

Super Power

Chapter 1001: Waterfall on God Mountain

Han Sen chased the ape king, but again, he was unable to keep up. He could have sworn the simian fiend was cheating, and before long, it had completely disappeared from sight.

But with the king gone, the other monkeys still tried to attack Han Sen. After sealing their seventh sense, he went into hiding.

When their sight returned to them, they poked around and looked for Han Sen, but they couldn't find him. Not too concerned with establishing a manhunt, they just went away.

"I'm going to find you now." Believing they were headed home, Han Sen decided to follow the monkeys.

After ten miles of travel, he saw a grand mountain many of the monkeys were scaling.

Han Sen admired the grandeur of the mountain and was in awe at the spectacle. Its peak was nestled above the clouds, and there was a massive waterfall. It was incredibly beautiful.

"If I had to wager a guess, I'd say the monkey king makes its home here," Han Sen said to himself, and then thought, "Now I know where you live. If you ever show your face, and if you ever disturb my people again, I will be back. I'll kill your kids and all your grandkids. We'll see who's laughing then."

Han Sen approached the mountain, and as his sense of scale improved, he got a sense of how truly enormous the mountain really was. He could not even see the peak.

The silver waterfall came from someplace above the clouds, and it looked like a silver dragon descending from the heavens.

"Strange; I wonder where the water comes from?" Han Sen looked around, and noticed it really was just a single mountain surrounded by the woodlands of Thorn Forest. It was not a mountain range.

A lonely mountain, with a spectacular waterfall such as that, was strange in Han Sen's eyes.

"Does the water come from the sky?" Han Sen thought, but then quickly disregarded the idea as ludicrous.

Han Sen turned his attention back to the monkeys that scaled the mountain. Curiously, they were all headed for that waterfall, and when they reached it, they went beyond it.

Han Sen's interest was captured by the sight, and he wanted to see exactly what they were doing and how they were disappearing into the waterfall.

After another moment of contemplation, Han Sen decided to check out the waterfall himself. So, he started to scale the mountain, heading there alongside the blue monkeys that still couldn't notice him.

The monkeys were unable to beat him in a fight, and even if Han Sen had to take on the ape king, he was confident he could beat it. Therefore, he did not need to fear going after them.

Han Sen wished to see what they were doing behind the waterfall.

Upon reaching it, Han Sen found that there was a cave behind the waterfall. He scanned the entrance and could not see a thing. All traces of the monkeys had vanished.

Bao'er herself looked curious, and she asked, "Daddy, where are the monkeys?"

"I'm sure we'll see them soon enough." Han Sen walked inside the cave with caution, slightly worried that he was walking into a trap.

But nothing happened. He walked through the caves for three kilometers, and still, he could not find the monkeys.

The cave was getting dark, too. Han Sen could no longer see Bao'er's face, either.

He had his Dongxuan Aura active, and try as he might to find a creature, there was nothing. There was only the black.

Han Sen kept a hand on the cave wall as he went, and he thought to himself, "What are the monkeys doing down here? Is there a treasure of some value, maybe?"

With the thought of treasure running through his mind, Han Sen's excitement for this affair was renewed.

Wherever he was headed, there was only one way. The cave's tunnels were linear, and there were no forks or branching pathways. As such, he did not have to worry about getting lost.

He walked another ten miles in that place, and he started to wonder whether or not he was going to reach the end. Regardless of where he was, the mountain was far too big for its own good, he thought.

He suddenly saw a light ahead of him, which brought him a joy that had long since been vanquished. Holding Bao'er tight, he ran towards the light.

It was an exit, and speeding up, Han Sen ran out. Before him lay a valley.

There were countless monkeys playing in that valley, and across the verdant greens of that expanse, were gorgeous trees.

"Are they geno plants, I wonder?" Han Sen looked at the trees, and after a brief scan, Han Sen could detect the lifeforce of each. They were indeed all geno plants.

Many of the trees were ripe, and there was much fruit growing across their boughs. The monkeys were gorging themselves on the succulent fruits, even now as he looked on.

“Awesome! So many plants with really high lifeforces; I most certainly hit the jackpot today.” Han Sen wanted to rush forward and claim them for himself, and even Bao’er was squirming with hands outstretched, obviously wanting to eat the fruit.

“Don’t be hasty. We’re still not sure if we can even eat them yet.” Han Sen held Bao’er tight, watching the reactions of the monkeys as they ate the fruit.

The geno plants did look strange, admittedly. As such, he was a little hesitant to begin eating the fruit their branches offered.

The geno plants possessed fruit, but that was it. There were no flowers or anything of the sort, which was why Han Sen thought it strange.

Han Sen, with his eyes alone, could see at least a hundred of the geno plants. But none of these plants grew weapons, beast souls, or creatures. Not even spirits.

There was only fruit. The monkeys weren’t selective of which fruit they wanted, either. They just picked up the fruit nearest to them and kept on eating.

Bao’er could not wait any longer, and she escaped Han Sen’s grasp. She crawled to the nearest tree and climbed it. She picked up one of the fruits and ate it.

Chapter 1002: Mystic Valley

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

Bao’er sat upon a branch of the tree with a fruit in her hands. Then, she took a big bite. A lot of juice flowed out of the fruit, and it emitted a pleasant fragrance.

Bao’er ate the fruit whole in a few more bites. Then she licked her lips and immediately went for another.

She climbed further up the tree and collected as many as she could carry. She stuffed her face with the fruit, all the while saying, “Daddy, come and eat the fruit!”

Dismally, Han Sen thought to himself, “If only I could be so carefree. Unfortunately for me, I have monkeys to deal with first.”

Han Sen was not currently in the mood to eat, and there were at least a thousand monkeys with their eyes fixed upon Bao’er as she munched their food.

The monkey king made an appearance, and after it noticed her, and it yelled at her in its simian tongue. All the monkeys began hopping and jumping about in excitement.

The monkey king was glowing blue, and it jumped towards Bao’er.

Han Sen immediately grabbed Bao'er away from the tree and activated his Dongxuan Aura. But this time, the monkey king seemed immune to the seventh sense-stifling effects. It came directly towards Han Sen, without pause or confusion.

Needing an extra kick, Han Sen activated Jade-Sun Force and Long Live to speed up and evade the incoming attack.

The monkey king was incredibly powerful, and if Han Sen didn't use his super king spirit mode, he wasn't sure if he'd emerge victorious.

Han Sen was far slower than the ape, as had already been established. But he was fortunate to have the geno trees all around. They were basically sacred to the monkeys, and the last thing the monkey king wanted to do was destroy those trees in a rampage. Acknowledging this, Han Sen was able to use the trees for protection.

Bao'er swallowed the last morsel of fruit she had collected, and she looked bloated. She reclined in Han Sen's arms, satisfied, without concern for the horde of furious monkeys.

Ducking and weaving, Han Sen was getting chased all over the place by the monkey king.

They ran across the valley for a long time, but then, Han Sen stumbled across a wine jug that had been crafted from jade.

Half of the pot was in the soil, and only its rim and lid were exposed above the earth.

The reason it stood out to Han Sen, and why the wine jug was most curious, was the fact that it was ten meters tall. He could not fathom what sort of being would use it to pour wine for themselves.

"Do humans or spirits reside here, I wonder?" If he had to take a guess, Han Sen thought it would most likely belong to a spirit. He didn't think humans could make use of a ten-meter-tall wine jug.

Before he could admire it more, though, the monkey king was closing in. In the nick of time, Han Sen evaded the attack. But when he did so, he took notice of a giant stone bowl in the ground.

This shocked Han Sen, as well. They were curious items, and yet, they were all half-sunk into the ground.

There was a forty-meter-tall cauldron in the area, too. It was all rusted, but there were several dings in the area, also.

It was strange. Everything in the area was significantly larger than they should have been, and even the smallest cup was a few meters tall.

Han Sen wondered how long they had been here, but signs pointed to it being a long time. All the wares there were caked in dust.

The items had also been crafted either out of jade or copper. And whereas the jade items were doing perfectly fine with the advance of time, the copper wasn't faring so well. The copper wares had rusted, and were clearly in a state of decay.

Han Sen ran the length of the valley, from end to end. He could not detect the presence of a single human or spirit there, but now, he had been trapped. He had backed himself into a corner, which proved to be a dead end, and he had no way out.

The monkey king was still in pursuit, and it was drawing near. It came for Han Sen with blistering speed, gleaming with a blue light all the while.

Han Sen jumped into the air, wishing to fly up and above the rabid ape.

But the monkey king jumped and tried to attack Han Sen. Fortunately for Han Sen, he was adept with airborne maneuvers, and he was able to sidestep in the air to evade the monkey's fist. As he did so, he called out to the monkey, "Haha, Chunky Kong! I can fly; I bet you can't do that."

The monkey king did not look angry, though. It looked happy, and a grin formed on its face. It seemed as if it was the monkey was now laughing at Han Sen.

There was clearly something amiss, and Han Sen felt it. But even with his Dongxuan Aura active, he could not sense what had brought on the aura of unease.

Having almost exited the valley in flight, Han Sen felt as if he hit a wall. Brought to a sudden stop, he fell back down with Bao'er.

He reactivated his flight and dodged the monkey king, who had come over for a follow-up attack.

Han Sen maintained his position, but could not see what had brought his earlier flight to a sudden stop.

Looking up, there was no wall or fogged-object that he might have accidentally bumped into.

Han Sen flew up to where he hit something solid, but this time, he went slowly. He felt as if he was coming into contact with an invisible wall, and when he reached out to touch it, it bounced him away.

"What sort of power has created this invisible, skyborne hurdle?" Han Sen tried exiting the valley from another portion of the sky, but he was met with the same results there.

All the while, the monkey king continued attacking while Han Sen dodged. It had been going on for some time now, though, and he knew he could not keep it up much longer.

Han Sen decided to fall back to the tunnel he had entered the valley from, but strangely, it had disappeared.

He punched where he believed the cave had once been, and the power of his strike was deflected back into him. There was a lot of power in that fist, and Han Sen ended up making himself bleed.

"Holy sh*t! Where the h*ll have I ended up? What is this place?!"

Chapter 1003: The Fruit

The blue monkey king came swiftly from behind, and Han Sen decided he'd had enough of this ordeal. He stopped dodging and simply activated his super king spirit mode.

Boom!

Han Sen punched the monkey king with tremendous force, which knocked it backwards into a roll. Unexpectedly, it landed perfectly. The strike had hit the monkey's fist, and the only damage the strike did was to cause the creature's hand to bruise and swell.

This was an unpleasant surprise. His super king spirit mode had opened its first gene lock, but his fitness level was much higher than a sacred-blood creature's. For the monkey king to be nearly unfazed by Han Sen's strike, he couldn't imagine how many gene locks of its own it had opened.

Han Sen's super king spirit mode was always on a short fuse. If he stood a chance, he couldn't waste a single second. He had to take his opponent out before the timer expired. But weirdly, the monkey king was starting to run off again, and Han Sen was unable to catch up.

"How many gene locks has this guy opened?" Han Sen deactivated his super king spirit mode.

Han Sen knew he wouldn't be able to catch up with the ape, so he thought it best if he saved some strength.

The monkey king looked scared of Han Sen, surprisingly. It stopped, then simply watched him from afar.

The monkey king commanded the other monkeys to follow it, which made them back away from Han Sen. The worst they did was give a mean stare to the intruders of the valley, as they heeded their king's order.

It was fortunate for Han Sen that the monkey king was somewhat of a wimp. Being unable to beat the monkey king with his ten seconds of super king spirit mode would have left Han Sen in a dire predicament.

With the valley now mostly clear of monkeys, Han Sen decided to explore the area a bit. The only things of note there, aside from the trees, were the oversized dishes and cooking implements. None of them were particularly special or fancy in appearance, and they looked fairly practical and crude. Whatever they were, they were made by hand, that was for sure.

Han Sen didn't want to spare too much time thinking about those items right now, though. After the fight, he noticed he was feeling rather hungry. He ate some of the red fruits Bao'er had consumed, to fill his empty tummy. They tasted sweet and refreshing.

"It's no wonder she loves these things. They taste much better than the seedless fruit you can buy back in the Alliance." Han Sen ate a whole fruit.

“Super King Self Spirit Gene +1.”

Han Sen was shocked, learning that a single one of those fruits could provide one self geno point.

Yaksha had only managed to grow one Devil King Tree, the fruit of which also provided one self geno point.

“Is it possible that all these trees can be as bountiful as the Devil King Tree’s fruit?” Han Sen, not sparing any time, raced to grab another fruit.

“Super King Self Spirit Gene +1.”

After Han Sen ate the next, he heard the same announcement. He had rarely been this happy.

