

Chapter 1601:

Three Fruit

Han Sen tried a lot of things, but he still couldn't get the crystal shoe off his foot. That shoe seemed to have been permanently attached to him, and he couldn't even get the thing to wiggle.

After a short while, a sand mouse managed to cross the entire fluorescent lake and reached the island.

The island was very small, around two thousand square feet in total area, and there was a fruit tree growing in the middle of the island.

The fruit tree wasn't very tall, and it looked like an ordinary pear tree. Despite the fact that it was around ten feet tall, there were only three pieces of fruit hanging on it. Perhaps some of the fruit had already been taken.

One of the pears was green, one was red, and the third one was yellow. It was strange how different all the pieces of fruit looked from each other.

If the green pear hadn't matured yet, then what about the red pear and the yellow pear? Which one had matured?

"Let's get onto the island first." Han Sen saw that he couldn't get the crystal heel off at the moment, so he let Little Star fly to the island anyway.

He wasn't anxious at all. Since entering super king spirit mode had some impact on the crystal heel, he would probably try to deal with the problem that way. Even if everything else he tried failed, he could just cut off his foot. With Han Sen's physical strength and the curing power of Little Silver, his foot would regrow again.

When Little Star flew to the island, it was already late. The sand mouse, which had somehow made it to the island, had climbed up the fruit tree, and taken a bite out of the yellow pear.

The pear wasn't large, about the size of a man's fist. When the sand mouse bit into it, almost half of the pear disappeared down the mouse's throat. The fluids of the pear were rich, and a delicious smell permeated the air.

The sand mouse wanted more, but before it could take another bite, its body got stiffened as if it were petrified, and it fell down from the tree.

Han Sen and the others were all shocked, and they didn't dare to move forward after seeing the mouse's reaction.

The sand mouse fell on the ground, and there was yellow light coming out of its body. The original dark fur had seemed to have been dyed, and it became golden yellow.

It looked like a lively golden sculpture.

The light coming from the mouse's body got denser and denser, and the golden light became purer and purer. The mouse's lifeforce, however, became weaker and weaker.

After a short while, the sand mouse became completely lifeless, and the light vanished. The mouse became a motionless golden sculpture.

Han Sen and the others looked at each other, and none of them moved. Even Xu Mi, who had been craving the fruit, didn't dare to touch it now.

It seems that it isn't entirely beneficial to eat that fruit. The king of mice might've eaten a fruit that is beneficial to its body, and that's how it got so powerful. As for that sand mouse, it wasn't so lucky. It seems that it made a bad choice, said Xu Mi, looking at the two and a half pears on the tree.

"Can anyone tell which fruit is good and which is bad?" Lin Feng looked at everyone.

"Dragon Chef, you know the most about this stuff. Can you tell?" Han Sen looked at the female cook. He couldn't tell the differences between the three fruit.

All the fruit looked good, and there was nothing unusual about them. Han Sen couldn't see anything different about them other than their colors.

Dragon Chef shook her head and said, "I've never seen fruit like this, and from my perspective, there's nothing wrong with any of the fruit I just can't figure out why the sand mouse had such a bad reaction after eating it."

The Dragon Chef couldn't tell, even though she was an experienced cook, so Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu had no idea how to figure out which of the fruit were safe.

The treasure was right in front of them, but none of them dared to take it.

Han Sen walked around on the island, trying to find something that might help him. He was wearing a crystal shoe on his left foot. He hadn't felt anything when he was in the water, but now that he was walking on the ground, his feet were unbalanced. Though it didn't affect him much, he still felt weird walking like this.

Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu had the same plan as Han Sen. They all walked around the island, and after walking around for a while, they found something.

They walked around the fruit tree, and then they found that there was a line of characters on the trunk of the fruit tree, and they belonged to an ancient human language.

“If there was no parting grief before the eye, I don’t believe men on earth would have white hair.” Lin Feng read the sentence out loud. Apparently, he had also studied ancient languages.

“It seems that it’s been a long time since the characters were carved here, and the tree has grown deeply around the words. Unfortunately, we don’t know about the growth cycle of this tree, so we can’t tell when the carving was made”, said Jing Jiwu, frowning.

“Which human demigod did this, and how did he come here so long ago? Did he eat the fruit?” Lin Feng wondered out loud.

Both Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu assumed that the characters had been left by a human demigod. Though Han Sen also thought it was possible, he wasn’t as sure as the others.

In the past few years, Han Sen had discovered that humans weren’t the only ones who used ancient human languages.

“It must have been a woman who left these characters”, said the Dragon Chef, suddenly.

“Why?” Han Sen and the others looked to the Dragon Chef, but they didn’t have any idea how she had come to the conclusion.

The growth of the tree had changed the writing a little bit. The handwriting was still visible, and it was even very neat and regular, but it was difficult to tell whether the letters were beautiful or forceful, so it was difficult to tell whether they came from a woman or a man.

“My natural instinct as a woman”, said the Dragon Chef.

Han Sen didn’t know how to react. “Women’s intuition” wasn’t accurate or reliable at all, and besides, the Dragon Chef wasn’t a woman but a female spirit.

No matter where the handwriting came from, it was completely useless to Han Sen. Han Sen and the others searched the island carefully again, but they couldn’t find anything else.

The sand mice were still trying to swim toward the island. Most of the ten thousand sand mice had sunk into the lake, and now, there were only a few dozen of them struggling to swim toward the island. The mice were still being dragged into the lake, so it was difficult to tell whether any other sand mice would make it.

While everyone was thinking about what to do, Bao’er climbed up in the tree and took a bite of the green fruit.

Han Sen was completely shocked. He knew that Bao’er was exceptional, yet he was still worried. After all, they had almost no information on the fruit, so nobody could say for sure that Bao’er would be safe.

Bao’er finished the green pear in three bites. Similar to a pear, the fruit didn’t have a stone inside. Bao’er swallowed the entire fruit.

Bao’er licked her lips. It seemed that she still wanted more. However, green light shone from her body, and she fell from the tree, which terrified Han Sen.

Chapter 1602: On the Verge of Death

Han Sen rushed forward and caught Bao'er. She felt cold.

Bao'er's soft body became hard like a piece of wood. Not only did she feel different now, but her body began to actually turn into wood, and she looked like a doll made of wood.

"Bao'er!" Han Sen was extremely worried. He yelled twice, but he couldn't get an answer from Bao'er. The green light coming from her body was getting stronger and stronger, and her body was becoming harder and harder. Bao'er's lifeforce was also plummeting.

Han Sen was really flustered. Bao'er had stayed with him for too long, and he was too used to having her with him. Even his own son Little flower hadn't been with Han Sen as long as Bao'er. She was just like a daughter to Han Sen now.

Now, there was something wrong with Bao'er. Even someone with a strong will like Han Sen was worried.

Little Silver realized what had happened. It hit Bao'er with a streak of silver lightning. The lightning flowed into Bao'er's body like mercury, which made her livelier.

However, she only recovered a little bit, and then her lifeforce started to decline again.

"Save her, Little Silver!" Han Sen shouted at Little Silver beside him.

