

Super Power

Chapter 236

: More or Less

“We can only know after a match,” replied Han Sen with a smile.

The senior team members cast odd looks at him. If the comment was from any other freshman, they would definitely tell the person all about the bad performances of Blackhawk in history.

However, it was Han Sen who said it, so they remained silent. After all, Han Sen was the genius on campus and had achieved great success in other items. Deep down, they still felt contemptuous about what Han Sen had said.

Situ Xiang was satisfied with Han Sen’s remark. She was glad to see that at least one person had morale on her team. Blackhawk had been a loser for so long that it was natural for the senior team members to lose confidence.

“We will watch another video, also from an unevolved person.” Situ Xiang played another video, the background of which was a virtual gaming platform.

“It is the White Birds Forest from Sagittarius.” Someone suddenly recognized that.

When the video started to play, Han Sen was surprised. It was the video of him taking the White Birds Forest test.

“Who is this person? That’s so impressive!” Shi Zhikang stared his eyes wide.

“This must be edited.”

“Is he really an unevolved person?”

“Is that also Jing Jiwu?”

“I have seen that. It is a real video and has been recognized by Sagittarius.”

“I’ve also been to the scene, and was no match to that. Who is he?”

“It is not important who he is. Do you think he’s weaker than Jing Jiwu?” asked Situ Xiang.

“It is hard to say without a match.” Everyone started to ponder. Jing Jiwu was indeed strong, but the person in the video was equally good. It was very hard to tell who was the better archer.

“Since someone is Jing Jiwu’s match, why can’t that be you?” asked Situ Xiang.

No one replied. The teammates were all thinking, “How is it possible that we have that kind of skills?”

Although they all understood Situ Xiang’s intention, they became even more depressed after seeing how good other people were.

“Han Sen, do you think this person is stronger than you?” Situ Xiang asked Han Sen. She wanted Han Sen to lead the team in this tournament. If he did not have the resolve to win, she would have to reconsider despite his good skills.

"I should be on more or less the same level." Han Sen cleared his throat and answered. It was him in the video, so of course it was the same.

Han Sen was still wondering who had leaked the video. Fortunately, his facial features were blurred, and no one could tell it was him.

He did not think it was Qin Xuan, but who else would watch his test and record it?

Han Sen did not mind either. It was fine if someone found out it was him.

Han Sen's comment sounded arrogant to others. The level of the guy in the video was clearly beyond that of a monitoring school student. Although Han Sen did well in warframe and black and white boxing, he rarely went to archery classes.

Like what Situ Xiang was thinking before, his teammates felt unsure about Han Sen's archery skills and were reluctant to believe that he had the same skill level.

Situ Xiang was satisfied with his answer. She thought he was confident, which was a great quality for someone to lead the team. The senior team members were also good players. And they often lost because of their lack of confidence.

"Fantastic. This year, our goal is to beat the Alliance Central Military Academy. So, let's work toward that." Then Situ Xiang announced the training plan and asked each player to follow through.

"Han Sen, do you really think you can do the same?" Zhang Yang asked Han Sen on their way back to the dormitory.

Shi Zhikang and Lu Meng also looked to Han Sen, interested to hear his reply.

"Which video are you talking about?" Han Sen asked.

"How about Jing Jiwu's?" Zhang Yang widened his eyes. It sounded like Han Sen thought he could match both.

"Jing Jiwu's skills are hard to match. His fitness index is too high. And I lack in physical strength compared to him." After watching Jing Jiwu's video, Han Sen also thought he was a formidable opponent.

His techniques did not seem fancy, but were extremely practical. In addition, he had an outstanding physique. Therefore, no one would be his match.

Han Sen's physique was among the top in the unevolved category, but compared to Jing Jiwu, he was not as good.

Currently, Han Sen's sacred and mutant geno points were not maxed out yet, and his Jadeskin had not even reached the first phase. If he could improve on those two aspects, he should be able to beat Jing Jiwu.

"Han Sen, are you really as strong as the person in the White Birds Forest?" Shi Zhikang couldn't help but ask.

As a student in the archery department, Shi Zhikang knew how difficult it must be. It was the ultimate goal of any archer.

