Chapter 3391

Doing the Opposite

Han Sen did not recognize that person. He looked like a human from the universe of kingdoms.

That person did not know who Han Sen was either. His eyes were straight and fixed on Han Sen's clock. The man pulled out his knife and immediately started slashing toward Han Sen.

Han Sen wanted to fight back, but he thought about it some more. He ended up retreating. He pretended to be angry and shouted, "I found the sky clock first! What makes you think you can steal my stuff?"

"Treasure in this world belongs to those who are strong enough to grasp it. If you found something but are too weak to own it, that means you are not the type of person who should have it," the person shamelessly declared. He did not even blush as he boldly spoke. He slashed madly toward Han Sen. The knife lights were like nine skies of galaxies coming down unable to be stopped.

Han Sen kept retreating, dodging the knife as he went. He kept falling back while madly shouting, "You are stealing my sky clock! You can go to hell!"

That person was not dumb. He knew Han Sen was deliberately trying to attract all the other elites to that zone. He immediately used all of his strength to throw a knife light across the land to kill Han Sen as swiftly as possible.

Han Sen did not appear to be someone special, but his movements were very strange. He kept managing to travel in between and around the dangerous knife lights. The man kept using all the moves he had and exerting all of his strength, but he was unable to harm Han Sen.

Lu Xuan Yu was shocked. He was not one of the seven kingdom's royals or a student of Wu Wei Dao Palace, but he had managed to break the world through his own strength. He had crisscrossed across the universe of kingdoms for a few hundred years. He had never lost once. He was not like the Break World beasts that had used life souls to break the world.

He thought by using his own power to get the leadership of the geno tablet's top position. He did not think it would be difficult. When he teleported to Time Sky, he had risked death many times without ever finding the sky clock he needed.

It had not figured out that pushing a needle meant the discovery of the sky clock. He had been looking for a long time, but he had yet to find anything.

Time Sky had too many stone clocks. It was unknown how many years or months it might take to try them all.

Lu Xuan Yu thought his chances were slim. Suddenly, he had seen another person manage to push a stone needle. Naturally, he wanted to kill them and take the person's supposed sky clock.

The person he discovered, who did not look very strong, was able to evade each and every one of his attacks. It greatly surprised him.

"Roar! Where is the sky clock?" Before Lu Xuan Yu tried to kill him again. Both men heard a roar. A giant bear that looked like a blue and giant beast was on its way.

Far away, a few more scary presences were breaking space to arrive in the zone. They had obviously come there because of Han Sen's screaming. Lu Xuan Yu thought the big bear he saw was quite scary. He did not think he could win in combat against it. He gnashed his teeth and decided to ignore Han Sen. He was going to the stone needle Han Sen had just pushed. He wanted to take the sky clock before the big bear reached it and stole the goods.

The big bear was a bit slow. It looked at Lu Xuan Yu, who was heading for the stone clock, but it could guess what it was. It was, however, too late for the bear to stop him. The bear made another roaring sound its claws lashed out to bat Lu Xuan Yu. An ice-blue scary light beam struck Lu Xuan Yu.

It was too late. Lu Xuan Yu was going to take the stone needle.

Suddenly, a silver typhoon came in from space. It went in front of Lu Xuan Yu. He had no choice but to give up on the stone clock and try striking the silver typhoon to break it.

There was a booming noise, which resulted in silver light exploding alongside a knife light. In the shattered, silver light, a big silver bird flew forward. It looked angry as it went straight to fight Lu Xuan Yu.

That kind of interruption made many more Break World beasts want to join in. It resulted in the whole place devolving into a mess. Many scary creatures were fighting. They all wanted that stone clock for themselves.

Han Sen had already retreated a good distance away a long time ago. He watched Lu Xuan Yu battle the Break World beasts and said to himself, "Fight! Fight! The more that die here, the fewer enemies I have to deal with. None of them will be getting the sky clock anytime soon."

After that, he walked away. He was certain that the needles of the two stone clocks he had pushed were not the sky clock they were after.

Han Sen thought, "If everyone knows the sky clock needle can be moved and the needles of other stone clocks can be moved, that means Ancient Devil did not lie to me. The problem has something to do with me. There is a 90% chance it is a problem that has something to do with my body. That is how I was able to push the stone needles of two clocks." He then went to a place where no one was around. He tried pushing the needle of another stone clock. Just like before, he was able to push the stone needles with ease. It did not cost him much strength.

"Of course, it is my body's problem. If it wasn't, the stone clock would not have been able to be tampered with. It is going to be very troublesome if I can move every clock. It means I won't be able to find the sky clock." Han Sen was quite troubled by this development.

He tried doing this a few more times, but he had the same results each time. If he wanted to, he could push the stone clock needles exactly where he wanted them to be.

Han Sen said to himself, "It is useless to keep pushing these needles. I do not know how I am supposed to find the sky clock." Still, he persevered and tried every stone clock he came across. He still hoped he would find something.

Clearly, his luck had not gotten any better. He kept walking. He pushed many stone needles, but he was unable to find anything.

After an hour, the bell rang. The time-wheel storm kicked up into a frenzy again.

This time, Han Sen was no longer worried about being restricted by the storm of the time wheel. He stood in front of a stone clock, waiting for the needles to spin.

Bzzt!

After 12 chimes, Han Sen's stone clock spun around like a fan. It was going counterclockwise. If an ordinary creature was standing there, they would have turned into an egg.

Han Sen's heart jumped. He jumped next to a stone clock and reached his hand out to press the stone needle.

The stone needle he touched stopped operating. Han Sen used one hand to suppress the needle. As a consequence, the needle stopped moving.

Han Sen felt that the needle had a reverse power. If he let go, the needle was likely going to madly spin.

"I will hold the needle. If anyone comes close, I will let it go. I do not need to fight. The counterclockwise power can kill all my foes. To be able to control the needles of all these stone clocks is very helpful." Han Sen was thinking his powers were not completely useless after all.

After thinking about that, Han Sen's heart jumped. "If I cannot try it when time stops, why do I not do the opposite? Maybe I should try to stop the needles. If it was a sky clock, it might fight against me instead of just coming to a standstill."

Han Sen did as he thought. He held the attack of the time power and continued exploring. When he found a stone clock, he stopped its needle from spinning.

Chapter 3392 Fighting

After walking all that way, Han Sen had found nothing. Suddenly, a stone clock appeared ahead of him. The needle was madly spinning. It was moving so fast that the needle couldn't be seen anymore. Han Sen observed it for a while. The needle was continuing to spin counterclockwise. Based on the speed it was going, any creature to enter its zone would have been instantly turned into an egg. Han Sen stepped into the area. His eyes looked surprised. His body did react. His stone-looking body felt power from the outside. Time was like a wave of water outside of him. Han Sen felt the flow and float of the river of time on his skin.

Although his body was not moved by the reversal of time, it still shocked Han Sen. He looked at the crazy, spinning needle and thought, "Is the reversal of this spinning time too fast? Is that why my body has actually prompted some sort of reaction? Is it just this clock itself that is weird?"

Discovering the answer to that questions was not going to be difficult for Han Sen. He stepped toward the spinning needle.

As he moved, something surprised Han Sen. It thrilled him with sheer delight. When he walked to the needle, the speed of the needle increased. It was going faster than it was before.

"Something is wrong. Something is wrong with this stone clock. The needle's speed on an ordinary stone clock is connected to Time Sky. The speed cannot be changed through ordinary means. If the speed was changed, the whole of the Time Sky would be affected. The stone clocks would be changed too unless my luck really did come." Han Sen's eyes looked as if they were on fire as he stared at the needle. He stopped all hesitation and went to the needle.

The closer Han Sen got to the needle, the faster the stone clock spun. The impact of the river of time was stronger. The reverse time power almost turned something he could actually see.

