

Chapter 1591:

Hypothesis

Second Uncle smiled and said, "That man can survive no matter where he goes. He's not the sort to lay down and die."

"Where is he?" Han Sen asked.

Second Uncle sat at the end of a wooden table. He poured out three cups of tea, then passed two to Han Sen and Ning Yue. After having a sip of his own, he said, "I want to know where he is, too. The thing is, I can't find him."

Han Sen was disappointed. He patted Littleflower and said, "If you're looking for that answer from me, you'll be disappointed. I don't know where he is. I've never seen him before."

Second Uncle shook his head and said, "I know you don't know where he is."

"If so, then why have you requested a sit-down with me?" Han Sen asked.

Han Sen did not understand what Second Uncle wanted from him.

Second Uncle looked at Han Sen and sighed. He said, "If I told you Han Jinzhi had no blood relation with you, would you believe me?"

Han Sen froze, then asked, "Why?"

Han Sen had harbored doubts about this in the past. But his father had told him Han Jinzhi was his great-grandfather. Now Second Uncle was telling him this, and Han Sen did not believe him. But still, Han Sen was willing to listen and ask why.

Second Uncle didn't immediately reply. He nodded to Ning Yue. Then, Ning Yue brought out some information to show Han Sen. He said, "Since we found out that you possessed the Nine-Life Cat pendant, we have been investigating the things that surround you. That includes your relation to Han Jinzhi. This is a compilation of what we have discovered."

Han Sen flipped through a few pages of what he had been given, and he noticed the contents were very detailed. It showed that whenever he left the house or went somewhere, it was recorded and noted.

Within the investigation, he also found information regarding his family. They had even been watching Han Sen's aunts and uncles.

It didn't really bother Han Sen, though. Even if they had found out his aunts' favorite panty colors, Han Sen didn't care.

"You guys conducted a lot of work," Han Sen said, as he went through the information.

"We needed to find out whether you're a friend or foe. It's nothing out of the ordinary." Ning Yue smiled.

Second Uncle was just sipping his tea. He didn't say a word.

Ning Yue pointed to the information, and then went on to say, "After concluding our lengthy investigation, we found a decent amount of evidence that you and your father are indeed related to Han Jinzhi."

"If that is so, then why did your Second Uncle suggest I wasn't related to Han Jinzhi?" Han Sen glanced at Ning Yue and Second Uncle with visible confusion.

The things they said were very contradictory, so Han Sen knew there had to be something else he hadn't been told yet.

Ning Yue looked serious as he said, "During the investigation, we found a lot of suspicious activity. So we aren't able to 100% confirm that you and your father are related to Han Jinzhi. We're spending a lot of time and resources to get to the bottom of this. It might be possible you two are related to Han Jinzhi, but..."

Han Sen didn't say anything. He wanted him to continue.

Ning Yue sighed and said, "We ran into a problem, one that we are unable to solve."

"What is it?" Han Sen asked with curiosity.

Ning Yue pointed to the reports titled "Han Jinzhi," and with a weird tone of voice, said, "Why is your great-grandfather called Han Jinzhi?"

Han Sen froze, and he understood now what Ning Yue meant.

Han Jinzhi was Han Jinzhi, but even Han Sen wondered why the doppelganger he found was called Han Jinzhi.

"If Han Jinzhi used the identity of a Blueblood officer to hide you and your father, then he shouldn't have used another man named Han Jinzhi. Any other name would have surely been a million times safer. But he chose that name."

Ning Yue paused for a moment before continuing. "And this name makes it difficult to determine the power Han Jinzhi wielded. We spent a lot of time and resources figuring all this stuff out. I believe it is not just the Ning family conducting such research, either. I am sure there are many other factions spending such resources in this pursuit, eager to discover your true identity. And also to reveal the truth behind Han Jinzhi's tricks."

“But all the mystery behind you and your family has misled our investigations. It prevented us from being able to confirm whether or not you were related to Han Jinzhi. When we do finally get to the bottom of all this mystery, we’ll probably discover that you are indeed relatives. But if so, it leaves us with one greater mystery: why is Han Jinzhi Han Jinzhi?”

“Did you not find your answers to that mystery?” Han Sen asked.

Ning Yue shook his head. “We haven’t found any answers yet. We have made some predictions and have a hypothesis. Would you care to listen?”

“Please, go ahead.” Han Sen looked at Ning Yue. He wanted the answers just as much.

Ning Yue sighed and said, “If we assume Han Jinzhi is not your relative, and if he used the name Han Jinzhi for a purpose, what would that purpose be? What we think is that your family is involved with another family and another faction’s power. They’re all focused on you guys, and they learned you are actually Han Jinzhi’s relative. Who would benefit from this knowledge?”

Han Sen’s face changed. If this was the story, then the one who would benefit from this was none other than Han Jinzhi himself. The sacrifice would be Han Sen’s family.

Han Jinzhi’s name was more like bait left behind by Han Jinzhi. It was the sort of bait every shark would try to claim. He let others focus on that while he went on to do whatever it was he wanted to do.

The scarier thing was, they did not know if Han Jinzhi was alive or not. And if Han Sen was confirmed to be a relative, then the family would have to face all his enemies.

If Han Sen’s father had not faked his death, and Han Sen hadn’t grown up so well, none of this would have happened. Only the New Community had the chance of ruining his family now.

But this was just a theory. It wasn’t 100% factual. Still, the mere thought gave Han Sen a shock, and sent a chill running down his spine.

“We can’t guarantee the accuracy of the hypothesis, but aside from this, we couldn’t find another plausible explanation as to why Han Jinzhi is still Han Jinzhi,” Ning Yue said, as he looked at Han Sen.

Chapter 1592: Second Uncle’s Wishes

“Why are you guys telling me all this?” Han Sen took a deep breath to compose his thoughts before asking.

After all, what he had been told was a hypothesis. It was just a collection of ifs, and there was no point in Han Sen being troubled by all this.

This time, Ning Yue did not speak. Second Uncle looked at Han Sen and said, "There's one thing you shouldn't doubt: Han Jinzhi is capable of doing all this. Although it may not be true, at least we have confirmed that it is possible. Whether you're Han Jinzhi's heir or not, you're still functioning as bait. Everyone wants to get you, especially the leader of this New Community. I am just unsure why he hasn't done anything yet. Perhaps he needs another two years to recover, and once he has, you'll be his prime target again."

"Second Uncle, do you know the New Community's leader? Who is he?" Han Sen had so many questions about the New Community, all of which had no answers. He wanted them. Second Uncle seemed to know a thing or two, that much was clear.

And just as Second Uncle said, the New Community had already tried coming after him once. Han Sen had managed to avoid them. Had he not, he'd be in their hands.

"You must have heard what happened to the seventh team by now." Second Uncle sighed.

Han Sen suddenly perked up. With excitement, he nodded and said, "I have heard a bit. When you guys first entered the sanctuary, you met a character called God. This being granted you all one wish. Only you and another woman refused the offer."

Second Uncle nodded and said, "My knowledge of the events reflects yours. We entered that strange dimension and did indeed meet someone called God. Gu Qingcheng and I didn't make a wish, but everybody else did. They accepted God's Trial."

Han Sen lifted his ears, not willing to miss a single word. He knew he was close to learning things that he had never discovered before.

Second Uncle poured some more tea and took a sip before speaking again. He said, "Han Jinzhi told me it wasn't actually God. It was merely a creature that looked like us, and that is why he told me not to make a wish. I didn't make a wish at the time, but I ultimately disregarded his advice. I eventually made one."

