

Super Power

Chapter 218

: Weaker Than I

Bai Yishan did some due diligence on Han Sen. With his level of security clearance, Bai Yishan could see the classified files and found out that Han Sen was a member of the special squad.

This discovery was great news to him, since it was relatively easy for the Saint Hall to transfer someone from the military. Although the special Squad were difference from ordinary soldiers, it would still be easy to accomplish.

However, the reply from the special squad made Bai pause. He frowned and thought, "He turned it down. This would create some trouble."

If Han Sen was an ordinary soldier, Bai Yishan could simply force his transfer. But since Han Sen was working for Qin Xuan, even Bai could not think of a good way to have Han Sen work for him.

"Since I could not use the official method, I would have to come up with something creative to make him practice Yin Yang Blast." Bai Yishan wouldn't give up and was unwilling to see Yin Yang Blast being banned.

Checking Han Sens's profile again, Bai Yishan was deep in his thoughts.

Han Sen went back to the school and dialed Ji Yanran's number.

Although he had just gained a sacred-blood beast soul weapon, Han Sen did not go hunting because the creature he fed the black crystal to was about to evolve into a sacred-blood creature. He did not want to go too far in case he could not eat the creature in time.

"What are you doing?" Han Sen saw Ji Yanran in the holographic image and asked with a smile.

"Can't you see? I am playing hand of God." Ji Yanran tried to play cool.

"Where are you? I'll go find you right away."

"E6, if you don't have time you don't have to come." Ji Yanran continued to play.

"Be there in five." Han Sen hung up and went to E6.

Ji Yanran thought to herself, "Had you chosen not to come, I wouldn't forgive you."

"Hey girl, you're so good at this." Han Sen found Ji Yanran soon. There were better players than Ji Yanran on campus, but only a few. And they either did not want to beat her or did not play on Battlenet at all.

"It's not fun playing on campus. I'm playing on the Skynet platform. This player's good. He has beaten me three times, each time by 10 plus points," said Ji Yanran.

"Which virtual room are you in? Let me avenge you." Han Sen was ready to sit at one of the holographic equipment.

“Use my account.” Ji Yanran got up and offered him her seat.

Han Sen sat down, but pulled her back into his laps.

“Let go.” Ji Yanran blushed and pretended to struggle.

“Stop. If you leave, how can you see justice served?” Hugging her from the back, Han Sen invited that player to continue to play.

“How can you move like this? If you lose, I will not forgive you,” said Ji Yanran.

“That’s not a problem. This is the unevolved section, and I will not lose even with my eyes closed,” Han Sen said.

“Such an egoist,” Ji Yanran teased him.

“This is confidence. If you don’t believe that I will win, let’s make a bet. If I win, you need to kiss me.” Han Sen laughed.

“And if you lose?” Ji Yanran curled her lips.

“If I lose, I will kiss you.” Han Sen said shamelessly.

“Nice try. Just do well.” Ji Yanran pinched Han Sen on the waist, and he let out a cry, attracting the attention of other students.

They saw the couple and all smiled ambiguously, making Ji Yanran blush more.

“Stop it.” she covered Han Sen’s mouth with one hand, and felt a kiss on it.

Ji Yanran had to take her hand back.

And this time a prompt popped out on the holographic machine, and it said the opponent refused to play again.

While the couple were wondering why this player would refuse, they saw a message from him.

“You must be Ji Yanran from Blackhawk?”

Seeing the message, Han Sen looked to his girlfriend suspiciously. The latter shook her head and was at loss. “The platform randomly matched me with him. I don’t even recognize this ID. Could he be from our school?”

Han Sen checked the ID name, which was quite arrogant—“The third hand of God.”

“Just reply to ask if he’s from our school. We don’t have a lot of players at this level and I know all of their ID names. This one is not one of them,” said Ji Yanran.

When Han Sen was ready to reply, he saw another message from the opponent.

“I am Lu Botao from the Hand of God Society at Alliance Central Military Academy. My nickname is three-handed king. You should have heard about me.”

Ji Yanran was surprised, "The three-handed king from the Alliance Central Military Academy is among the top 10 in the Military Academy League. I wonder how he found out about my ID name."

"No matter how he found that out, I will not let a guy who had his eyes on my girlfriend off the hook easily." Han Sen grinned and sent a message over, "I will not make friends with those who are weaker than I."

Lu Botao sent a message back, "I have just beaten you 4 times, each time by more than 10 points. And you call that weak?"

"I was eating just now and have just finished," replied Han Sen.

"Ha-ha, okay then. We'll play another round. And let's see what you say when you lose again," said Lu Botao, sending an invite to fight.

Han Sen clicked yes without hesitation and the countdown started.

Chapter 219

: Hand of Devil

"What are you doing?" Ji Yanran smiled and asked.

"Nothing, just to remove all his desires to play the game hand of God. He has to pay for wanting to steal you," Han Sen said with his eyes narrowed.

Ji Yanran did not speak but blushed. she felt sweet at heart and enjoyed watching her boyfriend getting jealous.

Lu Botao was overjoyed. Last year, he watched the promotion videos of the Hand of God Societies from all military schools and was stunned by a beautiful female player named Ji Yanran.

However, Blackhawk did not compete against the Alliance Central Military Academy, and was not even among the top eight. So, there was no chance for him to meet Ji Yanran.

Lu Botao had to ask around to find out Ji Yanran's ID on the Skynet gaming platform. When he wanted to friend her, he found that her privacy setting was set to reject all friend requests.

Lu Botao had almost forgotten about that bummer and was suddenly randomly matched with Ji Yanran today by the system. He did not notice it was her in the beginning and thought his opponents had good techniques. That was when he checked her ID and found out it was Ji Yanran's.

Holding back his joy, he beat her a few times to show off his power before he texted her and asked if she was Ji Yanran.

Learning it was her, Lu Botao was even more excited. He was prepared to show her how strong he was, and hopefully he would be able to earn her heart.

"Hi, Botao! What are you so happy about?" Lu Botao's teammate and roommate, Liang Yiming asked.

"Yiming, could you guess who I ran into on the gaming platform?" Lu Botao asked excitedly.

"The monster from our school?" replied Liang Yiming casually.

“Then I would have cried.” Lu Botao grinned. “I ran into Ji Yanran from Blackhawk.”

“Blackhawk? Are there any good players there?”

“The beauty! Do you remember? From that promotion video?”

“Oh yes! I remember that beauty. Didn’t she reject to add you already? Are you successful this time?”

“I met her through the random match of the platform! It must be fate, because there are so many people on that platform and I met her,” Lu Botao said contentedly.

“Are you serious? Such a small chance.” Larry walked behind Lu Botao started to watch the holographic image.

“Of course it’s true. She already said that if I beat her she will be my friend.”

“Good for you, then it’s a done deal.” Liang Yiming saw Ji Yanran’s game last year, she was okay but no match to any of them in the Alliance Central Military Academy, not even the bench players.

“Exactly. The game has started, I need to focus now.” said Lu Botao. The countdown was over and the game had started.

To show off his strength and chivalry, Lu Botao did not try to steal the light spots on Ji Yanran side. He planned to finish off his light spots as soon as possible.

However, when the game just started, Lu Botao saw his opponent’s hand reaching over to his side, obviously trying to steal his points.

“Ha-ha, this beauty thinks too much of herself, trying to steal my points,” said Lu Botao, laughing.

“You have to let the girl do what she wants. Don’t beat her too bad, you need to be a gentleman and leave her a few points.” Liang Yiming also laughed.

“Alright. I understand that,” said Lu Botao, reaching toward a spot.

When he was about to touch the spot, a finger suddenly crushed it and his opponent gained a point.

“Well done, you’re offering her points early on.” Liang Yiming thought Lu Botao did it on purpose.

“Had to.” Lu Botao said reluctantly. It was not part of his plan.

“I should pay more attention.” Lu Botao still thought he was just being careless and reached toward another spot.

Before he hit the spot, the finger once again crushed it.

Lu Botao panicked a little as his opponent had beaten him to all the spots he wanted to hit 8 times in a row, leaving him with no point.

“Botao, this is a little extreme. The Beauty’s level is okay. Be careful or you might even lose.” Liang Yiming still thought Lu Botao was doing this on purpose.

Lu Botao, however, was no longer in the mood to joke around. He was completely focused on the game, with his forehead sweaty.

He did not want to let his opponent win, but lost nonetheless.

Very soon, Liang Yiming could tell that something was wrong. Blue veins stood out on Lu Botao's Temple, and his fingers were dancing like crazy. Still, no point was gained.

And the other hand in the holographic image could always hit the spot first.

Liang Yiming widened his mouth. He knew very well how good Lu Botao was. Although Lu Botao was relatively weak among the Alliance Central Military Academy players, he would be absolutely the first place in any other military school.

However, until now, Lu Botao still had not gained a single point, which was almost unbelievable.

Even Liang Yiming who was the second place in the alliance central military academy did not dare to say that he could do the same to Lu Botao. Unless the difference between the two players was heaven and Earth, this scene would never appear.

But it was what was happening at this point. In the 100-point game, the opponent had already gained 80 points, while Lu Botao still had nothing.

At this point, Lu Botao was covered in cold sweat. His movements became stiff due to too much pressure.

The hand of his opponent was like a devil's hand in Lu Botao's eyes.

Chapter 220

: Showing Off

Helplessness and despair made Lu Botao cringe.

The devil's hand was everywhere. In all kinds of Hand of God games that Lu Botao had experienced, he had never felt so much despair before.

No matter what kind of opponent he used to meet, even if he had lost a lot of points, he would always have some reason to finish the game.

However, this game was different.

Whichever light spot Lu Botao wanted to hit, his opponent would always beat him to it. No accident. No suspense. Lu Botao had never thought that he would want to gain one point so much.

"One point... All I need is one point..." As a member of the Alliance Central Military Academy, Lu Botao was a tough player. Others might have given up at this point, but he was still hanging in there.

Soon Lu Botao discovered how difficult it was to gain a point.

Bang!

The last light spot was crushed and Lu Botao was dumbstruck. 100 to 0. The score on the screen made Lu Botao collapse.

“Botao, were you trying to be a gentleman?” Liang Yiming asked, uncertain. It did not look like Lu Botao was doing it on purpose. However, there was no other explanation for Lu Botao to get a zero either.