Little Silver had already run over to Bao'er. It used its lightning with all its power, and it became its true body, the Ten-Tailed Lightning Fox. The Ten-Tailed Lightning Fox was shaking, and it hit Bao'er with powerful blasts of silver lightning. However, the incredible healing power could only slow down the rate at which her lifeforce declined.

Han Sen also simulated Little Silver's lightning power and hit Bao'er with it as well, but the power he simulated was far weaker than Little Silver's, so it didn't work quite as well. It was still better than not helping.

Even so, Bao'er's lifeforce was still declining. After only half an hour, Bao'er's lifeforce was so feeble that it seemed like it could vanish at any time.

Little Silver looked strange. It took a look at the anxious Han Sen. The creature seemed to make up its mind about something. It spewed out a crystal ball that was surrounded by silver lightning.

The lightning crystal ball flew toward Bao'er after Little Silver spat it out. It fell on Bao'er's forehead, and forces of lightning power rushed out like threads, penetrating Bao'er's body.

After the lightning crystal ball showed up, Little Silver stopped being a Ten-Tailed Lightning Fox, and it looked burned out.

Lightning power rushed out of the lightning crystal ball, which saved Bao'er's life. However, as the lightning left the crystal ball, the crystal ball became smaller and smaller. It seemed that the power in the lightning crystal ball was not recyclable.

The crystal ball kept shrinking, from the size of a fist to the size of an egg to the size of a table tennis ball, and finally, it was only the size of a fingernail. The green light covering Bao'er finally disappeared.

Bao'er's stiff body started to recover, and after a short while, her body became soft again. It seemed that she had a very nice sleep, and she stretched her body.

"Stop eating random things! Otherwise, I won't take you out anymore." Han Sen checked Bao'er's body, and after making sure that she had recovered, he scolded her.

Bao'er had her head lowered and didn't dare to say anything. Han Sen stopped talking to her and walked to Little Silver. He stroked Little Silver's head. It seemed that the lightning crystal ball was very important to Little Silver, and the crystal ball was tiny by the time Little Silver retrieved it. Han Sen felt that Little Silver's lifeforce had plummeted, and it was almost at the same level as one of the sand mice.

Han Sen felt horrible as he held the weak Little Silver in his arms. Little Silver had followed him longer than Bao'er, so Han Sen valued it just as much as he valued Bao'er.

Fortunately, both Bao'er and Little Silver were safe. Han Sen couldn't deal with losing either of them.

Lin Feng and the others were also relieved seeing that Bao'er and Little Silver were safe.

Jing Ji Wu looked at the only remaining fruit on the tree and said, "I understand now. The fruit on the tree might have the power of the five elements: gold, wood, water, fire, and earth. Sand mice are of the earth element, so that king of mice must've eaten a fruit of the mud element, so it was lucky enough to escape death. Even more luckily, it evolved. As for the sand mouse just now, it ate a metal-element fruit, which didn't match its own element, so it turned into metal. As for Bao'er, she ate a fruit of the wood element, and as for the remaining fruit, it should be a fire element. If those fruits really correspond to the five elements, the other two fruit might've been eaten already, perhaps by the person who left the writing on the tree."

It does make perfect sense. Lin Feng agreed with what Jing Ji Wu said completely.

If the remaining one is of the fire element, then it's only useful for those of the fire element. Is there any one of us who meets that qualification?

Everyone looked at each other. The Dragon Chef said, "If no one is going to touch it, then I'll get the last fruit"

“Are you of the fire element?” Han Sen didn’t know which element the Dragon Chef belonged to, but based on her ability, she definitely used fire, so it was highly likely.

The Dragon Chef nodded her head, then shook her head again. “Not entirely, but I won’t eat it myself. If what Jing Jiwu said is true, this fruit is a super ingredient. I’ll try to cook it, and if I succeed, perhaps I can achieve super level.”

Han Sen didn’t raise any objections to that.

The Dragon Chef didn’t need the food she cooked. The one thing she needed was the process of cooking, and if she could actually succeed, she would give the food to others.

Lin Feng and the others didn’t raise any objections either. None of them were of the fire element, and besides, they arrived here because of Han Sen’s help, so none of them wanted a share of the fruit

The Dragon Chef saw that nobody raised any objections, so she summoned a knife and a pot. She cut the red fruit and the remaining half of the yellow fruit, putting them in the pot.

“I’ll share with you guys after I cook it successfully”, said the Dragon Chef, excited.

None of the sand mice made it to the island. Han Sen and the others didn’t want to stick around, so he picked up Little Silver and mounted Little Star with the others.

The way back was too complicated. Little Star rushed straight upwards, going through layers of rocks, and then it landed on the ground.

After looking around for a while, Han Sen realized that they were still in the Wind Song Desert. He wanted to ask Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu where they were now, as he wanted to go back to the shelter before they did anything else.

Han Sen was still wearing the crystal heel, and it bugged him. Han Sen wanted to go somewhere with no one around and get the crystal shoe off.

However, just as he stepped off Little Star’s back, his left foot jerked forward.

Chapter 1603: Unstoppable

Han Sen rushed forward like an arrow, and he was incredibly fast. In the blink of an eye, he was already far from Lin Feng and the others.

It felt like Han Sen’s leg didn’t belong to him. His leg was rushing crazily forward, pulling the rest of his body along behind. No matter how hard Han Sen tried to control himself, he wasn’t able to stop it. He wasn’t even able to change his direction or speed.

It seemed that the crystal heel had a mind of its own, and it was dashing forward across the sand.

“D*mn it!” It looks like Han Sen is being controlled by the shoe. When Lin Feng realized what was happening, he immediately started to chase Han Sen.

Little Star and the others also ran forward. However, Han Sen was running too fast, so Lin Feng and the others couldn’t catch up with him, and only Little Star was managing to follow him.

Little Star turned its body and ran back to Dragon Chef and the others. It let everyone step onto its back, and then it accelerated toward Han Sen again.

“What’s happening to you, Han Sen?” Lin Feng yelled. He wanted to see if Han Sen still had his own consciousness.

“I can’t control my leg anymore. It’s the crystal shoe doing”, said Han Sen.

Lin Feng felt relieved after hearing Han Sen’s answer. It was good that he still had his consciousness; otherwise, it would be much more trouble.

“D*mn it!” Jing Jiwu suddenly screamed, and his face suddenly paled.

“What’s happening? Do you know where that crystal shoe came from?” asked Xu Mi.

“I don’t know where that crystal shoe came from, but if he keeps running forward, he’ll enter the Flowing Sand Dune”, Jing Jiwu said, pointing in front of them.

Lin Feng was terrified after hearing that name. “We have to stop Han Sen right now. We can’t let him run into Flowing Sand Dune!”

“What’s in Flowing Sand Dune?” asked Xu Mi. He knew that normal flowing sand wouldn’t harm Han Sen at all. There must be someone or something in Flowing Sand Dune that had terrified Lin Feng and Jing Jiwu.

The Black Horn Dragon, one of the most terrifying beings in Wind Song Desert. Any creature that enters the Flowing Sand Dune without its permission will be killed, and there are no exceptions. We suspect that it’s a berserk super creature.

“Then what are you waiting for? Please stop me now.” Han Sen was very anxious. He wasn’t invincible yet, so it was too early for him to fight a berserk super creature. However, he didn’t have any way to control his leg.