"What? You did?" Han Sen's eyes opened wide. He was too shocked to refer to him as Second Uncle politely now.

In the versions of the story he had heard up until now, Second Uncle did not make a wish. But now he was being told that the man had, right from the horse's mouth.

Second Uncle sighed and said, "That being said, I wish I had listened to Han Jinzhi and not made the wish. The temptation, however, was too strong. I made it."

Han Sen's heart was full of conflicted emotions. He wanted to start asking questions, but he couldn't think of where to begin. He looked at Second Uncle and waited for him to resume speaking.

If Second Uncle made a wish, then why did he appear to be doing just fine? He had not been trapped like Dawn, and he was not living with pain like Uncle Bug. He seemed in perfect health.

“Do you know what wish I made?” Second Uncle smiled, but it was a queer one.

“What was the wish?” Han Sen didn’t make guesses. He just wanted to hear the answers directly. Han Sen had spent far too much time guessing these matters, and he was getting tired of the constant theorizing.

Clearly, Second Uncle didn’t want him to guess, either. He smiled and said, “I am the greediest. So, the wish I made was to have more wishes.”

Han Sen looked at Second Uncle. The wish seemed so childish; it was something a kid would do. But at the same time, it sort of made sense.

Second Uncle took a deep breath and said, “I was wondering if Han Jinzhi was telling the truth; after all, he made a wish. If that being wasn’t God, then why would he impart advice and still make a wish of his own, anyway? That’s why I ultimately decided to make one.”

“And then? Did your wish come true?” Han Sen asked.

“It did.” Second Uncle’s face looked bitter. He went on to say, “Now I can have many wishes, but first, I must finish the missions I was given. And those wishes were not what I wanted. But if I don’t finish the missions, I will be dead.”

Now Han Sen understood what he meant. He had been tricked by God, enslaved by him to do his bidding. He was a slave and nothing more.

“What is this God thing?” Han Sen asked, gritting his teeth.

Second Uncle shook his head and said, “I don’t know what it is, but you should assume it is simply a creature residing in the Fifth Sanctuary. That might be true, but its powers exceed the boundaries of the sanctuary. This is nothing an ordinary creature can do. The New Community has some sort of a connection to this God. And the missions I am forced to do are all for the greater benefit of the New Community.”

“Could the leader of the New Community be this God?” Han Sen asked in shock.

Second Uncle shook his head, as it was not something he could answer.

“I don’t know why the New Community has not tried anything against you yet, but from what I see, their focus in finding Han Jinzhi is greater than anyone else’s. And that confuses me. Perhaps you are able to tell me why this is?” Second Uncle asked Han Sen.

“Maybe it is because they aren’t strong enough to get me,” Han Sen said.

Second Uncle gave a wry smile. “The New Community is stronger than you think. You are strong, but if they wanted you done for, you would be. They’d find a way.”

“But I can’t think of any other reasons why they haven’t.” Han Sen shrugged with his hands open.

Second Uncle went quiet for a moment, before proceeding. "There is a problem with the New Community leader's body. From what I have come to know, it will take two years to recover. And once it has recovered, he will most likely come after you himself."

Second Uncle didn't give a second thought to the idea that the New Community had not struck yet was because it currently wasn't strong enough.

When Tina brought the Geno Armor with her to fight, it was stolen by Han Sen. And Han Sen found himself able to use it. This put the New Community at a big disadvantage.

They could now only wait for their leader to recover and deal personally with Han Sen.

"If you are willing, I am hoping we can co-operate when the times comes to deal with the New Community." Second Uncle looked directly at Han Sen.

"Second Uncle, is this appropriate?" Han Sen did not really trust Second Uncle, especially as he was apparently under the control of the enigmatic God. If he became an open enemy of the New Community, harm could be brought upon him.

"I have lived long enough. If I can do something to save the Ning family before I go, I will be satisfied," Second Uncle said quietly.

"Okay, then. And by the way, can you tell me where the New Community is hiding out?" Han Sen asked.

Chapter 1593: Wind Song Desert

On Han Sen's way back, he continued reading through the information Second Uncle provided him.

He found information pertaining to key individuals of the New Community, including details of their whereabouts. There were three planets Second Uncle believed might be possible locations for their headquarters, and also possible locations for their leader.

But Second Uncle also told Han Sen not to provoke the New Community. He told Han Sen the reason they had not yet taken action was most likely due to them being afraid of something. But if Han Sen didn't get rid of them now, it would only be a matter of time before they came after him.

So, Han Sen decided it would be best if he struck first. The only problem with this was not knowing which planet the leader was currently residing on.

Looking at the information he had been provided, some of the New Community's members were actually rather famous and accomplished people, from both the human and shura sides. It was difficult to imagine how the leader had managed to unify the two races that way, as well.

The person that caught Han Sen's attention the most was Qing Ya. He was a mysterious one, and not even the Ling family was able to tell where he came from. But with that being said, he was a high-ranking member of the New Community and one of the most important people in the organization.

No one had seen him fight before, but it was known that he had the ability to teleport at will.

"The man who saved Tina must have been Qing Ya." Han Sen carefully memorized all the information pertaining to that man. With power like that, the man would be a dangerous foe even if he couldn't fight.

Han Sen looked down to see if his father was included in the list. But after browsing through everything, it didn't seem as if there was a mention of his father.

"Is Dad's rank too low in the New Community? Is that why he didn't make the cut?" Han Sen thought to himself.

A few days later, after Han Sen returned home, he spent some more time in research. He wasn't sure if Second Uncle's intent for co-operation was genuine, but knowing more about any potential threat was always for the best.

Han Sen met his father-in-law Ji Ruozhen and told him what had transpired in his meeting with Second Uncle. He also provided him the information Second Uncle had given him. If they were able to locate the leader, Han Sen would go and fight.

Han Sen was not the strongest in the sanctuary, but in space, he had the Crystal Armor and his beetle. He had more power than the strongest demi-god.

Returning to the shelter, Han Sen heard more people talking about Death Goddess. They were talking about who might have provoked her and how she was able to one-hit kill her enemies.

All conversations in the Fourth Sanctuary seemed to revolve around either Death Goddess or Dollar. And there was frequent chatter about who they believed to be better.

Han Sen knew his power was still lagging a good distance behind Death Goddess, however. He didn't think he would be a formidable opponent for her yet.

"Strength is still the most important thing." After Han Sen's investigation, he settled on traveling to Wind Song Desert to hunt down super creatures so he could max out his super geno points and get to fighting the most elite of the elites.

The reason he selected Wind Song Desert was because it was notoriously dangerous there, and also because there were no super shelters around.

There were supposed to be a lot of lone super creatures out there. Killing a super creature there would be easier than trying to take down a super shelter.

Han Sen decided to bring Little Silver and Little Star with him, as well. Little Star had the Starsea travel powers, so if he ended up in bad shape, he could flee with ease.

Little Silver had strong healing abilities. And whenever they were in trouble, Han Sen could make use of the Blow Blood geno core. Han Sen would have to spill blood to use the geno core, and Little Silver's healing would help for that necessity, at the very least.

And of course, Han Sen brought Bao'er with him wherever he went. He'd never leave her behind.

Lady Chef heard about him going to Wind Song Desert and she seemed determined to follow him, no matter what. So he brought her along, as well.

