

Chapter 1511:

Unpredictable

Shafei followed through with her plan and took Tina to the hotel. But in the lobby, they were unable to see Han Sen or Han Yan.

Yi Dongmu was not fond of such events, so he had called Han Sen over to a battle room that was located in the hotel.

“Han Sen, let me see if your skills have degraded over the past ten years,” Yi Dongmu said as he stood on the battleground. He clutched a practice dagger.

Han Sen stepped onto the stage with a practice sword, and he said, “Even if I didn’t improve in the least, I certainly wouldn’t get worse.”

Yi Dongmu didn’t respond; he simply came forward to attack with his dagger.

Friends like Han Yan, Fang Yuanyuan, and Zhao Mingze were in the bleachers watching.

Hong Lianshun was excited while he watched, too. “I wonder if Senior Han or Demi-God Yi is stronger?”

Fang Yuanyuan sounded confident when he said, “Of course it will be Dongmu. Little Yan’s brother is strong, but he hasn’t fought in ten years. He must have grown rusty over the course of all that time.”

Han Yan smiled. “No matter how rusty he gets, my brother is incapable of losing.”

Zhao Mingze quickly said, “They are both legends in the Alliance. They are both so powerful, it’s impossible to determine a victor.”

While they were discussing the two combatants, the intensity of the fight flared up. Yi Dongmu’s assassination skills were incredibly powerful, and he could most certainly one-hit-kill an opponent. Although the practice dagger wouldn’t let him kill his opponent, in Yi Dongmu’s hands, it was still really dangerous.

The audience was very close to the stage where the combatants fought, but even still, they were unable to see how Yi Dongmu attacked. Whenever he struck, it was as if his body disappeared.

Han Yan and Zhao Mingze were already demi-gods, but not even they could see where Yi Dongmu went.

Dong!

Han Sen flipped his blade and thrust it backwards. Then, he heard the clang of metal, preceding the appearance of Yi Dongmu and his dagger.

A second later, Yi Dongmu disappeared again, up until Han Sen made another move. The strike bellowed another clang, and Yi Dongmu's presence was revealed once more.

Yi Dongmu was practically invisible, like a ghost that was circling Han Sen. But despite that, Han Sen was still able to use his sword to block each attack.

"They are so good. I wonder why I cannot be strong like them?" Hong Lianshun's eyes were wide open.

"Han Yan, your big brother is good. But my Dongmu is still better," Fang Yuanyuan said.

"People often say a woman in love is blinded. I can see the truth to that statement," Han Yan wittily retorted.

"Don't you see your brother is being suppressed? He can't fight back. He hasn't even attacked once." Fang Yuanyuan smiled.

Han Yan looked at Zhao Mingze and said, "I fear Yuanyuan won't listen to me. Perhaps it would be best if you explain."

Zhao Mingze was fixated on the fight, but when she called to him, it snapped him out of his daze. He looked strange. "My father once said there are only a handful of people he admires in the Alliance. One of these people is Han Sen. In truth, Han Sen is the one my father admires the most. His training abilities are extremely strong, or so my father said. So, I feel rather bad about this. I was hoping to fight Senior Han myself, so I could show my father. But seeing this today, I know that even with another ten years of practice, I would be unlikely to defeat him."

Han Yan was surprised hearing this. She never thought Zhao Seventh would think of Han Sen in such a way. She couldn't believe it and asked, "Chairman Zhao thinks that highly of my brother?"

Zhao Mingze was given a wry smile. "My father and your brother once held a grudge. My father might not know his friends or family well, but he most certainly knows about his enemies. He spends more time researching his opponents than he spends with his own family. And Senior Han is the opponent that he has researched the most. He spent a long time studying him, ignoring his family in the meantime."

"You've talked a lot, but you haven't said Senior Han is as strong as Dongmu," Fang Yuanyuan said.

Zhao Mingze went on to say, "Demi-God Yi is strong, and his assassinations skills are very powerful. Taken at face value, you might say he is the strongest demi-god."

"You have a lot to say about both." Han Yan smiled.

Zhao Mingze looked at Fang Yuanyuan and said with a wry smile, "That being said, I'm not very knowledgeable about the arts of assassination. I can't give a detailed review of his skills. But in my personal opinion, I thought assassinations were a one-hit-kill affair. Yi Dongmu has attacked at least one hundred times, and he has been unable to deal any damage to Senior Han. For someone who specializes in assassination, that is bad."

Zhao Mingze didn't say it directly, but he clearly meant that if an assassination wasn't a single-hit kill, it was a failure.

Han Sen stood in the same place he had started, and he had yet to make a move. He used his sword to continue blocking each and every strike delivered by Yi Dongmu. Zhao Mingze was shocked, but he didn't want to say anything ill in front of Fang Yuanyuan.

Fang Yuanyuan was in love, so it was obvious why she was so confident in Yi Dongmu's abilities. But she wasn't stupid, and she knew what Zhao Mingze had meant.

"Little Yan, is Senior Han really this strong? I thought he was left adrift someplace in the galaxy for ten years." Fang Yuanyuan looked at Han Yan with confusion.

Han Yan smiled and said, "They have both suppressed their power to fight here. If this was for real, it would be difficult to tell."

Fang Yuanyuan heard this and looked happy. Han Yan and Zhao Mingze, on the inside, were both thinking that being in love just made women dumber. Everyone knew Han Yan was merely comforting her.

"It's no wonder that Senior Han is the pride of the Blackhawk Military Academy. He is strong," Hong Lianshun complimented.

Yi Dongmu kept on attacking, knowing he had already lost. But he kept on going, wanting to find out just how long Han Sen would last like this.

Given ten years, Yi Dongmu believed he must have caught up with Han Sen, or even surpassed him by now. But now that they were fighting, he realized that Han Sen's power would always remain unpredictable.

As they fought, an explosion suddenly sounded from the outside. The entire battle room was shaken, and then, more explosions sounded. It was as if multiple areas of the hotel were being blown up, one after another.

Chapter 1512: Fight in Fantis

Shafei didn't see Han Sen in the lobby, and she was too lazy to go and find him. So, she stood with Tina and issued a command through her communicator.

All across Planet Fantis, explosions began to erupt. The entire planet was suddenly gripped in terror. Many of the humans that had gone there on holiday began to scramble and fight their way back to the landing pads to try to escape.

Because Planet Fantis was a privately-owned business, there was no security department controlled by the Alliance. The security teams there were run by the Zhao family, and they did their best to evacuate people and determine the locations that were exploding.

Explosions began to rock Han Sen's hotel, causing the people inside to run away from it as quickly as possible. Han Sen and those he was with promptly did so as well, and they got a glimpse of what was happening.

Shafei and Tina saw Han Sen exit the hotel, and immediately, Shafei looked at Han Sen with a desire to kill.

Tina held her back and said, "Auntie Shafei, let me deal with Han Sen. You take care of the rest."

Shafei wished to say something, but Tina was already running forward. She had summoned a big sword. At only 1.65m tall, she was quite short, and the sword she was wielding was actually bigger than she was. It was quite a funny sight, seeing the mismatch of height and equipment.

