

Super Power

Chapter 211

: Game On

There was normally only one sacred-blood creature on one Mystery Island. Han Sen did not worry he might run into any danger and sat down on a tree where he could watch the sacred-blood creature, waiting for the three to come.

In less than half an hour, the three persons had arrived, faster than Han Sen had thought.

The three also saw the angel-like humanoid creature and reacted the same way Han Sen did. They stopped far from the creature and did not dare to approach.

“Dollar, come out. Let’s talk,” Son of Heaven stepped back and called after consulting with Thumb and Huangfu Pingqing.

Obviously, they were also terrified of that creature and were also worried that Han Sen might take advantage of them.

Han Sen ignored them. Half a day had passed, and Son of Heaven did not dare to go into the mountains.

“Dollar, let us talk. None of us can profit from this if we do nothing.” Son of Heaven was worried. If it was some other sacred-blood beast soul, he would probably let go.

However, a humanoid sacred-blood beast soul was very rare. If he missed this one, he might never see another in his lifetime.

After he evolved and entered Second God’s sanctuary, it would be even harder for him to get a humanoid beast soul.

So even if Son of Heaven hated Dollar, he still asked to work with the guy.

Han Sen pondered and flapped his wings to come out. Son of Heaven knew that he was here, so the young Master would never touch the sacred-blood creature. Thus, Han Sen had little to gain from it.

“Son of Heaven, say it if you want something from me,” exclaimed Han Sen from afar.

“Dollar, I will offer you 50 million dollars to help me kill the creature, but the beast soul must be mine,” said Son of Heaven.

“I will give you 50 million for the beast soul.”

Son of Heaven held back his curse and said, “What would you want in return for this beast soul? Name your price.”

“One sacred-blood beast soul,” Han Sen said.

“Dollar, I am only getting a sacred-blood beast soul by killing this creature. Don’t you feel that you’re too greedy?” Son of Heaven wanted to kill Han Sen at that moment.

“I do not have to tell you the value of a humanoid sacred-blood beast soul, right?”

“Dollar, a humanoid beast soul is indeed precious, but you are asking for too much. How about we both compromise? We will offer a hundred million for the beast soul,” Huangfu Pingqing smiled sensually and said.

“I am not interested in money. A sacred-blood beast soul or may the best man or woman win. You decide,” Han Sen said decisively.

“Since you do not know your place, I will have to teach you,” Son of Heaven suddenly growled and moved to attack Han Sen.

Huangfu Pingqing also summoned her bow and arrows and shot seven arrows at Han Sen at the same time.

Han Sen decided not to waste time on them and flew away. However, there was no wind on the island and Han Sen was not fast enough to lose them.

Huangfu Pingqing’s arrows also distracted Han Sen and slowed him down.

“Son of Heaven, if you promise to give me a sacred-blood beast soul now, it is not too late. Otherwise you will regret it,” exclaimed Han Sen.

“My only regret is not killing you earlier,” said Son of Heaven, gritting his teeth.

“Then you will continue to live with regret,” Han Sen laughed.

Suddenly, Han Sen changed his direction and rushed to where the creature was.

The rest were dumbstruck. Thumb slowed down and said, “He went after the creature. should we follow him?”

Son of Heaven said, “Do not slow down. Follow him. That bastard would never go risk his life. He is only trying to lose us.”

Thumb felt it was a reasonable explanation. Dollar could never be so stupid that he would hand his life over to the sacred-blood creature.

The three were following Han Sen as close as they could, but soon they felt that something was wrong. Han Sen went all the way to the mountain and did not intend to change direction or stop.

“Brother, it feels weird. We should stop,” said Huangfu Pingqing.

Son of Heaven also felt that and gradually slowed down, but it was too late. Han Sen had already gone into the mountain.

When he was 300 feet from the sacred-blood creature, it suddenly opened its eyes, golden lightning bolts shining in its pupils and blonde hair dancing in the air.

A sword as gorgeous as a diamond was also drawn from the rock. Spreading its wings, the creature flew up and threw itself at Han Sen.

Han Sen moved towards the three at full speed. They suddenly understood that he was trying to force them to fight the creature.

