

Chapter 3191: God Fight Reward

Before the space tunnel closed for their departure, Rocky Dee turned around and asked Han Sen, "Do you not think breaking the world is awesome? There is strength in between breaking the world, and you just broke the world. Not many elites can kill you, but there are still one or two that might. If I were you, I would let Master Bao'er go with me."

"I am not going to hand my daughter over to anybody," Han Sen calmly said. "I will not let anyone hurt her."

Rocky Dee grunted coldly. He did not turn his head as he left through the space tunnel.

Seeing the space tunnel shut down, Han Sen said to himself, "If this really is how I think it is, then this will all be a great deal of trouble."

Han Sen entered the top four rounds of fights, and Bao'er joined in too. Their luck wasn't too shabby either. They were not pitted against each other. They had to fight the others who were also in the top four.

Han Sen was quite surprised by the turnout. In their semi-final matches, neither Han Sen's nor Bao'er's opponent showed up. They had given up and quit.

It was the most boring set of semi-finals ever witnessed, and the same was going to hold true for the finale. The semi-finals did not happen, and the finals weren't going to depict a grand bout either. Bao'er immediately quit, which enabled Han Sen to achieve the No. 1 rank in the god fights.

The other two people were very famous in the geno universe. As for them conceding, people did not say much about it.

2

Everyone knew that fighting Han Sen was likely futile, so everyone thought they too would quit if they were in their shoes. The same was true for going up against Bao'er. After all, they had even managed to make the God Spirits break the rules. It would have been weird for them to actually consider fighting the pair. No one wanted to risk their lives in a battle with such an unfair environment.

If they entered the space battleground, they might not have been able to make it out alive even if they conceded. If they did not concede, they could not use God Spirit gene races. If they used them, they would be punished by the God Spirits they had pledged their loyalty to. If they did not use them and

could not fight Dollar and Ingot, it would have been a fight in which they were practically throwing themselves into the furnace. It was a death wish. Even stupid people knew the best course of action.

Han Sen was the most dishonorable winner in the history of the god fights, but no one questioned his claim to be a victor and the might that secured him the No. 1 position.

Although he had won without fighting, Han Sen felt good about it. He did not have time to waste concerning himself about whether or not it was right to win the god fights without battling. All he cared about were the results.

When Han Sen earned first place in the god fights, a light fired into the space battleground. It landed on Han Sen, making his body disappear.

Han Sen did not fight back. It was a teleportation light. It did not harm him.

Han Sen's vision constantly flashed. When he was able to see again, he realized he was inside a giant god hall.

The god halls were the most obvious things to recognize. There was a light in the center that was very old and mysterious. The light had small lights. There had to have at least been 10,000 of them.

Han Sen was no stranger to these lanterns. The 10,000 lanterns were race lanterns. Every race lantern had the race's name on it. The first was still the Very High.

Han Sen carefully looked at the race lanterns. He did not, strangely enough, see a human race lantern. Obviously, the humans had yet to light up their lanterns.

The elusive God was sitting on the god throne of the god hall. Han Sen was very familiar with that bloke. Now, he should have called him God Hall Master, the strongest Reboot God Spirit in the universe.

"It is impossible for humans to light up a lantern for themselves," God Hall Leader coldly said. "I have already told you that humans should not exist in the geno universe."

"Their existence makes sense," Han Sen said with a laugh. "If humans already exist in the geno universe, why can we not light up a lantern?"

"The fact you can't means you can't," God Hall Leader said. "There is no why. You just can't. If humans really did light up a lantern in the geno universe, let's not mention the others for a moment, but even God Spirits like me would not ignore such an event. Letting the crystallizers light a lantern is the best we can do."

"Fine. I don't really care about humans lighting up lanterns, anyway. The reward for coming first in the god fights should be mine now, shouldn't it?" Han Sen smiled at God Hall Leader as he spoke.

"Fine." God Hall Leader did not mention anything about Han Sen breaking the rules again. He agreed with him rather quickly. He lobbed the gene egg at Han Sen. It landed in his hands.

God Hall Leader smiled at Han Sen. He looked at him as he said, "That is a rare gene egg. It is a xuan holy turtle. Are you satisfied now?"

"I thought you said the No. 1 would be able to pick which rare gene egg he wanted? Can I not be given a turtle?" Han Sen looked at the pitch-black thing. It looked very average.

"OK." God Hall Leader clapped his hands. A wheel of fortune appeared in front of Han Sen.

Han Sen looked at the wheel of fortune as he asked, "How are the slices all so empty? How am I supposed to know what I am going to get?"

God Hall Leader laughed. "You just spin it. No matter which slice you get, I will write down xuan holy turtle."

2

"If you do that, then why did you need a wheel of fortune for it?" Han Sen looked at God Hall Leader with an icy expression.

"What is important is that it can make you feel like you are in control. It can satisfy and provide your heart with a bit of a thrill." God Hall Leader pointed at the wheel and said, "Hurry up and spin the thing."

"What is the point of spinning? Do you think I am that free?" Han Sen's eyes twitched as he spoke.

"OK. That will save you some time." God Hall Leader admired Han Sen's ability to understand so much. He clapped his hands. The big wheel of fortune disappeared.

"Usually, you do not need to come here to claim your reward," God Hall Leader said as he smiled at Han Sen. "Today, I asked you to come because there is something that I would like to bend your ear for."

"I'm busy. I still have my kids to feed. Why don't we talk about this another time?" He did not believe God Hall Leader was so willing to just invite him in for telling stories.

"That is fine by me," God Hall Leader said, acting as if he did not care. "I suppose the extinction of humanity is no big deal."

"What is going on?" Han Sen had to concede.

God Hall Leader asked, "You have been to Outer Sky where the Very High roam, correct? You know what that place is like."

"I have heard it resides in a zone between the real world and the anti-material world," Han Sen said. "I never did find out if there was any validity to the claims."

God Hall Leader nodded. "Yes. Outer Sky really is a buffer zone that resides between the real world and the anti-material world. There should not be any glitches in a buffer zone like that, such as the lake that resides in Outer Sky. It is an outright crack between the real world and anti-material worlds. That is why people can fish up some stuff from that anti-material lake."

Han Sen had already been able to guess that much. He had always been curious to learn about why a glitch like that existed.

God Hall Leader seemed to see what Han Sen was thinking. He sighed and said, "This has something to do with God Chaos Party and the war against the God Spirits. To put it simply, after a big fight and a reboot, the universe did not totally recover. There are many glitches in it now. That is why people like

you and Qin Xiu are allowed to exist. You reincarnate between the real world and the anti-material world. That is why there are spirits like Moon God and Zhou Dong Lai. They carry memories over from a past life.”

“You are not going to make me fix those glitches, are you?” Han Sen quickly asked. “I don’t have the power to do that.”

God Hall Leader rolled his eyes. “I know you don’t have that power. The God Chaos Party is in a buffer zone. They are trying to open a path through the real world and the anti-material world. Although they have not yet succeeded in doing so, it would be best if their antics were put to an end. Therefore...”

After saying that, God Hall Leader smiled and looked at Han Sen.

Chapter 3192: God Chaos Party Old Nest

When Han Sen returned to the Feng family castle, he felt a bit depressed. The xuan holy turtle was good stuff. It was a rare gene race. It was just that it was a newborn baby that had recently hatched. It had a scary level of defense. After combining with it, one had a xuan holy body. It enabled the body’s strength to increase and gave it a shake-back power.

The xuan holy turtle was good at everything. The only problem was the fact the xuan holy turtle used earth elemental powers. It did not go well with the Dongxuan Sutra or Jadeskin. Therefore, it could not be used with the reverse gene races of those two skills.

Han Sen was wondering if God Hall Leader was enacting payback for his behavior in the god fights. While giving him a decent reward might have seemed great, it was basically God Hall Leader giving him a gene race Han Sen had no use for. It made Han Sen feel terrible.

“It looks like I will have to go to that buffer zone. Otherwise, getting rare gene races will be too difficult,” Han Sen said with a sigh. He still used the black crystal armor to evolve the xuan holy turtle.

Although he could not use it as a reverse gene race, it was still Han Sen’s first rare gene race. If he was able to find a God Spirit Blood-Pulse that went well with it, he could level it up as a God Spirit gene race. It would at least be useful in some capacity.

