

## Super Power

### Chapter 1161: Changes

Han Sen spent the next few days with Ji Yanran, attempting to make babies. The following week, Han Sen decided to return to the shelter.

“Now, where might I next find a super creature?” Han Sen mulled to himself.

He thought he was still a little too weak to attack a king-class shelter by himself, but finding lone super creatures in the wild was a difficult task due to their rarity.

“If Xie Qing King was here, taking down a king-class shelter would be trivial.” Han Sen was dismayed.

Xie Qing King was still in Holy-Sword Shelter. Lin Weiwei was there, as well. Unfortunately for Han Sen, he had no idea where that was or how he could get there.

After another couple of shelter-jumps, they came to a portion of forest that was brimming with fruit.

Fist-sized green fruit was everywhere, and even more delightful, they were proper geno plants. The plants looked to be primitive-class at best, but still, the number of them was incredible.

It excited Han Sen to see them all there, due to the fact he could use his black crystal to absorb all their lifeforces and generate an ocean’s worth of special waterdrops.

Aside from aiding the growth of geno plants, waterdrops were also able to improve the strength and sentience of beast souls and creatures. Han Sen used to have a ton of waterdrops, but now he had very few. He had to be very careful who he chose to feed.

If he was able to absorb all the trees that filled the landscape before him, he could feed whatever pets or creatures he fancied. Han Sen scanned the region ahead of him before blindly wandering in. When he confirmed the absence of creatures, he went forth.

He picked up one of the fruits first and broke it in two.

When he opened the fruit, the waft of some bitter scent filled his nostrils.

While the fragrance may have caught him off guard, Han Sen was also surprised at the fruit’s composition: there wasn’t much flesh, as the core took up most of its inside.

Han Sen pulled away the flesh and took a look at the fruit’s core.

“It’s a walnut.” Han Sen examined it closely.

He pinched the shell of the walnut to break it, and indeed, there was a walnut inside. He ate it, and it tasted lovely.

There was no benefit to eating it, though; he thought he might as well have been munching on snacks.

“Even though it’s just an ordinary-class geno plant, shouldn’t the fruit still be of some service?” Han Sen pondered the peculiarity of the walnut he had just consumed.

Han Sen ate a few more and felt nothing special occur with his body.

That being said, it was not like he had reserved any lofty expectations for the fruit, given its low class.

Han Sen then proceeded to absorb the lifeforces of the tree. He placed his hand on the trunk of the one in front of him, and it died fairly quickly. The black crystal generated the waterdrops just as Han Sen hoped it would.

From that single tree, Han Sen had gathered three months-worth of energy.

“Wow, that’s so little. I can only suppose it must be an ordinary geno plant,” Han Sen said to himself, as he walked over to another tree.

Han Sen absorbed a hundred of the trees and received quite a bit, as one might expect. After he was done absorbing the trees, Han Sen noticed something else was residing in the same portion of the forest he was. He couldn’t see anything, but he could hear something hitting a tree someplace ahead of him.

Han Sen went to check it out, and he found a rhino-sized boar beating its tusks against a tree. The nutty fruits above were falling to the ground.

The boar gobbled up each fruit in its entirety. It was only a primitive creature, so Han Sen couldn’t even be bothered lifting a weapon to end its life.

But then, just as Han Sen turned to leave, he noticed something weird occur to the boar. Heaven knew how many walnuts the boar had eaten, but it began to writhe around on the ground, as if in agony.

“Oh, snap! They can’t be poisonous, can they?!” A wave of shock and worry cascaded over Han Sen’s mind.

Han Sen then turned to think about how strong and powerful his body was. Even if the walnuts were poisonous, he didn’t fancy the chances they’d do much damage to him.

He continued watching the boar roll around on the forest ground, and all of a sudden, he was hit with another daze of shock.

The boar suddenly looked much smaller.

Han Sen rubbed his eyes to make sure his eyes weren’t playing tricks, but without a doubt, the boar had shrunk in size. It was not uncommon for creatures to be able to change their size, but it was concerning to learn a primitive creature was able to do such a thing.

It seemed to Han Sen that the boar had become smaller due to its eating of the walnuts.

Han Sen watched it for another ten minutes, and by then, the boar that was once the size of a rhino was now the size of an average one.

Han Sen remained there to watch it shrink even further, and after half an hour, it was the size of just a puppy.

“The walnut does make things smaller!” Han Sen’s face warped into one of panic, so the first thing he did was unzip his pants to take a look.

“Whew! Thank the Maker it is still the same size.” Han Sen touched his manhood to make sure, and then wiped the sweat from his brow.

The boar seemed to stop growing smaller after that, but when it stood up, it went back to ramming trees to eat even more of the walnuts that fell. After doing so, it grew even smaller.

This confirmed to Han Sen that the walnuts did indeed make the boar smaller.