You weren't allowed to use weapons on Fantis, and the AI patrols in the sky immediately began swarming towards Tina with their laser beams firing.

Tina began effortlessly swinging her greatsword as this occurred. The greatsword, after a few slashes, cut through and destroyed all the AI drones.

Tina didn't even spare a glance at the AI she was cutting down, and her focus remained solely on Han Sen.

Han Sen and the others saw Tina coming, and Zhao Mingze looked incredibly angry. "Who are you? How dare you mess up Planet Fantis! Are you unaware that this place is a business belonging to Angel Gene?"

Tina did not say a word, and she directed her greatsword at Han Sen.

Zhao Mingze was fuming mad. He summoned his geno core named Angry Wind Spear and went straight for Tina.

The Angry Wind Spear came down against her steel greatsword and was immediately broken. The steel greatsword proceeded forward, now coming down on Zhao Mingze—he was going to be cut in half.

Zhao Mingze was shocked. Some blood spilled from his mouth, and he was unable to dodge. He was going to be cut in half.

Yi Dongmu leaped to Zhao Mingze and pulled him backward, saving him from certain death.

All the classmates from the Blackhark Military Academy were shocked. Zhao Mingze was a demi-god, and his geno core had been destroyed just like that.

It was scary, seeing a little girl who looked no older than fifteen wielding such power.

Yi Dongmu grumbled and summoned his own geno core dagger. Then, he tried to stab Tina. But all of a sudden, he found that another woman had appeared in front of him.

“Lady, kill Han Sen now!” Shafei shouted at Tina as she blocked Yi Dongmu.

“Okay!” Tina had moved in front of Han Sen by now, ready to swing her greatsword.

Han Sen stared at Tina, his Dongxuan Aura firing on all cylinders. But strangely, he could not feel Tina’s life force. He couldn’t help but frown.

Seeing the steel greatsword, though, Han Sen could at least tell that she was a demi-god, and that her weapon was a geno core.

“Brother, let me do this!” Han Yan said as she summoned a strange-looking knife. It was bigger than a dagger, but the sword was extremely thin and semi-transparent.

Han Sen knew this was Han Yan’s geno core. She created it with the Falsified-Sky Sutra. It was called She-King Blade, and it had strong causality powers.

She-King Blade was on the bronze and silver geno leaderboard, and after her tests, it had actually managed to reach the top five. It was not much worse than Six Paths Sword. It might not have been number one, but it was scarily powerful, all the same.

Han Yan’s Falsified-Sky Sutra and She-King Blade were capable of killing creatures in the Fourth God’s Sanctuary. Her critical hits were something no creature could block.

Dong!

The steel greatsword came against the She-King Blade, and Han Yan and her weapon were sent flying. Han Yan was in shock.

Han Yan had aimed at Tina’s body, and even with the girl’s greatsword in front of her, the Falsified-Sky powers should still have hit her. The fact that it had actually been deflected by the greatsword was quite unbelievable.

The scarier thing was that such strength was being displayed by a little girl. Han Yan was sent flying, and her silver geno core was webbed with cracks.

Han Sen caught Han Yan, using Yin Yang Blast to absorb the force that had attacked her so she wouldn’t be hurt. Then, he put her back down.

“Who are you? Why do you want to kill me?” Han Sen asked Tina.

Han Sen helped Han Yan remove the damaging force, for he knew that the lady-foe was at least super in class. It was unbelievable. Only Luo Haitang, Gu Qingcheng, and various members of Blood Legion had achieved super-class. It was difficult to believe that a little girl such as that was showcasing such power.

“Because you have to die.” Tina spoke, then immediately swung her greatsword.

Han Sen’s back shone with the color red. Jewel-like butterfly wings washed him with a ruby color.

Han Sen drew Taia and brought it against the greatsword.

When the two came into contact, the shockwave unleashed was enough to level the buildings all around. The aircraft that were parked nearby were all blown up.

“Senior Han is cool! That’s such a powerful woman, and yet she is unable to do anything,” Hong Lianshun said.

“It’s too dangerous to remain here. We should get back to the hotel. There’s a defensive program there that can defend against the attacks of a demi-god,” Zhao Mingze said.

“What about Yi Dongmu?” Fang Yuanyuan asked, seeing that Yi Dongmu was locked in combat with Shafei.

Yi Dongmu had a gemstone geno core, but he was being suppressed by Shafei. His assassination skills were incapable of killing her.

“Yi Dongmu, they are coming for me! You should go back.” Han Sen saw Shafei and Tina, and he could clearly see Shafei was a shura. The little girl was definitely a human. He could tell this because she was using a geno core. Not many people were able to put these two races together to fight, and only the New Community had a proper grudge with Han Sen now.

Chapter 1513: Crystal Armor

Both the human and the shura were wielding power equivalent to that of a super-class being. It was almost unbelievable.

“It’s not weird to have a super-class residing someplace in the New Community, but why are there so many? The way shuras practice makes it difficult for them to become a fourth-ranked fighter. It is incredibly rare for one of them to reach the fourth rank, and it was believed that only five shuras had done so. Why would such elites end up fighting for the New Community?” Han Sen thought to himself. He thought something was wrong.

“Yuanyuan, follow after them!” Yi Dongmu said coldly, as he leaped around in battle.

“But...” Fang Yuanyuan watched as Yi Dongmu continued moving around, not doing direct battle with Shafei. If he hadn’t had spatial powers, he would have been heavily damaged by now. Fang Yuanyuan had confidence in Yi Dongmu, but she knew the circumstances were still dire.

“Go!” Yi Dongmu said. His voice was stern.

“Yuanyuan, let’s go. With my brother here, they’ll both be fine,” Han Yan comforted her.

“There are cameras. We can watch what is occurring from there.” Zhao Mingze and the others all tried to convince Fang Yuanyuan to go inside.

When she did, and they reached the bottom floor of the safe zone, Zhao Mingze booted up a machine. A direct video feed appeared.

The hotel grounds were soaked in the constant flashing of swords. The hardy ground below was ruined with deep clefts, and the buildings surrounding the fight were being torn apart. Buildings that were a dozen floors high were being lopped in two, causing the earth to quake.

“A demi-god’s power is too scary. Is she a demi-god, too?” Hong Lianshun asked.

Everyone felt calmer now. The scary lady, though she looked very strong, was being suppressed by Han Sen.

“It’s no wonder he’s called Senior Han. He drifted in the Barrens for ten years, and despite that, he came back just as strong.” The others all complimented him.

Zhao Mingze watched the video feeds, but he looked strange. He was a demi-god, so he could see and notice some things that the others couldn’t.

Han Sen’s powers were not just scary. Zhao Mingze had seen many gemstone creatures in the Fourth God’s Sanctuary, but compared to Han Sen, they all now seemed weak.

“Had he already managed to reach super-status ten years ago? Dad was right. This man can practice like crazy!” Zhao Mingze thought to himself, as he stared at Han Sen battling.

Yi Dongmu was not doing as well, by comparison. His body repeatedly flashed, as he put his space power and geno core on full-throttle. Even so, he was unable to damage Shafei. He had found himself injured, and it made Fang Yuanyuan worry a great deal.