When Han Sen went to the needle, it was like he was a boat sailing out across a stormy sea. It was like he was trying to drive it up a waterfall. Every step he took, his body felt an absurd amount of pressure fall on him.

Since his Super God Spirit mode had evolved, this was the first time Han Sen's body had been able to feel pressure of some kind.

"This body does not deny the ability to feel power. It is just because all opposing powers thus far have been too weak for me to feel." Han Sen stepped forward. The time power was able to give him quite a bit of pressure, but that was all that it was. The power was not enough to move Han Sen's body. Most importantly, it didn't come anywhere near the realm that would see his body devolve.

Han Sen walked in front of the needle. He reached his hand out to grab the stone needle that was madly spinning. The moment his hand stopped the needle, the needle had a surge of power that made it spin even crazier. It made Han Sen's body spin half a cycle with it. Ultimately, the needle's movement was brought to a standstill by Han Sen. It shook, but it could no longer spin.

Bzzt!

The stone needle was not like any other needle. Han Sen did not stop it. Instead, it exploded with power. Han Sen's power was uncontrollably pushed away. His feet touched the stone ground, creating a deep trench in it.

Han Sen's body used power. His hands pushed the stone edge of the uncompliant needle. The stone needle's force was made still.

The needle continued to quiver as if it was still trying to fight back. When Han Sen held the needle and tried to suppress it, no matter how much the needle tried to move, he could not do anything.

Katcha!

Suddenly, Han Sen heard a cracking noise. The stone needle cracked. It made a butterfly-like crack. It spun so fast that it seemed to be too powerful. It was like the needle was going to break.

Quickly, the 90-foot-long stone needle had developed cracks along its entire structure. The needle continued to apply more power until it shattered to bits.

Amidst the cracked stone was a crystal light. It was like sword light slashing toward Han Sen.

Han Sen reached out for the crystal light and stopped it. His body was pushed back the crystal light. His legs formed two deep trenches in the ground. He was unable to stop its force, so he drew a circle in the ground.

Han Sen was now able to see that this was not a sword light. It was a needle made of crystal. It looked rather pretty, and its crystal shape was shining. It looked like an extraordinary lance built from the finest, most gracious materials. Either that, or it looked like a weird, crystal-like sword that was very big.

The crystal needle had been in the stone needle all that time. It only revealed itself when the stone shell around it broke.

"That must be correct. This must be the sky clock." Han Sen was very happy. His body kept using power, and the crystal needle's power kept fighting against him. The crystal needle's spinning speed finally started to slow and cease.

Katcha! Katcha!

More cracking sounds were coming from beneath Han Sen's feet. Many giant cracks were spreading across the face of the stone clock. A crystal light was atop that clock.

On the stone clock that was cracking and flaking away, Han Sen immediately saw the presence of what appeared to be a crystal clock. Because the needle power kept fighting Han Sen, the powerful power cracked the stone clock shell on the outside to reveal its true self.

Quickly, the stone clock was cracked. It revealed the presence of a big, crystal clock. Han Sen was standing atop the crystal clock, holding the needle. The needle kept shaking, but it could not move.

Not too long ago, Han Sen had triggered a big fight. Now, most of the creatures in the realm had been drawn there. He suspected his discovery of the sky clock would have started a big fight and brought creatures his way. By keeping them occupied elsewhere, it meant he was free for now.

"How do I claim the sky clock?" Han Sen held the needle as he fought against the sky clock. Although he could keep it under control, the sky clock had no intention of submitting and obeying him. It still tried to fight and go against Han Sen's will for it to submit and adhere.

While Han Sen was thinking about how he might gain control of the sky clock, he felt as if someone had just arrived. He turned around and saw Ancient Devil approaching. His heart jumped.

"Why did Ancient Devil not show up any other time? Why is he only showing up now? Has this guy been following me the entire time?" Han Sen's mind flashed with many different ideas about Ancient Devil.

Ancient Devil walked close to the sky clock and smiled at the big, crystal clock as he said, "Your luck really isn't all that bad. It looks like you have managed to find the sky clock."

Han Sen stared at Ancient Devil and asked, "Ancient Devil, have you been following me?"

Ancient Devil laughed. "You used to follow me! I thought it would be OK if we switched for once. That being said, I did not expect you would end up lucky enough to find the sky clock in a relatively short amount of time. You surpassed my expectations."

"Yeah, I found it, and that which belongs to me cannot be stolen by others," Han Sen said with a squint of his eyes.

"You have not managed to conquer it yet, so it is not yours." Ancient Devil's face did not change. He walked over to the sky clock.

Chapter 3393 Fighting Ancient Devil

Han Sen knew that trying to convince Ancient Devil with his mouth was pretty much a futile endeavor. He looked at Ancient Devil and noticed he was holding something he had never seen before. In the Destiny Tablet, the remnant of Chaos's soul that was left behind gifted Ancient Devil an item. She did the same for Bury Path God and Big Sky Demon. Now, Ancient Devil was holding one of the gifts.

It was an imperial jade seal. It was white at the bottom and red on the top. Its four corners were like white jade.

The beast on top was red. It crouched on the seal. It was like a monkey with a sharp mouth. It had wings on its back. It looked very beautiful.

Ancient Devil put the imperial jade seal in his hands. The location of his fingers was on the spine of the blood beast. The stamp was facing down, so Han Sen could not see the print that was left behind.

Time was still in motion. For Ancient Devil to have been able to follow him for so long without detection meant he had likely done something special to achieve that.

He was getting close to the sky clock while holding the imperial jade seal. He must have set this up. He must have had a way to conquer the sky clock.

Han Sen did not know of a way in which he could guarantee ownership of the sky clock. His heart jumped. He suddenly let the crystal needle go and retreated two steps back. He left the crystal needle's spinning area.

The crystal needle still tried its best to move. When Han Sen let go, the needle spun like mad. In no time at all, its spin had conducted many full cycles.

Han Sen's body could withstand the power. In the silent time stream reversal, it was like Han Sen's body did not move. He was like a mountain. He stared at Ancient Devil.

Ancient Devil was still around 2,100 feet away from the sky clock. He was in the reverse time stream too. The reverse time stream hit him. As Ancient Devil's hands clutched the imperial jade seal, some strange noises were produced.

The blood beast atop the seal was glowing with a red light. The blood beast spread its wings as if it was alive. It made some weird noises. Its eyes were red.

Han Sen noticed Ancient Devil was in a time-reversal area, but his body was not devolving. It had to be because of the blood beast atop the imperial jade seal. It was weirdly changing and looked as if it was getting younger.

"What is that imperial jade seal? Can it help Ancient Devil accept the reversal of time?" Han Sen frowned and looked at the imperial jade seal. He was shocked.

Ancient Devil was holding the imperial jade seal. His body was in the red light. When time went by, he kept stepping toward the sky clock. He kept walking whilst saying, "This item is called the Chaos God Imperial Jade Seal. It is a relic belonging to the God Chaos Party. It represents the authority of the God Chaos Party. It can suppress a sky full of everything. It can endure the time-reversal power in my stead."

"It looks like you have found a way to earn the sky clock." Han Sen looked at Ancient Devil, who was stepping across the big crystal clock. He walked in front of him.

"I really do not want to become your enemy, but the sky clock is very important to me. I must claim it." Ancient Devil stopped in front of Han Sen and sighed.

"I must get the sky clock. Let's see which one of us holds what it takes. That being said, we have never properly fought together. At least today, for this one time, we will be engaging in combat with one another." Han Sen walked to Ancient Devil. He looked very serious.

Some people, regardless of if they were weak or strong, were not to be underestimated. Ancient Devil was one such person.

"It looks like this really has to be it." Ancient Devil held the Chaos God Imperial Jade Seal, but he did not reveal any power. It looked as if he was a normal human.

"It looks like your power has recovered by quite a bit." Han Sen stopped 15 feet away from Ancient Devil. The two of them were atop the crystal clock. He let the time keep releasing its reversal powers on them.