Lu Botao did not reply. Sitting up and staring at the holographic image, he quickly sent an invite to his opponent for another match.

His opponent agreed and the game started again. Lu Botao stared at the holographic image like a monster staring at its prey, gathering all his strength to prepare for a fierce attack.

When the game started, Lu Botao had lost all his confidence under the devil’s hand.

No way... He could not hit anything...

Using all his strength and calculation, Lu Botao found his speed and strategies useless in front of the devil’s hand.

That hand was everywhere. And Lu Botao felt there were a pair of devil’s eyes watching his soul as well. No matter which light spot he chose to hit, the devil would always be there first, smashing his hope.

“No, this is not possible...” Lu Botao felt that the hand was growing in size, taking up all the space around him, and he was becoming smaller and smaller, reduced to a toy.

Bang!

The game had not even ended, but Lu Botao had already collapsed on his chair, all his confidence and courage gone.

Liang Yiming next to him was also soaked in cold sweat. In the second match, he tried to imagine him as Lu Botao, and soon he became desperate as well, because he found out that he would not be able to hit anything either. It was not Lu Botao’s fault. The opponent acted as if she could read people’s mind.

” Lu Botao, this is Ji Yanran from Blackhawk? Are you sure this is not an evolver?” Liang Yiming could not believe that this person was a military school student.

” I have no idea...” Lu Botao was not sure either. He looked at his opponent’s ID and said, “This is her ID and this is the unevolved section. The evolvers shouldn’t be able to enter this part.”

Liang Yiming heard Lu Botao’s theory and agreed. If his opponent was an evolver, that person would be sent to a different section.

But some evolvers who had not yet registered in the Alliance would be able to still enter the unevolved section. So that was a possibility.

“If this person is unevolved, then it’s too scary. Maybe only the monster from our school could be her match,” Liang Yiming said.

“Who are you...” Lu Botao sat up and sent a text to his opponent.

Lu Botao and Liang Yiming both stared at the holographic image, awaiting the reply.

In Blackhawk, Ji Yanran was sitting in Han Sen’s lap and watching her boyfriend playing with only one hand.

Now she knew how she had lost to him on the spaceship. His speed and prejudgment seemed to be beyond what a human could do.

From her angle, his dancing fingers were almost like they belonged to a pianist.

“You scare me.” When Han Sen finished the game, Ji Yanran let out a sigh of relief.

“How?” Han Sen whispered into her ear.

“You left your opponent with no points.” Ji Yanran’s earlobe became red.

“He had his eyes on my girlfriend. That was unforgivable.” Han Sens saw her cute earlobe and kissed it.

Ji Yanran felt electrified and shuddered.

At this time, the message from Lu Botao popped out. Han Sen saw it and replied, “I am Ji Yanran’s boyfriend.”

He was claiming his territory.

“Are you a Blackhawk student?” Lu Botao’s message came again.

“Yes,” replied Han Sen. He then exited the platform. With a gorgeous girl in his arms, he was in no mood to talk to a guy.

Ji Yanran realized something and her cheeks became crimson. Looking at her gorgeous face, Han Sen could no longer resist the temptation.

Although they were in public and could not go too far, Han Sen enjoyed himself enough.

“Hey love birds, stop showing off like this.” Qu Lili suddenly appeared next to them.

Ji Yanran immediately blushed and ran from Han Sen.

Watching her roommate who was blushing and Han Sen who stood up, Qu Lili smiled, “Yanran, genius, I did not mean to interrupt you. It’s just Ji Yanran has promised me that today she would accompany me to pick a hyper geno art. And it’s past our agreed time.”

Chapter 221

: Professor

“I’m so sorry...” Ji Yanran held Qu Lili’s arm and apologized.

“Forget it. I now understand that girls would give up anything for their men.” Qu Lili looks to Han Sen and asked, “Genius, would you come with us?”

“Sure. But can’t you call me by my name?”

“Bite me.”

Han Sen decided to be silent, and followed the girls.

Although the military school would teach hyper geno arts, there were nothing advanced.

However, the military school students had certain benefits when it came to purchasing hyper geno arts.

Freshmen were allowed to buy a C-Class hyper geno art, sophomores were eligible to buy a B-Class hyper geno art and two C-Class ones; junior could buy two B-Class and four C-Class ones; seniors could buy one A-Class and five B-Class.

Unless they were in some special majors, they had to graduate and serve in the army after 4 years. After graduation, it would depend on their achievements in the army whether they could buy more advanced hyper geno arts.

Different from the Saint Hall, the hyper geno arts sold in military schools came with only one bottle of geno solution. And the D-Class arts and under did not require any geno solution.

Both Ji Yanran and Qu Lili were juniors and according to the rules they could purchase two B-Class and four C-Class ones. Han Sen could also purchase one C-Class at this point. However, he was not interested in the less advanced hyper geno arts after seeing Holy Angel and Sparticle.

“Qin Xuan still owes Dollar an S-Class license. How can I try to retrieve it?” Han Sen kept thinking about it but had no good solutions.

Qin Xuan asked Dollar to get it in the Steel Armor Shelter. However, it would be so dangerous with the strong guys and Son of Heaven in the shelter who hated Dollar’s guts.

The three of them came to the schools hyper geno art store and there was no shop assistant but all vending machines.

The tutorials were up for download after payment and the geno solutions would pop from the vending machines.

“Ji Yanran, what do you think I should buy?” Qu Lili could not decide.

“Genius, give me some advice,” She then said to Han Sen.

“Maybe you could try the B-Class Momentum and Windbreak.” A strange voice next to them sounded.

The three students looked to the direction of the voice and saw a well-dressed, mild-tempered middle-aged guy. He seemed to be at most 50 years old.

“How do you know that those two suit me?” Qu Lili looked to the middle-aged guy in surprise.

He smiled and replied, “The hyper geno art that you are practicing now should be Jediforce.”

Qu Lili was even more shocked, “You can even tell this? Are you a professor at the Martial Arts Department?”

The guy did not reply and continued, “Jediforce focuses a lot on the speed, and you have made a lot of progress so that Momentum and Windbreak will bring you a step further.”

“Really?” Qu Lili was overjoyed but still could not believe him completely.

“I believe your linear acceleration should have reached 13 in fitness index and your muscle strength 12.5, so you’re the perfect candidate for those two.”

“Ah!” Qu stared at the middle-aged guy, unable to believe that he could even tell this.

Her linear acceleration was 12.98 and her muscle strength was 12.51, almost exactly the same as what he said.

At this point, Qu Lili had believed that middle-aged was a professor in martial arts department. She gladly thanked him and said, “I will buy Momentum and Windbreak then.”

Qu Lili swiped her card and purchased those two.

Han Sen and Ji Yanran regarded the middle-aged guy in surprise. He must not be an ordinary professor with such keen observation.

“Do you need my help?” the guy asked Han Sen and Ji Yanran.

“You should really use the professor’s help.” Qu Lili checked out the details of her newly purchased martial arts and felt they did suit her very well.

“I don’t have any quota left. how about you?” Ji Yanran said to Han Sen.

“All I have is a C-Class quota and it will not be really useful to me, so I’ll pass,” said Han Sen.

“That’s not right. Although advanced hyper geno arts are powerful, the foundation is also very important. Even C-Class arts could lay a great foundation for many hyper geno arts. If you practice it well, it would even be helpful when you become an evolver or surpasser.”

The middle-aged man looked at Han Sen and continued, “I will recommend you to practice a C-Class and you will find out how helpful it is.”

“That makes a lot of sense. Genius, you should try it,” suggested Qu Lili.

Han Sen shook his head, “No, thank you.”

Han Sen had just bought the three-blade harpoon and mailed some money to his family. Now all that was left in his account was 200 thousand Dollars. Even if it were cheaper in a military school, the C-Class martial art would still cost 500 thousand, so he did not really have the money.

“The professor meant well. And you need it anyway so let’s just purchase it,” Ji Yanran also said.

“To be honest, all I have is 200 thousand Dollars at this point. I cannot afford that,” Han Sen had to say.

“That’s fine. I have it.” Ji Yanran smiled and transferred 500 thousand Dollars to him.

“Since my girlfriend is rich, I’ll get it then.” Han Sen did not refuse and turned to the middle-aged man, “Professor, what’s the C-Class hyper geno art that you recommend?”

Chapter 222

: A Walking Treasure

After going back to his dorm, Han Sen checked out the details of E-blast that he just purchased, playing with a bottle of purple geno solution in his other hand.

“This is neat for a C-Class martial art.” Han Sen was surprised. He had little hope for a C-Class martial art, but this one was even more complicated than Sparticle.

“Maybe it’s a C-Class because it is very hard to practice, and the result is not great.”

Since it was in the military school and Han Sen had purchased the martial arts from the vending machine, he did not suspect there to be any issue.

Most importantly, after he had checked out E-blast, he was immediately attracted by the content. It was exactly something he would have wanted.

But after checking it out, Han Sen did not immediately start to practice E-blast. Nor did he use the geno solution. He locked them all in his locker.

Although E-blast did not seem to have any problems, Han Sen felt that the middle-aged man acted weirdly. As observant as Han Sen, he could even tell that the middle-aged man came for him, and helping Qu Lili pick her hyper geno arts was merely a cover.

Therefore, Han Sen did not immediately start to learn E-blast.

Han Sen was not wrong. The middle-aged man was in fact Bai Yishan from the Saint Hall. And the E-blast bought by Han Sen was the Yin Yang Blast invented by Bai.

Bai Yishan believed that Han Sen was the perfect candidate to practice Yin Yang Blast. He had tried the official way and did not get Han Sen’s consent. In a few days, the Saint Hall would pass the resolution to ban Yin Yang Blast.

At that time, even Bai Yishan himself could not teach Yin Yang Blast to anyone else. Using a banned hyper geno art was a severe crime in the Alliance, and the punishments included death sentence.

So, Bai Yishans had to make Han Sen learn E-blast in these few days. Those who had practiced the hyper geno art before it was banned would be exempt from the law.

Originally, Bai Yishan did not want to use this method. However, he had no time to prove himself in the Saint Hall and had to make Han Sen learn.