There was also Xu Mi. Han Sen didn't want to bring him along, as he was afraid something bad might happen to the spirit. He couldn't explain a grievous mishap to Xu Mi's parents, but Xu Mi was just as determined to come. He was convinced the outing would make for good practice. He said if Han Sen would not let him come, he'd just go alone, anyway.

So, Han Sen really had no choice but to let him tag along, too. If he went alone, it'd be a great deal more dangerous. The monsters in the desert would not recognize Furnace Emperor's heir, either.

Wang Yuhang wanted to come, but Han Sen left him behind for obvious reasons.

That place was dangerous, and if Wang Yuhang followed, Han Sen couldn't imagine the terrible misfortunes that might befall them. The last thing he wanted was to end up surrounded by super creatures in such a place.

Everything was good on the way there, but when they entered the desert, a sandstorm immediately hit. It cloaked the sky and made darkness fall. Luckily, Han Sen was able to find a rocky place for them to take shelter. No trouble befell them there.

With their combined power, normal sandstorms wouldn't affect them. But the sandstorms in Wind Song Desert were different. Sitting in the cave, Han Sen heard a strange noise howl through the raging storm. It was like a woman that was singing in the wind.

Even in the midst of that sandstorm, he could hear the singing clearly. Weirdly, though, he couldn't understand a word of what was being sung. But this was also how the desert received its name: Wind Song Desert.

"I've heard if there is singing in the sandstorm and you cannot find a place to hide in time, you will be lost in the sandstorm forever. This even happens to powerful super creatures. I wonder if it is true?" Xu Mi looked out of the cave, listening to the song outside.

"I advise you not to find out," Lady Chef said coldly.

"Something is getting close to the cave, leastways." Han Sen frowned and continued looking outside.

Lady Chef and Xu Mi looked to where he was watching, and aside from a black and yellow sandstorm, they could not make out anything unusual.

Xu Mi looked closer but did not see anything. Just as he was about to ask Han Sen what he had seen, a form began to emerge from the sandstorm.

The body looked human-shaped. Everyone was suddenly alert.

After a few more steps, the body came right into the cave. It was covered in black and yellow sand. When the being shook itself a little, the person beneath the sand slowly became visible.

“Han Sen!” Before anyone could react, the shadow saw Han Sen and blurted out his name in shock.

Chapter 1594: Ring

“Lin Feng?” Han Sen asked when he heard the man’s voice. With much glee, he ran over to him.

Encountering friends in such a place was always a very happy occurrence.

“Why are you here?” They asked at the same time, prompting them both to laugh in unison.

Lin Feng shook the sand and dust out of his hair and patted himself down. With a smile, he said, “Jing Jiwu and I have been on a streak of good luck. We were able to meet each other and level up out here. We have been here for a few years, so you might consider us natives of the place.”

“That’s fantastic. With you guys here, we can hunt creatures with greater ease.” Han Sen was looking excited.

Han Sen had no doubt concerning the breadth of Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu’s potential power. Some people were simply good, no matter where they went. Jing Jiwu and Lin Feng were such people. They were the best of the best.

“We can take you there, but first, we will have to wait for the sandstorm to pass. The sandstorm has gotten too strong. Heading into it now will surely hurry our demise.” Lin Feng smiled.

“Old Lin, are there any solo super creatures out there to your knowledge?” Han Sen asked, after sitting down near the fire Lin Feng prepared for them. He had also been offered food and drink.

Lin Feng nodded. “There are quite a few. Jiwu and I have been observing them for a while, and I believe there are a few we can kill. When the sandstorm ends, we can call on Jiwu.”

Han Sen shook his head. “Whatever target you have in mind is yours. I will go for ones I find myself.”

Lin Feng smiled and said, “We have only seen them. We don’t yet have the experience to hunt them, so the ones we have in mind can’t really be called targets. Hunting with you, however, would let us gain

experience and what-not. That is good enough. But this sandstorm will have us trapped inside here for a few days, I am afraid.”

The sandstorm was fierce. The noise outside was like howling thunder, but the soothing vocals still echoed softly under it all. It was a song that could most certainly hypnotize a person into a deep sleep.

As Han Sen was talked with Lin Feng, he did not realize that Bao'er had been enticed by the acoustics. So, she crawled out of the cave.

Han Sen was shocked when he noticed. He ran towards the entrance, and uncaring for the sandstorm, he ran out into it. He called out Bao'er's name, wanting her to come back.

As soon as he exited the cave's mouth, though, a lot of black and yellow sand came his way. He couldn't see Bao'er, or even his own hands.

The severity of it all prompted Han Sen to return. Lin Feng and Xu Mi ran towards him. The former said, “You shouldn't go out there. The sandstorm is far too powerful. I once saw a giant snake flee into it. When the dust settled, only its bones remained.”

Once Lin Feng said that, Han Sen's worry about Bao'er increased.

Bao'er was strong, but Han Sen still considered her his child. Just like any parent, it did not matter how well their child grew up, they still harbored a strong yearning to keep them protected.

“Wait for me here. I'll be back,” Han Sen said, then ran back out of the cave again. This time, he summoned the Bulwark Umbrella as he went.

Lady Chef wished to stop Han Sen, but she couldn't. Han Sen was too quick.

When he opened the umbrella, though, the sand outside was parted. The sand could no longer harm Han Sen, but still, he was unable to see much. The storm was like a dragon in the sky, circling him.

“Bao'er!” Han Sen used the umbrella while calling out for Bao'er. Unfortunately, his voice was silenced in the midst of that storm, even if he used his sonic powers.

Han Sen frowned. He suddenly saw something flash inside the sandstorm. Eventually, Bao'er came racing into the shelter provided by the Bulwark Umbrella.

“Bao'er, why did you go running off like that? It's dangerous out here!” Han Sen picked her up. He was happy he had found her, but he maintained a stern tone to tell her off.

“Dad, take a look at this. It's beautiful!” Bao'er raised her chubby hand. She was holding onto something Han Sen had never seen before.

It was a ring made of gold. The stone at its center was jade, around the same size as a pigeon's egg.

Seeing its style and the quality of its production, Han Sen deduced it was the craftwork of a human. Beings in the sanctuary would not put in the time or effort to create something that was pretty much just a luxury and nothing more.

“Bao’er, where did you get this from? Did someone die out here?” Han Sen asked her as he took the ring.

“I got it over there, but it’s just a ring.” Bao’er pointed in a particular direction, but nothing was visible due to the storm.

Han Sen was unable to see what she was pointing towards, but he couldn’t see the entrance of the cave behind him, either.

“Forget it, let’s go back. If someone did die out there, there’s nothing we can do about it now.” Han Sen held Bao’er and returned to the cave.

Han Sen remembered the direction to go back and he wasn’t led astray. He managed to get back to the cave without harm.

When Lin Feng saw Han Sen return, he and the rest all felt relief. Too many creatures had died in this sort of sandstorm.

This was Xu Mi’s first time there, but Lin Feng had occupied this area for a few years. He knew how dangerous this region could be, and he was very surprised to see Han Sen make it back.

“Lin Feng, do you recognize this?” Han Sen threw him the ring Bao’er had found.

Lin Feng had been there for a few years, so he should have known the other humans in the area. Perhaps he could put a name to the person the ring may have once belonged to.

Lin Feng examined the ring, but as soon as he did, his face changed. He stood up, staring at the ring. “Where did you get this?”

“I got it out in the desert. Do you know who it belongs to?” Han Sen could sense something was amiss.

