Chapter 2901 - Egg in the Mountain

2901 Egg in the Mountain

Bai Wanjie and the others were guessing what was inside the big egg, which confused Han Sen. He kept looking. That giant egg was transparent. The blonde girl was fast asleep inside it.

He rubbed his eyes to take another look. He knew he was not seeing things. The giant egg was really transparent.

"Why is this happening? Does it have to do with a part of my bloodline belonging to the crystallizers? Is it because of Wan'er inside my Destiny's Tower enabling me to see the lady in the egg?" Han Sen could not think of a reason, but he knew for sure that Starter King's Land was not built by the Extreme King Alpha. He bet there was a 90% chance it had something to do with Sacred Leader. After Sacred was destroyed, it somehow fell into the Extreme King Alpha's lap. He went ahead and turned it into Starter King's Land.

Han Sen wanted to get the blonde girl out of the big egg to see what was going on, but he did not rush the process.

The Extreme King had the big egg for a long time, and it was still fine. It had not been destroyed. Therefore, he believed it could not be so simple.

Bai Wanjie and the others were worried. They did not enter the mountain. They merely peered into it from the outside.

"I have a question that I don't understand," Bai Wei said.

"Bai Wei, you can ask whatever you want if you do not understand something," Bai Lingshang said with a smile. "Let's all discuss it together. Perhaps we can solve the problem you have."

Bai Wei thought for a moment and said, "Everyone must have heard about whenever Starter King's Land began. Princes and princesses were dying in Starter King's Land, right?"

"That is correct. Although the death rate in Starter King's Land is low, the weird thing is that one or two prince or princesses died every time." Bai Lingshang nodded.

"That is weird," Bai Wei said. "Starter King's Land only opens once in a while, and you cannot exit when the way back is closed. The teleporter is active once a month. Even then, you can only exit and not enter. If so, who carried the bodies of dead prince or princesses back?"

"Of course, it had to be the prince or princesses that went there," Bai Lingshang said. She quickly thought something was wrong. She frowned and receded into thought.

If the danger was able to kill princes and princesses, and every time it opened it could kill princes and princesses, the danger was there. If the danger was there, how could the prince and princesses bring back the dead bodies while there was danger?

Did the princes and princesses take family that seriously? Would they risk their lives so much as to bring back dead bodies?

"It is a shame we do not know the prince or princesses that died. I have never thought about their bodies being brought back or not before." Bai Lingshang frowned.

Bai Wanjie looked at the mountain. He glanced at the tool and big egg and said, "There are only two possibilities. One is that the danger comes and goes. It only happens if we do something. So, they are able to bring the bodies of the dead prince and princesses back. Or maybe..."

Bai Wanjie stopped talking. Everyone knew what he meant. Bai Wuchang said, "Or they did not have any dead bodies to bring back. Perhaps they were consumed by something, and that is why there were no dead bodies."

Everyone looked at the big egg. If the second possibility was true, it would be too dangerous for them to venture inside the mountain. Han Sen was thinking that there should have been a protector like him in the past. Perhaps it was the protector's duty to bring the bodies of the prince and princesses back.

Han Sen did not think that was correct. If there was a protector, why did many princes and princesses die in the first place?

"That means there are only two possibilities. The first being that there was no protector at all. The second is that there were protectors, but they were unable to protect." After Han Sen thought of this, he suddenly felt the need to be a whole lot more cautious.

The few of them looked at the big egg in the mountain with complicated expressions. No one dared to go in.

"We cannot keep staying here," Bai Wanjie said. "Let me see if I can find a way to try it."

"Brother, try any way you can," Bai Lingshang and Bai Wuchang said at the same time.

Bai Wanjie nodded. He pulled something out that was the size of a fist. It looked as if it had been made of vines. It looked like a ball.

When they looked closer, it was not a ball. It was like a birdcage. A green parrot was inside that small, ball-shaped birdcage. It had four legs, and its face looked like a tiger.

"Inside this thing is the primitive-class xenogeneic Tiger God Eagle." Bai Lingshang knew where that weird bird was from.

Bai Wanjie nodded. "This treasure is called Trapped Animal Cage. It can trap birds and such. The longer it is in there, the more they will listen to you. Their wildness will

eventually be tamed. I have only had this Tiger God Eagle trapped inside here for half a year. It is not tamed yet, but we can use it to explore what is down there."

After that, Bai Wanjie threw the Trapped Animal Cage with the Tiger God Eagle into the mountain. The Trapped Animal Cage landed on the big egg. People thought it was going to slide away.

This trapped animal cage was like a magnet. It stuck to the big egg. It was no longer sliding down.

Bai Wanjie's body flashed. He saw the cage was becoming bigger. It turned into a vine cage that was 30 feet tall. The Tiger God Eagle looked how it was before, but it was now like a big, prehistoric beast.

The giant egg now looked small. It looked like an egg that the Tiger God Eagle itself had pushed out. The Tiger God Eagle grabbed it in its talons.

The Trapped Animal Cage turned into a vine. It came out like a snake. It went back into Bai Wanjie's hands and turned into a little vine ball.

Han Sen and the others looked at the Tiger God Eagle, which was free. Its claws grabbed the big egg and made a strange sound. It flapped its wings and generated a green typhoon. It looked like it was going to fly.

No matter how much its wings flapped, it could not fly. Its claws were dug into the egg, and it could not release them.

The Tiger God Eagle kept screaming. It had a green light. The substance chains became stronger. It carried wind power to help its power go up.

The effort was useless. No matter how much it tried, it could not get out.

The scary thing was that Han Sen and the others saw the Tiger God Eagle's body grow old. It was like someone's life had been fast-forwarded in a video within the space of an hour.

Not long later, the Tiger God Eagle lacked the power to struggle. Its old body fell, but it still stuck to the big egg hanging in the air. It was like a dead chicken that had been cooked.

Everyone looked shocked. The Tiger God Eagle was not a very good primitive xenogeneic, but it wasn't weak for a primitive either. It had been unable to escape, and its lifeforce was gone.

Pata!

When the Tiger God Eagle body's lifeforce was totally destroyed, its body detached from the big egg. It fell like a boulder. It fell into the bottom of the mountain and the crystal wheel inside.

Chapter 2902 - Scary Mountain

2902 Scary Mountain

Tiger God Eagle's body landed atop the crystal wheel. Everyone saw that the crystal wheel down below was like a grinding disc.

When the grinding disc spun, a crystal light landed on the corpse of the Tiger God Eagle. It was like the flesh and feathers had a layer of crystal porcelain.

In the crystal porcelain, the Tiger God Eagle's dead body slowly deformed into a transparent liquid. It followed the crystal wheel and started to sink.

A moment later, the big Tiger God Eagle had decomposed into nothing. Not a single feather remained. Once the crystal wheel stopped spinning, the mountain was still and quiet. The lights switched off. Everything seemed as if nothing had happened.

Bai Wanjie and the others all felt a little numb. Now, they understood why the bodies of the princes and princesses were never seen again. This must have been why.

Han Sen looked at the crystal wheel down below. His brain had many thoughts flashing through it. "Weird. Let's not say that traps might reside inside this mountain, but this place is very dangerous. All those kings of the Extreme King sent so many princes and princesses down, and they are not even warned of the dangers they might face. They just tell them to come here and practice. It makes no sense."

Han Sen was thinking that it was all very strange. What kind of old man would not worry about the well-being of their children? No matter how much a father wanted their children to practice, they should never subject them to such cruel fates.

"Unless the Extreme King kings know full-well that sacrifices are expected, so they are sent here..." Han Sen looked at Bai Wanjie and the others. They looked fairly glum, but it was hard to tell what thoughts were running in their minds.

Han Sen did not think they were thinking of things the way he was. It was not like Han Sen was smarter. It was just that they were the ones fully involved in this ordeal. They had no idea.

They were stuck in the middle of it. They thought this trial was the key that could make them a successor. They thought it was only expected to face such dangers. Otherwise, there was no way they could tell which one of them was smarter, stronger, or worthier of becoming the next king. Other thoughts were not entertained.

Bai Wanjie looked at the crystal wheel and giant egg and said, "Right now, we do not know if the final test requires us to break the big egg or if there is actually something else to do."

"I don't think we should break the egg," Bai Wuchang said. "The princes and princesses that came before us would have most likely tried. By the looks of it, they failed."

"Maybe not," Bai Lingshang said. "Like the undead before here, perhaps this big egg has the power to recompose itself. Perhaps no matter how many times it is broken, it can be recovered."

Bai Wei nodded and said, "From what we have seen now, the final test has something to do with this egg."

Bai Wanjie was silent a moment before saying, "Sister Wei, you have been practicing with the Very High for a long time. You must know more than us. Can you see what is inside this big egg?"

Bai Wei shook her head. "Outer Sky has many xenogeneics, and I have seen many xenogeneic eggs. This is the first of its kind I have ever seen."

Bai Wuchang thought for a moment and said, "In the past, the princes and princesses were able to finish their task. There must be a way to do this. We have just yet to uncover what it entails."

"Sister Lingshang was correct," Bai Wanjie said. "Earlier, I threw the Trapped Animal Cage and the Tiger God Eagle down. The Trapped Animal Cage hit the egg and did not get stuck. However, the Tiger God Eagle did get stuck. It looks like the egg will only magnetize things that are actually living."

Everyone's eyes seemed to brighten. If the giant egg's power only worked on living things, that meant they could use their treasures to attack the egg.

"If things are indeed that way, then allow me to try first," Bai Wuchang said. He took out his jade knife, which was half a foot long. It looked like a dagger and was seemingly made out of crystal jade. The blade had a murderous look.

Bai Wuchang clutched the jade knife as he stared at the crystal egg. His hands were unleashed, making the jade knife turn into a green light that launched itself at the big egg.

Dong!

When the jade knife hit the big egg, it made some crunching sounds like it had struck a stone. Many green substance chains were set forth. They hit the crystal wall and shattered.

The big egg had been hit really hard. It was like a lightbulb that had been turned on, forcing it to release some light.

The big egg glowed with light. The crystal tools in the mountain started to run. It was like a signal tower. All the halos lit up, making the whole mountain shine.

Seeing that his attack failed, Bai Wuchang took his jade knife back. The jade knife did not adhere to his command. It landed on the crystal wheel.

When the wheel started to spin, the primitive treasure was reduced to nothing just like the corpse of the Tiger God Eagle. It became a liquid that spilled into the slits and slots around.

Bai Wanjie and the others were frozen. They felt a big chill. The crystal wheel was able to decompose flesh and treasures.

Han Sen was not surprised. It was because the primary material of any treasure was a xenogeneic gene. The Tiger God Eagle's body was the xenogeneic gene itself. There was no difference between them, so it was natural for it to be decomposed.

What Han Sen felt was strange was that when the small jade knife hit the egg, the woman in the big egg reacted. It was like someone had disturbed her slumber. She frowned, but her eyes did not quite open.

After a while, the crystal tools of the mountain stopped spinning. The lights of the egg began to dim.

Bai Wanjie was looking at Bai Wuchang as he asked, "Wuchang, what is going on?"

With Bai Wuchang's power, controlling a xenogeneic treasure, was not difficult. The small jade knife should not have fallen down.

Bai Wuchang was silent a moment before replying, "After hitting the big egg, the connection I had with the knife was strangely gone. I tried my best to bring it back, but it did not work. The power vanished when it fell into the mountain."

"This is annoying," Bai Wuchang said. "The creatures will get stuck on the egg and die. If treasures activate the egg, they will be isolated inside. It will be hard to destroy the big egg."

"If things were that easy, it would not be a challenge left behind by Mister Alpha," Bai Wanjie said.

Suddenly, everyone was staring at the big egg in the mountain. No one had a good idea. Eventually, Bai Wanjie pulled out a bracelet. That necklace had 108 orbs. Each one was the size of a cherry and the color of white jade, which was similar to sheep fat. It looked like stars were spinning inside it.

Bai Wanjie unlocked the necklace, took an orb out, and threw it at the egg. They saw an explosion of starlight. The egg exploded. Light appeared everywhere. The crystal equipment had been split.

Bai Wanjie kept throwing the orbs at the egg one by one. The big egg kept growing brighter. Previously, they had seen it as a big black egg. When the white light increased in volume, it became transparent.

"It looks like there is something inside." The big eggshell started to become transparent. Bai Wuchang was now able to see the blonde lady inside, but he could only see a little. It was not very clear.

Chapter 2903 - Blonde-Haired Lady 2903 Blonde-Haired Lady

"This works," Bai Wuchang excitedly said. "Big Brother, do it harder. Throw more of the star orbs down and reveal what is inside that giant egg."

Bai Wanjie agreed. He kept throwing the star orbs one by one at the big egg. The big egg grew brighter and more transparent. The blonde lady's face on the inside became clearer.

Han Sen looked at the big egg with a frown. He could already see everything crystal clear. The blonde lady was going to be woken up. That made Han Sen nervous, perhaps even a bit scared.

"Why does the Extreme King send their princes and princesses here. What are they after? There is no way they had no idea what was inside this. If they knew and still sent people here without saying anything, it is just so weird." While Han Sen was thinking, he suddenly noticed Bai Lingshang.

"It looks like a blonde lady inside," Bai Lingshang said while looking at the big egg.

Bai Wanjie threw 70 of the star orbs, which were making the big egg look crystal-like. One was almost able to see the face of the blonde lady inside, but it was still not completely clear.

"This is so weird," Bai Wuchang said. "There is a creature inside this egg that looks like one of the Extreme King, but the race that is not like us. No one here can come from an egg, right?"

Bai Lingshang rolled her eyes and smiled. "Obviously, she was not birthed from the egg. When have you ever seen creatures born with their pajamas on?"

"You're right," Bai Wuchang quietly said. "That means someone locked her inside it. Is our mission to rescue her?"

"It is hard to say if we are to rescue or kill her. Perhaps she a higher-level undead." Bai Wanjie looked at the big egg while he spoke and continued to lob star orbs at the structure.

Everyone stared at the lady. The more star orbs he threw, the clearer the woman's face appeared. She was as pretty as an angel.

Now, she was frowning. She did not seem happy.

Everyone was staring at her as her eyes suddenly opened. It shocked everyone watching.

She was not like an ordinary person who opened their eyes after a night of sleep. Her eyes were totally open and entirely wide. Her gold pupils looked made it seem like there were no pupils. Although she had opened her eyes, her vision did not appear focused. It looked very weird, and it gave them a chill.

Katcha!

The giant egg looked, which now looked like a crystal shield, cracked. In the blink of an eye, the whole giant egg looked like broken steel glass. It turned into countless small shards that rained down. The blonde woman inside was completely visible.

The blonde-haired woman was floating inside the cave of the mountain. It looked like some wind was coming up from the cave. It made her blonde hair wave.

Without the blockage of the giant egg, Han Sen finally felt the presence of the blonde lady. It suddenly made his expression change. The blonde lady's aura was completely different from Wan'er's, who was usually very tame. This lady's had a raging mode. It also made people feel sorrowful on her behalf. It made people feel as if she was a weak and injured woman and that no action could reverse the horrible fate she had been subjected to.

The blonde lady released a feeling that made Han Sen think of two words.

"Her presence feels just like those God Spirits." Han Sen stared at the golden-haired lady.

Han Sen had killed Sky Vine Radish, Sky Armor God, and Lotus Child. This blonde lady before them felt just like they had.

Their presence was not very clear. Kings and gods did not exude this feeling. The God Spirits that released this feeling were the ones that combined with creatures of the universe.

Now, the blonde lady made Han Sen feel a familiar sensation.

"Is this blonde lady a God Spirit combined with a creature of the universe?" Han Sen looked at the blonde lady as ideas raced through his head.

Bai Wanjie and the others generated their own powers and were ready to fight. It seemed as if they could not feel the scary presence coming from the blonde girl.

The blonde lady remained suspended. She rose up from the mountain. Her blonde hair and white pajamas were waving fiercely like the wind was pushing and pulling her.

"Hurry up and run!" Han Sen shouted.

Although Han Sen could not tell how strong the blonde lady was, the God Spirit presence could not be mistaken. No matter how weak the God Spirit was, it could not be blocked by the primitive Bai Wanjie and the others.

"We are here already. Why do we not give it a go before we run? I am not interested in the throne, but this is such a fun task that I absolutely cannot miss out." Seeing the blonde lady fly away from the mountain's entrance, Bai Wuchang laughed. His body turned into its ghost mode. He looked like a ghost, carrying weird substance chains. They were waving toward the blonde lady.

The blonde lady behaved as if she was not awake. She hung above the mountain. Her eyes were unfocused. She was just frozen watching Bai Wuchang come her way.

Bai Wuchang's knife light was strong. It carried the power to break a yellow river. The knife light slashed the blonde-haired lady. Her pajamas were cut. Knife lights landed on her white skin, leaving a slight impression on her skin. Suddenly, the knife light melted and vanished. It had not even left a red mark on her

The blonde lady immediately moved her unfocused eyes onto Bai Wuchang.

Bai Wuchang roared with the intent to attack again, but everyone felt a bit dizzy. The blonde lady floating above the mountain simply vanished.

Han Sen's expression changed. He turned his head. He saw Bai Wuchang, who was in his ghost mode, have power touching him where none should have been able to. The blonde lady was holding his neck and making it float.

The blonde lady's eyes did not look focused. She was small, yet she used one hand to lift the very bulky Bai Wuchang. It was like she was lifting a chicken by the throat.

Bai Wuchang looked as if he was drowning. He was struggling and unable to do anything about it. His eyes rolled, and his skin started to grow old. After a few short seconds, his hair looked grey.

"How dare you!" Bai Wanjie was furious, but he was also scared. He activated his king body and summoned a hammer that was as big as a bucket. He swung it at the blonde lady.

Bai Lingshang and Bai Wei looked ferocious. One pulled out an icy sword whereas the other used Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch. One went left while the other went right to attack the blonde lady. They wanted to save Bai Wuchang.

Pang!

The hammer struck the blonde lady on the back of the head, but that only made the lady's neck move a little. It certainly wasn't going to stop her body. It did not make her stumble an inch.

Bai Lingshang and Bai Wei's power landed on their foe, but their attacks only damaged her pajamas. They did not even leave red marks upon her skin.

The blonde lady's other hand rose. She touched the big hammer. It instantly made the deified weapon shatter. It turned to dust and echoes flying in space.

Chapter 2904 Fighting the Blonde Lady

2904 Fighting the Blonde Lady

Han Sen frowned. He knew that if he did not do it, everyone else there would be killed. Plus, he wanted to know if the blonde lady was in any way related to Wan'er.

Judging from the power she wielded, it was different from Wan'er's power. She did not have the gold power that made the super God Spirit body bad. She had a power that could absorb or take a lifeforce.

After a short amount of time, Bai Wuchang turned snow white. Now, he looked like the real Bai Wuchang.

If this kept on going, in less than 10 seconds, he was going to die.

Han Sen did not care if Bai Wuchang was alive or dead, but he wanted to take care of Bai Wei. Considering the deal he made with Bai King, if he wanted to keep living with the Extreme King, he had no choice but to help.

The blonde lady blew up Bai Wanjie's deified hammer. Her face suddenly flashed. Another hand was reaching out to Bai Wei, who was the closest.

Bai Wei used Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch, so she had no choice but to get in close with the blond-haired lady.

A scary suction made Bai Wei's body uncontrollably fly toward the blond-haired lady's hands. Bai Wei did not freak out. Her body flashed with a circular halo that made her body spin. She wanted to use that spinning power to get rid of the blond-haired lady's suction.

She only spun halfway. Before she was able to complete a loop, she was sucked into the blond-haired lady's hands. The blond-haired lady grabbed her by the neck.

Bai Wei was stronger than Bai Wuchang. The moment her neck was grabbed, she wanted to teleport away. That was God's Wander from the Very High.

The Space Teleportation she had flickered. It was like a firework being extinguished by water. She was unable to teleport away.

Bai Lingshang and Bai Wanjie were shocked. No one expected the last level of the undead to be this scary.

The two of them said nothing. They turned around, wanting to run. They headed for the bridge they had crossed. They no longer cared for Bai Wuchang and Bai Wei.

One could not blame them. The blond-haired lady was too strong. She had a crushing power. If they stayed, they were going to end up the same.

Bai Wei knew the situation was dire and felt that she would soon die. It felt like something was coming out from her body and going into the blond-haired lady's hand.

When her body's power began to fade, Bai Wei felt as if she had no strength left to even struggle. She was quivering inside the blond-haired lady's hand.

"Am I going to die? I still haven't beaten her yet!" A dark shadow flashed through Bai Wei's brain. Although she was about to die, she did not feel fear. She felt disappointed.

Suddenly, Bai Wei heard a striking sound close to her ear. It was like the striking of a jade stone. At the same time, the grip on her neck loosened. The blond-haired lady's hand, which had been on her neck, lost its grip.

Before Bai Wei could figure out what was happening, a power was pulling her away. It dragged her away from the blond-haired lady.

Pang! Pang!

Bai Wei and Bai Wuchang fell to the ground. They looked up and saw Holy Baby standing between them. He was staring at the blond-haired lady like a god from the sky.

As Bai Wanjie and Bai Lingshang were escaping, they heard loud noises. They turned around and looked back. They saw Holy Baby grabbing Bai Wei and Bai Wuchang and bringing them back. He had managed to save the two of them from the blond-haired lady. It was unbelievable.

They were both frozen and stopped their attempted escape. If Bai Wei and Bai Wuchang were killed, they could have just reported it.

Now, Bai Wuchang and Bai Wei were alive. They had just tried running away. That was sure to result in a bad impression. It would likely mean Bai King would be upset with their decision.

Although they did not continue fleeing, Bai Wanjie and Bai Lingshang did not go back. They watched from afar.

"You guys should leave." Han Sen looked at the blond-haired lady as he spoke, but his words were uttered to Bai Wuchang and Bai Wei.

Bai Wei picked up the weak Bai Wuchang. They both looked at him with a conflicted look and retreated. They returned to the bridge.

The island now only had Han Sen and the blond-haired lady on it. The blond-haired lady coldly looked at Han Sen. Her body turned blurry in space. When it appeared again in front of Han Sen, she was trying to grab him by the neck.

Han Sen's hands somehow reached out to strike the blond-haired lady's hands.

Earlier, he had punched the blond-haired lady. Their powers were quite matched. Neither of them had the upper hand. When they fought this time, Han Sen felt a magnetic power inside the blond-haired lady's hands. They latched onto his hands. It made Han Sen feel something from his body leave and go into the blond-haired lady.

That thing was not the gene power he practiced or his lifespan. It felt weird. It was unknown what it was.

"Taking Spirit skill!" Han Sen realized what it was the woman was trying to take.

The woman was not taking his lifeforce away. She was taking away the spirits of creatures. It was no wonder Bai Wuchang still had a young face despite the grey hair.

His lifeforce was still the same. The aged thing was just his mental fortitude. After being so tired and exhausted, it made people think he had lost his lifeforce. But that wasn't it.

"Does that mean the xenogeneics from the Nine-Defense Spirit have their spirits taken away by her?" Han Sen's brain flashed through many different ideas, but his hands did not stop. The Dongxuan Aura had been pushed to the max, but he could not prohibit his spirit from going away.

Han Sen quickly discovered that the spirits did not have a place in the cogwheels of the universe. Even if he used the Dongxuan Aura to stop every cogwheel in the universe from spinning, he could not stop the blond-haired lady from taking away his spirit.

Han Sen used many different powers, but none of them were able to stop the blond-haired lady from taking away his spirit.

Han Sen frowned. It was the first time he had seen such power. He had never encountered an opponent like this before.

When his heart jumped, Han Sen cast The Story of Genes. He used Forever Solid power, hoping to stop his spirit from leaking.

When Forever Solid power activated, Han Sen felt the blond-haired lady's suction power vanish. His spirit stopped leaving him.

"The Story of Genes really worked! It is no wonder Sacred Leader created it to deal with God Spirits. It is useful against spirits." Han Sen was happy. He was just giving it a go, but it actually worked.

The blond-haired lady still grabbed Han Sen, but she could not take the spirit away from him. Her emotionless face looked confused. Her gold eyes were focused on Han Sen.

Chapter 2905 - Trapped in the Mountain

Chapter 2905 Trapped in the Mountain

Han Sen flipped his hand. He twisted the blonde lady's arm and made her body turn. He then pressed her into the mountain's walls. Bai Wanjie and the others were shocked. They did not expect something like this to happen.

"It is no wonder Father took him as a student. He did not show off, gloat, or anything, yet he possesses such power." Bai Wanjie frowned.

Bai Lingshang said, "It looks like our guesses were not so accurate. Holy Baby did not just come here to evaluate our performance. Father must have asked him to protect us too."

When she said that, she sighed. "If I had known that, I would not have had to do what I did earlier."

"Who could have guessed Holy Baby would have this sort of power? You cannot blame us for what we did. It is fine if he reports it to Father." Bai Wanjie did not regret his course of action.

Bai Wei and Bai Wuchang looked at Han Sen with shock. They could not do anything before the blonde-haired lady, yet he was able to suppress her with one hand. That kind of power was quite shocking to behold.

Han Sen pushed the blonde-haired lady against the mountain wall and quietly asked, "What are you?"

He wanted to know where the blonde-haired lady came from. She was able to take the spirits of other creatures. In addition to that, she looked just like Wan'er. She had a god spirit presence too. It was very strange.

The blonde-haired lady was emotionless. It was like she did not even hear what Han Sen said. She suddenly turned her body around. She did not care for the fact that her arms were captured. She broke her arms just to turn her body. She looked at Han Sen and used another arm to grab Han Sen's wrist.

Boom!

All Han Sen saw was golden light. He and the blonde-haired lady went inside the mountain where the crystal machinery was shining. It created many crystal lights. They covered Han Sen and the blonde-haired lady.

Han Sen was shocked. He wanted to teleport away from the mountain, but he felt like the space around him was completely sealed. He was unable to teleport.

The crystal lights turned into crystals that one could see. When the crystals got bigger, they took on a circular shape. They looked just like the big eggs Han Sen and the others saw earlier.

Han Sen punched the blonde-haired lady. In the crystal light, the blonde-haired lady's power had reached a scarier level. Han Sen's punching power looked like a commoner trying to punch a steel board. He was unable to hurt the lady.

The crystal shell wrapped the pair up. It was just like when Han Sen saw the crystal egg in the beginning.

The blonde-haired lady's broken arm recovered. She held onto Han Sen. A scary power kept invading his body. It was trying to take Han Sen's spirit away.

In that forever solidified mode, the blonde-haired lady could not take Han Sen's spirit. Yet, Han Sen could not get free of the blonde-haired lady's grip. They were both stuck in the big egg.

Han Sen thought, "Did Bai King treat me so nice to lead me here and have the blondehaired lady take my spirit?" With that blonde-haired lady's weird power and the help of the crystallizer machines, even true god elites would not have been able to fight her.

Bai King had sent him there to protect the prince and princesses. Something had to be amiss.

If Bai King was tricking him, he would not know if Han Sen was going to fight the blonde-haired lady. That was not something he could control. Han Sen could have just left. He was curious about the blonde-haired lady's identity, so that was why he was there.

Bai King could not have known Han Sen would be interested in the blonde-haired lady, so it did not make any sense.

In that crystal egg light's buff, the blonde-haired lady's body suction was stronger. Her entire body was like an octopus holding on to Han Sen.

Han Sen used his power to punch her. He felt like her body had been protected by a layer of a crystal shell. He was unable to break it.

In the mountain in Starter King's Land, Han Sen was grabbed by the blonde-haired lady. The big crystal egg had been filled with crystal. It was like Han Sen and the blonde-haired lady were frozen in ice. He could not move.

Han Sen used his Sky Vine Radish God Lance, but he was unable to harm the blondehaired lady. She was steadily becoming stronger. and Han Sen felt as if his body was starting to become loose. He was unable to withstand the suction power of the blonde-haired lady.

"It looks like I have to use Super God Spirit mode." Han Sen forced himself to make use of Super God Spirit mode. He wanted to use that moment to escape the mountain.

When Han Sen used Super God Spirit mode, he activated Wan'er, who was still asleep. It made Wan'er's body shine with gold.

Han Sen thought the results would be the same. He thought Wan'er's power would nullify the power of his Super God Spirit mode, thus enabling him to leave the area before that happened.

Who would have known that this time, Wan'er suddenly opened her eyes to awake from a deep sleep?

Bai Wanjie and the others saw the flash of gold light. Han Sen and the blonde lady vanished together. The mountain's crystal light was like a volcanic eruption that blew into the sky.

They did not dare get close to the mountain. They waited from afar. After time passed, they still did not see Han Sen come out from the mountain. The volcanic eruption created lingering crystal light.

The princes and princesses heard Bai Wanjie tell them what happened. They looked at Bai Wuchang, who had white hair. They were so shocked that they did not proceed to the next island.

After a long time, when Starter King's Land opened again, Han Sen had yet to appear from the mountain. The princes and princesses returned to the bones of the True Space Demon Dragon and teleported away from Starter King's Land.

Bai Wanjie, Bai Wei, Bai Lingshang, and Bai Wuchang were called upon by Bai King. They reported what had happened to Holy Baby to Bai King. They did not hide anything.

Bai Wanjie and Bai Lingshang felt conflicted about telling him, but Bai King did not look any different when hearing what he was told. He did not say much. He only asked them a few questions about the blonde-haired lady and Han Sen. He then asked them to leave.

"It was fortunate that Father sent Holy Baby to protect us," Bai Wanjie said. "If he hadn't, who knows what would have happened?"

"Father, you were so clever," Bai Lingshang said with a smile. "You took Holy Baby as a student and saved Wuchang and Wei."

After they left, Bai King frowned as he sat by the table. After a while, he said to himself, "He shouldn't have. If he was able to kill Sky Armor God, why was he unable to defeat that tester? Was that tester more powerful than a God Spirit?"

Chapter 2906 - Going to the God Area Again

Chapter 2906 Going to the God Area Again

Han Sen looked at all that was going on in front of him. It was all a bit beyond his expectations. After Wan'er woke up, her gold light continued to expand. It created a strong reaction with the Super God Spirit mode. It forced Han Sen to let her out. Otherwise, both of their bodies would have been ripped apart by that power that went against each other.

After Wan'er appeared, the crystal light around him stopped. Under her gold light, the big crystal egg was like ice meeting the sun. It melted quickly.

It was not just the big crystal egg melting. Even the blonde-haired lady, who looked very similar to Wan'er, was melting. Her body, which had once been like a statue, became soft and started to melt. In the end, she melted into a liquid. She went into the bottom of the mountain and the crystal wheel.

Strangely, after the blonde-haired lady's body melted, it left behind the shadow of some kind of spirit. Han Sen clearly saw that the shadow possessed Wan'er's face. It was like a spirit floating in front of Wan'er. It looked a bit stiff.

Wan'er reached her hand out to try and touch the shadow. The shadow was like a tide, and it went into Wan'er's hands. A moment later, it was gone.

Wan'er absorbed the shadow. Her body seemed to dim. She turned and looked at Han Sen. She called him "Big Brother" with a weak voice and passed out.

Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode faded. He moved to pick up Wan'er. He felt her life force return to how it was in the beginning. She was very weak and messed up.

"What's going on?" Han Sen put Wan'er back inside Destiny's Tower. He was very confused.

From everything Han Sen had seen, he thought Wan'er should have been related to Sacred. He did not think Sacred Leader was the big brother Wan'er was referring to.

If Sacred Leader was her big brother, and Wan'er really relied on her big brother, why would Sacred Leader use her for experimentation?

Although Han Sen did not know what the blonde-haired lady in the big egg did, one thing he knew for sure was that the blonde-haired lady had Wan'er's spirit. Otherwise, Wan'er would not have been able to control it.

"Now, it looks like the people from Sacred took Wan'er's spirit to do some testing, which made Wan'er become really unstable. What was the purpose of that test? A man-made God Spirit? Why use Wan'er's spirit?" Han Sen kept guessing. He could not think of a result that made sense. Too many things were guesses. All the results he thought of were just suggestions.

Katcha-cha!

While Han Sen was thinking, he saw the crystal wheel start spinning. He was shocked. He thought the melted gold haired lady had been revived.

Fortunately, what Han Sen was thinking did not happen. When the crystal wheel spun, there was a pool in its center. The pool was half-filled with a semi-transparent liquid.

When half of the crystal pool was completely revealed, the crystal wheel stopped moving.

"Found deified xenogeneic gene..." In Han Sen's brain, announcements kept popping up like crazy.

"The liquid in this pool... It cannot all be xenogeneic genes..." Han Sen was frozen, but he was suddenly very happy. He flew toward the pool.

Han Sen tried taking some liquid out. He immediately received an announcement for getting a deified xenogeneic gene. Han Sen was so excited that he almost jumped out of his seat.

"So many deified xenogeneic genes. Is it useful for me?" Han Sen was afraid these deified xenogeneics genes were too low of a level and would not help him increase his deified gene tally.

Han Sen drank some of the liquid. He quickly realized that his worries were for naught. He drank an entire barrel of liquid. His brain soon had deified gene +1 announcements.

"I am rich... I am so rich... I can be a true god..." Han Sen was so happy that he kept absorbing the transparent liquid in the pool.

Han Sen suddenly thought of something. "All that is set up here was not exclusively prepared for Wan'er, right? Aside from her, not even a true god elite could destroy the blonde-haired lady."

Han Sen thought that was right. "Hehe. You cannot use it anyway. Let me use it for now. Plus, you have been living inside me for so long, you should pay rent."

Han Sen was going to take all the transparent liquid away. He realized that if the liquid left the crystal pool, they would be corrupted very soon. He could not take it away. He had to stay next to the pool and keep drinking the transparent liquid to refine it.

Han Sen refined all the transparent liquid inside the pool. His deified genes reached 94. He only needed a few more to become true god.

"What a shame! I only need a few more." Han Sen licked his lips and flew out of the mountain.

From what he saw, he could not see the princes and princesses again. He counted the time he had been down there and realized it had been an entire month.

"I don't know if the teleporter at the True Space Demon Dragon can still be used," Han Sen said while flying toward the first island. "If I cannot use it, I will have to use the Four Sheep Cube to leave."

"Of course, you cannot use it anymore." Han Sen flew in front of the True Space Demon Dragon bones and discovered that the teleporter was no longer available. He could not activate it from the inside.

"Never mind. Right now, I still don't know if Bai King was trying to trick me. I do not want to go back to the Extreme King yet. I can use this chance to escape the Extreme King." Previously, Han Sen did not want to leave the Extreme King completely due to the resources they provided. Now, he was almost true god, so it did not matter much if he did.

"That is a shame. I was planning to rescue Blood Kirin from the Extreme King. Now, I can't do it. I will have to think of another way." Han Sen used the Four Sheep Cube to leave that Starter King's Land.

Han Sen used Galaxy Teleportation to Space Garden. He lived there quietly for a while. He needed six more deified genes to become true god. Unfortunately, those six deified genes had to come from a butterfly xenogeneic to suit his needs. Space Garden did not have a high-level plant xenogeneic like that, so Han Sen had to figure out another way.

"I only need six more points. Killing three butterfly xenogeneics should be enough. Let me go to God Area and try my luck. I might be able to encounter them." Han Sen had an idea, so he used the God Area Door. He used Han Sen's identity to enter the God Area.

"Han Godfather!" The moment Han Sen reached the God Area, he noticed there a crowd of people assembled. Someone who saw him recognized him. They were so surprised that they screamed. It made everyone turn to look at Han Sen.

Chapter 2907 - Weird Deified Xenogeneic 2907 Weird Deified Xenogeneic

Godfather Han, which was a title he had acquired, was still very famous throughout the universe. He had made the Destroyed Leader go from a true god to butterfly class and turned the butterfly Burning Lamp into dust. It was a scene that was way too shocking. The whole universe knew about it.

Although Han Sen was only butterfly class now, in the universe, no one treated him like one.

Han Sen looked at everyone. He noticed the around eight people were deified primitives who all hailed from different races.

They looked a bit familiar. He had seen them all participate in the geno god list fights, but their performances were nothing remarkable. It was because of that Han Sen was not able to recall their names.

"These guys aren't of the same race. What are they doing here together?" Han Sen thought.

Deified elites frequently cooperated with each other, but that was usually only in groups of three or five best friends. It was rare to see so many races cooperate at once.

The deifieds all recognized Han Sen and greeted him with exuberant passion.

A deified elite, who looked like a rat that could stand, shook his head and said, "Godfather Han, it is an honor to see you here. This is my lucky day..."

While he spoke, his small yet long tail waved. It made people feel annoyed to see it.

After pausing, the rat-looking deified elite said, "I would like Godfather Han to bless me. What material does Godfather Han require to bless others?"

Every creature knew Han Sen did not require any materials to bless others. For him to ask like that was basically asking how much it would cost.

Han Sen laughed and said, "Blessing you would be easy. The price is fair and square. For just one true god weapon, I can do it. But I cannot guarantee you will level up."

Han Sen set the price very high. No one would give up a true god weapon for a blessing. That was a way for him to reject requests. Han Sen did not want to use Blood-Pulse Sutra.

All of the deified creatures were disappointed. They were just primitive deifieds, so they did not have a true god weapon to hand out.

But they did not dare get emotional. They did not want to incite the ire of Han Sen, who might turn them into dust. They had practiced hard to get to where they were as a deified. A lot of it had even required dumb luck. If they were turned into dust, it would not only be a sadness for their loss of lives. It could have very well spelled doom for their entire race.

It was like the Buddha and the Destroyed. The Buddha were barely able to maintain control of the Buddha Kingdom, and the Destroyed were being harassed by ancient enemies.

Han Sen looked at them and asked, "What are you guys doing here?"

The rat-looking deified creature immediately said, "Earlier, there was a God Spirit storm. A deified xenogeneic appeared from the God Spirit storm. We saw it. The deified xenogeneic was weird though. We are still talking about it."

"How weird was it?" Han Sen asked.

Everyone was talking at once. They explained that they had encountered a deified xenogeneic.

The xenogeneics in the God Area came with the appearance of God Spirit storms.

All the primitive deifieds were in the same area when they experienced the God Spirit storm. They were all deemed food for the assembling deified xenogeneics.

The xenogeneic they saw inside the God Spirit storm was different from the usual suspects. That xenogeneic was like a stone tablet that was 30 feet tall.

The stone tablet had electricity in it. It was surrounded by a lot of light. Even a blind man could see it from a thousand miles away.

They rushed in front of the stone tablet, but the tablet had no words or symbols. There were no pictures on it either. There were three indentations in it.

There were three slots on the tablet. They were at the top and led down. The first one was like a human handprint, albeit much bigger.

The second one looked like a cat paw, but it was much bigger too.

The third one was like a cow's footprint. That one, however, was at a normal size. It was a small footprint.

The three marks on the stone tablet released a bright light.

In the God Area, all xenogeneics were weird. One often found stone xenogeneics too. The primitive deified creatures wanted to destroy the stone tablet to see if they could get a deified xenogeneic gene.

When they attacked the stone tablet, they were unable to harm the stone tablet. The light of the stone tablet grew brighter. Ultimately, there was no difference. The power of the stone tablet did not fight back either.

"How could this happen? Is that stone tablet xenogeneic still around?" Some xenogeneics that fell from the God Spirit storm would not disappear when the storm was over, which was why Han Sen asked.

"It is still around, but the stone tablet is black and no longer shines. If we do not see it shining, no one would think it was a deified xenogeneic. You would just think of it as an ordinary stone block." The rat-like creature paused. With an evil look, he said, "Han Godfather, if you are interested, we can take you there to see it."

"Yes, please." Han Sen was worried about not being able to find high-level xenogeneics. Upon hearing what they said about the stone tablet xenogeneic was weird, there was a chance it was a high-level one.

A few deified xenogeneics led the way. Han Sen followed them. Altogether, they flew for 3,000 miles. Eventually, they saw a stone tablet that was a couple of dozen feet high.

The stone tablet was very rough. It was square, and it did not have engravings or markings on it. The stone tablet was full of holes. It was not even. It looked like a normal big stone board.

Han Sen turned the stone tablet around. He saw the three marks on it. Their shape and appearance were just as they had been described.

Aside from the stone tablet, someone was standing before it. It was Bai Wushang. He was one of the Extreme Kings in the god list fights.

Han Sen had heard Bai Wushang was a higher level than Bai King now. He was a person from the same era as Bao King. He was very powerful in the god list fights.

Han Sen had not watched him fight, so he knew little about him.

Before the top 100 rank fights, Han Sen had not watched many battles. He had missed out on Bai Wushang's fighting performance. In the top 100, no one dared to challenge Bai Wushang, and Bai Wushang did not challenge anyone.

So, Han Sen only knew how strong he was. He did not know exactly how strong he was.

The few primitive deifieds who saw Bai Wushang bowed before him. They did not dare go slow.

Han Sen just stood where he was and did not move. His identity was one that harbored a grudge with the Extreme King. He would not talk with a deified from the Extreme King.

Bai Wushang ignored the primitive deified creatures. He just stared at the stone tablet.

The primitive deifieds were ignored, but they did not show emotion. They just retreated elsewhere.

Bai Wushang watched for a while. He then raised his fist and punched the stone tablet.

He used the Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch. His punch was performed at a very high level. The punch, which looked very casual, had the power to suppress the sky and the earth.

Boom!

He punched the stone tablet. The stone tablet's surface caved-in with the shape of a fist.

The moment Bai Wushang brought his fist back, the fist-crater shone. It shone with rainbow light.

Chapter 2908 - Stone Tablet Bird

Chapter 2908 Stone Tablet Bird

Amid the light, a rainbow flew out from the fist prints and went toward Bai Wushang. Han Sen and the other primitive deifieds looked at the light. The primitive deifieds were especially curious. They had attacked the stone tablet for a long time before and never had such a reaction. When Bai Wushang punched, why did the stone tablet seemed to fight back? All the primitive deified creatures opened their eyes wider. They wanted to see what kind of power the stone tablet had.

In the next moment, everyone was shocked. Han Sen was surprised too.

Rainbow light flew out of the punch mark. It turned into a white falcon. It surrounded Bai Wushang as it flew.

It did not attack Bai Wushang. It flapped its wings and landed on Bai Wushang's shoulder. It twisted its neck to rub against Bai Wushang's hair in a very intimate way.

"What is going on? Why did the stone tablet have another falcon xenogeneic inside it? Why is it being so intimate with Bai Wushang?" All the primitive people were confused.

While they were wondering what was happening, Bai Wushang flipped his hand. He grabbed the falcon by its neck and placed it out in front of himself. He ripped the falcon in half and threw the pieces on the ground.

The white falcon squealed in pain. When it hit the floor, it turned into two pieces of stone. It soon turned into dust that flew back to the stone tablet. It covered up the punching marks left behind by Bai Wushang. The marks vanished and left no trace behind.

"Interesting. This stone tablet is a very unique stone xenogeneic." Han Sen thought this was interesting. He looked at the stone tablet with interest.

After destroying the white falcon, Bai Wushang looked at the stone tablet again. The gold flames on his body were like a volcano erupting. He raised a fist.

He still used Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch being used. This time, Bai Wushang's Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch shone like a sun. He unleashed a strong wave of power that was like a thunderous tide. The primitive creatures flew away.

The remaining primitive deifieds were blown away a few hundred miles before coming to a stop. They all looked pale and were bleeding from their mouths. They looked injured.

That was just from the punch's shockwave unleashed by Bai Wushang. If they were the ones to receive that hit, they would have been reduced to ash.

Han Sen was sitting nearby. He did not react. His shirt sleeves were waving as if they were held to a harsh wind.

Boom!

Bai Wushang left another punch mark on the stone tablets. This time, the punch marks were much bigger. They were much bigger than the cat paw and even bigger than the cow footprint. It was a little smaller than the handprint on top.

The punch was over. Bai Wushang pulled his fist back, but he saw his marks were smaller than the handprint and frowned.

After pulling his fist back, the punch marks again shone with rainbow light. This time, the rainbow light was many times stronger than the previous rainbow light.

Han Sen saw a big, gold bird fly out of the mark. It flapped its wings and flew into the nine tears in the sky. It squealed loud enough to tear space. Its body had gold feathers that were blindingly shiny. It was like pure sunshine.

"Gold Wing Big God Bird." Han Sen looked at the big gold bird with shock. Seeing its face, he was able to recognize it as the legendary Gold Wing Big God Bird. The power of its body was mighty. It was regarded as a top deified xenogeneic.

After taking a closer look, one noticed it was different. Han Sen did not know what the real Gold Wing Big God Bird looked like.

This Gold Wing Big God Bird that came out of the punch mark had a stone element. It also had a wave of power very much like Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch.

The Gold Wing Big God Bird landed on Bai Wushang. It placed its head near him and looked as if it wanted to make him happy.

Han Sen thought, "This stone tablet is very funny. It can take Bai Wushang's full power attack. It is a true god xenogeneic for sure, but it cannot attack. It can only live. That is very interesting."

A part of the stone tablet body suddenly broke and became a stone element bird xenogeneic. It was given to the enemy in hopes that the enemy would leave. Its way of life was like a gecko.

The stone element bird xenogeneic that came out was an independent xenogeneic. The Gold Wing Big God Bird's power was not inferior to a top-class deified xenogeneic.

The Gold Wing Big God Bird absorbed Bai Wushang's Extreme King Shocking Sky Punch power. It was a xenogeneic with two elements. With that xenogeneic for a follower, it would help a lot.

Upon seeing this, the primitive deified creatures felt remarkably jealous. They did not have enough power to leave the most minor of marks on the stone tablet. Besides a Gold Wing Big God Bird, they were not even able to create a sparrow.

Everyone knew that the more wounds the stone tablet incurred, the stronger the stone element xenogeneic bird would be when it appeared.

Like the falcon, Bai Wushang punched out. It was much weaker than this Gold Wing Big God Bird.

Everyone was jealous. Bai Wushang's hand came forward and ripped the head of the Gold Wing Big God Bird off.

The Gold Wing Big God Bird turned into simple stones, which flew back to the stone tablet. They filled up Bai Wushang's punch mark and returned to normal.

Han Sen thought, "It looks like the three marks up there are ones left behind by someone who also took the stone element xenogeneic bird away with them."

Everybody looked at Bai Wushang. He had ripped the Gold Wing Big God Bird's head off. It looked like he wanted to use an even stronger power to hit the stone tablet.

Bai Wushang stopped attacking the stone tablet. He looked at Han Sen, who was standing nearby. Han Sen was shocked. Bai Wushang's power had been remarkably strong. It was better than any top true god class elite Han Sen had ever seen. With the destructive power he had, he wasn't much weaker than Sky Palace Leader or Very High Leader.

Han Sen was also quite strong, but he wasn't certain he could beat Bai Wushang. After all, he was not yet true god class. He was still quite different compared to true gods.

The Xuan Yellow Sutra could go against deifieds of the same level or less and permanently beat others into dust. When used against true gods greater than Han Sen, it would only make them temporarily drop a level.

The most important thing was that other people had seen him use the Xuan Yellow Sutra while conquering the Destroyed Leader. They must have been prepared for it. It would not be easy for Han Sen to use the Xuan Yellow power to strike again.

Han Sen's heart was prepared, but Bai Wushang did not look like he wanted to fight. He pointed to the stone tablet and said, "You give it a go."

Han Sen looked at Bai Wushang and replied, "Are you not going to try again?"

Chapter 2909 - Slashing Stone

Chapter 2909 Slashing Stone

"Are you not going to use a treasure to try it?" Han Sen asked. Bai Wushang looked at the top of the stone tablet where the handprint mark was and coldly replied, "No."

Han Sen understood and thought, "Bai Wushang really is so full of pride. Seeing that other people have done this with their hands, he will never settle for using a treasure. His punch mark is not as big as the palm, but it is still impressive. Yet, he does not want the stone element xenogeneic.

Han Sen was not as proud as Bai Wushang. It did not matter if he could leave the biggest mark on it or not. If there was a chance to nab a xenogeneic, he did not mind giving it a go.

Han Sen moved in front of the stone tablet. He generated a slight amount of power in his hands. He used his palm like a knife and slashed the stone tablet. He used his Teeth Knife Fang skill.

The primitive deifieds continued watching from afar. They did not dare get too close to that place. They did not want to get struck by Han Sen's power.

Katcha!

The purple knife air slashed the stone tablet. It left a mark that was a foot long. The mark was no bigger than the cow footstep, which was the smallest print on the stone.

Teeth power did not spread onto the stone tablet. The knife mark was shining with rainbow light. A small bird emerged from it.

When Han Sen saw the small bird, he wanted to cry and laugh. It was a little purple sparrow. It could not be compared to Bai Wushang's Gold Wing Big God Bird. It was not even as good as the falcon.

Han Sen thought, "It looks like my absolute power is still quite bad. I cannot really do this like a true god Bai Wushang can."

The small purple sparrow flew around Han Sen for a while. It landed on his shoulder and rubbed its head against Han Sen's neck. It looked very nice and cute.

Although it looked very alive, one was able to tell that this little sparrow was made of stone just by touching it. Even its feathers were made of stone.

The primitive deifieds that were far away whispered, "Godfather Han's genes are powerful, but he is only butterfly class. Comparing his power to Bai Wushang, who is a true god, he is a little bit weaker."

Bai Wushang looked at the sparrow on top of Han Sen's shoulder, but he did not say anything.

Han Sen was not as prideful as Bai Wushang, so he did not plan on stopping now. His heart jumped. He summoned a black doll.

It was the god doll he had received from Burning Lamp. It was a true god item with true god power. Han Sen only needed to put his power inside it to be able to activate it. He could make it cast a true god power.

The god doll accepted the command. Its body was full of power. It made a scary wind sound as it punched toward the stone tablet.

The moment the god doll hit the stone tablet, the sparrow on Han Sen's shoulder suddenly flew up. It returned to the initial knife mark Han Sen had left on the stone tablet. It melted into the stone tablet and fixed the knife mark.

Han Sen knew that the stone tablet was not just letting its tail go to survive. Each creature was only able to earn one stone bird xenogeneic. If people attacked the stone tablet again, the stone bird xenogeneic would return to the tablet.

Pang!

The god doll left its punch mark on the tablet, but it was not very deep. It also wasn't any bigger than the cow's foot. It was just like the knife mark Han Sen had left behind before.

Han Sen was shocked. The power of the god doll was true god. Although it was a weaker true god, it was still a true god. It only left behind a knife mark similar to what he had done before.

"Despite the fact I am not true god, it seems like my body is already like a true god. I just cannot compare with a top-class true god-like Bai Wushang." Han Sen felt like he had underestimated his fitness.

His ordinary self couldn't be compared with a true god. If he entered xenogeneic mode, he would be even stronger. Although it was not as good as Bai Wushang's ability, it was better than a true god.

The fist mark's rainbow light spread. Another sparrow emerged. It was similar in size to the other one Han Sen had created. This time, however, the sparrow was black.

"Top class true gods like Bai Wushang are too strong. This is a simple comparison. We are both practically true gods, but he is much stronger." Han Sen looked at Bai Wushang. He was still just standing and watching. His expression had not changed.

"Don't you want to use your god-hitting skill to try?" Bai Wushang suddenly asked. Han Sen had no idea what he was talking about.

Han Sen thought about it for two seconds. The god-hitting skill Bai Wushang was talking about was likely the Xuan Yellow Sutra. It was the reverse of Blood-Pulse Sutra.

To be honest, Han Sen was not sure if the Xuan Yellow Sutra would work on this strange god xenogeneic since the Xuan Yellow Sutra reversed the Self cogwheels of spirits. When he used it, he was able to devolve their Self blood pulse.

Han Sen was just butterfly class. The Xuan Yellow Sutra's power was barely able to reverse a true god Self cogwheel. The results were also only temporary.

For a true god that had a powerful Self cogwheel like Bai Wushang, it was very difficult for Xuan Yellow Sutra to move and have an effect on.

With Bai Wushang's power, it was hard to destroy that scary stone tablet. Thus, the stone tablet was likely also a powerful true god. The Xuan Yellow Sutra might not have worked on it.

Han Sen was having trouble trying to use the Xuan Yellow Sutra and make it look powerful. It scared off everyone. Even the three higher races did not dare get close to Space Garden. The crystallizers also weren't harassed anymore.

If the Xuan Yellow Sutra failed to break the stone tablet, his prestige would decrease. Han Sen did not want that to happen.

Without a guaranteed hit, Han Sen would not use the Xuan Yellow Sutra in public.

"It is just a stone tablet," Han Sen said with a smile. "I do not need a god-hitting skill."

He thought Bai Wushang wanted to see how strong his Xuan Yellow Sutra was. He was not going to fulfill his desire.

Han Sen went silent and waved his hand. An item appeared in his hand.

It was the causal karma knife Han Sen had stolen. The causal karma knife was created from Han Sen's knife blank. If it had been forged by ordinary people, it would not be at such a high level.

Burning Lamp was able to make the causal karma knife true god because he used a Buddha power. All their efforts, across the years, had been poured into that one knife blank. That was how they were able to make the causal karma knife a true god weapon.

One of the very important materials used was the Buddha's relic.

The so-called relic was a race talent of the Buddha. When a Buddha died, the energy inside their bodies gathered up and turned into solid energy. That was the relic.

Burning Lamp used countless relics of the Buddha. He then made the causal karma knife. There would never be another causal karma knife because all the Buddha was dead. Thus, there were no longer as many relics as there used to be.

Aside from the Buddha's relics, there were other rare materials the Buddha would never get again.

The only shameful thing was that the causal karma knife was strong, but its power was very weak. Its material was tough, but it did not have a blade.

Chapter 2910 - Cutting Open the Stone Table

Chapter 2910 Cutting Open the Stone Table

Han Sen pulled out the causal karma knife. He had no expectations that using the knife would enable him to win. The stone tablet did not deal damage. Han Sen needed something solid.

He held the causal karma knife. Han Sen's body boiled with weird power. He slashed downward, but he was not aiming at the stone tablet. He slashed the air.

The knife light gathered in the air. It was like it was frozen. Han Sen's knife light went faster, one light after another. It made the central knife light steadily grow brighter.

Everyone knew what he was trying to do. In the fight to light up the lantern, everyone in the universe witnessed his Under the Sky Knife skill. They knew that Han Sen only required enough time to generate enough knife lights to cast a powerful, top-class true god power.

Bai Wushang frowned. He wanted to see Han Sen's hitting-god skill. He did not want to waste time watching a trick that required time to perform. A real, top-class true god class would not allow Han Sen this much time to gather up so many knife lights and knife airs.

Dealing with the stone tablet, which was a weird xenogeneic, Han Sen's gathering of power skill was the most useful.

Other people had geno arts that enabled them to build up power too, but they were not long-lasting. They eventually faded away. It was also hard to control 10,000 powers.

Han Sen's Under the Sky Knife skills left the powers there. They would not fade away, and there were no flaws in the controls. Even with a billion knife lights generated, he could control them well.

Of course, even if a normal true god could control that many knife lights, they could not cast out that many knife lights without using any power. Han Sen secretly used his

Dongxuan Aura. He forced the energy in the universe to help him with the Under the Sky Knife skill adhering to the rules of the universe. That was how he kept on building up knife lights.

In a real deathmatch fight, it was very rare to see a few 1,000 or a few 100,000 knife lights used. Now, Han Sen kept quickly slashing. There were more and more knife lights. They did not plan on stopping. The knife lights were already uncountable. They were like a galaxy spinning in space that created a scary knife stream.

The primitive deifieds were shocked as they watched. They fell back a few thousand miles.

If there were only one or two of Han Sen's knife lights, or even 10 to 20, his power would not be as good as Bai Wushang's punch. Now, the power was like a river. The power was far scarier than Bai Wushang's punch.

Bai Wushang frowned. There were so many knife lights. Even if he did not have the confidence to control them, it was impressive for Han Sen to be able to control the knife lights however he wanted to. Also, nothing was fading away. That was quite powerful. It was not something achieved through luck.

Han Sen kept casting knife lights. Clearly, his control power had not reached the max yet. He had just accomplished something that many top-class true god couldn't do.

Only true god elites, such as Sky Palace Leader and Very High Leader, who knew about such geno arts, could do it.

Han Sen did not know how many knife lights he had summoned. Knife lights were covering the sky and covering the ground. They seemed to be covering everything around.

"That should be enough." Han Sen felt as if he was almost at the breaking point. If he kept going, he thought he might not be able to control the many knife streams.

Han Sen looked at the stone tablet. He did not hesitate. He held the causal karma knife above his head. The sky was full of knife streams. It was like a vortex gathering atop the causal karma knife. The knife lights on the knife were growing stronger.

Although the stream of knives was powerful, the stone tablet seemed to have an impressive recovery power. If he continued to attack like he was, he might not be able to destroy it.

Han Sen planned to use all the knife lights together and generate an extremely powerful knife light. He wanted to slash and break the stone tablet.

Even if he could not destroy the stone tablet, he could slash a big piece of it. Whatever he was to receive would be greater than Bai Wushang's stone element bird Gold Wing Big God Bird.

As the knife lights grew stronger, the primitive deifieds were becoming increasingly frightened. Their foreheads developed a cold sweat. They could not help but retreat even further.

Even Bai Wushang was a bit impressed by seeing so many knife lights.

His full power attacks were inferior to this powerful knife light.

"Although it is dependent on skill, to be able to use knife lights, Han Sen must have quite a scary power. This son must go. In the future, he could be a big threat to the Extreme King." Bai Wushang was even more scared of Han Sen now.

From what Bai Wushang had seen, the stronger Han Sen was, the more of a threat to the Extreme King he was. It was better to get rid of him sooner rather than later. If he became a true god and challenged the Extreme King, there would be a lot of ruins in his wake.

Han Sen was holding the knife and shaking. He had gathered up too many knife lights. He felt as if he could not control it. If it was not for the fact that the causal karma knife could

not be destroyed, he was afraid the entire knife would shatter with the weight of so many knife lights atop it.

The knife light was sharp. It also seemed like it was about to fly to the sky. Some knife lights still did not go on it. Han Sen did not care about them anymore. He waved his big knife and madly slashed at the stone tablet.

The knife light, which looked like it could rip up ground, came down. It struck the top of the stone tablet, cutting it open. Between the knife lights, the stone tablet was cut open inch by inch.

Countless knife lights shattered it, sending stone dust everywhere. Rainbow light burst out of the stone tablet that. The primitive deifieds standing far away were frozen. It was like the whole universe itself had been cut open.

Boom! Boom!

The whole stone tablet was cut in half. It fell completely apart. The knife lights on Han Sen's causal karma knife were almost depleted. Some knife airs were burning. It was like a fire that had not been put out.

Dust was everywhere. Everyone was shocked.

Bai Wushang was only able to leave a punch mark on the stone tablet. Han Sen cut them in half. How scary was that power?

Although the time for preparation had taken a while, which was useless in combat, witnessing such power was scary all the same.

Bai Wushang and the others stared at the stone tablet that had been cut in half. They wanted to know what was going to happen next.

The stone tablet spawned a stone bird when a mark was left on it. Now, the whole stone tablet had been cut open. Therefore, it was hard to tell what was going to happen.

Han Sen frowned. He watched as the rainbow-looking stone tablet fell to the floor, but he did not speak.

He did not hear a notification for slaying a xenogeneic, which meant the stone tablet had not been killed. It was still alive.

He had such a scary knife, yet he was still unable to kill the stone tablet. The stone table was likely a top-class true god xenogeneic. It was a shame it did not attack and could only receive hits.

Boom!

The rainbow light coming out of the two sections of the tablet grew stronger. They turned into a scary rainbow flame that burst into the sky. The whole sky transformed into a rainbow.

Chapter 2911 - Ghost Car

2911 Ghost Car

It was a big white bird. Every feather was like a blade. It was very white. It looked murderous. Its aura burst into the sky like an angry soldier landing on earth.

This bird had four wings and was very big. Its feathers were very long, especially those on its back. They were like a stream of knives on the creature's back, reminiscent of a waterfall.

It had nine small necks and nine bird heads. It looked like a phoenix. Its small feathers were like small blades. It was very white and very murderous.

This strange, murderous nine-headed bird emerged from the rainbow. The two parts of the tablet were gone from the ground. Rainbow rain poured down on the weird bird.

Its four wings flapped. Its knifelike feathers made "katcha-katcha" noises. The sounds were like knives and swords colliding against one another.

"This is the true god xenogeneic Ghost Car!" a primitive deified screamed.

Han Sen was shocked. He had heard the name of the Ghost Car xenogeneic before. Some people said the Ghost Car had phoenix blood. Some people said Ghost Car was a murderous bird, and wherever it went, chaos followed in its wake.

That was not the reason Han Sen had heard of Ghost Car before. In the legends, one of Sacred's four holy beasts was Ghost Car. That was where Han Sen had heard its name before.

In the legends, Ghost Car had black feathers. This one had white feathers like knives. It was a stone element. It had absorbed Han Sen's Under the Sky Knife light, which was why it looked how it did.

Han Sen thought, "This is a weird xenogeneic. I cut it in half, yet it did not die. Instead, it turned into the Ghost Car xenogeneic. What if I killed this thing again? Would it turn back into a stone tablet?"

The Ghost Car flew around Han Sen. It did so three times before stopping in front of him. It raised its head and squawked. Nine voices broke the sky and universe. It was like 10,000 knives moaning together.

After the scream, Ghost Car put away its four wings. Its body and nine bird heads leaned forward. It was like it was obeying Han Sen.

