

Super Power

Chapter 181

: A New Era of Warframe

“Lili, hurry! The live stream of the SKTS launch is about to start. You won’t make it if you don’t run.”
After class, Ji Yanran and Qu Lili quickly ran across the campus.

Out of breath when back in their dormitory, Qu Lili saw Ji Yanran turning her device on and watching the SKTS launch. She was quite relieved and said, “Fortunately we made it.”

“You are doomed Yanran. Are you still that girl who is the goddess of all guys and does not even spare them a glance? You just fell in Han Sen’s laps,” Qu Lili looked at Ji Yanran’s expression and said incredulously.

Ji Yan suddenly blushed, “Who said I was looking at him? I simply want to check SKTS out. It’s an epoch-making product.”

“Ha! The product? Why do you stare at the contestants then?” Qu Lili asked
with a faint smile.

Ji Yanran continued to quibble, “That is because he promised me his prize. Otherwise I will never look at him.”

“Stop it. I know all about your family’s warframe collection. You have even the historic warframe from the Battle of Planet Blackdeer. You expect me to believe you care about this warframe?” Qu Lili twisted her lips.

“So what? I enjoy watching my boyfriend.” Ji Yanran did not even care at this point.

“Doomed. You are so doomed.” Qu Lili was surprised to see Ji Yanran like this, changing from a goddess to an ordinary girl.

At the launch, a large number of media and consumers were waiting for the release of SKTS. It was even more crowded than Liu Changming had imagined.

Although there were a lot of bad comments on the Skynet, many were simply attracted by this controversial warframe.

When Liu Changming walked up to the podium, the major media were desperately taking pictures. Reporters that wanted to ask questions were all stopped by the guards.

“I will not say anything but ask you to enjoy Digang’s recent masterpiece.”

The gate was lifted after Liu Changming finished the sentence. Boxes with “TS” engraved on them were neatly arranged on the shelf in a huge warehouse.

“It looks the same as in the commercial!”

“It sure does.”

“It’s just the look. Its performance cannot be compared with the ones in the commercial, right?”

...

The media and those who wanted to buy SKTS were staring at the rows of silver boxes.

Suddenly, they saw two persons walking from the warehouse and to the stage.

“Look, it’s Yu Qianxun and Han Sen!”

“They are also carrying SKTS...”

The journalists were taking pictures as fast as they could. And at this time, Han Sen and Yu Qianxun exchanged a glance and turned their SKTS on, throwing the warframes in the air.

Same as the scene in the commercial, the silver boxes turned into the silver liquid and flowed down, turning into parts of warframes and armed the two. Very soon, two SKTS were standing in front of people.

“SKTS made by Digang is officially on the market.”

Yu Qianxun and Han Sen drove the warframes to the match venue and started a demonstration.

The techniques they used bedazzled all.

“Oh, it’s true! Everything in the commercial is true. A biological warframe is so impressive.”

“S*#t! Even that move is possible! Viva Digang.”

“This is really an epoch-making product!”

“That’s my dream warframe!”

“The new era of warframe has finally come.”

“A warframe revolution...”

“Don’t push. I came first...”

...

The entire site was in madness. As expensive as it was, all one hundred thousand units of SKTS were sold out almost in the blink of an eye. Many regretted coming too late.

And after the launch of SKTS, the Digang Warframe Match officially took off.

This day, almost all the media were crazy about SKTS. And those who got their hands on one started to brag.

A variety of videos about the testing, operation, and first impression of SKTS went viral.

It was as if there was only this one model of warframe in the entire Alliance.

Those who were originally interested in SKTS but hesitated because of all the rumors were very regretful.

“Bang!”

Son of Heaven smashed a glass cup. It was the opening of the Starry Cup finals, but there were almost no reports on the Starry Cup. Almost all of the media chose to cover Digang and SKTS instead.

This was a major loss of Starry Group. And what made it worse was that the spokesperson of SKTS was Han Sen, whom Son of Heaven should have killed a long while back.

The massive Starry Cup finals turned out to be rather quiet. The finalists all felt quite rueful about coming.

Had they known about how good SKTS would be, they would have applied for the Digang Warframe Match instead of Starry Cup. Both matches were commercial anyway, so all that mattered was the prizes. And how could a Starry Group warframe even be compared to SKTS, when the latter was the best and limited edition?

And because most of the ace players had chosen to participate in the Starry Cup, the competition was not as fierce in the first Digang Warframe Match. Many of the applicants to the Digang match were the bench players of famous teams. Since they had no chance to compete in the Starry Group, they had chosen to compete in the Digang Warframe Match.

That was also a fact that contributed in Han Sen’s championship of the Digang Match with nine victories.

The second place was Yu Qianxun. She only lost to Han Sen.

The red and blue patterns on Yu Qianxun and Han Sen’s SKTS had also attracted a great deal of attention. Many inquired if they could add patterns to their own SKTS, and was replied that those were only designed for the spokespersons and would not be sold on the market.

Chapter 182

: Black-feathered Beast

At this point the SK series had become a synonym for high-end warframes. Han Sen had also become quite a celebrity among the unevolved.

In Steel Armor Shelter, Yang Manli widened her eyes, glaring at Han Sen. “Why? Why would you want to refuse to Digang’s new warframe SK Wolf?”

Yang Manli could not begin to understand that. Digang had offered Han Sen excellent conditions for him to endorse their new four-legged warframe SK Wolf, but Han Sen had turned their offer down.

In the view of Yang Manli, Han Sen was just arrogant. He thought he had become a big star after shooting a commercial.

“Why did you turn it down?” Qin Xuan looked at Han Sen and calmly asked.

“Endorsement could bring me a lot of wealth and popularity,” Han Sen paused, and then continued, “but my goal is not to become a big star, and this endorsement takes up too much of my time. I do not have time to be wasted on these things. SKTS was quite enough for now. Please explain on my behalf

and turn down Digang's offer. I believe you would not want to see me failing the semiannual assessment either."

Qin Xuan smiled and said, "Since you have decided, I will reply Digang and you can focus on other things."

"Thank you, Captain." Han Sen was glad that he was working for Qin Xuan, who was an admirable boss in every aspect.