“More or less,” Han Sen shrugged and said helplessly.

“If you will, we should go take the test here on campus, so that the senior team members would stop their bulls,” Shi Zhikang said with anger.

Although the senior team members did not say much at the time, secretly they commented on Han Sen’s arrogance, which pissed Shi Zhikang off.

“It is unnecessary to prove anything to strangers. At the time of the match, the truth will speak for itself,” said Lu Meng reasonably.

Zhang Yang also nodded, “We should ignore them now and practice hard. If the school sends us, we will show them Lu Meng is not impossible in the tournament.”

Shi Zhikang had to give up the idea of taking Han Sen to take the test.

“Han Sen, do you have a minute?” A sensual female voice sounded when they were going back to the dormitory.

Chapter 237

: Queen Restaurant

Han Sen’s roommates all widened their eyes, staring at Huangfu Pingqing who had walked up to Han Sen.

“What’s the matter?” Asked Han Sen reluctantly.

“Have you forgotten what you have promised me?” Huangfu Pingqing smiled and asked. She then turned to his roommates, “do you mind if I borrow him for a second?”

“Not at all...” Shi Zhikang blinked at Han Sen.

Han Sen remembered that he had promised to treat her to dinner. Now that she had even come to him, he had no other option than to follow her.

“First hooked up with our campus belle, now the new goddess... How come I never got lucky?” Said Shi Zhikang admiringly.

“Because your skin isn’t as smooth. Why would the pretty ladies like a rough guy like you?” Lu Meng tried to put him down.

“When the beauties get older, they would understand the benefits of being with the rough guy.” rebutted Sam.

Lu Meng threw a contemptuous gaze at Sam, who was tough-looking and full of dirty jokes.

“Aren’t we going to eat? Why are we here?” Han Sen felt suspicious and looked to Huangfu Pingqing. There were now at the gate of the military school. Without permission, it was impossible to leave the campus.

“We are going to eat. Take this.” Huangfu Pingqing gave Han Sen a pass and led him out of the campus. The guard checked the pass and let them go.

The minute they were out of the school, a private aircraft parked in front of Huangfu Pingqing.

“Huangfu, where are you taking me?” Han Sen frowned and asked.

“I said we’re going to eat.” Huangfu Pingqing held Han Sen’s arm and took him onto the aircraft.

Han Sen felt his arm was in between clouds. He looked down and saw Huangfu Pingqing was wearing a white turtleneck jersey, showing off her curvaceous figure.

After 40 minutes, the aircraft landed on a magnificent dome-shaped building. Holding Han Sen’s arm, Huangfu Pingqing swiped her card and entered the building.

Han Sen checked the name on the building and it was really a restaurant called “Queen,” and next to the name were three stars.

Huangfu Pingqing took Han Sen to a private room on the top floor. The decoration of this room was a bit strange, different from a regular restaurant.

The sofa was crescent-shaped, facing a wall covered by a curtain. The table was also an arc facing the wall.

As Han Sen was wondering, Huangfu Pingqing had sat down on the sofa and took the remote to open the curtain. Behind the curtain, the wall was made of one-way glass, and they were actually on the balcony. When looking down, they could see a gigantic martial ring.

On the martial ring, a heated combat was going on. Outside the ring was a cheering and shouting crowd.

With another click on the remote, the sound could suddenly be heard.

“What do you want to order?” Huangfu Pingqing clicked the remote again and the holographic images of different dishes and prices were all projected.

“It’s my treat, so you should order.” Han Sen was completely attracted to the two persons in the combat.

There were both evolvers and it looked like they had already gained a lot of geno points. They both had practiced great hyper geno arts. The man had both his arms looking like black metal, and the woman was wearing a pair of shorts, with her long legs gleaming like silver.

One used fists and the other legs. They both had extraordinary strength and speed. Whenever there is the flesh on flesh clash, it sounded like metal.

Han Sen was strong among the unevolved. Compared to these evolvers, he still fell short. After all, they had different status.

The hyper geno arts used by the two also interested Han Sen very much, especially those that could change body cell structure. Those arts could make one’s body as tough as a weapon, and one could even bear handedly smash a tank.