"Can I bring this bird out of God Area?" Han Sen tried opening the God Area door to take the Ghost Car outside of God Area.

Because ordinary creatures could only use their own God Area door to enter the God Area, the creatures in God Area could not open a God Area door to leave.

If Ghost Car was unable to leave the God Area with Han Sen, it was pointless for Han Sen to keep it around.

Han Sen did not expect Ghost Car would follow him out of the God Area door back to Space Garden.

Han Sen thought it might be because Ghost Car absorbed Under the Sky Knife power. It was very curious.

"Holy sh*t! Where did this murderous bird come from?" Upon seeing Ghost Car, Wang Yuhang was shocked. Ghost Car stared at him with raised feathers. It was scary. It was like a mountain of knives.

"It is a pet I just claimed," Han Sen said with a smile. "It looks good, doesn't it?"

"Pet? What level?" Wang Yuhang stared at Ghost Car.

"True god," Han Sen said with a smile.

"You and your family get all of the luck in the world for yourselves. You just went out there and came back with a true god xenogeneic pet." Wang Yuhang looked very envious and jealous.

"Come. Let me ride it and see what it feels like to ride a true god." Wang Yuhang got close to Ghost Car, which made Ghost Car mad. Its knifelike feathers shone. Snow white knife lights were like a galaxy rising upon him. It covered the sky, ground, and the entirety of Space Garden.

Wang Yuhang was frightened and fell back. He waved his hands and said, "No, no, no. I was just joking with you. I would not dare ride it."

"Do not hurt people randomly," Han Sen told Ghost Car. The knife stream on Ghost Car retreated. The bird still angrily stared at Wang Yuhang.

"Little Uncle, this is a xenogeneic," Han Sen said with a laugh. "It is not a beast soul mount. You cannot just ride it."

Bao'er and Ling'er were holding hands as they came running forward. They looked at Ghost Car with curiosity. The Six-Eared Macaque and Holy Baby were behind them. They arrived like servants.

Bao'er pulled Ling'er next to Han Sen. She looked at Ghost Car. "Dad? What is this bird, and why is it so ugly?"

Han Sen looked at Ghost Car and said, "I do not know what it is called."

Although its name was Ghost Car, it was a stone element that merged with Han Sen's Under the Sky Knife power. It was not the true Ghost Car. Calling it Ghost Car, therefore, was not appropriate.

"Call it Little Nine. I am going to pick fruit with Little Sister. Tell Little Nine to take us there." After speaking, Bao'er pulled Ling'er with her and jumped toward Little Nine.

Han Sen was shocked. Little Nine was a true god xenogeneic and could get very angry. If its anger were invoked, it would hurt Bao'er and Ling'er.

Han Sen wanted to stop them, but the nine-headed bird, which had been named Little Nine by Bao'er, put away its knifelike feathers. It lowered its body and allowed Bao'er and Ling'er to climb atop its neck and sit.

The Six-Eared Macaque and Holy Baby wanted to follow. Before they could get close, Little Nine used its knifelike feathers to threaten them. It also screamed from its nine heads.

"Little Nine, let's go," Bao'er said while patting it on the head. "Take me and Ling'er to collect fruit."

Little Nine flew into the sky. It seemed worried about Bao'er and Ling'er not being comfortable, so Little Nine flew slowly and kept its body balanced.

"How does that work?" Han Sen was frozen as he watched. He was the one who claimed Little Nine, but Bao'er had been able to commandeer it.

"It must be Little Nine knowing that Bao'er and Ling'er are my daughters. They carry my blood. Hence, they listen... I am the strongest..." Han Sen tried to comfort himself.

After thinking of that, Han Sen felt calmer.

Although Little Nine had been tamed by him, its identity was still very weird. Han Sen did not trust the thing completely. He would not leave it in Space Garden alone.

Han Sen planned on taking it outside of Space Garden so it could fight for Space Garden. If Bao'er could control it, he did not need to do that.

Han Sen thought, "The stone tablet was absorbed by Under the Sky Knife power. The Ghost Car xenogeneic's power has reached top-class true god. I feel safer with it protecting Space Garden. Even if people like Holy Pirate have a special power to sneak into Space Garden, it can protect Space Garden during my absence. No one will be able to do anything to it."

Although it was a good thing to have Little Nine, Han Sen was still annoyed that he had been unable to claim any more deified xenogeneic genes.

"Speaking of that, the true god materials are deified xenogeneic genes, right? Am I able to eat them?" Han Sen wanted to do that, but he forgot about it. Getting true god items was harder than killing butterfly xenogeneics.

Chapter 2912 - Doll

2912 Doll

God Area had many deified xenogeneics, but it all depended on luck whether or not one was encountered. Han Sen went to the God Area twice. He had been there for a few days. He did not encounter another God Spirit storm. "It looks like hunting butterfly deified xenogeneics in God Area is hard. What other places might have high-level deified xenogeneics?" In Han Sen's head, a name popped up.

The big barren systems. That place was like a heaven for those in search of high-level xenogeneics. There were all kinds of deified xenogeneics, but all of them seemed to be in a perpetual rage. Therefore, it was a dangerous place to venture.

With Han Sen's current power, there was no need to worry too much about it.

"Littleflower should be in the big barren systems. With my current power, if I can find Littleflower, I will be able to save him from Old Cat." Han Sen made up his mind to go to the big barren systems.

Previously, the reason he had not gone was not that he did not want to save or care about Littleflower. It was because he lacked the necessary power. If he died in the big barren system, his family would die.

He knew Littleflower was not in any danger. So, Han Sen kept a low profile while trying to slowly level up.

"Now should be the time." Han Sen set up things in Space Garden. He readied himself to go to the big barren system. There was nothing much to prepare. Ever since Qin Xuan came to the geno universe, she had been in charge of many things. She managed Space Garden very well. It made the Han Sen, who was a bad leader, a bit embarrassed.

"It is a shame Ning Yue has already become primitive. He still cannot get rid of the little green sword affecting him. The little green sword is stronger than I thought it would be." Han Sen was hoping for Ning Yue to get well soon so he could be useful again.

Ling'er was sent back to the Alliance by Han Sen. Kindergarten was going to start again, so she had to return there to study. She could not stay in the universe.

Although Ling'er's body could survive in the big universe, and she was able to adjust to the environment of the big universe and was better than most creatures in it, Han Sen wanted her childhood to be one of peace in the Alliance.

Han Sen packed some necessities. He was preparing to use Space Teleportation to reach the big barren systems. He suddenly felt something heavy on his back. Bao'er landed on his back. She grabbed his neck and was being cute. "Dad, Space Garden is boring! Bao'er wants to follow you."

"It is too dangerous this time. You should just stay home. I will take you out of here next time." Although Bao'er was special, the big barren system was too dangerous. Han Sen was not planning on taking her.

"No! Bao'er wants to go now." Bao'er used her hands to grip Han Sen's neck. She refused to let go. No matter what Han Sen said, she could not be convinced. She really wanted to go with him.

Han Sen felt guilty, so he agreed to take Bao'er with him. "Fine, but you must be good. You cannot just runoff."

Bao'er, on her own, was not weak. Han Sen was also quite confident in his own abilities. Even if he was unable to fight, he could escape with Bao'er.

"Long live my Daddy." Bao'er happily jumped into Han Sen's chest and kissed him on the cheek.

Han Sen felt bad. He rubbed Bao'er on the head. He could not resist her.

There were many ways into the big barren systems. The most direct way was to make use of the Four Sheep Cube. With it, he could enter the big barren system right away. He could even open the gate in the Alliance.

Han Sen thought about it for some time. He decided to head there via the universe, searching from the outside to the inside.

Han Sen read a lot of information about the big barren system. He did not see anything genuinely useful. Most of what he saw were just guesses driven by old myths and legends.

That was expected. Ordinary deifieds who entered the big barren systems rarely came back alive. Those that dared to go were either butterfly elites or higher. They would not casually post about their experiences in the big barren systems on the internet. It was expensive, classified information.

The space was all greyed out. He could see giant machines everywhere. There were planets with lots of holes. It was like most of the planets were snowing.

In space, it was impossible for it to snow. These things, floating in space with the shape of a snowflake, were things Han Sen had no idea about. They were like ash from a volcano.

This was the edge of the big barren system. Although he had just entered the big barren systems, it felt lonely there. It made people feel rather bad.

A broken battleship floated through space like an asteroid. It kept hitting other asteroids to make a deep sound. The pieces of the battleship and asteroids were covered in the grey dust. After the hit, some parts were showing.

"I wonder how far away from East Holy Kirin Garden we are." Han Sen went to East Holy Kirin Garden once before. This time, his way was different. He hadn't been here before.

"Dad, what is this?" Bao'er sat on Han Sen's shoulder, pointing at the broken ships.

Han Sen looked to where Bao'er was pointing. He saw the broken ships had been hit by meteors. The grey dust was like an avalanche that started to break.

It was a battleship that was partially ball-shaped. Many of its parts were broken. It was like an apple that had been bitten in half.

Because dust had fallen, one was able to see a broken spot. Some orange light seeped out. The orange light was fluctuating between bright and dark, which was why Bao'er noticed it.

Han Sen carefully flew to the ship. He used the Dongxuan Aura to keep scanning the battleship. He did not want to discover a xenogeneic inside.

Fortunately, what worried Han Sen did not come to pass. He entered the battleship from the broken portions. He did not feel the presence of xenogeneics.

Inside the battleship, however, was chaos. The tools and wires were all broken. Most of the stuff was covered in white dust.

The flickering, orange light came from a corner. Han Sen waved his hand to brush all the pieces around that corner away. The glowing thing underneath was a very cute doll.

That doll had the face of a little girl. She had black hair and big eyes. She was wearing a beautiful dress, but it was covered in dust. Thus, it looked very vintage.

The place that released orange light was atop the doll's chest. The doll's neck had a pendant necklace. The pendant was an orange gem. It had been the gem flickering like a lamp the whole time.

Han Sen used his hand and sucked. He pulled the girl doll and necklace over. The white dust fell off. The dust was everywhere.

Chapter 2913 - Drifting Away from the Road

Chapter 2913 Drifting Away from the Road

It was unknown what the doll was made of. When the grey dust fell away from it, it looked rather clean. The gem pendant on its chest looked even brighter.

Tick. Tick. Tick. Tick.

Han Sen suddenly heard the doll make a strange sound. It sounded like a clock moving. The gem pendant stopped flickering and turned bright.

"Scanning... Scanning..." The doll suddenly spoke. It kept repeating one word.

"That doll is a machine. I wonder what it is scanning." Han Sen and Bao'er were very curious. Four eyes were staring at that floating doll.

The cloth doll spurted out a bunch of words. "Ding... Scanning successful... Database broken... Identity cannot be confirmed... Cannot open the information system... System lacks energy... Going into sleep mode... Sleep mode countdown... Ten... Nine..."

Han Sen knew the cloth doll did not pose any threat to him, so he reached his hand out and grabbed it. Once it was in his hands, it felt like an ordinary cloth doll.

When the countdown finished, the pendant on the cloth doll's chest stopped flickering. The doll stopped moving and speaking.

"This doll is interesting." Bao'er looked at the female cloth doll with ardent curiosity.

Han Sen checked it out for a while, but he did not find any weapons or such devices on the doll. With it being safe, he passed the doll to Bao'er and allowed her to play with it.

Bao'er happily took the doll and started playing with it. Han Sen walked around the rest of the battleship's wreckage in search of anything else that might prove useful.

Things inside the big barren system potentially had a connection to Sacred. Thus, Han Sen was not going to leave a single stone unturned.

Unfortunately, the area was too badly destroyed. There was nothing complete there anymore. Based on the broken machines and tools, there was enough to suggest that the place had been a laboratory at some point in time.

Han Sen did not find any test subjects on the ship. He also did not encounter the remnants and remains of dead bodies. Perhaps whatever bad happened there had resulted in the creatures escaping. Or the place may have already been abandoned.

"I wonder where Littleflower is right now." After leaving the battleship, Han Sen looked around. He had no clue which way to go. He went back to where he had stopped and continued onward.

While he was flying, a xenogeneic jumped out of the wreckage. Han Sen did not actually see it coming. Its lifeforce had been off the radar until he saw it.

Still, Han Sen's reaction was fast. He teleported away before the xenogeneic was able to reach him. He was non far in space looking at the xenogeneic.

The xenogeneic looked like a tiger, but its body was a few times bigger. Its body had metal and cogwheels on it while some parts of it were flesh. It looked very weird.

The tiger did not speak. Its eyes were shining red. It was jumping toward Han Sen again. Its claws were like crystal steel. They were half-transparent. As it teleported before Han Sen, he saw that it had scary god light claws.

Dong!

Han Sen lifted the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. He used it to block the tiger's jumping attack. He used his other hand like a knife and slashed across the tiger's head. He cut half of the tiger's head clean off.

The tiger still wasn't dead. Its brain contained lots of crystal and metal. They were all strangely flickering. The beast waved its claws at Han Sen to attack him again.

Han Sen waved his knife a few times. He finally cut the tiger into pieces. Only then did the tiger stop moving.

"Deified xenogeneic hunted: deified xenogeneic gene found."

"This guy really is a xenogeneic. I thought it was just a machine." Han Sen looked at the tiger's body in shock.

Based on the tiger's power, it should have been just transmutation or larvae class at best. It was not useful for Han Sen.

Han Sen threw its body into Destiny's Tower. He was going to bring it back to Space Garden. He had a lot of pets to raise, so he had to save up as much as he was able to.

"All xenogeneics here are deified class. If someone came here who was not already being deified, it would be a death wish for them." Han Sen was glad about the fact he was able to jump in and out of the sanctuaries. If he went to the universe via the big barren systems, he would likely not have survived.

In the past, many powerful creatures were able to exit the big barren systems from the sanctuaries. They were now gone. They probably died in the big barren systems. There was no way they were able to live there.

In the past, Han Sen saw a graveyard in the sanctuaries. Many powerful creatures had died there. It also had some geno armaments. Due to the likeness to their blood, Little Gold and Little Angel received their geno armaments there.

After emerging from the sanctuaries, Han Sen was afraid all of the creatures there were dead.

After thinking deeper, he did not think that was right. If those creatures had left the sanctuaries and met big barren system xenogeneics, they would not have even been able to run with the powers they had. How would they have been able to get back to the sanctuaries?

"Even if they were able to run, they would have already generated their geno armaments. That means they would be kicked out of the sanctuaries." Han Sen was very confused.

Han Sen was flying aimlessly when he suddenly heard a voice say, "Tick. Tick. Out of the trail."

It came from the doll Bao'er was holding. The pendant was flickering with a weak, red light. The red light steadily grew weaker. It was like an electric doll without any batteries.

Han Sen was shocked. He took the doll from Bao'er and tried using it to fly.

The cloth doll repeatedly reminded Han Sen that he was flying off course, but the voice was getting weaker. The red light on the pendant was also becoming weaker. It was like its energy was going to run out any second.

Han Sen tried changing course a few times, but the doll stopped making a sound after a while. The pendant's red light also ceased its constant flicker.

Han Sen did not know if he had decided to go in the right direction or if it was just the simple fact that the doll had run out of energy. After thinking about it, Han Sen tried venturing in a bunch of different directions. The doll still did not act. It seemed as if it really had just run out of energy.

"I do not know what the history of this doll is, but where does this trail lead to? I do not have any other pre-determined way to go. Let's try my luck." Han Sen gave the doll back to Bao'er. He turned in a direction the doll hadn't commented on and soon teleported that way.

Han Sen did not know if he chose the correct path. He kept going for a long time. He did not encounter a single xenogeneic. In those big barren systems, that should have been impossible.

Han Sen did not keep on teleporting. He slowly flew to check around. He quickly found out there were many remnants of past fights strewn about.

Although the senses had been wiped away, the fragile items and rising white dust were not recovering. Han Sen was still able to see the trail.

Chapter 2914 - God Punishment Sword 2914 God Punishment Sword

"It looks like other creatures have been here but not for long. Otherwise, even if they cleared the xenogeneics, more xenogeneics would be coming." Han Sen was becoming more curious.

The ability to come to the big barren systems, kill xenogeneics, and do the cleanup was not something an average deified could do.

"One of the cleaners must have been a true god elite and a strong one at that." Han Sen kept looking around as he flew forward.

If other people had been there, it meant Han Sen was on the right path. Although he did not know if he could find Littleflower, he knew he was sure to find something.

The grey dust was everywhere. The whole of space looked as if it was snowing. The scene was extremely weird.

After flying for a short while, a giant planet appeared in front of him. That planet was like three Loga planets, but that planet had a big treasure sword going through it. The treasure sword was so big that one was unable to imagine it. It was like a fruit knife cutting through an apple. It cut through the whole planet.

"That is a big sword. What kind of creature can wield it? Why is the sword cutting through the planet? Why did the planet not explode?" Han Sen was looking at the planet and big treasure sword.

Because the area was covered in thick, white dust, the real appearance of the planet and big treasure sword were not visible. Han Sen was only able to see the shape of it. He could not make out the details.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to get a look at the planet and sword. He quickly realized that it was not an ordinary planet. It was a man-made planet. The structures inside were all man-made. It was no wonder a sword went through it without the planet exploding.

Han Sen walked in front of the big treasure sword and reached out his hand. The big sword was covered with white dust. The dust quickly fell, revealing the sword's true appearance.

Surprisingly, the big sword was a stone sword. It looked like granite. Han Sen reached out his hand and flicked the sword. He noted how hard its texture was. Han Sen's finger was unable to break the stone. He left a fingermark on it. Compared to the giant treasure sword, it was tiny.

"This feels like a rock for sure, but this rock is a bit too hard." Han Sen looked at the big treasure sword with shock. He tried to pull the big treasure sword away, but it felt extremely heavy. With his current power, he was unable to break it. It was like it was frozen in the air.

"It is no wonder it has been sticking in here. No one can move it." Han Sen was looking at the big treasure sword and thought, "I suppose these things are the leftovers from the big fight that toppled Sacred. As for these things that have been left behind... Did they belong to Sacred or the enemy?"

Han Sen was ready to keep on moving when he suddenly frowned. He flashed away and entered a hiding spot on the planet.

Not long after, he saw some movement in space. Four or five people broke space and arrived. They quickly approached the big treasure sword.

Han Sen was looking at these people. He noticed the leader of the squad was Ancient Abyss Grandmaster from the Extreme King. "Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. Why is he here?"

Han Sen did not know the other people from the Extreme King. Judging from their presence, they were likely deified class. Their level was not low either.

"The Extreme King really does have many elites. I have never seen these guys before, yet they are already butterfly class. Why are they following Ancient Abyss Grandmaster into the big barren systems? What are they doing? Are these the people who have been clearing out the xenogeneics here?" Han Sen was confused.

The group of people did not go for the big treasure sword. It seemed as if they were just stopping by. They were headed in the same direction as Han Sen.

An Extreme King deified elite looked at the big treasure sword and asked, "Mister Grandmaster, is this the God Punishment Sword from the legends?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked at the big treasure sword and said, "Yes. This is the God Punishment Sword. It is a weapon wielded by gods. It is a shame that it belongs to the gods. It is not very useful for Sacred, which was destroyed, but many gods died here. Whoever owned this God Punishment Sword was killed by a Sacred elite. Since nobody has been able to move it, the sword has stayed here for more than a million years."

"The legends say that aside from the God Spirits, no creature has been able to remove this sword," the deified elite said. "Is that true?"

"If one was able to move it, the sword would not have remained here for such a long time." Ancient Abyss Grandmaster paused and said, "The dust was recently moved. It looks like there are some other elites ahead of us."

Han Sen thought, "He was examining the big treasure sword, but he's not interested in it. He is looking at the track I made. It is lucky I used the Dongxuan Aura to erase all evidence of my presence. I should not leave any trace of myself here."

"Would it be Sky Palace Leader?" the deified elite suggested.

"I do not think so." Ancient Abyss Grandmaster shook his head. He looked at the big treasure sword and said, "Let's go. We cannot get left behind."

After Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others were gone, Han Sen exited the planet.

"The leader of Sky Palace? Is that the one we met in the sanctuary's door? The Extreme King and Sky Palace's people are here. What are they coming here for?" Han Sen was a bit curious.

Suddenly, Han Sen frowned. He looked into the distance and said, "If the grandmaster is here, I do not have to hide."

"I noticed you were hiding here. I thought you would not want to meet me, so I did not want to disturb you." In space, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster's body slowly appeared. He was like an invisible man.

"Grandmaster, you are so caring. Well, I have to go now." Han Sen turned around and prepared to leave.

"Please stay, Godfather Han," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said. "Since you are here in the big barren systems, you must have a purpose. Can you tell me why you are here?"

While the two were talking, the other four deified elites came flying back. They recognized Han Sen and were shocked to see Han Sen.

The Han Sen they knew was the crystallizer Godfather Han, who killed Destroyed Leader. It was not the Han Sen that disguised himself as a prince of the Extreme King.

Regarding Han Sen's disguise as an Extreme King prince, while they had heard about it before, they did not care about it much.

They were going to surround Han Sen. Once they knew it was him, they hesitated. They decided against trying to surround him.

If this was an ordinary deified elite, even a true god elite, they would not be afraid with Grandmaster's presence there.

They knew that during a recent battle, Han Sen had turned Burning Lamp into dust. That scene had been shocking. Thus, they were quite afraid. They had practiced a long time to reach their current level, and they had experienced many difficult things along the way. They did not want to risk becoming weak again.

Chapter 2915 - Ancient Abyss Grandmaster

Chapter 2915 Ancient Abyss Grandmaster

"Why does it matter to you where I am going?" Han Sen coldly asked. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was not angry. He smiled and said, "You misunderstand. I only asked you to find out whether or not our target is one and the same."

"So, what if it is the same? Are you, Grandmaster, going to kill me first?" Han Sen raised his eyebrows and coldly grunted. He was not mad. He just wanted to see if Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and his people were willing to talk more.

"If our purpose is the same, why don't we cooperate? We can avoid conflict and risk less. What do you think?" Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked like he never became mad. He always spoke quietly.

"Cooperate? How would you like to cooperate, Grandmaster?" Han Sen was shocked, but this was perfect for him. He did not know anything. If he was able to get some information from Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others, it was not a bad thing to pursue.

"It depends on what your purpose is." Ancient Abyss Grandmaster smiled.

"Ancient Abyss Grandmaster is such an old fox." Han Sen knew it would be impossible to get information out of him. He looked at the direction he wanted to go and said, "I do not know what Grandmaster's purpose is either. With things being that way, I believe we should just go our separate ways."

After saying that, Han Sen turned around and started going in the direction he wanted to.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not stop him. He followed him, smiled, and said, "If we are sharing the same road, we should at least go together. We can look after each other. If something bad happens to us, perhaps we can cooperate in those moments."

"I do not own this path. If you want to go, Grandmaster, that is up to you." Han Sen ignored Ancient Abyss and the others. He took Bao'er with him to fly away.

Ancient Abyss and the four Extreme King deifieds followed. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was a rare character. Even if the Extreme King and Han Sen were hostile, he was being surprisingly pleasant to Han Sen.

It was not like Han Sen loved talking to him. It was just that Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was very intelligent and knew how to socialize with people. While he was talking to Han Sen, it was like he was talking to an old friend. It did not make him feel uncomfortable.

The things he talked about, along with the way he spoke, made people very interested. When spoken by him, something that was very normal seemed very interesting. It propagated an allure and desire to hear more.

On the road, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster introduced to him the things they encountered. Han Sen and Bao'er found it very interesting. He could not avoid talking to him. The atmosphere was quite pleasant. It was like they were a bunch of friends going on a hike.

The more Han Sen thought about it, the things Ancient Abyss Grandmaster discussed did not help him out at all. Han Sen really admired that.

The more a person talked, the more at risk they were at leaking information they shouldn't. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, however, despite flapping his gums for the longest amount of time, did not let a single thing slip. It made people feel very comfortable and that he was not being pushy. That was not something normal people could do.

"Ancient Abyss Grandmaster is a very special character." Han Sen was now on higher alert.

It was not scary to make enemies. It was scary when one had an enemy standing in front of them, but the enemy made them feel comfortable and at ease. Although he made it known he was the enemy, the hostile thoughts were less frequent. That was the scariest kind of enemy.

The group of people flew for 10 days. Han Sen was given loads of universal knowledge from Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. He learned about the legends of Sacred and many more myths.

Han Sen suddenly saw an area that looked like a landfill. Many universal trash heaps were floating about. It was like an endless sea of trash.

While overlooking the sea of trash, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said, "This place is very close to the Sacred core area back then. If we keep going this way, time and space will be all messed up. All kinds of energies and chaotic forces swell here. Plus, all the xenogeneics here are top class. Even a true god elite would feel under pressure in a place like this. If you want to proceed, you should be very careful. Plus, you are taking a child along with you. You should be doubly careful."

"All this time, we have yet to encounter a single xenogeneic. I say this big barren system is not as scary as the legends claim." Han Sen only feigned his ignorance.

With a serious look, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster reminded him, "Please, do not be so reckless. The reason why we can travel here safely is that an elite has come here before us. He has cleared the dangers that were here. It will not be the same if we proceed. Even the true god class elite could not clear out all the dangers ahead."

"Oh, really? Do you know who the elite ahead of us is, Grandmaster?" Han Sen asked.

"I do not know." Ancient Abyss shook his head. "They have deliberately erased the traces of their coming. Although you can still follow a trail, you cannot identify whose it was. That is something to worry about. I hope you will be careful about all this and not bring harm to that child."

"Thank you for the reminder, Grandmaster. If it is that dangerous, I will not proceed. I think I will go elsewhere." Han Sen bowed to Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. "Grandmaster, thank you for taking care of us. We appreciate it. I guess we will part ways here. Let's hope we meet again."

After that, Han Sen carried Bao'er and traveled to another side of the trash sea. He understood that Ancient Abyss Grandmaster had not only told him all he had as a simple reminder to be careful. It was a sign of refusal.

It was supposed to mean that the way forward was too dangerous, and they should not have trusted each other. It was not very nice if they were to go on together.

Han Sen understood what he meant, so he chose to leave.

After Han Sen was gone, an Extreme King deified elite looked toward where Han Sen departed and asked, "Mister Grandmaster, do you think Han Sen is here for that?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster shook his head. "It is hard to say, but where he is going is possibly where we are headed too."

Another deified elite quietly asked, "Do you think we should take him out first?"

"Not yet," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said.

"If we do not do it now and reach that place, he has a weird geno art that can prove troublesome to us," a deified elite said.

"That is fine. Although his geno arts are strange, I have a way to break them. Do not worry." After pausing, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked in the direction Han Sen left and squinted his eyes. "Maybe he will even be able to help us."

Han Sen followed the outskirts of the trash sea for a while. He stopped when he was no longer able to see Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others. He looked around. The trash sea appeared endless. He had no idea how big it was.

"Let's go in from here," Han Sen said to Bao'er, who was perched on his shoulder. "Don't you run off."

"Bao'er has been good," Bao'er said as she blinked her eyes. "I have not run off."

Chapter 2916 - Trash Sea

Chapter 2916 Trash Sea

Han Sen rubbed his cheeks and laughed. "Did you think I didn't know that when we were near the God Punishment Sword, you wanted to run off?" Bao'er looked like she had been wronged and said, "I thought you were interested in the big treasure sword. I was going to pull it out and give it to you."

"Can you pull it out?" Han Sen looked at Bao'er with shock.

"I think I can," Bao'er said with a nod.

"Why did you not do it?" Han Sen was curious as to how and why Bao'er would resist. That was not her usual way.

"It was because there were baddies." The bad guys Bao'er was referring to were Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others with whom he traveled.

"You are very smart." Han Sen rubbed Bao'er on the head and said, "There is no rush. On the way back, we can pull out the big treasure sword."

Now, Han Sen knew why Bao'er was being so nice on the road. It was because of Ancient Abyss Grandmaster.

They entered the sea of trash. Han Sen felt as if the radius of his Dongxuan Aura had been severely reduced. He found it much harder to sense things. The power of the sea of trash was messed up. Even Dongxuan Aura was difficult to cast. Dongxuan Aura was only able to scan up to one mile away. With the messed-up energy present, it was too severely reduced.

"It is no wonder Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not want to walk with me. In this place, no one wants to bring a ticking time bomb closer." Han Sen looked around and proceeded forward with care.

There were broken pieces of metal, crystals, and materials strewn about everywhere. There were also big pieces of machines and broken buildings, as well as many small things. Han Sen did not know what most of the things were.

After navigating around a broken giant stone pillar, Han Sen looked over the trash sea ahead of him. There was an energy ring that looked like a black hole. It was moving inside the trash sea.

The black hole was bigger than the planet with the big treasure sword in it. As they passed by, the trash got sucked in.

Although Han Sen was too far away from the energy vortex, he still felt the powerful suction.

"That's a very scary energy vortex. I am afraid if the true god elites were sucked up, they would be unable to escape it." Han Sen left the energy vortex. He did not dare get close to it.

In this place, Han Sen wasn't about to use teleportation techniques. He was worried about entering some turbulent patch or another place like it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Han Sen went around the black hole. He saw flickering fireworks coming out of the trash sea in front. It was like a light substance flickering. It looked colorful and pretty.

The area with the light substance shining was where trash was getting ripped apart. It was not forced. It was like a robot breaking itself down into smaller parts.

"What the hell is this thing?" Han Sen frowned. He saw some flickering universal cogwheels, but he did not know what those universal cogwheels were.

While Han Sen was wondering that, he saw a river of flowers on the other side of the trash sea.

It was a real river of flowers. There were all kinds of flowers with different colors growing amid the garbage. They coated a significant portion of the trash, creating a river of flowers that was 30 feet wide. It was impossible to tell how long it was. The flower river seemed to go on forever.

This was not a realm with zero atmospheres, but it also was not somewhere where a normal plant could grow. Plus, there was white dust everywhere. It did not look normal for flowers to be growing there.

Han Sen looked closer. He saw a big red goldfish with the head of a lion swimming in front of the flower river. Wherever it went, a red light shone. The trash around it had flowers growing in it. The scene looked miraculous and beautiful.

"True god class xenogeneic?" Han Sen frowned. He noticed the presence the goldfish released. It was scary. It was sure to make the hearts of all jump. There was an eight or nine out of 10 chance that it was a true god class xenogeneic.

The goldfish xenogeneic swung its tail. Wherever it went, a path was cleared in the rubble. No matter whether or not it was metal or stone, flowers would grow in its wake. It was swimming toward Han Sen.

"Good timing. If I kill this true god xenogeneic, my deified genes will have almost filled up." Han Sen drew his causal karma knife and readied himself to fight the goldfish.

When the goldfish drew a little closer, Han Sen discovered that the goldfish was very strange. Its scales were red. It was unknown what kind of metal they were made from, but inside it was flesh. It had the elemental powers of plants. It was really hard to tell what kind of xenogeneic it was.

As the goldfish got closer, Han Sen thought, "The big barren systems are really weird. Why do the xenogeneics here have so many elements?"

Flowers were growing on top of the trash. The pale, white trash sea looked a whole lot livelier.

Han Sen was ready to swing his knife and combat it, but the goldfish opened its mouth and spat out some bubbles. The bubbles were 30 feet long. They gently floated toward Han Sen.

Han Sen's causal karma knife had purple air. He used Fang to slash the bubbles.

The bubbles were very thin. It was like one touch could break them. When Han Sen slashed the bubbles, the knife air went inside. It seemed to be affected by some kind of power that spun around inside the bubbles. It was like he had fallen into a vortex.

"Does it have a water element power?" Han Sen was shocked. He could not determine what the goldfish's element was.

Seeing the bubbles float his way, Han Sen dodged them and lashed out at the goldfish.

Before his knife air could get close to the goldfish, the goldfish spat out more bubbles. There were so many that they covered the entire area.

Han Sen dodged twice. He noticed that the places where he had moved had been taken over by the bubbles. He was not able to dodge, so he pulled out the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze to shield his body. He also used Medusa's Gaze.

The weird woman on the face of the shield slowly opened her eyes. Some strange light came out from her eyes. When the weird light touched the bubbles, it was reflected.

The light of Medusa's Gaze kept being reflected in the bubbles. It created even more light. Han Sen almost had it on him, so it made him hurriedly dodge.

Pop!

The places around were taken over by the bubbles. Han Sen had only just moved a bit when he touched a bubble.

The Shield of the Medusa's Gaze touched the bubble and went inside it. Han Sen and Bao'er fell into the bubble too.

Han Sen did not dare use the Medusa's Gaze. If he used it inside the bubble, the reflection would have obliterated him and Bao'er.

Han Sen gathered up power. He clutched his shield with the hope to rush out of the bubble. He was only able to get close to the wall before he felt a spinning power make him and the shield slide away. It was like he was surfing. He kept sliding inside the bubble.

Once Han Sen flashed away from the wall of water, it stopped. He frowned and said, "This xenogeneic's power is so weird. It can deflect the power of the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze."

Pang! Pang! Pang!

While Han Sen was thinking, the bubbles around broke open. Only the bubble left inside with them was still whole. The goldfish went in front of the bubble. Its eyes, which looked huge, were going to touch the bubble. Each eye was taller than Han Sen. The fish stared at Han Sen and Bao'er inside the bubble.

Chapter 2917 - Tester 304

2917 Tester 304

Han Sen watched as the big goldfish outside the bubble stared at them. He gathered up the Xuan Yellow Sutra's power in his hand. He wanted to attack the fiend and see if he could downgrade its level. Before Han Sen struck, the big goldfish opened its mouth. There was a sudden "pop" sound. Han Sen, Bao'er, and the bubble were sucked inside the big goldfish.

After the big goldfish sucked the bubble in, its butterfly-like big tail swung. It traveled through space and swam around.

Han Sen and Bao'er were inside the bubble that had been sucked into the belly of the big goldfish. Outside the bubble, everything was completely red. It was very bright. It was like they were inside a red mist.

Beyond the red mist, Han Sen slightly saw copper-looking metal walls. The weirdest part was that the metal wall had strange symbols and text on it. It was obviously a man-made construct.

Han Sen noticed that the bubble was not breaking, and the powers of the zone were not corroding their bodies. He was attracted by the text and symbols displayed on the metal wall. He was not in a rush to attack just yet.

"Are the xenogeneics inside the big barren systems all man-made? It is probably hard to make a true god class xenogeneic. Even a God Spirit cannot do it. Was Sacred really that strong before?" Han Sen was checking out the text and symbols on the metal walls.

Han Sen did not know what the symbols meant. The scribe was in the universe's common language, so he could understand it perfectly fine.

"Tester No. 304..." Han Sen read it aloud. It was obviously a number. That was all he could see.

Han Sen understood the words, but they meant nothing to him. The way the words were written did surprise him.

He recognized the words. Back then, in the Tianxia System, Han Sen had entered Purple Fight's vision before jumping into the eyesight of another woman. It was the woman who was trapped in Two Worlds Mountain. Her handwriting was the same as the handwriting on that metal wall.

"It seems like I am correct. This goldfish must be a test subject of Sacred. The woman was a researcher for Sacred Leader. The goldfish must be one of her test subjects." Han Sen remembered that inside the Black Hole Spider's belly, he had encountered the white tiger. It made people grow mushrooms on their heads.

Although he knew more about the origin of the goldfish, it was useless information for Han Sen and Bao'er. He did not know where the woman went. He wanted to find her and ask a bunch of questions, but he hadn't seen hide nor hair of her again.

Han Sen wanted to break the bubble and rush out, but he noticed that the goldfish's direction was actually the direction he wanted to go. His heart jumped. He lessened the tightness of his fist.

"This fish is going in the direction I want to go to. Since we are in its belly, there is no danger. Let's take this for a ride. Perhaps it can save us a lot of trouble." After thinking about this. Han Sen did not move.

Bao'er jumped down from Han Sen's shoulders. She stepped onto the bubble's wall. She surfed around on the inside and was having a lot of fun.

Han Sen thought it was weird. The goldfish had swallowed them, but it had not broken the bubble. With the bubble there, the power of the red mist was not hurting Han Sen or Bao'er. It was hard to tell what the goldfish wanted. "Does this mean the goldfish recognizes the relationship between me and Sacred Leader? Is that why it hasn't planned on killing us? Does it want to take us somewhere?" After Han Sen thought of that, he had no qualm with staying still. He did not want to kill the fish.

Because they were inside the goldfish, the Dongxuan Aura was blocked by the goldfish's body and its own power. Han Sen had a guess as to where the goldfish was headed, but he could not feel or see anything regarding where they were. All he could do was wait where he was.

"Did that woman go back to the big barren systems? Did she discover that I have come here? Is that why she commanded this big goldfish to come and collect me? Is it supposed to deliver me to her?" Han Sen had nothing to do, so his mind kept thinking about what the goldfish's ultimate goal was.

It had been a few days, yet the goldfish had yet to stop. Han Sen did not know where the goldfish was going, but there was one thing that was for sure. The goldfish did not want to kill them. At least, it didn't want to yet. If it harbored ill desires against Han Sen, it would not have kept the bubble active.

The goldfish traveled for around seven or eight days. Bao'er thought it was getting to be a bit too boring. She could not be bothered by playing surfing games any longer. She pulled out a chessboard and played chess with Han Sen.

It was unknown how many matches the two had, but they eventually realized the goldfish had stopped moving. The bubble with Han Sen and Bao'er inside suddenly flew out.

Not long later, the goldfish spat out the bubble.

Han Sen looked around. He noticed he was still in the sea of trash. Atop the trash, there was a countless number of flowers. It was like a lovely garden in space. There was a domed building full of fresh flowers. There was water inside it. The water came out from the building's gaps. The waterfalls were like descending silver dragons. They looked absolutely gorgeous.

Inside the building, the water was like a lake. A smaller goldfish was parked at the water's edge. Its mouth was facing the sky. Its eyes were wide open. Its tail kept swinging, making waves in the water.

The bubble Han Sen and Bao'er were in headed for the little goldfish's mouth. It moved very swiftly.

Han Sen was now able to understand what was going on. With a wry smile, he said, "It looks like I thought too much. The reason the goldfish did not want to kill us is that he was saving us to feed its child. This goldfish is quite professional. He knows its child likes to eat fresh food."

Seeing the bubble move closer to the mouth of the little goldfish, Han Sen generated power. He was going to break the bubble.

"Great! I can get them all at once." Han Sen stared at the little goldfish. He did not strike yet. He wanted to draw some distance between him and the little goldfish. He wanted to take the little goldfish as a hostage. The big goldfish would certainly be afraid.

Although it was a small goldfish, its head was as big as a killer whale. It would be easy for it to eat Han Sen and Bao'er.

Upon seeing the face of the little goldfish, one could tell it was quite different from the big goldfish.

The big goldfish's scales were made of metal, and there was flesh below the scales. This little goldfish was made of metal too. From top to bottom and in and out, there was no flesh. It looked like a metallic fish statue. It looked weird.

Seeing the bubble land before the little goldfish, Han Sen did not hesitate. He generated Jadeskin power and threw a punch at the bubble's wall.

That punch was not enough to break the bubble's water power, but the ice power froze the bubble. It was now solid.

Han Sen summoned his Cold Light Sword. He slashed at the temporarily frozen bubble. The pink sword light shattered the ice and water bubble.

Without any hesitation, the sword followed the person. The man and the sword were one. Han Sen was thrusting toward the little goldfish, which was eagerly awaiting its meal with its mouth wide open.

Chapter 2918 - A Fish Hostage

Chapter 2918 A Fish Hostage

Han Sen was too close to the small goldfish, so the big goldfish was unable to react. Han Sen turned so that his body was on the back of the small goldfish. He attacked the spine behind the goldfish's head with his Cold Light Sword. That small goldfish was not as strong as the big goldfish. Still, it was born deified, so it was not weak. Han Sen used all of his power and the power of the Cold Light Sword to thrust the blade deep into the small goldfish's back. The little goldfish immediately felt pain, but it kept moving. Its mouth spewed out numerous bubbles. Its wounds were like lava fissures that bled.

Han Sen clutched the sword tightly and did not let go. He rode on the back of the little goldfish. No matter how much it struggled, he did not let go.

Upon witnessing this scene, the big goldfish was angry. All of its metal scales straightened and turned into 10,000 gold-scaled god lights. It was like there was a sky full of knife lights heading for Han Sen. They were going to slice and dice him into little pieces.

Han Sen was not worried, nor was he in a rush. He held onto the Cold Light Sword's handle. He pulled it hard, which significantly hurt the little goldfish. The fish writhed around uncontrollably. The sword was still inside it, and its belly was now facing up.

The 10,000 gold-scaled god lights that were heading for Han Sen suddenly went toward the belly of the small goldfish.

The big goldfish was stunned and pulled its gold scales back. It stopped the gold-scaled god lights. They were only a few feet away from demolishing the small goldfish.

Han Sen's hand holding the Cold Light Sword started moving. The weapon had hurt the small goldfish, and it continued doing so. The small goldfish kept writhing around in the water with its mouth releasing countless bubbles. The big goldfish was furious as it watched, but it was unable to do anything. If it wanted to attack, Han Sen would have likely used the small goldfish like a shield. The big goldfish did not want that to happen.

"You stupid fish! Don't you want to turn me into food? Come on..." Han Sen kept waving the Cold Light Sword. He was pointing at the big goldfish trying to make it even angrier.

The wounds on the small goldfish were bleeding, but the blood was strange. When the red blood came out and touched the water, it turned into a copper-like metal.

Han Sen was deliberately trying to make the big goldfish mad. No matter what creature it was, even if it were a true god class, it would start showing its flaws when angered. Even if its power were unleashed at a more frightening and powerful level, its flaws would be exposed. Despite being stronger, no longer being careful meant it would be easier to kill.

The method used was a bit cheap, but the rules of the big universe made it a dog-eat-dog world. It was survival of the fittest at all times. If Han Sen were not strong enough, he and Bao'er would become food for the little goldfish. When it came to survival, it did not matter what method was used to deal with enemies.

Although the big goldfish was being driven mad by Han Sen, it did not rush forward. It opened its eyes wide and straightened its scales. It simply stared at Han Sen.

Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!

The big goldfish kept firing out a stream of bubbles. The bubbles were different compared to before. These bubbles did not fly toward Han Sen. Instead, they just kept exploding around him.

When those bubbles exploded, they created some high- and low-toned sounds. Han Sen shockingly discovered that the bubble sounds were not just an explosion but a language.

The big goldfish seemed as if it wanted to say something. While Han Sen understood it a bit, he did not understand it completely. He did not understand what the big goldfish was trying to communicate.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Sutra to look into the big goldfish's mind. Although the big goldfish's mind was very powerful, Han Sen could still understand what it was thinking.

"Let my child go! I am willing to give you treasure in exchange for the life of my child..." Han Sen knew that was what the big goldfish was telling him.

Han Sen's heart jumped. He looked at the big goldfish and asked, "What treasure?" He wasn't sure if it would understand.

After all, every creature had its own language. The common tongue of the universe was used by most creatures, but not every creature could speak it.

Han Sen did not expect the goldfish to understand, but it spat out more bubbles. The volume of its thoughts was even stronger.

"Very big... Very big treasure..." Han Sen sensed that was what the big goldfish said, but he still wasn't exactly sure if that was what it meant.

"What is that thing?" Han Sen asked. The thoughts of the big goldfish were too fast. There was too much it wanted to express. Han Sen's Dongxuan Sutra could not just entirely read its mind. After half the day, he had yet to figure out what sort of treasure the big goldfish was talking about.

Han Sen stopped moving the Cold Light Sword, and the little goldfish eventually felt better. It stopped feeling pain and was able to roll around. It was then that the big goldfish started to calm down.

Even so, Han Sen had yet to figure out what it was trying to say. It was only able to communicate some strong ideas, specifically that it was willing to give up the treasure to save the child's life. Han Sen still had no idea what sort of treasure it was.

Bao'er tried to understand. She told Han Sen, "He said the treasure is very, very powerful. Having that treasure would make you fearless."

"You can hear what it is saying?" Han Sen was happy.

"I can understand a little," Bao'er said with a nod.

"Excellent! Can you help me ask it what use the treasure is and where it can be found?" Han Sen asked.

The big goldfish was able to understand what it was saying. It did not need Bao'er to translate. After Han Sen said his piece, the goldfish heard him and spat out more bubbles in response.

"He said the treasure could save your life and is very powerful. With that treasure, you can travel here freely." Bao'er paused and observed the bubbles again. She then said, "He said the treasure is someplace far away, but he will instruct you on how to obtain the treasure."

"You go get me the treasure, and I will spare your child's life," Han Sen said to the big goldfish.

The big goldfish sounded as if it was in a rush. It spat out a lot of bubbles. It went on like that for a while. It was like it was trying to explain something.

Bao'er watched it for a while. When the bubbles completely broke, she said, "It said it could not take the treasure. It has to be us."

Han Sen looked at the big goldfish and asked, "Are you trying to trick us? If there is no danger, why can you not go and get it?"

The big goldfish spat out a whole lot more bubbles. Bao'er translated and said, "He says the thing has a scary guy guarding it. If he goes, the scary thing will spot it from afar. He can't get close. Otherwise, everyone dies. If we go, he has a way for the monster to be unable to find us. That way, we can find the treasure."

"Really?" Han Sen looked at the big goldfish. He was very suspicious about it. He then thought, with the big goldfish's brain and intelligence, it was unlikely it knew how to lie.

"Dad, I think this fish can be trusted. See how poor they are! Let the small goldfish go." Bao'er begged him.

"Fine. If you can honestly tell me where to get the treasure, I will spare the life of your child," Han Sen said while coldly looking at the big goldfish.

The small goldfish was only larva class. It was not useful for Han Sen anyway. He also did not think he had what it took to defeat the big goldfish. It was good enough to get some treasure out of the situation.

Chapter 2919 - Floating

2919 Floating

The big goldfish was not able to explain what the treasure was like because there was no name for it. Bao'er was also unable to guess what it was trying to describe.

The way the big goldfish talked about how to get the treasure also seemed strange. Han Sen wondered if the big goldfish was trying to trick them.

After considering the big goldfish's intelligence, the chance that it could make up a complicated story to fool someone was minimal. In the end, Han Sen decided to go and do what the big goldfish said.

Han Sen did not let go of the small goldfish. He still took the small goldfish as a hostage and made the big goldfish lead the way.

In that endless sea of trash, Han Sen and Bao'er were hidden in an old, space cabinet. They had been looking around their environment.

Han Sen regretted believing the big goldfish. It said he would only have to hide amidst the trash and follow the current of the sea of trash to reach the treasure's location.

Han Sen and Bao'er had not been in the broken space cabinet for long when they saw the sky flash with some purple light substances. They reduced the size of the trash.

Han Sen watched all the purple light substances flicker as they decomposed metal, stone, and plastic. He was afraid he and Bao'er would end up decomposed with the cabinet.

"I hope the big goldfish did not lie to me. Otherwise, I will go back and cook his entire family. I will put in some extra chili when I cook them." After Han Sen pulled the string of the bow, there was no turning back. Although he was furious, he had no choice but to trust that big goldfish.

He was holding a fire-looking red scale that the big goldfish had given it to him. He was told to hold it to go through the magnetic stream safely.

There were more purple light substances. They were like a bunch of fireflies flickering in the sky. They made their way onto other substances. When those had enough purple light substances on them, they decomposed and fell apart.

The broken cabinet had quite a lot of purple light substances on it. Han Sen hesitated and wondered if he should use some form of defense.

The big goldfish had said that he should not make use of powers and reveal himself. Otherwise, the xenogeneic that guarded the treasure would find him. If that happened, he would have no chance of obtaining the treasure.

If the big goldfish was lying to Han Sen, and he did not use defensive powers now, only God knew what would happen if the purple light substance touched them.

While Han Sen hesitated, a red light formed on the red scales in his hands. The red light was in the space cabinet, creating a layer of red.

Perhaps it was because of the red layer's protection, but the space cabinet did not decompose like the other space trash even though the space cabinet was filled with purple light substances.

Seeing the big goldfish scale working, Han Sen felt much safer. The father and daughter hid in the space cabinet. While the magnetic light stream kept floating, they saw more space trash being decomposed.

There was a small mountain-looking stone palace under the purple light substances. It broke and created numerous big rocks. When the big rocks had a huge amount of purple light substances on them, they became even smaller rocks. The process happened again and

again. Everything was becoming decomposed. Finally, the small mountain-looking stone palace decomposed into the big barren system's white dust that was everywhere.

This process only lasted four or five days, yet a big palace had been reduced to dust.

In the time they were floating, Han Sen and Bao'er had seen too much of this scene. Han Sen felt numb to it. Fortunately, the scale kept releasing its weak, red light. It protected the space cabinet and stopped the space cabinet from being decomposed.

In the beginning, there were not many purple light substances. Now, the purple light substances had created a sea of purple light. Aside from purple, there was nothing else.

In the space cabinet, a purple light kept rolling by. Fortunately, Han Sen's Dongxuan Aura was very good at space and universe location. Otherwise, they would not have known which direction they were headed.

Bao'er looked out the window of the space cabinet and asked with shock, "What is that?"

"Have we arrived?" Han Sen moved closer to the window. He saw the purple light stream was like an ocean. It was not where the big goldfish had told them to go.

According to the big goldfish, when the purple light stream disappeared, then they would have arrived.

It was still purple outside. Han Sen was not able to see more than nine feet away. This could not have been the place yet.

In the purple light stream, Han Sen saw a blurry shadow. It was like some purple light was going up and down.

The thing was a bit far away. Although Han Sen was barely able to see it, he was shocked.

The father and daughter had been floating for almost 15 days. Everything they had seen was decomposed by the purple light stream. During the past few days, the purple light

stream had become extremely thick. There was no more trash. Aside from the space cabinet, everything that entered the purple light stream had decomposed into the white dust.

Now, that thing outside was like the space cabinet and had not been decomposed. It was going up and down in the purple light stream. It followed Han Sen in the purple light stream.

"What is that thing?" Han Sen and Bao'er were in front of the window. They kept watching the thing outside. They wished it was closer to the space cabinet so that they could see what it was.

It seemed as if their prayers reached the God Spirits. For a while, the purple light stream waved. The thing was getting closer to Han Sen.

"Closer. Closer. I can almost see it now..." Han Sen was excited. After all, they had been inside the space cabinet for many days and were bored. They needed something interesting to do.

Bao'er was also excited. She looked at the window and asked, "Dad, do you think that is a truck that sells ice cream?"

"Selling ice cream in this place... You are quite imaginative..." Han Sen wanted to laugh and cry at the same time. He knew Bao'er had been trapped there for many days and had not eaten much food. She wanted to eat good food.

Suddenly, that thing was nearly right in front of them. It was only six feet away. Han Sen inspected the part that was closest to them.

"Holy sh*t... It is a dead body..." Han Sen clearly saw the body. It looked like a man who was sitting cross-legged. His clothes were still whole, but his face and hands were skeletal. There was no flesh.

In that very bright, purple light stream, the skeleton looked like jade. Its eyes were purple. The scene was quite bizarre.

"His body and bones did not get decomposed. It does not look normal." Han Sen was used to dead people, so he was not afraid. He was more focused on the dead body's clothes.

Chapter 2920 - Sunglasses

2920 Sunglasses

There were many races in the universe, and there were many different kinds of clothes. They mostly saw protective clothing and armor. That was especially true of the big barren system. To venture there, they wore xenogeneic armor or self-geno armor.

The skeleton's clothing was a little bit different. It looked more like ordinary cloth or silk, and the style did not look protective. It was more like a simple fashion style.

The clothes were loose like a robe and mostly blue. The sides of the clothing had black flowers for decoration. They looked loose yet somber.

The purple light substances kept jumping across the clothing. It made the clothes shine brightly. The clothing was not decomposing, and the skeleton was not breaking.

Han Sen thought, "To be able to be unharmed by the purple light stream, those clothes and the skeleton must be special. It is a shame I cannot use power. If I could, I would probably take the clothes for myself. Perhaps it is a high-level treasure."

The skeleton was close to them, bobbing up and down. It was within the purple light stream and kept moving through the purple light substances. It almost hit the space cabinet a couple of times. Han Sen was tempted to bring it inside.

The space cabinet was only big enough to fit one person inside. It was quite tight for him and Bao'er to be in there. There was no room for the skeleton to squeeze inside too.

Plus, the big goldfish said they had to hide and not show themselves. Otherwise, it would have all been for nothing. Han Sen kept thinking about it, but he eventually gave up on the idea.

The space cabinet kept moving with the purple light stream. Han Sen had no idea they were anymore. The skeleton was still wrapped up by the purple light stream. It occasionally drifted away from the space cabinet but never went too far.

After a few more days, the red light on the scale started to become weaker. It seemed as if its energy was running out. The red light in the space cabinet had also dimmed. One was able to hear the space cabinet make some "tzi-tzi-ah-ah" noises. It sounded as if it was going to fall apart.

"This scale is not going to last. What if the big goldfish was wrong?" Han Sen looked outside. The purple light was still flickering.

Pang!

Both Han Sen and Bao'er shook. It felt like the space cabinet hit something and was rolling like a ball. When the space cabinet stopped, Han Sen and Bao'er noticed there was no more purple light trying to assault them.

Han Sen looked outside the window. He did not see any more purple light. It was actually snow-white outside. It was different from the white dust. The snow there was not dust. It was actually snow.

Han Sen saw a land of ice and snow.

"We are here." Han Sen was happy. He suddenly heard a "katcha" sound. The space cabinet could not stay together any longer. It shattered and broke into pieces all over the snow. Han Sen and Bao'er were exposed to the snow. The fish scale Han Sen held shattered like a crumbling rock. It was all over the floor.

"This place is just as the big goldfish said." They had been inside the space cabinet for many days. Bao'er was happy to be freed from the cramped space.

Pang!

The two of them looked around the snowy field of ice. They wanted to locate the place the goldfish had talked to them about. Something suddenly fell from the sky and landed right next to them.

Han Sen and Bao'er turned their heads. It was the skeleton. It had dropped right into the snow near them.

"Dad, it is that skeleton." Bao'er ran over to the skeleton and squatted down next to it. She used her finger to poke the skeleton's brain. The skeleton's brain suddenly turned. There was no more movement.

Han Sen walked over and smiled. "His clothes must be good stuff. There is no point in him holding on to them. He should do something nice and give them to us. We can bury him in exchange. We all benefit that way."

After Han Sen said that, he started prodding the skeleton. He wanted to see if, aside from the clothes, there was another treasure inside the pockets.

He did not find any treasures. Inside one of the pockets, he saw something. He could not tell what it was. He put his hand inside and pulled the thing out.

"It is a pair of glasses... These cannot be the same glasses the crystallizers had." Han Sen was looking at the glasses.

The glasses kind of looked like toad sunglasses, but the lenses were black. They were not transparent. They were as solid as ink.

Han Sen put the glasses on. The moment he did that, the glasses displayed a weird sort of power. The power only spread onto Han Sen and did not go anywhere else.

"Oh... Dad... Why did you turn into a big ape?" Bao'er's eyes were opened wide as she looked at Han Sen.

The sunglasses were not transparent, but Han Sen could see everything. He looked at himself and realized he had been turned into a big ape. He was shocked.

He took off the sunglasses, and his body returned to normal.

"This is a god personality armament." Han Sen looked at the sunglasses in his hands. His heart jumped. The sunglasses vanished. They appeared in the Sea of Soul.

This was different from the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. After killing the God Spirit, that god personality armament should have been one used to make the other god personality armament. It was just like the Sky Armor Scabbard. It was not a god personality armament one collected right away.

"Dad, let me try it. I want to be a big ape." Bao'er approached Han Sen with a look of excitement.

Han Sen gave Bao'er the sunglasses. She put them on, and her body changed. Her face changed, but she did not become a big ape. She became a bee that was the size of a fist. She flapped her wings and buzzed in Han Sen's ears.

"Dad, I became a little bee," Bao'er said while happily flying.

"These glasses can change people's bodies. That is fairly amazing," Han Sen thought. Bao'er, who was a little bee, landed on the floor. She then turned into a white rabbit.

"Dad, I became a white rabbit!" Bao'er was very excited. She kept jumping. She suddenly turned into a pigeon in the air.

In a short amount of time, Bao'er was able to turn into many different things. Han Sen was frozen. He said, "Holy crap. This thing is like the monkey king that can change 72 times."

After watching her for a while, Han Sen got bored. He squatted down and tried to take off the skeleton's robes. The robes had been able to survive the purple light stream, so they had to be made with some good stuff.

"This cannot be another god personality armament, can it?" Han Sen took off the robe. He did not put it on yet. He looked at the skeleton and started digging a hole in the ice. He put the skeleton inside. He closed his hands and said, "I put you in the soil... No, I put you in the ice so that you do not have to be exposed. Thanks for the items you have given us, but now we no longer know each other."

Chapter 2921 - Statue on the Mountain Path 2921 Statue on the Mountain Path

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Following the mountain crags, they went the seven or eight miles the big goldfish had told them to travel. They stopped at stone stairs, which would take them up the mountain. They followed the mountain wall. It was like one long staircase ascending to heaven. After they arrived, Han Sen did not go up straight away. He looked at the stone staircase. His heart was racing.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2922 - Fighting the Dragon

Chapter 2922 Fighting the Dragon

The mountain shook. Rocks were falling. Suddenly, the whole ground was tremoring. The stone wall statue had come to life. It was a giant snake. One was even able to see its tail. Based on what Han Sen saw, the black scale big snake's body was at least 36 feet high. It was like a wall that was impossible to truly measure. Feeling the black scales possess a scary presence, Han Sen knew that the black-scaled snake was bigger than the big goldfish. Since he had already made this happen, he could not do anything to reverse the events. He flew up to the sky and looked at the three black stone mountains from space. He saw a large xenogeneic coiled around the three lotus-like mountains. Its body had black scales, and it was dark in color. Its head was around the three lotus mountains. When the xenogeneic raised its head, Han Sen discovered that it was not actually a black-scaled big snake. It was a real black dragon.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"The treasure the big goldfish spoke about was this lantern, but the stone lantern is inside the dragon's mouth. Even if I close my eyes and walked there, how was I supposed to retrieve the lantern from the dragon's mouth?" Han Sen did not understand, but things were already in motion. He could not waste time thinking about things like that. To freely collect the stone lantern, he needed to kill this xenogeneic. Afterward, he would get the black-scaled dragon's xenogeneic genes. That was like killing two birds with one stone.

Han Sen thought about that before doing anything.

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

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

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

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

Pang!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The black-scaled dragon continuously attacked and repeatedly failed. It seemed to lose patience. It opened its mouth wide and spat out some dragon presence. This time, the

dragon presence did not go through the stone lantern's flame. It was like a black cloud covering the sky and ground. It did not allow Han Sen to move.

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

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

Chapter 2923 - Stone Lantern

Chapter 2923 Stone Lantern

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Boom!

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

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

Blergh!

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2924 - Killing the Black Dragon

Chapter 2924 Killing the Black Dragon

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

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

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

Pang!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Katcha!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Buzz!

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

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

Han Sen was happy. With the power he had, it should have been hard to turn the black-scaled dragon's self-cogwheel. Now, he had the stone lantern to close the gap. He made the

big, black-scaled dragon turn into butterfly class. It didn't take long, but it was still very shocking.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Blergh!

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

Chapter 2925 - Sacred Ruin

2925 Sacred Ruin

"Xenogeneic deified hunted. Dead Area Demon Dragon: Deified xenogeneic gene found."

The announcement played in Han Sen's head. He felt a bit disappointed. It was such a powerful xenogeneic, but it did not leave behind a beast soul. That was a shame.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2926 - Dog Hybrid

2926 Dog Hybrid

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dong!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Pat!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked at Qige as he said, "Yes. Crow Sky God was one of Sacred's generals who guarded the door. Moon Shadow God was his wife. He was a true god

xenogeneic, but they were not of the same race. Judging from this guy's face, he does look like Crow Sky Dog and Moon Shadow God's hybrid child."

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2927 - Worse Than Animals

2927 Worse Than Animals

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Buzz!

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

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

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

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

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

"It does not matter if he is useful or not. Whoever goes against me should die." Nine Thousand King coldly looked at Han Sen. Han Sen icily responded, "You're right. His usefulness does not matter. He is my prey. I will not let anyone else touch him."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I can let him go. If you listen to me, he can be half my son. I would not hurt him then." Nine Thousand King looked evil as he checked out Moon Shadow God. "How dare you!" Moon Shadow God was furious. She was shaking. A shadow flickered on her body. It turned into a night blade that covered the sky. It went straight for Nine Thousand King.

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2928 - Going to Sacred 2928 Going to Sacred

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Buzz!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2929 - Long Bright Lantern

2929 Long Bright Lantern

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2930 - A Dark Place

2930 A Dark Place

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

are two big. The Shining Umbrella won't cover them. Why don't we just leave them here and go on ahead?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"It really does work!" Han Sen was extremely happy. He held the stone lantern and kept moving forward. Large amounts of darkness were chased away. The stone lantern did not look very bright, but in the dark, it was able to light up an area that was several dozen feet wide. In the radius of the stone lantern, the universal cogwheels returned to normal. They did not break again.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Han Sen thought, "Sacred is so weird. When I walked past the long, bright lantern, both of the distances seemed 90 to 120 feet apart from each other. Even if there was a long, bright lantern missing, it would only be 210 to 240 feet away. Now, we have walked a few hundred miles and have yet to reach the next lantern. Clearly, there is some problem with the space in this area."