After Han Sen left, Yang Manli was very puzzled. She looked at Qin Xuan and said, "Captain, why did you agree to let him turn down the endorsement? It would do him and the special squad good."

Qin Xuan grinned. "An endorsement does not mean much. He has done quite enough. And he was right that the special squad does not need an expelled student."

"Do you really believe what he said?" Yang Manli widened her eyes.

"He was exaggerating, but was right about one thing: if his own strength cannot keep up with his fame, then everything is just void. He really should not waste too much time on vanity." Qin Xuan Paused and said, "Draft a document to turn down Digang's endorsement request, please."

Han Sen was taking Wang Mengmeng to Devil Desert.

In order to get the S-Class license as soon as possible, Han Sen spared no effort to make Wang Mengmeng max out on all types of geno points other than the sacred ones.

Fortunately, Wang Mengmeng was resourceful, so it should not take too long.

And he was not her only protector either. She would only ask him to accompany her to the extremely dangerous places like Devil Desert.

There were quite a lot of sacred-blood creatures in Devil Desert and Han Sen would like to take a chance and see if he could gain a sacred-blood weapon. If he could, then in the future, he would not have to run from the sacred-blood creatures like the silver bird, but could try to kill them.

Wang Mengmeng rarely went to school. The reason she had chosen Heavy Warframe Society was that there was no constraints there so that she could spend most of her time in God's Sanctuary. In addition to Han Sen, there were several other special squad members taking her out on hunting trips.

Coupled with adequate advanced meat for her consumption, Wang Mengmeng improved fast. Currently she could fight a mutant creature alone.

Han Sen leisurely followed Wang Mengmeng riding the mutant three-eyed beast, watching her fight. All he had to do was to summon the golden rock worm to clean up the creatures she had killed.

Now Han Sen's targets were limited to mutant and sacred-blood creatures. However, Wang Mengmeng still needed some primitive geno points, so they were still hunting for rare primitive creatures.

"Brother Han, there seemed to be a group of creatures eyeing us from above," said Wang Mengmeng, sitting on the back of her big white bear.

“It has been a while. I wonder why they did not attack us.” Han Sen nodded, as he had already noticed them.

It was a group of black-feathered beasts. They were primitive creatures with a monkey-like body and a pair of black wings.

Han Sen had spotted them before. But they usually appeared in small groups instead of a large group like this. There were at least three dozen black-feathered beasts gathering in the sky right now.

These black-feathered beasts were hovering over them, but did not mean to attack. Han Sen had some doubts about this. Although they were intelligent, he did not believe that they could tell he and Wang were strong from their looks.

With so many of them, the beasts could have tried to attack.

When Han Sen was wondering, he suddenly heard faint sounds of fighting ahead of them.

The two exchanged a look and urged their mounts up a dune. From there, they saw a group of people being attacked by thousands of black-feathered beasts, some of which were mutant creatures. Surrounded by black-feathered beasts, the group had no way to escape. They were fighting hard, but there were bodies of both the black-feathered beasts and humans on the sand.

“So these guys hovering over us are just the sentinels. No wonder they had not attacked us. We were never their goals.” Han Sen was scared by how intelligent the creatures could be. They even had a strategy.

“That looks like Huangfu Pingqing. What’s she doing here?” Wang Mengmeng watched for a while and looked surprised, her eyes on a woman in red armor among the group of people.

“Huangfu Pingqing? Who is she?” Han Sen paused as he had never heard such a name in Steel Armor Shelter. Judging from Wang’s reaction, she seemed important.

“She is the daughter of Huangfu Hao. The Huangfus and Wangs have been friends for generations. We have been cooperating in many businesses. She is two years older than me, and has entered God’s Sanctuary two years before I did. Her shelter should be Faith Shelter. Why would she be here?” Wang Mengmeng asked, “Brother Han, can we help them kill the creatures?”

Chapter 183

: Huangfu Pingqing

“Do you know the rest of them?” Han Sen did not answer, but asked.

“No.” Wang Mengmeng shook her head after looking carefully.

“How tight are you and Huangfu Pingqing?” Han Sen asked again.

“We have known each other since we were little and our families have business collaborations,” Wang Mengmeng thought and replied.

“Then we’d better stay here, so that they would not assume that we wanted to steal the creatures,” Han Sen narrowed his eyes and said.

Wang Mengmeng instantly understood what he meant and stayed quiet. Obviously, Han Sen believed that the group was able to cope with the group of black-feathered beasts. If the two of them rushed over, the group might misunderstand their intention.

After a while, a young man of the group summoned a pair of white wings, flew up and started a killing spree.

“He is great!” Wang Mengmeng was slightly surprised to see the young man moving.

“Your friend is better,” Han Sen smiled and said.

“Her?” Wang Mengmeng looked to Huangfu Pingqing in surprise, only to find her shooting arrows under several people’s protection. Compared to the winged young man, she seemed less impressive.

“Every arrow she shot would kill the beast that poses the most danger to the group. And even a mutant beast would be shot dead by her. She looked ordinary, but her threat to these creatures is greater than the young man. She is both calm and capable. I think she is probably better than I in archery,” said Han Sen, squinting.

Wang Mengmeng observed carefully, and found Han Sen was right. Huangfu Pingqing’s arrows seemed out of order, but would always hit the most dangerous black-feathered beast.

Suddenly, with a strange cry from afar, the cloud-like black-feathered beasts scattered quickly, leaving thousands of dead bodies on the sand.

The group of people clearly had noticed the two of them a while ago. Some of them stayed to clean up the field, and Huangfu Pingqing walked over to the two together with the young man who had beast soul wings.

“Mengmeng, so great to see you here,” Huangfu Pingqing held Wang Mengmeng’s hand and said dearly.

“Sister, I was afraid that you might misunderstand, so I did not go over to help. You will not blame me, right?” Wang Mengmeng blinked and said.

“Of course not, I understand that you meant well,” Huangfu Pingqing said, and looked to Han Sen in surprise, “Aren’t you the spokesperson of SKTS? I did not expect to see a celebrity here. It is my honor to meet you.”