“What about this fruit here? Can they provide the same?” Han Sen picked up a yellow fruit, which he had seen a few monkeys consume earlier.

When Han Sen ate this fruit, he heard the announcement play again. He was giddy like a schoolgirl.

“If I eat them all, how many self geno points might I receive in total? I’d wager a fraction of this valley would be enough to cap off my self geno point needs!” Han Sen, reveling in excitement, began munching all the fruit he could.

Unfortunately for him, he was not a super creature and his belly had a limit. After ten of the fruit, he was stuffed and could eat no more.

What disappointed Han Sen the most, though, was that after eating three of the red fruits, his points did not increase any more. It seemed as if by consuming the same fruit three times, and by receiving a self geno point each time, he couldn’t get any more.

“Still, there’s a wide variety of fruit here in the valley. Even if I took three from each, I could still earn myself a few hundred geno points.” Han Sen was not at all disappointed, as there was still plenty to get.

After Han Sen was full, he decided to look around for a way in which he might exit the area. The sides of the valley were tall and steep, and the sky was blocked by an invisible force. He had been trapped.

The monkey king and the monkeys were still in the region, but they did not dare provoke him. In fact, it seemed as if the monkeys themselves were looking for an exit, as well.

After the monkeys had eaten the fruit, their bodies seemed to morph and become stronger. Even the mangy, lanky monkeys were starting to buff-up and look similar to the king.

Han Sen’s face became dire when he noticed this. What’s more, it seemed the monkey king had only just found this place instead of living there, as Han Sen had initially suspected. If they did not know how to leave, then he was stuck there with them.

And by further observation of their behavior, his suspicions were confirmed.

The monkeys had gotten bigger. They weren’t king-sized yet, but it was clear they had opened a few gene locks.

Han Sen made sure to eat as much fruit as he could, whenever space was reclaimed inside his stomach. Before long, he had reached the third tier of super king spirit mode.

His power had not greatly increased, but there was an improvement to the length of the talent.

Han Sen summoned his Disloyal Knight, Meowth, and Golden Growler, and got them to dine on what they could. Following their consumption of the fruit, they each experienced some changes.

After this, though, Han Sen was determined to find a way out. There had to be a way to escape the valley, he just had to find it. But the mystic force that shielded the place proved to be too formidable, and it protected the land there. Han Sen could not even create a cleft in a rock with a mighty strike.

Han Sen realized time itself was rather stiff in the valley, too. It felt as if time was standing still there.

The trees had stopped growing. The ripe fruit did not fall to the ground, and the unripened fruit stayed as they were.

“This valley is a strange place.” Han Sen was a little bewildered by the place he had found himself. But it seemed that, until the cave revealed itself again, he wasn’t going anywhere.

He also realized he couldn’t get in touch with Moment Queen. It was as if such connections were interrupted by the powers of the valley, isolating him.

Chapter 1004: Three Years

Stuck there in the valley, with no immediate concerns, Han Sen was bored and had nothing to do. Aside from chatting with Thorn Baron and taking care of Bao’er, he spent all his time practicing the Blood-Pulse Sutra.

Perhaps it was because he had a lot of fruit, the speed in which he could practice had vastly increased, and he unlocked the next gene lock in a few short days.

His Blood-Pulse Sutra was developing very quickly, but the same could not be said for the Dongxuan Sutra.

Han Sen put a stop to his practice of the Dongxuan Sutra to wholly focus on the Blood-Pulse Sutra, for the time being.

And that was all he could do. As boring as it may have been, at least it was beneficial for his personal growth.

When he was a little worn out, though, he’d take the time to investigate the valley and examine the earthenware a little more closely, and perhaps even see if he could unearth a clue or come up with a solution to his dilemma.

But the items that were strewn across the valley lacked markings or telltale signs of their former owners or makers. Without any leads to follow, Han Sen seemed to forever remain at square one.

There was, however, one item he came across that was interesting. It was a broken tablet that had been entirely buried beneath the ground.

He caught sight of a monkey taking a leak nearby. It dug a hole and did its business, and when it was done, Han Sen noticed the corner of the fragmented tablet the monkey had inadvertently dug around to answer the call of nature. Unfazed by the monkey pee, Han Sen went over to uncover the rest and dig it all up.

The tablet was big, just like everything else in the valley. It was ten meters wide and two meters tall. The text on the tablet was written in an ancient human language, one that Han Sen had little knowledge of. The only word he could decipher, was the word knock.

It was fortunate Han Sen had once taken the time to educate himself about ancient languages. If he hadn't, he would have passed the text off as nonsensical scribbles.

"Hmm, this is an ancient human language. Was this thing created by humans?" Han Sen was shocked at the discovery he had made.

On the word knock, Han Sen noticed there was a blood-stain. It was a melancholy sight to see.

He then looked at the craftsmanship of the tablet. He couldn't guess what tools had been used to carve it and etch the ancient characters, but the work was remarkable. It was all very smooth. It was strong, too, and even if Han Sen exhausted all his power on the tablet, it was likely he couldn't break it. He'd probably not even be able to leave a mark.

Aside from this curiosity he had found, no other item he had seen in the valley had words etched upon them.

Han Sen and the monkeys were still stuck there, and with no daytimes or nighttimes, it was impossible to determine how much time had passed.

Han Sen continued his practice, and things came along very well. With his fifteen-hundred fitness level, he managed to open six of his Blood-Pulse Sutra gene locks.

He also made sure to eat a lot of fruit, too. When his self geno point tally reached a sum of nine-hundred, it appeared to become significantly more difficult to increase.

No matter what fruit he ate, he could not increase his self geno points. As far as he could tell, he had maxed it out.

Even Thorn Baron helped herself to the fruit of that valley, and her development came along quite a bit. She managed to open nine gene locks.

The blue monkeys had done well for themselves, also. They all looked like fierce primate warriors; they were terrifying!

But because they had all been in the valley together for the same amount of time, trapped, they had become friendly. All of them were in the same boat, and both parties acknowledged there was no need to make matters worse by maintaining their hostilities.

With no day and night cycle to mark the passage of time, Han Sen had made sure not to lose track of the calendar, though. He counted the hours that passed in his head, and every time the count hit twenty-four, he made a mark.

It might not have been the most accurate calendar, but it had to be fairly close.

They were there for a long time, so long. Han Sen believed they had all been stuck in that valley for three years. His Blood-Pulse Sutra was up to its ninth tier.

There had been no advancement with his super king spirit mode. It was still at nine hundred, and Han Sen was still unable to earn any more points for it.

Unfortunately, his fitness was still stuck at fifteen-hundred. His sacred-blood and super geno points had not increased one tiny bit. Still, the fact he had managed to open so many gene locks with such a low fitness level was a remarkable accomplishment, and one that was extremely rare.

But even at seven gene locks open, Han Sen's body could not support the surge in strength it provided.

Super king spirit mode did not have this negative effect, though. So, Han Sen was able to use that as freely as he could. With all of its gene locks open, Han Sen could use super king spirit mode for at least a whole hour.

If he did use it that long, though, Han Sen required a whole week of rest to recover before he could use it again.

After three years, Bao'er was still the baby she had always been. But Han Sen understood her lifecycle might have been different than a typical human's.

On this day, as he frequently did, Han Sen took a stroll all around the valley. He did this every day, trying to spot even the slightest difference in the place, which seemed to be stuck in time.

And over the course of the three years, there had not been a single change. That is, except for the fruit they had all eaten. The trees were bare and the valley looked glum and dead, following their three year occupation of the place.

If they didn't find a way to leave the valley soon, there was a possibility of a simian uprising, and Han Sen and the apes would end up fighting again.

But on this day, when Han Sen approached where the entrance of the valley had once been, he had his breath taken away.

Han Sen almost cried tears of joy. The flat wall, which had blocked his return once before, now led into a tunnel. It was the exact same one he had traversed to get to the valley three years ago.

“After three long years, we are free! Bao’er come, we can leave this place!” Han Sen ran to Bao’er and picked her up as hastily as he could. He was afraid the cave would disappear.

He returned Thorn Baron to the Sea of Soul and called over to the monkeys, saying, “Come on, let’s go! We can leave!”

Han Sen did not know whether they understood or not, and neither did he care to stay and find out. He raced back to the tunnel as fast as he could.

As he ran through the dark tunnel, the roar of a waterfall began to echo around him.

When the literal light at the end of the tunnel greeted Han Sen’s eyes, and the sound of that waterfall caressed his ears, Han Sen felt like crying.

Over the past three years, he had become far stronger and had advanced a considerable amount. But still, it felt as if he had spent the time in jail. He had been stripped of all freedom. Now, he had been given that freedom back, and that sensation trumpeted through every cell of his being.

Han Sen ran out through the waterfall and flew into the sky with Bao’er in his hands. He went up and up, shooting through the clouds.

“Han Sen is back! Haha!”

Chapter 1005: Fleeing Team

On the slopes of that mountain, a group of people were traveling. They were a mixture of young and old people, and there were about two hundred people in total. They were sluggish and in disarray, and upon closer inspection, many were wounded. Some had been more grievously injured than others, with many having lost entire limbs. It was a horrifying scene.

“Uncle San, are we going to make it?” a young woman asked an elderly person, as she rode upon a unicorn.

“Yes, we are,” the old man answered her with absolute certainty.

They were surpassers, hailing from Wind God Shelter. They were once incredibly strong, and one of them had even opened eight gene locks. They had conquered royal shelters for years.

But this legacy was brought to its knees upon the arrival of a powerful spirit. Thousands of people had died in the sudden siege, and only two hundred had made it out alive.

The man who had opened eight gene locks, and many other brave warriors, remained behind to stall the spirit that attacked them. They gave their lives so others could escape.

But fleeing to the wilds was not a guarantee of safety for anyone. It was often a crueler fate, and this mountain was not someplace anyone could take refuge. This was a place not even an army of spirits would dare go, and so the small group's chances of survival were nearly nil.

But these people did not know this. Still, they remained wary, just as much as they were weary. It was a foreign land, and they had to maintain vigilance.

Even if they crossed the mountain successfully, there was no guarantee fonder pastures awaited them on the other side. The area past the mountain was most likely controlled by spirits, as well.

With nowhere specific to run, and with no idea what fate might soon await them, all they could do was give in to the whims of their feet. They traveled with no destination in mind, in a simple escape of the horrors behind them, in a desperate hope that no more would lie ahead.

Lin Weiwei did not ask again. As kind as her uncle's few words were, she had just been hesitant to accept the truth of what was most likely to happen. She wanted at least one comforting thought, but their reserves were empty and there was no comfort to be had. Whether any of them would survive was now in the fickle hands of destiny.

After another two days of harsh passage, they encountered more than a fair share of creatures. Two more people fell in battle with them, and they were still in what could be regarded as the foothills of the mountain. As they went deeper, they knew crueler monstrosities would soon appear.

"Careful; we have movement to the left," someone said, which drew their attention there.

"Prepare for battle!" Uncle San rallied, whose actual name was Lin He. After his command, silence gripped the air again. Then came the sounds of rustling. It drew nearer and nearer.

Sweat and fear choked the hearts of those who waited for whatever foul beast would emerge and waylay them.

A shadow started to form in the foliage, and with their weapons in hand, they prepared to fight.

But when this shadow came closer, the dark figure began to take shape. It was a person, strangely. It was a twenty-year-old man with skin that was smoother than any fair maiden.

If it wasn't for the person's manly face and strong, wide body, he could have very well been mistaken for a woman.

When they saw another human approach, relief captured their hearts. Someone yelled, "What is wrong with you? You should stick with the team!"

"He is not one of us. And how can a baby exist here, in the Third God's Sanctuary?" When Lin He said this, the warmth of relief evaporated in a sudden tug. Their nervousness was amplified once more.

The people realized that they did not recognize this man, and a baby was asleep sucking her finger. The sight unnerved them.

Humans could not enter a sanctuary before they were sixteen years old. Only death would await them, if they tried. If this was true, how could one survive there?

“Kill him! He is not human, and this is a trick.” When a person commanded this, bows were raised and aimed at the shadowy figure.

“Don’t shoot!” The man with a baby in one arm, raised his other with the plea.

“Renounce that forked-tongue, and spare us any lies you wish to conjure. Attack this wicked fiend!” With these words, arrows were nocked and strings were drawn.

The refugees were on edge, and they had every right to be. With this person appearing from out of nowhere, in possession of a strange baby, they struggled to believe it to be an actual human.

“Stop, he is one of us!” Lin Weiwei leapt off her unicorn and stopped the barrage of arrows that was about to be loosed.

“One of us?! You don’t even know him,” someone asked.

“I know him. And if you can’t recognize his appearance, then his name is one you must certainly be familiar with,” Lin Weiwei said.

