

Super Power

Chapter 201

: Severe Consequences

When Wen Xiuxiu thought the interviews could not continue, she saw the online broadcasting had started and switched to stream the competition.

Soon the first line-ups of both teams were shown and first up were St. Germain's five members.

"Wow, these are the best they got. They are not giving Blackhawk any chance to fight back."

"I don't think this is necessary when they are against Blackhawk. Nalan alone could nail it."

"Who is that Windtalker? And why is he the first?"

"You are not a fan, are you? Windtalker is the new talent Li Yu in St. Germain. I heard that Wang Yangjun can only beat him five out of ten times in training. Li is only a freshman now and has great potential."

"Wow, he is so strong. St. Germain is doing great this year. They'll probably become the champion."

"Sure thing."

"I wonder what Blackhawk would say after they lose."

"They'd be lucky to have one point."

...

As everyone was talking, the player list of Blackhawk was also shown. With a glance, people were attracted by the first ID name they saw—"Black Fist Emperor."

"Black Fist Emperor—who is so arrogant to use this ID?"

"Strange, I have never heard of the ID."

"Blackhawk is so good at bragging, even with their IDs."

"Black Fist Emperor, I think it is more like kick-my-ass emperor."

"Ha-ha, he's the first. We will see how this emperor was overthrown."

The St. Germain players were also upset with this ID, as it implied they would be ruled by him.

"Li Yu. Do your best!" Wang Yangjun patted the shoulder of Li Yu and said.

"Brother, please rest assured," Li Yu said. This ID was indeed a bit too arrogant.

Wen Xiuxiu who was hosting the live broadcast was also dumbfounded. She did not remember this ID at all.

"Is it a bench player?" Wen Xiuxiu quickly looked at the files she had and it was indeed a bench player. Since in this kind of competition, normally the bench players would never go up, she did not look at their information.

“With such an arrogant ID, he must be so full of himself, like everyone else in Blackhawk.” Wen was wondering why the Blackhawk team could think so highly of themselves, when they were against St. Germain.

“Black Fist Emperor is a bench player of Team Blackhawk. His real name is Han Sen, 16, freshman; never been in a black and white boxing match before. It seems he has no experience and is a new player...” Wen read out Han Sen’s information.

“How can a new guy be so arrogant?”

“Ignorance is bliss.”

“Blackhawk had no one to send and let someone with zero experience lead.”

Many people watching the live broadcast ridiculed the player, for his ID got on many people’s nerves.

They did not recognize Han Sen. The commercial of SKTS was indeed very popular, but people hardly remembered the name of the actors in it, unless they had already been famous.

So, in that commercial, most people probably could only name Yu Qianxun.

And even if they felt the name was a bit familiar, they would not connect it with a warframe player, since the two fields had nothing in common.

When the viewers were cynical about Han Sen and his ID, Blackhawk students who were watching the game could no longer take it.

“What are you talking about? Black Fist Emperor is our genius, and had beaten the Chosen Yu Mingzhi in black and white boxing.”

“Ha-ha, go on...”

“Ha-ha, why don’t you call yourselves Bragging Military Academy. Having beaten Yu Mingzhi, in your dreams, right?”

“Please, Yu Mingzhi was not even a black and white boxing player. Do your research before you lie.”

“Garbage Blackhawk, you are all talk.”

...

Blackhawk had only so many students, whose comments were drowned in the negative voices.

This really pissed off the Blackhawk students, especially those who knew Han Sen.

Ji Yanran was the most furious of all. She typed as fast as she could but it did little good. An individual was helpless in front of hundreds of thousands of people. Looking at the comments that ridiculed Blackhawk and Han Sen, she was so mad that she turned pale.

She might be okay with people saying bad things about her, but when it came to her boyfriend, she could not take it.

“Can you win this game?” Ji Yanran suddenly sent a message to Han Sen.

“Yes.” Han Sen replied simply.

“If you can make St. Germain gain no points, I’ll buy you dinner.” Ji Yanran blushed and sent.

“Just dinner?” Han Sen replied.

“And a kiss.” Ji Yanran was flushed, but did not hesitate.

“Great.” Han Sen saw her text and became excited. Although they were a couple now, Ji Yanran was so shy and they were always on campus, so it was hard to get anywhere with her.

But Han Sen first sent a message to Shi Zhikang and asked if something was wrong.

Shi told him all about the live show and Han Sen’s face darkened. After reviewing his opponents’ files, he said in a low voice, “There will be severe consequences for those who made my girlfriend mad.”

Chapter 202

: Professionalism

“Although Blackhawk has Ouyang Xiaosan who is a star player, but their overall strength was not good. It is courageous of the Black Fist Emperor to lead the game, but it would not be easy for him. I hope he could do his best and the result is not so important. After all, his opponent is a strong team. It’s great that young players could participate in games to get more experience...” After the beginning of the game, both sides sent their first players to log in, and Wen Xiuxiu introduced Han Sen first.

Ji Yanran listened to her and was even more upset, “What’s with this host? She interviewed us, and why is she on the other side?”

“She must be out of her mind?” Qu Lili was also annoyed.

In fact, after Fang Mingquan heard Wen Xiuxiu’s commentary, his face became grim. He meant well when he sent her to do this show and did not expect her to take such a stand.

Fang Mingquan immediately called her, “Wen, you are doing the show in Blackhawk and should take their stand.”

If it was not because of her family, he would have said something harsh by this time.

“Mr. Fang, I think that the commentator should take a neutral point of view. Since Blackhawk is the weaker team, I can’t lie, right? That would be against what I believe in.” Wen Xiuxiu paused the commentary and replied.

“What you believe in?” Fang Mingquan shook his head. Young people these days are so self-righteous.

“Yes, I have my belief and professionalism. I’m sorry, but I have to stay true to myself,” Wen said confidently.

As experienced as Fang Mingquan was, he would not get mad with a little girl. He smiled and said, “Well, then based on what you believe, which team do you think will win?”

“Blackhawk would lose miserably,” Wen did not hesitate to say. In fact, she still held some grudge that Fang sent her here.

“So what if I say Blackhawk will win?” Fang Mingquan asked softly.

“That won’t happen.” Wen was doing the show because she liked black and white boxing. No matter how she thought about it, Blackhawk would not win.