Huangfu Pingqing had reached out her hand. It seemed that she was genuinely happy to see him.

“Miss Huangfu, you flatter me. I just got lucky.” Han Sen felt a chill. Although Huangfu Pingqing had a beautiful smile and cordial manner, he had an instinct that she was more dangerous than Son of Heaven. The poisonous plants were always beautiful.

“Since Mengmeng is my friend and you are hers, then we are friends and you can call me Pingqing.” She then introduced the young man with her, “This is Wang Dongling. He has been a great help in the shelter. If it weren’t for him, I could never get here and chat with you.”

Wang Dongling’s face was grim when seeing Huangfu Pingqing talking to Han Sen like that, but now hearing her remark, he suddenly smiled and said hi to Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng.

After the four chatted for awhile, Han Sen learned that Huangfu Pingqing and the rest had travelled from Faith Shelter and across the Devil Desert to reach here.

“It is really good to see you here. Can you take us to Steel Armor Shelter?” Huangfu smiled and asked.

Wang Mengmeng was ready to agree, but Han Sen suddenly said, “Miss Huangfu, we are not far from Steel Armor Shelter. Here is a map and if you follow this, you will get there in days. We have just arrived and will not head back now.”

Huangfu looked surprised for an instant before she put on a smile and gave the map to Wang Dongling. “That being the case, I have to trouble Mr. Wang to take the group there. I have so much to talk about with Mengmeng, and will join you on your hunting trip.”

Wang Dongling’s face slightly darkened. He quickly said, “Pingqing, it is too dangerous for you to be here alone. I will ask the rest to go to Steel Armor Shelter and I can stay to protect you.”

Han Sen could not help frowning. Huangfu Pingqing and Wang Dongling decided to stay without his consent, while the rest of the group took the map and went to Steel Armor Shelter.

“Miss Huangfu, do you need these black-feathered beasts’ bodies?” Han Sen pointed to nearly a thousand dead black-feathered beasts on the ground.

“So much primitive meat. Even if I want it, I won’t be able to take it back. If you can use it, be my guest.” Huangfu wondered what Han Sen could possibly do with it.

Han Sen thanked her and summoned the golden rock worm king, which was now the size of an ox. It quickly squirmed to the bodies and started to swallow.

Huangfu Pingqing and Wang Dongling were both shocked by how the worm ate its food. They had seen nothing like this since there were not a lot who kept advanced beast soul pets.

Chapter 184

: Probe

Seeing the golden rock worm king eating the bodies up and growing in size, Huangfu Pingqing could not help feeling surprised.

“Mr. Han, is this a sacred-blood beast soul pet?” Huangfu looked at Han Sen and asked.

“It is. But it’s basically useless. All it does is eating.” Han Sen laughed.

He gained the beast soul of the golden rock worm king when he was with Wang Mengmeng, so he did not hide it from them. Plus, everyone knew it was hard to make a beast soul pet transform, let alone a sacred-blood one. Han Sen was trying to seize everyone opportunity for him to feed the worm king.

“You are full of surprises. It’s so impressive that you have a sacred-blood pet. I’ve always wanted one. If you could sell it to me, I promise that I will pay handsomely,” Huangfu said unexpectedly.

Before Han Sen answered, Wang Dongling could not help saying, “Pingqing, what do you need a beast soul like this for? It is almost impossible to make a sacred-blood beast soul transform. Without a lot of sacred-blood meat, that could never be done.”

Han Sen chuckled inwardly and thought, "This guy is so dumb. That was just a probe. She does not really want to buy the worm king."

Huangfu heard Wang Dongling and said with a smile, "I just really like it. Would Mr. Han be willing to sell?"

Han Sen smiled faintly and said, "Miss Huangfu, if you like it, of course I could sell. But I have spent quite some energy to feed the golden rock worm king and the price would be high. I suggest that we barter. I could trade this sacred-blood beast soul with another. What do you think?"

Huangfu pondered and said, "I also need sacred-blood beast souls. Do you accept cash? I am willing to buy it with a hundred million."

Han Sen slightly shook his head. "I am sorry for Miss Huangfu. I am not short of money, and would only consider another sacred-blood beast soul."

"It is really a pity." Huangfu seemed to feel genuinely sorry.

The conversation had ended. Huangfu never wanted to buy the beast soul pet, but her probe did not get her what she wanted to know.

But Han Sen did make her feel alarming. She had an intriguing smile on when seeing him.

Because Huangfu Pingqing and Wang Dongling had joined them, Han Sen did not need to do much. He simply protected Wang Mengmeng to hunt and did not fight himself.

Wang Dongling, on the other hand, had been very eager to show off in front of Huangfu. He was constantly killing creatures, making Wang Mengmeng quite unhappy.

Wang Mengmeng planned to practice her skills in Devil Desert. It was rare that she saw two mutant creatures, which were both killed by Wang Dongling to kill.

Fortunately, those two mutant creatures were both too large for anyone to eat. So they fell into the stomach of the worm king in the end.

"Mr. Han's warframe skills are the best among the unevolved. I wonder which aspect are you good at when it comes to martial arts." Huangfu Pingqing wanted to see how well Han Sen could fight when they saw the mutant creatures, but Wang Dongling was quite eager to show off and her plan failed.

"There is nothing in particular that I am good," Han Sen casually replied, wondering if he should end the trip early. With these two following, he could not achieve anything.

"With his skills in warframe, Mr. Han must have spent all his time on that," Wang Dongling cut in.

Han Sen almost laughed out loud. Wang Dongling was definitely the worst teammate ever. He did not understand the minds of Huangfu at all and was playing cover for Han Sen.

Huangfu frowned. As astute as her, she was impatient about Wang Dongling, who had disrupted her probe for Han Sen.

Wang Mengmeng also felt amused. Seeing it getting awkward, she said, "Brother Han is in the Archery Department, so he is good at archery, but definitely not as good as Pingqing."

Han Sen being an archery student was reported by various media, and Wang Mengmeng felt it was okay to share that.