“Shameless bastard. Let’s run,” cried the Son of Heaven.

“No way. We cannot make it. The creature is faster than we are,” Thumb said calmly.

“We should work together to kill Dollar first,” said Son of Heaven, seeing Han Sen was only 50 feet from them.

The sacred-blood creature had come behind Han Sen and slashed at him with its sword.

Shapeshifting into the bloody slayer, Han Sen summoned his mutant spear and used it to block the sword.

Chapter 212

: Fighting an Angel

Crack!

As a mutant weapon, the spear was cut into halves by the diamond sword.

Shocked, Han Sen threw himself at the three.

The three wanted to attack Han Sen, but was all appalled by how powerful the creature was.

All of a sudden, Han Sen was already in front of them. When they were ready to attack Han Sen, he stopped less than 15 feet from them and turned to face the sacred-blood creature. Having summoned his chopper, he used it to parry with the sacred-blood creature.

The chopper was a commonly seen beast soul weapon, so he was not worried that people might tell who Dollar was from it.

Crack!

The chopper was also cut in half by the diamond sword. Han Sen fell to the ground and dodged the sword of the creature.

Now the sacred-blood creature was faced with the other three. Without hesitation, the creature cut to Thumb who was closest to it with its sword.

Thumb gritted his teeth and used his sacred-blood Shield to block the diamond sword.

Ding!

Thumb was forced back more than 50 feet before he could stop himself in the air. With a roar, he shapeshifted into a giant bear more than nine feet tall. With his shield in one hand and his Broad Sword in the other, Thumb ran toward the sacred-blood creature. He exclaimed, “Dollar, now if we work together, we will have a chance to kill it. If you run away right now, if we could not gain any benefit, we will not leave anything to you.”

Just now when fighting with Han Sen, Thumb did not really want him dead. After all, he held no grudge against Han Sen. All Son of Heaven offered was a discount and that was not worth risking his life.

“Come to the ground. We are not its match in the air,” Han Sen cried while flying to the ground.

Son of Heaven and the rest also knew that the flying speed of the creature was too fast for them to keep up with, so they followed Han Sen to the ground.

Thumb was the last to follow. Using his sacred-blood shapeshifting beast soul and sacred-blood shield, he barely blocked the creature's sword.

All four of them were now on the ground. They all took back their wings and shapeshifted into different creatures to attack the sacred-blood angel-like creature.

Han Sen had seen the strength of sacred-blood creatures. He knew that with his own power, he could never kill the creature. The only chance was to collaborate with the three.

He also had to try to kill the creature while they were still able to shapeshift, because the angel-like creature was too strong.

Thumb was now a giant bear. Using his shield, he was fighting the creature head-on. Deep marks were left by the diamond sword on the sacred-blood shield.

Son of Heaven had turned himself into a huge lion. Huangfu Pingqing did not shapeshift, but was shooting arrows from far away to limit the range of motion of the creature. Without a humanoid shapeshifting beast soul, she would not be able to use the weapon she was best at if she chose to shapeshift.

Although all four of them were attacking the creature, they still did not cause much damage.

Han Sen found a chance to cut at the creature, but his mutant dagger did not even break its armor.

"Dammit, without a sacred-blood weapon, I could never kill this creature." Han Sen felt depressed. All he needed right now was a sacred-blood weapon. It was such a shame that he had not bought the three-blade harpoon, otherwise he would not be so helpless right now.

"Carry on. My shapeshifting would not last very long," exclaimed Thumb as he was blocking the blows from the creature.

Most attacks from the creature were handled by Thumb. If his shield were not sacred-blood, it would have been broken a thousand times.

Son of Heaven was also worried. Had he not given Luo Tianyang his sacred-blood ape beast soul, which were ruined by Han Sen, he could do much better.

Now with the lion beast soul, he could not use weapons after shapeshifting, so he could not commit his full strength.

The three men could all last around two hours with shapeshifting. As time went by, they could not hurt the creature whatsoever.