“I have an idea”, Xu Mi said. He took his sword out and slashed forward.

A trace of sword light flashed above Han Sen’s head, then slashed a gully into the desert in front of him. Because of Xu Mi’s power, the end of the gully turned into a vertical sandstone wall.

Han Sen immediately understood what Xu Mi was trying to do. He opened his mouth to say something, and then he screamed as he ran face-first into the sandstone wall.

Peng!

After only a short while, Han Sen emerged from the sandstone, still running. His face was kind of injured, and there was sand all over his body.

“You idiot! Do you even have a brain? I almost got killed!”

Xu Mi looked apologetic. “I’m sorry, teacher. I thought that I could stop you.”

If you’ve never tried something before, don’t practice it on me. Han Sen was very bummed.

Lin Feng thought about it and said, “I can’t think of any way to stop you, but I can use my power to hit your body and change your direction. That way, you can at least get around Flowing Sand Dune.”

“Okay, okay. Just do it now. Quick!” yelled Han Sen.

“Prepare yourself. I’m going to hit your left shoulder from behind to turn you right. The right part of the desert is safer, and there aren’t many powerful creatures.” Golden light started to gleam around Lin Feng’s body. He punched Han Sen, using his power very ingeniously. He hit Han Sen’s left shoulder, and Han Sen’s body turned right a little bit.

“I’ve succeeded!” Everyone was relieved for a second.

However, Han Sen spun one hundred and eighty degrees. He originally had his back to Lin Feng and the others, and now he was facing them. Han Sen started to rush backwards, but he was still rushing in the direction of Flowing Sand Dune. He hadn’t slowed down at all; instead, he was getting faster and faster.

“You didn’t control your power well, Lin Feng. You turned me too much”, said Han Sen, upset.

Lin Feng looked solemn. “It’s not that I used too much power; it’s that this method is not working. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have turned all the way around.”

“Let’s try again”, Han Sen said, clenching his teeth.

Lin Feng hit Han Sen again, but after Han Sen turned around again, he was still rushing toward Flowing Sand Dune.

Lin Feng and the others tried lots of methods, yet no matter what they tried, they couldn’t stop Han Sen. They couldn’t even divert him. It seemed that there was a giant magnet drawing Han Sen forward in a single direction.

As time went by, Han Sen ran faster and faster. As he drew close to Flowing Sand Dune, he was already far ahead of Little Star and the others.

It might be better this way. When the force in the lake tried to pull me down, I got rid of it using super king spirit mode. I should be able to do the same thing here. Han Sen quickly became a super king spirit

A white light filled Han Sen’s dark eyes, and his black hair became white as well, growing longer and longer. It fluttered in the wind and sand as Han Sen ran. But after Han Sen entered super king spirit

mode, the power propelling him forward didn't vanish. This time around, super king spirit mode didn't work.

Han Sen was shocked and furious. It worked before!

"D*mn it!" The butterfly wings on his back were trembling, and his bloodthirsty ant king was also running at full power. He tried everything in his power to stop his body from moving forward.

However, nothing worked. Han Sen was still running faster and faster, and after a short while, Han Sen plunged into Flowing Sand Dune.

"D*mn it!" Considering how fast he was running, Han Sen should be in Flowing Sand Dune by now. Lin Feng was very worried. They were still chasing after him, but they couldn't even see him now.

"Please, bless him! Perhaps the Black Horn Dragon has some business to do away from home", said Jing Jiwu. They couldn't chase Han Sen, and even if they caught up with him, they couldn't stop him from moving forward. They could only pray to God for help.

Chapter 1604: Common Enemy

Flowing Sand Dune was three hundred square miles, and it was definitely a forbidden place in Wind Song Desert. Even the storm wouldn't come to this place.

Black Horn Dragon was lying on the dune, enjoying the sun and having a nap.

Black Horn Dragon had roamed this desert for a very long time, and all the nearby creatures were terrified of it. No creatures ever dared to disturb it from napping in the sun.

Though it was sleeping, the Black Horn Dragon still had its senses, so it noticed that someone had come to Flowing Sand Dune.

However, the Black Horn Dragon didn't even want to open its eyes. It was still sleeping, and it was thinking in its subconscious, "Seriously? Some idiot is running through Flowing Sand Dune again? Well, I'll keep enjoying the sun, and I'll eat him as a dessert after I wake up."

The lazy Black Horn Dragon continued lying there, but he felt that something was wrong. That creature that had entered Flowing Sand Dune was too fast, and it was approaching very quickly. Black Horn Dragon suddenly opened its eyes. It decided to get up and see who this bold intruder was.

Just as Black Horn Dragon opened its eyes, a shining heel fell from the sky and stepped on its face, then ran across its body and continued on across the dunes.

“You dare to treat me like this? You’re dead!” Black Horn Dragon jumped up, and its eyes were gleaming with indignation.

Its giant body suddenly leaped into the sky, and it unleashed a wave of its dragon breath. The terrifying force lashed toward Han Sen, who was still running forward.

Han Sen felt really upset. Though he wanted to kill a super creature, he hadn’t expected to fight a super creature under these circumstances.

Fortunately, Han Sen was running very fast with the shoe. Han Sen couldn’t stop, but he could accelerate. Using the change in his speed, he dodged the dragon breath from Black Horn Dragon again and again.

The dunes were filled with the rumbling noise of the dragon, and the flowing sand tumbled like waves under the shock of its breath.

Han Sen dodged the strikes of the Black Horn Dragon again and again, which just infuriated it more. It was still chasing Han Sen with the desire to eat him.

Han Sen was running too fast, and he crossed the entire Flowing Sand Dune in a flash.

Han Sen had thought that the crystal shoe wanted to infuriate the Black Horn Dragon and get Han Sen killed, but it seemed that this wasn’t the case. He had already crossed the Flowing Sand Dune, yet the crystal shoe was still driving him forward. Apparently, its target wasn’t the Black Horn Dragon.

Han Sen was still some distance in front of the furious Black Horn Dragon, but he couldn’t increase that distance. It wasn’t a good thing for Han Sen.

Han Sen entered an oasis.

Peng!

Han Sen ran over a bird’s nest in the oasis, accidentally knocking a hole in an egg as he went.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to do that!” Han Sen looked very disappointed. However, two golden birds flew out of the nest, and they rushed toward Han Sen, squawking in anger.

Han Sen ran through a large pack of wolves, and he hit a small wolf. He caught the small wolf, while the large pack of terrifying metal wolves roared and rushed toward him. He quickly threw the baby wolf back towards the pack.

“Sorry, I’ll give you back now!”

However, the wolf pack didn’t want to let him go easily. Instead, they continued to chase Han Sen, howling as they ran.

“I didn’t see anything! I swear to God!” Han Sen rushed through a spring in the oasis, and he saw a female with snowy skin and snake hair showering in the pond.

Han Sen was making disturbances throughout the entirety of Wind Song Desert, and he was getting more and more horrified. He pounded away across the desert, and countless horrifying creatures chased after him. Han Sen was sure that if he stopped now, he would be torn to pieces in a millisecond.

“Run faster... Please, run faster...” Han Sen begged the crystal heel for more speed. Escaping those horrifying creatures had become his first priority.