“So Mr. Han, you are in the Archery Department. We shall have a little competition later.” Huangfu did not pay any special attention to Han Sen before and only learned his name via the Digang commercial. Knowing he was an archery student, she was quite delighted.

“I think we should forget it. My archery skills are quite ordinary.” Han Sen was tired to cope with Huangfu. As pretty as she was, this woman was too cunning. Han Sen did not like women like her.

“Pingqing, do not embarrass him. He must have spent all his time on warframes instead of archery. If you want to compete, I can join you. I have practiced archery for a long time,” Wang Dongling said with a smile.

Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng exchanged a glance, and both of them twitched the corners of their mouths. This guy was so dumb that he was almost cute.

Huangfu was about to burst with rage. She thought, “Wang Dongling you must be a pig! Han Sen is obviously Wang Mengmeng’s protector. If Han Sen had nothing special about him, would the Wangs trust Mengmeng alone with him in such a dangerous place?”

Huangfu was so mad that she stopped talking. The four continued into Devil Desert.

After a while, Han Sen suddenly looked up at the sky and said grimly, “We should go back.”

“So soon?” Wang Dongling slightly hesitated, not understanding what make Han Sen say so.

Huangfu Pingqing and Wang Mengmeng looked in the direction of Han Sen’s sight and saw two black-feathered beasts circling in the sky.

“You are worried about the black-feathered beasts?” Huangfu lowered her voice and asked.

Han Sen nodded. “These days there have always been black-feathered beasts around us. maybe it has something to do with that large group of them.”

Wang Dongling said with a confident smile, “Mr. Han, you worry too much. They are merely beasts and not as intelligent as you think they are. And even if they come here, I could kill as many as there are.”

Chapter 185

: Sacred-blood Black-feathered Beast

Han Sen did not have time to explain to Wang Dongling. He summoned his mutant three-eyed beast mount and called Wang Mengmeng, “Mengmeng, let’s go.”

Han Sen had seen what the sacred-blood fox king could do, and these black-feathered beasts might also have a king like that. Constantly seeing them around gave him a bad feeling. Since he had taken Wang Mengmeng here, he needed to be responsible for the safety, not to mention the trust she placed in him.

“Sister, let’s go together?” Wang Mengmeng summoned her big white bear, and asked Haungfu Pingqing.

Huangfu nodded and summoned her mount, following the two.

Wang Dongling had to summon his mount and follow them. He murmured, "Just a few black-feathered beasts. What's to be afraid about?"

Han Sen simply ignored him, and guarded Wang Mengmeng run at full speed. Half an hour later, the sky darkened.

It was day time and in a desert, but the sun was suddenly gone. The black-feathered beasts rushed toward them like bats.

The four were filled with aghast. This group was even bigger than last time. They must be more than ten thousand. Among them many had wings like iron, which indicated they were mutant.

Among the black-feathered beasts, there was a red one over nine feet long and its wingspan more than 60 feet roaring and snapping.

In its roar, the horrifying black-feathered beasts were like soldiers, launching organized attacks at them.

"A scared-blood black-feathered beast!" Huangfu cried.

Wang Dongling's face was grim. He summoned beast soul armor, his white wings and a pair of beast soul knives, throwing himself at the black-feathered beasts. He seemed to plan to get rid of the black-feathered beast king first.

But Han Sen put away his mutant mount and jumped on the big white bear's back. He shouted, "Mengmeng, to the southeast cliff."

Wang Mengmeng rode the big white bear at full speed over there. Standing on the bear's back, Han Sen summoned his horn bow and mutant black stinger arrows, aiming at the black-feathered beasts.

Huangfu did not expect Han Sen to act so decisively. She threw a glance at Wang Dongling who was in the center of the beasts and urged her mount to follow Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng. In the mean time, she summoned beast soul bow and arrows, and turned back to shoot at the beasts from time to time. Her archery skills were truly great, and she had more than one beast soul arrows. With her mount carrying her at full speed, she managed to shoot seven beast soul arrows at the same time, killing the seven black-feathered beasts closest to her.

Han Sen did not mind her. Whenever there was a black-feathered beast coming close, he would simple whack it with her horn bow. With the geno points he had, he had unparalleled strength. Although the bow was no blade, it was still sacred-blood and blew the black-feathered beasts away instantaneously. None could approach the white bear.

Huangfu's mount had great speed and kept up with the white bear, sharing the protection from Han Sen. At least she did not need to worry about beasts on his side.

Wang Dongling regretted immediately after flying among the black-feathered beasts. There were simply too many of them, groups of mutant black-feathered beasts surrounded him, leaving him no chance to approach the sacred-blood one. His situation was highly risky.

Although he had a pair of knives and was using them to the extreme, he could not block the black-feathered beasts coming at him in all directions. One got a chance and bit on his unprotected thigh.

“Ouch!” Wang Dongling screamed and kicked the beast away, turning around to run.

But the group of mutant black-feathered beasts would never let him go easily. Flapping their iron wings, they snapped at him and he was stuck in a bloody fight. Soon his skin was ripped apart everywhere and blood was welling.

At this time, Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng had rushed to the cliff which was more than 60 feet tall, standing aloof in the sand like a yellow cake.

“The bastards are too fast. We can’t run away. Let’s fight them here.” At a corner, Han Sen carried Wang Mengmeng and jumped down from the big white bear’s back. He turned his back to the cliff and stood in front of Wang Mengmeng. Having summoned a black chopper, he slashed at a black-feathered beast coming at them, cutting it in half.

This was one of the two mutant beast souls he gained from Gu Ming. It was called the Beast Chopper and was much more useful in a melee like this than lighter weapons.

Huangfu Pingqing also jumped off her mount and came next to Han Sen and summoned a pair of daggers, fighting off the black-feathered beasts. She knew that if they fought as a team, there might be a chance for them to survive, whereas she would be doomed if fighting alone.

But even if they were against the rock and did not need to worry about attacks coming from behind, Huangfu still felt her heart racing. She regretted taking the risk alone. Wang Dongling had some strength, but no brain, and was by no means helpful.

“Ah!” Wang Dongling’s screamed and screamed, making the three’s hearts sink.

But they did not have much energy to think about him, as they could barely deal with the overwhelming black-feathered beasts.

