

Super Power

Chapter 301

: Another Nest

The ghost butterfly boomerang made a curve in the air and flew toward the target.

Yang Zikun couldn't help smiling. He could also make the boomerang fly in such a curve. However, it was impossible to hit the bull's eye on the targets in the back with a curve like this. The two targets were so close together that a curve was never steep enough for the boomerang to hit the bull's eye.

In a second, the boomerang was already next to the first target, and then it made a sudden turn to circle around the first target and hit the second one.

Everybody was shocked. Without remote control, they had never seen a boomerang following such a strange trajectory.

Yang Zikun was also dumbstruck. However, because the target in the front was blocking people's sight, no one could tell where the boomerang hit on the second target. Without a word, Yang Zikun quickly ran to the targets and pushed the target in the front away, exposing the target in the back.

Everybody widened their eyes. The Z-steel ghost butterfly boomerang was in the exact center of the second target, not even slightly skewed.

Yang felt even more shocked and took down the Z-steel ghost butterfly boomerang, placing it in his hands and watching it closely.

It was a delicate but simple design, without any special parts. Obviously, Han Sen made the curve completely relying on the shape of the boomerang and his own skills.

Yang walked to Han Sen with the butterfly boomerang in his hand and said, "I am convinced that you have great boomerang skills with this butterfly boomerang. I will listen whatever you say."

Han Sen smiled and said, "It seems that you are not completely convinced and think I have an advantage with this butterfly boomerang. That's okay. I can give this one to you, and whenever you could reach my level, I will take you to Dark Swamp."

Yang Zikun's eyes lit up, "Do you mean it?"

"Do I look like a liar?" Han Sen smiled and said.

"Rest assured, I will be able to do what you did in a month," Yang Zikun said confidently.

"I sincerely wish you success." Looking at Yang Zikun, Han Sen thought to himself, The boy thinks the shape of the boomerang is all it takes. In fact, that was only a part of the reason. Indeed, the ghost butterfly boomerang is very important, but the key still lies in the combination of the yin and yang forces, which I learned from the spinning spear and Yin Yang Blast. Since you have never learned those, it would be impossible for you to reach my level.

However, Han Sen did not want to ruin Yang Zikun's confidence. It was a good thing that the young man was diligent, which would also save the special squad a lot of effort to cultivate him.

When Yang Zikun had stayed longer in God's Sanctuary, advanced meat would be provided to him. And when he had a better geno point count, it would be less risky for him to go to Dark Swamp.

"Captain, I did not imagine that you have great skills at boomerang as well." Yang Manli walked to Han Sen and gave him a rare compliment.

Han Sen looked at her, pretending to be surprised. "Did I hear this right? Are you paying me a compliment?"

Yang Manli blushed a little and said quickly, "I have reported to the management and will soon go to Second God's Sanctuary. You will have a new deputy very soon."

"Thank you for your hard work in the last two years," said Han Sen cordially. Yang Manli had taken care of most business of the special squad, especially during the time he went AWOL, for which Han Sen owed her gratitude.

"First God's Sanctuary does not deserve too much of your time. You don't belong here," said Yang Manli and left.

Han Sen knew this meant Yang Manli had recognized him as a leader.

Han Sen sighed and thought to himself, "Indeed, I don't belong here. However, there is something I must get in the place. Before getting it, I will not leave."

Seeing his previous enemies, friends, opponents, and lover became evolvers one by one, Han Sen did not feel that he was slower than anyone else. The reason he squatted was to jump higher.

As long as he evolved with his super geno points maxed out, Han Sen would definitely do better than everyone else in Second God's Sanctuary. The difference in their goals determined how far they could go. The others could not even see where Han Sen was going.

Since Han Sen came back, he had been working hard on Heresy Mantra and Panorama. Unless there was an opportunity to hunt sacred-blood creatures, Han Sen would not waste any time.

Even so, just by joining other hunting campaigns, Han Sen had gained another seven sacred geno points, making his sacred geno point count 73, which was not far from 100.

That was not Han Sen's end goal. He still only had 19 super geno points so far. It had been half a year since Han Sen started to feed the cloud beast, which had become a sacred-blood beast three months ago. It was still evolving and growing. Han Sen estimated that he still need another half a year for it to become a super creature, which was to say it would take one year for the black crystal to turn the creature into a super one.

One year was too long for Han Sen. He did not want to wait for more than a decade to evolve, which was why Han Sen wanted to hunt super creatures. However, Han Sen was still trying to complete the third phase of Heresy Mantra and he needed time to finish practicing Panorama. It will still take him some time to get ready to face super creatures.

When Han Sen was about to go back to Blackhawk and practice Panorama in Gladiator, he suddenly heard some astonishing news.

Someone discovered a recently exposed nest in the mountains nearby.

Chapter 302

: Creatures at the Door

Han Sen was excited to hear the news. Where there was a nest, there was an egg. Maybe he even had a chance at a super beast soul, which was crucial to him at this stage.

After learning what had happened, Han Sen became more cheerful. It was the Son of Heaven Gang that discovered this nest first. However, after Son of Heaven and his henchmen evolved and entered Second God's Sanctuary, their gang was not what it used to be. It had become a second-class gang at this point.

Currently, the strongest three forces were the Steel Armor Gang, the Fist Gang, and the Disciples.

The Steel Armor Gang was backed by the special squad and recruited a lot of military school students randomly assigned to the Steel Armor Shelter. Therefore, Steel Armor Gang remained the strongest in the shelter.

The Disciples was something established by Yuan and Qing. With many good men on their team, they were only second to the Steel Armor Gang.

Many of the leaders of the Fist Gang had also evolved and left. Little Finger was the only one who was managing the gang at this point. With some fresh blood, the gang was still considered top three in the shelter, but it was not as strong as before.

Although the Son of Heaven Gang was the first to discover the nest, they did not gain any benefits after entering the nest. Instead, they suffered a great loss.

According to the survivors, there were at least a thousand creatures in the nest, some of which were sacred-blood creatures.

After getting the news, Yang Manli organized the Steel Armor Gang to march toward the nest, and on behalf of the special squad, Han Sen also brought Gambler and the other two special squad members.

At this point, the special squad was basically constituted of new people, except for Han Sen and Gambler.

When they reached the nest, the Disciples and the Fist Gang had also arrived. A bunch of people stopped at the center of the life Lotus, and none dared to enter first.

Seeing Han Sen, Yuan, Qing and Little finger said hi.

"Brothers, we cannot stand here forever. How about we set some rules?" Yuan said with a smile.

"What kind of rules?" Little Finger replied. Since the Fist Gang was the weakest at the moment, he did not want any conflicts.

Yuan thought about it and said, "How about we do a lucky draw to decide which group shall enter the nest first? It will be all about luck."

"Agreed," said Little Finger.

After some discussion, Yang Manli also agreed with Yuan. After all, the entrance to the nest was so narrow that even a large group like the Steel Armor Gang had to go in one by one. If they were attacked in the middle by the other gangs, it would be a lot of trouble.

“Since we all agree, let’s do this,” Han Sen shrugged and said.

He had heard from the survivors that there were a lot of advanced creatures in the nest, so going in first might not be a good thing.

No one had any different opinions. Yuan then suggested Han Sen make the lots, to which everyone else agreed. Since they all knew who Han Sen was, no one believed he would be playing tricks.

To be fair, Han Sen who was responsible for making the lots had to draw after everyone else. In the end, the one lot left for Han Sen said he should go in the last, after all three other teams.

This case, Han Sen had no one to blame but his own luck.

According to the result of the draw, Little Finger was supposed to be the first to go. He became very excited and believed that as long as his team was careful, sooner or later they could tackle this nest.

Yuan and Qing were quite disappointed, but they could do nothing but watch Little Finger leading his team down the nest.

Originally, the other teams thought Little Finger would spend at least hours in the nest. However, their team emerged from the entrance with several people hurt and several people missing.

The rest looked at the team in surprise, and Qing asked, “Little Finger, what happened?”

Little Finger cursed, “The sons of b*tch gang are horrible people. They attracted the attention of God knows how many creatures! A whole lot of mutant creatures and sacred-blood creatures are blocking the way. Since it was very narrow, we could only go one at a time, and no one could fight off so many advanced creatures alone, so we had to come back. What bad luck!”

“It is blocked? Let’s go and have a look.” Yuan did not believe the creatures were so strong that people could not enter.

Yuan and Qing’s team went back even faster than the Fist Gang. However, they were clearly in better shape. Everyone was back, and they were only slightly injured.

“Damn the sons of b*tches! It is completely blocked. We can’t even tell how many creatures are inside. And the path is so narrow...” muttered Qing after he came back.

Seeing that Yuan and Qing also gave up on entering the nest, Yang Manli was slightly surprised. She picked several strong guys from the Steel Armor Gang to go down with her.

The result turned out to be the same. Yang Manli also gave up on the nest. The advanced creatures made it impossible for everybody.

If the nest had never been entered before, they could still choose to slowly kill off the creatures. However, at this point thousands of creatures were blocking the path, which meant the first person going down would walk into an ambush.

Everybody looked to Han Sen. Han Sen had the least people, only three team members and himself.

“Let’s go there and check it out,” Han Sen smiled and said to Gambler.

Gambler and the other teammates nodded and followed Han Sen down the nest.

After going through the winding path, the special squad soon arrived at the wall of green gold which was already broken. Several Z-steel shields were put up to block the broken part of the wall. The thick fields were all deformed from attacks, which looked frightening.

Through the gaps, they could still see lots of creatures jostling. Many claws had reached out from the gaps. Seeing the four people, all the creatures near the shields started to screech and knock on the shields which were about to be shattered.

Chapter 303

: Slaughter

“No wonder none of them went inside. This is God damn mission impossible!” Gambler shook his head after seeing what was behind the wall.

“Damn those sons of b*tches.” The two new members at the special squad Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu looked frightened as well.

“Han Sen, let’s go back now. There is no way we can go farther. We have to wait for the creatures inside to come out, and by then we can kill them slowly. Afterwards, maybe we can find a chance to go in,” said Gambler.

“All right. You guys go back, I can go inside alone,” decided Han Sen.

Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu widened their eyes and said, “Captain, that is too dangerous.”

Han Sen smiled and said, “Although it is dangerous now, there is a chance to break the egg. After the creatures rushed out, everybody would have a chance at the egg then. Just go back to the entrance, I will take a look inside, and if it doesn’t work, I would retreat as well.”

“Han Sen, I should go with you. It is too dangerous,” Gambler gritted his teeth and said.

“That’s okay. I can do it alone. There are too many creatures inside, and I would be more efficient alone. I’ll be back in a while after I break the egg.” Han Sen then summoned the sacred-blood phantom ant armor and three-blade harpoon.

Seeing that Han Sen was determined, Gambler did not say anything. However, he insisted on waiting for Han Sen at the wall, so that it would be safer for Han Sen to come back.

Han Sen nodded and cut the Z-steel sticks supporting the shields. The shields were immediately pushed away by the fierce creatures.

Han Sen waved his harpoon and beheaded a creature coming at him, its blood flowing like a stream.

Han Sen kicked the dead creature in the head and its body blocked the creatures coming after him, making some space for Han Sen to squeeze himself inside.

“Will Captain be fine?” Zheng Chi swallowed and asked. There were so many creatures that even with the protection of sacred-blood armor, safety will not be guaranteed.

“Relax. He is a prudent fellow and would never do something that he is not certain of. Since he dared to go, he could definitely make it.” Having spent a lot of time with Han Sen, Gambler knew Han Sen best. If Gambler did not want to evolve with his sacred Geno points maxed out, he would have gone to second God’s Sanctuary a long time ago.

In fact, Gambler did not believe too much in his own words. There were simply too many advanced creatures that he saw more than thirty mutant creatures and a sacred-blood black spirit at a glance. Gambler was not sure about the level of the creatures he did not recognize, so there might be more sacred-blood creatures.

Seeing Han Sen besieged by sacred-blood creatures, Zhou Qingyu said with his voice shaking, “It is too risky. Captain did not even know what was going on inside. No one could tell how many sacred-blood creatures there were.”

As they spoke, Han Sen had already disappeared in the group of creatures. His team members could only tell their captain was still fighting from the roaring of the creatures.

“Don’t just stand there. There are creatures coming out, fight them off...” Gambler exclaimed and slashed his weapon at a creature coming toward the path.

The risky situation in others’ eyes was like a walk on the beach for Han Sen. Wherever he went, blood would bloom like flowers. One creature after another fell under his three-blade harpoon. Nothing could touch him other than the splashing blood.

