

Super Power

Chapter 241

: Two Sacred-Blood Creatures

Han Sen used Bladestorm to slash the diamond sword at the creature.

The spear and the sword clashed. Han Sen was blown away with the sword in his hand by the magnificent strength of the creature.

Han Sen was among the top of all humans in First God's Sanctuary. However, he could not block a strike from the sacred-blood creature. After being thrown a couple of feet up in the air, he rolled in the water meadow for quite a while before he could stop himself.

Lu Weinan who was trying to launch a sneak attack at the unicorn horse was dazed. He knew very well about Han Sen's strength. And even Han Sen was blown away.

Lu Weinan quickly ran away when he saw that the sacred-blood creature had made a turn to face himself. While running, he shouted, "Brother, let's run. This is beyond our capability."

The sacred-blood creature quickly stabbed Lu Weinan, but Lu Weinan's footwork was incredible. He wiggled away like a fish and summoned his iron-feathered bird to carry himself into the sky.

The sacred-blood creature did not chase after Lu Weinan, but turned to Han Sen. The unicorn horse was so fast that it was immediately in front of Han Sen and the spear was about to reach the guy.

Boom!

Han Sen suddenly summoned bloody slayer and quickly shapeshifted.

The diamond sword again clashed with the spear with a loud noise and sparkles. Even using the shapeshifting beast soul, Han Sen still had to step back before he could steady himself.

The two fierce monsters started a huge fight. Lu Weinan who was up in the sky was dumbstruck. He never thought the sacred-blood creature would be so strong.

Dollar was absolutely a celebrity in Steel Armor Shelter. Just a while back, he killed the sacred-blood creature on the mystery Island alone, beating Son of Heaven to it.

Such a strong man was not able to beat this creature at all, which was beyond Lu Weinan's imagination.

Han Sen was also shocked. This sacred-blood creature was not weaker than holy Angel at all. Its skills to use the weapon was also so incredible that Bladestorm seemed weaker.

Although Han Sen had seen the sly fox king and black-feathered beast king, as well as the powerful holy Angel, he still marveled at the spear skills of this sacred-blood creature. He believed that few in first God's Sanctuary could match the creature in spear skills.

"Brother, let's go now!" Lu Weinan cried to Han Sen in the sky.

Although Han Sen was no match to the creature, he did not want to retreat. It would not be that easy for the sacred-blood creature to kill him right away, so he wanted to test what is the weakness of the creature.

Very soon, Han Sen was attracted by the odd spear skills of the creature. Although it seemed that the creature would only stab and sweep with the spear, Han Sen discovered that both the stabbing and sweeping carried a strong spinning force.

When the creature was stabbing, the spinning force would turn the spear into a drill that could penetrate anything, even a suit of sacred-blood armor.

When the spear was used in the sweep, it would make the perfect shield, in that anything touched the spear would be blown away.

“Magnificent spear skills.” Han Sen was observing as he fought. However, he was still not able to tell how the sacred-blood creature was making it work.

As Han Sen was not able to continue fighting the creature, he summoned Meowth in its transformed state. Meowth threw itself at the creature, while the unicorn horse suddenly gave the pet a kick. Meowth did not anticipate this at all and was suddenly sent into the air.

Fortunately, Meowth was very strong and the kick did not really hurt it seriously. With some blood on its mouth corner, it growled and ran toward unicorn horse.

Han Sen took Meowth back and flapped his wings to fly up, leaving the creature alone.

“OMG, that was so scary! How come there would be such a formidable sacred-blood creature in the Dark Swamp!” Said Lu Weinan, controlling the iron feathered bird to fly near Han Sen.

“I was right. It was not one sacred-blood creature, but two.” Han Sen was still staring at the sacred-blood creatures from above.

“You mean the Mount was an independent sacred-blood creature?” Lu Weinan suddenly understood what he meant and cried, “then how can we ever win?”

Han Sen regarded the sacred-blood creature and remained silent. It was still possible. He had Meowth, which could be used to distract the unicorn horse.

However, Han Sen was not great at riding a mount, and could not fight on Meowth’s back. Also, the spear skills of the sacred-blood creature were so strange that Han Sen had not thought of a solution.

He was only able to fight that long using Sparticle, which helped him dodge many key attacks from the creature.

If he were on Meowth’s back, he would not be able to use Sparticle, which would make him vulnerable to the creature’s attack.

In addition, he had to borrow the strength of bloody slayer, which made him unable to use a mount.

He thought about it, and decided that Meowth could only function as a distraction, and he had to be the one who did the fighting.

“You are not able to fly anyway, so there is nothing you could do to me. If I cannot beat you this time, I will come 10 more times. One day, I will definitely kill you,” thought Han Sen to himself. He then found a place to rest with Lu Weinan until they were ready to fight the creature again.

When he had recovered, Han Sen went to the water meadow.

Before he reached the destination, Han Sen saw the sacred-blood creature emerging from a lake, which puzzled Han Sen.

Chapter 242

: Spinning Spear

Han Sen did not find anything peculiar about the lake, which was quite shallow.

There were a lot of grass growing in the water and around the lake. Otherwise, there was nothing special about it.

“Maybe the guy is a neat freak and went down for a shower? But then it should’ve left its mount.” Han Sen could not tell the reason and decided to forget about it. He took up the diamond sword and summoned Meowth, charging the creature in the form of bloody slayer.

Han Sen and Meowth fought the creature together, but they could only last for about 20 minutes. The spear skills of the creature were so great that Han Sen’s arms were only still functioning thanks to Jadeskin and Sparticle.

Even his sacred-blood armor was broken.

Han Sen did not hesitate to fly away and take back Meowth. If it were not for Meowth, Han Sen could not even last 20 minutes.

With his wings saving him each time, Han Sen fought the creature once in a while for a week.

“Brother, it doesn’t make sense to continue. How about we seek other people’s help?” Lu Weinan saw Han Sen continue to fail, and became worried. Although Han Sen would not die, it was clear that he was not the creature’s match.

Although Han Sen kept failing, he started to understand the weird spear skills of the creature. Now he was even more interested in the spear skills than the creature itself.

The spear of the creature would not only spin, but it could spin both clockwise and counterclockwise. When it was spun clockwise, anything touching it would bounce off. When it was spun counterclockwise, anything touching it would be drawn in.

This was similar to Yin Yang Blast, which could reach the same effect by combining the yin force and yang force.

Like Yin Yang Blast, the clockwise and counterclockwise spin also depended a lot on understanding the opponent’s psychology, which was similar to black and white boxing.

The sacred-blood creature was formidable in that it could always use the spinning force spot on, which puzzled Han Sen. Han Sen was a master of tricking his opponent, yet the creature could always predict his movements and use the corresponding force.

“Can it really read my mind?” Thought Han Sen.

Lu Weinan was very upset and said to Han Sen, “Brother, you keep trying. I will hunt some mutant creatures nearby and try to spot other sacred-blood creatures.”

These days, Lu Weinan had seen countless failures of Han Sen’s and now he had given up. Even with more help, these two sacred-blood creatures could hardly be killed.

With their speed and strength, even a large group of people could not block them from running away.

Han Sen agreed and was still thinking why the sacred-blood creature could see through his mind.

He thought over all the fights with this creature in these days and was even more certain that the creature could see through his mind. Otherwise, it was impossible for the creature to make the right decision every single time.

“If it really could read my mind, then regular attacks would not work,” thought Han Sen, touching his chin.

If he wanted to beat the creatures, the only way was to conceal the actual force he was using. Even if the sacred-blood creature could see through one’s mind, the best it could do was to tell the target of the attack, instead of what kind of force would be used.

“In order to achieve that, Yin Yang Blast was a great option. With the same strike, the yin force and yang force would create completely different effect, which was perfect to beat this creature with.”

However, Han Sen was still worried, “Unfortunately I have just started with the Yin Yang Blast, and could not even use it to its full potential.”

In the next two days, Han Sen fought with the creatures multiple times, and was even more certain that the creature could tell what his target was.

Han Sen had to start practicing Yin Yang Blast, which was the only method through which he could kill the creatures alone.

More people would not really be a help, because the creatures could always manage to run away. Not to mention Han Sen was not really willing to share with other people such special sacred-blood creatures.

It was fairly easy for Han Sen to practice Yin Yang Blast because he had already accumulated a large number of geno points.

However, to switch between the yin force and yang force was not easy. Han Sen had gained some experience in switching forces during his fight with the creatures and made some progress. However, it still took him more than half a month to reach the first phase of Yin Yang Blast and use the forces properly.

Chapter 243

: Both Wounded

In the beginning, Lu Weinan would come back at times. Recently, however, Han Sen rarely saw him. Han Sen did not know if Lu Weinan had given up or gone to seek others' help.

With no one around, Han Sen thought about using his bow and arrows to shoot at the sacred-blood creatures. However, he did not even have a sacred-blood beast soul arrow. Even if he could hit the creature, a mutant arrow could not cause enough harm anyway.

Luckily, Han Sen had reached the first phase of Yin Yang Blast and was ready to try it out.

Taking a deep breath, Han Sen carried the diamond sword on his back and shapeshifted into the bloody slayer. Clenching his fists, he threw himself at the sacred-blood creatures.

The reason why he did not use the diamond sword was not that he did not want to, but that his level in Yin Yang Blast was not enough for him to integrate the forces in his weapon.

This time, Han Sen was completely focused. Without the sword, he could get seriously hurt once he made a mistake.

Han Sen was not sure why the creatures were lingering here. Han Sen had been here for almost a month, and the two creatures did not mean to leave at all. They were always around the lake, and sometimes in the lake.

Seeing Han Sen was here again, the creatures were not surprised at all. The knight immediately charged Han Sen with its spear, which reached Han Sen's neck almost instantaneously.

Han Sen growled and used Sparticle to dodge the spear with his four hooves moving rapidly.

Then Han Sen threw his fist at the knight, who immediately used its spear to block his strike.

The fist clashed with the spear. The spear suddenly spun clockwise and was about to bounce Han Sen's fist away.

Han Sen was overjoyed in that now he could see that this creature could only tell his target to attack, but not what kind of force he was using.

The clockwise spinning force did not drive his fist away, but drew his fist faster toward the creature's chest.

Han Sen wanted to hit the knight in the face, but did not control his strength very well, which was why the blow ended up thumping the creature in the chest.

Han Sen quickly moved backward after the blow, because the unicorn horse had already come toward him.

Fortunately, in nearly a month, Han Sen had seen how the mount fought many times and was prepared for it.

"I used the yin force, which should have some effect on him." Han Sen was not certain about the result.

The creature stared at Han Sen with a pair of bloodshot eyes and did not charge again. A second later, blood began to flow from the corner of its mouth.

Han Sen was pleasantly surprised. He did not realize that the yin force had such a great penetrating effect. He believed that the armor of this creature was no weaker than any sacred-blood armor, while he was still able to use the yin force to hurt its inner organs.

“Roar!” When Han Sen was getting excited, he suddenly saw the sacred-blood creature growling and charging with a spear in his hand at a greater speed than before.

Han Sen did not dare to spar with it without a weapon anymore. He drew his diamond sword and blocked its attack.

Bang!

When their weapons clashed together, Han Sen lost his balance and moved back, while the sacred-blood creature had blood welling from its mouth. Using fierce spear skills, the creature was unstoppable.

“This is so weird. How come it became even stronger after getting hurt?” Han Sen decided to give up after taking two hits from it. He quickly summoned Meowth to distract the knight so that he could fly away himself.

When he was up in the air, Han Sen took Meowth back and thought he was safe. Feeling a chill all of a sudden, he tried to fly higher, but it was too late.

A black lightning bolt went across the sky and hit a wing of Han Sen’s with a strong spinning force.

Crack!