"It will be better than before," Ancient Devil coldly said.

"Very good. I wanted to see your powers, so let's go." Han Sen raised his left hand and used his left hand like a knife.

Han Sen was unable to feel weak powers, but his will was still there. When he raised his hand, he made other people feel as if the sky and the ground existed between his fingers. If Han Sen moved his left hand, it was as if the sky and the ground would snap in two.

Ancient Devil did not move. He raised his fist. His fist looked ordinary, but it also looked like a mountain. It felt very stable and indestructible.

Han Sen did not fall back. Instead, he pushed forward. He used his hand like a knife. He slashed toward Ancient Devil. He did not look at Ancient Devil's fist. He used his life to bet on his life. He was keen to see which of the pair would win this gambit.

If this was between ordinary people, the fought would have already started. Han Sen would have had to fight for his life if he sought to survive.

If he did not fight, he would have to fall back. Then, he would lose the power and be in passive mode.

Ancient Devil did not fall back. He did not fight Han Sen either. The fist that looked like a mountain changed. He suddenly became a mountain with lots of water flowing around. He went from being extremely strong Yang to extremely soft Yin. Even so, it still looked very natural. It was like the punch was supposed to be that way.

Like when pulling out a knife to cut water, the water flowed more. Han Sen slashed down. Ancient Devil's body was like a water flow that flashed. His fist was like water as it silently punched Han Sen's chest.

Han Sen's body slashed down and forward. It seemed as if he could not dodge that punch, but his body twisted. It blocked Ancient Devil's fist and made his body spin. His hand slashed Ancient Devil's head.

Han Sen had seen many elites, but he had never encountered someone remotely comparable to the likes of Ancient Devil.

Han Sen used to meet strong elites all the time, such as Six Paths Emperor or Lone Bamboo. Everyone had their own manner of style and technique. If people did not look at them and only observed their skills, they were sure to recognize who they were.

Ancient Devil was different. He was like a different person altogether. He was now like a combination of many different things.

When he was strong, he was very overbearing. When he was soft, he was unpredictable. He never regretted his punch. He was so soft that he could spin a hundred times without reprieve.

No matter what skill it was, when used by Ancient Devil, it was like he was adopting entire personas. He would become a completely different person. Every example of his skill was the best it could be.

Han Sen felt really weird doing battle with Ancient Devil. It gave Han Sen the feeling that there was something wrong. It was like he was doing battle with someone completely different every time Ancient Devi switched technique.

Ancient Devil was very good when it came to doing the right thing at the right time, but he was different from ordinary people. He did everything perfectly without a single flaw.

He was like a sports player that could do everything. It did not matter which subject or sport he was competing in, he would earn the gold medal and perform difficult moves onlookers could never expect to see.

Han Sen was the kind of person that maxed out every technique, but every one of his skills had its own style. No matter what skill he had, it was branded in his hand. It was his style. He was not like Ancient Devil, who could keep changing.

Chapter 3394 Reverse

No matter how much Ancient Devil changed, Han Sen was still able to deal with him. No matter how much his skills or will changed, Han Sen was still able to break and fend him off. It wasn't too difficult for him to do that either.

Ancient Devil flashed with shock. Han Sen made things that seemed heavy be operated as if they were light. Bit by bit, he weakened the attacks of his opposition. He seemed like a very capable person for doing something like that. He had a powerful aura. It was the type of aura only the old leader had shown before.

With what Ancient Devil knew about Han Sen, the man had only been born about 40 years ago. How had he been able to practice and accomplish so much in such a short amount of time? He was like the greatest person to ever arise across the entire breadth of history.

Han Sen really admired Ancient Devil too. There were many times he believed he had the advantage and could damage Ancient Devil, but Ancient Devil would always save himself through the surprise reveal of another dazzling technique. Han Sen was unable to gain a clear, distinct advantage.

"It is a shame I do not have the freedom to control this body's power. Otherwise, it would be easy for me to defeat Ancient Devil," Han Sen thought. He wondered how he might defeat Ancient Devil and make him afraid of him.

Before Han Sen found a way, Ancient Devil's body moved. He exited the battleground. He stood far from Han Sen and just looked in his direction.

"What? Are you going to give up?" After saying that, Han Sen felt his heart jump. He just made sure not to let it show.

Ancient Devil looked at Han Sen. He suddenly squinted with his eyes and smiled. "I said it was weird, and this is why. Your body has a problem for sure."

"What problem could I possibly have?" Han Sen knew Ancient Devil had discovered he had a problem with his body, but his face did not change to show concern.

Ancient Devil looked at Han Sen and said, "I am using different powers to attack you, but the power you use to fight back is different. It may be a very small difference, but it does mean something. Your power's feedback has a major difference. As I release more power, you return more power to resist. If I put out a weaker amount of power, you combat it with a weaker power as well. I keep thinking that there can only be one possibility for why that is, which is that your body has a problem. Your power is difficult to use."

Ancient Devil spoke this all out very clearly. Han Sen said, "Even if my body does have a problem, you cannot fight me and obtain the sky clock.

Ancient Devil laughed. "If your body needs other powers to be activated, the more power you receive, the stronger the reaction you will have. If you are a recipient of a weaker attack, the reaction you respond with is weaker. If that is how things currently are, then I will just ignore your attacks. Won't that mean your attacks will be so weak that they will not be able to affect my body? In that case, I will just have to go ahead and ignore you. I will just go and claim the sky clock."

"You can try." Han Sen knew that no matter what he said now, he could not sway Ancient Devil's heart and the determination he had spawned.

Of course, Ancient Devil lowered his hands and went to the sky clock's crystal needle. He ignored Han Sen's attacks.

Han Sen's face remained unchanged. He used his palm like a knife, slashing toward Ancient Devil's neck.

Ancient Devil was very stable. He did not dodge. He let Han Sen slash his neck. His eyelids did not even flicker with a slight flinch.

Han Sen's hand was going to slash Ancient Devil across the neck when there was a sudden change. His hand changed direction. It was like lightning going to come crashing against Ancient Devil's imperial jade seal.

Ancient Devil seemed to expect this. He held the imperial jade seal and pulled away. His body leaned, resulting in Han Sen's hand knife missing.

"Your body has a big problem for sure," Ancient Devil said to Han Sen.

"So, what?" Han Sen coldly asked.

Ancient Devil was not in much of a rush. He laughed and said, "Right now, I need the imperial jade seal to endure the time-reversal powers. That is why I am still afraid of you. In one hour, time will stop. Then, I will no longer need the imperial jade seal's power. Once that happens, how do you think you will be able to stop me?"

Han Sen licked his lips. "Don't forget that this is the sky clock. It is not an ordinary stone clock. An hour later, it might not even stop."

"It will stop." Ancient Devil seemed very confident about that.

"I would really like to see if it will stop, but I am afraid that by the time all the stone clocks stop, other elites will be passing through," Han Sen said. "When that happens, you won't be able to take the sky clock."

Ancient Devil calmly said, "No one will come to this area in any short amount of time. You triggered that big battle in the other place. After you did that, I did something else. I attracted even more elites to go and participate in that battle. Around 80% to 90% of all the creatures stuck in Time Sky were likely lured to that big fight. No one else will come here in any short amount of time. I can wait it out."

"If you really are that confident, then you can just sit your bum down and wait." Han Sen sat down on the crystal clock.

Ancient Devil did not get close. He waited from afar.

Time went by. One hour was not long. Han Sen had wasted a lot of time on the road in addition to the time he had spent fighting the sky clock. He had also spent some time fighting Ancient Devil. He knew he was strapped for time.

Not long later, the hour went by. The stone clocks around stopped spinning. As that happened, the sky clock itself started to slow down. Like the rest, it stopped moving.

"It really did stop." Han Sen was shocked. He thought the sky clock would not stop and would still remember him.