"We could not keep doing this. Someone lend me a sacred-blood weapon." Han Sen had to ask. Without a sacred-blood weapon, all he could do was to distract the creature. There was no chance he could cause any damage. And their shapeshifting time was almost up.

But none of the rest responded, it was a great risk to transfer a sacred-blood beast soul to Han Sen. Who could tell if he would run away the moment he got the beast soul?

Even if he did not run, no one was willing to see him killing the creature.

“Since we could not beat it, we should go home.” Running out of shapeshifting time, Han Sen turned away to leave the Mystery Island.

Without Han Sen, the rest could never beat the creature. With Thumb’s defense, they also left the Mystery Island.

The sacred-blood creature of Mystery Island would not leave the island. So after they left, the sacred-blood creature went back to the tree on that mountain.

The plan to besiege the sacred-blood creature had failed. After some discussion, the three went back to the shelter, because they did not believe that Han Sen would go find the creature alone. That creature was not something an individual could kill.

“Impressive. The Beast soul of this creature must be amazing.” Han Sen went back to the Mystery Island after dark.

He needed to kill this creature, otherwise his katana and two mutant weapons would have been ruined for nothing.

In fact, he had one sacred-blood weapon, which was the sacred-blood butterfly boomerang. However, it was a one-off weapon. If he did not have to, Han Sen would not use it.

Chapter 213

: Holy Angel

If it were any other sacred-blood creature, Han Sen would not use the sacred-blood butterfly boomerang. After all, it would be a huge waste since no one could guarantee he would gain a beast soul from a creature.

However, the sacred-blood creature from the Mystery Island would definitely yield a beast soul. In addition, it also had a sacred-blood gear, which was way better than the golden axe of the bloody slayer, which was too heavy to carry around and less sharp.

Even he could not bring the sword out of God’s sanctuary, he would be able to sell it at a great price.

If he could kill this creature, he could gain both a beast soul and a gear. So even if he were to use his sacred-blood butterfly boomerang, it would be a great deal.

Going back to the mountain, Han Sen saw the sacred-blood creature under the tree, its hands still on the hilt of the diamond sword and its eyes closed again.

He did not have time to pay attention in daytime. Now under moonlight and starlight, he noticed how gorgeous this creature was.

It was definitely a she. The jade armor covered her body, yet still showed off her long legs and curves.

The white wings and long wavy hair accentuated her beautiful facial features. Pretty yet aloof, she was really like an angel.

Had he not seen how well she fought, Han Sen would even be reluctant to hurt such a beautiful creature.

“She is so strong. I only have one chance. If I don’t succeed, I might not even be able to escape.” Han Sen was considering which beast soul he should use.

A sacred-blood beast soul armor would not be enough. It might keep him alive, but what he needed now was to kill the creature.

The fairy queen was summoned. Han Sen’s body was covered in red armor and the ruby crown appeared on his head. His black hair became blonde. Han Sen also summoned the horn bow and mutant black stinger arrow.

Han Sen was confident in his ability to hide his intentions, but when he aimed at the creature, she suddenly opened her eyes full of golden lightning bolts.

Whoosh!

The diamond sword was drawn from the rock, and cut at Han Sen.

Han Sen did not shoot the black stinger arrow. He did not dare to. Once the arrow was cut by the sword, it would be ruined.

This arrow had cost Han Sen a lot of efforts and Han Sen would not want it to be ruined like the mutant spear and chopper.

Watching the sacred-blood creature approaching him, he felt she did not seem as fast as she was. The ability of the fairy queen had turned the actions of the creature into slow motion in his eyes.

Watching the sword cutting at himself, Han Sen suddenly took back his bow and arrow and made an incredibly fast move.

Sparticle, the footwork that Han Sen had been working hard on was eventually put to use. Even the sacred-blood creature’s sword was not fast enough to follow his Body.

Instead of stepping back, Han Sen narrowed the distance between him and the creature.

The sacred-blood butterfly boomerang appeared in Han Sen’s hand and was thrown at the creature.

With an unlikely trajectory, the boomerang approached the creature in the blink of an eye and was about to cut her throat.

However, even at such a short distance, the sacred-blood creature was still able to take back her sword and slash it at the butterfly boomerang.