But still, Yi Dongmu did not think of retreating. His eyes gleamed with fire, and he managed to go even faster.

“Annoying fly!” Shafei looked at him with disdain as she swung her sword. The shura practiced raw physical strength, and Yi Dongmu had the ability to teleport. There was no effective way for her to end her opponent quickly.

But she did know that it cost a lot of energy for him to teleport around the way he was. Yi Dongmu had not reached super-class yet, and he wouldn’t last much longer, the way he was going.

“You’ll be dead the moment you tire.” Shafei then looked over to Tina and Han Sen. She was shocked by what she saw.

“How? Is Tina really being suppressed by Han Sen? Did he reach super class?” Shafei knew full-well how powerful Tina was.

Although Tina didn't have much experience, she had the scariest father in the galaxy. The chairman had helped Shafei become a fourth-ranked shura, so it was difficult to imagine how powerful Tina really was, given the fact she was the chairman's daughter.

Even Shafei didn't dare say she could beat Tina in battle, but there she was, getting suppressed.

"Powerful sword skills! It is no wonder why Naga failed. They cannot fight a human like that. This is scary." Shafei was happy she had brought Tina along now.

Shafei had believed she'd be able to take on Han Sen alone because she did not expect him to have reached super class. According to the plans she had made, she had already failed the mission, though. No matter the result, punishment would await.

But with Tina there, things had a chance of turning out differently. Her powers weren't stronger than Han Sen's, but she carried an item that bestowed her the powers of a god. Although she was too weak to use it as efficiently as was possible, she knew it might be enough to at least kill Han Sen.

"Miss! It is almost time. We have to kill him now," Shafei shouted at Tina.

Tina was annoyed, and she was confident in her own powers. Aside from her father, nothing and nobody else ought to have compared to her. She didn't expect herself to get suppressed by Han Sen, despite giving it her all.

Tina really was getting annoyed. It did not matter what skill she tried to use, her casting would always be interrupted. She had to cancel and move or otherwise risk a blow.

That feeling of not being able to finish casting her skills really annoyed her.

"Stupid human! You will pay for your rudeness." Tina suddenly retreated, as her forehead shone and unleashed a bright white light. Suddenly, a white crystal armor began to envelop her entire body.

The crystal armor made her look holy, but when Han Sen felt the energy coming from it... It was shockingly strong.

Han Sen's pupils grew smaller the moment his eyes saw the armor. It was familiar to him.

The armor reminded Han Sen of the black crystal armor he possessed in his Sea of Soul. They were visually distinct, but the power inside Tina's armor was unmistakably similar to the armor set Han Sen had.

"Ignorant human! Prepare to be judged by God!" Tina screamed to Han Sen as a scary power exploded. She disappeared and re-appeared again, directly before Han Sen. Her greatsword was ready to come down on him.

It was just a set of armor, but it increased her power and speed by an incredible amount. It was difficult to believe this was real.

Chapter 1514: Power That Exceeds the Capabilities of Humanity

While Shafei was shouting at Tina, Yi Dongmu's eyes went cold. His speedy body suddenly unleashed an unbelievable power. It was like all the speed and power he could possibly possess was let out in a single moment.

Buzz!

His dagger and his body combined. The sky was sundered and the fabric of space was drawn tighter. The dagger was thrust into Shafei's chest.

Seeing the dagger impaled through her chest, Shafei suddenly laughed scornfully. Her hand was fast lightning, and she gripped the dagger and said, "You have a deathwish, trying to play tricks on me."

In the next second, Shafei's grip on the dagger tightened as her face changed. She had made a slip. The dagger she thought she had grabbed hold of wasn't the real threat—it was a shadow.

As this occurred, Yi Dongmu's expressionless face appeared directly behind her. He swung his true dagger, plunging it deep into her back.

Fang Yuanyuan was incredibly excited, seeing this victory. She couldn't even speak straight. Hong Lianshun shouted, "Dongmu-God, good job!"

"Letting herself get distracted before an assassin is a deathwish," Zhao Mingze said.

Blood began to ripple and pour from her punctured back, but Yi Dongmu did not look relieved. His dagger was stuck, as if it had gotten caught on a bone or something.

Yi Dongmu wanted to pull it free, but it refused to move.

Shafei swung the blade in her hand, and Yi Dongmu knew he'd have to leave his weapon and fall back.

Shafei turned around, not caring about the dagger sticking out of her back. She spoke to Yi Dongmu, saying, "I underestimated you, cheap human! You should be proud of the fact you were able to damage me."

After that, Shafei's body began to exude a horrible power. She slashed towards Yi Dongmu at a speed that was greater than before.

"No. That shura woman's body is similar to a super demi-god's. Yi Dongmu is strong, but he would have to be super class to insta-kill her. He isn't powerful enough to reach super-class, so he was unable to kill her." Han Yan frowned.

"What do we do?" Fang Yuanyuan was going to cry.

Yi Dongmu could only dodge, and after that last discharge of might, his speed and teleportation abilities had suffered. He could be killed by Shafei at any given moment.

And at the same time, Tina was clad in her crystal armor. The greatsword she wielded was coming right past Han Sen's face to cleave through his chest.

Han Sen frowned, and but he didn't panic. When he spun, it looked like he had dodged that close call by magic.

Boom!

The steel greatsword came crashing through the air, bringing devastation to the ground he'd been standing on. The crater that formed was a thousand miles deep, and it was as if she had cracked the entire planet.

That strike caused the entire planet to vibrate. Mountains shook in their place, and the seas went wild and tumultuous. Countless more buildings were brought down to their knees, all across Fantis.

Everyone was shocked, unable to believe their eyes. She was far stronger than the demi-god that was said to have blown up a star-class battleship with her own bare hands.

"That woman, is she human?" Hong Lianshun could barely speak.

Everyone, Han Yan and Zhao Mingze included, looked pale. They could not say a single word. That was a strength far beyond the capabilities of any known human, and no one could believe this really was the result of a human's strength.

Han Sen didn't look good. The power Tina used was more than he could fathom. She was stronger than Gu Qingcheng.

"The crystal armor. That power belongs to the armor. That isn't her strength." Han Sen stared at Tina's armor.

The armor bestowed an unlimited power upon Tina. It was like the judgment of God, just as she had said, and it shouldn't have been allowed to exist in that world.

Han Sen could sense that Tina was struggling to use the armor efficiently, though. The true power of the armor was stronger than the strike she had tried to deliver.

Han Sen had a similar crystal armor, but he didn't know how to use it in the way Tina was using hers.

Of course, Han Sen didn't know if the crystal armor in his Sea of Soul was the same type as Tina's. It was similar, but there were some noticeable differences. As Han Sen pondered this, the second strike was already on its way. The power and speed that carried it were immense. It far exceeded Gu Qingcheng's power.

Han Sen could not use his own pure strength to deal with her, so he used the Dongxuan Sutra and went through the motions of his phoenix techniques. He was gunning at max capacity. With his movement and judgment capabilities, he effectively dodged her attacks.