Golden rock worm king was summoned by Han Sen, which was already as large as a tank. Opening its mouth, the worm swallowed all the creatures Han Sen killed.

Although the golden rock worm king had not transformed yet, it’s shell was so hard that even a mutant creature could not hurt it.

Except for its bean-sized eyes, it did not have any Achilles’ heel. It could only get hurt when a sacred-blood creature launched an attack directly at it.

In the beginning, Gambler, Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu felt some pressure trying to stop the creatures from coming at the path, but gradually, they found that the creatures no more came their way.

When they looked inside, they saw a person covered in blood slaying away in the group of creatures, with piles of bodies stacked next to his feet.

The devil-like figure was imprinted in Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu’s minds. They would never forget about what they saw.

They were new members of the special squad and had never seen Han Sen in a combat. The only time they saw Han Sen showing his strength was with the boomerang.

When they just joined the special squad, rumor had it that Han Sen became the head of the special squad because of nepotism. Many said he had some special relationship with Qin Xuan.

Originally, they did not think too much of Han Sen, because since they came to the special squad, they had barely seen him. Yang Manli was the one who took care of all the matters in the special squad.

Until this point, they came to realize how ridiculous the rumors were. If someone like Han Sen were a gigolo, they would both love to become gigolos as well.

For the time they had entered God's Sanctuary, they had never seen anyone killing creatures like this. Han Sen was slaughtering the creatures as if they were chickens.

The slaughter was so thrilling that even Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu wanted to join him and feel the heat of the blood on their skin.

Suddenly, they saw the sacred-blood murky beast throwing itself at Han Sen from his back. The murky beast looked like a cross between a lion and a tiger, with two heads and three tails, covered in steel like feathers.

"Captain... Watch..." Before Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu could finish their words, they suddenly froze.

Han Sen moved as fast as electricity. Grabbing a lion like head, Han Sen cut it off with the three-blade harpoon. Throwing it on the ground, he walked toward the sacred-blood murky beast with only one head left.

The beast was scared away, but it was hardly able to maintain its balance with one head cut off.

Chapter 304

: Devil Sword

Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu were dumbstruck. They had never seen someone so powerful.

"Incredible." Seeing Han Sen killing the murky beast, Zheng Chi couldn't remove his stare from Han Sen.

The slaughter continued. The creatures were killed by Han Sen one by one.

"He is becoming more and more awesome." Gambler leaned against the stone wall, lit a cigarette, and sighed.

"Gambler, has the captain always been so strong?" Zheng Chi couldn't help asking.

"What should I say... I used to teach him things..." Gambler inhaled deeply and blew a cloud of smoke.

"For real?" Both Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu widened their eyes and could not believe that.

"Look at how he draws his weapon. You can't even tell where the weapon was hidden. This is called Sleeveblade, passed down in my family. If Han Sen were not a genius in martial arts, I would never have taught him my family secret. Luckily, he did not let me down..." bragged Gambler, enjoying the worship in Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu's eyes.

Gambler would never admit that he only taught Han Sen Sleeveblade for some dirty movies.

As Han Sen cleared his way, the golden rock worm king also enjoyed a satisfying feast. Han Sen only saved the body of sacred-blood murky beast by putting it on the back of the worm king, who had consumed all the other preys of Han Sen's.

There were an astonishing number of creatures in this nest, the majority of which were mutant. Han Sen had killed nearly 100 mutant creatures so far.

“Mutant darkness beast killed. Beast soul of mutant darkness beast gained. Eat its meat to gain 0 to 10 mutant geno points randomly.”

It was the third mutant beast soul that Han Sen had gained. And he did not even bother to count how many primitive beast souls he had.

The golden rock worm king only picked out the mutant creatures for food. It did not even look at primitive or ordinary creatures.

Even so, the golden rock worm king still started belching. It was now as big as a minivan.

Eventually, Han Sen had come to the egg. Looking at the giant egg, Han Sen slashed at it without hesitation.

“Identifying beast soul...”

As Han Sen cleared away the remaining creatures absent-mindedly, he again witnessed the formation of a beast soul, which turned out to be a long sword burning with black flames.

“Beast soul identified. Sacred-blood beast soul devil sword gained.”

Others might celebrate this result, but Han Sen was slightly disappointed. Despite that a sacred-blood beast soul was precious, what Han Sen needed was a super beast soul.

Since he had come thus far, Han Sen decided to wipe clean all the remaining creatures.

For once, the golden rock worm king could not eat anymore. Although there were mutant creatures left, it stopped moving around.

Han Sen had been feeding the worm king for a long time, but it was the first time he had seen the worm king stopped eating, which amazed Han Sen.

This worked for him as well, as he intended to save some mutant creature meat to give Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu for their effort.

As for Gambler, he had maxed out on mutant geno points a long time ago, and was not really interested in the meat.

When Han Sen was fighting underground, Yang Manli who was waiting outside became a bit worried. Since Han Sen had spent too much time in the nest, she wanted to check on him and make sure he was safe.

“Let’s go and have a look.” Yang Manli led people down the nest.

The other people knew that Yang Manli was Han Sen’s deputy in the special squad and did not doubt that she might be plotting against him.

“Shall we go down as well? If something goes wrong, we can be of some help,” said Yuan, leading the team to join Yang Manli.

Little Finger hesitated and also took a team member with him. He had suffered quite some loss and did not dare to bring to many people.

The group went under the nest and were shocked by what they saw.

In the Giants nest, dead creatures were lying around. Almost the entire nest was painted with blood. Under the light reflected by the green gold, it looked strange and cruel.

“The four of them had killed all these creatures?” Qing widened his eyes and asked.

“No one is here except for the four of them.” Little Finger was also shocked and could not believe that the four of them could have done such damage.

Little Finger thought that even if the entire Fist Gang were here, they could not be so efficient.

“Incredible.” People in Steel Armor Gang were also dumbstruck.

Stepping on the blood and dead bodies, they soon spotted Han Sen, Gambler, Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu handling the bodies on the ground. It seemed that they were trying to pick out all the mutant creatures.

“Han Sen, in the entire shelter, you’re my only idle in addition to Dollar.” Qing gave Han Sen a thumbs-up.

“Impressive, Han Sen,” said Little Finger with complex feelings.

Yang Manli did not speak, but also had a mix of feelings. She already had a high estimate of Han Sen’s ability, but still failed to predict that he was able to wipe out the entire nest with his team.

As a member of the special squad, Yang Manli knew that Zheng Chi and Zhou Qingyu were not the strongest team members, so Gambler and Han Sen must be the ones who really achieved this. However, Gambler was good at playing tricks instead of fighting head on. Obviously, Han Sen was the MVP here.

After the fight in the nest, Han Sen had gained a lot of prestige in Steel Armor Shelter. Because everyone believed Dollar who had not made his appearance in a long time had become an evolver, Han Sen was now considered the number one in the shelter.

Chapter 305

: Beast Soul Add-On

Han Hao was quite upset. He could not understand, for the love of God, why Han Sen, who was the pariah in Steel Armor Shelter, had become a military school student, a movie star in a commercial, and now the number one in the shelter.

The Disciples and the Fist Gang both respected Han Sen a lot. Even their leaders called Han Sen brother. Han Hao had also heard that Yang Manli, who was leading the Steel Armor Gang, turned out to be Han Sen’s deputy.

At this point, Han Hao started to regret what he used to do. Had he maintained a better relationship with his cousin, he would have done much better.

Han Hao did not even know when he could max out on his mutant Geno points. Struggling alone in the shelter is so difficult. And the Son of Heaven Gang that he depended on was getting weaker and weaker, making it impossible for him to catch up.

“You can’t imagine how fierce Han Sen was. He only had three people with him and they wiped clean the entire nest that none of the gangs were able to tackle...”

Hearing the discussion of Han Sen’s bravery, Han Hao felt worse and quickly went back to his own room.

At this time, Han Sen was appreciating his newly gained sacred-blood beast soul devil sword.

Type of beast soul of sacred-blood devil sword: sword add-on.

Han Sen had seen an add-on beast soul before, which was the sacred-blood water spirit beast soul owned by Qin Xuan. However, the weather spirit worked together with a shapeshifting beast soul to enhance the user’s physique, while the devil sword could only be used on another sword.

For Han Sen, this was a very useful type of beast soul. If Han Sen was not able to gain a super beast soul weapon, he could only choose to use a sacred-blood weapon when hunting super creatures, which would be very difficult. With this devil sword, a sacred-blood sword could be enhanced. Although the enhanced weapon might still fall short to a super beast soul, it would be undoubtedly much stronger than an ordinary sacred-blood weapon.

Taking up the diamond sword, Han Sen used the devil sword on it. Black smoke suddenly filled the diamond sword, making the crystal-clear sword look like it was made of onyx, exuding brilliance.

Han Sen brandished the sword and tested it on a piece of Z-steel, which was cut in half instantaneously like it was tofu.

“Impressive!” Han Sen became overjoyed. The devil sword was indeed a fantastic add-on. Unwilling to test it on any sacred-blood weapons, Han Sen was not sure how strong it actually was.

“Both the flame lieutenant and devil sword will be great help for me to kill super creatures. These nests are indeed full of treasures. I wished there were more...” Although Han Sen did not gain a super beast soul, he was not too disappointed.

Taking back the beast soul and putting down the diamond sword, Han Sen teleported back to Blackhawk.

The sacred-blood murky beast brought five more sacred geno points to Han Sen. Now he had 78 sacred Geno points.

At this point, unless there was a hunting campaign for sacred-blood creatures, Han Sen rarely went out. He spent most of his time on practicing Panorama, trying to reach a balance of all kinds of abilities. This way, it was easier for him to hunt a super creature while protecting himself.

Han Sen rested for a night and went to the training hall in the morning. He picked a holographic device and logged in Gladiator again.

Huang Yulei and Xu Zhu had waited for him for two days. They were about to give up since Han Sen was never online. This day when Xu Zhu logged in, he sent another invite to “A Soldier on Warship.”

This time, he did not hear the prompt tone of the system. Xu Zhu quickly sent a voice message to Huang Yulei, "Huang Yulei, the soldier is online."

"Ah! Where are you? Did he agree to fight? This time we must teach him a lesson," said Huang Yulei hurriedly.

When Xu Zhu was about to answer, he found himself in the Colosseum already. Obviously, his opponent had agreed to the challenge.

"He agreed. Hurry over to watch." Xu Zhu quickly sent Huang Yulei an invite to observe.

Huang Yulei clicked yes and found himself on the stands of the Colosseum and he was not alone.

Huang Yulei was surprised to find someone else there, and he knew that person as well.

"Desperado, how come you're here as well?" Huang Yulei quickly asked the person next to him.

"I was about to ask you the same thing," said Desperado.

"Xu Zhu asked me to watch. Did he invite you as well? He didn't tell me that."

Desperado paused and asked, "Xu Zhu is the opponent of 'A Soldier on Warship'?"

"Yes. So, you're not invited by Xu Zhu?" Huang Yulei looked at Desperado, puzzled.

Desperado shook his head, "Xu Zhu did not invite me. 'A Soldier on Warship' is in my friend list. I saw him entering a fight and chose to watch."

Huang Yulei was shocked and asked, "How come you are his friend? Do you know him?"

Desperado was one of the more advanced evolvers in Ares Martial Hall. He was only second to Queen. If Desperado was the soldier's friend, then it was very likely that the soldier was also a big shot in Ares Martial Hall.

"No, I do not know him. I was only randomly matched with him a couple times. I added him because I found him interesting." Desperado then asked Huang Yulei, "So what is this about?"

Huang Yulei did not answer but asked, "This person is on your level?"

No wonder Huang Yulei was surprised. No evolver could beat Desperado in Ares Martial Hall, except for Queen. Desperado said he had fought the soldier several times, which meant the soldier was on the same level as Desperado. In this case, there was no way that Xu Zhu could beat him.

Chapter 306

: Diversion

"He is not. I was able to beat him each time in a very short amount of time. His fitness is just so-so, but..." Desperado paused.

"But what?" asked Huang Yulei hurriedly.

“This person gave me a strange feeling. Even I was able to beat him easily, I did not feel good about the win. So I added him as a friend and wanted to see his other fights. Just now, I saw him entering a fight and chose to watch. I didn’t realize that I would meet you guys here,” said Desperado.

“Not feeling good about the win?” Huang Yulei did not quite understand what he meant by the expression.