Although the wings were also covered in sacred-blood armor, it could not stop the spear carrying a strong penetrating spin. A wing was pierced by the spear.

Han Sen was covered in cold sweat. He was fortunate that the spear merely hurt his wing. If it were his body, he would be dead by now.

His instinct and experience gained in all his fighting and hunting saved his life. Han Sen had to drag his injured wing and tried to maintain his balance in the air. He could not fall down, or the sacred-blood creature would definitely catch him.

For some reason, the sacred-blood creature decided to let him go and left to pick up its spear.

Han Sen let out a sigh of relief, took back his wings, and landed on the grass.

“I hit the sacred-blood creature, and it was spitting blood. I believe when my flying beast soul is recovered, I could then beat it.” Han Sen got excited inwardly.

Before his wings recovered, he took a sneak peek at the sacred-blood creature at night and discovered that the creature seemed to be well again.

“What? Does this creature have such a strong ability to recover?” Han Sen was dumbstruck. If the creature could heal itself overnight, it would be impossible for him to kill it.

Soon Han Sen discovered that something was wrong. The sacred-blood creature seemed to be just out of the lake. With such a serious injury, it was unlikely that it decided to have a bath.

“It is just a creature. I don’t believe it enjoys bathing so much. Something must be different with that lake,” thought Han Sen, gazing at the lake.

Chapter 244

: Last Resort

Han Sen wanted to explore the lake, but the sacred-blood creature would not leave the area, giving Han Sen no chance.

In addition, Han Sen did not want to take the risk in case there were anything dangerous in the lake.

“I should finish off the sacred-blood creatures first before exploring the lake.” Han Sen had made up his mind to kill the sacred-blood creatures.

Now he had a better command of Yin Yang Blast. As long as he practiced it more, it would be easy for him to kill the creatures.

Very soon, Han Sen came to realize that it was not easy to kill the creatures. Although in repeated fights with it, Han Sen could cause damages to the creatures with different uses of the force, the creatures could always recover after soaking in the lake no matter how badly injured they were. Unless Han Sen could kill them directly, he hardly stood a chance.

It was almost impossible to kill the creatures directly, which would become faster and stronger after getting hurt. Han Sen did not dare to stay around them at that point.

“It seems that I have to understand what’s going on in the lake before I can ever kill them.” Han Sen flew in the sky and watched the lake from above.

The lake was around 6 feet wide, shallow and clean. In daylight, it was easy to see the aquatic plants growing on the bottom.

When the knight rode the unicorn horse to enter the lake, the head of its mount would still be above the water.

Han Sen looked around and did not see anything but some aquatic plants.

He had also watched the sacred-blood creatures healing in the lake. They basically did nothing and became healed after a little while.

“Is the water special? And that must be why the creature would not leave here?” Han Sen guessed, but did not believe that was the reason.

There were so many lakes like this in Dark Swamp. All these lakes were formed through rain. Since other lakes did not have any special features about them, Han Sen did not think that this lake would be different.

“There must be something in the lake,” Han Sen told himself.

After observing carefully for a long while, he still could not tell what was in it, at least not anything visible.

"I don't believe I not able to kill it," decided Han Sen and continued to fight with the two creatures every day.

After almost being killed by the spear, Han Sen had become more careful. Even when he was up in the air, he would always grab the diamond sword tight and stay focused. Even if the sacred-blood creature tried to shoot him with its spear again, he could fend it off with the diamond sword.

When Han Sen was there for almost 2 months, he was able to use Yin Yang Blast quite well, much faster than the previous candidates selected by Bai Yishan.

It took at least two years for those soldier volunteers Bai Yishan picked to get the hang of this hyper geno art, and Han Sen only spent two months.

Han Sen did not know if it was because he was talented, or because he had a large number of geno points, or because he had practiced Jadeskin.

At this point, Han Sen was able to fight with the sacred-blood creatures well, but it was still difficult for Han Sen to kill the creatures. The knight was much stronger than Han Sen, even without its fierce spear skills. Also, the unicorn horse could always launch a threatening attack to force Han Sen back.

Han Sen did not know that equestrian skills could be so effective and practical. Now watching the two creatures working together, he almost wanted to learn riding himself.

He did learn a little bit in integrated compulsory education, but only with ordinary horses. He had also fantasized riding on Meowth and charging his enemies, but it would take a lot of time and practice for him to reach that level.

"It seems that I need to take some risks." Han Sen went to find the creatures again.

This time, he did not use the bloody slayer or black beetle armor. Instead he summoned the fairy queen when there was no one around. He suddenly turned into a blonde and went to challenge the creatures was no weapon.

The creatures had hated Han Sen's guts at this point. Seeing him here, the knight immediately attacked with its spear.

Han Sen use the Sparticle to dodge the spear and moved to the other side of the creatures.

The unicorn horse immediately rushed over, trying to ram Han Sen with its horn.

It was so fast that even Han Sen were wearing sacred-blood armor, he would be impaled. However, Han Sen did not mean to stand still. The move of the unicorn horse seemed slow to him. With another step, he dodged the horn and threw a punch at the waste of the sacred-blood knight.

Since Han Sen did not use bloody slayer, his height only allowed him to reach the waist of the knight.

The knight had taken back its spear and swept it at Han Sen. Han Sen had to take his fist back to protect himself. Having made a dozen attempts at attacking the sacred-blood creatures, Han Sen was still not able to approach them.

With the fairy queen, it was very difficult for the creatures to hurt him. However, without the strength and speed of the bloody slayer, Han Sen could not cause any harm as well.

In the end, Han Sen had to leave again. The two creatures were so strong and could not easily be killed.

Another half month had passed, and Han Sen was still not able to kill the two creatures. He thought of the creature that he was feeding which was about to evolve into a sacred-blood creature and decided to go home.

After these two months, Han Sen had known very well about these two sacred-blood creatures. In First God's Sanctuary, Han Sen did not think that anyone could kill them alone.

However, Han Sen had one last resort.

Chapter 245

: Beetle Knight

In darkness, Han Sen shapeshifted into the color shifter and moved in the direction of the lake. The sacred-blood creatures were on the other side of the lake, but Han Sen was still taking extra care when moving.

Until he slowly entered the lake, the sacred-blood creatures were still unaware of his presence. He let out a sigh of relief.

It had been a long while since a sacred-blood creature could force him to launch a sneak attack. This time, he had no other option than waiting in the lake and hitting the creatures when they came into the water.

With or without injuries, the creatures would always soak in the lake several times a day. Han Sen was not sure what the ritual was for.

Han Sen sensed nothing special about the weather. The sacred-blood creatures could heal rapidly in the lake, while Han Sen did not feel anything but wet.

In fact, when Han Sen was puzzled about the lake before, he had turned into the color shifter to sample some of the lake water and drank some, which did nothing.

When Han Sen was in the water, he hid himself behind some lush aquatic plants and turned into himself, since he could not last very long when shapeshifting.

Han Sen had decided to shapeshift into the color shifter again when he noticed the sacred-blood creatures stepping into the water.

After a couple of hours, Han Sen saw the sacred-blood creatures moving over to the lake and quickly shapeshifted.

Han Sen was wearing the phantom ant armor and holding the three-blade harpoon. Under the effect of the color shifter, Han Sen's body and belongings were all integrated into the water. No one could sense his presence.

Han Sen's assassination skills did not go to waste. As he was controlling his breath, neither creature noticed him there.

The unicorn horse carried the sacred-blood knight and walked towards the center of the lake, where Han Sen thought they would be.

Without moving a hair, Han Sen relaxed his entire body and waited for the creatures to come.

Not realizing the danger nearby, the creatures came to their usual spot.

When they were about to reach the spot, the unicorn horse suddenly neighed with terror and kicked about.

A long wound almost split open its belly. Blood and inner organs fell into the water, coloring it red.

The knight immediately fell off its mount into the water.

Han Sen was excited. His target was the unicorn horse to begin with, and without the mount, it would be much easier to kill the knight.

Struggling in the water, the unicorn horse was too injured to fight. The sacred-blood knight stabbed Han Sen with its spear furiously.

Moving sideways, Han Sen dodged this blow and shortened their distance, his three-blade harpoon slashing at the creature. The creature lifted its spear and blocked the harpoon.

All of a sudden, Han Sen threw a punch at the creature's chest with his left arm.

The creature was indeed strong and managed to block Han Sen's fist with its spear swiftly. Without being affected by the spinning force, Han Sen's fist avoided the spear and still hit the creature in the chest.

The yin force suddenly penetrated its armor and hurt its inner organs. Without moving its body, the sacred-blood creature suddenly spat blood and swept the spear violently toward Han Sen.

Han Sen remained still and suddenly became one with the water, confusing the sacred-blood creature temporarily.

Jumping out of the water, Han Sen threw another punch at the creature, who learned from the previous experience and spun the spear in the other direction.

Unfortunately, Han Sen was using the yang force this time. With the clockwise spinning, Han Sen's fist was drawn toward the creature's chest even faster.

Boom!

The sacred-blood creature fell in the water with a splash.

Han Sen did not stop and threw himself at the creature.

Previously when the knight had its mount, Han Sen couldn't approach it. However, they were now both in the water and the unicorn horse was dying. There was no suspense in how this was going to end.

The water was suddenly red and Han Sen heard the voice.

"Sacred-blood creature beetle knight killed. Beast soul of beetle knight gained. Meat inedible."

"Sacred-blood creature magic horn killed. No beast soul gained. Eat its meat to gain 0 to 10 sacred Geno points randomly."

As the beetle Knight died, its mount died as well. "Hooray!" Han Sen stood up from the water and almost jumped up.

He was so lucky to gain a beast soul and some sacred-blood meat at the same time. The body of the beetle Knight quickly dissolved in the air and Han Sen dragged its spear and the body of the magic horn to the bank.

The body of the magic horn was the size of a camel. Han Sen did not waste any time and started a barbecue.

Han Sen also dried some meat to preserve, in case it went bad. He hadn't seen Lu Weinan in more than a month. It seemed that Lu Weinan had given up on the two sacred-blood creatures. Han Sen wondered what Lu Weinan would think if he ever learned that they were killed by Han Sen after all.

Soon after, Han Sen searched the entire lake but saw nothing special.

Then Han Sen had some time to look at his newly gained beast soul of sacred-blood beetle knight.

Chapter 246

: Doppelgänger Beast Soul

Type of beast soul of sacred-blood beetle knight: doppelgänger.

Han Sen was puzzled, as he had never heard of this kind of beast soul before. He tried to summon the beetle Knight, but it simply did not work.

"How can I use this doppelgänger beast soul?" Han Sen studied for a long time and did not find out how it was supposed to be used.

He did not have too much time for research anyway. It was about time that he should go back eat the creature he had been feeding.

Han Sen eventually understood what it was like to have too much to eat. There was so much meat of the magic horn. Even with his sacred-blood wings, he could not fly fast with a few hundred pounds of meat on his back.

Han Sen had fed the bones and inner organs to the golden rock worm king, otherwise it would be even heavier.

On his way back, Han Sen had been feeding himself with the magic horn meat all the time, and now he would vomit when he saw more.

He had to eat though. It was sacred-blood meat, and he could not afford to waste anything.

Eventually Han Sen reached his limit and thought of the holy angel. He summoned the holy angel and fed her a piece of barbecued meat of the magic horn.

This time the holy angel took the meat and started to eat. She looked very cute and had a nice manner. However, she did not ever stop and finished the piece of meat of 2 pounds in just a little while.

The little girl regarded the remaining meat with desire. Han Sen decided to let her eat as much as she wanted.

He was really tired of eating this kind of meat at this point and decided not to torture himself anymore. He could feed sacred-blood creatures at home anyways, and could spare this one.

The holy angel looked like a little girl but had an appetite of a monster. In just one hour, Han Sen could only ram a pound of meat down his throat, whereas the holy angel had already consumed more than two dozen pound.