“This is Jiwu’s ring. His first girlfriend gave it to him, back when he was in school. He always wore it, and he would never take it off, let alone leave it behind someplace.” Lin Feng stared out into the sandstorm before clenching his jaw.

“He came out here with you? Why is he not here with us now?” Han Sen’s heart jumped.

“He didn’t come with me. He should be in the shelter. Why would his ring be out here?” Lin Feng looked so shocked, and he kept his gaze fixed on the sandstorm.

Before Han Sen said anything more, though, Lin Feng rushed right out into the sandstorm, ring in hand.

As this was happening, the song that tainted the wind changed. The voice that had no words suddenly said something summoning-like.

“Han Sen... Han Sen...”

Chapter 1595: Evil Goblin

Han Sen and the others were all surprised. They had never heard of the singing voice in the storm calling someone's name. However, there was no mistaking what the voice was saying now; it was clearly calling Han Sen.

Han Sen grabbed Lin Feng and said, "Wait a minute, something's wrong."

Lin Feng shook his head and said, "I have to go no matter what. Otherwise, I'll never forgive myself."

"Okay, then I'll come with you." Han Sen took a look at the storm outside the cave as he listened to the voice yelling his name. It sounded like a sad girl who was calling for her loved one.

"The thing outside seems to be targeting you. You don't need to go out there. I've lived here for years, and I have my way with the storm. Just wait for me here," Lin Feng said as he walked out.

Han Sen didn't stop Lin Feng this time. He said to Little Silver and Little Star, "You guys stay here. I'll go out with Lin Feng and check."

"Teacher, the thing outside seems to know you. How about I go out there with you? I'm a spirit, so even if I die, I can still be resurrected," said Xu Mi.

"No need," Han Sen called over his shoulder as he left the cave. He opened the umbrella in his hand, sheltering himself and Lin Feng from the wind and sand.

Lin Feng nodded his thanks to Han Sen. He asked, "Where did you find that ring?"

The storm outside was so strong that they couldn't see or feel anything. There were no visible landmarks to use as reference points in the storm, so they simply needed to pick a direction to walk.

"Where did you find the ring, Bao'er?" Han Sen looked to Bao'er.

Bao'er was lying lazily on Han Sen's shoulder. She lifted a finger to point out into the storm.

She only picked up that ring because she thought it was pretty. However, she knew that she wouldn't be getting the ring back now, so she had lost her motivation.

Both Han Sen and Lin Feng were a little shocked at the direction Bao'er was pointing; she was pointing toward the voice in the storm.

"Let's go and check." Han Sen walked forward with the umbrella in his hands.

Neither of them said anything. They walked forward in the storm. The farther forward they moved, the stronger the storm became. The pressure on their hands became heavier and heavier.

Fortunately, Han Sen's body was pretty good, so the pressure didn't crush him. As they walked, the voice calling to Han Sen became clearer and clearer. It was creepy.

Suddenly, Lin Feng felt that he kicked something. He bent down to touch it, and then he pulled an iron arrow from the sand.

"This is Jiwu's arrow. There's his mark on the shaft." Lin Feng looked much more worried than before.

"Let's just walk forward. Perhaps he's right in front of us. He might be trapped by something," said Han Sen.

The two kept walking, and they kept finding random things along the way. Based on Lin Feng's speculation, and they all belonged to Jing Jiwu.

They were both very worried as they realized that Jing Jiwu might be in great danger. However, they couldn't do anything more than keep walking, hoping that they could still save Jing Jiwu.

Suddenly, the storm in front of them weakened, and they could finally see something clear instead of complete darkness in front of them.

Han Sen and Lin Feng saw clearly what was going on in front of them, and their eyes turned red.

There was a giant skeleton in front of them, and it was more than a hundred feet tall and a thousand feet long. It blocked most of the wind and sand, which was why the storm was weaker here than elsewhere.

However, there was also a human being hanging from the skeleton. It was Jing Jiwu.

At this moment, Jing Ji Wu was crucified upon the skeleton. His arms and feet were bleeding, and his eyes were also nailed to the skeleton. He couldn't look more dead.

"Jiwu!" Lin Feng looked at Jing Jiwu who was nailed to the skeleton. His face darkened, and he clenched his fist hard, driving his nails into his palm.

However, Lin Feng didn't take one step forward. Instead, he held out an arm and stopped Han Sen from lowering the body down.

"Something's wrong here. Someone's trying to lure us over there to ambush us." Lin Feng said each word quietly, but his voice was trembling. It wasn't because he was scared, but because he was furious.

"I know, but the only way to lure our enemies out is for us to go in." Han Sen was also enraged. It didn't feel good to see that someone he knew had died so tragically.

"Are you sure?" Lin Feng asked, staring at Han Sen.

"There are few in the Fourth God's Sanctuary who can kill me," answered Han Sen.

"Okay, let's go. Let's go bring back Jiwu's body," Lin Feng said while taking large steps toward the skeleton.

Han Sen lifted his Bulwark Umbrella and followed.

Though Han Sen and Lin Feng couldn't see them, a man and a woman were standing somewhere close to the skeleton, in a place wasn't affected by the storm at all.

That man looked normal, like an elegant middle-aged man.

However, the woman looked quite unique. Her upper body was that of a woman, but her lower body looked like a centipede, and it was constituted with bones and barbs. Apparently, she was a creature.

"They were tricked." The women's eyes gleamed.

"Blood Bone Demon, are you sure you can kill him?" asked the man as he looked at that strange woman.

"Rest assured, Mr. Qing Ya, I'll definitely kill him for the Chairman. This is Feng Ge desert, and this place belongs to me." Blood Bone Demon smiled weirdly. "As long as they touch my blood bone puppet, they'll be doomed. Even God won't be able to help them."

"Good. As long as you kill Han Sen, the Chairman will always remember your contribution," said Qing Ya mildly. He was staring at Han Sen and Lin Feng, who were approaching the skeleton.

Blood Bone Demon's eyes gleamed, and she licked her lips using her snake-like tongue. She was looking at Han Sen as if looking at a dead man.

"Watch my back as I lower Jiwu's body," Lin Feng said as he flew to the skeleton. He summoned a beast soul sword, cutting the bones behind Jing Jiwu, and he caught Jing Jiwu's body as it fell.

However, just as Lin Feng touched Jing Jiwu's body, Jing Jiwu's eyes popped open, and its body wound around Lin Feng like a group of snakes.

And then, bones emerged from Jing Jiwu's body and locked around Lin Feng like an exoskeleton.

Jing Jiwu's corpse had been completely twisted, and it looked like a skeleton with lots of blood and flesh.

Lin Feng under the skeleton's control, and he couldn't help slashing wildly toward Han Sen. Both of them were terrified.

Chapter 1596: Rescue

Han Sen was horrified. He tried to dodge the attacks from Lin Feng, and at the same time, he yelled, "What's happening, Lin Feng?"

Han Sen knew that Lin Feng was controlled, but he didn't know if only Lin Feng's body was possessed, or if his mind was as well.

Lin Feng continued to swing his sword toward Han Sen, and at the same time, he said, "My body is under someone else's control. Go away!"

“Then I’ll cut you free.” Han Sen was holding the Bulwark Umbrella in one hand and his Taia sword in the other. He struck the bones that were locked around Lin Feng.

“Ah!” Lin Feng suddenly screamed in agony, then he coughed out blood, which shocked Han Sen to his very core.