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

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

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

Chapter 2931 - Death Angel

2931 Death Angel

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Pang!

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2932 - Holy Garden

2932 Holy Garden

The sunglasses scan turned Bao'er into the death angel. Most parts of her were the same as the death angel. The fight was very hard, so it was difficult to tell if either one of them was going to triumph before the end.

Han Sen did not watch Bao'er and the death angel fight. He sat on the back of the big goldfish and held the stone lantern. He was holding his cause karma knife and slashing toward Moon Shadow God.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dong!

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

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

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

Katcha!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2933 - Pavilion

2933 Pavilion

That person was facing away from Han Sen. He was leaning against the railing of the pavilion. It looked as if he was admiring the flowers and the grass around.

"My name is Han Sen," Han Sen said while squeezing his fists. "I have wandered into this place by accident. If I have offended you, please forgive me."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2934 - Meat in the Po

2934 Meat in the Po

Han Sen saw Bao'er was biting the meat and drinking the wine. Her face was full of food and wine stains, so he said, "Save me two pieces."

"I will keep this big piece for you, Dad." Bao'er picked up a big chunk of meat and raised it to Han Sen's mouth.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The father and daughter merrily drank their wine and ate their meat. Not long later, they had consumed all of the meat in the pot and the wine in the bottle. Bao'er picked up the

whole stone pot and drank the leftover soup in one large gulp without stopping. She pulled out her tongue and licked up all the remaining juices that had messed up her face. It looked as if she wanted more.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The big goldfish and small goldfish had been waiting outside the pavilion the entire time. Although the small goldfish loved to eat a lot of food, the stone pot was too small to share with everyone. Besides, there was only one pot of food. Bao'er and Han Sen had eaten it all, but it was still not enough. The big goldfish had a big head. If it gave some to the small goldfish, it would not have been enough to fill its belly. Thus, Han Sen did not give it anything.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Yang Yun Sheng went on to say, "The four of us were holding the shining umbrella as we kept going for the light. We did not get very far before something else sought to attack the shining umbrella. After a few hits, the shining umbrella was destroyed. I did not see what

the monster looked like, but I was hit away by it. I fell into the darkness and kept on falling. It was like I was plummeting into an abyss."

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

Chapter 2935

2935 Holy Garden Figh

"Did the long, bright lanterns lead you here?" Han Sen asked.

"No, there was only one long, bright lantern," Yang Yun Sheng said. "Around it was all dark. I thought I was going to die down there, but something weird happened."

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

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

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

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

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

"It was so strange. I thought I was going to be killed in the dark. I chased the crying noises with the dark power still around me, but it was not as strong as before. My power was able to withstand the oppression of the dark. As I went, I stumbled across here and one long, bright

lantern. When I arrived here, the sound of the woman crying was gone." Yang Yun Sheng tried to explain what had happened to him.

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

"Not long ago," Yang Yun Sheng replied.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2936 - Three Questions

2936 Three Questions

Nine Thousand King raised his jade sword. The nine eyes on the sword were all open. The pupils flickered, emitting some evil light. One easily saw it spread.

The Medusa's Gaze touched the lights from the eyes on the sword. It was as if it had been hypnotized. The once open eyes shut. No matter how many times or ways Han Sen tried to make use of Medusa's Gaze, Medusa's eyes would not open.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dong!

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

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

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

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

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

Dong!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2937 - Sacred Leader's Sister 2937 Sacred Leader's Sister

Nine Thousand King's eyes were shining. It was unknown what he was thinking about. He went silent for a while before saying, "These questions you ask are all related to Sacred Leader. They are all secrets. Even the 10 generals would not know the answers to all of them."

"Does that mean you are not willing to conduct a trade with me?" Han Sen coldly asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nine Thousand King went silent a bit. He pointed at the stone pot and said, "This stone pot is the item Sacred Leader used to eat from. It is not some famous treasure, but it has a treasure that not even true god class elites have. If you put the flesh of a xenogeneic inside to cook, it can turn the xenogeneic genes into a sort of power we can absorb. It can make creatures evolve easier than if they were to consume a vat of geno fluid."

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I am listening," Han Sen said.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What did he say?" Han Sen asked.

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

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

"And then?" Han Sen asked.

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

Chapter 2938 - Sacred Leader That Cannot Be Replaced

2938 Sacred Leader That Cannot Be Replaced

Han Sen looked at Nine Thousand King and asked, "If you don't know what happened to Sacred in the past, how were you able to answer my last question?"

Nine Thousand King coldly laughed. "I actually don't know how many scary existences still remain with Sacred. If they are still alive, they will be in that place. Only by being there could they stay out of the fight."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2939 - Space Cycle

2939 Space Cycle

Nine Thousand King saw Han Sen observing the stone pot. He looked at it too. After seeing the meat in the pot, his expression changed. He ran over to the stone pavilion and stared at the meat that had returned to the stone pot.

The more he looked at it, the worse Nine Thousand King's face appeared. After a while, he suddenly turned around and looked at Han Sen. He asked, "Did you guys eat the meat in the stone pot too?"

Han Sen nodded, but he did not say anything.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bzzt!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2940 - Han Yu Fei

2940 Han Yu Fei

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

The punishment for blasphemy toward a God Spirit invoked a punishment that was worse than killing a god. That was what Han Sen remembered.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"This statue is wrapped up in clothes. I did not notice them before. Now that I have taken a proper look, I can see her connected to the entire pavilion. And this statue... This statue..."

Nine Thousand King was too excited to say anything more.

"What about the statue?" Han Sen asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2941 - One Second Is a Thousand Years 2941 One Second Is a Thousand Years

Nine Thousand King looked murderous. All of the eyes on his armor were opening. There was a weird god light in his eyes. It was like some green halo that looked strange and beautiful. It gave people a chill.

Han Sen's heart felt that chill. It seemed like his eyes were shutting, and he had no control over them. It was different from how it felt when he faced the nine-eyed sword. This time, Han Sen not only felt tired, but his will also seemed to be blurry.

"It is no wonder that is a god personality armament. It is much stronger than that nineeyed sword." Han Sen's will was like steel, so it was not easy for Nine Thousand King's god personality armament to try and control him. The big goldfish was affected by the rabid power. Its will was not so clear. It swam toward the pavilion.

"Nine Thousand King, do you really think I, Han Sen, am rubbish?" Han Sen's face looked calm. Almost at the same time, he vanished. In the next second, he was in front of Nine Thousand King with his knife directly before his neck.

Although Nine Thousand King was rather afraid of Han Sen, he was even more afraid of Sacred Leader. He would rather fight Han Sen than risk touching an object left behind by Sacred Leader. He did not want to get hurt by it.

Nine Thousand King lifted his left arm to block Han Sen's knife. With the Thousand Eye Battle Armor, he did not have to be afraid of Han Sen's knife. The other fist gathered up some weird power and released some green light through an eye. He was attacking Han Sen's belly.

Nine Thousand King suddenly noticed that his arm and his fists were still a foot away from Han Sen. He could not get close.

Han Sen's knife slashed across his unprotected neck. His neck had a wound that revealed the bone inside.

Han Sen thought, "It is no wonder he is a true god that's top-class. My full power attack only cut his skin. I cannot even break his bone." His hand did not stop.

Han Sen was like a god demon as he waved the cause karma knife. The knife lights slashed across each other. Every knife slashed across Nine Thousand King's neck.

Nine Thousand King's body kept changing. He was trying to block or dodge Han Sen's knife lights. He shockingly discovered that no matter how fast he was, he could not dodge or block the attacks. It was like he had been made terribly slow.

"Time area!" Nine Thousand King shockingly screamed. He saw what power Han Sen was using now.

Han Sen was so cold. He did not say anything. He kept on slashing and slashing. Nine Thousand King's neck wound was getting deeper and deeper. Even the bone had been given a few deep marks. God blood kept flowing. The purple fire on the wound kept spreading. That was teeth power's power.

Nine Thousand King's armor kept flickering with a weird light. In the time area, although they were only a foot away from each other, nothing it did landed on Han Sen.

God blood was oozing. Nine Thousand King was triggered. He madly asked, "Han Sen, do you really think you can do whatever you want with a time area? Today, I will let you know why I am called Nine Thousand King."

Han Sen's eyes moved. He saw Nine Thousand King had some weird shadow. That shadow was like some angry demon crawling out of hell. It looked extremely murderous. It made people feel a chill by just looking at it.

When that mad demon shadow came out, Nine Thousand King's entire body was like an erupting volcano. He expanded a lot. Some weird atmosphere covered the holy garden.

"One second is a thousand years!" Nine Thousand King madly shouted. All the weird eyes on the armor opened. The eye lights went past the time area to strike Han Sen.

"Can it break the time area restrictions? What kind of geno art is that?" Han Sen was shocked. He teleported away from Nine Thousand King to dodge the light.

"One second is a thousand years. I can turn a thousand into one second. No matter how strong your time area is, you cannot black my One Second Is a Thousand Years." Nine Thousand King coldly looked at Han Sen. His body exploded with light. This time, the light on his armor was like a weird and green sun. It shone across the holy garden. If Han Sen did not leave, he was going to be hit with the light.

Han Sen knew that Nine Thousand King said what he did about one second being a thousand years was most likely a bluff. He could probably only do one second for a year. Even so, it broke his time area, which was a difficult thing to do.

When the eye light came down, there was nowhere to go to avoid it. Han Sen could not leave the holy garden. All he could do was rely on the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze to block the scary eye light.

The goldfish family arrived at the stone pavilion, but the stone pavilion could not block the light. The two of them were controlled by the eye light. Their eyes became green lightbulbs, and their bodies swam toward Wan'er's statue.

Han Sen frowned. He used the shield, but he could only protect himself and Bao'er with it. He could not protect the goldfish family with it.

The worst off, however, was Yang Yun Sheng. He was already heavily injured and lying on the floor. He was unable to get up. Now, he was affected by the Thousand Eye Battle Armor. His eyes became lightbulbs. Ignoring his wounds, he somehow got up and flew to the stone pavilion.

Pang! Pang! Pang!

There were three loud noises. The goldfish family and Yang Yun Sheng had barely touched the clothes of the statue and been sent flying across the holy garden.

Yang Yun Sheng was injured. Even though he was controlled by the Thousand Eye Battle Armor, he could no longer get up. He was covered in blood. The goldfish family was injured too, but their injuries were not as severe.

"One second is a thousand years!" Nine Thousand King shouted. The Thousand Eye Battle Armor released a scary eye light again.

Han Sen noticed that Nine Thousand King's silver hair was looking a bit white, and his skin had a few wrinkles. He suddenly understood and said, "This old man's one second is a thousand years will speed up his own time too. The more he speeds up, the older he gets. This geno art will spend his lifespan. It is no wonder he did not use it until now. He did not dare to use it freely. He only uses it during important moments."

Just as Han Sen thought, Nine Thousand King's One Second Is a Thousand Years sped up the time of others and his own time. If he kept using One Second Is a Thousand Years, Han Sen would not even have to fight. The man would just grow old and die.

"Weird. Nine Thousand King's original power is not time. How can he use a time geno art like One Second Is a Thousand Years?" Han Sen started to think it was weird, so he checked Nine Thousand King out.

Under the power and influence of the Thousand Eye Battle Armor, the goldfish family hit the statue again. This time, Nine Thousand King used more power. The big goldfish was not supposed to be controlled easily, but the big goldfish had rabid power. It meant its will was not so clear. It was worse than the small goldfish. It sped up to the statue.

Pang!

The big goldfish's body hit the statue. The statue moved a little. The big goldfish's body flew away again.

At the same time, the statue had some holy light.

Chapter 2942 - Qin Xiu

2942 Qin Xiu

Han Sen was frozen as he looked at the statue. According to Nine Thousand King, it was not really a statue. It was made from the Holy Kirin's horns. Supposedly, it was a true god weapon. No matter how good it was, it was just a dead object. Now, the statue was full of holy light. Its face was like a jade stone. The hair and hands were a blood color. It was starting to look like a real person.

It did not just look like one. It really did come alive. The statue's eyes were lively, and the body turned soft. She stood up and looked at everyone in the pavilion. Nine Thousand King watched as the jade statue was revived. His body shook. He did not look powerful anymore. The light of the battle armor quickly disappeared. The eye closed tightly. There was a thud as he kneeled in front of the revived statue. His head touched the floor. He did not dare raise his head as he said, "Servant Number 9 is greeting Miss Wan'er. Do you remember Number 9, Miss Wan'er?"

Han Sen thought, "This old man Nine Thousand King knew Sacred Leader's sister was called Wan'er and he did not tell me."

The statue saw Nine Thousand King, who was terrified on the floor, shivering with fear and not daring to raise his head. She raised the cup in her hand and drank all the wine it contained.

"Number 9, was that you who wanted to break the statue?" After the statue drank the wine, it started to speak. It was not the voice of a female like Wan'er. It was the voice of a man.

When Nine Thousand King heard the voice, he raised his head. He was scared. His eyes opened wide. He looked at the statue like he was looking at a ghost. He only took one small glimpse. Nine Thousand King immediately slapped his own face and said, "It is my fault. I am a bad servant. I should die."

Han Sen, who was standing nearby and seeing all of this, was frozen. Nine Thousand King was not joking. He was really slapping himself terribly hard. His cheekbones were breaking. In just a few slaps, he was already covered in blood. Nine Thousand King kept on hitting himself. He kept on hitting himself hard. It was hard enough to be considered a form of suicide.

The jade statue did not watch Nine Thousand King, who was in the middle of slapping himself to death. He looked at Han Sen. It made Han Sen feel a chill, so he secretly gathered up power. When he heard Nine Thousand King speak after the statue came alive, he felt as if it was embodying Sacred Leader.

The statue looked at Han Sen and smiled as it asked, "What is your name?"

Although his body looked like Wan'er, his power was too outstanding. One sensed that he was a very gentle man. One would not have thought he was a woman.

"Crystallizer Han Sen. What is your name?" Han Sen thought that person was not hostile, but he did not underestimate him either. He remained in a state of caution.

"Name. That is a distant memory. I have almost forgotten." The man laughed. After a seriously long think, he said, "My name is Qin Xiu. I am the King Kingdom's king. Xiu means fixing the country and keeping the peace."

Before Han Sen could say anything, Qin Xiu was talking to Han Sen again. "Can you share a few cups with me?"

Qin Xiu sat down in the pavilion. He picked up the bottle and poured two cups of wine. He raised one of them.

"If you do not mind, I am willing to join you." Han Sen spoke as he walked into the pavilion. He sat down next to him. He raised the cup that Qin Xiu had poured.

While they were talking, Nine Thousand King was still slapping his face. He did not dare stop, but he looked confused.

He was not able to confirm that the man who had been revived through the statue was his master. He also did not know if the man he served had truly come back to life or if this was some sort of shadow copy.

No matter who he was, Nine Thousand King did not dare slow down. People like Sacred Leader, even if he only had a sliver of life, he could not disrespect him.

The master had invited Han Sen for a drink. Nine Thousand King could not believe that this situation was happening. Although Han Sen was a strange character, compared to his master, Nine Thousand King thought Han Sen was not even worth one of his hairs.

In the universe back then, only God knew how many scary elites found themselves in the position of a servant before the glory of Sacred Leader. Very few God Spirits were able to share a drink with Sacred Leader. Now, Sacred Leader was drinking with Han Sen. He also had addressed Han Sen by his name. Nine Thousand King was in total disbelief.

"In that universe, whoever was worth the leader addressing them by their name was almighty. Does Han Sen really have what it takes?" Nine Thousand King was shocked.

Qin Xiu raised his wine cup and said, "Cheers, my friend."

"Why go cheers with me?" Han Sen was confused. He looked at Qin Xiu. It did not matter if this was Sacred Leader reborn or not, but there was a problem with his attitude.

"Has he seen the relationship between me and Wan'er?" Han Sen thought.

Qin Xiu laughed and did not answer. He drank all the wine in his cup and said, "Back then, I made this holy garden and cut it out from space. I had it stop and remained fixed in a

certain place in time. I made the holy garden cycle every hour. Here, you will never get old, and you will never die. This is a place in which you can live forever."

"Qin Xiu really is Sacred Leader," Han Sen thought.

Qin Xiu looked at the holy garden and sighed, "I wanted to keep Wan'er here so she could live forever. She could watch her favorite views, eat her favorite meat, and drink her favorite wine. She told me she would rather die than live in an endless loop."

Qin Xiu poured out some wine and drank it all. He closed his eyes. It looked as if he was trying his best to enjoy it. He was remembering the person he used to love it.

"So, I cut the Holy Kirin's horn off to make a statue of her. If her soul was inside this statue, she could live forever and would still have her memories. She would just be unable to leave this holy garden." He put down the cup, smiled, and said, "But Wan'er said told me it was like being put in prison. She defied my wishes for her."

Han Sen found this interesting, so he asked, "And then?"

Qin Xiu looked like he was smiling, but he was not smiling. He did not answer Han Sen's question. He poured himself some wine and looked at the cup of wine in Han Sen's hand.

Han Sen was fascinated by hearing the tale, so he had forgotten to drink the wine. He quickly necked it down.

Qin Xiu was holding the wine bottle. He poured out another drink for Han Sen. He raised his cup and said, "I will cheer you again."

This time, Han Sen did not ask why. He knew that Qin Xiu must have known Wan'er was being carried by him in some way. Otherwise, Sacred Leader Qin Xiu would likely not say cheers to a guy he did not even know.

Nine Thousand King, who was kneeling outside the pavilion, was frozen. To be cheered by Sacred Leader—in that sky, on that ground, in that life, in that world—was something he had only ever seen performed to Han Sen.

Chapter 2943 - One Life Is Too Shor

2943 One Life Is Too Shor

When Han Sen downed his second cup, Qin Xiu gave Han Sen another refill. He raised his cup and said, "I will cheer you with another cup."

Han Sen did not say anything. He just drank the third cup he had been given. He understood people like Qin Xiu. If he was willing to talk, he would tell him. There was no point in asking anything.

"Deified gene +1."

Han Sen's brain had the geno increase announcement playing, but he did not care about it. In the next cycle, those points would be out of his system.

Qin Xiu drank all the wine. He put down his wine cup and said, "It is a shame that this body is just a spirit. I cannot drink a lot with you. I do not have much time. After I am gone, the holy garden's time and space loop will end. You can use this statue to go to the back door. Then, you can reach the holy palace."

After that, before Han Sen could say anything, he turned around to look at Nine Thousand King, who was repeatedly slapping himself in the face while kneeling before the stone pavilion. His face was going to break.

"Number 9, from now on, you will follow Mister Han," Qin Xiu coldly said. "If he wants you to live, you will live. If he wants you to die, you will die."

Nine Thousand King was shocked. He did not dare think about it. He just immediately answered, "Yes, I understand."

Qin Xiu said that, but he did not even look at Nine Thousand King. He looked at Han Sen. His eyes looked as if the man could see through his lungs.

Qin Xiu sighed and said, "It is a shame that this life is too short, and I could not take care of you." He looked at Han Sen. His body had a holy light leak out from it.

As the light was fading, the lifeforce on the statue became weaker. The body started to look like jade.

The jade statue was looking smaller. After a while, the jade statue had no more lifeforce. It became a doll that landed in Han Sen's hands.

Han Sen was holding the jade statue. The holy garden felt a little different, but he could not tell what was different about it.

Nine Thousand King stood up and looked around. He had gone crazy. He started running toward the holy garden's door. This time, when he ran out, he did not reappear via the back door. He was actually able to stand outside the door.

"The Sacred power has been extinguished." Nine Thousand King was surprised and happy. When he looked at Han Sen, conflicted emotions shone in his eyes.

"How is this kid connected to the leader? What was the last thing Sacred Leader meant? Why did he say that?" Nine Thousand King kept thinking about what had happened.

"The restrictions of the holy garden are already gone. It is best that we leave." Han Sen waved his hand. He picked up the stone pot, wine bottle, and cups.

Before, there was Sacred power covering those items. No one was really able to consume the food and the drinks there. Now, things were different. Han Sen was not going to let the opportunity pass him by. After picking up the items, Han Sen held Bao'er. He called the goldfish family forward to take them to the back door of the holy garden.

Qin Xiu had said that the back door would enable him to reach the holy palace. That must have been the Sacred race's hall. Han Sen was going to go there, regardless of the purpose Qin Xiu had. He had come this far, so he was certainly not going to turn back now.

Han Sen had only just walked a few steps when Nine Thousand King teleported behind Han Sen.

Han Sen was suddenly alerted. He looked at Nine Thousand King. He did not expect Nine Thousand King to bow to him and say, "Sacred Leader asked me to protect Mister Han. That is what I am going to do. I am going to ensure your safety."

"That was just a spirit in the image of your master. Now that the spirit is gone, there is no need for you to take it so seriously." Han Sen did not think an old man like Nine Thousand King would be so loyal, even when Qin Xiu was not around.

"How could you say something like that?" Nine Thousand King seriously asked. "I am a servant of the master. If this is the wish of the master, even if it leads to my death, I will carry out my given tasks."

"You really do not have to do that. You and I both know that with you by my side, I will be in danger," Han Sen laughed.

Nine Thousand King looked serious. With a wry smile he said, "To be honest, if the master did not give the order, I would try everything I could to kill you. Things are different now. No matter how much courage I have, I will never want to bring you harm."

After pausing, Nine Thousand King looked sincere and said, "Believe it or not, Mister, but I would never disobey an order given to me by my master. Otherwise, the results would be worse than death."

"The spirit is gone. What can you be afraid of?" Han Sen frowned. He did not know if what Nine Thousand King said was true. Judging by the way he looked, it did not appear to be a lie.

"No matter how you think or feel, I am going to do what the master told me, even if it involves me risking my life." Nine Thousand King did not explain. He insisted on following Han Sen.

Han Sen thought about how Nine Thousand King behaved when the statue moved. He knew Nine Thousand King was really scared of Sacred Leader, so perhaps this really was a genuine sentiment. It was not out of the realm of possibility.

Han Sen did not say anything more. If Nine Thousand King insisted on following, he would not mind a spare meat shield. He called for the goldfish family to gather around. As he held Bao'er, they all left the holy garden.

Nine Thousand King knew what Han Sen was thinking, so he quickly said, "I will lead the way for you."

After that, Nine Thousand King went in front of Han Sen. He behaved just like a servant.

After leaving the holy garden, aside from the two long, bright lanterns near the gate, darkness was all around. Han Sen asked Nine Thousand King, "How did you walk through the darkness?"

Nine Thousand King quickly and politely said, "Mister, I have the Thousand Eye Battle Armor. I can repel the dark power that seeks to consume. If we do not meet the space charm, we will not be in danger."

"What is the space charm?" Han Sen frowned.

"The space charm is a xenogeneic, but it is different when compared to the average xenogeneic. This thing appears after a disaster happens to Sacred. It only exists within the darkness inside Sacred. It has incredibly scary powers. Even a top-class true god cannot fight

a space charm, but the space charm only travels in the dark. A place with the long, bright lantern is a place they will not draw near." Nine Thousand King looked at the darkness ahead and said, "It looks like the way ahead does not have long, bright lanterns. I will scout for you. If there is a space charm, you need to leave. Do not care about my safety."

Han Sen thought Nine Thousand King was honest, but he did not know if it was coming from his heart or he was just pretending. But Nine Thousand King had the Thousand Eye Battle Armor, which could repel the power of the dark. The big and small goldfish could not do the same, so Han Sen summoned the stone lantern and held it for travel.

Nine Thousand King saw Han Sen hold that stone lantern that could push away the darkness. It put him in awe. He thought, "This stone lantern can push away Sacred's darkness. This kind of treasure must have come from the leader himself. I was right. The leader's relationship with Han Sen is not something normal."

Thinking of that, Nine Thousand King's face looked weird. That was because he thought about the sentence Qin Xiu said before he departed.

"It is a shame that this life is too short, and I could not take care of you." Nine Thousand King had a strange expression as he thought, "Is Sacred Leader gay?"

Chapter 2944 - Fate Monumen

2944 Fate Monumen

Under the stone lantern's light, they were able to see broken buildings. Approximately 99.9% of Sacred had turned into ruins from the battle. Only rare places like the holy garden were whole.

Walking on black, destroyed ruins, Han Sen was doing just as Qin Xiu instructed. He kept walking on a straight trajectory from the back door. Building after building that he went by all looked like trash. After all that time, he had yet to come across Sacred's legendary race hall.

Suddenly, amidst the ruins, Han Sen found a very well-preserved statue. It was the statue of a ghost car.

Han Sen pointed at the statue and asked, "This thing... Is it one of Sacred's holy beast Ghost Car?"

"Mister, this is the Ghost Car statue," Nine Thousand King quickly answered. "This statue is supposed to be in the center of the holy palace plaza. I do not know why it ended up out here."

Sob! Sob!

In the dark, the sound of a crying woman was heard again. It gave those who heard it a flare of goosebumps.

"Number 9, do you know where the crying sound comes from?" Han Sen asked with a frown. On the road, he had heard a woman crying many times.

"Mister, that crying sound comes from the space charm," Nine Thousand King answered. "It is the sound she makes when the space charm is hungry. The space charm must be looking for us. Since you have the lantern, Mister, she has not dared get too close."

"What kind of xenogeneic is space charm?" Han Sen asked.

Nine Thousand King smiled and said, "Regarding that, I have no idea. That thing only lives in the dark recesses of Sacred. It never gets close to the long, bright lanterns. Normal light can light up the darkness, but you cannot see space charm's body. All you will see is a shadow. It is like a fairy flying. You cannot see the details of its face."

"That being said, Mister, your stone lantern is very good. I have never heard of something being able to light up the darkness that wasn't one of those long, bright lanterns." Nine Thousand King carefully continued to keep licking Han Sen's boots. He wanted to find out where that stone lantern came from.

Han Sen did not say anything. He only continued to go forward while holding the stone lantern.

Suddenly, Han Sen saw a long, bright lantern up ahead. It was like a very big firefly, but there was still a distance between him and the light.

Han Sen was happy. He hastened his passage to reach the light. Nine Thousand King made sure to swiftly follow.

When they got close to the light, Han Sen saw a giant monument. Each side of it had a bright, long lantern. Those two long, bright lanterns were much bigger than the usual ones they had seen. They lit up several hundred feet around the area they were situated. They felt like shields of light against the dark.

Before the monument, Han Sen saw a few people were standing there. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was there, as were three of the Extreme King deifieds. Aside from them, there was someone else. When Han Sen saw him, his body shivered and shook. It was the person from Sky Palace's first seat. Han Sen had seen him at the sanctuary's gate before.

Back then, Sky Palace's first seat wanted to take Littleflower for a student in Sky Palace, but Han Sen was able to get away. Since then, Han Sen had not seen this person again.

Han Sen had been to Sky Palace a few times since then, but he had never Sky Palace's first seat. He did not expect to find him, of all people, there.

Han Sen wanted to hide his face, but it was already too late. Sky Palace's first seat, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, and the others were already looking in his direction.

Han Sen frowned. Sky Palace's first seat knew Han Sen came from the sanctuaries. If he exposed his identity, that would not fare well for him.

When Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others saw Han Sen and who he was with, they were shocked. They stared at Han Sen's stone lantern in awe. The stone lantern was similar to the long, bright lanterns that could light up Sacred. It even provided more room around it than the other lanterns, so they were shocked.

The first seat of Sky Palace looked surprised too. What surprised him the most was different from what surprised Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others.

Han Sen led Nine Thousand King and the goldfish family toward the monument. He put away the lantern. He was going to say hello to Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, but he shook his head and provided a wry smile instead. "Brother Han, you should not get too close."

"What do you mean?" Han Sen asked with surprise.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said, "Although there are long, bright lanterns, this place is a trap. We are all trapped here, and we cannot get out."

Han Sen thought, "Why couldn't you tell me sooner? What is the point of waiting for me to get this close before telling me?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was not really a friend, so he had no reason to warn Han Sen at all. Han Sen had not really expected that he would. He just coldly asked, "If it can trap you, a grandmaster, what amazing thing is this?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster pointed at the monument. "Once you look at the monument, you will understand."

Han Sen turned his head and looked at the monument. When he looked at Sky Palace's first seat's face, he stared at him like his eyes were on fire. Yet, he didn't do anything.

Han Sen looked at the monument. He saw two big words on the monument.

"Fate Monument." Han Sen read the two words on the monument, but he did not understand why they were trapped there.

When Ancient Abyss Grandmaster saw Han Sen's face, he knew that Han Sen did not know what the Fate Monument was. He quickly said, "Fate Monument is Holy Kirin from the four holy beast's talent gene treasure. This monument can decide your fate. The Holy Kirin used his treasure. Not a single person in the universe could beat him. The monument ended up here. Although the Holy Kirin does not control it, the power of fate is still within it. If you enter the radius of the fate monument, you will be affected by it. Your life will be frozen in this place. If you stay away from the Fate Monument, your life will be gone, and you will die with it."

"Is such a thing possible?" Han Sen looked at the Fate Monument in shock.

"Yes, it is, Mister Nine Thousand King politely said to Han Sen. "If you look at the back of the Fate Monument, you will see your fate."

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others were shocked. Nine Thousand King was accompanying Han Sen. It was something they were already surprised about. After hearing the way Nine Thousand King was talking to Han Sen, it was like he had become a servant or something.

Nine Thousand King was leading the way. Han Sen led the goldfish family behind the fate monument. An Extreme King deified elite quietly said to Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, "It looks like Nine Thousand King is with Han Sen. This is unbelievable. How can Han Sen claim such an old monster?"

Ancient Abyss shook his head but did not speak. When Sky Palace's first seat heard what was said, his frown tightened.

"This kid is the person I saw at the sanctuary gate. Even if he did come to the universe from the sanctuaries, he could not achieve much with the power he had. It was not that many years ago, yet he is already deified. He can also tame the old monster Nine Thousand King. In the years I have been trapped here, what has happened?" Sky Palace's first seat weirdly looked at Han Sen.

Chapter 2945 - Call of Fate 2945 Call of Fate

Han Sen followed Nine Thousand King to the fate monument. He saw a few black shadows on the back of the fate monument. It was like the shadow on the monument was cast by flickering candlelight. Han Sen had a closer look and frowned. The monument's shadow was obviously a big and small goldfish. As for the big and small people, their shape was obviously depicting him and Bao'er. The others, like Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, Sky Palace's first seat, and other shadows were on the monument too. There was not one less.

Han Sen turned around and asked the Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, "Grandmaster, with your power, are you able to break the restrictions of this monument?"

"The fate monument is not a treasure that can be broken with brute force." Ancient Abyss Grandmaster wore a wry smile. "Right now, I am waiting for my fate to be on the fate monument. If we use brute force to attack the fate monument, only our fate will be damaged. If we break the fate monument, our life will be broken there too. We will die."

"Is this treasure that magical?" Han Sen looked at the monument with shock.

"Mister, he is correct," Nine Thousand King said. "The fate monument cannot be broken by brute force. If the Holy Kirin was still around, this monument could be broken. Now, the Holy Kirin is dead. The fate monument can do stuff by its own will, but maybe we can break it."

When hearing Nine Thousand King sound like a slave before Han Sen, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and Sky Palace's first seat looked very strange.

"What way?" Han Sen asked.

Nine Thousand King did not answer. He looked at Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, Sky Palace's first seat, and the others with hesitation. Obviously, he did not want them to hear the solution.

Sky Palace's first seat looked at him with disdain and coldly said, "You are just a servant of Sacred. What kind of method or knowledge can you have? You only want to use the Call of Fate function of the monument, don't you?"

Nine Thousand King was not going to hide it. He fought back and replied, "If you know the monument has a Call of Fate, and you are still trapped here, isn't your life too cheap?"

Sky Palace's first seat was not angered by this. He coldly looked at Nine Thousand King and said, "My life is a very heavy one. It is 9,818 kilograms heavy. I wonder how heavy your life is. We can see whose life is cheaper."

"How dare you!" Nine Thousand King was furious. The eye on his armor opened. It looked like he was ready to fight.

Sky Palace's first seat looked at Nine Thousand King coldly. He was casting a power too.

Han Sen looked at Nine Thousand King and asked, "Number Nine, what is Call of Fate?"

Nine Thousand King looked at Sky Palace's first seat madly. He then bowed and said, "Mister, Call of Fate is the base power of the fate monument. It is like a normal creature using gold or stone to suppress an enemy. If the opponent is more powerful, the requirement of gold or stone would be greater. You had to be heavier than the opponent to suppress them under the gold and stone."

"The logic of the fate monument is like that, but it suppresses a soul and not one's flesh. Ordinary powers cannot escape the fate monument's suppression, but souls have weight. We cannot see or touch it usually. We can't measure it either, but the fate monument can measure how heavy your soul is. It uses kilograms to do it. Without the Holy Kirin

controlling it, the fate monument can suppress souls that are 10,000 kilograms heavy or below. If your soul is heavier than 10,000 kilograms, you can escape the suppression of the fate monument. You might even be able to control the fate monument and become its new master."

Han Sen thought this was funny. He laughed out loud as he asked, "Really? What determines the weight of the soul? Your achievements? Your talents? Is it your level, maybe?"

Nine Thousand King shook his head. "It has nothing to do with your achievements, talents, or level. The weight of a soul, for every creature, is fixed. It is there when you are born. It does not increase nor decrease. Even some cheap low-life creatures can have a soul that is 10,000 kilograms. Many true god elite souls might be as light as a feather."

"Oh, so what is the effect of the weight of a soul?" Han Sen asked.

"I have no idea," Nine Thousand King quickly said. "The soul does not affect your talent or your practice. It also does not affect your lifespan. It does not do anything about your leveling up either. Aside from affecting the fate monument, I have never heard of the soul's weight contributing to anything."

"That is because you are ignorant." Sky Palace's first seat behaved as if he had a grudge with Nine Thousand King. He looked at him with disdain.

Nine Thousand King's face looked angry. The green eye on the armor stared at Sky Palace's first seat as he said, "So, are you not ignorant? Then, what is the use of a soul's weight?"

Sky Palace's first seat said, "The weight of a soul is the base of life. If it is light, your life is cheap. If it is heavy, your life is expensive. It measures your fate. How is that useless?"

Nine Thousand King looked disdained. He coldly said, "You are exaggerating. According to what you're saying, the barons and viscounts that have a 10,000-kilogram soul are more important than true god creatures."

Sky Palace's first seat squinted his eyes. "The weight of life depends on your level. Commoners like you would never understand that."

Nine Thousand King was going to argue with Sky Palace's first seat, but Han Sen interrupted them. "How do you begin the Call of Fate? Is it dangerous?"

"You only need to place a drop of your blood onto the fate monument, and it will weigh your soul," Nine Thousand King quickly said.

Han Sen looked at Sky Palace's first seat, but he said nothing. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not say anything either. He supposed Nine Thousand King was likely correct.

Han Sen did not try it himself. He received a drop of blood from the goldfish's wound and threw it at the fate monument.

That drop of blood was like lava when it hit the fate monument. It spread like paint in water. The entire monument turned red.

Han Sen suddenly saw the top of the fate monument spawn four number zeroes. They started to jump, starting from 0001.

Han Sen knew that each number meant one kilogram. Four digits meant the maximum was 9,999. If it hit 10,000, which was more than four digits, that meant it reached the maximum of the fate monument. The fate monument would not be able to suppress the soul.

Han Sen looked at the fate monument number keep jumping and thought, "This fate monument works just like the law's eye."

Han Sen thought the number on the fate monument would keep rising. After all, the life of a true god xenogeneic could not be too light.

The number on the fate monument only reached 26 before stopping. It did not move anymore.

"Is the big goldfish's soul only worth 26 kilograms?" Han Sen was shocked. That was unexpected.

Sky Palace's first seat said his soul weighed 9,000 kilograms. The big goldfish was true god too, but it only had 26 kilograms. The difference was far too staggering.

Chapter 2946 - Expensive Life

2946 Expensive Life

"So, power and level really don't correlate with the weight." Han Sen hesitated a moment before taking some blood out of the small goldfish's wound and throwing it at the fate monument.

Just like earlier, after the fate monument absorbed the small goldfish's blood, the top of the monument displayed a bunch of numbers. The total sum rose quickly.

Han Sen did not have many high expectations. After all, its mother had a soul that weighed a measly 26 kilograms. The small goldfish's soul would likely be less than half of that.

But the fate monument's number managed to hit three digits, and it was increasing fast. The numbers were rising like mad. A second later, it hit four digits.

"The soul is so weird. They are blood-related, but the weight of the soul has a massive difference." Han Sen was shocked.

Nine Thousand King, who was nearby, said, "Although the soul is very ancient, under ordinary circumstances, it is hard for anyone to see souls. Only xenogeneic treasures like the fate monument can look into the soul you have. The weight of the soul is very hard to explain. Some low-level creatures have a very heavy soul. Some high-level creatures have a very light soul. Even if they are born from the same mother, their souls can be vastly different. It is hard to tell the rules and what determines the weight of a soul."

Han Sen nodded. He looked at the small goldfish's number jumping up. After a while, the small goldfish's soul number came to a stop at 7,493.

Nine Thousand King saw the little goldfish's soul test come to a stop and sighed. "A 7,000 soul? It still has a lot to go before hitting 10,000."

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said, "What a shame. If one of us can hit 10,000, perhaps we can get out of this."

Han Sen looked at Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and asked, "Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, have you conducted your own test?"

"Our people have already tested. There have been a few hundred to a few thousand. No one reached 10,000. If one of us had managed to do that, we wouldn't have been trapped here." Ancient Abyss paused before saying to Han Sen, "Now, there is only you and your daughter than has not conducted the test. I hope one of you can have a 10,000-kilogram soul so we can leave. Otherwise, we are all trapped here."

Han Sen nodded. He pricked his finger and drew out a drop of blood. He threw it at the fate monument.

Han Sen's blood was red. It was red like a ruby. It landed on the fate monument and shattered. The fate monument absorbed it. The entire monument turned into a crystal ruby.

The numbers on top of the monument showed up. They were jumping so fast. The numbers increased and quickly hit three digits.

Nine Thousand King saw Han Sen's soul was over a thousand. He looked jealous as he said, "Mister, you have an expensive life. You have reached four digits so fast. It looks like hitting 10,000 will not be difficult for you."

"You overestimate him," Sky Palace's first seat coldly said.

The other people did not know about this, but he did. Han Sen was a creature from the sanctuaries, and he had seen Han Sen's talents. His genes were not stable, and his talents were just average.

Although the weight of the soul had nothing to do with one's genes or talents, the rules of the sanctuaries would hurt the soul. Not many people knew that.

Sky Palace's first seat wanted to force his way into the sanctuaries. He had been hurt before by it, so he knew all about it.

Many race elites knew the crystallizers had escaped to the sanctuaries. Under the rules of there, they would not believe the soul of a crystallizer could be greater than 10,000 once they left.

Ancient Abyss Grandmasters and the others stared at the fate monument's number. This could free them. They were hoping Han Sen's soul could exceed 10,000.

Nine Thousand King heard Sky Palace's first seat and felt a bit angry. He coldly said, "Mister's life is very expensive. Cheap people like you cannot measure it."

"Oh, really? I would like to see how expensive his life is." Sky Palace's first seat spoke gently, but his face made Nine Thousand King very mad. He wanted to kill him with his hands.

"Five thousand..." an Extreme King could saw that Han Sen's soul weighed above 5,000, which gave them hope.

"Eight thousand..." Ancient Abyss' eyes started to change.

After nine thousand, even Sky Palace's first seat's eyes looked strange. Clearly, he had a hard time believing that Han Sen, a person who had come from the sanctuaries, possessed such a heavy soul.

"Weird. The rules of the sanctuaries claim they will reduce your soul. He comes from the sanctuaries. Why would he have such a heavy soul?" Sky Palace's first seat frowned.

The number kept on jumping. It was getting very close to 9,999. The few deifieds of the Extreme King held their breath. They stared at the number on the monument. They hoped the number would jump even faster to reach the breakthrough.

Finally, as everyone watched, the four-digit number reached nines across the board. It became 9999. At the same time, the number on the fate monument stopped.

It had instantly stopped, but in the eyes of the deifieds, it felt like a century.

In the next moment, the number on the stone monument jumped. This time, the number did not increase. Instead, the numbers returned to zero.

Everyone was shocked. A deified Extreme King said, "What is going on? I thought once you reach 10,000 kilograms you are allowed to escape the suppression of the fate monument. Why has the soul's weight suddenly returned to zero?"

"There is no way Han Sen's soul is just 9,999. He only needed one more to reach 10,000."

"Go and look behind the monument. See if Han Sen's soul is there."

Everyone went around the back of the monument for a look. Suddenly, the fate monument was shining brightly. The fate monument was dyed red because of Han Sen's blood. It released 10,000 bright lights. It was like 10,000 glistening waterdrops were flowing out.

The whole ground started to shake. The 10,000 lights of the fate monument were rising. They left the ground and floated in the air.

"Roar!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard the fate monument make a sound like a beast roaring. It was like a tiger or a dragon. Everybody next saw the red fate monument turn into

holy white. A white, jade looking Holy Kirin beast came out of the sky. The holy light on it was like a sun. It lit up the entire dark area.

The broken floor... The ruined buildings... All the broken machines... With the Holy Kirin's very bright, holy light, Han Sen and the others saw everything clearly.

Aside from that, fairy-looking shadows were floating across the ruins. These fairy bodies were half-transparent. They looked like blue jelly.

"These are space charms." Han Sen suddenly remembered the description of them from Nine Thousand King.

Chapter 2947 - Holy Kirin

2947 Holy Kirin

The space charm was afraid of the long, bright lantern's light. Under the Holy Kirin's light, it did not seem to be afraid. It actually looked a bit happy. It was showered in light and happily danced in it.

A little further inside the fate monument of Sacred, there was a dark area, but it was not completely dark.

"Old Vulture, what happened outside? Why has the darkness around the holy palace lessened considerably?" In the darkest corner of the palace, a beast, which looked completely red had an eye that resembled a purgatory abyss, looked at the dark sky.

On the roof, a giant beast, which had no eyes, asked, "Is your eye going funny? How can Sacred be bright?"

A weird, pitch-black bird stared at the darkness and said, "Things really do look brighter." It turned and spoke to a pretty woman. "You old horny woman, do you see what is out there?"

"It is fine for you to call me a horny woman, but I will rip your head off if you call me old again." After the pretty woman said that, she peered into the faraway darkness.

"Weird, things do appear brighter. What is going on?" Auntie Mei was surprised.

"It can't be my eye going funny. The darkness around the holy hall is much weaker. Something must have happened in Sacred. It must be something huge." The angry red beast

started to move. It seemed as if he wanted to go outside to take a look at what might be going on.

"Something big? So, what if it is big? Those God Spirits wouldn't come here. What other creature could make changes to Sacred?" Auntie Mei had a look of disdain. She sighed and said, "Little Master has been gone for so long. Why has he yet to come back? Do you think something might have happened to him?"

"You horny woman, don't you worry," the eyeless big beast said. "With Little Master's power, no creature in the sanctuaries could do battle with even his littlest finger. They won't be able to do anything to hurt him. Plus, Old Cat is following Little Master. Although that Old Cat is a bit lame and doesn't do much, he is one of the four holy beasts. He used to watch over the sanctuaries. He won't let anyone or anything bring harm to the Little Master."

"Hmph, who knows if Old Cat is reliable?" Auntie Mei coldly asked.

"That is not right. Why is it going so bright over there? I think I can see a light." The red beast with an eye was staring into the darkness.

Old Vulture stared off into the distance too. Inside the darkness, there was a twinkle of light that was expanding. Although it was still unable to light up the holy palace and eradicate its dark, they could see the light.

Auntie Mei looked toward the light and was shocked. "What happened? That light can shine the darkness around the holy palace. What happened outside?"

Old Vulture had the best vision among them. While he was watching, he suddenly screamed. "The Holy Kirin... It is the Holy Kirin... That is the Holy Kirin's spirit releasing power."

"How is that possible? The Holy Kirin's spirit... Isn't that inside the fate monument? Little Master did not go to the fate monument yet, so how could the Holy Kirin's spirit appear?" The red, angry beast let out a strange scream.

"Impossible... Aside from Little Master, no one else should be able to activate the Holy Kirin's spirit." Auntie Mei's expression changed.

"Why are we still sitting here talking crap? Let's just get out of here. The Little Master's Holy Kirin spirit cannot be stolen by someone else." The red, murderous beast weirdly screamed and flew into the darkness.

His body touched the darkness, which made some same sounds mechanical and cogwheel-breaking sounds. The red flames of his body struck the darkness. Every step he took was like breaking the world.

"Goddamn barren power..." The red murderous beast kept swearing as he went. No matter how much he swore, he could only travel through the dark.

Old Vulture flapped his wings and soared into the dark. It looked like a sky full of dark clouds. After going into the dark, there were some thunderous noises. There were lots of sparks around him as he battled with the dark.

Auntie Mei and the eyeless big beast rushed into the darkness too. They traveled slowly through the dark. They were in a rush, but they could not get out of the darkness to reach the shadow of the Holy Kirin.

Deep Abyss Grandmaster and Sky Palace's first seat looked at the Holy Kirin, which was a transparent light. It did not have a body.

Han Sen also stared at the Holy Kirin. The more he looked at it, the more afraid he became.

The Holy Kirin was not a xenogeneic right now. The presence of its body was more like...

"Beast soul!" Han Sen almost screamed. The Holy Kirin looked like a beast soul and not a xenogeneic.

As the Holy Kirin body's light grew brighter, the fate monument's light became weaker. It was like the power in the fate monument was going into the Holy Kirin. It made its body more solid. Although it was not solid yet, it did appear to become more tangible and alive.

"What is going on? Isn't the Holy Kirin dead? Its horn became a statue, and its meat was cooked. How can the beast's soul still exist? If the beast soul is a spirit, can the body be gone but the spirit remain?" Han Sen had many questions flooding his mind.

Wala!

The fate monument lost all of its light. It shattered like a rotten hunk of wood. It turned into a sky full of dust. The Holy Kirin was looking very alive, but its body still looked like a beast soul. It did not become fully solid.

The light on the Holy Kirin started to become dim. The light, which had been so bright, turned dark. Only the two long, bright lanterns continued to glow with their limited range of light.

"One of the four holy beasts, the Holy Kirin, is not dead!" An Extreme King deified elite was utterly flabbergasted.

"No, the Holy Kirin's situation does not seem to mean it is alive." The Deep Abyss Grandmaster stared at the Holy Kirin and frowned.

Sky Palace's first seat stared at the Holy Kirin too. He pulled his hands into his sleeves and flicked. He looked like he wanted to attack, but he didn't. He seemed to be afraid.

The Holy Kirin's eyes looked at Han Sen. It four legs were moving toward Han Sen. The holy light was on his body. The scene was exceptionally strange to witness.

Han Sen thought, "What does it seek to do? Is it because I activated the fate monument? Does it now want to fight me? Does it want its Kirin horn back?"

While Han Sen was guessing, the Holy Kirin came before him. It did not look as if it was doing anything.

The Holy Kirin stopped very close to Han Sen. It was so close that it made Han Sen wish to retreat, but the Holy Kirin suddenly and quietly mouned to Han Sen. It lowered its head and placed its head in front of Han Sen.

"What does that mean?" Han Sen looked at the Holy Kirin, which was lowering its head. He had no idea what the Holy Kirin wanted.

The Holy Kirin saw that Han Sen was not doing anything, so it moaned again. It then put its head closer to Han Sen.

Han Sen finally understood something. He reached out his hand and touched the Holy Kirin's head.

Chapter 2948 - Holy Palace Guardian 2948 Holy Palace Guardian

"Bzzt!" Han Sen's hand touched the Holy Kirin's head. The Holy Kirin's body melted. It turned into light that entered Han Sen's hand. It went up his arm and all the way up to his brain to enter his Sea of Soul.

"Holy Spirit Holy Kirin received."

At almost the exact same time the announcement played, Han Sen heard an angry shout saying, "Stop it!"

Han Sen suddenly saw a murderous beast, which looked completely red, roar in the sky, which was very dark and burning red. It was heading toward Han Sen and looked murderous. It spat some red light out at him. The red light was not a flame. It was like a laser. It suddenly doused Han Sen in red light.

"Red Ghost, you are still alive..." Nine Thousand King screamed with shock. In the next second, he flashed in front of Han Sen. The eyes on his green armor opened. He released a green light that fought against the red light. He kept fighting Red Ghost's red light while screaming, "Red Ghost, do not hurt Mister Han!"

Red Ghost looked at Nine Thousand King and coldly asked, "Who is this? Is it you, the servant Thousand Eye? Did you, servant, not die but found a new master?" His tone of voice was riddled with disdain.

"Shut up! The master asked me to protect Mister Han. Do not dare try anything." Nine Thousand King spoke angrily, but people could tell he was afraid of Red Ghost. He did not dare attack it.

Red Ghost laughed dimly. "Thousand Eye, don't do anything here. How old is he? When the master was here, his great-grandad's grandad was not even born yet. Did you say the leader asked you to protect him? Pah. You are talking way too much crap."

Nine Thousand King wanted to explain, but Red Ghost kept madly shouting. Some metallic sounds were heard that rumbled like thunder. The red light turned into darkness. The Red Ghost angrily looked at Han Sen and said, "Stop talking crap. I do not care if you have found a new master, you old servant. Have your master hand over the holy spirit. Otherwise, you and your new master can die together."

After that, a red light emerged from its mouth. It tried coming for Han Sen, but Nine Thousand King stood before it.

"Red Ghost, do you really think I am going to be afraid of you?" Nine Thousand King gnashed his teeth and did not stand down. His body flickered with a green light. The angry ghost shadow appeared. He used One Second Is a Thousand Years.

When he used One Second Is a Thousand Years, Nine Thousand King barely managed to block the red light.

"One second is a thousand years, and one thousand years is a second," Red Ghost said. "Are you willing to use that many years of your lifespan for this moment? Let's see how long you can last." Its mouth was still full of red light as it kept attacking Nine Thousand King.

Nine Thousand King's body's green light had the buffs imparted by One Second Is a Thousand Years. Through it, he managed to stop the red light's attack. His face kept getting older, and his hair kept getting whiter.

Nine Thousand King kept blocking the red light as he shouted, "You should leave, Mister Han!"

Han Sen was surprised. He did not expect Nine Thousand King would go to such lengths to protect him. It did not look like he was just pretending either.

He wanted to say something, but he saw something coming over from out of the dark clouds. It was circling them. It evilly asked, "Go? Go where? If you do not leave the holy spirit behind, you will all be killed."

"Fish Bird? You are still alive!" Nine Thousand King's face looked even more horrid.

"It is not us those who are alive." A very cold female voice sounded from the black. A very attractive woman came forward out of the darkness.

On the other end, an eyeless beast crawled out. The four scary-looking creatures blocked the bright lanterns around. They blocked Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the others, who were on the verge of leaving.

"No Eye... Demon Girl... You guys are still here..." Nine Thousand King was shocked. He looked at the four creatures.

"Yes, we are here, and we are in charge of maintaining the holy palace. The holy palace is still here. How can we die?" The demon girl rolled her eyes. She looked at Han Sen and said, "You are a servant, yet you are also still alive. It looks like you have a new master too. That is surprising."

Nine Thousand King kept blocking Red Ghost's red light while shouting, "I have not betrayed the master! The master asked me to protect Mister Han."

Old Vulture coldly asked from the air, "How can you still be so stubborn? I will kill you, the servant, first. Then, I will deal with the kid that dared to steal our holy spirit." It quickly spat out some black smoke.

The black smoke was not very strong, but it was weird. It was like a black, toxic snake heading straight for Nine Thousand King.

Nine Thousand King tried his hardest to block Red Ghost's attacks. He did not have spare power to fend off the black smoke too. He looked scared, but he still did his best to block it.

Suddenly, Nine Thousand King felt as if his shoulders had been pulled back by a certain power. He dodged the black smoke and left the red light's attacks.

He turned his head. Nine Thousand King saw that Han Sen was in front of him. The red light and black smoke were headed for Han Sen.

"Careful, Mister!" Nine Thousand King was shocked. He wanted to go up and help Han Sen block it, but he felt as if space around had some weird changes. The red light and black smoke started to strangely slow down. They could not get close to Han Sen.

"Time Ghost's Time Area!" Red Ghost and Fish Bird sighed with shock. They put away their powers and stopped attacking.

"Time Area is not that good," Fish Bird coldly grunted. It wanted to flap its wings and go straight for Han Sen.

"Old Vulture, stop it," Auntie Mei, the demon girl, said. She stopped Old Vulture from proceeding.

Old Vulture rolled its weird eyes and asked Auntie Mei, "What is it?"

"Get rid of these others who are disturbing us, and then we will get rid of him," Auntie Mei coldly said.

"Okay." Old Vulture rolled its weird eyes. It flapped his wings and spat out black smoke. It was going toward Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and the other three Extreme King deifieds.

The big eyeless beast on the other side was moving its giant body. It rolled toward Sky Palace's first seat.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster's body rose like a cloud, but he was unable to block Old Vulture's black smoke. He kept falling back while shouting, "Stop it! I have something to say!"

The three Extreme King deified elite were not as strong as Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. The power inside their bodies was shattered by the black smoke. It was like they had lost their souls as they dropped to the floor.

"If you have something to say, say it in hell after you have died," Old Vulture spookily said. It flapped its wings and flew toward Ancient Abyss.

The big eyeless beast was like a rolling knife going toward Sky Palace's first seat. He saw Sky Palace's first seat clap his hands. The direction in which the big eyeless beast was rolling changed. It turned 180 degrees and rolled into the dark.

"My Name is Sky Palace's First Seat Elder. We are not here to offend anyone. Can you please hear us out?" Sky Palace's first seat was very strong but did not dare say something reckless there. He was being polite.

No one cared about him. The eyeless big beast emerged from the dark again. It was headed for Sky Palace's first seat.

Chapter 2949 - Weird Atmosphere

2949 Weird Atmosphere

The Sky Palace's first seat used a changing ground and changing sky method. He wanted to change space so the eyeless big beast could not get close to him.

This time, the eyeless big beast did not get affected by the swap of the sky and earth. Although space was different, the eyeless big beast was still headed for Sky Palace's first seat. It was rolling faster and faster. It quickly arrived in front of Sky Palace's first seat.

Sky Palace's first seat's expression changed. He immediately waved his sleeves. Space resided within his sleeves. He wanted to suck the eyeless big beast into it.

Just as the eyeless big beast was about to approach the sleeves, it suddenly stopped. The creature's mouth turned into a speaker in space. It blew wind at Sky Palace's first seat.

Doo!

It sounded like a ship's foghorn. The moment the sound was heard, one saw shockwaves come out of the eyeless big beast. They came out like water waves that enveloped Sky Palace's first seat. The waves turned into a sonic ring that wrapped up Sky Palace's first seat's body.

Sky Palace's body's Very High power was madly running, but he could not break the grip of the sonic ring that had a hold of him. He was trapped by the sonic ring.

The eyeless big beast turned around with the intent to leave with the sonic ring pulling Sky Palace's first seat with him. They returned to the demon lady.

On the other side, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster had not been granted a moment to speak. The fish bird was too fast. The continuous attacks were too much for Ancient Abyss Grandmaster to deal with. He suddenly had lots of wounds. In the end, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster flashed away and retreated into the darkness. The fish bird chased him for a while but soon returned. Based on his expression, it was unlikely he managed to catch up with Ancient Abyss Grandmaster.

"This guy's geno arts are weird," the fish bird said upon his return. "He can travel around the barren powers. He managed to escape!"

"It is fine," the demon lady said. "It is not hard to guess what the Extreme King is doing here. Just ignore him."

Everyone returned their attention to Han Sen. Sky Palace's first seat was struggling. He was incapable of escaping the power of the sonic ring that had snared him.

The demon lady stared at Han Sen and said, "Give me the holy spirit, and I will permit you to live."

Han Sen did not answer her. He just measured them all with his eyes. In the image Old Cat had brought to him before, Han Sen had seen the demon girl and others. He knew he had come to the right place to find Littleflower.

"We are asking you a question!" Old Vulture madly shouted. "Stop being frozen!"

Nine Thousand King quickly flashed behind Han Sen. He faced the demon lady and said, "You guys must believe me. It really was the master who asked me to protect Han Sen and lead him to the holy hall. The master's soul remains in the statue inside the holy garden."

"Carry on as you please and keep making up your story." Red Ghost coldly laughed. "The holy garden's statue is what the master prepared for Miss Wan'er. Why would his soul be inside there?"

Nine Thousand King was frozen. He could not explain it. He thought in his heart, "Master, master, I would do anything for you and the person you love. But dying at the hands of our own people... This is terrible. Master, you were always so smart. How could you not foresee this happening?"

Nine Thousand King made a decision and said to Han Sen, "Mister Han, you should leave first. I will slow them down."

Upon hearing that, Old Vulture and Red Ghost laughed. "Slow us down? How? Are you going to use your One Second Is a Thousand Years? Even if you squander all of your lifespan, how much can you truly delay us?"

"Old Servant, you are very loyal to your new master." The demon lady looked at Han Sen.

"Old Nine, you fall back," Han Sen said to Nine Thousand King, who was in front of him.

"Mister Han..." Nine Thousand King wished to say something, but Han Sen stopped him.

Han Sen signaled Nine Thousand King to fall back. He looked at the demon lady and asked, "Are you Auntie Mei?"

The demon lady, Old Vulture, and the others were shocked. The titles of Auntie Mei and Old Vulture were something they reserved for themselves. No one else should have known that.

That was especially true for Auntie Mei. It only started when Littleflower was there. Only Littleflower called her that. Old Vulture and the others just called her a horny woman.

"Do you know me?" The demon lady frowned and looked at Han Sen. Now that she thought about it, he did look a bit familiar.

"I am Han Sen. I have come looking for Littleflower. Please, everyone, allow me to be with my son once again." Han Sen bowed before them. He was being polite. If it didn't work out, he would have to use force. "You are Han Sen!" Auntie Mei and the others were shocked upon hearing that name.

They knew Littleflower's biological father was Han Sen. To them, it did not really matter who his father was, so they never cared about what Han Sen looked like. Even if they saw him on the street, they would not have recognized him. They would not have cared.

Old Vulture's eyes were open wide as he looked at Han Sen. He screamed, "You are... Little Master's father?"

Nine Thousand King was frozen. He had no idea what had become of the situation. His brain could not function. He ended up saying, "What does this mean? Old Vulture said Han Sen is the Little Master's father. That means Old Vulture has a new master, and the new master is Mister Han's son. Wait a minute…"

Nine Thousand King's eyes turned bright. He suddenly thought of something. He slapped his legs and thought, "I see it now... I knew it. Master has it all prepared. He must have known this would happen... I see it now... Ha! Ha!"

"I could not have foreseen this. I really couldn't have. Master and Mister Han had a child. With Old Vulture and the demon lady's personality, if it was not for the master's child, they would not have taken it as a leader. This must be right. Master wanted me to protect Little Master's father... Wait... No... Father? How could two fathers make a baby? Whatever... With the master's power, he can do anything!" Nine Thousand King thought that seemed right. He thought he was saved.

After Nine Thousand King thought of this, he started laughing. He laughed and said, "You are all family. Why are you still fighting? Hurry up and invite Mister Han into the holy palace."

The demon lady and the others all looked at each other. They did not know what to do about this. They never thought Littleflower's father, a guy who had come out of the sanctuaries without anyone's help, had become deified. On top of that, he had managed to

claim old monsters like Nine Thousand King. Now, there he was, in Sacred, getting his son back. This was far beyond their expectation. They never thought this might happen.

Sky Palace's first seat, who was trapped, was going to escape while they were fighting Nine Thousand King. Who would have known it would turn into a family reunion of sorts? And, Han Sen had become the new Sacred Leader's father. He was shocked.

"Does this mean that child has become Sacred's new master..." Sky Palace's first seat thought about Littleflower. He had wanted to take him to Sky Palace, but he accidentally let Han Sen escape. He did not expect that child to become the new master of Sacred.

Everybody was thinking, but no one was speaking. The scene had become extremely strange.

Chapter 2950 - Tear It Up

2950 Tear It Up

Old Vulture looked gloomy and said, "Although you have Little Master's blood, you cannot be allowed to steal Little Master's spirit. You must give the holy spirit back."

"Yes. The holy spirit must be returned," Red Ghost said while staring at Han Sen.

"So, are you guys revolting?" Nine Thousand King's expression changed.

The demon lady, Auntie Mei, laughed at Han Sen. "You are Little Master's father. You are a guest here. You are a guest in Sacred, but the holy spirit is very important. It is an item for your son. I am sure you would not want to steal what belongs to your son, would you? I hope you are willing to return the holy spirit."

"I can return the holy spirit," Han Sen coldly said. "Give me Littleflower, and I will hand it over."

"Littleflower is not in Sacred right now," Auntie Mei said. "Just give me the holy spirit and it will be fine."

"In that case, I will wait for him to come back," Han Sen replied.

"If he was going to deliver it to anyone, it would be the Little Master!" Nine Thousand King shouted from his nearby position. "Why would he give it to you guys? Hurry up and lead the way. Allow Mister Han to wait in the holy palace for Little Master's return."

"He cannot enter the holy palace," Red Ghost coldly said.

"Why can't he enter the holy palace?" Nine Thousand King asked. "He is Little Master's real father. Why can he not enter the holy palace?"

Red Ghost stared at Nine Thousand King and grumpily said, "Stop shouting. Butterflies develop from caterpillars. Butterflies can fly. Can caterpillars fly?"