Blood soon colored the rocks and sand on the ground red. The bodies of the black-feathered beasts almost buried Han Sen and the girls, limiting their space of movements.

Bang!

Suddenly a bloody body fell from above in front of the three. It was a headless body, and looked like it belonged to Wang Dongling.

And in the sky, the black-feathered beast king was grabbing the head of Wang Dongling, and let out a cry of triumph.

The scene sent a chill down Huangfu’s spine. Her face became grim as she felt doomed.

Chapter 186

: Carried by An Arrow

With so many black-feathered beasts, it would take them a while to kill them all even if the beasts did not fight back, not to mention the mutant and sacred-blood black-feathered beasts.

And now they had been trapped in the bodies of the black-feathered beasts. If they did not manage to go out, they would be torn apart before the king came to them.

When Huangfu was in despair, she saw a giant golden object in a sudden. It turned out to be the golden rock worm king.

Summoned by Han Sen, the golden rock worm king quickly ripped at the beasts' bodies. With its size like a rhinoceros, the worm king pushed away all the bodies blocking the three away.

The black-feathered beasts threw them at the worm king. However, the worm king's shell was already really hard and the claws of the beasts could not harm it at all. The worm king did not mind them and continued to devour the dead bodies.

With the help of the worm king, the three had gained space to move around. Wielding the chopper seamlessly, Han Sen killed all the black-feathered beasts that dared to come close.

"Primitive black-feathered beast killed. Beast soul of primitive black-feathered beast gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten primitive geno pointes."

With so many black-feathered beasts killed, Han Sen eventually gained a primitive beast soul.

Huangfu killed about the same number of beasts as he did. Dancing with her daggers and using different martial arts, she caused the great damage to the beasts, making Han Sen quite surprised.

But the black-feathered beasts were so great in numbers that they could never kill them all.

Han Sen frowned and knew this would not work. The sacred-blood black-feathered beast king was determined to kill them. Last time they scattered because Huangfu had lots of men with her, and now there were only a few humans, so they had come back.

The beast king did not care about its own kind. Han Sen knew their strength could not last them very long.

"Mengmeng, stay here and I will lead the beasts away. After I have finished, run back and leave the desert," Han Sen said.

Huangfu felt that he must be lying. The only reason Wang Mengmeng was safe was his protection. Once he was gone, how could she fight all these black-feathered beasts?

And with so many black-feathered beasts here, how many could he lead away? Even if he could get half to chase him, Wang Mengmeng still needed to deal with the rest.

In Huangfu's view, Han Sen was simply making an excuse for leaving Wang Mengmeng and escaping on his own.

When Huangfu Pingqing was guessing, Wang Mengmeng said, "Take care, Brother Han."

"Are you really one of the Wangs? Can't you see he is running alone? And you are still worried about his safety?" Huangfu thought.

But she suddenly saw Han Sen reached out a hand, and a blue suite of crystal beast soul armor covered Wang Mengmeng's body from head to toe.

The armor was simply like a beautiful piece of art, showing off Wang Mengmeng's nice body shape. She suddenly looked like a goddess of war from heaven.

At the same time, Han Sen summoned his horn bow and black stinger arrow and shot the arrow at the beast king.

The horn bow's attached great strength to the arrow, which buzzed as it flew across.

And Han Sen had tied a thread at the arrow's nock at some point. With the other end of the thread in his hand, he was carried by the arrow and went close to the beast king.

Holding the thread in one hand, one a sharp green dagger in the other, Han Sen slayed every black-feathered beast that dared to approach him.

This dagger was the other beast soul that he gained from Gu Ming. The chopper was too heavy and big, which would weigh him down as he rushed to the beast king. That was why he had used the dagger instead.

Watching Han Sen using an arrow to approach the sacred-blood beast king, Huangfu was dazed.

Originally, she had thought Han Sen was about to leave Wang Mengmeng alone and escape. So, she had made up her mind that as long as Han Sen moved, she would follow him to make her way out.

But in fact, Han Sen was trying to approach the beast king flying in the sky like this. She had not expected this to happen.

What was the use of doing this? He could not even fly, so how could he cause the sacred-blood beast king any harm? Once the arrow slowed down, he would be shredded into pieces by the numerous beasts.

"Stupid! He is more stupid than Wang Dongling," Huangfu thought.

Glancing at Wang Mengmeng, Huangfu found that with the armor, the black-feathered beasts could not even leave any mark on it, let alone hurt the girl.

"Sacred-blood beast soul armor!" Huangfu was shocked and her expression became complicated. With such armor and his strength, he could have easily go out himself. However, he had chosen to risk his life and leave the armor to Wang Mengmeng to protect her.

"This man is either mad or arrogant." Huangfu looked up and saw Han Sen in the sky. The arrow had lost the momentum because of his weight and the obstruction from the black-feathered beasts. Han Sen did not make it to the sacred-blood beast king.

And mutant black-feathered beasts started to throw themselves at him. He had lost all means of defense in the air.

But at this time, Huangfu suddenly saw a red shadow. Suddenly Han Sen was covered in red armor and his short and black hair had become long and blonde. With a ruby crown on his head, he was glistening in the sun.

: A Cave

Once he had shapeshifted into a fairy queen, Han Sen felt the world had slowed down. All the mutant black-feathered beasts seemed to act in slow motion.

Seeing the first mutant beast approaching, Han Sen held his hands down on it and jumped over its head, his dagger cutting its throat.

“Mutant black-feathered beast killed. Beast soul of mutant black-feathered beast gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten primitive geno points.”

Han Sen was not moved at all by the voice. Without a pause, he stepped on a mutant beast and sent it down to the ground.

With this step, Han Sen instantly reached another mutant beast. beheading it with his dagger, he turned to push another beast to jump up and dodge the blow from two other beasts.

Huangfu was shocked by Han Sen’s ghostly move in the air.

His smooth movements and killing made it hard to believe that he was human. At least Huangfu had never seen anyone who could accomplish this in First God’s Sanctuary.

“I have never heard of such a person in Steel Armor Shelter.” Huangfu thought Han Sen must be one of the Chosen, but he was not even in the final rounds.