Ancient Devil put the Chaos God Imperial Jade Seal away and walked up to the sky clock needle. He said, "The sky clock is Time Sky's spirit. It will have to follow the rules established by Time Sky."

When Han Sen heard Ancient Devil speak, what he said seemed to make sense. He still thought something was wrong. While the thoughts in his head whirled to make sense of things, he jumped. He went right next to the crystal needle.

"Stop wasting more of our time. Even if your power was greater than the old leader, the sky clock would not be willing to listen to you. Furthermore, your body has a problem. You are damaged goods, man." Ancient Devil thought Han Sen was going to try and pull the rug from under him by taking the sky clock, so he coldly said what he did.

"I was not planning to claim it." Han Sen put his hand on the crystal needle and smiled at him.

"In that case, do you care to enlighten me as to what it is you are trying to do?" Ancient Devil's face changed. He seemed to realize something dodgy was going on, so he tried to hurry along with the proceedings for elucidation. He wanted to go next to the crystal needle too.

"Of course, I want it to spin again." Han Sen pushed the crystal needle. A strong power pushed the crystal needle. Like a grand windmill, it spun around counterclockwise.

"How is that possible?" Ancient Devil's face changed. He could not believe his eyes. It was an extraordinary effort to be able to push the silent sky clock, but Han Sen had casually pushed it around like he was spinning the propeller of a plane. Not many people were able to do such a thing.

The now-absent time-reversal powers came back. It immediately blew a gust of power to beat back Ancient Devil, prompting the man to use the Chaos God Imperial Jade Seal to protect himself.

Chapter 3395 Becoming a Leader Again

The two of them returned to their frozen modes. If Ancient Devil did not come at him, there was nothing Han Sen could do to him.

Ancient Devil frowned and said, "Han Sen, if you and I keep doing this, we will attract the attention of other people. It is only a matter of time before others come. When that happens, it will be bad for both of us."

"I am fine with that," Han Sen said with a smile. "Other people are easier to deal with than you."

Ancient Devil developed a wry smile as he shook his head. "There is no need for you to actually say that. Even if you could defeat every enemy here, you would not be able to take the sky clock. It is pointless for you to cling to it. I have a way in which this impasse can be resolved with both of us walking away benefitting."

"Tell me more, and we will see." Han Sen did not actually want to attract the attention of other elites. He had not been able to understand his new body yet. He was unable to control the power he had.

Ancient Devil looked at Han Sen and asked, "Do you want the sky clock to become the leader of Time Sky?"

"Yes." Han Sen nodded.

"That is a good thing. I already have the position of a leader. I do not need to be the leader of Time Sky. I can help get you the sky clock so you can become the leader of Time Sky. In return for this kindness, you need to bring the sky clock along with you to help me out as a favor."

"What favor might that be?" Han Sen asked.

"I cannot tell you what it is right now, but you will know it when the time comes," Ancient Devil said. His words dripped with mystery.

"How can such an exchange work? If your secret favor is to kill me, do you really expect me to just kill myself?" Han Sen curled his lips.

Ancient Devil laughed. "Can you promise me that much?"

Han Sen's face turned red. He quickly looked like a normal man again and asked, "If you do not believe me, are you not worried about me betraying my promise when the time comes? It is a very real threat, isn't it? We are not best buddies."

"You might not be the most trustworthy person to have ever lived, but I am always willing to give people the benefit of the doubt. On top of that, even you have boundaries. You are not the type to completely break promises. That is something I am willing to fully trust. If I did not think that about you, I would not even entertain the mere thought of working with you." Ancient Devil smiled.

"What you have just said is not too bad," Han Sen said. "I suppose we can work together for a bit, but I am the one that takes the lead on this. Just in case you say I don't keep my promises, there is the chance I won't follow through on helping you. If what you eventually ask something that goes against my principles, the deal is off."

"Sure. That is fine by me. That is the deal. I will help you take the sky clock and become the Time Sky leader. In return, you help me do this thing." After that, Ancient Devil walked up to the crystal needle.

"Hang on. You are still standing there. Tell me what to do." Han Sen did not dare underestimate Ancient Devil.

Ancient Devil stopped in his tracks and smiled. "You are being too careful. If you want to take the sky clock, it is not actually all that difficult. The primary point is that you need to use the right method."

"What method?" Han Sen asked.

"You make the needle stop first, then you follow what I tell you to do." Ancient Devil did not explain much.

Han Sen nodded. He reached out his hands and stopped the sky clock's crystal needle. He made it come to a halt and asked Ancient Devil, "What do I do next?"

Ancient Devil raised his head and looked at Time Sky's stone clock. After a while, he said to Han Sen, "Push the needle to the 12 o'clock position."

Han Sen did not hesitate. His hands worked to push the crystal needle. He pushed it to the 12 o'clock position.

Ancient Devil looked at it for a while and then said, "Now, push it to nine o'clock."

Han Sen put the crystal needle to where Ancient Devil was. He did this about seven or eight times. All the while, Ancient Devil stood where he was, calculating something unknown to Han Sen.

"Does this really work?" Han Sen wondered if this really worked or not.

"You will find out whether or not it works in time." Ancient Devil did not explain. He had Han Sen move the crystal needle again.

The 12th time Han Sen pushed the crystal needle to where Ancient Devil wanted it, there was a weird noise. It was much like the sound of a lock being popped open.

The crystal clock slowly started to run. The clock had cogwheels moving inside it. The crystal needle started to spin by its own volition.

The crystal plate started to open. Another two crystal needles were revealed. It adopted the shape of a clock with which Han Sen was more familiar. It became a clock with three needles.

When the three needles moved, the crystal clock's machine and cogwheels started spinning. The clock had major changes. The giant clock started to look smaller, but it was just for a moment. The giant clock became a small alarm clock that kept releasing a weird light that landed in Han Sen's hand.

When the crystal clock's bottom touched Han Sen's hand, it was like a stamp branding it. It left a spell on him that looked like it spelled out the title of Time Sky Leader.

All the bells of Time Sky started to ring in tandem. All of the stone clocks made some bell sounds. They were very loud. Throughout all of the 33 skies, it sounded like the stone clocks were celebrating the coming of a new leader.

There were only two more free leader seats on the geno tablet. Now, one was lighting up.

Twenty-Ninth Sky Leader: Han Sen

The universe of kingdoms and the geno universe were both given a shock. In the past, Han Sen had already asserted leadership of a sky that was eventually taken down and replaced by another.

Now, he had become Time Sky Leader. In the 33 skies, he was the only person to become a leader twice.

"I knew Han Sen would become a leader!" Qin Bai was very happy.

Most of the Qin Kingdom's royals were not as happy about this turn of events as he. Han Sen's name was very shocking. It was a tarnished name, and one they held much contempt for. He was the person they all wished would die. For a time, they thought he might have died. The return of his name made them feel unsafe.

On the flip side, most people were happy in the geno universe.

"I say, Mister Dollar always had what it takes to become a leader. It is likely Mister Dollar never quite fancied being the leader of Burning Red Sky, so he gave it away."

"Mister Dollar is so overbearing. It is much harder to get the leader's position of Time Sky than it is to become the leader of Burning Red Sky.

"Many elites in the universe were trying to take Time Sky, but none of them could. Yet, Mister Dollar nabbed it with ease."

Han Sen did not have the time to think about how others might view him. A beam of light came from the geno tablet. It went through the sky to shine on Han Sen. It took him to the geno tablet.

Han Sen was no stranger to this scene. The last time it happened, in the Soldier Weapon Sky, he had experienced this once. This time, he was not a sword combined with a soldier spirit. He had been halfway thrown away the last time this went on.

This was the first time he had become Time Sky Leader, and nothing troubled his ascension. He simply flew up to arrive at the geno tablet.

"I will be waiting for you here," Ancient Devil said as he watched Han Sen fly away.

