

Super Power

Chapter 121

: Wipeout

A few seconds later, Shi Zhikang's face collapsed. Eyes wide and hands shaking, Shi exclaimed, "Sen, you asshole, are you the reincarnation of Taka Kato?"

Seeing Han Sen's hand quickly moving as if he was having spasms, Shi Zhikang was more and more shocked and panicked, as he had not touched many spots near him.

"Shi, you are yelling like a pig being slaughtered. Stop being so dramatic," Lu Meng, who was in the middle of a game, protested.

Shi Zhikang had completely given up. Watching Han Sen's hand dancing, he lost all desire to play.

Shi Zhikang rolled his eyes and told Lu Meng, "Sen's skills are strong. I believe in our room, no one is his match except for the leader."

Lu Meng replied, "Shi, your loss is on you. Don't bring other people into it."

"Lu, you are not even as good as me. If you play against Sen, you would lose all the same," Shi Zhikang deliberately raised his voice and said.

"I'll show you who the real master is, but if I win, this month you need to do the cleaning," said Lu Meng.

Shi Zhikang's face suddenly showed a trace of joy, but he then immediately suppressed it. He looked hesitant and said after a long while, "Alright. But if you lose, you need to do the same."

"OK, no problem. Let me finish this round first." Lu Meng believed in himself. He had passed unevolved-9 in Hand of God, which was quite good among all freshmen. Maybe he was not the best player, but he could easily join Hand of God Society.

In addition, they were all in the Department of Archery, which had no high demand for speed, so normally archery students were weaker at this game in general. Except for Han Sen, Lu Meng did not think any of his roommates could beat him.

Shi Zhikang had lost to Han Sen because he had poor skills. Anyone could beat Shi as he was too slow. Therefore, Lu did not believe what Shi had claimed about Han Sen's strength.

Lu Meng finished his game and flashed the score in front of Shi, "See? This is what a landslide victory looks like—63 to 45. I'm a genius."

"Now that is useless. You have to beat Han Sen." Shi Zhikang smiled at Han Sen and said, "Sen, you don't want to do cleaning either right? If you beat him, we don't have to do anything for a month."

Han Sen smiled and said, "I know what to do."

Lu Meng invited Han Sen to his game room and said casually, "Sen, your ID is going to cause trouble. If you don't believe me, try looking for a match on Battlenet. the boys will line up to kick your ass."

"I'm used to it," Han Sen smiled.

“Failure is good. It helps you make progress.” Lu Meng began the game, slowly drinking from a bottle of water at the same time.

While drinking, he provoked Shi Zhikang, “Shi, check out how I beat Sen singlehandedly. Don’t deny it when you lose.”

“Awesome. Lu, you are just awesome.” Shi Zhikang curled his lips with his arms folded, waiting to enjoy the show. He thought, “Everyone is only allowed to use one hand in the versus mode anyway. Boast all you want now, you will cry later.”

“So I am,” Lu Meng answered proudly, unaware of Shi’s sinister intention.

At the end of the countdown, the spots popped out and Lu Meng did not plan to put aside the water bottle. Reaching out to touch the spots while drinking, he paid no attention to Han Sen’s hand.

He felt as long as he played normally, he could certainly beat Han Sen.

Only a few spots down, he caught a glimpse of the other hand and felt its speed was abnormal, so he looked up.

One look and Lu Meng was suddenly stunned, forgetting even to reach for the spots. The water bottle froze on the edge of his lips. He maintained that position and did not move for a long time.

Han Sen’s palm was shaking at a dazzling speed as if it had a secret engine installed. All the spots were gone.

Lu Meng had picked unevolved-10 for this round and he could not even clear the spots on his own side, while Han Sen had cleared them up for him, while looking quite relaxed.

“Lu, what happened to beating Sen singlehandedly? How about you try with both hands now?” Shi Zhikang saw Lu Meng stunned and laughed.

“Try your ass. Sen, you must have passed unevolved-10?” Lu Meng cried.

“That’s about right,” said Han Sen casually. In fact, he had already passed evolver-4, which was much higher than unevolved-10.

“S*#t!” Lu Meng cursed and cried, “Shi, you are so devious. There is no way our leader could beat Han Sen. You were setting me up deliberately.”

“You are the one who suggested cleaning, not me.” Shi Zhikang grinned and spread out his hands to show his innocence.

“Unevolved-10? Sen, let’s have a go.” Zhang Yang overheard their conversation and flames were burning in his eyes.

Han Sen went into Zhang’s game room and beat Zhang easily. Zhang’s level was about the same as Lu Meng, or maybe slightly better. They should both be around unevolved-9.

“Play again.” Zhang Yang was not discouraged.

Once again he was defeated.

“Play again.” Zhang Yang wanted to play even more.

Defeated again,

“Again.” Zhang Yang was almost burning.

“Brother, let’s stop here. You can even consider me the loser.” Han Sen was really afraid of Zhang, a masochist who took pleasure in losing.

“I finally found my destined opponent. Sen, happy fighting!” Zhang exclaimed excitedly and dragged Han Sen into his game room one more time.

Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang chuckled when seeing this. Such a person as Han Sen could only be contained by someone like Zhang Yang.

Han Sen was scared of Zhang. Ever since they played that time, he would drag Han Sen to play Hand of God whenever he had time. He was happy but Han Sen was hysterical.

“This is not the way to go. I must curb his desire to fight me.” Han Sen’s eyes were sparkling.

Chapter 122

: The Most Mysterious Afternoon

“Boss, today I’m free. Do you want to play a few rounds of Hand of God?” When Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang went out, Han Sen took the initiative and suggested to Zhang Yang.

“Sure.” Zhang Yang entered the game and sent Han Sen an invite.

Han Sen clicked on “agree” and entered Zhang’s game room with eyes glaring and hint of smile on his face.

When he was playing with his roommates, he usually only focused on the spots on his own side instead of stealing the ones on the other side.

In order to make Zhang look for someone else to play with, Han Sen was ready to disarm him completely and see if he could keep being happy.

From lunch to dinner, Han Sen and Zhang Yang had played numerous rounds in four or five hours.

The preparation time included, one round would take a little more than a minute. And the two were at it the entire afternoon.

From the beginning to the end, Zhang had not even touched a single spot. Literally zero. Even so, he still hung in there the entire afternoon.