Fantis had been scarred with countless marks, and the planet had pretty much been ruined. Fortunately, many of the humans there had managed to evacuate via the airships. Otherwise, the earthquakes, tsunamis, and volcanic eruptions the sword had caused would have been responsible for countless fatalities.

Fortunately, it was a vacation planet for the high-class. People that came there were rich and their numbers few. If this was a residential planet, the civilians wouldn't have been able to escape.

But there were still people who hadn't been able to escape into an airship in time. As they saw the devastation that was being caused by the sword, they thought it was only a matter of time before Tina caused the entire planet to detonate.

Tina was so annoyed. Her strength was supreme, but she was unable to hit Han Sen. It was as if he was able to predict her every move and dodge the same second she committed to it.

"Luckily, that woman is fighting Senior Han Sen. If that was me out there, I'd have died a million times already." Hong Lianshun's face turned pale.

The others all had the same thought, especially Zhao Mingze. He was currently admiring his father's foresight. Long before Han Sen had achieved such power, Zhao Seventh was already capable of seeing him as a profound enemy to have. Not everyone could do that.

Tina missed again and her eyes squinted. She didn't slash at Han Sen this time; her swing was directed at the hotel.

Han Sen's face changed. He didn't care much for the lives of others, but Han Yan was in there. Their safe zone might have blocked the attack of demi-gods, but it wouldn't withstand Tina's strength.

Chapter 1515: God's Armor

"It's no wonder. That thing is the chairman's geno armor. She might not be able to wield its full strength, but it's already so frightening. It really is the only sort of power a god could have." Shafei looked at the sword strikes and complimented what she saw.

Han Sen was still alive and had not been killed yet, but Shafei could see that he was underneath the incoming sword strike. Shafei felt incredibly happy, and she thought to herself, "I can't believe Han Sen was that difficult to kill. It is lucky she brought the chairman's geno armor with her. If she hadn't, the mission would have been a failure and I would have been punished."

Seeing Tina slash through the emptiness, Shafei was shocked. Then, she understood.

Planet Fantis had been wholly destroyed, but the hotel itself was fine. It wasn't really damaged, and Shafei understood what was happening.

Han Sen's sister and the others had only just entered the hotel, but Han Sen had saved it from annihilation.

"Scary human. Even as the lady is attacking, he can still formulate plans. He led her attacks to avoid the hotel. If the human doesn't die here, he will surely be a great threat to the New Community. It's lucky she was smart enough to notice his plan. If he is unable to block her attack, Han Yan will be killed in the hotel. What will he decide?" Shafei thought.

Han Sen saw Tina slash through the hotel. His face changed, but he did not stop. He stood before that sword strike to try his best to block it and stop its descent upon the hotel.

Tina, seeing Han Sen directly in front of her, was delighted. She exerted more force to drive her strike harder. She hadn't planned to kill anyone else, and she just went for the hotel to get Han Sen to stop dodging her attacks and confront her.

"No!" Han Yan saw Han Sen stand directly in front of Tina's sword and screamed.

Hong Lianshun and the others did not say a word. The incoming strike was too strong, and even Han Sen wouldn't be able to withstand it. Han Sen was clearly using his own body as a shield for them.

Perhaps Han Sen was only doing it for Han Yan, but they all felt the same.

Seeing Tina's shining greatsword coming down towards Han Sen's body, even Fang Yuanyuan hoped a miracle might intervene.

Amidst that scary light, Han Sen's body that was flashing red began to melt into it. Then, they couldn't see anything.

That power destroyed the entire construct of the hotel and all the nearby machines. The video feed for the safe zone was cut-off, and the image vanished.

Everyone was shocked. When they noticed what had just happened, their faces turned grave. They hoped Han Sen was able to deflect that last attack; otherwise, they'd be next.

As their hearts almost leaped out of their chests, they heard a big boom. After it, the entire safe zone began to shake.

Boom!

Outside the hotel, before Tina's strike impacted Han Sen, a dark purple armshield appeared upon his arm.

The shield swiftly became three meters tall, sheltering Han Sen. Tina's attack came down against it.

When the hit landed, the word overbearing appeared upon the shield. Han Sen was sent flying backwards into the hotel, breaking down a number of walls as he went. When he landed, he skidded across the ground for a few hundred meters.

But Han Sen was still on his feet. His mouth was bleeding, but he still held the shield. The armshield had a number of cracks across it, but the word overbearing was now shining like a sun.

At the same time, Tina screamed. The power she had unleashed was turned back on her by the shield. Tina felt a wretched strength come down upon her, and the armor that previously encased her began to fall. Her lips were bleeding.

Tina didn't own that armor set, and what's more, she couldn't control it fully. Now that the power she had unleashed was turned back onto it, it disconnected the armor, and various pieces of the armor began to fall away from her.

Han Sen, Tina, and Shafei were all shocked. They did not expect Tina to end up being shaken out of the armor she wore.

Han Sen could feel that the armor was too strong. The power he had ricocheted back was awful, but it wasn't enough to actually destroy the armor itself.

Now Tina had been bounced out of the armor, it was quite surprising.

"Is Tina the same as me? Can she not control the armor properly, either? So, when the power bounced back on the armor, she was disconnected from it?" Han Sen was thinking, heading over towards the crystal armor.

If Tina was unable to control the armor, Han Sen only needed to go and steal it. Even if he was unable to use it, asset denial was always a good idea. If she didn't have the armor, Han Sen would surely be able to beat her.

Tina's face changed. Then, she headed directly for the crystal armor at the same time.

Just as Han Sen thought, Tina was unable to properly control the armor.

The geno armor belonged to the chairman. He had taught Tina a method in which she could make use of the armor's power—a method that only worked for her. It didn't have any negative side effects, either. But that was because Tina had the chairman's genes, which allowed her to temporarily use the power of the armor.

Only Tina could do this, and not even Shafei could prompt a reaction from the armor if she tried to use it.

The chairman taught this method to Tina in front of everyone. But despite everyone hearing what she was taught, only Tina was able to make use of the geno armor. Shafei and the others believed the armor contained the power of a god. Only gods like the chairman and Tina could make use of it.

Han Sen and Tina rushed towards the armor with a similar speed. Unfortunately, Tina was closer to the armor.

Han Sen used Taia, and he began swinging it at Tina. In a flash, she deflected it with a swing of her own sword. With the room that strike had bought him, Han Sen rushed to the armor to claim it.

Han Sen grabbed it, but he immediately noticed how heavy it was. He was unable to lift the armor up, and he found himself falling down with it.

Tina, who had just been slowed down by Han Sen, laughed when she saw him. "This is God's Armor, and mortals like you are incapable of staining it with your filth."

Chapter 1516: The Power of The Story of Genes

Han Sen didn't want to let go, so he allowed himself to fall to the ground with the armor. A crater formed in the earth, kicking up a plume of dust.

Han Sen gritted his teeth, summoning his Real Blood geno core. He wanted to see if he'd be able to control the armor that way. But when Real Blood touched the armor, it was like water dropping atop anti-stick paper. It just rolled off and was unable to gain a connection with the armor.

Tina, holding her greatsword, came forward again. Han Sen would not be able to guard the armor and do battle with Tina at the same time, and he knew that if she managed to reclaim the armor, getting her out would be harder the next time.