2

Seeing the xuan holy turtle in his Sea of Soul swallow the black crystal armor, it turned into a black orb. Han Sen remembered the things God Hall Leader told him.

According to the theories of God Hall Leader, the powers to break the world were called Break World. Not many elites were actually able to use Break World. God Chaos Party's leader was one such individual, and Qin Xin was barely half of that, but others couldn't.

1

The reason Qin Xiu was only half of that was that he used a glitch in the world to access the geno universe. He did not use his own power to accomplish that.

Han Sen was unable to break the world. The reason he was able to go to the universe of kingdoms was because of World God King's power.

The Super God Spirit mode was strong, but he could not use it to break into another world. Han Sen had only just reached the Break World level. He was practically a beginner. He was still far away from the real Break World level.

In fact, Han Sen was not just able to break the world. Even God Chaos Party's leader, who was the vice-president of the God Chaos Party in the past, was unable to reach a Break World level.

When there was a big fight and the universe had to be rebooted, the world was fractured with glitches. Now, God Chaos Party's leader was planning to use those glitches to make a tunnel that would enable access to the other universe.

Han Sen did not know how forging a path between the worlds would benefit the God Chaos Party, so he asked about it.

God Hall Leader looked at Han Sen, licked his lips, and said, "The two are made from opposites. To the geno universe, the universe of kingdoms is the anti-material world. To the universe of kingdoms, the geno universe is the anti-material world. That means to one universe, the other can be considered hell. When the tunnel between both worlds opens, the creatures of these two universes can go between the universes. That would be like demons from hell crawling into the ordinary world. The two universes would be in chaos."

Han Sen rubbed his nose. He knew God Hall Leader meant he was a demon, and he had nothing to defend himself against that claim. Since he had been in the universe of kingdoms, he hadn't exactly done anything positive.

God Hall Leader also told Han Sen the creatures of the universe of kingdoms would have an extremely hard time when trying to practice Break World powers. If the two worlds were to be opened, there would be many creatures like Han Sen or Qin Xiu appearing who could easily learn Break World powers. The God Chaos Party wanted to absorb those creatures.

If that situation did come to pass, there would be too many Break World people appearing. Even God Spirits would be unable to maintain control of the world. The aftermath would undoubtedly be something quite severe. Fortunately, for now, the world had glitches. Breaking the worlds would not be easy. The God Chaos Party was only in the initial stages of planning. Putting aside if it would work, if they wanted to break through it and did work, it would take a billion years to punch through a hole in the fabric of the universe.

The God Hall Leader did not really expect Han Sen to be capable of destroying the God Chaos Party. He only wanted Han Sen to give the God Chaos Party some trouble.

After rebooting, the two universe's buffer zones had been torn to shreds. Each layer did not connect. The Outer Sky, which belonged to the Very High, was just one layer. It was the one that was the closest to the geno universe.

There were 33 buffer zones in existence, similar to that of the Outer Sky. They were in places God Spirits were unable to occupy. It was dangerous for God Spirits to venture to such places.

1

Because the two universes had a space between them, the geno hall and the god temple palaces would be unable to work. If the God Spirits died there, they would be unable to respawn in their god temples.

According to the news he had received in the past, the God Chaos Party had broken seven layers near the universe of kingdoms. It would still take them a long time to break through the rest. Now, the seven layers were all occupied by the God Chaos Party. If God Spirits entered such a place, they would have to be careful. It had been a long time since news of their progress had been received.

God Hall Leader was saying he wanted Han Sen to get in there and kill as many members of the God Chaos Party as he was able to. If he was unable to kill them, he could at least harvest some information. That way, he could find out how many layers the God Chaos Party had managed to breakthrough.

God Hall Leader promised that if Han Sen delivered him accurate news, he could give Han Sen a very special and rare gene race. Apparently, Han Sen was going to love it.

It was a tempting proposition, but the territory of the God Chaos Party was not the sort of place one could freely waltz into. The only thing Han Sen had on his side was that the two universe's powers would not be suppressed when inside a buffer zone. By being there, Han Sen could use all of his powers and not be restricted.

2

Of course, what tempted Han Sen even more was the god temples of the God Chaos Party's members. By destroying god temples, he could get more god bases. No one wanted fewer god bases.

Han Sen had asked God Hall Leader why the members of the God Chaos Party were not called God Spirits despite them having god temples and god bases. The God Hall Leader did not answer him. He just told Han Sen how to get there.

Han Sen was interested to see it. Before that, he wanted to see the Qin Kingdom's alpha temple.

"The Qin Kingdom must have had people who could break the world. Let's not mention anyone else, but Jian Bu Gu must have been a Break World elite. My powers are restricted by the universe. Breaking an alpha temple would be difficult." Han Sen kept thinking. He still planned on sneaking into the alpha temple to have a look.

To prevent trouble pursuing him, Han Sen went looking for Qin Bai. He planned to take Qin Bai with him to the alpha temple. Having the Qin Kingdom's future king Qin Bai there could make a big problem

become a very small problem if he was discovered. He could turn a very small problem into not a problem at all. He could avoid a lot of unnecessary troubles.

“Qin Bai, is Bao’er at home?” When Qin Bai went to the Feng family castle, he did not go inside. He asked his men to bring Han Sen out. He looked angry.

“I am playing in the garden with Feng Yin Yin,” Han Sen said with a smile. “If the crown prince wants her, then I can go get her.”

“No, no, no.” Qin Bai’s face turned white as he pulled Han Sen.

Chapter 3193 Destiny Well

Qin Bai pulled Han Sen away from the doors of the Feng family castle and asked, “Han Sen, why have you come looking for me?”.

Han Sen looked at Qin Bai as he asked, “Mister Crown Prince, have you been to the alpha temple?”

“Of course, I have been there. Every year, when we perform sacrifices, we have to kneel for half the day. We have to kowtow and bow. It is all so very annoying.” Qin Bai looked as if he did not have many fond memories of his trips to the alpha temple. He looked like he hated the place quite a bit. He strangely asked, “Why are you asking me about it?” Han Sen laughed and said, “I have heard there is a very powerful treasure in the alpha temple. Do you know what it is, Crown Prince?”

“What are you talking about? How can a place like the alpha temple have great treasure? It is just a temple with an alpha statue inside it and a few tools for sacrifices, of course. There is nothing else there, so why would there be treasure?” Qin Bai joined the sacrifices every year. He knew what was inside the alpha temple.

“Aside from these things, are you sure there is nothing?” When Han Sen heard that, he felt disappointed. If Qin Xiu really had put Wan’er’s dead body inside the alpha temple, there should have been some kind of evidence. There couldn’t be nothing at all.

Qin Bai thought for a bit and said, “There are some weird things, but they are not treasures. For instance, there is a well there.”

“What kind of well?” Han Sen’s eyes suddenly brightened.

After thinking a moment, Qin Bai said, “The alpha temple has one main and two sub halls. There are three halls in total. The right hall features an old well. It is octagon-shaped. The well has the alpha’s writing on it. He wrote down the word ‘destiny.’ Therefore, the well is called Destiny Well. People frequently call it the country well.”

After pausing, Qin Bai looked around and saw that nobody was around. He quietly told Han Sen, “I have heard that the well can be quite creepy. There is a chain thicker than an arm on the platform. The chain leads all the way down the well. I heard that the chains have locked up a suppressed pulse god beast from the Qin Kingdom. I heard these stories when I was a young boy. The suppressed pulse god beast

helped the Qin Kingdom suppress luck. It has kept the Qin Kingdom going for 1,000 autumns and 10,000 generations and made the kingdom rich forever.”

After Han Sen heard that, he was so happy, he thought, “If Wan’er’s body is in the alpha temple, it will probably be in the Destiny

Well.”

After thinking about it, Han Sen told Qin Bai, “I have heard about the powerful treasure residing inside Destiny Well.”

Qin Bai’s head shook like a drum. “Impossible! I do not know if Destiny Well has a suppressed pulse god beast, but that is an odd place to put treasure. The legends claim that the alpha put the Qin Kingdom in a very good situation. In the second generation, it was said the alpha’s son was very naughty. During a sacrifice, he decided to answer the call of nature right inside Destiny Well. Afterward, the Qin Kingdom’s fortunes soured. It was bad for many years. It almost destroyed the kingdom. It was all because of that incident. As a result, all the kings use this story to educate their family members. They must not do anything bad to the Destiny Well. If it was not for having to attend ritual sacrifice, I’d never visit the alpha temple of my own volition.” Although Qin Bai was a bit naughty and spoiled, there were limits to his own tenacity.