Han Sen nodded. He did not say anything as he was drawn into the geno tablet. Every leader had experienced this.

The shadow of light shone. Han Sen's vision became very clear. He eventually noticed that he was standing before the geno tablet in the 33rd sky. As he looked at it, he saw that the geno tablet was not much different. The names of 30 leaders were on it.

Aside from Ning Yue, that sky did not have a leader. The 33rd sky did not have a leader either.

"We meet again." An old voice sounded in Han Sen's brain.

"Do you remember me?" Han Sen looked at the geno tablet with shock.

Chapter 3396 Geno Tablet Changes

"Your genes are already in my gene base. Of course, I remember you." The geno tablet went on to say, "You also made me return to my origin. Even without your genes, I am not going to forget what you did."Han Sen was shocked. Now that it had returned to its origin, it seemed as if the intelligence of the geno tablet was higher than before.

"Why have you brought me here?" Once upon a time, Han Sen had been the leader of Burning Red Sky. That was because he stole the seat of another. He was not taken to the geno tablet last time. He was instead chased off by enemy forces. He did not have the chance to go the way he did now. He did not really know what leaders of the skies were even supposed to do.

"I am not supposed to tell you, who are just a candidate. Since you did help me return to my origin, I suppose I am willing to tell you. The competition for the establishment of 33 skies' leaders is basically a selection process for me to find a host. When a leader shows up, they are brought here to have their genes tested to see if they reach my requirements."

The geno tablet paused before saying, "But you do not need to try. I tested you before. Your requirements did not reach the standards I want either."

"Even if I am not capable, must you be so euphemistic? There is no need for you to go so far as to hurt my feelings." Han Sen sounded sad.

"What does euphemistic mean?" the geno tablet asked.

"Never mind. Just pretend I did not say anything." Han Sen nervously asked, "Did you find a master you are happy with yet?"

"A host is not a master," the geno tablet seriously said. "Thus far, no leader has reached the requirements I seek."

"Not even the 17th sky's leader?" Han Sen remembered Qin Xiu was the leader of the 17th sky. He should have come to this place to be tested.

"The 17th sky's leader is close, but he lacks something," the geno tablet coldly said. "He still hasn't reached what I am looking for. I will not choose him."

"Your standards are pretty high," Han Sen said. He then thought, "It looks like Qin Xiu must use his body to become Reboot class and then use the geno prototype armor. After that step, only then can he control the geno tablet. If that does not work, it means it has not happened yet."

After thinking about this, Han Sen asked, "If you never find a host, what do you plan on doing? Are you going to close the 33 skies and go out of business?"

"If there aren't any good hosts, we will need a geno tablet fight to find a leader that can become my host temporarily. That will have to do." The geno tablet spoke like a human.

Han Sen displayed a wry smile. "I did not know that is what the geno tablet fights were for. Aren't you just trying to pick the biggest man out of a bunch of small men?"

"What do you think this is? If there aren't any accidents, that human from the 17th sky will become my host." The geno tablet's words were clear.

"Maybe not. I know a person whose genes are better than the 17th sky's human leader." After saying that, Han Sen thought, "I wish Bao'er could come here to test. Maybe she would become the master of the geno tablet. If Qin Xiu makes that final step, rebooting the universe still won't be easy."

"Out of the current leaders of the 33 skies, there has yet to be another that is greater than him. I am including you in that too." At the very least, the geno tablet was being honest.

Han Sen rubbed his nose. "You do not need to say that. I am not talking about the leaders of the 33 skies. I am talking about my daughter."

"Your genes are bad. Your daughter has your genes, so how good can she be?" The geno tablet was very mean. It was so mean that Han Sen was speechless.

"Can't my daughter make better genes than I? Plus, my genes are fine, OK?" Han Sen sounded a bit depressed.

"You are still worse than the leader of the 17th sky," the geno tablet quietly said. It was still enough to make Han Sen feel much worse.

"I promise you that my daughter's genes will be greater than the genes of the 17th sky's leader. She is, however, still evolving. She did not get permission to be a leader in the 33 skies either. For our sake, can we just let her come up here for a test first?" Han Sen noticed that the geno tablet had very human-like emotions. Perhaps it was possible to convince the tablet into letting them do a backdoor check on Bao'er.

Bao'er had yet to combine with the gourd vine. Seeing the seats of all the leaders going to be taken if she did not come, the geno tablet fights were going to begin. Even if she was able to combine completely, she would not have a chance to assert control of the geno tablet.

The geno tablet did not answer. It did not answer, which meant it did not reject the suggestion either. Han Sen sensed that the geno tablet was considering the proposal. He was happy about that. If the geno tablet was still as cold as before, he would not be able to bring Bao'er here. Now, he had one hope of ensuring it.

"The last sky leader is going to be decided, and there is no creature that has yet to satisfy my requirements," the geno tablet said. "I will let you try this with me."

When Han Sen heard that, he was happy. He suddenly realized something. He looked at the geno tablet and asked, "What do you mean you can let me try this with you? Am I not supposed to bring my daughter here?"

"No. You cannot break the rules," the geno tablet said. "Your daughter is not a leader. She has no permission to come. I will just go with you to see her."

Han Sen examined the giant geno tablet as he asked, "How are you going to follow me?"

The main and reverse geno universes could see the geno tablet. If the geno tablet lifted itself out of the 33 skies and left alongside Han Sen, it was going to produce a very silly scene.

"That is easy," the geno tablet said. "You just need to lift the sky clock."

Han Sen lifted the crystal clock he had procured and placed it down in front of the geno tablet. The geno tablet created some light. It suddenly shot into the crystal clock, which made the crystal clock undergo amazing changes.

The crystal clock looked very beautiful and elegant, but it did not look like anything special. Now, it was slowly changing into the shape of a gravestone.

It was still very beautiful and elegant, but it did look a bit twisted. It was like holding a mini crystal gravestone in one's hands.

"Let's go. Although I know your daughter will fail, for your sake, I am willing to go and have a look at her." The geno tablet's voice came from the crystal clock. There were three curves on the crystal clock's plate. Two of the curves were rising and bending down. They looked like two smirking eyes. One of the lines was at the bottom. It rose like a half-circle to present a smile.

By the looks of it, it looked like the gravestone had a smile. It looked very weird.

If he did not want to see Bao'er, Han Sen would have just thrown this thing away. Having a clock for a gift was very bad luck. Now, he had a clock and a gravestone. It made Han Sen feel terrible.

Han Sen held the crystal clock and asked, "By the way, I recently evolved. My genes should have improved. Should I test things with you again?"

Chapter 3397 Test

"There is no need to. Your genes have awful flaws, and they are not stable. Whatever the case may be, it won't reach the standards I require." The geno tablet rejected Han Sen.

Han Sen just shrugged his shoulders in response. "It's fine if you do not want to test me. Once I have reached a standard you deem to be suitable, it will be your loss."

"That will be impossible," the geno tablet answered with certainty.

Han Sen felt bad. He rubbed his nose as he said, "In that case, let's just get a move on. I will take you to see my daughter. If she is at the standards you seek, it should save you some time from searching for another host."

"Where is your daughter?" the geno tablet asked. "I can take you there."

"She is currently in the sanctuaries," Han Sen replied.

"In the sanctuaries?" the geno tablet replied with a tone that suggested some kind of wonder.

"Is there a problem with that?" Han Sen was very sensitive. He could tell the geno tablet was afraid of the sanctuaries in some capacity.

"That is not what I look after. It would not be polite for me to go there. I will send you to the gates of the sanctuaries. Then, you can go fetch your daughter and let me have a look at her."

The geno tablet had been silent for a bit before saying that.

"What? Are you afraid of entering the sanctuaries?" Han Sen tried making the tablet mad. He thought it might give him a chance to glean some mysteries and answers out of it.

The geno tablet was clearly not a being with complex emotions. It simply replied, "I have told you—that is simply not a place I am in control of. According to the rules, I cannot enter the sanctuaries."