“Well, I did beat him fast and easy, but I just did not feel good. It is hard for me to explain, which is why I want to watch his other fights more closely.” Desperado pondered and was not able to explain very clearly.

Desperado then asked Huang Yulei, “What’s happening here?”

With some reluctance, Huang Yulei explained his encounter with the soldier.

“What are you saying? He learned Thirteen Slashes after watching a dozen times?” Desperado regarded Huang Yulei incredulously.

“I suspect that he was hiding his real ability in the beginning. He must have always known Thirteen Slashes, otherwise it was impossible for him to learn in such a short amount of time,” said Huang Yulei.

“That is very likely.” Desperado nodded and looked to the Colosseum. The fight had begun.

Huang Yulei saw Han Sen and gasped.

“What’s wrong?” Desperado looked to Huang Yulei, puzzled.

“This is weird. Why is he not using double blades?” Huang Yulei frowned. If Han Sen was good at double blades, he should be using them.

However, Han Sen was empty-handed like Xu Zhu was.

“Let’s wait and see.” Desperado also felt strange, but it was too early to tell.

Huang Yulei regarded “A Soldier on Warship.” According to what Desperado told him, this person did not have a high fitness index, which Xu Zhu also felt when fighting him. His index should be a little more than 20. Huang Yulei supposed this person should be someone who just evolved with his mutant geno points maxed out.

As for Xu Zhu, Huang Yulei knew very well that his fitness index had reached 30. Although it was not so impressive among evolvers, it should be easy for him to beat a newly evolved person.

In addition, Xu Zhu’s specialty was grappling, which could easily make a less fit person suffer. Xu Zhu had a special way to twist joints. Once grabbed by him, his opponent would immediately be put out of action because of the pain.

Of course, in a simulated fight there was no pain involved. However, Xu Zhu’s grappling was still very handy on someone weaker than him.

As the fight began, Xu Zhu immediately approached Han Sen. The reason why Huang Yulei asked Xu Zhu to kick Han Sen’s ass, in addition to their close relationship, was that Xu Zhu’s specialty allowed him to disable Han Sen and force Han Sen to surrender.

The most humiliating way of losing in a simulated fight was undoubtedly to surrender. After all, one could never die in the simulated fight, so everyone would want to fight until the end instead of giving in.

Xu Zhu was glad to see that Han Sen did not try to run from him. After approaching Han Sen, Xu Zhu clawed at Han Sen with one hand.

Han Sen had practiced Ghosthaunt, the main focus of which was also grappling. Although it didn't involve twisting joints, which Xu Zhu was good at, Han Sen was able to tell that Xu Zhu was using grappling.

"Grappling against grappling it is!" Han Sen quickly used the footwork in Ghosthaunt to meet his rival.

"Using grappling against Xu Zhu? What a dork!" Huang Yulei smirked. Xu Zhu's grappling techniques were more than it appeared to be.

Many people in Ares Martial Hall knew how to twist joints, and many practiced other grappling techniques. However, no one with a similar fitness index was Xu Zhu's match.

The reason was that Xu Zhu knew more than grappling. He was also great at Diversion.

Diversion was a technique developed from the ancient martial art "Cicada Shedding Skin." To practice Diversion, one must be highly nimble. Normally speaking, those who could practice Diversion must start to lay the foundation from a young age when one's bones were still malleable. After one entered God's Sanctuary and gained geno points, one could then start to practice Diversion, although whether or not one could be successful still depended on one's talent.

Diversion could be used not only to defend oneself by diverting the incoming attacks, but also transforming the coming force to attack the opponent. When the opponent tried to grab you, with a single move, you could break your opponent's arm with his own force.

Trying to match Xu Zhu's grappling with a similar technique was a foolish move.

Xu Zhu was thinking the same. Seeing Han Sen trying to seize him, Xu Zhu thought, "Boy, using grappling against me is a great way of suicide. I will show you how effective Diversion is."

As Xu Zhu reached his hand out, he faked getting caught by Han Sen. Seizing Xu Zhu's wrist, Han Sen immediately used Sparticle to dodge Xu Zhu's attack.

When Han Sen was about to twist Xu Zhu's arm, Xu Zhu's wrist in Han Sen's hand suddenly flicked.

Crack!

Han Sen's right hand which was holding Xu Zhu's wrist was immediately dislocated by this flick.

Xu Zhu's left hand then wound around Han Sen's right arm and put his shoulder out.

With his wrist and shoulder both dislocated, Han Sen had lost all movability of his right arm. If they were in reality, only the pain would make Han Sen scream.

However, this was just a simulated fight. Han Sen was not significantly hurt and was only taken off 7% from his health.

Chapter 307

: A Soldier in Opponent's Territory

Han Sen stepped back and dodged Xu Zhu's following attacks. Regarding Xu Zhu calmly, Han Sen felt somewhat surprised.

He had been in Gladiator for a long time. Because of his low winning rate, barely any one would invite him to fight. He almost always chose to be matched randomly.

However, someone invited him this time. Han Sen thought his opponent must be a newbie trying to find someone even weaker.

However, as the fight started, Han Sen found that his opponent was great at grappling and even better at Diversion. The way he used the incoming force to hurt Han Sen was a very smart way of fighting.

Panorama also included similar techniques, which Han Sen had practiced in the recent half-year.

If he was able to accomplish the same, it would be impossible for his opponent to catch him. This technique was very useful when it came to fighting the creatures with lots of arms or tentacles.

However, Diversion was very hard to practice. The key to practice Diversion was to do it in real combat. Currently, Han Sen still only understood Diversion from a theoretical perspective.

Luckily, Han Sen had practiced Ghosthaunt before, so he was no stranger to such techniques. Even so, it would still take Han Sen quite a while to perform Diversion in the real combat.

Seeing Xu Zhu's Diversion, Han Sen felt very impressed.

The evolvers indeed all have great techniques. Fortunately, we are using simulated bodies. Otherwise if they use the hyper geno arts that could change their body cells, there is no way I could be their match. Han Sen thought to himself.

Seeing Han Sen trying to retreat, Xu Zhu immediately followed up. Suddenly, Xu Zhu saw Han Sen grabbing his own right arm with his left hand and put the dislocated joints back to place.

Xu Zhu couldn't help frowning. Han Sen was very skilled at it that he must be someone who had practiced similar skills before.

However, Xu Zhu did not pay too much attention to that. Han Sen was so much worse in fitness than Xu Zhu that even if Han Sen had practiced Diversion, he would not be able to compare to Xu Zhu.

Xu Zhu threw himself at Han Sen one more time. The two were ten points apart in their fitness index. Even if Han Sen wanted to run away, it could not be done.

Without moving a muscle, Han Sen's heart suddenly started to beat much stronger and faster than a normal person's.

Motivated by the heartbeat, the qi and blood in his body started to flow at a high speed, pushing Han Sen's fitness to a high level.

Although Han Sen's fitness index was still lower than 30, but his strength and speed must be around 28.

It was rare that Han Sen met someone good at Diversion, whose fitness index was not too much higher than him either. Han Sen did not want to lose too fast. He wanted to see how Diversion worked more closely.

“Indeed, he was faking it. His fitness level is not that low!” Huang Yulei exclaimed when he saw Han Sen’s speed and strength got much better.

Watching Han Sen, Desperado remained silent. He felt Han Sen’s behaviors were strange, but he could not tell how so.

Han Sen and Xu Zhu were once again at each other’s throat. Although Han Sen had used Heresy Mantra to enhance his fitness level, he was still much less stronger than Xu Zhu. In addition, Xu Zhu’s grappling and Diversion techniques were both much better than Han Sen’s. Therefore, Han Sen was still at an absolute disadvantage.

Han Sen’s arms were dislocated by Xu Zhu a couple more times, but he survived each time using Ghosthaunt and the disordered footwork of the white jade skeleton. Although he was caught multiple times by Xu Zhu, he always managed to run away.

Although Ghosthaunt was not as advanced as Diversion, it was taught to Han Sen by a veteran who had survived many battles. Many of the techniques were extremely practical, and helped Han Sen in this extreme situation.

Although Xu Zhu was always at an advantage, he was never able to truly lock Han Sen down. In addition, in a simulated fight, grappling could cause much less damage than other attacks. After more than half an hour, although Han Sen was hurt many times, he still had about 40% of his health left.

As Huang Yulei watched the game, he started to feel familiar. In his fight with Han Sen, he was also at an absolute advantage in the beginning, but lost to Han Sen under his own Thirteen Slashes.

“No way... There is no way he could learn Diversion from Xu Zhu...” Huang Yulei shook his head and denied his own speculation. Diversion was much more demanding on the user than Thirteen Slashes. One must lay the foundation since little. He had hardly heard someone could succeed starting as an adult.

Huang Yulei did not believe that Han Sen could learn Diversion during this fight, as he did not even believe that Han Sen learned Thirteen Slashes on the spot when fighting himself.

As the fight continued, Huang Yulei’s face became stiff. Indeed, Han Sen was making incredible progress. He could tell that Han Sen was less likely to be caught by Xu Zhu and faster when trying to wriggle free.

“No way...” Huang Yulei became anxious and could not believe his own thought that he could no longer deny.

Desperado knitted his brows and did not say anything, watching Han Sen’s every move closely.

In the Colosseum, Xu Zhu was also shocked. As even Huang Yulei was able to tell Han Sen’s progress, Xu Zhu felt stronger as Han Sen’s opponent.

He could clearly sense that his opponent was getting better at grappling so fast that it frightened him.

Xu Zhu found that there was little he could do against this opponent. Although he was still at an advantage, it was hard for him to beat Han Sen.

A Soldier on Warship was like a soldier in opponent's territory, fighting fearless and looking death calmly in the face. And he could do nothing to the soldier, but watch him getting stronger and stronger.

Chapter 308

: Who Is He

"Diversion! Impossible..." Huang Yulei's pupils contracted as he saw Xu Zhu's arm broken at a flick of Han Sen's wrist.

Xu Zhu was shocked as well. He did not expect his opponent could really use Diversion well.

Xu Zhu still did not believe Han Sen could have learned everything in such a short amount of time. Putting his arm back in place, Xu Zhu once again tried to grab Han Sen. This time, however, his target was not Han Sen's arm, but leg.

The reason why it was hard to practice Diversion was that one must be able to perform Diversion in each body part.

Indeed, Han Sen was not able to perform Diversion with his other body parts. However, to Xu Zhu's shock, as Han Sen became familiarized with the technique, he learned to do it with more and more body parts. Huang Yulei was rendered speechless. "A Soldier on Warship" did learn Diversion from Xu Zhu in this combat.

Huang Yulei now somewhat believed that maybe he also learned Thirteen Slashes in their fight.

However, this did not even make sense to him. Although he had heard of geniuses who could learn others' martial arts while watching, he had never seen anyone could actually do it.

"I know why I would feel bad when beating him," exclaimed Desperado suddenly.

"He was copying my moves. When he fought me, he did the same thing. No wonder I felt bad... He wanted to beat me with my own techniques." After watching Xu Zhu and Han Sen's fight, Desperado finally understood why he had that feeling.

When he was fighting Han Sen, although Han Sen used a seemingly disordered footwork, it was not the root of his discomfort. He was upset because Han Sen wanted to use his own moves against him.

Because Han Sen lost too fast, Desperado thought it was a coincidence that the guy practiced the same type of martial arts.

Now thinking back, it was not at all a coincidence. Han Sen was copying him on purpose.

"This guy..." Huang Yulei looked at Han Sen with complex emotions. Han Sen was always trying to learn from his opponents' tricks. No wonder he had lost so many times. It must have something to do with this.

In the Colosseum, Han Sen was gaining momentum. Shattered psychologically, Xu Zhu found harder and harder to cope with Han Sen's attacks.

Crack!

When Xu Zhu clawed Han Sen's chest, Han Sen dislocated Xu Zhu's wrist with a shrug. Then he quickly threw himself at Xu Zhu.

At this point, Han Sen had edited Ghosthaunt with Xu Zhu's techniques, so it was now even stronger than Diversion.

Locked down by Han Sen, Xu Zhu found him unable to divert Han Sen's force since Han Sen's haunting techniques prevented him from doing that.

Unable to wriggle free, Xu Zhu had to surrender and end the game.

Having learned the tricks of Diversion, Han Sen was exhilarated. He stopped looking for other opponents but left Gladiator. As he still remembered everything, he decided to practice Diversion a bit more.

Although the simulated body moved exactly how he did, he couldn't feel anything, so it was still different.