Han Sen was confident about his sword technique; his aim was perfect. Han Sen was certain that he slashed the bloody bones, so he couldn’t understand why Lin Feng had been injured.

Han Sen saw that the bloody bones were completely intact, but Lin Feng kept coughing up blood. Han Sen realized something was wrong.

“Either flee now or kill me!” Lin Feng told Han Sen through gritted teeth. He had realized what was happening.

Han Sen didn’t want to give up like that. He then slashed the bloody bones in two different places, but the same thing happened. The bloody bones got hit, but Lin Feng was the one who was actually injured.

The bloody bones were transferring all damage done to them straight to Lin Feng.

Han Sen wasn’t having any sudden inspiration on how to deal with the situation. He had to use his Bulwark Umbrella and Taia sword to ward off the attacks.

Han Sen and Lin Feng realized that their time was running out, yet Han Sen still didn’t have the time to actually fight Lin Feng. Han Sen didn’t know much about Lin Feng’s actual fighting power, but he was certainly that Lin Feng was incredibly powerful.

Now, Lin Feng was totally under the bloody bones’ control, but he was still performing his own blade techniques. Although Lin Feng was only had a gemstone geno core, his blade technique shocked Han Sen a lot.

Lin Feng’s techniques were elegant and mild, but they weren’t visually stunning or mysterious. They weren’t like God’s Retribution’s skills, which turned complicated into simple, and they weren’t as intricate as Six Paths’ abilities. Each of Lin Feng’s moves looked very simple and plain, but those simple and ordinary sword techniques seemed powerful, perhaps unbreakable.

Lin Feng’s sword techniques turned something base and ordinary into something rare and ethereal.

There were some flaws in Lin Feng’s techniques, but the pressure exerted from those attacks made the wielder feel like they were like an emperor that nobody could easily bypass.

Han Sen’s blade techniques were also good, but it would be difficult for him to win against Lin Feng just using his sword. However, Han Sen’s focus wasn’t on swords, so he had many other methods to suppress Lin Feng. When it came to strength, Lin Feng was not Han Sen’s match.

If Lin Feng had been an enemy, Han Sen would've killed him already, but Han Sen didn't want to harm his friend. He was forced to stay on the defensive, which put him at a disadvantage.

To make sure that he didn't injure Lin Feng, Han Sen had to keep stepping back, and after several steps, he had drifted back into the storm, so he couldn't see anything around him.

Dang!

Lin Feng, who was controlled by the bloody bones, didn't seem to be affected by the storm at all. Instead, he became even more ferocious, and he flitted here and there like a shadow in the storm. He kept showing up in the storm and hitting Han Sen.

Han Sen warded off another strike from Lin Feng, yet all of a sudden, a sword suddenly appeared in Lin Feng's left hand. The sword stabbed Han Sen's shoulder, and he started to bleed.

Han Sen spun his own sword, but he couldn't slash the bloody bones. Lin Feng disappeared into the storm again.

Lin Feng, who was now dual-wielding swords, got more aggressive. He attacked Han Sen again and again from the cover of the storm, but Han Sen could only defend instead of attacking. Lin Feng took advantage of every opening that Han Sen provided, and Han Sen's wounds kept piling up and his blood kept dripping.

"Kill me," Lin Feng yelled with a hoarse voice, his eyes red.

However, Han Sen couldn't attack Lin Feng like that. He warded off the attacks from Lin Feng while saying, "I'll keep thinking. There's got to be something I can do. I won't let you die like this."

Despite saying so, Han Sen couldn't think of anything. He couldn't kill Lin Feng, but he also couldn't dodge the attacks in the storm as fast as Lin Feng. It seemed that killing Lin Feng would be the only way to survive.

Han Sen got more injured, and blood covered his entire body.

Blood Bone Demon looked at Lin Feng and Han Sen who were fighting each other in the storm. She smiled. "I thought it would take longer to kill Han Sen since he didn't touch the blood bone puppet, but now, it seems it's not necessary anymore. Humans are such bizarre creatures. They'll literally let themselves be killed for the sake of others. Totally bizarre, but I like this feeling."

"Humans are indeed idiotic creatures, as they usually do things that are completely meaningless," said Qing Ya mildly.

Just when Blood Bone Demon tried to say something, Lin Feng lunged forward and ran his sword through Han Sen's heart. Han Sen fell onto the ground.

"Mr. Qing Ya, it's done now," Blood Bone Demon said excitedly to Qing Ya.

"You should be more careful. That human being is exceptional," Qing Ya said, looking at Han Sen's lifeless body on the ground.

“Please rest assured, Mr. Qing Ya. There won’t be a problem.” Blood Bone Demon was very confident. She walked toward Han Sen and Lin Feng.

Lin Feng was standing in the storm. All of a sudden, the storm around them disappeared, and then a man and a woman walked toward him.

To be exact, there were three of them. That woman had the lower body of a centipede, and she was carrying a man that couldn’t move at all. That person seemed to have been completely paralyzed. Though he was still slightly conscious, he couldn’t even move his lips and eyeballs. It was Jing Jiwu.

“Who are you?” Lin Feng shouted at Qing Ya as his eyes popped in shock. Apparently, he could tell that Qing Ya was the master in this situation.

Blood Bone Demon smiled weirdly. Lin Feng couldn’t control himself at all. He raised the blade in his hand and stabbed Han Sen, who already seemed lifeless.

“See, Mr. Qing Ya, that human is completely dead now,” said Blood Bone Demon. And then, she threw the paralyzed Jing Jiwu onto the ground, and she stabbed down toward him with claws that looked like bones. “This guy is useless now.”

Before Blood Bone Demon could stab Jing Jiwu with her claws, the space around her was suddenly twisted, and a trace of light flashed, cutting off the claws that struck toward Jing Jiwu. As for Jing Jiwu, a hand grabbed him and pulled him away from the claws.

“You’re still alive?” Blood Bone Demon’s eyes popped out, staring at the man supporting Jing Jiwu. It was Han Sen, who she had presumed to be dead.

Chapter 1597: We’ll Meet Again

“You’ve come out already, so I don’t need to stay dead anymore.” Han Sen smiled mildly. He was holding the Split-Knife, and at the same time, he checked Jing Jiwu’s body with his Dongxuan Aura. Jing Ji Wu seemed to have been poisoned, but it wasn’t deadly.

Blood Bone Demon realized that she had been tricked, and tricked in front of Qing Ya. She got furious and screamed, “Kill him. Kill him now.”

Blood Bone Demon screamed several times, but she found that Lin Feng, who was supposed to be controlled by the bloody bone puppet, didn’t rush toward Han Sen.

The bloody bones were trembling, trying to move Lin Feng’s body forward, but Lin Feng was just standing there without moving a muscle.

There were traces of golden light bursting out of his body, which made Lin Feng's body look like a golden Buddha.

Peng!

Light exploded from Lin Feng's body like a nuclear blast. He turned into a golden sun, which burned several bones of the bloody skeleton that had encased him.

The broken bloody bones went back to Blood Bone Demon. When she reabsorbed the broken bones, Blood Bone Demon couldn't help coughing out some blood. The Blood Bone Puppet was her self geno core, and after having her geno core injured, she was also injured a bit.

After the golden light went away, Lin Feng walked out calmly. He wasn't injured at all.

"Impossible... How is it possible?" Blood Bone Demon couldn't believe her eyes. She had a super geno core, while that human only had a gemstone geno core. Yet not only did she fail to control him, he even injured her.