But then she thought that although Han Sen was impressive, it was Dollar who represented Steel Armor Shelter this year. This way, it was understandable that Han Sen never became the champion of his shelter.

In the middle of her thoughts, Huangfu suddenly saw Han Sen jumped from the back of a mutant beast and summoned his horn bow, shooting an arrow and followed it to throw himself at the sacred-blood beast king that was commanding the beasts’ attacks.

This time Han Sen was really close to it. The beast king screeched and simply flew higher, flapping its giant red wings, making Han Sen miss.

Han Sen stayed calm and shook the thread in his hand. Once again he drew the string and shot the arrow which carried him to the beast king.

Now he was even closer. He slashed at the beast king’s throat with the dagger.

Seeing it was too late to fly away, the beast king roared and grabbed the dagger with its red paw, blocking it from moving further.

And its other paw clawed at Han Sen’s face like a red lightning bolt.

Han Sen let go of the dagger and grabbed its arm with both hands. Like a snake, he coiled around the beast king’s body using Ghosthaunt. With a twist, he broke one of its fingers.

“Roar!” screamed the sacred-blood black-feathered beast king, flapping its wings and rolling around, wanting to get Han Sen off its back.

No matter how it rolled, Han Sen stuck to its back and could not be touched.

Hearing the screams of the beast king, the black-feathered beasts returned to save it. Suddenly, all beasts surrounding Wang Mengmeng and Huangfu Pingqing went to save their king and rushed to Han Sen.

“Sister, let’s go!” called Wang Mengmeng on the back of her big white bear, disappearing in the direction of the desert’s border.

“You won’t wait for him?” Huangfu looked at Wang Mengmeng, feeling odd. Han Sen went there to save Wang, and she would just leave.

Wang Mengmeng said calmly, “Others might not be able to do this, but Brother Han is. I would only become a burden to him if I were to stay. When I get somewhere safe, he will come to me.”

Huangfu paused. Although Han Sen was indeed very strong, Wang Mengmeng’s trust seemed a bit too much. It was a group of beasts with a sacred-blood king. Huangfu did not believe Han Sen could easily make it back.

“Sister, we should go,” Wang Mengmeng said and urged her white bear to accelerate.

Glancing at the beasts in the sky rolling like clouds, Huangfu followed Wang Mengmeng with complex feelings.

Seeing the girls had left, Han Sen was relieved. He shapeshifted back to himself and put on the black beetle armor. Still on the sacred-blood beast king’s back, he repeatedly punched at the back of its head.

The sacred-blood beast king was quite tough. With the geno points Han Sen had at this point, his strength was considerable. However, the beast king was only bruised after taking a dozen punches from him. Screeching in pain, it buried itself in a dune below.

Han Sen thought, “Has it lost its mind?”

Holding the beast king with his arms, Han Sen planned to take its life when it was in the sand.

However, the place where they landed was full of shifting sand. Both the beast king and Han Sen fell in deep.

Under the protection of the sacred-blood armor, Han Sen did not suffer from too much impact.

Thump!

Han Sen and the sacred-blood beast king fell on the rocks. Bearing the pain, Han Sen looked up and was surprised to find them in a huge underground cave.

Han Sen could not tell how large the cave was. Stalactites were so tall that they were like skyscrapers. Many unknown vines were wrapped on the rocks, and there was an underground river.

And on the surrounding rocks and vines, blue lights that looked like stars were everywhere. They lit up the dark cave and with Han Sen’s good vision, he could see everything clearly.

: Ghost Butterfly

The sacred-blood black-feathered beast king tried to wiggle free, but was pinned back down by Han Sen. Growling, it did not struggle again.

As Han Sen was wondering why it had stopped, he saw the lights were disturbed by the beast king's growl and started to fly toward Han Sen and the beast king.

"What is that?" Han Sen was shocked. After taking a closer look at them, he noticed that the lights were each a blue butterfly the size of his palm. Their blue wings were glistening.

And soon the blue butterflies had reached them. Only then did Han Sen know that the beast king was not here by accident. It was trying to use these butterflies to get rid of Han Sen.

Han Sen became vigilant, and slashed at a butterfly before it could fall on him.

"Primitive creature ghost butterfly killed. No beast soul gained. Meat inedible."

As Han Sen was puzzled, he suddenly saw that dead ghost butterfly burst into blue flames.

Han Sen rolled to the other side of the beast king and the flames fell on the beast king. It suddenly cried in pain, its fur burning.

Flocks of ghost butterflies rushed over, hitting Han Sen and the beast king one after another. Once they were in collision, they would immediately burst into blue flames.

There were simply too many ghost butterflies and neither of them could manage to avoid them.

The beast king growled from time to time from pain; although Han Sen's sacred-blood armor could protect him from burning, it could do nothing about the heat, and Han Sen was burned inside.

Han Sen cursed the beast king inwardly. But at this point, he was in no mood to deal with it. Han Sen threw himself in the underground river, since otherwise he would become barbecued.

As Han Sen jumped into the underground river, the beast king followed him and jumped. It was very swift considering its size. With its wings folded, it swam downstream quickly.

Han Sen gritted his teeth and followed up. There were so many ghost butterflies, many of which were mutant creatures, generating great heat.

But the beast king was so fast that it almost disappeared from his sight. Han Sen would not like to see that and shot an arrow at it underwater. The arrow could not travel too far under water. Fortunately, Han Sen was not too far from the beast king. The black stinger arrow hit its wing and the thread attached to the arrow was entangled with its feathers.

When the beast king moved forward, Han Sen was carried to go as well.

It was faster than a fish, pulling Han Sen forward.

"Is it an amphibian?" Having followed the creature in the water for a while, Han Sen could no longer hold his breath. He had not evolved to the stage where he could breathe underwater, whereas the beast king seemed to be able to do that. Otherwise, it would have been out of breath by this time.

Han Sen gritted his teeth and summoned the black stinger arrow back, leaving the beast king alone and stuck his head out of the water to breathe.

He looked around and found himself in the cave still. There were still some ghost butterflies, but only several of them, staying still on the rocks and vines.