“Are you certain? You know who this man is?” Lin He asked, as no one dared to lower their bows.

“This is President Ji’s son-in-law, Han Sen,” Lin Weiwei said.

Lin Weiwei was Lin Feng’s auntie. They had once met a long time ago, in a conference held by the four families of Lin, Xue, Ji, and Wang.

“He is Han Sen?” Lin He asked, in disbelief.

“Ask him, if you do not believe me,” Lin Weiwei said snidely.

Before Lin He could ask, Han Sen broke the silence. He asked, “Sister Wei, how is Lin Feng?”

A vat of relief washed over Lin He. It was immediately comforting for him to learn this person knew Lin Weiwei and Lin Feng, who was still in the Second God’s Sanctuary.

“Not bad. But now is not the time for idle chit-chat. Do you care to tell me why you are out here, on Ghost Mountain? And where in the sanctuaries did this baby come from?” Lin Weiwei asked.

Everyone was still in a state of alarm, so Han Sen stepped forward to be friendlier and ease some of the tension out of the atmosphere.

“A creature chased me here whilst I was out hunting. Oh, and it’s not an actual baby. It’s a humanoid pet. I’m still growing it.” Han Sen smiled.

Han Sen wished to say something more, but a sudden scream erupted from the front of the team. It was a wretched plea for aid, and when they turned to look, they saw a surpasser burning to cinders.

Chapter 1006: Three Days, Three Years

A monster appeared on the slopes ahead, wreathed in fire. A man, who was looking Han Sen's way, was suddenly set ablaze.

Han Sen frowned at the sight, but thought it fortunate he had stumbled across the group right before a crisis befell them. Now, he had an opportunity to prove his worth and removed any shadows of doubt they harbored that he might not have been who he said he was.

But before Han Sen could move, Lin Weiwei tugged at him and said, "Please be careful!"

"I can help," Han Sen replied.

"Protecting yourself is the best thing you can do for now," Lin Weiwei said, before she started running towards the monster.

Han Sen wished to tell her, "I can kill that thing. Get your hands off me!"

But before he could, she and the others in their company had gone forward to run the creature through.

Lin He was a fairly accomplished fighter, and he had opened seven gene locks with a skill that aligned to the wind element.

Nobody looked happy as they felled that beast. They were upset at the realization they had so suddenly lost a teammate and friend, one who had already endured so much.

Han Sen spoke with them for a bit, and when they believe him, they accepted him into their fold.

"Sister Weiwei, what is the date? I was chased for a few days, so I fear I have lost track of the date and time," Han Sen asked.

When Han Sen exited the cave that led to the valley he had been trapped in, he emerged in a land he had never seen before. As strange as it was, the monkeys did not follow, either.

After taking off in flight above the clouds, when he descended, the mountain was gone.

Try as he might, he could not find the same mountain. And during his search, he had stumbled upon Lin Weiwei and her people.

She told him that her shelter had just been destroyed by a fierce spirit, and they were in search of a new place to stay.

Han Sen asked them if they had heard about Thorn Forest before, but they looked at him blankly. No one knew of such a location!

“Today is the seventh,” Lin Weiwei said. It was common for people not to know the date.

“Which year?” Han Sen asked.

“It is the year twenty-five, the month of March.” Lin Weiwei found it strange he had asked that.

“Are you sure it is the twenty-fifth?” Han Sen asked, with wild eyes.

Although there had been no shift in daylight during his stay in the valley, the constant presence of the sun and blue skies might just have been an illusion. And even if he had miscalculated the time that had elapsed, he wouldn’t be as clumsy as to mistake three days for three years.

But Lin Weiwei told him it was the twenty-fifth year, and he had chased the monkey king on the fourth of March. There was no possible way he had only been absent for three days.

“I am not old enough to misremember the year,” Lin Weiwei said.

Han Sen was flabbergasted and not sure what to say. For him to only have been missing three days was quite the shock.

“That valley must have had some control over the flow of time. Time was still there, and the monkey was able to speed up time. There must be some connection there,” Han Sen wondered to himself.

The mystery of what occurred on that mountain puzzled Han Sen a great deal. It was a conundrum he was keen to mull over, and so he wondered who or what was responsible for the shift in time there.

Han Sen had never heard of a power that could have such a radical effect on the flow of time.

Lin He asked Han Sen a few questions. He told them he had come from Thorn Forest, which disappointed everyone.

“We have to keep moving. We need to cross this Ghost Mountain and find someplace new to settle down,” Lin Weiwei said.

Spirits were strong, but so were super creatures. Past the mountain, the lands were divided like kingdoms, domains ruled either by spirits or super creatures.

If they ever reached a place with no spirits, they could possibly take a spirit shelter for themselves.

Han Sen followed them. He had opened nine gene locks, but his fitness was low. If he had to go to war, he’d have no chance of competing against super creatures and king spirits.

They encountered many creatures on the road, ones which Han Sen wished to help fight against. But each time Lin Weiwei pulled him back in the belief she was protecting him.

They only ever encountered mutant creatures, anyway. And those were killed in the blink of an eye.

Lin Weiwei knew Han Sen had just become a surpasser, and so she believed he was weak. Because she regarded him as a friend, she felt compelled to protect him, too.

The further they went across the mountain, the stronger the creatures became.

The team stopped after their fourth day of travel. A green forest lay ahead of them, one that looked like an endless expanse. The trees nearest them seemed to be silverleaf poplars.

The trees there crackled and popped with a green lightning. If you touched them, you'd be painfully electrocuted.

They wondered whether or not they should have ventured beneath the boughs of such a curious location. The lightning trees were spaced a few meters apart, so if they all traveled together, and something bad happened, they'd be in great danger amidst a scramble.

But being unable to return the way they came, it didn't seem as if they had much of a choice. So, they had to keep going.

Everyone ventured beneath the canopy of that forest with care. They dismounted their rides, not wanting to risk touching the trees.

When a stiff wind blew, it tickled the electricity of the trees and produced many snapping sounds.

A few lightning-charged leaves fell from the boughs above, and onto a surpasser who was immobile due to grievous injuries sustained in a previous fight. He screamed as his blood boiled, and smoke arose from his head.

The leaves did not kill him, thankfully. But it made the group doubly wary of the trees on their way.

Chapter 1007: Life or Death Moment

"If we keep going like this, we are sure to meet our demise. We might as well turn back," one surpasser said, pleading for them to leave. Another surpasser threw up, and others broke down in tears or screams, afraid of the killing trees that surrounded them.

"Turn back? Turn back and go where?" Lin He asked.

"Back to Wind God Shelter," the man answered.

Lin Weiwei angrily retorted, "Have you forgotten what occurred there? It was conquered by a spirit—it would be suicide to return!"

"If we sign a contract, perhaps they won't kill us!" the man said desperately.

Everyone looked to Lin He, thinking the same way.

Whichever way they were headed, their survival was not guaranteed. But amidst the deadly trees that surrounded them, making a groveling return to the shelter to put themselves at the whims of a spirit suddenly seemed like a more attractive option than it had before.

If they knew for sure that there was a place of sanctuary somewhere ahead, they would continue. But only the unknown guided their feet, and that was the nexus of all their fears.

Lin Weiwei had thought of surrendering to the spirits, too. What had occurred to them was not an anomaly; in fact, such conquerings were a frequent occurrence. They had each been lucky enough to spawn in a human shelter, anyway.

“And what do you say?” Lin He looked at each of them now, posing the question. When he did, they each lowered their heads in shame for what they wished to do.

“Uncle San, if there was a human shelter ahead of us, we would go. But we don’t know what awaits us,” a middle-aged man sadly proclaimed.

“Uncle San, can we truly make it across Ghost Mountain? We have barely begun our ascent, and already, a few of us have been killed. If monsters lie in wait, especially here amidst these trees, fighting them would be folly. We assuredly cannot compete.”

People started to argue amongst themselves, laying forth their reasoning, but it did little to change things. People were starting to turn away and return. No one mentioned their desire to surrender to the spirit that had robbed them of their home, but their intent to do so was clear.

“Everyone has control of their own fate. Choosing whether you live or die is not a frequent privilege, but on this day, I believe you have each been given this choice. And this is not something I can decide for you. You may either straddle a thin line between life and death amidst the treacherous unknowns ahead, or return in the belief you will guarantee your survival, albeit as a thrall for a new and cruel master.” Lin He gave another look to each member of his weary, broken-hearted group and continued by saying, “I will not falter in my resolve to keep my fate my own. I will continue to traverse this path, and you are all welcome to join me. I would sooner die due to a bad decision that I made myself than submit to the whims of a callous spirit.”

“You won’t go back?” a few people asked in shock.

“No. I won’t forget the sacrifices made by our fallen allies; they that bravely allowed us to escape from the shelter. I won’t allow their deaths to be in vain,” Lin He proudly stated.

The soldiers each wore a complex expression. No one wanted to be taken as a slave, but they couldn’t see a happy existence ahead. Both options were shrouded in darkness.

“All life is precious. Command your own fate, and you won’t be subject to judgment from me. Do what you think is best with this one life you possess.” Lin He smiled.

“I’m going with you. I’d rather die with pride than whimper softly as some spirit’s toerag,” Lin Weiwei said, as she went over to stand by Lin He’s side.

Han Sen started walking over to Lin Weiwei, too. But she stopped him and said, “You should go back with them. Ji Yanran is waiting for you, and this road is too perilous for one as green as you.”

Han Sen did not honor her wishes this time. He continued walking forward and said, "If I go back, I don't think the spirit will allow me to use a teleporter."

Han Sen's words startled a few of the surpassers, who had not fully realized how miserable and robbed of freedom they would be, with a spirit presiding over them. Some of those who were still on the fence decided to join Lin He after hearing this.

Others, without a word, gave one last look to the foul trees around them, and turned away to exit.

Although Han Sen was strong, he could not promise to lead them all out safely. As such, he did not say a word.

"We will share our resources evenly, and then, we will go our separate ways," Lin He solemnly said.

"You are a good person." Lin Weiwei was actually surprised Han Sen had decided to follow them.

Lin Weiwei always thought Han Sen was a decent human being, due to the accolades given by Lin Feng. But seeing his stoic heart in person was something else entirely. She had really grown fond of him.

For many surpassers, this was a difficult decision. Such choices never came easy, even to the strongest of people. And Han Sen, new as he was, made it without flinching.

Han Sen wished to tell her that, with his power, he would survive even if the rest of them died.

But he held his tongue. Now wasn't the best time to hurt their feelings.

Seeing people pack and organize their things before going their separate ways, no one looked confident in the decision they were making.

"Let's go," Lin He said, after taking a deep breath.

Lin He started walking in the front, knowing he was the leader. He had to be firm in his resolve and not show a single sign of regret. He had to be a pillar of support for all those who followed him. After all, a leader could not lead if he did not know where he was going.

The members of his band looked at each other and then moved forward to follow him, beneath the cruel malice that tainted the trees of that forest.

Using his Dongxuan Aura, Han Sen scanned the area. He needed to remain alert, for his own sake as much as theirs.

"Han Sen, when are you going to marry Yanran?" Lin Weiwei asked Han Sen this lighthearted question, upon seeing the glum expressions that were glued to the faces of everyone else in their company.

"After this ordeal is over, I think it will be the right time," Han Sen answered.

Lin Weiwei wanted to say something else, but Han Sen then suddenly said, "Careful. A group of creatures is coming this way."

Everyone was shocked at the sudden announcement, but when they looked carefully, they could see the flickers of a shadow that suggested something was coming for them.

Chapter 1008: Wolfpack

Lin Weiwei and her people looked through the darkness in confusion, and Han Sen did not say anything more.

It didn't take long for her face to change and exclaim, "Han Sen is right! Many creatures are fast approaching."

Lin He heard the patter of paws on the forest floor, growing louder as the creatures moved towards them. He was surprised to learn that Han Sen had noticed them a whole ten seconds before he did. Lin He had already opened seven gene locks, and for Han Sen to have better awareness, he must have had a higher number unlocked. How such a thing was possible, he could not guess.

Lin Weiwei looked at Han Sen with shock now, too. She was just as surprised as Lin He was, to learn Han Sen was quicker to notice the incoming threat.

The phantom prowlers were drawing nearer, and the sound of footsteps could now be heard by all of them. Stricken with nervousness, the fighters summoned their beast souls and began to sweat.

They did not know what was coming their way, and they did not know how they'd fare when the battle commenced.

Soon, a green shadow flickered through the nearby underbrush. A pair of emerald eyes gazed at them from out of the black.

More flickering shadows appeared, and their silhouettes outlined by the green cracks and snaps of electricity.

"Daddy, I want to play with the cats," Bao'er professed, clapping her hands with sudden exuberance.

