

Chapter 1421:

Breaking 33 Days

Boom!

Blue lightning streaked across the entire battleground, and a blue halo formed beneath the feet of all the combatants.

Those on the human side were becoming much stronger, whereas those on the enemy side were becoming much weaker and slower.

Disloyal Knight had joined the fray, and after his cast, he leaped towards an emperor with his fist raised and ready to launch.

Serpent Throne donned the appearance of the Lady Chef, and she raced forward to engage another emperor with her weaponized-fork.

“Kill the rhino first! Kill their healer!” The two emperors that were engaging Serpent Throne and Disloyal Knight roared and stopped the other spirits and creatures from helping them.

The rest of the spirits and creatures roared and went for the rhino.

With the rhino still there, unless they could kill Dry Bone King and the Water Fairy in one hit, they wouldn't die.

The rhino was a berserk super creature that had managed to open ten gene locks. Its heals were so effective, broken legs would hardly be felt, as they'd be repaired and restored instantly.

Dragons soared across the sky, blitzing the ground below with trails of fire. Centipedes and other grotesque creatures were headed for the rhino.

The Holy Rhino roared with its holy light, and wove a fabric of dandelions across the earth around him, imbuing his allies like Dry Bone King and the others, with a greater pool of health and a stimulant-like zest and energy to fight the king spirits, emperors, and other elites.

Although the rhino was powerful, it was harmless. It couldn't stop the horde of monsters that were coming after him.

The battlefield was a mutilated hellscape. It was like a bunch of monsters pulling at a rhino in hell.

Luo Lan was sitting atop the Holy Rhino, which was not moving. She simply smiled.

Sky Emperor was the one who reached the rhino first. He planned to fell the rhino and Luo Lan simultaneously.

But as the emperor arrived near her to deal a killing blow, Luo Lan raised up her hand and made a simple waving gesture. The bladebeam he wielded was cut in two, as was the emperor's body. In a stunning display, she cut the emperor spirit in half.

The emperor's blood cascaded everywhere, drenching the sky and painting the ground.

All who approached the rhino were frozen stiff in fear; they almost couldn't fathom what their eyes had just told them.

"Falsified-Sky power? This woman is also an heir of Godslayer Luo?!" Someone screamed.

Luo Lan scanned the field ahead of her, and then, the Holy Rhino lifted up its two front legs and brought them down on the head of a centipede below, as if it had read her mind. After that, it leaped forward, up and over the horde, towards a dragon that was soaring through the sky.

As the rhino did this, Luo Lan waved her hand as they passed by the horde, slaying a host more of the creatures and spirits below them.

"This woman has the powers of Asura! Han Sen did not lie." Dragon King, who was a dragon, felt a chill, witnessing the screaming creatures.

The rhino continued to run, as she swung her hands repeatedly. Nobody could stop her, and all those who tried were immediately killed.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

Luo Lan gave a heart-stopping smile as she cleaved her way through the horde, and it did not leave her face for the duration of the fight. She was scarier than the devil himself.

The Asura powers should not have come to exist in the sanctuaries, for it could lay waste to anything it went up against.

Luo Lan had not even maxed out her abilities and power, and yet, without the Ten-Life Mirror, none of the Emperors and creatures could block her strikes.

While the spirits and creatures were getting beat, a gold light came from the sky. It was a spirit that looked like a king, glowing as he came. It was Sky King, from Sky Tree. He was not a demi-god, though.

"Oh no," Dragon King said.

Asura powers were insanely strong, but Luo Lan herself was not Asura. If there was one thing her powers would be ineffective against, it was the power Sky King wielded. That was: 33 Days.

With Sky King's coming, greater pressure was put on Luo Lan.

Luo Lan, however, continued to make use of her Falsified-Sky powers, and she tried swiping it upwards to strike the incoming spirit. Unfortunately, it could not reach Sky King.

“One day is one world, and I have thirty-three of them. You cannot do anything!” Sky King coldly said.

“If Asura was still here, you wouldn’t dare say such a thing!” Dragon King called back out with disdain.

Sky King balked, then laughed and rebutted, “Ha! Dragon King; it surprises me to see you are still alive, but this woman is no Asura.”

“I am not Asura, but neither is there a need for me to be.” Luo Lan said this coldly, before waving her hand again to attack once more.

Sky King attempted to evade the strike, but after rolling away, his face changed and he fell back. When he stopped moving, he noticed his armor had been destroyed and he was bleeding gold blood.

Sky King’s face changed, and Dragon King laughed. He called out to Luo Lan, saying, “Nice job!”

Sky King, looking gold, used his 33 Days on Luo Lan with immediacy, and he shouted, “What are you all waiting for? Go and kill her! I can hold-off her powers, and she won’t be able to kill you.”

The emperors, kings, and super creatures all resumed their attack on Luo Lan, after having been stunned into submission by her display earlier. Their original target had been the Holy Rhino, but it had now been made clear to them that the woman atop the creature posed the greatest threat.

Luo Lan hardly had what it took to repel the force and not submit to the pressure of 33 Days; if the rest of the enemy moved on her, there’d be nothing she could do.

With all those forces converging on her from every direction, she wouldn’t even be able to dodge if she needed to.

Chapter 1422: The Altar Descends

Dragon King was in shock. Luo Lan was Han Sen’s mother, and if she died during this conflict, it would drive Han Sen mad.

Everyone who looked upon Luo Lan wished to help her, but she was coming under fire from all directions, just as they themselves were. A rescue did not seem possible.

But then, she did something else. Luo Lan threw a white fluffy orb into the sky.

It was Snowball, and he clearly wasn’t fond of what Luo Lan had just done. He rained down tears and summoned a big white orb.

Boom!

All the grizzly powers were absorbed by the ball, in its descent to the ground. Despite the number of hits it incurred, it did not break. It was a little misshapen by the beating, but it rebounded to its original shape quickly after.

“Ignore the orb; kill the woman first!” Sky King shouted.

The army rushed towards Luo Lan once more, and like a guided bulwark, the orb rolled before her, deflecting all the hits that came.

Of course, there was a limit to the damage it could ultimately sustain. And it couldn't protect her from every single strike from every single angle. An emperor had managed to find an opening in her defense, and with a fist that wielded a killing frost, he saw his chance to get her.

Luo Lan was still focused on Sky King, and she didn't have the time to turn around and take the emperor out. She seemed likely to suffer the devastating strike, but before she did, the sound of a bird was heard chirping in the distance.

The red fish-bird had suddenly appeared, and it swooped down to gnaw at the emperor's chilling fist, and had him reeling back screaming.

Luo Lan comforted the bird, and then turned to look around. The battlefield she surveyed was bad. There were far too many creatures and spirits to deal with, and the rhino's healing could only support them for a short while longer. If this went on, it'd only be a matter of time before they lost.