"What is that supposed to mean?" Nine Thousand King was furious.

"It means exactly what I said. Give me the holy spirit and get the hell out! When Little Master needs it, he will go and look for it." Red Ghost and Nine Thousand King stared at each other. They were like fighting cocks.

"How dare you ignore Mister Han! He was told to come to the holy palace by the leader. Why are you disobeying his order?" Nine Thousand King was so angry that he was shaking.

"Do you think I am going to believe what you tell me?" Red Ghost asked with disdain.

Nine Thousand King wanted to say something, but the demon lady interrupted him. "Thousand Eye, Sacred Hall is a different place. That is the last hope of Sacred. Only Little Master can go inside. No one else can go inside, including people like us. If you want to do a good deed for Sacred, you should at least understand that."

After pausing, Auntie Mei said to Han Sen. "Old Cat must have told you the situation regarding Little Master. With us taking care of him, he is in good care. He is not in danger. You do not have to worry about that. Right now, Little Master is going to be deified. Not long after, he can build Sacred up again. Then, the Sacred door will open, and you can come and see him and become a full-time guest of Sacred."

"Regarding the holy spirit, that is the item Little Master needs to liberate Sacred. Otherwise, when Sacred re-opens, harm will come to Little Master. You are Little Master's father. You would not want to see Little Master be harmed, would you?" The demon lady flicked her hair. She squinted her eyes and went on to say, "I have told you this much because you are the father of Little Master. We would have killed you and taken the holy spirit back with ease if you weren't. We would not waste so much time talking crap if you

were anybody else. We respect you because you are Little Master's father. I hope you can understand this."

"What does re-opening Sacred entail? What kind of danger will Littleflower have?" Han Sen frowned and looked at Auntie Mei.

"That is Sacred business!" Old Vulture screamed. "Don't you worry about it."

Han Sen's expression was gloomy. "Sacred business? Littleflower is my son. Are you saying things about my son are none of my business?"

"Kid, do not make us go hard on you. If you make us fight you for the holy spirit, we will not even care about you being Little Master's father." Red Ghost's body was moving. He was like a big beast that could swallow the sky. He was oppressing Han Sen.

Han Sen's personality was very stubborn. He only took things softly. He didn't take them hard. Besides, this affected the safety of Littleflower. He was not willing to fall back now.

"I am afraid you do not have what it takes," Han Sen coldly said. He drew his cause karma knife. He held the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze in his other hand.

Although the holy spirit and beast soul had different names, they were the same thing. If he was not able to use force and take the beast soul, the holy spirit would be the same. If the master died, the holy spirit would be gone. Han Sen did not think they could take the holy spirit out of him without killing him.

If they were able to just take it, the demon lady would have already attacked. She would not have spent so much time talking to him.

"What do you want?" Red Ghost, Old Vulture, and the other's had dark expressions. They did not expect Han Sen to become so hostile.

In the Sacred era, they had been invincible existences. Not many people were able to fight them. In this era, they were stronger than ever with their titles. Even powerful people like Sky Palace's first seat, who was the best in the universe, had been trapped by the eyeless big beast.

Han Sen was just a creature from the sanctuaries. He was only butterfly class, yet he dared to raise his voice against them. They did not think something like that could happen.

"What about it?" Han Sen looked calm. He looked past Old Vulture into the darkness.

Han Sen was looking toward where Red Ghost had come from. If that was true, that was where the holy palace resided.

"I do not care what this place is. I do not care about who you people are. I do not care about reopening Sacred. I do not care about shining the whole world. In my eyes, it is all sh*t. If something harms my Littleflower, come hell or high water, I will tear it up."

After Han Sen said that, he passed the stone lantern to Bao'er and said, "Bao'er, hold the lantern for Dad. We are going to tear up this lame, holy palace. It has already fallen once. Let it forever remain inside a history book."

Bao'er sat on Han Sen's shoulder. She held the stone lantern and shouted with excitement, "Tear it down!"

"You do not have what it takes." Red Ghost grunted with obvious disdain.

The demon lady looked at the stone lantern. She was shocked and asked, "Why is Sacred's race lantern in your hand?"

"What? Race lantern?" Red Ghost, Old Vulture, and the eyeless beast were shocked. They looked at the stone lantern in Bao'er's hand.

They were shocked to see it. Red Ghost screamed, "Race lantern... It really is Sacred's race lantern! How could he have it?"

"The Sacred lantern is still here, so... Does that mean..." Old Vulture was so excited that he was trembling.

Han Sen heard what Old Vulture said. He felt strange about why Sacred's race lantern was not inside the geno hall but was instead inside the universe. Han Sen was not able to care too much about that fact just yet. He jumped up and raced into the darkness in the direction of the palace.

"I do not care about some f*cking Sacred Leader or some race lantern. Whatever hurts my son is going to be broken." Han Sen was very angry. He cast Blood-Pulse Sutra and Jadeskin to the max. It made his body become ice jade. His skin was half-transparent, and it was glowing.

Chapter 2951 - Rushing In

2951 Rushing In

"This is madness!" Old Vulture coldly grunted as he flapped his wings and flew in front of Han Sen.

Han Sen had already used his time area. In the time area, Old Vulture's speed was still like lightning. It was like the time area did not affect him at all.

Han Sen knew that it was not because the time area was useless. It was because Old Vulture was simply too fast. It was faster than what the time area was able to do to it.

This was the first time Han Sen had witnessed someone use speed to break his time area. When it came to speed, Old Vulture had to be the very best in the entire universe. No one should have been able to fight him.

Old Vulture was like a black cloud covering the sky. He covered the space around Han Sen. He flapped his wings, which made space generate all sorts of vacuum knives. They were like a vortex surrounding Han Sen. All those vacuum knives had a scary power that seemed like it could rip space. Even if a true god elite was to take a hit from the true space knives, they would be shattered.

Those true space knives were only surrounding Han Sen. They did not go any further to kill him.

"Han Sen, due to your relationship with Little Master, I will give you one chance!" Old Vulture coldly screamed. "I will not grant thee anymore!"

"I am giving you a chance too. Give me Littleflower." Han Sen flashed away. He teleported away from the true space knife vortex. He kept heading into the darkness.

"Stop talking crap with him! Take him down!" Red Ghost rushed into the darkness. His red eyes were shining. He was ready to attack Han Sen, but he heard a weird scream bellow from his side.

"Don't you dare hurt Mister Han!" Nine Thousand King had hesitated, but he still decided to follow. The eyes on his armor were all open. They released 10,000 eye lights. It stopped Red Ghost.

"You are an old servant. The only reason I chose not to kill Han Sen was because of his association with Little Master. Do you think I will hold back on killing you?" Red Ghost was furious. His body exploded with a red light. He was going to fight Nine Thousand King.

The eyeless big beast's mouth turned into the shape of a speaker. He blew at Han Sen. Suddenly, many shocking sonic rings worked to bind Han Sen. That sonic power was everywhere. It was not something that could be avoided.

Han Sen did not slow down. Sky Palace's first seat had been trapped by those sonic rings, so those rings were strong.

Han Sen suddenly shouted, "Bao'er, hold the lantern!" He quickly raised the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. The eyes on the shield opened. They turned into a scary staring light that challenged the sonic power.

Bao'er quickly placed the lantern in front of the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. After the weird light traversed the flame, it was dyed white.

The staring light struck the sonic powers. Everyone saw that the wave-like sonic powers were frozen in the air. It looked incredibly strange. It was like waves of the sea frozen in space.

Han Sen flashed his body. He was almost into the darkness when the demon lady suddenly appeared in front of him and smiled.

She looked very pretty, but she did not often smile. She was very cold. She was like an ice mountain. Now that she smiled, it was like spring was coming forth to melt all that snow. All of the flowers bloomed in her honor. Her stunning smile was too difficult to accurately describe.

Her smile was pretty. For Han Sen, all it could do was make him frown. Within that smile, Han Sen felt confused. He had the feeling of wanting to die for that woman. He wanted to go right into her arms. In fact, his body was heading for the demon lady, and he had no choice in the matter.

He was frozen. Han Sen raised his hand. A stone mirror appeared in his hand. Silver light shone from the stone mirror. The shadow of the nine-tail fox was out.

The nine-tailed fox woman emerged. The very calm space around was suddenly thrown into turmoil with all sorts of waves. It was like bolts of lightning striking each other.

The demon lady frowned and looked a bit surprised. She looked at the statue and said, "The Fox's Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror."

It all seemed to happen so slowly, but it all happened in a moment. Han Sen broke three of those attacks and continued his escape into the dark.

The demon lady and the others never expected Han Sen to wield a trick such as that. It was too late to stop Han Sen now.

"Pursue!" Old Vulture screamed. It flapped its wings and raced into the darkness. The dark air of the darkness created countless bolts of lightning. It made it look like a thunder god bird soaring through the sky.

Aside from Red Ghost and Nine Thousand King still fighting, the demon lady and the eyeless big beast raced into the dark to stop Han Sen.

"Katcha!" Sky Palace's first seat's sonic ring broke. Sky Palace's first seat escaped.

"I did not expect that guy from the sanctuaries to be able to level up like that. Perhaps there is still some hope for the whole thing." Sky Palace's first seat did not leave. He ran into the darkness.

Han Sen had only just rushed into the darkness when the Old Vulture caught up. The Old Vulture was still flying too fast. Even in the scary dark, it still had amazing speed. It was right behind Han Sen.

"You have a death wish." Old Vulture had been badly triggered. When he was in the universe, he had swallowed countless spirits. He was like the best beast of the generation.

Throughout his entire life, Sacred Leader was the only one he had sworn allegiance to. Even the people like the demon lady, who was a guardian of the Sacred palace, were people he only treated as friends.

Now, Han Sen wanted to force his way into the holy palace. It was exactly what was needed to make him that angry. He abandoned all idle thoughts, opened his mouth, and sucked. A cloud of black smoke emerged from it. It covered the sky and ground, and it was going for Han Sen. It was like a scary, black smoke, toxic dragon.

"Don't kill him! We need him alive!" the demon girl shouted. She was still behind in the pursuit. Among those four beasts, she was the one with the most sense. The others only knew how to kill when they were triggered.

The demon lady did not want Han Sen to be killed. Otherwise, how would they explain it to Littleflower? These were things that could only be hidden for a while and not forever.

Old Vulture was very murderous. He could not be convinced. He shouted, "I will suck his flesh and his soul! Then, he can never respawn! He will vanish from existence! The universe will never know his name!"

After that, the black smoke grew crazier. It was heading straight for Han Sen like a toxic dragon head.

In the darkness, the universal cogwheels broke. Han Sen was only able to teleport within the area of the stone lantern. He was not able to get out of the black smoke. He stopped trying to escape. He raised his Shield of the Medusa's Gaze and fought against Old Vulture's black smoke.

Bao'er hastily raised the stone lantern and placed it in front of the Medusa's eyes. The weird light was full of white fire. It combined with the black smoke but could not freeze the black smoke. Only the front of it was frozen. The black smoke from the back was still attacking. It broke the black smoke in the front. Upon meeting the staring light, it froze but the back smoke kept on looping. The black smoke and staring light kept attacking. The situation seemed frozen in a loop.

Chapter 2952 - Silly and Clumsy

2952 Silly and Clumsy

The eyeless big beast's body was big, but it was not clumsy. When it rolled, it was faster than the demon lady. Seeing Han Sen and Old Vulture stop where they were, the eyeless big beast blew toward Han Sen. This time, after it blew, it did not produce sonic rings. Instead, it was a scary, super high pitch rumble.

Bzzt!

Han Sen felt as if he was shaking with the sonic power and going to fall apart.

Within a second, the buildings around them turned into sand. No matter whether or not they were made of stone or metal, under the super high-pitched shaking, they all turned into dust.

Han Sen was unable to dodge the scary attack that damaged everything around.

Armor instantly showed up on Han Sen's body. His Spell armor was close to his body when it appeared. It broke the clothes Han Sen had been wearing. Only the blue robe with a black stripe remained.

After the Spell armor appeared, the spell on it flickered. Forever Solid power covered Han Sen's body. The super high-pitched sonic power lost its effectiveness. It was unable to spread in his body.

Now, the demon lady was present. Old Vulture and the eyeless big beast were nearby as well. They surrounded Han Sen.

"Han Sen, this is your last chance," Auntie Mei coldly said as she stared at Han Sen. "Give me back the holy spirit, and I can allow you to leave this place unharmed."

"Give me Littleflower, and you guys can have anything you want," Han Sen coldly said. "Otherwise, even if some god from the sky came, I am still going to tear this holy palace down."

"How dare you say that!" Old Vulture was furious. The black smoke in his mouth was crazier. It suppressed the light of the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. It was headed toward Han Sen.

"Han Sen, you are kind of a genius," the demon lady said. "Not many people can be like you and achieve so much in such a short amount of time in this universe. I am impressed by your talents. It is a shame that even though you are Littleflower's father and your genes are stable, in the future, you won't be regarded as the greatest. I suspect you already know that."

"I don't know," Han Sen coldly said with a laugh.

"I will explain it to you. How about this? In the sanctuaries, you get all of the creatures' genes to use. It is to improve your power. At the same time, when you absorb the genes of the xenogeneics, it means the genes of your own body will receive a flush and change. They will make your geno substance chains very unstable. So, no matter how your genes evolve, they will still be very unstable."

"Littleflower is different. Although he has your genes, the genes he has have already been modified. They became his basic genes. Thus, the instability problem is gone. That means Littleflower receives all your benefits and has none of your flaws. He will be even greater than what you are right now. So, the potential Littleflower has is what you don't have."

"So, what is your point?" Han Sen coldly asked. "It does not matter how good my son is. He is my son. He is not some tool to be used by Sacred."

"We never thought of Littleflower as a tool," the demon lady seriously said. "He is our Little Master. He is the new Sacred Leader."

Han Sen looked at her with disdain. He coldly laughed and said, "If Sacred Leader's position is that prestigious, why has no one else replaced him all these years? Why does it now have to be Littleflower?"

"Fine. Let's not talk about that. Take 10,000 steps backward. Even if we let you go to the holy palace, you could not destroy anything there because the holy palace is indestructible. If it was, it would not have ended up fine after the huge fight." The demon lady paused and said, "You must believe us. Little Master is the one that was chosen by God. He can liberate Sacred and become the king of the universe. You are his father. You should be proud of him. You should not stand in the way of his potential."

"I am proud of Littleflower, but that is not because he is some bullsh*t Sacred Leader. I am proud because he is my son." Han Sen mocked the demon lady.

Old Vulture continued spitting out black smoke while screaming, "Stop talking crap with him and just kill him!"

The demon lady waved her hands. She looked at Han Sen and said, "Believe it or not, I can tell you for sure that when you are in the holy palace. You cannot do anything. Like the holy spirit you stole, you took it because you could. It is worthless to you because you cannot use it. The holy spirit is a geno armament Sacred Leader created. Only the people with a holy body can use it. It is useless for others to make use of it."

Han Sen knew the demon lady was telling the truth. Although he had taken the Holy Kirin's holy spirit, he could not summon the Holy Kirin out like an ordinary beast soul for a geno armament.

Han Sen felt that the Holy Kirin had no intention of fighting him. For some reason, there was a gap. Even if the Holy Kirin was willing to be used, Han Sen could not use it. Their powers were not compatible.

For example, it was like the voltages of two currents did not match. It was like a machine that required four volts to work, but Han Sen could only provide 22. Thus, he was not able to start up the machine.

The reason Han Sen did not use the holy spirit was that he was unable to activate the Holy Kirin. He could not use it as a geno armament.

The demon lady saw Han Sen's face keep twitching. She said, "Plus, you are Littleflower's father. You would not steal his stuff, would you? It belongs to him, and it will be with to him sooner or later. Why must you be so stubborn? We just want to treat Littleflower nicely. Why do we have to fight? Don't you think this is going too far?"

Old Vulture's black smoke almost touched the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. Han Sen felt the power of the black smoke had left. He suddenly felt a strange power. It was like a very small vortex was consuming all of the life forces around. Han Sen's skin felt a chill.

Han Sen's face did not change. He watched the demon lady, Auntie Mei, approach him and said, "What you said really makes sense. If everyone is good to Littleflower, we should let Littleflower be returned to his father. A son being with his father is normal, isn't it? If you guys want to see him? You can see him if Littleflower wants to see you."

"Silly and clumsy." The demon lady was angry. After all that, Han Sen was still not taking it soft or hard. She had lost her patience.

Han Sen laughed and replied, "Ha! Ha! You stole my son, yet you call me silly and clumsy. It is no wonder Sacred was the first faction in the universe. It was very overbearing."

"If you insist, then we have to be like that," the demon lady said. "You cannot blame us. Auntie Mei took out a hairpin and pointed it at Han Sen.

A dot of starlight appeared. It was headed for Han Sen's eyebrow.

"Why are you wasting time talking to him?" the eyeless big beast quietly asked. His body was as big as a boar, but it was now expanding. Some vessels that looked like chimneys had formed on his back.

Bzzt!

The sounds of honking cars could be heard from the vessels. A scary shockwave was released. It was all headed for Han Sen.

Chapter 2953 - Father and Daughter Fighting Three Brutal Beasts

2953 Father and Daughter Fighting Three Brutal Beasts

Aside from Old Vulture, who had a speed that could accelerate through the time area, the eyeless big beast, and the demon lady's powers were affected. Their powers were unable to land on Han Sen.

The time area was unable to stall them for very long. Their powers still tried to strike them in the end.

"Bao'er, take it!" Han Sen threw the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror to Bao'er. He took out his cause karma knife. He threw it in the air and used his mouth to bite the cause karma knife.

At the same time, Han Sen pulled out another weapon. It was Fox's Charming God Jian.

The cause karma knife was powerful, but its primary power was the cause karma. It dealt little much damage by itself. In a fight this intense, it would have been difficult for it to be of much use. Han Sen would have had to wait until he was injured before making use of it. Only then would it have benefitted him.

The Charming God Jian was different. When Han Sen pulled out the Charming God Jian, Blood-Pulse Sutra's power was already being put into the Jian. That power was not going to control the Charming God Jian. It was going to rip an opening in the seal of the Jian.

Previously, Han Sen's power had been insufficient for him to control the Charming God Jian. He had actually been put under the Charming God Jian's spell. He had to enlist the help of others to help seal the powers of the Charming God Jian.

Now, Han Sen's power was as good as a true god. It was enough to use true god weapons and race weapons. He did not have anything to worry about.

Katcha!

The Charming God Jian was sealed. It was grey. Blood-Pulse Sutra made a crack, and the purple Jian body showed up. Suddenly, the crack of god purple light made the purple Jian look brighter. There were many cracks. In the end, there was a pang. All of the grey shattered. It created a bright purple body.

Han Sen was holding the Charming God Jian. He waved it at the demon lady's jade hairpin, which looked very small. After they collided, Han Sen was shaken, but he was not injured. Most of his power had been drained. Bao'er was holding the stone lantern and the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror. She aimed it at the eyeless beast who was unleashing sonic rings. The Nine-Tail Fox Lady in the mirror was shining and revealed a silver light. The sonic rings were not broken, but they bounced away.

Old Vulture's black smoke was like an upside-down galaxy. It kept coming down like crazy. The Shield of the Medusa's Gaze was not able to block it all. Han Sen teleported away to lose the tail of the black smoke.

It was such a close distance that Han Sen could not dodge it. The eyeless big beast was close to Han Sen. He had deliberately gone next to the eyeless big beast. He used the eyeless big beast's body to block. Old Vulture was worried, so he dodged the attack.

The father and the daughter, Han Sen and Bao'er, fought together. They were fighting the three big brutal beasts. The three brutal beasts were unable to do anything to them. No one was winning, and no one was losing.

The Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror deflected the attacks. The Charming God Jian's name was actually Cupid's Jian. It did not look as if it was doing much. In Han Sen's fight, considering the Charming God Jian's hitting power, the three brutal beasts felt as if their powers were weaker. It was like they did not actually want to kill Han Sen.

Han Sen and Bao'er made use of the stone lantern. The Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror, Charming God Jian, and the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze were used to deny the attacks of the three brutal beasts. It was impossible to tell who was winning and who was losing.

While he was fighting, the eyeless big beast screamed, "This kid is a bit tricky! Why does he have so many true god weapons and race weapons?"

"F*ck! No-Eye, get out of my way! Do not stop me!" Old Vulture felt sad and screamed. Most of his attacks were being blocked by the eyeless big beast, which was very upsetting.

The demon lady was holding two jade hairpins. Her body kept showing up and disappearing, but she was unable to find a way to hurt Han Sen.

"Dong!" Han Sen was swinging his head. His mouth was biting the cause karma knife. He blocked the demon lady's hairpin attack. His body fell back. His teeth were bleeding.

The demon lady, eyeless beast, and Old Vulture were more powerful than Han Sen. He might not have been able to defeat them one versus one, but Han Sen was not afraid of the gang attacking him.

He might not have been able to beat the demon lady one versus one, but three versus one was easy for Han Sen. He felt at ease too.

Han Sen was very good at using formation skills and the enemy for his own advantage. He made three big brutal beasts strike each other, which made their own attacks weaker.

Han Sen and Bao'er, the father and daughter, were blocking left and right. At the same time, they fell back into the darkness. The demon lady and the others were unable to prohibit Han Sen's advance. They just could not move there that fast.

While Han Sen was falling into the dark, the demon lady and the others were feeling as if their bodies had more restrictions in the dark. Fighting the barren powers cost them their energy. Plus, the time area had greatly weakened them. It made it harder for them to stop Han Sen.

"F*ck! What is this? Why does this guy have so many weird things? All of the good stuff in this world has been taken by him." Old Vulture was becoming very depressed. His power was greater than Han Sen, but he felt as if he was unable to use it against him.

"If he did not have the race lantern to buff the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror's attacks, I would be able to break that goddamn crap mirror!" The eyeless big beast was also feeling bad.

"It is no wonder that this guy is Little Master's father," the demon lady said. "His genes are unstable, but his battle powers are formidable. He can make us hurt each other. You guys should fall back. Leave him to me. I have a way to stop him."

Old Vulture replied, "Sure. I will leave this to you. We will suppress him for you." It flapped its wings and departed the battleground. It thought a fight like that would be too depressing.

The eyeless big beast rolled to the side. He blocked the way to the holy place where Han Sen needed to go to.

Han Sen was not going to allow that. He was now like a shadow. He was like a maggot on a bone following the eyeless big beast. He was not going to permit him to depart the battlefield.

The eyeless big beast was upset and screamed, "You! Stop following me!" It could not get rid of Han Sen. It did not have a speed ability like Old Vulture.

Han Sen used the time area to stay next to the beast. It could not get away from the battleground.

"Eyeless! What are you doing here? Just get out of here." The demon lady's attacks were being taken by the eyeless big beast. She felt angry.

"I... I want to leave too..." The eyeless big beast was even more depressed now.

Suddenly, the scene turned very awkward. The eyeless big beast was falling back, left and right, but it was unable to get rid of Han Sen. It also aided Han Sen by shielding the attacks of the demon lady.

Old Vulture flapped its wings and flew next to the eyeless big beast. Its talons grabbed the eyeless big beast's body. It was going to take him away from Han Sen's time area.

"Where are you going?" Bao'er happily shouted. Her Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror shone toward the stone lantern's flame. A white mirror light hit Old Vulture. It made Old Vulture's body shake. It was like it was electrified. It let go of the eyeless beast and flew off into the darkness.

Chapter 2954 - Space Charm

2954 Space Charm

While they were fighting, they heard the sound of a wailing woman come from the darkness. Clearly, the space charm had been attracted by the prospect of a fight.

The space charms were scared of the stone lantern, so they did not draw close to the fight while it was happening in the light.

Bao'er had shone Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror on Old Vulture. It did not look as if it had been hurt. Not long after it was hit with the light, Old Vulture became afraid of Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror's light. He did not want it to touch him again.

The scene seemed frozen. The demon lady was like a headless fly shouting at the eyeless big beast. "Eyeless, go to the opposite side of the holy palace!"

Upon hearing her, the eyeless big beast changed directions and started rolling another way.

The demon lady blocked an area about seven inches from Han Sen. His objective was to reach the holy palace. The eyeless big beast was going in the opposite direction. Unless Han Sen gave up on going to the holy palace, he could not use the eyeless big beast for defense.

Without any hesitation, Han Sen gave up on the eyeless big beast. He was headed for the holy palace.

"Let's see where you choose to run now." Auntie Mei, the demon lady, grabbed a hold of the exposed Han Sen. Her jade hands were holding two jade hairpins. The two jade hairpins crossed each other like a fork. The two jade hairpins started to shake, but they did not produce a sound.

"Let's see how you escape my demon girl shield," Auntie Mei coldly said and grunted. The two jade hairpins buzzed and turned into a cross shape. They started flying out of Auntie Mei's hands and hover through the air.

It was like the very fabric of space was flipped wherever the jade hairpins crossed. Many shadows came out from the ripple. They were space charms.

The space charms were scared of the stone lantern's light. They did not dare get close to the stone lantern. Now, the space charms were coming out from the jade hairpin. On top of that, they no longer seemed to fear the light of the stone lantern. They surrounded Han Sen like fairies. They were all flying around and going for Han Sen.

The space charms were white. They looked different from the blue space charms Han Sen had witnessed floating in the dark, but he could not tell what was different about them.

Han Sen used the Medusa's Gaze to shine on the space charms. No matter how hard he tried, it did not work. The light just went through their bodies. It was unable to freeze their bodies.

He cycled through a few different geno arts, but nothing he tried seemed to affect the space charms. Even his time area was unable to get close to them.

Bao'er was holding the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror and shining it on them, but that made the space charms disperse. They were scared. It seemed as if the space charms were afraid of the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror's mirror light.

The Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror required one's energy to emit light, and there were more and more space charms coming. All of them were flying around in the sky. They were all going for Han Sen.

Bao'er used the mirror's light to shine one way, but space charms came around to get her from a different way. After she shined the other way, more came from another direction. It was difficult to keep it up and stay safe.

The space charms looked evil. They were like fairies flying around. They had smiles that were quite attractive. It made Han Sen want to go hug them.

Han Sen knew that the space charms only looked very attractive. After all, they looked like fairies. If he got close to them, they'd become demonic beasts that devoured people.

Nine Thousand King was a top true god, and he had a god personality battle armor, and even he feared the space charms and did not dare engage them. When he saw the space charms, he hid as far away from them as possible. That alone indicated how scary they were.

There were now around a dozen space charms. They blocked them on four sides and eight directions. Based on his position, Han Sen had no chance of getting away.

There were still more space charms inside the cross coming into existence. He had no idea where the space charms actually came from.

"Horny Woman, you have not used your demon lady powers in so long, yet they are still so strong," Old Vulture said to the demon lady. "It is too destructive. After the demon lady power is gone, these space charms are going to hang around in the darkness and cause trouble."

"I cannot concern myself with that prospect right now," the demon lady quietly said. "We have to get him first. We cannot let him take the holy spirit away."

The eyeless big beast came rolling over to lick her boots. "With your demon lady powers, not even a God Spirit would be able to escape. This kid can surely not escape."

The demon lady coldly said, "If it was not for that Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror being able to restrict the space charms, I would have taken them down already. But that is fine. They surely cannot last just with this Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror."

In fact, things were just as how the demon girl expected things to go. Bao'er kept using the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror. Although she made many of the space charms fall back, she was unable to destroy them completely. She was also unable to repel the advance of all the space charms.

By mistake, a space charm flew in front of Han Sen. It was very close to his lap. That pretty face suddenly turned into a scary face. It was going to bite Han Sen's leg with its fangs.

Han Sen quickly used the Charming God Jian to strike the space charm's head, but the Charming God Jian went right through its head. It was unable to damage it.

Han Sen flashed away, but the space charm's teeth were still able to gnaw on Han Sen's legs. The pain went straight into his bones. He felt as if his bones had been carved by teeth. When Han Sen lowered his head to get a look, he did not see blood or a wound on his legs.

Han Sen's heart jumped. He realized that the blue and black-striped robe had blocked the space charm's teeth. The teeth were blocked, but the power was still there. The power hit his legs and almost shattered his bones.

He thought, "Fortunately, this robe was able to block the space charm's teeth. They did not sink in. Otherwise, this scary power would bite off my entire leg."

Seeing more and more space charms appear, Han Sen kept teleporting while Bao'er kept using the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror. They remained alive, but they were unable to solve their predicament. The situation for the father and the daughter fighting team had decayed into something worse.

"The robe can block the space charm's biting attacks. It looks like a pretty good treasure to me. How many years has that guy been out of the sanctuaries to get so many good top-class treasures?" Old Vulture watched Han Sen not get injured by the space charms and knew something was wrong.

As she observed Han Sen, the demon lady said, "This guy really is quite special, but he does not have a holy body. He cannot use the holy spirit armament left behind by the leader. He is still not very good. Compared to the Little Master, this guy is like a half-finished product."

"Not bad. Only Little Master can restore Sacred to its former glory." The eyeless big beast was buzzing as he agreed and nodded.

This time, the demon lady's power summoned 30 space charms. Han Sen and Bao'er were tired of dealing with them. They were not going to last much longer. Han Sen was bitten a few times. He had the clothes to protect him. Although his flesh was not injured, it still hurt.

He was going to do something, but the sunglasses on Bao'er's head suddenly flashed. She became just like the space charms.

Chapter 2955 - Inside the Holy Hall

2955 Inside the Holy Hall

Han Sen picked up the stone lantern and Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror that Bao'er dropped. Bao'er already looked like a space charm in the air.

Without the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror's power, the group of space charms rushed forward like the tide.

In the next moment, the space charm Bao'er had become emitted a horrible crying sound. When that sound spread, the space charms headed for Han Sen stopped. They all looked at the space charm Bao'er had become with confusion.

Bao'er continued to emit the crying sounds. After making the sound, Bao'er said to Han Sen, "Dad, turn the light off."

Han Sen was shocked but quickly understood what she meant. He put the stone lantern away and dropped everyone into darkness. Only the demon girl's hairpin, with the cross-space-rip, continued to emit a weird light.

"Sob! Sob!" Bao'er was crying again. That crying sound quickly spread through the dark. Before long, the crying sound erupted everywhere in the darkness. Many of the space charms hidden in the darkness started flying over to their position.

Old Vulture and Eyeless were frozen. They had never seen anything like this happen. The demon lady was confused too. She had never heard of another creature being able to turn into a space charm.

Suddenly, the expressions of the demon lady and the others changed. The demon lady's white space charms and the blue space charms that came out of the dark were all making crying sounds. They all turned around and flew at them.

The demon lady's power had generated 30 space charms, but it seemed as if even more were coming out of the dark. The group of them flew over. Even Old Vulture was starting to look gloomy.

"Holy sh*t! What is happening here? Horny Woman, why are your space charms staging a coup?" Some space charms were headed toward the eyeless big beast. They kept flying around the eyeless big beast strangely screaming.

The demon lady looked terrible. She had used her demon lady powers at their maximum, yet she could not control the space charms.

Bao'er kept on screaming. Clearly, she was more attractive to the other space charms. Many space charms were flying toward the three beasts. They even started attacking the demon lady.

"Dad! Let's run." While the demon lady and others were fighting the space charms, Bao'er, who was still a space charm, pulled Han Sen in the direction of the holy palace. She kept flying and screaming at the same time. It made many more space charms fly toward the demon lady.

"Stop them!" The demon lady was shocked and angry. She wanted to rush forward and stop them, but the space charms were in the way. She was not able to go forward.

Old Vulture was the fastest, but the space charms were surrounding him as well. After he tried his best to get rid of the space charms, he could no longer catch up with Han Sen and Bao'er.

The demon lady, Old Vulture, and eyeless big beast kept chasing them from behind. Han Sen and Bao'er were up front running as fast as they could while Bao'er made her crying sounds. The space charms were affected by the noises. They kept running at the demon lady and others. It stopped the demon lady and the others from chasing the father and daughter. They were unable to catch up with the two people.

The father and daughter did not use the stone lantern to light the way. Han Sen found it hard to block the barren powers. Since Bao'er had the space charm power, the big barren power did not harm Han Sen.

The space charms were able to dance in the big barren powers and not be brought harm. Because of the big barren powers becoming stronger, the demon lady and the others were affected. It made it harder for them to chase Han Sen.

Bao'er was pulling Han Sen forward quickly through the dark. Not long later, in the darkness, there was a dim light. It was the light of a long, bright lantern.

"This place should be the holy palace. I wonder if Littleflower is there." Han Sen was not going to believe what the demon lady and others had told him. He was only going to believe Littleflower's absence if he was there to witness it with his own eyes.

"Do not worry, Dad," Bao'er said. "We can see my little brother Littleflower very soon." She continued pulling Han Sen forward in flight.

They were getting closer to the light. In the corner of the very dark world, Han Sen saw a very dim light and an ancient god temple-looking palace. There was also a big plaza.

The plaza had a long, bright lantern positioned in each of the four corners. It was just enough to light up the plaza.

Han Sen had seen this place before. It was from the video Old Cat played for him. Littleflower had spent a lot of time practicing geno arts in that plaza, and he had practiced with Auntie Mei a lot too.

"This is it! This is the place! Littleflower..." Han Sen shouted across the plaza, but he received no response.

Eventually, Bao'er led Han Sen to the plaza, but Bao'er was still a space charm. When her body touched the lights, her body produced some white smoke. It was like she was vaporizing.

Bao'er immediately returned to her original shape. The effect was gone.

"Littleflower... Little Brother..." Han Sen and Bao'er were heading into the palace. They kept shouting, but the place was quiet. There was not even an echo. They heard no answer.

Han Sen did not care for the palace much. It was best if Littleflower was there, but it was fine if he wasn't. He was going to tear down that bullsh*t holy palace so Sacred could never be rebuilt with Littleflower.

"Stop it! Whoever comes to the holy palace must die!" Old Vulture, Eyeless, and the demon lady all shouted, but they were caught up by the space charm assault. They could not catch up to him.

Han Sen and Bao'er were already at the front gate of the holy palace. The old stone door looked like it was very old. It was like every speck of dust had drowned in a lake of mystical history.

Han Sen and Bao'er did not care much for it though. They both moved forward through the air, landing one big foot and one small foot against the door. A booming noise sounded. The two stone doors on the left and right were kicked open by the father and daughter. Once the door was kicked open, everything that was inside the palace was revealed.

"You all... You deserve to die..." Old Vulture was so angry that it was shaking. Its expression looked very murderous, but it was still a bit far from the holy palace. He tried his best, but he was too slow to prevent Han Sen and Bao'er from entering the palace.

Han Sen rushed into the big palace and observed everything around.

The first thing he saw was a stone statue. The stone statue was at the back of the hall's stone stage. It was like a king that could rule the whole world was standing there.

Han Sen knew that the statue was of Qin Xiu. It was the person who called himself Sacred Leader.

It was just a statue, but it had the power to look down on the world. If a creature with a weak will looked at the statue, it would feel compelled to kowtow before it.

There were two more stone statues next to Qin Xiu's statue. There was one on each side of it. The left one displayed a phoenix and a Holy Kirin. The right side displayed the ghost car and Nine-Life Cat. They were the four holy beasts of Sacred.

Looking down there were also stone statues of the 10 generals of Sacred. There was Purple Fight, Ghost Bone, and Purple Eye Butterfly. All of them looked unique. They each had their own presence. It looked as if they could come back to life.

Boom!

The father and daughter stepped closer to the statue. In the dark, big hall, all the long, bright lanterns lit up. Wan'er's statue in Han Sen's chest was burning up. It felt as if she was going to jump out of his chest.

Chapter 2956 - Astral Instrumen

2956 Astral Instrumen

The jade statue was built from the Holy Kirin's horn. It was formed into the shape of Wan'er. Qin Xiu and his soul resided inside it. When Qin Xiu's soul faded away, the jade statue became small enough to fit inside Han Sen's hand.

Qin Xiu had told Han Sen to take the statue to the holy palace.

Han Sen kept wondering what Qin Xiu wanted with him and the jade statue. The jade statue was burning hot. It seemed as if it was flying out of Han Sen's chest. He knew something was wrong.

Han Sen wanted to take out the jade statue and find out what was going on. Old Vulture was already in the holy palace. It brought black smoke along as it ran toward Han Sen like the wind.

Han Sen avoided the strike and teleported behind the statue of Qin Xiu. Old Vulture was shocked and extremely furious. It put its power away, not wanting to damage the statue of Qin Xiu.

"Get the hell out of there!" Old Vulture angrily yelled. Its black feathers flew out like arrows heading toward Han Sen.

Han Sen did not respond. He moved around the statue to avoid the hit, but it was like the black feathers had a life of their own. They were able to maneuver and continue chasing Han Sen. In their flight, they perfectly curved around the statue.

Although Han Sen had not seen what Qin Xiu looked like, the presence exuded by the statue was mistakenly the same. That special presence was just like Qin Xiu's soul. Other people would have been unable to make it out.

Han Sen still felt a little weird because, in the legend, Sacred Leader wore armor. No one was able to see his face. This statue was wearing cloth. The face was visible, but there was no armor.

Han Sen's body kept teleporting around the statue. Old Vulture did not want to hurt the statue, so it was very worried. It could not do anything to Han Sen.

"Do not hurt the statue!" The demon lady had chased away the space charms that Bao'er no longer controlled. She was flying through the palace with the eyeless big beast.

"Of course, I won't!" Old Vulture yelled in an annoyed tone.

If it was not for the statue, Old Vulture would have pinned Han Sen to the floor. It would not have allowed him to keep bouncing around, which was really ticking him off.

The demon lady and eyeless joined in the fight, but Han Sen was very good when it came to combat against a group. He had the palace and statues for cover. The demon lady and the others were strong, but they could not do anything to Han Sen. That made them super depressed.

A man with a soft voice approached the holy palace. "Everyone, I have a way. I can help you get Han Sen. Are you interested?"

The demon lady and the others turned around. The person who was speaking was the Extreme King's Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. After his escape, he had not left. Instead, he followed them to the palace.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not enter the palace. He just stood outside of it smiling.

Before the demon lady said anything, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said, "I have a treasure that can solve your current predicament, but I will need your help. How does that sound?"

"Do you want the holy body geno fluid?" The demon lady looked at Ancient Abyss and coldly grunted.

Ancient Abyss said with much seriousness, "Senior, you must know that the Extreme King's king bodies are just testers for the holy body geno fluid, and it was a failed tester. For me, being able to perfect my king body is my sole wish."

"It is a shame I will have to disappoint you," the demon lady coldly said. "The holy body geno fluid was never produced. When Sacred was destroyed, the holy body geno fluid had yet to succeed and be finalized."

"I do not expect to have the product of the holy body geno fluid," Ancient Abyss said with a bow to them. "I just hope to receive the recipe and information that circulated back in the day so the Extreme King will have a clear direction in which to go and improve. That would be great. I was hoping you might be able to do that for me."

"If you can help us take down Han Sen, I can give the information regarding the holy body geno fluid to you," the demon lady said. "But do not expect much. After that battle, most of the information was destroyed. There is only a small part of it left."

"Thank you for agreeing to this." Ancient Abyss bowed again.

"Why are you talking so much crap? How are you going to help us capture him?" Old Vulture kept chasing Han Sen while screaming.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster pulled something out of his chest. He threw it at the demon lady and said, "With this treasure, I believe the few of you can kill or capture him with ease."

The demon lady picked up the item. It was a circular ball that looked like the model of a planet.

The demon lady immediately recognized what was inside. "Astral Instrument. Did that servant get it from the laboratory?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster's expression did not change. He said, "Back when Sacred suffered its destruction, our ancestors wanted to maintain the power of Sacred Leader to avoid the complete loss of Sacred. He hoped to one day serve Sacred again once they rose from the ashes."

"Huh." The demon lady, Auntie Mei, coldly grunted. Although she knew Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was talking nonsense, she was not in much of a mood to fight back. She coldly said, "If this can capture Han Sen, I can assure you that you will receive whatever it is you want."

"Thank you for doing this," Ancient Abyss said with another bow.

Han Sen knew that Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was a very suspicious individual. He was not surprised that he had betrayed him, but he did not know what the Astral Instrument was. He did not know what power it contained.

The demon lady held the astral instrument. She watched as the astral instrument shone with starlight. It was spinning fast.

The astral instrument was like some light in a pub. It suddenly had so much starlight that it covered the whole holy palace. It made Han Sen's vision suddenly change.

He was in the holy palace, but for some reason, he was appearing in space. Everything in the holy palace was gone.

Han Sen suddenly understood that the astral instrument was a space treasure. It was able to pull creatures into space. Unless he was able to break the astral instrument in Auntie Mei's hand, he would be forever trapped in that space.

"Kid, where are you going to run this time?" Old Vulture coldly laughed and ran at Han Sen. Earlier, in the holy palace, it had been afraid, which was very upsetting. Now, in space, it was no longer afraid. It could release its power and feel good.

Seeing the black smoke like a dark cloud in the sky coming for him, Han Sen did not move. He pulled out a wine bottle and drank it all. He drank everything he could with his hands lifted high.

"If I am going to fight, then let's fight!" Han Sen's presence was like a volcano erupting. It covered the whole of space.

In Han Sen's brain, an upgrade announcement sounded. "Deified gene +1... Deified genes have reached the max... Battle body evolving..."

Chapter 2957 - Leveling Up to True God 2957 Leveling Up to True God

Although Han Sen had the chance to level up in the holy garden, he did not have enough time alone. He also had not wanted other people to see him in xenogeneic mode. Thus, he chose not to become a true god.

Han Sen was afraid that if he leveled up and did not go into xenogeneic mode, he would only have a battle body. That would have been a waste.

Now, there was no reason for him to be so cautious. Han Sen was not in his xenogeneic body. He only used Jadeskin to push himself this far, but he wanted to take Jadeskin to true god class first.

As soon as he started evolving, his four battle bodies started to change. He did not just level up one battle body out of his xenogeneic mode.

"Now, I know that if I am not in xenogeneic mode, I can still level up." Han Sen was happy. He thought leveling up one battle body was a waste. He also did not want to expose his xenogeneic mode, which was why he chose his Jadeskin. Now, four battle bodies were leveling up together. That was very good.

The cells of his composition quickly changed. The functions of his body greatly increased. The substance chains of his genes were modified. Han Sen's entire body was like it had been reborn.

Because Han Sen's whole body was wrapped up by Spell Armor, and the blue robe was dressing the Spell Armor, one only saw his head, face, hands, and Spell Armor.

Even so, one was able to witness shocking changes. The white Spell Armor's spell flickered. The spells behaved like they were melting. They were melting into the armor. The armor turned bright. It looked like a crystal. It was as if it had burned into transparent metal.

Seeing the black smoke cover the universe and space, it was like a demon landing atop the world. Han Sen clenched his fists and faced the black smoke, which covered the sky and covered the ground. He immediately punched.

The demon lady frowned. Old Vulture's black smoke was not just something powerful. It was not quite so straightforward. It had a power that could ravage one's soul. Even if the body was not hurt, touching the black smoke still resulted in death.

Han Sen did not use treasure. He used his fist to fight Old Vulture's black smoke. The demon lady believed he must have had a death wish.

"Keep him alive!" the demon lady shouted at Old Vulture. She was afraid that Old Vulture was too excited and would kill Han Sen. If that happened, the holy spirit would be gone.

Old Vulture did not hear her. Earlier, it had been very sad. Now that it was able to fight with all of its power, its murderous mind was fully triggered. It could not think straight anymore. It was too late for the demon lady's reminder.

The demon lady saw Old Vulture looking murderous and knew the situation was bad. Along with the holy spirit being destroyed alongside Han Sen, Littleflower learning the truth would be very bad.

In the universe, there were not many phoenixes or Kirins around. There were xenogeneics similar to them. Like the demon lady, Old Vulture, eyeless best, their four powers were not much weaker than any of the holy beasts.

There were only four holy beasts there, and they had their reasons to be.

The four holy beasts were called the four holy beasts because they were the ultimate weapons Sacred Leader made to kill God. Sacred Leader used them to fight against God's holy spirit armament.

Out of those four holy beasts, the only one that had the holy spirit armament was the Holy Kirin. The others, like the phoenix, ghost cast, and Nine-Life Cat, did not become holy spirits when Sacred was destroyed.

Now, the ghost car and phoenix were gone. It was unknown whether or not they had lived or died. Nine-Life Cat guarded the sanctuaries, so the only holy spirit armament remaining was on the Holy Kirin. If it was destroyed, it would be very bad for Sacred's plan of rising from the ashes. They were missing this required powerful weapon.

The demon lady had many ideas flashing through her mind. She did not say anything. The black smoke and Han Sen's fist collided.

In the next moment, the demon lady and eyeless big beast opened their eyes wide. Han Sen's fist blew up the black smoke. It was like the black smoke was no greater than ordinary smoke. It was destroyed and unable to do anything.

Han Sen's fist punched the black smoke. The black smoke created a giant vacuum zone. Han Sen went through it and teleported in front of Old Vulture.

"Very good timing." Old Vulture was not shocked. It was happy.

It was the most invincible in the universe. It was a true god class xenogeneic fish bird. Aside from Sacred Leader, in that universe, it had never felt obliged to bow before anyone else. It would not retreat from combat against Han Sen.

A bird sound shook the whole universe. Old Vulture flapped its wings. Its sharp claws had a rip space power. It was headed for Han Sen's fist.

Katcha!

The fist and talons collided. The Old Vulture's talons could shred anything in the universe, but they were broken by Han Sen's punch. The punching power did not relent there. It proceeded to strike Old Vulture in the chest.

Pang!

Old Vulture's body was like a cannonball that fired away. It hit a planet. The impact broke the planet. It kept falling back and broke another planet. Then, there another one. It made the stars explode in space.

"How... How is that possible?" The eyeless beast was shocked and screamed. Fortunately, he had no eyes. If he had, his eyes would have popped out.

The eyeless big beast knew full-well how strong Old Vulture was. He was no worse than the phoenix or the ghost car. He was as good as a true god could be.

Even though Han Sen had become true god class, he had only just become true god class. The pure power fight was not balanced. Now, he had released one punch and suppressed Old Vulture. On top of that, he had shattered Old Vulture's talons. How scary was that power?

The demon lady could not believe this either. One punch broke the fish bird's talons. In that universe, that kind of god power was probably only something Sacred Leader could showcase.

"I thought you wanted to fight! Now, let us fight!" Han Sen's body flashed. He teleported above the eyeless big beast, waving his fist and punching toward it.

The eyeless big beast roared. Its body clenched together, which made its back sprout bones that were serrated. They spun quickly like a chainsaw. They were headed for Han Sen's fist.

Katcha-cha!

The chainsaw-like bones were broken into many pieces. The shell on the eyeless big beast's back was punched away by Han Sen. It created a giant blood hole. The blood water was like a volcanic eruption. Its body flew away.

"How is that possible? So strong..." The demon lady could not believe her own eyes. With that kind of fitness or power, she was only afraid a holy body becoming true god class could do that. Han Sen was a creature that had not practiced a holy body, yet his body had reached this level. It was hard to believe.

"I thought you wanted the holy spirit?" Han Sen's voice was in the demon lady's ear. He was right in front of her. His scary fist was in front of the demon lady.

"Beautiful Woman Charming Demon Heart Body!" The demon lady's body suddenly changed. All her clothes ripped to reveal the splendor of her body.

It was perfect. It could steal a soul. Auntie Mei's entire body released some presence that no creature could resist. Even the sky, gods, and buddhas would have fallen for her. They would have killed themselves nine times for her.

Boom!

Han Sen still punched her beautiful chest. His fist went right through it. Flesh, red blood, and snow-white skin contrasted to create a weird, scary, and beautiful scene.

Chapter 2958 - What Do You Want?

2958 What Do You Want?

The astral instrument fell out of Auntie Mei's hands. Han Sen grabbed the astral instrument and held it in his hands. The sky, which was full of stars, suddenly vanished from existence. Han Sen found himself back in the holy palace.

Old Vulture was damaged. Eyeless and Auntie Mei fell into the hall.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was waiting for Auntie Mei and the others to get rid of Han Sen in the astral instrument's realm. Not long later, he saw the zone disappear. With its removal, a body fell out.

When he had a closer look, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was shocked. He could not believe what he was seeing.

Han Sen was holding the astral instrument. He was standing in the hall. Old Vulture, the eyeless beast, and Auntie Mei were bloody and lying on the floor. They all looked terribly injured.

This was very shocking. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster did not say anything. He wanted to leave the hall and escape into the darkness.

"Grandmaster, are you going to leave without saying goodbye?" Han Sen suddenly appeared in front of Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. He prohibited Ancient Abyss Grandmaster from following the path he had chosen to depart by.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster knew it was futile to say anything. He had to go through this to live. He shook his body. Suddenly, eight of his clones appeared. They went in eight different directions.

Han Sen was shocked. He could not tell which one was the true Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. The eight clones shared the same presence as Ancient Abyss Grandmaster. All of them looked as if they shared the same body.

"Grandmaster, there is no rush to leave," Han Sen coldly said. His body flashed. He took out his cause karma knife. He slashed out eight knife lights. They were slashing toward Grandmaster's eight clones.

The knife was still the same knife. The knife skill was still the same knife skill. Because Han Sen's true god power made him much stronger than before, he could slash eight times. Eight knife lights almost slashed eight clones instantly.

Seven clones were destroyed. Only one clone had a turtle shield that blocked Han Sen's strike.

The teeth power hit the turtle shield. It created a deep mark. It almost broke the shield. The powerful strength hit the shield, and Ancient Abyss Grandmaster went flying. He was spilling blood.

Katcha!

The turtle shield was cut in half. Although one slash did not break it, with the teeth power's ripping power, the turtle shield had been broken.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was in space. He dropped the broken turtle shield and quickly went flying into the darkness. He was like lightning or a weird bird. He used a borrowing strength skill. Han Sen's slash power became the fuel for his escape.

"Very good Ancient Abyss Grandmaster." Han Sen had to compliment him. After all, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was a worthy grandmaster for the Extreme King.

"If you seek to leave this place now, you have underestimated me." Han Sen used the astral instrument that he had just recently possessed. Suddenly, the sky was full of starlight. He put Ancient Abyss Grandmaster into its realm.

"Grandmaster, thank you for your astral instrument. If you didn't do this, you could have escaped." Han Sen looked at Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and smiled.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster had a wry smile as he said, "If I knew you were this strong, you could have easily dealt with the fish bird and eyeless demon. Then, I would not have had to do what I did."

"So what are you planning to do now?" Han Sen smiled.

Upon hearing him, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster looked at him in shock and asked, "Does that mean you are not going to kill me?"

"That is what you need to ask yourself," Han Sen coldly said.

"What do you want?" Ancient Abyss Grandmaster quietly asked.

"You and everything you know." Han Sen had a lot of questions about the Extreme King. The most likely people that could answer him were either the grandmaster or Bai King.

"I do not know much. I just do everything the king commands me to do." While he was talking, Ancient Abyss Grandmaster's hands suddenly flipped. A weird coin appeared in his hands. When he flipped his hands, the coin twisted space and dropped his body in space.

"See you later, Brother Han!" Ancient Abyss Grandmaster's voice came from that space as his body vanished.

"Did I approve of your departure?" Han Sen saw Ancient Abyss Grandmaster disappear in space, so he summoned his pistols and fired at the twisted space.

Pang!

The space exploded. That twisted space was frozen. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was stuck in space. He could not totally go into space, but he could not drop out of the space either. He could no longer do anything. He was stuck inside that portal.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster's expression changed. He had a true god ying-yang space coin. It was able to locate a direction. He needed to use the ying-yang space coin to teleport wherever he chose.

Unfortunately, using the ying-yang space coin took time. He spoke to Han Sen so he could set it up.

When the ying-yang space coin activated, even the space powers and time powers could not stop sending him back. Yet Han Sen's power froze the entire portal. It was hard to imagine.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster knew he was unable to run, so he immediately said, "Ask me whatever it is you wish to know. If I know, I will tell you everything."

"Grandmaster is so smart. You have so many tricks. I will not dare to ask you stuff here." Han Sen raised his hand. A metal tower appeared. Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was stuck with Forever Solid power. He was about to be taken into Destiny's Tower.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster wanted to fight back, but Han Sen shot him once more. He could not move, so he was sucked into Destiny's Tower.

Seeing Ancient Abyss Grandmaster trapped on the seventh floor of Destiny's Tower, Han Sen put away the astral instrument and returned to the holy palace's plaza.

Old Vulture, the eyeless big beast, and Auntie Mei were in front of the hall. They looked at Han Sen weirdly.

Han Sen was in a rush to get to Ancient Abyss Grandmaster, so he ignored them. He did not expect their wounds to have healed in such a short amount of time. They were almost fully recovered. It was no wonder why they were true god xenogeneics.

Han Sen walked through the holy palace and asked the three of them, "Where is Littleflower?"

"Littleflower really isn't at the palace. Old Cat took him to the sanctuaries to harvest genes." Auntie Mei answered Han Sen's question. Her attitude was a bit different from before. Her answers were different too.

"Really?" Han Sen coldly asked. He kept walking.

"We told you Littleflower is not here!" the eyeless big beast screamed. "What else do you seek to do?"

"What do I want to do? I thought I told you ages ago." Han Sen kept walking. He raised his cause karma knife. He brought the knife above his head and slashed it down. Scary knife air was rushing through the hall. "Today, I will tear down the holy palace."

Chapter 2959 - Sacred Race Lantern

2959 Sacred Race Lantern

The demon lady and Old Vulture looked at each other. The demon lady waved her hand. A stone lantern suddenly appeared. The demon lady did not dodge. She held the stone lantern and brought it in front of Han Sen.

There was a "katcha" noise. The scary purple knife light was stopped by the stone lantern's light. They saw the light collide with the knife air. The flame moved like a mad. It was like it was going to be extinguished any second. Han Sen still deflected it.

Roar!

Old Vulture and the eyeless big beast made loud roaring noises. They both spat out a stone lantern. They lined them up beside the demon lady in the holy palace. The stone lanterns were releasing lights that covered the entirety of the holy palace.

Han Sen saw the three stone lanterns and noticed they looked very similar to the one he owned. It was like they had all been birthed by the same body.

Han Sen wondered, "Weird. I thought they said the stone lantern was Sacred's race lantern. Why are there so many of them?"

Old Vulture stood in front of the stone lantern and madly shouted at Han Sen, "Han Sen, don't you think about getting cocky! If my treasure and god personality were not destroyed back then, you would not be standing right now!"

Han Sen did not care for what Old Vulture told him. He slashed down. This time, the power Han Sen used was stronger than before, but the effect was not as impressive as the last time.

The three lights tremored. Clearly, the defensive lights backed one another up.

Han Sen slashed a few times consecutively. Although every knife strike made the three stone lanterns' flames quiver, they were unable to break the protective capabilities of the lanterns.

Therefore, Han Sen knew their stone lanterns were a bit different from the one he personally wielded.

Han Sen's stone lantern boosted any power but did not change the element they possessed. The lantern itself did not have protective power.

The stone lanterns possessed by the demon lady and the others had a protective power. However, it seemed as if it did not increase the powers of their attacks or anything of the sort. All the lanterns did was condense and amplify the defensive properties when in the proximity of others.

"Han Sen, don't you waste your time," Old Vulture coldly said. "Sacred's race lanterns are here. With the protection of these lanterns, even if a God Spirit was here, they could not gain access to the holy palace."

"What you are saying is an absolute joke. You each have a lantern each, so that's three. I have one. Shouldn't Sacred have four lanterns?" Han Sen lifted his lips as he spoke.

"Not just four," the demon lady, Auntie Mei, said. "We should have five lanterns."

"Every race only has one race lantern. Are you telling me that Sacred has five race lanterns? Do you think I am stupid or something?" Han Sen looked at them with disdain.

"That is because you lack knowledge. The ignorant race lanterns you know are not comparable to our Sacred race lanterns." Old Vulture looked back with disdain. He really hated this situation.

The demon lady said, "Every race's race lantern is already established. It is because they got lucky. It is why they have a lantern to shine and notify the world about their race. The Sacred lanterns possessed by Sacred were creations of Sacred Leader. They are greater than those owned by any other race. They shine for any race that supports Sacred. Every civilian of Sacred can receive the race's glory. Little Master will become the leader of the universe. You will be Little Leader's father. You will earn lots of glories. If you are willing, you can help Little Leader's ascendance with us."

After thinking for a moment, Han Sen said, "So, Sacred does not have a race lantern, and sacred Leader created these stone lanterns."

"That is good to hear. If the stone lanterns were made by Sacred Leader, they were not approved by the geno hall." Han Sen randomly asked, "How could it have offered protection to the Sacred civilians?"

"It is not difficult to earn the approval of the geno hall," Old Vulture proudly said. "All you need to do is get to the hall and place Sacred's race lantern at the highest point. Do that, and it will be above all the others. Who would oppose that?"

Han Sen was admiring something now, but he was not admiring Old Vulture. He was admiring what Sacred Leader Qin Xiu did. The other races just wanted to light up a lantern and try to earn a position amongst the higher races.

Qin Xiu, however, chose to make a lantern for himself. He made his own rules and race lanterns above every race. Not many creatures were able to do something like that.

It looked like Qin Xiu's plans failed though. He was unable to bring the Sacred race lantern to the highest point of geno hall.

"Han Sen, you and Little Master, the father and son, can work together. You can rebuild the glory of Sacred. It would be of great benefit to the universe. Stay with me and help Little Master rise the race from the ashes." The demon lady was trying hard to convince him.

Han Sen had a look of disdain. He slashed down. The lights of the three lanterns shivered.

"Han Sen, do you have no ears? We are just like you. We are here to help Little Master." The eyeless big beast looked mad.

Han Sen kept slashing the lights. He coldly laughed and said, "It was not like this before. My Littleflower is not a tool for Sacred to use. If Sacred can light up the lantern, it is not a concern of Littleflower. If you want to light it up, it is your own business to do so. Do not take advantage of my Littleflower."

"Plus, you guys stole Littleflower. You tore my family in half. You should be slashed. There is no need for words to be spoken." After speaking, Han Sen continued to slash the lanterns over and over. He kept slashing until the lights blew up. Every knife air and lantern light went everywhere. He could not cut it open, but it made the demon lady and the others scared.

"How can Han Sen's body become so strong? I am afraid he is almost as good as Sacred Leader." The demon lady was in shock.

It was difficult to imagine a creature that emerged from the sanctuaries was able to evolve to such a high level.

Although the creatures in the sanctuaries consumed other creatures to reinforce their genes, that sort of leveling up changed their blood. It made their genes better generation after generation. That was how they reinforced their blood.

Like Littleflower was the second generation of his genes. He was the biggest benefactor. The genes of someone like Han Sen and others of his generation were really unstable. It was unknown if he could level up or not. It was also unknown whether or not he could become strong.

Han Sen leveling up to become a true god was shocking. Now, he had a scary fitness level. He was much better than most top-class true god creatures in the universe. It was a wild concept to comprehend.

"Han Sen, stop wasting your breath," Old Vulture coldly said. "Although your fitness is the best out of all true gods, and your power could become stronger than the Holy Kirin, you cannot break the defense of three race lanterns."

"Really?" Han Sen coldly replied. His cause karma knife leaned forward. The sky was full of knife air. It was like a flood covering the sky and the ground.

"Under the sky, you are all chess pieces. I do not believe there is a chess game I cannot break." Han Sen slashed down. Knife lights flooded the area. It was like a galaxy being turned upside down.

Chapter 2960 - One Leader and Four Subordinates

2960 One Leader and Four Subordinates

A knife light flew across the three race lanterns, repeatedly striking them. It made the three lanterns' flames dim. The flames were becoming smaller and smaller. It was as if they were going to be extinguished any second.

Katcha! Katcha!

The lantern's light was suppressed by the knife stream. The area that could be lit up for protection was small, so it could not protect the whole holy palace. Some walls outside the holy palace were hit by the knife streams. It left knife mark after another knife mark on the stone walls.

It was unknown what the holy palace's stone walls were made. With the power of Han Sen's knife airs, he was only able to leave small marks upon the construct.

Even so, under the endless knife stream that attacked, the knife marks in the stone wall grew greater. They all went by each other, making it look like the walls were going to come undone.

The demon lady and the others were shocked. Back then, there were five race lanterns there. During the battle, the holy palace did not break.

Now, only three race lanterns were protecting the holy palace, yet this was just Han Sen alone. It was not a god or some spirit.

Han Sen was operating alone, but he had the necessary might to overcome the defensive attributes of the race stone lanterns that were working in tandem with each other. It was too shocking.

Seeing the three stone lanterns were dying right there and then and about to have their flames extinguished any second, the demon lady, Old Vulture, and eyeless beast felt a bit of regret.

In their eyes, the creatures of the sanctuaries were just test subjects left behind by Sacred Leader. Aside from Littleflower's body reaching the requirements needed for another that was as great as Sacred Leader, which made him be considered one of the fruitful test subjects, other creatures of the sanctuaries were deemed failures of test subjects. They were not worth mentioning. They were not worthy of them wasting their breath explaining.

Even though Han Sen had the Holy Kirin's holy spirit, from what they could tell, he only received it out of dumb luck. It was because his soul was extra heavy.

The heaviness of the soul did not affect the talent practice. The speed needed to level up, so they did not care too much about it.