Han Sen was almost driven out of his mind, but eventually Zhang Yang gave in first. It seemed his blood had cooled down.

“Ahem, Sen, it’s time for dinner.” Zhang Yang’s words almost moved Han Sen to tears.

“OK, boss, we will go to dinner.” Han Sen quickly turned off his comlink. He would throw up if he kept playing.

He really admired Zhang Yang for being so committed. If Han Sen was in his place, Han would probably have lost interest within an hour, while Zhang played in excitement the entire afternoon.

But since this afternoon, Zhang Yang had stopped bugging him to play Hand of God, which gave Han Sen some relief.

This was curious to Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang, who did not know what had happened in the afternoon that could stop Zhang Yang.

But Han Sen and Zhang Yang remained silent about what had happened that afternoon and it was referred to by Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang as “the most mysterious afternoon in Room 304.”

And Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang nevered play with Han Sen again, who could even put a stop to Zhang Yang’s enthusiasm.

Han Sen did not play the versus mode of Hand of God often. There were too many limitations and he preferred the single-player version, which could better exercise his arms.

Han Sen had been very interested in operating warframes recently. A warframe was a semi-mechanical semi-biochemical humanoid weapon. Compared with tanks, warframes had excellent maneuverability and could adapt themselves better to different terrains, while the requirements for their operation were also very high.

When Han Sen was in the integrated compulsory education system, his school did not have a warframe for students to operate. Therefore, Han Sen was interested but never had the chance to try. To his joy, Blackhawk had some warframes for teaching purposes.

In the first three months, there was a training session of warframe driving and Han Sen had learned the basics of driving a warframe then. He had also been practicing after that.

In the battlefield, a warframe was the most fundamental fighting unit, because generally no soldier would go fighting wearing bulletproof suits and carrying guns. Even in a street fight, soldiers would always be in warframes.

Hence Han Sen felt it was necessary for him to practice operating warframes. In case he was sent to the front, this skill might save his life.

If he could do well with a warframe, fighter aircrafts would be even easier. As for interstellar warships, Blackhawk had but an old one for show and the operation of warships could only be practiced using virtual reality.

“Ding!”

While Han Sen was still practicing on a warframe, he suddenly heard the tone of money transfer. Checking through his comlink, he saw ten million added to his account, which shocked him. Before he could see who it was from, his comlink rang.

“Sen, did you get the money?” It was Lin Beifeng’s voice.

“So much?” Han Sen was slightly surprised, not realizing the Jadeshell beast souls were worth so much. Originally, he thought it would be nice if he could make three or four million.

“We earned about 20 million so I rounded it up for you. Sen, next time you go to Glory Shelter, we will buy some beast souls in Steel Armor Shelter to sell there. This way we could make money on both ends and earn even more,” said Lin.

“I’m not going anytime soon. When I do, I’ll call you.” Han Sen thought about the hardships of going back and forth and temporarily dispelled the idea of going to Glory Shelter. At the moment he really had no time to go.

His curriculum was intense at this point and he was still working on the semi-annual assessment. He would only go when Steel Armor Gang had a hunting campaign and when someone asked him to hunt mutant or sacred-blood creatures, as it was too hard for him to hunt a sacred-blood creature alone.

Even if he was just trying to hunt mutant creatures, he had to go to places like Dark Swamp.

As it was too hard to walk in Dark Swamp, he had to fly in and out, which made it difficult for him to carry larger creatures’ meat out. Thus, he would not have much gain there.

Mutant black stingers were useless to Han Sen at this point and all he could do was to sell them. Meowth still had not finished eating what was left for it.

But Han Sen was in no hurry. The black crystal could produce a sacred-blood creature every three months, which was much more efficient than hunting on his own. He can wait.

He hung up, transferred a million to his mother and texted her to explain it was his earning in the shelter. He did not dare to give her too much, afraid that it might scare or worry her. He planned to transfer a part to her each month so that she could get accustomed to it. It was time for her to enjoy life after so many years of suffering.

Back to the dormitory at night, Han Sen saw Shi Zhikang in the room alone, cursing while playing the game. Han Sen did not know what had happened but Shi looked mad.

Seeing Han Sen back, Shi Zhikang yelled angrily, “Sen, perfect timing. Enter the game and kick this asshole’s ass for me.”

“What is it, Shi?” Han Sen walked next to Shi Zhikang and saw him in a game room but the game did not start. There were two more players in the game. One’s ID was Birdy and the other player’s ID was Mangod.

Shi Zhikang and Mangod were calling each other names and Birdy would throw in a bitter comment at Shi here and there, making Shi flushed.

Chapter 123

: Hand of God Duel

With the explanation from Shi Zhikang, Han Sen got the gist of things.

In the beginning, Shi was playing against Birdy. Shi was rather poor at this game and hardly ever won on Battlenet, so he bragged a little after he had won several rounds against Birdy.

Shi had good manners, so he just bragged about himself and said nothing bad about his opponent. Even so, Birdy was mad and asked Mangod to avenge her. That was fine as well. Shi did show off and that was the consequence.

However, Mangod cursed and said Shi was a dumbass. And Birdy ridiculed Shi as well.

Shi was not the type to let it go easily and was thus involved in a quarrel against the two. But after all, his gaming skills were limited and had no confidence when talking back to Mangod, which made Shi simmer with anger.

“Sen, help me kill destroy this disgusting couple. I’m so mad,” Shi raged.

“Right away.” Han Sen turned his comlink on and entered the game.

“Just you wait. I called my brother to kick your ass, and we will see who the dumbass is,” Shi saw Han Sen entering the game and said to Mangod.

“Ha-ha, whoever comes will be equally useless. The brother of a scum must also be scum. I can beat as many scums as I want,” Mangod said arrogantly.

“Well, just you wait.” Shi urged Han Sen to log in.

The reason Shi was playing was that his application to join Hand of God Society was turned down. Although Zhang Yang and Lu Meng were accepted, they did not join either for his sake.

Feeling sorry, Shi wanted to improve through practice and try to apply again later. After all, in addition to Ji Yanran, there were lots of pretty girls in that society and it would be a shame if they did not join.

That was why he was spending quite a lot of time on this game. Not expecting something like this to happen, he was furious and was counting on Han Sen to avenge him.