Since he had lost the beast king and this place was not dangerous, Han Sen was in no hurry.

Looking at a ghost butterfly on the rocks, Han Sen shot an arrow at it. With a pop, the butterfly turned into flames.

“Primitive creature ghost butterfly killed. Beast soul of primitive ghost butterfly gained. Meat inedible.”

Han Sen was thrilled. He had good luck today in terms of beast soul. Although it was merely a primitive beast soul, it was a one-off beast soul like the wasp arrow that Son of Heaven once used, which was generally more powerful than the beast souls on the same level. Generally speaking, the beast souls of these inedible creatures were all one-off.

The other ghost butterflies were alarmed and flew toward Han Sen. With his arrow, Han Sen soon managed to shoot them all dead. Blue flames bloomed in the air.

After killing all the ghost butterflies, Han Sen climbed out from the water and started to review his trophy sitting on top of a rock.

In addition to the primitive ghost butterfly beast soul, he had also gained a primitive beast soul and a mutant beast soul from black-feathered beasts.

Type of primitive ghost butterfly beast soul: one-off hidden weapon.

Type of beast soul of primitive black-feathered beast: flying.

Type of beast soul of mutant black-feathered beast: flying.

Han Sen saw the latter two and became overjoyed. There were so few creatures near his shelter that would produce flying beast souls that few people had wings in the entire Steel Armor Shelter.

These black-feathered beasts actually produced flying beast souls, which was great. He needed the wings himself as well, since he could only use the purple-winged dragon wings when he was Dollar.

Han Sen only regretted that he did not manage to kill the sacred-blood beast king, otherwise he would have a chance to get another pair of sacred-blood wings.

“I need to go back and kill a few more black-feathered beasts. Even the primitive flying beast souls could be sold at a good price, since many youths would buy them just for the look.”

Han Sen summoned the ghost butterfly beast soul, and suddenly a blue butterfly flew into his palm, changing into a butterfly-shaped boomerang.

The two wings of the weapon were thin and sharp, looking rather scary.

Han Sen threw the butterfly boomerang out, which whirled in the air and came toward Han Sen.

: Sacred-blood Ghost Butterfly

Han Sen was startled and quickly dodged the boomerang. The boomerang's sharp edge cut into the rock behind him and burst into blue flames.

"S*#!!" Han Sen was stunned by the power of a primitive ghost butterfly boomerang. If he could get a mutant one, it would probably even be a great threat to sacred-blood creatures.

The shape of the boomerang was quite unique, and he must learn some special methods to use it.

Han Sen was very intrigued. There were ghost butterflies in the cave and he could easily gain a lot of beast soul boomerangs if he killed all he saw on his way.

As for the danger, he was not worried at all. If he shot the arrows hidden in the underground river, he could make a dive whenever it seemed dangerous.

And he also had his mutant black barracuda mount and did not need to swim and dive himself. The ghost flame butterflies could not harm him anyway.

"Well, I will go along the underground river and kill all the ghosts butterflies I see. Then I can exit from where I fell. If I encounter the black-feathered beasts again, maybe I could even get a few more flying beast souls to sell," thought Han Sen, going up along the underground river.

The sacred-blood black-feathered beast king had actually taken him to a wonderland. Han Sen killed numerous ghost butterflies, which could not cause him any damage at all.

Although there was no meat, Han Sen had harvested a lot of butterfly beast souls.

In the end, he had gained two dozen primitive ones and seven mutant ones. There were indeed so many ghost butterflies in the cave that he had almost got tired of killing. Han Sen had now walked for seven days in the cave and still had not got back to the exit.

In the beginning, he was using arrows, and later found that arrows were too slow. Then he put on his sacred-blood armor and rushed in, slashing around with the chopper. Many would hit his armor or be cut by hit instantaneously. When he could not take the heat, he would simply throw him in the river, and let the black barracuda carry him to the bottom of the river. After some rest, he would repeat the process.

The process had been very satisfying, since it was the first time he got so many beast souls at once.

Another flock of ghost butterflies flew over, and Han Sen welcomed them waving his chopper.

"Ouch!" In the blue flames, a ball of flame that was nearly purple burned on him. He uttered a piercing scream before jumping into the underground river like a rabbit.

"Sacred-blood creature ghost butterfly killed. Beast soul of sacred-blood ghost butterfly gained. Meat inedible."

When Han Sen crawled out from the river, his armor was greatly damaged. Many parts were melted, baring his charred flesh. The sacred-blood armor no longer had lost all its prestige.

Struggling to get up, Han Sen took the armor back. It was lucky that the armor was not ruined completely and could recover over time.

At the same time, Han Sen was also glad that the armor had blocked most of the harm brought by the sacred-blood ghost butterfly, which was very powerful.

Since Han Sen had gained the black beetle armor, he had not suffered so much as this time. He was burned badly all over. Had he been farther from the river or a bit slower than he was, he would have been burned into ash right now.

Han Sen still had some lingering fear. As his package was burned. He had nothing left, let alone medicine.

Han Sen had to use Jadeskin, hoping to ease his burn. He had to recover a little before he could leave the cave.

Using Jadeskin, Han Sen felt a coolness calming his burn and easing his pain.

Originally, Han Sen was worried that he might get an infection, which was the worst part of getting burned. However, his wounds were gradually scarring after he had practiced Jadeskin for a while.

To his delight, Han Sen had found all his wounds healing after using Jadeskin for a dozen hours.

“Jadeskin is indeed extraordinary. I wonder where Xue Longyan came from.” Han Sen had been paying attention to see if there were any prominent clans with the family name “Xue.” However, none of the large clans and demigods had that family name, leaving Han Sen puzzled.

Although his burns still looked scary, he felt fine. When he went back and rest, he would recover in time.

Han Sen did not dare to risk his life like this anymore. He had gained quite a lot of beast souls already, one of which was sacred-blood and his first sacred-blood weapon. It was a shame that it was one-off. Even when hunting sacred-blood creatures, Han Sen would not use it easily.