Han Sen used his shield to block Tina's greatsword. He used his sword to force her back and prohibit her from getting any closer to the armor.

"Guarding it is pointless. God's Armor doesn't belong to you, mortal." Tina looked at Han Sen with disdain as she continued attacking.

Shafei was looking on in shock. After she damaged Yi Dongmu, she didn't go to finish him off. She ran to Han Sen, wanting to help Tina reclaim the armor.

Yi Dongmu was too low level to be of much assistance, and he had been severely injured. He wanted to stop Shafei, but he was unable to keep up with her. All he could do was watch her glide away.

Han Sen had his gold-patterned shield and his god geno core. It would not be too difficult to kill Tina, but with Shafei joining the fray, Han Sen would be the one in trouble.

With the gold-patterned shield, Han Sen wasn't afraid of losing against the two, but the armor wasn't moving. He couldn't let Tina get any closer, and this prohibited him from fighting in the manner he wished to.

The gold-patterned shield was a berserk super beast soul, but after that horrible hit it had endured, there was a large crack across its surface. Still, as things were, Tina and Shafei were unable to penetrate his defense. And what's more, he was able to keep on reversing the damage that they tried to inflict back on them.

But soon, Shafei and Tina began attacking from both sides, which made it difficult for Han Sen to keep up the pace. He had to focus on blocking Tina first and foremost, to prevent her from getting her hands on the armor.

As his body was peppered with damage from Shafei, he began to bleed.

Pang!

Han Sen took a bad punch from Shafei, and his body touched down on the crystal armor. Tina was on the side of the armor, just about ready to grab it.

It was too late for Han Sen to stop her, so his plan next was to get up, grab Han Yan, and run. But before he could do any of that, he felt The Story of Genes flare up.

So far, it had only shown minute activity, and the reactions it had were nothing that would aid in a fight. Now it was starting to run properly, though, and Han Sen had no idea why.

The moment The Story of Genes began to run, Han Sen felt as if his body and the crystal armor inside his body had some sort of reaction.

In the next second, the crystal armor on the ground began to shine brightly. Han Sen's body felt as if it was in water. He fell into the cream-colored crystal armor.

"Impossible! How?" Shafei and Tina almost screamed. Their eyes shot open wide, as if they had just seen a ghost.

They couldn't believe Han Sen was able to activate the armor.

"No way! Father said other beings of the universe were incapable of activating the armor for themselves. Only people like us, who share the blood of a god are able to." Tina grabbed the crystal armor, wanting to use the method the chairman had taught her to get Han Sen out.

But when Tina touched the armor, she felt a force that made her scream and bounce away.

"F*ck! What happened?" Tina tried clenching her numbed hands as she looked on at the armor with a face of disbelief.

Shafei was shocked, too. Han Sen had activated the geno armor and replaced Tina as its user.

"What happened? This is the chairman's geno armor. Only people with the blood of a god can use it. How was he able to activate it? Does he have a higher permission of some kind?" Shafei struggled to think of how this was possible, and she was getting frantically worried.

Han Sen was inside the armor, which fit his body perfectly. As The Story of Genes continued to run, he felt the scary power of the armor going inside him. He wanted to scream. And the strength that entered him felt as if it could destroy the universe with only a punch.

“It’s so powerful. Is this the power of the crystal armor?” Han Sen tried to move around with the God’s Armor.

But after moving only a little, he felt the fabric of space crack. The power it contained was incredible.

Han Sen clenched his fist and felt a power surge there. He thought to himself, “The Story of Genes’ power is to control the crystal armor? With power like this, not even super demi-god creatures are a force to be reckoned with. This was very worth it. Even if it took me a full ten years to procure this, it was still worth it.”

Han Sen looked over to Shafei and Tina. He clenched his fist and launched it directly at Tina.

“Be careful, miss!” Shafei shouted, pushing her away. Tina had frozen solid.

Boom!

Shafei took that frightening blow, and her fourth-ranked fighter’s body was immediately incinerated into dust.

The strength did not stop there, however. It flew upwards into the sky and blasted a hole in the atmosphere. The rift formed was held open by a beam, and it began to expand.

“Strong. So strong!” Han Sen did not have any other words to describe the power he had witnessed. He felt as if it would only take a punch to destroy Fantis in its entirety.

“No way! Father said, aside from him, across the whole universe, only I was able to make use of this geno armor. You required the blood of a god to use it, after all. But Han Sen is just a human. How is he able to use it?” This had impacted Tina a lot, and she couldn’t believe another human was able to use the geno armor. Not only that, but Han Sen was using more power than she could when she wore it.

While The Story of Genes was running, Han Sen felt as if he was melting into the armor. They were not separate, and the power was running all throughout his body and armor. It was as if the armor was a part of him.

Chapter 1517: Han Sen’s Return

Han Sen’s body was filled with power. He looked at Tina, whose face had now become drawn and pale. He clenched his fist and drove it right at her.

She didn't want to try to fight against a power that could break a planet. She didn't run, though; she just remained transfixed at the sight of that horrendous power coming right for her.

Just as that power was about to turn her into dust, an elegant middle-aged man appeared next to her. His hand pressed against her shoulder, and in a second, the middle-aged man and Tina vanished. The scary power was exhausted into space.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to search the vicinity, but Tina and the middle-aged man appeared to no longer be on Planet Fantis.

In another quadrant of the galaxy, Tina and the middle-aged man appeared again.

Tina was still shocked at what had just happened, but she was happy to see the middle-aged man. "Uncle Qingyu, why are you here?"

The middle-aged man smiled and said, "If I wasn't watching over you, you'd have been killed."

Tina was still frightened over what had transpired, and she said, "That human is too scary! I thought father said only those of our blood can use that geno armor. Why was the human able to use it too, and exude an even stronger power with it?"

Uncle Qingyu flicked her on the head with his finger. "Ouch!" she said, reeling back. "Uncle Qingyu, why did you hit me?"

"You deserved that," Uncle Qingyu said. "You snuck out of here, stealing the chairman's armor in the process. Now, that armor is gone. It was taken. How are you going to explain this?"

Tina looked upset. She tugged at his arm and pleaded, "Uncle Qingyu, you will have to say something nice to my father. If you don't, I'm sure I'll be dead!"

The man sighed. "I will do what I can. But you will have to fess up to your mistakes; otherwise, no one can help you."

He then touched her shoulder again, and they both disappeared. When they appeared again, they were in an airship outside the galaxy.

Planet Fantis was like an apocalyptic hellscape. Yi Dongmu got a grip on his pain and stood up, looking at Han Sen with a conflicted expression.

He thought Han Sen had been in the Barrens for ten years, so he'd had the chance to catch up. But there was still a big difference between the two of them; the gulf that separated their powers seemed to be ocean-wide.

Han Sen forced the armor into his Sea of Soul. While he was using The Story of Genes, the crystal armor had become a part of Han Sen. Now, he could make use of it whenever he liked.

But when he stopped running it, that feeling would be gone. He would no longer feel a connection to the armor.

