

## Super Power

### Chapter 1177: Geno Treasure

“Where is the Sky Tree?” Han Sen almost blurted out.

Dragon King continued talking, saying, “I cannot believe Sky King is doing this. He wishes to sacrifice everyone here. He wants you all to become fertilizer.”

Han Sen wanted to ask Dragon King to elaborate, but seeing Qing Jun King right next to him, simply decided to continue digging and listen.

Dragon King sighed and said, “When you break the barrier, you have to get the geno treasure. If you don’t, we will all die here.”

Han Sen frowned, thinking he might be exaggerating. If Sky King had been scheming, he couldn’t enact a plan to wipe them all out in an instant. It wasn’t as if Dragon King was the nicest person, either. He sacrificed a multitude of super creatures to revive himself.

Dragon King quickly said, “Even if you leave the tree, you’ll be killed. Everyone who has eaten the walnuts will die, and that includes you. What? Do you think this entire forest isn’t associated with the Sky Tree?”

Han Sen’s heart jumped, but Dragon King did not stop explaining. He said, “You have to grab that geno treasure. Trust me on this. I will explain everything once this is over.”

Han Sen could not reply to him right now, but he decided to follow his wishes. He was determined to take the geno treasure now. Even if Dragon King was lying and this was all just a scheme, there was no harm in obtaining geno treasure, after all.

Qing Jun King was right there, though. He wondered how he might grab it before she did. The rule was, whoever found the geno treasure could keep it. If two people discovered it, the person who was stronger could keep it.

Han Sen was not weak, but if he wanted to beat Qing Jun King, he might have to activate super king spirit mode.

A small portion of the barrier had been dug all the way through now, revealing a glimpse of the nut room on the other side. The nut room was strangely empty. Han Sen leaned in to take a closer look, and that was when he saw a pair of red eyes peering at him from the other side of the hole.

Han Sen jumped back as the red thing started to emerge from the hole he had created for it. As it started to come out, Han Sen quickly activated his gene locks to scan and get an idea of what he was faced with. The results surprised him.

It was a bronze mirror. Its surface was red, and the frame was adorned with a number of strange glyphs and symbols. The reflection, Han Sen had seen, depicted him as an enigmatic red being.

“Those red eyes... were they mine?” Han Sen wondered to himself.

Qing Jun King lashed the mirror with her whip.

“Aargh!” Han Sen screamed.

Qing Jun King lashed the mirror, but Han Sen felt the pain of that attack strike him. Looking at his clothes, he noticed they had been torn.

Han Sen looked back at the mirror and saw himself inside it. His body in the mirror was a reflection of himself, wound and all, but then he started to smile. Outside of the mirror, a smile was the last thing he could raise.

“Oh, snap!” Han Sen knew the moment he looked at that mirror, he had been tricked.

“Aargh!” Qing Jun King lashed the mirror again.

The mirror was fine, but the doppelganger inside the mirror was damaged. That same amount of damage was delivered to the real Han Sen, standing outside, hopeless and unsure of what to do.

“Stop! You are going to kill me.” Han Sen gathered up his power, preparing to stop her.

She wanted him dead, anyway, so now she had a perfectly valid chance to do what she had hoped.

“The message on that paper led me here. It wanted me to follow her and die!” Han Sen’s mind raced for a solution to the current predicament.

Even if Han Sen stopped Qing Jun King, the mirror had already copied Han Sen’s image. Just as Han Sen moved to stop her, though, she listened. She stopped attacking due to his plight.

Han Sen did not have the time to mull the exact reason why, so he just turned his attention back to the mirror and thought of a way he could kill it without bringing harm upon himself.

Han Sen’s mirror-residing doppelganger gave another crooked smile. Then, he raised his fist and hit himself. Han Sen’s real face then started to bleed in response.

Han Sen’s nose was pummeled repeatedly, and blood oozed from it. In a few more hits, Han Sen believed it’d be flattened like roadkill.