“Han Sen, you are not planning on doing anything in the Destiny Well, are you? I would advise you to put those thoughts to bed right now.” Qin Bai looked around and pulled Han Sen into a corner. He quickly said, “You must not go there. There are very scary elites guarding there. They are the greatest defenders of the Qin Kingdom. Even if Jade Wall City was broken, you could not infiltrate that one zone. Without the permission of my father, not even I can visit there freely. You are strong, but if you went there alone, not even you would make it back.”

Qin Bai was sincerely looking out for Han Sen’s best interest. He would not have told Han Sen the secrets of the temple if he did not want what was best for him.

“Oh, what kind of scary characters?” Han Sen asked.

Qin Bai shook his head. “I am not entirely sure. That is just what my father told me. When I have been by Destiny Well, I have never seen anyone guarding the place. I am fairly sure it is the truth. What father tells me is never incorrect, and he never lets me tell anyone else about this stuff. He says that if I ever encounter a crisis in which I cannot solve and my life is threatened, all I must do is escape to the alpha temple. Once there, I can find help and someone to save me.”

Hearing Qin Bai say that, Han Sen was sure there was something unusual about the alpha temple. Even if it was not Wan’er’s body, it likely had something important to do with the Qin Kingdom.

“The alpha temple has the Qin Kingdom’s strongest guardians. If I forced entry, it might end up bad for me.” Although Han Sen was strong, under the suppression of the world’s rules, he was not sure if he had what it took to fend off the Qin Kingdom if it entirely turned against him.

“This is giving me a headache.” In Han Sen’s heart, he was feeling a bit depressed.

“Han Sen, if you really want to look at Destiny Well, I can take you there during a time of sacrifice,” Qin Bai said. “Outside of those times, it is not wise to visit.”

Han Sen’s eyes looked bright as he asked Qin Bai, “When the next sacrifice rolls around, can you take me there?”

“Yes, I can.” Qin Bai smiled and said, “There will only be royals, officers, and chosen people that are allowed to go in. If you would like to enter, you can disguise yourself as my servant.”

“Are your servants expected to be eunuchs?” Han Sen asked with a weird look.

“They are eunuchs,” Qin Bai answered with a nod.

Han Sen did not want to become a eunuch. Aside from that, there did not seem to be another way to get close to Destiny Well. It was the only thing he could do.

He told Qin Bai that the next time there was a sacrifice, he wanted to be taken along. For now, Han Sen gave up on the plans of infiltrating the Qin Kingdom’s alpha temple.

“Han Sen, Thousand Mile Reach and Teacher Jia have not stopped being mean to me. My days have been poor. Do you think there is a way in which they might stop being so mean to me?” Qin Bai looked at Han Sen as if he was a beacon of hope.

“They are being harsh because they want you to be good,” Han Sen said with a smile. “You only need to do your homework. Do that, and you will be fine.”

“You say that like it is easy,” Qin Bai said while he cried. “There are six teachers and a dozen nannies. There are so many of them teaching me. I have to learn everything. If I don’t eat or sleep, it is likely I still wouldn’t learn it all before the day I die.”

Han Sen pitied Qin Bai. He loved to fool around, but he was born to a royal family. Furthermore, he was the only successor. He could tell how much the Qin Kingdom king wanted him to be good before he ascended.

Normal people would just control how to use gene races. Qin Bai was the Qin Kingdom’s future king. Controlling gene races was not enough. There was too much he had to learn.

After thinking a moment, Han Sen had an idea. “How about this? I have been planning a trip recently. Why don’t you go to the king and ask for permission to join me on this trip to learn?”

Chapter 3194 Traveling and Studying

When Qin Bai heard what he said, he developed a wry smile and replied, "It is very hard for me to leave the palace for any duration of time. I always have to come up with excuses to leave the palace and see you. Why would my father allow me to travel and study with you?"

"Just give it a go," Han Sen said with a smile. "Perhaps your father might agree. By the way, when you ask your father, you can tell him that Mister Jian is going too." "I would not dare tell my father something like that," Qin Bai said with a sigh. "He is going to say I am a loser."

"If you give it a go, you might have a chance," Han Sen said with a tilt of his head. "You can never know anything unless you try, so why not? I have given you the option. It is up to you if you want to act on it."

"What do you think the percentage of this working is?" Qin Bai asked with a gnash of his teeth.

"I would say there is a 50% chance," Han Sen casually said. Whatever happened before always meant there was still a 50% chance.

When Qin Bai heard that, he felt excited. "If there is a 50% chance, I will risk getting told off. Let's go give it a shot."

After sending Qin Bai on his way, Han Sen returned to the castle. He saw Bao'er playing with a wooden sword. It was the same one Jian Bu Gu had given her.

"Did I not ask you to give it back to Mister Jian?" Han Sen asked with curiosity.

Bao'er said, "Mister Jian said he didn't need it. He said it was a gift for me, so I don't have to give it back." Han Sen remained silent. He then walked to Mister Jian's room.

Han Sen knocked on the door. Mister Jian's voice soon sounded from beyond. "The door is not locked, so please come in."

Han Sen pushed the door and went in. He saw Mister Jian was holding a needle and stitching up clothes. He thought it was weird.

He was the Qin Kingdom's first elite. He was a person who could use a sword mind to suppress a God Spirit. Strangely, he was now looking like a family man.

"Please sit, Mister," Mister Jian said. He kept fixing clothes as he spoke.

"Mister Jian, I am planning a long-distance trip," Han Sen said with seriousness. "Would you be willing to come with me?"

"You bought me as a slave, so you can tell me to do whatever you want," Jian Bu Gu flippantly said.

"I am going to a place called Thirty-Three Days," Han Sen said to Jian Bu Gu while he looked at him. "I am sure it is a place that you are no stranger to." Jian Bu Gu put down his needle, looked at Han Sen, and asked, "Will you be taking Qin Bai to Thirty-Three Days?"

“Thirty-Three Days is dangerous, but I can look after myself,” Han Sen casually said. “There is no need to worry about that. Qin Bai is the Qin Kingdom’s crown prince. He is the future of the Qin Kingdom. He should experience more. It will only bring him goodness. It will not be anything bad. What do you think, Mister Jian?” “Although you might be able to say that, that place is too dangerous,” Jian Bu Gu said. “I have been through Seven Skies and almost died. Plus, you have a rivalry with the God Chaos Party. Going there is like a lamb waltzing up to the slaughter.”

“Mister, if you have been, I am sure you must know that place relatively well,” Han Sen said with a smile. “I have never been there before. Would you mind introducing me?”

Jian Bu Gu tried to remember the locale. “Seven Skies is for fallen people. They obey the evil gods of the God Chaos Party. That place is different from the universe of kingdoms. Fallen humans and gene races are all full of hatred there, and they are under the effect of the mysterious powers of Thirty-Three Days. Humans and gene races undergo scary changes in that place. You have seen what Rocky Dee is capable of. If you have, then you should know how scary the gene races there might be.”

“Aside from that, there are many other scary things there. Even God Spirits can die in that place, and we are talking about Qin Bai.” Jian Bu Gu made an oath not to care about the Qin Kingdom, but he was from there. His heart still cared about the Qin Kingdom. “There is no need to worry about my problems with the God Chaos Party. I have a way to sort things out, and it will not affect this trip.” After pausing, Han Sen said, “Plus, this time I want to see One Sky. I will not go deep. I do not think there will be many dangers. It would be fantastic if you could go so you could watch out for Qin Bai.”

Jian Bu Gu looked at Han Sen, but he did not say anything. His eyes looked weird. “I said my life is indebted to you. You can ask me to do anything your heart desires.”

“In that case, please ready yourself,” Han Sen said. “It does not matter if Qin Bai comes or not, but you and I are still leaving come tomorrow.” He left after speaking.

That night, someone broke into the Feng family castle. They put something down in Jian Bu Gu’s room. Jian Bu Gu left the Feng family castle. He went out in the middle of the night. It was unknown where he went.