Dry Bone King was on the verge of death, despite the constant sustenance of strong heals. His foe had gotten the better of him.

Furthermore, as good as the heals were for keeping someone on their feet, death was death for most. No heal could resurrect the dead.

“It looks like I have to use this, then.” Luo Lan pulled out a jue and poured wine into it.

Han Sen had left it behind in the Third God's Sanctuary, hoping Luo Lan would be able to summon him down, to bring those who could not traverse the Ten Steps of the Holy Door back with him.

Of course, if someone could not traverse the Ten Steps of the Holy Door, their bodies would not be fully cleansed, and allow them a further ascension to become gods. Still, it was better than not being able to become a demi-god, and dying.

Luo Lan brought out a bloodbag and poured its contents into the jue.

Han Sen had given her a bag of his blood before, during a time of respite in the Alliance. By using his blood, it should have been possible for her to summon him from the Fourth God's Sanctuary.

After pouring Han Sen's blood into the jue, the item she held had a reactive jolt.

“Alu-Alu-Alu!” Xie Qing King was battling No God Emperor and two other abhorrent emperors at the same time. As dire as the situation was for him, he wasn’t shying away, and he hadn’t even been stricken with an ounce of fear.

He was stronger than he ever had been, though. And while he could keep up with the three that assaulted him, he knew that even he would not be able to last forever.

Zero was also still in battle, and her Bone Dagger could do nothing against the mirror her combatant wielded. If she was able to find a way to destroy it, then felling the enemy himself would be easy.

“Don’t worry; I’ll help you kill her!” Two emperors arrived at her enemy’s side, then leaped forward to attack Zero.

Pang!

Dry Bone King’s shoulder was delivered a hefty cleave that took out a large chunk of the bone. Then, a bolt of lightning blasted him a few miles away, sending him crashing into a mountainside that soon came crumbling down.

Dry Bone King had barely managed to get back on his feet when he saw a large sword come down towards him. It was there to finish the job.

By some divine intervention, or so it felt, a creature appeared and ate the metallic weapon. And so did a bird.

“A Metal Eater!” the king spirit exclaimed.

“Go to hell!” A river of electric bolts then came bearing down on the Metal Eater.

The Metal Eater started to glow, and then it blocked the thunder attacks. Its defense was very strong, but it still bled.

But it was a Metal Eater, not a Thunder Eater. It couldn’t eat and digest thunder powers.

Qing Jun, as this went on, was surrounded by eight king spirits. She had not yet opened her tenth gene lock, however, and without the Holy Rhino there, she would have been killed many times over by now.

Rock Giant was engaged in combat with a spirit, too. Their fight was wild, and the land was torn asunder and thrown upside-down amidst their rampage.

Water Fairy had found herself shrunk, as the water of her composure was taken away in the current of the enemy’s water-streams she had to fight with. She hadn’t yet opened ten gene locks either, so she was at a disadvantage, as well.

The humans were all surrounded, and just as they were about to lose, they heard a weird noise come from the Holy Rhino.

Luo Lan was seen drinking wine atop the colossal creature, and the jue in her hand was beginning to shine red. This same color was then reflected in the dark, swirling skies above.

The sky was torn in half, revealing an altar that descended down towards them. Upon it was a statue, modelled and sculpted to the look of Han Sen.

The creatures that wanted to kill Luo Lan turned to see the altar, and then, their faces changed.

Chapter 1423: A Poor Woman Gets Bullied

When the altar appeared, there was nothing that the creatures surrounding it could do. And almost immediately, they felt their lifeforces leave them, drifting towards the altar

There were too many creatures, and so many lifeforces went towards the altar. They gathered up around the bust atop it.

Han Sen's true self had acknowledged the summons while he was in the Fourth God's Sanctuary. He had already received news that the spirits had rebelled and were attacking the human shelters. So, now all he did was wait.

He did not know if his blood was enough for him to be summoned, however. If he couldn't be summoned back, then his mother and the humans of the Third God's Sanctuary would be left to their own devices.

Han Sen was starting to worry. He felt his body begin to burn. A strange sort of power was beginning to enter his body and swirl throughout.

It was so powerful, it burned and had an effect on the area around him. He could feel and then see the dimension he was in begin to twist.

Han Sen thought to himself, "I guess it worked. I suppose it should come as no surprise that all those emperors and super creatures make for a worthy-enough sacrifice to summon me."

As Han Sen was lost in thought, his body became stronger and he opened a rift. He was suddenly pulled into a tunnel of sorts, and all that was there was a portal.

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Sky Mountain, in the Third God's Sanctuary.

No God Emperor saw the altar and muttered a few words of spite. "D*mn it! Curse these vermin; how can they always manage to summon demi-gods like this!?"

Summoning demi-gods was no easy feat, however. It required a Demi-God Geno Core that had been left behind somehow, in the Third God's Sanctuary. Such relics were exceptionally difficult to come by.

Han Sen had once summoned Lotus Empress's mother to stop No God Emperor.

This time, Luo Lan was summoning Han Sen himself. It seemed this could be a repeat occurrence, since the same relic had been used to achieve this twice since its discovery.

No God Emperor knew he should make himself scarce and flee. He had witnessed the power that Night Empress possessed. What awaited them was not something a being of the Third God's Sanctuary could resist.

And although Han Sen had only been a demi-god for a short amount of time, he grossly outperformed everyone and everything else that existed in the Third God's Sanctuary. No God Emperor wasn't going to underestimate what the young man. Many of the creatures and spirits there had no clue what was occurring, while those that did spared no time in trying to run off.

But before they could do that, they suddenly felt as if they had no place in that world. They couldn't feel their bodies, and even if they could run, they weren't sure where they could go.

They were robbed of their senses, and they were unable to see or hear anything. They could not even smell, either. It was only them there, they could see, and the altar.

What they could see was just that altar. It was like nothing else existed now.

No God Emperor did his best to try and escape, but he could not even feel his body and his beloved No God Sword.

Han Sen had broken his No God Sword once before, and it had been tremendously difficult for him to get it back. And strangely, now, he could no longer feel the sword he was grossly attached to.

"Is he stronger than Night Empress?" No God Emperor was in shock. He was starting to suspect he might not escape this time.

All the creatures and spirits in the region were feeling hopeless. They trembled in terror and worry. They couldn't sense their comrades around them, and they each felt lost and alone.

Han Sen's true body then appeared out of the statue. Each step shook the earth, increasing the pain and sense of hopelessness they all felt.

"I am back." Han Sen was fairly excited, as he was doing something only a very small handful of demi-gods could amange to accomplish.

Unfortunately, he didn't feel as free as he might. Perhaps it really was difficult for those from the Fourth God's Sanctuary to remain, because it felt as if he was trying to breathe through mud.