“Big Brother!” Han Yan and everyone else emerged from the ruins of the hotel. Seeing Han Sen standing tall, she was shocked, and she immediately began running toward him. Her face was wreathed with dried tear-tracks, indicating that she had only just been crying.

“Where are those two horrible women?” Hong Lianshun looked afraid, unable to see hide nor hair of Shafei or Tina anymore.

After the signal got cut off, they had no clue what was occurring on the outside. When they exited the safe zone, all they knew was that Shafei and Tina were gone.

“The shura woman is dead, but the other one ran off. It is safe now.” Han Sen smiled.

Zhao Mingze and the others were shocked to hear this. It made sense that Shafei had been killed, but before the signal got cut off, they saw Tina’s power. It wasn’t something a human could defend against. They couldn’t imagine how strong Han Sen must have been to be able to block the woman’s attack and make her run off.

The mere fact that they had survived was cause enough for merriment. They didn’t have the mental energy to think about an alternate ending, right then.

They waited there for over an hour, and after that, the ships of the Alliance and the Zhao family began arriving at Planet Fantis. They explained what had occurred.

Han Sen asked Yi Dongmu to cover for him about what had actually happened, but even so, the soldiers of the Alliance were in absolute shock.

Seeing all the sword marks that had swept across Planet Fantis, they knew how terrifying the battle must have been. Han Sen and Yi Dongmu had managed to beat back the enemy, when the day was done, the soldiers were looking at them both in profound admiration.

Zhao Mingze quietly retrieved the video in the safe zone, though. He kept it private, and he sent it to Zhao Seventh when he was able to.

Zhao Seventh watched the tape and replayed it a few more times before speaking. He said, “Find out who that woman is and find out what her armor is, as well.”

“Father, do we still need to investigate Han Sen?” Zhao Mingze couldn’t help but ask.

Zhao Seventh said coldly, “No. If he can beat a woman like this, it’s proof enough that he is abnormal. This exceeds all our expectations. He is stronger than us. It is pointless for us to continue investigating him. You make sure to look into the woman in the meantime. Find out who she is, but don’t draw attention or invoke the ire of any potential new enemies.”

“Yes, I will get right on it.” Zhao Mingze was a demi-god, and Zhao Seventh was still only a surpasser. But even so, before Zhao Seventh, Zhao Mingze felt like a child who did not know too much.

After Zhao Mingze left, Zhao Seventh began speaking to himself. "It looks like our research has developed too slowly. To think that such strength exists in our world... It far exceeds the capabilities of the average demi-god. We have to quickly produce a greater Angel Gene Fluid."

Because of what had happened on Planet Fantis, Han Sen returned to the Alliance's spotlight for the first time in ten years. Everyone was talking about how powerful he had become, but no one was really able to guess correctly.

Based on the state of the planet and the things people said, it was determined that Han Sen had reached super-class. But he hadn't entered the sanctuary for ten years, and he hadn't been there for very long before his disappearance. The fact that he had been able to reach a super demi-god status in such a short amount of time was incredibly difficult to believe.

Han Sen didn't care about what others thought of him, though. To keep the New Community from trying something again, he asked his family to avoid going out or to stay inside the sanctuaries.

Ji Yanran and Littleflower were safe in the Ji house. The Ji family's planet had countless airships and defensive systems. It was not like Planet Fantis.

But Han Sen was still worried about Ji Yanran and Littleflower. They could be targets, and there were too many elites in the New Community. It would be difficult to defend against such numbers. And the man who took Tina could obviously teleport freely through space. He had to be someone of some renown. It couldn't have been some random nobody.

Somehow, Han Sen thought the man looked familiar. Despite that, he was certain he hadn't seen the man before.

Chapter 1518: Bloodthirsty Ants

Nothing happened after the battle on Fantis. Unexpectedly, it was as if the New Community forgot the entire thing transpired.

Entering the sanctuary again, Han Sen realized he was unable to use the crystal armor. Even if he wore the crystal armor on his way in, when he appeared inside the sanctuary, the connection he felt with it would be severed and its power could not be maintained.

"The crystal armor is so powerful, but it seems suppressed by the sanctuary. What exactly are the sanctuaries?" Han Sen wondered.

Han Sen gave up on his idea of slaying everything in sight with the new armor. He needed to level up, but he'd have to do it through the use of his own hard-earned powers.

Four of his geno cores had reached silver, and aside from the Crystal Core, none of the others had run the silver geno core test.

Crystal Core had reached first rank, but he had been gone for ten years and had been unable to accept challenges. Because of this, it had dropped down into the ten-thousands.

Han Sen planned on leveling up his geno cores, and when he reinforced them all nine times again, he'd be able to use the gold geno core light to bring them up to gold class.

But before he could go to the geno core storage, Ling Mei'er came looking for him. She said she was supposed to leave Dark Spirit Shelter a few days earlier, but she had remained there, waiting on Han Sen. So, when he finally did come back, she was still there waiting for him.

Han Sen followed Ling Mei'er back to Mask Shelter. Little Uncle followed after them, too.

"I'm concerned this trip might not be so safe," Han Sen thought to himself, after leaving Dark Spirit Shelter. Spirit Thirteen must have concocted some sort of scheme once he had gotten Little Uncle to go with them.

The confusing thing was that the black and white Snake King was always with Ling Mei'er. It could not be swayed, so it was very unlikely Spirit Thirteen could accomplish anything. What was the spirit really trying to do?

Suddenly, something crossed Han Sen's mind. "What if I'm the one he now wants to get?"

Han Sen thought it was possible. "Spirit Thirteen doesn't want to kill Ling Mei'er. He needs her to improve his genes. Those he actually wants to kill must be those who are stopping him. That must be why he sent Little Uncle. It's to kill me!"

Thinking of that, Han Sen actually felt relief. He had the God geno core, and even if Spirit Thirteen had super creatures, there was very little he could do now.

The three of them followed the Snake King back to Mask Shelter, and along the way, they encountered a variety of ants sticking out of a number of caves as they went.

They weren't ordinary ants. They were red, as if they were on fire, and around the size of a puppy.

"Weird. Why are there so many Bloodthirsty Ants?" Ling Mei'er frowned, seeing the ants gathered in unusual numbers.

"I was right!" Han Sen smiled darkly. He didn't know how Spirit Thirteen had attracted all of those ants, but he just knew the spirit had to be responsible.

Han Sen asked Ling Mei'er about the Bloodthirsty Ants, and he was surprised by what he heard.

Bloodthirsty Ants were mostly primitive in class, but there were so many of them, you could often see mutant or sacred-blood ones in their midst.

There were king ants, too, and they could often be super creatures.

The geno core of a Bloodthirsty Ant was its blood. When the ants entered Bloodthirsty Mode, their speed and power would increase. The defense of their shells would also increase. They were annoying.

However, there was one thing Han Sen was happy to learn: their beast souls were glyph-type. They could buff his body up. Their geno cores were difficult to retrieve, though. When you destroyed the ants, their blood would suffer and their geno cores would most likely break.

“Spirit Thirteen is playing big. With Little Uncle here, the ant king will most certainly come out to play.” Han Sen was fearless, and he was actually feeling excited for this. “Maybe if I’m lucky, I can nab another super beast soul.”