The moment before the sword touched the boomerang, the boomerang suddenly made an incredible dive and then cut the creature’s throat from below.

Boom!

The horrifying blue fire exploded and covered the entire body of the sacred-blood creature. It's almost looked like she was going through a nirvana.

This angel was not a friendly one. Bathing in fire, she was still trying to attack Han Sen.

Using both fairy queen and Sparticle, Han Sen was able to dodge all her attacks.

In fact, the creature's speed and strength were no longer comparable to before because of her injury.

She gradually slowed down and her sword fell to the ground with a Clank. Her body turned into lights and scattered like fireflies."

Sacred-blood creature Holy Angel killed. Beast soul of sacred-blood holy angel gained. Meat inedible."

"She really is an angel!" Han Sen was excited. He was not too surprised by the fact that the meat was edible. He had read before online that the sacred-blood creatures on the Mystery Island were most likely inedible.

Wrapping the diamond sword with the cloth he had prepared, Han Sen left the Mystery Island in the dark.

"Son of Heaven must still be thinking how to kill the holy angel. There is no way that he would know that I've killed it. I'm really curious to see his face when he has prepared everything and find no creature there." Han Sen returned to Steel Armor Shelter in a great mood. Putting the diamond sword on the table, he couldn't wait to check out his newly gained beast soul of holy angel.

Chapter 214

: Huangfu's Offer

A teenage girl with long dark hair stood barefoot in front of Han Sen, wearing a white dress, her eyes blinking.

"Beast Soul pet... Another one." Looking at the Holy Angel in the form of a pretty little girl, Han Sen did not know how to react.

This was such a big change. She had lost her wings and halo. You could not even tell that she was an angel. There was nothing fearful about her and she looked just like a cute human girl.

Despite her cuteness, she could not fight at all. He did not even know how long it would take for a sacred-blood beast soul pet to transform.

Fortunately, Han Sen also had gained sacred-blood gear, the diamond sword, otherwise he would be very upset. After all he had traded one katana, two mutant weapons, and a sacred-blood butterfly boomerang for the sacred-blood pet.

One thing was for sure: the sacred-blood holy angel was worth a lot of money. Sacred-blood pets were rare. And a pet as cute as this one, which looked almost exactly like a human, could be sold at a great price, maybe even higher than the price of any practical sacred-bloods.

"Can you talk?" Han Sen looked at the Holy Angel and asked. She looked so much like a pretty human girl.

The holy angel widened her eyes and smiled at him, looking innocent.

Seeing that she could not talk, Han Sen took her back, and took up the gorgeous diamond sword.

The diamond sword was like an ice sculpture, and was slightly heavier than a steel sword.

Han Sen waved the sword around, and thought it was very smooth to use.

“What a great sword! It is very much worth what it has cost me.” Han Sen felt more and more at ease waving the sword around, thinking it was easier to use than the katana.

As for the sharpness and toughness of the sword, there was no question, since it could cut through his sacred-blood armor.

Even the sacred-blood shield of Thumb’s was left with deep marks, whereas the sword itself was still intact. It was easy to imagine how good it was.

“It is such a shame that the sword could not be taken back like a sacred-blood beast soul. I could only carry it with me and use it here in God’s Sanctuary,” Han Sen thought. The sword had a very memorable look. Since Son of Heaven, Huangfu Pingqing and Thumb had all seen it, it would be a lot of trouble if he wanted to use it in the future. He could only use it when he pretended to be Dollar. Otherwise any of them could guess that Han Sen was Dollar.

Leaving God’s sanctuary, Han Sen’s comlink immediately rang.

Seeing Huangfu Pingqing’s number, Han Sen bristled. It was because of this woman that his girlfriend was still mad at him.

Having answered the call, he wanted to talk some sense into Huangfu Pingqing, teaching her right from wrong. While he just opened his mouth, he was rendered speechless.

Huangfu Pingqing was in a bubble bath. Covered under foam, he could only see her arms and the top of her globes, which still made his heart race.

“Brother Han, am I interrupting something?” as she asked, she lifted one of her legs and started to caress it.