“Well, so if the Blackhawk loses, I’ll allow you to choose where you do interviews in the future.” Fang Mingquan paused and said, “If Blackhawk won, you need to fulfill the task assigned to you without objections.”

“Mr. Fang, you think that Blackhawk will win?” Wen now had doubts about the professional level of Fang. Whoever had the slightest understanding of black and white boxing should know that Blackhawk could not win.

“Blackhawk will not only win, but their victory would also be overwhelming,” Fang Mingquan said with a certain tone and hung up.

Now Wen was regretting that she had requested to work for Fang. She used to admire his capability, and had used her family connections to get into Huaxing Station.

But now the professional skills that Fang Mingquan demonstrated were simply disappointing. He could not even see the result of in a no-brainer like this one, which made her feel terrible.

Wen Xiuxiu continued to comment in accordance with her own understanding of the game, naturally showing her faith in St. Germain.

Han Sen and Li Yu had logged in to the Skynet platform.

This team competition took the form of an arena race. If the first player won the first round, he could stay on and fight the next player in the other team, until he was beaten.

Such a game system allowed the situation where one player fought five, but due to the high uncertainty in black and white boxing, that would be hard to achieve.

Because it was a game on Skynet platform, the system randomly picked Han Sen as the attacking party.

After the game began, Han Sen threw a punch, and his holographic image online was synchronized, hitting Li Yu’s image.

The professional equipment could scan Han Sen’s body, so that it could tell the strength he had put into the punch. Once the strength used passed a certain level, the punch would be considered a black fist, otherwise, it would be considered white.

But the scanning data were invisible to the players and they would only know the result after.

Li Yu calmly stared at Han Sen. This punch was very fierce, but Li stood still and did not even try to block.

Li was very confident of his own judgment—Han Sen’s punch looked like a black fist, but from some of the details, he could tell that it was a carefully disguised white fist, and no real strength had been put into it. Because it was on the Skynet, Han Sen could not hurt him for real, so he did not even bother to defend himself.

“Windtalker was just a new player, but we can tell that he is very skilled and confident in his own judgment...” Wen Xiuxiu praised Li Yu, because she had made the same judgment. An average person might believe this to be a black fist, but she had studied black and white boxing and could tell from the details that it was indeed a white fist.

But before Wen finished her sentence, an explosion sounded and Han Sen’s fist had landed on Li Yu’s face. The system automatically showed the special effect of the black fist, blowing Li Yu’s image away.

For a moment, everyone was dazed including Wen Xiuxiu and the St. Germain players. The comments became scarce online.

“There are consequences for making my girlfriend mad.” Han Sen’s eyes were cold. He had wanted a close victory so that it would not attract him too much attention, but now he had changed his mind. In addition, he had also got a kiss waiting for him. So, he would show no mercy.

Chapter 203

: Black Fist Emperor

“Ha-ha, why have the St. Germain team stopped commenting?”

“Genius, well-done.”

...

Blackhawk students became thrilled. Although they were not many, they soon filled the gap of the comments.

Ji Yanran was more excited than everyone else. Her face flushed, she waved her fist and cried, “Now you don’t dare to talk nonsense, do you?”

“Impossible... that punch was clearly a white fist...” Li Yu’s face was dark.

“Yu, don’t let down your guard. It seems that their new guy has some skills,” Xu Yundi urged Li Yu.

Li Yu was a young talent who he thought could reach the level of Nalan and he lost a point to Blackhawk’s new guy, which was somewhat embarrassing for him.

“Yes, coach!” Li Yu answered, took a deep breath, and once again turned to his opponent.

Each round was best of five. And Li Yu had only lost a point.

The game began again. Wen Xiuxiu continued to explain, “Looks like Black Fist Emperor was quite lucking, getting the first point. It must be because Li Yu was not paying attention...”

Bang!

Before Wen finished, Li Yu was once again sent into the air. The system also played the special effect of him being sent to the galaxy.

Wen Xiuxiu was stunned, and so were the viewers. If they could explain Li’s first loss with his carelessness, the second loss was hard to justify.

Those who were arguing with the Blackhawk students suddenly stopped. All that was left in the comments was support to Blackhawk.

“Good job...”

“This is a true black fist.”

“Where did this Black Fist Emperor come from?”

“Two consecutive black fists, and Windtalker could not tell either. Loser!”

“That kid was trying to play tough and did not even block. Even the special effect changed, ha-ha.”

“Our genius is the best.”

...

Wen Xiuxiu did not dare to comment any more. When Li Yu came to the stage again, she was not as confident as she had been, “Black Fist Emperor is a very good player, and this will be a fight between two powerful teams...”

Boom!

Another loud bang. Li Yu did raise his arms this time, so the special effect was not as dramatic. But the system still showed his image sliding backward more than 30 feet. There were even sparks from the friction.

Although it was only a virtual special effect, many still got excited over it.

“S*#t! Three consecutive black fists and Windtalker was gone.”

“So impressive. Three consecutive black fists and Windtalker did not see it coming.”

“Where is he from?”

“Wow! The St. Germain player was eliminated with zero point by a new player at Blackhawk.”

“Young players do not have the psychological quality. He lost the first point and continued to make mistakes and forgot to dodge.”

“That was just a new player. What you are proud of? Next round Wang Yangjun would show you St. Germain’s strength.”

“Young people cannot be trusted with important tasks because they lack experience.”

...

“Yu, what’s wrong? The other player had been using black fists. Why didn’t you dodge?” Xu Yundi was upset.

His favorite student was eliminated zero to three. That was a shame on him.

"I am sorry, coach." Li Yu was bitter. He knew that it was likely that his opponent would repeatedly use black fist, but no matter how he saw it, he still felt Han Sen was using white fist, and could not bring himself to move away.

Li Yu thought Han Sen was going to use black fist but he judgment told him it was a white fist. In the end, his judgment trumped his instinct. And that was why he had lost.

"Do not be sad. I will avenge you." Wang Yangjun laughed, patted Li's shoulder and went up.

"Remember, since his name is Black Fist Emperor, he must be very confident in his black fists. Be careful and dodge when necessary," Xu Yundi said.

"Understood." Wang Yangjun nodded and sat in the holographic equipment.

Wang Yangjun had quite a lot of faith in himself. Li Yu could not see his opponent's intention because he lacked experience, whereas Wang had been in so many competitions that he would never fail here.