"Who is in charge of the sanctuaries?" Han Sen really wanted to know.

Han Sen once thought that Qin Xiu created the sanctuaries. He later proved that Qin Xiu was just a man who discovered the sanctuaries and used them for his own ends.

Han Sen then thought the God Chaos Party was responsible for the creation of the sanctuaries, but Chaos told him the sanctuaries were the same as the geno hall. She did not make them. She merely found them and used them. "I do not know." The geno tablet's answer disappointed Han Sen a great deal.

Han Sen wanted to ask something more, but the crystal clock suddenly moved in his hands. In the blink of an eye, Han Sen was standing before the gates of the sanctuaries. It was where the big barren systems were.

The gates to the sanctuaries were closed. Han Sen remembered the first time he went there was to get his child back from the Sky Palace Leader.

Now that he thought about it, it was like it had only just happened. He easily remembered the details of what happened.

The geno tablet said, "I will help you open the gates to the sanctuaries. All you need to do is bring your daughter here." The needle on the crystal clock started to spin again. It made a weird time and space power brush against the gates that led to the sanctuaries. It pushed the gates that led into the sanctuaries.

"Are you really not going to come with me? Right now, you are not a geno tablet. You are just a crystal clock. You should be fine." Han Sen did not want to convince the geno tablet. He just wanted another chance to learn about the sanctuaries.

"You are right. Right now, I am in the sky clock. I do not need to worry about much. Let's just go inside." After considering things a little more, the geno tablet decided to concede and enter.

Before Han Sen said anything, the crystal clock twisted space. It took Han Sen to rush into the sanctuaries.

Han Sen brought the geno tablet to the home of the Alliance. Quite surprisingly, Chaos was not home. Bao'er was alone still practicing in the garden.

Han Sen did not go to the garden. He stood outside and watched. He kept seeing Bao'er try to combine with the gourd vine, but she failed every time.

Although Bao'er's body was strong, this kind of combination made her body feel very burdened. Whenever she failed, she had to rest on the floor. Her big pretty eyes appeared bloodshot. Her entire body was soaked with sweat.

Despite this happening over and over, Bao'er did not give up. She was still trying her best to combine with the gourd vine.

Han Sen knew Bao'er was afraid of enduring something that was a hard time. She always looked fearless, but she was just a little girl. If she suffered, she would go to Han Sen and cry. She would not try again.

This time, she kept trying. Again and again, she pushed on. She had never been this determined before. Han Sen thought it was weird. He did not know what Chaos might have told Bao'er to prompt such behavior and have her keep practicing without stopping. Even if Chaos was not there to watch her, Bao'er did not become lazy. She kept working and practicing without ever being lazy. Han Sen saw that Bao'er's face was all red. If it continued, she would not just be sweating anymore. He walked into the garden and said, "Bao'er, you should take a break."

Bao'er had grown up with Han Sen. He was closer to her than he was with his real daughter. Seeing her suffer in this way, Han Sen felt awful.

"There is no time to rest. Chaos said I must succeed. Otherwise, I cannot join the geno tablet fights. If Qin Xiu becomes the leader of the geno tablet, you, Mother, Brother, and Sister will cease to exist." Bao'er looked very bold. She picked up the gourd and tried combining with it again.

Han Sen suddenly understood why Bao'er was so determined. Things were now different from how they were before. It was because of him and his family.

Han Sen softly looked at Bao'er. When Bao'er failed again, he touched her on the head and rubbed her. He said, "There is no need to rush this. You should take a break because there is something I wish to talk to you about."

Bao'er stopped and asked Han Sen, "What is it?"

Han Sen took out a towel and wiped the sweat from Bao'er's brow. "I will conduct a test for you. If you could pass this test, you will not have to join the geno tablet fights. You will be the master of the geno tablet and the leader of the 33 skies."

"Really? But Chaos said I must beat Qin Xiu and all the other enemies to become the leader of the geno tablet," Bao'er replied.

"There are exceptions." Han Sen took out the sky clock.

The geno tablet was in Han Sen's brain. It seemed upset. "I told you that it is a host and not a master!"

"Fine. It is a host. You should now take a look at my daughter's genes. Do they pass your standards?" Han Sen looked at Bao'er as he spoke.

"Your daughter's chance of hitting the gene requirements is low, but if you are begging me now, I will help you have a look." After pausing, the geno tablet said, "Put a drop of your daughter's blood on the wheel."

"Bao'er." Han Sen looked at Bao'er.

Bao'er curiously looked at the sky clock. "Dad, what is this?"

"You do not have to worry. Bite your finger and put a drop of blood on it." Han Sen knew it would be too hard to explain, so he did not bother explaining.

Bao'er listened to him. She did as she was told and bit her finger without asking anything more. She let a drop of blood fall on the crystal clock's wheel.

Chapter 3398 Bao'er's Weakness

Bao'er's blood dropped on the wheel. It was like a drop on a sponge. It was immediately absorbed by the surface.

The drop of blood spread across the transparent crystal clock. It eventually got sucked into the machine and the cogwheels inside. It was then the cogwheels started to spin.

The three needles started to spin. They spun so fast that the whole crystal clock's light grew brighter and brighter.

This situation lasted an hour. Han Sen asked a couple of times, but he did not get an answer from the geno tablet.

After a while more, the crystal clock stopped and reverted to how it used to look.

The geno tablet finally spoke. "Weird. Is she really your daughter?"

"She is my daughter," Han Sen said. "Do you have a problem with that?"

"No, it is not a problem," the geno tablet quietly said. "More than anything, I am curious. You see, a big chunk of her genes turned out to be very similar to yours. If she is your daughter, all of her genes should belong and be connected with yours, right? There are other genes in her body, and they are disturbingly close to the genes of the 17th sky's leader."

Han Sen thought, "Of course, they are close. Qin Xiu was made from the same genes as Bao'er's parents. It is normal for Bao'er to have a part of Qin Xiu's genes. It would be weird if there wasn't."

"Let's not pay any attention to that right now," Han Sen said. "Just tell me what my daughter's genes are like. Do they satisfy your requirements?"

"She is the same as Qin Xiu. She lacks a little something. I must confess, I am surprised you have developed such a good daughter." The geno tablet really doubted that Bao'er was actually Han Sen's daughter.

It then thought that was impossible. If she was not Han Sen's real daughter, the genes would not be so similar to his.

"Plus, you have no greater choice. Why don't you just let my daughter become your host?" Han Sen tried to convince the geno tablet.

The geno tablet did not even give the suggestion some thought. It immediately rejected Han Sen. "The rules are rules. That cannot be changed. If you want her to be my host, she must win the geno tablet fights."

"You are a living thing," Han Sen said. He was not going to give up. He kept on talking. "You are not a machine. You should have free will and the ability to make your own decisions."

"Stop talking! This will never change. If you are willing, I am also willing to give her a chance so she would not have to be the leader of a sky and take part in the geno tablet fights. But I would do that only because you helped me return to my origin. For what you did, you deserve special treatment. Otherwise, you would not be receiving any of these benefits I am giving you." The geno tablet stopped Han Sen from speaking.

"Fine. Let us not talk about this anymore." Han Sen looked at the crystal clock and asked, "If there was no need for a winner and you had to pick between my daughter and Qin Xiu, which of the two would you choose?"

"If I had to choose, I would opt for Qin Xiu." The geno tablet did not hesitate to answer. Straight away, it answered Han Sen's question as direct as an arrow.

Han Sen frowned and asked, "Why? Are you saying Bao'er's genes are not as good as Qin Xiu?"

The geno tablet said, "Regarding genes, I will confess that your daughter might be better. But that aside, to reach the chance requirements, she has one nasty Achilles' heel."

"Do you mean to say there is a disastrous flaw in Bao'er's genes?" Han Sen was shocked.