But he could feel the power inside him dwarf everything else in his proximity. Power that did not amount to much in the Fourth God's Sanctuary was truly a devastating force to any being that resided in the Third God's Sanctuary.

Dongxuan Aura had stripped the enemies of their senses. The enemies could no longer feel themselves. They could see Han Sen approach from where he was, but that was it. They could not even move their fingers. Not even Ruin Emperor and No God Emperor could do anything.

Queen looked at Han Sen with much admiration and joy. She had missed him, after all he had done for her. She never expected Han Sen could return after leaving for the Fourth God's Sanctuary.

The situation that once looked like oblivion suddenly changed for the better.

He was a demi-god, and in this sanctuary he was practically invincible.

Just seeing those emperors and super creatures around, and the way they reacted, you could tell how powerful and how much of a presence Han Sen had. The once ravenous hordes of enemies were all paralyzed before him.

“Son, these bad people are bullying your poor pretty mother.” When Luo Lan spoke, she did so with light tears in her eyes, as if she had been subjected to bullying. When the spirits heard her say this, they thought to themselves, “What?! You practically laid waste to us, and we haven’t yet touched a single hair on your head. We didn’t bully you at all.”

Chapter 1424: Killing

“D*mn you all!” Han Sen gritted his teeth.

Han Sen allowed the spirits to hear what Luo Lan said because he wished for them all to understand why he was going to annihilate them. He wanted them to know that what was coming was deserved.

Although Luo Lan had not yet been hurt, it didn’t take much intellect to envision what might have happened to her if Han Sen hadn’t been able to come back.

Han Sen walked in front of No God Emperor, and as he did, everyone’s eyesight was returned. But they could not move and they could not speak.

Han Sen coldly told the emperor, “No God, damn you. For your latest transgression against humans, I’m going to kill you. Forever.”

No God Emperor was given the ability to speak, but he balked in Han Sen’s face by saying, “So what if you kill me? I can respawn. I don’t think you can stay in the Third God’s Sanctuary for long. One of these days, I’ll kill them all.”

No God Emperor rebuking Han Sen actually inspired the other spirits with more courage. It was true that Han Sen could not keep returning on a whim, and dead spirits didn’t stay dead as long as their spirit stones were fine. They had more chances in the future, that was for sure.

“You’re telling me you’ll try this again? Is that right?” Han Sen coldly said. “Zero; do your thing.”

Zero swung her Bone Dagger without being inhibited. She was targeting No God Emperor, whose movement had been restricted.

The dagger punched neatly into the temple of his forehead, and after that occurred, No God Emperor’s face looked distraught.

Pang!

No God Emperor’s body shattered like glass, and so did his spirit stone, wherever it was.

That newfound courage in the spirits dissipated, after that. They knew what had happened to No God Emperor, and they feared the same happening to them. They

tried to suicide in an attempt to escape, but Han Sen had stolen their ability to do so. Han Sen walked before Ruin Emperor next, and then, he gestured for Zero to cut his entire head off. He wasn't even given the opportunity to speak.

One by one, Han Sen and Zero walked to each emperor spirit and had each of them beheaded. The terror of those in-line was tangible.

Han Sen was planning to see to it that each spirit was killed, but the army was large, and he had little time left there. He could feel the tug of the portal beckoning his return to the Fourth God's Sanctuary.

Demi-Gods were not supposed to reside in the Third God's Sanctuary, and it was actually dangerous for them to stay there long. He would have to take his leave very soon.

And he now understood why Night Empress had to leave so swiftly. The pressure of keeping his stay in the Third God's Sanctuary was slowly becoming unbearable, and it was highly likely that his body could be ruined by remaining there for long.

"I'll give the rest of you one last chance to make this work. If I need to come knocking again, I won't be showing any mercy; and neither will there be any theatrics." Han Sen gestured with his hand and made all the spirits explode. Those he did this to returned to their spirit stones to lick their wounds.

Han Sen did not kill any of the creatures there. His beef was with the spirits, more than anything, and he knew the rest of his companions could deal with the creatures just fine.

He let loose his grip on them, and as soon as they regained control of their limbs, the creatures tried taking off. They scrambled as best they could to get away.

They were so frightened after what had happened. Creatures couldn't respawn like spirits could, after all. They sure wished they could run faster, though.

The only person Han Sen had left alive was Sky King. He was planning on interrogating that sickly emperor, as there was much he wanted to learn before he departed.

Qing Jun was his daughter, too; as much as Han Sen despised Sky King, he didn't think it was very nice to have her father brutally murdered in front of her, deserving or no.

"Demi-gods are so strong! Whoa, it looks like I should strive for a promotion." Xie Qing King laughed.

"Haha! If you're interested, I can take you back with me. But... not ascending through the fires could inhibit you further down the line, and you may struggle. Becoming a god will later become extremely difficult," Han Sen said.

"Understood! From this point on, I will strive to become a demi-god the proper way. Where's the fun in taking a shortcut," Xie Qing King said.

Han Sen asked Dry Bone King and Water Fairy, "I have explained the situation, but if you still want to come, you may. Does anyone want to become a demi-god, any of you can come with me?"

Han Sen expected some of them to return with him, but surprisingly, none chose to come. They all looked at each other, and despite wanting to become demi-gods, they all agreed that if they were to ascend, they should do it the proper way.

Even Snowball, who was a bona fide wimp, did not fancy cutting any corners. Han Sen was an example to them all, too, he later realized. They had seen what Han Sen was capable of, and they wanted to replicate his success and strength. They wanted to follow in his footsteps and do things right.

Han Sen rubbed his nose and shook his head and said, "I understand."

Luo Lan then walked up to Han Sen and provided him with a few items. She gave him the Cruel Bottle, and even Meowth. He hadn't taken them with him when he ascended the Ten Steps of the Holy Door due to the added strain it would have posed. He was afraid the fire would have incinerated them.

"Thank you. And now, Mom, I should go." Han Sen's body was having trouble remaining in the Third God's Sanctuary. He placed Sky King inside the Cruel Bottle and began walking back.

Han Sen could at least chat with his mother back in the Alliance whenever he wished to. There was no need to do it there.

Han Sen waved goodbye to everyone and then stepped back into the vortex-like portal that would take him back to the Fourth God's Sanctuary.

Inside the Cruel Bottle, Yaksha, Sky King, and even Meowth were all fine and safe during their transport.

Han Sen was just going to treat Meowth like a pet, sort of like he always had. He wasn't bringing it through to do any fighting.

Many emperors had been slain in the Third God's Sanctuary, and with the prospect of Han Sen possibly returning, none dared to attack the humans again. They could keep Sky Mountain.

Han Sen returned to the Alliance to be with Ji Yanran shortly after this escapade, as her due date was incredibly soon. He was very excited to have a son.