The group continued on their way as more and more of the Bloodthirsty Ants became visible. In the beginning, the ants only waited and watched them go by, but now, the creatures were starting to swing their claws.

Han Sen killed a few that ventured close, but they were only primitive. He didn’t get a single beast soul or geno core.

But the blood of the murdered ants triggered the fury of the others. An army of ants came cascading out of their holes and caves towards the group. Their eyes glistened red like hellish demons.

In no time at all, the three of them found themselves surrounded by the ants. Aside from Little Uncle, who was a little weaker than them, Han Sen and Ling Mei’er were gemstone class. And while the ants were powerful, they didn’t pose much of a threat.

The more ants they killed, the more arrived to take their places. Their swarming numbers seemed endless.

In the beginning, they only encountered ants that were primitive class. As time went by, more and more mutants and sacred-bloods began to join the fray.

“Let’s run! There are too many of them, and we won’t be able to kill them all. I’ll run out of juice really quickly.” Ling Mei’er continued to kill the ants as she spoke.

“It’s okay. Carry on fighting!” Han Sen wasn’t planning on leaving just yet.

Han Sen knew there’d be no point in moving on. With Little Uncle accompanying them, the ants were sure to follow.

As they spoke, a red ant that was the size of a bull emerged from a nearby tunnel.

“Oh, no! It’s a Bloodthirsty Ant King.” Ling Mei’er saw the giant ant, and when she did, her face changed.

The Snake King had been moving ahead of them, and when it saw the giant ant, it turned around, picked up Ling Mei’er, and went speeding off to Mask Shelter. It didn’t care about Han Sen or Wang Yuhang at all.

“Sh*t! What’s up with that snake? Why’d it run off and abandon us like that?” Wang Yuhang shouted.

In a cave far away, Spirit Thirteen and Spirit Twelve watched as Han Sen and Wang Yuhang became besieged by the tide of ants. Spirit Thirteen said, “It is a shame Dollar is not here; otherwise, we could kill him, too.”

“Don’t worry. There are so many around her we need to kill, and we will. There is that female spirit, as well,” Spirit Twelve said coldly.

Han Sen, seeing the ant king, became incredibly happy. He picked up Wang Yuhang and tucked him beneath his armpit. Then, he hop-scotched across the backs of the ants to reach a certain cave.

“Little Uncle, say something to attract them,” Han Sen said to Wang Yuhang as he ran.

Chapter 1519: Ants That Don’t Do Anything

Wang Yuhang didn’t know what Han Sen wanted, but he still listened to him. He shouted at the ants, drawing them forward. “You rubbish ants! Come and get me.”

When Wang Yuhang yelled, all the Bloodthirsty Ants stopped in their place. They looked over to Wang Yuhang with their red eyes.

In the next second, the raging ants—king included—went on a rampage in Wang Yuhang’s direction.

“Han Sen, run!” Wang Yuhang began shouting.

“I am running!” Han Sen said without looking back.

Spirit Thirteen and Spirit Twelve, seeing the stampeding ants, suddenly found themselves frightened. Little Uncle’s powers were more effective than they had expected.

“He has a deathwish,” Spirit Thirteen said. He didn’t think Han Sen and Wang Yuhang could handle the rampaging ants.

But quickly, their faces changed. Han Sen had grabbed Wang Yuhang and run. The crowds of ants, like a dirty tide, could not catch up to them.

Spirit Thirteen and Spirit Twelve shifted forward so they could see, but then noticed something was wrong.

Spirit Twelve reacted first, and he said, "No! They are heading for our shelter."

"They won't be able to reach it, will they?" Spirit Thirteen looked nervous.

"There's something wrong with this human: the ant king is unable to catch up with him. Let us return to the shelter. We can't let them in!"

Spirit Twelve looked ill. He wanted to stop what he had put into motion, but he couldn't keep up with Han Sen.

They realized it was too late. They were too slow, and they were already some distance away from Han Sen. It would be impossible for them to reach their destination before the human.

"They must be randomly running in a direction, yes? They cannot be deliberately heading for our shelter, surely." Spirit Thirteen tried to comfort himself.

"D*mn! This human had it all planned." Spirit Twelve was not as naive as Spirit Thirteen was. His face looked terrible, and he continued the pursuit.

Han Sen, still holding onto Wang Yuhang, kept running. Wang Yuhang could see that the legions of ants were unable to catch up, and even the ant king had been left behind. He was excited by this, and it prompted him to taunt, "You uglies! You should be thankful God let you hideous things live. It's fine if you don't want to contribute, but now you're going out of your way to kill Uncle Wang?! You filthy things are animals. God will flame-grill you into BBQ ants, and I'll be munching your roasted corpses as I sip wine."

If nasty looks could kill, the fierce eyes of the ants would have murdered Wang Yuhang many times over by now. Those eyes were bright like lanterns, flashing red as the ants skittered along with incredible speed.

This was especially true of the ant king. You'd think Wang Yuhang had personally murdered its family. It flew through the air and landed directly behind Han Sen, ready to attack Wang Yuhang.

"I'm going to die! I'm going to die!" Wang Yuhang screamed, wriggling and writhing with his hands and legs.

Han Sen summoned his God geno core to dodge the ant king.

Han Sen didn't know Wang Yuhang was that attractive to creatures. It was as if the man's taunts worked like stimulant-injectors, providing a surge of adrenaline to those that hounded him. Han Sen hadn't planned on using his God geno core, but he now realized he had to.

The ant king's claws flew towards Wang Yuhang's face, seeking to strike his eyes out of their sockets.

But when Han Sen sped up again, the ant king was left behind once more. Wang Yuhang took this as another opportunity to provoke the insects.

"Little Ants, you want to touch this pretty face? For a man like me, my face is my fate. Even if you sold all your property, it wouldn't be enough to cover a single one of my trips to the local make-up store."

Han Sen kept running as Wang Yuhang did his best to provoke the ants. The ant army was fuming with rage, determined not to let them go.

Spirit Thirteen and Spirit Twelve looked both angry and hopeless. They couldn't catch up with the ants, and the ants were getting closer and closer to their shelter.

Without a doubt, Han Sen was intending to attract the ants to the shelter. Seeing the raging hordes, they couldn't imagine the horrors that might unfold when they reached there.

"Father, make them stop or our shelter will be no more!" Spirit Thirteen screamed.

"This is the only way." Spirit Twelve gritted his teeth and summoned a few eggs that looked like ping-pong balls. He scattered them on the ground with clear unwillingness. The juice spread everywhere and he said, "I am going to make them pay."

Spirit Twelve had used Bloodsnake Eggs. They were the babies of gemstone sacred-blood creatures. The taste could most certainly attract the ants. He used one to attract the ants to come for Han Sen in the first place. Otherwise, Little Uncle wouldn't have been able to attract the creatures from such a great distance.

But Bloodsnakes were very precious, and Spirit Twelve hated that he had to use more.

But after he threw them, the ants had no reaction to them. They were still chasing after Han Sen.