"Boy, now I will show you the true strength of St. Germain. Black Fist Emperor, I will reduce you to Black Fist Eunuch." Wang Yangjun stood opposite Han Sen confidently.

Because it was an arena match, Wang Yangjun followed Li Yu to become the second player, and was automatically determined to be the defensive side, which was also a compensation mechanism for the party which had to fight continuously.

"Windtalker is lacking in experience, but Wang Yangjun is a veteran, so that Black Fist Emperor's tactics would not work that easily." Wen Xiuxiu's tone was no longer confident.

But she still believed that Wang Yangjun had a bigger chance of winning, and was more optimistic about the St. Germain team.

"That woman started babbling again." Qu Lili bristled.

"Let her talk. The facts will prove everything." Ji Yanran was calm this time. Han Sen had promised her he would win, and she believed him.

The game started again. Han Sen threw a punch out that looked extremely fierce.

Wang Yangjun looked carefully, and felt just like Li Yu did. From many details he could tell it should be a white fist, and he should not dodge.

However, after watching the match between Li Yu and Han Sen, Wang told himself, "That was how Li Yu lost, and I cannot make the same mistake."

Then he moved backward to avoid the punch from Han Sen.

"Wang Yangjun is worthy of his fame. His tactical goal is clear and his execution is also in place. This blow should be..." When Wen Xiuxiu was in the middle of her passionate commentary, she suddenly stopped.

Beep!

Han Sen's fist froze in the air, and a sign of a white fist lit up.

“How could it be a white fist!” Wen Xiuxiu shout out loud, her eyes wide.

Chapter 204

: The Emperor's Anger

“Damn, I should have believed that my judgment was right.” Wang Yangjun bitterly swung his arm, regretting.

“Yangjun, what are you doing? Do not get confused, and believe in your own judgment.” Xu Yundi shouted to Wang Yangjun anxiously.

Wang Yangjun gritted his teeth and went up for the second punch.

Watching Han Sen's fist approaching, Wang Yangjun saw clearly that like the last blow, this one was also a white fist judging from the hardly noticeable details.

“Boy, you want to use the same trick twice? You can't get me like this.” Wang Yangjun stood upright and reached out a hand to block Han Sen's fist. “With my experience, I could deal with this boy simply by using my instinct...”

Bang!

Han Sen's punch fell on the hand of Wang Yangjun, and Wang was suddenly thrown away. He rolled in the air and thumped to the ground.

Black fist! It turned out to be a black fist!

At this time, the St. Germain's supporters became silent and so did Wen Xiuxiu, forgetting to comment. She could not believe even Wang Yangjun had lost two points, and if he lost again, Wang would be out as well.

In fact, after this punch, Wang Yangjun's psychological defense had been completely defeated, and it was difficult for him to stay calm.

“Is it a black or white fist?” Wang Yangjun looked at Han Sen, unable to judge with logic.

Bang!

There was no suspense—Wang Yangjun was eliminated zero to three.

And this was just the start of this madness. Liu Yansheng and Ma Changkong who followed Wang simply could not stop Han Sen's performance.

Three to zero, still three to zero.

Three to zero in four rounds.

The audience's comments had become wild.

“My God, who is this guy!”

“Black Fist Emperor! So domineering. Even players in top 20 like Wang Yangjun, Ma Changkong, and Liu Yansheng were unable to get a single point.”

“Cruel, it is too cruel.”

“Black Fist Emperor, where did such a guy come from?”

“Han Sen... the name seems ring a bell...”

“He is our genius at Blackhawk and spokesperson of SKTS. How can you be so dumb no knowing him?”

“So it is him! I just searched the Skynet.”

“Wow, isn’t he driving warframes? How come he is also so great at black and white boxing?”

“Genius, show these bastards what we got!”

“Rock them.”

“Five straight wins!”

“It’s harder to beat Nalan Chengnuo though.”

“It is not impossible. Look at the score, Han Sen is an awesome black and white boxing player.”

...

Wen Xiuxiu only felt blank. She had no idea what was going on. Four of the St. Germain team members were already eliminated by a new guy.

“Blackhawk will not only win, but their victory would also be overwhelming.” Thinking of Fang Mingquan’s words, Wen felt bitter and ashamed.

“Nalan Chengnuo, there is still him. The number 2 player in the Alliance. He had lost to none but that person. He will not lose.” Thinking of the last player of St. Germain, Wen Xiuxiu felt like she had grabbed on the last remaining gambits.

Nalan Chengnuo, the best Martial Arts student St. Germain had ever seen, had shown excellence in various competitions.

In addition to black and white boxing, he could rank top 3 in almost every item he had signed up for. And his overall ranking in the Military Academy League Martial Arts Tournament. His skills were beyond the level of a military school student.

Nalan was even more popular than the Chosen in military schools.

“Nalan, this one you must win,” Xu Yundi said grimly, having lost the pride he had had in the beginning.

Nalan nodded slightly and went straight to the holographic equipment.

Wang Yangjun and others stared at the live show nervously, not understanding how Blackhawk had become so strong.

“Hello, I am Nalan,” Standing opposite Han Sen, Nalan Chengnuo greeted his opponent. His ID was simply “Nalan.”

“Hello, I am the Black Fist Emperor. If you feel it’s too long, you can call me emperor.” Han Sen said with a smile.

Chen Ling’s hands were sweaty. She knew Han Sen was strong, but did not realize he could eliminate four members from St. Germain.

But even so, Chen Ling was still very nervous. After all, now Han Sen had to face Nalan, who was a legend in the Military Academy League. Nalan had lost to no one but the monster from the Alliance Central Military Academy.

Especially in the black and white boxing, even the guy from the Alliance Central Military Academy only beat him three to two.

According to a well-known black and white boxing expert, Nalan had a pure mind, and it seemed that he had some kind of ability to see through the false. Any disguise in front of him was useless, so it was almost impossible to cheat him.

And Han Sen was clearly a player very good at cheating. Theoretically speaking, Nalan was undoubtedly Han Sen’s nemesis. That was why Chen Ling is worried.

“Lili, can he beat Nalan?” Ji Yanran tightly grabbed Lili’s arm and asked.

Although she did not pay much attention to martial arts contests, Nalan Chengnuo was so famous that even she had heard about him.

Although Ji Yanran believed in her boyfriend, she was still so nervous that her palms were sweaty.