There was nothing for him to do in the sanctuary right now, anyway. He could not take on super creatures, so the best thing he could do was train and practice, which he oftentimes did in the Alliance.

Ji Ruozhen and his wife had been taking good care of Ji Yanran during the time she had been pregnant and Han Sen had been absent. And while Luo Lan was overjoyed she'd soon have a grandson, Han Sen did not fully trust her with the ability of raising a kid.

The next day, Ji Yanran was taken to the delivery room. Han Sen, Luo Lan, Ji Ruozhen, and his wife were all waiting outside, eagerly awaiting news.

Chapter 1425: Genetic

There were no human surgeons in the delivery room, just robots that performed their tasks with perfect precision and strict adherence to hygiene. Delivery this way was much safer than if it were done by hand.

“Han Sen, get in here!” The speaker in the waiting room groaned with Ji Yanran’s voice, who was obviously in pain.

Husbands were able to go into the delivery room, but Han Sen had not yet entered due to the butterflies in his stomach. He was far more nervous than he ever thought he’d be, so he hadn’t gone in yet.

Hearing Ji Yanran call for him, he raced to the sturdy door and pushed it open. There he saw Ji Yanran lying on the bed, nearly drowning in her own sweat. She looked to be in massive pain.

Swiftly, he moved over to her and grabbed her hands to bring her comfort.

Ji Yanran did not stop yelling at him with vulgar language. She was never one to swear, but today, she couldn’t seem to form a sentence without a curse word included.

When the baby was finally born, what they didn’t hear was what scared them the most. The baby was silent, and there was no crying.

Usually, the day they’re born, babies cried like mad.

When the delivery robot brought the baby over to Ji Yanran, however, it looked remarkably healthy.

The technological advancements of their time made giving birth a far swifter process.

The nutrition they received, also allowed for the baby and mother to recover faster.

Ji Yanran was taken to the recovery room after the baby’s delivery, as Ji Ruozhen and Luo Lan were giddy with excitement to see their long-awaited grandson.

“Why was there no noise from the baby? Did something happen?” Ji Ruozhen asked, with a look of worry marring his face.

But seeing Ji Yanran being wheeled calmly in with the baby, their worry didn’t last long. It was merely strange, not a sign something had gone wrong.

“The computers confirmed the baby was perfectly healthy, and there was no sign of any disabilities. There’s no need to worry he might be a mute or anything.” Han Sen explained.

Ji Ruozhen finally had the chance to hold the baby, and after picking it up, he said to Han Sen, “Perhaps we should rattle him and get him to cry? What if he’s actually suffocating? It’s customary for the elders to make babies cry.”

After that, Ji Ruozhen crudely swung the baby around and smacked its buttocks.

When the tears of the baby came, he proudly exclaimed, “Aha! See? It has started to cry. This is an ancient technique I once learned from this old medicine man. It is very effective.”

After getting slapped, the baby’s crying was louder than expected.

But Han Sen suddenly felt something amiss, as Ji Ruozhen reveled in his success at doing this. He felt a power begin to gather inside his baby boy, one that was rather frightening.

“Wahh! Wahh!”

The baby’s crying was growing in volume, and then, to the disbelief of all who looked, the little creature began to glow with a bright white light. Its previously bald head suddenly experienced massive, luscious hair growth. Then, the baby exploded like a ruptured volcano.

Boom!

The entire recovery room was blown up. Ji Ruozen’s body was standing where he had been, but he had been frozen stiff. His skin was black, his clothes in tatters, and his hair stood up. Fortunately, Han Sen had taken quick action to prevent any further damages by suppressing his baby’s power. If he hadn’t, the entire hospital would have blown up.

Ji Ruozen and the others all just stared at the baby, and didn’t say a word for a while.

“What is this baby you have given birth to?” Ji Ruozen snapped out of his daze. He looked to be in shock, and looked at the baby with a look of disbelief.

Han Sen was shocked, too, and he was unable to explain how the baby had his super body.

So, Han Sen quickly took the baby in his arms and rocked it gently. Quite quickly, the baby calmed down and reverted to its former self—silence and all.

Bao’er was currently sitting atop Han Sen’s shoulder and looking at the newborn with her head tilted out of curiosity for the thing.

Ji Ruozen asked the computer to scan the baby, and he was surprised to learn that its fitness was over one hundred already. That was better than a super creature in the First God’s Sanctuary.

If they had scanned the baby while it was in its super king spirit mode, that figure would have undoubtedly been much higher.

“The hardy genes of the Ji family must have composed most of this baby. I shouldn’t be surprised to hear it is that good,” Ji Ruozen smiled.

“President Ji, how could you say such a thing?!” Luo Lan balked in disapproval.

And Ji Ruozen replied, “Oh, forgive me. It is a combination of the Han family and the Ji family. Congratulations on the spawning of a decent grandchild.”

Luo Lan said, “Yes, congratulations to you, too...”

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What happened in the hospital was kept a secret, known only to those who were present. There was no point in reporting the incident and letting others know the baby had such high fitness.

When the time came to name the baby, however, Han Sen had much trouble.

Naming things was never his forte.

So, lacking the creative fortitude, Han Sen consulted his mother for ideas.

Luo Lan suggested the names Han Sweet, Han Steel Bowl, and Han Richboy. It seemed his mother was as hopeless as he was when it came to naming things. He quickly disregarded all of her suggestions.

He then went to ask Ji Ruozen for naming advice. He believed Han Sen and Luo Lan were giving him the honor of coming up with a name.

He had no idea it was because they were totally unable to come up with a fitting name themselves.

“I will come up with the greatest name this universe has ever seen or heard,” Ji Ruozhen patted his chest and staunchly proclaimed.

Ji Ruozhen went straight to the library to dig out a trove of ancient books, and he even visited a number of fortune tellers to come up with the right name. When he was done, after exhausting much time and effort, he settled on the name Han Littleflower.

Han Sen realized “those bullsh*t books” weren’t going to help him, either. And it seemed no matter what he or anyone else tried, they could not come up with a decent name for Han Sen’s successor.

Chapter 1426: Saving Money x100

“We can’t use this name. Think about his future! What if he becomes a president, and everyone refers to him as President Littleflower! It’s a name that lacks strength! Don’t use it.” Luo Lan was the one to reject the name first.

“There’s no need for him to become a president; take it from me. All you do is work yourselves rotten. But this name is good! He’ll become famous by simply using it. Our Littleflower will have what it takes to conquer the entire universe.” Ji Ruozhen stroked his beard as he spoke.

“Dad, how about we accept it as a nickname and you come up with something else?” Ji Yanran wasn’t very fond of the name, either.

The president had no choice but to concede, and so he told them, “Fine. Fine. Lucky for you lot, I have a backup name. It’s not half as good, but you might like it.”