Fortunately, the President of Blackhawk knew Bai Yishan very well and was himself a scholar addicted to martial arts. After reviewing Yin Yang Blast, he did not have the heart to let it be buried either. After some hesitation, he decided to help Bai Yishan.

Neither of them had thought that Han Sen would be able to tell and decide not to practice it.

In the next two days, Bai Yishan was observing Han Sen through the on-campus cameras. His face darkened, because obviously Han Sen did not use the geno Solution or practice Yin Yang Blast. Otherwise Han Sen’s features would have a certain change. As the inventor of Yin Yang Blast, Bai Yishans knew that very well.

“What’s wrong? Why hasn’t he practiced Yin Yang Blast?” Bai Yishan became nervous.

He had applied for the eligibility to practice Yin Yang Blast on behalf of Han Sen as a volunteer. As soon as the Saint Hall banned Yin Yang Blast, they would collect the copy of Yin Yang Blast from Han Sen and ask him to sign a non-disclosure agreement.

If at that point, Han Sen still had not used the geno solution, then the solution would be collected as well. So after that, even if he remembered the tutorial of Yin Yang Blast, without the special solution, he would not be able to succeed.

When Bai Yishan was feeling nervous about it, he saw Han Sen walking towards the teleport station, wanting to enter God's Sanctuary.

Bai Yishan panicked. The resolution would be passed in the Saint Hall in 2 days. If Han Sen went to God's sanctuary, he would lose his last opportunity to practice Yin Yang Blast.

Bai Yishan had to go stop Han Sen.

"Han Sen." Bai Yishan stopped Han Sen before he went in the teleport station.

"You are?" Han Sen recognized Bai Yishan but did not know what his name was.

"My last name is Bai, and we've met the other at the martial arts store. I recommended you to buy E-blast. Why didn't you start practicing?" Bai Yishan didn't even think that much at this point.

With this question Han Sen was even more certain that Bai Yishan had some agenda.

"Professor Bai, I'm sorry I don't really have time. I'll practice it later," said Han Sen casually.

"No, you have to start practicing within 2 days." Bai Yishan said hurriedly.

"And why is that?" ask the Han Sen, staring at Bai Yishan.

Bai Yishan knew that it was out of the question to cheat him into practicing Yin Yang Blast. He hesitated and said, "Han Sen, let's go somewhere we can talk, and I could explain everything."

"Alright." Han Sen nodded. He also wanted to find out what was going on.

Bai Yishan showed Han Sen into a private conference room and told him everything.

"I'm sorry, Han Sen. I had to do that. You're the most suitable candidate among everyone I've seen, and you refused my offer to come to the Saint Hall. I just did not want to see Yin Yang Blast banned." Bai Yishan said apologetically.

Hearing Bai Yishan, Han Sen had a thousand thoughts in a sudden, "This is a surpasser and a Maester at the Saint Hall. He had been studying martial arts for years and is a walking treasure. God won't even forgive me if I don't blackmail him."

Han Sen have checked Bai Yishan's ID and searched for him on the skynet. A celebrity like him had millions of photos online.

Han Sen smiled and threw a gaze at Bai Yishan. He thought, " don't blame me. You're the one who had the wrong idea first."

: Greedy Devil

" Han Sen, I hope that you could start to practice Yin Yang Blast right now..." Bai Yishan said quickly.

"Professor I want to ask you something. Why didn't you go find an evolver or surpass her to practice your invention?" asked Han Sen.

"I've thought about it but Yin Yang Blast was based on ruler, and ruler has a requirements for those who practice it, which is the age of them should not be over 20. Although I had made a lot of improvements, the limit is still there. For those over 20, they would make very slow progress in practicing Yin Yang Blast. They could spend 10 years and make less progress than a young person in a few months." Bai Yishan sighed.

"So I'm the most suitable candidate to practice Yin Yang Blast under 20?"

"That's right. Otherwise I wouldn't go to the extreme and try to lie to you." Bai Yishan nodded.

"So I'm your only candidate now?" asked Han Sen.

"Yes, it will be too late for me to go find someone else. I really hope that you can help me too..."

Han Sen cut in before he could finish, " so what can you offer me?"

"What?" Bai Yishan paused.

" I mean compensation. Since Yin Yang Blast is about to be banned, it means it's dangerous. And for me to take such a risk for you, I need to be compensated. Don't you agree?" Han Sen smiled.

Bai Yishan hesitated. He had never seen a young man like this. He never had to ask for a favor and people always came to him and beg to learn the new martial arts he invented.

"Okay. If it is necessary, I could pay you. How much money do you want?" Bai Yishan would do anything to keep Yin Yang Blast relevant.

"100 S-Class Saint Hall licenses," said Han Sen.

Bai widened his eyes, as if Han Sen was a lunatic. He had never seen a young man so daring.

After a long while, Bai Yishan looked at Han Sen and asked, " Han Sen, do you understand what a hundred S-class Saint Hall licenses mean?"

"You are the one who invented the S-class hyper geno arts, so what does it matter? If you think it's too many, 99 will do as well," said Han Sen.

Bai Yishan smiled reluctantly, "My research only accounts for a small part of them and even if I teach you everything that I've invented, it's far less than a hundred. In addition, without the geno solutions, you need to take tremendous risks to practice the hyper geno arts."

"So teach me everything you invented, and then give me several bottles of geno solutions for each," said Han Sen.

Bai Yishan looked at Han Sen and said, "I have signed a non-disclosure agreement with the Saint Hall, so there is no way I could teach you all that. Even if I teach you, you will also end up in jail when someone

finds out about it. Also, I have no control over the geno solutions. Without justified causes, I cannot even apply for one extra bottle.”

“Since you’re not sincere about this, then forget about it. I’m sure you can easily find someone else to practice Yin Yang Blast. I don’t think there’s much I can do to help.” Han Sen got up and was ready to go.

He had reviewed Yin Yang Blast, and understood that there was no harm in practicing it. The risk was mainly in its usage.

“Wait. I could pay you a lot of money,” said Bai Yishan.

“Professor, I am not so poor that I would risk my life for money,” said Han Sen softly.

“There is no risk in practicing Yin Yang Blast. And based on your talent, you don’t have to risk much using it...” Bai Yishan tried to explain.

“I’m sorry professor. I’m afraid I cannot help you,” said Han Sen.

Bai Yishan had no idea whether or not he made the right decision to pick this guy. He said helplessly, “The Saint Hall gives me 2 s class licenses per year. I have used some and given some away. Now all I have left are five. That’s all I can offer. Think about it.”

“Can I use these licenses to purchase the hyper geno arts beyond the unevolved level?” asked Han Sen.

“You could use them to purchase all kinds of martial arts and hyper geno arts in the S Section of the Saint Hall; but if your fitness level is below the requirement, they would help very little even if you purchase them.”

“Well then, if you give me the 5 s class licenses, I will practice your Yin Yang Blast.” Han Sen reached out a hand in front of Bai Yishan.

Because many S-class hyper geno arts had requirements for one’s fitness level, only evolvers or surpassers could practice them. Some licenses were limited to certain levels, while the ones Bai Yishan offered were universal.

Han Sen was satisfied with such compensation. He had reviewed Yin Yang Blast, and knew that it was not dangerous to practice.

Bai Yishan was very glad that he had the S-Class licenses with him, otherwise this greedy devil might never agree to help him.

Bai Yishan had never seen a young man like Han Sen. All other young man he met were respectful and never asked for anything.

After signing the contract with Han Sen, Bai Yishan gave the five S-Class Saint Hall licenses to Han Sen. These universal S-Class licenses would only be given to people on his level. An average professor would not even be able to have one.

Giving all five licenses he had to Han Sen, Bai Yishan felt a bit upset.

Fortunately, after receiving the licenses, Han Sen drank the geno solution of Yin Yang Blast in front of Bai Yishan and finished the first practice, making Bai Yishan feel a little better.

“Although he is greedy, he did fulfill his promise. I hope that he could make Yin Yang Blast shine. Maybe one day Yin Yang Blast could be made public again.” Bai Yishan tried to comfort himself.

Chapter 224

: **Black Sheep**

Bai Yishan asked Han Sen to practice Yin Yang Blast often, and told him how to cooperate in the Saint Hall when they came to collect Yin Yang Blast.

Han Sen nodded and went directly to the teleport station after Bai Yishan had left. The creature he was feeding had evolved into a sacred-blood creature.

He was feeding a color shifter this time. It was a primitive creature like a chameleon. The reason he had chosen a color shifter was its beast soul.

Its beast soul was a shapeshifting one. After using the beast soul, one would not only be able to gain better fitness, but could also get protective coloration.

If one stood in the same spot for a while, then the protective coloration would allow one to be integrated into the surroundings, as if one was invisible.

However, when using the beast soul of a primitive color shifter, the color shifting was slow and not really that effective.

If he could get the beast soul of a sacred blood color shifter, then the effect would be much better. For Han Sen, who was good at assassination, there was no better ability than this.

If he could hide next to his enemy, then he would be a huge threat to anyone. After all, he now had a sacred-blood beast soul weapon three-blade harpoon, the only disadvantage of which was its length. If Han Sen could approach his enemy, then the setback would be mitigated.

“My dear God, Jesus Christ, buddha, please show your mercy...” Han Sen was praying to all kinds of gods while killing the color shifter with his three-blade harpoon.

“Sacred-blood color shifter killed. Beast soul of sacred-blood Color Shifter gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten sacred geno points randomly.”

Maybe the gods had heard his prayer. Han Sen actually gained the beast soul of the color shifter. Hearing the voice in his mind, Han Sen jumped.

Putting the meat in his pot on the stove, Han Sen started to feed a primitive cloud beast. He had fed one before, but failed to gain its beast soul. Han Sen was very interested in this beast soul as well, so he wanted to try again.

After preparing everything, Han Sen could not wait to summon the beast soul of the color shifter and shapeshift. After some experimenting, Han Sen was overjoyed because the sacred-blood beast soul of a shapeshifter was even better than he had thought.

As long as he stood still, he would immediately become part of the surroundings. Even someone like himself could hardly tell.

And the protective coloration would also extend to his armor and weapon.

However, once he moved, the speed of color shifting would not be able to catch up with his movements. And a keen observer could always tell.