“This is really hard to say. If the opponent is someone else, the genius will definitely win. But Nalan...” Qu Lili also hesitated.

“So what? Sen will certainly win,” Shi Zhikang cried.

“Sen is someone that will only be beaten by me, and before I do, no one can beat him,” Zhang Yang said.

Lu Meng smiled, “Sister-in-law, you rest assured. Sen will not lose.”

This made Ji Yanran blush, but also made her feel more relaxed.

Chapter 205

: Yin Yang Blast

Han Sen stared at Nalan who was a year or two senior to Han Sen himself and had good-looking features. Nalan was not particularly handsome, but still looks good.

Nalan’s eyes were like water in wells that could show reflections. Deep in his dark pupils, there were lights of wisdom.

Just by looking at him, Han Sen knew he was a very tough opponent.

Han Sen was good at assassination, psychological game and prejudice, which all must be based on his opponent’s having certain thoughts. Only then could Han Sen see through his opponent and determine what kind of reaction might be taken.

But Nalan Chengnuo had a pair of eyes that was so clean and there was nothing to be told from them.

No happiness or worry, no sadness or anger; Nalan seemed to have no desire or pursuit, so that his eyes would never betray him.

Everyone looked nervously at Han Sen and waited for him to make the deadly blow. Although Han Sen had eliminated four players, now he was against Nalan, and all those who were watching had their hearts in their throats.

On the Skynet, a middle-aged man was also watching the match between Han Sen and Nalan.

This middle-aged man was named Bai Yishan. He was a rare surpasser at his age.

Bai Yishan was famous among surpassers not only because he had many geno points, but also because he was among the few that could be called martial arts master.

Bai Yishan came from an aristocrat family. Since childhood he had been obsessed with martial arts. Dedicated to the research work of hyper geno arts, he was also a professor and the youngest maester at the Saint Hall. Many S-Class super geno arts came from his research. Meanwhile, he also taught at the Alliance Central Military Academy and enjoyed a high prestige in the military and Alliance.

In his busy schedule, the reason for him to take time to watch such a game held on the Skynet was not his interest in the black and white boxing game itself. In the eyes of a surpasser, this kind of game was simply like children playing house. What intrigued him to watch was Nalan Chengnuo.

Recently, Bai had been doing research on a hyper geno art called "Yin Yang Blast," whose concepts were complex, but did share some similarities with black and white boxing. It was also about yin and yang forces.

The birth of each hyper geno art had to witness a lot of experiments. Otherwise it would not be allowed to be sold or promoted at Saint Hall.

If a hyper geno art involved a great risk, it would be classified as banned, and could not be sold.

Yin Yang Blast that Bai Yishan was studying, was one of the hyper geno arts that was demanding on those who practiced it. Although the practice of the hyper geno art did not involve too much risk, it might generate risks in using.

But Yin Yang Blast had cost Bai Yishan nearly ten years of hard work. And if he hadn't found an incomplete ancient copy of the "Magic of Yin and Yang," he would never have been able to invent Yin Yang Blast, which was very unique and powerful. Its only flaw was that it was too demanding on the users' prejudgment abilities.

The two volunteers from the military who had practiced Yin Yang Blast all ran into issues when using it in combats. One had died and one became disabled. Yin Yang Blast was about to be classified as banned.

But after all, this is what Bai Yishan had come up with and he did not want to see Yin Yang Blast buried. That was why he tried his best to get another chance of experiment.

In order to ensure the success of this experiment, Bai Yishan needed to pick a person that he thought could control Yin Yang Blast. After a lot of screening, Bai Yishan had his eyes on Nalan Chengnuo.

What Nalan was practicing was Acala Mantra, so his faith was immovable and he had a great perspective on yin and yang.

But Bai Yishan was only listing Nalan as a candidate and had not decided. This time he was trying to determine whether Nalan would be a good fit by watching the black and white boxing game, which despite its simple form, shows the fundamentals of yin and yang.

Before Nalan showed up, Han Sen's performance had amazed Bai Yishan.

It was not how strong he was or how well he had mastered the yin and yang forces, but his ability of psychological gaming and prejudgement that made Bai Yishan regret not seeing the boy earlier.

"This kind of ability is so rare and perfect for Yin Yang Blast. If he was not just lucky, he should be the one." Bai Yishan knew how valuable Han Sen's abilities were.

This required both talent and effort. And among the people he had met, Han Sen was the best in this aspect so far.

Bai Yishan listed Nalan as a candidate exactly because of his ability to see through his opponent's thought, but now he could tell that Han Sen was even better at that.

"Let me see how well you could do." Bai Yishan watched the game, interested.

In the online black and white boxing competition, after Han Sen observed Nalan, he threw a punch as fierce as an uncaged tiger.

In Nalan's eyes as clear as water flashed a trace of surprise.

He grew up practicing Acala Mantra, and had a mind that was like a mirror. No fiber or dust could pass unnoticed.

Although he was still very young, he had a character that was suitable for practicing Acala Mantra and had become advanced in this hyper geno art.

Most people's minds were affected by a lot of distractions, and he could see through them. With Han Sen's blow, he could not see what his opponent was thinking, which naturally made him a little surprised.

Chapter 206

: The Battle between the Angel and the Evil

The surprise Nalan felt soon went away and Nalan restored his calm. Even though he could not see through Han Sen's mind, Nalan could see through his body.

The body could make a lot of deceptive appearances, but under the Acala Mantra, he could see almost every inch of Han Sen's muscle. It was almost impossible to fool Nalan.

After all, one would have to move certain muscles to use real strength, and there was no way around that. For Nalan Chengnuo, this kind of judgment was not difficult.

Han Sen had no secrets in the eyes of Nalan. All his muscles and even the speed of his breathing were imprinted in Nalan's mind.

“White fist!” Nalan made his own judgment. There was no doubt that it was a white fist since Han Sen used hardly any muscles that he would use for other moves.

Although Nalan had determined it was a white fist, he still raised his arms to parry. It was not because he had no confidence in his judgment, but out of his respect for the opponent.

In Nalan’s view, Han Sen was indeed among the top players. However, Han Sen’s disguise was not enough to fool him. Among all those he had fought, only the person from the Alliance Central Military Academy could ever fool him.

That person could make a black fist white and a white fist black. Compared to him, Han Sen was not perfect.

Bang!