“Ha-ha, it does not matter who you called. Brother Long is the backbone of Hand of God Society, and top 20 in the contest last year” said Birdy proudly.

“Sweet sister, we have to be low-key and leave them some hope. Ha-ha...” Wang Long grinned.

It was a rare opportunity for him to show off in front of a girl, so he had to do well. Wang Long was full of confidence.

He was a key member of Hand of God Society and knew every good player on campus. Even if he didn’t know them in person, he would recognize their ID. If someone better than him showed up, he would know and the person would probably recognize his ID as well and show him respect.

Soon, Wang Long saw someone entered the room and checked the ID name. He almost burst out a laughter.

“My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran, what a loser! What kind of loser would name himself that? He’s asking for trouble.” Wang Long asked, “This is your friend?”

“Yes. You got a problem?” Shi was not that confident. Last time when he was trying to register, Hand of God Society did have a good player named Wang Long. Although he knew Han Sen was good, Wang

Long seemed to be one of the leaders in the society and was in top 20 on campus, so he could be considered a pro. Shi was not sure if Han Sen could beat him.

“Nothing. I intended to play casually, but now I see his ID, I have to kick his ass.” Wang Long then sent Han Sen an invite.

Han Sen did not hesitate to click on “agree,” and the two entered the game.

Birdy who was watching ridiculed, “He must be so horny that he named himself that. What a shame.”

“We still don’t know who the shameful one is,” rebutted Shi. Although he was not certain about the result, he would not let a woman throw mean comments at his brother.

“The result is clear. You scums could never win against Brother Long. Well, maybe you can in your dream in another lifetime,” Birdy said contemptuously.

Shi gritted his teeth and did not speak. If he cursed, he would be stooping to her level.

And Shi was not entirely sure about the result. Wang Long was a top 20 player after all, it was questionable if Han Sen could beat him.

Wang Long was ready to teach Han Sen a lesson. And since it was a lesson, he could not limit his hand to the spots on his own side, but must make his opponent unable to touch any spot.

“Boy, it’s not your day. With such an ID, I will change my surname if I don’t beat you up.” Wang Long saw the spots appear and reached out to the spots on the other side.

But just when his hand was out, he was surprised to see his opponent already hitting that spot. He soon decided it was just pure luck and he just needed to keep going.

But then everything happened after it made his face freeze. And Birdy was simply dumbfounded.

Each time Wang Long reached out, Han Sen had already hit the spot he was aiming for. And he had got zero points after a dozen attempts.

“Damn, I met a master.” Being anxious, Wang Long gave up on hitting Han Sen’s spots and focused on his own side.

But it was too late, the final score was 100 to 29. Han Sen got everything, and Wang Long only got 29 on his side and missed 71.

Seeing this score, Birdy’s face darkened while Shi Zhikang laughed and texted, “This is what you call top 20? Sister, you are fooled. One hundred to twenty-nine. If such a player could be top 20, then Hand of God Society must suck as well. Sister, listen to me. If he is lying to get money from you, that’s okay. When you haven’t lost your body to him, just stop...”

Birdy was quiet and Wang Long was pale. He immediately invited Han Sen again and thought maybe he simply used a bad strategy last time. Maybe he lost because he was aiming for the spots on the other side. He wanted to prove himself, otherwise it would be too big a shame.

Han Sen clicked on “agree” and the two were at it again. Wang Long used all his efforts on his own spots and did not even look at Han Sen’s side. However, as Birdy observed, the difference in speed was so

great that it was like bicycle versus motorcycle. Even an idiot could tell the two were not on the same level.

Chapter 124

: On Fire

Wang Long felt that this time he was even faster than usual and felt complacent about his performance. When he felt that he must have won, the game suddenly ended and he was stupefied.

A neat figure, 100:80. Eighty was the score of Wang Long, which meant his opponent got all one hundred spots when he just hit eighty. A huge gap.

“Who are you?” Wang Long was shocked for a long while, and then texted his opponent. He thought it must be some famous player’s alternate account. There were few on campus that could beat him by 20 points anyway.

No reply from his opponent, but an invite to continue playing.

Wang Long’s face turned red, but he could not decline. Wang bit the bullet and agreed.

Once again, Wang had no chance of winning. Han Sen did not even try to steal Wang’s spots and was only focusing on his own side. The result was again 100:80.

Wang Long did not know if it was a coincidence or design. If it was deliberate, he could not believe how strong his opponent actually was.

Another invite, and Wang Long agreed again.

The result was the same, 100:80. Another difference of 20 points, Wang Long felt a chill and did not know what to say.

“Boy, not so insolent now? You call yourself top 20?” Shi ridiculed and Birdy left the game room quietly in the middle of their third game.

“Do you dare to wait ten minutes? I will find someone to knock you over.” Wang Long sent a message.

“OK, whoever comes will lose anyway. If you call two, we will beat a pair.” Shi gave him a confident answer and forgot about the displeasure before.

Wang Long did not reply. He must be calling someone.

Shi said excitedly, “Sen, you are so wonderful that you totally beat Wang Long. You should become a professional player.”

“Don’t exaggerate. It was because he was too weak and did not deserve his reputation,” Han Sen shrugged and said.

“I like it when you beat such weak scums,” Shi said in excitement.

Wang Long left the game window open and ran to the room next door. Seeing a guy who was talking in that room, he was overjoyed and said, “Brother Li, here you are!”

“What’s the panic about?” Liu Ke cut in impatiently.

“Liu Ke, I lost in Hand of God, and you must avenge me,” Wang Long quickly said to Liu Ke.

“Go practice and avenge yourself when you get better.” Liu Ke laughed.

“Too late. I played with him three rounds and he won by 20 points each round.” Wang Long was not afraid of losing face as Liu Ke was his buddy and also a better player than himself. Last year Liu got the eleventh place on campus.

And Brother Li whose name is Li Ze, was a real master who ranked seventh last year. It would be even better if he could help.

“Twenty points in all three rounds. Few in our school could achieve this. Who is that guy?” Li asked.

But he was wrong about one thing. He thought that 20 points was a rough estimate and did not realize it was the exact figure in all three rounds.

“I do not know. He won’t tell,” Wang said.

“Can’t you tell from his ID?” Liu Ke rolled his eyes at Wang.

“It is a new ID never seen before, called My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran,” Wang Long quickly said.