### **Chapter 1162: A Tree Hole**

The boar continued to eat ravenously, despite its literal shortcoming, until it reached the size of an ant. Han Sen observed it intently, wondering why the boar might have wanted that to happen.

The consumption of one of those walnuts did not seem to impart any benefits. It merely brought pain and made the consumer shrink. And now, the boar had lost all semblance of its previous, intimidating look.

But despite having been made that small, the speed and strength of the creature looked unchanged.

Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to give the boar a scan and observe what it might have been attempting to do.

But the boar took off running through the forest. It was only a primitive creature, though, so it was no trouble for Han Sen to follow it closely.

The boar skittered its way over a distance of ten miles before coming up to another, albeit stranger, walnut tree.

The tree was of similar size to the others, but this tree had leaves that were black and red, not verdant green. Furthermore, the tree looked as if it had been made from metal. Each leaf, and even the composition of its trunk, looked to be metallic. And even stranger, Han Sen was unable to detect the presence of a lifeforce stemming from that particular tree.

If it was a tree king, there had to be a lifeforce. But if it really was a tree, it must have died a long time ago. And yet despite that, many fruits decorated the twigs and branches of the tree. That indicated it was actually alive.

The mini boar took to climbing the tree, and it went up and up until it reached a small hole on the trunk's surface.

The hole was almost as small as a needle hole, and Han Sen reckoned an average ant would have a difficult time squeezing through.

At least Han Sen knew now why the boar wanted to make itself so small: it wanted to enter that little hole.

Of course, this posed another question. Han Sen now wanted to know why the boar wanted to enter the hole so much. It had cost it a lot to do so, and all that effort had to be for some tangible result.

Han Sen scanned the whole tree, top to bottom. He could not get a look at what might have resided inside the tree, due to its only point of entry being so small.

Suddenly, though, Han Sen saw another creature approach. This time, it was a snake, but it was just as small as the boar. It climbed the tree and entered the hole just as the boar had.

"There must be something inside that tree hole." Han Sen thought he might be able to find out by simply sawing the tree in two.

But he ultimately decided against this, preferring to wait and watch for a while longer.

Over the course of an hour, Han Sen was able to witness a number of similar creatures enter the tree. They were all tiny, just like the boar.

It was quite perplexing, and difficult to fathom why so many creatures were shrinking themselves to enter the tree hole. One mini creature even looked like a titan.

"Does a special treasure reside in there? Is that why so many are going inside?" Han Sen wondered, but then, he saw a creature exit the hole.

It looked like a monkey, except it possessed three tails.

The monkey seemed bloated, following its exit. And eventually, after reaching the forest ground, it suddenly transformed into a three-meter-tall ape, directly in front of Han Sen.

The three-tailed ape didn't remain there, though. After its sudden burst of growth, it took off running into the forest and disappeared from sight.

Han Sen then thought to himself, "Are the effects of becoming mini temporary?"

He was very curious over the on-going event, so Han Sen decided to remain there for a few days and watch what went on.

Over that time, Han Sen was able to witness many different creatures come to and fro from the tree. The boar that had led Han Sen there came out on the third day of Han Sen's watch.

When the boar exited the tree, it returned to its original size.

Han Sen was positive it was the same boar, but he couldn't help but notice it looked a little different.

Han Sen remembered its fangs were a creamy color, but now they gleamed with the color and brightness of gold. Furthermore, its life force had become much stronger.

Maker knew what happened inside that tree, over the course of a few days.

Most creatures that Han Sen saw enter left the tree in three days.

A few of them, however, did not return. It made Han Sen wonder what happened to them on the inside, that prohibited their return.

After a few more days, Han Sen decided to do something about the ordeal. He opened his nine gene locks, and with Phoenix Sword in hand, he hacked the tree.

Han Sen believed there had to be some sort of treasure inside; otherwise, the creatures wouldn't be so eager to go in and neither would they appear different after leaving.

But when Han Sen slashed the tree, the sword was only able to leave a streak of white against the tree's metallic, glimmering surface.

Han Sen was shocked, so he thought to himself, "Hmm, this really is special!"

If Han Sen was unable to bring the tree down through brute strength, he was going to do as the creatures did and dine on a feast of walnuts.

He first tried grabbing the walnuts on the tree he stood before, but strangely, he could not remove the walnuts. They were hard and firm in place, as if they had been nailed to the branches.

This did not dismay him, though. In fact, it made Han Sen happy. This proved to him that something awesome had to reside within the tree.

Han Sen wasn't going to give it up, so he decided to spend time eating the ordinary walnuts.

If the creatures could grow smaller after eating many of them, Han Sen believed he could do the same.

"Since I'll be able to change back, I might as well give it a shot." Han Sen still wanted to exercise caution, though, despite this assumption. So, he brought out a creature he had captured a while ago to be his guinea pig.