Nalan’s expression suddenly changed, as Han Sen’s fist landed on his arm and threw him away. It was determined as a black fist.

“It turned out to be black fist!” Nalan was slightly startled.

The audience was deadly silent. Wen Xiuxiu opened her mouth wide and her eyes almost popped out of her head. She could not believe Han Sen got another point against Nalan Chengnuo.

“This is not possible!” Xu Yundi also felt incredulous. Except for the guy in the Alliance Central Military Academy, he had not ever seen anyone who could get the first point facing Nalan.

After a brief silence, people who were watching online became wild.

“My God, he scored first against Nalan.”

“Is he about to achieve five three to zero?”

“St. Germain will go insane.”

“S*#t that’s amazing. This guy is not just great with a warframe!”

“Black Fist Emperor... If he could give Nalan a zero, I will call him your highness.”

“Your highness, please accept my allegiance.”

“It’s just one point. Don’t get excited too early.”

The comments were exploding, and in the end, no one could see what they were saying since the page rolled down too fast.

Except for in the match against the guy from the Alliance Central Military Academy, people had not seen Nalan fail for a long time.

Blackhawk students were cheering and Ji Yanran was so excited that her face reddened.

Bai Yishan was intrigued. Touching his chin, he asked himself, “This is really interesting. One is pure and insightful an angel from heaven; the other has strong control, but is more like a cunning devil from hell. Who can do better in the end?”

In the game, Nalan had restored his zen. A failure like that was not enough to shake him, but he had to admit that he had underestimated Han Sen.

Han Sen's techniques were not as good as the guy from Alliance Central Military Academy, but he was more cunning. Maybe his flaws had made him strong.

"You're good," Nalan stood opposite Han Sen and said.

"Thank you." Han Sen accepted the compliment.

"Ready." Nalan's eyes were calm and steady, without any emotional fluctuations from his failure.

Han Sen did not hesitate to punch at him. An ordinary punch as it was, it attracted the attention of millions of people. All were nervously staring at Han Sen's fist.

Among all the people, Nalan was the calmest. He watched Han Sen's punch quietly.

It was almost exactly the same punch as the last one and seemed to be a white fist again. No matter how Nalan saw it, it was a white fist, since the punch simply could not carry the kind of strength that a black fist would require.

There were still a lot of flaws in Han Sen's move, but now Nalan knew that Han Sen had immense control of his muscles and the barely noticeable flaws that only he could see were traps Han Sen had set.

But Nalan did not panic. Even if he could not tell whether it was a white fist, Nalan could still make a reasonable judgment.

And that was the judgment of Han Sen as a person. Since Han Sen used an ID such as Black Fist Emperor, he must be a person with absolute self-confidence. And from the previous four rounds, Nalan could tell Han Sen was indeed quite arrogant.

In fact, Nalan had paid close attention to the previous rounds. With his ability of observation, Nalan noticed that Han Sen always had a smile of victory the moment he threw his punch. Although it was only a slight upward curve, it revealed his self-confidence.

At the same time, Nalan also noted another detail, something even Han Sen himself probably did not know.

In the four previous rounds, Han Sen had attacked 12 times, only three of which were white fists. And Nalan had paid attention to every detail and knew that Han Sen would have the smile on his face whether he used a black fist or a white one.

But when Han Sen was using a black fist, his smile would be slightly more tilted than when he was using a white fist. An average person would not see the difference, and only someone as observant as Nalan could notice this clue.

Nalan knew that this was due to Han Sen's preference of black fist. Han Sen must really enjoy the kind of pleasure of hitting his opponent and was excited to experience that. That was why he would smile a little more.

And this subtle clue was again tested to be true in the previous punch. Nalan Chengnuo had confirmed that Han Sen had the same kind of smile when using the black fist.

“That’s right. This one must be a white fist.” Nalan’s eyes lit up. He crossed his arms and was ready to block the white fist.

Han Sen’s smile at this moment was the one he would put on when giving a white fist.

Chapter 207

: Peerless

– Peerless

Boom!

With the sparks generated by the system, Nalan Chengnuo was blown away.

Nalan had lost again. Two points in a row—not even the guy from the Alliance Central Military Academy could do that to Nalan. This was simply unbelievable.

“Nalan had lost two points. Am I in a dream?”

“Nalan is not even so miserable when he faced that monster.”

“Horrible!”

“Blackhawk is so fierce this time. If they could send St. Germain home with no point, they would definitely become the champion, since the Alliance Central Military Academy is not here this time.”

“The emperor is invincible! St. Germain did not get a single point until now.”

“No wonder the Blackhawk players and coaches are so confident. They have the emperor on their team.”

“The emperor is so strong.”

...

Fang Mingquan watched the live show over a cup of tea. Although he thought Han Sen would win, but did not expect him to do so well...”

Fang Mingquan was not too surprised about the result, after all he had seen the same performance from Han Sen during the Starry Cup. Han Sen reminded him of someone else, but they had totally different styles. The similarity between the two persons he thought of was that they were both destined to win.

Wen Xiuxiu was completely dumbstruck by the fact that Nalan had lost two points in a row. She felt like she was in a nightmare. Which was as cruel at the reality.

The St. Germain team that she expected to win had not gained a single point so far. And if they lost another point, then they would be out. She didn’t think that the team had ever been so humiliated.

Even in its weakest moment, the team had never got a zero in a competition. Not to mention it is the strongest the team had ever been. Before this match against Blackhawk, St. Germain even had a chance to challenge the Alliance Central Military Academy.

She have never expected that they would lose to Blackhawk in such a miserable way. Thinking back of what she had said and done before the competition, Wen Xiuxiu felt her face burning, as if she had been slapped by someone.

Wen Xiuxiu even touched her face, as if that feeling was real.

As strong as Nalan Chengnuo, he had been shaken by the situation. Biting his lips, he fixed his eyes on Han Sen, "Has he been calculating right from the start?"

Bai Yishan saw Nalan Chengnuo's look and sighed, "Nalan is still too young and is easily shaken. He has lost already."

But Bai Yishan's gaze at Han Sen became hot. "Maybe this person is the best candidate to practice Yin Yang Blast."

And the fact was exactly like how Bai Yishan had predicted. Nalan Chengnuo's mind was shaken completely. He could no longer maintain his keen observance nor his calm. In the third round, he was blown away by Han Sen.