“S*#t! Such a loser. No wonder he won’t tell who he is. If Ji Yanran knows, he will be a dead man. Let’s go catch him.” Liu Ke was interested.

Wang Long was overjoyed and took Li and Liu to his dorm room. He checked his comlink and saw the two still there.

“It really is this ID. I will first have a go and see which sneaky guy it is.” Liu Ke said to Li Ze with a smile.

And then Liu Ke turned on his own comlink, entered the game room, and sent My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran an invite.

Han Sen did not care who it was and clicked agree, because he knew no one anyway. Shi didn’t know much about the players on campus either. He only saw Wang Long when trying to register and would not even recognize Liu Ke and Li Ze in person, let alone their IDs.

Liu Ke began the game. While waiting for the countdown, he told Li Ze, “Brother Li, I have made some progress in recent training. Let me know what you think.”

“Looking forward,” Li said with a smile.

Wang Long was just observing nervously. Although Liu Ke was much better than himself and could also win him by 20 points, yet he was not sure about the result, as that guy had beat him in all three rounds by 20.

The game started. One glance at the opponent’s speed, Liu Ke was immediately focused and did not dare to slack even a little bit. He started to clear up the spots on his side and was not distracted at all.

But Li Ze and Wang Long who were watching widened their eyes as if they had seen a ghost.

Absolute gap in strength. This guy was so much faster than Liu Ke that Liu's hand looked as slow as a snail.

Wang Long was beyond shocked. This guy was so fast. Liu Ke ranked number 11 on campus and was not even on the same level as this guy.

And Li also watched the game with a grim face. This guy stunned him.

During the game, many friends of Li and Liu's saw they were online and came to watch, especially Li Ze's friends. Many advanced players on campus flooded into this game room.

"F*#k! My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran? Who is this loser?" Some people saw Han Sen's ID and yelled.

Soon they all noticed this ID, and felt it was too daring a move on Battlenet. They could not think of a single person with such guts.

Chapter 125

: Who Is Your Boyfriend?

Later they noticed the game itself, and then found that My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran had the upper hand. He also seemed to be very fast and had an overwhelming advantage.

A simple look would not reveal much, but with Liu as the reference, they could tell how fast he was.

"S*#t! His opponent was Liu Ke. Ji Yanran's boyfriend is so strong that he is killing Liu who was number 11 last year." The man felt that Han Sen's ID was too hard to read, and changed it to something easier.

"Yeah, he is so much better than Liu. Who is Ji Yanran's boyfriend? This must be an alt account of a master?"

"Of course. It must be one of the masters, or else no one could do this to Liu."

While they were talking, Liu Ke had lost, and the score was fixed at 100:80.

Seeing this score, others did not think much but Wang was dumbfounded as this score was exactly what he got, no more and no less.

Liu lost and was shocked for a moment, not expecting to see such score. He immediately sent another invite and seemed quite unconvinced.

Han Sen agreed.

Another game started, and everyone was discussing who this mysterious guy was. When the game ended, all of them widened their eyes to see the exact same score.

The score was still 100 to 80, no more, no less.

Liu Ke could not believe it himself. He asked Wang Long, "Long, when you said you lost by 20 in all three rounds, was it like this?"

Wang Long nodded yes bitterly. He did not expect this to happen with Liu again.

"I have to try." Li Ze looked serious, and sent an invite to My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran.

“Liu, who is the guy? He must be a master player using an alt account?”

“I do not know.” Liu Ke had a wry smile on his face and shook his head. He really could not think of anyone who would do this to him. He knew less than five could, but none of them would.

“How do you not know?” His friends refused to believe him.

But soon, their eyes fell on Li Ze’s game.

Li Ze, the seventh best player last year, a celebrity at Hand of God was falling behind in this game by a lot. It looked the same as when Liu was playing. If they had not seen Li’s ID and hand, they would think it was still Liu’s game.

Complete wipeout. Li Ze had even no way to fight back.

“Ji Yanran’s boyfriend is so impressive!”

“Is this real? Li could lose like this? Is there anyone on campus who could do this?”

“Ouyang Xiaosan and Li Yufeng should be able to do this?”

“Ji Yanran’s boyfriend is Ouyang Xiaosan or Li Yufeng?”

As the crowd was gossiping, their chin almost fell to the ground when seeing the score. Wang Long was the only one to feel relieved.

“One hundred to eighty, again. But if even Li Ze has the same score, then my loss did not matter at all,” Wang Long thought.

Li saw the score and his face twitched. Once again he sent an invite calmly. He knew he was no match to his opponent, but wanted to make sure whether this score was not a coincidence.

His opponent accepted the invite and the game started again.

At this time silence fell in the game room and no one was typing. Watching the game in silence, all wanted to know if the 20 points was deliberate.

If someone deliberately controlled the difference to be 20, it was maddening just to think about it. They could not imagine what kind of people could do this to Li Ze.

When the score was again at 100:80, all thought they must be insane. Li Ze was beaten, or insulted completely.

His opponent was not even making any effort, but was simply playing with Li. They could not imagine the gap in strength.

Now everyone suspected that it was either Obyang Xiaosan or Li Yufeng behind that ID. In the entire school, they were the only two that might have such capability.

Maybe.

Li sent a message to My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran, “Who are you?”

After a while, Han Sen replied without answering Li Ze’s question, “Anyone wants to game?”

Everyone was silent. Seeing even Li Ze lost like that, who would dare to go? Whoever going would lose miserably.

Liu Ke could not help but ask, "Who are you?"

"Ji Yanran's boyfriend," replied Han Sen and logged off.

After Han Sen quit the game, Shi went offline as well and laughed, "Ha-ha, Sen you are great. You were smoking out there. It was so cool. Do not worry, I will not tell anyone your ID, or you will be murdered by Ji Yanran."

"They are too weak. I was just warming up," said Han Sen casually. Such difficulty was not comparable to evolved-4 and he was currently trying to pass evolved-5. This was indeed like a warm-up for him.

Shi despised Han Sen, "Sen, you are just like me."

"What do you mean?" Han Sen looked puzzled.

"Fake it until we make it," Shi said solemnly, and then could not help but laugh.

Han Sen and Shi had no idea whom they had beaten or what kind of storm was triggered in Blackhawk.

Soon everyone on campus knew that Ji Yanran's boyfriend had beaten Liu Ke and Li Ze by 20 points in every game.