Han Sen saw everything, but he learned nothing. The next day, Han Sen heard Qin Bai’s happy voice call out, “Han Sen, where are you? Why are you not up? Come and pack. We have to go!”

“Why are you so early?” Han Sen yawned and emerged from his room. He saw Qin Bai looking very excited. He knew Qin Jinzhen had permitted him to go on the journey.”

“Han Sen, you are a god. Father did not agree right away. After I mentioned Mister Jian, as you said to do, father immediately acted differently. His determination to not permit me to go was weakened. He did not fully agree either. At first, I thought it failed. This morning, my father told Thousand Mile Reach that I would be allowed to travel with you.” Qin Bai looked at Han Sen with sheer admiration.

“As I expected.” Han Sen blushed and pretended to gasp.

Qin Bai wanted to say something, but Bao’er walked in. He immediately hid behind Han Sen. He forced a smile and said, “Bao’er, hello.”

“Crown Prince, hello,” Bao’er said with a blink of her eyes. “It has been a while since we played chess together. Why don’t we play some?”

“No... No...” Qin Bai’s face had turned white. He shook his head and said, “I have stuff to do with Han Sen. I can’t play chess today. Perhaps next time?”

“Bao’er, have you packed your things?” Han Sen asked while doing his best not to laugh.

Bao’er lowered her head. Her left hand held the small flying fish whereas her right hand had Small Cat in it. She nodded and said, “I have packed.” When Qin Bai heard that, his face changed. In shock, he said, “Bao’er is so young. Are we studying together?” “Traveling is better than studying books,” Han Sen said with a smile. “It will be nice to have her learn something new too.”

Bao’er did not speak. She looked at Qin Bai as if she was smiling, but she was not smiling.

Qin Bai now regretted his decision to come. If he knew that demon child was going, he would not have been so excited.

Qin Bai made up his mind that he was not going to do anything to invoke her ire. He would not promise to play chess with her either.

Everyone was packed and ready to go. Before they departed the Feng family castle, they saw a man and a woman waiting outside.

Qin Bai looked and noticed it was his teacher, Thousand Mile Reach, whom he admired. The other was Jia Shi Zhen. He knew something bad must have happened.

Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen bowed to Han Sen, but they both looked at the small flying fish Bao’er was holding.

The small flying fish had a bit of notoriety. After all, it had recently shocked the universe. Everyone knew about it. It was only Qin Bai who did not fight or watch the fights who did not know about the small flying fish. Everyone else knew.

Thousand Mile Reach said, “Mister Han, the king has asked us to accompany Mister Crown Prince on your journey. Will this disturb you?” Qin Bai’s face immediately collapsed.

Chapter 3195 Soldier Weapon Sky

Even the universe’s buffer zones were places ordinary people could not go.

Han Sen used Break World powers at a spot God Hall Leader told him to go to gain access. When he did as he was instructed, he created a space tunnel. He then took many people inside.

Everyone was shocked by what they saw. It was so huge that one could not imagine it. All kinds of big, small, strange, and weird weaponry were strewn about all over the place, including knives, lances, swords, halberds, axes, onos, hooks, tridents, arrows, shields, knives, hammers. They were looking at a forest of weapons that reached far into the distance. It was further than the eye could see. The whole

place was full of weapons. There were knives so big that they were like little mountains. There were some godly lances high up in the sky that could easily kill. There were rotten knives and swords. There were bronze, steel, wood, and stone weapons. The weapons were made from all sorts of materials, had countless types of textures, and were many different shapes.

Jia Shi Zhen and Thousand Mile Reach had heard stories about this place. This was the first time they had seen the place. Jia Shi Zhen was utterly flabbergasted.

“The legends claim the first sky is Soldier Knife Sky. It is heaven for weapons. It is true!” Thousand Mile Reach looked at the ocean of weapons with shock and sighed.

Qin Bai did not look overjoyed on the way there, but he was now looking surprised. He asked, “Are the weapons here real? Can you kill people with them?”

Thousand Mile Reach said, “Thirty-Three Days is better than the universe because this place is not hampered by the rules of the universe. You cannot use the rules and theories of the big universe to explain anything here. In Soldier Knife Sky, all the weapons are like the universe’s flowers, grasses, trees, and woods. They have lives and souls of their own. Unless they are willing to follow you on your departure, they will become dust if you try to force them out.” After pausing, Thousand Mile Reach added, “If they are willing to follow you after you take them away from here, they can serve you as brilliant weapons. Of course, these weapons are like ordinary flowers, grasses, woods, and trees. There are different species. Their qualities and powers are different. Most of them would be ordinary weapons. They would be like baron- or viscount-class weapons in the Qin Kingdom.

“That is not too bad,” Qin Bai naively said. “If we can ship a lot of them back, the armies of our kingdom would never have to worry about a weapon shortage.”

“It is not that easy,” Thousand Mile Reach said. “Let’s not mention the fact that ordinary people can’t enter the Soldier Knife Sky realm, but even if they could, they could only take a weapon one by one. If we force them out, most of them will become dust. You cannot take them all. Plus, some of these weapons have scary existences. Their powers can be scarier than those of a God Spirit. Even if you could take them back, if you shock them, you might not stay alive to even start doing that.” “Does that mean these weapons are actually gene races?” Han Sen asked.

“You might say that, but these weapons are different from ordinary gene races,” Thousand Mile Reach said after a brief think. “For starters, they are not in egg mode. They cannot have a God Spirit mark. They are only half weapons and half gene races, so they cannot move by themselves. Even while they are asleep, they will only wake up when pulled

out.11

“If I can pull out a weapon that is as good as a God Spirit, does that mean we can have a god weapon?” Qin Bai was showing a lot of interest. He looked at the weapons around him. He seemed to really want to give it a go.

“If you can get the approval of a weapon, that can work,” Thousand Mile Reach said with a streak of seriousness. “It would be best not to try that. If you do not get the approval of a weapon and pull it out, it might result in a fighting scene. If you lose, it will self-destruct and turn into dust. It won’t allow itself to be used by people.”

“I see.” Qin Bai shrugged and gave up the whole idea of obtaining a new weapon.

God weapons were great, but Qin Bai did not think they were anything fun. He had some at home already, so there was no need for him to risk his life for any of these.

Han Sen did not say anything. He looked around. He was quite interested in the weapons he saw. If there was a powerful weapon that was like a God Spirit, he would not mind pulling some out to try.

The weapons were all asleep. One could not tell if one was good or if one was bad from their image alone. On top of that, there were too many of them. He could not go and check out all of them. If he wanted to try and do that, he’d die of old age.

Bao’er’s interest was far greater. She ran to a little gem-like sword that was sunk into the ground. She reached her hands out to pick it up.

“Careful!” Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen exclaimed with shock.

When Bao’er pulled out the emerald short sword. The emerald short sword made a crunchy sword sound. It flew from Bao’er’s hands.

Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen felt nervous. They were going to save her, but they recognized the small flying fish and knew how strong that little critter was. Still, they did not think Bao’er, who was just a kid, possessed that much power.

If the small flying fish did not react next to Bao’er, she would be in danger.

Before they could move, they heard Bao’er say, “Turn around...”

The small, emerald sword listened to her. It circled Bao’er and drew a circle for her.

Bao’er thought it was very funny. She waved at the green, gem-like short sword that was flying around. She was having a lot of fun with it.

She behaved like it was not that fun. Bao’er was holding the emerald short sword in one hand. It looked like it had many pieces of broken emerald all over it. She pulled them all out.

Suddenly, there were 30 to 40 emerald short swords. Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen were shocked. They wanted to stop her, but Han Sen did not say anything. They bit their tongues and did not say what they wished to.

The way she was pulling them out made it seem that if there was one emerald short sword that did not listen, Bao’er would be in danger. They were prepared for something to happen, so they were ready to save her at any moment.

The emerald short swords all adhered to Bao'er's will. None of them rejected her. After Bao'er pulled them all out, all the emerald short swords listened to her commands. They turned into a human shape. Next, they formed the shape of the Chinese character for "big." They flew around in the air like soldiers learning a formation.

Qin Bai thought this was really funny. He thought, "It looks like Thousand Mile Reach is just bluffing people. Bao'er has pulled out so many, yet she is fine. All of these things must be really easy to pull out." "I am going to get one!" Qin Bai watched the group of emerald short swords being controlled by Bao'er with ease. It was funny. He could not help himself from trying to do the same. He looked around and thought about which would be best for him to pick up.