“So, is this the appetite of a typical sacred-blood pet?” Han Sen gazed at the holy angel enviously. If he had the same appetite, he would not have to worry about the size of sacred-blood creatures anymore.

If people learned that Han Sen was picky about eating sacred-blood meet, they would probably want to kill him.

The next few days, Han Sen ate some meat himself and fed the majority to the holy angel. When they were out of the Dark Swamp, the meat was almost finished.

Han Sen thought the holy angel did not really grow anywhere after eating the better half of the meat, but her breasts seemed to be a little plumper.

“Am I seeing this right?” Han Sen thought to himself, “If this kind of meat could lead to a boost in bra size, numerous women would kill each other to have some.”

Han Sen gained two sacred geno points from the part of the magic horn meat he ate, and now had 52 sacred geno points.

He eventually went back to his own room at Steel Armor Shelter. The cloud beast he was feeding had evolved into a sacred-blood creature. Han Sen killed it to make a meat stew.

After two bites, Han Sen heard the voice indicating the increase of sacred geno points. He thought with content, “This is how it should be. It is such a torture trying to eat the entire magic horn.”

The sacred-blood cloud beast added five more sacred geno points and made the count 57.

Han Sen was slightly disappointed that he did not gain a beast soul from this cloud beast and chose to feed another cloud beast.

On the campus of Blackhawk Military Academy, Situ Xiang was going crazy. After Han Sen entered God’s Sanctuary, she hadn’t heard from him in three months.

It was almost time for the archery tournament, and Situ Xiang was afraid that Han Sen might have run into some accident in God’s Sanctuary.

On one hand, she was worried that he would miss the tournament; on the other hand, Situ Xiang did not want anything bad happening to such a talent.

Situ Xiang almost went to ask the security department of the Academy every day, trying to see if Han Sen had been back.

Since every student needed to swipe a student ID when entering and returning from God's Sanctuary on campus, Situ Xiang would know if he was back.

After her morning exercise, Situ Xiang heard from the security department that Han Sen was back.

Without hesitation, Situ Xiang immediately went to find Han Sen and let out a sigh of relief. "Eventually he's back. I need to give him another training in the next few days. This guy is so much trouble."

Han Sen wanted to find his girlfriend, but was stopped by Situ Xiang.

"Coach Situ Xiang!" Han Sen saw Situ Xiang who came in a hurry and did not know what happened.

"Follow me." Situ Xiang took his arm and led him away. Han Sen was crucial to the school team and she had to make sure he was his best self.

Situ Xiang took Han Sen to the facility of his last training. Instead of calling her dad, she decided to train him herself this time.

Situ Xiang knew very well that at Han Sen's level, he no longer needed to learn more techniques. She was only worried that after staying in the God's Sanctuary for so long, he would be less familiar with archery. She wanted him to do a recovery training to make sure his archery skills were perfect.

"Coach, I don't think I need to do a full-on training. Some exercise will do," Han Sen licked his lips and said.

He had always been using his archery skills, which were in his bones.

"10 moving targets. If you could beat me, you can skip the training," said Situ Xiang decisively, handing the training bow and arrows to Han Sen.

"Coach, this is not fair. You are an evolver, and much better in strength speed and reflex than I. If I beat you as an unevolved person, you would feel so bad," said Han Sen casually.

Situ Xiang paused. She had anticipated complaints from him, but did not expect Han Sen to have such a response.

Chapter 247

: Rather Easy

"If you could beat me, I would be very happy." Situ Xiang suddenly smiled and narrowed her eyes.

"However, Han Sen, it is not easy to achieve that. I look forward to seeing your performance."

Situ Xiang carried her bow and arrows to her spot and Han Sen went to the other spot.

Ten moving targets meant that ten targets would randomly come from different locations. Whoever hit the effective area of the target first would gain a point.

Different from a regular target in archery, these targets had no rings on them, but only the differentiation between effective area and noneffective area. An arrow on the noneffective area meant zero point, and an arrow on the effective area meant one point.

Han Sen tried his bow. They were both using 7.0 bows, so the bows could take a certain level of strength. Although Situ Xiang was an evolver, she could not put more strength into it.

Hence Situ Xiang's advantage was only her speed of reaction.

"Can we start?" Situ Xiang also tried her bow out. Although she was an evolver, she did not dare to slack in front of someone like Han Sen.

"Yes." Han Sen nodded.

Situ Xiang started the system, and a countdown began. They both drew their bowstrings.

Suddenly, a target in the shape of a human emerged from behind a wall. Two arrows left the strings at the same time.

Bang!

The two arrows hit the neck area of the target, which was the effective area, almost at the same time.

Ding!

Situ Xiang's scorekeeper rang. She gained a point because she hit the target first.

"A coach is a coach," said Situ Xiang with content.

"Well done. You almost needed no time to react." Han Sen had spared no efforts, but Situ Xiang was absolutely faster than him, which was something he could not make up for.

Even among evolvers, Situ Xiang was doing very well.

"You did pretty well already. Top of the unevolved for sure." Situ Xiang meant what she said. It was only slightly slower than her. She had never seen this kind of speed among Blackhawk students.

Situ Xiang was even more satisfied with Han Sen after this round. He was also able to hit the target right in the neck, which showed that he was dexterous.

"I believe that there's no point for us to continue," decided Situ Xiang.

She had already tested his ability and thought it would be needless for them to continue. Competing as an evolver with him, she was not being fair in the first place.

"Nine rounds left. I believe I still haven't lost," Han Sen said with a smile.

If they were both in the battlefield and Situ Xiang were using a bow that could match her strength, Han Sen would not stand any chance. However, in a game like this, things were different.

Situ Xiang was only using a 7.0 practice bow, and all Han Sen was lacking was his reflex.

Normally speaking, Han Sen would definitely lose because of this difference. In Han Sen's eyes, however, he believed he could still manage to win.

“Sure, let’s continue then.” Situ Xiang was considering losing to Han Sen on purpose in the next round, otherwise Han Sen might end up with too bad a score to maintain his confidence.

As the two were talking, the game was still on. Suddenly a fox-shaped target jumped up from the floor.

All the targets appeared randomly in this game. Because Situ Xiang needed less time to react, she could always hit the target first.

Situ Xiang shot her arrow with confidence and saw Han Sen shooting slightly slower than her.

Although she was pleased with Han Sen’s performance, Situ Xiang believed that she had won.

Just when her arrow was about to hit the target, Han Sen’s arrow knocked hers away from the target and ended up hitting the target.

Ding!

As Situ Xiang was dazed, Han Sen gained one point.

“1:1 now coach. It seems that I’m rather lucky.” Han Sen smiled at Situ Xiang.

“Is it luck?” Situ Xiang frowned. This kind of situation would happen when two archers were shooting at the same target. However, the probability of such circumstance was really low.

“Maybe it is luck.” Situ Xiang did not pay too much attention to this incident and prepared for the third round.

After all, even she could not guarantee hitting the effective area of the target after knocking another arrow away.

Soon, Situ Xiang was shocked. She could not believe her eyes. Three rounds in a row, Han Sen’s arrow knocked hers away and hit the effective area of all the targets.

Situ Xiang thought it was incredible and widened her eyes, “Did you do it on purpose?”

She was not questioning him, but confirming.

If Han Sen could really accomplish this, his archery skills were simply beyond her imagination.

“Other than this, I could not think of any other method to win,” Han Sen shrugged and said. He had already wasted too much time and would like to see his dear girlfriend as soon as possible.

Hearing him admit doing it on purpose, Situ Xiang asked the student with complex emotions, “How did you do that?”

“It is rather easy. To knock your arrow away, the hardest part is to determine the trajectory of the arrows. Since we are aiming at the same target, it is easy to make the judgment...” explained Han Sen casually.

“May be Blackhawk will have a monster as well, someone like Jing Jiwu,” thought Situ Xiang to herself, gazing at Han Sen.

: Privileges

Han Sen wanted to find his girlfriend, but had no chance at all. The moment she came out of the training facility, he was summoned by Qin Xuan to the Steel Armor Shelter.

Qin Xuan was supposed to enter Second God's Sanctuary a month ago and had delayed until now just to wait for him to make the transition in the leadership of the special squad.

Qin Xuan called Han Sen over and handed to him all the documents he needed to have.

Yang Manli was still the deputy head of the special squad, and other people were also staying. Han Sen was familiar with them all.

After the transition, Qin Xuan told Han Sen in private, "Yang Manli is proud, but she's a good and capable person. Do trust her with important things. As a leader, it is more important how you delegate. For example, Yang Manli cannot make a good leader because she has to do everything herself."

"Yes, captain," said Han Sen.

Qin Xuan stood up and said with a smile, "From now on, you will be the captain. I'm leaving the special squad to you. Do well but no need to linger here. Evolve as soon as possible. Second God's Sanctuary is where you truly belong."

After leaving the shelter, Han Sen could not wait to log in the online platform of the special squad. It took several authentication procedures before he could access it.

After entering the platform, Han Sen searched his name and found he was indeed already the new head of the Steel Armor Special Squad. Under him were eight members including Yang Manli. The special squad system was very selective about the members' qualifications. Thanks to Qin Xuan, Han Sen did not run into too much trouble in joining the special squad in the past.

The missions accomplished by the eight members would not only bring rewards to themselves, but also points to the head, which could be used to exchange for some internal resources.

Because Han Sen had just become the head, no one had contributed anything to his points. However, four members including Gambler were all in the middle of some missions. When they finished their missions, Han Sen would be the one who will benefit from them.

He checked the ongoing missions and found that Gambler's mission could bring him three points when accomplished, while the missions of the other three persons could only give him two points.

If they could all finish their missions, Han Sen would be able to gain nine points.

"What could nine points be worth?" Han Sen entered the resource page and was shocked.

There were S-Class Saint Hall licenses and geno solutions. A bottle of S-level geno solution would only cost 10 points, and an S-Class Saint Hall license 30.

"Eventually I have become the boss." Han Sen became very excited. After leading the special squad for some time, he would be able to earn all these with no effort.

"No wonder Yang Manli wanted to be the head. This is so good." Han Sen celebrated secretly.

He immediately checked the available missions to take, and saw that only one mission was available in Steel Armor Shelter, which was submitted by Yuan.

The content of the mission was to assist Yuan to kill a specific sacred-blood creature with the condition that the last strike must be made by Yuan.

The reward for this mission was a bottle of S-level geno solution. Also, as the head of the special squad, he would be able to gain 10 points, which equaled another bottle of S-level geno solution.

“So generous! I wonder if anyone would take this mission?” Han Sen now had many subordinates and did not want to work so hard himself.

He printed out the information of the sacred-blood creature provided by Yuan and entered Steel Armor Shelter again. Calling Yang Manli over, he said, “Manli, who do you think could finish this task in our squad?”

“Captain, please refer to me using my full name.” Yang Manli saw the documents, but did not reach out. She said, “This one is beyond our ability.”

“How would you know that if you did not look at the file?” Han Sen frowned.

“Qin Xuan had determined that even with the entire squad, we will not be able to kill the sacred-blood creature, and that was why she did not take it. If you need, there are more detailed reports on the sacred-blood creature in the cabinet on your left,” explained Yang Manli calmly.

Han Sen got up and walked over to the cabinet. He found Qin Xuan’s report on the sacred-blood creature, which was quite detailed. It seemed that Qin Xuan had tried to kill it but given up.

After reviewing the files, Han Sen smiled at Yang Manli, “Manli, if I remember correctly, you have a duty to assist me?”

“Only in the squad, also please don’t call me...”

Han Sen cut in, “Okay then, go back and pack. You’re coming with me.”

“Where?” Yang Manli paused.