People were all guessing who Ji Yan's boyfriend was and if he was actually her boyfriend.

None had assumed that in the beginning, but now that people knew what a master player he was and thought someone like that should cherish his reputation and would never make such a joke.

When going out the gym, Ji Yanran felt the world was crazy when people started to ask her who her boyfriend was.

Chapter 126

: Devil Desert

"Yanran, we have been roommates and sisters for three years. It's okay you did not tell others, but why didn't you tell me?" Qu Lili asked Ji Yanran, grinning.

"Tell you what?" Ji Yanran was confused.

"Who is your boyfriend? How is it confidential to me as well?" said Qu Lili, pouting.

Ji Yanran was suddenly upset and said, "Who told you I have a boyfriend?"

"Everyone on campus knows now. Your boyfriend beat Liu Ke and Li Ze in Hand of God by 20 points." Qu Lili loved gossip. Leaning toward Ji Yanran, she said, "Tell me, is your boyfriend Ouyang Xiaosan or Li Yufeng?"

Ji Yanran was even more confused, "What are you talking about? I don't understand any of this nonsense."

"You really do not know?" Qu Lili stared Ji Yanran in the eyes.

“What happened?” asked Ji Yanran grimly.

cQu Lili told her what happened, and it was the edited version by Wang Long, who did not talk about his own loss, but only about Liu Ke and Li Ze.

“Yanran, he was not your boyfriend?” Qu Lili asked with some disbelief.

“I swear, I really do not have a boyfriend and do not know who that person is. He is so daring to joke like that,” Ji Yanran bristled.

It had been a long time since the incident in the spaceship, and Ji Yanran had already forgotten about it. In her memory, Han Sen was merely a guy who cheated and probably never entered Blackhawk. Or he should have come to her already.

So, Ji Yanran simply didn’t think of that and thought some master player was playing a prank.

But more and more people started to ask her who her boyfriend was. She had to explain that she wanted to know who that loser was as well.

Ji Yanran intended to scold him for being so insolent, but she could not think of anyone who could have done this.

Blackhawk’s Hand of God Society barely made it into the top 10 in the entire Alliance, and it was only because they had Li Yufeng.

Another master player, Ouyang Xiaosan, was not interested in joining the society and Ji Yanran was still considering whether she should personally invite him.

Only these two could have been able to do that to Li Ze. Ji Yanran knew Li Yufeng would never do that, but she was not sure whether it was Ouyang Xiaosan.

“Who is it?” wondered Ji.

Although the school already knew that ID had nothing to do with Ji Yanran herself, they had already gotten used to referring to him as Ji Yanran’s boyfriend, which made her quite upset.

After this, there was a trend on Battlenet and even Skynet to name one’s ID as “My-boyfriend-is-XX,” “My-husband-is-XX,” “My-girlfriend-is-XX,” etc.

Han Sen and Shi who had caused this were unaware. Shi was sleeping while Han Sen was reading materials on warframes.

Lu Meng and Zhang Yang pushed the door open and came to Han Sen.

“Sen, you are killing it! How did you beat Liu Ke and Li Ze? We know you are good but did not expect you to be this good,” Lu Meng stared at Han Sen and said.

“You certainly deserve to be my destined enemy.” Zhang Yang was full of zest.

“What are you talking about?” Han Sen looked at them puzzled.

“Stop pretending. If I yell that Ji Yanran’s boyfriend is in Room 304, people will skin you alive,” Lu Meng said with a crooked smile.

“What’s up?” asked Shi, who was awakened.

Lu Meng told them the gossip they had heard and grinned at Han Sen, “Sen, if you don’t do anything for us, we would turn against you. Ji Yanran must be so mad at you. Many people out there want you dead now.”

Shi could not close his mouth. He did not realize Han Sen’s opponents were so famous. He thought they were weak.

“I do not care.” Han Sen was not afraid. If Ji Yanran came to find her, he would welcome it.

But Shi was terrified and quickly said, “Lu, don’t mess around. Here’s how it happened.”

Shi told the true story, and Lu Meng and Zhang Yang came to realize what had happened. Zhang Yang patted Han Sen on the shoulder and said, “So you were sticking up for a brother. Relax, Sen. I guarantee that no one will know it is you. There is no traitor in our room.”

Since Lu Meng failed to blackmail Han Sen, he turned to Shi and said, “Shi, Sen made such an effort and offended so many people for your sake. Shouldn’t you do something?”

“That goes without saying. Let’s go to the cafeteria and eat all the white rice you can,” Shi promised.

“Get lost.” The other three gave him the finger.

In those days, Han Sen had been busy studying warframes. When he entered God’s Sanctuary, he was usually with Qin Xuan’s gang, hunting sacred-blood creatures. They had been successful three times, but in none of those occasions did he make the final attack, so he gained no beast soul and just had some meat in the end.

Thumb had now become the leader of Fist Gang and had invited Han Sen to hunt twice. Both times they were successful and Han Sen had also gained some sacred-blood creature meat.

All the meat combined gave him one sacred geno point and he had 40 sacred geno points at the moment.

Han Sen was not satisfied with such progress and started to investigate where he could hunt sacred-blood creature alone. He at least needed some mutant creatures. Meowth had also eaten up the black stingers and needed food supply.

According to Han Sen’s progress in study. He could totally cope with the semi-annual assessment and had enough time for a safari.

After continuous research of various information about Stele Armor Shelter and what was written by others, he finally had his eye on one location, Devil Desert.

Chapter 127

: The Girl Worth An S-Class License

The reason he chose Devil Desert was that there were not many creatures that could fly, hence it was relatively safe for Han Sen who could. Few people would go there, so there was no shortage of mutant creatures, if not sacred-blood creatures.

Han Sen studied the conditions of the desert and was ready to ask Qin Xuan for a leave. Qin Xuan smiled and said, "Perfect. Our squad needs to protect someone in hunting and I was just thinking where we should take her. You could lead the team to Devil Desert then. It is your first task in the squad, make sure you do a good job."

"What is the reward for this task?" Han Sen blinked and asked, he did not want to do a job that would not pay well.

"If you can make the girl satisfied and designate you as her protector in Steel Armor Shelter, you could get an S-Class license of Saint Hall." Qin Xuan looked at Han Sen and laughed. "Any interest?"