"Mister Crown Prince, you have to be careful," Thousand Mile Reach quickly said.

"I know," Qin Bai said in agreement. He did not keep it in mind. He locked onto a three-foot-long diamond great sword that was taller than him.

Qin Bia thought, "Bao'er is so small, so it makes sense that she draws short swords. I am a crown prince. I need a big one to look cool." He walked toward the diamond great sword.

Chapter 3196 Pulling Out a Sword

"Mister Crown Prince, let's summon a gene race to protect your body before you draw the sword of your choice." Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen did not delay. One went left, and one went right. They followed Qin Bai, ready to save him the moment he needed to be saved.

"There is no need." Qin Bai walked up to the big sword. He reached his hand out to touch the sword's grip, but it was too high. After he touched the handle, he could not use any strength.

Seeing that the big great sword had a blunted blade, Qin Bai used his body to hold the sword and pull it.

The scared Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen knew that with this kind of pulling, assuming the great sword did not approve of Qin Bai, it would attack Qin Bai's body. He would not be given any time to react.

The two of them wanted to stop that from happening, but Qin Bai had already pulled the diamond great sword out. Suddenly, there was a buzzing sound. The great sword exploded with a sharp sword light. It broke Qin Bai's armor, dicing his armor with blood.

Jia Shi Zhen's reactions were blisteringly quick. She fired out a lightning-like sword light to send the great sword flying away.

Thousand Mile Reach flew and grabbed Qin Bai. He immediately examined Qin Bai's wounds. Fortunately, Jia Shi Zhen's reactions had been fast enough. Before the great sword could strike Qin Bai's ribcage, it had only damaged his skin.

Jia Shi Zhen unleashed another sword light to cut the diamond great sword in half. After the diamond great sword was broken, it self-destructed. It turned into a mushroom cloud until it fizzed away into dust.

If Jia Shi Zhen had hit the great sword while Qin Bai was holding it, it would have blown Qin Bai into dust.

Qin Bai's eyes were open wide. He looked at his chest, which was bleeding profusely. He only now realized what had happened. He felt pain and said, "Ow... It is hurting like hell..."

Qin Bai had never felt pain this severe before. It made his eyes bring on the waterworks, which also made his nose snotty. Thousand Mile Reach summoned a healing power gene race to heal Qin Bai. "Mister Crown Prince, it is only a small wound. There is no need for you to shout this much." Han Sen squatted down next to Qin Bai and heartily laughed. "You are not the one who is hurting, so, of course, you don't feel hurt," Qin Bai responded through the wails and tears.

Han Sen laughed but did not reply. The wounds he had incurred were far worse than the likes Bai Qin had ever seen before. These wounds were nothing.

Han Sen could not tell Bao Qin something like that. He smiled at him and said, "Right, if it was me, I would not touch the swords randomly either. I would not go and collect any without first getting a gene race. Mister Crown Prince, you are way too brave." "You... You... You are saying things to mock me," Qin Bai madly said.

Han Sen laughed. Bao'er added, "You are brave, but you are also weak. You cannot even conquer a sword. You are a weak ass."

"Who said I cannot do it? I just missed. That's all." Qin Bai was annoyed as he spoke. He wanted to get angry, but it was Bao'er who was talking. So, he made himself sound weaker again.

"You missed, huh? In that case, pick up a few more and let me see your true might." Bao'er looked at Qin Bai with interest.

Qin Bai was a little bit scared, but he liked having a bit of a reputation. Thus, he shouted, "I am not afraid of you!" Bao'er would not let him go. She laughed and said, "Sure. In that case, you go right ahead and pick another one up. I bet you will end up peeing your pants."

The wounds on Qin Bai's body had already been healed by Thousand Mile Reach. Hearing Bao'er say what she did, Qin Bai could not help but say, "Hmph. Watch your tongue, Bao'er. I am going to show you how I pick one up." Thousand Mile Reach looked at Han Sen, hoping he would stop this contest. Han Sen behaved as if nothing was going on. He was merely talking with Jian Bu Gu.

Qin Bai said he was so powerful, but he did not move his feet. He peered at Han Sen with a beggar-like look. He quickly noticed that Han Sen was not even looking at him. He was just talking to Jian Bu Gu.

“What is it? Do you really not dare to try?” Bao’er asked as she lifted her lips.

“There is nothing I would not dare to do,” Qin Bai said. He gnashed his teeth and started looking around. He went off in the direction of a little stick. It was bronze and looked very small and thin.

Because of what happened last time, Qin Bai did not go and select a weapon that looked so mighty. That bronze stick looked safer. He wagered the damage it might deal would not be so high.

After what happened last time, Qin Bai summoned the strongest gene race he had at first. After he combined with it, he went to the bronze stick.

He had a lot of god-class gene races to combine with, but his power was limited. Since he had always skimmed on his practices, he could only combine with one gene race. He could not combine with many.

He carefully walked to the bronze stick. He cautiously generated the power of the gene race and enabled the gold light to protect his body and hands. Qin Bai then used power to

pull.

He pulled out the bronze stick, but his hands were trembling. It was like the blade was trying to struggle to break free from his hands.

Qin Bai held it tight as he shouted, “You are mine!”

The bronze stick was incapable of escaping. It eventually decided to self-destruct. Its power was not as strong as the gene race Qin Bai had, but the explosion released a strong power that blew Qin Bai backward and onto the ground. He was not injured, but his hands felt numb.

“You are too weak,” Bao’er said with a shake of her head and a lengthy sigh. “You cannot even conquer a short, broken, bronze stick.” Qin Bai’s face turned red. He did not say a word. He climbed to his feet and marched straight toward another weapon.

He noticed that with the protection of a god-class gene race, the weapons were not all that scary. They just made him hurt a little. He was able to endure the pain.

Qin Bai’s luck was not so fortunate. He pulled out seven weapons. None of them approved him to be their master. They all self-destructed.

It was lucky he was Qin Bai, the crown prince of the Qin Kingdom. He had gene races with immense power. The explosions of normal weapons could not hurt him.

Eventually, hits like these stacked up. Qin Bai was no longer able to accept them.

He felt very depressed and thought, “Bao’er managed to easily pull them out. So many emerald short swords approved her. I have pulled out so many, so why have I yet found one that approves me? Am I really that useless?”

“Han Sen, am I really useless? Why do the weapons not approve of me as their master?” Qin Bai started to doubt his life.

Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen both sighed. The heart of an item was like the heart of a person. Qin Bai always loved to goof around, so he had yet to be stabilized. There was no way the weapons were going to approve of him.

Han Sen laughed. "Crown Prince, you just haven't found a way to use them correctly yet. If you use the right method, getting the approval of one of those weapons is not difficult."

Qin Bai's face turned bright as he said, "I see. What kind of method do you need?"

"Bao'er, give your wooden sword to the crown prince to use," Han Sen said to Bao'er.

Bao'er drew the small wooden sword and passed it to Qin Bai. Han Sen then said, "Hold this sword and try to pull out the weapon from that side."

Qin Bai was feeling rather hopeful as he held the wooden sword. He walked to the weapon Han Sen had pointed at. It was another diamond great sword.

"Can I really do this?" Qin Bai did not believe it. He looked at Han Sen.

"Why not just give it a go?" Han Sen asked with a smile.

Qin Bai gnashed his teeth. He used gene race power to protect his body. He grabbed the great sword and gave it a big yank. The diamond great sword was pulled free.

This time, the diamond great sword did not attack him. He managed to hold it flawlessly. It released a god light. It made Qin Bai very shocked and happy. "I really did it!"

Chapter 3197 Method

"Han Sen, why is it like this? Why am I now able to grab the diamond great sword with the wooden sword in my hand? Why did it approve of me?" Qin Bai looked at Han Sen with confusion.

"There is a solution to everything in this world. It all depends on whether or not your solution is the correct one. This small, wooden sword is one such method, but it can only help you claim an ordinary weapon." Han Sen was not going to tell him that the small wooden sword's sword mind was equal to Jian Bu Gu's. There would not be a sword that did not approve of Jian Bu Gu's sword.

"It is no wonder why Bao'er could conquer so many emerald short swords!" Qin Bai exclaimed with shock.