The crystal heel seemed to have reached its limit already, and it wasn’t accelerating. It also wasn’t managing to shake off the horde of creatures. However, those horrifying creatures couldn’t catch up with Han Sen, so they couldn’t just kill him.

Han Sen didn’t know what the crystal heel wanted. It didn’t show any sign of stopping, and it was still rushing in one direction without changing at all.

Han Sen could now be sure that it wasn’t targeting him; otherwise, it could have redirected him toward the enraged creatures. If it did that, Han Sen would be killed instantly.

However, it didn’t show any sign of stopping.

Han Sen noticed something strange now. The crystal shoe seemed to be looking for something, or perhaps it was trying to get somewhere it wanted.

Han Sen looked around and realized that the desert around him now had some scattered trees. He was definitely leaving Wind Song Desert.

He hadn’t expected to cross Wind Song Desert entirely under such circumstances. However, he didn’t feel happy at all when he looked at the bloodthirsty creatures chasing him.

None of them were giving up the chase, and they all wanted to kill Han Sen.

In the Departed Abyss, a creature that looked like a devil was sleeping in the dark. Suddenly, it opened its eyes and stared into the darkness.

A small human being walked in front of the demon-like creature, and the creature said coldly, “You dared to come to my Departed Abyss? Do you think you’ve been living or too long?”

Fallen Slaughter, look at this. The small human being wasn’t scared at all when he saw the creature that looked like a nightmare. He lifted a small box, then he threw it toward the terrifying creature.

The creature in the dark caught that box, and suddenly, it looked happily surprised. It then opened the box, and it looked even more so.

“Human, why did he ask you to come here?” Fallen Slaughter walked out of the darkness, holding the box.

It had a strong black metal body and a pair of black metal wings that looked like those of a demon. It had horns that looked like blades on its head, and black fire surrounding its skull. The monster’s terrifying exploding power was obvious with every move, as if it could destroy hell with a single punch.

“He wants you to kill someone”, said Qing Ya mildly.

“Kill who?” Fallen Slaughter asked.

“A human being called Han Sen”, said Qing Ya.

“Where is he now? Take me there”, said Fallen Slaughter coldly.

“As you wish.” Qing Ya moved his body and appeared beside Fallen Slaughter. He put his hands on the creature’s shoulder, and then they both vanished from the Departed Abyss.

Chapter 1605: Fallen Slaughter

“Where is the human?” Fallen Slaughter looked around, but there were no humans about.

“Over there!” Qing Ya called out, pointing in a specific direction.

Fallen Slaughter looked to where Qing Ya was pointing. He was aiming at a canyon, but it didn’t seem as if there would be any humans there.

“What is that place?” Fallen Slaughter frowned. He wasn’t angry at Qing Ya, and he didn’t think the human would try to trick him like some lowlife creature. The man had teleportation abilities, after all.

“I can already sense his presence. He should be here soon”, Qing Ya said, looking at the canyon.

Fallen Slaughter said nothing more. He looked at the canyon, and after a while, he began to feel a lifeforce approaching. Before long, he saw the figure of a human running toward them.

“He is Han Sen.” Qing Ya pointed at Han Sen, who had now emerged from the valley.

“Good. Fallen Slaughter’s eyes fixed themselves on Han Sen. His body rippled with dark fire as a limitless cascade of flames wreathed his hands. He sent a major blast flying towards Han Sen, who was emerging from the valley.

The power was carried by black smoke, and it resembled a demonic-looking dragon flying through the air. The attack filled the entire canyon, for Fallen Slaughter wanted Han Sen to be blown to smithereens in a single strike. One hit, no further problems.

His target was just a human, so Fallen Slaughter did not think much of him. Truth be told, he cared little for spirits or creatures, either. As an elite creature of the dark element, he was practically at the top of the food chain.

If that strike landed, even the mightiest of super creatures would end up crippled.

Han Sen just kept moving steadily out of the valley, however. He saw the demonic blast headed his way like a demon with its maw gaping open, and he thought to himself, "What horrible creature's territory lies up ahead? This is annoying."

But Han Sen did not have much time to think, as he was not in super king spirit mode anymore. Lately, he'd mostly just been using his super king spirit as a disguise.

The test Lin Feng did before, although it couldn't save Han Sen, made him realize one thing: power still worked on him, he just couldn't change direction. So, when the demonic blast came, Han Sen flapped his wings and threw a punch at it.

That punch was not aimed at going against the blast; he used the Yin Yang Blast technique to bounce himself into the air and avoid it.

Han Sen stepped atop the demonic blast, which then came below him. The blast struck the creatures that were in pursuit of him.

Boom!

The boom of the explosion as the power unleashed flattened the valley on both sides.

Fallen Slaughter bounced back a few hundred meters through the air. Blood dripped from his mouth, and he looked shocked. He did not know of anyone who could go up against his power and not wind up damaged.

He looked to the valley and his face changed. The group of horrible creatures now looked like a horde of zombies swarming toward him. They all seemed to be disturbingly powerful.

Although the creatures would be unable to deal damage to Fallen Slaughter individually, there were too many of the fiends to ignore.

Fallen Slaughter could definitely take on three of them. It'd be a struggle if there were five. And it'd be flat-out impossible if there were ten. But there was more than that; there were a few dozen of them. And the sight of that mass actually made him frightened.

The scary creatures had managed to block Fallen Slaughter's strike. They were enraged, believing he was helping Han Sen. And all the horrible powers and geno cores were now descending upon him.

Han Sen ran before Fallen Slaughter and swung the Split-Blade towards him.

Fallen Slaughter believed the creatures were actually there to back Han Sen up. He was scared, and he didn't dare fight the human. Instead, he dodged Han Sen's attack and took off running.

His speed was much slower than Han Sen's, however, because he was a creature that focused on strength. He was still able to dodge, though, and he kept doing so as he tried to escape. He just couldn't gain a lead due to the differences in speed, and Han Sen always wended up behind him.

The attacks from the creatures behind also ended up falling on Fallen Slaughter.

Fallen Slaughter roared madly as the demonic aura of his body fired on all cylinders. His body changed into black metal like some ancient demon.

Boom!

Two horrible forces collided, and Fallen Slaughter found himself flying away. The more powerful creatures were merely stunned. Blood was drawn from the weaker ones, however.

Fallen Slaughter had already proven himself a good fighter, almost countering all those creatures by himself.

After all, all the wretched creatures there were being reinforced by the Black Horn Dragon. Fallen Slaughter had proven himself incredibly powerful by not being killed by their long-distance strike.

Han Sen continued running forward. He saw Fallen Slaughter falling towards him, though, as his body cracked and streaming with blood. He looked heavily injured.

Then Han Sen had a greedy thought next He swung his blade at the falling Fallen Slaughter and struck his back.

Split-Blade was powerful, and it had a high rank for a super geno core. But when the blade hit Fallen Slaughter, it was only able to make an incision that was three inches deep.

Fallen Slaughter flew away again after the second hit, though. Han Sen felt depressed that the blade hadn't killed the creature. He thought he might be able to at least earn a beast soul.

But when the Fallen Slaughter flew away, he was flying towards the creatures.