Though the Blood Bone Puppet was only slightly injured, it was still unacceptable to Blood Bone Demon.

"Unfortunately, my endless Buddha body is still at gemstone level. It's still not able to rival a super geno core," said Lin Feng calmly as his face turned pale.

"I'll kill you!" shrieked Blood Bone Demon. Lin Feng had spoken calmly, but she was still infuriated by what he had said.

Blood Bone Puppet merged with her body, and it formed a blood bone armor around her. She shouted furiously and rushed toward Lin Feng like a strange dragon with the wind and sand.

The butterfly wings on Han Sen's back trembled, and Bloodthirsty Ant King was shining with dazzling light. All of a sudden, he crossed the distance between them and went into the wind and sand, slashing Blood Bone Demon.

Before Blood Bone Demon could reach Lin Feng, Han Sen's blade had already cut through her body and the blood bone armor protecting her.

"Super Creature Blood Bone Demon killed. No beast soul gained. Geno core unobtained. Flesh inedible. Consume the Life Geno Essence to gain zero to ten super geno points randomly."

Han Sen licked his lips. He was a little upset about not receiving a beast soul.

However, Han Sen never stopped moving. Instead, he slashed the Split-Knife toward Qing Ya, going through time and space.

"We'll meet again very soon, and next time, you won't be so lucky that you meet a moron like her." Qing Ya looked at Han Sen and smiled.

“You won’t have a next time.” Han Sen teleported through time and space and rushed toward Qing Ya, thrusting his blade into Qing Ya’s body.

However, Qing Ya was still smiling, and his body became lighter and lighter, until it disappeared completely.

Han Sen’s blade seemed to slash a phantom. It went through directly and completely, and it didn’t touch anything.

“Who was he?” Lin Feng asked, looking at where Qing Ya had disappeared.

“I only know that he’s from the New Community, and his name is Qing Ya.” Han Sen took a look at Jing Jiwu who was not able to move at all. He then apologized, “Sorry that you were dragged into this. They were coming after me.”

Lin Feng shook his head without saying anything. He walked to Jing Jiwu and checked his body, then he frowned.

“He’s poisoned. Hopefully, something in the Alliance can help him.”

Antidotes in the Alliance were usually designed for certain types of poison, but poisons in the Sanctuaries were a little different from those in the Alliance, so it was difficult to say whether it was going to work or not.

“Let Little Silver try, perhaps it’ll work.” Han Sen then picked up Jing Ji Wu and walked back.

After Blood Bond Demon was killed, the storm stopped. Han Sen had absorbed the Life Geno Essence of Blood Bone Demon, so he was very happy about that.

His goal for this trip was to get a Life Geno Essence. Though he went through some trouble before getting it, he was still pleased with what he had gained.

Little Silver and the others had already come out of the cave. Jing Jiwu looked like a corpse when Han Sen laid him beside Little Silver. “Little Silver, can you get rid of the poison in him? If you can’t, can you at least save his life first?”

Without saying anything, Little Silver hit Jing Jiwu with a stream of silver lightning. Jing Jiwu zombie-like face twisted.

“Look, his life force is recovering! How amazing.” When Lin Feng saw that Jing Jiwu was recovering, he was exhilarated. He couldn’t help complimenting Little Silver, and he turned to Han Sen and said, “Jiwu is safe now, and you’re also injured severely. Ask the fox to heal you now.”

Seeing Little Silver look at him, Han Sen quickly waved his hands. “No need. I can heal myself.”

Though Little Silver was a skilled healer, his lightning-based healing powers did not feel good. Han Sen would rather simulate the power of the Holy Rhino and heal himself slowly. He had a sturdy body, and his injuries were not fatal.

Both Lin Feng and Han Sen had known that it wasn’t Jing Jiwu on the skeleton; however, the things they picked up on the way had been real. They made a show to lure Blood Bone Demon out. Han Sen had

carefully controlled where he was injured, and with the cooperation of Lin Feng, he wasn't actually severely injured.

The spots that got stabbed by the sword looked fatal, but none of them hurt the organs and the bones. Only the flesh was injured.

"Ah!" Under the constant treatment of Little Silver, Jing Jiwu could finally make a sound, and the first sound he made was so miserable that even Han Sen and Lin Feng couldn't help being scared.

To get rid of the poison inside Jing Jiwu completely, Little Silver kept treating him. Jing Jiwu didn't make any more noise, but his face was twisting.

After the poison in Jing Ji Wu was completely eradicated, Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu took Han Sen to the shelter they were staying in. It was a little shelter in the desert, but it was only a primitive shelter that was already abandoned. They were the only ones that were staying there.

They stayed in the shelter for two days before Han Sen went out hunting again. With the information provided by Jing Jiwu and Lin Feng, Han Sen chose a super creature named Ancient Demon beast as his next target.

"I need to improve my power as soon as possible. The New Community is already on the move, so I need to attack first. I can't just wait here to be hit." Han Sen hoped that his father-in-law could quickly figure out where the Chairman was so that they could eradicate the New Community completely.

Chapter 1598: Sand Mouse Group

"Chairman, our plan has failed. Blood Bone Demon was killed. I take full responsibility." Inside the New Community's headquarters, Qing Ya stood with his head lowered.

The Chairman of New Community said, "I already know what happened to Blood Bone Demon. That has nothing to do with you. You're not responsible for her stupidity."

The Chairman then said, "Go to the Departed Abyss, and take the creature there to Han Sen. It will definitely be able to kill Han Sen, as long as it's not as stupid as Blood Bone Demon."

"Will the one in Departed be willing to help us"? Qing Ya asked, frowning.

"It doesn't have a choice. Take this." The Chairman handed a box to Qing Ya. "When the creature sees this, it'll understand." "Yes." Qing Ya left the meeting room with the box without asking what was in it.

“Chairman, is it appropriate to give something so important to Qing Ya?” asked a Shura man who entered the meeting room right after Qing Ya left.

“Do you think there’s anyone else who is capable of taking the one in the Departed Abyss to Wind Song Desert?” asked the Chairman calmly.

The Shura man frowned and said, “I’ve always thought there’s something wrong with that Qing Ya. He’s always so mysterious.”

It doesn’t matter. As long as he can finish what I told him to do, everything will be well, said the Chairman of the New Community. “Go do your job now. There isn’t much time left.”

Han Sen and Lin Feng took off to the desert oasis where Ancient Demon Beast lived. Based on what Lin Feng knew, Ancient Demon Beast was ferocious, and it had the power of time. It was one of the most powerful super creatures in Wind Song Desert.

Han Sen chose it because of its unusual power. If he could obtain its beast soul or geno core, it would benefit him a great deal.

“I can’t believe there are so many creatures in this desert.”, After half a day of walking, Han Sen saw a black river in front of them.

However, it wasn’t actually a river; it was a large swarm of black sand mice. No one could tell how many mice there were. They moved together in a group as they rushed deeper into the desert.

“Sand mice are the most common creatures in Wind Song Desert, so we see them all the time. However, this is the first time I have seen so many sand mice together.” Lin Feng looked at the group of sand mice, surprised.

Jing Jiwu was also looking at the sand mice. He thought about it and said, “I’ve seen such a large group of sand mice before, but that’s because they encountered powerful enemies and escaped their homes through a secret portal under the sand. However, they don’t seem to be running away from anything this time. It looks more like they’re looking for something.”

Han Sen observed the sand mice using his Dongxuan Aura and tried to hear what they were thinking.