At this moment, even Han Sen's friends could not believe that their school had beaten St. Germain completely. It was a victory they had never seen before.

After a short silence, all the students from Blackhawk started to cheer and they were shouting "Emperor."

In the online community, people had also gone insane. St. Germain had lost like never before, and it was accomplished by the guy whose ID name was Black Fist Emperor.

"He is indeed an emperor. All players in front of him had to bow their heads, even Nalan Chengnuo."

"Wow. Has St. Germain ever lost like this in their history?"

"Ha-ha, I feel like this game rule should be changed. Otherwise no one could ever beat Blackhawk."

"The rules are indeed problematic. They should at least use best of five. Although it is fun to watch one guy fighting for a long time, a player like the emperor would leave the other teams no options."

"This player is indeed an emperor. He should be able to fight with the guy from the Alliance Central Military Academy."

"I can't say about other items. But in black and white boxing, I believe in the emperor. He is too good."

"0 points... and this is St. Germain at its best."

"It feels so good to watch. I really want to see another match."

...

Wen Xiuxiu stood there, looking pale. However he had to go to the Blackhawk team to finish her last interviews to wrap up the show.

“Han Sen, congratulations...” Wen Xiuxiu felt so bad about herself. She has never felt so ashamed of her own ignorance ever in her life.

She also felt terrible about having doubted the decision of her boss, who had meant well and given her a great opportunity which she had completely screwed up.

“A mentor is a mentor. I have so much more to learn from him.” Although Wen Xiuxiu had made a mistake, at least she knew to correct herself.

This game shocked all teams in the competition. Many teams that had paid no attention to Blackhawk watched the video immediately and made a lot of analysis.

However, with all their efforts, they had only come to one conclusion: the Black Fist Emperor is too good. If they fought against Blackhawk, they would end up as miserable as St. Germain.

Many teams had protested to the sponsor of the competition, and ask the rules to be changed or else they would withdraw.

The sponsor also felt torn. They had adopted the current rules to make the game more fun and did not realize that there would be a player as strong as the Black Fist Emperor. Even one of the strongest team was sent home with no point. If the competition went on, it will no longer be a team effort but a one-man show.

In the end the sponsor had to convene an emergency meeting, deciding to change the rules. From the second game on, the current system will be changed into best of five, and each player could only compete once.

Although Chen Ling had issued a formal complaint of the decision, it did not help, because if the game rules weren't changed, no team would be willing to play against Blackhawk.

“They have changed the game rules for a single person. The emperor should feel so honored.”

“Ha-ha, interesting decision!”

“The emperor could no longer rule.”

“How can they change it? I want to see the emperor do this all over again.”

“Yes, I insist they keep the current system.”

“He is indeed an emperor. Only the sponsor could stop him.”

“If Blackhawk loses this time, the emperor is still my champion.”

“I wish to see the emperor in a singles game. I wonder who will be stronger, him or the guy from The Alliance Central Military Academy.”

Chapter 208

: Mystery Island

When night falls, by the glistening pond and under a willow tree, a young couple were standing together.

“Close your eyes.”

“Why should I do that?”

“Please.”

“No.”

“If you don’t close your eyes, I’ll leave.”

“You can’t eat your own words.”

“So close your eyes.”

“Ok.”

“No peeking.”

“Alright alright.”

Seeing Han Sen had closed his eyes, Ji Yanran whose cheeks were red tiptoed and leaned her face towards Han Sen’s.

However, before her pink lips touched his face, she saw that he opened his eyes and watched her with a faint smile. Feeling ashamed, Ji Yanran wanted to stop and turn away.

Yet Han Sen hands had held her small waist and she suddenly fell in his arms. His mouth covered hers.

“Hmm...”

When Han Sen was enjoying making out with his beautiful girlfriend, his comlink suddenly rang.

Han Sen wanted to turn it off but his girlfriend pressed answer. Suddenly, a s*xy woman in white lingerie with her boobs almost popping out showed up in the holographic image.

“I’m sorry, Sen. It seems that I am interrupting you guys. I will hang up,” the s*xy woman said with her face gloomy and hung up.

“You asshole...” Ji Yanran stepped on Han Sen’s foot madly and turned away.

” I can explain.” Han Sen chased after her.

“I don’t want to listen.” Ji Yanran did not really want to run. she turned her head away childishly.

Having to explain to her while walking, Han Sen blamed Huangfu Pingqing secretly. He believed that she was doing it on purpose.

In her dorm, Huangfu Pingqing was in a great mood and humming a song. Of course she meant it. She had been informed that Ji Yanran and Han Sen went to the lakeside, and that was why she had calculated the time and changed into the right outfit before she dialed Han Sen’s number.

“You won’t be able to run from me.” Huangfu Pingqing said to herself while enjoying her bath.

Blackhawk's opponent in the next round was also a strong team. Although Han Sen and Ouyang Xiaosan had each won a round, the overall level of Blackhawk was too low to win the competition.

Han Sen could do nothing about that. He had done everything he could have and many viewers felt injustice and protested the change of rules.

However, there was nothing anyone can do about this.

Because Blackhawk and St. Germain had all been eliminated and the Alliance Central Military Academy was not in the competition, there was little to watch. After Blackhawk was out, the popularity of the competition was plummeting, which made the sponsor feel terrible.

Except for Blackhawk's games, other matches were all protested against and had very low ratings.

However, the video of Han Sen and St. Germain's game had been played a lot. The ID Black Fist Emperor became really popular in the circle of black and white boxing.

Han Sen did not care for that. Black and white boxing was a great way to exercise the usage of yin and yang forces and the prejudgment of the opponent's intention. However, he did not intend to commit himself to it. He was only in the competition because of the invitation of his schoolmates and he never wanted to become a professional player.

Han Sen went to the auction that Huangfu Pingqing mentioned, and the two sacred-blood beast soul both ended up with skyrocketing prices. He had nothing to bid with in the auction.

The sacred-blood flying beast soul was bought by Lin Beifeng with 178 million dollars, whereas the three-blade harpoon was even more popular and was won by Son of Heaven in the end with 230 million dollars, which made Han Sen feel quite unbelievable.

He had wanted to sell his SKTS and put in all his savings, but had to let that thought go, because he simply did not have enough.

The crazy prices made him want to sell his own sacred-blood beast souls at one point. He could become rich immediately.