Xu Zhu came out chagrined at his failure. Seeing Desperado together with Huang Yulei, he was dazed. Huang Yulei quickly asked, "Brother, you think he learned Diversion during your combat?"

Xu Zhu smiled bitterly and nodded. "He did learn it from fighting with me. There is no question in that. This person is such a fast learner. I think he also learned Thirteen Slashes from you and did not know how to use it before your fight."

"Indeed, this person learns so fast. I wonder who he is," said Desperado.

"Desperado, aren't you his friend? Send him a text and ask him," said Huang Yulei.

"I'll try. Although I added him, I have never talked to him, so not sure if he will reply." Desperado checked and saw Han Sen had already left Gladiator.

"He is offline now. I'll do it next time," said Desperado.

Xu Zhu nodded absentmindedly. Beaten like this, he was devastated.

Huang Yulei's eyes suddenly lit up. He suggested, "Do you think that person would be interested in him?"

"Which person?" Xu Zhu and Desperado both looked to Huang Yulei, not sure who he was talking about.

"The person who is the apple of the eye of our president," said Huang Yulei with his lips curled downward.

"This is a great idea. That person might really be interested in this soldier guy. Then we can all be freed." Xu Zhu's eyes also lit up.

The person they were talking about was Qian Hezhen, the youngest students of the president of Ares martial Hall Daniel. Qian Hezhen was gifted and learned everything fast, which was why Huangfu Xiongcheng saw his youngest student as his successor.

Qian Hezhen did not abuse the president's confidence in him either. He had just evolved and already succeeded in practicing several secret martial arts of Ares Martial Hall.

However, Qian Hezhen was not satisfied with what he had achieved but kept challenging the renowned students in Ares Martial Hall. Even a master like Desperado was annoyed to death by him. The students could not turn Qian Hezhen down because he was backed by Hungfu, which was why their heads hurt whenever seeing Qian Hezhen.

Chapter 309

: Threaten

After Han Sen left the training hall, he felt extremely sore. Blue veins stood out all over his body, which looked frightening.

Han Sen knew that it was because he had used Heresy Mantra for too long, which was a heavy burden on his body.

Had his heart and veins not been strengthened during the first phase of Heresy Mantra, his organs would probably have exploded.

Even after the enhancement, his body still couldn't stand the tremendous burden. At this time, Han Sen became so exhausted that he could barely stand.

He originally wanted to practice Diversion a bit more, but could no longer do that. Sitting alone in the training hall, Han Sen decided to go back to the dormitory after he recovered.

News was playing in the training hall, most of which was about God's Sanctuary, such as someone had gone to the Fourth God's Sanctuary, someone had become a demigod, and someone had become a sacred-blood aristocrat.

After watching a while, Han Sen's attention was suddenly caught by a specific message. It was a short story read by the anchor, which was soon drowned in many similar stories.

However, Han Sen suddenly became excited. He quickly turned on his comlink and started searching on the Skynet. Very soon, Han Sen found some useful information and his eyes lit up.

The news was about the Glory Shelter in First God's Sanctuary. Someone found a strong sacred-blood creature in the mountains near Glory Shelter. Almost the entire Glory Shelter teamed up to hunt the creature, but they were not even able to hurt it, even at the cost of many lives.

Han Sen found the comments on this matter from people in Glory Shelter. Because many of them had seen the sacred-blood creature, their description of it was rather clear.

It was a turtle-like creature, dark as ink and large as a car. Its body was so stiff that even sacred-blood weapons could not scratch its shell. Many people died in its teeth.

The huge turtle was not fast, otherwise more people might have died.

Many believed that this black turtle was even stronger than a sacred-blood crystal-shelled turtle, and should be the strongest turtle creature that people had ever witnessed in First God's Sanctuary.

Many people described the fighting scene, which convinced Han Sen that it was very likely to be a super creature.

According to people from Glory Shelter, the black turtle was obviously much stronger than a typical sacred-blood creature. No sacred-blood weapons could hurt it. And its only weakness was its speed. Otherwise more than half of the Glory Shelter would die there.

If they were not exaggerating too much, Han Sen believed the turtle must be a super creature.

For half a year, Han Sen had been improving his own strength and asking around about super creatures. After all, even if he was able to kill a super creature, there must be one for him to kill.

However, super creatures were even more rare than sacred-blood creatures. This turtle was the only candidate Han Sen had seen in half a year.

Han Sen viewed all the discussions about the turtle again and knew that the black turtle came out from the ocean. Someone tried to hunt it after spotting it. They not only failed but also lost a lot of good men.

The black turtle had now climbed into the copper mountains. Because people from Glory Shelter had no way to kill it, they did not bother to track it down. At this point, all they knew was that it was somewhere in the Copper Mountains.

Han Sen was still thinking whether he should go to Glory Shelter. He had been there once and knew the way very well. If he flew over the dark swamp, he could get there in a fortnight.

However, he had not yet completed the third phase longevity of Heresy Mantra. Han Sen was not sure if he was strong enough to kill a super creature, which was why he was still hesitating.

“Brother, you spent a long time using the holographic device and you are soaked. Keep hydrated.” Someone suddenly appeared next to Han Sen, throwing a bottle of water to him.

To his surprise, it was Jing Jiya. Jing Jiya had been waiting for Han Sen to challenge him proactively, but nothing had happened in days. Jing Jiya realized that Han Sen was much more mature than he thought, completely unaffected by the rumors.

However, Jing Jiya was not someone who would easily give up. Getting the message that Han Sen was in the training hall, he quickly came over and waited for Han Sen there.

In fact, he had been here for quite a while. After Han Sen came out from the device, he was sitting near Jing Jiya, but Jing Jiya did not come to him right away. The freshman first went to purchase two bottles of water before he sat down next to Han Sen.

“Relax, I did not poison the water,” said Jing Jiya with a smile.

“Thank you then.” Han Sen opened the bottle and drank more than half of the water. He did sweat a lot and was dehydrated. Because of his exhaustion, Han Sen did not bother to get up and buy water. Now that Jing Jiya was handing him a bottle, he gladly accepted it.

Jing Jiya looked at him, interested. “You’re really not afraid that I might poison the water?”

“The younger brother of Jing Jiwu would not use that kind of scheme,” said Han Sen casually. In fact, he would not even be scared if there were poison in it. In addition, it made no sense for Jing Jiya to do it in public, since cameras were installed everywhere, and he would have no way to exonerate himself.

Han Sen’s words made Jing Jiya pause. The freshman did not realize that Han Sen would have such respect for his older brother.

However, Jing Jiya was someone who had to reach his goal. He smiled and said to Han Sen softly, “I am not my brother. Just because he won’t use these schemes, it does not mean that I will not. If you are not willing to accept my challenge, then I will have to use some dirty tricks even if I don’t want to.”

“Such as?” Han Sen took another sip of water and asked.

“I know that your mom’s name is Luo Sulan and the shelter she belonged to in Second God’s Sanctuary. And you have a sister named Han Yan. She is very cute and studies...” Jing Jiya always had a faint smile on his face and looked harmless. When girls saw him, their hearts would race.

Chapter 310

: As You Wish

Hearing Jing Jiya’s words, Han Sen smiled and patted him on the shoulder. “Jing Jiya, if you want to threaten someone, you’ll have to be smart. When you speak, try to act like a tough guy so that I might be scared.”

Jing Jiya’s face became grim. He said, “Brother, I am not joking.”

Leaning against the back of his chair, Han Sen stretched and said slowly, “Since you have investigated my family, you should know who I am. Do you dare to touch them? Now tell me again you’re not joking.”

Jing Jiya smiled and said, “Brother, you’re right. I do not dare to touch your family, but your friends might not be as lucky. I don’t dare to do anything to Wang Mengmeng or Lu Meng either, but Shi Zhikang and Zhang Yang were under no one’s protection.”

“I would be interested to know how you plan to hurt them in Blackhawk,” said Han Sen.

Jing Jiya was still smiling. “It will not be easy for me to injure them on campus, and it’s gonna be a waste of time to hurt their family. But do you think I could seduce their girlfriends? You think I’m going to succeed?”

“Jing Jiya, there are things that you should never do,” replied Han Sen solemnly. Whether Jing Jiya could succeed or not, he will not let it happen.

“If you’re angry, you can take it out on me during our duel anytime,” said Jing Jiya with politeness.

“As you wish then.” Although Han Sen did not want to waste his time, he no longer wanted to tolerate the kid’s provocation. He would take care of what should be taken care of.

Jing Jiya appeared to be exhilarated. “I will be waiting for you. Please keep your words, otherwise...”

Jing Jiya did not finish his sentence, but even an idiot could understand him. Han Sen smiled and said, “Jing Jiwu did not teach his brother well, so I will be a good friend and do that for him.”

Jing Jiya was a bit upset hearing that, but he did not talk back. Since Han Sen had agreed to his challenge, all he needed to do was beating Han Sen. It was pointless to win an argument.

Jing Jiya had always thought that only by defeating Han Sen could he avenge his brother.

Seeing Jing Jiya left, Han Sen immediately moved on to consider his trip to Glory Shelter. Although he might still be a bit weak, maybe he could give it a shot.

Flame lieutenant, devil sword and the second phase of Heresy Mantra, those might be all that it took for him to kill a super creature. Most importantly, the black turtle was not very fast, so he could always run away.

"It seems I should make the trip. Tomorrow after I kick the kid's ass, I'll leave for Glory Shelter." Han Sen did not want to miss the opportunity. After all, super creatures were so rare that he did not know when he would see the next one if he missed this turtle.

After Jing Jiya left, he spread the news that he was about to challenge Han Sen the next day on the archery range. In order to clear his brother's name, he would like for everyone to know how he beat Han Sen.

Jing Jiya had even thought of his line after beating Han Sen, "Although you are quite good, you're still nothing compared to me, and even less than nothing compared to my older brother. Your one win was just based on pure luck."

Soon the entire Blackhawk knew about the duel. Almost everyone hearing the news became excited.

Han Sen was the legend of Blackhawk, and Jing Jiya was another monster after his older brother, so their duel attracted a lot of attention.

Even many professors decided to have a look after hearing about it.

The next morning, before Han Sen and Jing Jiya got there, the stands around the archery range was packed with audience.

"Who do you think will win?"

"The genius of course. Even Jing Jiwu was not his match, let alone Jing Jiya." The senior students who had witnessed how strong Han Sen was mostly supported him.

"I don't think so. You have all seen Jing Jiya's record, which is probably even better than Jing Jiwu when he was at school. Han Sen only beat Jing Jiwu because of good luck and he had not done much in recent two years. I'm afraid he will lose to Jing Jiya..."

Among freshmen, more people supported Jing Jiya, especially the girls. Jing Jiya's good looks won him a lot of popularity.

"Ms. Chen, you're also here to see the duel?" Situ Xiang looked at Chen Ling in surprise.

"Yes, Han Sen once represented the Martial Arts Society and I have come to support him," said Chen Ling with a smile.

"Come and join me. The view is better here." Situ Xiang brought Chen Ling to the coach's bench.

“Coach, who do you think he has a better chance, Han Sen or Jing Jiya?” Chen Ling asked.

“It is very hard to say. So many things had happened to Han Sen in the recent two years, and I can say that Jing Jiya has even surpassed his brother,” replied Situ Xiang with a bitter smile.

Chen Ling knew what the coach was saying, so she nodded and did not speak again.

Han Sen’s roommates also came to cheer him up, and Wang Mengmeng came with them as well. However, the stands were so full they had to watch on their feet.

“Can Han Sen win? That Jing Jiya kid is quite something,” said Shi Zhikang with his brows knitted. He had seen Jing Jiya’s match and the kid was indeed quite talented.

Jing Jiya was also in the Archery Department, so Shi Zhikang had competed with him a few times. Shi Zhikang sensed even more stress facing Jing Jiya than when he met Jing Jiwu.

Zhang Yang and Lu Meng did not speak. In fact, they both had fought Jing Jiya and suffered terrible losses. They felt the same as Shi Zhikang did: Jing Jiya was even more formidable than Jing Jiwu.

“Brother Han will definitely win.” Wang Mengmeng was Han Sen’s diehard fan and believed in him as always.

Chapter 311

: Spinning Away

Han Sen waved at his friends and entered the archery range. At the same time, Jing Jiya also entered the range.

“Han Sen, there is something that I should probably tell you beforehand,” Jing Jiya walked over to Han Sen and said with a smile.

“If you want to tell me, then tell me,” said Han Sen casually.