It looked like fitness level did not matter in this situation. If the shadow-self was damaged, then true person himself would be damaged. There didn’t seem to be a way to avoid it.

Han Sen didn't think he could break the mirror, as that would be the same as dealing a copious amount of damage to himself. But the person in the mirror seemed happy to hit himself and ensure Han Sen was dealt damage, anyway.

All of a sudden, in a matter of moments, Han Sen felt all of his powers were useless.

"Dumb\*ss! Go break it," Qing Jun King commanded.

"How?" Han Sen asked.

"Just break it! He is you, so only you can break it," Qing Jun King explained.

Han Sen did not believe her words to be true and didn't think she'd be so kind as to offer a solution to his current sorrow and pain. This was her best opportunity to kill him, so it wasn't likely she'd squander it.

### **Chapter 1178: Angel Arrives**

"Aargh!" The shadow inside the mirror continued to punch itself, causing Han Sen constant pain.

They both looked identical, but fortunately, it couldn't—or at least wasn't—making use of Han Sen's full, insane powers. He'd have been killed fairly quickly if it had.

Han Sen withstood the pain and threw a punch at the mirror.

The mirror did not avoid Qing Jun King's attacks, but it made sure to dodge Han Sen's. This lent credence to what Qing Jun King had told him, and he was relieved to hear she was telling him the truth. Only the person who the mirror mimicked could deal damage to it.

When the mirror dodged, Han Sen decided not to waste any more time. He threw another punch at the mirror, but this time, it was with all nine gene locks of the Blood-Pulse Sutra. That, combined with Curse of Immortality, Jade-Sun Force, and his phoenix techniques firing on all cylinders, he was aiming to devastate the reflective fiend.

Pang!

The bronze mirror was sent flying backwards, directly into the barrier.

Aside from the shadow in the mirror, it did not look like the mirror could attack in any other way.

But the mirror was tough, that much was certain. Despite sending the mirror flying, Han Sen was unable to actually deal it damage. Not a single scratch blemished the glassy surface of the mirror, and much to Han Sen's discomfort and pain, the shadow-self continued to self-harm.

Han Sen gritted his teeth to withstand the constant pummeling and punched the mirror again. The mirror was against the barrier, so it was a clear shot. Like a hurricane, Han Sen unleashed a flurry of attacks against the mirror's surface.

Han Sen punched it countless times, but despite his best attempts, he could not shatter the mirror. And all the while, the doppelganger continued to hurt himself.

The shadow smiled, as if laughing and mocking Han Sen. He was spiting Han Sen, as if to say he was useless and there was nothing he could do to rectify the situation.

"You think I'm a coward?!" Han Sen thought.

Han Sen and Qing Jun King had seen the mirror together, but the mirror had chosen Han Sen for some inexplicable reason. Han Sen thought it must have meant the mirror believed he was the weaker of the two.

Han Sen did not have any of his weapons on him, and the Blood-Pulse Sutra only bettered the body. It wasn't really a skill that lent itself to dealing massive amounts of extra damage. It wasn't a proper combat ability.

Han Sen was unable to break the mirror, and he felt as if he had exhausted all options. He couldn't think of anything else to do.

Han Sen could have used super king spirit mode, but he didn't want to expose himself as The King to Qing Jun King.

Han Sen looked into his Sea of Soul. Little Angel and the gold raven were still in the process of evolving. And then aside, he had no super weapons to call upon.

Han Sen might have been able to use Saving Money to break the mirror. But the shadow would hit Han Sen while he was performing it, which would render it ineffective.

Han Sen could have summoned Disloyal Knight, but his attack power wasn't very high. And if a pet beast soul could deal damage to Han Sen by striking the mirror, that would be very bad news for him.

Han Sen could not think of a way out of this situation.

"Next time I return to the Alliance, I need to get myself a strong attack skill," Han Sen thought to himself.