"Yes, I am very interested," Han Sen quickly said. Babysitting alone would pay an S-Class license. Such a good thing could only happen in a dream.

"Then do well. You will get nothing if she is not satisfied with you." Qin Xuan handed him the portfolio.

After reading the materials, Han Sen felt he did not learn anything, as these people's personal information was all confidential. All he knew was the name, age and gender.

"Wang Mengmeng, female, 16 years and 47 days old. Stationmaster, you are not asking me to take a girl who has just entered God's Sanctuary to a place like Devil Desert. I can't guarantee her safety." Han Sen looked sullen.

"Of course not. This is your first task, so I will ask Gambler to follow you. You could also pick some people from Steel Armor Shelter." Qin Xuan smiled. "About Wang Mengmeng, I can tell you one more thing. She is your schoolmate."

"My schoolmate? Blackhawk? You must be kidding me. She just entered God's Sanctuary and with that kind of fitness, she could not even have reached the standard for any special enrolment program." Han Sen did not believe her.

"Some people do not need to pass the exam. We all have different starting points, like you are to protect her, and she is to be protected." Qin Xuan smiled. "Remember to keep a good relationship with her."

"I'm not interested in little girls," Han Sen shrugged and said.

Qin Xuan rolled her eyes at him and said, "Go pick some team members in Steel Armor Gang. You can choose anyone but the team leaders. There should be less than ten members and the fees will be covered by the squad."

Han Sen asked Su Xiaoqiao and some others who had a mutant mount. He did not want to waste his time on walking and would not consider those without mounts.

As for Gambler, Han Sen was confident in him. He was an old member in the squad and had amazing skills, like Sleeveblade.

When Han Sen saw Wang Mengmeng, he finally knew what privileges meant. A girl just over 16 who had just entered God's Sanctuary for one month had mutant shapeshifting beast soul, mutant armor, mutant weapon and one sacred-blood beast soul mount, making Han Sen and the rest rather jealous.

Although Lin Beifeng was rich, he was only an upstart when compared with Wang Mengmeng. The beast souls she had probably could not be bought with money.

Fortunately, Wang Mengmeng was not an annoying princess. She was delightful and lovely.

She also fought well. Although she had only been in God's Sanctuary for a month, it looked like she had gained quite a few geno points already. She must have practiced multiple advanced hyper geno arts since childhood.

Using her advanced beast souls, she could probably beat Su Xiaoqiao in a combat.

The team had been traveling all the time and Wang Mengmeng never complained.

"Brother Han, I heard from Sister Qin that you are also in Blackhawk. I'm in Department of Warframe, which department are you in?" Wang Mengmeng called Han Sen brother in a natural and sweet tone.

In fact, kids from prominent families like Wang Mengmeng, Qing and Yuan were all quite well mannered and easy going.

"Ahem, you can call me Sen. I was enrolled this year as well. We are both freshmen and I am an archery major." Han Sen enjoyed talking to an adorable girl like her, which made the journey less boring.

"Archery Department is the department our school is trying to enhance this year and I'm sure the change will happen fast. You must be specially enrolled?" Wang Mengmeng started to chat with him.

"Oh right, Brother Han, you came to Steel Armor Shelter early, so you must have seen Dollar himself?" Wang Mengmeng asked hopefully.

"Yes, we have all seen him at the contest. Why do you ask about him?" Han Sen looked at Wang Mengmeng, surprised.

"I am a fan of Dollar's, but unfortunately he never showed up since I came here, so I never got to see him," Wang Mengmeng said with some disappointment.

Wang Mengmeng asked again, "Brother Han, can you tell me something about Dollar?"

"Ahem, I have no way of knowing. You have to ask him, because he knows everything." Han Sen pointed to Su Xiaoqiao.

Su Xiaoqiao quickly thumped his chest and said, "What do you want to know? I'm Dollar's buddy and it was me who named him Dollar."

"Wow, then you must know what Dollar really looks like? He must be very handsome?" Wang Mengmeng looked at Su Xiaoqiao happily.

"Handsome, of course, he is most handsome. He has wide chest, long legs and nice round bottom..." Su Xiaoqiao babbled on and Han Sen almost wanted to kill him.

It took them four days to reach Devil Desert. Wang Mengmeng had nice skills and was improving very fast in hunting.

Han Sen and Gambler were always shadowing her. Even when she was fighting with a creature, Gambler was always following her and Han Sen's bow and arrow were always ready to rescue her.

If something happened to her, the entire squad including Qin Xuan would be in trouble, so Han Sen did not dare to slack at all.

The next afternoon after they had entered the desert, Su Xiaoqiao who was the scout cried in surprise, "A mutant creature!"

Everyone quickly urged their mounts on and saw a fox-like, fire-red and golden-horned creature the size of a tiger barking at them.

"It is mine." It was the first time Wang Mengmeng had seen a living mutant creature. She put away her mount and charged the mutant creature with a pair of mutant beast soul lancets in her hands.

Chapter 128

: A Skulk of Foxes

Han Sen and Gambler exchanged a look and ran after her, in case of any accident.

Wang Mengmeng's fighting skills were impressive. She could even match the mutant creature using several hyper geno arts.

The rest were going in left and right, trying to outflank the creature.

The mutant creature seemed to have quite some wisdom and simply fled when seeing through the team's intention. It was also exceptionally fast and was 50 feet away in an instant.

"Stop!" Wang Mengmeng quickly summoned her sacred-blood mount, a bear with silver white fur and raced off on its back.

Then everyone was on the mount, trying to keep up with Wang Mengmeng.

But the mutant creature was running quite fast and after a while, they started to fall farther behind.

Wang Mengmeng felt anxious and urged her bear to run faster.

"Wang Mengmeng, do not chase it on your own. It is too dangerous," cried Gambler.

"It doesn't matter. I could kill this mutant beast. Please hurry up." Wang Mengmeng did not want to let the creature run off, so she raced off at full speed.

Han Sen and Gambler exchanged a glance and quickly followed up, but Wang Mengmeng's mount was sacred-blood. Although strength was not its strong suit, it was still much faster than their mutant mounts and soon she was pulling away from them.

The team could only desperately urge their mounts to catch up and try not to fall too much behind. They did not worry too much though as their forces combined were probably enough to kill a sacred-blood creature.