Jing Jiya smiled and said nothing. He walked to the bow rack, took a 16.0 practice bow and a quiver full of arrows, and returned to Han Sen.

The next second, Jing Jiya straightened his back, nocked an arrow, and made a shot casually.

That was only a start. He then quickly shot nine more arrows, between which there was almost no gap. The ten arrows were like a straight line, flying toward the target 60 feet away.

Students were dumbstruck. If it was very hard to believe that with a 16.0 arrow, Jing Jiya was able to shoot a succession of ten arrows. His strength was beyond their imagination.

“He is indeed even stronger than Jing Jiwu at his age,” mumbled Situ Xiang.

Chen Ling was also amazed. Among the unevolved, very few people had this kind of strength, not to mention Jing Jiya was just a freshman.

As people were shocked by what Jing Jiya could do, they found the bigger surprise was yet to come.

As the first arrow hit the bull's eye, the second arrow suddenly made a strange turn when it was about to hit the first, which was the same case with the remaining eight arrows.

When all ten arrows were on the target, people found that only the first one hit the bull's eye, while the other nine arrows formed a circle with the first arrow as the center.

Everybody widened their mouth. Someone yelped and said, "Spinning arrow! Isn't that Han Sen's spinning arrow? How come Jing Jiya can also do that?"

At this point, even Situ Xiang cannot believe her eyes. Jing Jiya used a 16.0 bow to shoot a succession of ten arrows, nine of which were spinning. Judging from the way that the arrows were aligned she knew that Jing Jiya was already an archery master.

"Monster! A monster more formidable than Jing Jiwu was!" lamented Situ Xiang. She had hoped that Han Sen would win, but did not have much faith after watching Jing Jiya's performance.

Han Sen's most impressive skill was spinning arrow, with which he beat Jing Jiwu. However, Jing Jiya seemed to be even better at that, and he even had a higher fitness index than his older brother. There was simply no way that Han Sen could beat Jing Jiya.

"Jing Jiya also knows spinning arrow, and it looks like he has mastered it. Han Sen is in trouble now."

"What great archery skills! I'm afraid Han Sen will not be better than him."

"Using a 16.0 bow at will, Jing Jiya is more formidable than Jing Jiwu was."

...

At this point, Shi Zhikang, Zhang Yang and Lu Meng all became pale. Shi Zhikang exclaimed, "How come this guy also knows Han Sen's spinning arrow? I've heard that it is almost impossible for an unevolved person to do that."

"Almost, but not completely impossible. Jing Jiya and Han Sen are both exceptions," said Lu Meng calmly, looking worried nonetheless.

The crowd were in awe of Jing Jiya's archery skills, and few people believed that Han Sen could still win.

"What do you think my spinning arrow, brother?" Jing Jiya asked, amused.

"Jing Jiya, it is quite impressive for your age. Good job!" said Han Sen in appreciation.

He did appreciate what Jing Jiya could do. Although Jing Jiya had not practiced Yin Yang Blast, he managed to achieve the effect of the spinning arrow by practicing archery techniques alone.

Hearing Han Sen's words, Jing Jiya felt belittled. At your age? It sounded like he was a kid trying to impress his parents with a golden star awarded by school.

"Since you said that, you must have stronger archery skills than I do. Why don't you show us?" suggested Jing Jiya with his brows knitted.

"No need. I don't have much time. Let's just get started with the duel." Han Sen immediately went to the bow rack, picking up a bow and a quiver of arrows.

The students were surprised by Han Sen's choice of bow. He picked an 11.0 practice bow, which was too weak for any archery student. Anyone could easily use a bow like this.

"Han Sen seems to be overly confident. How can he compete with Jing Jiya with an 11.0 bow?"

"Wait a minute. The bow he used to beat Jing Jiwu was also an 11.0 bow. Maybe he wants to do it again?"

"I don't think it's going to happen. Last time the victory was mainly because of the great tactics Coach Situ Xiang used. Also, Jing Jiwu did not know there was such a thing as spinning arrow and was taken by surprise. However, now Jing Jiya knows about the spinning arrow and is even better at it than Han Sen. How can Han Sen possibly win with an 11.0 bow?"

"What is Sen trying to pull? He should have picked a strong bow in any case!" Shi Zhikang was stunned, trying to understand why Han Sen would have picked an 11.0 bow.

Lu Meng did not speak, as he did not understand either.

Nor did Zhang Yang. He looked at Wang Mengmeng and asked, "Mengmeng, didn't you use to learn archery skills from Han Sen? Tell us, what is he trying to do?"

Wang Mengmeng pondered and answered, "Brother Han must feel that it is too easy to beat Jing Jiya anyway, so he picked the first bow he saw. I don't believe it means anything."

Chapter 312

: An Effortless Shot

Many students were eavesdropping on the conversations between Han Sen's friends, trying to pick up some insider perspectives.

However, hearing what Wang Mengmeng said, they all stared at her as if she were crazy.

Even Han Sen's roommates found Wang Mengmeng's reply out of line. It was simply impossible for Han Sen to think beating Jing Jiya was a piece of cake.

Someone who could shoot a succession of ten arrows with a 16.0 bow, nine of which were spinning, would never lose easily. Whether or not Han Sen could beat him remained a question.

The eavesdroppers had determined that Wang Mengmeng must be a diehard fan, whose words were hardly believable.

Situ Xiang and Chen Ling were also surprised by Han Sen's choice. Chen Ling asked Situ Xiang, "Coach, I don't know that much about archery. But isn't an 11.0 bow much weaker than a 16.0 one?"

Situ Xiang nodded and said, "if they were on the same level, the 16.0 bow is much stronger than an 11.0 one."

"Then why did Han Sen pick an 11.0 bow? With his strength, even if he cannot use a 16.0, he could always choose a 15.0 or 14.0, right?" Chen Ling was puzzled.

Situ Xiang smiled wryly and said, "I don't understand either. If there is any reason, maybe he wants to beat the two brothers with the same kind of bow."

"Is that even possible?" Although Chen Ling did not know archery, she knew how difficult it must be to beat Jing Jiya with a weak bow.

"I can't tell." Situ Xiang's words were rather conservative, because in her view, Han Sen was doomed.

Seeing Han Sen's bow, Jing Jiya's face darkened. He could no longer keep up his good manners and asked sharply, "Brother, are you really going to use the bow?"

"Can't I?" Han Sen said quietly.

"Sure." Jing Jiya took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down. He knew that being flighty and impatient was a big no-no before a duel. Although he had no doubt that he would win, he did not want to take his opponent lightly.

No matter what bow Han Sen had picked, Jing Jiya decided to go all in and leave Han Sen no chance.

"Since you're okay with it, let's start." Han Sen did not want to waste more time. After the duel, he must leave for Glory Shelter. The trip would take him at least a month, and he must hurry.

"Okay," replied Jing Jiya. He walked away from Han Sen and stopped when they were 220 feet apart.

Jing Jiya turned back and said to Han Sen with a smile, "You beat my brother at this distance. How about we have the duel under the same condition?"

Jing Jiya had thought about this a long time ago. He wanted to avenge his brother at the same distance.

"As you like," said Han Sen indifferently.

"Coach Situ Xiang, would you do the honor and blow the whistle?" Jing Jiya asked Situ Xiang with a smile.

Situ Xiang nodded, gave a pause, and blew her neck whistle.

All eyes were on Han Sen and Jing Jiya. The moment the whistle was blown, Jing Jiya shot the exact same succession of ten arrows at Han Sen.

Because the bow was strong, the ten arrows were in Han Sen's face in no time.

Jing Jiya knew very well that although the ten arrows seemed to be aligned, they would scatter into a storm in Han Sen's face and block every direction, thanks to the spinning techniques.

Jing Jiya had worked hard on spinning arrow in order to beat Han Sen this way. He had to beat Han Sen with Han Sen's own tricks to clear his brother's name.

Han Sen saw what Jing Jiya did, but only shot one arrow in a languid manner. It seemed that he did not even pull the string to the fullest.

And he did not make a second shot either. Putting the bow down, Han Sen stood there and watched.

"Looks like Han Sen has given up."

“He didn’t even want to win. No wonder he picked an 11.0 bow.”

“The genius has fallen. This is such a boring duel to watch.”

“It’s such a shame that Jing Jiya treats him seriously. He not only disrespects his opponent, he disrespects himself as well.”

“It is the same genius I used to worship?”

“It seems he’s not the same person after the accident.”

Situ Xiang was also very disappointed. According to what she remembered, Han Sen was not someone who would easily give up, let alone make a move that equals surrender. However, she had seen it happen with her own eyes. Situ Xiang thought to herself, is the archery emperor gone forever?

Even Jing Jiya was dumbstruck by Han Sen’s attitude. He wanted to beat Han Sen, but not like this. Such a loser and such terrible skills, what point would he be making even if he could beat Han Sen? It would probably bring his brother Jing Jiwu more shame.

If Jing Jiwu had lost to a genius, Jing Jiya could accept it. However, it seemed that Jing Jiwu had lost to a scum.

Han Sen, on the other hand, was very satisfied with the shot he made. The power of the spinning arrow did not lie in its speed or strength, but how it span.

Although Jing Jiya’s spinning arrow seemed impressive, in Han Sen’s eyes, those arrows were barely spinning.

Although Han Sen’s shot was not fast, but it carried a spinning force that Jing Jiya could not even imagine.

In addition, Han Sen’s shot also represented his understanding of the spinning force and Yin Yang Blast in the recent two years. Although it was not fast, Han Sen was quite satisfied with what he had done.

Jing Jiya’s arrows had arrived, the first of which was about to clash with the arrow Han Sen shot.

All the audience just saw what Jing Jiya could do and knew that his arrows could make strange turns and avoid Han Sen’s arrow. Therefore, even if Han Sen had also made his arrow spin, it would not change anything.

Chapter 313

: Emperor Returns

When Jing Jiya’s arrow was about to hit Han Sen’s, something unbelievable happened. Jing Jiya’s arrow did not move aside, but was leaning toward Han Sen’s arrow like it was a magnet.

Bang!

The two arrows clashed. Han Sen’s slow arrow knocked Jing Jiya’s away and then became faster.

Bang Bang Bang...

Han Sen's arrow clashed successively with all ten arrows shot by Jing Jiya and knocked all ten away. Its strength was not weakened but enhanced after the cracking sounds.

Whoosh!

The arrow ended up on Jing Jiya's chest. Taking the hit, Jing Jiya staggered back a few steps and fell to the ground.

Jing Jiya looked down at the arrow on his chest incredulously with his mouth gaping.

Silence fell on the entire range. No one anticipated this result. No one could believe that an effortless shot made by Han Sen using an 11.0 practice bow could carry such miraculous power.

Han Sen walked to Jing Jiya, patted him on the shoulder and said, "Jing Jiya, if you want to learn the real spinning arrow, come find me when you have time. I'll teach you."

Then Han Sen took down the practice arrow on Jing Jiya's chest and put it back in the quiver. Putting the bow back on the rack, Han Sen left the range.

Jing Jiya watched Han Sen leave and sat there like death.

"The genius is the genius! This is what spinning arrow really looks like."

"I know it was not that easy to mimic the genius. It seems Jing Jiya just learned some tricks and did not master the skill."

"Awesome. Han Sen never took Jing Jiya seriously. He did so well with just an 11.0 practice bow. Imagine what he can do if he had picked a 16.0 one!"

"Impressive! The spinning force of the arrow is what beat Jing Jiwu! How did he do it, using a weak bow to make such a strong shot? And the arrow seemed to become faster and faster after it clashed with other arrows..."

"..."

It took Jing Jiya a long while before he recovered from shock. Watching Han Sen walking away, Jing Jiya suddenly smiled wryly with complex feelings.

He suddenly discovered how ridiculous his schemes were. He had always believed that Han Sen was afraid of accepting his challenge and losing to him. But after seeing what Han Sen could do with that arrow, he suddenly understood that Han Sen never took him seriously, which was the only reason why Han Sen did not accept his challenge in the first place.

A casual shot from an ordinary bow had such an unbelievable effect.

He deserves to be the one who beat my brother. Jing Jiya got back on his feet and did not feel upset. Instead, he was burning with a passion that he had never felt before. As the prodigy in his family, he had the gift like nobody else. He did not need to have a passion, because he had never met a deserving opponent.

However, Han Sen made him feel that it was not blood that flew in his body, but fire.

“Beat him!” That was all Jing Jiya could think of.

Han Sen went back to his dorm and said goodbye to his roommates before he teleported to God’s Sanctuary alone.