Just as Han Sen decided to activate super king spirit mode, he heard a movement stem from the Sea of Soul. Han Sen looked inside there, and he noticed a strange energy permeating it.

The Sky Fruit wasn't very big, so the fight against the mirror was easily noticed by the other king spirits and super creatures.

Baby Ghost and Dry Bone ran over, in shock at what was going on. When they looked into the mirror, though, they quickly understood what was happening.

“This is bad. If Han Sen can’t break the mirror, this will most certainly be the end of him,” Baby Ghost said.

“The bronze mirror has a reflective power. If someone else hits it, it means hitting Han Sen. We can’t help him. He has to help himself,” Dry Bone King said.

It was difficult to find someone else to go up against Qing Jun King, so if Han Sen was to die there, it’d be a grand shame.

But they couldn’t help. And if they tried, Han Sen would be beaten to death.

All the super creatures came over to watch the events unfolding around the mirror. They were waiting for Han Sen to fail, so they could take the geno treasure.

Qing Jun King looked at Han Sen, and she seemed to be deep in thought over something.

As Han Sen continued to beat the mirror, he was actually more invested in investigating what was transpiring in the Sea of Soul. The light around Little Angel was now very holy. She was like a flower in the midst of blooming, with petals opening to reveal what was inside.

A powerful light was being unleashed, and it even frightened Disloyal Knight.

“Has Little Angel finished evolving?” Han Sen was delighted, feeling the warmth and abundant power that was slowly swelling within the Sea of Soul.

Han Sen thought a pet beast soul from another sanctuary needed to open gene locks for themselves, and he thought it’d take another long while for her to become effective enough to fight.

But seeing all that power now, Han Sen understood there was more to Little Angel than he had first thought. She was a lot more than simple eye candy. She was in battle mode already, and many of her gene locks had already been opened.

The petals had all peeled away now, revealing a package of bright golden light. The light sent ripples through the entirety of the Sea of Soul.

When it was fully exposed, Little Angel’s form came to be. She was divine, clad in a beautiful white robe. She had angelic wings, and in her hands, she clutched a transparent greatsword. Her curly blonde hair waved, painting her like a goddess.

### **Chapter 1179: Angel of Principality**

Angel of Principality: Pet Type Evolution

Han Sen looked at her stats. From what he could tell, it was only the name that had changed. The rest was the same.

But the energy emanating from Little Angel told Han Sen there was more to her evolution than he could initially ascertain. Below the surface, this was more than just a name change.

Han Sen now wondered whether or not he should summon her. The halo on her head always imbued Han Sen with a greater power, after all.

Han Sen noticed his head now had a halo, the same as Little Angel.

He felt as if it was an inexhaustible vat of power, one that could cascade into his body and fill him with unrivaled strength. It was strong like holy water, cleansing his body and purifying his power.

Han Sen did not stop attacking the mirror. The moment the halo ring gleamed above his head, the slight sounds of glass cracking could be heard.

A ribbon of strain began to form on the surface of the glass, and then, the crack popped into a web of fissures that coursed its way across the entirety of the mirror. The doppelganger lost its smug smile and was given a shock. It began to run around in fright, making a freakish wailing sound.

Boom!

The glass of the bronze mirror shattered into a thousand pieces. A red light manifested itself in the physical world following the destruction, and Han Sen was quick to grab it.

It was the core of the mirror. It was bronze and small like a bean. It was quite similar to a walnut.

Dry Bone, Baby Ghost, and Qing Jun looked at Han Sen in disbelief. They were more than surprised to see him manage to pull through that horrifying ordeal. The super creatures did not know why or how Han Sen had achieved such power, or where the additional power had come from.

“You have been hiding your power, it would seem. I was starting to worry,” Dry Bone King said.

“I was merely fighting for my life,” Han Sen said.

“Your luck and power are things to be admired. You obtained the geno treasure your first time here,” Baby Ghost stated.

Dry Bone and Baby Ghost were nice to Han Sen. They had initially believed him to be weak, but after this ordeal, they well and truly believed him to be an equal.