Hearing that, everyone felt more worried than relieved. Clearly, no one wanted Ji Ruozhen to come up with more names for the baby.

Ji Ruozhen said, “If you really don’t like Littleflower, how about Han Fei?”

“Han Fei... that’s good. Yes, that is very good!” Everybody agreed this was actually a decent name.

They were grateful he had managed to come up with an ordinary name, for they all clenched their backsides when they heard he had come up with another name, that was not as good by his standards. They expected him to name the baby Han Bigfoot or something. That really would be awful.

So, after that, it was settled that the baby would be called Han Fei. Its unofficial nickname remained Littleflower.

Ji Ruozen continued to refer to the baby as Han Littleflower, but everyone just ignored him when he did that.

Han Sen's house was already full of high-tech AI-driven machinery and robots to help out, but Ji Ruozen insisted on coming over to do what he could, despite his obligations and hefty workload.

Ji Ruozen's wife had also moved into Han Sen's house for a time, under the pretense of wanting to help out, but more than anything, she was just determined to spend as much time with the baby as she could.

Luo Lan liked kids, but she did not like housework, and since it was her home, she took every chance she could to command Ji Ruozen's wife to clean.

While the name Han Fei had been settled on, most people stuck to calling him Littleflower.

The baby was well-behaved, and it never really cried or threw a tantrum. It swiftly led to the mother-in-law believing it would one day grow up to be a remarkable person and a shining example.

However, you could not make the baby mad. If you did, the house could end up getting blown to kingdom come.

But the instances of the baby getting mad were very rare, and it only happened if people were unusually and unnecessarily cruel to him, like Ji Ruozen had been, after picking up the baby and slapping it with no cause to.

Han Sen had nothing much to do in the house, especially with everyone crowding there, so decided to return to the sanctuary for a bit.

"The geno cores level up so slowly, and that aside, I really need to generate a geno core for super king spirit mode." After thinking this, Han Sen traveled to a large valley that was far beyond the middle of nowhere. There, he was going to find a way in which he could generate a geno core.

He tried many different methods, but all were to no avail. He ended up using his old trick Saving Money. And with it, he began to build up a vast reservoir of power.

The coin rattled between his fingers as it gathered power, and the numbers on the coin ticked up to the number twenty-seven.

This was all Han Sen's power multiplied by the figure of twenty-seven. Needless to say, holding that much power was a difficult task.

But he held onto it firmly, not yet willing to let it go.

When the sum reached thirty, his body began to sweat profusely. It felt as if he had just stepped out of the shower.

When the figure reached forty, the real strain began to settle in. His body was trembling like mad, exhausting everything it could to hold onto that power.

The coin itself was glowing, having trouble containing that might. If it buckled and exploded between his fingers, it was highly likely Han Sen could end up destroying himself.

Normally, Han Sen wouldn't hope to continue past a number this high. But on this day, he was genuinely interested in seeing how far he could take Saving Money.

One-by-one, the figure grew higher. It hit the number fifty. If the power contained inside that coin was inside his body, he'd be nothing more than a flash of light, and

then nothing at all.

Han Sen made sure to hold onto the coin carefully. He didn't want to risk dropping it on the ground.

With all the power inside that coin, it was becoming incredibly heavy, too. Han Sen's fingers were beginning to creak and make strange sounds as he struggled to hold it up.

When it reached the almighty figure of one hundred, Han Sen knew he couldn't take it any further. The risk was too high and he was beginning to lose control of it.

Han Sen wanted to fire his coin and get rid of the power that he had bottled up inside it. Unfortunately, he now realized he was unable to.

Han Sen understood the best he could do right now was toss it away elsewhere, so it could explode.

He had decided to use this valley due to the presence of a strange hole there. He hadn't ventured down it before, and truthfully, he did not know precisely how deep it was. He only knew that it was deep, and if he had to, he could drop the coin down there and avoid blowing himself up.

Han Sen didn't want to kill himself by mishandling the coin, but when Han Sen threw the coin out, it really was too heavy. He was only three meters away from the hole, but he felt as if he couldn't even throw it ten centimeters.

He had to inch his way close to the hole and drop the coin in. Walking over towards pit was a struggle, and each step left a crater-like footprint in the earth. The very core of his bones squealed.

After taking three steps, he had walked three meters. Those three meters felt like three lightyears, however.

"Sh*t. Am I going to end up blowing myself up?" Han Sen stretched out his hand and watched it fall slowly, under the crushing weight of that coin.

"I shouldn't have done this. I won't reach the hole." The coin was about to drop. Katcha!

Cracks in the earth began shooting out from Han Sen's feet. The ground could not even handle the initial weight of the coin, and in less than a second, Han Sen felt the earth around him give way. He found himself falling.

Chapter 1427: Mutant Black Crystal

As the ground collapsed and Han Sen found himself in free fall, he let go of the coin to plummet by itself. Then, he flew back up to the ground that was still stable. He waited near the drop for a long time, but the coin did not seem to find ground. If it had, it would have exploded with a blast Han Sen was sure to feel. Han Sen poked his head over the sides of the hole that had formed, and it was only then that a scary power burst out of the ground like a geyser.

The power sent Han Sen flying, around fifty meters away from the hole.

Both sides of the hole had been brought to ruin. The power unleashed by a Saving Money coin, dialed to the number one hundred, was far too terrifying for Han Sen to comprehend.

Once he got back on his feet and patted himself down, Han Sen inched his way back to the drop to get a clearer look at the aftermath. But before he could do that, he could feel his super king spirit release a substance inside him.

“Aha! Did it work? Am I finally generating a new geno core?” Han Sen stopped to take a look with sudden happiness.

It was, and just like the formation of his other geno cores, a substance was released into his Sea of Soul.

It gathered together in a spot and began to swirl, before hardening to present something solid and tangible. The black crystal, as it always did, released some liquid that joined the swirling fluids and partook in the creation process.

The black crystal wasn't very big by this point. After having created the other geno cores, its size had been reduced by fifty percent. And now, with the release of more liquid, it was getting even smaller.

But this time, Han Sen's shock and awe was taken to a whole new level.

The black crystal was no longer a black crystal. It didn't seem crystallized anymore. Its color had been wholly robbed, and its shape had been warped. It became a faint, translucent item that seemed to possess a blurry halo in its interior.

Without the black coloration of the crystal, the light inside was free to shine out. It began to beam brighter than the sun.

It was so bright, Han Sen was unable to see what might have truly resided within that light, but whatever it was, he could feel the power it possessed.

Before Han Sen could investigate it any further, though, the geno creation process was complete. His super king spirit geno core had taken the form of a coin.

The coin had the number one fixed on its front, and on the back was an image of

Han Sen in his super king spirit form.

Self Geno Core: Bronze Coin

Han Sen did not have time to check out the geno core in great detail, though. The volume of the halo's brightness went up a few more notches, completely blinding Han Sen.