The horrible creatures had already hit him twice, and now they were very angry. They went to attack him again without any hesitation.

Boom!

Fallen Slaughter was stunned. He tried to block, but the attack was stronger than ever. His body almost shattered under the impact, and he ended up soaring across the sky like a meteor.

While Han Sen was still depressed, he saw Fallen Slaughter flying his way. It made him a very happy guy.

He stabbed Fallen Slaughter with all the strength he was able to muster.

Katcha!

Poor Fallen Slaughter was unable to figure out what had happened and what was going on. He was being tossed between two parties like a beachball. Before he could wrap his mind around what was happening, Han Sen lopped his head off.

Chapter 1606: Fighting the Shelter

Berserk Super Creature Fallen Slaughter killed. Beast soul gained. Geno core destroyed. Flesh cannot be eaten. Collect the Life Geno Essence to gain one to ten super geno points randomly.

By the time the announcement came to an end, Han Sen had already grabbed Fallen Slaughter's Life Geno Essence. Without slowing down, he kept running forward.

"Why are there so many stupid people?" Qing Ya sighed. In his hands, he held a box. It was the one he had given to Fallen Slaughter. Then, he disappeared from atop the peak.

Although Han Sen had managed to get a berserk super beast soul and a Life Geno Essence, he was still in danger. The scary creatures were still in hot pursuit, and because of Fallen Slaughter's sudden appearance, their ire and rage had only been increased.

Luckily, Han Sen was staying ahead of them with the crystal shoe. He wasn't wasting his own strength, so he wasn't going to get winded by simply running. Without the shoe, outrunning his pursuers would have been impossible.

Since there was nothing else to do while he ran, Han Sen decided to take a look inside his Sea of Soul. He wanted to see the specifics of his berserk super beast soul.

Fallen Slaughter was like a demon inside his Sea of Soul, one with a body wholly wrought of metal. When he glanced over the beast soul's information, Han Sen came away delighted.

Berserk Super Beast Soul Fallen Slaughter: Transformation-type

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It was a shapeshifting beast soul with a humanoid shape. It meant Han Sen could alter his body into something that would allow him to go toe-to-toe with berserk super creatures. He could really show the breadth of his strength with that.

With that beast soul, Han Sen had gotten much stronger, and he wagered he could now fight any rival in the Fourth God's Sanctuary.

Even so, Han Sen did not dare to stop right now. What happened to Fallen Slaughter was a warning to Han Sen, and it showed him how frightening the horde behind him really was. Even if he used his new gear and exerted all his might, he couldn't take them on.

There were reasons why no faction was able to construct anything in Wind Song Desert or occupy the area. It was strange, given how the individual creatures there were all stronger than what you would come across in any other shelter.

Han Sen was unable to take off the crystal shoe, but he thought he could try cutting his leg off when he found someplace safe. Someplace safe meaning, not anywhere in Wind Song Desert.

There were too many creatures chasing him now. If he stopped for a moment, he'd be killed.

By the time Han Sen calmed down, though, he realized he was now out of the desert. The environment was a lot more familiar, and he realized it was actually a place that he knew.

But when he saw what he was running toward, his face changed. He was on a collision course with Outer Sky Shelter. If the crystal shoe kept him going that way, he would practically be feeding himself to Yu Miao.

"Oh no! Even though I have Fallen Slaughter's beast soul, it would still be very hard. Outer Sky Shelter is home to many elites. It doesn't matter how strong I am, I'll probably end up dead." Thinking of all the creatures in Outer Sky, Han Sen started to think, "Speaking of incredible power, I have a lot of creatures behind me."

Han Sen thought of what happened to Fallen Slaughter again, and at that moment, another thought crossed his mind.

"This might be the opportunity I've been looking for. If I transform into Fallen Slaughter before I get to Outer Sky Shelter, Outer Sky will most likely just see the many wretched creatures behind me. They will think I am purposely bringing them to attack the shelter. They'll end up being forced to fight the creatures from Wind Song Desert, providing me an opportunity to escape", Han Sen thought.

But he didn't transform just yet. Transforming into Fallen Slaughter would cost a lot of energy. He would only be able to use it for a limited time, so he couldn't waste a single moment of it.

The crystal shoe was still driving him forward without reprieve, and Outer Sky Shelter lay directly in front of him. When Han Sen got close to it, he immediately summoned Fallen Slaughter beast soul.

Ridiculous strength surged through Han Sen's body, and his mass expanded. He became a four-meter-tall, black metal demon. On his back were demonic metal wings. He looked very scary.

The crystal shoe on his foot looked a little strange, but compared to his Fallen Slaughter body, it was of little distinguishing importance.

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Outer Sky Shelter was just like its usual self that day. It stood stoic, with an air of mysticism. Countless creatures and spirits were there, all resting at the shelter.

Suddenly, they all turned to look in one direction beyond its walls. There was a tremor-like shockwave coming for them. Then, they felt an immeasurable lifeforce rush toward them like the tide.

The watchers on the shelter's towers and ramparts saw a black body approaching quickly. Behind him was an army of hellborn devils, all racing forward in madness and rage.

"Attack! Many creatures have come to attack the shelter!" A watcher cried out the warning, right before ringing the alarm bell.

The bells were positioned all across Outer Sky Shelter, and the occupants inside were all hastily frightened. They knew what that siren meant.

Shelters like Outer Sky were not something many would dare to challenge. And those who did decide to fight had to be very powerful themselves. Whenever a siege was underway, a horrific battle would soon follow.

Many creatures and spirits were swiftly summoned to defensive positions.

"Who is attacking our shelter?"

"I don't know. It seems like a bunch of horrible creatures."

"Is it Sacred?"

"I don't think so. None of them look familiar."

All the people began to talk about it. Yu Miao was in the line of defense, and when she looked over the horde, her face went white. She said, "Endless Abyss Master, Fallen Slaughter! And creatures from the Wind Song Desert! Why are they here attacking Outer Sky Shelter in unison?"

Yu Miao wasn't the only person in the shelter who was confused. Outer Sky was miles away from the Wind Song Desert, so why would such creatures randomly decide to cooperate against them?

They didn't have much time to ponder this conundrum, however, since Han Sen had already reached the perimeter of the shelter. He bellowed, "To all the scum that populates Outer Sky Shelter... Die!"

After that, Han Sen threw a punch towards a spirit from the Yu family that was standing atop a tower.

Chapter 1607: Getting into Outer Sky

The Yu family spirits were going to ask the approaching army what was going on. But before Han Sen was even close enough to open a dialogue, a punch was being thrown their way.

Seeing the demonic force approaching, the Yu family spirits became enraged. They commanded all their troops to attack the Fallen Slaughter Han Sen had become.

Outer Sky Shelter had existed in the Fourth God's Sanctuary for a long time. The occupants there were not afraid of Fallen Slaughter or the creatures that hailed from Wind Song Desert.

Seeing the holy lights come shining forth from the spirits, Han Sen did not dare make contact with them. Outer Sky Shelter was home to many elites, and Han Sen had seen what had happened to Fallen Slaughter—he wasn't going to allow himself to suffer the same fate.

Han Sen gathered his might and flew upwards. He dodged the attacks, letting the crystal shoe carry him into their shelter.