Even so, Han Sen was very happy with the result. There was no doubt that this beast soul was fantastic for assassination and running for life equally.

This sacred-blood color shifter added 5 more sacred geno points for Han Sen. Now he had 50 sacred geno points, halfway down the road.

“Han Sen, it’s almost the semi-annual assessment. I’ve never seen you on the training field of archery. Can you pass?” Shi Zhikang muttered when Han Sen came back to the dormitory.

Han Sen then realized he had been in the school for half a year and the assessment was impending. If he failed the assessment, it would be a lot of trouble.

“I should do fine.” Han Sen had confidence in himself. He had studied hard for the past few months.

And the most important archery assessment was his strong suit, so he was not worried either.

However, others might not agree with him, for example, his student advisor Situ Xiang.

As one of the leaders in revitalizing the Archery Department in Blackhawk, Situ Xiang had high hopes for the freshmen in the department.

Han Sen was obviously a bad student in her eyes.

Although his grades were good, they were not outstanding. And she could never see him in archery lessons.

As a member of the Archery Department, instead of participating in archery contests, he kept competing in warframe and black and white boxing contests. What was worse was that he even went to shoot a commercial.

These behaviors told her that he did not commit himself to study.

Situ Xiang felt it was necessary that she have a talk with Han Sen. As a specially recruited student in Archery Department, Han Sen’s behavior was a big disappointment to her.

However, Situ Xiang did not go to Han Sen straight away. She planned to talk to him after the semi-annual assessment. After his grades were out, her words would make much more sense to him.

Archery needed tons of practice. One day without practice meant you would fall behind.

According to what Han Sen had done in the past few months, Situ Xiang believed that his grades would definitely fall.

After all, he rarely went to archery classes and did not join the Archery Society. In addition, he spent most of his time practicing driving warframes in Heavy Warframe Society. How would it be possible for him to maintain his archery level?

“Even if he had good skills originally, he would not do as well after all this slacking. I would talk to him after he realized that.” Situ Xiang watched Han Sen entering the test field.

She was ambitious about revitalizing the Archery Department in Blackhawk and did not expect to run into especially recruited students with no interest in archery.

She was even thinking that if he failed this assessment, she should probably suggest to the school management to transfer him to another department.

Since he was so into warframes, then they should transfer him to the Warframe Department. He was not contributing anything to Archery Department at all.

Although the archery tournament in the military school league was not as popular as other competitions, it was still difficult to gain a good ranking. As the coach of the Archery Society, Situ Xiang had to give a lot of thought to the lineup of her team.

Although there were a few good seed players in the specially recruited freshmen, they needed more training and could not be immediately put to use.

As one of the freshmen, Han Sen was naturally listed as a black sheep in Situ Xiang’s mind.

Chapter 225

: Training

The semi-annual assessment began.

When it was the turn of the group that Han Sen was in, many students who had finished their assessment or were still waiting for it came to see how well Han Sen could do.

“The genius is great at war frames and black and white boxing. I wonder how well he could do with archery.”

“He’s in the archery Department. That’s what he does.”

“Of course he’s even better at archery.”

“For sure he’s the first place.”

...

The students’ discussion was upsetting to Situ Xiang.

“It seems that Han Sen is really popular,” one of the supervisors Liu Dong smiled and commented.

Situ Xiang said with some contempt, “Being popular does not mean that he will do well in the assessment. I wonder if the students will worship him after looking at his grades.”

Liu Dong looked at Situ Xiang in surprise. Normally speaking, a star student like Han Sen would be popular among the instructors. However, this student advisor did not seem to be a fan.

“Does he have bad grades in archery?” asked Liu Dong.

“Just average. I barely see him,” replied Situ Xiang.

While the two are talking, it was Han Sen's turn to shoot at the fixed target. He made ten shots instantaneously, all of which ended up on the bullseye.

Liu Dong widened his eyes, "Coach, you call this average? You're so humble."

Liu Dong thought she was being humble. Skills like this would definitely get the student an S level rating.

Situ Xiang also paused, because Han Sen was more than accurate, he was really fast.

"The genius is so amazing."

"It was like he shot ten arrows at same time."

"For sure he will have an S level rating in the assessment."

...

The semi-annual assessments in military schools divided grades into eight levels S, A, B, C, D, E, F, G. A student would get a rating in each subject, ratings below D level would be considered fail. And all subjects below D needed to be retaken.

If the overall rating was below D, then the student would most likely have to drop out.

Han Sen's performance was directly rated by the AI as S. All the students would be rated by AI, which was faster and more accurate than manual rating.

"Coach, I'm jealous that you have a student like this in your department." Liu Dong was from a different department.

"It was just the fixed target. We should wait until he does the entire assessment." Situ Xiang could not believe that without showing up at all, Han Sen could maintain his grades, and even show improvements.

"No need to be humble, Coach. We could all see Han Sen's level."

Situ Xiang did not say a word and cast an odd look at Han Sen.

After the fixed target test, it was the moving target test. When it was Han Sen's turn, the bow and arrow became a rifle gun in his hands. Wherever he wanted to hit, there was no missing. Again, he was rated S.

In the combat simulation, Han Sen acted like a professional Soldier. There was no miss, no error, and no accidental injury. With his high speed, he got an S without doubt.

His grades did not bring Situ Xiang joy, because with his skills, he never thought of joining the school team or the Archery Society, which was unforgivable in her eyes.

"As a specially recruited student in our department, he never thought about contributing to his own major. I need to teach him a lesson." Situ Xiang of course wanted to use him. However, since Han Sen did not apply to join the school team, she did not want to ask him herself.

In her heart, she had already treated Han Sen as one of the core players to participate in the tournament. But she had to make him suffer a little before that.

In her room on campus, Situ Xiang watched the video of Han Sens assessment repeatedly. In the end, she dialed the number on her comlink, and it went through.

“Xiang, it’s been a while since you came to visit me...” a man’s voice sounded in her comlink.

After a long while, Situ Xiang turned her comlink off and had a smirk on her face.

She had to ask for her dad’s help this time to frighten Han Sen into joining her team. On the other hand, she hoped this could also improve his archery skills and make him perform better in the upcoming game.

Situ Xiang had a lot of trust in her father. He used to be an archery coach in the military, and that was why she had been practicing archery since she was a little girl.

“Boy, pray hard. That’s your punishment for not joining the team yourself.” Situ Xiang thought of the nickname of her father and smiled.

Before Situ Xiang’s dad retired, he was the famous “Nazi” in the military.

The soldiers trained by him with go limp when hearing his name.

After Situ Qing retired, he came to Blackhawk and became a vice president, but there was not much to be done.

When he just came to Blackhawk, the President asked him to train the archery students. However, within the few days, no student could get out of bed, since they were either injured or sick. The archery students were about to write a blood letter co-signed by 10,000 people, which scared the President. Situ Qing was then asked to do no more.

Situ Xiang had repeatedly told Situ Qing to train Han Sen according to the highest standards.

“I’ll see how long you can last.” Situ Xiang thought of the miserable look of Han Sen under her dad’s training and secretly celebrated.

Chapter 226

: Cake Tasting

After the semi-annual assessment, Han Sen was celebrating with his roommates, Ji Yanran and Qu Lili in the cafeteria.

“Han Sen, we are all human. How come there is such a difference? I did not spend time in the relationship or playing. All I did was training in the archery Department and all I had was an a. You’re never in our department and was driving warframe’s and playing with your girlfriend all the time. How come you got an s? It’s not fair,” exclaimed Shi Zhikang.

“Come on. You’re in the heavy Warframe Society all the time as well,” said Lu Meng.

“Lu, whose side are you on?” Shi Zhikang stared at Lu Meng.

“Not yours.” Lu Meng laughed.

...

After dinner, the group of friends went to sing karaoke and play games until late. Han Sen hinted Shi Zhikang to lead Qu Lili away so that he could accompany his girlfriend back alone.

“Why are you following me?” At the gate of her dormitory building, Han Sen was ready to follow her upstairs.

“I’ll go warm your bed.” Han Sen grinned.

“I don’t need that.” She blushed and said fiercely.

“Beauty, have you forgotten that you just gave me half a million the few days ago? As a professional, I will serve you with all I have, so warming your bed is a must.” Han Sen blinked and said.

“Go away. If anyone else saw us, I won’t forgive you.” Ji Yanran blushed and bit her lip.

“So, if no one could see me, I could follow you upstairs?” asked Han Sen casually.

“How’s that possible? Go back.” Ji Yanran curled her lips.

Han Sen did not leave. He walked over to a corner where the camera could not cover and summoned the beast soul of the sacred-blood color shifter. Suddenly, he became part of the surroundings.

Ji Yanran widened her eyes and saw her boyfriend disappear in front of her. She was so shocked that she couldn’t see anything standing next to him.

She had to touch him to make sure that he will still there.

“What kind of beast soul is this?” Ji Yanran was surprised.

“Color shifter. Can I go up now?” asked Han Sen with a smile.

“Stay farther. If someone noticed you, you’ll be dead.” She blushed and went upstairs.

Han Sen followed her slowly. Fortunately, it was dark already and there was no one nearby. Although when Han Sen moved there were certain cracks, no one was there to discover them, so he came directly to her room.

With Qu Lili being pulled away by his roommates, she would not be back in a while. Ji Yanran opened the door just a crack to see that there was no one out there before she let her boyfriend in.

“Do you want something to eat? You were just drinking and did not eat much.” Ji Yanran said, looking through the food she had.

“You’re enough. I don’t want anything else,” sitting on the couch, Han Sen said with a smile.

“Can you be serious for a minute?” Ji Yanran took some cake and some water to him.

“I am being serious and professional, trying to make your half a million well spent,” Han Sen said.

Ji Yanran saw his look and laughed. Then she rolled her eyes and said, “Well, if you don’t eat, I will.”

She then put a slice of cake in a plate and started to eat.

Sitting next to her, Han Sen regarded his girlfriend.

“What are you looking at?” Ji Yanran blushed under his gaze.

“Look at you. You have cake on your cheek.” Han Sen reached over.

Ji Yanran thought he was going to wipe away the cake on her face and did not move, but his hand held her chin and he licked the cake away instead.

Then he licked the cream on her lips, and said, “Delicious.”