"They aren't cats, Bao'er. They're wolves." Han Sen had a wry smile, as he determined the shapes to be that of wolves on the prowl. Han Sen attributed Bao'er's interest in the animal figures to her fondness for bright lights.

The others were not half as relaxed as Han Sen and Bao'er were, though. There were at least three hundred of those green wolves, but fortunately, they did not look too strong.

Still, the environment did not do the humans any favors. In this dangerous forest, the trees themselves could be considered enemies. Once the wolves attacked, they'd have to watch their step, and it'd be too dangerous to take off running. If they ran smack into a tree, they'd be incinerated and killed in a frighteningly painful manner.

Roar!

A lightning wolf cast a bolt of electricity at a person on the team, which was quickly repelled with a fist ablaze with fire.

Pang!

Fire and electricity collided in the air. The block was successful, but the man had to take several steps back to maintain his guard.

Everybody was now very alarmed at the sudden violence.

The man that deflected the lightning bolt was called Chen Hu. He was not the strongest in the party, but he had unlocked five gene locks and his fitness was just over fifteen hundred. Although he managed to repel the attack, it was not a flawless deflection. The wolves were strong, it seemed, and Han Sen wagered they were mutant class creatures.

The wolf that attacked looked identical to the others in its pack, and this told Han Sen one thing; they were all the same strength. They were all mutant class.

The party of humans was a strong collective, but they could hardly face down the three hundred wolves that had shown up to chew them all to pieces.

The wolf in the front howled, and they jumped towards Han Sen.

Han Sen was happy this was going to happen, though, and he thought to himself, "Finally, it's my time to shine. I'm getting tired of Weiwei making me look like a noob. How can she have the audacity to make me look like a noob?"

Han Sen rolled up his sleeves, ready to fight. But before he could make a move, Lin He brought out a longsword and screamed to the high heavens. One moment later, two of the wolves were dead, and a few were injured.

The swing of that longsword was fast and cruel.

Whimper! Whimper!

The wolves fell back, the injured ones limping away while whimpering.

Lin He was delighted, learning he was powerful enough to kill them. As good as this was for him, he feared his team wouldn't be up to the task and would fail to repel the invaders.

So he decided to step forward and attack before the wolves could retaliate. He wanted to let the wolves know their passage shouldn't have been disturbed, and they were not a company of travelers to mess with.

The wolves had most certainly been spooked. Despite their visible fear and trepidation, however, they seemed determined not to leave.

Lin He thought about trying to flee with his people, but all of a sudden, a louder howl sounded. The trees around them shivered with lightning that lit up the sky in response to that announcement.

Everyone looked in the direction the howl came from, and they saw a giant blue wolf perched on a rock. Blue lightning flashed around it as its howl ended.

Everyone's face dropped in misery.

They might have been able to kill the three hundred mutant creatures, and they were confident enough to try. But when the alpha wolf showed up, that confidence evaporated, leaving them to tremble in fear.

"It's a sacred-blood creature!" Han Sen frowned. He was not afraid of doing battle with a sacred-blood creature, but he was unsure what it would be like to deal with an alpha wolf that was sacred-blood.

Many alpha wolves were smart, and if the humans couldn't kill it quickly, they'd have a lot of trouble going forward.

Han Sen had once encountered a sacred-blood fox king in the First God's Sanctuary. It was able to control its entire tribe of foxes, and dealing with it was a monumental task for Han Sen.

When the subordinate wolves heard they were being backed up by their alpha, their fear vanished. With hearts renewed with courage, they leapt forward.

"Fly, you fools! I will draw their attention," Lin He commanded, as he ran towards the wolves with his sword in hand. He was determined to take down that alpha.

Chapter 1009: Wolfpack Gone Stupid

Han Sen looked at Lin He with great respect. He knew he would most likely never see the man again, but he admired his willingness to give his life and draw the wolves away so that the rest could escape.

Han Sen did not believe he himself could perform such a courageous and selfless act.

The alpha wolf looked disdainfully down at them. It acknowledged the ploy and howled, commanding the wolves to ignore the old man and go straight for Han Sen.

The alpha wolf looked at Lin He himself, and as it did, the blue light around it increased in intensity.

Lin He knew he would be unable to one-hit kill the alpha wolf. He just wanted to pull the attention of all the wolves onto him, so his people could get away.

He did not expect the alpha wolf king to be so smart, though. The wolf king knew better than to command its pups anywhere near Lin He and his drawn sword.

Lin He wanted to run back now and help his people against the legion of wolves. But before he could, the wolf king leapt off the rock and fired a bolt of blue lightning at him.

Seeing all the mutant wolves headed their way, the faces of the people changed. They knew things had taken a dire turn.

“Kill as many as you can!” Lin Weiwei ordered, before fearlessly running forward to meet the wolves in battle.

Chen Hu and the rest followed without delay, bravely submitting themselves to the grievous combat.

“Give me a chance to perform.” Han Sen opened his Dongxuan Sutra and used it to wipe out all the senses of the wolves in the area.

While Han Sen was in the valley, he had practiced the Blood-Pulse Sutra primarily. When he reached the ninth tier, and there was no more progress to be made, he turned his attention back to the Dongxuan Sutra. With it, he managed to reach the fourth tier.

The fourth tier, unfortunately, did not stifle the eighth sense of others as Han Sen had believed it might. All it did was increase the radius of the other abilities he was already able to perform. It was fairly disappointing.

That wasn't to say Dongxuan Aura was ineffective, though. Upon its casting, Han Sen transformed all the blood-thirsty wolves into canine-like relatives of headless chickens. They started to flail around aimlessly, unsure of what was happening or what they could do.

Unfortunately, while it worked wonderfully on the legion of lesser wolves, it wasn't strong enough to debilitate the wolf king. That meant the wolf king, much like the monkey king, had opened its eighth sense.

Lin Weiwei believed she was running into one last valiant battle, where she'd most likely fall. But all of a sudden, the wolves in front of her lost their focus. They wonkily remained in place, as if they were spaced out.

The humans initially believed this to be a scheme of the wolves, but when they lunged forward with their weaponry, the wolves failed to evade them. They were able to cut down the wolves with ease, and there seemed to be nothing the wolves could do to protect themselves.

The wolves acted as if they had been robbed of their brains. It seemed as if they did not even feel pain, and they all just stood there, allowing themselves to be killed.

A couple of the wolves were jumpy and spat out lightning. But those bolts only ended up striking their allies and incinerating them.

Han Sen went to join in with the mutant wolf-slaying, but felt it was unnecessary. His mutant point tally had been maxed out, so it was pointless for him to do this.

When all of their senses were blocked, their sight and hearing were blocked as well. Their sense of touch was disabled, too, and that meant they couldn't feel pain.

The wolves were allowing themselves to be killed, or so it seemed. And swiftly, thirty of the blighters had been cut down.

Although the humans on the field were unsure of what was going on, they were delighted, regardless. Lin He was ecstatic.

When the wolf king noticed something was wrong with its subordinates, it howled to rally them.

But the wolves, of course, could not hear a thing. They either stood still, trying to maintain balance, or walked around in circles aimlessly.

Seeing the wolves get mowed down with ease, the wolf king decided to flee the scene despite the grievous loss. Its speed was blisteringly quick, and it managed to disappear from sight in no time at all.

Lin He turned back to rejoin his allies, and side-by-side with Han Sen, got to work on killing all the wolves that had once sought to eat them up. All-in-all, the group managed to kill just over a hundred of the furry fiends. Fortunately for many of the ones in the back, they managed to wander away and have their lives spared through sheer luck.

“Are those wolves retarded?” Chen Hu said.

Everyone looked happy. After fleeing their home and fearing for their lives for weeks on end, it felt tremendously good to kill their enemies without worry. Their adrenaline was pumping, and their murderous rage had flared.

They had hunted sacred-blood creatures together in the past, but such fights were extremely difficult. They were long and tiring, and one had to exercise caution at all times. To mindlessly hack and slash enemies, to kill carefree, was a joyous experience.

“Uncle San, what happened to those wolves?” Lin Weiwei believed it was Lin He who had done this.

But Lin He shook his head, indicating he didn’t know what had happened, either.

Lin He looked to Han Sen, then. He knew his people well, and he knew of all the abilities they possessed. The only person he didn’t know well was Han Sen. What’s more, Han Sen had somehow managed to detect the presence of the coming wolves before even he could.

“Han Sen, you did this, didn’t you?” Lin He asked.

Han Sen nodded and said, “Yes. I can snuff out six of their senses.”

Han Sen did not dare say he could actually block seven of them. That would have given people quite a shock.

Lin Weiwei was just about to say it couldn’t have been Han Sen, as he had just become a surpasser. But now, she had her breath taken away. She could hardly believe it.

Everyone now looked at Han Sen in a different way.

“It is no wonder President Ji would allow you to marry his daughter. You saved all our lives here.” Lin He gave Han Sen a pat on the shoulder.

“Good job, Brother Han.” Chen Hu gave him two thumbs up.

Lin Weiwei looked at Han Sen as if she did not know him.

“Little Sen-Sen, why didn’t you tell me you could do something like this?” Lin Weiwei asked Han Sen, which made him feel awkward. Fortunately for him, she wasn’t mad, and she didn’t feel as if she had been insulted.

Chapter 1010: My Time to Shine

The lightning forest was not the sort of place one could hold lengthy discussions. After a brief talk, they heard wolves howling in the distance.

When the sounds subsided, the lightning trees seemed to react as if a message was being relayed, passed from tree to tree.

Chen Hu and the others were unnerved at the sight, and mournfully realized that their trials might not be over.

In the distance, the surviving wolves prowled in the undergrowth and watched the travelers.

“Come and fight us, if you dare! Your howls will accomplish nothing!” Chen Hu was annoyed, and their constant watching made him itch. He couldn’t help but blurt out insults towards them.

“Let’s just hasten our passage and leave this forest as soon as we can,” Lin Weiwei said.

“Don’t be afraid. There’s no need to be. If they come closer, I am sure our friend Han Sen will re-activate their retardation mode,” Chen Hu said.

“Talking will only slow us down. We should hurry; I have only opened my fourth gene lock. And if there are sacred-blood creatures amongst them, my powers won’t be half as effective. It’ll be bad news, if we have to face-off against sacred-blood wolves,” Han Sen said.

“But there’s only one wolf king. And it’s only sacred-blood!” Chen Hu let out a hearty laugh.

They continued walking through the forest, and they espied more and more wolves amassing on the fringes of their sight. There were dozens of sharp, gleaming eyes watching them.

Some followed them from behind, others were up front. Every now and again, they all howled.

“Oh no! There must be at least a thousand of them around us, by now,” Lin He said.

They did not see the wolf king, but the number of subordinate wolves was enough to strike fear into their hearts.

Chen Hu did not say anything now, and Lin Weiwei's nerves looked wracked. Things did not look good for the band of travelers.

If Lin He had Dongxuan Aura, it would have been far more effective. But he didn't, and Han Sen's senses were the best of the group. This meant he was the one who had to remain the most alert. And Han Sen knew the number of wolves around them was greater than Lin He's estimation. There was, in fact, twenty-three hundred wolves baying for their blood.

Although there were no sacred-blood creatures, it was a terrifying number for even the strongest person to think of competing with.

"Those wolves sure look hungry. Please, remain vigilant." As Lin He said this, the sacred-blood wolf king revealed itself.

Before they could react, though, four more wolf kings appeared. They each came from a different direction, surrounding them on all sides.

"Me and my big mouth." Chen Hu wished he could take back what he had said, and did not incite any further ire from the wolves by taunting them.

Even though Han Sen could deal with the legions of mutant wolves, the combined strength of the sacred-blood wolf kings was out of his league.

Hooooowl! The five wolf kings howled in unison, and after that, all the lesser wolves began running towards the group with a ravenous appetite.

Han Sen quickly snuffed out their senses, for a re-enactment of what had occurred earlier.

"Pah! So dumb! Have they not learned a thing?" Chen Hu tried to lighten the mood.

But unlike last time, the wolves did not stop and wander about aimlessly. They seemed to react better to their disability, and they ran forward at a decent pace.

Pang!

A wolf came into contact with a lightning tree, which rattled it. From the boughs above, many leaves began to fall.

"Oh, no!" Lin He screamed.

It was a new tactic. The wolves mindlessly charged forward to bash the trees and make the forest rain those electrifying leaves.

The lightning danced from leaf to leaf in sparkling freefall.

Everyone drew a weapon and tried to cut the leaves before they could touch them.

With every connection of a leaf to a weapon, the leaves exploded in a firework of electricity. It was a frightful sight.

The leaves were like rainfall, and one leaf was enough to injure you so grievously, you could no longer raise a weapon.

“These wolves are smart,” Lin Weiwei said, as her once-hopeful spirit began to sink.