"What happened?! Why didn't the eggs work?" Spirit Thirteen's face changed.

"Oh no! They made the ants angry. The egg smell alone won't attract them." Spirit Twelve ground his teeth harder, and then he lobbed out the remainder of his eggs at the horde of ants. He couldn't afford to be stingy at this point, so he threw them all.

The Bloodsnake Eggs hit their shells, splashing juices all over the place.

Spirit Twelve thought this would get the attention of the ants for sure, but he never would have expected the ants to completely ignore them.

Even the ants that had egg juice on them did not care. They were still focused on chasing down Wang Yuhang.

"No! No!" Spirit Twelve and Spirit Thirteen screamed hopelessly.

The bunch of crazy ants after Han Sen and Wang Yuhang were now already at the shelter.

Han Sen arrived at the entrance and flew up top. Then, the ant king came forward to batter the gate.

Boom!

The ant king's body broke down the gate, tossing it aside. Countless ants then swarmed inside.

Chapter 1520: Slaying the Ant King

“Oh no!” Spirit Twelve and Spirit Thirteen felt a chill.

Han Sen led the army of ants into the shelter, and the red-eyed ants skittered everywhere once inside. They couldn't catch Han Sen, so they merely dined on whatever other creatures happened to be in their way. Even the buildings and constructs were broken in their rampage.

The ants were like an overflowing river, swamping the entire shelter. In moments, the ground was like a blood-red sea.

“I am going to kill you!” Spirit Twelve saw the creatures in his shelter getting eaten by the ants. They had been difficult to tame, and he clenched his jaw harder and harder.

Spirit Thirteen kept a hand on Spirit Twelve, prohibiting him from rushing in to attack Han Sen.

The raging ants were everywhere, and the ant king was there, as well. It was too dangerous to go.

Spirit Thirteen was glad that their Dark Spirit spirit stones were in Dark Spirit Shelter, that much was certain. They would probably have been killed, with all the ants that had now taken over their shelter.

Han Sen raced into the spirit hall and grabbed the spirit stone embedded in the statue. But the spirit stone did not belong to Spirit Thirteen, and he found that it simply belonged to a royal spirit. This disappointed him.

The royal spirit wasn't willing to pledge allegiance to Han Sen, and it self-destructed. Han Sen thought the spirit might have had a connection to Spirit Twelve.

The shelter, by this point, had been turned upside down. Han Sen led the crowd of ants outside, leaving behind a shelter that was now little more than rubble.

“I'm going to kill you!” Han Sen heard someone shouting from behind.

Han Sen cared little for the voice, though, and he just continued running with the ants.

“Han Sen, what do we do? The ants won't stop chasing us.” Wang Yuhang sounded worried.

“We'll kill the ant king and everything will work out,” Han Sen said, as he continued running.

“How? Are you able to kill it? It looks like a super demi-god to me,” Wang Yuhang said.

“Well, we can give it a try,” Han Sen said, then drilled into another passageway.

The passageway was only one-person tall, and when Han Sen went in, the ant king followed. It broke many rocks to get through.

Han Sen saw this as his opportunity. He was going to combine Taia with the red light from his God geno core. Swiftly, he stepped towards the ant's eyes.

The ant king's eyes were suddenly turned into gaping holes. The creature was instantly stunned with pain, and it reeled back with a sudden desire to flee the cave.

"Little Uncle, draw it back over here. Don't let it run off!" Han Sen quickly called.

"I'm not attracting that thing!" Wang Yuhang shouted, but ultimately he couldn't help himself. He yelled at the ant king, "Dumb ant! I thought you wanted me. Come and get me!"

The ant king had wanted to fall back, but it abandoned that desire when it heard Wang Yuhang's voice. With a murderous look, the ant king tried to rush back in. It kept digging its way through in a bid to reach Wang Yuhang and kill him.

"Good job, Little Uncle! Continue seducing it," Han Sen said, stepping back deeper into the cave.

"Could you use a different f*cking word?" Wang Yuhang shouted, as he continued attracting the ant king.

Han Sen kept running, too, but said, "You prefer luring? But that's not quite right. You really are more like a pimp."

"Sh*t! You are not educated. This is called sacrifice," Wang Yuhang said, biting his lips.

"Yeah, sure. Sacrifice." Han Sen just nodded.

Wang Yuhang sounded mad, and he retorted, "Just stop talking crap you idiot!"

Han Sen stopped talking and spent more effort on running.

Han Sen kept thrusting Taia into the ant king that was nipping at his heels. The ant king's fitness wasn't bad, and while Han Sen could damage the fiend, he found himself unable to kill it.

Every time the ant king was injured, it wanted to catch them even more. Wang Yuhang's presence maintained its aggro.

Its steel-like body pursued them, and Han Sen stabbed it in the head many times. It continued to bleed profusely, and after an hour, it began to look weak.

It took half a day for Han Sen to finally plunge his weapon through the ant king's head. The ant king crumpled to the ground and twitched for a while before it stopped moving.

The ant king's face was full of holes, showing how many times Han Sen had stabbed it. It looked really bad.

"Super Creature Bloodthirsty Ant King killed. Beast soul gained. Geno core unobtained. Flesh inedible. Consume the Life Geno Essence to gain zero to ten super geno points."

When Han Sen heard the kill announcement, he felt as satisfied as he did when he ate a lifefruit.
“Hunting creatures is better. Those geno plant fruits are useless.”

Han Sen had a higher chance of obtaining a beast soul by killing creatures, and now that he had gotten another super beast soul, he was incredibly happy.

Then Han Sen felt angry again when his mind returned to opening geno fruit.

The ant king’s body began to fade away, leaving behind a crystal that was the shape of a mini ant king. Han Sen picked it up.

The crowd of ants, seeing the dead ant king, dispersed and ran off. They all gave up their pursuit.

Wang Yuhang wished to shout, but Han Sen held his mouth shut and said, “Don’t! There are too many of them. God knows how long it might take us to kill them. Getting the ant king was enough.”

“Yes, but by killing the ant king, only you were able to get a Life Geno Essence. I didn’t get anything. Kill some sacred-blood ants for me.” Wang Yuhang thought it had been unfair.

“There are loads of opportunities to kill sacred-blood creatures, so there’s no reason for us to attract so many ants at once. And as for this Life Geno Essence, half of it can be yours. If you want, I can give it to you.” Han Sen then put down the Life Geno Essence delicately.

Han Sen had other Life Geno Essences, but he had thus far been unable to absorb them. If Wang Yuhang was able to figure out a way in which it might be absorbed, there would be no harm.

Since Han Sen was able to kill super creatures now, he didn’t mind giving up one Life Geno Essence. He had also managed to get the beast soul, after all.

“Really?” Wang Yuhang looked at him in disbelief. To him, Han Sen had never been that generous.

“What do you mean by that? Just take it.” Han Sen threw the Life Geno Essence at Wang Yuhang.

Wang Yuhang was delighted. He held the Life Geno Essence like a son and said, “Yeehee! Thank you so much! Next time we kill a super creature, the Life Geno Essence will be yours.”

Han Sen wished to say something, but suddenly, a strange sound was heard. When he turned around, his face changed.