Ji Yanran’s eyes lit up and suddenly hit his face with the entire piece of cake in her hand.

While Han Sen was shocked, she held his shoulder and said, “You have cake on your cheek as well.”

Han Sen was dazed. She used her little tongue to lick away a piece of cream on his face, blushing.

Han Sen could no longer hold it back. He reached out to hold her waist and rubbed her face with his, tasting the cream and her soft skin at the same time.

His hands also found their way to her plump butt.

While the two were enjoying the sweetness, they suddenly heard the door being opened.

“I knew there was something wrong. Genius, you are a genius in stealing a girl’s heart as well.” Qu Lili walked in with a smile.

Ji Yanran jumped away from Han Sen’s arms, stared at Qu Lili and could not say a thing.

“Shi Zhikang, I shouldn’t have counted on you. How did you let her back so soon?” thought Han Sen. He had no way around it and had to excuse himself.

There was no way that he could continue his endeavor this evening anyway.

Watching him going away, Qu Lili had a complex look on her face.

Han Sen didn’t go far before his comlink rang. Han Sen thought it was Ji Yanran and answered, but instead he saw Huangfu Pingqing in white lingerie in the holographic image.

“Brother Han, do you still remember our agreement? Do you have time Tomorrow?” asked Huangfu Pingqing with a smile.

“Yes. Where do you want to go?” Han Sen touched his nose and said.

When he made the contract with Huangfu Pingqing, he also promised her to go hunting with her once and he had to honor his words.

Chapter 227

: Small Request

The next morning, Han Sen was waiting for Huangfu Pingqing in front of the teleport station.

He got a text from the Office of Academic Affairs when he just saw Huangfu Pingqing. In the text, he was asked to attend a training by Situ Qing.

“I’m so sorry. I have to go.” Han Sen showed Huangfu Pingqing the text.

Huangfu Pingqing took a look and frowned. "If this is the Situ Qing that I have heard of, I'm afraid you're in trouble."

"What about him?"

"A vice president of Blackhawk. He used to be an archery coach in the military and had a nickname Nazi..." Huangfu Pingqing told something about Situ Qing to Han Sen.

"Two years ago, there was a training by him which ended in a couple of days because of the complaints from the students. I didn't realize that the school would still allow him to do this. Be careful and our agreement can wait." Huangfu Pingqing left.

Han Sen did some research on the online school community and got a better idea who Situ Qing was.

Based on the text from the Office of Academic Affairs, Han Sen came to an indoor training facility. When he arrived, he felt that something was off.

In the entire facility, he was the only trainee. The student advisor Situ Xiang and a nice looking, well-dressed middle-aged man were waiting for him.

"Han Sen, this is Coach Situ Qing. From today, he will be training you for a month. You need to study hard under his guidance." Situ Xiang patted Han Sen's shoulder and left.

Situ Xiang smirked secretly, "Boy, I'll come back and see how miserable you are in a few days. By that time, you will beg me to take you with me."

Han Sen shrugged and came over to Situ Qing.

The coach smiled at Han Sen, "Han Sen, I've heard about you. You're very popular in our school. I heard that you are voted the most desirable date by girls. You have good grades and many talents."

"You flatter me, coach." When talking to Situ Qing, Han Sen maintained the standard stance of a soldier, which he learned during the military training.

"I mean it. I see great potentials in you and believe that you are the hope of our Archery Department. I will do everything I can to teach you everything I know so that you can help revitalize the department." Situ Qing patted Han Sen on his shoulder. It seemed he meant everything he said.

"Thank you, coach." Han Sen stood up straight and said.

Situ Qing smiled and reached his right hand in front of Han Sen. There was a piece of metal of 1 inch by 1 inch. It looked like Z-steel.

Situ Qing's hand suddenly gained the color and texture of gold. It was nowhere near human's hand.

Crack!

With a light squeeze, Situ Qing's fingers flattened the Z-steel.

"This is a little gift for you." Situ Qing put the piece of Z-steel in Han Sen's hand with a smile.

Han Sen understood very well that it was a warning.

But it was indeed impressive. Han Sen could not achieve that so far. He had read about this kind of strength on the Skynet. It was a kind of martial arts that could only be practiced by evolvers. The concept was to change the structure of their body cells and turn them into metal.

Even if Han Sen could get his hands on martial arts like this, his body could not take it.

“Thank you.” Han Sen accepted the gift with a smile.

“Alright. Here begins our training. We will start with the horse-riding stance. Ordinary people would think that archery relies on the strength of one’s arms and fingers, which is wrong. Most strength needed in archery comes from the waist and belly. This morning we will practice your core strength with horse-riding stance.” Situ Qing instructed Han Sen to make the stance and sat down in the chair, watching him.

“Coach, a small request?” said Han Sen while making the stance.

“You can try. But normally I would not grant anything. And talking would only make it harder. If you fall before lunch, then you will have to do the same thing in the afternoon.” Situ Qing narrowed his eyes and said.

“Coach, one of my hobbies is black and white boxing. During the training, I’m not allowed to go on the Skynet, and this is not something I can practice alone. After training, could you join me?” Han Sen continued.

“Black and white boxing? No need to wait until the training’s over. We can do it now. I heard that you are rather good at it and gave St. Germain a 0 on our behalf. That was very nice, but after all, it was a competition on the unevolved level. I will give you some guidance now to make sure that you can beat the Alliance Central Military Academy next time.” Situ Qing was very interested in black and white boxing and no longer required Han Sen to make the horse-riding stance.

Han Sen walked over to Situ Qing with a smile. He had learned from Huangfu Pingqing that although Situ Qing taught archery, his biggest hobby was black and white boxing.

“Come on. You attack first. Watch Me and I’ll teach you how to do defense the right way.” Situ Qing curled his finger at Han Sen.

Han Sen looked at the confident coach and had a strange smile on his face.

When it came to real combat, he could not beat Situ Qing. However, when it came to black and white boxing, strength was not the only factor.

Situ Qing thought highly of himself in black and white boxing due to his decades of practice. Han Sen’s request pleased him very much.

Chapter 228

: Please Continue

Although Situ Qing was the top among all evolvers and was about to become a surpasser, it did not necessarily mean that he was better at black and white boxing.

Black and white boxing did not have much to do with strength or speed. What was important was the control of one's body, judgement and state of mind.

Because Han Sen had practiced Jadeskin, the control he had over his own body and strength was not worse than an evolver, and the other two factors had nothing to do with status.

Han Sen had just started to practice Yin Yang Blast, and he was very much inspired by its theoretical knowledge.

Bai Yishan was right in that it was not dangerous to practice and also helpful to increase his fitness.

The danger of Yin Yang Blast was in its usage.

Using the yin force and yang force at the right moment was extremely challenging for the users. If a mistake was made, the users themselves would be hurt instead.

The yin force was a soft force, while the yang force was domineering. They were two extremes in essence.

Similar to black and white boxing, it was demanding for the user's judgement. You had to be able to tell what kind of strength your opponent was using to decide whether to use yin blast or yang blast.

If the opponent's strength was greater than you, you needed to use the yin force. If you used the yang force, then it would be like hitting a stone with an egg.

Because the yang force would consume all one's strength, a strike normally meant either life or death.

Of course, this was the most straightforward example. The usage of the forces could be very different. Combining the yin force and the yang force would allow one to cope with different situations, which was the hardest part of Yin Yang Blast.

Therefore, a great part of Yin Yang Blast was dealing with the judgement of all kinds of situations and the methods to hide the user's intentions.

The usage of the yin force and the yang force needed lots of practice, so Han Sen was not able to use them at this point. However, he had already benefited a lot from the theories.

And the theoretical knowledge went beyond the level of the unevolved and went all the way to the level of evolver and surpasser. As for the demigod level, Bai Yishan himself had not even reached that, so there was no relevant introduction.

Even so, Han Sen was able to understand the theories from a high level.

When he used this theoretical knowledge on Situ Qing, the effect was beyond his expectation.

Situ Qing's expression gradually changed. Originally he wanted to instruct Han Sen, while later on he started to treat him like a serious match. In the end, Situ Qing was extremely shocked.

"How did you manage to do that?" Situ Qing stared at Han Sen. He was not able to win a single round in a dozen matches. Situ Qing suspected that the student might have cheating equipment on him.

“That was easy. The way you use your strength was outdated. For example, when you use the black fist, the muscle on your arm...” Han Sen said something in the theories of the Yin Yang Blast.

Situ Qing nodded hard, looking like a primary school student listening to his teacher.

“Ahem... I’m sorry. I’ve said too much. I should go back to do the horse-riding stance.”

Situ Qing stopped him and put Han Sen in his own chair. Pouring Han Sen a cup of tea, the coach put a smile on his face, “Forget about that. Please continue.”

“That doesn’t seem to be right,” Han Sen blinked and said.

“What’s not right? I have watched your test videos. You are doing great. I will show you some tricks later and you just need to practice them.” Situ Qing suggested, “Let’s do this—you can show me how to improve black and white boxing skills, and I can show you archery techniques. If you have anything that you don’t understand, you could always ask me about it.”

“Then I’ll continue?” asked Han Sen.

“Please,” insisted Situ Qing.

Han Sen grinned and continued to talk about black and white boxing, while Situ Qing took up the bow and arrow to show Han Sen some special archery techniques.

“Don’t stop.” Han Sen urged Situ Qing, he found that the coach had stopped demonstrating as he listened to Han Sen.

“Yes... Yes...” Situ Qing said and continued to shoot the arrows.

After two days, Situ Xiang felt it was about time to check on Han Sen. She would go see how miserable he was and the try to make him join the team proactively.

Imagining the look on Han Sen’s face, Situ Xiang couldn’t help smiling and quickening her steps.

The moment she stepped in the training facility, what she saw made her pause.

Opposite to her imagination, the popular student was even sitting in her father’s chair, drinking a cup of tea.

Her dad, on the other hand, was shooting arrows next to Han Sen, smiling to the student from time to time. It was as if Situ Qing was the one under training and Han Sen was the coach. Situ Xiang was dumbstruck and thought there was something wrong with her eyes.

“Why?” Situ Xiang could not even close her mouth.

How come her dad who was called “the Nazi” was acting like this? What spell did Han Sen cast on him?

She could not accept what she was seeing and thought she was in the dream.