He could not use the holy spirit, which proved that Han Sen did not have the necessary qualifications for replicating Sacred Leader. He was considered a failed subject.

Who would thought that a failed test subject could suppress three race lanterns with only a knife? He was going to break the holy palace's last line of defense.

If the holy palace was destroyed, the hope of rebuilding Sacred would buckle with it. That was not something that had to do with power. Without the holy palace, even if Littleflower's holy body became a true god and was as strong as Sacred Leader, it would only lead to the repetition of history.

The demon lady and the others knew they needed this holy palace and someone who could control the holy palace. That way, they could fight against the God Spirits and the sky. They could rebuild the past glory of Sacred and maintain it.

"If I was willing to have a nice chat with Han Sen, perhaps it would not have come to this." The demon lady was sad, but there was no pill of regret to take. She sensed that Han Sen had a firm resolve to destroy the holy palace.

There was a knife stream. It was like a galaxy falling. It almost put out the three race lanterns. The radius of the light was small. They were only able to light up a small portion of the holy palace's gate. The walls around the holy palace were hit by the knife stream. Knife marks kept increasing. Stone and dust were everywhere. They were watching the last hope of Sacred be torn down by Han Sen's knife stream.

"Roar!" Suddenly, there was a roaring sound. It sounded like a lion or a tiger. It was coming toward them. A red shadow quickly appeared out of the dark. It was like a crazy, running blob of lava.

The demon lady, Old Vulture, and eyeless beast saw this. It made them terribly happy. It was Red Ghost.

"Red Ghost, hurry up!" Old Vulture screamed with excitement. "Light your race lantern! Let's protect the holy palace!"

Red Ghost did not know what was going on, but he saw Han Sen suppressing the demon lady and others with a knife. Even the holy palace's stone walls were about to buckle and fall. He could not risk hesitating. He opened his mouth. A stone lantern appeared. It went in front of the holy palace.

The four stone lanterns were all together. The fire inside the three stone lanterns was almost gone. It was like they were now filled with gas. The fire rose high. The holy palace was lit up, and so was the plaza around them.

Han Sen's scary knife stream hit the light. He was not able to suppress the light. Four stone lanterns combined into one powerful light, releasing a power that was not just one plus one equals two. The four race lanterns were like a set. The power of the four lanterns was greater than three lanterns. They had some special buffs.

Old Vulture saw Han Sen was incapable of defeating the race lanterns and so he mocked them. "Han Sen, no matter how strong your body is, it is not a holy body. You cannot use a holy spirit armament or a race lantern. You will never achieve what Sacred Leader accomplished. After all, you are just a commoner."

Although Han Sen tried his best, just like Old Vulture said, his power was not enough to break the four stone lanterns' defense.

Even Under the Sky Knife skill's knife stream failed to do it. Other geno arts were even worse off. He couldn't break the defensive attributes of the light.

"Do I really have to use my xenogeneic battle body?" Now, Han Sen only had one way to increase his power. He only had the xenogeneic battle body left. It would have increased his fitness a lot, but no one knew if the xenogeneic battle body would be enough to destroy the light's defense.

"Han Sen, you are holding Sacred's main lantern. You can try it." Sky Palace's first seat's voice came from not too far away. He came out of the darkness and stood near the plaza.

Upon hearing Sky Palace's first seat, the expressions of the demon lady and the others immediately changed.

Han Sen looked at Sky Palace's first seat and asked, "What do you mean?"

"As far as I know, Sacred has five race lanterns. There is one superior lantern and four lesser ones. When Sacred was destroyed, Sacred Leader used the five race lanterns to secure the holy palace. Even the sky and the God Spirits did not get god benefits. It left Sacred with some hope." Sky Palace's first seat looked at the demon lady and their four stone lanterns. He went on to say, "Sacred's race lanterns are different from the race lanterns of others. They have four subordinate race lanterns. One race lantern is the primary one. The subordinate race lanterns can only protect. They cannot trigger powerful power. Only the main race lantern can buff the creature's race power, and you can control the four subordinate lanterns. Right now, Sacred's main race lantern is in your hands. If you can

control it, you can control the four subordinate race lanterns. If you want to break the holy palace, it should be a piece of cake for you."

The faces of the demon lady and the others changed. They did not expect Sky Palace's first seat to know so much about Sacred's race lanterns.

"You..." Old Vulture screamed. "You are all the dogs of God Spirits. In the beginning, aside from Sacred elites like me and the others, only the God Spirits saw the power of the race lanterns."

Sky Palace's first seat did not argue with him, nor did he feel compelled to explain. He just went on to tell Han Sen, "Right now, we need to see if you can control the primary race lantern. If you can control it, everything is possible."

Han Sen looked at Sky Palace's first seat and asked, "How is this going to benefit you?"

Sky Palace's first seat quietly said, "I can only tell you that people from Sky Palace do not want to see the second rise of Sacred. I am being honest. You do not need to ask me, and I won't answer you."

Chapter 2961 - The Only Savior

2961 The Only Savior

Han Sen did not know if Sky Palace's first seat had a connection to the God Spirits. One thing he knew for sure was that he was not lying.

"One primary and four subordinates?" Han Sen summoned his stone lantern. He and Bao'er were both able to use the stone lantern, but he could only use the power of the stone lantern. He could not control the stone lantern, so he could not activate the stone lantern's power.

Now, Han Sen had leveled up to true god class. He could try it again. Perhaps this time he could control the stone lantern.

The faces of the demon lady and the others did not look good. In the beginning, they did not make use of the race lanterns because of the primary race lantern Han Sen was holding at the time.

They thought about Han Sen not possessing a holy body and believed he could not activate the primary race lantern. That made them feel safer.

If the primary lantern was not activated, the four subordinate race lanterns would not be affected.

Han Sen looked at the demon lady and Old Vulture. He then placed his power into the stone lantern. He wanted to activate the race lantern of Sacred.

When Han Sen had put power into the stone lantern before, the stone lantern did not have a reaction. Now, he was trying it again. After all, Han Sen's power was greater than it was while he was butterfly class.

Bzzt!

There was an incredible power being placed inside the stone lantern. It made the flame of the stone lantern turn very bright. The very small flame suddenly became as bright as a torch. The scary flame was brighter than the four subordinate race lanterns lit up together. It lit up everything around.

The demon lady, Old Vulture, eyeless beast, and Red Ghost were shocked. The primary lantern had been activated. The four subordinate race lanterns had a reaction. They were all shaking as the flames started to quiver. They were facing the stone lantern Han Sen possessed. It was like they were obeying his will.

Upon seeing this scene, Sky Palace's first seat was immeasurably happy. He had wanted to try this too. He had not expected that Han Sen was capable of activating Sacred's primary race lantern.

In the next second, another buzzing noise was heard. The primary race lantern escaped from Han Sen's clutch. It was headed into the holy hall.

Han Sen's hand was full of blood. He had clearly been hurt by the race lantern.

The happiness and sadness were reversed. The face of Sky Palace's first seat changed. The demon lady and the other three were shocked and happy.

Han Sen looked at his hand and frowned.

With his power, he had been unable to wield the stone lantern. It forced itself out of his hands. One easily sensed how strong the stone lantern power was because of its ability to do that.

Only Han Sen knew that when his power entered the stone lantern, it had not been activated for himself. It activated the power inside the stone lantern and started fighting.

Boom!

The stone lantern landed on the holy palace's roof. The five race lanterns, one primary and four subordinates, were shining. They lit up the darkness around. It was like daytime.

Han Sen saw that there were space charms in the darkness. He also saw the fate monument in the distance. Nine Thousand King and the big and small goldfish were still there, looking in his direction.

Han Sen thought Red Ghost returned because he had managed to kill Nine Thousand King and the others, but things hadn't turned out that way. This situation was a bit negative, but at least they weren't dead.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The lights of the holy palace flickered. It was not an illusion. It really was shaking. The roof of the giant palace was like a lotus flower opening. It showed many holy palace statues.

The stone lantern slowly went toward the main seat, which was Qin Xiu's stone statue. It landed atop his stone statue.

Han Sen remembered that Qin Xiu's stone statue should have been holding his hands together. Now, the statue was reaching out a hand. It was clearly in a different position.

Han Sen took a closer look. He did not think the statue was alive. He felt weird.

The stone lantern landed on Qin Xiu's stone statue. It made the whole stone statue burn. It was like the stone lantern's flame.

Bzzt! Bzzt! Bzzt!

The stone lanterns in the hands of the demon lady, eyeless beast, Red Ghost, and Old Vulture flew out. The four stone lanterns had forced their way beyond their control. They flew into the holy palace.

Seeing four subordinate race lanterns descend and be distributed between a phoenix, ghost car, Nine-Life Cat, and the Holy Kirin's head, the four holy beast stone statues were burning like Qin Xiu's stone statue.

The five burning stone statues suddenly ignited the whole holy palace. The entire palace was within the holy flame. The 10 general's stone statues were lit up too. The whole holy palace was like a burning city with holy flames. It looked very ethereal.

"Ha-ha... Han Sen... No matter how strong you are, you do not have a holy body. You will not earn the approval of Sacred's race lanterns. You cannot control the race lantern, and the primary lantern has left you. It has returned to the holy palace. Now, the holy lantern has been returned to where it belonged. The holy palace will open up again. All we require is Little Master to become true god, and then we will be back. He will control the holy palace and fight the skies full of god spirits." Old Vulture was so excited that he screamed.

The eyeless big beast said, "Han Sen, you should now understand that Little Leader is the savior who was meant to be. He was meant to be the man in charge of the whole universe. Even if you are his father, you cannot stall his ascendance."

"Come on, Han Sen. Come with us and help Little Master break the rules imposed on us by the God Spirits. Become the true masters of the universe." The demon lady laughed and invited Han Sen along for the ride.

Han Sen ignored the demon lady and three others by her side. He looked at the holy palace, which was burning like a sun. There was one statue in the holy palace. He looked at the primary race lantern and Qin Xiu's stone statue.

Old Vulture laughed and said, "Han Sen, just sit and watch. Sacred's glory will return thanks to Little Master. No one can stop it."

Han Sen looked at the knife in his hands as he slowly said, "I do not know if Sacred can obtain its past glory, and I do not know if Littleflower will become the prince of the entire universe. I do know that I am his father. You stole my child from me and got him to do the most dangerous thing in the entire universe."

"That was unavoidable. Little Master has these talents. He was a born savior. You should be proud of him." Before the demon lady finished, Han Sen's voice sounded.

"Shut up!" Han Sen's eyes looked icy. His voice was as cold as his knife. He sounded depressed as he said, "You guys keep talking about ignorant things. You keep doing things to harm people, believing you are so noble. What are you people? That is my son! Even I would not let him fulfill my regrets and my dreams. Yet, you guys made the decision to risk his life to become your savior. Save your mother! If you want to be saved, save your own f*cking self. Don't just randomly force the dreams you cannot achieve on someone else and call him the only savior. How dare you say something so obscene and be so proud and cocky about it. That is just you being weak, useless cowards who are afraid to die. You only say it because you are scared."

Han Sen raised his head. His eyes were like blades as he looked at Qin Xiu's statue. Word by word, he said, "The son of Han Sen will only live for himself. He will fight for his own dreams!"

The knife buzzed. Han Sen raised his knife high as he slashed toward the very bright holy palace.

"F*ck you and your savior!"

Chapter 2962 - Destiny

2962 Destiny

Countless knife lights surrounded Han Sen. When the cause karma knife came down, it was like an entire galaxy falling.

Scary knife lights slashed outside the holy palace, but it was blocked by the holy fire. No matter how it was hit, it could not enter the light.

"It is useless," Old Vulture said with a cocky laugh. "The race lantern has returned. Even a sky full of God Spirits would not stand a chance. Aside from Little Master, who has a holy body, no one can go in. No one can hurt it."

The demon lady asked, "Han Sen, why are you so stubborn? Little Master is everyone's leader. You are his father. Why are you getting in his way?"

Han Sen was holding the cause karma knife. He kept pushing down. Knife lights and the holy palace's lights kept striking each other. The holy palace's light was shaking, which also made Han Sen's hands shake. The skin between his thumb and index finger cracked. The boiling blood was shaking out of the wound.

"Littleflower can decide if this is the way. It is just as you guys said. This path has been decided for him because you yourselves are too scared to walk it. You guys make Littleflower walk it instead, and he is just a child. If you want to rebuild Sacred's glory, use your own blood to build it. If you want to kill a sky full of God Spirits, use your own knives to kill them. Using the lives of others to finish your dreams that you yourselves could not

accomplish... Pah! You make it sound so glorious. You guys are pathetic." Han Sen harshly spoke each word, which was like a sharp blade.

"How can we explain it in a way for you to understand? In this world, only Little Master has a holy body. Only he can use a holy spirit armament and control the race lanterns. Only he can do something like that. Even if we wanted to do it ourselves, it would be impossible." Old Vulture was angry.

The demon lady said, "Han Sen, there are some things that are just meant to be. It is like how no matter how strong you are, you cannot use Sacred's race lantern. It will resist. It is like how you cannot set water on fire or make a fire stop. The world approves of the Little Master. It accepts Little Master as its savior. There are responsibilities he has to assert control of. He cannot avoid what his destiny compels him to do."

Han Sen looked very stable. He kept pushing down his cause karma knife. Even the light power made the cause karma knife's surface burn. It made Han Sen's body burn too, but he did not relent.

Han Sen looked very angry as he burned. He kept accelerating the growth of his power. Han Sen would have rather exposed his super God Spirit body to destroy the bullsh*t of Sacred.

"The universe will continue to function even if a few important people are lost, which includes me," Han Sen coldly said. "No one is born its savior. No one should be forced to carry such a grand burden the moment they are born. Compared to death, a so-called destiny is just the fate of your heart. If you are willing to carry it, anyone can fulfill their destiny. Sacred Leader was the best of his generation. He achieved everything. He commanded everything. He controlled everything. Even if he committed a crime, that was his destiny to carry. Even if he deserved to die, I, Han Sen, would admire him to have the courage of carrying such a destiny. I cannot believe his subordinates were just a bunch of useless creatures without any guts or knowledge. You insult Sacred Leader's name and legacy."

The demon lady, Old Vulture, eyeless beast, and Red Ghost heard his words and felt angry. They were not Han Sen's opponents. Even if they felt insulted, they did not dare walk out of the holy palace's light to fight Han Sen.

"You are just trying to play word games," Old Vulture coldly said. It was furious. "If you say everyone can carry their destiny, why don't you go and control the lantern and control the holy palace? If you cannot do it, then what you just said is bullsh*t. That is just your crazy talk because you are so small, useless, and jealous.

Back in the past, they were very powerful in the universe. Everyone was scared of them. For Old Vulture, in particular, Han Sen had just claimed it was a coward. How could it not be mad?

"It does not matter if I succeed. I tried my best, and that is something I am fine with." Han Sen looked certain. Old Vulture's words were unable to change his mind.

Old Vulture wished to say something, but it saw a white flame arise on Han Sen's body. It burned like mad on him.

"This... Impossible... This is impossible..." Old Vulture, upon seeing the flames, was shocked. It could not believe it.

The demon lady, Red Ghost, and eyeless beast opened their eyes wide. They looked at the wreath-like flames on Han Sen. Their faces looked as if they had seen a ghost.

"Impossible... That is impossible... Only holy bodies can use a holy spirit armament. How can he..." As the flames around Han Sen's body grew brighter, the demon lady's eyes opened wider.

Roar!

The roaring sound carried across space. Han Sen was turning into a light shadow that carried white light and looked like a Kirin. He raised his head and looked down. It was the Holy Kirin's holy spirit.

"The Holy Kirin... Impossible... Aside from our Little Leader who has a holy body, no one can control the holy spirit armament. No way..." Seeing that power which was like a holy beast covering Han Sen's body's Holy Kirin shape, Old Vulture acted as if he had lost his soul.

The demon lady, Red Ghost, and eyeless beast were like wooden chickens. They were all staring at the light of the Holy Kirin completely unable to speak.

Boom!

The Holy Kirin's holy spirit turned into a white flame. It was headed toward Han Sen's cause karma knife. The holy light made the cause karma knife light burn. The knife flames burned stronger and stronger like a burning, bright sun.

The Holy Kirin's holy spirit totally went into the cause karma knife. The knife turned transparent. One was able to see the Holy Kirin's spirit mark on it.

Han Sen clutched the cause karma knife tight and felt an endless power surge through the blade, which made him feel calm.

Earlier, he was not able to use the Holy Kirin. Now, for some reason, it was reacting, and he was able to summon it.

Han Sen understood why the demon lady and the others placed so much faith in what the holy spirit armament could achieve for them. The Holy Kirin provided a power that was so strong one could not imagine it.

Even a god personality armament like the Sky Vine Radish God Lance could not compare to the power possessed by the Holy Kirin. It was like a star or a moon.

Han Sen slashed. He broke the light of the holy palace. Han Sen entered the holy palace wherever the knife light went. The first thing Han Sen destroyed was the holy palace's door.

"No..." The demon lady, Old Vulture, Red Ghost, and eyeless beast looked hopeless and roared madly.

The race lantern's power was useless against the holy spirit armament. It was unable to prevent Han Sen's advance. They did not understand why Han Sen was able to use the Holy Kirin's holy spirit. That should have been impossible.

The holy palace's door was cut in half. They fell on both sides. Han Sen was holding the holy spirit that was infused with the cause karma knife. Suddenly, he entered the hall. Wherever the light went, the burning stone statues broke. Limbs and broken walls were everywhere. Han Sen stood in front of Qin Xiu and the four holy beast's stone statues. He wildly waved the cause karma knife's flames.

Chapter 2963 - Breaking Holy Palace

2963 Breaking Holy Palace

Han Sen looked at the statue of Qin Xiu and raised the knife in his hands. "Qin Xiu, I drank three cups of your wine. In the future, I will be responsible for Wan'er's life. You and I will go our separate ways. We fight to secure our own path. Perhaps today I will have to break your path to build my own path."

"Han Sen, you dare..." Old Vulture, the demon lady, the eyeless beast, and Red Ghost were all roaring. They released their strongest powers to become four different scary powers attacking Han Sen. They were trying to stop Han Sen from destroying the holy palace.

Han Sen waved his knife. The knife had a holy spirit power. It suddenly cut open four people's power. One knife meant four injured. Blood was in the sky.

The demon lady and the others fell outside the holy palace. Blood burst out of their chests. They turned into a holy light that danced. They struggled a little, but they could not get up.

"The karma of Littleflower should be composed by itself," Han Sen said. "Today, I will not kill you, but I must destroy this holy palace." He then slashed toward Qin Xiu's statue.

"Noooo!" The demon lady shouted from the spot where she had been thrown to the floor. She was unable to stop Han Sen from attacking Sacred Leader's statue.

Old Vulture, Red Ghost, and the eyeless beast were hopeless as they watched. No matter which way they viewed it, they did not expect that one day, the holy palace would be destroyed by the holy spirit Sacred Leader made.

A sky full of God Spirits could not destroy the holy palace, but it was going to be destroyed by the weapon Sacred Leader had made.

Katcha!

Han Sen's knife was decisive as it slashed down. The white knife light cut the Qin Xiu statue in half through the middle. Each side fell in a different direction.

The Qin Xiu statue's race lantern, however, remained floating in the air. It did not fall with the statue.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

While the Qin Xiu statue fell apart, the other statues around fell apart. The holy palace was shaking and falling apart too. It was like the end of the world.

"No!" The demon lady looked very hopeless. She could not believe the holy palace was coming undone like that. The hope that they could rebuild Sacred had been dashed across the stones.

Old Vulture's eyes and the eyes of the others were dribbling blood tears. That had been their only hope for all those years. Now, that hope had been destroyed in one mere moment. It made their hearts feel like ash.

Sky Palace's first seat watched this unfold from afar. He felt immeasurable relief and said, "This is the dust of history. It should be forever buried. Why disturb a world that is already in chaos?"

"Mister, why are you doing this?" Nine-Thousand King looked to be in shock as he stared at Han Sen. He could not believe Sacred Leader wanted him to escort Han Sen just so he could destroy the holy palace. He suddenly felt conflicted about a whole number of things. He was frozen standing where he was and uncertain about what to do next.

While everyone was thinking, they saw the destroyed holy palace unleash lights that came out crossing each other. There was more and more light. The rocks that fell from the holy palace all rose. Below, a crystal object that was so big like a disc appeared.

Five Sacred race lanterns were heading to the five corners of the crystal disc. Each one had a place to hold the lanterns. The five lanterns started to exude a light that steadily grew brighter. They were brighter than when they were atop the stone statues.

When this happened, the demon girl lady, who had previously appeared hopeless, was suddenly thrust into shock. They were all frozen and staring at the crystal wheel. They had no clue what was happening.

Han Sen frowned and looked at the crystal disc. He felt something come out from his chest. It went into the crystal disc's center. It was Wan'er's statue.

Wan'er's jade statue landed on the crystal disc. It fit into the slot of the crystal disc in the center. The hand-sized jade statue grew bigger. It suddenly returned to the size Han Sen saw in the holy garden.

The crystal disc had many weird symbols and patterns because of the weird statue. It looked like a fuse box with a line of lights crossing each other on the crystal wheel. When every light crossed each other, there was a weird symbol.

When the lights rose, the jade statue behaved as if it had a life. The eyes started to look alive. A gaze landed on Han Sen. "I knew you were the person I needed."

"I am no savior," Han Sen said as he stared at Qin Xiu.

"I did not need a savior," Qin Xiu's voice said. It was coming from the jade statue. "I am not going to save the world, and I am not looking for anyone to walk my path. All I needed was a forerunner. I needed a person that could break the rules of the here and now."

"Leader!" Nine-Thousand King shouted and kowtowed.

The demon girl, Red Ghost, Old Vulture, and eyeless beast tried their best to bow before Qin Xiu. They looked happy and excited. They were in a state of disbelief.

"I am not what you needed? Aside from Wan'er, I will not do anything for you." Han Sen frowned.

"I do not need you to do anything for me. You just need to follow your heart. You and I are the same. Even without me, you would reach the path you seek. I am just the one that sees the end sooner than you can." After Qin Xiu spoke, the light on the jade statue grew brighter. The whole crystal wheel connected together. It was like it was standing on a bright moon.

Before Han Sen could say anything, Qin Xiu looked at the demon girl and the others and smiled. "Thanks for your hard work guys. You have done well. From now on, you guys are free to do what you want to do. You do not have to keep guarding this place."

"Master, what is this all about? I thought you said that only the holy body could become the new master of Sacred. Why does he not have a holy body?" The demon girl's heart was confused.

"You can become the new master of Sacred if you have a holy body. You can become the next Sacred Leader that way. You can build another Sacred, but that is the lowest requirement. It is a choice you have to make to maintain the last shred of hope. What you really need is something more than that. What I need is someone who can walk further than I can. I need someone who can accomplish even more..."

Qin Xiu stood on the crystal wheel and looked into the sky as he spoke. His eyes started to look unfocused as his arms slowly began rising. It was like he was trying to hold the whole sky.

"Allow me to introduce you to this interesting world." Qin Xiu smiled.

Han Sen wished to say something, but the wheel suddenly became too bright. The crystal disc spun like mad. When Qin Xiu raised his hands, the crystal disc's light was like a volcanic eruption. It became a beam of light that fired into the sky.

Boom!

The entire universe started to shake. Lots of stars and systems quivered. Countless races were shocked as they looked to the sky. They looked at the pillar of light like it was the universe's anchor.

At the top of the light pillar, it looked like black ice was melting. Behind it, a world was revealed.

There were many mysterious temples and some old palaces. They all looked like a mirage as they appeared in the air. When the darkness melted in the pillar of light, everything became more clear and more real.

"This is... It is the geno hall." Han Sen squinted his eyes. He looked at the old, mysterious buildings in space.

Chapter 2964 - God Palace Lands

2964 God Palace Lands

There were many creatures in the universe. They were all shocked as they looked at the mysterious, old buildings that showed up in space.

Many creatures recognized the geno hall, but it was different from when the geno hall showed up before. This time, the geno hall that appeared was part of the other buildings.

There were still many temples of all kinds of styles under the geno hall.

In the past, when the geno hall appeared, it looked like the moon and flowers in a mirror. Although one was able to see it clearly, it gave people the impression that it could not be real. The geno hall and many temples that appeared now gave people a real feeling. It was like those palaces and temples were going to fall from the sky at any second.

"Sky Armor Temple... Sky Vine Radish Temple... Empty Temple..." The elites of many races saw the words appear above the doors of those temples.

All those buildings were like a giant pyramid. There were many temples at the bottom. At the very top was the geno hall, which a sky full of races knew.

Sky Palace Leader said, "It has been so many years, but the space barrier is now finally broken. The era of god fights has come. Is what happened to Sacred going to happen again?" He was standing atop his cloud palace. He looked at the old and mysterious geno hall. His expression looked very complicated.

"The space barrier is broken. Our time has come." In the dark abyss, some scary creatures were madly roaring.

"Whatever should come has finally come." On the streets of a small, broken planet, a fortune-teller was holding a flag. He sighed as he looked at the geno hall.

"Finally, we have waited for this day. Sacred Leader did not disappoint me after all. He did have a way. He broke the space barrier." In a palace on a red dwarf planet, a weirdly pretty man was sitting atop a throne reserved for kings. He was looking at what was going on with sublime interest.

Lou Lie bowed and said, "Leader, the space barrier is broken. The god hall has landed. This is our best chance. Please, leader, let me fight. I can take a god temple for Blood Legion."

The other two Blood Legion members kneeled as they shared their desire for combat. "Please, leader, let us fight."

"There is no rush. There will be other people in more of a rush than us." Blood Legion leader looked at the god palace in space. His eyes made it look like he was smiling.

The sound of a bird spread across space. It was staring at all the creatures looking at the geno hall. The black-feathered, giant, strange bird with nine heads ripped space as it flew. It carried an incredibly powerful and scary power as it flew toward a palace.

"Ghost Car..." Han Sen recognized what it was. The Ghost Car looked like the Ghost Car Han Sen had brought back with him, but it was not a stone element. This was the real Ghost Car.

Ghost Car was called Nine Phoenix. The legends said it was a deformity of the phoenixes. It should have been nine different babies. For some reason, nine of the baby fetuses combined and created that deformed nine-headed phoenix.

Ghost Car had a different element to the phoenix. It did not have magical nirvana phoenix flames. Its body was full of black smoke. It did not look fiery at all.

As the sky full of races looked on, Ghost Car traveled through space and came before a god palace. It was headed for the lowest layer of temples. It landed on a plaza.

"You small and insignificant creature. How dare you come to me at my god temple." A god voice came out of the temple like thunder.

As the god voice sounded, Ghost Car's nine heads were strangely laughed. One of the heads said, "The space barrier is broken. Gods are no longer gods. Today, I, the holy, am going to swallow your god personality. I will pull down your flag and occupy your god palace."

After that, Ghost Car's bird wings flapped. One of the heads was going to bite the thunder god flag inside the temple.

"How dare you!" The god voice sounded angry. It was as loud as thunder. The temple doors opened. A giant was inside. The God Spirit was surrounded by thunder. It came out from the god temple and turned into 10,000 lightning strikes that hit Ghost Car.

"Eating God Spirits is something I did a long time ago. Why would I not dare?" Ghost Car weirdly laughed. He was not scared of a sky full of thunder. The scary lightning struck him. It suddenly turned his body into dust.

The dust did not just disappear and scatter. It turned into a cloud of black smoke that went toward the giant god's body. It wrapped up the God Spirit inside the black smoke.

All of the races saw what happened inside the god temple. The God Spirit was wrapped up by black smoke. It was uncertain what was going on.

The black smoke was rumbling in the thunder. Suddenly, a God Spirit was screaming. They thought the God Spirit's situation must have been bad.

Not long later, the black smoke from the waves and the screaming noise was gone. One was no longer able to hear it or see it. The black smoke also disappeared and returned to the form of Ghost Car.

The giant God Spirit turned into a pile of white bones. The bones did not have a speck of flesh on them. It was like they had been eating clean by a hawk.

Pang!

The white bones broke in the wind. They turned into many thunder lights. They gathered up into a thunder trident in the air.

Ghost Car opened its mouth and sucked. It sucked the thunder trident made by the god personality. It raised its head and laughed.

In the god palace, at the top level of the geno hall, there was a familiar voice. "You beat thunder god. You only need to bring the god flag down to replace it as a new God Spirit. You can have immortal life. Are you willing to have that?"

Han Sen still remembered when Golden Growler attacked the geno hall. It was that voice.

"I go across the universe and eat whoever I want to eat. I destroy whoever I want to destroy. I will not be a measly watchdog. Today, I am full. I will be back another day for more." Ghost Car laughed and flapped its bird wings. It turned into a cloud of black smoke and flew out of the god temple. It disappeared to someplace in space.

After seeing this, all of the creatures were frozen. Ordinary creatures did not know about Ghost Car before this. It shocked them all to see it eat a God Spirit with such ease.

Suddenly, a big beast that looked like a macaque came forth. It was headed for the god temple that Ghost Car had flown away from. It made its way before it with its giant claws moving to grab the giant god flag inside the temple.

The giant macaque said, "It might not want to be a god, but I do! Let me be an immortal God Spirit." It was full of burning desire. Its hand was going to touch the god flag, but it suddenly heard the god temple's door open. A God Spirit came out from the god temple. Its body danced with thunder. It flew out and turned the big macaque into dust.

All the creatures saw the God Spirit come out from the god temple. It looked the same as the God Spirit that was eaten by Ghost Car. They were all shocked. "Is that really an undying God Spirit?"

Han Sen had known about all this a long time ago. God Spirits in god temples were immortal and could not die permanently. He was not surprised.

"Qin Xiu! Qin Xiu! I suppose I lost this round." Han Sen looked at the crystal disc and jade statue that had become a pillar of light. He had a wry smile as he put out the five lanterns and picked up the stone lanterns that no longer had a light.

He was planning on breaking Sacred Leader's plan, hoping to let Littleflower be away from Sacred Leader's game. Who knew he had fallen right into what Sacred Leader always had planned? He helped Sacred Leader break the space barrier. He had become a chess piece that helped the god palaces show up.

Chapter 2965 - Destroyed or Not?

2965 Destroyed or Not?

Han Sen looked at the god palaces in space. The whole complex of god palaces was massive. Every god temple was beautiful. They were like the space in a system.

Perhaps it was because the big macaque had been destroyed by the God Spirit, but no other creature sought to go into space and battle the God Spirit.

The god palaces were quiet as they hung in space. It seemed as if it was between a real presence and a dream. It was such a big god palace, but it did not take over the real system.

Aside from the thunder god earlier, the doors to the god temples around were closed shut, as was the door to the geno hall high above. It was unknown if God Spirits existed there.

"It is hard to escape chaos. The space barrier has finally been opened by Sacred Leader, but now Sacred Leader is not here. If there is to be a god fight, who can stop the God Spirits from descending?" Sky Palace's first seat sighed.

Han Sen looked at Sky Palace's first seat and asked, "What is that supposed to mean?"

Sky Palace's first seat said, "The god palace is here. They are limited by the rules of the universe, thus they are all trapped in their god temples. They cannot leave their god temples to go kill in the universe."

"Isn't that a good thing?" Han Sen asked.

Sky Palace's first seat shook his head. "It might not be a good thing. Ordinary creatures can pull out the flags and become gods. They can replace the current God Spirits, which can possess the creatures that enter the god temple. That way, they can go throughout the universe and kill. Right now, a sky full of God Spirits have closed their temples. If more creatures attempt to challenge them and incite their ire, and if they possess the creatures of the universe to enter the universe, there will be chaos."

"Back in the day, Sacred forced the god palaces to reveal themselves. Many scary elites queued up to slay the God Spirits, so the God Spirits had to fight back. A sky full of God Spirits possesses people when they descended. That was how they broke Sacred. They turned it into the big barren system you now know. Luckily, back then, Sacred was very strong. The God Spirits that possessed people were killed. They saved the universe. Now, Sacred Leader is no more. In this universe, no faction is as strong as Sacred used to be. If a sky full of God Spirits descends, who can stop them? The universe will surely be doomed."

The demon lady forced her body to crawl up off the ground. She casually said, "You are all talking crap. Stop the god palaces appearing and stop killing God Spirits? Then, how can I be unbound from the universe's laws? Only by killing these God Spirits and getting a God Spirit personality armament to make ourselves stronger can we achieve our freedom. We will not be bound to the whims of the God Spirits. We just need to get stronger. We do not have to be afraid of those God Spirits. People say they are afraid of the God Spirits descending to destroy the world, but that is just an excuse made by the scared and useless people."

Sky Palace's first seat harshly said, "The world has rules. The universe needs rules so everyone can operate and function normally. If you break those rules, the universe's rules will fall apart. Then, things will descend into chaos."

"If we do not break it, nothing will change," Old Vulture said. "We need to break rules to make our own rules. We should be able to control our own fate."

The two of them shared a different opinion, and neither could convince the other to see things their way.

Nine Thousand King brought the goldfish family with him and ran over to join everyone. He politely bowed before Han Sen. "Mister."

Han Sen pointed at the heavily injured demon lady, Old Vulture, eyeless beast, and Red Ghost. "Tie them all up and take them away. Old Cat can trade their lives for my son."

"There is no need to go to such trouble, Mister," the demon lady said with a smile. "If you were chosen by the master of yore, we will help you with all our might. We will do whatever it takes to destroy the sky full of God Spirits and accomplish your mission. Our lives now belong to you. If you wish to see us dead, all you have to do is say the word."

After pausing, the demon lady went on to say, "If it is not like that, I must still say that taking us as hostages is pointless. Old Cat would be willing to sacrifice anything for Littleflower. He will not give up Little Master for our lives. Mister, you do not have to worry. With Sacred Leader's word, Old Cat will give Little Master back to you."

Sky Palace's first seat suddenly stopped the demon lady from speaking. He said to Han Sen, "If you can use Under the Sky Knife skills, you must be associated with Sky Palace. There is something we used to say. I hope you consider it. The universe's rules cannot be broken. The god palace cannot be destroyed. Otherwise, there will be chaos in the universe."

"Mister, do not listen to his nonsense," the demon lady immediately said. "When you kill the sky full of God Spirits that come raining down on the universe, you will be the one to conduct the rules of this universe. Who would dare mess that up?"

Sky Palace's first seat wanted to say something, but Han Sen waved his hand and stopped him. "Because Sky Palace Leader was nice to me, I do not want to trouble you. Let's just pretend whatever happened did not happen. You should go."

"Please think about it," Sky Palace's first seat said. He sensed that Han Sen had not changed his mind. He sighed, turned around, and left.

"Mister, he knows so many secrets about the holy palace," Old Vulture said. "He must be a spy sent by one of the God Spirits. You cannot leave him alive."

Han Sen coldly looked at Old Vulture. "Sacred Leader is Sacred Leader, and I am just me. I am not your master, and I will not do whatever it is your master wants me to do. Take them all away."

The last sentence was spoken by Han Sen to Nine Thousand King.

Nine Thousand King looked a little hesitant, but Han Sen had spoken the command so surely. He did not dare disobey Han Sen, so he tied up the demon lady and the others.

The demon lady and the others did not resist. They looked as if they accepted it. Nine Thousand King easily tied them up.

The eyeless big beast said, "No matter what you want us to do, we will do it. We will do anything." His voice sounded like it was buzzing.

Han Sen had a wry smile. He knew the demon lady and the others were not loyal to him. They were only loyal to Qin Xiu.

Han Sen thought, "It is no wonder Qin Xiu was the best of his generation. Even though he died, so many top-class creatures died due to his words. That guy's charms are unfathomable."

Han Sen planned on returning to Space Garden to think about these matters because he now understood a great deal more. He still did not know what the origin was. There was still a lot he had yet to figure out. He did not want to make any rash decisions just yet.

With Qin Xiu's power, living forever was too easy for him. If one were discussing freedom, as long as he did not do anything stupid, the sky full of God Spirits would not go and annoy him.

Qin Xiu had decided to fight the God Spirits, and there had to be a reason for that.

Han Sen thought Sky Palace's first seat's speech had been nonsense. If there were no rules, nothing would be complete. Before he figured out if he could break the rules and what the consequences would be for doing that, he was not willing to fight blindly.

"God, what is that supposed to mean?" Han Sen looked at the god palace's highest geno hall. He thought about the god Wan'er had been possessed by.

Han Sen was unable to understand what that God did.

Suddenly, Han Sen's eyes turned bright. In the geno hall's god temple plaza, he saw a golden statue.

No, it was more like a golden statue, but it was not a statue. It was Golden Growler, who had previously entered the geno hall.

Chapter 2966 - Moment God

2966 Moment God

Han Sen's expression changed. He stared at Golden Growler, whose body still had its activeness. Golden Growler's life force was not gone yet. Compared to the last time he had seen him, his life force was weaker by a considerable amount.

His body still had that pouncing-forward position. His claws faced the god temple's gate. He looked like he was just frozen where he was.

"What is going on? What happened to Golden Growler?" Han Sen's face did not change. He could not figure out what was going on just yet.

The demon lady seemed to understand Han Sen was focusing on Golden Growler. She looked at the god temple and Golden Growler and said, "Mister, that is the god temple of Moment God. Back then, when all those God Spirits descended, Moment God was there. He was a God Spirit that governed time. If I see things correctly, then Golden Growler must have been struck by his Moment Forever. That moment lasts forever. I am afraid his life will see it trapped at that moment. He will never escape that."

Han Sen hurriedly asked, "A high-level God Spirit? How are the levels of gods determined? How would you define Moment God's power compared to the creatures of the universe?"

The demon lady replied, "From what we know, God Spirits have four levels, which are destruction, disaster, annihilation, and reboot. If you are talking about his power, that is hard to judge. High-level God Spirits are stronger than low-level God Spirits. That is for

sure. Because all the God Spirits took over the universe's creatures when descending, their powers are affected by their bodies. The best they can be is true god class. They cannot go any higher. Even annihilation God Spirits were easily killed by the master."

"In the god temple, it is hard to gauge the power of a God Spirit. Back then, I, Old Vulture, and the others had top-class treasures and god personality armaments but could barely fight a disaster-class God Spirit. Moment God is an annihilation God Spirit. In the god temple, I was unable to fight him. When he descended, the master was able to heavily injure him. He fled back to the god temple after that."

Han Sen frowned and said, "I have the Holy Kirin to fight him. Which do you think would be stronger?"

The demon lady and Old Vulture were shocked. They quickly said, "Mister, you must not do this. The holy spirits were made by Sacred Leader to kill God Spirits, but they were designed to be used by four spirits combined. You also need the race lantern's buff. That is how you kill top-class God Spirits. Right now, the power of the race lanterns are being used to break the space barrier, and there is only one holy spirit. If you just use the Holy Kirin, I am afraid with that power, you will only be equal to a disaster God Spirit. With the power you have, Mister, you cannot attempt to challenge an annihilation God Spirit."

Han Sen stared at Golden Growler in front of the god temple and did not speak. Golden Growler was just frozen and motionless. Han Sen felt that his life force was fading. He guessed that Golden Growler's life force would probably be depleted within a few years.

The demon lady seemed to understand what Han Sen was thinking. She quickly said, "Mister, it will not be too difficult for you to defeat Moment God. From what I know, for a disaster God Spirit, there is a No World God. Its god personality armament has No World power. It will not be limited by time and space. Mister, you can kill No World God first, get No World God's god personality armament, and then use the god personality armament's power to fight Moment God. Your likelihood of success would be greatly increased."

"Dad, Little Gold Gold seems to be in pain. Should we go and save him?" Bao'er had been lying on Han Sen's shoulder. She was looking at Golden Growler in front of Moment God's temple.

Han Sen stayed silent and did not speak. He saw space was disrupted by a roaring sound. A girl with a snake-like body and a green giant beast traveled through space. They were heading for Moment God's god temple.

Han Sen recognized the green-haired big beast. That green-haired big beast was the one who stole Golden Growler away from him in the first place a long time ago.

Han Sen did not know the identity of the woman who looked like a snake. It seemed to be someone from the Gana race.

Old Vulture looked at the snake-like woman and asked with shock, "Huh? Does the Gana still have a true god elite in their midst? Why have I not heard about such a person before?"

The demon lady looked at the woman and quietly said, "In legends, the Gana alpha had a twin little sister. When she was young, she was taken by a big beast. I think there is an 80% to 90% chance that it is that person there. If things are really this way, I think there is an 80% to 90% chance that the big beast that took her is Beast King Growler from Empty Mountain."

"Back then, Empty Mountain Leader was a good friend of Sacred Leader," Old Vulture said. "He disappeared after he went to the geno hall. I did not expect his bloodline to continue. It is a shame he got stuck in the god palace."

Red Ghost shook his head and said, "That Gana woman and the green-haired beast are the top-class creatures of the universe, but it is crazy that they want to go to Moment God's hall and save Golden Growler. That is a bad move."

While they were talking, the Gana woman and the green-haired growler entered the proximity of the god palace. They were going to attack Moment God's god temple.

"Little Mountain Leader, we are coming to save you!" The green-haired growler roared. His body was brimming with a green light, and he was spitting out a pillar of green light. It was headed for Golden Growler.

The green pillar suddenly reached Golden Growler by a distance of about three feet away, but the green light pillar could not cross that three-foot distance.

If one was able to fast-forward this by a hundred times faster, one would have seen the green light pillar go forward. The speed of it trying to go through was so slow that it looked like it was not even moving.

As Han Sen watched, he was shocked. Golden Growler's body was covered by a lasting time area that was similar to Time Ghost. The time area's power was far stronger than Time Ghost Area.

With the green-haired beast's powerful power, in that time power, it looked like it had stopped moving.

It had not really stopped moving. The green-haired beast's light pillar was fading while it was in that time power. It was extinguished now. There was not even a light left.

The Gana woman's hands clutched a crystal ball. The crystal ball had some red light, but the light was being absorbed by the time power outside of Golden Growler. It was not able to erase the time power inside.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Moment God Temple's door opened. A female God Spirit body, which looked very tall and slim, emerged. She was wearing black, tight armor. She looked cold. She did not look human at all.

With every step she took, space was like the surface of a rippling lake. It was like there were many vortexes in space.

When Han Sen saw Moment God, he was shocked. Moment God's face and presence looked exactly like Moment Queen.

No, it was more like Moment Queen looked like Moment God. Compared to this, Moment Queen was just like a weaker version of Moment God. The presence and atmosphere were different.

"What is going on here?" Many different ideas coursed through Han Sen's heart.

Chapter 2967 - Fighting in a God Palace 2967 Fighting in a God Palace

Looking closer there was something different, but the two of them were very similar. They each had time elements. It made Han Sen start to think of something else.

"Does this mean Qin Xiu got a God Spirit? So, does a part of a spirit came from God Spirits?" Han Sen thought.

The green-haired beast madly roared, "Let Little Mountain Leader go!" The green pillar of light came out of its mouth. It was headed for Moment God.

The Gana woman gathered up power. She made a crystal orb of light spread. It became many waves that added to the green light beam. It was like an amplifier. It made the green light beam much bigger. It was like a god light that could destroy the world headed for Moment God.

Moment God's long jade legs stood in front of the god temple's door. It was like she could not see those scary beams of light. She only coldly looked at the green-haired beast and Gana woman.

The green beam of light came directly before Moment God. It was like a stone falling into a lake. The waves were in front of Moment Goddess. They could not get any closer to her. They could not harm her.

"One thought in heaven and moments become forever." Moment God looked at the greenhaired beast and the Gana woman. They used all their powers, but they still could not hurt her. After she emotionlessly spoke, she lifted her jade right hand. She reached out her fingers and pressed the air.

Moment God's fingers touched space. People were able to see waves spreading. Under the waves, time was like it was frozen. Everything stopped running.

The green-haired growler kept his position, spitting out green light. The Gana woman continued to hold the crystal ball. She was still attacking.

Everything stopped. Even the green-light beam was like a glass freezing the air.

Moment God walked forward. The green beam of light ahead of her was breaking like shattered glass. It was splitting in both ways. It was as if it was forming a path for Moment God to traverse.

Seeing Moment God enable the destruction of everything that came in her path, Golden Growler, the green-haired beast, and the Gana woman were no longer able to move.

Han Sen was planning to do as the demon lady suggested. He was going to go to No World God to take his god personality armament and save Little Gold Gold. Seeing the situation as it was, they did not dare slow down. He placed Bao'er on the ground. He was going to use Galaxy Teleportation to reach the god palace he sought.

Bao'er immediately jumped up. She clutched Han Sen's back and climbed around his neck as she said, "Bao'er and Father are going to save Little Gold Gold."

Seeing Moment God almost walk in front of Golden Growler and the others, Han Sen did not dare to slow down. He used Galaxy Teleportation to go in front of the god palace.

The god palace had a weird power. Han Sen was unable to teleport directly inside the god palace, so he had no choice but to fly inside.

After entering the god palace's area, Han Sen felt his body go dim. It went heavy. It was like some invisible pressure was raining down on him. He felt like the geno hall and the god temple were hell. The place commanded a terrible aura of authority.

Seeing that Moment God was going to touch the green-haired beast ahead, Han Sen used Galaxy Teleportation again. This time, it went smoothly. He arrived in front of Moment God temple.

The cause karma knife was burning with the Holy Kirin's holy light. Han Sen slashed toward Moment God.

A sky full of confused people saw someone go to the god palace. They did not know who dared to get killed near Moment God Temple.

Anyone was able to tell that the true god class green-haired beast and Gana woman did not stand a chance. Even Golden Growler, who had ended up in first place in the god fight list, had been trapped in front of Moment God Temple.

To the creatures of the universe, Moment God was invincible.

After looking closely, it was very shocking.

"Godfather Han... Han Sen..." Shocked voices were heard all over the universe.

Sky Palace Leader was playing chess with Yisha. When he saw this, his jaw almost hit the floor. "That kid, what is he doing there? It is an Annihilation class God Spirit. Is that something he can even touch?"

Yisha felt weird. That student had surprised her too many times. She had grown numb to his spectacles.

"What is Godfather Han thinking? Does he really think he is the father of those gods?" All of the creatures were talking about it.

Han Sen had done a very good job when lighting up the crystallizer lantern.

This time, it was a God Spirit in front of him, and it was not any ordinary God Spirit. Even Golden Growler, who was No. 1 on the god fight list, was frozen before it. What was the point in him going?

"Mister..." Nine Thousand King, the demon lady, and the others were all feeling a lot of regrets. They wished to pull Han Sen back, but he was already in the god hall. It was too late to call him back now.

They were all heavily injured too. They did not have the power to go to the god palace and back him up.

The green-haired beast and Gana woman were watching Moment Goddess approach, but they were unable to move. They thought they were going to die.

Suddenly, white knife air came slashing through the space between them. It slashed onto the waves of time and cut open the wave of time. It was like a volcanic eruption, and it was headed for Moment God.

Moment God's eyes looked a bit weird, but it was only for a moment. Her fingers pressed onto the white knife light. Her finger's power broke the knife light. The knife light exploded into white dots.

When the time wave had been slashed open, the green-haired beast and Gana woman were free once again. Their bodies fell to the floor. They got up and looked around.

"Thanks for helping... It is you..." The green-haired beast and the Gana woman wanted to say thank you. When they saw the person was Han Sen, their eyes opened wide. Their faces were full of shock. They were surprised and could not believe it. They felt all sorts of complicated emotions.

When the green-haired beast took Golden Growler away from Han Sen, he never thought a day like this would come to pass.

He was just a crystallizer child. He did not think he would accomplish much. He never imagined he would become deified. Now, he had become a true god, and he slashed open Moment God's time god power. That kind of power was not something they could challenge.

"You do not need to thank me," Han Sen coldly said. "I am here for Little Gold Gold. I will make you pay later."

Seeing the green-haired beast be so loyal and still choosing to go to Moment God Temple, Han Sen did not hate him as much as he thought he would.

Golden Growler and Littleflower's situation were a bit different. Golden Growler only accepted the growler's legacy. Littleflower was in Sacred Leader Qin Xiu's hands. Thus, Han Sen was willing to let the green-haired beast go, but he had to destroy the holy palace. There was a difference between them.

The green-haired beast loudly shouted, "If I was able to save Little Mountain Leader, even if you got us killed, I would not hesitate!"

"It is not that easy." Han Sen's face bore a wry smile. His last strike had exhausted all his power, and Moment God had broken it with one finger. Both of their powers were not on the same level.

Han Sen looked at Golden Growler. He was still sealed by the time god power. The power that trapped Golden Growler was much stronger than the one that went onto the green-haired beast and Gana woman.

Chapter 2968 - Times Goes Back

2968 Times Goes Back

Han Sen's body flashed. Knife light slashed in front of Golden Growler. He wanted to break the time god power on Golden Growler and set Golden Growler free.

Golden Growler had been trapped there for a while. Moment God hadn't killed it, which meant that Golden Growler had the capital to fight Moment God.

If he was able to save Golden Growler, perhaps there was a chance. Even if it was hard to fight Moment God, they could still possibly escape.

Moment God looked very cold. She did not have any emotions. The 10 fingers on her hands came together. The very 10 ten fingers made a weird print and pressed forward.

Suddenly, the whole of the god temple's space underwent strange changes. Han Sen saw the slash that almost hit Golden Growler go back.

Things felt as if he was in a video that was rewinding.

"Time Rewind!" Han Sen was shocked. It was very scary that she could stop time almost forever, but it was even more threatening to learn that Moment God could actually rewind time. Even if it was only for a moment, it was too scary to try and comprehend.

"Go!" Han Sen coldly shouted. He went backward. He wanted to use his teleportation power to exist Moment God Temple. Moment God had her Time Rewind power. Even if he risked his life, the likelihood of winning was low.

The green-haired beast and Gana woman knew the situation was terrible. They used all of their power to try and leave Moment God Temple's radius.

Moment God's print tied up again. Time rewound again. Han Sen and the others teleported. They all went flying backward.

Moment God's body moved. She walked over to Han Sen, who had just come back. Her hand reached out for him.

Han Sen was still falling back in the river of time. His body was still going through what he had just done. He was unable to change his movements. His power burst out, but it was useless. He could see Moment God's palm was going to touch his back.

Blergh!

Han Sen coughed up some blood. His body instantly ripped space. He flew out of the god palace like an asteroid. He was not stopping either. He hit a planet in the universe and blew up the planet. Dust was everywhere.

Creatures from every race were frozen as they watched. Even Godfather Han was unable to beat that enemy. Moment God's scariness was deeply realized within the heads of every living thing.

Moment God looked at where Han Sen had flown to. She looked weird. It looked as if she was trying to confirm something. She stared at the planet Han Sen had blown up.

The green-haired beast and Gana woman took advantage of the time when Moment God did nothing. They left Moment God Temple. Moment God did not seem to care about their departure. She stared at the dust in space and ignored them.

Han Sen felt as if his entire back was broken. It was too painful for him to move. He held strong against the pain and used his Galaxy Teleportation to return to Space Garden.

He teleported halfway. His body was in too much pain. He fell out of the teleportation in the middle of the jump. Bao'er caught him in space. She held him and teleported him the rest of the way. They returned to Space Garden.

Bao'er put Han Sen down on the bed and asked with a real look of concern, "Dad! Are you feeling better?"

"Not bad. I am still alive at least." Han Sen used a lot of power to speak. More blood came out of his mouth.

"I will go and get Little Silver," Bao'er said. She jumped away and eventually brought Little Silver to the side of his bed.

Little Silver had very much enjoyed Space Garden's xenogeneic genes, and Han Sen had fed it the high-level thunder xenogeneic gene. Furthermore, Golden Growler had given him Ancient Thunder God Origin, which had greatly accelerated his ability to level up. He was a primitive deified now.

The Ancient Thunder God Origin, in particular, had helped Little Silver a lot. It made his genes better. Although his attack power was not very strong, his healing power was far greater.

"No... It is OK... I am fine... Argh..." Han Sen wanted to refuse it, but Little Silver's lightning landed on him. It made Han Sen's brain feel numb as he screamed.

"Take off my robe first," Han Sen said while holding in the pain.

Bao'er quickly held Han Sen up. She took off his blue and black striped robe. When she saw his back underneath the robe, she screamed.

The back of the robe had a big hole in it. The hole was shaped like the woman's hand. It was where Moment God had struck him.

Han Sen saw the hole of a hand in the robe. It made him develop a wry smile. "Fortunately, this robe blocked a little. Otherwise, even if I did not die, I would only have half my life left."

Han Sen turned around and laid down on the bed. The Spell Armor on his back had the print of a hand as well. Fortunately, it did not pierce through him.

Even so, Han Sen's backbone had almost been destroyed. It was very hard to cast power across his body.

"Annihilation class God Spirits sure are scary. I couldn't even use a super God Spirit body to challenge it." Han Sen wanted to get up, but Little Silver amplified the amount of lightning he was using.

Han Sen's body felt very itchy and numb again. He screamed again. "Argh!"

Little Silver's thunder healing was not bad. It helped Han Sen's true god body, but the treatment process was as awful as ever.

After Han Sen felt a bit better, he was going to let Little Silver go. Little Silver insisted on fixing him. He kept releasing lightning to electrify Han Sen. It made his legs go soft.

It was a shame Little Silver was only primitive class. After he used all of his thunder power, he was still unable to patch up Han Sen's entire body.

"OK, OK, I am feeling much better now." Han Sen held his pain in and got out of bed. He looked outside the room and saw Moment God Temple in space.

Moment God had returned to her god temple somehow. One was no longer able to see her. Golden Growler was still trapped in the plaza in front of the god temple. It looked like Moment God was not in a rush to kill it. Or, perhaps she was afraid of something and decided not to kill Golden Growler.

Han Sen sighed. As long as Golden Growler was not killed, he had a chance.

Han Sen thought, "I wonder if that Annihilation Sky God Crown with my xenogeneic body can save Little Gold from Moment Temple." He did not think his chances were very high. Moment God's Time Rewind was too scary. Whenever time was reversed, Han Sen was unable to do anything to combat it. Even with powerful power, he could not cast it.

"Unless I can stay in super God Spirit mode, I will not be affected by Time Rewind. Then, I can save Little Gold Gold." Han Sen looked at Moment God Temple and Golden Growler. His face kept changing.

Chapter 2969 - Breaking Poin

2969 Breaking Poin

"Old Han, are you OK?" Wang Yuhang and the others were looking at Han Sen. They had been there for a long time. They heard Han Sen screaming for a while, so they had not entered until now.

"I am fine," Han Sen said. "I can at least say that I am alive."

Xie Qing King asked, "Did you notice that the God Spirit that defeated you looked like Moment Queen?"

Han Sen nodded. "I am starting to think the spirits inside the sanctuaries are partially created from the God Spirits of God Spirits."

Xie Qing King's eyes turned bright as he said, "I think so too. If that is true, is there a God Spirit that looks like me?"

"What? Are you going to have a reunion with him?" Wang Yuhang asked with a smile.

"I am going to beat him," Xie Qing King seriously said. "I will not allow another me to exist in this world."

"Ha! If that God Spirit is as strong as the one that beat Han Sen, you will be killed." Wang Yuhang was not being very supportive.

"You can't say that, but it is a shame that I am not a true god," Xie Qing King said while stretching. "It is pointless for me to think of achieving that victory any time soon."

After they said that, it reminded Han Sen of something.

The creatures in the universe that evolved to that level seemed to be as far as they could take themselves. All of the creatures were only capable of becoming true god and no higher. There was no room for improvement.

If one wanted to become stronger, one had to practice all kinds of geno arts to increase their geno arts. It was either that or get their hands on special treasures and god personality armaments. That was the only way to improve one's battle power.

Han Sen felt that even though he had changed to xenogeneic mode, his pure power was still worse than Moment God. Unless he had the buffs of powerful treasures and a god personality armament, he would be unable to fight her face-to-face.

Han Sen looked at Little Angel who was near him. "People say they must be away when they drive the car ahead. When the flowers go dim, you can find the village. Now, I do not have the power to level up, and God Spirit genes cannot be absorbed. Maybe other people cannot level up, but maybe I stand a chance."

Little Angel's face was pretty and calm. When she was not in the battle angel mode, one couldn't tell she was actually very powerful.

"Little Angel has just become primitive now. If she becomes a true god and combines herself with me, she can probably strengthen my fitness by a considerable amount. With all her tricks involved, it might be what I need to tackle Moment God." Han Sen made his mind up. He was going to help Little Angel become true god.

If he was able to get Xie Qing King, Wang Yuhang, Huangfu Jing, and others to true god class, that would help as well. That was especially true of Moment Queen. If she reached true god class, that would be of great service.

Leveling up to true god class cost a lot of energy, but Han Sen needed to save Golden Growler as soon as possible. Raising one true god would be hard enough. He did not have the time to build a big enough stockpile of resources to get everyone to true god.

"Resources. Resources. Resources. I need resources. Space Garden's resources are only sufficient for bringing someone to primitive class. To keep leveling up, we need more resources than what Space Garden can provide. Where can I get more resources?" Han Sen kept thinking. If he wanted more resources, he would have to fight for some. Aside from that, there did not seem to be another valid option.

"Whose resources should I take?" The first thing Han Sen thought to plunder were the spoils of the Extreme King's territory.

The Very High had a lot of power, and there were a lot of elites there. Going to Outer Sky would not be very easy.

The Ancient God always saw the dragon heads and never the tails. They did not have many resources stored. Taking Ancient God's resources was pointless.

As for Sky Palace, it was full of elites. Han Yan was practicing in Sky Palace, and Yisha was in Sky Palace. He could not go rob Sky Palace of all of its resources. That was the main reason he let Sky Palace's first seat go.

"Once again, that leaves the Extreme King." Han Sen kept thinking about it. He pondered deeply about how he should go about it.

He did not think he could just kill the Extreme King. The Extreme King had been in operation for many years. There were lots of elites in that race, but they also had countless troves of treasure. Even if Han Sen used his Holy Kirin and was not afraid of fighting them one-on-one, he was not strong enough to fight the entire Extreme King race.

While Han Sen wondered about how he should start stealing resources from the Extreme King, he saw the god palace be approached by a scary creature in space.

The god temple the creature went to was at the bottom of the god palace. It was like the thunder god that was eaten by Ghost Car. It was just a destroyed class God Spirit.

Even so, it was difficult to determine if the scary creature could defeat the God Spirit. In the end, it did not manage to kill it. It was almost killed by the God Spirit. When it broke its legs, it made a hurried departure from the god temple.

While Wang Yuhang and the others dispersed, Han Sen took Ancient Abyss Grandmaster out of Destiny's Tower and locked him up in Purgatory Heaven that Zero managed.

In Purgatory Heaven, Han Sen looked at Ancient Abyss Grandmaster and asked, "Grandmaster, can you answer a few questions?"

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was like an old monk meditating. After a while, he opened his eyes and coldly replied, "What difference does it make if I give you answers or not?"

"If your answers satisfy me, perhaps I will let you live," Han Sen said.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster shook his head. "I know a lot of your secrets now. If I were you, I would not let you live at all."

"Grandmaster is very smart. I won't let you leave, but I can have you live here temporarily, right?" Han Sen laughed and said, "With Grandmaster's tricks, perhaps one day you will find a way to escape."

"You are right. If I live, there might be a chance of that happening." Ancient Abyss Grandmaster seemed to be very accepting of this. He raised his head and said, "One question for a 10-year extension of my life."

"Sure, but you need to answer at least 10 of my questions," Han Sen said. "If you cannot answer the question, the deal is void."

"Fine," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster quickly answered.

After thinking for a moment, Han Sen asked, "What do you know about the Nine-Defense Palace?"

"Do you mean about the spirits?" Ancient Abyss Grandmaster coldly replied.

"Yes," Han Sen was delighted. He did not expect Ancient Abyss Grandmaster to know about the spirits there.

Ancient Abyss Grandmaster was silent a moment before saying, "I actually don't know much. I only know that when Sacred was destroyed, Mister Alpha obtained Sacred Leader's research. A part of it was about spirits. There was, of course, Nine-Defense Palace. The matters about Nine-Defense Palace are articles of knowledge only the king and future kings are eligible to learn. I only know a little. I only know that Mister Alpha wanted to use spirits to create a powerful weapon. It would have likely been a holy spirit similar to the Holy Kirin."

"Did it pan out?" Han Sen asked.

Ancient Abyss looked at Han Sen and asked, "Is that your second question?"

"Yeah," Han Sen answered.

"I think so," Ancient Abyss Grandmaster said. "The king had a treasure that lasted a long time, but no others have seen it. Everyone who saw that treasure is now dead. In the history of the Extreme King, a few disasters were corrected solely by the existence of that treasure. I think that it was a weapon the Extreme King used spirits to create."

Chapter 2970 - Light Well

Chapter 2970 Light Well

Han Sen emerged from Purgatory Heaven 30 minutes later. He returned control of Purgatory Heaven to Zero. "The Extreme King really is not simple. I cannot go to King's Kingdom yet, but it will not be hard to harvest the Extreme King's resources first." Han Sen rested in Space Garden for a few days. While he relaxed, he investigated the resources Extreme King possessed. Extreme King's Kingdom had the most booty to plunder. Aside from Extreme King's Kingdom, there were many other locations he could think about taking resources from too. Han Sen kept looking and picked a place that was more suitable for Little Angel.

There was a xenogeneic space called Light Well. In that xenogeneic space, many wells had light energies in them.

The energy holes had deified xenogeneic plants inside them, which were called Light Well Lotuses. The legends claimed that the Extreme King had been growing those Light Well Lotuses. It was unknown how many years it had been, but there must have been a lot of Light Well Lotuses.