“Wherever the sacred-blood creature is.” Han Sen knocked at the files on the table with his knuckles and added, “Tell Yuan that we will take the task and ask him to lead the way.”

“Qin Xuan said that...” Yang Manli wanted to argue.

“I am the head and you are the deputy. Now I have decided to accomplish this mission. Do you have any question?” Asked Han Sen.

“No.” Yang Manli saluted him and did not argue any longer.

“Please bring Yuan here then,” Han Sen said with a smile.

Yang Manli went to execute the order, but deep down she did not believe that Han Sen could really finish this task. After all, Qin Xuan had told her that it was impossible.

As the top in First God's Sanctuary, Qin Xuan was of course stronger than Han Sen. The mission that she deemed impossible was definitely too difficult for Han Sen.

As a soldier, Yang Manli still obeyed her order and called Yuan over.

Qing also came with Yuan. When Qing saw Han Sen, he immediately said, "Han Sen, I knew you could make it. Look at you, the head of the special squad now. You must look out for Yuan and me in the future. We are counting on you."

Chapter 249

: Revenge

"Captain, it is a sacred-blood creature we are going to hunt. I don't think we could bring any irrelevant person," objected Yang Manli when hearing Qing was also coming.

"Han Sen, this is such a good opportunity. I really would like to see how you hunt. Please bring me with you." The condition was not a compulsory one written in the mission, so Qing had to beg Han Sen.

"I'm only suggesting because of safety concern," said Yang Manli.

"It is fine. Let's go together." Han Sen knew that Yang Manli was right that they would save a lot of trouble without Qing.

Although Qing and Yuan had maxed out on all other geno points except for sacred ones with money, they were still lacking in real combat experience and would not be very useful when fighting a sacred-blood creature.

Han Sen had his own plan, which was why he agreed to take Qing.

"Ha-ha, Manli, you should learn more from your boss," said Qing contentedly.

Yang Manli gritted her teeth and did not speak. This was something she had never experienced when Qin Xuan was the head.

Yang Manli was even more skeptical of Qin Xuan's decision to choose Han Sen. Such an unreasonable person! Could he really make a better head than her?

The team of four were on their way, all riding mutant mounts. It only took them two days to reach the destination.

"Han Sen, the sacred-blood creature is in that forest. It looks like an ape and is incredibly flexible. The scariest thing was its speed. Last time, if Gambler were not there to protect us, we would've been dead," said Qing with lingering fear.

Han Sen nodded, as he also heard that Gambler was severely injured. Due to the nondisclosure agreement, he did not know why he was hurt. And it turned out to be about this sacred-blood creature.

Yang Manli said seriously, "Last time Qin Xuan and I had checked. The sacred-blood creature is too fast and sly. In the forest, it was extremely difficult to kill it, unless with a large group. In this mission, we are not allowed to kill it directly, which makes the task even harder."

Han Sen looked at the forest which was quite lush. The trees were all more than 10 feet tall, and even the sun could not shine through. To fight a sacred-blood creature in darkness was indeed difficult.

Qin Xuan had also written that this sacred-blood creature was very fast and strong. She could match its strength but not its flexibility.

Even Qin Xuan said that, it was easy to tell how hard it would be to kill the sacred-blood creature.

“Qing, Yuan, please wait outside. I will enter with Yang Manli and call you over when we had disabled the sacred-blood creature,” Han Sen said to the two boys and led Yang inside the forest.

Yang was good at archery, which could not be of much use in such an environment. However, as Han Sen’s deputy, she had to obey Han Sen’s order and follow him into the forest.

When they were at the border of the forest, Han Sen stopped and said to Yang Manli, “Manli, you go ahead and lead the sacred-blood creature out. I will cover you with bow and arrows. Do not worry, I will kill the creature immediately when it’s out.”

Yang Manli was dumbstruck, her mind filled with the word “revenge.” With trees everywhere, what good will a cover do? Archery could barely be of any use here.

Yang Manli thought that there was only one possibility for Han Sen to do this – trying to kill her.

“You’re trying to get even with me in the name of public interest,” Yang Manli gritted her teeth and said.

Han Sen did not explain himself, but smiled and said, “You can also choose not to execute my order.”

Yang Manli gave Han Sen a fierce stare and walked into the forest. Different from Han Sen, she was from a service family and valued order.

The trees were so dense in the forest that it was very dim. Yang Manli summoned a broadsword and walked carefully. As she was walking, she thought she would definitely apply for a transfer if she could get out of here alive.

“Qin Xuan, you did make the wrong choice. The minute you leave, he is turning on me. Is this what you call a talent?” Yang Manli felt sadness and anger at the same time.

As Yang Manli turned back, she did not see Han Sen at all, and was even more certain that Han Sen was trying to get a revenge.

When she turned her head, a black ape jumped out from the thick fallen leaves on the ground.

The ape was so fast that it was in her face in an instant. Because she turned her head back, Yang Manli did not discover the creature in time. It was too late for her to dodge or run. She had to hack her broadsword at the ape.

Although she had nice broadsword skills and decent strength, she was not able to match a sacred-blood creature in anything but archery.

The sacred-blood creature grabbed her weapon with one paw. The mutant weapon couldn’t even hurt its skin. The ape’s other paw quickly snapped at Yang Manli’s neck.

Watching the nails as sharp as daggers, Yang Manli could no longer fight back. She sighed inwardly, "Damn, I'm going to die under the bastard's scheme."

When she was almost desperate, she saw a silver flash cutting off the paw next to her neck. as the paw fell, blood sprayed out.

Han Sen quickly rushed from the side and moved to the screaming sacred-blood creature.

Yang Manli watched Han Sen's figure and did not know how he appeared. With complex emotions, she did not move.

"Didn't he want to get even with me? Where did he come from?" Yang Manli saw Han Sen's figure moving swiftly, a silver weapon dancing away. The sacred-blood creature lost all four limbs in an instant and was about to die.

Chapter 250

: Against the Monster

On her way back, Yang Manli rode her mount following Han Sen, watching her boss with mixed feelings.

Yang Manli suddenly felt that Han Sen had become someone she did not know. The guy who she used to despise had grown so strong.

When she lost in the archery competition against him, she was a little bit unconvinced. However, now she felt ashamed for how she looked at Han Sen, who had grown to be someone she needed to look up to.

"Qin Xuan does have better judgment than I do," thought Yang Manli.

Yuan and Qing marched together with Han Sen. Although Yuan did not get the beast soul after killing the sacred-blood creature, he was still praising Han Sen.

"Han Sen, in the future we can live with ease. With you in Steel Armor Shelter, we don't need to worry about hunting anymore," Qing said excitedly.

"I am not able to kill every sacred-blood creature," Han Sen smiled and said.

This time, it was such an easy kill for him because the environment was perfect for an assassin like himself. Also, Qin Xuan had already left him with detailed information, which helped him a lot.

After returning to his office at Steel Armor Shelter, Han Sen said to Yang Manli, "Deputy, your performance today was not professional. With your ability, you should've done better."

Blushing, Yang Manli moved her lips but failed to mutter a word.

Indeed, as Han Sen said, she could have done much better even though she could not beat the creature. The reason why she acted poorly was that she was distracted by her grudge.

Yang Manli had no argument to make.

"As a soldier, you should trust your comrade. Obviously, you did not trust me."

"I am sorry, captain. It will not happen again," Yang Manli said with her head down.

It was rare that Yang Manli would apologize. However, she realized that she had made a terrible mistake, and Han Sen's performance had won him her respect.

"Great," Han Sen said with satisfaction. "This stops here, and I do not want to see it happen again."

"Never," said Yang Manli.

After Yang Manli left, Han Sen went back to the Alliance and logged in the special squad platform.

Yuan had marked completion of the mission. Because Han Sen had accomplished it on his own, the gift card of the S-level geno solution and 10 points were added to his name.

Han Sen was overjoyed, but he did not have something in mind to buy, so he kept the gift card and points.

Actually, if he could find the tutorials for hyper geno arts, he only needed to buy the corresponding geno solutions and would not need a license.

However, Han Sen did not have a tutorial at the point and could not make use of the gift card.

Eventually, Han Sen had time to enjoy a nice meal with his girlfriend Ji Yanran, without knowing that there was a storm approaching.

Because the Military Academy League had forbidden one player competing in multiple subjects, Jing Jiwu chose to participate in the archery tournament this year, driving many to pay special attention to the archery tournament.

When the list of players and game schedule were published by the league, a lot of people discovered that the opponent of the Alliance Central Military Academy was Blackhawk in the second round.

If it were the Blackhawk that people had known, no one would pay extra attention to them. However, people noticed that Han Sen was one of the Blackhawk players. Many people were suddenly reminded that Han Sen was an archery student after all.

"That'll be something to watch. Jing Jiwu versus Han Sen!"

"I only know that Han Sen is great at warframe and black and white boxing. Who has any idea about his archery skills?"

"Being an archery student himself, he would definitely be very good."

"As good as he is, he could not compare to Jing Jiwu the monster."

"Aha, I never watch archery contests, but I'm watching this time for Jing Jiwu."

"Jing Jiwu, you are always my number one."

"The best military school student ever, I mean Jing Jiwu."

"I admit that Han Sen is very strong, but against Jing Jiwu he stands no chance."

“Han Sen is weaker than Jing Jiwu, and his teammates were way weaker than Jing Jiwu’s teammates. In the team competition, there is no suspense who the winner will be. I hope Han Sen could do well in individual contests.”

“I like them both. Whoever loses will make me sad.”

“It is such a shame that Jing Jiwu can only be in the archery tournament. I really want to see his warframe performance.”

“I prefer to watch his martial arts competition.”

“Jing Jiwu, forever King.”

“No matter what, this should be a very good match to watch. I hope that Han Sen could do well so that we can watch for a longer time.”

...

On the Skynet, no one thought the Alliance Central Military Academy would lose. After all, Jing Jiwu had ruled the league for three years without losing in anything.

Although Han Sen was also doing well in warframe and black and white boxing, he did not seem to be quite Jing Jiwu’s match.

Even Fang Mingquan, who had always had faith in Han Sen, was conservative when predicting the results, only wishing Blackhawk and Han Sen the best.

After watching Jing Jiwu’s previous games, he had to admit that Jing Jiwu was indeed a monster.

In the entire Military Academy league, or the entire unevolved population, it would be hard to find Jing Jiwu’s match.

Fang Mingquan could not see any flaw in Jing Jiwu. Han Sen would always surprise him, but Jing Jiwu made him feel absolute pressure.

No matter what kind of opponents Jing Jiwu ran into, the monster would always win.

“A perfect monster,” was all that Fang could say about Jing Jiwu.

If Nalan Chengnuo could be described as wise, then Jing Jiwu should be called a ruler.

Chapter 251

: Ending an Era

The atmosphere during the training of the school team was somewhat depressing. After they saw the result of the draw, many old members found it devastating to meet the Alliance Central Military Academy in the second round.

Invincible monster. For the old team members, the pressure was simply too much.

The schedule also disturbed Situ Xiang’s plan. Originally, she planned to let the team practice in rounds of matches. With Han Sen in the team, they could at least make it to the fifth round.

After other team members gained enough practice and confidence, they could then face the Alliance Central Military Academy. Even if they could not win, they would have a decent performance.

However, now in the second round they would run into the monster, and if they lost at the round, they would have an even worse ranking than last year. Situ Xiang knew that they could not lose this one, but even with Han Sen on the team, she was not confident.

After all, the main item in the archery tournament was a team match, whereas the individual match was more of a performing nature. The schools ranking mainly depended on the result of the team match.

In Blackhawk, except for Han Sen, there were very few people she could rely on. The old team members had lost their confidence, and the new ones could not be completely trusted in such a big game yet.

The current situation made it very difficult for Situ Xiang. She thought secretly, "Damn you, hand. Why did you have such bad luck in the draw?"