“Go back to work,” Qing Jun snapped. And then, everyone did.

But due to Han Sen having already obtained the treasure, the effort they put into their work had obviously laxed. Their haste to get the job done had evaporated.

“Thanks for the help,” Han Sen said.

Qing Jun ignored him and continued digging.

Han Sen wanted to strike up a conversation, though. So, he asked, "Hey, can I ask you a question? Because you should know why I'm here; I should be your enemy, after all."

Qing Jun just told him, "You aren't good enough to be my enemy."

Han Sen was not sure what to respond, as he just thought she was a strange character. He didn't quite know what to make of her, on the whole.

After another half day of work, all the barriers had been removed. When the rest of the creatures moved in to secure the walnuts, the rest went back to the fifth floor.

Han Sen returned to his house. He masked his presence there and summoned Dragon King.

"What was that?" Han Sen finally had the chance to ask him the questions he had so much wanted to earlier.

Dragon King said, "That \*sshole didn't grow a new tree. He wants to sacrifice everyone in the hopes of reviving this current one."

"I thought you told me he had grown a new one, due to this one being irreparable." Han Sen now wore a scowl, learning of Dragon King's blunder.

Dragon King felt awkward, so he explained, "That was me, jumping to conclusions. But when I saw the geno treasure, I finally realized this tree isn't totally dead. It was only then that I realized I had been wrong."

"Then what is it?" Han Sen knew there'd be no point in getting mad at the spirit.

Dragon King said, "Let's say every fruit is individual. The energy of each geno item should be individual, too. When I scanned the fruit, though, this wasn't so. This means the fruit still exists as a part of the tree. That means the tree is not dead, you see? I'm not sure how this was achieved, but it is what it is."

Dragon King then went on to say, "If the tree is not dead, Sky King will stop at nothing to fully revive it. And doing that requires a lot of nutrition. He has many spirits and creatures in there, all of which can provide the nutrition he seeks."

"And how exactly would he sacrifice everyone here? While some may spawn, many come here by eating the walnuts," Han Sen said.

"The walnuts are only one small part of this. Haven't you noticed the lifewater everyone drinks here?" Dragon King said.

"You said it was a skydrop, actually. And you said it was good!" Han Sen frowned.

Dragon King nodded, saying, "It is; but only when the tree is dead. Skydrops are the essence of the Sky Fruit. If the tree is alive, they can be controlled by the tree. While they may be a benefit right now, the tree could kill you once it has fully revived."

Dragon King smiled and said, "But don't worry, you obtained the geno treasure. You can make good use of that."

“How?” Han Sen asked, bringing it out.

“This is a seed of the Sky Tree. It’s like a small, sister tree. But the seed is individual, so you’ll have to use it to absorb the stuff inside you. Do that, and you’ve got nothing to worry about,” Dragon King explained.

### **Chapter 1180: Skill of Love**

Han Sen took Dragon King’s advice and followed his instructions. He tried to extract the thing from his body.

But it turned out Han Sen didn’t have the thing inside him. He initially thought Dragon King must have gotten something wrong or had taught him incorrectly. But when Han Sen tried it on Zhang Yuchen and the others, the method worked. For some reason, the thing just couldn’t exist inside Han Sen’s body.

Dragon King was shocked by the discovery, too. He expected Han Sen to show much appreciation and reward him; little did he expect that Han Sen wouldn’t even need such knowledge.

“Not bad.” Han Sen still gave him a small compliment for the tip.

While Han Sen might have been okay, there were still many humans inside Immortal Shelter. He wanted to save as many of them as he could. Han Sen went out to find Zhang Yuchen and many of the others, and he helped them break the contract with their spirits.

With Han Sen’s reputation and status, and the backing of Dry Bone King and Baby Ghost, everyone was freed except for Qiu Ping. Everyone else had signed a contract with a royal spirit, but Qiu Ping had signed a contract with Qing Jun King directly.