Beating Jing Jiya was miraculous in other people’s eyes, but for Han Sen, who just wanted to teach the boy a lesson, it was nothing.

Inspired by the spinning spear, the arrow shot by Han Sen generated a centripetal force, drawing all the arrows in. Using the combination of yin and yang forces, Han Sen was also able to borrow the speed of other arrows.

The ten clashes did not affect Han Sen’s arrow, but empowered it, making it ten times stronger than when it left the string. So, Jing Jiya was hit before he could even realize what had happened.

In addition, Jing Jiya had no way to foresee such an incredible outcome, so he was not prepared at all.

Han Sen thought what he had done was no challenge at all. Among the unevolved, no one could hold a candle to Han Sen any longer. The only match he had left in first God’s Sanctuary was a super creature.

Han Sen did not care about all that himself, but in Blackhawk, he was revered as a hero.

The students in freshman and sophomore years only knew Han Sen previously from the school’s history, but Han Sen’s performance at the duel brought him back under the spotlight.

The Emperor returned with his incredible archery skills. Blackhawk was still his Empire.

“Why didn’t he participate in any games recently? If he did, Blackhawk could have won a lot of championships. With his archery skills, if he were there, even the Alliance Central Military Academy would lose without a doubt.”

“Not just archery. He is peerless in black and white boxing and warframe as well. He even gained his nickname ‘emperor’ from participating in a black and white boxing game, where he gave St. Germain zero point. You know St. Germain even had Nalan Chengnuo on their team at the time...”

“Seriously?”

“Why would I lie about that? You can still find the video of the game online. Watch it for yourself. If you think I exaggerated, you can have my virginity.”

...

Han Sen’s name once again became the topic of conversations in Blackhawk. Many students found Han Sen’s old videos and became even more impressed by him.

Chapter 314

: Mushu

Once again, Han Sen enter the Dark Swamp. Last time it took him half a month to travel from Glory Shelter back to Steel Armor Shelter by way of Dark Swamp.

Last time, he only had the mutant three-eyed beast as his mount and needed to fly on his own over Dark Swamp. This time, he could just use Meowth all the way as the mount, and no mutant creature could stop it.

Han Sen tried to kill as few creatures as possible. Except for sacred geno points, he did not need anything. The golden rock worm king was still recovering from his enormous feast in the nest. So Han Sen did not bother to hunt.

With Meowth's speed, almost no creatures could catch up with them.

However, Meowth was not a real mount. Although it was fast, the ride was not a comfortable one.

Han Sen took the chance to practice the clinging technique in Panorama. He attached his entire body to the back of Meowth and moved up and down as Meowth ran.

The key to the clinging technique was following the opponent's force. Although it was the same kind of techniques as diversion, they differed a lot in practice.

When using Diversion, the goal was to offset the opponent's force. However, the goal of using the clinging technique was to integrate oneself with one's opponent, so the opponent could not exert his force.

As Han Sen felt Meowth's movement under him, he focused himself on moving along with Meowth and felt less and less turbulence.

As the encyclopedia of the Saint Hall, Panorama included all sorts of fundamental methods of using one's strength. Many of those methods could also be applied in the daily life. In order to perfect himself, Han Sen was always practicing the methods, even when he rested.

Although it was impossible for him to reach perfection, he was pushing himself closer and closer to his full potentials.

The stronger he became, the more likely it was for him to kill super creatures. In fact, the essence of martial arts was to push one's limits.

The status above evolver was named surpasser, which meant the person had surpassed the limits of human body. A surpasser could even crash an aircraft with bare hands.

As Meowth galloped, Han Sen suddenly found a creature that looked like a centipede rolling over in a swamp ahead of him.

Despite its resemblance to a centipede, the creature was about 30 feet long, its shell gleaming with a dark purple shimmer. Its body was as thick as a wok and its feet as sharp as sickles.

The dark purple centipede wound itself around a buffalo-like creature, its sharp feet digging into the buffalo, which was about to bleed to death.

"It seems that the centipede should be a sacred-blood creature. How lucky! Although it is a large creature, I don't believe it has too much meat in the body, which should provide some geno points for me." Han Sen was excited that he saw the sacred-blood creature just when he entered Dark Swamp.

As the huge centipede was trying to strangle the Buffalo, Han Sen took out the diamond sword and jumped from the back of Meowth. With one slash, he cut the centipede together with the buffalo. The centipede was cut into pieces because it was winding on the Buffalo. When each piece fell on the ground, it was still twitching and quieted down after a while.

“Sacred-blood creature mushu killed. No beast soul gained. Eat its meat to gain 0 to 10 sacred geno points randomly.”

“Mutant creature swamp buffalo killed. No beast soul gained. Eat its meat to gain 0 to 10 mutant geno points randomly.”

Although no beast soul is gained, Han Sen was excited that he was able to kill a sacred-blood creature with only one strike.

He summoned golden rock worm king to eat the swamp buffalo. Obviously, the worm king was more interested in the meat of mushu. In addition, its appetite did not seem to be as good as before, so it left half of the buffalo meat untouched.

Han Sen found a clean pool to wash the mushu’s carcass and peeled its shell.

Although the mushu looked ugly, its meat was juicy and rich. Putting it over fire, Han Sen immediately smelled an alluring fragrance.

Han Sen summoned the holy angel. She stared at the meat barbecue with a desiring look.

“It still needs a while,” said Han Sen, patted the holy angel on her head.

Holy angel did not speak, her eyes fixed on the barbecue, which was probably all she could see at this point.

Without Han Sen’s order, she could not move and had to wait patiently next to the fire.

Han Sen was amused. This little girl only ate sacred-blood meat. Even a mutant meat could not interest her at all.

Han Sen did not want to spare sacred-blood meat before, while he did not care that much recently. He was about to max out on his sacred geno points, but collecting super geno points would take him a long time. During that period of time, he could do some casual hunting and his sacred geno points would be filled very fast.

So, every chance he got, Han Sen would let the holy angel eat some sacred-blood meat. If she could evolve like Meowth did, she would become a super beast soul. At that time, he did not even to move a finger and could let her do all the fighting for him.

When the barbecue was ready, the holy angel started to gobble the sacred-blood meat at Han Sen’s command. A large piece of meat disappeared momentarily.

The appetite of a sacred-blood pet was unimaginable. Han Sen only had one piece when the holy angel had already swallowed a dozen, her stomach still flat.

Han Sen let the holy angel eat a better half of the mushu meat, and saved a small part for the road. The part that Han Sen had eaten gave him another sacred geno point.

Han Sen now had 79 sacred geno points and it will not be long before he maxed out.

Chapter 315

: Tornado Wolf

The second day he spent in Dark Swamp, Han Sen saw from afar that an island was floating in the sky. He was suddenly thrilled and thought, there is a Mystery Island in Dark Swamp!

A Mystery Island meant a sacred-blood beast soul. In the past, Han Sen needed a sacred-blood ghost butterfly boomerang to kill the holy angel, but now he no longer needed that. In the entire First God's Sanctuary, there was hardly any sacred-blood creature that he could not kill.

Dark Swamp was remote and dangerous, it is not very likely that someone happened to be here. Therefore, Han Sen believed he would not have a lot of competitors.

Having summoned his sacred-blood wings, Han Sen flew toward the Mystery Island. The strong wind could not stop him at all.

This time, Han Sen only used the wings of the purple-feathered dragon. He did not look exactly like a dragon, but he did not mind either. No one had seen the wings without the black beetle armor. In addition, all those who had seen these sacred-blood wings had evolved, including Son of Heaven.

When Han Sen landed on the Mystery Island, he frowned as he heard noises of a combat. Someone still beat him to the Mystery Island in Dark Swamp.

Han Sen saw that it was a man and woman fighting a giant wolf with silver fur. Han Sen thought the wolf must be the sacred-blood creature on the Mystery Island.

Han Sen could not tell who the man and woman were. It seemed that they were not from Steel Armor Shelter.

Maybe they are from Glory Shelter. Steel Armor Shelter and Glory Shelter are the closest to Dark Swamp, Han Sen guessed.

Both the man and woman had a fabulous set of beast souls. They not only had sacred-blood wings, even their weapons and armor were sacred-blood beast souls.

In addition, the two of them had both shapeshifted with sacred-blood humanoid beast souls. The level of the beast souls they used were shocking even to Han Sen.

However, with their luxurious beast souls, they were not able to beat the silver wolf.

The silver wolf was so fast that when it ran, it became a blur. Han Sen could tell that the silver wolf was a huge threat to the man and woman.

After watching for a while, Han Sen smiled and did not hurry to go over. Standing afar, he decided to watch them fight.

At this point, he was able to tell that the man and woman were not the wolf's match. He had no intention to fight with them and wanted to kill the wolf after they retreated.

It looks like Lady Luck is still on my side, thought Han Sen.

Indeed, a man and woman found it was more and more difficult to parry with the wolf. They also seemed to have noticed Han Sen, and did not want to fight anymore.

Fighting while retreating, the man and woman approached Han Sen.

"Friend, I am Ma Mingjun from Glory Shelter gang. How about we work together to strike down this sacred-blood creature?" exclaimed the man when he approached Han Sen.

"If we work together, whole gets to keep the meat and beast soul?" Han Sen asked.

"Whoever makes the fatal strike gets to keep them." Ma Mingjun was 150 feet from Han Sen.

"All right." Han Sen smiled and joined the two. The spinning spear and the diamond sword or both kept in Han Sen's backpack. Of course, Han Sen will not use them. He summoned the three-blade harpoon and threw himself at the silver wolf.

Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei exchanged a look and quickly joined Han Sen. They did not expect Han Sen to be so decisive and were suddenly a bit scared that Han Sen might snatch the beast soul.

With Han Sen on the team, Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei suddenly felt less pressured. They were both shocked by how well Han Sen could fight. Since they did not know him, they thought that Han Sen probably was not from Glory Shelter, otherwise they would have heard about him.

The two did not dare to slack, for fear that Han Sen might kill the silver wolf first.

In fact, Han Sen did not use what he got. Otherwise, the silver wolf would be killed in the first round.

Han Sen was trying to practice Thirteen Slashes on the silver wolf. Since he learned Thirteen Slashes, Han Sen did not have too many opportunities to use it, because he could hardly find any deserving opponent. By practicing it on the wolf, Han Sen was trying to refresh his memory.

However, one thing was for sure: the silver wolf was his, and Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei had no chance at all.

Although the two of them had tried very hard to kill the silver wolf before Han Sen, Han Sen was the one took the wolf's life with Thirteen Slashes.

Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei were dazed. They had decided when to make the fatal attack, but did not foresee Han Sen's sudden move, which beheaded the silver wolf instantaneously before they had a chance to use their trump card.

"Sacred-blood creature tornado wolf killed. Beast soul of tornado wolf gained. Eat its meat to gain 0 to 10 sacred geno points randomly."

Han Sen took a look at the tornado wolf beast soul and discovered it to be a beast soul mount. Han Sen was pleased as he eventually gained his first sacred-blood mount.

Meowth was not a mount per se, because despite its speed, riding on that was a terrible experience.

“Thank you,” Han Sen said and went to pick up the tornado wall’s body.

“One second.” Ma Mingjun suddenly stopped Han Sen.

“Are you going back on your words?” Han Sen asked calmly, without getting upset.

“Friend, we don’t mean to do that. We just wanted to ask whether you are willing to sell the meat and beast soul?” Ma Mingjun asked Han Sen.

“No.” Han Sen rejected Ma Mingjun without a second thought. He still needed some sacred geno points himself. Even if he did not, his holy angel needed it.

“Friend, if you are willing to sell, we can make you a very generous offer.” Ma Mingjun exchanged a look with Su Xinmei and said to Han Sen.

“I’m not interested in cash. But if you have a sacred-blood beast soul from Second God’s Sanctuary, I could consider a swap,” said Han Sen quietly.

From his last cooperation with Lin Beifeng, Han Sen earned a cut of 700 million. Plus the mutant beast souls he gained from Xu Ruyan and the nest, Han Sen was quite a rich man at this point.

He had used some connections to buy a few mutant beast souls in Second God’s Sanctuary for his mom to use, which were a great help to Luo Sulan. However, a sacred-blood beast soul from Second God’s Sanctuary was so rare that Han Sen had found no chance to purchase any. After all, he had not entered second God’s Sanctuary himself.

Chapter 316

: Feeding My Pet

“That does not even make sense. We do not have sacred-blood beast souls from Second God’s Sanctuary, even if we do, it is impossible that we exchange them for something in First God’s Sanctuary,” said Ma Mingjun with his brows knitted.