No matter how bad the luck was, as the coach, she had to boost the team's morale.

It was not working though. Basically, all the old team members thought they would lose for sure. Even if they could make it to the second round, they would lose then.

"So unfortunate! Such a strong opponent in the second round," Shi Zhikang couldn't help but complained.

"It is a good thing. Only strong opponents could bring us more progress," said Zhang Yang excitedly, full of hope.

Lu Meng said casually, "More progress but less opportunity. With our current team, even Han Sen could not get us past the second round."

"The result does not matter that much, as long as we grow. We have not tried yet, so how do you know that we would lose. Do you agree, Han Sen?" Zhang Yang asked Han Sen.

"Of course we will win." Han Sen smiled and said, "Don't you feel it is quite interesting?"

"What is interesting?" asked Shi Zhikang, puzzled.

"The Alliance Central Military Academy is the king in the league and Jing Jiwu is the number one military school student. If we beat them, we will be ending an era. Don't you think it's interesting?" Asked Han Sen, smiling.

"I don't feel it is interesting at all. I would rather have a weak opponent," Shi Zhikang smiled bitterly and said.

"Han Sen, do not take Jing Jiwu lightly. He is a formidable man," said Lu Meng solemnly.

"I never take anyone lightly, but I do feel it is very interesting. To end a dynasty and bury it in history, I cannot think of something more exciting than this," Han Sen said seriously.

"Exactly, Han Sen, I support you." Zhang Yang had fires burning in his eyes, and it looked like he could not wait to fight.

“You are not normal, but since we are roommates, if you decide to go, I will go with you. I am just afraid that the coach would not give us the opportunity,” Shi Zhikang said worriedly.

Lu Meng curled his lips. “Relax, we will definitely go. The coach is clever and she would not use those old teammates who have lost all their confidence. It is very likely we will represent the school.”

...

As Han Sen was walking toward the cafeteria, his comlink rang. It was from Tang Zhenliu. When he answered the call, the holographic images of Lin Feng and Tang Zhenliu both appeared.

“Have you decided to participate in the archery tournament?” asked Tang Zhenliu hurriedly.

“I am in the archery department, and as a member of the school team, I will definitely be participating. Is there a problem?” Han Sen did not understand why Tang Zhenliu would care about this.

Tang Zhenliu did not speak but looked at Lin Feng.

“Do you think you could win?” asked Lin Feng.

“I’m not sure,” replied Han Sen quickly. Jing Jiwu was so strong that he could not tell whether he could win before actually fighting the monster.

“I’ll be watching your game,” said Lin Feng calmly.

Han Sen cast an odd look at Lin Feng, not knowing what he meant.

Tang Zhenliu couldn’t help but explain, “Han Sen, Jing Jiwu used to go to the same school we went to. He was as strong as Lin Feng. Unfortunately, he transferred to the Alliance Central Military Academy later, and never had a chance to have a proper fight with Lin Feng. It will definitely be difficult battle. You feel nervous now?”

Han Sen shrugged and said, “I have never thought that I would lose, so there is nothing to be nervous about.”

“If Jing Jiwu has heard this, he will definitely be very happy. Should I tell him you said that?” Tang Zhenliu grinned.

“As you like,” Han Sen said casually.

“Be very careful. Jing Jiwu is the most talented and hard-working guy I have ever seen,” Lin Feng suddenly cut in.

Han Sen was surprised, and nodded seriously.

Someone that was able to get such a remark from Lin Feng was definitely incredibly formidable.

“Well then, we’ll go there and watch your game.” Tang Zhenliu quickly hung up and called Jing Jiwu.

“Number one military school student, that sounds so much better than Dollar.” Han Sen touched his chin contentedly.

However, to gain that title, he must get rid of the guy who was named the monster.

When he came to the cafeteria, Ji Yanran had already took a table. Luckily her roommate was not here, and Han Sen felt he was about to get lucky.

"I heard that the archery school team will run into Jing Jiwu in the second round," said Ji Yanran.

"Yes, what about it?" Han Sen was surprised that even Ji Yanran started to care about the archery tournament.

"If you could beat Jing Jiwu, I will treat you to a four-day deluxe couple's tour to the Aegean Sea," Ji Yanran blinked and said.

Han Sen suddenly felt a strong desire to win. His eyes lighting up like a lightbulb, Han Sen muttered, "four-day... deluxe... couple's tour..."

Chapter 252

: Four-Day Deluxe Couple's Tour

Originally, Han Sen wanted to wait and see how it went. However, he now had every drive to beat the Alliance Central Military Academy.

Thinking of the four-day deluxe couple's tour, and his s*xy, beautiful girlfriend, Han Sen felt his blood was boiling.

The reason Ji Yanran wanted Han Sen to beat Jing Jiwu was that last year when she led the team of Hand of God, they lost to Jing Jiwu and stopped before entering the top 16.

Woman were vengeful creatures, and Han Sen's team happened to be running into Jing Jiwu. Obviously, Ji Yanran did not want her boyfriend to lose to the same person.

Eyes on the bonus, Han Sen researched many videos of Jing Jiwu's previous matches.

Han Sen had to admit that Jing Jiwu was very strong. He could barely find any flaw. It was almost impossible to beat the guy through his weaknesses.

However, Jing Jiwu was also absolutely among the top of all military school students in terms of strength. To overpower him was also out of the question.

Han Sen compared himself to Jing Jiwu and found that he was worse in both strength and speed himself.

Tang Zhenliu told Han Sen that Jing Jiwu had already maxed out on all geno points. The reason Jing Jiwu had not gone to second God's Sanctuary was that he wished to fight with Lin Feng in the next Chosen Contest.

In addition, the hyper geno art practiced by Jing Jiwu was also incredible. Even Lin Feng and Tang Zhenliu did not know what kind of hyper geno art it was, but it worked very well in that an average person whose geno points were maxed out was not Jing Jiwu's match at all.

"It is very difficult. If I have maxed out on my geno points, I could definitely beat him fair and square. However, my geno points are still not there yet."

What Han Sen did not know was that he was studying his opponent, his opponent was also studying him. Lin Feng had said that Jing Jiwu was the most talented and hard-working person. Jing Jiwu had a strong mind, but he never took any opponent lightly, especially someone that Lin Feng valued.

Jing Jiwu had gathered all the information about Han Sen on the Skynet, including the video of the warframe contest in the Starry Cup. He also watched the black and white boxing video and Han Sen's commercial.

Jing Jiwu had found almost everything and watched them all carefully.

"Jing, what are you watching?" Qin Cheng walked over and stood behind Jing Jiwu.

Qin Cheng was number two in the school archery team of the Alliance Central Military Academy.

Originally, Qin Cheng was not in the archery team, but the warframe team. He used to be the captain of the warframe school team and won the championship for the school. Because Jing Jiwu said "I want you as my teammate," he transferred to the archery team.

Even so, Qin Cheng was among the top in the Military Academy league. Even without Jing Jiwu, Qin Cheng could lead the team to win.

"Han Sen from Blackhawk," said Jing Jiwu, his eyes on the video, not missing a single detail.

"I've heard about this person. Since he beat Nalan Chengnuo in black and white boxing, he should be very strong." Qin Cheng sat down next to Jing Jiwu and asked, "What do you know about him so far?"

"Very good," said Jing Jiwu.

Qin Cheng looked at Jing Jiwu in surprise. Not many people could get such comment from Jing Jiwu. At least in all the contests that they participated together, he had never heard Jing Jiwu say this about anyone.

"How good?" Qin Cheng asked seriously.

"His fitness level is similar to yours, and he could make amazing judgment about his opponents' thoughts. It almost looks like he could read one's mind."

"Then it'll be very interesting. That's great. If we do not even have a decent opponent, this game would be too boring." Qin Cheng laughed.

"That's right. But I would rather watch his videos and study more. It is very hard to deal with someone like him." Jing Jiwu also laughed. He would never fear any opponent.

Qin Cheng nodded, opened two cans of beer, passed one to Jing Jiwu and leaned on the sofa. After watching all of Han Sen's videos, Qin Cheng said, "He is indeed very strong. How are his teammates?"

"Not so good." Jing Jiwu showed videos of other players from Blackhawk. He did a very thorough research.

Qin Cheng was used to Jing Jiwu's style. After watching everything, he lamented, "The teammates are too weak."

The archery tournament was an unpopular game. However, this year's game received extra attention because Jing Jiwu had chosen to participate.

Many fans wanted to see Jing Jiwu or Qin Cheng in person even went to Planet Goth to watch the game.

All the archery teams from different military academies were also led to Planet Goth and arranged to stay in the hotel opposite the stadium.

When Situ Xiang went to arrange for the team's accommodation, the Blackhawk school team were standing in the lobby, watching other teams coming in and out.

"Are you Han Sen?" A girl in uniform saw Han Sen and walked over.

"I am. And you are?" Han Sen looked at the girl standing in front of him, who was wearing a uniform of a different school and carrying a quiver.

"My name is Qiu Mingmei. I liked your commercial a lot. Could I ask for signature?" The girl took out a pen and paper, watching Han Sen expectantly.

"Qiu Mingmei! You're Qiu Mingmei from Senwu military Academy?" Shi Zhikang and several old team members stared at the girl incredulously.

The name of Qiu Mingmei was known by almost every archer in military schools. Last year when she was still a freshman, she led her team which was rather weak to rank the third in the tournament.

Qiu Mingmei had also become famous after that. This year, she and Senwu Academy received a lot of attention.

Chapter 253

: An Invite from the Monster

Han Sen had only studied the team members of the Alliance Central Military Academy, and did not have much knowledge of other military schools. Nor did he know Qiu Mingmei's name. He signed for her and gave her the piece of paper back.

"Thank you so much. I wish that we could have a match together." Qiu Mingmei was very excited and returned to her team.

Han Sen turned back and saw the jealous look on his teammates face. Shi Zhikang put his strong arm around Han Sen's neck and shouted, "Han Sen, Qiu Mingmei asked you for a signature!"

Not only his own teammates, but also other students in the lobby were throwing angry looks at Han Sen.

Qiu Mingmei was gorgeous and had great archery skills. There was no doubt that she was a star in the archery tournament. Her asking for Han Sen's signature naturally made many guys bristle.

"Stop it guys. Behave yourselves, please." After Situ Xiang and the team manager finished the paperwork, the team members went to their own respective rooms.

“Do not run around. When you finish eating, just go to the stadium and do some training on the spot.” Situ Xiang did not want the team to run around and make trouble.

After dinner, the team went to the Goth Stadium, where the 10-day competition would be held.

“It’s Jing Jiwu!” When they reached the venue, Shi Zhikang whispered.

Everyone looked over and saw the school team of the Alliance Central Military Academy were doing a training. Jing Jiwu was shooting at a moving target 300 feet from him and had hit the bull’s eye eight times in a row.

“Insanely stable,” commended Lu Meng.

Suddenly, a guy came to Han Sen with a bow in his hand and asked in a provocative tone, “Are you Han Sen?”

“I am. Who are you?” Han Sen looked the guy up and down and did not recognize him.

“Remember me. I am Fang Wending from Smith Military Academy. And we will beat your team and enter the second round to face the Alliance Central Military Academy,” said the guy arrogantly.

Han Sen smiled and did not speak. When Shi Zhikang was about to say something, another person came over to them.

Shi Zhikang moved his lips and did not make a sound, staring his eyes wide at the person who had come.

Not just Shi Zhikang, almost everyone was looking at that person, because it was Jing Jiwu from the Alliance Central Military Academy.

“Jing Jiwu.” Jing Jiwu introduced himself and reached out his right hand in front of Han Sen.

“Han Sen.” Han Sen paused and shook his hand.