Han Sen felt his nose was about to bleed. He touched his nose and said seriously, “Miss Huangfu Pingqing, do you need me for something? If not, I have to go.”

Han Sen could not help throwing another glance at her leg.

“Of course I need you. Did you know that there is a mystery island floating above the Steel Armor Shelter now?” Huangfu Pingqing smiled sensually.

“Of course I know that. But I could never go up there since I do not have sacred-blood wings.” Han Sen became nervous.

“That’s a problem easy to solve. I can lend you a flying beast soul.” Huangfu Pingqing turned around in the water and moved closer to the comlink.

Looking at the close-up of her white globes, he was about to explode. Han Sen said hurriedly, "Don't joke with me. Why would you lend me such a precious sacred-blood?"

"I am not joking. If you want it, you can come and get it right now. My door is open," Huangfu Pingqing said, blinking.

"You could say what you want here and now." Han Sen did not believe Huangfu Pingqing would be so generous.

"Since you won't come over. We should find somewhere to discuss. How about the cafeteria in section A?" Huangfu Pingqing said.

"No, I'd rather talk in the shelter." Since this was breakfast time, if someone saw Huangfu Pingqing and him together, he could never prove his innocence.

Although Huangfu Pingqing was s*xxy and as pretty as Ji Yanran, Ji Yanran was more Han Sen's type.

Huangfu Pingqing was too cunning. Even though she looked great, it was tiring to talk to her.

Shutting down his comlink, Han Sen went back to Steel Armor Shelter and waited for Huangfu Pingqing at their agreed place.

Huangfu Pingqing was not a bimbo. On the contrary, she was smarter than anyone he knew. When she first came to Steel Armor Shelter, she pretended not to know Son of Heaven, so that the young master could help raise the price of many beast souls.

The sacred-blood flying beast soul was thus sold at a high price to Lin Beifeng. Because of the appearance of the Mystery Island, Son of Heaven had to buy it back from Lin, who ended up making some money.

Such a woman would not invite him to a date for no reason. She must want to discuss with him the sacred-blood creature on the Mystery Island.

He knew that Holy Angel was gone now, which other people were not aware of, and they were still preparing to hunt the creature.

"Maybe I can even gain something from this." Han Sen said to himself. However, he was still not sure how Son Of Heaven and Huangfu Pingqing knew each other.

Chapter 215

: Trade

Translator: Nyo-i-Bo Studio Editor: Nyo-i-Bo Studio

Sitting on a rock, Han Sen saw Huangfu Pingqing approaching.

Wearing a half armor, skirt and Boots, Huangfu Pingqing's thighs were exposed. Her figure was so attractive that Han Sen swallowed nervously.

"Little Brother Han, have you waited for a long time?" Huangfu Pingqing walked closer to Han Sen, flipping her hair and in a flirty way.

“Miss Huangfu Pingqing, you could call me brother, but could you lose the word ‘little’?” Han Sen asked, a little upset.

Advertisement

“If you will call me sister.” Huangfu Pingqing said with a smile.

“After all, what do you need me for?” Han Sen changed the subject.

“I’ve told you, if you want to go to the Mystery Island, I could lend you my sacred-blood wings,” replied Huangfu Pingqing, blinking.

“No strings attached?” he did not believe she was doing this out of kindness.

Advertisement

“That’s hurtful. Just do me a favor and help me hunt the creature on the mystery island. how about that?”

“Me?” Han Sen looked at Huangfu Pingqing in Surprise.

“Yes, you can name your price. And even if you want me, I could be yours.” Huangfu Pingqing said sensually.

“Ahem. With so many impressive guys in the steel armor shelter, why would you think of me?” Han Sen continued to ask, ignoring her reply.

“Although there are many great guys out there. I think you are the best archer I have ever seen.”

“So who else will go, in addition to you and me?” Han Sen asked.

“I will not go. There are in total three flying beast souls in the Steel Armor Shelter. You will go on my behalf and collaborate with Son of Heaven and Thumb in order to hunt the creature. Other than its beast soul, you could ask for anything else.”