The eyes of the Wind Song Desert creature horde were blazing red. Without restraint, they all followed Han Sen inside. This also brought him some relief. He had been worried the creatures would turn tail and flee once he penetrated the shelter. If Han Sen had gone inside all alone, he would probably have been killed.

Fortunately, his worries did not manifest. When the creatures poured into the shelter, the Outer Sky elites were pushed back and forced to split their attention between fighting all the different creatures.

The earth trembled as that horrible fight began. Frightening powers coursed through every inch of the atmosphere, and the shelter became a chaotic mess.

After Han Sen ran into the shelter, he found a powerful spirit standing in front of him. It was from the Yu family. It was stronger than Yu Miao, indicating it was one of the shelter's elites.

Han Sen threw a punch towards it, prompting the spirit to give him a disapproving look. It pulled out an item that looked like a shining ring, and the demonic force Han Sen unleashed was absorbed inside it.

After the ring absorbed that force, it continued flying towards Han Sen and arrived just in front of his face.

Han Sen's arm then shone black, and he summoned his Overbearing Shield to deflect it.

When the halo came against the shield, a metallic sound rung out. The shield displayed its signature overbearing, making the ring ricochet back at the initial caster.

The spirit was quickly given a shock. He used both of his hands to try and catch that halo, and when he did, he was sent flying backward. He crashed into a tower, causing pieces of it to collapse.

Two beasts and three spirits blocked Han Sen's way next. They combined arms to go against him.

Han Sen could not change his direction, though. The only way he could go was forward. He put all his strength into his shield, making it increase in size. After it grew, he used it to block every incoming attack.

With Fallen Slaughter's mighty body, Han Sen was able to hold the Overbearing Shield effectively, even while it was in its ultimate form. It wasn't difficult at all anymore.

Boom!

Han Sen's body was sent back dozens of meters. The spirits and creatures that hit the shield were all sent rocketing away, too, coughing up blood as they went.

Now Han Sen was really starting to feel the benefit of having such a strong body. With Fallen Slaughter's powerful build, Han Sen could keep going as soon as his feet touched the ground again. There was no need to stop and recover.

And while the crystal shoe helped boost his movement, Han Sen knew he had taken quite the impact. It was strange how he only felt a modicum of pain in his chest. He wasn't properly hurt. His body was strong.

Han Sen held the shield and his Split-Blade as he went now. He gathered up another demonic force, like an ancient demon. With it, he blasted away the creatures and spirits that tried to stand against him.

The weaker creatures and spirits were all killed. Han Sen was unstoppable right now.

Because of the constant stream of new creatures coming into the shelter, though, most of the elites were spread thin. Very few were able to go up against Han Sen at a time.

Fallen Slaughter was a top-tier creature. Even two-on-one did not put Han Sen at a disadvantage. That was doubly so, given Han Sen was able to wield the supreme Overbearing Shield.

It had been so long since Han Sen had a good fight like this. His weapon and shield did not slow down for a minute, as the constant onslaught of creatures and spirits came to do battle with him. Eventually, they were falling back, with Han Sen being the one on their heels.

As Han Sen was enjoying how things were going, the crystal shoe suddenly changed direction. It was making him go somewhere particular within Outer Sky Shelter.

Han Sen was shocked. He thought the crystal shoe was just taking him forward as it always had, and it had just happened to cross the shelter. This obviously wasn't true, as they were now leading him through the shelter to someplace specific.

"What is the connection between the crystal shoe and Outer Sky Shelter? Why would it want to be here?" Han Sen pondered the mystery, but it was futile. He had no choice but to follow the shoe, anyway.

Yu Miao was surprised when she witnessed the fight. She also felt something was amiss. Recently, she had spent a lot of time focusing on Han Sen, and she was aware he was in possession of the Overbearing Shield and Split-Blade. She wondered why those two items would suddenly end up in Fallen Slaughter's hands. She couldn't figure out why, but she just knew there had to be something wrong.

After Han Sen committed to a bit more killing, a palace was soon standing before him. It looked weird.

The rest of Outer Sky Shelter was composed of stone, wood, and bronze. They were all quite old-fashioned looking. This palace in the shelter, however, did not match the rest. It looked out of place, as if someone had placed it there against its will.

The entire palace appeared to have been created out of glass. There was no similar architecture anywhere else in the shelter. It was like a giant glass sculpture.

With the crystal shoe still firmly on, Han Sen ended up walking directly in front of the glass palace. It looked as if the shoe was going to smash him right into the locked door.

Han Sen then saw the placard above the gate, which read: Eastern King Palace. This surprised Han Sen, because he knew who that was.

When Han Sen was on the top floor of Destiny's Tower, he read the message left behind by that spirit. It read: Eastern King was here. That was how he knew Eastern King's name.

Now that he saw Eastern King Palace, Han Sen was quite surprised. He thought to himself, "Is the crystal shoe somehow connected to Eastern King? Or is Eastern King a woman, and the owner of this shoe? Is that why the shoe is coming here? Is it trying to return to its master?"

As Han Sen pondered this, he was dragged directly in front of the gate. He saw someone outside the gate. The person looked very cold as he came toward Han Sen.

"My King!" shouted the spirits that had been chasing Han Sen.

Han Sen was shocked. This man was Outer Sky Shelter's master and the elder of the Yu family. It was the emperor class spirit Outer Sky King.

Chapter 1608: The Gate is Wide Open

Outer Sky King's appearance was rather similar to Yu Miao's. He was a guy, but he was still very pretty.

However, when people saw him, they wouldn't notice that beauty right away. They'd sense a scary aura.

By merely standing there, it felt as if he was above everyone. It was like everyone and everything had to obey and pledge allegiance. The world followed him, not the other way around.

Even Six Paths did not give off the strong feeling Outer Sky King possessed.

Han Sen couldn't retreat, though, and the crystal shoe continued bringing him forward. Still, he gathered up power in his Split-Blade and unleashed it towards Outer Sky King's hand.

When Outer Sky King swung his fist, it seemed to be done at random. But the whole world seemed to follow his will and focus on that punch. It put pressure on Han Sen.

Dong!

The Split-Blade's powerful cutting power and Han Sen's own strength did not prove enough to turn away that incoming fist. Han Sen felt as if his strike had come down on a very soft and plush ball. He bounced away, as the enemy's fist was still incoming.

It is no wonder he is the elder. He is so powerful. Han Sen was shocked. He used his Split-Blade like a sword, wanting to employ his sword skills.

The sword skill he used included Ghost Sword and God's Retribution's skills. His swordmind broke through the sky. Han Sen was not a sword skill professional, but his sword skills were strong enough to be considered better than Six Paths'.

The crystal shoe seemed to know it had a strong enemy. And then, it allowed Han Sen to control his body freely so he could fight Outer Sky King effectively.

Outer Sky King, seeing Han Sen slash towards him, looked strange.

Many spirits in Outer Sky had heard about the Endless Abyss Fallen Slaughter. He was powerful, and he was in the top ten on the super geno core leaderboards.

But he had only just scraped into the top ten. Compared to the top five or Outer Sky King, who once managed to achieve first place, he was considerably inferior.