Han Sen thought that he wouldn’t be able to gain anything. The Dongxuan Aura didn’t work well on demigods, unless the thinking ripples of demigods were very strong.

To Han Sen’s surprise, he could actually hear something. The thoughts of those sand mice were very strong, so strong that Han Sen could actually hear each sand mouse shouting.

“Fruit... fruit...”

Han Sen listened to it for a while, then he shut down his Dongxuan Aura. His ears and brain had been about to explode because of the noise. The only thing those sand mice were thinking about was “Fruit.”

“Fruit? What is the fruit? Is there a top-tier geno plant maturing and bearing fruits nearby?” Han Sen thought. He turned to Lin Feng. “I think those sand mice are up to something. Let’s follow them and see if we find anything.”

Both Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu agreed to it. The Chef and Xu Mi were also curious. They then followed the group of sand mice to see what they were after.

Han Sen’s companions were naturally much faster than the sand mice, and they soon reached the front of the group of sand mice. There they found a sand mouse the size of a cow with a body of marble, leading the entire group of sand mice forward.

“A super creature!” Xu Mi looked at the king of mice, surprised.

Everyone was just as surprised as Xu Mi. Though there were many sand mice, the vast majority of them were at ordinary level, with only a few primitive mice mixed in. There wasn’t even one sacred-blood creature.

It was indeed surprising to see a super king of mice among them.

Though it was possible for extraordinary circumstances to occasionally produce a more powerful variant among low-level creatures, it was extremely rare. As for low-level creatures like sand mice, it was rare for them to have a mutant creature, and it would be a miracle to have a sacred-blood creature among them. However, there was a king of mice that was a super creature, which made Han Sen wonder what was going on.

The king of mice just continued leading the group of mice forward, and it didn’t show any hostility. Han Sen followed the king of mice forward, continuing to become more nervous.

The king of mice was capable of running very fast, but it wasn’t doing that. Instead, it was just jogging so that the group of sand mice behind it could keep up with it. The smaller sand mice followed their king tirelessly as they ran across the desert.

The group of sand mice kept running until midnight. Suddenly, Han Sen and his friends saw a river in front of them, and this time, it was a real river.

A river lay across the desert like a thread made of jade. It looked bizarre. Despite the fact that the night was at its darkest and there wasn’t much light from the stars in the sky, the river was gleaming as if the water itself was glowing.

The river was only a couple of feet wide, but the water flowed as fast as that in Yellow River. However, after a short while, the water decreased and then flowed away, like a snake slithering away.

The king of mice made a noise, and then it went on to catch up with the river, chasing the water that continued to flow away across the desert.

Han Sen and the others were all the more curious. They followed the king of mice.

After only a short while, Han Sen found something weird. The river was flowing through a place with lots of dunes, and rather than pooling or flowing around the dunes, the water just flowed up and down them. It was scientifically impossible. Water didn’t flow up. It was just bizarre.

Despite using his Dongxuan Aura to observe the water for a long time, Han Sen couldn't find anything strange about it. It just felt like a normal river with normal water.

They followed the king of mice and ran for a couple of hours, and suddenly, the fluorescent river in front of them disappeared. Holes emerged in the sand, and the fluorescent water all flowed into them.

Those sand holes were only as large as fists, which meant Han Sen and the others definitely couldn't get in. They had to stop.

Chapter 1599: Fluorescent River

The king of mice stopped in front of the holes in the sand, then it called to the group of mice behind it. The sand mice immediately ran into the holes.

Nobody knew how deep the holes were, but they looked like an abyss. A great many sand mice had already entered, but it still wasn't full.

"I can't get into a hole like that", Jing Jiwu looked at the holes that were the size of a fist and shook his head.

"How about we dig into a hole to see what's inside?" Xu Mi suggested.

Jing Jiwu shook his head and said, "If we could simply dig into a hole, the mouse king wouldn't be staying outside. I'm pretty sure that he would be much better at digging holes than us."

Xu Mi thought that made sense.

The sand mice were still entering the holes. Lin Feng examined the mouse king and said, "Do you think that mouse king became a super creature because of something inside one of those holes?"

Jing Jiwu's eyes gleamed. "If so, then it'll bring all its descendants here to make sure that its descendants can also evolve like it did."

"Yes, that must be the case! Let's try digging a hole." Xu Mi was excited.

No need for the trouble, Han Sen said to Xu Mi, jumping on Little Star's back. "Get on Little Star's back, all of you."

Although Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu didn't know Little Star's power, they both suspected that Little Star might be great at digging holes.

Everyone climbed on Little Star's back. Starlight shone around Little Star's body, covering Han Sen and the others, and they went into one of the holes.

Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu had thought that Little Star had the power to dig holes, but instead, Little Star was traveling straight through the sandstone layers.

"He can pass through materials?" Lin Feng asked in surprise.

Han Sen nodded, and Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu were all the more surprised seeing that Han Sen had confirmed it. This ability was very rare and quite impressive.

After seeing Han Sen kill Blood Bone Demon, Little Silver use incredible curing power, Little Star pass through solid materials, Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu were continually amazed.

"Han Sen, you're just favored by God. You have all the nice things in the world. How are we supposed to catch up?" asked Jing Jiwu, smiling.

Han Sen also smiled. "There're many good things in the shelter. I'm just a little bit lucky."

Neither Lin Feng nor Jing Ji Wu said anything. If Han Sen was only considered "a little bit lucky," they had no idea what real luck meant.

The sand hole was very deep, and after several miles, the small sand holes started to converge into a giant rock road.

Han Sen saw the fluorescent river flowing away down the underground rock road while the group of mice chased after it.

The king of mice hadn't entered with them, so only the small sand mice were chasing the river. Many ordinary sand mice were not able to keep up with the river, but they kept driving themselves forward until their bodies were twitching and foam was spewing from their mouths.

Unfortunately, they were not able to keep up with the river anymore. As Han Sen saw more and more sand mice falling behind, the rest sped up and tried to catch up with the river.

The underground rock road was like a cobweb, and it extended in all directions. The river didn't leave any traces where it flowed across; if they didn't follow the river, they would definitely get lost in the underground labyrinth.

Han Sen and the others chased the underground river for more than forty hours, and they saw more and more sand mice dropping out of the race. Only less than one percent of the sand mice were able to keep up.

However, even one percent of the mice was at least ten thousand. Most of them were mutant creatures, while some were primitive creatures.

Now, lots of them had burned out already. Many primitive sand mice couldn't run anymore, and they were foaming at the mouth.

At this moment, the river in front of them suddenly stopped, and so did Han Sen and the others. They didn't rush to chase it.

The rock road got broader in front of them, forming an enormous underground space. The fluorescent river flowed into the cave, forming an underground lake, and it stopped right there.

Han Sen and the others followed the group of sand mice to the lake, and they saw that at the center of the lake was a small island with a small tree growing on it. There were fruits that looked like pears on the tree.

"There's indeed something amazing here. We made the right choice to come here." Xu Mi was exhilarated. He wanted to fly across the lake and go to the island immediately.

Han Sen grabbed Xu Mi, shook his head, and said, "Let's observe it first. If it's really that valuable, it won't be so easy to take."

After only a short while, the sand mice rushed into the lake. They tried to swim toward the island, wanting to eat the fruit.

The sand mice began swimming across, and nothing happened at first. Halfway across the lake, though, the sand mice sunk as if they had been grabbed by something in the water. They vanished under the surface.