With a wry smile, Han Sen responded, “I underestimated their cunning. I shouldn’t be surprised that they came up with a solution for our initial trick.”

Lin He was shredding the airborne leaves like a madman, and without him there, they wouldn’t have been able to survive the leaf-rain as long as they did.

The wolves did not relent in their bashing of the trees. And as more and more leaves departed their harboring branches, many wolves decided to rush to the fighters and do what they could in close-quarter combat.

“It’s my time to shine.” Han Sen’s skin started to turn red, as if he was a being formed of blood.

His black pupils turned red, with many rings emerging within.

Han Sen’s pupils soon had seven of these rings, indicating his Blood-Pulse Sutra had seven gene locks active.

He only had a fitness of fifteen hundred. If he activated his eighth gene lock, he wouldn’t be able to last very long, and he’d most likely end up damaging his own body.

Han Sen ran the Phoenix hyper geno art, and his body burst into a living brazier of wild flames.

Updated by BOXNOVEL

The fire was no longer black, either. Due to the effect of the Blood-Pulse Sutra, the fire looked demonically red. It was terrifying.

Chapter 1011: Killing the Wolf King

Lightning was tearing the battlefield asunder, and it sapped the fighters of their hope of triumph. But suddenly, from the corner of their eyes, a red flame danced.

Han Sen was standing there, a red flame encompassing his being. He raised his hand and a thousand firebirds shot out, hungry for murder. There were so many of them, they covered the skies like a veil.

At first, the firebirds went for the leaves. Their touch incinerated the leaves effortlessly.

The fire still raged around Han Sen, and he generated more and more firebirds.

When each leaf was destroyed, a blood-bird spawned out of its ashes, as well. Where there was once lightning, now there was fire. The forest had become a raging inferno, all answering to the whims of the one who controlled it: Han Sen.

The fire quickly overwhelmed all it came into contact with, and everything that it touched was turned to ash. From that ash, firebirds arose. It was like the spreading of a violent, parasitic infestation.

The firebirds did not extinguish, either. They went on ceaselessly, incinerating the wolves with a ravenous appetite for the act.

The wolves whimpered and cried out for aid, but nothing could save them. The squeals were like those of tortured souls wailing from the pits of hell. Countless wolves fell in a short amount of time.

Aside from where they were standing, everything around them was ablaze.

Everyone looked at Han Sen, who had become a fire-casting monstrosity.

“Phoenix? But Phoenix is not that powerful!” Lin He struggled to speak. He was too overwhelmed by what he was seeing.

Howl!

The five wolf kings howled to the skies once more as the lesser wolves started to scatter and run away in fear. A hundred wolves and a dozen trees had been burnt to a crisp in a matter of moments.

The wolf kings were not going to flee, though. With an aura of blue light surrounding them, they raced towards the travelers, all from different directions.

Han Sen was not going to waste any time, and he was surely not going to wait for them to close the gap. He transformed himself into a phoenix and flew forward to meet one of the kings.

Hooooowl! Seven bolts of lightning were fired towards Han Sen.

That meant the wolf had opened seven gene locks. It was a scary thing, considering the wolf had a much higher fitness level.

Pang!

Lightning and fire collided into a dizzying array of fireworks that exploded against each other.

Han Sen did not relax his attack. He fearlessly flew towards the wolf king, Taia in hand.

The wolf king bared its fangs to Han Sen in response, and lightning flickered across them. The beast reared its head, ready to sink its teeth into Han Sen’s neck and rip out his throat.

The wolf king’s mouth reached its target, and the monster brought its hungry maw down on Han Sen’s neck. Strangely, not a single mark was left. The wolf king, however, had been cut.

Boom!

The wolf king twitched as blood gushed from the wound Han Sen had inflicted. It looked ready to collapse and die.

Everyone was shocked, having seen Han Sen kill a sacred-blood wolf king with seven gene locks active with a single hit.

Lin Weiwei thought her eyes were playing tricks on her, and she found it difficult to believe what Han Sen had accomplished in the single year he had been in the Third God's Sanctuary.

"It looks as if he managed to max out his super geno points before choosing to become a surpasser. But still, he has only been here for a year. Where has all this additional power come from?" Lin Weiwei retreated into her mind, as a complicated look consumed her face.

"Sacred-Blood Creature Lightning Wolf killed. No beast soul gained. Consume its flesh to gain zero to ten sacred geno points randomly."

Han Sen heard the announcement and did not relent. He went straight for another wolf king.

The Blood-Pulse Sutra was quite simple. It did not matter how many gene locks it had open, it imbued the power of blood onto every skill its user performed.

The more gene locks that had been opened, the stronger this boon of blood-power would become.

Without this skill, even with Taia, Han Sen would not have been able to take down the wolf king in a single hit.

Everyone was shocked, and even the wolves were taken aback by what had just occurred. Without hesitation, they chose to flee before any more of them became victims of the ruthless man.

Han Sen caught up with one of them, and try as the wolf king might, it was unable to avoid Han Sen's assault.

His phoenix flames annihilated the seven lightning bolts the wolf cast, as Taia was plunged deep into the furry fiend's throat. It was killed in one hit, once again.

"Sacred-Blood Creature Lightning Wolf killed. Beast soul gained. Consume its flesh gain zero to ten sacred geno points randomly."

The rest of the wolves managed to get away. They were terrified of Han Sen, and they scrambled wildly in their attempt to flee.

To be honest, it wasn't only the wolves who were scared. Even Lin He and his people were unnerved. The power they had just witnessed was too shocking for them to comprehend.

Lin He could have fought against one wolf king, but it would have been a lengthy battle. The victor of such a fight would be difficult to determine, as well.

But Han Sen was able to one-hit kill a wolf king. Rarely had he ever been in such a state of speechlessness and shock.

"Oh my God! Brother Han is that strong? Weiwei, didn't you tell us he had only just become a surpasser?" Chen Hu was flabbergasted at the ruthless spectacle he had just witnessed.

(Updated by BOXNOVEL)

"I told you that because it's true..." Weiwei wasn't sure what to say anymore.

But Han Sen did not have time to revel in the glory of victory, because the wolves now stopped running.

Chapter 1012: Real Wolf King

The wolves and wolf kings stopped their flight. They stood where they were, trembling in fear of something else.

"What's wrong with them now?" Chen Hu wondered, with a look of confusion.

"Oh, no! Run!" When Lin He discovered the unseen menace, he did not delay a single second.

"It's too late." Han Sen shook his head and peered into the darkness of the forest.

"What is too late?" Chen Hu asked.

"It's the wolf king," Lin Weiwei said.

"What about them? Wasn't Han Sen just killing them?" Chen Hu's mouth had always been a little faster than his brain, and he was content to remain that way. He had never been fond of thinking.

"No, I'm talking about the real king. Have you ever seen a pack with five kings before?" Lin Weiwei said.

"No. A wolf pack should only have one king; the alpha." Upon finishing his sentence, Chen Hu's face remained still in thought. A few seconds later, it dropped.

If those wolves weren't the actual kings, then the real one had to be above sacred-blood class. It might be a super creature.

Having now realized what was going on, Chen Hu's face looked glum.

A giant wolf emerged from the shadows of the charred trees. It was purple and without lightning; it looked like any ordinary wolf.

The other wolves parted to make a path for it to approach. It was obviously all for show, a way for the wolves to display how the one nearing them was the big cheese.

Han Sen looked at the purple wolf and saw the subdued gleam of purple lightning flickering in its eyes.

Han Sen felt a renewed pressure, watching this wolf come closer.

Everyone sweated in anticipation. If they had to fight again, they didn't think they'd have the morale to go on.

They wished to run, but their legs wouldn't follow their commands. That being said, they believed it was for the best. Attempting to outrun what was most likely a super creature was folly.

Everyone was petrified, and even Lin He was shivering with fear.

The wolf was as strong as the spirit that had destroyed their shelter, and it sent a number of flashbacks coursing through Lin He's mind, those of the atrocities that had led them to where they were standing now.

"Oh, no. The real king is this powerful?" Lin He sighed in his heart.

The wolf walked up to Han Sen and stopped right in front of him.

They both looked at each other, as if they were squaring-off right before a fight.

"It's definitely a super creature. And that means I'll definitely have to become a super king spirit if I'm to stand a chance." Han Sen didn't want to use it because it'd render him weak, but there was little else he could do.

This forest composed only one area of Ghost Mountain, and no one could promise they'd not encounter another, further along their journey. As such, Han Sen really didn't want to use it.

But he was accompanying Lin Weiwei, and Lin He had proven himself to be a good man. He'd feel awful if he left them behind.

"Daddy. Kitty." Bao'er was behind Han Sen, pointing at the wolf while speaking.

"It's not a kitty; it's a wolf." Han Sen's smile was wry, but he did think it was amusing how she thought every furry creature was a cat.

"But Bao'er wants kitty." Bao'er never listened, and she was determined to own everything she deemed cute.

The wolf king's hair stood on its end, and purple lightning flared up to coat its fur. It seemed upset, learning the baby believed it to be a cat.

The group of travelers knew they were weaker, but they still valiantly held up their weapons for the fight that was about to ensue.

Han Sen looked at the wolf king's changing temper and prepared himself to cast his super king spirit mode.

The purple lightning grew brighter across the wolf's body, and it looked powerful enough to destroy an entire planet.

The wolf seemed as if it was going to attack, and the lightning bubbled and boiled like the magma residing in a soon-to-erupt volcano. It made everyone take a step back.

Howl!

Just as Han Sen was preparing to cast his super king spirit mode, something howled in the distance.

It was as if all the wolves stopped breathing. And to the humans, the long howl stood out from all others they had been hearing so far.

It was similar to the howl of a wolf, but it was slightly different.

(Updated by BOXNOVEL)

Strangely, when the howling came to an end, the wolf king looked less aggressive. Its blinding light subsided, and then it turned around and left.

All the wolves turned away from them and left. They disappeared into the darkness, vanishing as if nothing had happened.

Chapter 1013: Human Elite

All the wolves had left. Before the group of travelers also continued their journey, they gathered up the carcasses of the slain wolf kings, and a few mutant ones, to take with them.

They traveled with greater care from then on, but met no more resistance from the forest's occupants. Four days later, they found the other end of that place.

When it was time for supper, nobody touched the meat of the wolf kings. They only dined on the mutant flesh.

Han Sen offered for them to eat whatever they desired, but Chen Hu told him, "You saved our hides multiple times back there. These wolf kings were slain by your hands only. How could we ever have the audacity to eat your food, on top of what you have already done for us?"

It was a nice gesture, but Han Sen didn't really care much for the meat. He could now kill sacred-blood creatures whenever he desired. And besides, with the size of those wolves, it'd most likely take him an entire month to eat them. If they didn't want to eat them, though, he wasn't going to push it.

Despite leaving the lightning forest behind, they were still on Ghost Mountain. They reached a valley, eventually, where a rapid river rushed through.

While they held a discussion about which way to proceed, they espied the presence of a turtle riding the stream. On its back was a human.

"Is that a human or a spirit?" Lin He asked Han Sen, who was now regarded as their boss.

Han Sen was able to tell them. The turtle was a sacred-blood creature, and the man atop was indeed human. He could tell that the man had greater strength than the creature he was using as a surfboard.

Seeing a human riding a creature in such a manner was a little strange, Han Sen thought.

“He’s human,” Han Sen said as he watched the man.

“Does that mean there might be a human shelter nearby?” Chen Hu’s excitement flared up.

They had managed to get through the lightning forest unscathed, though not for lack of effort on the part of the wolves. But they still wondered why they had been let go, when the super creature showed up and looked likely to attack.

Whatever had occurred, the timing of the wolves’ withdraw was impeccable. And they did not think such good fortune could arise again.

The man on the turtle saw the collective watching him, and he decided to approach. When he got closer, he said, “Uncle San and Weiwei; long time no see!”

“You know this man?” Chen Hu asked.

Lin Weiwei nodded and said, “Yes, this is Liu Yuxuan from Baojin Mining. He has been in the Third God’s Shelter for only six years, and in that time, he has already opened eight gene locks. He is a genius, and I can’t say I expected him to be here on Ghost Mountain.”

Liu Yuxuan quickly started a discussion with them, while ignoring all the others.

“Tell me, Weiwei; what brings you here? This place is dangerous, even for mighty elites such as myself,” Liu Yuxuan spoke smugly.

Liu Yuxuan was hitting on Lin Weiwei, that much was obvious.

After the question, Lin Weiwei explained to him the events that had transpired and put them on their present course. Then, she asked, “Is there a human shelter in the nearby vicinity?”

Liu Yuxuan shook his head and said, “Humans cannot dream of owning a shelter anywhere near this wretched place. There is a king-class shelter, mind you. But it is owned by a spirit, one with whom I signed a contract.”