Even if he could sell his sacred-blood beast soul each at just 100 million, he would have several hundred million dollars by now.

However, this kind of money was not enough for someone rich to buy an interstellar spaceship, so it really was nothing.

After the auction, Han Sen was thinking where he should go hunting. The moment he walked out of Steel Armor Shelter, the sky suddenly became dark.

"It is noon now. How come it suddenly became dark? Is it going to rain?" Han Sen felt weird because the sky was very clear just now.

When he looked up, Han Sen almost jumped. There was not a piece of cloud in the sky, but a giant island floating above the Steel Armor Shelter like a Mountain upside down, blocking the Sun and covering the shelter and its surrounding areas in the shadow.

“Mystery Island, it is a Mystery Island!” exclaimed someone.

Han Sen also recognized that it was a Mystery Island. He had only seen it online before. It was his first time to see a Mystery Island in the real life.

The Mystery Island was a floating island that occasionally appeared in the sky. Each Mystery Island had a sacred-blood creature guarding it, and according to people’s experience, if someone killed a sacred-blood creature on the island, one would get its sacred-blood beast soul for sure.

Therefore, seeing the island meant chance of getting a sacred-blood beast soul. However, it was not easy to fly that high and land on the Mystery Island.

Neither primitive nor mutant flying beast souls could carry one that high. Only sacred-blood beast souls could, which was the threshold to land on the island.

Han Sen became thrilled. Steel Armor Shelter did not have many flying Beast souls to offer. And people here had not even heard of any sacred-blood wings, except for his purple-winged dragon.

The other pair of wings known to people in addition to his was just sold by Huangfu Pingqing and was now in Lin Beifeng’s hand.

Han Sen felt amused, “Huangfu Pingqing must be regretting right now. Had she waited a little longer, the sacred-blood wings would be even more expensive than the three-blade harpoon. Son of Heaven is definitely also regretting not having bought the sacred-blood wings.”

Han Sen found a secluded spot and summoned the black beetle armor which had recovered from the previous damages and his purple-winged dragon beast soul. He could not wait to fly to the Mystery Island.

When he was up in the air, he saw from afar that from the other direction someone else was also flying toward the Mystery Island.

“Lin Beifeng is fast enough,” Han Sen thought and approached that person, but when he was closer he saw that it was not Lin Beifeng, but Son of Heaven.

Chapter 209

: Domineering Dollar

“What’s wrong? Didn’t Lin Beifeng buy that pair of sacred-blood wings? How did it end up in Son of Heaven’s hand?” Han Sen frowned, feeling puzzled.

Although Son of Heaven’s eyesight was not as good as Han Sen’s, Han Sen’s eye-catching golden outfit was easy to recognize. After seeing Han Sen, Son of Heaven speeded up toward the Mystery Island. Obviously, he did not want to be approached by Han Sen.

Han Sen was still far from Son of Heaven and decided to go to the island directly.

“This is a great opportunity to kill Son of Heaven. Now that he is alone, and none of his gang member is with him. Maybe I could even get rid of him right now.” Squinting his eyes, Han Sen flew toward the island.

Son of Heaven's wings were no slower than purple-winged dragon's. Han Sen was not able to close in. The wind became cold when he went higher up, but Han Sen felt nothing because he had sacred-blood armor and Jadeskin. On the other hand, Son of Heaven was not that lucky. His armor only covered his upper body and he was shuddering.

If it was not because Son of Heaven had almost maxed out on all his geno points, even with the sacred-blood beast soul wings, he wouldn't be able to fly up to the Mystery Island.

After flying for a while, Son of Heaven's eyebrows and hair became white with ice.

"Dammit, why is the wind so strong?" Son of Heaven cursed. It was also the first time for him to come to a Mystery Island. He had seen it before, but he did not have sacred-blood beast soul wings and was not able to go up.

Son of Heaven had slowed down. It seemed that he was really frozen.

When Han Sen was hesitating whether or not he should rush over, he saw someone else flying toward the island.

"Steel Armor Shelter has more sacred-blood wings? Who is the owner? Qin Xuan?" Feeling odd, Han Sen took another look and it was Thumb who was flapping a pair of bat-like wings.

Han Sen frowned. Although he knew Thumb, but they could not be called friends and Thumb did not know that he was Dollar either.

Using the identity of Dollar and as a competitor for the sacred-blood beast souls on the Mystery Island, he was now Thumb's enemy.

While Han Sen was still thinking, Son of Heaven quickly flew to Thumb, which surprised Han Sen.

Although Son of Heaven and Thumb had some collaborations, they represented two major gangs in the shelter. It seemed odd that Son of Heaven had proactively approached Thumb.

"How about you and I work together to get rid of Dollar first?" Son of Heaven said to Thumb.

"Why would I work with you?" Thumb curled his lips and said.

"I can sell you the warframes that you want with 10% off." Son of Heaven said without blinking his eyes.

"20% off," sad Thumb.

"All right, but you have to help me gain this sacred-blood beast soul."

"Deal."

After reaching the agreements, the two flew to Han Sen. Han Sen saw them, but did not seem to panic.

"Dollar, I am so sorry. I respect you a lot and do not want to antagonize you. However, Son of Heaven has paid well and I have to fight you. If you leave now, I will not stop you," Thumb said to Han Sen aloud.

"I understand. But I have to get the sacred-blood beast soul on the island," Han Sen said calmly.

“Cut the crap. If you still want the discount, you know what to do.” Son of Heaven summoned his bloody red sword and slashed at Han Sen.

Holding his round shield with one hand, and a broadsword in the other, Thumb rushed to Han Sen as well.

The shield was the one that Han Sen gave to Thumb, so Han Sen knew how good it was. However, Han Sen did not plan to retreat. Drawing his Shura katana out, he cut it too Son of Heaven’s sword.

Son of Heaven of course recognized the katana, which might be stronger than the Z-steel weapons, but was not even close to his sacred-blood sword.

Not only was Dollar’s weapon inferior to Son of Heavens, but Son of Heaven had almost maxed out on all his geno points and with his hyper geno art, so he was definitely stronger than Dollar in physique.

A few months ago, when Dollar was fighting Qin Xuan, he was not even able to beat her. Son of Heaven did not think that the guy’s strength could be compared to his in such a short amount of time.

Even though Dollar’s strength was similar to his, Dollar would lose his balance after trying to block Son of Heaven’s sword. By then, hw would have to take the deadly attack from Thumb.