Han Sen and the others were all shocked. They watched the water for a short while, but they couldn't see what had dragged the sand mice down.

Though the fluorescent water was bright, it wasn't very transparent. Because it was too bright, it was difficult to see what was beneath the surface.

The sand mice had sunk one by one as if they were dragged down by a water ghost.

Yet the group of mice didn't give up; on the contrary, they continued swimming toward the island without any consideration for their lives. Many sand mice were dragged into the lake, but a small portion of them were lucky, and they were gradually approaching the island.

Not all the sand mice are sinking. I don't think it's the water itself pulling them down. It's something inside the water, Jing Jiwu said, looking at the lake.

It should be okay for us to fly across the lake, right? said Xu Mi.

We can try that, but we still need to be careful. Han Sen nodded.

Everyone saw that some of the sand mice were about to reach the island. They stopped hesitating and flew up into the sky, trying to fly as high as possible.

Nothing happened in the beginning, but when they were halfway there, Han Sen felt that a powerful force grabbed him and tried to drag him into the lake.

Han Sen looked down and tried to see what there was down there, but he couldn't see anything under the water.

Splloosh! Splloosh splloosh!

Han Sen summoned his butterfly wings and bloodthirsty ant king to stop himself from falling, but at the same time, the Dragon Chef, Xu Mi, Lin Feng, and Jing Jiwu all fell into the lake, and they were quickly sinking.

Chapter 1600: Cinderella

"Help me, Little Star." Han Sen saw Little Silver and Bao'er sitting on the back of Little Star, and nothing seemed to be happening to them. As for Little Star, it didn't seem to be affected by that pulling force at all. It was floating in the sky, relaxed. Han Sen called for Little Star's attention, and at the same time, he pulled back his power and stopped fighting that pulling force. Instead, he dived.

Splash!

Han Sen fell into the lake. Unexpectedly, the fluorescent lake water wasn't cold at all, but warm like a hot spring, which was very comfortable.

However, that powerful pulling force didn't give Han Sen a chance to actually enjoy the sensation.

Re-engaging his power, Han Sen fought that terrific gravity-like power and grabbed a hold of Xu Mi. He then threw Xu Mi into the sky.

Little Star turned its body in the sky and caught Xu Mi with its tail, putting him on its back.

Han Sen then dived into the water like a dragon, and he swam toward Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu who were still sinking. He then threw them out of the water one by one.

Little Star then flew toward them, putting both of them on its back.

He then found Dragon Chef, and after throwing her out of the water, Han Sen was about to rush out himself. However, he felt that something was binding his feet, and a horrifying force was dragging him down deeper into the water.

Han Sen used his God's geno core and bloodthirsty ant king power at the same time, yet they couldn't resist that powerful pulling force, and he was being dragged into the lake.

"G*dd*mn it", there's definitely something down there! Han Sen was shocked. The God's geno core, together with bloodthirsty ant king and Han Sen's own body, made Han Sen as powerful as ordinary super creatures, or perhaps even stronger.

But those forces combined weren't a match for the force in the water. It kept dragging Han Sen down.

Han Sen tried to fight it, but that didn't work very well. He wanted to see what was dragging him down, but he could only see spots of light beneath him. Other than those, nothing was visible.

Han Sen felt that something had bound his feet, so he focused on that. He summoned his Split-Knife and slashed toward whatever was trapping his feet. After slashing several times, he couldn't find anything to cut. The force trapping him didn't show any sign of relieving.

Han Sen was completely shocked. Split-Knife was able to easily kill super creatures, so if something was actually binding his feet, he should've cut it already. However, he didn't slash anything, yet he still felt that his feet were trapped, which kind of confused him.

Han Sen didn't have time to think about it now. The force was getting stronger and stronger, and it was pulling him down relentlessly. Han Sen was already over a thousand feet deep in the lake.

Han Sen didn't know what was down there. Perhaps there was a giant bloody mouth waiting for him at the bottom, waiting to eat and swallow him.

Han Sen entered super king spirit mode immediately.

Before Han Sen could take further action, he felt the force at his feet relax, and the power binding his ankles disappeared. He couldn't feel that pulling force anymore.

Han Sen didn't have the mental capacity to wonder why that force suddenly disappeared. He summoned all his courage and rushed forward, and without the pulling force, Han Sen successfully flew out of the lake.

As he breached the surface, Han Sen deactivated the super king spirit mode, already as he didn't want Xu Mi and the others to see it.

Seeing Han Sen appear from the lake, Little Star chuffed in joy and rushed toward Han Sen, putting him on its back.

"What happened? Why did it take you so long to come out? Did you see anything down there?" the Dragon Lady Chef asked Han Sen curiously.

Han Sen had saved all of them, so naturally, he had the power to get out himself, which was why they didn't think of anything else. They thought that Han Sen found something down there.

Han Sen smiled. "I didn't find anything. After I pushed you guys out, something trapped my feet, and my strength couldn't resist the power of that thing. I kept sinking, and thank God, I got rid of it and got away."

Everyone heard what Han Sen said, and they all looked at Han Sen's feet. Everyone was dazed by what they had just seen, and they all looked at Han Sen in a weird way.

"Han Sen, I can't believe you have such a weird habit." Jing Jiwu looked at Han Sen, seeming confused.

What are you talking about? Han Sen was dazed. He then looked down at his feet and found himself equally surprised.

Out of nowhere, Han Sen had a shoe on one of his feet. Han Sen was sure that it was definitely not his shoe.

When Han Sen came to Wind Song Desert, he had been wearing a beast soul armor, but he hadn't worn any shoes.

Besides, he was still wearing the armor, and the fighting boots were attached to the armor. How was it possible that he was wearing a shoe?

However, there was indeed a shoe on his left foot, and it was a high-heeled shoe that belonged to a woman.

The shoe looked fabulous, and it was comparable with the shoes of luxury brands, if not better. With Han Sen wearing the shoe, it made Han Sen's big foot look a bit delicate.

Even weirder, the shoe was made of crystal, and so was the heel.

"Please trust me, this is not my shoe. I'm not Cinderella. Why I am even wearing this?" Han Sen asked while lifting his foot, trying to get the shoe off.

However, the shoe seemed to be attached to his foot, and it was impervious to Han Sen's attempts to pull it off.

"Are you still trying to deny that this is your shoe? If it's not your shoe, why does it fit your foot so well? Don't deny it anymore, Cinderella. Go back and marry your prince", said Jing Jiwu.

"F*ck Cinderella. Even if I am a character in the fairy tale, I'm the prince." Han Sen took out his Split-Knife and stabbed the crystal shoe.

Followed by a sharp sound, the Split-Knife bounced up, and there wasn't even a white scar on the crystal heel.

Everyone was shocked after seeing that. Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu had both seen Han Sen kill Blood Bone Demon with his Split-Knife, and it was a blade that could easily cut a super creature in half.

However, it didn't leave even a mark on the shoe. It was shocking, and Lin Feng and the others were now worried.

"How is your foot? Does anything feel wrong?" Lin Feng asked, staring at the crystal heel.

“I feel wrong everywhere now” , said Han Sen, bummed. He wasn’t actually hurt, but he was indeed deeply upset.

The crystal heel was on his left foot, but the foot felt fine. He didn’t even feel like he was wearing a shoe; otherwise, he would’ve noticed the shoe before.

Han Sen thought of it, and he missed a heartbeat. He then said, “Was this crystal shoe the thing that was dragging me down while I was in the water?”