But they were not without flaws. Both the arms of the man and the legs of the woman could not stay like metal continuously. Every other minute, they would become normal flesh.

“Huangfu, where is this?” when the food was delivered, Han Sen asked curiously.

“The Queen restaurant is a business owned by the Ares Martial Hall. It is a combat-themed restaurant. Every day, Stevens from the Ares Martial Hall come here to perform. That not only boosts our business, but also promotes the martial Hall,” Huangfu Pingqing smiled and said.

“You went through all the trouble to take me here. It could not only be for dinner.” Han Sen commented. Taking him out of the school alone was a lot of trouble.

“Would you plan to do after graduation?” Ask Huangfu Pingqing, without answering Han Sen’s doubt.

“What plan could I have? I am in the military school and I will naturally be enlisted,” Han Sen said casually.

Huangfu Pingqing poured Han Sen a glass of wine and herself one. After taking a sip of the wine, she continued, “ordinary military school graduates would be second lieutenant or lieutenant, and for you, it would be easy for you to become a major.”

“You flatter me,” said Han Sen with a smile. A major would be the highest rank any military school student can be.

“So, do you plan to serve the Army always, or just finish your mandates serving term?” Ask Huangfu Pingqing again.

“I haven’t planned that far,” said Han Sen. Although the special school at belonged to the military, it’s functions were limited to God’s sanctuary, and it would not have any impact on Han Sen’s official ranking.

“If you decide to work for the Army, you should consider drawing the Ares martial Hall. We have many alumni in the military right now, and they would be a huge help to you.”

Han Sen had understood Huangfu’s intentions by now. When he what’s about to say something, Huangfu Pingqing smiled and said, “there is no hurry. You still have years until you graduate and can take your time considering.”

Someone looking like a manager suddenly knocked on the door and bowed to Huangfu Pingqing, “Miss, we have prepared everything as you asked.”

Chapter 238

: Extraordinary

After the manager left, Huangfu Pingqing smiled at Han Sen and asked, “Do you know why this restaurant is named Queen?”

Han Sen shook his head and thought, “How am I supposed to know that? I’m not part of your organization.”

“Because there is a real Queen here,” Huangfu Pingqing said seriously.

“Queen?” Han Sen paused. There was no Queen in the Alliance, the highest political figure was the president, followed by the senators and generals.

“Not the Queen of the Alliance, but the Queen on the martial ring,” explained Huangfu Pingqing, pointing to the martial ring.

Han Sen then noticed that the two evolvers had left of the ring, and a host had walked to the center and said in an excited voice, “Now the highlight of the evening, the Queen of ours will fight her thousandth combat. Will her highness remain undefeated? Let’s wait and see. Please welcome the Queen to the stage.”

Next, the lights were off in the entire martial ring, and the only spotlight hit on a tall woman in combat suit. She walked towards the ring wearing a butterfly mask to cover her face. She was about 6 feet tall and looked like a fierce weapon herself.

The moment the woman walked out, all the audience started to cheer and calling her name with the same rhythm.

The woman stood on the ring, raising her left arm and pointing her index finger and middle finger to the sky. With this gesture, the audience started to stand up and the atmosphere has become much heated.

“Today challenging her Royal highness is Xu Zhiqiang from the Iron Fist Martial Hall...” With the introduction by the host, a man around 30 years old also came to the martial ring.

Han Sen did not listen to the host, but kept her eyes on the woman who was called the Queen. She had to such a fierce manner that it looked like she had seen a million deaths. Han Sen himself also had a fierce vibe, but compared to her, it was nothing.

When Han Sen was regarding Queen, the combat began and Xu Zhiqiang turned his fists into golden alloy and smashed them at Queen.

The strike was fast and fierce, compressing the air as it went. Even with Han Sen’s eyesight, he could not tell how Xu Zhiqiang started the strike. Han Sen thought to himself, “Indeed, I am no match to strong evolvers. This is such a formidable strike.”

This was the famous Super Alloy Fist, an S-Class hyper geno art of the evolver section in the Saint Hall. Even among revolvers, only a few could use it well. This man was obviously much stronger than the last man.