Because the Light Well Lotuses did not initially belong to the Extreme King, and it was the Extreme King that destroyed another race to claim them, what happened with the Light Wells was something many people knew about.

After the Extreme King took over, they blocked that place. They stationed many soldiers there to guard it. Supposedly, there was one extremely strong deified elite sitting there, so ordinary races did not dare do anything to the Light Well.

Han Sen did not care about that too much. He was going to attack the Light Well.

While Han Sen was resting, he saw the universe's true god creatures challenge the God Spirits. Most of them failed. There were only three combatants that had proved successful in their bouts. One of them was Ghost Car.

Out of the three of them, only one chose to replace the god flag and God Spirit's position to become a new God Spirit.

They had only challenged a Destruction class God Spirit. Moment God was an Annihilation class God Spirit, so nobody dared to challenge her.

Although Annihilation class God Spirits were stronger, even Disaster class God Spirits were not something other people or creatures wanted to challenge.

The Extreme King's army that guarded the Light Well was always the same. They were in a space fortress scanning the space around to prevent an intrusion or possible invasion.

After all those years, no xenogeneic had dared attempt an invasion. In their hearts, they were no longer on constant alert.

A worker who was in charge of observation said, "Huh, it looks like something has reached the entrance of the Light Well."

"Are you joking? Can something reach the Light Well's entrance? Do you think our Extreme King space fortress' satellite and battleships are broken?" Another worker laughed and looked disdained.

They were the last defense of the Light Well. The defensive line in front had no movement. They did not think anything had reached where the worker claimed.

"There really is something. Huh... It is wearing black armor. Hang on... That is... That is Dollar..." After the worker enlarged the camera's video feed, he saw a person standing at the entrance of the Light Well. After he saw him clearly, he screamed.

"Dollar? What Dollar?" His coworker was confused and could not react.

The worker earlier immediately replied. "What other Dollar could it be? He was inside the god list fight. Golden Growler gave Dollar the first-place position."

All the workers looked at the videotape. They saw a man wearing armor. He was standing at the entrance of the Light Well.

Before they could see things clearly, the person had already punched the entrance to the fortress of the Light Well. He broke open the entire fortress, revealing the inside of the Light Well.

Han Sen scanned the Light Well. He saw that in the large place in space, there were no stars. He was able to see an asteroid of an inverted cone shape. It was hanging in space.

Upon making that discovery, he noticed that this asteroid was much larger than the average planet. There was a circular hole on n the asteroid's platform. Inside the hole, there was a lot of light. It was like a spotlight had been switched on.

In some energy hole, there were Light Well Lotus flowers that were 30,000 feet long. Under the shining light of the hole, it looked crystallized. It was like a crystal flower from some dream.

The Light Well had a lot of energy in it. Since it was like a well, it was hard to calculate how much. Most of the lights were very dim and colorless. It looked like all the energy had been used.

Only a small amount of the Light Well was bright. Only that small part of the energy still had Light Well Lotus flowers.

There was a giant energy well that looked like a sky hole in the center of the Light Well. After looking inside, he saw there was a Light Well Lotus. It was the size of a space fortress.

Han Sen felt an extreme and scary lifeforce stemming from the Light Well Lotus. He felt happy. "True god class plant xenogeneics."

Han Sen thought it would be great if he could get some transmutation or larvae Light Well Lotuses. He did not expect there to be a big guy there that was true god class.

"Who dares come to the Light Well?" an old voice asked. It was coming from the Light Well.

Han Sen turned around. He saw an Extreme King elder sitting on a lotus platform on the Light Well Lotus. His whole body was doused in the lotus light. Half of him was just light. He did not seem real.

"Do you not know me?" Han Sen was surprised by the fact the old man in the lotus did not recognize who he was. Not many people in the Extreme King did not know who he was by now.

"Why would I know who you are?" the old man coldly asked.

"It does not matter if you know me or not. You just need to know that the Light Well belongs to me, Dollar." After speaking, Han Sen summoned his Sky Vince Radish God Lance.

"A god personality armament!" The Extreme King old man's face changed, but he did not emerge from the giant lotus well. He reached out his hand and picked up a giant, green, metal umbrella. The green metal umbrella's light protected the whole lotus flower.

Han Sen did not mind that. He thrust the lance at the Extreme King elder. Not even a topclass true god xenogeneic was able to block Han Sen's power with the Sky Radish God Lance.

The Extreme King elder did not dodge or flash away. He forced the green metal umbrella to block the light.

Dong!

Under Han Sen's lance, the green metal umbrella's light was messed up, but it was unable to pierce through the metal umbrella. The giant Light Well Lotus below shivered and shook. It looked a little bit dimmer.

Han Sen suddenly frowned. He stared at the metal umbrella the old man was holding and the giant Light Well Lotus. It was like he had noticed something.

The elder coldly said, "My Process Umbrella is already a part of this Light Well Lotus. If you are forced to break the Process Umbrella, the Light Well Lotus will be destroyed with it. I advise you to take the Light Well Lotus and leave. Otherwise, you aren't getting anything out of it."

Chapter 2971 - Well Lotus

2971 Well Lotus

Han Sen understood that the old Extreme King did not know what sort of trick he had just used. He was able to borrow the Light Well Lotus power and use it on the green metal umbrella. If Han Sen attacked the Extreme King old man, the power he used would only harm the Well Light Lotus. If Han Sen wanted the Well Light Lotus, he could not kill the Extreme King old man.

"You have a good plan." Han Sen squinted his eyes and looked at the Extreme King old man.

"There are many primitive Light Well Lotuses," the Extreme King old man said with a laugh. "Consider them as a gift from me. The Extreme King will still have nothing to do with you. Isn't that perfect?"

What he said was kind of soft and hard. It also made sense. If he was an ordinary person who could not get the true god class Light Well Lotus, he would not make things any worse by offending the Extreme King.

But Han Sen was very determined to get the true god class Light Well Lotus. He was not going to leave now.

Han Sen did not speak. He looked at the primitive class Light Well Lotuses around and waved his lance. He broke the Light Well Lotus.

"Deified Xenogeneic hunted. Light Well Lotus: deified xenogeneic gene found."

All the Light Well Lotuses were cut by Han Sen. Many announcements played in his head. Han Sen collected the Light Well Lotuses he cut down and threw them into his Destiny's Tower.

"Deified Xenogeneic hunted. Light Well Lotus: deified xenogeneic gene found. Deified beast soul obtained."

After killing a hundred Light Well Lotuses, he finally received the beast soul announcement. He looked into his Sea of Soul.

[Deified beast soul Light Well Lotus: Bai Sema-type (incomplete)]

Han Sen was not in the mood to take a look at what the Light Well Lotus bai sema could do. He continued slashing all the Light Well Lotuses around. He received 213 Light Well Lotuses. Out of them all, he only received one beast soul.

After he got all the Light Well Lotuses he could, he went back to the giant Light Well Lotus. He looked at the Extreme King old man and said, "For Bai King's sake, if you leave now, I will not kill you."

The Extreme King old man's expression changed. "You are being such a bully! Are the Extreme King really that easy to bully?"

"Does that mean you are not going to leave?" Han Sen looked at the old man as he spoke.

"I am not leaving. What are you going to do to me?" The old man opened the green metal umbrella and coldly laughed.

Han Sen's eyes looked weirdly shiny. He stared at the old man's eyes and slowly asked, "Do you think that umbrella will safeguard your life?"

"Maybe I cannot beat you, but if you want to kill me, this lotus will be destroyed," the old man said with certainty.

"Really?" One of Han Sen's eyes suddenly released some weird light. His eye turned a blood-red color.

In the next second, Han Sen had already gone right through the light of the green metal umbrella. He entered the old man's eye by using the Blood-Eye Evil Eye beast soul eye skill.

Blergh!

Blood was coming out of the Extreme King old man's right eye. Even the back of his head had a bloody gaping hole. Han Sen was holding the Sky Vine Radish God Lance when he reappeared behind the Extreme King old man.

Green sprouts grew out of the old man's wounds. They kept absorbing the Extreme King old man's lifeforce.

"Argh!" The old man held his eye and screamed. He wanted to swing the green metal umbrella he possessed. He had only moved an inch when Han Sen's lance cut off his arm.

The old man was terrified. He used his other hand to pick up the one that had been lopped off. He then picked up the green metal umbrella and flew away. He disappeared in the sky at the speed of light.

"Go home and tell Bai King I used my life to get this," Han Sen said to the elder as he fled. "I deserve it."

Bai King knew that the Holy Baby was Dollar, and he had almost got the Holy Baby killed. Han Sen used Dollar's identity to take the Light Well Lotus as a demand for respect.

Han Sen wanted the Light Well Lotus, but he did not want the Light Well. Han Sen looked at the giant Light Well Lotus. He used the Sky Vine Radish God Lance to strike its root.

With the power of the Sky Vine Radish God Lance, Han Sen slashed it a dozen times to cut it.

"Deified Xenogeneic hunted. Light Well Lotus: deified xenogeneic gene found. Deified beast soul obtained."

Han Sen was very happy. He did not expect to get another beast soul. He had a look inside his Sea of Soul.

[Deified beast soul Light Well Lotus: Bai Sema (perfect)]

Seeing the word "perfect," Han Sen was made even more thrilled. It was a perfect-class beast soul. It was equal to a true god class beast soul. He still did not know what the Light Well Lotus bai sema was for.

Han Sen put the giant Light Well Lotus inside his Destiny's Tower and summoned the Light Well Lotus bai sema.

Surpassing Han Sen's expectations, the Light Well Lotus bai sema beast soul was quite different from the bai sema beast soul he had before. It was not a bai sema with Han Sen's body for a center.

The shadow of a Light Well Lotus was in front of Han Sen. That Light Well Lotus was the center. It opened up a holy light bai sema that was 30,000 feet long. It covered the entire area.

Han Sen stood inside the bai sema, but he did not feel his speed or power receive a boost. He did not detect any defensive properties within the Light Well Lotus bai sema either.

Seeing the Light Well Lotus's shadow release a holy light, Han Sen jumped. He used the Sky Vine Radish God Lance to cut his finger. He had a deep wound. In the Light Well Lotus' bai sema, the wound on Han Sen's finger quickly healed. The damage was instantly reversed.

"Healing bai sema." Han Sen was delighted by this discovery. A bai sema like that was very rare, and it was a true god class bai sema on top of that. It was very effective. Even

though his body could heal fast, the sort of healing power he had now must have been the best throughout the entire universe.

Han Sen tried it out a few times. He soon discovered a major problem. The Light Well Lotus bai sema's healing holy light did not concern itself with the differences between friend and foe. It did not matter who it was inside. The bai sema would have graced them with its healing power.

Han Sen thought, "That means I have to be careful when I make use of this. Otherwise, it may become a shield for the enemy."

He took all of the Light Well Lotuses with him as he departed the Light Well. The news concerning Dollar attacking the Light Well spread across the entire universe.

"The world is messed up. Even the Extreme King were robbed."

"With the god palaces appearing, it must be a sign of chaos. The universe is not going to be stable anymore."

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In the Extreme King, Bai King heard what the blind old man had to say and sent him away. He sat alone and said, "I am afraid that kid is not going to stop."

After remaining silent for a bit, Bai King summoned an officer. He told the officer, who was a messenger, to deliver a message for him. "Wherever Dollar goes, our people cannot stop him. Let him take whatever he wants."

The messenger froze for a while after hearing what Bai King said. He could not react. Ever since he had been born, he had not heard the Extreme King issue orders like that.

Chapter 2972 - Resources Delivered 2972 Resources Delivered

Han Sen was a bit frozen from shock. He had no idea what was going on.

He had robbed a lot from many different xenogeneic spaces that belonged to the Extreme King. Aside from that old man at the Light Well who challenged him, no one dared stop him when he reached the other places.

They did not stop him, and they were like refugees waiting for the army to help them. They opened the gate and prepared vehicles. They gave Han Sen whatever he wanted. They were afraid Han Sen was not being able to be given enough like a person not eating enough food because there wasn't enough to go around.

"What happened? Did all the people in the Extreme King suffer a brain stroke?" Han Sen had a confused expression. He was expecting some strong and hard battles, during which he could kill all the people he wanted to for fun.

Now, people were very passionate and willing. They were happy to provide him with whatever he requested. They even gave him cars and vehicles. He couldn't kill them after that.

He called an Extreme King manager forth and asked him what was going on. The manager politely said, "According to Mister Dollar's question, the answer is that the leader claims you are a VIP for the Extreme King. Just tell us if you need anything. If there is not enough, he can tell the leader. He will have whatever you need to be sent to you from different places."

Han Sen's expression was weird. He was thinking, "What is wrong with Bai King?"

Han Sen was not sure if Bai King wanted to hurt him by telling him to go to Starter King's Land. Now that he was doing this, it just made Han Sen all the more confused.

"Is it because Bai King knows that he cannot defeat me? Does he want to avoid his losses by concocting another scheme entirely?" Han Sen was not able to think of a valid reason for all of this.

After robbing a few more places, Han Sen was no longer having any fun.

He was going to use the excuse of avenging Bai King. That way, he had a reason to loot and plunder. Now, even Han Sen thought this was all too weird.

"If I don't take it, then I don't take it. If he gives it to me, why should I not take it?" Han Sen made his mind up to keep robbing, but he had already robbed 18 Extreme King xenogeneic spaces. He took countless deified xenogeneic genes, and the Extreme King did not show a single speck of resistance. They provided Han Sen with everything, and he felt good about it.

Ultimately, it was too much for Han Sen to rob. He made a few calculations. The resources he had were enough to support Little Angel in becoming butterfly class.

The resources required to become true god class were not things one could find in any xenogeneic space. Even if Han Sen wanted to collect more, aside from King's Kingdom, there were not many places like the Light Well that had true god class resources.

"Never mind. Let me take Little Angel back and check it out. If it is not enough, we can always come back for more." Although Han Sen thought that, if he was going to have to take more, it was not something he fancied doing.

Han Sen took a lot of resources back to Space Garden. He asked Qin Xuan to bring people to make geno fluids in secret.

Those resources had to be hidden. Otherwise, people would have easily figured out he was Dollar. Thus, Han Sen did not allow the Flower God people to help him compose the geno fluid.

The Flower Gods were now under Han Sen's complete control. The technology for all sorts of geno fluids was owned by Han Sen. He told the humans, spirits, and creatures that came from the sanctuaries to help Qin Xuan.

Regarding the Flower Gods, Han Sen did not treat them poorly. The resources in Space Garden were all handled by them. They also kept a cut of the geno fluids they created.

Little Angel had many geno fluids, so it accelerated her development. She quickly evolved. In less than two months, she was butterfly class.

Ordinary creatures that evolved that quickly would not understand their newfound abilities. It was common for power and level not to match. Then they fought, they couldn't use their true fighting power.

Little Angel's situation was different. Han Sen did not need her to fight. He just needed her to combine with him, so it did not matter if she didn't understand anything.

The leftover resources contained the true god class Light Well Lotus and two butterfly xenogeneic genes. It was going to take a while to refine them. Even if she ate them all, Little Angel would not become a true god.

"Where else should I go to get resources? Should I rob the Extreme King again?" Han Sen thought.

Wang Yuhang approached Han Sen and said, "Old Han, outside Space Garden, there is an old man that keeps complaining non-stop. He wants to see you."

Han Sen looked outside. He saw Nine-Thousand King outside of Space Garden.

He exited Space Garden and asked Nine-Thousand King, "Nine-Thousand King, what are you doing here?"

"Mister, I have finally found you." Nine-Thousand King quickly bowed and told him everything.

After Han Sen left the big barren system and was hurt by Moment God, Nine-Thousand King, the demon lady, and the others had been looking for him. Unfortunately, they had been unable to find the injured Han Sen.

Nine-Thousand King heard Han Sen's roost was inside Space Garden, which was why he was there looking for him.

"Why are you looking for me?" Han Sen hesitantly asked.

"You were chosen by Sacred Leader," Nine-Thousand King said with certainty. "It is only natural for them to want to treat you nicely."

"Didn't Sacred Leader tell them to go wherever they wanted to? He did not command them to follow me." Han Sen frowned.

Nine-Thousand King immediately laughed. "You were chosen by the leader, and Little Master has a holy body. He is their master. If they do not follow you, who are they going to follow? They are resting in Sacred. They are waiting for Little Master to return home, and they will bring Little Master with them to follow you."

Before Han Sen sent people to look for Littleflower in the sanctuaries, no news about him had been heard. If they said they were going to bring Littleflower, Han Sen did not say anything. He let Nine-Thousand King rest in Space Garden.

"I still need to go and send a message to the demon lady and the others, so they do not need to worry any longer," Nine-Thousand King said. "They also have some savings in the holy palace. They want to give it all to you. I will handle the transportation of the goods on your behalf."

"Oh, I thought their treasures and god personality armaments were destroyed in the fights," Han Sen said. "What else do they own?"

"They have xenogeneic materials they received for killing xenogeneics in the big barren system, but they are not great for making treasures," Nine-Thousand King explained. "So, they are materials that cannot be used for making treasures. They plan on giving it all to you. If you cannot use it, then Little Master can use them."

Han Sen had a lack of resources now, so he did not mind receiving more resources. He thought about it and followed Nine-Thousand King back to the big barren systems so Little Angel could become a true god soon.

As for Littleflower, with Han Sen being there, he would obtain more resources.

There were more and more elites challenging the God Spirits. Many God Spirits had been killed, and there were many god personality armaments. Many scary creatures that were not on the god list fights were going to tackle the god palaces. They wanted to put their flags down and become gods or just kill God Spirits to obtain god personality armaments.

But they only challenged the Destruction class God Spirits. No one dared to challenge the God Spirits of a higher level.

Han Sen planned to kill some God Spirits too. He wanted to claim their god personality armaments and save Golden Growler. He saw Golden Growler become weaker every day. He was in a rush to save him.

Han Sen did not really care about evolving, putting his flag down, and becoming a god. Being a God Spirit meant one was immortal, but one could always be replaced.

Even if one did not get replaced, one would have to guard the god temple forever. That was like being in jail for eternity.

Chapter 2973 - Blue Blood Myth 2973 Blue Blood Myth

Before Han Sen followed Nine-Thousand King to leave Space Garden, someone else came to visit.

The person who came to Space Garden was God's Retribution. Han Sen was shocked. He did not know why God's Retribution had come there.

When God's Retribution saw Han Sen, he checked him out with a look of surprise. It made Han Sen's heart skip. He asked, "What are you looking at?"

"You got hit by Moment God, who is an Annihilation God Spirit, yet you are fine," God's Retribution said with a smile. "It seems Godfather Han lives up to his title."

"What Han Godfather? Stop laughing at me. I have only just recovered from that wound." Han Sen paused and looked at God's Retribution before saying, "You are a very busy person. You won't go to the Free Treasure Palace, so what are you looking at me for exactly?"

"I want to come here and chill with you. Unfortunately, time is against me. After I left the sanctuaries, all I have done is practice, practice, and practice. I do not even have the time to close my eyes. I have barely become primitive class, yet you are already true god. You are making people jealous and envious."

God's Retribution sighed and went on to say, "This time, I have come here on behalf of the legion's orders. We need you to come and see Blood Legion. The legion's leader says he wants to see you."

"Which leader of Blood Legion are you talking about?" Han Sen frowned. He remembered Blood Legion's leader was Mister Lee, who was trapped inside a coffin in the sanctuaries.

"It is not the one you are thinking of. The leader is the creator of Blood Legion. He is the first leader. You can call him Human King." God's Retribution's answer made Han Sen's body shiver.

Han Sen wanted to ask for some details, but God's Retribution said he did not know much. He said if he had any questions, he could go and ask the legion leader directly.

Han Sen thought about it and decided to go to Blood Legion. He had many questions about Blood Legion that he wanted answers to.

Back when Han Jinzhi was taken away by Blood Legion, Han Sen did not know what he did or what the legend was. He also did not know why Lou Lie was a real human of Blood Legion. He also had a few questions about the Blood-Pulse Sutra.

It was also possible that Blood Legion's leader, who was called Human King, could give him the answers he sought.

So, Han Sen allowed Nine-Thousand King to return to the big barren system alone while he went ahead to see Blood Legion alongside God's Retribution.

Han Sen did not trust Blood Legion because Blood Legion's people had blue blood. They were different from humans. Blood Legion had been in the universe for many years. Despite that, they had never lifted a finger to help humanity.

Those two points alone were enough to make Han Sen feel unsafe around Blood Legion. Even though Blood Legion's leader was called Human King, he was still worried.

Although Han Sen thought of that, he still had to go.

God's Retribution took Han Sen to a weird ship. Inside the ship, Han Sen's Dongxuan Area could not be used. That made Han Sen frown.

God's Retribution seemed to know Han Sen worried a lot. He said, "All these years in Blood Legion, we have been chased by a particular God Spirit. So, we have to be prepared. The design of this ship is not against you. It is because we do not want to be tracked by the God Spirit."

"Why would a God Spirit want to kill the people of Blood Legion?" Han Sen asked.

"It is all we are humans," God's Retribution said. It was an honest answer, but it was an answer that made Han Sen more suspicious.

"I am a human too. There are also many humans in Space Garden. Why has the God Spirit not come to trouble us?" Han Sen took this seriously.

God's Retribution was silent a moment before saying, "I am not sure about why that is. Someone asked me the same question, but I was never sure of what to tell them. So, I just have to guess that it has something to do with the blue blood."

"Blue blood," Han Sen said to himself.

All of the key questions led back to the beginning. Blood Legion's members had blue blood, and the blue blood came from the human genes.

This blue-blood gene power was only activated after several generations practiced Blood-Pulse Sutra. Han Sen was the first generation of humans to study the Blood-Pulse Sutra, so he did not have the blue blood.

Even Littleflower and Little Ling'er, who were the second generation, did not have blue blood.

So, blue blood did not come about even in the second generation. It took many generations of humans practicing Blood-Pulse Sutra for their blood to start becoming blue.

Han Sen practiced the Blood-Pulse Sutra, but he could never sense the Blood-Pulse Sutra giving any sort of blue-blood power. It just made his genes and genetic qualities better.

Before that, Han Sen had many guesses. According to the theories he came up with, the human body should have had a hidden blue gene. The chance of it being activated with the genes of a human was more than slim. It was so small that it could not affect the bodies of humans. That was why one needed Blood-Pulse Sutra for several generations. It was to fulfill and pump that blue-blood gene. That way, the blue-blood gene was able to become the main part of a human's genes.

If Han Sen guessed all of this correctly, the blue-blood genes did not come from the crystallizers because the crystallizers did not have blue-blood men. They were just like humans with red blood.

There was more evidence to support the fact that crystallizers did not have blue-blood genes. God's Retribution and his fellows were not like ordinary human beings and could not absorb the genes of creatures.

The members who had blue blood would have to evolve by themselves. They were not able to combine their genes with the genes of any other creature. It worked like that in the sanctuaries, so it had to be the same in the big universe as well.

God's Retribution said he was now equal to a primitive deified. He did not say he was exactly though.

No matter if a blue-blood man was in the sanctuaries or the big universe, they were a very unique sort of people. They kind of existed outside the rules, but they had big connections to ordinary humans. That was something that flummoxed Han Sen.

The crystallizers were different. They were standard universal creatures. They were the same as humans in the sanctuaries. They followed the rules of the big universe to grow up. That was different from the blue-blood men, so there was no way the blue-blood genes came from the crystallizers.

Han Sen thought, "Stay Up Late said that humans were the results of crystallizers using their genes to combine with the genes of other creatures. The blue-blood genes had to come from that creature, but what was that creature?"

One thing Han Sen knew for sure was that the progress of the Blood-Pulse Sutra was progress for making blue-blood genes take over the genes of humans.

Han Sen did not know if that was a good thing or a bad thing. He also did not know what sort of creature that was.

The reason Han Sen knew Blood-Pulse Sutra was very strong was that it could make the next generation, and the generation after that, stronger. He did not let his family practice the Blood-Pulse Sutra, not even Littleflower and Ling'er.

The ship left slip space and flew into a barren system. There were many stars, and there was a giant red dwarf.

Chapter 2974 - You'll Never Know

2974 You'll Never Know

Han Sen finally saw Human King. The Human King before him was almost like a statue. He was an elegant, middle-aged man. His youthful face made him look like he was 20 years old, but his presence made it clear that he was older.

After entering the red dwarf, Han Sen had seen many Blood Legion members. They were like God's Retribution. They did not have a level that other creatures of the universe were determined by, but Han Sen did not believe any of them were weak.

In fact, Han Sen had been so shocked on his way there. Aside from the Extreme King, Sky Palace, the Very High, and the other high races, he did not think any other race of the universe could be as strong as Blood Legion.

Han Sen was unable to tell what level they were, but he felt a dangerous presence surrounding each individual.

"You are finally here, my child." Human King sat on the throne. He placed his jaw in his hands and looked at Han Sen with interest.

Han Sen thought that sounded weird, to say the least, but Human King was the alpha human. He suspected that calling him his child was normal behavior. Even still, Han Sen thought it was rather odd.

"You should just call me Han Sen," Han Sen thought. "Even if you are Human King, you cannot produce a race. There must be another human alpha. Perhaps you and I are related."

Human King seemed to see through what Han Sen was thinking. Human King's lips curved slightly. He gently said, "In the beginning, crystallizers used their genes as blueprints to combine with the genes of other creatures. Many creatures were created this way. Humans were one such product. Back then, they created 13 humans, and I was one of them. I was one of 13 alpha humans. Including me, there were three men and 10 women. As far as I know, the other two men did not make it. They could not produce children."

Human King laughed out loud and asked. "So, do I have what it takes to call you a child?"

Han Sen did not answer the question. He instead asked, "Why do you want to see me?"

Han Sen could not deny that Human King might have truly been his ancestor, but Han Sen was now holding the fate of many lives back in Space Garden. He also did not know what Human King wanted. Han Sen wouldn't risk Space Garden and the fates of others just because he was an ancestor. He had to figure things out before he committed to anything.

Human King still looked at Han Sen with interest. It was like he was observing a new toy.

After a while, Human King said, "You practiced Life Door."

"Yes. Why accept Blood-Pulse Sutra if there is Life Door?" Han Sen was always confused about that. After he practiced Life Door, he only knew it would boon his Blood-Pulse Sutra. He never knew what it did.

"Blood-Pulse Sutra and Life Door were created by me. The difference is that Blood-Pulse Sutra is what I experienced, and Life Door contains my thoughts. They are failed imaginations. So, in Blood Legion, no one else has opened their Life Door. Up until now, only you and I have ever opened their Life Door."

"What?" Han Sen was shocked. His eyes opened wide as he looked at Human King. He never thought he would receive such an answer.

Human King seemed to be satisfied with Han Sen's reaction. He laughed and went on to say, "You should feel it. Your Blood-Pulse Sutra is different from the Blood-Pulse Sutra

known by God's Retribution. You have many powers that God's Retribution and the others do not have. It is as if your genes are stronger. Your Blood-Pulse Sutra can aid other creatures in evolving."

"It is no wonder why I felt my Blood-Pulse Sutra was different from God's Retribution," Han Sen said with a nod. He had guessed it was something like this before, so this was the confirmation he had always sought.

Even so, Han Sen was still confused. He looked at Human King and asked, "If Life Door is that powerful, why do you claim it is a failure? Why do you not let other Blood Legion members practice it?"

Human King did not answer Han Sen's question. He looked like he was smiling, but he was not smiling. He looked at Han Sen and asked, "You have practiced for a long time. You must know how Blood-Pulse Sutra works, yes? Why don't you tell me?"

Han Sen did not know why he asked that, but he still said, "If I had to wager a guess, the Blood-Pulse Sutra is for extracting some kind of gene from the human body."

Upon hearing this, Human King nodded. "Yes. I created the Blood-Pulse Sutra so that humans could return to being what they originally were. I wanted to purify their blood for pure humans again. Life Door's genes are not pure. They will give all the genes priority that goes against what I want. Thus, to me, Life Door is a failure."

Han Sen now understood that Life Door was not really a failure. It was just because it was not what Human King wanted. That was why he claimed it was a failure.

"Are are saying the origin is the blue blood gene?" Han Sen asked. "Why are humans with blue blood genes considered real humans?"

Human King looked at Han Sen and coldly answered, "Humanity is a race created by the crystallizers combining their genes with that of another creature. If you were able to guess the usage of Blood-Pulse Sutra, you should know why the blue-blood genes result in true humans."

"Are you saying that human genes are the result of crystallizer genes and blue-blood people's genes? What race are the blue-blood people?" Han Sen's heart quickly jumped. He really wanted to know the answer.

"You managed to claim Qin Xiu's holy spirit, yet you didn't know Qin Xiu's blood was blue." Human King squinted his eyes as he looked at Han Sen.

"What?" Han Sen screamed. "Are you saying humans are the by-product of crystallizer genes being mixed with Sacred Leader Qin Xiu's genes?"

Han Sen suddenly understood a lot more. He understood why the God Spirit picked on humans. It also explained why God said those with blue blood were real humans. It was all because of Sacred Leader Qin Xiu.

Apparently, Human King loved to see Han Sen keep losing his mind. He laughed and said, "Back then, Sacred was destroyed during the god fights. Qin Xiu battled a sky full of God Spirits, but he was ultimately defeated. Crystallizers were fortunate enough to claim one drop of his blood when Qin Xiu blew up. They researched it. When they retreated into the sanctuaries, they combined that blood with the genes of their own crystallizers. They produced 13 humans."

After pausing, Human King went on to say, "But the crystallizer's genes were weak, and Qin Xiu's genes were not studied enough. The genes of a human were only a small part of it. I created the Blood-Pulse Sutra so we could activate, develop, and recover that missing gene so that human genes could lean more toward Qin Xiu."

After saying that, Human King sighed. "I never expected what I wanted to do would fail, and it happened when it was not meant to be. The Life Door I believed to have failed helped you create Littleflower. He has a body like Qin Xiu, but he does not have blue blood. You'll never know."

Chapter 2975 - Better Than True God 2975 Better Than True God

"Do you know Littleflower?" Han Sen frowned and looked at Human King.

Littleflower was taken by Old Cat a long time ago. He had been trapped in Sacred. Aside from showing up in the geno being scroll fight, no one else had seen him.

Yet, Human King knew about Littleflower, and he knew a lot about him. Nine-Life Cat represented Blood Legion and was a mascot for them. It made Han Sen start to think of many things.

Human King weirdly looked at Han Sen asked, "Do you want to know about the relationship between me and Old Cat?"

Han Sen nodded but did not say anything.

Human King laughed to himself. "To be honest with you, I am just like you. We are the failures that were abandoned by Old Cat."

"I do not understand what you mean," Han Sen said.

"Old Cat was the guardian of the sanctuaries," Human King coldly said. "Without his help, do you think the crystallizers would have been able to hide in the sanctuaries for good? I even wondered that. With the crystallizers sharing Qin Xiu's blood and escaping to the sanctuaries to do all kinds of research, everything that happened involved Old Cat and Qin Xiu. Perhaps it was Qin Xiu who was trying to find his heir."

After that, Human King looked at Han Sen. He went on to say, "You and I are the failures Old Cat has been watching over the years. He gave up. Only your son Littleflower was approved by Old Cat. He became Qin Xiu's heir."

Han Sen now understood what Human King meant. Simply said, Human King was just like him. They had Old Cat's help and attention, but they were not selected by him.

Human King squinted his eyes as he peered at Han Sen. It looked like he was smiling, but he was not smiling. "You should not think that being an ancestor of Qin Xiu is a good thing. It is actually the opposite. If Qin Xiu dared to choose my son as an ancestor, I would do all in my power to rip him apart and destroy all that remained of his petty factions."

What Human King said was something Han Sen was in total agreement with, but he still wanted to know why Human King felt that way. Therefore, he asked, "Why?"

"He took my son and sent my son to die," Human King coldly said. "That is enough of a reason for me to kill his entire family 10,000 times over."

"Are you saying Qin Xiu's plan would not work?" Han Sen quietly asked. He understood what that meant.

"If he succeeded, Sacred would not be what it is today." Human King looked at Han Sen. "Don't you have the holy spirit of that Kirin Qin Xiu made? What do you think of that Kirin's holy spirit power?"

"It is very strong," Han Sen said.

"Really?" Human King's smile grew deeper. "You should use that holy Kirin spirit that you said is very strong to strike me as hard as you can. I want to see how strong Qin Xiu's stuff is."

"Sure, if you don't mind that." Han Sen pulled out his cause karma knife and summoned the holy Kirin's holy spirit on it.

The Kirin's holy spirit possessed a blade. It was possible for it to be anything, as long as it was a weapon.

Han Sen wanted to know how strong Human King was, so he was not going to deny Human King's request. He also knew Human King had suggested this as a way for him to gauge Han Sen's strength. So, there was no use denying him.

Han Sen looked at Human King. The holy light on the blade was strong. It was like a demon flame that flickered.

Human King was still sitting on the throne. He observed Han Sen and his knife with interest.

"I am so sorry..." Han Sen slashed Human King like mad. The knife light was like some laser that could split a world. It came right before Human King.

Ding!

Human King did not move. Even his face remained the same. He continued to sit where he was. Somehow, his hand appeared beneath the knife. His middle finger and index finger captured Han Sen's cause karma knife. That scary knife light was immediately broken by his very powerful fingers.

Han Sen's expression changed. Although he had not used all of his strength with that slash, it was still at about 70%. Despite that, the holy Kirin's scary power was able to kill a top-class true god xenogeneic. It could not, however, beat Human King's two fingers.

Human King let his fingers go and looked at Han Sen. "You are being too polite. If it was me, I would strike as hard as I could."

Before Han Sen was able to say anything, Human King asked, "What do you think of my power?"

"It's very strong." Han Sen used only those words to describe it because he could not yet gauge just how strong he was.

"My power is still not as strong as Qin Xiu. Considering the thing Qin Xiu wanted to do back then, do you think this holy spirit, which Qin Xiu himself did not know if it was a success or not, was something he could do? In the end, the heir he selected was just a test. They were lab rats whose sole purpose was for testing." Human King spoke with a look of disdain.

"Hang on... Why is your power..." Han Sen felt Human King's power was better than most people at true god class. He felt as if he was no weaker than Moment God.

"Why are my powers stronger than a true god?" Human King laughed and looked at Han Sen. "You should know the answer. Because Qin Xiu had blue blood genes, for humans to be better than a sky full of races, you need what it takes to battle God Spirits. If you are willing to, I can make you a member of the blue bloods. For you, it means you can become stronger. You would be much stronger than you are now. You might end up as strong as Qin Xiu was back then."

Han Sen did not speak. He silently rejected Human King's offer. That offer seemed tempting, but there were many things he wished to figure out first.

If blue-blood genes were that powerful, Qin Xiu would not lose.

Thinking about that from a different perspective, if Qin Xiu thought his blood could overcome God Spirits, why did he not seek to continue his bloodline?

Even if he could not make babies, with Sacred's technology, they could copy the genes of Qin Xiu. That would not have been difficult to do.

Yet, Qin Xiu had not done that, and there had to be a reason for it.

"Telling me all these secrets cannot be the sole purpose for seeking me out. What do you want me to do for you?" Han Sen still had not figured out why Human King had called him there.

"You do not have to do anything for me," Human King coldly said. "You are human. Your sons and daughters are humans. So, my child, no matter whether you are willing to or not, you and I will be the same. Go against the God Spirits and do whatever you think it is we must do. There is no need for me to request anything."

Han Sen still did not understand. Due to the fact Qin Xiu wanted to destroy god palaces and kill God Spirits, the God Spirits wanted to erase Qin Xiu's bloodline.

That logic seemed to make sense, but Han Sen thought there was a problem somewhere. He just couldn't figure out what the problem was.

"I asked you here to remind you, my child, that you cannot trust Qin Xiu. You cannot rely on the relics of his past. Maintain your crystallizer identity. No matter what happens, tell no one about your true identity. You need to do that to live longer and have more chances." Human King looked serious.

Chapter 2976 - Sky God Crown

2976 Sky God Crown

Han Sen had received many answers from Human King. When he left Blood Legion, he still had a few things that had yet to be cleared up.

Just as Human King said, he did not ask Han Sen to do anything for him. It seemed as if he was just convincing him not to expose the identity of humans in the universe.

Human King also gave him Blood-Pulse Sutra's final part. He told him that if he was willing to, all he had to do was practice the final part for his blood to turn into blue blood. Although this method was not as pure as passing it through generations, it would still give Han Sen blueblood power.

The price to pay was that Han Sen would lose all the geno arts he currently had. He would not even be able to make use of beast souls. All he would be able to use was blueblood power.

Human King did not force Han Sen to do that. It was a decision that had to be made by Han Sen.

Han Sen asked a few questions regarding Han Jinzhi. Human King said Han Jinzhi was not a member of Blood Legion. He did not possess blueblood. Aside from that, he did not say anything else concerning him.

On his way back, Han Sen kept thinking, "Human King told me a lot, but I feel like he was holding back on a lot of important details." He had yet to be given answers to many of the

questions he had. Han Sen also thought there was a big problem. He just did not know what it was.

"What is up with Han Jinzhi? Human King should not be lying about something like this, but why did the people of the seventh team say Han Jinzhi had blueblood? What was that all about?" Han Sen was very confused about this little nugget of information.

He thought his trip to Blood Legion would enable him to receive answers concerning Han Jinzhi. Now, it seemed as if it was a pointless venture. He still did not know anything about Han Jinzhi.

Human King may have known something, but it was obvious he did not want to spend much time talking about Han Jinzhi.

Han Sen returned to Space Garden. Nine-Thousand King had yet to return, but another pair of guests had arrived.

The green-haired growler and Gana woman arrived at Space Garden. When Han Sen saw them, the green-haired beast did not say anything. It put its head in front of Han Sen and quietly groaned, "Sorry I offended you. You can take my life, but please save Little Mountain Leader."

"Get up," Han Sen said with a wave of his hand. "I am going to save Little Gold Gold, but you guys should know my power is not enough to fight Moment God yet. I require more time to prepare what is necessary."

"If there is something you need, please tell us," the Gana woman coldly said. "If it can save Little Mountain Leader, we will do anything."

"If you want to save Little Gold Gold from Moment God Temple, we need more than just us. We require more aid. So I need resources to make my friends stronger. If you guys have deified xenogeneic genes, can you give them to me?" Han Sen thought Empty Mountain must have had a lot of good stuff. Perhaps he was able to obtain some resources from them.

"Empty Mountain has some deified xenogeneic genes," the Gana woman said. "I will give them to you later."

They were currently unable to ask anyone else for help. Han Sen was the only person they could turn to. At least they knew Han Sen truly wanted to save Golden Growler.

"That Dollar really is bad stuff," the green-haired growler madly said. "Little Mountain Leader gave him the first seat on the god list. Yet when Little Mountain Leader was in trouble, he did not show up."

Han Sen gave a wry smile and thought that Dollar did not show up because he was blown up, but what the green-haired growler said reminded Han Sen that Golden Growler gave Dollar the god list first place. If Dollar still did not show up, it might make him look bad.

Although Dollar's race was different from Han Sen and no one expected him to be Han Sen, it was still wrong.

After sending the green-haired growler and Gana woman away, Han Sen thought about matters for a while. He eventually decided to challenge the God Spirit with Dollar's identity.

This time, the God Spirit Han Sen decided to challenge was not Moment God. It was going to be the Disaster class No World God.

Han Sen heard the demon lady say that No World God's power could enable him to be immune to time powers for a while. If he was able to get his hands on No World God's god personality armament, it would be a great help for saving Golden Growler.

When there was no one around, Han Sen turned into xenogeneic mode and equipped himself with his Dongxuan Armor. He then wore the Sky God Crown.

The Sky God Crown was an Annihilation class god personality armament. It was two levels higher than the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. It was a god personality armament that was almost as good as Moment God.

Han Sen had never used the Sky God Crown before because he did not know what power it possessed.

It was not like it was high level or automatically useful like the Light Well Lotus beast soul. Although it was a high-level beast soul, its power involved healing. In a deathmatch battle, it would not serve much of a purpose.

Han Sen thought, "Back then, God said the Sky God Crown would allow me to enter the geno halls freely. Now, the geno halls are all on display. Does the Sky God Crown have any other uses?" After thinking for a while, he had decided to wear the Sky God Crown.

The moment Han Sen put on the Sky God Crown, a god light mist like a rainbow came down. It covered his entire body. From afar, Han Sen looked like a godly rainbow mist.

Katcha!

Han Sen saw the universe's cogwheels spin. It was like there was a giant mechanical door opening in front of him. This was like the core area or the god area opening.

The door did not open solely for Han Sen. It was because of the Sky God Crown.

Han Sen looked at the space door. He saw a rainbow mist light. Countless substance chains were connected. One was not able to see what it was.

After hesitating for a moment, Han Sen walked toward the rainbow mist light that was flowing around the door. After his body completely walked through the door, the door closed. It disappeared back into the nether of space. The weird scene was gone too.

"This is...God temple..." Han Sen frowned and looked at what was in front of him.

It was a jade stone god temple. Beneath Han Sen's feet was a god temple. He saw Sky Vine Radish God be revived in this temple. He was not wrong about that. This was a god temple, and he was standing on the altar of the god temple.

"Annihilation god temple opened. Name the god temple." A voice echoed through the god temple. A god flag flew toward Han Sen.

"What is going on? Did I become a God Spirit?" Han Sen frowned and looked at the empty god flag. The god flag he used to see already had names. This one was empty. There was nothing on the flag.

Han Sen did not want to be a God Spirit. Even if it was an Annihilation class God Spirit, he did not want that.

"You are finally here." As Han Sen hesitated, the god temple's door opened. A girl walked in. It was Gu Wan'er. Upon hearing her tone of voice, Han Sen knew that it was not Gu Wan'er in that body. It was that guy who called himself God.

Chapter 2977 - God Spirit's Special Authority

Chapter 2977 God Spirit's Special Authority

Han Sen looked at God and said, "You got here at just the right time. Why did I become a God Spirit for just wearing this Sky God Crown?"

God laughed and said, "You did not become a God Spirit. Because the Sky God Crown is here, you temporarily became a God Spirit. If you remove the Sky God Crown, none of that will exist." After hearing that, Han took off the Sky God Crown and departed the god temple. When he put the Sky God Crown again, he returned to that god temple. The white god flag appeared in front of him.

"Is that all this Sky God Crown does?" Han Sen was disappointed. To him, becoming a God Spirit did not appear to be particularly useful.

God sat down on the god altar's edge and casually asked, "Is that still not enough for you? You do not need to do what God Spirits do, but you get to enjoy the benefits of a God Spirit. Many God Spirits would like that."

Han Sen's heart jumped as he quickly asked, "What responsibility and benefits do gods have?"

"As long as you wear the Sky God Crown, if the Sky God Crown is not broken, you will be like other God Spirits," God said. "You will have an immortal body inside the god temple. Even if you are killed, you will respawn here in the god temple."

Han Sen lifted his lips and asked, "What does that mean? I do not want to be stuck inside a god temple forever."

"Of course, it does have meaning. For example, if you are up against a powerful enemy that you cannot beat, you do not need to be afraid of dying when you are in the god temple. You can fight them without fear." God laughed.

Han Sen shook his head. "That does not make sense. If I were killed by my enemy, he would just take my god flag. Then, I would end up dead."

"That is the power of Sky God Crown. Even if someone removes your flag, it will just break your Sky God Crown. You will still respawn, but you will lose the authority of being a God Spirit." God pointed at the Sky God Crown and went on to say, "Plus, when you're a God Spirit, you have the authority of a God Spirit. You can trade with any creature in the universe and gain their lifespan." Han Sen had always wondered that. The God Spirits were immortal existences, so why did they require the years of others?

Based on God's method, they used a lot of effort. They would do anything for another creature's life span. Han Sen did not understand why they did it.

"To the immortal God Spirits, what is the point of extending their life span?" Han Sen pretended to look disdained.

"About that, you will understand in the future." God did not answer Han Sen's question. He laughed and told Han Sen, "As for the responsibilities of gods, it is quite simple. There is only one task, which is to protect the geno hall and forbid it from being invaded by other creatures."

"Protect the geno hall?" Han Sen asked with an obvious look of confusion. "Does the geno hall require protection? Let's not talk about other things, but that woman inside the geno hall is invincible."

God shook his head. "The goddess you talk about is one of the 12 Annihilation class God Spirits. Those 12 Annihilation class God Spirits guard the geno hall in sequence. Their responsibility is the same as all the other God Spirits though. There is no difference between them."

"What about the geno hall? Does the geno hall have no God Spirits?" Han Sen quickly asked. God laughed but did not answer. "When you enter the geno hall, you will understand. As long as you have the Sky God Crown, you will earn the benefits of a God Spirit minus the responsibility. You can also give up the God Spirit identity whenever you please. Are you still not satisfied with this good stuff?"

"Aside from all that, Sky God Crown has no battle abilities?" Han Sen still thought it was useless for him to become a God Spirit.

God laughed. "Of course! The Sky God Crown is almost indestructible. Its durability is stronger than most Annihilation class god personality armaments. You can use it like a brick, but the item itself does not have battle power. OK, you should think of a powerful title now. Once you have a god name, you can really enjoy the powers of being a god."

"You said there were only 12 Annihilation God Spirits," Han Sen said. "If I use the Sky God Crown, will I count as one of the 12? Will I have to go and guard the geno hall?".

"You do not need to," God answered with certainty. "Did I not tell you? You are not a real God Spirit. You do not take on the responsibilities of God Spirits."

Han Sen knew that God was not a liar, but he was still disappointed. If he could go to the geno hall, he would like to see what the interior of that place looked like.

Seeing the empty god flag, Han Sen thought for a few moments and said, "I will call myself the God of Wealth. I love that name, and it goes with my name Dollar."

"Huh?" God heard Han Sen's god title and laughed. He weirdly looked at Han Sen and said, "Your god name is very... Happy. It's not bad and very creative."

"I know, right? This title is great!" Han Sen knew that God did not mean it, but he did not mind.

The front of the white god flag now had the word "Wealth" on it. The back displayed the words "God of." The flag shone with a god light. It flew out of the god hall and stuck to the

god temple's door. The moment the god flag went there, the Sky God Crown on Han Sen's head shone brightly. Many mysterious messages emerged from the Sky God Crown, which made him understand many things. "I see it now..." Han Sen was feeling mysterious messages. He suddenly seemed to really understand what it was like to be a God Spirit. He was not clueless anymore.

Aside from what God said, the God Spirits had other powers. It was better than what Han Sen expected.

God Spirits earned the buffs of a god temple, and the buffs did not merely apply to immortality. There was a god power buff. The higher level the god temple was, the more god power he would receive.

Han Sen had that Annihilation class god temple. It gave Han Sen god power buffs. It made his battle power increase another level.

That buff only worked in his god temple area. If he left the god temple, the god power buff would be gone.

There was also a special God Spirit authority. That special authority only belonged to God Spirits. Every God Spirit had its authority. Different god temples and different God Spirit powers and different authorities. Han Sen did not know what other powers God Spirits had. The God Spirit authority he received was called "Wealth." If any creature paid with their life span, Han Sen could bless them with some wealth and give them significant wealth for a short amount of time.

Of course, God Spirit authorities could only be used when that person paid a sum of their years. The scarier thing was that the wealth Han Sen gave did not just come out from nowhere. It used the wealth that the person would have in the future.

If Han Sen gave someone more wealth than he earned in his life, very bad things would happen to that person.

Chapter 2978 - Fulfill Your Wishes

Chapter 2978 Fulfill Your Wishes

Han Sen thought, "Is an Annihilation class God Spirit's authority just wealth? Those gods used to say they could do anything and fulfill any wish they wanted to. That is such a big scam. According to the God Spirit rules, God Spirits could not give fake information. If they lied, they would not be able to finalize a trade. They would not receive the life spans they sought. To compose a trade, God Spirits would use everything they could. I really don't understand why they seem to be so keen on seeking out years."

Sky God Crown's message had not included that. Therefore, Han Sen was unable to find out.

That aside, God Spirits had the authority to leave the god temples. They were not able to leave the god temples for long. During that period, the god temple was sealed up so they could not be challenged.

Unless the God Spirits possessed a creature of the universe, they would not be able to leave for a very long time. If they did do that, they would not receive protection from the god temples anymore. If they died, they died. Unless the god personality was taken back to the god temple, they could no longer be respawned. There was still one very important thing. God Spirits were allowed to challenge God Spirits that were a higher level than them, but that was pointless for Han Sen because he was not a real God Spirit. He could not level up his position any higher.

Even if he could challenge them, Han Sen was already Annihilation level. He could only challenge God Spirits that were at a higher level than him. Han Sen could not fight an enemy that was the same Annihilation class as he was. To challenge a Reboot class God Spirit was a death wish. Han Sen would never have tried being so bold.

Han Sen looked at God and wished to say something, but God winked at him. He looked at the door of the god temple and said, "You have business to attend to." "What do you mean?" Han Sen looked at the god temple's door. He did not see anything. He turned around and looked at God, but he was gone.

While Han Sen was wondering what was going on, he saw someone fly into the god plaza area. They were flying toward his god temple.

Han Sen wondered, "It cannot be this much of a coincidence. I have only just become a God Spirit, and a creature in the universe already wants to challenge me."

According to what Han Sen had been inspecting, the universe creatures only dared challenging Destruction class God Spirits. No one dared to challenge Disaster class. Why would a creature go and challenge him, who was Annihilation class?

That body was coming straight for Han Sen's god temple. It soon entered the radius of the god temple.

The god palace and god temples were situated in a realm that was between reality and space. No matter where one was in the universe, if one's mind was in god's palace, one could go there. A creature that was able to fly in the universe could just use an airship to go to a god palace. It did not matter how far or near one was.

Han Sen stared at the body. He was shocked. It was someone he knew.

"Why is Fox Queen coming here for?" Han Sen thought.

Fox Queen was the wife of Ghost Bone General. As far as Han Sen knew, her power was not very strong when compared to most deifieds. She was not able to fight a destruction class God Spirit. How could she hope to tackle an Annihilation class God Spirit?

While Han Sen was making guesses, Fox Queen was already in the plaza of the god temple.

By the rules of the God Spirits, Han Sen had no choice but to fight. Otherwise, Fox Queen was able to replace his God Spirit flag. As long as the Sky God Crown was not broken, he would not die.

Fox Queen came before the god temple and kneeled as if she was praying to a god. "Mister God of Wealth, I want to make a wish to you. Please help me."

"It looks like she is not here to challenge a God Spirit." Han Sen was shocked. He said, "If you have come a for a wish, then come in and

speak."

"Thank you, Mister." Fox Queen entered god temple.

Han Sen's heart jumped. The god temple's gate closed down, leaving only him and Fox Queen, the two of them, inside.

"Tell me about your wish. I will fulfill your wish." Han Sen stood upon the god altar. He looked at Fox Queen with a very serious look as he spoke.

Fox Queen was the wife of Ghost Bone General. She must have known all about God Spirits. There was an 80% to 90% chance that she knew there was a consequence for the formation of wishes. Han Sen wondered why she had still come there to make a wish.

Fox Queen kneeled again. Her fox eyes stared at Han Sen. She spoke very softly. "I only have one wish. Please help me get back my Fox race's race weapon Nine Spin Destiny Mirror. If that can be done, I am willing to do anything." Because the Sky God Crown had a light above, it made Han Sen look like a god enveloped in rainbow god light. Only his body was visible. One was not able to see his face. Fox Queen was not able to tell that he was Han Sen. That fact made Han Sen feel strange.

After Fox Queen made a wish, Sky God Crown sent a message to Han Sen. It said that if he was able to fulfill Fox Queen's wish, he would earn a life span of 300.

The Sky God Crown showed that if Han Sen finished the wish, he could at least get 300 life spans. It was not just 300 life spans. He actually was able to get more than that.

It was like if Han Sen picked up the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror and gave it to her, he would only get the lowest amount of life spans available. If he went and stole it from some scary elite and returned the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror to her, she would pay with a lot more of her years. Aside from that, she would also get karma. She would have to pay the price.

Han Sen's God Spirit power was just wealth. Fox Queen's wish was not in his power to fulfill. Han Sen had to find a way to finish Fox Queen's wish. If he was unable to finish it, his life span would be damaged.

Accepting a wish was a double-edged sword. If God Spirits accepted the wish, they had to find a way to finish it. If they could not complete it, they would have to scam the wisher to get and keep the life span. God spirits employed every dirty trick in the book.

Fox Queen's wish was something Han Sen wanted to complete. That was because he had the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror. Han Sen still hesitated. He did not know if the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror was worth the 300 years.

To universal creatures, life span was very important. Han Sen was not a real God Spirit. He was not immortal.

Now, Han Sen had a life span of 2,000. That seemed like a very long time. To many creatures of the universe, it was nothing.

Fox Queen was nervous. She had taken a big risk coming to make a wish. There was nothing else she could do. She had to do this.

Going to the god temple to make a wish was a dangerous prospect. If the god did not want her to make a wish, they could simply kill her. She would have been killed.

Fortunately, Han Sen had allowed her to enter the god temple and speak her wish. Her life was safe, but it was unknown whether or not Han Sen could fulfill the wish or how he would even go about trying. It was certain that it would affect her a lot.

If a God Spirit finished her very difficult wish, she would have to pay with a lot of her life span. She was afraid that her life span might get all spent.

Han Sen looked at Fox Queen and coldly said, "I can fulfill your wish, but I have a condition."

Chapter 2979 - Forever a Slave

Chapter 2979 Forever a Slave

Han Sen felt a bit regretful about allowing Fox Queen to enter the god temple and make a wish. After she made her wish, he was unable to hurt or kick Fox Queen to the curb. He was not allowed to reject the wish. He had a find a way to make her wish come true.

Han Sen saw that the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror was only worth 300 years of her life span. That was too little for him, so he did not want to make the trade.

Fortunately, Han Sen's position as a god was Annihilation class. Compared to the Destruction class and Disaster class, Annihilation God Spirits had special powers. It was like Han Sen was able to apply more rules that lesser God Spirits could not enforce.

A Destruction class God Spirit did not have that power.

Of course, Destruction class God Spirits were able to make the same conditions, but the conditions they enforced would not be protected by the rules of God Spirits. Even if the wisher betrayed the rules, the Destruction class God Spirit could not do anything about it.

Upon hearing this, Fox Queen felt her body shake. Although she knew she was going to lose some years of her life span, hearing the two conditions made her scared.

Based on her knowledge of God Spirits, she knew looking for a Destruction class God Spirit to make a wish would not put on an extra condition. Destruction class God Spirits may not have been able to take the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror from Han Sen. Even if it was taken back, the price to pay would have been very high. Perhaps her life span would be all gone.

Fox Queen risked coming there to find an Annihilation class God Spirit. She hoped such a God Spirit would complete the wish with ease, and she would not have to pay up much of her life span.

High-class God Spirits had the power to apply an additional charge. Fox Queen was helpless to control it. If she did not agree to the extra condition, the wish would not be done. It would become a problem. There was a chance she would not leave that place alive.

"Please tell me, Mister." Fox Queen looked at Han Sen with sad eyes. Her face looked very pitiable. It was the sort of look that could make one buckle and comply with whatever she wanted. It made people want to comfort her.

"By using small tricks against me, do you want to die?" Han Sen coldly grunted. His body had god powers. It was like hell. It was like a sea. It was headed for Fox Queen.

Fox Queen's body shivered. She immediately kowtowed and said, "Please do not be mad. It was my fault. Please forgive how ignorant I

am."

Seeing Fox Queen quivering beneath the altar, Han Sen felt delighted.

Fox Queen used to cause him so much trouble. Now, Fox Queen's fate was in his hands. It made him feel incredibly good.

It was a shame Han Sen had let her into the temple to make a wish. That kind of offense was enough to cancel the wish transaction. Therefore, Han Sen had no choice but to continue.

"I can help you get back Nine Spin Destiny Mirror, but you need to be my slave forever." Han Sen was like a lion opening his mouth.

He did not want to give her the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror for 300 years of her life span. If Fox Queen did not agree to the terms and conditions, the wish would fail. Han Sen would no longer have to give her the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror.

If Fox Queen agreed, her life would forever be in Han Sen's hands. She would become a slave and forever be ruled by him. Giving her the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror did not change much.

Upon hearing this condition, Fox Queen looked terrible. Her body started to shake.

The conditions he made were greater than she thought they would be. It was like taking her

life.

"Mister, can you do that for me because I am so poor?" Fox Queen pretended to be destitute as she kneeled.

"You cannot talk in front of a god. If you don't want it, forget about it. Turn around and go home." Han Sen did not care about her feelings, so he spoke as harshly as he wanted to.

"Please do not be mad." Fox Queen bowed again. She looked sincere, but her mind was thinking, "I just wanted to come and try this God of Wealth that I have never heard of before. I did not expect he would compose conditions this gross. But that is good. If he makes a condition like that, he is not going to steal all the years of my life span. Perhaps I will not lose much of my life span. This is the end of the road. To be held by this Annihilation God Spirit is safer. If the Extreme King wants to kill me, it will be even harder for them."

Although she thought of things this way, in her mind, she was a bit annoyed. "This is all because of that Han Sen. If it was not for him, I would not have gone to Destiny's Tower. He also took the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror, which made me become an enemy of the Extreme King. That Bai Wuchang keeps chasing me. He has forced me into this position, so now I have no choice."

She continued to think, "This time, the God of Wealth will take the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror. Han Sen will be doomed, which makes me feel a bit better."

Thinking of all this, Fox Queen realized she did not have much of a choice in the matter. If she went to another Annihilation God Spirit, they might not have even allowed her to make a wish. She bowed and said, "I will do whatever you tell me to do."

As Fox Queen said that, the Sky God Crown shone with a god light. Han Sen knew that the deal was made. He only had to give her the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror and 300 years of Fox Queen's life span would be his.

"Fox Queen! Fox Queen! I bet you never dreamed of this day." Han Sen was feeling very cocky. He did not give her the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror yet. He coldly said, "You go home first. Come back to the god hall in three days and pick up the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror."

Fox Queen immediately said thank you, but she did not leave just yet. She changed her tone and said to Han Sen, "Mister, there is something I know. Perhaps it will help you get the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror back. I do not know if I should tell you."

Han Sen coldly asked, "Oh? Why don't you indulge me?"

Fox Queen was not able to see Han Sen's face, but he did not sound very interested. She quickly said, "The Nine Spin Destiny Mirror is in that crystallizer Han Sen's hands. From what I know about him, he got the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror from Destiny's Tower. He destroyed the god doll inside." "Really?" Han Sen feigned surprise. In his mind, he coldly laughed. "Very good, Fox Queen. You are convincing a God Spirit to trick me. I will remember this, and I will make you

pay."

Fox Queen looked at Han Sen, who now seemed interested. She quickly said, "That god doll was in the Extreme King for many years. It must have collected a great number of years. Han Sen broke the god doll, so he must have a lot of life span in him."

Fox Queen stopped talking, but it was so obvious what she was doing. It was like she was saying, "Mister God Spirit, look at Han Sen like he is a big slab of meat. You should go and dine on him."

"You know a lot about God Spirits," Han Sen coldly said as he looked at Fox Queen.

Fox Queen was shocked. She lowered her head and said, "I have just heard a thing or two."

"OK, you go home. Come back and pick up the Nine Spin Destiny Mirror in three days." Han Sen sent Fox Queen away, but then he was quite angry. "Women are the evilest! You better watch out, Fox Queen. I will make you cry for your Mommy and Daddy."

Chapter 2980 - Moment God

Chapter 2980 Moment God

After Fox Queen's departure, Han Sen did not think this was right. Why had Fox Queen appeared right then and there? She had not selected any other God Spirit. She had just happened to choose him, who had only just appeared in his own god temple.

"To be able to do tricks in a god palace, it must be that God." Han Sen started to think it must be related to God, who was possessing Gu Wan'er.

"No way, I cannot keep using this god temple. If it keeps opening, perhaps something bad might happen." Han Sen thought about this and put away his Sky God Crown. He left his god temple.

After Han Sen put away the Sky God Crown, the God of Wealth Temple shut down. Because there was no god inside the temple, no one could go there and challenge it.

"What does that God want from me? In the god lists fight, the one in second place was only able to earn a Destruction class god personality armament. Even if I was in first place and leveled up one more, I would just receive a Disaster class god personality. Is it not too much to give an Annihilation class god personality armament to someone?" Han Sen was confused. God must have done all of that on purpose.

Now that he thought about it, even that God would not have expected Golden Growler to give him the first seat. There was no way he would have expected that.

"Was that decision made immediately?" Han Sen still did not think that was right.

Han Sen was not able to come to a conclusion he liked, so he stopped wasting time. He looked at the sky full of god temples and scanned it for No World God's temple. He wanted to fight No World God first.

When Han Sen discovered No World God Temple, he noticed No World God's god temple was still shut down.

"He is not here." That depressed Han Sen. Judging from the experience he had as a God Spirit, God Spirits only had three ways to shut down their god temple.

Ordinarily, they were only allowed to shut down a god temple for a short period of time. That allotted time was the only time a God Spirit could leave the god palaces. They were not able to be gone for a long time. Every time after using that permission to leave, it would be a long time before they were allowed to leave again.

The other way was if the God Spirit had been slain once. It did not matter if the God Spirit was swapped. If the God Spirit was willing, they could shut down the god temple for an entire month.