Fortunately, the light was not harmful. And after a short period of believing himself to be blind, his vision began to return.

Han Sen took another look at where the black crystal had been, and what he saw gave him another surprise.

The black crystal was completely gone; it had been replaced by a black crystal armor

set. It was a heavy armor, but it had been forged with a sleekness in mind. It would be tight-fitting and rather feminine, in many respects.

There was also a weapon alongside the armor set. Placed firmly in the gauntlets, there was a black crystal greatsword. And on the back of the armor were black crystal wings.

The black crystal armor was motionless; it was just there. He couldn't see if there was a creature in it or not, but Han Sen could tell the energy it contained exceeded that of Night Empress.

After trying to give it a scan, however, Han Sen noticed its energy reduce.

After a bit more time elapsed, all its power had depleted.

In Shadow Shelter, the Nine-Life Cat suddenly opened both of its eyes with a look of confusion. It arose from its slumber and took off running towards the valley Han Sen was in.

Nine-Life Cat saw Han Sen there, and with a brisk teleportation, it appeared where the ground had caved in. It called over to Han Sen, saying, "Weird. I just felt it.

Where is it? Has it gone?"

Nine-Life Cat sniffed around the ruined pasture in search of something, but could find nothing.

"Why are you here, kitty?" Han Sen opened his eyes near the drop and saw the cat.

Nine-Life Cat did not respond to his question and merely went on to ask, "Did you see something?"

"What? What did I see?" Han Sen asked, obviously confused.

Nine-Life Cat ignored Han Sen and began talking to itself, pondering something intently. "Am I mistaken? This thing shouldn't be here."

"What thing? What are you mistaken about? Hello? Are you going to talk to me?"

Han Sen walked up to the Nine-Life Cat while asking.

Nine-Life Cat shook his tail, saying, "It's none of your business! You still only have a bronze geno core. When are you going to become a god? You should really think about hurrying up."

"Does it matter to you whether or not I become a god? What interest do you have in my affairs?" Han Sen said.

Nine-Life Cat looked at Han Sen with a fairly serious look. He told him, "If you don't become a god, how am I supposed to get back...?"

Nine-Life Cat then realized he had just said something he shouldn't have.

This prompted Han Sen to ask, "Back? Back where?"

"It's nothing." Then, Nine-Life Cat started walking away, as if nothing had happened.

"Are you from the Fifth Sanctuary? Am I supposed to be your transport there?" Han Sen asked after it.

Nine-Life Cat did not turn around. It continued to walk away, and as it went, it answered, "Getting to the Fifth Sanctuary isn't easy."

Han Sen wished to ask more questions, but all of a sudden, Nine-Life Cat disappeared.

Han Sen shook his head and disregarded the cat. Then, he returned his attention to the Sea of Soul. The armor set was still there, but it was dead and devoid of a

lifeforce.

He could not bring it out of the Sea of Soul for some strange reason, and all he could do was view it with mild curiosity. The armor set, for what it was worth, gave him the same feelings he received whenever he inspected the black crystal, though.

Han Sen wanted to go back now, but before he took off, he saw something flicker in the hole. It seemed as if something was down there.

It was dark down in that pit, though. And the light appeared to be very deep within the hole, which made it hard for him to see what it might be.

Chapter 1428: Big Heavy Egg

After using his Dongxuan Aura to scan what he could of the pit, Han Sen was unable to detect the presence of any creature residing in the dark down there.

If some creature had been disturbed by Han Sen's coin, and somehow survived, it should have all come scrambling out by now, anyway.

So, apparently having nothing to fear, Han Sen decided to investigate the hole—feet first.

The pit he had created was enormous, and a few clicks deep without a doubt. A haze hung thick in the air after the previous explosion. As Han Sen neared the bottom, he could see how ravaged and frighteningly violent the power he had unleashed really was.

At the bottom of the pit was a tunnel, strangely enough. It was not a natural formation, he could tell, and it seemed to lead in a certain direction.

The light Han Sen had glimpsed probably came from there, and this was confirmed when he saw the same flicker cross his vision as he peered into the tunnel.

After traversing the length of that black stretch, Han Sen found himself wandering into a chamber that was fairly large. It almost looked like a nest, given there was a creature at its center. It was a snake.

It was black and white in color, but the white parts were fluorescent. They were almost like neon bulbs. Acknowledging this, Han Sen quickly—and correctly—determined that they were the lights he had caught sight of briefly earlier.

The creature was a few hundred meters long, however. And strangely, after taking a closer and more accurate look, Han Sen noticed the creature lacked eyes and even a mouth. Truthfully, scaled hide aside, it looked more like an earthworm in shape and form.

At one end, which Han Sen guessed to be the face, there was a crude horn which was also black and white. It didn't wriggle around on the spot, either, as worms often would. It could move and slither around just like a snake.

Han Sen gave the creature a scan and did not rush over to the earth-dwelling beast. And it was good that he didn't, because his reading indicated it was a super creature.

It wasn't stationary, though, and Han Sen made sure not to get in its way. It was slithering to and fro, obviously in search of something.

Han Sen made sure to suppress his breathing and mask his life force, so he could remain in hiding and spy on it for a while. Whatever it was looking for might have been a worthy treasure he could snatch for himself.

If the creature noticed he was there, and it was aggressive and prompted the need to fight, Han Sen didn't think he could kill it. He had to be as sneaky as possible.

Of course, if Han Sen possessed a self-gemstone core that was gemstone class, he'd give it a go. But he didn't and wouldn't.

After watching for a while, Han Sen fully understood what the snake-worm was up to. It wasn't searching for anything, actually. It was expanding its little subterranean boudoir.

It appeared to be circling the cavern, but it was actually lashing the walls of its home with its hard scales, cleaving away a meter of earth each time. It did this same thing equally, all around its nest.

And the creature kept on doing this, over and over. Its residence was expanding at a rapid pace.

"Does it want to commit suicide, and it's building itself a nice grave before it goes?" Han Sen thought to himself.

As Han Sen watched with waning curiosity, something suddenly appeared in the deepest reaches of where the creature had dug. It looked like a porcelain object, and it had a creamy, subdued white color.

When the monster found it, it began digging with renewed vigor. It went faster. It went harder.

The porcelain object was like a pot or some-such, but it was difficult to make out in the flying earth. Initially, due to its shape, Han Sen believed it to be an item that was the handiwork of primitive humans, but as more of it became unearthed, he realized it was actually an egg.

It wasn't small by any account, either. From what Han Sen could see, it was one meter tall, but most of it was still embedded in the earth the creature was swiping away at.

“Hmm, it’s an egg then? But if it is an egg, does it belong to this weird creature? Or is the creature stealing an egg that belongs to something else?” Han Sen wracked his mind in wonder.