Jing Jiwu smiled and said, “I wanted to say hi when we meet at the match. However, since I’ve seen you here, I should probably say hi now. I look forward to our game.”

“Me too.” Han Sen was quite confused. The strong players he had met were all kind of strange. Jing Jiwu just came to talk to him out of nowhere.

Han Sen did not feel anything when he heard what Jing Jiwu had said. But other people were quite shocked.

The reporters around the venue were drafting millions of headlines in their mind.

“An Invite from the Monster,” “Nemesis of the Emperor,” “On the probability of the Victory of Blackhawk,” ...

Either way, many people now knew that Jing Jiwu took Blackhawk, or rather Han Sen, very seriously.

Fang Wending was left alone felt terrible. No one was paying attention to him and his remark was completely forgotten because of Jing Jiwu’s presence.

Wen Xiuxiu was also doing a live show of the training in the stadium. When she saw the scene, she was pleasantly surprised.

She was supposed to do a show on black and white boxing, but volunteered to do a show on the archery tournament, knowing Han Sen would be participating.

She did not understand why Han Sen would give up black and white boxing for archery. He was doing so well in black and white boxing that he could guarantee great performance.

Although he was from the Archery Department, Wen Xiuxiu still did not understand his choice.

This year, Jing Jiwu had chosen to take part in the archery tournament, and according to the rules, he could no longer show up in black and white boxing competitions which made Saint Germain the strongest team.

Han Sen had proven that he could easily beat Saint Germain and this was supposed to be a perfect opportunity for him. However, he chose to compete in archery and ran into the Alliance Central Military Academy in the second round, which was beyond her comprehension.

Watching Han Sen and Jing Jiwu talking, Wen Xiuxiu suddenly thought she understood something.

“Han Sen and Jing Jiwu must have made a pact to compete in the archery tournament. That must be why they have chosen the archery tournament together.” Wen Xiuxiu let her imagination run wild.

She had even drafted the title of her piece, “The Rendezvous between the Monster and the Emperor.”

As Wen Xiuxiu got more and more excited about her work, she went back to her office and started writing.

Wen Xiuxiu did have a lot of creativity. In fact, Jing Jiwu was only saying hi to Han Sen because he had heard about Han Sen from Tang Zhenliu and Lin Feng. In her writing, Han Sen and Jing Jiwu had all sorts of love and hatred between them. Paired with the pictures she took, it almost seemed real.

After reading her reports, everyone started to discuss the relationship between Jing Jiwu and Han Sen.

Chapter 254

: Archery Expert

“I was just wondering why they both chose archery. It turns out that there’s something going on between the two!”

“Exactly! I can’t wait to see their duel.”

“Monster and Emperor, very interesting. I believe Han Sen’s black and white boxing ID is Emperor.”

“I have seen Han Sen’s black and white boxing competition. He even beat Nalan Chengnuo 5 to 0 and Jing Jiwu only beat Nalan Chengnuo 3 to 2.”

“Must be a great show.”

“So exciting!”

...

The Alliance Central Military Academy won their first round without any suspense.

However, the team did not leave after the game, but changed outfits and sat on the stands to watch other teams games, giving more evidence to those who were speculating about the relationship between Han Sen and Jing Jiwu.

Wen Xiuxiu became super excited and focused her camera on Jing Jiwu and Han Sen instead of the game itself.

The viewers of the game were also in a heated discussion. Eventually, it was Blackhawk's turn. Their opponent was Smith military Academy.

People were guessing who Situ Xiang would pick to represent Blackhawk and were surprised by the result. Except for Xu Tianhao was the old Capt., the other four teammates were the four freshmen from room 304.

Shi Zhikang was so surprised that he open his mouth wide. He did not expect to be able to represent the school. His level was only average and even slightly worse than those old team members.

As for Lu Meng and Zhang Yang, they had been performing at top levels in the school team, so that it made sense the coach picked them.

"Carry on. I believe in you." Situ Xiang smiled and patted Shi Zhikang on the shoulder.

Like Lu Meng had predicted, Situ Xiang was someone who valued morale very much. She would rather take Shi Zhikang than those who had lost their confidence.

If the old captain Xu Tianhao did not have faith, Situ Xiang might even replace him as well.

"Don't worry. We'll be here for you," Zhang Yang patted Shi Zhikang and said.

Shi Zhikang immediately exclaimed, "What's to be worried about? This round we don't even have to face the monster. Even in the next round, Han Sen will win it for us."

Lu Meng and Zhang Yang through a contemptuous look at Shi Zhikang and went back to training.

The team competition was a playoff system. Each group had five members. In the venue full of obstacles, the team that outed all five members of the other group would win. It was almost like a shootout, only with arrows. The arrows used in the game were flat-headed magnetic ones. Once the arrow hit a player, the person would be out immediately.

In the show hosted by Wen Xiuxiu, a famous archery expert Feng Jiulun was invited to analyze the game.

"Professor Feng Jiulun, could you make an analysis of the current situation of the two teams?" Wen Xiuxiu asked Feng Jiulun.

Although Wen Xiuxiu did not know much about archery before, she did her homework before she came and now knew quite a lot about the rules and the teams.

Smith military Academy was on the same level as Blackhawk. Last year, Smith military Academy did not do that well in archery either, only slightly better than Blackhawk.

This year, Smith Military Academy also recruited many archery students, among whom Fang Wending was one of the top.

Feng Jiulun cleared his throat and said lightly, "Blackhawk and Smith are on the same level and I will say it's a 60% chance of winning."

"You think Blackhawk only has a 60% chance of winning?" asked Wen Xiuxiu, surprised.

"No, I believe Smith has 60% chance of winning," said Feng Jiulun casually.

Wen Xiuxiu was a bit dumbstruck. Everyone knew that Han Sen was the player that Jing Jiwu took very seriously, so she did not expect Feng to say that.

Feng Jiulun did not wait for another question before he continued, "I know that there is a lot of hype on the Skynet about Han Sen and Jing Jiwu. However, as a professional archery analyst, I could tell you that it is just a PR stunt. Han Sen and Blackhawk did not have what it takes to be the Alliance Central military Academy's match. I would say that it would be hard for them even to beat Smith."

Feng Jiulun's remark led to fury of the viewers.

"What kind of expert is this? What's all this bull crap?"

"My Emperor is hand-picked by Jing Jiwu. Smith is nothing."

"Where does the so-called expert come from?"

"PR stunt my ass."

...

Both Jing Jiwu's fans and Han Sen's fans voiced their dissatisfaction.

Although Wen Xiuxiu felt embarrassed, she could not discredit an expert on her own show. She had to say, "There must be a reason why you support Smith?"

Feng Jiulun smiled and said, "As an expert, I would not be easily affected by public opinion. To the contrary, I value data. The reason that I say Smith has a better chance at winning is that through scientific analysis, Blackhawk is nowhere near Smith. I do not need to make a judgment, only an interpretation of the numbers. Although the public are misled by the PR stunt and fake news, that does not change the fact that Blackhawk is a weak team."

Wen Xiuxiu was mortified at this point. One of the fake news Feng Jiulun talked about was her article.

Feng Jiulun, on the other hand, did not know that Wen Xiuxiu had written such a report. The reason he made such an analysis was that Fang Wending was Feng Jiulun's nephew. Feng Jiulun knew that Fang Wending's parents were professional archers and that Fang Wending had really good skills, so he utilized this opportunity to brag about his own wonderful analytical skills and gain his nephew some popularity.

Chapter 255

: Bows

Feng Jiulun continued to say, "Smith has recruited a lot of great students this year, especially a student named Fang Wending. If you knew anything about archery contests, you should have heard the names of Fang Hua and Feng Yunmei, the two professional archers among evolvers. Fang Wending is from such a great family background and talented himself as well. Such a star archer!"

"What you're saying is that Fang Wending is better than Han Sen at archery?" Wen Xiuxiu tried to contain her anger.

"How is that even a question? Someone who plays the warframe, does black-and-white boxing and even shoots commercials, versus a real archer."

"I bet you don't know this! This Feng Jiulun is the elder brother of Feng Yunmei."

"Really?"

"Yes, it is true. I live in the same building as Fang Wending and often see Feng Jiulun visiting him."

"Shameless!"

"What kind of expert is this? How dare he say such crap?"

"I've never heard that archery skills could be inherited."

The viewers soon found out about the relationship between Feng Jiulun and Fang Wending.

At this point, the game had already started. Each team entered from one end of the field.

The field was of a rectangular shape more than half a mile long. All kinds of obstructions were dotted in the area including small hills, woods and walls, allowing the players to use different tactics.

Players must choose among different bows and arrows provided by the sponsor. Since everyone had different strength levels and habits, there were no rules about the model of weapons.

From 6.0 to 20.0, there were many options on each strength level. Although there were many high-tech composite bows that combined ease of use and accuracy, Han Sen still chose a traditional longbow.

Longbow was the hardest to practice, but it was the most flexible under all kinds of circumstances. Han Sen had been using a traditional bow since the beginning. He had learned the basics in the integrated education, and was further corrected by Yang Manli. After that, he learned many techniques in the military school. At this point, he had reached a considerable high level in archery.

A 11.0 traditional longbow was a popular choice. Normally speaking, senior military school students could reach 13 to 14 in their fitness index, so they would normally go for a bow of 11.0 or 12.0. The one Han Sen chose was relatively weak.

Shi Zhikang had great strength, so he chose a 14.0 modern composite bow. The bow was very powerful, but lacking in flexibility. Although a composite bow was easier to manipulate than a traditional one, the

speed must be sacrificed. Shi Zhikang planned to be a remote attacker in the game, and did not plan to sneak up on any player from Smith Military Academy.

Zhang Yang picked a traditional bow like Han Sen did, although he picked up the 12.5 one, which was stronger than Han Sen's.

Lu Meng chose a recurve hunting bow with an arrow rest, which had a higher accuracy than a traditional bow. It was a mix between the traditional and composite, so rather practical.

Xu Tianhao chose a 13.0 composite bow. Like Shi Zhikang, he was also a player more used to attacking in a fixed place, only his strength was not as great as Shi Zhikang, who was either a born Hercules or had a great count of geno points.

Among the five bows, Han Sen chose the one with lowest strength requirement, which led to Feng Jiulun's criticism.

"He picked a bow of 11.0, which means he has a terrible fitness index. As a member of the school team, although he is just a freshman, he should still be able to use a 12.0 bow well. Otherwise, he is for sure on the bottom of the entire tournament. I mean I can understand that. Han Sen put all his energy into warframe and black and white boxing, which could explain his bad physique."

Feng Jiulun then turned the topic back to his nephew, "In this respect, Fang Wending is much better than him. They both picked traditional longbows, yet Fang Wending chose a 12.5, which says a lot about his fitness level..."

Feng Jiulun spared no effort to sing his nephew's praise, while the viewers did not really buy it.

"Bullsh*t! That's no indicator of anything. I'm using a 15.0 bow but cannot make much use of it."

"Such a phony!"

"How do you know that Han Sen could not beat him with that 11.0 bow?"

"Exactly! In the hands of a master, any bow can be used well."

"I have only heard of Han Sen. Who the heck is Fang Wending?"

Analysis led to strong antipathy. Even fans of the other team started to defend Han Sen, not to mention Han Sen's own fans.

"Professor Feng, I think that was a little subjective. Our viewers seem to have a lot of different opinions," said Wen Xiuxiu.

Feng Jiulun glanced at the comments and said casually, "The truth always lies in the hands of a few. I'm just stating a fact, which might not be easy to accept for those who have a weak mind. Very soon, I believe, they will see what I'm talking about, because the result of the game will prove everything."

Words like this made the viewers hate this know-it-all even more.

Ji Yanran and Qu Lili were also pissed off by his remarks. Qu Lili bristled, "What kind of crappy expert is this? So unprofessional."