Of course, they were not likely to give up that right.

The longest time a temple could be shut down was for the duration of time a God Spirit possessed a creature of the universe. If they left their god temple like that, their temple could pretty much be closed forever. No one was able to challenge them. One had to wait until the God Spirit returned. Then, the God Spirit's ability to be challenged would be reenabled.

Fox Queen entered the temple and made a wish. Every creature saw that. Although they did not know what happened after Fox Queen exited the temple, it gave people very strange feelings.

Many creatures wanted to go to the god temples for the creation of wishes. They had all sorts of wishes to make.

The God Spirits would not mind those people coming to make their wishes either unless it was for some special reason. Otherwise, not many God Spirits would have killed the wishers.

But that was in the future. Han Sen did not have time to care that much. After he went silent for a bit, he flew toward a god temple amid the god palaces. No World God was not there, so Han Sen selected another God Spirit that was Disaster class. He wanted to see how strong a Disaster class god spirit was.

"Huh? Is that Dollar?"

"It is him! The universe's god list first elite is challenging a God Spirit." "What god list first elite? Golden Growler gave that to him."

"Regardless, Dollar's power is very strong. I wonder what level of God Spirit he will challenge."

"It will most likely be a Destruction class one. After all, no creature dares to challenge a Disaster class God Spirit."

"No way! He is flying to a higher level of god palaces. Is he going to save Golden Growler?"

"Stop making jokes. Han Godfather and those two true gods from Empty Mountain were beaten by Moment God with ease. Dollar would die by going there."

"It is hard for us to say. Dollar and Golden Growler's relationship is special. Golden Growler gave him the first place. It is only fair that he would try to save him, right?"

After a while, many creatures watched Han Sen fly toward a Disaster god palace. Someone said, "There's no way he's going to challenge Moment God. That would be him having a death wish."

"Golden Growler really is blind. He gave him the god list's seat. It is just like Godfather Han."

While everyone was talking, Han Sen entered the radius of the god temple. He was on the god temple's plaza.

It was a very old stone god temple. The god temple looked like a medieval church. The god temple had two floors. There was a big stone clock.

The minute, hour, and second hands were ticking slowly. It was like a normal watch but very large.

"Moment God." Han Sen looked at the god's title on the god flag. He was shocked.

Anyone knew that this Moment God could be a Time Disaster God Spirit. Han Sen had come to challenge Moment God because he wanted to see how things fared in xenogeneic mode. He wanted to see if he could fight a Disaster class God Spirit so he could ready himself to fight Moment God in the future.

They were both time element God Spirits. If he was unable to fight a Disaster class God Spirit, he could not fight an Annihilation class Moment God.

A sharp and squeaky voice came from the god temple's stone door. "Heaven has roads we do not walk. Hell has no doors, and you come knocking. Do you have a death wish?"

With that sound, the stone door opened up. A shadow emerged from the god temple.

Han Sen and the races of the universe's creatures and people stared at the God Spirit that was coming out from the god temple. This was the first time someone had sought to challenge a Disaster class God Spirit. It was a very eye-catching sight.

When that shadow walked out of the stone temple's door, many creatures saw that it was a weird creature.

It looked like a human, but its skin was a black carapace. It looked like a human bug.

Its eyes were very weird. The eyes had no pupils. They were just white. Within the eye white, there was the illustration of a clock. It included the hands that told the time and the numbers they went around.

Han Sen was not about to underestimate this foe. After all, he had never fought a Disaster God Spirit before. The God Spirits he used to kill were all Destruction class. He held the Sky Vine Radish God Lance and gathered up the power on the tip of the lance. He used the Dongxuan Sutra to the max. Suddenly, the whole universe was a complicated machine in Han Sen's eyes. Countless universes were spinning.

Bzzt!

A lance was thrust forward. It was like space was punctured by that lance. It went in front of Moment God.

Moment God coldly smiled. Its left eye was like a watch. The needles rotated quickly. The speed of Han Sen's lance was fast, but Moment God was faster. It went left a little and avoided the attack of the Sky Vine Radish God Lance.

Han Sen's expression did not change. The lance was like heavy rain striking down, but Moment God moved swiftly. It was like it could just move without thinking. Han Sen's heavy storm-like lance attack did not touch its body.

Chapter 2981 - Time Is Like a Ruler

Chapter 2981 Time Is Like a Ruler

"Blasphemy to a God Spirit should result in death." Moment God coldly looked at Han Sen. The needles in his right eye were turning quickly. It was different from the ones in his left eye. The needles in his right eye were going counterclockwise.

As the needles of his right eye spun, in other people's eyes, Han Sen's movements seemed to be slower. It looked like he was moving in slow motion.

Moment God's speed wasn't slowing down. He was very fast. One was fast, and the other was slow. It created a clear contrast. Moment God teleported in front of Han Sen. His fingers were very sharp. He was scratching toward Han Sen's face. The fingernails were like the tips of a lance. They were going to pierce Han Sen's eyes.

Moment God's face looked very interested as he laughed in an evil way. He slashed downward, but Han Sen's body disappeared in front of him.

In the next moment, Han Sen's body appeared near Moment God's back. The Sky Vine Radish God Lance was thrusting into his opponent's neck. The tip of the lance was right next to him.

"That's a very powerful teleport skill, but it is futile against me." The needles in Moment God's eyes kept spinning in different directions. Han Sen's speed was constantly slowing down while his opponent's speed grew faster. The tip of the lance almost touched his skin.

Moment God established some distance between them. He turned around and threw a punch into Han Sen's belly. Han Sen was like an old man with slow reactions. He saw Moment God's punch, but he could do nothing to dodge. It was also too late for him to put the lance away.

Moment God's fist was still too slow. Han Sen's body teleported to the other end of the Moment God Temple plaza.

The man and the god kept fighting. Moment God's power, which could control time, was incredibly weird. Han Sen's ability to teleport was shocking too. Neither of them was able to do anything to each other.

"Dollar is so strong. He can fight a Disaster God Spirit without reprieve."

"He keeps using teleportation skills to move around."

"Don't say that. Moment God has to be a time element God Spirit. He has the power to make Dollar slow down in a web of time. That does not only make him slow down, but his powers and mind also slow down. If it was a normal person in this situation, even if he had a teleportation skill, it would be too late to use them. He would instantly be killed by Moment God. Dollar's thoughts traveled 10,000 miles per hour. They are not restricted by the time god's power. In the universe, not many people can practice teleportation skills to this level. It is almost as good as the Very High with their God's Wander ability."

"No matter how powerful his teleportation skills are, he cannot defeat Moment God."

Han Sen had his time area to use, but it was his other persona that was making use of it. He was not able to use it as he was now.

Plus, a time ghost beast soul's time area was weaker than Moment God's time god power. Even if he used it, it would not make a change in the current fight. Using time power before time element God Spirits was like using a big knife against a Guan Yu. Han Sen did not plan on doing that.

Because Han Sen had the time area, he knew that breaking Moment God's time god area could only be accomplished through two different techniques. One required speed, and one required absolute power. Old Vulture used absolute speed to break Han Sen's time area.

Han Sen did not have that kind of speed, so all he could do was use absolute power to break Moment God's god power.

"It does not matter with time or space, but the rules of the universe are the rules of the universe. They are governed by the universal cogwheels. If I can control the cogwheels of the universe, I can prohibit the universal cogwheels from moving. Even god powers will be unable to affect the spread." Han Sen teleported to dodge Moment God's attack. He kept using the Dongxuan Sutra and pumped all the power into Dongxuan Aura that he could. He tried to use absolute power to control the spinning of the universal cogwheels.

"In xenogeneic mode, my power is better than the average true god. I still do not know if it is enough to suppress a Disaster class God Spirit." Han Sen kept using the Dongxuan Aura to give pressure to the time universal cogwheel.

The time universal cogwheel could not be stopped completely, but the speed of its spin was slow. The effects on Han Sen weakened.

"The xenogeneic power cannot suppress Disaster God Spirits." Han Sen frowned.

Time's delay had little effect on him now. Under the effect of the Dongxuan Aura, Moment God's own time boost was slowed down. It made his speed slow down. Adding this and taking away that, Han Sen turned active. He was not going to keep teleporting to fight Moment God.

Dong!

The Sky Vine Radish God Lance was able to hit Moment God's claws for the first time. The god power hit the lance's light. It triggered a scary explosion and shockwave. Han Sen flew away through space by a few thousand miles. Moment God's legs had two very deep footprints on the god temple plaza.

"He can affect my time god power. It is no wonder he is so cocky. He dares to challenge me!" Moment God's eyes flashed. The needles in his eyes kept spinning. They looked scary

and weird. He said, "If you think this can fight a god, you are wrong. I will let you know the difference between a mere creature and a God Spirit."

After that, Moment God's claws dug into his own eyes. There was one in the right and one in the left.

Katcha!

Seeing blood being spilled as the two sharp claws poked into his eyes, Moment God unplugged his eyeballs right out of their sockets.

This was different from what Han Sen was expecting. Inside the sockets, god lights flickered. The eyeballs, which had been dug out, were not the only ones. Many eyes started to come out. One by one, eyes rolled out of the god light socket.

Roar!

When Moment God madly roared, all the eyeballs in his eyes were dugout. There were 12 of them. He put his hands together. He made a bracelet out of the 12 eyeballs. They went across his crossed hands. There were still streams of blood coming out of his eyes.

Han Sen looked at the eyeball bracelet. All those eyeballs were like circular watches. All of the needless were jumping to an unspecified rhythm, but all the eyeballs were pointing to a different point in time.

Han Sen looked closer and discovered that each watch was one hour later than the others. "Time is like a ruler. One mark is one scar. Stupid low-life creature, how dare you insult a God Spirit. Today, I will wipe you from the annals of history. I will let all the cheap creatures know that they cannot offend a God Spirit." Moment God's hands were holding the bloody eyeball necklace. His eyes were still bleeding god blood as he spoke his words of madness.

After Moment God crazily spoke, his fingers flicked the eyeballs. The necklace was instantly brighter. It covered the entirety of space.

Chapter 2982 - Time Etching

Chapter 2982 Time Etching

The whole of space in the area of the god temple was twisted. Nothing was visible with any ordinary clarity. This was what the deified elites could see, but even their vision started to become distorted. It was like a shadow in the water. When the water moved, the vision twisted.

Moment God held his time bracelet. He mumbled words like a Buddha speaking for the dead. In that twisted parcel of space, Moment God's body was like a sky god covering the whole of the god temple's sky. Han Sen was like a tiny ant. "Accept a god's anger... Time etching..." Moment God's god voice was loud. He raised the bracelet that was in his hands. The needless present in the 12 eyeballs was spinning madly.

In one moment, Han Sen felt as if he could see the flow of time with his eyes. All the numbers in the 12 eyes fired out some weird, twisted lights. The light connected them in the 12 eyes. It was like a giant net covering the entire god temple's area. Han Sen did not have a space to avoid it. He could not find a place to be safe.

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He saw the weird light cross together like a net. It was coming down. Han Sen pushed his Dongxuan Aura to the max, but he still could not stop the twisting lines of time that were descending

The time light's line landed on Han Sen's Dongxuan Armor. It was like a laser and left some weird markings on it. It was like a symbol that represented time. It scrawled across the entire battle armor's surface.

"This is..." Han Sen noticed his body did not get injured. Instead, his whole body was marked. The markings were releasing a weird sort of power.

Han Sen wanted to raise his hands and see what had been etched into his armor and what it meant for him. He shockingly found out his arm was no longer listening to him. He was unable to move it. "Why is this happening?" Han Sen quickly discovered that it was not just his arm. His whole body was unable to move. He was not even able to cast a geno art.

Han Sen was feeling very strange. Although he was unable to move, he still felt his body existed. He was able to feel his body's presence flowing. Everything seemed to be normal. Whenever he wanted to do something, his hands, legs, and presence listened.

This feeling was very weird. It was like a ghost crushing him. He felt everything but could not move.

Moment God looked at Han Sen coldly. The god blood was still flowing from his eye sockets. He was holding the bracelet while he said, "Stop wasting your breath. Your time is already being erased. There is nothing you can do about it now. You can only accept god's punishment. That is the result of your blasphemy toward a God Spirit."

What Moment God said was very simple. Han Sen understood what he meant because he had practiced a time area geno art. He knew something about time element powers.

Moment God had just reminded him a little, so Han Sen knew what the time etching power could do.

Han Sen's body was not paralyzed because the time etching wiped off his body for a while.

It was hard to explain. Normally, when Han Sen wanted to do something, once his mind set it up, his body reacted. The time etching marks erased his body for a while. When Han Sen had the idea to move, the time would be empty afterward. He needed to wait until the empty time was over. Then, Han Sen's body would have the needed reaction.

It was like playing a video game and the internet suddenly lagged. The time in between was wiped away. When the internet came back, the body reacted.

Han Sen did not know how long that empty time was. After seeing Moment God's very relaxed face, he knew it would not be anytime soon.

Moment God's hands were clutching the bloody eyeball necklace. He walked toward Han Sen. The sockets that had god blood coldly looked at Han Sen. They were going to touch Han Sen's face.

He licked his lips and smiled evilly. Moment God then said, "I thought you were so good at fighting. I am standing right here. Why are you not moving?" Han Sen wanted to slap him 1,000 or 10,000 times, but it was a shame his body would not listen. The time etching erased the time he had in his body. He was not even able to speak.

"Don't say I did not give you a chance. If you don't move now, you will receive god's punishment." Moment God weirdly laughed. He reached out his hand and moved forward to grab Han Sen's head. "It looks like I will have to use this." Han Sen gently closed his eyes. He was going to use Super God Spirit mode. At this time, the Super God Spirit body was not going to be affected. With Wan'er's effect, his Super God Spirit mode would not last long, but it was enough. Moment God was very close to him. His awareness was very low. He only needed one moment to take Moment God's life.

Moment God's face had a bloody smile. The claw, which looked like a very sharp talon, drew closer to Han Sen's head. Clearly, he did not want Han Sen to die a swift death.

"Do you want to live? Beg before me. Perhaps I will show you a speck of mercy and let you, a low-life, cheap creature, continue your pitiful existence." Moment God weirdly laughed as he spoke.

The creatures watching the fight saw Dollar being suppressed by Moment God. He was unable to move, so it was needless to say they were shocked.

Although Dollar was not the real No. 1 fighter on the god list, his real power put him in the top 10. Yet here he was getting suppressed by a Disaster class God Spirit by such an obscene amount. How was anyone supposed to not feel shocked?

This was just a Disaster class God Spirit. Above Disaster class were Annihilation and Reboot. There were two higher classes of god spirits. They must have been absolutely terrifying.

"We are just creatures of the universe. We cannot fight God Spirits. Only by becoming God Spirits ourselves can we shed the trappings of our mortal body. That way, we can become superior lifeforms." Many creatures thought that.

Han Sen was just watching Moment God. Although he was not able to speak, even if he could, he would not beg for his life before Moment God. That equaled making a wish to Moment God. Han Sen had briefly been a God Spirit. He knew making a wish like that would cost him a fortune.

Han Sen's eyes made Moment God feel so annoyed. They made him so angry that he coldly said, "If you want to die, I will do as you

ask."

After that, the claws sped up. They came slashing toward Han Sen's head. Han Sen was unable to fight back. He watched the claws land on his head.

"Stop it!" A voice sounded from beyond the god temple. The voice was so slow that no one noticed a body flying into the god temple's plaza.

Because of that moment, Han Sen's body shone brightly. He was like a volcano erupting. His body armor was covered by the time etching marks. It turned into a bright white color.

Chapter 2983 - Killing a God Spirit

Chapter 2983 Killing a God Spirit

Moment God did not believe Han Sen could break the time etching's control. He was too close to Han Sen. He wanted to use time power to stop Han Sen, but it was no longer working.

In that burning light, Han Sen was holding the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. It had cold light that pierced into Moment God's chest.

"So what if you can hit me? The body of a Disaster-Class God Spirit cannot be harmed by you." Before Moment God finished his sentence, his face changed. He looked down and saw Han Sen's Sky Vine Radish God Lance had perforated his chest. In that cold light, Moment God's Disaster-Class God Spirit body was pierced. His body started to collapse from the point of that wound on his body.

"No... This is impossible..." Moment God thought it was unbelievable and screamed. His entire body turned into dust and exploded.

"It looks like my Super God Spirit mode has become much stronger as I leveled up." Han Sen was a little surprised by its effectiveness. He had not expected to kill Moment God in the way he had with one hit. He was hoping to just heavily damage Moment God. The moment he used Super God Spirit mode, he chose his strongest attack, Super Spank. The effect far exceeded Han Sen's expectations. With one hit, he blew up the Disaster-Class God Spirit Moment God. Although Moment God had been very careless, the main reason for defeating him was because Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode was just too strong.

Han Sen measured it a little. Even when he used the Kirin's holy spirit, it was no match for the power of Super God Spirit mode.

But Wan'er was there. His Super God Spirit only let out a strike and that was that. It quickly dissolved. Han Sen returned to normal.

It had all happened very fast. The universe's audience saw Han Sen's body explode with white light. In the next second, he was thrusting his weapon through Moment God.

The incredibly strong Disaster-Class Moment God had not been able to resist. He screamed and died. The universe went silent.

After a while, all the creatures started reacting. Everyone was erupting with chatter.

"It is no wonder Dollar is the strongest in the universe. One lance strike was enough to blow up a Disaster-Class God Spirit. That is invincible."

"Huh? You did not say that before. You said Han Sen's god list No. 1 was given by Golden Growler."

"That is not what I meant. Golden Growler gave out No. 1 because he knew he would lose. Otherwise, why would he give it to him? It just means Dollar is too strong."

"Dollar is too strong. He must be the first creature in the universe to slay a Disaster-Class God Spirit."

Everybody was talking about it. The green-haired beast from Empty Mountain gnashed its teeth and madly said, "Dollar has that power, yet he did not go to save Little Mountain Leader. If he cooperates with Han Sen, perhaps they can save Little Mountain from that Moment God Temple.".

The Gana woman coldly grunted. "Wolf hearts and dog lungs."

They had no idea Han Sen and Dollar could not cooperate.

No one suspected Han Sen and Dollar were the same person because they were of a different race. It was like a cat and a dog. No one would have believed they were the same.

In the geno hall, God looked at Han Sen standing in front of the god temple. He frowned and thought, "This power... It is going to reach that level. His body really is different."

In Blood Legion, Human King squinted his eyes and looked at Han Sen. His eyes looked weird.

On the streets of a small planet, a fortune-telling old man opened his eyes wide. He looked at Han Sen in front of the god temple. He was full of confusion and said, "Weird... Not a God Spirit... How could he use a power that was like a God Spirit?"

Sky Palace Leader frowned and receded into his thoughts. "Dollar, what race is he? Why would he possess that power?"

In front of Moment God Temple, Moment God turned into dust but did not fade away like other God Spirits. The god temple's god altar did not start. The god flag that had Moment God's title suddenly turned white. The god temple started to look dim. It turned into an empty temple with no God Spirit. "What... What is going on? How has God Spirit not been revived?" Everyone was shocked. They did not know what was happening.

The God Spirit that claimed to be immortal did not respawn.

Han Sen was confused too. After he hunted Moment God, he only received one announcement.

"Disaster-Class God Spirit hunted: Moment God."

The announcement was just that one simple line. No God Spirit or God Spirit gene was received. It was different from what Han Sen had slain before.

"What is going on? Is it because of Super Spank, or is it a problem with my Super God Spirit mode?" Han Sen's suddenly had many ideas running through his mind.

On the other side of the god temple's plaza, a body stood where it was. It was looking at Han Sen with much shock. After a moment, that shocked face suddenly had a weird smile and said, "Dollar really is legendary. One lance enabled you to slay a god. In the universe, you really must be No. 1."

"Bai King?" Han Sen turned around. He felt weird.

He knew Bai King was already there, but he did not know why Bai King had come there now. Obviously, Bai King had arrived there in the hopes of saving him. If he had not used his Super God Spirit mode, Bai King would have come there to take Moment God's strike on his behalf.

Han Sen did not think his relationship with Bai King was that good. So far, everything Bai King did confused Han Sen.

Han Sen looked at Bai King and asked, "Why?"

"This place is not appropriate for us to talk. Let us find another place to talk." After speaking, Bai King left the god palaces.

Han Sen followed Bai King and flew away from the god palaces. He really wanted to know what Bai King's motive was for treating him the way he was all the time. Han Sen and Bai King disappeared after leaving the god temple because the god palaces showed up again. It was a place everyone could see from across the universe. Every race was able to witness what happened near the god palaces. After leaving the god palaces, unless they were close to Han Sen, no one could see them.

This act made the universe blow up. Every creature was shocked and confused.

"Aren't God Spirits immortal? What is going on? How was Dollar able to murder a God Spirit?"

"What just happened? Why didn't Moment God revive inside the god temple?"

"Oh my god! Dollar can really slay God Spirits."

"It looks like God Spirits are not invincible. They claim to be immortal, but he was killed by Dollar."

The whole universe was talking about Han Sen killing a God Spirit. The invincible image of God Spirits seemed to have crumbled a bit.

Han Sen and Bai King had just left the god palaces. They were looking for a quiet place to talk when the god palaces god temple suddenly shone very bright.

Chapter 2984 - God Spirit Descends

Chapter 2984 God Spirit Descends

In the god palaces, the god temple under the geno hall began to release a 3,000-foot-long light. It was like a sun exploding.

Previously, the lifeforce was like a sea. The god temple that released the scary god light was suddenly dead. The shining gold god temple was dim. It was like some dust had been scattered.

"What's going on?" Han Sen and Bai King were shocked.

That god temple was very high. It was only one step below the geno hall. It was an Annihilation class god temple. Looking at the god temple now, it seemed as if it had been beaten and shut down.

"In the universe, who can beat an Annihilation class God Spirit and force it to shut down?" While Han Sen pondered this, he saw the dusty god temple door open. A shadow emerged from beyond.

The creatures of the universe did not see whose body it was. All they saw was a flash and the body disappear. It looked like it left the god palace.

"Oh, no!" Bai King's face changed.

Han Sen looked at Bai King and asked, "Oh, no, what?"

"That Annihilation class God Spirit possessed a body and descended," Bai King said. "It entered the universe. We should run!" He wanted to run off immediately. Before his body

moved, he saw a portion of space move nearby. A body appeared. It was the same body that emerged from the god palace.

The body was not very tall. It just about a foot taller than Han Sen, but the power it wielded was strong. He was wearing black armor. His shoulders had a black hammer that was the size of a barrel. His god eyes were coldly looking at Han Sen.

"You killed a god! You should be killed!" The God Spirit did not say much. He only said a few words before starting to wave his big hammer around in the air.

Han Sen understood that the Annihilation God Spirit had possessed a body to descend and kill him since he had killed a god.

Han Sen did not say anything. He used Galaxy Teleportation because he wanted to leave. He wanted to teleport a few systems away. Han Sen teleported away. While he was teleporting, he was inside a space tunnel. He heard some explosion sounds next to his ear. He then felt his body get hit. He was knocked out of the space tunnel.

Han Sen's eyes flashed. He still saw himself in space. That God Spirit's strong body was not very far away. He was holding that big, scary hammer.

The space around was cracking like glass. The space cracks were like a spiderweb. The power of the God Spirit's hammer was breaking the entire system. It created many broken layers in space. Even using Galaxy Teleportation was impossible now. It could no longer be used. Han Sen knew it was time to fight for his life. Killing a Disaster class God Spirit had been incredibly difficult. It forced him to use his Super God Spirit mode. Now, an Annihilation class God Spirit was using a body to descend. The power of that hammer far exceeded Han Sen's power. Han Sen's full power attack was unable to reach the magnitude of his new nemesis.

He tightly held onto the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. Han Sen pushed his own power to the maximum.

Bai King, who was nearby, frowned. He looked at the God Spirit and said, "I do not think we offended you. Why have you descended to come and fight us?"

The God Spirit was holding his big hammer as he coldly responded, "Killing a God Spirit is a crime."

After that, another hammer came from the sky. He and Han Sen were a galaxy apart, but that hammer's power was not coming to strike Han Sen. It was striking the space that was in front of him.

After the hammer came down, the whole of space shook. Han Sen felt as if his body had been broken by space.

Blergh!

Han Sen coughed up some boiling blood. He tried his hardest to fight back, but his xenogeneic battle body could still not withstand that scary shaking power. Many of his organs were severely injured, and his god bones had many fractures. It was like they were going to break any second.

Bai King was attacked too. His body was shining with light. There was a shield of light covering his body that looked like a God Spirit. It blocked that scary shaking power.

The God Spirit hammered down. This time, the hammer's strike was greater than the last one. Han Sen was in too much shock. He was forced to gather up power and ready himself for another battle.

Boom!

Bai King's body appeared in front of Han Sen. That weird light was following Bai King's movement. It created a defensive bulwark and blocked the God Spirit's heavy hammer attack.

"Spirit of God!" Han Sen was shocked. When he looked closer, it was not really a God Spirit. The light of Bai King's body was like a god and a demon. It was like an ancient battle spirit. It had three heads and six arms. Six of the hands were wielding different weapons.

There was a sword, knife, shield, jian, ring, and mirror. There were four types of weapons, and they were releasing a weird and mysterious light. The one that blocked the God Spirit's hammer attack was the shield.

Han Sen looked at the light. It looked just like a beast soul and God Spirit, but it was different. He was thinking of the xenogeneics that had no souls in the Nine-Defense Palace. He thought, "Are these spirit weapons made from the xenogeneic spirits?"

Bai King stared at the God Spirit and slowly said to Han Sen, "You leave now."

"Why are you saving me?" Han Sen did not understand why Bai King was risking a fight against this God Spirit to save him. In any way, his relationship with Bai King was not a positive one.

If Bai King had come to save him because he was a student, Han Sen believed that was hogwash. When Bai King's son died, he had not taken it that seriously. And he was just a student.

Bai King stared at the God Spirit as he said, "I don't have time to talk about that. I cannot last long. Hurry up and leave. Get as far away from here as you possibly can."

"No one is leaving! You are all going to die today!" The god's voice was like thunder. It was extremely loud. After those words were spoken, the God Spirit's big hammer was coming down. The hammer carried an incredibly scary breaking power. It was suddenly in front of Bai King.

The shaking of space was very scary. Now that the hammer was coming, it was so strong that even Han Sen, who was behind Bai King, felt as if he could not beat it.

Bai King stared at that scary god hammer. He did not fall back. His body was like a demon god's shadow that was silently roaring in the sky. He was holding the shield while running toward the god hammer.

Boom!

A scary shockwave suddenly destroyed the space around. Han Sen used all of his power to fight the shockwave, but his Dongxuan Armor was starting to reveal cracks.

"Run!" Bai King's voice was heard again.

Han Sen gnashed his teeth. He turned around and headed for the broken space that looked like a spiderweb.

"Don't run!" the God Spirit coldly shouted. He was holding a big hammer. He waved it at Han Sen, but Bai King stopped him.

"If there is someone I want to save, not even a god can get in the way." Bai King's voice was clear and cold.

Han Sen felt there was some scary space-shaking force behind him. Han Sen used the borrow strength skill and the shockwave to propel his sprint through the broken space.

Chapter 2985 - Kill Sky God

Chapter 2985 Kill Sky God

Teleporting so fast through broken space made the scary power from behind become weaker. When Han Sen exited the broken space area. He did not see that Annihilation God Spirit follow. Bai King must have halted its pursuit.

"The spirit weapon the Extreme King made was stronger than the Holy Kirin. That is surprising." Han Sen was shocked.

Thinking of how that thing came from the Extreme King alpha, it must have been handed down generation after generation. It was unknown how many xenogeneic spirits had been built into it. It was not impossible for it to possess such wild strength.

It was enough to fight an Annihilation class God Spirit. Han Sen still thought it was too ridiculous.

"Why does Bai King treat me the way he does?" Han Sen thought. That was what he wondered about the most.

In the past, Bai King was in a rush to save him in the god temple. He was so surprised. Now, Bai King was willing to fight an Annihilation class God Spirit to save him. That made no sense.

"No matter what, let me get out of here first." Han Sen was silent. He did not dare return to Space Garden yet. He teleported to the outskirts of the big barren systems.

He was afraid the God Spirit would trace his retreat into Space Garden. If it followed him there, he feared things would not go so well.

Going to the outskirts, Han Sen went into the big barren systems again. He wanted to use the hidden power inside the big barren systems so that the God Spirit would not find out where he was. He would then be able to escape with Han Sen's identity.

Han Sen had only just entered the big barren systems when he heard some thunder rage above his head. The space around cracked. It resulted in it all cracking like a spiderweb. That God Spirit tore through space and managed to catch up.

"I thought that after a God Spirit was possessed, their powers were restricted by their bodies. I thought they could only be true god class at best. This God Spirit's power is way better than a true god class." Han Sen frowned.

Han Sen looked at the God Spirit and asked, "Where is Bai King?"

"I, Kill Sky God, want to kill. Not even God can stop me, and he is just a creature in the universe." Kill Sky God was holding his god hammer. He was floating in space and coldly looking at Han Sen as he spoke.

Han Sen heard Kill Sky God's tone of voice and felt a flush of relief. It seemed as if Bai King had not been killed by him.

Kill Sky God raised the hammer in his hand. In a voice laden with disdain, he said, "The slayers of gods should be killed. No one can save you now."

Kill Sky God used one hand to hold the giant hammer and swung it down. It was like the whole of space had become some brittle glass Beneath the hammer. It just broke with the strike of the hammer.

Han Sen's eyes froze. His body was suddenly full of light. He entered Super God Spirit mode again. The shattering space had not left any marks on him.

The Sky Vine Radish God Lance brought some cold light forward. It was thrust toward Kill Sky God. With a look of disdain, Kill Sky God raised his hammer to attack the Sky Vine

Radish God Lance. Han Sen flashed away holding the lance. He went behind Kill Sky God and thrust it through the back of his head.

"Super Spank!" Han Sen was still in Super God Spirit mode. He used Super Spank's power at max capacity.

Katcha-cha!

The tip of the lance broke behind Kill Sky God. It sounded like metal shattering. It was like some metal had been sucked into a blender.

God light and sparks were everywhere. The tip of the Sky Vine Radish God Lance only went in about five inches before not being able to proceed further. Super Spank's power was not enough to completely destroy Kill Sky God's substance chain. It only shattered a few of the substance chains that were outside.

Kill Sky God waved his big hammer as Han Sen had to pull his lance back. He used Galaxy Teleportation to get away from that system.

Under the Super God Spirit mode, the broken space layers were unable to prevent him from using Galaxy Teleportation, but Wan'er was still inside his Destiny's Tower. She was burning with gold light. She canceled Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode.

Han Sen gnashed his teeth and held on, but he could not keep it up. His body fell out of Super God Spirit mode, forcing him out of Galaxy Teleportation.

Although he left Kill Sky God's broken space, he was still inside the big barren systems. He had not gone too far.

Without Super God Spirit mode, Galaxy Teleportation could not be used in the big barren systems because they had magnetic storms and space vortexes.

Han Sen tried his best to get to the holy palace. There, the darkness power would at least affect the God Spirit. The God Spirit would not dare venture near that place. He had the

Holy Kirin spirit, which restricted the darkness from damaging him while he was in there. That was the best place for Han Sen to use as a battleground.

Han Sen had not been flying for long when the sound of Kill Sky God's big hammer broke space again. The spiderweb-like cracks in space reappeared and covered the sky to trap Han Sen.

"Wan'er! Wan'er! It is not that I do not want to take care of you. It is just because this is a critical moment. I need to live for the future." Han Sen raised his hand and Destiny's Tower appeared in it. Han Sen tossed it out.

Seeing the Destiny's Tower go further and further, Han Sen felt Super God Spirit body could be used with his body again. Wan'er's effects on him were diminishing.

"Destiny's Tower? Impossible. You are not a God Spirit! How can you have Destiny's Tower?" Kill Sky God saw Han Sen throw Destiny's Tower away. He was shocked.

Seeing it twice, Kill Sky God saw something amiss. He looked at Destiny's Tower and said, "No, this is not Destiny's Tower. It is just a copy of Destiny's Tower. I think I have seen this copy someplace else. I know it now. Back then, Sacred Leader wanted to create Destiny's Tower. It did not break. It is still here. They should really die."

Kill Sky God's face looked more murderous. He kept clutching his giant hammer, but he did not attack. A scary power was gathering up in the big hammer. There were very old and mysterious spells on each side of the hammer.

Han Sen's body still had Super God Spirit mode, but he was still worried. From inside Destiny's Tower, something was thrown away. Wan'er's body shone with a golden light. It looked crazy as she entered blonde mode. It was just like Han Sen. She adopted a strange status. Her body kept rapidly increasing.

It was still different from Han Sen. His Super God Spirit mode was not able to harm him. He just had to get out before it ended.

Wan'er was different. Her blonde mode cost her significant life every second. If she was blonde for too long, there was a chance her life force would end with it.

The scariest thing was that after she turned into blonde mode, she would not recognize anyone. She would become like the raging demon lady. There was a chance that she would emerge from Destiny's Tower not knowing who was a friend and who was a foe.

"Whatever you are, just go to hell!" The symbols on Kill Sky God's hammer were like suns. The weapon was striking toward space.

The god symbol that was hanging in space suddenly branded space with a god symbol.

In the next second, the symbol shattered. As the symbol shattered, everything inside the symbol turned to dust. It did not matter if it was a planet or sun. Although it did not explode, it released energy. In just a second it had become a substance.

Chapter 2986 - Wan'er Woke Up

Chapter 2986 Wan'er Woke Up

Han Sen was in Super God Spirit mode. That scary power went through his semitransparent body and did not do anything to him.

Han Sen was holding the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. He teleported in front of Kill Sky God and struck his head again. He had to act very quickly since Wan'er would not last long

Dong!

The Sky Vine Radish God Lance carried the power of Super Spank and struck Kill Sky God's neck. The tip of the lance plunged into his muscles and dug in a few inches before it was unable to go any further.

Han Sen had selected a location that had no armor for protection. If he struck the armor, the result would have likely been unfavorable.

Kill Sky God's eyes flickered with god light, but he could not dodge Han Sen's strike. The god hammer in his hand kept on swinging. Against the Super God Spirit body, it was useless.

Han Sen's Sky Vine Radish God Lance kept on attacking. It hit the same wound that had already been inflicted upon Kill Sky God. He wanted to continuously strike the same spot and sever his neck.

Han Sen quickly discovered that the speed of his wound ripping was not as fast as Kill Sky God's wound healing. His repeated attacks did not accomplish much. Before the second lance reached that spot, Kill Sky God's wound released some god light and was almost healed.

"My power really isn't enough to kill an Annihilation class God Spirit." Han Sen frowned. He was in a bit of a rush. Destiny's Tower Wan'er was getting worse. She was almost going to wake up. The only thing that made Han Sen happy was the fact that Destiny's Tower was being shaken by Kill Sky God's scary power and wasn't breaking. It did not even get damaged. It was just the power that made it keep bouncing around everywhere. It was moving further away from the battleground. Moaning sounds were heard from someplace within the tower. It sounded as if it was going to crack any second. It was uncertain how long it would last.

"If I had not borrowed a body and pushed my power to the max by using the strongest god skill, you would have been killed by now already!" Kill Sky God looked at Han Sen coldly. The big hammer in his hand did not keep attacking. He allowed Han Sen's Sky Vine Radish God Lance to keep striking him, but he was still unable to inflict deadly, fatal wounds on him.

"Even if I cannot make use of all my power, you cannot damage my God Spirit body. Let's see how long you can keep it up. Once your power has been exhausted, it will be time for me to kill you." Kill Sky God's voice was so cold that it made one feel a chill deep in their bones.

Han Sen did not know how long his Super God Spirit mode will last. This was the first time he had used Super God Spirit mode as a true god. For now, he did not feel uncomfortable or anything.

It was similar to Wan'er not disturbing him. Super God Spirit mode should have lasted a long time. If Han Sen wanted to leave, Kill Sky God could not stop him.

If he left now, Wan'er would be done for. If he brought Wan'er with him, the Super God Spirit mode would be gone. That would have made it impossible to flee.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, Han Sen would not give up Wan'er. Besides the fact that he had been taking Wan'er with him for very long, even if it was a dog, he would feel emotion toward it.

Plus, there were many secrets regarding Wan'er that he had yet learned. Han Sen had also enjoyed three drinks with Qin Xiu and promised him he would take care of Wan'er. He could not just back out now.

"With things becoming like this, I cannot care too much. I will have to use the Holy Kirin's holy spirit to get out of this." Han Sen had no other choice.

Han Sen knew Kill Sky God's real power was not as invincible as he was making it out to be. When his body landed, he did not have an absolute suppress power. Otherwise, Sky Vine Radish God Lance would not have hurt him. His god skills made his body stronger than a true god class elite. Even with a buff off a god skill, he would have been unable to destroy his body with the Sky Vine Radish God Lance.

If he had a buff from the Holy Kirin's holy spirit, there was a chance of success. If he used the Holy Kirin's holy spirit now, he would expose the fact that Dollar was Han Sen. Fortunately, no one knew Han Sen was human. Even if he exposed himself, the God Spirits would not come after him for a while. As for the future, Han Sen would just have to wait and see how it all shook out.

Katcha!

While Han Sen prepared to summon the Kirin's holy spirit to possess the Sky Vine Radish God Lance, he suddenly heard something crack open far away in space. In the space around, Han Sen and Kill Sky God's power broke everything into dust. There was nothing left to break.

Han Sen heard that sound. He thought it was terrible. He turned around and saw Destiny's Tower display a crack. It had probably endured too many hits.

Before Han Sen reacted, a gold, holy light came out from the crack. There was suddenly a blonde lady rising from the crack.

Her blonde hair was waving as much as her clothes were. Wan'er was sleeping inside Destiny's Tower. Now, Wan'er had become the blonde-haired lady. Her whole body released a weird, blonde light that made her body look like a dream. It did not look real.

Wan'er looked like Han Sen's Super God Spirit mode, but it was a bit different.

Wan'er's eyes were open. Clearly, she had gotten rid of her sleeping mode, but her gold eyes still had no focus. She was like a zombie.

"Wan'er... Wan'er... Im... Impossible... How are you still alive... You cannot still be alive..." When Kill Sky God saw the blonde Wan'er, his face changed. It was like he had just laid eyes on a ghost.

Even earlier, when Han Sen hit him, he did not have this expression. He still exhibited the pride of a God Spirit.

After seeing Wan'er for a brief moment, he was freaking out. Han Sen thought it was strange how he had just lost it like this.

Kill Sky God recognized Wan'er, which did not make Han Sen feel weird.

There was an 80% to 90% chance that Kill Sky God was one of the God Spirits that descended way back when. It was not a surprise for him to have seen Wan'er with the rest of Sacred. Seeing his face, he seemed absolutely terrified of Wan'er. That made Han Sen feel like it was unbelievable.

It all happened in a moment. Wan'er came out of Destiny's Tower. Her unfocused eyes fell on Han Sen, which made him feel a chill.

Cha!

Wan'er's body suddenly went blurry in front of Han Sen. With Han Sen's vision, he was not able to see where she moved.

Subconsciously, Han Sen fell back. He noticed that Wan'er was not going after him. That pretty and soft body of hers went before Kill Sky God. She raised her right arm without any emotion. Her hand was like a knife slashing down from up high. The blonde hair and gold clothes were waving as she struck.

Kill Sky God's face looked shocked. His hands were holding a giant hammer. He swung it at Wan'er as he fell back.

Wan'er's hand was full of a golden flame. She continued her downward strike. The giant hammer, which had destroyed everything, was like tofu being cut in half by her hand.

Kill Sky God's face was wretched. He was unable to completely fall back. His face had been cut from his forehead to his jaw by Wan'er's fingertip. It was like the center of his face had a red line.

Chapter 2987 - Got a God Personality Again

Chapter 2987 Got a God Personality Again

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"That strong?" Han Sen was shocked. The most shocking thing about this situation came later. After Kill Sky God was injured, he was so shocked that he wanted to escape but could not even turn around.

Wan'er's face displayed zero emotion. Her beautiful body was flickering like a ghost. Her hands were waving as she moved. Since she moved so fast, even with Han Sen's eye power, he only saw Wan'er's body appearing and disappearing. Her hands possessed a lot of gold light as she flashed past Kill Sky God. When Kill Sky God turned his body to run, Wan'er stopped. Her small body floated in space. She slowly turned and looked at Han Sen.

Kill Sky God had only sprinted away about 30 feet before god blood was everywhere. His body was suddenly broken. It was worse than his body being hanged, drawn, and quartered.

In the next second, Han Sen saw a god light in the sky, but it was hidden by the big barren system's big barren power. It did not go into space and create a god's sadness. After Kill Sky God's god body was burned away, one part of his upper arm bone remained. That bone was around three feet long. It was shaped like a hammer and pitch black. It appeared very heavy.

Han Sen thought, "It looks like Wan'er's power and mine are a bit different. The God Spirit she killed left a god personality behind. The God Spirits I kill leave nothing. Even the god personality was gone."

Han Sen was not currently in the mood to think. Wan'er teleported in front of Han Sen. He gathered up power and looked at Wander with alert eyes.

The blonde Wan'er might not have recognized him. Considering the power she had just put on display, she was not someone Han Sen believed he was capable of combatting.

Wan'er arrived before Han Sen. The gold fire connected with Han Sen's white flame. The two powers melted into each other as if they were connecting

"Big Brother!" Wan'er looked at Han Sen with shock and fell into his arms.

Han Sen held Wan'er, which led to their flames extinguishing. It suddenly disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

"Big Brother... Wan'er misses you. She misses you so much." Han Sen looked at Wan'er, but her eyelids became heavier and heavier. She tried her best to look at Han Sen, but she was unable to fight the sleepiness. She closed her eyes and went to sleep.

Han Sen's expression looked a little distorted. Wan'er's situation was very bad. Her life force was almost too weak for him to feel. It seemed as if she would die at any moment.

Han Sen quickly took out a bottle of geno fluid and fed it to her, but it had no effect. He summoned the Light Well Lots too, but that did not help Wan'er either.

"If you miss your Big Brother so much, you must hold on no matter what. If you die, I can never see you again." Han Sen picked up Wan'er and took Kill Sky God's bone back with him.

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Destiny's Tower's tower had a crack that went all the way up to down. It was like it had been broken by someone. Han Sen knew that it had not been broken by Kill Sky God. It was Wan'er who had broken it while rushing out. Han Sen picked up Wander and entered Destiny's Tower. He sorted out the stuff inside. He had a conflicted expression.

Everything was there except two people were missing. Ancient Devil and Ancient Abyss Grandmaster were gone. The stone platform and space bai sema were still fine. They were not damaged, but they were gone.

"I did not expect Ancient Devil would be able to escape, but that is fine by me." Han Sen shook his head. He put Wan'er inside Destiny's Tower and put Destiny's Tower away.

He was holding that Kill Sky God arm bone. Han Sen was thinking, "Right now, I have Evil Lotus God and Sky Armor God's god personality. This will be the third god personality I have received, but Evil Lotus God and Sky Armor God were just Destruction class. They cannot compare to an Annihilation class Kill Sky God and his Kill Sky God god personality.

Han Sen was hesitating because unlike ordinary creatures, he knew the god personality was God Spirit genes. Han Sen knew that due to the announcements. Although Han Sen was not able to absorb God Spirit genes, he always believed if he was able to absorb other genes, there was no way he could absorb God Spirit genes. Perhaps he had just not yet found a way to absorb the God Spirit genes.

It was like before in the sanctuaries when he received super genes. At first, people were not able to absorb them. God Spirit genes might have been similar to that.

He was unsure whether or not putting god personalities in god personality armaments could be absorbed.

"That Kill Sky God is very powerful. He just descended and was almost invincible. In the god temple, he must be even scarier. Ordinarily, I would want to kill him and Moment God, both of whom are in the same class. As I am right now, the chances of me doing that are pretty slim. If I have Kill Sky God's god personality armament, my chances will be much higher. I should go swap it." Han Sen made a decision. He then thought, "But I do not know what type of god personality armament Kill Sky God's god personality armament is. I hope it is armor so I can block Moment God's attacks. There is no need for me to end up dead because of her." In Han Sen's heart, he knew that Kill Sky God's god personality armament

had a low chance of providing him with armor. That arm bone would probably not have ended up looking like armor.

No matter what it was, having an Annihilation class god personality armament should have helped him a tremendous amount.

Han Sen collected the arm bone and figured out which direction he needed to go. He kept going deep into the big barren systems. Since he was already there, he figured he might as well check out the holy hall. He wanted to see if Littleflower and Old Cat were back yet. With the holy spirit, the darkness did not cause Han Sen much trouble or danger. He traveled back to the holy palace. He arrived there safely.

He was back to being Han Sen now. He reached the holy palace. When Han Sen used the long, bright lantern's light and saw the ruins of the holy palace, he was shocked.

The holy palace had been broken when Han Sen was there. Now, the holy palace's ruins were dyed black in dry blood.

Red Ghost, the eyeless beast, and Old Vulture's giant bodies were lying across the ruins. The wounds on their bodies were solid. Their life forces were gone.

The eyeless big beast's body was split in half. Red Ghost had been decapitated, and Old Vulture's feathers had all been plucked. There was a shadow standing on top of the ruin. Someone was holding Auntie Mei by the neck. He lifted her up in the air.

Auntie Mei had no strength to struggle. Her hands clutched the other hands, but she could not get away.

"Mis... Mister..." Auntie Mei saw Han Sen enter the radius of the bright, long lantern. She had been hopeless, but now she had a bit of hope. She gathered up all her power and used whatever she had left to shout at Han Sen, "Be wary of Old Cat..."

Chapter 2988 - Holy Palace Changing

Chapter 2988 Holy Palace Changing

"He..." Auntie Mei wanted to say something, but a hand squeezed her head. It twisted her head, ripped it off, and threw it to the ground like trash.

Auntie Mei's head rolled across the floor. Her eyes were wide open. They were full of misery and appeared as if she did not want to die yet.

Han Sen stared at the figure and asked, "Who are you? Why are you killing them?"

The figure looked like a human. It looked very young too. The person seemed to be about 20 years old. He was weirdly handsome. He had some weird presence that could not be described. His eyes were very small. They were like the eyes of a fox.

"A group of useless stuff. They could not even guard the holy palace. What was the point of keeping them alive?" The young man licked his lips. He smiled and looked at Han Sen. "You are Littleflower's father. I did not expect a guy who did not practice holy body could earn Qin Xiu's approval."

Han Sen looked at that young man and asked, "Who are you?"

"You do not need to know who I am, but I must thank you. If you did not break the holy palace and put out all the race lanterns Qin Xiu made, I could not have killed those four watchdogs." The young man smiled at Han Sen and went on to say, "Now, I just need to kill you and find Old Cat and the son that has practiced holy body. I will kill them all. I will slay all who placed their faith in Qin Xiu. He will never make a comeback."

Upon hearing those words, Han Sen frowned. Judging from the person's voice, it did not sound like he was with Old Cat.

Why had Auntie Mei warned Han Sen about Old Cat before she died?

Han Sen looked at the young man and asked, "Are you an enemy of Qin Xiu?" "I am, and I am also not." The young man came down from the ruins of the holy palace. "What is that supposed to mean?" Han Sen asked.

The young man laughed and said, "Qin Xiu treated me like a student. He taught me geno arts. He gave me resources. I cannot say he is my enemy. The grudge we have stems from the fact he hated me, and he ridiculed me. I think he will never expect that Sacred was finally destroyed by me."

It sounded like a betrayal. The words naturally flowed from the young man's mouth. It sounded like something he was proud of.

Han Sen looked at the young man and spoke coldly, "I understand what you are saying. You are Sacred's traitor."

Han Sen had heard about many people betraying Sacred Leader before the collapse. The people he used to meet, such as Nine Thousand King and others, were loyal to the end. That was why he forgot about that.

"What? Have you come to seek vengeance on Qin Xiu's behalf?" The young man looked at Han Sen. His face bore a smile, but his eyes looked murderous.

"I have nothing to do with Sacred, and I am not interested in seeking revenge on Qin Xiu's behalf." Han Sen shook his head. He was not interested in seeking revenge for Qin Xiu.

When the young man heard that, he laughed incredibly hard and said, "Qin Xiu, Qin Xiu... You were a hero all your life. I did not expect the person you chose, at last, to turn out to be a wimp. You really were blind."

After laughing, the young man looked at Han Sen and said, "It is a shame. You and I have no grudge, but you were chosen by Qin Xiu. Cutting weeds without removing the root will result in them growing again. Qin Xiu must have really hated me. How can I let the chosen person remain alive?"

"It looks like you are the one who wants revenge and not Qin Xiu," Han Sen coldly said.

The young man looked gloomy. His eyes opened wide. He was like a bolt of lightning coming before Han Sen. He raised his hand and reached out for Han Sen's neck.

Dong!

The cause karma knife appeared in Han Sen's hands. The knife was burning with holy spirit power. It struck the young man's hands.

Han Sen felt power come through the knife. His body lost control, which made him fall back. His legs were on the stone floor. The push made him cleave two trenches.

The young man coldly said, "That is because Qin Xiu is dead. He does not have a chance to care about revenge."

"Really?" Han Sen clutched his knife. His body entered the mind of a chess game. His whole body blended into the broken universe. His eyes were like darkness as they peered at the young man. "You would not understand. You are just an ignorant, poor worm that was used by Qin Xiu." The young man seemed to think of something. The murderous look appeared even harsher. He laughed. "I am afraid you have no idea what Qin Xiu was like. You are still dreaming that you can replace him to become the new Sacred Leader. I can tell you that is impossible. It does not matter if it is you or your son who practices holy body. You are all just chess pieces. Qin Xiu would do anything to get what he wants. Your life, in his eyes, is worse than just one of his sister's hairs. After being used, you will be thrown away like trash."

Han Sen winked and said, "It sounds like Qin Xiu did something bad to you."

The young man's face suddenly looked very contorted. It even looked twisted. He gnashed his teeth and smiled. "It was nothing! I was just like you. I was made a chess piece. I was a test subject."

"But I am different from you. You are all chess pieces. You are just lab rats. You cannot change your fate all the way to the grave, but I am different. I escaped the fate of being a chess piece. I became a player and defeated Qin Xiu. I am now scrubbing away Qin Xiu's last hope. He will never come back. Even in hell, all he can do is cry without hope." While the young man spoke, his teeth chomped hard. He suddenly laughed very hard.

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"So, what was Qin Xiu's last hope? The holy spirit?" Han Sen looked at the cause karma knife that was burning with holy spirit power. The young man looked at him with disdain. "That half-broken product is not Qin Xiu's hope. I want the gene prototype. Qin Xiu must have found a way to give you or your son the gene prototype. He died, so he had no choice. I just need to kill you both, and Qin Xiu will become a loser."

Han Sen pretended he had never heard of it before. He looked shocked and asked, "Gene reason? What is that?"

The young man was already 15 feet away from Han Sen. He had not stopped his advance. He walked toward Han Sen saying, "Very funny. You are Qin Xiu's chess piece, yet you do not even know what a gene prototype is."

"If we have the same problem, can you explain it?" Han Sen did not move as he spoke.

"Shut up!" the young man shouted. "I am a replacement that Qin Xiu created, and one he put a lot of effort into. Who are you? You are not like me." His body sped up like a ghost in front of Han Sen.

Han Sen suddenly saw the young man's hand move. He felt the whole of space flip as he faced-off against the young. Time slowed down, which made Han Sen slow.

"Today, I will let you know what a real holy body is. I will show you what is better than Qin Xiu." The young man let out an evil laugh as he grabbed Han Sen's neck.

Chapter 2989 - Copied Body

Chapter 2989 Copied Body

Dong!

The young man's hand almost touched Han Sen's neck when a knife light suddenly blocked it. The knife light and hand light hit each other. It left a bloody mark on the young man's hand.

"Sky Palace's Under the Sky Knife skill is quite amazing." The young man looked at the bloody mark on his hand and smiled even harder. He swung his hand. The wound on his hand was gone.

Han Sen dove into Under the Sky mind. He did not move. He just looked at the young man. His knife went down.

"I want to see how much you can endure." The young man's hand changed. Time and space also changed.

Han Sen's knife was slower. His place was swapped. The time and space power was similar to the legendary holy body.

Back when Littleflower joined the geno being scroll fight, he had displayed this power.

Han Sen's body's time and space kept twisting, but the young man could not break Han Sen's knife skill. He already dodged Han Sen's attack. He made Han Sen slower, but he could not hurt Han Sen.

Han Sen's place was changed, but he was not afraid. He still slashed toward an area where there was no one.

When the young man wanted to attack Han Sen's weak spot, a knife light appeared in space and stopped his hand.

The young man's face looked more terrible. He noticed there was something wrong. The space around Han Sen was twisted, but Han Sen had already cast knife lights to stop his attacks. He was being stopped by Han Sen's knife lights.

"It looks like your holy body is just like that, yet you want to exceed Qin Xiu. Pah!" Han Sen waved his knife as he spoke.

Han Sen was actually confused. The demon lady and the others said that only Littleflower practiced talents of the holy body, but there were obviously others who had practiced Qin Xiu's holy body. The holy body was not as rare as the demon lady led him to believe.

That was why Han Sen used words to offend the young man. He hoped the young man would accidentally spill the beans on some of the holy body's secrets.

"That is just the beginning." The young man looked mad. His eyes turned a weird blue color. Nothing but blue was visible in his eyes.

His body's blood vessels were showing. Even the very small blood vessels were like small dragonflies and little snakes around his snake. His blood was starting to show.

"Blue blood." Han Sen was a bit shocked by this, so he looked right at the young man.

As the blood changed, the young man's presence grew scarier. It was like an angry ghost that would eat everything as fuel for its power was coming out from hell.

"Yes. I am a blue blood. Qin Xiu used his genes for a blueprint and combined it with better genes. That is why I am here. Although he did not admit it, it is a truth that can never be denied. I am greater than he was. I should be the real Qin Xiu. I should be the real Sacred Leader." The young man's eyes looked a little insane.

Han Sen suddenly understood a lot. Back then, Qin Xiu, tried to copy people but gave up for some reason.

Han Sen thought this young man must have been the failed test subjects that Qin Xiu abandoned. Despite what was done to them, they betrayed Sacred.

He looked at the young man's face and noted how much he looked like Qin Xiu. He was very similar.

Although they looked alike, because Qin Xiu's presence was so special, the young man did not possess the presence that Qin Xiu had. Thus, Han Sen had not noticed how similar they

were.

Boom!

While Han Sen was checking him out, the young man's flames turned solid. His whole body was like a transparent crystal.

"That is... That is a God Spirit's presence." Han Sen frowned as he looked at the young man. What came out from him was the special presence only given off by God Spirits.

"Yes. I have Qin Xiu's genes, and I have an Annihilation class God Spirit's genes. I am stronger than Qin Xiu. I am the real leader of this world." The young man's body was becoming stronger. The armor he had was vaporized by his presence. His naked body was revealed.

His body was like a crystal. One was able to see the blue blood coursing through his body. The blue-blood power and God Spirit mixed together made his presence very strange. It was like he was a human but not a human. It was like he was a god but not a god.

"If you are so good, why did not rule the universe after Qin Xiu was killed?" Han Sen deliberately looked at him with disdain.

"That is Qin Xiu's fault," the young man crazily said. "If he had given me the gene prototype, I would have ruled the world. Those from Sacred and the God Spirits would be crying before my feet."

Han Sen thought the young man was very stable and perhaps end up leaking a secret or two. He quickly asked, "So, what is the gene prototype?" "It is... It is Qin Xiu's fault..." The young man crazily spoke. His eyes were full of energy. He raised his head and roared to the sky. His scary power was like a volcano erupting.

The body only had blue blood. In a moment, the blue blood seemed like it was burning. It made the whole body a transparent blue. The flames on the body were blue too.

Han Sen frowned. He was a little bit worried. He was afraid Littleflower might turn out like this young man.

He had used all the power he had in the Alliance to search for Littleflower inside the sanctuaries, but there had yet to be any news of him. That made him very worried. "Qin Xiu! Qin Xiu! What are you doing?" Han Sen thought Qin Xiu was scarier than these God Spirits. At least God Spirits had their rules and principles to follow. Qin Xiu had just done what he pleased. He had not concerned himself with the consequences of his actions. No one was able to stop him. He had no moral compass.

To be without rules was a very scary thing, and Qin Xiu was the scariest demon in the deep abyss of not having any rules.

Killing God Spirits, using gene technology to mix races... Even the holy beasts he grew had their horns taken and souls claimed. The genes were used to replicate people. He went against nature.

Qin Xiu had done many scary things. It was much scarier than what a God Spirit did.

The young man, who looked like a blue crystal God Spirit, stared at Han Sen. "Anything related to Qin Xiu should die." He slowly spoke each word. When he was done, he reached

out his hand and continued looking at Han Sen. Suddenly, the blue light was released. It twisted all of space.

Han Sen felt like his body was going left and right in the time and space power. Somehow, he was in front of the young man. The young man's hand grabbed him by the neck.

"Die!" The young man's face looked murderous and full of rage. His hand was full of power. The blue light was spilling. He was going to break Han Sen's neck.

Chapter 2990 - Love Killing Pigs

Chapter 2990 Love Killing Pigs

Pang!

Han Sen's body was like a sponge being squeezed by the young man's hand. Suddenly, another version of his body appeared behind the young man.

A weird power movement was coming out of Han Sen's fingertips. It tapped the back of the young man's head.

The young man coldly laughed. "If it was four holy spirits combined in one, perhaps it would work against me a little. With just the Kirin's holy spirit, you cannot damage my God Spirit holy body at all."

The young man's expression quickly changed. He noticed that Han Sen had not used the Holy Kirin's power. He had just been tapped on the back of the head.

After that hit, Han Sen was sent flying a thousand miles.

The young man turned around. He coldly looked at Han Sen and said, "I said, I am better than Qin Xiu. I am the true immortal God Spirit holy body. Your power does nothing to me." Han Sen's finger had not even hurt his scalp.

Han Sen remained silent. He quietly looked at the young man.

"Stop wasting time. After I kill you, I will reunite you with your son in the pits of hell. I will make sure you don't end up too lonely there." The young man raised a hand. He wanted to combine the power of his holy body and the God Spirit power.

When he raised his arm, the young man's eyes looked smaller. He saw that his finger was uncontrollably shaking. It was steadily shaking faster. It was like his finger was playing piano in the air.

It was not just his hands. The young man quickly discovered that his entire body was shaking. His muscles were twisting, and his blood vessels were jumping. He was shaking more than a person with Parkinson's disease.

His body was powerfully shaking, but the young man could not feel anything wrong. It was like the body that was shaking was not his.

The young man brought his hands together, but he could not stop from shaking. He screamed at Han Sen. "You! What did you do to me?"

"Nothing. I just don't like trouble. Fighting powerful creatures can be tiring, so that is why I prefer turning powerful creatures into pigs. Then, I kill them as they squeal. It is easier that way." Han Sen looked at the young man calmly. He lifted his cause karma knife. The holy flame on the knife was wildly shaking.

"What are you? How dare you talk like that directly in front of me. Die already!" The young man flashed a blue light. He was going to grab Han Sen.

Just as he moved, his bones and flesh appeared to recede. The blue god light was fading away. The crystal god body was suddenly smaller. He now had a common body.

"How is that... Impossible... My God Spirit holy body..." The young man was in complete shock. He peered at his hands.

His hands were already leaving God Spirit mode. His entire God Spirit body started to wilt soon after. His life force and presence were shrinking. He dropped down from true god level to butterfly class.

"Right now, aren't you just a pig for me to kill?" Han Sen raised his knife and swung it.

Many knife streams were in the sky. They moved with Han Sen like a galaxy going into the young man's body. "Argh." The young man forced himself to use his holy body's time and space power, but butterfly time and space powers were not enough to block Han Sen's stream of knives.

Pang!

The young man's body was hit by the knife stream. He exploded with a blue light. A trail of blue light quickly went into the darkness. In the darkness, the young man gnashed his teeth and yelled, "Han Sen, I will kill you!"

Han Sen ran into the darkness, but he could not see that young man's body again. He frowned.

Han Sen looked back. He saw a pile of blue metal chips on the floor. Han Sen used his Purple-Eye Butterfly to take a look at the chips. He quickly discovered that those pieces belonged to a metal doll. It had to have been a treasure for copying one's body for survival.

"What a shame I did not kill him." Han Sen looked at the bodies of the demon lady and the others. He waved his hand, and their bodies were collected in Destiny's Tower.

Han Sen did not like them much. If it was not for Littleflower, he would have killed them while he was destroying the holy palace.

Now that they were dead, Han Sen was not going to be sad. They were true god class bodies. Han Sen wanted to take them back and see Littleflower's reaction when he saw them.

If Littleflower had no objections, Han Sen would happily turn them into geno fluid. He looked at the ruins of the holy palace and departed the big barren systems. After leaving the big barren systems, he teleported back to Space Garden.

Han Sen thought, "Super God Spirit body and Super Spank are powerful, but I am not sure what power that was. After killing the God Spirit, they will be destroyed and not leave

anything behind. To me, that is not beneficial. I will be unable to get God Spirit genes or God Spirits. I also won't be able to get God Spirit armaments. I will be unable to make myself stronger." He thought he should kill low-level God Spirits first to find the god personality armament that was suitable. Then, he could move on with saving Golden Growler. After returning to Space Garden, Han Sen saw Nine Thousand King. He had delivered the xenogeneic genes to Space Garden, which was how he had avoided being killed.