If Bao'er's genes had flaws, and she fought against Qin Xiu, she would wind up dead. With Qin Xiu's power, he would know Bao'er's flaws.

Han Sen still did not believe Bao'er had a flaw in her genes. He had been with Bao'er for many years. He had never noticed a flaw in her genes before.

"No, it is not the genes that are flawed. It is you." The geno tablet's answer surprised Han Sen.

"Me?" Han Sen was shocked. He did not know what the geno tablet meant.

The geno tablet coldly said, "No matter how great and powerful her genes are, she relies on you too much. After all, she is your child."

Han Sen's body tremored. He now realized what he had been worrying about. Chaos always believed that if Bao'er were to make the first step, she would have greater genes and power to defeat Qin Xiu.

Yes, Bao'er was smart. She was intelligent, and she was mature enough. She was able to push her power to the max, but Chaos had forgotten one thing. Bao'er had grown up with Han Sen. Their relationship was much than a daughter and a father. She had an incredible urge to rely on Han Sen.

Although Han Sen's power was inferior to Bao'er's, she always put herself below Han Sen and was adamant about relying on him. Whatever happened, Han Sen was there to cover it all up.

But that was not too bad. If Bao'er wanted to fight Qin Xiu, Qin Xiu would not let Bao'er's weak spot go. He would do something to Han Sen. If something happened to Han Sen, Bao'er's mind and resolve would be heavily damaged. Her mind would be messed up, and she would lose.

The sort of battle they would have was going to be huge. The slightest mistake could cost them their lives. If Bao'er was distracted, death was the only thing waiting for her.

"That means I am Bao'er's weakness," Han Sen said with bitterness.

"Yes, you are her weakness," the geno tablet answered with certainty.

Han Sen did not say anything. The bitterness in his heart started to spread. Han Sen never thought that he might be responsible for what killed Bao'er one day.

"Dad, are you OK?" Bao'er could not hear Han Sen and the geno tablet's conversation, which was going on in his mind. She still saw that Han Sen's emotions were not right. She pulled out her little hands to touch his cheek.

"I am fine. You should keep practicing. I have something to do. I will be right back." Han Sen rubbed Bao'er's head and quietly said, "Bao'er, for as long as Dad is here, no one can hurt you. There is no need to adopt too much pressure, OK? If you are tired, take a rest. You will be fine."

"Dad, you are the best!" Bao'er grabbed Han Sen's neck and kissed him on the cheek. She then seriously said, "Do not worry, Dad. None of this is going to stop me. I will succeed. I will protect Dad, Mom, Brother, and Sister."

Han Sen was touched by her words. But the more she spoke about such things, the more worried he became.

Qin Xiu was the type of felon willing to do anything to achieve whatever goal he wanted. If he found out Bao'er's weakness, he would not let it go unabused to achieve his goal.

After leaving the sanctuaries, Han Sen wished to say something. Before he could, the geno tablet's voice sounded in Han Sen's head. "The last sky now has its leader. The geno tablet fights are going to start. We should go home."

Han Sen raised his head. He saw the geno tablet shining brightly. The final sky now had its leader, and it was someone Han Sen knew. It was Ning Yue from another sky.

Han Sen said to himself, "So, excluding Bao'er, there are three of us joining the geno tablet fight. This is a chance."

Chapter 3399 Keeping a Promise

The 33rd skies, which looked like a gravestone, lit up. It lit up the two universes. The geno tablet shone across the whole world and all the names scrawled upon it with an unbelievable sense of magic and volume of light. "The geno tablet fights are finally going to begin. If Qin Xiu wins, this is going to be bad." God Hall Leader was in the clouds getting ready to watch what happened with the geno tablet. He looked very serious.

Han Sen went back to Time Sky. The sky clock had yet to return to its ordinary shape. It still looked like a gravestone.

Han Sen looked at the sky clock and said, "The geno tablet fights are going to start. Shouldn't you go back to the geno tablet and be a host now?"

The geno tablet's voice sounded in Han Sen's brain. It said, "You underestimate me. This is just one of my clones. My real spirit will remain in the geno tablet to host these events."

"Are you going to keep possessing the sky clock?" Han Sen asked with shock.

"If the 32nd sky has a leader, and you want your daughter to join these fights by becoming a leader, it is only natural for a trick to be performed," the geno tablet said with a look of disdain. "If I was not here, do you really think she could access the geno tablet?"

"To be honest with you, I would prefer it if Bao'er did not fight," Han Sen said with a frown.

"What? Are you afraid of Qin Xiu beating Bao'er and doing harm to you?" the geno tablet asked.

Han Sen shook his head and said, "I just do not want to put my daughter's life at risk. If it is OK, I would like for these matters to be resolved another way."

"You can't sort it out another way," the geno tablet said. "The evolution of your genes is not good enough. Nothing will work, even if I let you try."

Han Sen wished to say something, but the geno tablet quickly said, "Other creatures are coming now. I do not want other creatures to learn about my existence. You can do that yourself."

After that, the geno tablet, which was in its sky clock shape, docked in Han Sen's hand. Han Sen dropped it into one of his robe pockets.

Ancient Devil approached Han Sen and said, "Now, it is your time to make good on your promise."

Han Sen pointed at the shining 33 skies and said, "The geno tablet fight is about to start. Can I sort out your problem after the fight?"

"Do not worry," Ancient Devils said. "The 32nd sky has a leader. The geno tablet fight won't start for another 10 days. Over the course of the next 10 days, any creature that comes to the 33 skies can challenge the old leaders. If they win, they can become the new leader. They will be permitted to join the geno tablet's true bout."

"Really?" Han Sen thought he might be talking crap, but he was actually saying this to the geno tablet. He wanted to know if the geno tablet was telling him the truth or not.

"He is right," the geno tablet answered.

"Ten days. That will give us enough time to do this. If things go smoothly, we will only require a single day." Ancient Devil could not hear or see the geno tablet speak. He spoke directly to Han Sen.

Han Sen looked at Ancient Devil and asked, "Yeah, but can you tell me what you want the sky clock for?"

"I can only tell you that I need the sky clock for the power it has to reverse time," Ancient Devil said. "I want to make an old thing young again."

"If things are truly that way, you can bring that thing to Time Sky. When the time wheel spins, just pick a time area that has reverse-spinning needles." Han Sen could not believe this.

Ancient Devil shook his head. "If things were that easy, I would not come to Time Sky. That thing is old and unique, so ordinary powers cannot shift it. Only the reverse time powers of the sky clock can make this thing younger, and that is only a possibility. If it does not work, I will have no choice but to find another way."

"In that case, I will have to go with you." Han Sen did not reject him. He wanted to know what item Ancient Devil was going on about.

Ancient Devil did not object to the company. He left Time Sky with Han Sen. They went back to the geno universe.

"Are you going to Outer Sky?" Han Sen was shocked. Ancient Devil took him to a place where the Very High lived. That place was Outer Sky.

Outer Sky had been claimed by many Break World beasts. Ordinary creatures were unable to live there anymore. The whole of Outer Sky had been mutated. It was a vastly different place from what it used to be before.

Even Han Sen would not dare go into Outer Sky to hunt Break World beasts.

Ancient Devil nodded and said, "Yes. This very old and unique item resides in Outer Sky. If you can help me bring it back to life, our grudge will be over."

"I said that as long as it does not clash with my principles, I will be willing to help you." Han Sen paused for a bit, but he resumed speaking by saying, "Outer Sky is a big place, and there are Break World beasts absolutely everywhere. Even if I am not afraid, this will be troublesome. I do not want to waste too much time here."

"Don't worry, the only reason I am bringing you here is that I know where it is. I know a way that will take us to it. It will be on that does not pose trouble." Ancient Devil looked very confident.

Han Sen had to follow Ancient Devil to Outer Sky. Ancient Devil already knew how to get around. He traveled through the forest, going around and around. The two of them walked for over half a day without encountering a single beast.