Soon Han Sen discovered that what Xu Zhiqiang was best at was not his fist, but his footwork. His footwork was so fast that he approached Queen in just two steps. He also managed to make the fiercest strike in her weakest angle.

Queen did not even move, letting the fist tougher than iron hit her temple.

Bang!

The fierce strike hit the woman’s temple, only making her head move slightly. Very soon, she recovered and gazed at Xu Zhiqiang with coldness.

Xu Zhiqiang looked incredulous. He could not believe that his signature could not even hurt this woman.

“My turn.” Queen raised her left hand shaped like a knife, her white skin suddenly turning red.

Seeing her raising her hand, Xu Zhiqiang could no longer take the pressure and summoned his beast souls.

His upper body was suddenly covered in armor and a long knife appeared in his hands. With a growl, Xu Zhiqiang smacked at Queen with his knife.

Like a lightning bolt, the blade was about to cut Queen.

Her eyes cold, Queen did not mean to dodge. When the knife was in her face, she suddenly waved her hand at it.

Her hand met the beast soul blade and the weapon broke in the middle, as if it were made of wood. And her hand did not even stop there, and moved past Xu Zhiqiang.

Crack!

Xu Zhiqiang’s beast soul armor was broken, blood flowing from the gap. Queen moved her fingers and her hand became normal again. Xu Zhiqiang thumped to the martial ring and never got up.

In the cheering of the audience, the medical team immediately rushed over and tried to save Xu Zhiqiang.

Queen raised two fingers to the sky again, giving rise to even louder cheers. Then she walked off the martial ring and disappeared in the channel.

Han Sen’s eyes lit up. He had seen many videos of the combats between evolvers, but none of them was as good as Queen. Obviously, Queen was among the top evolvers.

“In the thousand combats, she never lost to a single person from any other martial hall. She is the queen here, and our best student. If you are willing to join the Ares Martial Hall, you could enjoy the same cultivation that she went through. You have great talents and might even do better than she,” Huangfu Pingqing said with a smile.

“She must not be just an ordinary student.” Han Sen refused to believe that Queen was an ordinary student at the martial Hall.

“Of course not. And if you are willing, you could become extraordinary as well.” She blinked.

“How?”

“If you marry me and become related with the Ares martial Hall, then you would certainly be extraordinary.”

Han Sen choked on the water he just drank.

Chapter 239

: An Odd Sacred-blood Creature

Han Sen: unevolved

Status: none

Lifespan: 200

Geno points needed for evolution: 100

Geno points gained: 100 ordinary geno points; 100 primitive geno points; 64 mutant geno points; 50 sacred geno points.

Han Sen came to the Steel Armor Shelter and checked his data. He still needed some mutant geno points. Since sacred geno points were hard to come by, he thought he would hunt for some mutant creatures first.

As for Huangfu Pingqing's invite, Han Sen was not that interested. Queen was indeed outstanding, but he did not believe that it was the result of the cultivation from the Ares Martial Hall. What made her different was her own personality.

"Was a strong woman. In the entire Alliance, I am still too weak and must go to Second God's Sanctuary as soon as possible," thought Han Sen as he walked out the shelter, ready to hunt some mutant creatures.

After leaving the shelter, he looked around and suddenly saw a red rope tied on a crooked tree.

This was the signal he told Lu Weinan. At the time, he was only saying it casually and did not really want to cooperate with Lu Weinan. After all, they had fought each other, and Han Sen could not be sure that Lu Weinan would not hold a grudge.

Han Sen had almost forgotten about it, but was reminded by the sight of the red rope. It was supposed to be Han Sen who left the signal, so Lu Weinan's behavior alerted Han Sen.

Han Sen was interested to know what Lu Weinan was up to. He waited until nightfall and used the color shifter beast soul to approach the tree. Surprisingly, there were no traps.

Han Sen saw that a note was tied to the tree. He took it out and saw a location written on it, which was in a mountain not far from the shelter.