“Brother Liu, can you tell us which direction we might be able to go to escape this place?” People did not think poorly of him for being the slave of a spirit. It was far more common for humans to sign contracts with spirits in the Third God’s Shelter, than to have absolute freedom with those of your own kind. Survival was the name of the game, after all.

Liu Yuxuan shook his head and said, “You wish to escape this place? I don’t think that’s possible. I’m surprised to see you haven’t been eaten by the wolf king yet, but that’s not the only super creature you should be worrying about. There are quite a few populating this mountain, and to escape their notice will be quite the task. An impossible one.” Liu Yuxuan paused for a moment, and then went on to say, “Weiwei, why don’t you and your fellows come with me? I’m a valued member of the king spirit shelter, and I can vouch for you all. You will be safe there.”

Lin Weiwei frowned. Going there would only reduce their chances of escaping that mountain.

They had risked everything and lost so much, all in the name of maintaining a hold on their freedom. Going into the service of a spirit would be like throwing in the towel, and it wouldn't feel right submitting now.

Liu Yuxuan looked at Lin He and made an offer, "Uncle San, I believe you are well aware of the dangers this mountain poses. Even our king spirit master would not lurk in the territories ruled by the super creatures of this place. If you come with me, I can assure you that you will be treated well."

Lin He turned around and asked, "What do you think, Little Han?"

Liu Yuxuan saw Lin He ask Han Sen, and thought it strange. He looked at the young man a little more closely, as he had initially believed him to be another random nobody.

"This is...?" Liu Yuxuan asked Lin He.

Lin He introduced Han Sen by saying, "This is President Ji's son-in-law, Han Sen. We joined forces on the slopes of this mountain, after a chance encounter."

"I have heard of him before, yes. I never expected the name Han Sen to be the label of a young boy such as yourself." Liu Yuxuan feigned politeness, but the ignorance behind his words was clear to hear.

After smirking at Liu Yuxuan for a second, Han Sen turned to face Lin He and answered his question. "I'm not seeking employment with any spirit. I still want to leave this mountain of my own accord."

Han Sen would sooner die than submit to slavery under some spirit. If anything, he would be a slave-driver of spirits.

Of course, Han Sen knew his powers weren't the best they could be. What's more, the instability and imbalance of his powers could be problematic. He didn't have what it took to conquer a king spirit shelter just yet.

(Updated by BOXNOVEL)

Liu Yuxuan looked at Han Sen with disdain and said, "Pah! A typical noob outlook on things. I'm afraid you have yet to learn the way things go in this sanctuary, and how powerful the spirits of this place truly are. Without the power and support of many, you aren't likely to last out there. Folks who fly solo never last, and even a person such as I, with eight gene locks open, knows it's better to get along with spirits than to fight them."

Chapter 1014: Liu Yuxuan's Scheme

"Uncle San and Weiwei, follow me to the shelter," Liu Yuxuan said, with surprising passion.

He had not lied when he told them he was quite an important figure in the king spirit shelter. But he had opened eight gene locks, not because he was strong, but rather because the king spirit liked him and helped him a great deal. Over the course of a few years, he had been given over eight hundred spirit genes. It was that generosity that allowed him to open the gene locks. He wasn't a genius.

Of course, he had not received any king spirit geno points. And that was because he hadn't signed a contract with the king spirit. He had signed his contract with a subordinate of the king spirit, one that had also opened eight gene locks. But with the spirit itself having only opened eight gene locks, that meant it was the highest Liu Yuxuan could open, as well.

The king spirit wasn't very keen on signing contracts with any random human. This king spirit would get their subordinates to do it, and that was what had occurred for Liu Yuxuan.

"Brother Liu, are you certain there is no safe passage for us to leave the mountain?" Lin He asked.

Lin He wasn't willing to violate his own principles by submitting to Liu Yuxuan's offer, but he felt them waver. When he heard Han Sen speak up for not becoming the slave of a spirit, though, he was firm in his resolve not to go to the king shelter.

"There is no safe route, so don't throw your life away. Especially on this man's accord; this guy doesn't know anything. He's barely out of his Third God's Sanctuary nappies!" Liu Yuxuan was staring at Han Sen as he spoke.

It was obvious to Lin Weiwei that he was indeed an influential figure in the shelter, but he just wanted to flex his importance to impress and seduce her.

In his shelter, it was unlikely they'd be able to return to the Alliance, as well.

In the Alliance, he was nothing in the eyes of the Lin family. Here, things were different, and he had a much better chance of wooing her.

He didn't care for the wellbeing of the others. More than anything, he just wanted to bring her back to the shelter so he could have her sign a contract with the spirit he knew. Then, no matter what, she'd be unable to escape him.

And if he played his cards right, fun with Lin Weiwei wouldn't be the only thing he could have. He could end up having some of the other humans as subordinates for himself. If they didn't behave, they'd be killed. Their lives in the Alliance would have already been forfeited, anyway.

"Are you positive there aren't any safe routes?" Lin Weiwei asked.

"Yes. So, please, don't do this." Liu Yuxuan started to act all upset, and went on to say, "The mountain is too dangerous. If you insist on trying to cross its perilous terrain, you really will lose your life. A grizzly death is all that will await you. If you come with me, I can make it so you can get to the Alliance whenever you wish. And if you don't like the shelter, once you're in the Alliance, just don't return."

Liu Yuxuan was not dumb, and he wouldn't start an argument with them.

But in his heart, he thought, "Mwahaha! Once you're in the shelter with me, you'll never visit the Alliance again!"

Liu Yuxuan did not start a fight because the eight gene locks he had opened were solely from the spirit genes, and as such, he'd most likely be weaker than some of his opponents when it came to actual battle.

Lin He had opened seven gene locks, but they were earned the old-fashioned way. As such, he'd likely wreck the conniving wretch.

That's why he was trying to trick them into coming to the shelter. Once they were there, he could do whatever he wished to them.

Hearing what Liu Yuxuan had told them, Chen Hu was tempted to go with the man. After all, he was told he could visit the Alliance whenever he wished.

Ghost Mountain was a wicked place, and going back to the Alliance with your life was a fair option. And once in the Alliance, the leash of the contract was ineffective. They could just forfeit their lives in the Sanctuary, and live in the Alliance forever.

Not being able to grow stronger was a better choice than being killed.

Chen Hu and a few others showed great interest in going, so they asked Liu Yuxuan for many details.

"You see this sacred-blood turtle? The king spirit gave it to me as a gift. He's a stellar bloke. If he treated humans like thralls, would he have given this to me?" Liu Yuxuan's words were creamy, and his ploy was more than convincing.

Chen Hu then turned to Han Sen and said, "Come on, Brother Han. We should go there together!"

Again, Han Sen reaffirmed his goal with a shake of his head. "I am leaving this place," he said.

"Me, too. I've come too far to turn back now," Lin Weiwei said.

Chen Hu gritted his teeth and said, "Well, if you guys are going, it'd be unkind of me to remain. We've been through a lot together, and on this road, there'll undoubtedly be more hell to endure. And if that's the case, I'm going to be right by your side and not miss a second of it."

The offer had been very tempting, but when the time to make a decision came, everyone still decided to remain with Han Sen.

Lin He said, "Brother Liu, I thank you for the offer, but we decline. The kindness you wish to show us is a testament to your good heart. And if your heart is as good as I have been led to believe, then you will point us to the path of least resistance. Tell us which way will let us leave this mountain the easiest, and we'll owe you—big time."

Liu Yuxuan did not expect everyone to end up following Han Sen. He had clearly underestimated his influence.

Liu Yuxuan was fuming on the inside, but he still feigned a weak smile, as if his ulterior motive had not just been foiled. He told them, "I truly admire your courage. Unfortunately, I cannot guide you away

from this place entirely. But, I can lead you for three hundred miles, and make sure no harm falls upon you. I will guarantee your safety.”

Chapter 1015: Blood-Wing Beast King

Han Sen calmly observed Liu Yuxuan. Han Sen was dexterous in the arts of assassination, and when his Jadeskin had allowed him to open his eighth sense, he gained the ability to detect any hostile feelings towards him.

Although Liu Yuxuan had hid it well, Han Sen could sense he meant to do him harm.

Of course, Han Sen did not say anything just yet. The road they would go along together had to be safe, because schemers and backstabbers like Liu Yuxuan rarely put themselves in dangerous situations.

Everyone followed him, and as he led the way, many creatures came into sight. When they saw the turtle, though, they ran off and posed no threat.

“With me here, nothing for the next three hundred miles will lay a finger on any of you.” Watch the creatures run off, Liu Yuxuan puffed his chest up and spoke with an arrogant tone of voice.

“It’s nice to have you here with us,” Wang Yu said.

“Soon, we’ll be passing through the territory of a super creature. But again, you needn’t worry. I, Liu Yuxuan, am here to safeguard you all.” He continued to speak with the same snobbish mannerisms.

Lin He and Lin Weiwei responded with simple grace, saying, “Thank you for your service.”

“Well, we are friends, aren’t we? I am especially fond of you, my dear Weiwei. This is the least I can do for you,” Liu Yuxuan said.

In his heart, his real emotions were actually like curdled milk. He snickered to himself, saying, “That super creature is a good friend of mine, and I often please his son. He’ll do me a favor, for sure. Once I get him to deal with the rest of this annoying congregation, I can whisk Weiwei home to my bedroom chamber.”

“And I’m not letting Han Sen get off the hook by granting him a swift death. They’d all be on their way to the shelter right now, if it wasn’t for that snotty brat. He’ll die slow.” Thinking of his bestiality fetish, a pleasurable chill ran down Liu Yuxuan’s spine. Then, he looked over to Han Sen.

Han Sen was, much to his surprise, was looking his way as well. He was smiling, but that smile almost felt as if he had been able to read his mind.

“Has he noticed something amiss? Does he know what I’m up to?” Liu Yuxuan was spooked.

He mulled it over a bit, and then comforted himself by saying, "Pah! That is preposterous. He doesn't know a thing; he's a noob that's somehow fumbled his way into the Third God's Sanctuary. I should ease up a bit."

Liu Yuxuan presented a smile back and said, "There is no need for you to worry, Brother Han. I can keep you safe."

"Gee, thanks," Han Sen said in response.

"Fool. Even if you did max out your super geno points, here you are, waltzing into my trap without a single suspicion. You numbnuts," Liu Yuxuan thought to himself, cackling on the inside.

Cliffs adorned both sides of the valley, and there were many caves dotted across them. There were many winged beasts in the area, and a few thousand of them populated the skies.

The group was a little nervous and antsy, seeing that many creatures were lingering above them.

"Again, there is no need to worry," Liu Yuxuan said, then screamed into the skies.

After that, all the beasts returned to the caves as if they were afraid. Then, they just watched from the darkness of their holes.

"You are good," Wang Yu said.

"Later, I will summon the super creature's son. He'll come over and meet us. Under his protection, we can travel further along the valley. Nothing will attack us, then." Liu Yuxuan's tone of voice was already changing, as if he had a mouthful of plums.

He had spent a long time studying the language of creatures. After much time, he had learned a fair few words, and this was a talent few people had.

To his credit, he was a smart man. Few humans were ever treated with even a modicum of respect in spirit shelters. Liu Yuxuan had done well for himself, to have gotten to the position he was in. What's more, his skills of observation were in fine shape.

He let out another scream, to summon the super creature's son. This scream was different, though, and in the language of creatures, he mentioned he had brought a grand bounty of food with him. Except for Lin Weiwei, everyone else was up for sacrifice.

No one there spoke the language of creatures, so no one had a clue what to expect.

After the scream, an echo of response came from further down the valley. A red beast appeared and came before them.

It had blood-colored wings that were thirty meters wide, and horns decorated the monster's head like those of a goat.

Chen Hu, upon seeing this, couldn't help blurting out, "Wow, you really are good!"

Han Sen had fantastic eyesight, and he saw a small beast atop the big beast's back.

Liu Yuxuan's face changed when he saw the big beast appear.

He had only wished to summon the super creature's son. He hadn't expected he'd end up summoning the big one that the son rode upon.

He rarely ever got to see the king, and he was only used to interacting with the son.

Liu Yuxuan would have had some control over what happened if only the son had shown up, as he had planned. With the blood-wing beast king there, as well, he'd be helpless in controlling what might happen.

"Maybe I shouldn't have mentioned the presence of a sacrifice. I think a simple summoning of the son would have been better," Liu Yuxuan thought the beast king had come over upon hearing there'd be much food on offer.

Whatever happened next was entirely up to the hulking, airborne monstrosity. He could only hope it'd leave Lin Weiwei alone.