Han Sen was not going to tell him that Bao'er had not used the short wooden sword. She did not need the wooden sword to do what she did.

"I want to conquer the other weapons, so what will I have to do to get those?" Qin Bai asked with curiosity. "Is there a small wooden knife and a small wooden spear?"

Han Sen smiled and said, "The way to sort this out is not just using a small wooden sword. If you can find the right solution, you can conquer any weapon. You can return the small wooden sword to Bao'er now."

Qin Bai returned the small wooden sword to Bao'er. The weapons there were different from people. They did not think much. If the diamond great sword had already been conquered, even if there was no small wooden sword, it would not leave him.

Han Sen looked around. He looked at a knife and pointed it out to Qin Bai. He said, "Try and pick up that knife."

"Do I just walk there and pick it up? Don't I need to ready myself in some way?" Qin Bai asked as he peered at the knife.

It was a beautiful, long knife with a scabbard. The scabbard and handle were encrusted with gems. It seemed to be brightly twinkling. It was very shiny.

"Nope," Han Sen said with certainty. "You don't need anything. You just need to go over there and pick it up. I promise you it will obey you."

"Really?" Qin Bai did not believe him.

"Just try it. Are you going to learn the truth or chicken out?" Han Sen smiled.

Jia Shi Zhen and Thousand Mile Reach were curious and looked at the knife. They guessed what Han Sen was trying to do, but they did not believe he was that smart.

Jian Bu Gu smiled but did not speak. He quietly watched what was happening.

Qin Bai was easily provoked, so he ran over and tried to pick up the knife.

Qin Bai had merely touched the handle when a will came surging out of the knife. It seemed like it was dying to enter his arm. It was easily picked up without any resistance.

Seeing the knife happily circle Qin Bai in flight, it adhered to Qin Bai's own actions by jumping. It was not just Qin Bai who was surprised. Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen were shocked too. They understood something. They looked at Han Sen with admiration.

"Han Sen, why is it like this?" Qin Bai curiously asked.

Han Sen replied, "Didn't I tell you there is always a solution to figuring things out? It all depends on whether or not you can use those methods. The weapons did not approve of you because you did not know yourself or understand them. You approached them in the wrong way, which is why you failed." "What is that supposed to mean?" Qin Bai did not understand.

“To sort out these problems, you must first understand the type of problem you have,” Han Sen said. “Your problem lies in your will not being able to match the will of the weapons. That was why they did not obey you. Your will matches with this knife’s will. Thus, when you tried to draw it, the knife was willing to follow you.”

“I see. In that case, how am I supposed to find out which knife has a will that is similar to mine?” Qin Bai looked at Han Sen with interest. He wanted to use his own power to discern which weapons to select.

“You will have to use a weapon-watching skill,” Han Sen said with a smile. “Thousand Mile Reach is an expert with this. You should probably ask her.”

“I would not dare. I am much worse than you, Mister Han.” Thousand Mile Reach spoke honestly. He would not try to lick his boots.

The weapons were asleep, so the presence of their will was at a minimum. Thousand Mile Reach could not find a suitable weapon for Qin Bai to select based solely on gauging their appearances.

“Thousand Mile Reach, you should stop being so humble,” Qin Bai said with great interest. “Just tell me which it is.”

Thousand Mile Reach felt touched. He had taught Qin Bai for many years, and this was the first time he had ever seen Qin Bai want to learn something. He really admired Han Sen.

Jia Shi Zhen strangely looked at Han Sen. She was shocked by Han Sen’s knowledge, power, and patience. It was no wonder he was able to teach Qin Bai a sword mind in such a short amount of time.

Jia Shi Zhen thought, “It is no wonder why Mister Jian is so willing to follow him. Han Sen is very peculiar.”

Thousand Mile Reach kept walking, explaining the foundation of weapon-watching skills to Qin Bai. Qin Bai listened very intently and kept on asking questions. He asked about many things. Before this day, it would have been an impossible concept for him to fathom.

In the past, when Qin Bai had his lessons, he felt as if he was in pain all the time. He felt as if he was locked up in prison. He only answered things when he was asked for. He was like a robot that did not learn much. He would never actively seek things out to learn.

Han Sen really to teach Qin Bai. After all, this was the boy who had become his friend after he arrived in the universe of kingdoms. Han Sen would have liked to help him in any way he could. He did not want to watch him fail as a king and end up destroying the Qin Kingdom.

If one took things from a serious perspective, Qin Bai was an heir of Qin Xiu. Han Sen’s body had some of Qin Xiu’s blood in it. In some way, they were related by blood. But outsiders could not really help much. If Qin Bai wanted to become a king, then it was good. It all depended on whether or not he could be awakened.

“Mister Jian, where is Soldier Knife Sky’s god temple?” Han Sen took a walk with Jian Bu Gu, who had been at the back of the group.

“Go in that direction. Within 3,000 miles, you should be able to espy the presence of that god temple.” Jian Bu Gu looked ahead. He appeared as if he was longing for something as he said, “I wonder if the sword is still there.”

“What sword?” Han Sen asked with curiosity.

“There is a sword a mile from here,” Jian Bu Gu said. “Back in the day, I was there when I was almost beaten. In the end, I was unable to draw it. After all these years, I do not know if it is still there or not.”

“If you were almost beaten by that sword, Mister Jian, I bet it must be a magical item. Why don’t you lead us there to take a look?” Han Sen was interested in the sword.

Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen were of a similar mind. Qin Bai showed excitement too. He wanted to try the watching-weapon skill he had just learned.

Jian Bu Gu pointed in a certain direction, so the group traveled that way. There was not a single human seen. Aside from weapons, it was as if there was nothing else there.

Boom!

After walking for almost 10 miles, an explosion came from the sky. The wind suddenly changed. The sky looked dark. It looked like a storm was rolling in.

Chapter 3198 One Sword

A bolt of lightning struck through the air. It looked like the sky and the earth were torn in two. All the weapons in the sky were like storms. They had the power to destroy the sky and the earth. Suddenly, they all started to rain down.

Qin Bai was so shocked that he screamed. He held his head and hid behind Thousand Mile Reach.

Thousand Mile Reach developed a wry smile. He did not generate a power to defend them from the weapon rain that could destroy the sky and the earth.

In the next second, the rain of weapons started to hit the ground. They pierced through their bodies, but they did not get hurt. It was like a sky full of screams, explosions, cries, and wails. It created a symphony from hell.

Han Sen and the others saw that the area around them was like a Shura battleground. Countless life forces were killed by the scary weapons. The sky and the earth had been broken by the weapons. The mountains and rivers were cut flat. The life forces dried up, and blood flowed in the river. The sky and the earth were in chaos.

“The legends claim that the Soldier Knife Sky used to be an old arena,” Thousand Mile Reach said.

“There was an old god that came to this place to reveal his power. He killed many creatures that dared to disrespect God Spirits. He destroyed the sky and the earth. Because he was so horrible, some marks

persist in the air as scars. They still exist now, even after all that time. So, whenever it rains, this is the sort of scene that is witnessed.”

Although he knew it was just a fable, the scene that destroyed the sky and the earth was very scary. There were certainly gods involved. People knew it was just an illusion, but their hearts still felt scorned.

It was pointless for Qin Bai to hide behind Thousand Mile Reach. The impact on his heart was something he alone had to absorb.

Qin Bai looked bad. He almost coughed up blood. He did not expect to see a scene that could break someone’s mind like that. He held his head and cried, “Han Sen save me!”

Han Sen sighed and said, “Mister Crown Prince, there are things other people cannot help you with. You must face these alone. I have a skill here. If you copy it, you should feel better.”

After Han Sen said that, he read a skill to Qin Bai that could soothe his mind. His voice was not too strong, but it was able to be heard over the battleground and other somber acoustics. His voice went into Qin Bai’s ear, enabling him to hear it all.

Qin Bai held his head and shouted, “I feel terrible! How am I supposed to learn anything like this? Hurry up and find a way!” Before reading it out again, Han Sen said, “Because it is this hard for you to endure, that is why you must learn. You need to learn this to accept it. Aside from that, no one can help you. I believe you can do this.”

Qin Bai’s legs shook. His face went pale. He felt as if the blood in his chest was madly rumbling. He was only able to focus on his heart. He gritted his teeth and tried to remember what Han Sen had said. He used the method to soothe his mind and fight against the terribly powerful impact that was damaging the sky and the earth.