Han Sen ignored those ghost butterflies, and travelled underwater on the back of the mutant black barracuda. Once in a while, he would take a breath above the water, not daring to disturb the ghost butterflies.

The ghost butterflies were countless like stars in the galaxy. If he were to kill them all, it would probably take him forever.

Fortunately, Han Sen had found where he and the beast king fell at last. Before the butterflies noticed him, he summoned his purple-winged dragon wings, shapeshifted into fairy queen, and flew out.

Ready to fight with the black-feathered beasts when he came out, Han Sen had found none near by, which was a relief.

He could not use his sacred-blood black beetle armor for a while and he had given his other armor to Wang Mengmeng. It would be troublesome if he ran into the black-feathered beasts.

Leaving Devil Desert safely, he hunted several creatures for food on his way, and then met Wang Mengmeng and others who came to look for him.

Chapter 190

: An Invite from Martial Arts Society

“Do not cry. I am fine. I hunted some other creatures on the way and it took some time. Sorry to make you worry.” Han Sen patted Wang Mengmeng who were in tears his arms.

“Brother Han, you scared me,” said Wang Mengmeng choking, her eyes watery.

“Little fool, you should have more confidence in your brother.” Han Sen patted her little head.

“I have confidence, but you were gone for so long, so I am a little worried,” Wang Mengmeng said and gave the sacred-blood phantom ant armor back to Han Sen.

“Well, we will talk about it when we get back. I am so tired now and want nothing but a good sleep,” Han Sen said with a smile.

People turned back, while Huangfu Pingqing cast a complex look at and Han Sen who was chatting with Wang Mengmeng.

“I can’t see through him,” Huangfu whispered to herself, looking at Han Sen with an intriguing smile, as if she had seen an interesting toy.

Huangfu believed she was among the top in First God’s Sanctuary and would become the Chosen in next year’s contest.

But even she had no confidence in surviving the attack of all those black-feathered beasts alone, which Han Sen had accomplished. It was no coincidence.

Huangfu still remembered Han Sen’s performance in the air, carried by an arrow vividly as if it had just happened.

“Mr. Han Shao, I’ve come to Steel Armor Shelter with some beat souls to sell, including two sacred-blood ones. If you are interested, you can have a look,” Huangfu said.

“Sacred-blood beast souls? Which type?” Han Sen asked.

“Generally speaking, I could not reveal that before the auction. But since you have asked, I can tell you one is a flying beast soul and the other is a weapon,” Huangfu smiled and replied.

“I will be there.” Han Sen had always wanted a sacred-blood weapon, and was thus very interested. With a sacred-blood weapon, he could kill a lot more sacred-blood creatures and speed up his evolving process.

For instance, if he had a sacred-blood weapon, that sacred-blood beast king would have been killed.

Back to school, Han Sen needed rest for his burns to heal, which gave him time to go to lectures.

This day, Han Sen was in a lecture of Theories of Hyper Geno Arts. While listening, Han Sen was playing with a palm-sized butterfly boomerang in his hand.

The blacksmith who had sold Han Sen Z-steel weapons had custom made it for him according to the size and weight of the beast soul butterfly boomerangs. The blacksmith's craftsmanship was impressive, and this almost looked the same as the beast souls.

Han Sen had ordered a total of ten butterfly boomerangs. He was only using these to practice, since he would have used his beast soul ones up before he could practice properly.

Han Sen had the foundation of Sleeveblade and had looked up many atrial arts of hidden weapons, so he was able to learn how to use the boomerang on his own.

Listening to the professor, Han Sen let the butterfly boomerang dance in his hand as if it was alive. Han Sen carried it everywhere to get the hang of it.

"Genius, can I ask you something?" After class, several students went to Han Sen, and one of theM said to Han Sen.

"What?" Han Sen was slightly surprised, as he did not know this person.

"Genius, so we are from Martial Arts Society and my name is Xu Qian. We have registered for a black and white boxing competition on the Skynet, and it is a team challenge. We have four now and need one more player. Can you join us?" After the student finished, all four of them looked at Han Sen full of hope.

"There are many who are good at black and white boxing. Why have you come to me?" Han Sen asked, puzzled.

"So if it is any other game, we could afford to lose, but this one is different. We are against St. Germain and we cannot lose. That's why we've asked you to help," said the student excitedly.

Seeing Han Sen was at loss, the students knew that Han Sen was unaware of the conflicts between Blackhawk and St. Germain and started to explain. Soon Han Sen learned that in terms of martial arts, the two academies were bitter rivals.

For three consecutive years, the obstruction to Blackhawk Military Academy getting into the eight-finals of the Alliance Tournament was St. Germain.

So this time, although it was just a casual game, Martial Arts Society still did not want to lose to St. Germain.

After Han Sen heard them out, the students looked at him nervously.

Although they knew Han Sen was great at black and white boxing, he was not a society member and did not have the obligation to join them.

Han Sen saw their look, pondered and said, "When is the game scheduled? If there is no time conflict with my schedule, I could join you."

The students were ecstatic. "It will be in the weekend. Other matches are unimportant, but the one on October 6 was against St. Germain. We really need you for this one, but we need to include your name in our registration now."

“No problem, I should be able to participate in that one,” Han Sen smiled and said. “Also, do not call me genius. It does not represent all my strengths.”

“Okay, so we will call you Han Sen then. Here is the form, you have to fill it out before we submit.” Xu Qian handed a form to Han Sen excitedly.

“Right, genius ... Han Sen... for the Skynet game, you need to register with an ID, so fill that in as well,” Liu Yuhu who was one of the students reminded him.

“OK.” Han Sen thought about it and filled the form out.

“Black Fist Emperor!” The students saw his ID and were dazed. That was so arrogant that they did not believe Han Sen had chosen such an ID.

“It can’t be already used, can it?” Han Sen looked at the students and asked.

“No, it can’t be. We are registering as a group, so there will be a prefix of the school name. Even if the ID is used, it will still be fine,” Xu Qian quickly said.

The students thought to themselves, “Even without the prefix, no one would be so daring to use such an ID.”

But they did not say anything. If someone else had used such an ID, they might try to talk that person out of it. However, when it came to Han Sen, it seemed okay.