"We are almost there. The thing I am talking about is there." Ancient Devil pointed to a spot as he spoke.

Han Sen had a look. He was shocked by what he saw, so he asked, "Isn't that Mirror Lake? Is the thing you are talking about in Mirror Lake?"

"Yeah." Ancient Devil quickly confirmed this to be the case.

"Since we are already here, it is about time you tell me all about what it is you are looking to do," Han Sen said with a frown.

"You will learn soon enough. Why are you always in such a rush?" Ancient Devil still had not told Han Sen what it was about. He walked over to Mirror Lake, but he was unsure of what he was looking for.

Han Sen thought Mirror Lake connected to the anti-material world, which was practically the universe of kingdoms. He knew Outer Sky and the universe of kingdoms had a large wedge between them. That wedge was the 33 skies. It did not seem as if it would be possible to fetch an item from the universe of kingdoms from there.

Even if they were able to fish something up, the stuff in the universe of kingdoms would be repelled by the geno universe. They would prove themselves to be useless.

Han Sen was able to use items from the geno universe in Mirror Lake. He had been able to effectively use the Four-Sheep Cube. He was able to use that quite a lot in the geno universe, and it could also send people to the universe of kingdoms. That was a bit scary.

"If Mirror Lake does not connect to the universe of kingdoms, where does it truly connect to? What is this item Ancient Devil keeps referring to?" Han Sen was guessing.

Ancient Devil intently peered into the lake's mist. After a while, he suddenly jumped in and went straight into the clouds of Mirror Lake. He told Han Sen, "Follow behind me. Do not lose me."

Chapter 3400 The History of Ancient Devil

Beneath Mirror Lake, the space was very chaotic. The anti-material powers surged through the mist. Not just a body would have been melted by those powers. Even geno armaments would have been.

Ancient Devil brought Han Sen in with me to take a sneaky route. Han Sen did not feel anything on his way down. The powers of the Mirror Lake did not do anything to harm his body.

Han Sen thought, "This body should be able to see me through to the other side of Mirror Lake, but I do not know what resides on the other side of Mirror Lake. Is Ancient Devil really going to go right through Mirror Lake?"

Han Sen soon received his answer. Ancient Devil was not planning to go through Mirror Lake completely. He did not dive too deep. He had merely been searching through Mirror Lake. Not long later, he led Han Sen to the edge of Mirror Lake.

Han Sen looked at the cliffside-looking banks of Mirror Lake. A platform protruding from them. The platform was not very big. There was a space about 30 square feet there. It was close to the walls of Mirror Lake. There was also a statue.

The statue was sitting next to the stone wall. Both hands made a weird handprint. The eyelids were lowered. It looked as if it was someone asleep.

Because it had been there so long, the stone statue was covered moss. One could not tell the original color of the stone statue.

"That is it! Use your sky clock's time-reversal powers now and let the stone statue's status go back through time." Ancient Devil looked at the stone platform. He pointed at it and spoke in its direction.

"How long must I take it back for?" Han Sen's eyes peered at the stone statue. He could not use the Dongxuan Aura or scan the stone statue. Judging from the way it looked, the stone statue did not look all that special. If it weren't for the fact that it was sitting in Mirror Lake and was just in an average place, Han Sen would not have spared it a second glance.

After thinking for a moment, Ancient Devil replied, "I think it needs to go back a long, long time. I cannot be sure for how long it needs to go back though. Just keep it going back until it looks like a proper statue again."

Han Sen looked at the stone statue. He then looked at Ancient Devil and said, "This stone statue kind of looks like you. Please don't tell me it was shaped in your image."

"So, what? Even if it was, who cares?" Ancient Devil neither confessed the truth nor denied the allegation.

"You should tell me the history of this stone statue before we go any further," Han Sen said. "Otherwise, how am I supposed to know if this goes against my principles or not? How am I supposed to know if I should really be helping you?"

Ancient Devil stared at the stone statue with a conflicted look. A while later, he said, "You are right. This statue bears the face of me in my past life. I look different now, but there is still some kind of presence in it. Your eyes are good since you were able to tell that."

Han Sen asked Ancient Devil, "A presence of old you? Anything similar to you in a one-in-a-million find? It is not hard for me to perceive anything to do with you. But why would you keep a statue of yourself in your past life here in Mirror Lake? Why do you need it returned to how it used to be?"

"I did not put the statue here. It was here already." Ancient Devil paused. He looked back to the statue and asked Han Sen, "Do you know what resides below Mirror Lake?"

"I thought the Mirror Lake is a tunnel between the geno universe and the universe of kingdoms," Han Sen said. "I am starting to think that is not the case anymore."

"I suppose you are halfway correct." Ancient Devil started to explain Mirror Lake to him. "Mirror Lake does connect to universes, but the way it connects is very special. It doesn't really go through two worlds."

Outer Sky was above the 33 skies. It was a part of space that was independent of the 33 skies.

In the very beginning, there was no Outer Sky or 33 skies. The two universes were complete, separate areas, and the geno tablet was outside them. Then, the God Chaos Party's old leader Chaos broke open a space tunnel to enter another area. It was there she discovered the geno tablet. She used the geno

tablet to modify what later came to be known as the 33 skies. She planned to use the 33 skies and geno tablet to replace the geno hall and the God Spirits that ruled. That way, she could become the sole leader of the universe. In the end, her plans were foiled. The 33 skies were not properly built. When the battle began, the universe was rebooted and broken in the process.

Within Outer Sky, there was a place Chaos did not modify. That was why there was a place sticking out when the 33 skies broke.

Even though the geno tablet had rebuilt the 33 skies, that area had not returned to how it was supposed to be.

Because Outer Sky was still in its most primitive mode, it became the buffer zone for both universes. There was no need to go through the 33 skies to reach the other universe.

It was able to connect the 33 skies to any sky. Outer Sky was like a place that could go through anywhere. It led to any corner of the world.

If a lifeforce wished to travel through it, doing so was very difficult. Even when Chaos found the geno tablet in the chaotic area, she had to become the master of the geno tablet to do what she was able to do.

Han Sen did not understand, so he asked, "I understand what you are trying to tell me, but what does that have to do with your statue?"

Ancient Devil looked at Han Sen and slowly replied, "In the beginning, it was not just the geno tablet that was being born."

"That cannot be you." Han Sen's heart jumped. He looked at Ancient Devil with shock.

Ancient Devil nodded. He then shook his head. "You have guessed things half correct again. In the chaos, a demon stone was born, but was not me, Ancient Devil. Mister Leader then carved the demon stone into a stone statue. That is how my past life came to be."

"Does that mean this statue has your past life's real body?" Han Sen looked at the statue in disbelief. He quickly asked, "If your body is still here, how did you end up being reincarnated?"

"If this was not the body's real power, how would I be able to carry my memories over during my reincarnation while the universe was thrown into the turmoil of its rebooting process?" Ancient Devil asked. "After the reincarnation, I was disconnected from it. I was unable to use its powers anymore."

"Do you want it to be returned to its original shape so you can control it again?" Han Sen asked.

Ancient Devil ended up shaking his head. "If I wanted to control it, I would have to give up my body now and combine with it."

"In that case, why do you want it returned to its original shape?" Han Sen asked.

"I don't like the way it looks. I don't want me to keep looking like that forever." Ancient Devil's answer surprised Han Sen.

Han Sen did not understand, and so he asked Ancient Devil again, "Why?"

"Because Mister Leader used another person's face in the carving," Ancient Devil weirdly said. "I do not want to bear the shadow of someone else."

Han Sen now understood. Chaos would not randomly carve the statue of a man. The statue must have been taken from the reference of something else.

Now that he thought about it, even if he did not ask Ancient Devil, Han Sen could have guessed who it was depicting. There was an 80% to 90% that it was Bao'er's real father. It was the prior leader of the geno hall.