Han Sen sent them all to his underground shelter, while he remained inside the Sky Tree. This was because Qiu Ping was still under contract, and Han Sen wanted a few more goodies before leaving. If the tree grew, everyone there would be food—super creatures included. And with seven mighty super creatures there, Han Sen thought it’d be a waste.

One more question lingered on Han Sen’s mind, as well: who left him the slip of paper? He asked all the humans he had rescued, but none were likely candidates.

“Did a king spirit or super creature write it, maybe?” Han Sen didn’t have a clue, much to his annoyance.

But Han Sen was also willing to stay due to Little Angel’s finished evolution. Seeing the halo ring’s buff, Han Sen knew she had to be incredibly powerful.



And with Disloyal Knight also there for backup, it gave Han Sen the courage to hang around.

In his private room there, Han Sen was practicing when all of a sudden, someone barged through his door. It was Qing Jun King, and she approached with great anger.

She immediately shouted, "Where did you hide Zhang Yuchen?!"

"You are a king spirit, aren't you? Why do you care so much about a human?" Han Sen responded.

"That is none of your business. Give him to me!" Qing Jun King said.

"I don't have him," Han Sen said.

"Do you really want me to become your enemy?" Qing Jun King asked.

"I'm not your enemy, but it's true. I really don't have him," Han Sen said.

"Fine." Qing Jun gave Han Sen one last cold stare, then marched out.

Dry Bone and Baby Ghost had arrived just in time to see the commotion. Dry Bone looked at Han Sen and said, "You really made her mad this time."

Han Sen asked, "Why does she care about him, a human, so much?"

Dry Bone answered, "You may not understand. It has to do with her practice of a skill; it is called 'Love.' Humans can become far more emotional than spirits, so Qing Jun selected Qiu Ping and Zhang Yuchen as her target for this. If Qiu Ping kills Zhang Yuchen on her behalf, and she then kills Qiu Ping, her practice with the skill will be complete. But..."

Dry Bone King broke out in laughter.

"But what?" Han Sen asked.

Baby Ghost continued the speech, saying, "But Qiu Ping is smart. He genuinely liked her, but he wasn't willing to kill Zhang Yuchen for her. He knows about her plan, and he has known for a very long time. He just pretends he doesn't know anything. This entire thing has been going on for twenty years. She has grown impatient, over the course of that time, due to her being unable to finish the skill herself."

Dry Bone then said, "She knows she has failed, but she is a spirit. Pride is as important for her as it is for us. She will never admit it. Now that you have sent him away, though, the slim chance for a future success may have well-and-truly disappeared. It angers her, and she won't let you slip away so easily."

Han Sen now fully understood why she cared about the humans so much.

"What do you think she'll do? What can she do? Is she going to try to kill me with her seven super creatures?" Han Sen wondered out loud.

Qing Jun King was only a spirit with nine of her gene locks open. With Little Angel ready to be unleashed, Han Sen wasn't afraid at all.

“She can’t do that. Mister Immortal won’t allow her to hurt anyone. The extent of her command starts and ends with manual labor. They aren’t her pets or anything,” Dry Bone reassured Han Sen.

Han Sen knew Sky King needed them as food, so it was likely true. He wouldn’t allow them to kill each other over squabbles of their own.

“Then what is there to worry about?” Han Sen said.

Dry Bone King answered, “To be honest, me and Baby Ghost don’t have what it takes to fight her together.”

“She is that good?” Han Sen was surprised upon hearing this.

“Yes. Why else would she be the one in charge? It’s why you need to exercise some caution and be careful,” Baby Ghost replied.

“Thanks for the information, you two. I’ll definitely try to be more careful,” Han Sen said. After sending Dry Bone and Baby Ghost away, Han Sen noticed another slip of paper on his table.

“Did one of them just leave this without me realizing it?” Han Sen looked on the back of the paper first and saw another Nine-Life Cat symbol.