There was a dull noise of metal on metal.

Bang!

Son of Heaven was blown away by Han Sen. He was only able to steady himself after a few seconds and his face darkened.

“How could he have become so strong?” Son of Heaven could not accept the fact that Han Sen’s strength was so much greater than his. He had almost maxed out on all geno points.

Thumb who had to come to Dollar growled and attacked with his broadsword.

However, Han Sen’s katana was so fast that when Thumb had only drawn his broadsword, Han Sen’s Katana was already hitting his shield.

Bang!

Thumb was also blown away, which shocked Son of Heaven even more. He had seen Thumb’s strength and how great his shield was. Dollar could ignore Thumb and his shield, which made him wonder how strong Dollar was right now.

Han Sen originally only wanted to test how well could he do at this point. It seemed that the effect was even better than he had imagined. Even Son of Heaven who had almost maxed out on all geno points was inferior to him. The enhancement brought by Jadeskin was indeed tremendous.

But then he thought of Xue Longyan who was able to use Jadeskin to cut a mutant weapon like it was made of tofu after being severely injured and believed that he could do so much more with this hyper geno art.

Son of Heaven and Thumb became serious and attacked Han Sen at the same time. Han Sen used one katana to Fight two foes and forced them to step back using Bladestorm.

In Steel Armor Shelter, those who were watching their fight with binoculars were dumbstruck. Although they knew that Dollar was very strong, they did not realize that he was so strong that even Son of Heaven and Thumb combined could not stop him.

Chapter 210

: Humanoid Creature

“Brother, I’m here to help you.” another person flapped a pair of wings and came close. It turned out to be Huangfu Pingqing.

“This woman is trouble.” Han Sen frowned. Huangfu Pingqing was obviously calling Son of Heaven, who was the young Master of the starry group. Being the granddaughter of Huangfu Xiongcheng, president of Ares Martial Hall, she could not be his sister.

But Han Sen had no time to think about it. Huangfu Pingqing was not weak. If they were fighting one-on-one, Han Sen could easily beat her. However with two strong enemies attacking him at the same time, she would create a lot of troubles.

The three were attacking Han Sen at the same time, who moved quickly and used his katana to block all the blows, which made the onlookers surprised.

“Dollar is great. He could even handle three enemies at the same time.”

“Had he showed up, Lin Feng might not have become the first Chosen.”

“So strong, how can he be so strong? Son of Heaven and Thumb are both going to max out on all geno points.”

Qin Xuan said softly, “It is shocking that Dollar has made so much progress since the contest. It’s just been a few months.”

“Because he is Dollar.” Qing said, holding his binocular.

“It is such a shame that Dollar was not in the final round of the contest, or he could have beaten Lin Feng,” Yuan lamented.

When people were feeling amazed, they suddenly heard metal smashed. Han Sen’s katana was not sacred-blood after all and could no longer take the hits. When cut by the bloody sword of Son of Heaven’s, it was smashed into pieces.

Without a weapon, Han Sen had to turn away. Although he could fight all these three people, he could not kill Son of Heaven without a sacred-blood weapon.

“Stop!” Son of Heaven would not let him go and smacked the bloody sword at him.

Han Sen’s eyes became cold and he suddenly shapeshifted into the bloody slayer. He waved his fist at the bloody sword and knocked the sword away.

Han Sen wanted to keep hitting Son of Heaven, while Thumb and Huangfu Pingqing had come over, waving their weapons.

Han Sen forced Thumb back with one fist, and used his palm as a knife and struck at Huangfu Pingqing.
Ding!

Huangfu Pingqing's strength was weaker after all. Her sword was struck away and a silver three-blade harpoon cut through the sacred-blood armor on Han Sen's arm. Blood was flowing.

"What a sharp harpoon!" Han Sen flapped his wings and flew higher.

The three persons were chasing after him, but the higher they went, the stronger the wind was. With Jadeskin Han Sen did not fear the wind, yet the rest three were trembling and gradually slowed down. They had to watch Han Sen land on the island and disappear from their sights.

"I was just wondering why Huangfu Pingqing would be willing to sell the sacred-blood beast souls. So she was only working together with Son of Heaven." What Han Sen did not understand was why the flying beast soul bought by Lin Beifeng would appear on Son of Heaven. And Lin Beifeng was definitely not working together with them.

There was little point in thinking about that right now. Without a sacred-blood weapon, it was not very likely he could kill Son of Heaven today.

"Such a great loss! My katana was ruined and all that I have at this point is a mutant spear." Han Sen had decided that he would gain the sacred-blood beast soul on the Mystery Island to compensate his loss.

When he came above the cloud, Han Sen finally saw the entirety of the island. Above the ocean of clouds, there were magnificent mountains, among which one was outstanding.

"The sacred-blood creature should reside in that mountain." Han Sen went towards the mountain as his full speed, wanting to kill the sacred-blood creature before everyone else and gain the beast soul.

Before he could approach the mountain, Han Sen stopped and was appalled. He did not dare to go any closer because of what he saw. On top of the mountain there was a tall tree with a huge canopy and exceptional fragrance. An angel-looking creature with white wings behind its back and a halo above its head was standing under the tree with both hands placed on the hilt of a sword stuck in a rock. The sword looked like it was made from diamond and glittered in the sunlight.

"A humanoid sacred-blood creature? And it even has a sacred-blood gear." Han Sen was pleasantly surprised.

If he could gain a sacred-blood shapeshifting beast soul from this creature, it would be undoubtedly powerful, just like bloody slayer and fairy queen.

According to people's experience, all humanoids were exceptionally powerful, even the bloody slayer which was not that close to a human.

If it was not for the one-off sacred-blood arrow used by Son of Heaven, the bloody slayer would not have been killed.

The three gangs were attacking the bloody slayer at the same time and even the combined effort was almost thwarted.

Han Sen did not believe that himself was as strong as the bloody slayer. And he sensed that this creature was probably even stronger than bloody slayer.

If Han Sen could shapeshift into the bloody slayer for a long time, he would have some confidence. However, there was a time limit to that, and he might get himself killed if he risked to go over the limit.

More importantly, the three people following him were about to arrive. If Han Sen started to fight the creature right now, they would be able to take advantage of it.

Thinking of this, Han Sen did not hesitate to hide in the mountain and start observing.