The sacred-blood beast souls in Second God’s Sanctuary were much harder to come by than those in First God’s Sanctuary, and thus much more valuable.

However, an unevolved person could not receive any beast soul from Second God’s Sanctuary. If Han Sen was to purchase a beast soul from Second God’s Sanctuary for his mother, his mother would have to receive the beast soul from the other party directly. Otherwise, a primitive beast soul from Second God’s Sanctuary would easily beat most sacred-blood beast soul from First God’s Sanctuary.

Because the beast souls from a higher phase could not enter a lower one, the sacred-blood beast souls of First God’s Sanctuary were still very valuable.

However, using a sacred-blood beast soul of First God’s Sanctuary to exchange for one in Second God’s Sanctuary was still out of the question.

“Forget about it then.” Han Sen was very casual about the deal. Since Ma Mingjun was from Glory Gang, it was very likely that his gang was like Steel Armor Gang and had military affiliations, which was the only reason that Han Sen even considered a deal with them.

Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei whispered to each other, and then Su Xinmei said to Han Sen who had already put the silver wolf on his back, “What is your name? Are you from Steel Armor Shelter?”

“Yes,” replied Han Sen and quickly left Mystery Island with the silver wolf’s body.

Su Xinmei bristled, “Should we just let him go like this? We had fought the sacred-blood creature for a long time, and he basically took advantage of us.”

Ma Mingjun shook his head and said, “This person was using the secret skill of Ares Martial Hall. Not a lot of students could use the skill. He should be a very important person in the martial hall.”

After Han Sen returned to the ground, he summoned Meowth and put tornado wolf’s body on its back. They traveled a long way to find a clean lake and Han Sen made a barbecue out of the wolf.

The tornado Wolf was the same size as a bull. Han Sen could not finish it himself, so he summoned holy angel to join him. It was too heavy for him to travel with anyway.

Holy angel had been in the great mood these two days as she was fed first the mushu and then the tornado wolf. She became so excited that her eyes were sparkling.

The tornado wolf had a lot more meat than the mushu. Even with her shocking appetite, holy angel could not finish it in a short amount of time. It took Han Sen and her three days to finish the entire tornado Wolf. As for the bones and inner organs, Han Sen fed them all to the worm king.

The worm king was exhilarated. It was never fed sacred-blood meat before, and was happy to taste some bones and gut.

Han Sen gained another sacred geno point from the tornado wolf and now had 80 sacred geno points.

Soon, they had traveled across Dark Swamp. Han Sen made a fire at mealtime and decided to heat up some of the mushu meat he preserved. Since it was not a lot, he did not summon the two pets.

Just as he started to eat, he saw two persons arriving on their mounts, who turned out to be Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei.

Han Sen was not surprised. He was always cooking these days and it was natural for them to catch up with him.

Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei were surprised to see Han Sen. Since Han Sen was in Steel Armor Shelter, they did not understand why he would be traveling to Glory Shelter.

“What a coincidence! Good to see you again. Can we use your fire to cook?” asked Ma Mingjun.

“Help yourself.” Han Sen did not mind and continued to eat his barbecue.

Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei regarded Han Sen, puzzled. It was easy to tell that the meat Han Sen was eating did not come from the silver wolf. Next to Han Sen, there was no large parcels either, which was strange.

The silver wolf was as big as a bull. It had only been a couple of days since they parted, so it would be amazing if Han Sen could finish one fifth of the meat, let alone the entire wolf. However, to their shock, the silver wolf had disappeared.

"I am the head of the Glory Gang, Ma Mingjun, this is my girlfriend Su Xinmei. How shall we call you?" As Ma Mingjun started cooking, he started to make small talks with Han Sen.

"Han Sen, a nobody in Steel Armor Shelter," replied Han Sen casually.

Ma Mingjun did not know much about Steel Armor Shelter. He thought about what he knew and said, "Dollar from Steel Armor Shelter is such an impressive figure. It is a shame that the only participated in one contest for the Chosen and did not even compete in the last round. Do you know him?"

"Everyone knows him in Steel Armor Shelter. However, he does not know me," said Han Sen with a smile.

"Where did that silver wolf go? You couldn't have finished that in these two days, could you?" After chatting for a while, Ma Mingjun voiced his doubt.

"I fed it to my Pet," said Han Sen indifferently.

Ahem!

Ma Mingjun choked on the water he just drank. It was the first time for him to hear someone would feed sacred-blood meat to a pet.

Su Xinmei looked at Han Sen incredulously and asked, "You fed sacred-blood meat to your pet?"

"What's wrong with that?" asked Han Sen.

Ma Mingjun quickly said, "Since Brother Han would use sacred-blood meat on his pet, this pet must be extraordinary. Can we have the honor to see it?"

Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei did not believe someone would do such a thing. However, the silver wolf did disappear, and it was impossible for Han Sen to have finished that on his own. It seemed feeding his pet was a plausible explanation.

However, what a pet it must be for someone to be willing to feed it sacred-blood meat! Even if Ma Mingjun had a sacred-blood pet, he would not spare any sacred-blood meat to feed it.

"It's just a pet, nothing special about it," said Han Sen, smiling.

"We are so curious to know what kind of pet it is to deserve sacred-blood meat." Su Xinmei still did not believe that Han Sen actually did it.

"That's okay, but my pet has an appearance fee of a mutant beast soul. If you could afford it, I could show it to you as you wish," said Han Sen arrogantly.

Chapter 317

: No Need to Know Me

Su Xinmei thought the notion of appearance fee was ridiculous, but seeing Han Sen's arrogant look, she became worked up and said, "A mutant beast soul? Hear it is. Summon your pet. I would like to see what kind of pet deserves to be fed sacred-blood meat."

Su Xinmei transferred a mutant beast soul to Han Sen, which was nothing to her.

Seeing the mutant weapon transferred to himself, Han Sen smiled. Since they are willing to pay, I will show it to them.

Han Sen summoned the golden rock worm king, whose huge body appeared on the grassland, looking like a golden armored vehicle.

Both Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei were shocked. They had never seen such a large pet before.

"Brother Han, has your pet transformed already? It must be a sacred-blood pet," said Ma Mingjun in surprise.

"A sacred-blood pet indeed. But it has not transformed," said Han Sen quietly.

Su Xinmei remained silent, while Ma Mingjun had complex feelings. Seeing the golden rock worm king, the puzzle was solved. However, the fact that Han Sen would feed his pet sacred-blood meat shook them.

Han Sen was the only person they had seen that fed his pet with sacred-blood meat.

"Brother Han, are you going to Steel Armor Shelter?" Ma Mingjun started the conversation again.

"I heard people had spotted a sacred-blood turtle some time ago and want to have a look." Han Sen did not hide the fact.

"So you have come for the sacred-blood turtle. That's easy. It had entered Copper Mountains, which we are familiar with. How about we guide your way?" Ma Mingjun suggested, smiling.

Ma Mingjun believed it was useful to make a powerful friend who could travel between shelters and feed sacred-blood meat to his pet.

Han Sen liked the idea. Although he had done his research on the Skynet about the location of Copper Mountains, the mountains were huge, and it would not be easy for him to locate the turtle.

With someone leading the way, he could save a lot of trouble. In addition, Han Sen did not really worry that Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei might harm him. In the entire First God's Sanctuary, barely anyone could injure him.

Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei accompanied Han Sen to Copper Mountains, saving Han Sen a lot of time.

Seeing the tornado wolf Han Sen was riding on, Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei felt a bit upset. However, they were not able to kill the tornado wolf in the beginning and would not have been able to fetch more people to help them in any case, since they did not have extra sacred-blood wings.

In two days, the three arrived at Copper Mountains. The body of the mountains had a burgundy tint, which made the stones look like copper.

There was little plantation on these mountains, so it was easy to spot someone in the mountains. However, with the peaks rising one of over another, it was hard to find the turtle even though Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei saw which direction it went.

Either way, having them as guide was much better than figuring out the direction alone. Han Sen followed Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei deeper into the mountains. After less than a day, they saw a group of eight people who had noticed them as well, waving at them.

Very soon, the group came over. Among them, a guy of Han Sen's age greeted Ma Mingjun.

"Mr. Ma, how come you are also in Copper Mountains? Are you also interested in that sacred-blood turtle?" Although the guy was smiling, he did not sound like he was joking around.

"You are kidding, Mr. Zhao. We Glory Gang suffered greatly last time. How do I dare to take the risk again? Just taking a friend to look at it," said Ma Mingjun.

Zhao Guqing's gaze fell upon Han Sen. He asked with a smile, "I don't believe I have met this friend before?"

"Just a stranger. No need to know me," said Han Sen and bypassed the group of people, riding the tornado wolf.

"Mr. Ma, thank you for all your help. I think this is where we should part ways," Han Sen turned and said to Ma Mingjun, then continued to travel.

Anyone could tell that Zhao Guqing clearly had an invested interest in the sacred-blood turtle. Since Han Sen also came for the turtle, they were competitors and Han Sen did not want to waste time on small talks.

For Han Sen, his time is so precious, and Zhao Guqing did not even deserve to be his opponent.

The other people in Zhao Guqing's group bristled and wanted to stop Han Sen, while Zhao Guqing stopped them. He stared at Han Sen riding away on the tornado wolf, turned back to look at Ma Mingjun and asked, "Mr. Ma, your friend is quite full of himself. I wonder where he is from?"

Looking at Han Sen who had left, Ma Mingjun did not say anything. Although he wanted to make friends with Han Sen, but it will not make sense for him to offend Zhao Guqing either.

Ma Mingjun hesitated and told Zhao Guqing how he met Han Sen. Glory Gang and Zhao Guqing had constant collaborations, and Zhao Guqing also provided Glory Gang with equipment including Z-steel weapons. Ma Mingjun simply could not afford to displease Zhao Guqing for an irrelevant person.

"A nobody from another shelter! How did he dare to talk to us like that? He probably did not plan to be alive for long," sneered Liu Heijie who was standing behind Zhao Guqing.

Zhao Guqing said, "If he only wanted to look at the turtle, that's fine. However, if he tries anything, he will not be far from death."

After inquiring about the details of Han Sen's situation, Zhao Guqing fared Ma Mingjun well and continued to look for the sacred-blood turtle.

“Are they really trying to kill Han Sen?” asked Su Xinmei with her brows knitted.

“You know them well. They are a bunch of outlaws who made their fortune through smuggling. If Han Sen notices it earlier, maybe he could live. Otherwise it’s hard to say,” said Ma Mingjun with a wry smile.

Ma Mingjun knew that Han Sen fought well, but the group of people were all ruthless and had high geno point counts. Even if Han Sen had already maxed out on his sacred geno points, he might still be defeated by this group.

Chapter 318

: The Favor Is to Let You Live

There were a variety of creatures in Copper Mountains, while Han Sen was in no mood to hunt. Most of the creatures were ordinary and primitive ones. Occasionally, there were several mutant creatures, but they were all too large in body size for Han Sen to consider.

The tornado wolf had an amazing speed. Han Sen had not quite seen any mount like it. Almost no creatures could catch up with the wolf.

According to what Ma Mingjun had told him, Han Sen rode the tornado wolf and searched around.

Maybe it was good luck, or maybe it was how fast the tornado wolf was, Han Sen found the legendary turtle after one day.

The turtle was too big for anyone to ignore. It was a black turtle as large as a car, climbing on the copper-colored mountain.

Although the slope was steep, the black turtle was climbing at a high speed with all four feet. Han Sen did not hurry over, but decided to observe it.

The turtle has a black shell and dark green neck and limbs. With a closer look, there were burgundy patterns on the dark shell, which were hardly noticeable.

On the turtle’s head, there were a pair of ram’s horns. And its limbs were covered with dark green scales.

After a while, the turtle was about to reach the mountaintop.

Oddly, despite that the Copper Mountains barely had any plantation, a lush fruit tree was growing on the top of that mountain. The fruit tree was about 15 feet tall and had many white flowers. Some flowers had already faded, and fruits as red as rubies were growing.

When the turtle reached the tree, it managed to stand on its hind legs and put its forelegs on the tree trunk. Stretching its neck, it tried to bite the fruits.

“Is it because it wants to eat the red fruits that it came out from the ocean?” Han Sen was dumbstruck.

During the compulsory education, Han Sen had learned that the plants in God’s Sanctuary should not be eaten, especially the fruits and roots. Maybe it was because of the difference between human genes and the creature genes, eating plants from God’s Sanctuary might have more harm than benefits on one’s body.