Now that Outer Sky King was fighting, Yu Miao and everyone thought he would kill Fallen Slaughter easily. But things quickly didn't seem quite like that

Fallen Slaughter was fighting Outer Sky King, and the fists and sword skills exchanged were complicated. Outer Sky King was incredibly strong, and yet it was difficult to determine which of the two was winning. Han Sen was definitely not falling back.

"Weird. Fallen Slaughter uses reckless strength to beat enemies. How can he cast sword skills with such grace?" Upon seeing Han Sen's skills, the elites from the Yu family thought it was strange.

Fallen Slaughter's powers came from his body and the dark power he harnessed. He used physical strength for triumph in a similar way to Outer Sky King. The difference was, he just wasn't as good as the emperor spirit.

Now Fallen Slaughter was using a sword skill that was as good as Outer Sky King's, and using a swordmind that was as powerful as the one they were witnessing. It was difficult to believe that this was the same Fallen Slaughter they had come to know.

"That is strange. What is happening today is so strange." The spirits of the Yu family could not understand.

Yu Miao was engaged in watching Han Sen fight, and the more she watched, the more her expression changed. The more she saw of the sword skills and the swordmind, the more she thought it wasn't Fallen Slaughter—it was Han Sen.

But she did not commit to the belief it was Han Sen. If it was, it'd be truly terrifying. It was difficult to even begin fathoming that it was Han Sen going up against Outer Sky King.

Aside from Han Sen and Outer Sky King, the other fights about the shelter came to a stop. The army of the Wind Song Desert was used to their freedom, and with so many creatures all together in one place, they were getting confused about where they were.

And they really hated Han Sen, so without thinking, they raced over to him.

The super elites of Outer Sky stopped their advance, though. And when the creatures realized the shelter and its occupants were as strong as they were, they calmed down and began stepping away one by one. Not many creatures remained there, then.

Han Sen saw what was happening as he battled Outer Sky King. This was not good. Even if he had strong sword skills, he couldn't go against the entire shelter.

Plus, the timer for his transformation was limited. He couldn't stay there for too long.

Han Sen could not beat Outer Sky King in a short amount of time, either. He was fortunate enough to not have been beaten himself yet, but it was too late for him to back out of the fight now.

Han Sen couldn't let himself get distracted while fighting such a strong opponent. The first time he let himself get distracted, he took a nasty punch. He was sent flying against the palace behind them. He broke a few pillars before coming to a stop.

His body felt as if it was being restrained by a phantom power. It was like his bones were tied up with string. He was now planning on using Destroyer Wolfs charm to aid him in the fight. He couldn't think about much else, and he thought escaping would be the best he could accomplish right now.

Han Sen got up and tried to run, but after taking one step, the crystal shoe on his foot began pulling him back toward the glass palace.

"Crap! Even if your woman is in there, you should hold on. Why are you still going forward in this situation? I will die and you might too." Han Sen felt depressed.

The crystal shoe wasn't alive, of course. And it could not hear what Han Sen had told it. It continued taking him back to the glass palace.

Seeing Han Sen still approach, Outer Sky King frowned. He was ready to kill him.

But he suddenly heard a flurry of katcha noises. The palace that had previously been shut tight was opening wide. The spirits of Outer Sky Shelter were shocked. Even Outer Sky King was, too. His face changed completely.

Han Sen continued running forward. He saw the gate open, and when he did, he heard a strange yet familiar sound.

“Tap! Tap! Tap!”

That was a strange noise to hear in such a situation. Han Sen recognized it as the sound of crystal high heels coming down on hard ground, however. It was similar to the shoe Han Sen wore.

Han Sen felt the crystal shoe then pull him into the palace at an even faster pace. The noise from the palace was becoming faster, too, eventually kicking up into a run to the outside.

Chapter 1609: One Sword to Break Outer Sky

Dong!

Before Han Sen ran inside the glass palace, the crystal shoe on his foot slipped off and went flying forward of its own volition.

From inside the glass palace, another shoe came out. It was the same type. Han Sen had been wearing a left-foot shoe, but the one he saw now was right-footed. They were a pair.

The pair of Crystal Shoes met each other at the gate. Together again, they began to dance. It was like an invisible dancer was wearing them, prancing around.

The Crystal Shoe had departed Han Sen’s foot now, though, which meant he was free. Without wasting a moment, he turned around and ran outside the shelter.

No more creatures were coming in now, freeing the elites to approach and prohibit his escape. Many elites were coming toward him. Even without Outer Sky King there, Han Sen was in a lot of danger.

Seeing all this, he was still able to remain calm. Negative thoughts weren’t going to help him out in such a situation.

Just like Han Sen’s swordmind, the more danger he was in, the more talents and opportunities were available for use. His desire to live would only be stronger.

Seeing all the elites approaching, Han Sen’s mind was very clear. He used Dongxuan Aura to watch their every step. Combining his Split-Blade with his movement and body, Han Sen began an incredible show.

Fallen Slaughter unleashed tremendous power and used it methodically.

It wasn't just Han Sen's own power, either. The elites of Outer Sky contributed to Han Sen's power, as well.

The ground was the board and everything else was the chess pieces upon it. That was where something like Heavenly Go could come into its own. He could use his own power and the power of others. Everything was a chess piece, and even the enemies could become his pawns.

The Dongxuan Sutra's abilities made him a big cheater. He could see through the minds of the enemy and learn their thought-process to know how they would move.

The strong layout, combined with his ability to predict and the powers he obtained from transforming, in addition to his natural sword skills, put him into a weird mode of operation.

Outer Sky Shelter had so many elites surrounding Han Sen, but he noticed they were all fighting individually. It wasn't a cooperative effort on their part.

Their companions could not help each other, and sometimes they even got in each other's way.

Yu Miao, however, did not participate in the fight, All she did was watch. Han Sen seemed like he was invisible, and she watched him rush amongst the elites who had no chance of stopping him.

Han Sen was like a real trickster demon. Everyone was getting played by him. The thoughts and emotions they displayed were just fuel for Han Sen to use. The army was nothing but sand to him.

Han Sen swung his sword, utilizing his nightmarish body. To the Outer Sky elites, this was a nightmare.

"My King! Please kill the enemy." Someone finally asked Outer Sky King to join the fray and kill Han Sen. There were so many of them, and yet they were unable to stop him themselves. It was only a matter of time before he escaped the shelter.

Outer Sky King looked at Han Sen and wanted to fight, but he couldn't find the opportunity to do so.

It wasn't as if Han Sen's sword skills were strong, though. All this was because every time he walked, he'd appear beside an elite. Outer Sky King couldn't find the chance to strike.

"Fall back!" Outer Sky King said with a deep voice. It was an admittance that Fallen Slaughter really was a powerful enemy. He wasn't a reckless foe like he used to be. Outer Sky King could not even strike right now, lest he cut down one of his own people.

Outer Sky King had never found himself in a situation such as this before. He had faced many strong opponents in the past, but there had never been anything like this.

The elites didn't like falling back, but they respected Outer Sky King. They obeyed his command and retreated, each giving Han Sen an angry look.

So many elites had been unable to take down one outsider, and they had all been fighting in a frenzy. It was humiliating.