Ji Yanran's face was grim. She curled her lips and said, "He is right about one thing. The result of the game will prove everything, just not anything he said."

Although the viewers had been complaining, Feng Jiulun managed to ignore all those comments and continued to talk about Smith's strengths.

At this point, players from Black Hawk and Smith had used all kinds of obstructions as their cover to approach the other team. The fight was about to begin.

Chapter 256

: Five Arrows

Feng Jiulun did have his own reasons to praise his nephew, who was indeed a strong archer.

Fang Wending had great techniques and was good at commanding the team. In the Military Academy League, he could absolutely be counted as a top player.

If it was not for Han Sen, he could easily lead Smith to beat a good team.

"Let's go occupy the heights first and seek opportunities to fight back," said Xu Tianhao.

"Captain, I don't think that's necessary. We are completely capable of fighting them head-on," Zhang Yang suggested.

Lu Meng also said, "We haven't been practicing as a team for long. If we fight them far away, our teamwork would not be very impressive. We should go over there and keep them close. Han Sen is such a good archer that he could even finish them off himself."

"What do you say, Han Sen?" asked Xu Tianhao.

"It's just Smith. We will win anyway," Han Sen smiled and said.

Shi Zhikang suddenly became excited, "What are we waiting for? Let's go there right away."

"Let's go!" Xu Tianhao hadn't had this kind of spirit for two years in the school team since they had always been losing.

Since the freshman had all shown great courage, Xu Tianhao was happy to oblige.

The team of five used different objects as their cover and quickly ran toward Smith's half-court, without any intention to occupy the heights.

"Ha-ha, Black Hawk went all in. They did not even take Smith seriously."

"Awesome!"

"That seems a bit dangerous, doesn't it?"

"Dangerous how? Han Sen does not need to worry about Smith at all. He is on the same level as Jing Jiwu."

"Awesome, I like this."

Watching the five players of Blackhawk taking the risk, the viewers became thrilled. In an archery game, the most interesting was definitely a head-on fight, instead of a set offense.

Originally Feng Jiulun was worried that Fang Wending would have some trouble winning the game. Seeing Black Hawk going all in, he was amused and said, "It seems that I still gave Blackhawk too much credit. In addition to their bad skills, they had no tactics either. There is no cover or cooperation. If they want to do this, why did some of them pick strong composite bows? Everyone should have chosen a flexible longbow. I'm sure that Smith would win more easily than I predicted."

Watching the game, Wen Xiuxiu also frowned. Based on what she had learned recently, Feng Jiulun was making a lot of sense.

Blackhawk's strategy did seem quite clueless. Normally speaking, if a team were to approach their enemy, they needed to do it under all sorts of covers and push over slowly. When all five rushed together like they did, the team members could easily be hit by an enemy hidden in the dark.

The only chance of winning now was that Blackhawk could beat Smith instantaneously, leaving them no opportunity to launch any sneak attack.

However, by rushing over first, Blackhawk had put themselves at a disadvantage. It was almost impossible to beat Smith at once.

Seeing the Blackhawk players rushing over, Fang Wending smirked and ordered, "Lay low and occupy favorable spots. Shoot at my command."

"Captain, they have entered my shooting range. Should I start now?" A player holding a 14.0 composite bow asked.

"Hold it. When they entered the area of fallen trees, we will launch a serious attack," said Fang Wending, observing his opponents.

The Blackhawk players seem to be going all the way. Although the Smith players could shoot them right now, only one composite bow was close enough to them.

As such distance, one bow could not make a huge difference. Since Han Sen and his teammates were still running, Fang Wending would let them get a bit closer to launch a better attack.

The area of fallen trees was the most open area in the entire field, and within the shooting range of all the Smith players.

Seeing the Blackhawk players moving into that area, even the viewers felt bad for them.

"This game should be ending in less than five minutes." Feng Jiulun saw that and smiled.

Very soon, Feng Jiulun's smile froze on his face.

When Han Sen and his teammates entered the shooting range of the Smith players, it also meant that the Smith players were now within the range of Han Sen's shooting range.

When Fang Wending gave the order to fire away, arrow after arrow flew toward where the Smith players were hiding.

Two of the Smith players who thought they were hiding well were out immediately.

Although Fang Wending and the other two reacted fast and dodged the arrows, they lost the opportunity to shoot back.

Silence fell as everyone was shocked by Han Sen who shot five arrows in the blink of an eye.

The next moment, loud cheers sounded in the stands.

“What the heck? How did he know where the five persons of Smith were hiding?”

“So fast! I did not even see him touch his bow.”

“Such a strong player, no wonder Jing Jiwu takes him so seriously.”

“He is not only the black and white boxing emperor, but also an amazing archer!”

“Invincible.”

The field was so large that if players were hiding, it would be hard for them to be found. However, Han Sen’s arrows were like missiles and located the Smith guys accurately, immediately pinned his enemies down. It was like a match between an adult and children.

It was not that hard for Han Sen though. He was good at assassination and the field had a fixed map. Han Sen knew that the moment they reached the fallen trees area was the best opportunity for the Smith guys to launch an attack. And to tell where they were hiding was one of his strengths anyway.

Chapter 257

: Fighting Will

“Let’s go. No need to watch anymore.” Jing Jiwu got up first.

“He is indeed a formidable opponent. I look forward to fighting against him. It’s such a shame that all his teammates are weak.” Qin Cheng nodded. As a player who had a similar style to Han Sen, he was very impressed by Han Sen’s ability to judge correctly.

Life was full of competitions, but to find a rival on the same level was something worth celebrating.

When Qin Cheng observed Han Sen, he kept thinking what he would do if he were Han Sen. And it turned out that he would do exactly what Han Sen did.

Qin Cheng would have had the exact same speed, route, and timing.

Although Qin Cheng had not met Han Sen officially yet, he had thought of Han Sen as his biggest enemy and strongest opponent.

Now Qin Cheng wanted to beat Han Sen even more than Jing Jiwu did. He even wished that Han Sen’s teammates could be stronger, so that he and Han Sen could compete on the same level.

The moment that the Alliance Central Military Academy team left the site, loud cheers exploded behind them. It seemed that Blackhawk had already won.

In just three minutes, Smith had lost completely. It was like a nightmare for them. They did not have any chance to shoot. Even if they exposed themselves just a little, they would be shot immediately. Han Sen's arrows had eyes.

Archery was different from firearms. The fastest archer would still need time and space to draw the string. That was why until the end Fang Wending still had no opportunity to make a comeback.

"It did end in less than five minutes. Professor Feng Jiulun knew it all!"

"A genius is a genius."

"Fang Wending will definitely win... What a statement!"

"Now archery is more interesting than I thought."

Ji Yanran let out a sigh of relief and jumped with joy.

Qu Lili waved her fist and ridiculed, "Well done genius! The so-called expert had some nerve to sit there. If I were him, I would've killed myself choking on my own feces."

Feng Jiulun could not say a word. He had praised Fang Wending so hard, but Fang had suffered such a loss.

This victory once more put Blackhawk and Han Sen under the spotlight. All the media that covered the archery tournament published stories on this game.

Although Smith was not a strong team, Han Sen's five arrows were simply outstanding. In addition, Jing Jiwu had taken Han Sen so seriously, which added to people's interest.

Wen Xiuxiu spared no effort in praising Han Sen as well. She wrote an article with the title "From Black And White Boxing to Archery Tournament—Emperor Han Sen," in which she introduced Han Sen's past experience, making more readers familiar with him.

After reading Wen Xiuxiu's report, many people found Han Sen's black and white boxing game video on the Skynet and fell in love with him even more.

As Han Sen gained more and more fans, there had been more attention on the game between the Alliance Central Military Academy and Blackhawk.

Most people hoped that Han Sen would do well, but believed that the Alliance Central Military Academy would still win.

After all, Jing Jiwu's image was more established, and he had the best teammates who were also well-known players and could each lead a team in any other military academy.

On the Blackhawk side, there were no strong players except for Han Sen, and three of his teammates were freshmen.

That was why most people were excited to see the match between Han Sen and Jing Jiwu, but did not have much hope for Blackhawk winning.

No one believed that Jing Jiwu would lose. He was a monster after all. And the monster was invincible.

Even the Blackhawk themselves did not have much hope. Before the match, when Situ Xiang was explaining the tactics, she had also said doing their best was enough.

The team members had the same mindset. No one dared to think about winning.

Even Zhang Yang who had always been positive said it would be good enough to finish off one or two players in Alliance Central Military Academy.

Han Sen frowned. If it were any other game, he would not care as much. However, this game meant a couple's trip with his girlfriend. He had to win.

However, in a team competition like this one, even he needed support from his teammates to stand a chance in front of the Alliance Central Military Academy.

If his teammates were convinced that they were going to lose, then no one could help them.

"No. I must inspire their fighting spirit." Han Sen looked at his teammates and gazed upon Zhang Yang.

Without a doubt, Zhang Yang was definitely the one person that had most fight in him. However, he alone would not make much of a difference. Han Sen hesitated and laid his eye on Situ Xiang.

As the coach of the school team, Situ Xiang was doing quite well. If Han Sen did not spend too much time in God's Sanctuary and had more time to practice with his teammates, they could probably do even better.

However, this would not make much of the difference in front of the Alliance Central Military Academy.

When Situ Xiang was explaining her arrangement in the next match, Han Sen suddenly stood up and walked to her.

Situ Xiang did not know what the student wanted. He should listen to her or raise his hand instead of walking up to her.

"Coach, when you recruited me into the school team, didn't you tell me that the goal is to win the championship in this tournament?" Han Sen walked up to Situ Xiang with his back straight and eyes sharp.

"I did." Situ Xiang nodded and blushed a little. She had to admit that even she did not believe that Blackhawk could beat the Alliance Central Military Academy.

"Then please tell us how to win this. I want to win," staring at the coach, Han Sen said slowly.

Chapter 258

: The Only Chance

Situ Xiang did not know what to say. She wanted to win more than anybody. However, the gap between the two teams was too big.

Situ Xiang had no clue herself as to how to beat the strongest military school. But as a coach, she could not tell her team that they had no hope.

After watching the first match of the Alliance Central Military Academy, Situ Xiang had to say that this was probably the best team the archery tournament had ever seen.

With the monster Jing Jiwu and other players like Qin Cheng, the team was so strong that it was beyond her imagination.

“If you really want to win, there is only one way.” Situ Xiang pondered for a while and said to Han Sen.

In fact, Situ Xiang had thought about this match a million times. But no matter what decision she made, she thought they would still lose.

The absolute gap in strength was beyond any strategy or tactics. But even so, Situ Xiang still hoped to win. She had a tentative plan, but she did not even believe it was possible to execute. It was deep in her mind, but she did not even have enough confidence to share that with her team. From a coach, the plan was quite absurd.

Questioned by Han Sen like this, Situ Xiang had half a mind to share her plan. Although it was a bit ridiculous, what if they could actually realize it?

The desire to win burned in Situ Xiang, which motivated her to speak her mind. But she did not say it immediately, and chose to test the water first.

“I really want to win. Whatever the method is, please tell me,” said Han Sen earnestly, full of fighting will.

Situ Xiang was quite touched. She did not expect that Han Sen who seemed to care little about the school team had such a sense of honor.

If she knew that he was actually thinking about a trip with his girlfriend, she would probably be pissed off.

Situ Xiang felt all her team members watching her, full of hope.

No one wanted to lose, even the old team members, as long as there was a chance to win.

“Coach, please tell us, how can we win?” Zhang Yang asked Situ Xiang hurriedly.

Situ Xiang gritted her teeth and said grimly, “When it comes to the absolute strength, you had no chance at all. Each and every one of their players is more experienced. Even the collaboration among them is much better than you guys.”

Situ Xiang paused and continued, “However, that doesn’t mean everything. Although they had a huge advantage, it does not mean you have no chance.”