Qin Bai was not dumb. In fact, he was very smart. Since he always wanted to play, he never bothered to learn much. Now that he had no choice, he learned really fast. He managed to learn some good things in a short amount of time. Although he still couldn’t fight against a god in an illusion, he still felt much better.

He had tasted something sweet. Now, Qin Bai was doing everything in adherence to what Han Sen had told him. Not long later, the illusion was gone. Qin Bai’s shaking legs went soft. He dropped to the ground in a sitting position.

“Han Sen, your skill works, but it is not too useful. Is there another one?” Qin Bai complained.

“No,” Han Sen said with a smile. “If you think it is useless, it is because you have only just learned it. In a while, it really will become useful.”

“Mister Han is correct,” Thousand Mile Reach said. “Mister Crown Prince, you should practice it some more. In Soldier Knife Sky, there are always some old battle scenes. Sometimes, they can last hours.”

When Qin Bai heard that, his face turned bitter. "If I knew that, I would not have come along. Han Sen, you tricked me."

Han Sen loudly laughed. "It is kind of difficult, but don't you also think it is rather interesting? You have always lived in the palace and never seen things like this. When you go back home, if the officers say you are ignorant and young, you can ask them if they have ever been to the Soldier Knife Sky. After that, ask them who is more ignorant."

When Qin Bai heard that, his face turned bright. He was sick and tired of hearing people call him young and ignorant. Whenever he made a mistake or wanted to do something, the officers would tell Qin Jinzhen. The word they most often used was "ignorant."

After hearing those two words, Qin Bai felt like punching a wall. In its totality, what Han Sen had said made sense. "Those officers eat well and wearing nice clothes at home all day," Qin Bai madly said. "And me? I have been to this dangerous place. They would not dare to call me young or ignorant after these trials."

Han Sen knew no matter how much Qin Bai went through, the officers would still call him ignorant and young. There was a difference between being really ignorant and not actually being ignorant. It was always good to experience something new.

"Han Sen, hurry up and tell me more about the skill that I must practice." Qin Bai couldn't wait before asking for more.

Although when Qin Bai did things his interest did not last long, in the Soldier Knife Sky, he knew he absolutely had to. Otherwise, if this scene happened again, he would have to suffer again. In fact, most ordinary people were like Qin Bai. If they were not pushed into a corner, they would never notice the true strength they had inside them.

This was why traveling was better than studying books. By studying books, one could get lazy. One could not be lazy on a trip. When one encountered trials and issues, one had no choice but to sort them out. If one did not overcome one's problems, the punishment would quickly ensue.

Han Sen kept slowly teaching the skill to Qin Bai. The skill was not a geno art. It was just a skill to reinforce one's mind. It could work in any world.

Qin Bai tried his hardest to learn it this time. Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen nodded. They thought the king had made the right choice. If Qin Bai had not been given the chance to experience all this, he would have never become someone mature and suited to the palace.

He was not like ordinary princes. He was the king's only son. Qin Jinzhen only had him for a son. There was no pressure, so the whole palace favored him. He had never been tricked, so his development had been slow.

They admired Han Sen, too. No matter if it was the weapon-watching skill or teaching Qin Bai the god-staring skill now, it was all so weird. As they listened to him speak, they learned it too.

Jia Shi Zhen weirdly looked at Han Sen and thought, "Who is this person? What he has learned is like a sky man."

They had walked a hundred miles when Jian Bu Gu pointed forward and said, "The sword I recall is over there. I cannot believe it is still around."

Everyone looked to where his finger indicated. They saw an empty grove in the forest of swords. Weapons were everywhere in that realm. For a few dozen miles, the place was empty. No other weapons were seen.

Han Sen glanced at the empty space. A sword was in the center of it.

Chapter 3199 One-Inch Thinking, Then One-Inch Grey

That sword did not appear to be very special. It was made of bronze and looked rather antique. It had no frills or special adornments. It was just a sword that had some interesting and old text scrawled across it.

"One-inch thinking, then one-inch grey." Han Sen slowly read the words on the sword out. They were only a few words, but it enabled the people there to feel what it was like to miss someone profusely. Jian Bu Gu said, "Yes. This is the sword. When I first encountered it, I thought it was just an obsessed-type of a sword."

After saying that, he saw Qin Bai stepping toward it. He swiftly stepped forward to prohibit Qin Bai's way. He casually said, "This sword is different from the other swords of Soldier Knife Sky. This empty area is his. You cannot access it."

"Mister, what would happen if we did?" Jia Shi Zhen politely asked.

Jian Bu Gu's face usually looked calm. Now, he looked rather confused. He said, "In fact, there aren't many big issues that can arise. Unless you absolutely have to, though, I suggest you do not enter."

"Would our lives be put in danger?" Qin Bai asked.

"Ordinarily, there should not be a danger posed to your lives," Jian Bu Gu said. "The sword will not harm anyone randomly. If you really want it, you can try to draw it. Perhaps you will be able to keep it."

"That is good. I want to see what sort of sword it is." Qin Bai's power had not reached that level yet, so he couldn't see. He felt terrible about it all. He heard Jian Bu Gu say there wasn't any danger, so he climbed toward the empty area.

Thousand Mile Reach and Jia Shi Zhen knew what Jian Bu Gu had said meant something else, but Qin Bai was already on his way there. Therefore, they might as well have followed.

Han Sen and Bao'er followed too. Only Jian Bu Gu did not move. He still stood where he was in the forest of weapons. He watched them go forward and said to himself, "Although there is no danger to one's life, that sword is a real pain. It would be best not to provoke it."

The few of them had only just been in the empty spot for a few steps when they suddenly heard a sword sound that was rather like an instrument. The acoustics were quite dreamy and unreal.

When Thousand Mile Reach heard the sword sounds, he said to Qin Bai, "Crown Prince, in the past, I always taught you how to find out the sounds of swords. Do you recognize what kind of sword this is?"

"It should be metal," Qin Bai said, but he wasn't entirely sure.

"Not bad," Thousand Mile Reach said. "That is a metal sword. To be a bit more specific, it is likely a bronze sword. Hearing the sword sound, you can tell the sword is around four feet long and has a thick body of around 1.5 inches. You can also tell the blade is at 30 degrees."

Han Sen admired that. Thousand Mile Reach really was the greatest teacher in the Qin Kingdom. He was very good at listening to swords. Although Han Sen could do it too, he required the Dongxuan Sutra. This was Soldier Knife Sky. Without the restrictions of the universe's rules, Han Sen could cast the Dongxuan Sutra with ease. He did not have to bother listening with his ears. Qin Bai could not wait to find out if Thousand Mile Reach was right. He hurried up and ran to where the sword's sound came from.

For a god-class gene race combined human, 30 feet was nothing. In haste, Qin Bai was able to see the old bronze sword emblazoned with the words, "One-inch thinking, then one-inch grey."

"Thousand Mile Reach is so powerful," Qin Bai said with shock. "It is just as you said."

"It is just due to experience. Mister Crown Prince only needs to see and hear more to become like me." Thousand Mile Reach used this opportunity to help Qin Bai learn more.

"Why is Mister Jian not coming?" Jia Shi Zhen was surprised to notice Jian Bu Gu was not going with them.

"Maybe he does not want to be involved in some kind of trouble." Han Sen knew Jian Bu Gu had not gone with them, and he was able to guess why.

Qin Bai had not noticed. He looked at the old, bronze sword and said, "Thousand Mile Reach, with the sword skills you taught me, this sword seems fairly average. It only looks like an old, bronze sword that might be used for decoration. It looks old and powerful, but it does not look like it can be of much use. Is this really some kind of ultimate sword?" Thousand Mile Reach replied, "Looking at sword skills is a very deep thing. You cannot judge it by its appearance. When you reach a certain level, if you can see a sword is a god, this sword looks fairly normal but exudes a scary god light."

Qin Bai kept nodding. He looked hopeful and asked, "According to what you can see, would the sword will of this weapon match mine?"

“Mister Crown Prince is a future king. Your mind is special. Ordinary weapons will not suit you.” Thousand Mile Reach felt terrible to admit it, so he tried to cushion the disappointment as much as he could. Qin Bai’s will was too weak. Not many weapons were able to match with him. It was even hard for Han Sen to pick one. It would be hard to find another one that was as powerful. The chance of it approving Qin Bai was abysmally low.