Eventually, the monster dug the egg out in its entirety. But the creature didn’t stop there, and it actually looked entirely uninterested in the item. It simply continued to dig deeper and deeper in the same spot until it was out of sight.

Han Sen’s heart was beating quite rapidly in excitement, and he thought to himself, “Hmm, he’s finally gone. Well, whoever that egg might belong to, it sure looks like it belongs to a super creature. Over there, super geno points are sitting right out in the open, unguarded and ready for the taking!”

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura again to make sure the coast was clear. It was, and wherever the snake-worm monster had gone, it was now far away from Han Sen.

“Here goes nothing!” Han Sen braced himself, then leaped over to the egg.

In a frantic rush, Han Sen wished to quickly put it into his Cruel Bottle for an easier escort out.

The Cruel Bottle was not like the gourd, however. It couldn’t suck things in like a vacuum, and he’d have to physically lift the egg and push it in.

Unfortunately for him, try as he might, the egg would not budge.

He had no idea why the egg might have been so heavy, given that its contents were most likely yoke.

He was already exposing himself longer than he wished to, and he fretted profusely over what he should do next. He obviously could not transport it out, but neither could he eat it right then and there.

As Han Sen ransacked his mind for a solution, he heard the black and white monster returning. Fortunately, it was coming back at a mellow pace. Chances were, it had yet to learn of the intruder hungry for the egg.

Han Sen allowed himself one more minute to deal with the egg before escaping, guessing the creature would return by then.

“Should I just give up, then?” Han Sen asked himself.

Finding an unsupervised super egg was incredibly rare, though, and the thought of abandoning it caused him heartburn. The entire situation was comparable to winning the lottery, but later realizing you had already trashed the golden ticket.

Han Sen tried again to push the egg, as it should have been easy to roll. But still, he could not. It was a frighteningly heavy thing.

Just as he was deciding to retreat and leave it be, Han Sen noticed there was something wrong with the egg.

“Where are you trying to take me?” Suddenly, the voice of a woman was heard echoing in the chamber.

A little later, the monster re-appeared, and upon its head was a pretty lady. The monster came straight towards the egg, and when the lady’s eyes took notice of it, she looked surprised.

Chapter 1429: Ling Mei'er

"Snake King, this egg looks special. Does it belong to a super creature?" The lady dismounted the snake and ventured towards the egg; she stroked the egg as she spoke.

The big snake nodded to the lady.

"Good. We haven't had super creatures in our shelter for a long time. It would be best if we brought it back with us," the lady went on to say.

The snake wrapped itself around the big, heavy egg and tried to lift it onto its scaled back.

But when the Snake King pulled to lift it, the egg shattered instead.

It was an unexpected and slightly disheartening shock to incur, but as they watched it shatter, something came falling out of it. It was a humanoid shaped-creature that came tumbling out—one that glowed white and bright.

The creature was actually Han Sen. The issue with the egg, Han Sen had realized, was that it was actually empty and devoid of any yoke.

So, what he did was dig underground and come up underneath the egg. From the bottom, he was able to insert himself into the egg and prepare to play the part of a newborn—something he figured he'd be good at.

At first, he only wanted to get a glimpse of what might have been left behind in the egg, if there was anything.

He did find something inside the egg, too. It was an abundance of fragrant, aromatic mushrooms. They were pleasant to his nose and he planned to eat them, but all he had the time to do before his cover was blown was pocket the mushrooms.

The mere scent of the mushrooms was enough to excite the cells in his body; it was truly invigorating. And it got Han Sen thinking of the various ways he could sizzle and serve them whenever he returned home.

"These are good, these are so good," Han Sen told himself repeatedly, before putting them all inside his Cruel Bottle.

And unlike the unfathomably heavy shell that had veiled the mushrooms, they were easy to pick. All in all, he managed to collect seven of the wide-brimmed 'shrooms.

He was going to escape shortly after, as he was well-hidden and the sub-subterranean passage he had carved out for himself would take him a good distance away from the snake's chamber.

But before he could get out, the snake grabbed hold of the egg and clumsily broke it with ease. Han Sen came tumbling out, which was a surefire guarantee of his presence being exposed. The need for an act came then.

When Han Sen looked up, he saw the lady and the eye-less snake looking down at him.

The lady was not a human, that much was certain. She had cat ears and a fluffy fox-tail—which delighted Han Sen's inner furry.

Han Sen could sense she was not a spirit, and she was most likely a humanoid creature, and a fine one at that.

Unfortunately, he was unable to detect what strength she possessed and what level she could be classed at. Whatever she was, though, he knew he shouldn't underestimate her.

"Should I run?" Han Sen wondered to himself.

Before he could come to a decision, the woman spoke to him. She said, "We mean you no harm, you cute little thing. I am the master of Dark Spirit Shelter. I was hoping you might be able to join us there."

Han Sen was surprised, but also a little relieved. They were not hostile, and what's more, they believed he was a creature.

When Han Sen was in his super spirit mode, spirits believed him to be a spirit and creatures believed him to be a creature.

Han Sen didn't play it like a doe-eyed newborn, though. He went straight to business, asking, "What kind of shelter is it? And how many super creatures reside there?"

"All children of Dark Spirit need to have their own shelter to grow up in. But for now, there is only me and the Snake King here. If you join, that makes three!" The lady blushed as her tail stood up alongside her ears that twitched left and right like a couple of rotating satellite dishes.

Han Sen mulled the situation over swiftly, and came to the decision it wasn't an all-bad proposition. With how gullible she had been, he said to himself, "Whoa! She's easy to fool. Perhaps I should go after her and see what goodies I can wring out of her."

"What are the benefits of joining your shelter?" Han Sen asked.

"You are newly-born, aren't you? Me and my big snake can protect you. We can offer you food, warmth, and much loving care." The lady blushed again, and did so at several random intervals. She went on to say, "We only have mushrooms to eat for the time being, but it is early days yet. As we grow and prosper, what's on the menu is sure to expand."

“Okay, but what is your name?” Han Sen asked.

The lady was half-expecting Han Sen not to agree, but she told him, “My name is Ling Mei’er. What about you?”

“My name is Dollar,” Han Sen answered, thinking it had been a long time since he last used that alias.

“Well then, Dollar, let’s return. If Dark Spirit found you, things would not turn out so well.” Ling Mei’er invited Han Sen to ride on Snake King’s back.

She seemed to be a very naive woman, so Han Sen asked her all the questions he could think of. He wanted as much intel as he could possibly gather.

Han Sen was surprised by what he heard. The Dark Spirit she had referred to was actually a tribe of super creatures.

“Will this tribe come after me, if they know I kidnapped Ling Mei’er?” Han Sen asked himself, thinking of what he could ultimately do with the cat-fox girl.