“Sister, if you don’t mind me asking, what is the relationship between you and Son of Heaven and Thumb? Can I trust them?” Han Sen asked.

Advertisement

“Rest assured. The mother of Son of Heaven is my mom’s sister, which makes him my cousin. So, of course you can trust him. As for Thumb, we have paid him and we know who he is in the alliance. He will not dare to mess up,” explained Huangfu Pingqing.

Now Han Sen came to understand the relationship between Ares martial Hall and Starry Group.

He did not really care about this sort of thing. Since Huangfu Pingqing and Son of Heaven did not know Holy Angel had been killed by him, and Huangfu Pingqing was seeking his help, it was potentially a great opportunity.

“What do you need me for though? I am not really good at combat.”

“All the other two guys need is a strong archer. Although I am good at archery, but not as good as you. That’s why I want to ask for your help. Let me know if you want something in return,” Huangfu Pingqing said with a smile.

Han Sen pretended to think for a while and said, “I would like to buy a sacred-blood beast soul weapon. Do you still have any available?”

Han Sen could not forget about the sacred-blood three-blade harpoon. Although the diamond sword was great, it was too eye-catching. And since it was a sacred-blood gear rather than a beast soul, it was not that portable.

“Well...” Huangfu Pingqing pondered. She did have a sacred-blood weapon, which was exactly the three-blade harpoon that was at the auction. Son of Heaven was planted by her at the auction and the harpoon was actually unsold.

“To be honest, I still have that sacred-blood harpoon. I can sell it to you if you want it. But the lowest price would be 150 million, which is the best I can do,” said Huangfu Pingqing seriously.

“150 million...” Han Sen thought about it. It was not cheap but not that expensive either for a sacred-blood beast soul. After all, Huangfu Pingqing owned a company, and a company must make profits.

If it was at an auction, it could easily be sold at a better price. In addition, sacred-blood beast souls were rare, and sometimes could not even be bought with money.

Han Sen thought, “I have 60 million in savings. Since SKTS is still a limited edition, the one I won at the warframe contest could probably be sold at around 70 or 80 million online. Right, I also have a mutant flying beast soul of black-feathered beast. With everything sold, I could come up with 150 million. Okay, let’s do this. I really need a sacred-blood beast soul to hunt sacred-blood creatures. If I can gain another sacred-blood beast soul, then it will all be worth it.”

Han Sen gritted his teeth and said to Huangfu Pingqing, “Alright, 150 million it is. I will buy the three-blade harpoon but I don’t have so much money at the moment. If you could wait a couple of days, I will sell something so that I can come up with the money.”

“Why would you sell elsewhere? Have you forgotten what I do? Tell me what you want to sell and I will offer you a good price for them.” Huangfu Pingqing rolled her eyes.

Han Sen told Huangfu Pingqing what he wanted to sell, and Huangfu Pingqing appraised his belongings. Their agreement was that Han Sen would use the mutant flying beast soul, the SKTS, and 60 million dollars to buy the three-blade harpoon.

“Honestly, I respect you a lot,” after they made the deal, Huangfu Pingqing said to Han Sen seriously.

“You flatter me,” Han Sen paused and said.

Huangfu Pingqing shook her head and said, “I did some research on your background. And based on who you were before entering God’s sanctuary and what happened to you after, it is impressive that you can become who you are today. Honestly, I have thought that if I were you I would probably still be struggling for life and could never have come up with 150 million to buy a sacred-blood beast soul.”

As thick-skinned as Han Sen, he blushed hearing the compliment, “Luck, it was all luck...”

He was not lying either. If he did not happen to gain the black Crystal and the sacred blood black beetle Beast soul, he could never have become who he is today.

Seeing that he blushed, Huangfu Pingqing could not help holding his chin and kissed him on the cheek, "A man as capable and cute as you is just my type. If you become more powerful, I might really want to become your girlfriend."

Chapter 217

: Too Young

Qin Xuan was no stranger to the Saint Hall. Although the Saint Hall was part of the military, it had a special status. All departments in the military and even forces outside the military were always watching the Saint Hall closely.

This was all due to the hyper geno arts developed by the organization. Even within the military, the licenses used to purchase at the Saint Hall were limited.