Wang Mengmeng looked around and saw no creature but this one. In addition, she was close enough and didn't want to lose the prey. So, she kept urging her white bear to chase the mutant creature.

“Nowhere to run now?” She chased the mutant creature to a dune, and the creature stretched its tongue out, panting and lying down, as if it was too tired to run. Wang Mengmeng jumped off the white bear, summoned her lancets and rushed forward.

The mutant creature suddenly smiled like a person strangely, which scared her.

And then she saw many creatures that looked like this one though gray in color walking out from behind the dune. They filled the place shortly and were at least hundreds in number.

Wang Mengmeng was suddenly shocked and knew that things had gone south. The mutant creature was sly enough to lead her to its nest. Although the other creatures were just primitive ones, they were great in number and she could never handle all of them. Wang Mengmeng immediately got on the back of her bear and ran away, with the creatures chasing after her like a tsunami.

Fortunately, Han Sen and Gambler were not too much behind. Han Sen saw Wang trapped in the middle of groups of creatures, so he summoned his horn bow and shot an arrow in her direction.

Wang Mengmeng had been surrounded by the creatures. Although the white bear had great strength and rampaged through the creatures, they still managed to throw themselves at her. Wang Mengmeng swung her lancets, but could not get rid of all the creatures close to her.

Seeing a claw on her shoulder and teeth biting at her white neck, Wang Mengmeng was desperate that she could no longer fight this one off. At this moment, a whoosh was followed by a whimper. The creature on her back was shot through with a black arrow and fell on the ground.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Arrows came from afar and each killed a creature. Soon all eight creatures surrounding her were killed. Any creature that might endanger her was immediately shot dead with an arrow. No arrow was shot in vain. One even flew by her face and killed a creature behind her without hurting a single hair of hers.

“Brother Han!” Wang Mengmeng saw Han Sen riding toward her while shooting arrows in her direction. All the creatures around her were killed by him.

Wang Mengmeng was surprised and filled with joy. At least a mile away from her, Han Sen could have such accuracy, which was something she had never seen even in posh schools.

Among the other few people, only Su Xiaoqiao was good at archery. However, he would not even dare to shoot in her direction from so far. Even if his bow allowed it, he would risk hurting her with his skill level.

Wang Mengmeng was overjoyed and urged the white bear to run toward Han Sen. Wielding her lancets, she tried to stop the creatures that came at her.

She did not worry about the ones that she could not fight off, as arrows would definitely appear timely to kill them.

The distance between the two sides was gradually shortened, and soon they have joined forces. When the team looked around, they were surprised to see thousands of gray creatures flooding toward them.

“Damn, these beasts are really cunning. They even know how to lure us into their trap.” Su Xiaoqiao cried while drawing the string of his bow.

“It’s all my fault,” Wang Mengmeng blamed herself.

“Now is not a good time. There are so many creatures here that we could never kill them all. Let’s try to rush out.” Han Sen headed forward where they came from.

He did not go far before he saw the sand in front of him tremor and sink. A giant worm that looked like a silkworm but with the size of a locomotive came out of the sand and opened its large mouth, trying to devour them.

“It is a rock worm. Damn, there must be more than one. They are gregarious.” Han Sen forced his mount to change the direction to avoid its attack. He felt a bit worried as he had read about rock worms. Although they were just primitive creatures, they are very large and had great strength. In addition, they had great speed when crawling in sand. For sure, they were one of the most scary creatures in Devil Desert.

Chapter 129

: Sacred-blood Fox King

If Han Sen was alone, he could simply summon the purple-winged dragon beast soul and fly up. However, he had Wang Mengmeng to protect and could not do that.

Boom!

The huge body of the rock worm fell and made a pit in the ground. Sand flying and pebbles rolling, it was more terrifying than a grenade explosion.

Even more frightening was that more rock worms were coming out from underground and as far as the team could see, the ground was covered by these worms which were at least hundreds in number.

In front of them were rock worms and behind them were the tide of fox-like creatures. They were besieged by the creatures.

Han Sen and Gambler looked into each other’s eyes and understood each other’s thoughts. Gambler gritted his teeth and said, “You protect her, I will clear the way.”

Gambler took back his mount and rushed toward the fox-like creatures. He was even faster than his mutant mount.

“Listen up. Follow Gambler out and whoever falls behind will die,” said Han Sen, lifting Wang Mengmeng from the back of her white bear to sit her behind him. He cried, “Game is over. Now hold on to me and we will fight for our lives.”

Wang Mengmeng fought well and had plenty of beast souls. However, in a melee like this one, an inexperienced girl like her would not be able to survive. When it came to life and death, only the veterans who had developed an acute instinct had a bigger chance at survival.

Wang Mengmeng hurriedly hugged Han Sen from the back. Han Sen urged his mutant three-eyed beast mount and the bull-like mount moaned as it charged the fox-like beasts.

Gambler was leading the way with one jambiya in each hand. The jambiyas were flashing in his hands like butterflies, slitting the throats of all creatures near him. Nothing could stop him and a bloody path was left behind him.

Han Sen rushed into that path and his arrows never stopped, killing all the creatures trying to gather around. However, he only had fifty Z-steel arrows, which had been used up. All he had now was the beast soul arrow, which could be taken back and used again, but that process was too slow for him. Han Sen had to knock some creatures away with his horn bow.

The rest of the team had also been fighting with every effort, wishing to clear out a way out from the endless creatures.

Behind them, the rock worms were catching up at an incredible speed. Once caught up by them, there would be no other way of survival than flying.

Blood was splashing and they had almost made it. Then the mutant creature that Wang Mengmeng was chasing in the first place howled, standing on a dune far from them.

And then they saw more creatures coming toward them from all directions. There were even some fox-like black-horned creatures that were almost exactly like the mutant creature only with white fur.

Seeing those white creatures, everyone's heart sank. Su Xiaoqiao cried, "No way. That mutant creature was not a mutant creature, but a sacred-blood king of all these fox-like creatures. These white ones are mutant creatures. We have poked a hornet's nest."

Wang Mengmeng saw the white mutant creatures among others and was mortified. There were so many mutant creatures that it seemed the whole team would die here.

Gambler exclaimed in the front, "Damn, it is a sacred-blood king. There are too many mutant creatures that I can't keep going."

Han Sen said to Wang Mengmeng sitting behind him, "Hand me your lancets."