When everyone parted, Outer Sky King was given the chance to throw a fist. It felt like the dimension was concentrated, and the fist soon arrived directly before Han Sen's face. His heart was calm, though,

and at that moment, the fist was the whole world. Han Sen brought his Split-Blade up in a simple swing, without anything fancy about the movement.

And then, it was like the sky itself had been sundered. The concentration of power was gone. Han Sen jumped into the air and landed outside the gate. Outer Sky King stumbled back half a step before recovering.

Everyone in Outer Sky was shocked. They had never seen Outer Sky King be knocked back like that before. It was an unbelievable thing to witness.

But then, something even more unbelievable happened outside of the gate. Fallen Slaughter's body disappeared, and all that was left behind was the image of a human standing tall.

The man standing there was Han Sen. His body could not remain transformed Fallen Slaughter forever. If he continued, his entire body would break, so he had to cancel it.

The elites of Outer Sky were in shock. It was a human that had been fighting Outer Sky King, and they couldn't accept it.

"It really is Han Sen!" Yu Miao shouted. She thought it might have been, but she hadn't allowed herself to fully believe it.

The human she had not cared about could actually fight Outer Sky elites with ease, and he had managed to escape the shelter despite being wholly surrounded. He had made the entirety of Outer Sky look as if it was nothing. Not many people could do something like that.

"This is the power of Outer Sky Shelter?" Han Sen laughed and flew into the sky. Then he disappeared. Only the echo of his laugh remained.

Chapter 1610: Being Followed

"Blergh!" Han Sen coughed up some blood. The last punch from Outer Sky King had still caused him pain. Of course, he didn't show it while he had his audience, as he had wanted to appear strong.

Han Sen hid inside an empty cave to heal. Before the healing process was complete, though, he heard a tapping noise. His face went slack with dread.

The tap-tap noise was fast, and when he looked towards the cave's entrance, he saw a pair of Crystal Shoes. They were the Crystal Shoes from Eastern Palace.

Han Sen was afraid of those shoes, and he didn't want to find himself being controlled by them again. As soon as he saw the shoes he ran, but it was like they remembered who he was. They pursued him, and the tap-tap noise followed.

"Why are you chasing me? Tell me what it is you like about me, and I'll change that aspect!" Han Sen did not have the strength to run far. He placed himself behind a tree and looked back at the shoes in misery.

No matter where he went, though, he could not escape the tracking shoes.

The Crystal Shoes walked in front of Han Sen, but they did not attempt to attach themselves to his feet. All they did was follow him.

The Crystal Shoes came before him, but Han Sen realized that they didn't want to control him. It was a big relief, so he was able to just ignore them and rest by the tree for a while.

The shoes settled next to Han Sen. Whenever Han Sen chose to rest, the shoes rested. Whenever Han Sen walked, they followed suit. If Han Sen had not been able to confirm that there was nothing in the space above them, he would have believed the shoes had an invisible wearer.

Luckily, the Crystal Shoes did not want to control Han Sen. After he got his bearings, Han Sen was able to travel back to his shelter. He wanted to go back and find a way in which he might deal with the shoes.

Han Sen was in a rush to go home now, too. He didn't know he had become famous in the Fourth God's Sanctuary, but regardless, everyone knew about Skysword now.

Running into Outer Sky Shelter for a fight, and then making it back out, was not something many had ever accomplished. But to top it all off, he was a human.

When Lin Feng and his friends heard the news, they could scarcely believe it. They asked around many times for validation, but it was confirmed to be the truth. Han Sen was Skysword, the one with Crystal Shoes.

They were chasing after Han Sen to help him, but they left when they got word he had already escaped himself. Little Star and Bao'er then brought them safely to Shadow Shelter.

"Boss, you are so good." The whole Fourth God's Sanctuary now knows that you are Skysword. Cheap Sheep looked at Han Sen in admiration.

Han Sen wasn't in the mood to hear any such boot-licking, though. He headed straight for the spirit hall, wishing to return to the Alliance via the teleporter there.

Han Sen trusted those he had left with his family. He didn't have to go back; he just wanted to get rid of the shoes. After all, they were in the sanctuary, and after he left, they shouldn't have been able to affect him.

Han Sen walked into the teleporter, gave one last look at the shoes, and then left.

When Han Sen stepped out into the Alliance, he looked back at the teleporter. He was given an unfortunate shock, though; one that made his face turn green. For some reason, the Crystal Shoes had followed Han Sen out and made use of the teleporter.

“No way.” Han Sen frowned and walked back. The Crystal Shoes did the same.

“I’m warning you. You can go wherever you want, follow anyone you want, except for me. Okay? If this continues, I will bring you harm.” Han Sen pointed at the Crystal Shoes and went on to say angrily, “Don’t think I can’t or won’t do anything to you. I might not be able to do anything to you in the sanctuary, but the rules are different out here. I can kill you in this place. Do you believe me?”

The Crystal Shoes did not move, perhaps indicating that they did not understand him.

Han Sen turned around and walked. The shoes followed.

“You brought this upon yourselves.” Han Sen summoned the white crystal armor. Then, he reached toward the Crystal Shoes.

The Crystal Shoes evaded his lunge, so Han Sen used the armor’s power to maximize his speed and strength to try and break the Crystal Shoes.

But the Crystal Shoes moved too swiftly. Their speed was no slower than the white crystal armor’s, and Han Sen was unable to touch them.

Han Sen’s white crystal armor gave him a lot of strength. It gave him a power that exceeded the capabilities of a demi-god. When he was wearing the white crystal armor, not even Outer Sky King could match his strength and speed. Han Sen was shocked to find out the shoes were faster than him in that state,

“What is this? Such a weird power and strength they have. And they can leave the sanctuary, too. This really is strange.”

Han Sen stopped and looked at the Crystal Shoes.

“Are these really made out of crystal? Are they crystallizer items, perhaps?” Han Sen thought to himself, although he knew he couldn’t be certain.

“Han Sen, what are you doing?” Han Sen was in his garden, and he had been busy chasing the shoes for a while. Ji Yanran came out of the house with Littleflower in her arms.

“I got followed by high heels.” Han Sen looked bitter.

“What does that mean?” Ji Yanran did not understand.

Han Sen pointed at the shoes on the floor and said, “I’ve been followed by these.”

“Those shoes are crystal art shoes. They aren’t implanted with an AI, so how can they follow you?” Ji Yanran looked at the transparent crystal shoes. There was no wiring on the inside to see, either. They were shoes, plain and simple.

But the style of the crystal shoes was something Ji Yanran really liked. She walked near them and pulled out her little white feet. She wanted to try them on.

Han Sen quickly stopped her and said, "These things are evil. Don't touch them!"

Han Sen told her about all that had transpired with the Crystal Shoes, and when he finished, Ji Yanran burst out laughing. She said, "Well, they didn't do anything bad to you. Why are you so quick to assume they are evil?"

Han Sen wished to say more, but the Crystal Shoes then seemed to have heard and understood what Ji Yanran said. They went tap-tapping again, as if in agreement.

"These are such amazing shoes." Ji Yanran was surprised.

The Crystal Shoes seemed to have been made extra happy by the compliments they received, and they decided to forget about tailing Han Sen and instead go for Ji Yanran. They slipped themselves onto her feet before Han Sen had a chance to react.