For those who worked at the Saint Hall, the control was even tighter. Security clearance would only be issued after extremely strict scrutiny.

As a prestigious professor and a maester at the Saint Hall, Bai Yishan was one of the leadership team in the Saint Hall.

Surprisingly, such a big shot as Bai Yishan would like to transfer Han Sen to work for the Saint Hall as his assistant. When he contacted the management of the special squad, they were all quite shocked.

Feeling equally surprised was Qin Xuan. As the same time, she felt more confident about her choice of talent.

However, Qin Xuan did not want to let Han Sen go. Her original plan was to ask Han Sen to lead the squad after she entered Second God's Sanctuary.

Although Yang Manli was quite capable, she did not have the leadership skills and was inclined to make extreme decisions, which was not helpful to the team.

However, Qin Xuan did not make the decision yet, as she would like to hear what Han Sen thought. If he would like to go to the Saint Hall, she would not try to stop him.

After all, for most people, the Saint Hall meant a bright future.

"Come in." Qin Xuan saw Han Sen was outside her office and said.

Han Sen was the biggest gem that she had found in Steel Armor Shelter. He was a little greedy and cowardly, but his growth was faster than she had expected from him.

Seeing Qin Xuan smiling at him, Han Sen felt a bit scared.

"Han Sen, you have done well recently." Qin Xuan smiled at Han Sen.

"Under your guidance." Han Sen said quickly.

"Well said." Qin Xuan's smile became brighter.

This made Han Sen more nervous. He cleared his throat and said, "So why have you called me here?"

"So Professor Bai Yishan from the Saint Hall wants you to work as his assistant. Do you want to go?" without further ado, Qin Xuan told Han Sen what has happened.

"A professor from the Saint Hall wants me as his assistant?" Han Sen paused and realized that he had nothing to do with the Saint Hall. And Professor Bai was also a stranger.

"It is many people's dream to work for the Saint Hall, not to mention under professor Bai Yishan. It is a great opportunity and you should think about it." Qin Xuan grinned. She wanted to make Han Sen her successor, but if he did not want the same thing she did, there was no point in keeping him.

"What do you think?" Han Sen looked at Qin Xuan and asked.

He felt it was a bit weird, since he had never even heard of this professor. Han Sen was always suspicious of a pie in the sky.

"Of course I think the Saint Hall is the great place. The pay is higher than in the special squad, and you will also have the chance to learn lots of advanced hyper geno arts. In addition, you will also be working for Professor Peter who is an authority. If you become his assistant, you will have a higher status than I do."

"So, you think I should go?" Han Sen pondered.

"On the contrary, I hope you could stay," Qin Xuan shook her head and said. "You know that I have high hopes for you. Of course I wish that you could continue to stay on the squad. In a couple of months, I will become an evolver and enter Second God's Sanctuary. I will recommend you as my successor to lead the squad."

"Alright then, I'll pass and follow you." Han Sen said decisively.

In the Saint Hall, there might be a lot of benefits, but he still sensed something fishy about this. In addition, he was practicing Jadeskin. If he walked around experts of hyper geno arts all day, they might be able to tell that.

Han Sen believed that based on his credentials and knowledge, he was more likely to become a guinea pig in a place like the Saint Hall. He would not go even if Qin Xuan did not try to keep him on the squad.

And now he was also doing Qin Xuan a favor, so that was two birds with one stone.

Qin Xuan's eyes lit up. She did not expect Han Sen to agree so fast and give up a great opportunity because of what she had said.

"You're great. I chose the right man." Qin Xuan was excited and patted Han Sen on the shoulder. "Keep up the good work. Although leading the squad might not be as glamorous now, you would have a harder time at the Saint Hall because of the glass ceiling there. I assure you that you would never regret today's decision."

"I did not think that far. As long as I can follow you, that's good enough for me," Han Sen said quickly.

Qin Xuan blushed and the thought of Han Sen's words when she hypnotized him.

“Well then, I won’t keep you here.” Watching Han Sen leave, she thought, “ he was just too young, otherwise I might consider him as a suitor.”