If the beast wanted to eat Lin Weiwei, as heartbreaking as it'd be, he knew better than to protect her. He only wanted her as a pretty toy, and it wasn't worth risking his life for her.

Chapter 1016: Unbelievable Kindness

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Seeing the Blood-Wing Beast King nearing, Liu Yuxuan quickly kowtowed before it and made a few subservient sounds.

He had only wanted to summon the beast king's son, due to the fact the two shared something of a bond. Now, he had to tarnish his own image of being strong and influential to the creatures of the domain by going down on the ground.

But Liu Yuxuan knew what to prioritize with the beast king's unexpected approach. He'd rather discard his image than his life. If he was disrespectful towards the king, he could provoke its finicky wrath and end up as its teatime meal.

Han Sen didn't care much for the two-faced man, making a fool of himself on the ground. He was a dead man walking, as it was.

Chen Hu, on the other hand, saw things differently. He was touched by what Liu Yuxuan was doing, believing his act wasn't one of self-preservation. He believed he had gone on the ground to kowtow on his behalf and the others that were with him.

Boom!

The beast king landed before them all. Liu Yuxuan did not relent in his feverish kowtowing.

But the king paid no heed to him. It walked towards Han Sen, at which point, the son leapt off its parent's back.

Liu Yuxuan wished to remind the king that, if it was hungry, Lin Weiwei was not one to be eaten. But he was having cold feet about telling the king anything. Seeing how mighty and powerful it looked, he thought it best to shut up completely and not say a word.

Han Sen looked at the beast that was approaching, thinking he'd use Liu Yuxuan as a meat shield if a fight started.

"Eat them. Eat them all up. Just please, save me the delicious Lin Weiwei!" Liu Yuxuan thought to himself.

But what happened next went against all of his expectations.

The beast king, after coming directly in front of Han Sen, performed a friendly gesture of respect.

Neither Liu Yuxuan nor anyone else could understand what was going on, and why the beast king was acting that way towards Han Sen.

"How?" Liu Yuxuan's breath had been yanked from his lungs. Even king spirits were afraid of this creature, so it was difficult for him to fathom why it'd show so much respect towards Han Sen. He thought he must have been having a nightmare.

No one else spoke the language of beasts, but there was no hostility between the two parties. And the tension that once existed, quickly vanished. Chen Hu, hurriedly asked, "Mister Liu, can you translate what it is trying to tell us?"

Liu Yuxuan was so shocked, he didn't hear a word Chen Hu said. But the shock wasn't going to end anytime soon. What happened next made him dizzy.

The beast king's son ran towards Han Sen and leapt into his arms. It placed a red fruit in his hand.

Seeing this, Liu Yuxuan felt blood rush to his head in such volume that it felt like his head was going to explode.

"I must be dreaming. I must be! This must all be a bad dream! Why would he give a blood fruit to a human?" Liu Yuxuan's eyes almost popped out of their sockets, as he eyed the fruit in Han Sen's hand with envy.

The king spirit once asked Liu Yuxuan to deliver gifts and treasures to the beast, in the hopes of one day receiving such a fruit in return for the kindness. But the spirit had yet to be given a single one, despite the repeated offerings that were provided. Liu Yuxuan had only glimpsed the beast king once before, too, as he was never allowed in its presence.

This had gone on for quite some time, but the king spirit never thought to stop; the fruit really was that valuable. Constant gifts with an expected return never given.

The king spirit, despite his grand efforts, did not receive a single one. But here, now, Han Sen was handed one oh-so-simply. Liu Yuxuan's mind was suffering a meltdown.

The beast king's son licked Han Sen's cheek in admiration, and its tail wagged with unbridled joy.

Liu Yuxuan's mind recalled how each of his visits with the son usually went, in that it always used him as a faucet of blood. Every time they were together, he would have to allow it to sink its teeth in him so that could it drink his blood. It always acted superior, as well, vastly different to the puppydog-like behavior it was showing Han Sen.

Han Sen stroked the beast king's son's head and asked, "Is this fruit for me?"

The beast king's son seemed to enjoy the hand was that caressing it softly, and it made a gentle sound. Then, it nodded in confirmation.

Liu Yuxuan's shock had turned to jealousy, but now, it turned to anger. The creatures never replied to him whenever he spoke the human language. That was the whole reason he taught himself how to communicate in the language of creatures, in the first place.

"D*mn it! D*mn that *sshole." His face was still on the ground, and he did not dare get up.

He couldn't at all wrap his mind around why the two creatures would show so much love and respect towards a human they had never seen before.

Bao'er, seeing the beast king's son being so friendly, wanted to show it some love, too. She crawled up to it and rubbed her face in its lovely mane.

This did nothing to upset the disposition of the beast king's son or the beast king itself, either. Things were as peaceful as ever, and the son decided to lick Bao'er a little, as well.

Han Sen was surprised by the entire affair, also. He had gotten himself ready for a fight, so the lack of hostilities came as a delightful shock.

The blood fruit he had been given looked immensely powerful. It looked far superior to the ones birthed by Devil King's seeds or any of the ones found in the Valley of Time.

Roar!

The beast king suddenly roared, and after it did, many small creatures flocked to the valley as if they were in celebration of Han Sen's coming.

With the beast king protecting them, the group traveled through the valley for a few hundred miles, entirely unhindered. But when they exited the valley, it was no longer the dominion of the Blood-Wing Beast King. When it was time to say goodbye, the king leapt onto a rock and gave a faint cry of sadness in farewell.

Chapter 1017: Blood Fruit

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

"Mister Liu, I thank you. You have greatly opened our eyes," Chen Hu said.

He believed the beasts were so kind because of Liu Yuxuan's behavior.

With a forced smile, Liu Yuxuan pretended that had been the case and said, "You are welcome."

"Brother Liu, when we return to the Alliance, we will send you a reward in return for your kind deeds. But if I may ask, where do we go from here?" Lin He knew it wasn't actually Liu Yuxuan who had made the beast king so friendly, but he was still oblivious to his evil thoughts and intentions. So, he just went along with his credit-taking and thanked him.

"Well, that's me. Helpful as always." Liu Yuxuan smiled and went on to say, "There is a path you'd do well to take, just up ahead. Come, I will lead you there."

"Ah, in that case, we thank you again," Chen Hu said.

Liu Yuxuan then turned to ask Han Sen, "Have you seen the Blood-Wing Beast King before?"

"No." Han Sen shook his head.

Liu Yuxuan had no reason to believe Han Sen was lying.

"Is this guy the luckiest man in existence or what? Why would this brat be given a blood fruit?" Liu Yuxuan did his best to contemplate why.

Liu Yuxuan forced another smile and tried to weasel his way into getting a nibble of it. He said, "That blood fruit is a gift for everyone; why don't you share it?"

Cheekily, having not received it, he tried to lie and say it was something that belonged to everyone.

If Han Sen was willing to share, it meant he'd be given a slice. With a fruit so brilliant as that, even a small nibble would be wondrous.

If Han Sen was not willing to share, others might end up upset. They might even revolt against the man they all seemed to be blindly following.

"I gave it to Bao'er." Han Sen pointed at her.

Liu Yuxuan had only focused on Han Sen the entire time, not noticing Bao'er was munching away at the fruit as its juice stained her cheeks.

"How could you?!" He was unable to hold his tongue and feign kindness at this point, and like a sudden barking, he yelled at Han Sen.

He was infuriated to learn that Han Sen had fed a fruit that was greatly desired by a king spirit to what he deemed a useless pet.

"I shouldn't have done that?" Han Sen smiled.

Han Sen had actually tried having some earlier, but it had no effect.

When Bao'er showed him she really wanted it, he had no problem giving it to her.

"Let her have it. We don't need it, anyway," Chen Hu said.

"The beast king provided it to Han Sen as a gift. It was his to decide who should or who should not receive some," Lin Weiwei spoke out, in defense of his decision.

She could tell Liu Yuxuan hadn't actually helped them, as well. If the king had really been nice to them because of his kowtowing, the fruit would have been given to him.

Seeing that he had lost his temper this way, Lin Weiwei was now positive her hypothesis was correct.

With everyone else also saying they did not mind not having it, Liu Yuxuan was again left struggling to comprehend why everyone was so supportive of Han Sen.

Seeing Lin Weiwei looking at him, Liu Yuxuan tried to swallow his flaring temper and gently explain, "It can merely benefit the human body, that's all. I just thought it was a shame to give it to a pet."

"It's fine. I treat her like a daughter, anyway," Han Sen said.

"Fine. Whatever. Let's keep walking." Liu Yuxuan marched ahead as soon as he finished his sentence.

Liu Yuxuan went with a smile, but inside, he was thinking, "F*ck! That's it; I'm not allowing any of you to live. That *sshole Han Sen must die."

Liu Yuxuan despised Han Sen more than ever, and the fact he had ruined his plans was driving him nuts. He wanted them all dead, especially since they had seen him shamelessly kowtow in front of a super creature.

He hadn't told anyone which shelter he actually came from, fortunately. But regardless, he wasn't going to allow anyone there to walk away and possibly mention the shameless act they had seen from him.

But these thoughts and desires were all manic concoctions of his disturbed mind. No one thought anything ill of his behavior so far. They actually appreciated his willingness to go down on the ground in a subservient manner before the beast king. They might not have known his true intentions, but still, that was besides the fact.

Right now, though, Liu Yuxuan was leading them to a dead end. They were headed to the territory of another super creature. It was another place the king spirit would not dare tread.

Compared to the Blood-Wing Beast King, this super creature was ten times more ferocious, Liu Yuxuan reckoned. It was known to kill and gorge on whatever living thing came near its lair. Not even the bones of its victims would be left uneaten.

When they were almost there, Liu Yuxuan stopped and pointed in the direction, saying, "I can't lead you any further. Beyond is where you should head, and not soon after, you'll be led away and off the mountain. Be careful on your way, lest you make your presence known to the king spirit."

Liu Yuxuan was lying, of course. The super creature was said to lurk directly ahead of the party now. He had no actual clue where the mountain's exit might have resided, and he had no idea what was past the doom-bringing beast he was leading them to. Not that it mattered to him.

“Mister Liu, wait.” After everyone thanked him for his guidance, and he was ready to turn away and leave, Han Sen stopped him from going.

Chapter 1018: Crazy

“What is it, Brother Han?” Liu Yuxuan asked, looking back at Han Sen.

“There is something I need your help with, before your departure,” Han Sen said.

“I’ll certainly help, if I am able to. What is it?” Liu Yuxuan said.

What happened next would be up to him to decide.

“Take us further,” Han Sen said, looking at Liu Yuxuan sternly.

At this request, his face changed. And he said, “Well, like I said, I would like to help you. Unfortunately, I am not too familiar with these roads. But, should you proceed this way and meet some misfortune, you can come back and seek me out. The offer for you staying at my shelter still stands.”

Lin Yuxuan’s tone of voice bordered one of mocking, as if he was trying to make Han Sen seem as if he was scared.

“I have no problem going further, but you need to come with me,” Han Sen said.

Liu Yuxuan was suddenly angered by the persistence of this request, and he moodily said, “Uncle San and Weiwei, did you hear what he just said? I am not one of you people, but I have helped you get this far out of the kindness of my heart. Haven’t I done enough for you? I even kowtowed on your behalf; what, do you expect me to die for you lot, too?”

Lin He looked at Han Sen and said, “Brother Liu, calm down. I’m sure you have misinterpreted Little Han’s words. Chill for a minute and hear him out, in full.”

“He didn’t misunderstand. He has to come with us,” Han Sen spoke plainly.

“You are crazy! Who do you think you are by telling me what to do!?” At this point Liu Yuxuan was yelling at the top of his voice. He went on to shout, “Uncle San, Weiwei, do you hear what he is saying? This guy is f*cking impossible to please; he wants even more?! Dogs would show a greater appreciation than this boy!”

Han Sen coldly said, “I am crazy. I have been for a long time. Are you only just learning that now?”

“The boy has a death wish. But whatever, I’m done with you!” Liu Yuxuan did his best to speak poorly of Han Sen, trying to discourage the group of travelers from supporting Han Sen any further.

No matter how powerful Han Sen had become, he had been in the Third God's Sanctuary for a year. Most people would have only suspected him to have opened three gene locks at the most. Although Liu Yuxuan's gene locks were weak, he still had eight of them. And what's more, he had a sacred-blood turtle.

Liu Yuxuan's body was burning with a fire of utter hatred and contempt for Han Sen, and he growled, "You're so cocky. You think you're the best, don't you? Come on, show me what you got!"

Others thought to say something, but before they could, Han Sen swung his fist.

Han Sen knew why Liu Yuxuan was behaving the way he was, and he knew the man had a secret desire to get them all killed.