Han Sen told him about the demon lady and the others being killed. He also told him about the young man. When Nine Thousand King heard all of that, he was infuriated. He gnashed his teeth and said, "He is a traitor." "Do you know him?" Han Sen asked.

"How could I not know him? He was the master's favorite student. The master even gave him a name. They shared the same name even. His name is Qin Lan. Master treated him like a son. His reputation was higher than the 10 generals. I did not expect him to betray everything." Nine Thousand King looked very angry. He wanted to skin Qin Lan alive and get rid of Sacred's traitors.

Han Sen asked Nine Thousand King about Qin Lan, but Nine Thousand King did not know much. He did not know Qin Lan was a gene clone of Qin Xiu. He did not know anything.

The xenogeneic genes Nine Thousand King brought surprised Han Sen. There were many true god class and butterfly class xenogeneic genes. There was enough there to make Little Angel true god class. Han Sen thought, "The leftover resources can make someone else true god class too. Who should I give them to first?" Aside from Little Angel, who was able to combine herself with him, the others could help him out in less obvious ways. It was hard for them to match him.

"There is no rush with this matter. I'll just leave things as they are for now. I have to put a god personality into a god personality armament first." Han Sen found a chance to be Dollar again. He took the god personality to the god palace.

Chapter 2991 - Getting a God Personality

Chapter 2991 Getting a God Personality

Han Sen had three god personalities. They were the Destruction class Sky Armor God and Evil Lotus God, as well as the Annihilation class Kill Sky God.

Han Sen went to Evil Lotus God's god temple. He wanted to see what type of armament Evil Lotus God's god personality armament was.

"Why is Dollar here again? Did he not just kill Moment God?"

"Maybe he is a bloodthirsty mongrel."

"I don't know what level of God Spirit he is challenging."

"It should be at least a Disaster class one. He killed a Disaster class Moment God, so there is no way he is challenging something of a lower level."

While everyone was discussing it, Han Sen walked into Evil Lotus God's god temple. All the audience felt a little weird.

"What is going on? Why is Dollar challenging a Destruction class God Spirit?"

"No! That god temple must be shut down right now. He cannot challenge it. Why is he in there?"

"What is going on?" After a while, everyone saw the god flag on the god temple start to shine. Before long, it went dim. The God Spirit must have been killed.

Han Sen quickly came out from Evil Lotus God's god temple and went to Sky Armor God's god temple.

The same thing happened again. Han Sen quickly emerged from Sky Armor God's god temple.

"Holy sh*t! What is happening? Dollar can enter a shutdown god temple and slay the spirits inside? Is he cheating?"

Ordinary creatures did not know the difference between god temples and sealed temples. They were all frozen. "He is not leaving. Dollar is headed for the god temple upstairs. He is not going to challenge a disaster God Spirit again, is he?"

"No. Dollar already challenged a Disaster class god temple group. He is still going up." "Does he want to challenge an Annihilation class God Spirit?"

"He went in. He really went in."

While everyone was watching, Han Sen pushed open the shutdown Kill Sky God Temple. He walked inside. The god temple's door closed itself.

Like the God Spirits that descended died outside the god temples, only someone holding the God Spirit's god personality can enter. Normal creatures did not kill descended God Spirits. They did not know this method to enter the god temple.

Before Han Sen entered Evil Lotus God and Sky Armor God's god temples, he killed the defenseless God Spirits inside. They did not have God Spirits, but he had received the god personality armaments. Evil Lotus God's god personality armament was a purple crystal lotus flower-shaped ring. Sky Armor God's god personality armament was a half-body armor. It was different from what Han Sen expected. He had been hoping for a weapon.

Han Sen did not try out what kind of power those two god personality armaments wielded. He went to Kill Sky God Temple and saw Kill Sky God's empty shell god body standing atop the god altar. He looked very powerful but without anger.

Han Sen already had the experience, so he knew it was just a useless empty shell that could not fight back.

Han Sen's eyes scanned Kill Sky God. If he wanted to kill a God Spirit, he had to destroy his god base. Otherwise, the God Spirit's healing power would have been too strong for him to destroy.

Evil Lotus God was a low-level God Spirit. Han Sen was able to slash open his god body and find the god base with ease. An Annihilation class God Spirit like Kill Sky God was different. It wouldn't be as easy for him.

Fortunately, Han Sen saw Kill Sky God be killed by Wan'er. He saw it clearly. He knew exactly where the god base was, which saved him a lot of trouble.

He was not going to use Super Spank this time. He was afraid of destroying everything and then not being able to claim the god personality armament. In the end, he summoned his Sky Vine Radish God Lance and pierced toward Kill Sky God's god body.

The Sky Vine Radish God Lance was thrust into the empty shell that was Kill Sky God's god body's chest. Sparks erupted everywhere. The strike only damaged his skin a bit. He did not even bleed.

"Kill Sky God's real god body is stronger than the universe god body he used when he descended." Han Sen knew he would be unable to break a god base like that. He hesitated and summoned the Kirin's holy spirit. He made it possess the Sky Vine Radish God Lance. The Sky Vine Radish God Lance suddenly burned with white fire.

Han Sen struck again. This time, the tip of the lance managed to perforate it a lot. It also ended up getting stuck within the muscles and bones.

Han Sen thrust and thrust. He was busy for quite a while when he finally pierced through the blood and the bones inside. He saw the chest releasing a black and smoky heart. "That is it!" Han Sen's thrust the heart. He noticed the heart was even harder than the god bones and god flesh that had kept it protected.

Han Sen held the Sky Vine Radish God Lance and attacked it for half an hour before finally being able to pierce through the heart. He wiped away the sweat that had accumulated on his forehead and said, "Luckily, that guy possessed someone when he descended to chase me. If he had used this god body to fight me, my fight would have been harder." After completely destroying the heart, Han Sen quickly brought out the Kill Sky God arm bone. The god body turned a light substance and headed toward Han Sen's own arm bone. It all went into his bones.

The black light of the bones grew stronger. It was floating inside Han Sen's hand. When all the light substance melted into his bones, the bone light looked dim. After the light was gone, Han Sen saw the arm bone become a black bone hammer.

The bone hammer was far too cruel. The hammer was just a bit bigger than a fist. It was like a rubber hammer in a house.

"Why is this hammer so different when compared to the hammer Kill Sky God wielded? Kill Sky God's hammer was so much more powerful. What is this tiny thing for?" Han Sen complained, but then an announcement played.

"Annihilation class god personality armament received: Kill Sky Hammer."

Han Sen looked at the Kill Sky Hammer. The name was very powerful and overbearing, but it looked very small. It looked like a black bone hammer. The head was a cylinder. Both sides of the hammer head had a god symbol. It looked old and mysterious, but Han Sen did not know what the two god symbols meant.

When he and Kill Sky God fought, the big hammer had those two god symbols too. They likely represented his power. Just like before, Kill Sky Hammer had a message in Han Sen's head. "Kill Sky Hammer Annihilation class god personality armament."

Seeing Kill Sky God get resurrected, Han Sen did not dare remain. He put the Kill Sky Hammer into his Sea of Soul and swiftly departed Kill Sky God Temple. All the races of the universe were looking at the Kill Sky God Temple. They saw him emerge from the god temple right when the god flag flashed. Then, it went dim. Clearly, a God Spirit had died inside the god temple.

"Really? Dollar killed an Annihilation class God Spirit, and the temple was closed down. This seems fake to me."

"Does he play like that?"

All the creatures opened their eyes wide. They were not able to believe it.

Han Sen had just exited the zone of the god temples when he saw Bai King floating in the air. He was laughing at him.

Chapter 2992 - Holy Body Geno Fluid

Chapter 2992 Holy Body Geno Fluid

"We must find a place to talk," Bai King said to Han Sen with a merry laugh.

"OK." Han Sen wanted to know why Bai King saved him earlier, as well as why Bai King was happy letting him claim all the benefits he wanted.

Bai King did not say anything. He merely led the way.

Han Sen believed Bai King would lead him back to the Extreme King, but he did not. Bai King stopped on an asteroid. He then just sat on the crystallized asteroid. He smiled and waved at Han Sen. "Sit."

Han Sen sat down and asked, "Why have you come looking for me?"

Bai King pointed at the god palace in space and said, "You must have now seen the power possessed by an Annihilation class God Spirit. If you are going solo, it will be impossible to win in your fights at the god temple. If we combine our forces, perhaps we stand a chance. What do you think?"

Han Sen checked Bai King out. He did not answer his question. He quietly asked, "Why me? Give me a reason."

Bai King seemed to know that Han Sen wanted to ask that. He smiled and said, "It is very simple. It is because of it."

Bai King stroked a ring on his finger. It was a metal ring with a black gem on it. There was no special power possessed by it. When one looked at it, one would believe it was an ordinary, decorative ring.

Han Sen had a closer look and thought, "This black gem looks like the black crystal Horizontal Evil gave me."

Seeing Han Sen's reaction, Bai King smiled. He stroked the black crystal on the ring and said, "This ring is a treasure given to us by our Alpha. He brought it back from Sacred. The Alpha used to say that if a creature can make this ring create a reaction, the Extreme King must help that creature in any way they can. Only that creature can make the Extreme King free and powerful."

"Has it reacted to me?" Han Sen asked with a frown.

Han Sen did not believe Bai King was a person that listened to his alpha. To become a king, all of them had incredible confidence and faith in themselves. They would not have listened to the ramblings of an old alpha and listen to an outsider like Han Sen, who was their enemy.

Bai King nodded and said, "Yes. This ring has been passed through many generations of our race, but it has never reacted before. We started to think that whatever Mister Alpha said about it was not true. Over the billions of years waiting for it, the time has come. We waited billions of years and are now finally here. When you are next to me, the ring reacts. It is so deep in the soul that only the person wearing the ring can feel it. It is so strong and clear. It was at that moment I knew you were the person the Extreme King had been waiting on for billions of years."

Han Sen looked at Bai King and did not speak. That story would not have only existed in a storybook. Han Sen had a hard time believing that someone would remain that loyal to anything It was not like the world did not have anyone loyal, such as Nine Thousand King, the demon lady, and the others. They were loyal to Qin Xiu, and Han Sen believed they were.

The Extreme King was different. It was easy for one person to remain loyal. For everyone to remain loyal generation after every generation was not something Han Sen could believe.

After three generations, one tended to forget their ancestors. If one person developed in a foreign country, no one would really remember their motherland three generations later. The Extreme King had been going on for many generations. If they said they still believed in the alpha, whoever believed it must have had a problem in their brain.

Bai King seemed to see through what Han Sen was thinking. He stroked his ring and said, "Of course, Mister Alpha's speech was not the main reason I treated you so nicely. It was because, in that speech, you were the key to the fate of the entire Extreme King. That means I have to treat you so well."

"What key?" Han Sen asked.

"The extreme bodies of the Extreme King come from Sacred Leader's test subjects. It was something called Holy Body Geno Fluid. If the Holy Body Geno Fluid was a success, then all the creatures can activate their potential and gene origin power so that their genes could evolve. Then, every creature could get their super holy body."

After speaking, Bai King looked at Han Sen. It seemed as if he wanted to ask something, but he did not ask anything. He continued with what he was talking about. "Ever since Sacred collapsed, the Holy Body Geno Fluid has not succeeded. Our alpha used the half-finished Holy Body Geno Fluid and received the special body. He used that special body to survive amidst the chaos and keep the Extreme King alive."

"Is that special body is a king body?" Han Sen asked.

Bai King nodded and said, "Yes, it is a king body. That special body plays a big part in genes, but it is different from normal genes. In the beginning, the Extreme King people were able to activate their king bodies. Some geniuses were able to activate their king bodies by the time they were 15 or 16 years old. Everyone activated a different kind of body. As time passed, the bloodline kept becoming lighter and lighter. Now, the Extreme King people can only activate their king bodies by the time they reach King class. Most of the Extreme King cannot activate their king bodies anymore."

Han Sen looked at the ring and asked, "What does any of that have to do with this ring?" Bai King put the ring down and placed it in front of Han Sen. "According to what the alpha told us, that ring is a tool for testing king bodies. It will only work for a successful holy body."

Han Sen took the ring and placed it in his hand. That very normal ring suddenly made his soul shake. It seemed as if it was able to make the black gem inside Han Sen moan and groan.

Han Sen kept stroking the gem in the ring and thought, "It is very amazing, but I feel the black gem in the ring is different from the black crystal."

"Mister Alpha believed Sacred Leader had a backup plan, even for a time after this death. We believed someone would take up the mantle to proceed with his research on the Holy Body Geno Fluid. We just needed to hold onto that ring and wait until the real Holy Body Geno Fluid came out. At that time, our king bodies would be perfected. It would be a perfect holy body. It would not be like a king body that becomes a little harder to reach as time goes by." Bai King looked at Han Sen as if his eyes were on fire. "If you want to get the Holy Body Geno Fluid from me, you are wrong. I have never used Holy Body Geno Fluid, and I don't know to make that stuff." After saying that, Han Sen threw the ring back at Bai King. Bai King picked up the ring, smiled, and said, "We can talk about this another time. Today, I looked for you so we can co-operate for the killing of an Annihilation class God Spirit. Are you interested?"

Han Sen knew Bai King must have something more to say. He stayed quiet a moment before asking, "Which Annihilation class God Spirit do you want to kill?".

"Moment God." Bai King slowly said those two words.

Chapter 2993 - United

Chapter 2993 United

Rain slid down the roof. It landed on a stone board and created some bubbles.

Looking outside, there was an old house at the peak of a mountain. There were also lots of other mountains. The rain created a layer of mist that draped the mountains.

Crunch!

The rain was very heavy. The door of the old house opened. Because the house was so old, the door made sharp noises. Even the sound of the heavy rain was not able to keep it down.

The big door of the old house was pushed open. The first thing that appeared was an elegant pair of red high heels. Next, there was a white, smooth, jade leg, and a red qipao.

A woman was wearing a red qipao. She was holding a red umbrella. She walked into the house with her body wagging seductively. Her hair was like a cloud.

"Fortune-teller, how long are you going to hide?" The red-clothed woman with the red umbrella walked into the center of the old yard. She looked at what was in the house and spoke her words like a ghost.

Her voice was soft, but the rain still could not hide it.

The room had a door with flower carvings on it. It was pushed open. An old man stepped out with a flag. His other hand clutched a wine gourd. He was sitting on a broken square table. After taking a sip of alcohol, he looked at the red-clothed woman, who was outside, and said, "If I were able to hide for one hour, I would hide for one hour. If I could hide for one more second, I would hide for one more second. I would rather survive for as long as possible than be dead. If I can live a bit longer, I will live a bit longer."

The rain was too much. The umbrella was very low, so one was not able to see what the red-clothed woman looked like. Yet her ridiculously curvy body and long black hair, which looked like a waterfall, were very eye-catching. One may not have been able to see her face, but one could recognize her.

"I am afraid you would prefer death compared to living," the woman chillingly said as she stood in the rain.

The old man laughed and said, "That means you are here to collect my life."

"It depends on whether you are accurate or not," the red-clothed woman said. "That will determine if I take your life."

The old man picked up his gourd and had another sip of alcohol. He squinted his eyes as he asked, "So was I accurate or not?"

"You were accurate but also not accurate," the red-clothed woman replied.

"I really don't understand what you are saying." The old man laughed as he asked, "Which is accurate, and which is not accurate?"

The red-clothed woman was silent a moment before saying, "The prediction you did for my master was very accurate. The god palaces appeared again, but the other half is not accurate. The god palaces did not break through. They still suppress a full sky."

The fortune-telling old man laughed. "Master is in too much of a rush. It is not time yet."

"There is only a month left," the red-clothed woman said. "Even an Annihilation god temple has yet to be broken. I do not see how the geno hall will be broken in a month."

"When the time comes, you will understand." The fortune-telling old man looked dull. He looked at the red-clothed woman and said, "But I suggested it first. Your master needs to do as the old man says. If there is no mistake, the prediction will come true."

"I am here for that," the red-clothed woman said. "My master does not understand why he must do that. What does it have to do with breaking the god palaces? That person has the ability, but he has never reached that level. With his power, he cannot break the god palace."

"Predicting someone's fate is not easy. The old man traded his whole life to get this result. About the progress, I, the old man, cannot predict it all. If you do not believe the old man, you do not have to do it." The fortune-telling old man spoke as if he did not care.

"I hope you are right. Otherwise, you should know that if you make the master mad, even that guy in the geno hall will not save you. From now on, you stay here. Until that day comes, you can predict your life. You can't blame others." The red-clothed woman turned around and left after speaking. In the rain, she walked until the rain covered all vision of her body.

The old man squinted his eyes and looked at the sky full of rain. He said to himself, "If I did not want to, do you guys think you can really find me and trap me here? You really underestimate me, Han Jinzhi." While he was speaking, the old man was holding the wine gourd and the cloth, which had the word "destiny" written down. He walked out of the living room and headed for the yard behind the old house.

The raindrops dripped off the old man, wetting his clothes and hair. Only the cloth that told one's fortune did not touch any water. It was like it was immune to the rain.

The old man walked to the farthest part of the yard, which was the highest point of the mountain. He waved his hand and walked a few circles in the yard. After a while, he calculated something. He paused for a bit before placing the cloth into the gap of the stone board. He walked back a few steps and looked at the cloth. He fixed the angle and position. With a look of satisfaction, he said, "The end is not the end of fate. I, Han Jinzhi, cannot change fate, but I will not let that moment be the end."

After that, the old man walked back into the living room. He laid on the broken bed and yawned. He quickly fell asleep. Han Sen and Bai King spoke for a while. Han Sen then left

the asteroid field. Bai King wanted to kill Moment God. It did not seem like a mere coincidence. He knew the relationship between Han Sen and Golden Growler, so he must have known Han Sen was planning to save Golden Growler.

Bai King had also mentioned he had a way to break the time god powers that had claimed Golden Growler, which would allow Golden Growler to be set free. He could then use Golden Growler's power to fight Moment God.

After everything came together, Bai King planned to kill Moment God. Bai King did have a request. After Moment God was killed, he wanted to be the one to take the god personality armament.

Han Sen did not have a problem with that. He lacked the confidence for killing Moment God by himself. If it worked, he was fine with giving Bai King the god personality armament. In Bai King's plan, he needed to have Dollar do it. He also needed to cooperate with Han Sen. That very much troubled Han Sen.

Bai King only knew Dollar was the Holy Baby. He did not know Dollar was Han Sen too.

He saw Han Sen go to save Golden Growler, and he agreed with Han Sen's power too. He asked Dollar to contact Han Sen so that he could chip in and help them out.

Han Sen thought Bai King knew his secret, which is why he asked him. After Bai King's explanation, he knew he had no clue.

Bai King only knew Dollar was the Holy Baby and that the Holy Baby came from Space Garden. Thus, he guessed that Dollar was a good friend of Han Sen and wanted him to contact Han Sen.

Bai King never imagined a crystallizer and a xenogeneic would have been the same person. "Where am I going to find a Han Sen for him?" Han Sen had a wry smile. Although Space

Garden had many elites, none of them had developed fully. He could not find anyone who was able to disguise himself as Han Sen or Dollar.

Chapter 2994 - Finishing Wish

Chapter 2994 Finishing Wish

Back in Space Garden, Han Sen had been troubled by the situation.

Although he was able to use Han Sen's identity to reject the proposal, Han Sen had tried his hardest to save Golden Growler. This was a good opportunity. If he rejected the offer, Bai King might grow suspicious. Although Dollar and Han Sen's looked different, ordinary people would not suspect them as being the same. Unfortunately, people like Bai King knew Dollar was the Holy Baby. If Dollar and Han Sen were not able to show up at the same time, he could start thinking things weren't the way he presumed them to be.

Han Sen thought, "This is far too troublesome for me, but I have no choice. I have to decline the offer." He was not able to think of an adequate solution.

If he waited any longer for other humans and spirits to develop, by the time he was true god, he could find someone else to disguise themselves as him. Right now, that was too difficult.

Bzzt! Bzzt!

While Han Sen was thinking, he heard a buzzing noise. It was like something was rapidly flapping its wings next to his ears. He looked closer. He did not know when it had appeared, but there was a small bee next to him.

Han Sen thought it was weird. How was a xenogeneic bee able to fly there? Where he lived had the protection of a bai sema. A xenogeneic of that level could not bypass the bai sema.

Pang!

The little bee turned into smoke, and a beautiful little girl fell out. She fell right into Han Sen's arms.

Han Sen discovered it was Bao'er who had fallen out. "Bao'er!" She was wearing a big pair of sunglasses.

Bao'er was clinging to Han Sen's neck. She laughed and asked, "Dad, where have you been lately? Why don't you play with Bao'er anymore?"

"I have recently..." Han Sen thought of something. He slapped his legs and switched the topic of conversation. "How could I forget about the sunglasses?"

In the next moment, Han Sen developed rabid excitement. He quickly picked up Bao'er and asked, "Bao'er, can you use these glasses to look like Dad?"

Bao'er tilted her head with confusion as she asked, "I can, but why would I want to look like you?"

"Don't ask me that," Han Sen said. "Just quickly tell me how long you can become me for."

One

Bao'er thought for a moment and said, "Your body of energy is strong. If I want to become you, it will cost me a lot of power. It will last around one hour."

"One hour? That is almost enough." Han Sen was quiet a moment and then said, "Try becoming Dad now."

Bao'er was very nice. She used her sunglasses to scan Han Sen. Not long after, she successfully turned into Han Sen.

"Can you use this?" Han Sen reached out his hand. His hand had the flame of the Xuan Yellow Sutra.

"Like this?" Bao'er reached out her hand. Her hand was just like his. She had the Xuan Yellow Sutra's flame. Han Sen was very happy. He used a few geno arts. He soon found out the geno arts Bao'er could use were his xenogeneic geno arts.

They included Blood-Pulse Sutra, Xuan Yellow Sutra, and Jadeskin. She was able to use those geno arts.

The Dongxuan Sutra and The Story of Genes were something she was unable to cast.

Han Sen's heart jumped. He transformed into xenogeneic battle body mode and told Bao'er, "What about this? Can you look like me right now?"

Bao'er used her sunglasses and scanned him again. She successfully turned into the Han Sen xenogeneic mode. Like before, while she was in xenogeneic mode, she was only able to use Jadeskin and Blood-Pulse Sutra. She was still unable to use the Dongxuan Sutra and The Story of Genes.

Regarding the Super God Spirit mode, no matter what mode she was in, Bao'er could not make use of it.

Han Sen thought, "It's just enough. Bao'er can use xenogeneic mode to disguise herself as Dollar, and I can come out representing myself Han Sen." He gave Bao'er the evil lotus ring, sky bone armor, and kill sky hammer to see if she could effectively use them.

Bao'er used the evil lotus ring and sky bone armor. The evil lotus ring shone with a purple light. It turned into a purple shadow that covered her body.

This was the evil lotus bai sema. It had good resistance to every power. It was good stuff for the purpose of surviving.

The sky bone armor had a knife light. It was like many knife lights protecting Bao'er. The sky bone armor was a very rare armament that could attack and defend. The knife light protected the body to provide powerful defense, and the knife light was also like a saw that could strike things. It was very powerful.

The kill sky hammer was able to break space in a single hit. The power it possessed was ridiculous. Any bai sema would break under the kill sky hammer.

"When Bao'er enters xenogeneic mode, she is very powerful. With these three god personality armaments and me next to her, she should be fine. She will just leave if anything bad happens." Han Sen thought this was doable. He explained things to her once and asked if she wanted to take part.

"Bao'er can become Dollar-Dad. That will be so fun, Bao'er will love it." Bao'er looked very excited.

"Moment God's power is unpredictable," Han Sen told Bao'er. "You need to be careful. Listen to my commands. You will enter the god temple later, and you will be the first one to leave. You cannot risk fighting Moment God. Just pretend and swing the hammer a few times. Your father has got this."

Little Angel had been drinking geno fluid by the gallon, and she was almost maxed out. She still probably would not catch up and be at what was required for the fight in that god temple just yet.

The next day, Han Sen had to meet up with Fox Queen. He became Dollar and wore the Sky God Crown. He returned to his God of Wealth Temple.

The God of Wealth Temple had just opened. Fox Queen secretly came before the god temple. While still outside, she said, "I am Fox Queen. Please, let me see you Mister God of Wealth."

"Come in." Han Sen stood atop his altar. He looked very serious when he spoke.

"Greetings, Mister!" After Fox Queen entered the temple, she bowed.

"What I promised you is possible," Han Sen coldly said. "Were you doubting my power?"

"I would never dream of doing that. It's just the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror is too important to the Fox race. That is why I feel very nervous. Please forgive me." Fox Queen was very scared as she kowtowed. At the same time, she was very excited.

"Hmph. Take it." Han Sen's heart jumped. The Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror appeared in the air. It flew toward Fox Queen.

When Fox Queen had the Nine-Spin Destiny Mirror in her hands, the Sky God Crown displayed a message in Han Sen's head.

"Wish fulfilled. Received 300 lifespan. An additional requirement master and slave contract is available."

Many lifespan years flew out of Fox Queen and went toward Han Sen. Han Sen witnessed his lifespan increase. He had a lifespan of another 300 years. His total lifespan was almost 3,000 years now.

Han Sen also saw that Fox Queen's forehead had a mark that said, "God of Wealth's Wealth." It had some special connection to the Sky God Crown.

Chapter 2995 - United to Fight the God Temple

Chapter 2995 United to Fight the God Temple

Fox Queen looked sincere as she said, "Mister, Extreme King's Bai Wushang has been chasing me non-stop. I cannot beat him. He will kill me sooner or later, and I will be unable to serve you."

Han Sen thought, "Damn you, Fox Queen. You are a servant, yet you are still a conniving conspirator. You want to use me to get rid of Bai Wushang for you."

Han Sen's heart jumped. Suddenly, the God of Wealth mark on Fox Queen's forehead flashed. Fox Queen immediately held her head. With her will, she was unable to withstand the pain. She started rolling across the floor. In a moment, her face looked terribly pale. Her green veins were on display. Her eyes were sticking out of their sockets. It was terrible. It looked as if she was going blow up at any moment.

"Mister... Mister... Mercy..." Fox Queen was begging. Han Sen turned the God of Wealth mark off. He looked at Fox Queen and said, "You are my servant. You listen to whatever I say. You speak only when you are spoken to."

"Mister, I know that I was wrong." Fox Queen quickly straightened herself up and bowed. In her heart, she was thinking, "Old Fart, do not think you can control me forever. If I hadn't discovered a way to break this, I would not have allowed you to take control of me for a time."

Oleo

Han Sen took out something for Fox Queen. "This is my token. Seeing this is like you are seeing me. If someone else uses the same token to find you, you must listen to that person. Otherwise, you are aware of the consequences, right?" "Yes, Mister." Fox Queen politely bowed and put away the token.

After Fox Queen left, Han Sen thought, "The Fox have attractive people all over the universe. Their intel is at the best level. If I can get the help of the Fox, that means I have eyes all over the place. But this Fox Queen was Ghost Bone General's wife. She must know a lot of secrets about Sacred and the God Spirits. This time, she is willing to obey me, but perhaps she has more sinister and ulterior motives. I should be careful whenever I have dealings with her."

After Fox Queen left, Han Sen noticed Sky God Crown's benefit. Fox Queen had the mark of the God of Wealth. Han Sen felt wherever she was in the universe. He could control the God of Wealth's mark whenever he wished. If he wanted her to live, she lived. If he wanted her to die, she would die.

When Han Sen took off the Sky God Crown, he no longer felt anything. Only the 300 lifespans were a part of Han Sen's body.

"My God Spirit seat only comes from the Sky God Crown. I am not really a God Spirit. That makes sense." Han Sen did not think this was a shame. He never planned on being a god anyway. Having a big boost to his lifespan was already a surprise.

In the Extreme King's little garden palace, a xenogeneic mode Han Sen walked in. Bai King was brewing tea as he coldly asked, "Dollar, how was your trip?" "It was successful," Han Sen said. "I convinced Han Sen to join our co-operative efforts, but he has a condition."

"What condition might that be?" Bai King did not raise his head. It seemed as if he knew that was going to happen. "We have to give him the treasure that can save Golden Growler," Han Sen said. "He will be the one who saves Golden Growler."

"Fine, but I will only give it to him when we are outside the god temple on that day," Bai King said with a nod.

"That should be fine." Han Sen looked at Bai King's black gem ring. He went on to ask, "Mister, can I look at the ring again?"

"Why? Is there a problem?" Bai King asked. He took off the ring and threw it at Han Sen.

Han Sen accepted the ring. He looked at it and gave it back to Bai King. "Do you really use this ring to test the Holy Body Geno Fluid?"

Bai King looked at Han Sen and asked, "Why would you say that?"

Han Sen looked at Bai King as he said, "Believe it or not, I can tell you honestly that I never used the Holy Body Geno Fluid. Yet, this ring reacts to me. I am afraid there might be another reason for that. Can you help me clarify my confusion?" Bai King suddenly frowned and asked, "Do you think I am lying to you?"

"If you really do not know anything, I am afraid this entire thing was incorrect from the beginning." Han Sen sighed and said, "It's fine. We will find out the truth. I still have things to do. I am going to leave."

After that, Han Sen flashed away. After he left the bai sema, he used Galaxy Teleportation to leave.

Bai King watched Han Sen depart. He spoke to himself with an expression that kept changing. "Is there really a problem with this ring? Or, is Dollar involved in some sort of conspiracy?"

After Han Sen returned to Space Garden, he discovered that the house had another Han Sen.

The Han Sen in the house looked at the Han Sen that came in and asked, "How is it?" Pang! The Han Sen that walked in was some smoke. It looked like Bao'er. She laughed and said, "This ring reacts to me." "That is good." Han Sen nodded. Although he had guessed this result, he did not feel safe if he had not tested it.

Bai King had seen Han Sen before, but he did not show anything toward Han Sen. When Han Sen used his xenogeneic battle body to meet with Bai King, Bai King started to act all strange toward him.

Han Sen guessed that the ring only reacted to Han Sen when he was in xenogeneic mode. It did not work on normal mode Han Sen.

Han Sen did not know the xenogeneic battle mode Bao'er simulated made the ring react, which was why he wanted Bao'er to try it out for him.

If there was no reaction, Bai King would not give the ring to Bao'er. She would then be able to disguise herself as an assassin and do something to Bai King. If Bai King grew suspicious, he would have no proof and could not do anything to Han Sen.

He had now proved that the ring only reacted to xenogeneic battle body. This enabled Han Sen to guess about a lot more. "Xenogeneic battle body mode is a result of combining four geno arts. The ring reacts to xenogeneic battle body mode. I am afraid it is not a tool to test the Holy Body Geno Fluid. This is weird. I do not know if Bai King is lying to me or if the whole of the Extreme King has been fooled by past kings."

But that was none of his business. The time for a meeting had come. Han Sen let Bao'er scan his xenogeneic body, but she did not transform yet.

"Remember, you go in last. You are also the first to leave. Do not get close to Moment God. You wait here. Come in after I have established the deal with Bai King." Han Sen was wearing the blue and black striped robe as he spoke to Bao'er. He then went to the god palaces. Bai King and two other people were already waiting there.

"Mister, long time no see. Are you OK?" Han Sen was in front of Bai King. He bowed and looked at the other two people.

Han Sen thought Bai King would have brought many Extreme King's elites with him, but he had only brought two people who did not belong to the Extreme King.

Chapter 2996 - Light Scissors

Chapter 2996 Light Scissors

One of the creatures had white hair. Its skin was black, and it looked like an old ape. The other one was like a spirit. It glowed with a green color. It was like a green ghost than one could see through.

The presence of these two xenogeneics was very powerful. They were clearly true god xenogeneics. That was undeniable.

"Thanks for Godfather Han's arrival. I am fine. Why do I not see Dollar?" Bai King smiled. It looked as if he did not care about the grudge he had with Han Sen in the past.

"Dollar says he needs more time to prepare," Han Sen replied. "He is preparing a powerful weapon. He will come later."

Bai King nodded and said nothing. He pointed at the two xenogeneics and said, "This is Sun Moon God Ape. He is a powerful time element true god xenogeneic. This is Space Spirit. He is a space element true god elite. With their assistance and the power you and Dollar, the two of you elites, have, our operation will surely be a success."

"You are very thorough." Han Sen turned around and asked, "I wonder, how will you break the time god power trapping Golden Growler?"

"This is it." Bai King did not talk crap. He brought out the treasure.

It was a gold pair of jade scissors. The scissors' blades were metal and black in color. The bottom part was made of jade stone. It was pure white. The two blades were forged to look like a water dragon. They snapped together like two dragons playing orbs.

"This treasure is called Light Scissor. It is made from the time element true god xenogeneic light dragon's xenogeneic genes. That is how it was crafted. Our alpha killed the female and the male, the two light dragons. With lots of rare material and other xenogeneic genes, it cost them tens of dozens of years to forge. That is how the Light Scissors came to be. It is very good against time restrictions and bai semas. It should be easy to break Golden Growler's time power. This will be the weapon that kills Moment God."

After pausing, Bai King went on to say, "I promised you I would let you have the scissors, but the light scissors are only supposed to be used by someone who has a time element power. I will let Sun Moon God Ape use of the scissors because he can provide us with the most help."

"Of course, the decision is still yours to make, Godfather Han," Bai King said. "I am merely making a suggestion." He passed Han Sen the light scissors.

Han Sen tried using his own power. He found that he was unable to activate the light scissors. He needed a time element power to use the top-class true god weapon. Han Sen thought, "What a good fox. He knew I did not have time element powers, but he did not say only Sun Moon God Ape could actually use the light scissors. He is saying it is pointless for me to use it and only he can use it." He coldly laughed. "But you have the wrong intentions. I am not very good at time element powers, but I researched it."

Bai King watched Han Sen being unable to activate the light scissors and smiled. The Sun Moon God Ape looked quite cocky. He thought Han Sen would allow him to be the one who used the light scissors.

As Han Sen held the light scissors and looked at Sun Moon God Ape, when Sun Moon God Ape thought Han Sen was going to give him the light scissors, Han Sen's body exhibited some changes. The light scissors released the sound of two dragon's moaning. A black and white light was shining brightly. It turned into a pair of black and white dragons that circled Han Sen.

Sun Moon God Ape's face changed. Bai King was shocked too, but his face quickly returned to normal. He laughed. "Godfather Han really is very unique. You have mastered time element powers."

"Just a little bit, but it was enough to use the scissors," Han Sen coldly said. He put away the light scissors.

The light scissors were very strong, but they also cost a lot of power. Han Sen had just used them for a moment, and he already felt tired.

Sun Moon God Ape thought he would be the one to use the light scissors, but now there was no chance. He felt depressed. He was buzzing as he asked, "Why is that Dollar not here yet? Is he afraid of killing Moment God? Did he not dare come?"

Han Sen looked at Bai King. He laughed and did not ask anything. It was unknown what he was thinking in his heart.

Han Sen thought, "Although Bai King does not know Han Sen and Dollar are the same people, thinking he won't suspect our relationship, perhaps he will think of something. This co-operative effort might be to test us. Fortunately, Bao'er can make use of the sunglasses. Otherwise, Bao King is sure to think of something."

At this time, the few people saw Bao'er, in the shape of Dollar, come flying over.

"I am sorry to keep you waiting," Bao'er said. She was learning how Han Sen spoke.

"It is good that you are here," Bai King said with a laugh.

"Since everyone is here, let's just get into the temple in case something bad happens." Han Sen summoned the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze. He held the light scissors and the shield as he used time area. "Good!" Bai King nodded. No one had an opinion to share. Everyone just summoned their true god weapons and god personality armaments.

Bao'er turned on her evil lotus bai sema and sky bone armor. Her body shone with a purple light. It displayed a knife light that was like a saw. It covered her entire body.

Bai King summoned his God Spirit's spirit body. Sun Moon God Ape and Space Spirit had their weird faces. Clearly, they had powerful power protection. Everyone used their powers before they approached the god temple because they were afraid that when they faced Moment God, they would not have the chance to bring out their gear.

After preparing, everyone entered the god palaces.

Once they entered the realm of the god palaces, many creatures of the universe turned their attention to them.

"Huh? Isn't that Dollar? He is going to the god temple to kill a God Spirit again."

"Why is Bai King with Dollar?"

"Whoa! Godfather Han Sen is there too. Last time, Moment God blew him up. He has dared to come back."

"Those two xenogeneics are not normal. It is such a powerful team. Which God Spirit are they going to challenge? It must be a Disaster class one."

"What Disaster class? Dollar was able to kill a Disaster class God Spirit by himself. Who needs Bai King and Godfather Han, those elites, all to fight together? I am afraid the God Spirit they are going to kill is an Annihilation class one."

Many scary elites in the universe were looking at Han Sen and the others make their approach.

In a palace on a red dwarf planet, the woman who was wearing a red qipao and using a red umbrella was looking at the sky. She gently said, "Master, Han Sen is going to challenge Moment God again. Should we go and do what Han Jinzhi told us to do?"

"Do you think we should follow what he told us to do?" Human King sat on the throne. He looked as if he was smiling, but he wasn't smiling. He watched Han Sen and the others enter the grounds of the god palaces.

The red-clothed woman was beneath her umbrella as she coldly said, "Although Han Jinzhi does not have an heir, Han Jinzhi did not have to do this. Han Sen is his great-grandson, so they will have a connection. Perhaps he is using us to help Han Sen break through the line."

Chapter 2997 - Fighting Moment God Again

Chapter 2997 Fighting Moment God Again

Han Sen had just entered the Moment God Temple. He immediately used Galaxy Teleportation. He suddenly was in front of Golden Growler, who had been trapped by the time god light. He was waving the light scissors toward Golden Growler.

Bzzt!

There was an invisible shockwave. It came from the center of the god temple. One easily saw it with their eyes. It suddenly flushed out like a wave, and it made time pass slowly. The power of the light scissors was not affected. One black and one white dragon, the two of them, crossed each other and headed for Golden Growler. They cut the twisted space that trapped him as easily as a sheet of white paper. The power seemed like it was breaking bamboo as it went toward Golden Growler.

Dong!

Seeing the light scissors about to cut open the god power trap that was around Golden Growler, everyone suddenly felt dizzy. They could not see what happened. Moment God was already standing before Golden Growler. She flicked her long jade finger. It landed on the dragon head of the light scissors. It knocked the light scissors away.

"Sun Moon God Ape!" Bai King had the three-headed, six-armed spirit for protection. Although he was affected a little, it was not by much. It was forced to break the time delay power. He was swinging six weapons toward Moment God.

Sun Moon God Ape wasn't about to slow down. He was holding a sun and a moon. The sun and moon were twisted. It made the time go fast. It extinguished some of the delays caused by the time god power. It made it so that Han Sen and the others were not affected by it too much.

The Space Spirit was not affected by the time delay at all. Its transparent hands were striking toward Moment God. The space crack was spreading

Moment God did not move while everyone was attacking. She went with god light and pointed her finger. It was like time was rewinding. The movements of Han Sen and the others seemed to go backward.

Moment God's body flashed. She teleported to Han Sen, who was closest to her. Although the light scissors were not affected by time rewind, Han Sen had been affected by it. He started falling back. He was not able to raise the light scissors to block Moment God's attack.

Every creature in the universe was frozen. Han Sen, Bai King, and the others were the greatest elites in the entire universe. Before Moment Goddess, they were useless.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a thundering hitting noise coming from the god temple. Dollar was holding a mini, black, small hammer. It hit toward the space around the others. Suddenly, many space cracks developed in the god temple. It made the blood rise in Han Sen, Bai King, Sun Moon God Ape, and Space Spirit.

What shocked them most was that the rewind time power was no longer working, Moment God's mouth was bleeding god blood.

"Holy sh*t! Dollar is so strong! He used a hammer to damage Moment God." Everyone was shocked.

Han Sen had not expected the kill sky hammer to be that strong. It broke time and space. Even the rewind time god power was not excluded from its might. Pang! Pang! Pang!

Bao'er swung her hammer at space three more times. The god symbols on the hammer were vibrating. The whole of the god temple was like broken glass. There were more and more space cracks.

"Dollar, Big God, put away your god stuff!" Sun Moon God Ape was crying. Those three hammer strikes had not killed Moment God, but they were going to kill his god body. He had a few broken bones. Eleven of his organs were torn and bleeding. Only God knew how much blood he was spilling out.

This wasn't only happening to Sun Moon God Ape. Space Spirit was not faring very well either. Bai King and Han Sen were a bit better, but they were still shockingly pale from the blood gushing out of their mouths.

Moment God's face was a bit pale, but she still looked better than Han Sen. She was staring at Bao'er. She flashed away and appeared in front of Bao'er. She pointed toward Bao'er.

Bao'er swung her hammer. She saw the hammer light and twisted powers collide. They arose like the lights that happen when a sun is destroyed.

Moment God was shaken away a few miles through space. Bao'er flew away too. That hit provided no one with an advantage.

Han Sen was worried about Bao'er having a disadvantage. Seeing a situation like this, he was incredibly delighted. He did not hesitate. He used the light scissors to cut toward Golden Growler's body.

One black and one white, the two dragons, crossed each other. They went straight for Golden Growler. They surrounded his body, cutting the time god power like it was cutting a cloth.

"Don't worry, Dollar! I am going to come to help you." Bai King's spirit body god light exploded. He was waving six weapons at Moment God.

As for Sun Moon God Ape and Space Spirit, one had a time power buff and one had a space power buff. Bai King forced open Moment God's time area.

"Moment Light!" Moment Goddess's eyes looked cold. She put her hands together like a goddess. Time waves and god light filled the god temple.

It was just for a moment, but Bai King and Han Sen suddenly felt their bodies age. It was like a thousand years had passed.

Han Sen shockingly found out his lifespan had decreased by a few hundred years, and it was still fading fast.

Pang!

There was another clap of thunder. The Moment Light power was broken. Han Sen's lifespan stopped leaking. One had a hard time watching this. No one knew if it was Bao'er's hammer breaking the Moment Light god power.

The shaking power shook Han Sen and the others like their bodies were broken. They were lucky they had not been torn apart.

Bai King and Sun Moon God Ape looked strange. They were very happy to be saved by Dollar, but they also felt depressed. Their lives had been saved. After a few more hammer hits, even if they were not killed by Moment God, they were not going to be killed by Dollar.

Roar!

As this happened, the light scissors finally removed the restrictions around Golden Growler, who had been trapped a long time ago. Golden Growler was finally free. It roared to the sky with a beastly voice. It shocked the sky full of everything.

Golden Growler had been trapped, but he had not been lost. He had seen everything that happened in the god temple's space. After he roared, the gold light in his mouth exploded. A mysterious, old, golden door was fired out.

Moment God saw Golden Growler release the golden door and frowned. The tips of her feet were in space. Some weird time shockwave spread out. Golden Growler's movements were slowed down, but the golden door could still fly out.

Bai King rushed toward Moment God and shouted at Sun Moon God Ape and Space Spirit, "Hurry up and help him open the door!"

Sun Moon God Ape and Space Spirit were soaked in blood. They used their time and space powers to buff Golden Growler. It made the golden door come out faster.

They looked at Bao'er, who was swinging the hammer. Sun Moon God Ape was about to pee himself. He shouted, "Dollar God! Stop swinging! Swing again, and we are going to die!"

The wounds they had were not caused by Moment God. It was all because of Bao'er.

Chapter 2998 - Dollar Big God

Chapter 2998 Dollar Big God

Han Sen knew the kill sky hammer's radius of attack was scary, but there was nothing he could do about it. That thing was very powerful, but no one was able to control the radius of that power.

Luckily, the closer to the center of the shaking point someone was, the more shaking power there was. They were quite far away, so the shaking power they felt was quite weak. If it was like Moment God's power. When facing the kill sky hammer face-to-face, one of those attacks would have probably nearly killed Sun Moon God Ape.

Moment God saw where the kill sky hammer came from. She knew that the power of the hammer could break every other power. She ignored Bao'er. She flashed above Golden Growler, put her hands together really fast, and made a weird symbol. It was heading for Golden Growler. There was a wave headed for Golden Growler, so it opened its mouth. The gold door only exited its mouth halfway. The door was frozen there. All of that happened in just one moment. At the same time, Golden Growler stopped moving. Moment God flashed away. She dodged Bai King's knife sword, which was crazily slashing. She appeared in front of Han Sen. She carried the time light. Her hand was reaching out for Han Sen's light scissors.

Han Sen knew Moment Goddess was afraid of the golden door that came out of Golden Growler's mouth. Even if her power could not kill Golden Growler, it could trap it. If she could kill him, she would have done it already.

Moment God moved to take the light scissors away so that Golden Growler could not be set free again. "An Annihilation class God Spirit is hard to deal with. I wonder how scary a Reboot class God Spirit is." Han Sen used the time area. The time element did not have much of an effect on Moment God. Instead, Han Sen was affected by Moment God's time god

power effect. His movement was very slow. He could not dodge her and prevent her from stealing the scissors.

Bao'er's body flashed. She was suddenly above Han Sen's head. The hammer was striking toward Moment God's hands.

"No!" Moment God had no reaction. Han Sen, Bai King, Sun Moon God Ape, and Space Spirit screamed. Their faces looked black.

Earlier, Bao'er had waved her hammer a few times, which almost shook them to death. Their bones almost cracked. Now, it was about to come down near their bodies. It was going to kill them.

Unfortunately, it was too late for anything. The hammer in Bao'er's hand had already hit Moment God's hand.

Han Sen knew this was going to be bad. He flashed backward and raised the Shield of the Medusa's Gaze to try and protect his body.

Bai King used his spirit body to raise a shield and protect himself as he quickly retreated.

Sun Moon God Ape and Space Spirit were running away as fast as they could. Their foreheads were dripping with cold sweat.

Boom!

"Argh!" Han Sen and the others screamed. It was like a television show in which they were blown away. The four of them blew up, flew, and rolled away. All the God blood spilling out was like it was for free.

Han Sen and Bai King were faring a little better. Only their bones and organs were ripped. Sun Moon God Ape and Space Spirit only had half their lives left. That was especially true of Sun Moon God Ape. His limbs were soft, and he was twisted like a pretzel. He was going to be disabled. "Big God, please stop shaking me... Cough... Cough... Moment God still hasn't

touched me... Cough... Cough... I am going to be killed by you..." Sun Moon God Ape was speaking and throwing up blood at the same time. He was going to cry. "Shut the hell up! You're only a little bit hurt, yet you are crying. Are you a 3-year-old child?" Bao'er lifted her lips. She then lifted her finger, enabling a giant lotus light to come out of it. The petals had a holy light. The body of Sun Moon God Ape was covered in that holy light. The wounds were healing fast. It was at an unbelievable speed. The lotus light was the true god beast soul Han Sen had claimed from the Light Well Lotus. It had a powerful healing bai sema. Han Sen had given it to Bao'er. If Bao'er was in danger, she could use the lotus to save her life.

Suddenly, Sun Moon God Ape and others saw their severe wounds healing. Sun Moon God Ape was very happy and said, "Dollar Big God, you really can do everything." "Stop talking crap! Give me your time and space power!" Bao'er shouted. She was holding her little hammer and going toward Moment God.

Sun Moon God Ape and Space Spirit were busy gathering their powers. They buffed Bao'er so that she could catch up with Moment God.

Boom!

The power of the kill sky hammer struck Moment God's time god power again. Bao'er used her kill sky hammer to fight Moment God face-to-face and not lose. It was bad for Sun Moon God Ape. Although there was the Light Well Lotus healing bai sema for protection, the bai sema could only heal. It could not block the damage.

Sun Moon God Ape was being shaken again. Everyone was spitting out blood and healing. Their bones broke and healed and healed and broke. Their organs ripped and healed and healed and ripped. It was like they were suffering absolute torture. It felt absolutely awful.

"Dollar Big God really is the strongest in the universe. He can fight Moment God without losing." "Dollar Big God is so overbearing and strong. Go and kill Moment God and bring the creatures of the universe some dignity."

"Dollar Big God is invincible." The creatures from every race started to speak like Sun Moon God Ape. They added the two words after every mention of Dollar's name. No one thought it was an unworthy title.

Most of the creatures in the universe thought Dollar was the big universe's first strongest elite. The other true gods were too weak before Dollar. Calling him a big god was to separate him from other elites.

"Interesting." Human King squinted his eyes. He watched Bao'er battle Moment God. His eyes looked weird for a second.

The red-clothed woman stood behind him and said, "I think this Dollar has an even higher chance of breaking that level, yet Han Jinzhi wants us to assist Han Sen. Are you sure he is not just showing bias?"

Human King laughed and said, "Dollar is strong, but he is depending on his god personality armament. He has the evil lotus bai sema and sky bone knife armor too. That hammer, if I am not mistaken, is Kill Sky God's god personality armament. I bet Kill Sky God descended to kill him, and he killed him. That is how he got that Annihilation class god personality armament."

"Kill Sky God possessed someone and descended?" the red-clothed woman asked. "It would have been so much weaker. Even so, killing Kill Sky God would have been an almighty task. He did not have the kill sky hammer at the time."

Human King nodded and said, "This kid is very rare. I do not know who created this monster. His genes are complex. They are more complex than a creature from the sanctuaries."

While everyone was talking, Han Sen approached Golden Growler with his light scissors. He knew Bao'er did not have much time. He had to finish the fight to save Golden Growler.

In that massive fight, Bao'er might not have been able to last an hour before she spent all her power.

Chapter 2999 - Moment's End

Chapter 2999 Moment's End

Bao'er kept swinging and swinging. There were crazy, mad explosions going on. Scary powers exploded, wave by wave. Because the destructive power would damage everybody, Moment God had to be fast. She was still able to go through it. Even if a moment was forever, the kill sky hammer's power was able to break it. Time rewind only rewound a short portion of time. It was impossible to block the hammer's explosive powers. Seeing that the light scissors in Han Sen's hands were going to break Golden Growler's time trap for a second time, one easily saw the Moment God frown.

"Kill Sky God really was not enough to be a success or loser," Moment God coldly said. She raised her jade hand and pulled out a strand of hair. Her hair, which had been tied up, fell down like a waterfall. It reached her ankles.

Her hair looked weird. It almost looked like it was made of crystal. The strands looked like needles. She put the hair between her fingers. Moment God looked calm. She looked serious as she raised it toward her face.

"10,000 skills are strong. Time is king. Forever after, there is no end, but it is like a bird flying through a gap. It could occur in a second. One second can be forever, and it could be a second. A second is nothing, so accept my anger. Moment's End." When Moment God spoke with her god voice, which was frigid with her cold emotions, it was like there was a giant shadow of a clock in front of her. The clock shadow did not have needles that told time.

Moment God's jade hands touched the hair. She put the hair in the shadow clock's plate. It combined with the shadow clock.

Bzzt!

A weird movement was released from the shadow clock. The clock, which did not exist, turned solid. It seemed ancient. It was like a very old god temple or church time clock, but the clock's plate only had one needle. There was no hour, minute, or second needle.

Katcha!

The needle pointing at 12 suddenly jumped one block. It was now pointed at the 1.

When the clock finished jumping, the time in the god temple instantly seemed to exhibit a weird change. No one was not able to see what sort of power it was, so no one could block it.

Han Sen slid out his light scissors. The blades turned into one white and one black light dragon. They ripped Golden Growler's time restriction power. Golden Growler escaped again. It opened its mouth and spit out the golden door.

Sun Moon God Ape and Space Spirit were shaken. Blood was spilling from their mouths. They also had to buff Bao'er with their time power and space powers. Their faces were twisted.

Bai King looked very happy. He looked at Golden Growler and wished to say something.

Suddenly, everything started again. Han Sen's hands and the light scissors went toward Golden Growler again. Sun Moon God Ape and Space Spirit coughed up more blood again. Bai King smiled again. Bao'er threw down her hammer again. The whole of space was shaking.

It happened again and again. It was like a short video that opened on a brainless cycle. Everyone was repeating their actions from that one moment again and again.

In that infinite cycle, even Moment God was stuck like that too. She followed the infinite cycle to repeat her actions again and again. Upon seeing that, all the creatures were frozen. "The legends claim that a God Spirit in their temple possesses special god skills," Sky Palace Leader said with his eyes on fire. "It looks like Moment God's special god skill is that

Moment's End. It can make time circle infinitely. Special god skills are very powerful." He kept watching the Moment God Temple, which kept looping its time.

Sky Palace's first seat frowned and said, "Moment's End can only make time keep repeating itself for a period, but it does not do anything good for her. She is trapped in that time loop too. She is in a deadlock now as well."

"Special god skills... Unless Moment God Temple escaped the god palace's control, that power will be affected by the god palace's rule. Even she will be unable to control it. That is not strange. Moment God is afraid that Gold Growlers golden door will open. She would not use Moment's End unless she was in fear. This is interesting. What is behind the golden door that even an Annihilation class God Spirit is so scared of it." Sky Palace Leader looked at the Golden Growler with interest.

Golden Growler kept cycling with time, over and over again.

The golden door went out a little, and then it went back in a little. It went out a little, and then it went back in a little. It was not able to really open it.

Sky Palace's first seat said, "No matter what this is, it is futile now. Moment God Temple has become a dead place. Whatever enters it will end up in the time cycle. Those guys are done for." He paused for a moment and then went on to say, "But that is good. Han Sen was chosen by Sacred Leader, and he has the Holy Kirin's holy spirit. Perhaps he will one day stir up trouble. That Dollar is even weirder, and Bai King is always suspicious. If they had not been trapped here, them causing problems was inevitable. So, this has sorted out many problems for us. It can scare the guys who are hiding. They will not dare to do anything. We just need the space barrier to heal. The god palaces will eventually fade into the nether. Everything else will return to normal again." Sky Palace Leader shook his head and said, "I am afraid things are not that simple. Those old antiques are full of conspiracies, and they have had them for God knows how many years. It was not easy for them to have this opportunity Why would they let this go? Han Sen being trapped is just the beginning. They are merely waiting. They are waiting for other people to strike first so they do not have to help others. No matter what, someone will be impatient and do it first."

"So, what if they do?" Sky Palace's first seat asked. "Who else can be like Sacred Leader and kill God Spirits like killing dogs? Who else can go to the geno hall?".

Sky Palace Leader wished to say something, but somebody flashed in space. Some creature walked into the infinite cycle of Moment God Temple's space.

Sky Palace Leader and the audience were shocked. They wondered who dared go to the Moment God Temple area. They all looked over there.

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A woman was wearing a red qipao and red high heels. Her hands were holding a red paper umbrella. She walked forward. When she walked, her very long and white legs were displayed. Her curves were perfect. She was like a drawing

That woman was not the main point. The paper umbrella in her hands was not for her. She was like a servant. She held it for the man in front of her. She did so carefully. It was as if she did not want the man to get a sunburn.

The man and woman walked into Moment God Temple's space area. The red paper umbrella covered the 10,000 lights. No one was to see what the man and woman looked like. It made their bodies appear like walking shadows. They walked into the space cycle but did not get restrained by the time cycle.

"Can't hold it and strike, huh? What are they going to Moment God Temple for? Are there people inside there?" Sky Palace Leader frowned.

Chapter 3000 - Blue Blood Appears

Chapter 3000 Blue Blood Appears

While everyone was watching, a man and a woman approached Han Sen, who was still repeating his actions with the light scissors. He was unable to get out of it. He had no other choice.

"Who are these two guys?" Although Han Sen was stuck in a loop, his mind was not caught in the cycle. He was still lucid and aware. He felt weird as he watched the man and a woman walk in front of him.

Because the red umbrella's light fell, he was not able to see who the man and women beneath the umbrella were.

Han Sen wanted to know the answer, and every other creature in the universe wanted to know the answer too.

In Space Garden, Wang Yuhang spoke with worry. He said, "These two guys can bypass the restrictions of Moment's End power. Are Han Sen and the others going to be OK?"

"If those two are going there, they must be enemies," Wangfu Jing said with a frown. "Han Sen and the others will undoubtedly be in danger."

"Go save him!" Xie Qing King stood up. His eyes were on fire as he spoke.

"Don't do it," Moment Queen said as she coldly leaned against the doorframe. "It is pointless for you to go. You will just fall into the time loop created by Moment's End. You cannot help."

"So, what?" Xie Qing King asked. "Are we not going to even try? Are we just going to sit here and watch them all die?"

"Brother Xie, do not be in such a rush," Zero said. "Moment Queen is right. If we go now, it is useless. It will only lead to the death of more of us."

"This won't work, and that won't work," Wang Yuhang said with a look of annoyance. "We can only watch San Mu die."

Moment Queen coldly said, "There is no need to be in a rush. Han Sen and the others won't die easily. In Moment's End, time will remain in a fixed loop. Even if the man and woman seek to kill them, after killing them, the time loop will only result in them being revived. To kill them permanently, they must break Moment's End. If Moment's End breaks, Han Sen and Dollar can fight back. If they cannot fight, they can at least run." "How could I forget all that?" Wang Yuhang was very happy. They all were and felt a major relief.

"If they cannot kill Han Sen, what is the point of them going there?" Qin Xuan quietly asked.

No one was able to answer that question. They could only look into Moment God Temple and see the man and the woman's movements.

The red-clothed woman stood behind the man while holding an umbrella. The man was standing in front of Han Sen, and he was inspecting him thoroughly. He watched him keep repeating the movement of releasing the power of the light scissors. After a while, the man reached out his hand. It landed on Han Sen's head.

The hand was wrapped in a red mist. One was able to vaguely see the semblance of a face. The man's 10 fingers were very long. They appeared powerful. It gave people a strange feeling

"What does he want to do?" Sky Palace Leader frowned and looked at the man's hands. He could not guess what that man wanted to do.

"He is not going to one-palm slap Han Sen to death, is he? What if he does slap him to death? In the middle of Moment's End, Han Sen can keep reviving." Sky Palace's first seat was confused.

In fact, in the universe, every scary elite was watching this scene with a look of profound confusion.

Only in a house perched upon an old mountain, where an old man was holding a bottle gourd of wine, was there a difference. He watched the man's hand. As he did, his eyes flashed as he exclaimed, "Finally, he is making the first step!"

When the old fortune-teller spoke to himself, the man's other hand flashed with a cold light. He cut the hand that was on top of Han Sen.

Every elite was shocked. They watched his injured hand with bated breath. They were unsure what the man planned to do.

Beautiful blue blood oozed out of the wound. It was crystal-like and glowing. It was as weird as it was beautiful to see.

When he saw the blood, Han Sen was shocked. He thought, "What is going on? This blue blood and Blood Legion blue blood has the same power, but this is much more powerful than the blue blood I saw before. Who is he? Human King? What is he doing here? Why is he doing this?"

Han Sen's mind was riddled with questions, but no one was able to answer him. Besides, he could not ask because he was still stuck in a time loop. Aside from repeating his actions, he was unable to do anything.

"Holy blood." When Sky Palace Leader and Sky Palace's first seat saw the blue blood, their expressions changed.

Just like them, the expressions of many old antiques across the entire universe were changed. They all looked as if they had seen a ghost.

One drop of crystal-looking blue blood was allowed to drip onto Han Sen's head. Where the blood dripped, his black hair and white scalp turned blue.

The man's hand was resting on Han Sen's head. He allowed the wound on his hand to drip blood, one drop after one drop, onto Han Sen's head.

Moment's End was able to make this keep repeating. After repeating, Han Sen's head, which was dyed blue, was still blue. It did not get wiped out by the time cycle.

More blue blood being released. It flowed through Han Sen's hair and down his face. His entire head, face, and neck had turned blue. The blood was now seeping into his clothes. It was like it was going to dye his entire body blue.

"This guy. What does he want? I am not a blue fairy. Why dye my body blue?" Han Sen had countless thoughts, but he could not figure out what the man wanted from him.

All the elites of every race were frozen as they watched this happen. No one was able to understand why this man had suddenly appeared. No one knew what he wanted.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

From the highest floor of the god palace in the geno hall, noise that was like thunder sounded. The geno hall's door slowly opened.

The geno hall's door completely opened. The light inside was bright. It was too bright to see what was in there. One was only able to see a body was there. It was standing inside. Because the light was so bright, it was impossible to see what the body looked like. Whoever it was, they had the presence of a god or demon. The suppressing pressure unleashed by that presence was felt everywhere in the universe. It was difficult for anyone to breathe. It felt as if everyone had to kowtow before it.

"Are you really going to do it?" The body standing at the door was looking at the man on Moment God Temple's plaza.

"You can try and stop me," the man coldly said. His hand was still atop Han Sen's head, allowing his blue blood to keep dripping all over Han Sen.

"How dare you." The God Spirits were mad. All the god temples burst open with god light. Countless scary god powers flew out. It was like many God Spirits were going to kill the man beneath the red umbrella.

"If I did not dare, how did I kill a sky full of God Spirits?" The man's voice was calm like undisturbed water. When he spoke, the many God Spirits were furious. All the god lights of every god temple exploded like a volcanic eruption. The sky full of God Spirits were breaking out of their temples.

The creatures of the universe felt a massive chill as they watched all of this unfold. Even though the suppressive feelings of the God Spirits weren't coming after them, it made them feel shocked and have a desire to flee.

The man behaved as if he did not even see the fires wielded by the God Spirits. He still stood where he was. He let his blue blood keep dribbling onto Han Sen.