Han Sen paused for a while and still went to the said location. Even if Lu Weinan was trying to harm him, he needed to figure out why. If he was watched but did not know the reason, he would not feel comfortable.

Luckily, he had the color shifter beast soul. At the said location, he hid himself and walked around. There was no trap, but Lu Weinan was under a tree. It looked like Lu was quite anxious.

"Why are you looking for me?" Han Sen turned into Dollar and walked to Lu Weinan.

"Brother, you have come finally. I've waited for you for so long!" Lu Weinan came over excitedly.

"What do you need?" Han Sen frowned.

"Brother, I found a sacred-blood creature in Dark Swamp, but I was not able to kill it, so I want your help..." Lu Weinan explained everything.

Lu Weinan had been waiting for Han Sen for several days. He could not take care of the sacred-blood creature, but he did not want to seek the gangs' help either, because the gangs would take a big cut.

That's when he thought of Han Sen and left the signal. When he was about to give up, Han Sen really came.

"What? You found a humanoid sacred-blood creature?" Han Sen stared, his eyes wide.

"Yes, it was covered in black armor and was holding a black spear in its hand. It was riding a black unicorn horse, which could float above the swamp," Lu Weinan described.

"A spear and a mount, what kind of creature is that? Are you sure you did not see a human?" Han Sen looked at Lu Weinan incredulously.

"Brother, I kid you not. Although it looks like a person, you will see that it is definitely a sacred-blood creature."

"So did you fight it? What's the outcome?" Han Sen asked Lu Weinan.

Lu Weinan blushed, "It was too strong and its mount too fast. I had to use my iron-feathered bird to escape."

Han Sen suddenly understood that Lu Weinan must have been completely beaten, and that was why he had come to Han Sen.

"So if I could kill the sacred-blood creature, how do you suggest we divide the gains?" asked Han Sen.

"Whoever gains the beast soul gets to keep it. As for others, I think that humanoid would be inedible. And all there is to share are its spear and mount. What do you say we each pick one, and I will let you pick first?" Lu Weinan asked.

"Take me to check it out first. If I could kill it, then we can talk about how to divide. If not, then it doesn't even matter," Han Sen thought about it and said.

"Okay," Lu Weinan gritted his teeth and agreed.

Han Sen did not kill him last time, which gave him some faith in Han Sen's character. If he were talking to another person, he would not show that person the creature first, as the information was his value in the deal.

Han Sen carried the diamond sword from holy angel and followed Lu Weinan to Dark Swamp.

Lu Weinan was leading the way on his flying mount, and Han Sen was flying using his wings. Half a day into the swamp, Han Sen found a mutant centipede more than 6 feet long.

He cut the centipede in half with the diamond sword, and cooked the insect for some mutant geno points. The tough shell of the centipede was like tofu under the diamond sword.

Lu Weinan saw the sword and his eyes lit up. "Brother, this must be the sacred-blood gear from that creature on Mystery Island? Did you manage to get its beast soul?"

“You know your stuff. I did not get the beast soul,” replied Han Sen casually and summoned Meowth to share the meat.

Han Sen did not turn Meowth into its transformed state. It still looked like a kitty cat, eating meat at Han Sen’s feet.

“Such a pity that I cannot summon the golden rock worm king,” thought Han Sen. The worm king was always with Han Sen instead of Dollar, so he did not want to blow his own cover.

“Brother, you’re still feeding it?” Lu Weinan thought the cat was harmless as before and reached out to touch its head.

“Roar!”

Before his hand could touch Meowth, the cat suddenly turned into the transformed state—a black tiger, biting at Lu Weinan.

Chapter 240

: Sacred-blood Knight

Lu Weinan was indeed great at escaping. Using his incredible footwork, he was able to take back his hand and run from the tiger.

Meowth had already thrown itself at Lu Weinan and was ready to launch another attack.

“Meowth, come back to eat.” Han Sen called. He was counting on Lu Weinan to lead the way and did not want him to be killed.

Lu Weinan pointed at Meowth and shouted, “Isn’t it mutant beast soul pet? How come...”

Han Sen did not reply and continued to eat. Lu Weinan suddenly understood, “It evolved!”