Although Thousand Mile Reach said it in a roundabout way, Qin Bai was not stupid. He was able to understand him and fairly disappointed as a result. “Thousand Mile Reach, will you match with this sword?” Qin Bai asked.

“Regarding that, I would have to give it a go. A god sword like this was not something Mister Jian was able to take, so I do not think I can.” Thousand Mile Reach said that, but he still had a budding hope. What if he did match with the sword?

This was a sword Jian Bu Gu was unable to take. If he was able to tame it, that would be quite glorious.

“In that case, why don’t you give it a go?” Qin Bai could not take the sword, but he still wanted to see how amazing that sword was.

“Why don’t we let Mister Han try it first?” Thousand Mile Reach politely offered.

When Han Sen heard him say that, he knew the teacher still wanted it. He smiled. “Why don’t you go first, Thousand Mile Reach? I don’t use swords often anyway.”

Thousand Mile Reach offered it to Jia Shi Zhen, but she was indifferent. So, Thousand Mile Reach approached the sword.

Although picking up a sword alone was risky, Jian Bu Gu said it would be a threat to one’s life. Jian Bu Gu was not a liar, so Thousand Mile Reach was not so worried.

“If I really can get the sword’s approval...” Thousand Mile Reach blushed. He was very excited.

Although he was excited, he was old and smart. Thousand Mile Reach would not dare be careless. He summoned four gene races and combined with them. He then touched the handle of the sword.

Thousand Mile Reach’s body glowed with a golden light. It was like the light of the sun and the moon. When his hands touched down on the sword, he wanted to pull it up.

Han Sen and the others opened their eyes wide as they watched him. They were eager to see what was going to happen. Strangely, nothing did.

It was not that nothing happened. Thousand Mile Reach let go of the handle, and the gene race was removed. He returned to his original self. He slowly turned around to look at them.

Chapter 3200 The Style of That Sword

“Looking back and smiling, Bai Meisheng, the sixth palace has no color...”

It was such a beautiful poem. The scene made people's hearts jump.

Now, Thousand Mile Reach had an old face. With his white beard and hair, the expression he had made him appear exceptionally pretty when he looked back.

They could see the corners of his eyes fly. His eyes looked as if they were hooking onto someone. They were so sensual but with an evil undertone.

Han Sen, Qin Bai, and the other people were given a chill. They all strangely watched the scene in front of them. That was especially true of Qin Bai. His impression of Thousand Mile Reach was that he was a little cold but a very righteous person. He was like an old bookworm. Qin Bai never dreamed he might have a face that could display emotions like this. It drove him insane.

Seeing Thousand Mile Reach's intoxicated eyes follow the twist of his body as he turned around, he looked horny and slutty. That horniness was cheaply displayed. It was like a stereotypical example of whore.

Han Sen, Bao'er, Qin Bai, and Jia Shi Zhen stood together. With their mouths agape, they watched Thousand Mile Reach twist his ridiculous body. It appeared he was dancing.

If the dance was performed by a beautiful woman, everyone would have enjoyed it or had some thoughts that could not be described. But this was an old man twisting his hips as he danced. He was doing all kinds of s*xxy and seductive movements. He even put his legs out to stroke them. It was the sort of scene that made people freeze in place. A chill ran down Jia Shi Zhen's spine. Her stomach churned. She now understood why Jian Bu Gu looked so strange whenever he talked about the sword. "Teacher Jian said he was beaten by this sword. Did he..." As Jia Shi Zhen thought about this weird scene, it made her shiver.

Han Sen was thinking the same thing. He wanted to know what it would be like if it was Jian Bu Gu dancing this way.

In the next second, something even more shocking happened. Thousand Mile Reach kept dancing but started taking off his robes. He was like some stripper trying to tease the audience. He threw his robes at them.

Han Sen and the others almost felt their jaws drop. They started to duck and dive. No one wanted to touch those robes.

Qin Bai looked very weird. He wanted to laugh, but he did not dare do so. His face was red. He was on the cusp of shouting, "Take it off!"

He was shocked and surprised. It was hard to remember that Thousand Mile Reach was the man who had been teaching him ever since he was a child. Now, he had been reduced to behaving like this.

As he watched, Qin Bai looked delighted. "How is Thousand Mile Reach going to act all high and mighty toward me in the future?" Jia Shi Zhen forced herself not to laugh and looked at Han Sen. "Mister Han, what do we do now? Should we control Thousand Mile Reach first?"

Han Sen looked at Thousand Mile Reach, who was dancing and taking his clothes off. He was silent a moment before replying, "This sword is not mysterious or evil. It is like Mister Jian said. It is not dangerous. I suppose we shouldn't do anything. We should not invoke the anger of that sword. If we do that, things might get worse."

Jia Shi Zhen looked weird as she nodded. "Yes, I supposed Mister Jian was right. I just don't know how we are supposed to return Thousand Mile Reach to normal."

While the two of them were talking, Thousand Mile Reach had already taken off all his clothes except for his white underwear. He had revealed his leathery, dried skin.

He looked at Han Sen and the others. He put his foot on a stone and winked at his audience. He stroked his old legs seductively. It was a scene that made Han Sen and the others almost throw up.

Suddenly, Thousand Mile Reach looked as if he was having a stroke. He instantly stopped where he was and did not move. His eyes made it look like he had been possessed. It was like the off switch had been flipped.

Thousand Mile Reach's eyes looked bright. He looked at Han Sen and the others for a few seconds. He then let out a sob that could shock the sky. When they heard it, that crying made others want to cry. If a crying baby heard in the middle of the night, it would stop crying.

A little while later, Thousand Mile Reach put his clothes back on. His old face still kept turning green and white. He just stood there. It was like he had received many hits to the face.

Han Sen and Jia Shi Zhen knew now was not the best time to talk to Thousand Mile Reach, so they did not even attempt to comfort him. If they comforted him now, it would be like throwing gasoline on an open bonfire.

"Cough. Cough. Teacher Jia, why don't you try and take the sword too?" Han Sen suggested.

Qin Bai agreed. "Yes! Yes! Yes! Teacher Jia is so smart, you might gain the approval of the sword."

Jia Shi Zhen looked at them both, trying to feign innocence. When she thought about doing the same things Thousand Mile Reach did, it made her blush.

"These two men are so evil." Jia Shi Zhen knew what the pair were thinking, but she didn't openly air her grievances. She pretended nothing happened. She looked at Han Sen and said, "I and Thousand Mile Reach are too similar. If Thousand Mile Reach cannot succeed, then I cannot succeed either. But Mister Han, you can teach Mister Crown Prince a sword mind in just two days. Your sword-mind level must be the highest here. I earnestly believe you have what it takes to claim the sword."

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" Qin Bai squealed in support. "I think only you can claim that sword."

Han Sen felt conflicted. The sword was old. If he had seen it correctly, that sword had already broken the world. Otherwise, it would not have been able to affect Thousand Mile Reach so effectively and make him lose control of his body.

He believed it would be great to have a sword like that. If he wanted to conquer a sword like that, he knew it was not going to be easy.

Han Sen thought, "Since I am here, I might as well give it a shot. Plus, there is no suppression in this part of the universe. No matter how strong it is, I should not end up losing control of myself. He nodded and said, "OK, I will give it a go."

"Mister Han, be wary of the power the sword holds," Thousand Mile Reach said as he stood tall, frosty, and stiff. "Ordinary material power does not work on it."

"Thank you, Teacher Thousand Mile Reach." Han Sen was grateful for the reminder. Being able to shirk his shame and remind Han Sen of that showed just how much of an honorable elder Thousand Mile Reach was.

Han Sen thought about the way Thousand Mile Reach had acted. The image he had built was quick to cave in on itself. He had to force his face not to crack.

"One-inch thinking, then one-inch grey. Was that poem born with the sword, or was it added to the sword later?" Han Sen walked in front of the sword and thought about it.

Soldier Knife Sky's weapons were made of two things. They were all half weapon and half gene race. It was normal for them to have words. They had seen many carvings and symbols across many of the weapons in that land.

But those few words did not seem to match the feelings of the sword itself. It led Han Sen to think maybe someone had engraved the words onto it.