“This must be a dream. My dad could not...” Situ Xiang pinched her own cheek, trying to wake up.

“Ouch!” The acute pain on her cheek confirmed that she was not in a dream. Covering her face, Situ Xiang had an odd look on her face.

Chapter 229

: A Difficult One

“Dad, what did you do?” Situ Xiang pulled Situ Qing into the lounge and closed the door.

What happened to the Nazi coach?

“Ahem, that boy is really good at black and white boxing. Every time he beat me, he could tell what I did wrong, so...” Situ Qing blushed a little for he had completely forgotten about his mission due to his obsession of black and white boxing.

Situ Xiang did not know what to say.

“Dad, you will have to train him well. You know the situation of the Archery Department. And we would be counting on him in this tournament.” Situ Xiang said, upset.

“Relax. I’ve taught him everything. The boy has a good foundation and he would do just fine in Military Academy Tournament,” replied Situ Qing.

Situ Xiang felt that her plan had completely failed. She knew from the look of her dad that all he could think about right now was black and white boxing.

Although Situ Xiang felt discouraged, she knew that her father had a great eye for talent. If he said Han Sen was okay, then it must be true.

“Alright.” Situ Xiang sat down. Although her plan to teach Han Sen a lesson did not work, she was now even more certain that Han Sen was a great archer.

Situ Xiang decided that to step aside and asked her father to complete his training.

After the training was done, she would ask him to join the school team. As a specially recruited student in the Archery Department, it would be his duty to represent the school in the tournament.

Since the result was the same anyway, Situ Xiang was okay with that. And she was a bit impressed that this student could manage her father.

Situ Qing was training Han Sen in the meantime.

After Situ Qing understood Han Sen's conditions from sparring with him in black and white boxing, he decided that Han Sen no longer needed to do the basic exercises. All the student was lacking was some details and techniques, which could easily be learned.

To be honest, Situ Qing did not like to train someone like Han Sen. He preferred to train a rookie because he enjoyed the sense of accomplishment of training a kitty into a lion.

A trainee like Han Sen had taken away the satisfaction from him completely.

However, Han Sen's understanding and skills of black and white boxing were a huge asset.

Since Han Sen was the only trainee and the coach did not have any constraint. Han Sen was able to live like usual.

Although Situ Xiang was aware of that, she did not try to make his life harder. After all, he would be her core player.

Han Sen had learned a lot of useful techniques from Situ Qing and made a lot of progress.

The one-month training ended in 10 days and Situ Xiang recruited Han Sen into the school team after the training.

Different from other tournaments, the archery tournament was relatively short and only started toward the end of the semester, so it would still be a while before the tournament.

Huangfu Pingqing was somehow informed that Han Sen's training was over, and came to find him to accompany her in the hunting trip.

"Huangfu, won't you bring more people?" in the Steel Armor Shelter, Han Sen looked at Huangfu Pingqing in Surprise. She had a lot of strong friends, but did not bring anyone.

"You're quite enough," said Huangfu Pingqing with a smile. She herself was quite strong as well. With Han Sen here, unless they ran into sacred-blood creatures that were especially tough, they would never be in trouble.

"Where do you want to go?" asked Han Sen.

"You decide. I'll follow you." Huangfu smiled at him provocatively.

"Then let's go to the Devil Desert. I hope we could meet that black-feathered beast king again." with the three-blade harpoon, he was confident that he could kill the beast king.

Normally speaking, a sacred-blood creature that was the king of a group would be weaker than the sacred-blood creatures that were alone.

Black-feathered beast king was not that strong among all the sacred-blood creatures Han Sen had seen. Its beast soul was sacred-blood wings, which were quite useful.

The two rode their mounts toward the Devil Desert and ran into a lot of primitive creatures on their way. Unfortunately, in two days, they had not even seen a mutant creature.

When they came to the place where they ran into the group of black-feathered beasts, they did not see a single creature. They must have either moved away or been hunted down.

"Last time when I was here, I saw a sacred-blood creature in the Sand Valley. I was not able to kill it at a time. Are you interested have a look there?" Huangfu Pingqing suggested with a smile.

"What kind of creature is that?" Han Sen looked at her in surprise. She was leading a strong team last time and the creature that they were not able to kill was definitely very strong.

"Looks like something inedible. It looks like a warframe made from a piece of rock, only smaller. It was about 6 feet tall; very tough, strong and fast. Even a sacred-blood weapon could only leave a shallow mark on it."

Huangfu Pingqing added, "Apart from that, it also had a black hammer that should be a sacred-blood gear. Last time on my team, one was killed and one was severely injured by the hammer."

“We should go check it out.” Han Sen was very interested. As long as a sacred-blood weapon worked, he had some chance to kill it. For a six-foot-tall rockman, it would be easy to cut its neck.

Chapter 230

: Beheading in Sand Valley

After he arrived at Sand Valley, Han Sen came to understand why with a strong team Huangfu Pingqing was still not able to kill the sacred-blood creature.

The reason the Sand Valley was called that was for the sand pits everywhere in the valley. Unless one had wings, one would die there for sure.

And even mutant wings would be too slow when fighting a sacred-blood creature.

Hence only those who had sacred-blood wings could participate in hunting the creature.

The sacred-blood creature was more than 6 feet tall and made of stones with a metal shine.

What was worse was that the hammer in its hand was as large as a barrel, with a handle more than 6 feet long. When it wielded its weapon, any opponents within a dozen feet would be either injured or killed.

Huangfu Pingqing smiled at Han Sen, “Brother Han, do you think you could kill this creature?”

Han Sen smiled back at her, “Huangfu, I believe you did not bring me here just to let me look at it.”

“I could lend you the sacred-blood beast soul arrow. But if you gain its beast soul, I need to claim half of it,” said Huangfu Pingqing.

She had planned this out when she took him here. He had a sacred-blood bow and she had a sacred-blood arrow, so they could shoot at the sacred-blood creature from outside the Sand Valley.

If they could kill it, then it would be great. If not, the creature would be injured and provoked to come out of the valley. And then they could try to kill the creature together.

Huangfu Pingqing did not fear that the creature might hurt herself since she had sacred-blood wings anyway.

“You’re asking too much,” said Han Sen.

“Without my arrow, an ordinary arrow would not hurt it or provoke it. I think it’s reasonable for me to climb half,” said Huangfu Pingqing.

She did not believe he was able to kill the creature without her arrow.

“I will do without the arrow. After I kill this creature, I will buy you dinner.” Han Sen summoned a pair of wings and flew toward the Sand Valley.

Looking at Han Sen flying with a pair of primitive wings, Huangfu Pingqing was shocked, “Brother Han, you do not mean to use a primitive pair of wings to enter the valley?”

The wings were from a primitive black-feathered beast, so they were slow and ineffective. They were just enough to keep Han Sen from falling into the sand.

Han Sen used to have a pair of mutant wings, which he sold to Huangfu Pingqing for the three-blade harpoon. He also had the purple-winged dragon beast soul, which was Dollar's signature and he could not use that.

Han Sen smiled and did not answer, flying into the Sand Valley.

The valley was full of quicksand, and the creature was standing above the sand. For unknown reason, its heavy body did not sink.

Three hundred feet into the Sand Valley, Han Sen was discovered by the creature, who immediately lifted its hammer and ran over like a tank.

One hundred feet from Han Sen, it jumped up and swung its hammer at him.

Although Han Sen had put on the phantom ant armor, the impact from a such heavy weapon would still kill him.

Huangfu Pingqing saw that Han Sen was in danger. His wings were too slow to bring him away from the creature's blow.

If he chose to land on the ground, he would not be able to run away from the hammer either, because he would be trapped in the shifting sand.

The sacred-blood creature had such strength that even someone who had maxed out on all geno points would not be able to spar with it, not to mention Han Sen's weapon the harpoon was extremely short.

Huangfu Pingqing summoned her beast soul bow and arrow, wanting to shoot an arrow to help Han Sen and buy him some time.

Before the arrow left the bow, Han Sen had already taken back his wings and fell to the sand.

He stepped on the ground but was not trapped. Under his feet, the golden rock worm king the size of a car suddenly appeared.

Although the rock worm king had not transformed, it did not fear the sand since it originally came from the desert.

Leveraging this step, Han Sen used Sparticle to avoid the attack from the creature and approached it.

The three-blade harpoon flashed on the neck of the sacred-blood creature like a silver lightning bolt.

The three-blade harpoon was sharp enough to cut sacred-blood armor, and Han Sen's strength was even greater than someone having maxed out on all geno points. With one strike, the creature's rock hard neck was cut off, its head thrown into the air.

The headless creature still managed to make several steps forward before the hammer fell from its hand into the sand. Then the creature gradually sank into the sand.

Huangfu Pingqing was dumbstruck. She could not believe that the creature which her entire team did not manage to kill was easily beaten by Han Sen.

At this point, she regretted selling the three-blade harpoon to Han Sen. With the weapon, he was too formidable.

“How did this guy get so far? Was it really just because of Qin Xuan?” Huangfu Pingqing could not believe that was the only factor in Han Sen’s success.

Son of Heaven was equally, if not more resourceful than Qin, but Son of Heaven was not as strong as Han Sen. In addition, even with Qin Xuan’s help, Han Sen would not have gained the same resources Qin Xuan did.

Chapter 231

: Anything but Having a Baby

Han Sen stood on the back of the golden worm king, dragging the huge iron hammer which was even heavier than the gold axe of the bloody slayer. With the hammer Han Sen could not fly at all. He had to use the golden worm king to drag it along. The sacred-blood creature was inedible, and Han Sen did not have much luck. Without the beast soul, the sacred-blood gear was his only trophy.

When he eventually pulled the hammer out of the valley, Han Sen asked Huangfu Pingqing who was dazed, “Miss Huangfu, how much do you think this sacred-blood gear is worth?”

Huangfu Pingqing walked to him, reached out to lift the hammer and failed. She slowly frowned, “This thing is too heavy. Those who had enough strength to use it would not need it, while those who did not have enough strength could not make any use of it. I would say it could sell at 4 to 5 million tops. And even with that price, we would need to find the right person to buy it.”

“Several million is also quite some money. Whenever you have another auction, would you list it as one of the items?” Han Sen was short of money recently, and the several million was not a small number.