There were edible plants as well, but one must be an expert in the area to tell.

In this era, hardly anyone would try the plants for themselves. Since scientific testing did not work in God's Sanctuary, normally no one would eat the plants in God's Sanctuary.

Last time when Xu Ruyan and people from Green Shelter were trapped on the Windend Island, they had tried a lot of times before finding the edible plants and fungus.

The turtle could eat these fruits, but it did not mean the fruits were safe for human.

The turtle was gobbling away, sometimes swallowing the leaves and white flowers together with the fruits. Very soon, all the fruits were gone. The turtle smacked its mouth, looking like it wanted more. Then it turned slowly and went down the mountain.

As Han Sen was still deciding if he should test whether the turtle was a super creature, he suddenly heard hoof beat from afar.

Han Sen turned and saw Zhao Guqing leading his group in this direction. Seeing Han Sen and the turtle, Zhao Guqing's face became grim.

The group of people rode to Han Sen and hemmed him in. Sitting on the back of a giant tiger, Zhao Guqing said coldly to Han Sen, "Do you want to live or die?"

"What if I want to die? And what if I want to live?" asked Han Sen calmly.

"It is easy for you to die. We can kill you right here," Zhao Guqing said and scoffed. "If you want to live, you need to let us lock you down and kick you out of the Copper Mountains."

Han Sen was not even upset, because these people did not deserve any of his emotions. He looked at Zhao Guqing and smiled, "Don't you think you're being ungrateful to someone who had done you a favor?"

"Boy, what are you talking about? When have you ever done us a favor? If you want to, you can try licking our shoes," Liu Heijie bristled, pointing at Han Sen.

Han Sen did not even deign to reply him. He continued in a quiet tone, "Don't you know what the favor is?"

"What?" Zhao Guqing frowned and was alarmed by Han Sen.

Han Sen was too calm. It looked like he did not even fear them.

Zhao Guqing threw a look at someone next to him. Two persons immediately searched around, but found no ambush except for Han Sen himself.

Han Sen sighed and said, "The favor is to not kill you. I haven't killed you yet, which is a huge favor. Instead of considering how to repay me, you are trying to harm me. If you are not ungrateful, what are you?"

"Dammit!" The group of people raged and threw themselves at Han Sen with long weapons in their hands.

Although Zhao Guqing remained skeptical, there was indeed no one but Han Sen himself. Without thinking any further, Zhao Guqing summoned the spear and stabbed it at Han Sen.

Seeing the weapons coming at him, Han Sen reached back and drew the spinning spear from his backpack.

With a sweep, the spear flicked away all the incoming weapons, breaking those that were weaker than sacred-blood. Although Zhao Guqing and Liu Heijie's weapons were not broken, they could barely hold their weapons, because their hands were numb and bleeding.

Everyone was dumbstruck, unable to believe that the person was able to parry with all of them with just a spear. Regarding the figure sitting on top of the silver wolf, they were all frightened.

Han Sen was in no mood to appreciate their looks. He quickly stabbed the spinning spear at one person among them.

Chapter 319

: Spear Is Out

The person quickly summoned a heavy steel shield, holding it up to Han Sen's spear.

A shield was the biggest enemy of a spear. And this shield was particularly huge and heavy. Even a sacred-blood weapon could hardly penetrate it.

The person had a malicious look in his eyes. Apparently, he wanted to use the shield to smash Han Sen's spear.

Han Sen smiled and did not stop. His spear touched the steel shield. That person was glad in the beginning, but suddenly felt an unimaginable force.

Crack!

The long spear was like a drill head, penetrating the steel shield with a strong spinning force and driven through the person's chest. The person looked down incredulously at the red spear head in front of his chest.

The rest of them were almost scared to death. They knew that the shield was a top ranking mutant beast soul that even a sacred-blood weapon could only leave a deep mark on it. However, Han Sen's spear pierced the shield and the person at the same time.

Without any pause, Han Sen's spear left the person's chest and pointed to another man.

"Little one, Run!" Zhao Guqing exclaimed at the man and raised his spear at Han Sen, trying to distract Han Sen and save the man.

Liu Heijie cried out and hacked his axe at Han Sen. The rest of them also summoned their weapons and attacked Han Sen.

The man called "little one" shapeshifted into a monkey and jumped away from Han Sen's strike.

However, Han Sen's spear suddenly accelerated and pierced him in the air. And then Han Sen still had time to block the incoming weapons. Han Sen's movements were so smooth that it was incredible to watch.

"The favor is not to kill you." Those who were still alive suddenly thought of what Han Sen said, but it was too late for their repentance.

Han Sen was like Apollo. Wherever he struck, lives would be taken.

"Run in different directions. We can't all die here." Zhao Guqing turned and rode away on his mount, sick with terror.

Having spotted a lot of strong men in First God's Sanctuary, Zhao Guqing had never seen a monster like Han Sen. If he had not seen Han Sen with his own eyes, Zhao Guqing would not believe that such a person was in First God's Sanctuary. Han Sen should only be an evolver.

Zhao Guqing regretted so much his decision to provoke Han Sen. However, all he could do at this point was trying to run. He did not even dare to think of revenge.

Other people immediately scattered. The outlaws were a bunch of decisive people and would not think twice before they acted.

Ah!

Screams filled the valley, one after another with hardly any pause in between. Zhao Guqing turned pale, looked back, and saw the guy on the silver wolf holding a black spear had killed four persons already and was about to throw himself at Liu Heijie who was the only one left except for Zhao Guqing.

Zhao Guqing was almost scared to death. He did not waste any time and kicked his sacred-blood mount.

Han Sen was like a monster, killing off six persons instantaneously, all of whom had distinguished themselves at the risk of life multiple times. Any of the six could parry with the Chosen.

However, under that person's spear, they all died in the blink of an eye, even when they were scattering.

Ah!

Zhao Guqing was shaken by another scream. Since he started running, his sacred-blood mount only made it to 30 feet away, while all his seven brothers were killed. Zhao Guqing could not even imagine what a formidable person this must be.

Urging the sacred-blood mount, Zhao Guqing thought his only hope was that he had a head start. In addition, his mount was a sacred-blood beast soul, so it would not be that easy for Han Sen to catch up with him.

Just when Zhao Guqing had the idea, he heard Han Sen catching up. Counterintuitively, Zhao Guqing glanced back.

With this glance, Zhao Guqing's legs went limp as he saw the silver wolf was narrowing the distance at an incredible speed. In the blink of an eye, the man with a calm look was only 10 feet away.

“Please...” Before Zhao Guqing finished his sentence, Han Sen and tornado wolf brushed past him and the black spear run through his head and stuck out from his mouth, silencing Zhao Guqing forever.

Without looking at the dead bodies, Han Sen followed the turtle on the tornado wolf. These people did not deserve any of his attention. It was like killing chickens to him.

The favor is not to kill you. However, that group of people failed to understand what Han Sen meant.

A few days later, someone found the dead bodies in Copper Mountains, which shocked the entire Glory Shelter.

The group of people represented a large gang in Glory Shelter. However, all eight of them died in Copper Mountains, each with only one strike, without any exception. It was hard to imagine what kind of gang could have killed them this way.

After hearing about the deaths of the group, Ma Mingjun and Su Xinmei quickly went over to take a look. Ma Mingjun suddenly became pale after seeing the bodies. He turned to look at Su Xinmei, who had lost color as well.

They all had an idea who might have killed Zhao Guqing. In Han Sen’s backpack, there was obviously a long weapon. And the group of people were going in the same direction as Han Sen.

“Su Xinmei, do not say a word about this to anyone,” said Ma Mingjun slowly, fear growing in his heart.

Everyone else thought it must be a gang that killed Zhao Guqing’s group. However, Ma Mingjun knew it was Han Sen alone. Thinking of what might have happened, he felt a shiver down his spine.

Su Xinmei nodded and was too shocked to speak. She was also glad that she did not try anything stupid with Han Sen when they were on the Mystery Island.

Chapter 320

: Turtle

In Copper Mountains, Han Sen was chasing the turtle. Feeding on the roots or fruits of certain plants, the turtle continued its way in Copper Mountains.

Sometimes, where there were no plants at all, the turtle still managed to dig out some mushroom-like stuff to eat.

Han Sen became more and more shocked. Most creatures did not need to eat, while those that did eat were always extraordinary.

Among all the creatures that Han Sen had seen, the most extraordinary one must be golden growler. And the second would be the turtle.

In a way, the turtle was even more odd. The golden growler would only feed on creatures of other species. However, the turtle would find plants to eat in the mountains, and it was obviously selective about what to eat.

Following the turtle into a valley, Han Sen decided it was time to test whether the turtle was a super creature.

There was only one way into the valley. Han Sen took back the tornado wolf and put on the black beetle armor. He then drew the diamond sword and summoned devil sword to strengthen it.

Han Sen also summoned the flame lieutenant, which floated next to Han Sen and added a red tint to all Han Sen's beast souls.

Shapeshifting into the bloody slayer, Han Sen used heresy mantra and turned his heart into a strong engine, pumping blood fast and fierce.

This was the best Han Sen could do at this point. Facing a turtle that was possibly a super creature, Han Sen did not dare to slack a little bit.

Even a newborn golden growler could fight him, let alone an adult super creature.

Holding his sword with both hands, Han Sen rushed to the turtle. The turtle was vigilant and had noticed Han Sen a long time ago. It suddenly turned to him, with its emerald like eyes fixed on him.

"Roar!" Han Sen made a slash with the diamond sword in an incredible speed. This was the best Han Sen could do so far. Even if Qin Xuan was here, she would not be able to parry this strike.

However, halfway through Han Sen's attack, the turtle had suddenly stretched out its neck like a dragon left its lair. Instantaneously, the mouth of the turtle bit at the diamond sword.

Han Sen lost his color and tried to draw the diamond sword back. However, he could not move the sword either way.

The mouth of the turtle was like a wrench, holding the diamond sword in place. The next second, Han Sen heard a crack.

The diamond sword that could match any sacred-blood beast soul weapon, with the enhancement from both the devil sword and flame lieutenant, was crushed under the turtle's bite.

To Han Sen's shock, the turtle started to chew on the broken sword and swallowed it.

"Super creature... It is definitely a super creature..." Han Sen was dumbstruck and quickly turned to run. This creature f*#king treated a sacred-blood gear like candy. How could Han Sen ever beat that?

The turtle suddenly moved its four legs as if it was stepping on wheels, rushing toward Han Sen fiercely. Its speed was even faster than tornado wolf.

"Dammit! Who said the turtle was slow?" Seeing the turtle was almost behind him, Han Sen believed if the turtle was going to make another bite, Han Sen could not dodge even with Sparticle.

Han Sen threw the remaining diamond sword at the turtle, spread his wings, and quickly flew to the sky.

The turtle quickly caught the incoming broken sword with its mouth, chewed on it, and then swallowed the pieces.

Regarding Han Sen who had flown away for a few minutes, the turtle then slowly turned back to the valley to look for food.

Flying in the sky, Han Sen was relieved to see the turtle leaving. Then he discovered that he was covered in cold sweat.

Fortunately, the turtle bit the diamond sword instead of his body the first time, otherwise he would be broken in half even with his sacred-blood armor.

“It is definitely a super creature.” Han Sen watched the turtle in the sky with complex feelings.

It was fine that he had lost the diamond sword. However, Han Sen saw no hope after witnessing the turtle’s strength and speed.

A super creature like the turtle was much stronger than the baby golden growler.

People from Glory Shelter said the turtle was not very fast. Han Sen believed it was because the turtle did not even bother to chase those people down.

“It seems that my strength is not enough to kill a super creature presently. Even if I used sneak attacks, without enough force to penetrate its body, it would still be useless.” There was fire burning in Han Sen’s eyes.

Although he was not able to kill the turtle, he confirmed that it was a super creature and learned how strong it was.

Since Han Sen had already recognized its strength, what was left to do was to figure out how to kill it.

Han Sen now knew that unless he had super beast soul armor, any defense was useless in front of the turtle. Two conditions must be satisfied if he wanted to kill the turtle: first, he must be able to use a footwork that allowed him to dodge the formidable bite; second, he must have enough strength to drive a weapon through its body.

Since Han Sen did not have a super beast soul weapon, Han Sen must focus on enhancing his own force. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to pierce the turtle’s body, even the weakest part, the neck.

As for footwork, although Sparticle was quite fast, it was much slower than the turtle’s bite.