Lu Weinan shot an envious glance at Meowth, and said, “Brother, you are so lucky. Even your mutant pet has evolved. Now it must be more valuable than any other sacred-blood beast soul.”

“Yes, I was lucky.”

Han Sen thought to himself, “If you see holy angel, you would know what a truly valuable pet looks like.”

Thinking of holy angel, Han Sen was a little upset. He had tried to feed her mutant meat, and she would not even look at it.

When Han Sen was eating sacred-blood meat, she became very interested. Unfortunately, Han Sen couldn’t afford to feed her sacred-blood meat yet.

After the two persons and one cat were fed, they continued their trip. Because the centipede was too large, Han Sen was not able to gain a single mutant geno point with his full meal.

After flying for several days in the Dark Swamp, they reached the destination. Unfortunately, all the mutant creatures they saw were too large, and Han Sen only gained one mutant geno point.

They were at a water meadow. In the green grass stood a unicorn horse, on the back of which sat a knight covered in shiny black armor, with the black spear in his hand.

Only by looking at it from afar, Han Sen was certain that it was not a human being, like Lu Weinan had said.

The armor of the knight's was neither metal nor stone, it was more like shell of the turtle or some kind of beetle. And there was no gap between the parts of the armor.

It was very odd. Han Sen was sure that this was a sacred-blood creature, and one that was very hard to deal with.

It was much stronger than the stone man that Helen showed him. Just by looking at its spear and mount, Han Sen was sure that it was not an ordinary sacred-blood creature.

Humanoid creatures were already very strong, and this one even had a mount, which was something that Han Sen had not even heard of before.

"Brother, am I right? Is it a sacred-blood creature?" Hiding in the grass, Lu Weinan whispered to Han Sen.

"Yes, it is indeed a sacred-blood creature. However, it looks very strong and I am not very confident that I could take care of it." Han Sen told him the truth.

The sacred-blood creature was so strange. Han Sen did not think it would be weaker than the holy angel from the mystery Island. However, he did not have a second sacred-blood ghost butterfly at this point.

Luckily, he had the diamond sword. Even if this creature was as strong as holy angel, he would still stand a chance.

"Brother, I'll let you decide how to divide our gains." Lu Weinan thought Han Sen was expressing his dissatisfaction with his proposal and added.

"I am afraid that the two of us will not be able to beat it." Han Sen believed that the black unicorn horse must have some special functions other than just a mount.

Lu Weinan was very positive and said, "we have to try first. This kind of rare sacred-blood creature must be worth a lot of money. If we happen to get its beast soul, then we will be able to make a fortune."

"All right. So, let's talk about how to divide our gains first. I'm afraid that your proposal will not do," said Han Sen.

"What do you suggest?" Lu Weinan looked at Han Sen and said carefully.

"Since you have provided the information, you could take 20% of our profits. The remaining 80% will be divided according to our contribution in the hunting. What do you think?" Han Sen thought about it and suggested.

"Okay." Lu Weinan agreed to Han Sen's terms. This way, he could at least get 20%, while the large gangs would probably only give him a 10% cut.

Also, if Lu Weinan made some contribution, he could get more. Lu Weinan had wanted to make some effort originally, because he might be able to gain the beast soul if he had a chance to make the last attack.

After the two had finished the discussion, they sneaked up on the sacred-blood creature hidden in grass. Han Sen thought, no matter how strong the sacred-blood creature was, as long as it could not fly, it will not be too risky for the two of them.

When they were 500 feet from the sacred-blood creature, it suddenly looked to their direction.

Han Sen saw very clear that behind the helmet of the sacred-blood creature were a pair of red eyes, as red as the flames in the hell.

Before Han Sen and Lu Weinan could react, the sacred-blood creature quickly urged the black unicorn horse to charge them and raised his black spear.

“Watch out! This guy is too strong.” Han Sen grabbed the diamond sword with both his hands and used Jadeskin to its full.

The unicorn horse had an incredible speed. It could also float above the water and did not sink.

Almost immediately, the sacred-blood creature was merely a dozen feet from Han Sen. With its high speed, it quickly used its spear to stab Han Sen in the chest.