Ling Mei’er didn’t stop talking to Han Sen along the way. He learned he was in a large underground realm, one that would not make for a short trip.

Han Sen was expecting, from how humbly she spoke, that her shelter would be something rather small. He wasn’t expecting much, but what greeted his vision would have disappointed him, even if he set the expectation-bar at its lowest possible point.

He was frozen at what he saw. It was a cave, next to a dirty river that babbled like a wheezing exhaust.

“This... is what you consider a shelter?” Han Sen asked, unsure if she had been pulling his leg.

This was the first time Han Sen had been to a shelter that wasn’t an island of polished constructs. It was a hole in the underground and little more.

Ling Mei’er blushed, as she frequently did, and told Han Sen, “There aren’t many shelters down here. But don’t worry! We are sure to claim a bigger shelter someday. This is just our temporary residence.”

Han Sen smiled like a weirdo, telling her, “Actually, you don’t have to stay in this place. That little pit is not worth our time. With our combined might, you and I can most certainly conquer or claim many shelters above ground.”

Chapter 1430: The Deal with a Hundred Tribes

Ling Mei’er shook her head and proclaimed to Han Sen, “I cannot leave here!”

“Why not?” Han Sen asked.

“We made a deal with another tribe, and it is because of this deal that we cannot go to the surface,” Ling Mei’er vaguely explained.

“What deal? And with who?” Han Sen asked.

Ling Mei’er cleared her throat and said, “I don’t know. But our elder said that we must adhere to a hundred-tribe-deal or something of the sort. If I go to the realm of the landwalkers, and I end up dying, nobody will avenge my death!”

Han Sen had no clue what she was talking about, and from the look on her face, neither did she. It sounded like an agreement between many tribes that occupied the underground space, but Han Sen thought it to be silly.

Regardless, Han Sen followed her to the cave. It was barely more than an alcove, and it was nothing close to an actual shelter. It was rugged and filthy, and you could even see the scrape marks of the Snake King’s scales. Clearly, the shelter had been haphazardly constructed by the Snake King.

There were a few mutant and primitive creatures inside the place. All in all, there were around twenty. They were creatures that had been found—maybe stolen—when they were babies. They looked rather weak and almost malnourished. For Han Sen, it was as if he had stumbled into a cellar sweatshop.

“With an ally like Snake King, I’m sure you could procure a better shelter for yourself. This is... This is grim.” Han Sen couldn’t understand why they were so willing to live in squalor.

Ling Mei’er vehemently shook her head again, and she told Han Sen, “Snake King is accompanying me on the orders of the elder. He won’t help me try to claim another shelter, though.”

Han Sen thought to himself, “She must be important to the family, if the elder was willing to take care of her to that extent. But still... these living conditions?”

Han Sen, while he wanted to go, still thought it best to forge a better relationship with her. He’d get nothing if he was to duck out now. And furthermore, Han Sen wished to learn more about the Hundred Tribe Deal before doing something rash that could cause issues for her as well as for him.

So, for now, Han Sen was willing to put up with the less-than-favorable conditions and live there in her shelter. For dinner that night, Ling Mei’er came forward to present him with mushrooms.

After tasting the cave ‘shrooms, Han Sen thought they were awful. They didn’t agree with his tongue or his tummy, and to make things worse, they were only mutant class.

Seeing his repulsed reaction, Ling Mei’er looked rather worried and she said, “It wasn’t a good idea to serve you these mushrooms, was it? Don’t worry; I’ll find better food for you next time.”

Han Sen nodded. Reviewing his situation, he was bewildered to see a leader like this.

To quench his thirst and sate his hunger for the evening, Han Sen instead brought out jerky and a few drinks from his Cruel Bottle. Han Sen had been unable to get super creature flesh, so he brought food with him from the Alliance.

As Han Sen munched on the chow he brought with him, Ling Mei'er did not take her eyes off it. Her gaze was intense.

"Do you want some?" Han Sen asked with a queer smile.

Ling Mei'er shook her head and shyly told him, "I am the master of this shelter. I cannot indulge myself on my subordinate's food. Hmm, I should really go look for better stuff to serve you!"

It seemed to him that she was super willing to treat Han Sen like a dear pet.

"I don't mind. Are you sure you don't want to try some?" Han Sen tempted her to try his food.

Ling Mei'er gulped and wiped the drool that had escaped the corner of her lips. She shook her head again.

"How are you supposed to know what I like if you don't try some of this stuff? Go on, have a bite." Han Sen passed her a bag of jerky and a can of soda.

"Fine; just a nibble." Ling Mei'er ended up taking a hearty bite of the jerky and almost drowned herself in rabid consumption of the soda.

Her eyes shot open with wild delight, and she asked Han Sen, "What is this stuff? Did you squeeze this juice out of a plant?"

"That stuff is gathered from a Jerkyvine while the drink was collected from a Sodatree Orchard," Han Sen told her.

"Would it be rude of me to ask for some more?" Ling Mei'er asked Han Sen. She was clearly having trouble mustering the courage to request more.

"Yes, of course. You're going to have to remember this taste and flavor, after all," Han Sen said, unsure if he himself was making a jape.

Ling Mei'er accepted more of the jerky he had to give, and she spared no time eating the quantity provided.

Han Sen noticed she still wanted more, and so he obliged. This time, however, he brought out spicy jerky. He told her, "This is spicy, so mind your tongue. But I like it a lot, as well."

"It's best I learn this flavor, then. You're right. Let me try it." Ling Mei'er had gotten proficient at peeling open the jerky packaging, and as soon as she did, she began to ravenously gobble it all up. It was as if she hadn't eaten in months.

"That's right. Eat! Eat and fall right into my trap. Get hooked on the merchandise only Papa Han Sen can provide you," Han Sen sneakily thought to himself. He figured himself for a sugar daddy.

After eating a bunch more packets of jerky, and downing a few more cans of soda, Ling Mei'er was finally starting to fill up.

Han Sen, thinking he had softened her resolve and scored a bunch of affinity points with her, asked her questions about the underground realm as she chewed her last mouthful.

There were certain things she was not able to tell Han Sen about Dark Spirit, but that aside, she told Han Sen all she could.

Han Sen came to learn that most of the underground realm, referred to as the Underworld by its inhabitants, was owned and controlled by the Dark Spirit tribe. There were a few other tribes too, and some even owned gold shelters. Ling Mei'er was too weak to claim a proper one for herself, but she still tried to her best for those who were willing to join her.

She only had a bronze geno core, too. So even if she and Han Sen did seek to bring down a gold shelter, it would be a tall order.

"Do you count as an adult for Dark Spirit, if you only have a bronze geno core?" Han Sen asked her.

Even super creatures started off with a weak geno core and low fitness, and they'd have to go through the same routine as others. Ling Mei'er would have to upgrade her geno core if she really wanted to expand.