Situ Xiang’s gaze fell upon Han Sen. “Although this chance is extremely slim, if you’re willing to try, there is a possibility; whereas if you do not try, you will definitely lose. If you decide to give it a shot, you will still have a 99% chance of losing. Are you still willing to do this?”

“Please tell us how to do it.” Han Sen was calm and determined. Other team members also looked at Situ Xiang eagerly.

“Here... Look at this...” Situ Xiang pulled out the simulation of the field and started to explain.

Before the match began, the stands were filled with the audience from all over the Alliance.

People were extremely enthusiastic about this match between Jing Jiwu and Han Sen.

All sorts of media platforms were also all over this match. The unpopular archery tournament became such a hit this year.

Wen Xiuxiu was doing all the talking today, as the expert Feng Jiulun was pulled off by Huaxing Station because of the complaints.

At the back of the stands, too young man in sunglasses were whispering to each other.

“Lin Feng, do you think Han Sen could win?” asked Tang Zhenliu casually.

“In terms of the overall strength of his team, Han Sen has no chance.” Lin Feng smiled.

“And?” Tang Zhenliu knew Lin Feng had more to say.

Lin Feng thought about it and said, “However, Han Sen’s strength was assassination. So, he might be able to get rid of a single person without using the entire team.”

“You mean Han Sen has a chance to eliminate Jing Jiwu?” Tang Zhenliu regarded Lin Feng.

“Very hard to say. Maybe there is a chance,” whispered Lin Feng.

Even he could not predict the result of this game and had to wait and see.

On the stands were almost all the participating teams. Even the teams that did not have a match this day were here. Qiu Mingmei was also here with her teammates.

Most of them were here to observe the Alliance Central Military Academy. In the first round, the team’s opponent was too weak to make them show their real strength.

Although they did not believe that Blackhawk was the match of the Alliance Central Military Academy, they thought Han Sen would be able to force the monster to show what he got.

In the waiting room, Shi Zhikang nervously rubbed his hands together and murmured to Zhang Yang, “You think coach’s idea will really work?”

“Why not? If we make every effort, there’s definitely a chance,” replied Zhang Yang calmly.

“But this is beyond our efforts. It is simply too risky. Once they could tell what we’re doing, we will definitely lose.” Shi Zhikang was still nervous.

“It is risky. But this is our only chance. Maybe you would like to share a better idea?” said Lu Meng.

“If I have a better idea, I will not be so nervous. What do you think, Sen?” Shi Zhikang smiled bitterly.

“This is the best way and our only chance. Let’s just do what the coach said,” said Han Sen calmly.

The light was on and all the team members looked to Situ Xiang.

“It’s time.” Situ Xiang took a deep breath and led her team out.

The moment they appeared in the site, they were greeted by waves of cheers.

Chapter 259

: Amazing Tactics

Less than five minutes until the game started, everyone opened their mouth wide. Even the online viewers forgot to comment and could not believe their own eyes.

Because the entire field had a blocking system, the Alliance Central Military Academy players could not hear or see the audience, otherwise they would know that something was wrong.

From the beginning of the game, the five players from Blackhawk lined up in a single file and ran into the half-court of the Alliance Central Military Academy.

Because there were obstructions including hills and woods, normally speaking, the two teams were not able to see each other when the game just started. It was a common practice to occupy the heights to observe the other team.

There were a few heights in each half-court so that both teams could utilize the terrain.

Blackhawk players had given up on the heights and chose to enter their opponent's half-court following a route hard to be discovered, which was a risky move.

Once they were noticed by their opponents who had occupied the heights, they would be finished off in the blink of an eye.

Everyone was shocked by the daring move of Blackhawk. Normally speaking, when the Alliance Central Military Academy occupied a height nearby, they would notice the Blackhawk players and end the game once the Blackhawk players were in their sight.

"What kind tactics is this?"

"This is so risky. They are bound to be found."

"Of course. Blackhawk have made such a bad move."

"I thought this game would be excellent to watch. Now it seems it will end very soon."

"Even an average motor school would not overlook such an intrusion, not to mention the Alliance Central Military Academy."

"What trick is this?"

...

Those who had the slightest understanding of an archery game thought Blackhawk was committing a suicide.

At this point, Situ Xiang was wringing her hands nervously, her eyes fixed on her team.

She had designed the tactics, which looked like a suicide. No team would make such a mistake to neglect this daring move.

However, this was her last resort after watching all the games of the Alliance Central Military Academy in recent years.

If she used this tactics on another team, then the failure was almost certain. However, on the Alliance Central Military Academy, maybe they stood a 1% or lower chance of success.

Theoretically speaking, all teams would occupy one or two heights near them first to observe their opponents. Most of the time, the Alliance Central Military Academy would do the same. Under very rare circumstances, however, they would choose to go directly to occupy the highest point in the center of the field.

These circumstances were so few that Situ Xiang had only seen them do it three times in recent years.

The chance was so small that it was not even meaningful. But Situ Xiang's analysis made her see hope.

All three times that the Alliance Central Military Academy made that decision, which was a more aggressive approach, were when they encountered strong opponents.

It served them well, too. The teams thought to be their match all turned out to be crushed.

Although no one believed that Blackhawk was strong enough to pose a challenge to the Alliance Central Military Academy, because of Han Sen, the media was working up the hype.

Situ Xiang wondered if the Alliance Central Military Academy would take Blackhawk seriously enough to use their special strategy. If they chose to do their routine, then Blackhawk would definitely lose.

This was a gamble, while Situ Xiang did not even know if Blackhawk had any chips. In any case, this was Blackhawk's only chance.

Sweat in her palms, Situ Xiang was praying that there would be a miracle.

Han Sen was leading the way, watching the timer in his hand from time to time. Their route and timing were carefully designed by Situ Xiang, in a way that it would allow them to circle behind the Alliance Central Military Academy under the circumstances that the team chose to go directly to the center.

Maybe Situ Xiang's prayers were working, the five players of the Alliance Central Military Academy indeed went to the center instead of occupying the heights nearby.

A classic battle was often produced under the influence of many coincidences. When the audience saw the players from each team went past each other from different routes, they were shocked.

"WTF, this must have been rehearsed."

"This is funny."

"Blackhawk has such good luck that the Alliance Central Military Academy chose directly to go to the center and avoided them."

"Incredible tactics."

"I cannot believe such tactics would work."

The coach of Alliance Central Military Academy became very upset. No one could predict that Blackhawk would have such strange tactics. Even more unbelievable was he happened to be the one who made the decision to go to the center, which was part of the opponent's calculation.

It was not a failure of the players, but the coach himself. At this point, he regretted so much that the plan to crush Blackhawk became the biggest crisis of the Alliance Central Military Academy.

All the coaches from other school teams cast their eyes upon Situ Xiang in awe of this woman. Such a daring and successful move!

As the Alliance Central Military Academy was marching toward the center, the Blackhawk players had arrived at the woods behind the central mountain. The backs of all five players in the Alliance Central Military Academy were exposed in the sight of the Blackhawk players.

Chapter 260

: Down Goes the Brain

An attack on the enemy's back was the most effective attack. In history, countless famous generals died under attacks from the flanks. Without knowing their backs were exposed, the five players from the Alliance Central Military Academy were still climbing the central mountain.

All of a sudden, arrows were shot from their rear. Although there were five players on their team, the target of the arrows was one person.

Qin Cheng, the number two in the Alliance Central Military Academy and the second star of the team.

Maybe Qin Cheng was not as famous as Jing Jiwu, but his contribution to the team was no less than Jing Jiwu's. As a student warframe commander, Qin Cheng had not only great archery skills, but also excellent leadership talent. With Qin Cheng on the team, Jing Jiwu could focus himself on getting rid of the opponents.

Without Qin Cheng, the Alliance Central Military Academy would still be strong, but no longer invincible.

From the very beginning, Situ Xiang's plan was to first get rid of Qin Cheng, who was the brains of the team, instead of Jing Jiwu. On one hand, Jing Jiwu's physique was so strong that a sneak attack like this might not work. On the other hand, getting rid of Qin Cheng meant more to Blackhawk strategically.

"Watch out!" Jing Jiwu noticed the attack before the arrows even arrived. It was too late for him to fend off the arrows, so all he could do was to use his voice.

Qin Cheng acted quickly. It was an archery game, so it was forbidden to use anything to touch the opponent's arrows. A player could either dodge or use his or her own arrow to fight back.

The arrows blocked every direction Qin Cheng could move. Their intention to kick Qin Cheng out was clear.

Qin Cheng grabbed his bow and shot three arrows in an instant, which shot down all the three arrows coming at his face.

“Qin Cheng, well done!” The coach of the Alliance Central Military Academy waved his fist in the excitement, feeling lucky to have Qin Cheng on his team.

Such skills and calm were next to nobody other than Jing Jiwu.

Qin Cheng’s teammates were also overjoyed.

“Awesome. Well done, Qin Cheng.”

“Ha-ha, Blackhawk spent so much effort to attack Qin Cheng and failed.”

“Qin Cheng was indeed the king of warframe.”

“We have more than Jing Jiwu. Qin Cheng is equally good.”

...

As they were celebrating, Qin Cheng suddenly exclaimed as an arrow ended on his chest.

“Beep... Beep... Alliance Central Military Academy... Qin Cheng... Out... Archer... Blackhawk... Han Sen...”

Qin Cheng’s clothes lit up and the voice of AI sounded in the field, shocking everyone including the coach of Alliance Central Military Academy.

Qin Cheng looked down at the arrow on his body blankly. He only had seen three arrows. Yet when he fended off those three, another arrow flew at him out of nowhere. He had no time to react again before being hit.

“Watch out for Han Sen! He’s stronger than we thought,” said Qin Cheng to Jing Jiwu. He already understood where that arrow came from.

The first three arrows were just a cover, while Han Sen’s arrow was hiding behind one of them. He had to fend off all three arrows before the last one showed. However, at that point he had no time to deal with the last arrow.

It was easier said than done. He had never seen a single person who could do this in the entire archery tournament.

As Qin Cheng was taken out by a smart machine, the game continued with the Alliance Central Military Academy at a disadvantage.

The Blackhawk players were hiding in the woods, while their opponents were exposed on the slope with no cover. The players from the Alliance Central Military Academy were faced with two choices: either going up or down.

Without hesitation, Jing Jiwu ordered everyone to go down, which was faster than going up and did not require them to expose their backs.

It was not that easy to come down either.

Blackhawk had made a thorough preparation for this part. None of them chose a strong bow. Everyone picked 11.0 bows for the speed. It was a very weak bow for these student archers, but they could shoot continuously.

At the command of their captain Xu Tianhao, a storm of arrows landed on one of the Alliance Central Military Academy players. Without any cover, that player was out immediately.

“Ha! It was me...” Shi Zhikang waved his recurve bow in excitement.

“Watch out!” Han Sen wanted to pull Shi Zhikang, but it was too late. An arrow hit Shi Zhikang immediately.

Although the arrows all had flat rubber heads, Shi Zhikang still rolled over on the ground in pain.

“That bow must be a 16.0. Jing Jiwu is indeed a monster,” said Xu Tianhao after hiding behind a tree.

Han Sen could also pull a 16.0 longbow, but could probably shoot no more than two arrows. There was no way he could make continuous shots like Jing Jiwu. The 16.0 bow looked like an 11.0 in Jing Jiwu’s hands.

“Quick! Do not allow them to come down,” exclaimed Lu Meng at everyone.

In another exchange of arrows, Jing Jiwu made a shot at Xu Tianhao, who was out immediately. Luckily, Han Sen got rid of another opponent as well.

The audience became thrilled. Since Jing Jiwu joined the school team, it was the first time that three players were out in the Alliance Central Military Academy.