Wang Mengmeng paused and transferred her mutant beast soul lancets to Han Sen.

Han Sen grabbed a rope and got off his mount. He then carried Wang to the ground as if she weighed nothing and put her on his back. With the rope he secured her there.

"What are you doing?" Wang Mengmeng said, horrified.

"Going out," said Han Sen in a cold tone. In a red shadow he shapeshifted into the fairy queen and his entire body was then covered in red armor except for his head.

Eyes scarlet, ruby crown on his head and short black hair turning long and blonde, Han Sen grabbed the lancets and ran toward Gambler like a red lightning bolt.

"Gambler, cover me. I will clear a way out," yelled Han Sen next to Gambler.

"You got it," covered in the creatures' and his own blood, Gambler replied.

Han Sen had rushed to the front. The lancets were flashing in his hands and each flash took a life.

“Primitive horned sand fox hunted. No beast soul gained...”

“Primitive horned sand fox hunted. No beast soul gained...”

...

The voice in his mind rang non-stop. Han Sen paid no mind to it and just stared at the mutant horned sand foxes that were throwing themselves at him.

Su Xiaoqiao and others were trying to keep up desperately, but when they saw the number of the mutant horned sand foxes, they were terrified.

Han Sen’s eyes were red as blood. Moving like a lightning bolt, the lancets were so fast they became a blur. Ignoring the mutant horned sand foxes, he continued forward with Wang on his back.

Holding Han Sen’s neck tightly, Wang Mengmeng was filled with guilt and regret. If it weren’t for her, they would not be under such danger.

Facing so many mutant creatures, she did not know if they could make it.

The few mutant horned sand foxes were in their face, yet Han Sen was still calm. With the slightest movement, a lancet bit into a fox’s throat.

A horned white fox head flew up. Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng were showered in fox blood. Without a blink, Han Sen ran forward and charged the second mutant horned sand fox.

Chapter 130

: Killing Spree

Wang Mengmeng watched what was happening with eyes widened. It felt like riding a roller coaster, but this experience was more horrifying than any roller coaster.

She was lying on the back of Han Sen, and had the same angle of view as him. She watched all his movements, dodging, turning, wielding, charging.

Seeing the endless horned sand foxes sweeping toward them and then the deaths of all of them, she felt that Han Sen was like a killing machine, his movements extremely swift and each attack harvesting a life.

Both mutant horned sand foxes and primitive ones were killed with one blow each, without exception.

Wang Mengmeng and Han Sen were soaked in blood, and the original color of their armor could no longer be discerned. Even the long blonde hair of fairy queen turned red and was dripping blood.

Wang Mengmeng suddenly had a strange feeling. Everything seemed surreal to her, as if she was watching a movie about a gorgeous killing spree.

Han Sen was like a tireless killing machine. All her fear went away when she knew he could kill all of the foxes if he had to.

What Han Sen saw now was different from what average humans saw. All the movements of the horned sand foxes had become so slow that he could see every single move of them. In his eyes, even the mutant ones were as slow as a grandpa, inviting one's help.

Han Sen finally understood the best feature of fairy queen. When he shapeshifted into fairy queen, his great ability to predict was enhanced. Now he could hit anywhere he wanted.

"Too slow." Han Sen was even dissatisfied with the speed of the horned sand foxes, because they could not keep up with the speed of the slaughter.

"I hope there will be more of them," Han Sen even thought.

But Han Sen's reason was telling him that they should run as fast as they could, because shapeshifting could not last forever. Once his body could no longer bear it, he would have to turn into himself and even if he used wings then and saved Wang, Su Xiaoqiao and the rest would die.

"Must get out before shapeshifting time limit is up," Han Sen thought to himself, wielding the lancets even faster.

The rest of the team were stunned. They had never seen Han Sen fighting in a melee. They had always believed he was a good archer and did not like to place himself under any danger.

But when they saw Han Sen put down his bow and arrow, they came to know how fearsome he could be in a melee.

Mutant horned sand fox was also killed in just one blow. They had never seen Han Sen miss so far.

"Formidable!" Even they could not help but shudder. Such efficiency in killing was simply a spree, so terrifying and satisfying to watch that it made one want to moan.

The sacred-blood horned sand fox howled again and the mutant foxes retreated, while primitive foxes rushed to them faster.

Just in a moment, Han Sen knew what the sacred-blood fox king wanted. It was trying to use the primitive horned sand foxes to consume his shapeshifting time as it was aware shapeshifting did not last long. It wanted to launch strikes at them when his shapeshifting time was up.

"Cunning beast," cursed Gambler. His jambiyas slit another primitive horned sand fox's throat, making it fall to the ground, twitching in pain.

Han Sen looked at the sacred-blood fox king and his eyes darkened. The lancets disappeared in his sleeves and a black horn bow appeared in his hands.

The black stinger arrow was nocked and pointed at the fox king on top of the dune.

"It's too far away. Can the arrow reach there?" Su Xiaoqiao checked the distance between them and the fox king. It was indeed too far. It looked so small from here, so it should be about 1.5 miles away.

With such a distance, even if Han Sen's arrow could get there, it would be languid by then. And how can that kill a sacred-blood creature?

The fox king seemed to share Su's thought, standing there still and gazing at Han Sen with a trace of mockery.

"Damn, that sacred-blood fox king is kind of evil," Gambler cried when he saw the look of the fox king.

Han Sen's hands were steady. The arrow suddenly turned into a black shadow flying across the sky toward the insolent fox king.

The sacred-blood fox king was too intelligent to believe the arrow could actually hurt it, and did not mean to dodge.

If his arrow had that kind of power, then he should have used it before the fox king led Wang Mengmeng into the ambush.

Whoosh!

But soon the fox king panicked as it discovered that the speed of the arrow got even higher when approaching itself.

When the fox king eventually lost its grace and wanted to run, it was a bit late. Although it leaped as high as it could, trying to dodge the arrow, the arrow still dug into the muscles of its foreleg like a snake.

Blood splashed and its scream rang.

The arrogant and sly fox king was knocked out by the arrow and tumbled down the dune.

Hearing the scream of their king, the skulk of foxes paused their attack and looked to the dune where the king was standing.

Of course, they did not see it because it had fallen. The skulk was suddenly in a chaos and did not know what to do.

"Hurry," commanded Han Sen and dashed.