“Of course. But you have said that you will buy me dinner, and that I’m counting on that,” Huangfu Pingqing said with a smile.

“Of course,” said Han Sen quickly.

He understood that it was not easy to sell a sacred-blood gear. Back then when Qin Xuan bought the golden axe, only a very strong man in the special squad could use it.

This hammer was much heavier than the golden axe and it would be very difficult to find a buyer for it.

“Did you get the beast soul? If you have got it and will not use it, I could sell them at the same time, best price guaranteed,” Huangfu Pingqing blinked and said.

“No luck, I did not get the beast soul.” Han Sen shrugged.

Huangfu Pingqing did not ask again. Nor did she continue to march into the Devil Desert. With such a heavy gear, they needed to go back to Steel Armor Shelter.

After signing the contract with Huangfu Pingqing, Han Sen sent the hammer over to hers. Before Han Sen made it back to school, he was summoned by Qin Xuan.

When he saw her, he felt something must be off. The entire team of the special squad in Steel Armor Shelter were present, which was rare.

Yang Manli's face was dark. Gambler and those who were friends with Han Sen were blinking at him, and Han Sen was not sure what they meant.

"Sit down please." Qin Xuan asked him to sit and looked across the room. She said, "In a month I will be able to finish my first evolution and enter Second God's Sanctuary and need to make the transfer now."

She paused and looked at Yang Manli, "I have recommended Yang Manli to become the head of Steel Armor Gang."

She then looked at Han Sen and said, "As for the head of the special squad, I would like to nominate Han Sen."

Han Sen was surprised and did not expect this to happen.

Now he came to understand why Yang Manli's face was dark. Although it sounded like the head of the gang was more powerful, it was not a formal organization. On the other hand, the special squad was in the military system. Being a member of the special squad, Yang Manli would actually be under Han Sen's supervision.

As for the Steel Armor Gang, Han Sen did not go there again after he entered the military school.

Yang Manli had thought that based on her ability and qualifications, she should naturally become the new head of the special squad. However, she did not realize that Qin Xuan would recommend Han Sen to become the next head.

Han Sen was very glad to see Yang Manli being upset. He had never liked her, but being her subordinate, he had to listen to her. Now, he had become her boss.

"I believe I am the better candidate for the head of the special squad," said Yang Manli.

"This is already decided. It is an order. I will hear no discussion about it," said Qin Xuan and got up.

"Okay, this is the end of this meeting. Han Sen and Yang Manli, you two stay, the rest of you could go back to work."

Han Sen's friends gave Han Sen a secret thumb-up and left the conference room.

"Yang Manli, I should've nominated you as the new head of the squad, but you do have a temper. Just focus on the gang and try to evolve as soon as possible," Qin Xuan said softly, Yang Manli was more than her subordinate.

"I believe I have what it takes," Yang Manli said sullenly.

“Han Sen, what do you think?” Qin Xuan looked to Han Sen and asked.

“I will not let you down,” Han Sen said resolutely.

At last he was able to boss Yang Manli around and that he would never let this opportunity go.

In addition, being the head of the special squad also had its benefits. Not only could he utilize the human resources within the squad, he could also make connections with the upper level. The pay was much better as well.

More importantly, as the head of the special squad, he had the authority to purchase internally.

Not only could he now access sacred-blood beast souls and S-Class Saint Hall licenses, he could enjoy the discounted price.

In the entire squad, the head was the only one who could enjoy this.

“Great,” Qin Xuan smiled and nodded, and then turned to Yang Manli, “Since you think you are the better candidate, you two can have a competition. If you could win, then I will take back my decision and recommend you instead.”

“Okay, I will take any competition and will never lose to him.” Yang Manli immediately stood up. She used to be the instructor of Han Sen in archery and did not believe that she would lose to him.

Not only archery, Yang Manli did not think she would lose to him in anything.

“Since you are both good at archery, let’s do archery.” Qin Xuan asked Han Sen, “Do you have any objections?”

“None. I could compete on anything but having a baby,” said Han Sen with a smile.

Yang Manli gave him a fierce stare. He was implying that she couldn’t do much except for giving birth to a child.

“Then let’s go to the virtual training field,” said Qin Xuan and walked out.

Chapter 232

: Sagittarius

After going back to school, Han Sen went to the holographic equipment hall and entered the virtual training field designated by Qin Xuan.

Qin Xuan did not ask them to have the competition in the training field of the shelter, for she did not want anyone else to find out about the result.

No matter who lost, the person would suffer in his or her honor, which was not something Qin Xuan was willing to see, because they were both future leaders that she had hand-picked.

Han Sen logged into the platform called Sagittarius, a virtual archery community. After logging in, he was assigned to the unevolved section.

Qin Xuan and Yang Manli were already there and Han Sen quickly sent friend requests to both of them.

Qin then invited Han Sen to enter the game room.

“This is one of the classical game rooms on Sagittarius. It is called White Birds Forest. You will see a path in the forest 2 miles long. When you go through the path, there will be black and white birds on the trees. You cannot shoot the white birds, but only the black ones. If you mistakenly shoot a white bird, you will be out. And we will decide who the winner is based on the number of the black birds you shoot. If your numbers are the same, the winner will be the one who finishes faster. Do you have any questions?” After explaining, Qin Xuan looked at them.

“No,” answered Yang Manli and Han Sen at the same time.

“Okay, you shall begin now.”

Han Sen and Yang Manli started their test respectively and entered the White Birds Forest.

Although Qin Xuan did not want anyone to know the results of this competition, an acquaintance happened to see both of them when they entered Sagittarius.

Su Xiaoqiao often went to Sagittarius to practice his archery, despite his carefree appearance. Sagittarius was obviously more fun than shooting at a target. When Su Xiaoqiao had just finished his practice, he saw Qin Xuan, Han Sen and Yang Manli at the same time and was very shocked.

“How come the three of them would log in on Sagittarius at the same time? What are they trying to do?” Su Xiaoqiao suddenly became curious and followed them into the game room.

The game room was open to everyone, but after one entered the scene it would become a unique experience for the player. Su Xiaoqiao saw Han Sen and Yang Manli had both started the White Birds Forest test and hesitated.

He could use the observing mode and pay to watch one of them. However, he was alone and it was impossible for him to watch both.

Su Xiaoqiao only paused for a moment before he chose to watch Han Sen’s test.

It was not because Su Xiaoqiao thought Han Sen was the better archer, but because everyone in Bullseye knew how great Yang Manli was. Su Xiaoqiao was not sure how well Han Sen could do, so he was intrigued to see Han Sen’s test.

After entering the observing mode, Su Xiaoqiao saw Han Sen waiting to begin the test.

Su Xiaoqiao was familiar with this game room and had trained here before as well.

This was a scene easy and difficult at the same time. Anyone could easily pass the challenge by running through without shooting any white bird. However, if one was fast but did not shoot many black birds, one’s score would be very low. And if one killed the black birds slowly, one would still get a low score. Also, the scene was set in the nighttime and the forest was very dark, so some black birds would blend in the darkness and it was easy to miss them.

Some black birds flew very fast and sometimes in different directions, which was very challenging for the archer’s reflex time.

In addition, many white birds would suddenly appear to increase the difficulty. Once a white bird was shot, the game would be over, and the archer would not even get a score.

According to the system setting, there were a thousand black birds in the White Birds Forest, and their location and direction were all random. There was no pattern to follow.

Therefore, it was almost impossible to guarantee the accuracy and the speed at the same time.

Luckily, in this game room, the arrows were unlimited. In real life, carrying a thousand arrows alone was tiring enough.

Su Xiaoqiao would normally get a D rating and occasionally C. If one could kill more than 90% of the black birds and guarantee one's speed, one could be rated A.

As for the highest rating, S, almost no one could achieve that. No white birds allowed, and all black birds must be killed, no miss and fast; one would have to satisfy all these conditions to get an S

In the entire history of Sagittarius, only one person had gotten an S in the unevolved White Birds Forest. That person was a professional archer trained since childhood and was now the best archery coach in the military.

"Although Han Sen is much better than me in archery, I don't believe he could get A. His level should be a B." While Su Xiaoqiao was calculating what kind of score Han Sen could get, he started to record this test.

At this time, the countdown ended, and Han Sen embarked on the path of the White Birds Forest.

The moment he started walking, he had already shot an arrow. It seemed like he did not even look.

Also, he was shooting nonstop while walking. There was barely any interval between his arrows, which went in all directions.

Chapter 233

: A Natural

Qin Xuan also chose to watch Han Sen's test. Yang Manli was her subordinate and best friend, and she did not need to watch to know her skills.

All she wanted to find out was whether or not Han Sen could give her another surprise. Having done detailed analysis and research on the guy, she was surprised by his potentials.

He was from an ordinary family and was able to get this far. Other people might think that Han Sen had benefited a lot from her help, but Qin Xuan herself knew very well that his achievements were all accomplished on his own. Even the help she had offered to him was because of his contributions.

If Qin Xuan had not hypnotized him to learn the truth, she would strongly suspect that Han Sen was Dollar.

"Although Yang Manli is very powerful, she is not the best leader. And Han Sen is much better in that regard." Qin Xuan sighed. It was not an easy position to be in, pressured from the upper and lower level at the same time.

If Qin Xuan could choose, she would rather be just a soldier whose only responsibility was to fight. But since she was put on the spot, she had to shoulder her responsibilities.

"I hope he will not let me down." Qin Xuan did not want Han Sen to lose, because if Yang Manli was to take over the squad, she might run into crisis being so straightforward. Qin Xuan believed that Han Sen was the better candidate to take care of all kinds of issues.

When the test began, all Qin Xuan's attention was attracted by Han Sen. She was unable to move her eyes from him.

"Wow, Han Sen is awesome!" Exclaimed Su Xiaoqiao. He had seen many videos of this game room, but had never seen anything quite like this.

Normally speaking, no matter how fast one was, one would have to pause in the process of shooting. However, Su Xiaoqiao could not see any pause in Han Sen's movements and steps. Every step Han Sen took, and arrow would fly out like lightning bolt, piercing a black birds body.

Those arrows looked like they had life and could always hit the target. No matter where the black birds were, the arrows could always pierce their bodies. In the darkness of the forest, there was no miss. Even in a flock of both black and white birds, the arrows could always find the black ones and never hurt any white.