What's more, Han Sen was not a fan of negotiation. When he encountered a heated confrontation with someone he deemed evil, a quick fist was Han Sen's favored method of achieving resolution.

Han Sen's fist traveled with a fire. Seeing it come, Liu Yuxuan transformed into a flaming snake that lunged at Han Sen.

The snake was ten meters long, and all Han Sen had was a fiery fist. The scene certainly looked unbalanced.

But when the two fiery figures collided, Liu Yuxuan was the one given the most shock.

Boom!

Han Sen hit the flaming snake, and ignited the body with a searing flame of a far crueler power.

Liu Yuxuan dropped to the ground, rolling around on the grass and screaming in agony. He managed to utter a command to his turtle, which then attacked Han Sen.

The turtle's first move was shooting water towards Han Sen.

This attack was rapidly dodged, and in retaliation, Han Sen jumped to the turtle's head with Taia in hand.

Katcha!

The turtle's head was sliced off with ease. Blood squirted from the red, rhythmic pumping of its exposed throat.

"Sacred-Blood Creature Armored Turtle killed. Beast soul gained. Consume its flesh to gain zero to ten sacred geno points randomly."

Liu Yuxuan continued rolling around on the ground, but the fire that was ruining his body refused to be put out.

Han Sen picked him up and got rid of the flames himself, but the man was heavily damaged.

Liu Yuxuan's eight gene locks were nothing compared to Han Sen.

Liu Yuxuan pretended to be a victim in this entire ordeal, crying tears while proclaiming, “Uncle San, Weiwei, Chen Hu... I helped you! What did I do to deserve this treatment?!”

He made himself look so wronged, others actually felt pity for him.

“Maybe there really was a misunderstanding...” Lin He did believe Han Sen had been a little too cruel on him.

But Lin He trusted Han Sen’s judgment, and he knew there had to be a reason Han Sen was so willing to lash out against Liu Yuxuan.

“I will explain later. You guys remain here.” Han Sen continued down the path, dragging Liu Yuxuan along with him.

Liu Yuxuan yelled for help from the others, but he didn’t get any. Eventually, as Han Sen pulled him nearer the place he wished for them to meet their doom, he quieted down.

He was scared now; he was terrified of waking up the super creature that was said to lurk there.

Liu Yuxuan, at this point, knew Han Sen had figured out what he had been up to. It had to be the reason why he had been dragged there like that.

But Liu Yuxuan believed Han Sen’s determined march into that wicked territory was merely a bluff. He thought Han Sen wouldn’t risk going too far forward. If Han Sen could not provide his party an explanation for what he had done, Liu Yuxuan thought there might be a chance to turn them all against each other and possibly crawl away from this entire affair with his life.

Chapter 1019: This Must be a Nightmare

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Seeing Han Sen continue to walk forward, not slowing down for a single second, Liu Yuxuan was moving from afraid to terrified. It didn’t help that Han Sen had remained silent the entire time, as well.

Most people that found themselves being suddenly dragged away against their will by an angry man would object quite loudly, but Liu Yuxuan remained as quiet as he could. There was a risk he was trying to avoid, despite thinking Han Sen’s bluff was still in play.

Lin He and Lin Weiwei could see the two from where they were, and they watched intently. They were still a little unsure about what had motivated and instigated Han Sen’s aggression, but they knew there was more to this than met the eye.

Liu Yuxuan’s eyes were wide open now, having realized Han Sen had strolled directly into the area the beast was said to feast on intruders.

“You’re crazy! That’s it, we have to go! We have to go now or else we die!” Liu Yuxuan finally spoke, and his voice wasn’t at normal volume. It was a scream, one driven by an intense fear of imminent death.

Han Sen stopped, looked at the wriggling worm, and said, “Why would we die? I thought you said this is a safe road, and that our exit from the mountain is just beyond here.”

“Do it! Just do it! Get out! Leave this place!” Liu Yuxuan was writhing around with what looked like a broken mind. He really didn’t want to die, and he was utterly terrified of the concept of waking up the super creature that was said to live there.

“Leave? Leave here? Give me one good reason to.” Han Sen was slowly starting to walk forward again.

“You are crazy! It’s a dead end, not an exit! And only death will await us both if you continue going forward!” Even the deaf could have heard Liu Yuxuan’s hopeless crying, and so pretty swiftly, his scheme was revealed to the party that watched from afar. If it wasn’t for Han Sen, they all would have merrily walked into a trap, still thinking Liu Yuxuan was a decent fellow.

Han Sen turned around and dragged him back to Lin He. Then, he threw him onto the ground.

“*sshole! Why do you want to hurt us?!” Chen Hu was furious at this revelation.

“Run! Run!” Liu Yuxuan believed the creature must have woken up by now.

“It would be best we stay away from this area for now. Come, let’s backtrack a bit,” Han Sen said.

Lin He agreed, saying, “Yes, Chen Hu, everyone, let’s go.”

But suddenly, the sound of a wicked scream and an explosion was heard from far behind them.

“We are dead because of you!” Liu Yuxuan yelled at Han Sen, as if he was a victim.

Han Sen frowned at the emergence of a new threat, but he was not afraid.

The sound was loud, and the noise of something hissing was quickly drawing near. A white snake came into view.

It was like a cross between a white cobra and a dragon. The head possessed a unicorn horn, and ice-like eyes. The scales of its form were like threaded diamonds. The monster was as beautiful as it was scary.

Nobody’s legs could move, though, and it felt as if something was keeping them from fleeing.

The creature was infinitely more frightening than the Blood-Wing Beast King they had previously encountered. In the presence of that monster, they could not even think about running.

Even Lin He felt his body stiffen, and all he could do was remain still, watching the snake approach.

The snake looked at the crowd and hissed. Its forked tongue rattled in the open maw. As everyone looked on, they were sapped of their hope of survival.

Liu Yuxuan looked as if he belonged in an asylum. He was crazy, mumbling and dribbling in fear. He repeatedly blubbered, “That’s it, man. Game over, man. Game over!”

In the next second, the white dragon moved in front of Han Sen. Everyone thought he would be the first to go, regretfully.

The snake pulled out its tongue and touched his body.

Han Sen was able to move the entire time, but he had chosen not to. He knew the beautiful white snake was not actually going to be hostile at all.

He had, of course, at first prepared to fight. But as the snake drew nearer and nearer, he was able to realize there was no aggressive intent in its approach.

Amidst everyone's mounting shock, a white mushroom fell out of the snake's mouth and into Han Sen's hands. Then, the snake lowered its head in front of him.

"Is this for me?" Han Sen looked at the mushroom with confusion.

The mushroom was very big, and the life force it possessed was no joke. It was incredibly strong. Simply smelling it was enough to bring a person's mind great comfort, and it looked so delicious, Han Sen thought he could hear his cells moaning and groaning for a taste.

It was lucky the super creatures had no intention of harming him, but Han Sen couldn't yet understand why that was. And stranger yet, why were they delivering him gifts?

Having also received the blood fruit earlier, he now thought to himself, "Does Lady Luck simply have a crush on me? Is this her work?"

Liu Yuxuan was frozen for a different reason now. He watched what occurred with immeasurable shock. He exclaimed, "Impossible! Dragon Saliva! Impossible!"

Everyone looked at Han Sen strangely. They now knew for sure that the Blood-Wing Beast King really had only cared for Han Sen.

Suddenly, though, the white snake grabbed Han Sen. They believed it was going to eat him for a second, but that spike of fear was quickly alleviated. It had only grabbed Han Sen by his clothes, and gently, it placed him on its back. It had decided to guide him through the next region of the mountain.

Seeing Han Sen atop the white snake, Liu Yuxuan's broken mind seemed to completely shatter. He muttered, "This must be a nightmare. I have to wake up! This must really be just a bad dream."

Chapter 1020: Past Life Lover

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen had his people bring the body of the slain turtle and Liu Yuxuan with them. They followed the snake he rode upon through the region the creature presided over.

Bao'er climbed ahead of Han Sen, sitting directly on the snake's head. She held the creature's horn, which worried the others.

If her behavior angered the white snake, no one could imagine what wrath might be brought down upon them.

Liu Yuxuan spoke a lot about how cruel and evil the white snake supposedly was, but from what they were actually seeing, his words couldn't be further from the truth. It didn't mind Bao'er climbing all over it, and it continued leading them in a delightfully tame and kind manner without an ounce of hostility.

It went quickly, though. Lin He and his fellows often had trouble keeping up, but it seemed to acknowledge their existence by slowing down for them, every now and again.

The group traversed this portion of the mountain without a single incident. All was well and all was safe. When had gone as far as it could, it gently allowed Bao'er and Han Sen to disembark. Then, it returned to its domain as swiftly as it had initially left it.

"Brother Han, why do super creatures treat you like this? Were you once a renowned super creature king in a past life?" Chen Hu asked, in equal parts amusement and awe.

Everyone seemed to be a little dazed by what was going on. No one had ever seen or even heard of a human receiving such treatment from creatures before.

"If I told you I didn't know why they treated me this way, would you believe me?" Han Sen asked.

Lin Weiwei just smiled and said, "I'd believe you. Super creatures are... unpredictable, to say the least. But perhaps there is an item in your possession that attracts them to you."

"That most certainly sounds like a feasible possibility," Lin He added.

Their comments reminded Han Sen that he did indeed have something special on him, but it was something he had brought with him from the Second God's Sanctuary.

The only special item he had acquired recently was the Dragon-Blood Ring. But if his possession of that was why, then neither the wolf nor the monkeys would have attacked him.

Han Sen, unable to understand, shelved those thoughts for the time being.

"Well, Han Sen, is it time we decide what to do with this *sshole? Should we kill him and be done with it?" Wang Yu said, with a tone of utter contempt.

The jig was up for Liu Yuxuan, and it had been revealed to them all how much of a spiteful, twisted, back-stabbing liar he truly was. The region they had crossed with the snake was nothing like he described.

"Don't kill me! I just don't like Han Sen, that's all. I only tried to get rid of him!" Liu Yuxuan was on his knees, sobbing for mercy.

"Little Han, what will you do?" Lin He asked.

"Kill him." Lin Weiwei, now understanding what he had planned to do, was in great relief she had not decided to follow him to the shelter.

"We'll take him with us for now. If something seeks to attack or kill us, he'll make a fine decoy," Han Sen coldly said.

To Han Sen, he was a dead man already. The only reason Han Sen was going to allow him to live a little longer was so his death could prove at least somewhat useful.

Hearing what Han Sen said, they each thought it to be the best course of action. They did not have any more ideas or opinions to share.

A while later, they all stopped for a rest. Since there were hungry stomachs all around, Han Sen got to preparing a meal from the turtle he had slain.

The turtle was a fairly big creature, so it was going to prove too big for Han Sen to eat all by himself. As such, he offered some of the cooked turtle to the others, and they each accepted a portion.

Bao'er looked excited, eating the turtle. She had developed a great taste for meat.

While everyone ate and dined merrily, though, creatures approached them. A white, sacred-blood deer walked up to Han Sen and placed down a clump of holy grass in front of him. Then, it left.

It wasn't long until other creatures showed up, bringing with them the carcass of a creature they had hunted. They laid it down in front of Han Sen and walked away as well.

Han Sen cooked the creature he had been provided, and he was delighted to learn it was a sacred-blood creature, too.

Liu Yuxuan had no clue why all the creatures of the mountains, those he had once believed to be utterly wretched, wished to please Han Sen.

Everywhere Han Sen went, creatures welcomed him. He received an abundance of gifts over the course of their travel, all beyond their wildest expectations.

"Little San-San, you must have been quite the romantic creature lover in a past life," Lin Weiwei said.

"I must have worked hard, all day and night, to please the number of creatures that seek to reward me." Han Sen gave her a wry smile.

"Maybe you were just a popular figure, adored by all?" Lin Weiwei suggested.

"Yep, I can believe it. Everyone must love Brother Han!" Chen Hu said, in admiration.

Han Sen replied to them both, saying, "Maybe in a past life, I was their king."

"King..." Lin Weiwei shook her head. Then, she said, "No, more like a celebrity."

"Yep, a celebrity," Chen Hu said.

Han Sen wasn't actually a believer in the concept of reincarnation. He knew there was a reason for the kindness being shown towards him by the creatures, but he just couldn't figure out what it was.

But at least it made for a pleasant journey. Encountering creatures was no longer a problem for them, and the fear that first plagued their journey had vanished. Before Han Sen, every creature was tame and gentle.

They went on in this manner for quite some time. They traveled for an entire month, and they moved at a quick pace. Their lives were better than they had been, even when they were living in a human shelter.

Han Sen had eaten two whole wolf kings, some turtle, and a variety of other meats given to him by creatures. In total, his sacred-blood geno point tally managed to reach fifty-six.