Some arrows seemed like they were shot aimlessly, but eventually hit the black birds hidden in the trees.

Su Xiaoqiao felt like he was watching a movie, an action movie that made him feel hot. He wished that he could join his friend and take up his bow and arrow.

"This is amazing... Unbelievable..." Su Xiaoqiao clenched his fists and thoroughly enjoyed himself.

Qin Xuan was extremely shocked. Although Qin Xuan was not a great archer, her eyesight was much better than Su Xiaoqiao's, so that she could notice more details that escaped Su Xiaoqiao.

Han Sen almost started shooting immediately since the beginning, and Qin Xuan never saw his arrows miss.

He never hurt any white bird. Sometimes, Qin Xuan only saw the black birds after he shot the arrows. Some arrows were significantly slower than others and did not even aim at the black birds in the beginning. However, the arrows would always end up in the bodies of black birds. If it was occasional, Qin Xuan would not be impressed, but she had seen the situation happening repeatedly.

"His judgment, eyesight, and archery were all super impressive," Qin Xuan had to admit. Han Sen was indeed a natural in archery.

He was more than accurate. The judgment he made allowed him to achieve excellence.

If Qin Xuan had to describe Han Sen's archery, then she would say that he was using his brain to shoot his arrows.

One could practice on one's accuracy and strength, but hardly one's level of understanding.

Without any error, Han Sen walked across the forest nonstop.

“This is not real...” Su Xiaoqiao suddenly realized something as he saw the exit was closer and closer. He did not see a single miss from Han Sen, but he was not sure if Han Sen had missed any black birds. If there was no miss, when Han Sen reached the exit, he might be able to get a legendary S rating.

Even Qin Xuan got nervous. Although Yang Manli was very strong, she could only get an A rating. If Han Sen were to be rated S, there was no doubt that Yang Manli would lose.

This was a result that Qin Xuan was willing to see. After all, if a leader of the team did not have the absolute authority, the stability of the team would be endangered. If Han Sen was able to beat Yang Manli in her strongest field archery, he would be able to establish the necessary authority to deter Yang Manli from questioning his ability.

Chapter 234

: Unstoppable

Yang Manli was very satisfied with her performance. She had outdone herself because of her strong desire to beat Han Sen and prove herself to Qin Xuan. Although she was still rated A, her score was among the top in A level. She had killed much more black birds and had also increased her speed by three minutes.

As Yang Manli walked out of the test scene, she saw that both Qin Xuan and Han Sen were there and thought, “He is out so early, which meant he was even faster than me. Then he must have not killed enough black birds or have even shot a white one.”

“Here’s my score.” Yang Manli directly showed her report to Qin Xuan.

“A level, 964 black birds killed. Well done, you’ve made huge progress by only missing 36...” Qin Xuan read the statistics in the report and complimented.

Indeed, a score like this was outstanding among the unevolved. In fact, Yang Manli could be considered top level and was comparable with professional archers.

“So,” Qin Xuan thought secretly, “Yang Manli would have been invincible in Steel Armor Shelter. It’s just there is Han Sen.”

“How about you?” Yang Manli asked Han Sen. She was not happy that her position was stolen by a teenager.

Han Sen did not speak and showed her his report.

With only one look, Yang Manli suddenly narrowed her eyes and looked incredulous.

A golden S on the report told her that she had lost.

He must have killed all thousand black birds, and he was also faster than her.

“How is that possible?” Yang Manli could not believe that Han Sen was so strong. Half a year ago, she trained him. And he had made such progress in just six months.

S level! Many professional archers would not even be able to get such a rating. Although Han Sen was in the archery department, his progress was still awe-inspiring.

According to Yang Manli's knowledge, Han Sen was in the warframe contest and black and white boxing competition. He even starred a commercial. How much time did he have left to practice archery?

Yang Manli regarded Han Sen. No matter how reluctant she was to admit this fact, the fact are the facts. S level, she could not even try to compete.

"All right. This is a done deal then," Qin Xuan did not say much, but felt satisfied with Han Sen's performance secretly. However, she was not willing to put Yang Manli down, so she did not pay him any compliment. She also knew that compliments did not really work on this guy.

When the three left the online community, Su Xiaoqiao was still thrilled, watching the video he just took.

"I had never thought Han Sen's archery skills were so strong." Su Xiaoqiao watched the video repeatedly and could not stop.

The hunting frenzy was like the best movie, full of excellent frames. Han Sen's figure stood aloof and cold, and his movements smooth and perfect. Without any edit, this video was comparable to any well-designed movie.

"You're keeping such a secret from me. Now it's time for a punishment." Su Xiaoqiao grinned and uploaded the video to the farm of Sagittarius. He also named it "S level – White Birds Forest."

Su Xiaoqiao hesitated for a second and still blurred the facial features of Han Sen to protect his identity.

"S level? For real?"

"I don't believe it's real."

Many watched the video with suspicion, and started a heated discussion in the forum.

"This is unbelievable. Must be special effect."

"I just checked on the official website. This test was indeed rated S."

"Super! How did he do it?"

"I watched more than 10 times and could not stop myself."

"I'm totally hooked."

"Who is this person?"

"I cannot stop watching this. Help..."

"I'll go help you after watching 10 more times."

...

The video soon caught the website management's attention and was stickied. It became so popular that many evolvers heard about this video and came to check it out.

After all, evolvers were unevolved once, and they had all practiced in White Birds Forest and never heard of an S rating.

The evolvers also felt shocked after watching the video. This person's archery skills were beyond their imagination, although his speed and strength might not be as strong as theirs. They could not even guarantee no miss with such a speed.

This was simply too demanding on one's techniques. No error allowed. After all, a person was not a machine, and how could you expect absolutely no mistake?

This person in the video did not hesitate at all. It looked like he did not even look at his targets. This incredible control and confidence were beyond strength and speed.

"This must be fake."

"Is he actually so strong?"

"Unbelievable."

"It's absolutely real, since the official website has recognized it."

"Who is he?"

...

Chapter 235

: Monster

Yang Manli also saw the video. Because of the timestamp of the video, it was easy for her to tell that it was Han Sen in it.

Looking at Han Sen, Yang Manli got goosebumps. This kind of performance would be any archers ultimate pursuit.

He was more than accurate. It was like he could predict everything.

No matter for archers or snipers, the toughest thing was never the accuracy, but the judgment under complex situations. Obviously, Han Sen was one of the best archers she had seen in this aspect.

He did not aim at any target when he made the shot, but was able to tell where the target was going to be.

Yang Manli felt a chill. If she and Han Sen were shooting at each other, she might not even be able to make a single shot.

It was a feeling hard to describe.

"Qin Xuan was right. He is a natural," thought Yang Manli, after finishing watching the video.

The video was very popular in Sagittarius, but its popularity ended among archery lovers.

Archery was, after all, a less popular skill. And Sagittarius was just one of the circles of archery.

After going back to school, Han Sen wanted to call his girlfriend when his comlink suddenly rang. Situ Xiang was summoning all the archery team members.

At the training field of the school team, Han Sen saw Shi Zhikang, Lu Meng, and Zhang Yang, who were also summoned by Situ Xiang.

“Han Sen, so you’re also in school team?” asked Shi Zhikang with a smile.

“I have to contribute to my department. Why are you here?” said Han Sen casually.

“Same reason.”

When Situ Xiang reviewed Han Sen’s file, she studied the profiles of all the other specially recruited students again, wondering if she could find anyone that had escaped her attention like Han Sen did. In the end, she decided to ask Han Sen’s roommates to join the team and get them a training. Even if they were not good enough this year, they would excel next year.

“Do you know why the coach has called us here?” Han Sen asked his roommates.

“Who knows? We are on the same page,” said Shi.

“The coach has of course called us here to train. Now that we are all in the school team, we have to earn honors for Blackhawk.” Zhang Yang was as positive as ever.

When Han Sen wanted to say something, Situ Xiang blew the whistle to call them over.

“Today I have summoned you to show you some recordings of a student, who will become one of your rivals this year.” Situ Xiang turned the holographic device on and projected the video.

It was an edited video of one person shooting at different times, and most of the scenes were shot in the venue of the military school league tournament.

In more than 40 minutes, the entire school team was so quiet that one could even hear a needle dropping on the floor.

After the video ended, Shi Zhikang wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and said, “OMG. Are you sure this guy is just a military school student instead of an evolver professional archer?”

“We are against him?”

“Impossible. We’ll definitely lose.”

“He must not be human.”

“He is our opponent and absolutely a military school student,” Said Lu Meng casually.

Situ Xiang was interested in Lu Meng’s answer and said, “since you know this person, please introduce him to your teammates.”

Lu Meng said naturally, “I believe you have all heard of him, Jing Jiwu, the captain of the archery team of Alliance Central Military Academy. People call him monster. In his freshman year, he had led their archery team to become the champion of the tournament.”

“Since his sophomore year, he had helped the Alliance Central Military Academy win every competition from warframe to martial arts to Hand of God, with no exception.”

“In his junior year, he did exactly the same thing. The military Academy league had changed its rules because of him. Now one player is only allowed to participate in one field.”

“Such bad luck. How come Jing Jiwu happened to pick archery?”

“You’re getting ahead of yourself. Based on our strength, it is not likely that we would ever compete with the Alliance Central Military Academy. It does not even matter how strong Jing Jiwu is.”

“That is true. We could barely enter the second round in the previous tournaments.”

“I really hope to encounter him. We will lose anyway. Better to him than to someone else.”

The senior members of the school team commented casually. Obviously they had lost confidence and spirit in years of failure.

“You know a lot about Jing Jiwu, so how likely do you think we could beat the Alliance Central Military Academy?” Asked Situ Xiang.

“We stand absolutely no chance. They not only had Jing Jiwu, but two of their team members rank top 10 and the other two rank top 20. However, we do not have anyone that ranks top 100,” said Lu Meng bluntly.

The senior team members all felt Situ Xiang’s question was not practical. They would not even have a chance to face the Alliance Central Military Academy, so the presumption would not even happen.

Situ Xiang nodded and did not say anything. She turned to Han Sen and asked, “Han Sen, what do you think?”