

Super Power

Chapter 361

: Metal Wolf

“We are two people and you are alone. Why do you get to keep all those things to yourself?” Chen Nanxing shouted.

“If you have a way to kill the sacred-blood creature, I would have no problem having our stuff reversed,” said Ye Yufeng.

Chen Nanxing had nothing to say. If he had a method, he would not have been as embarrassed as he was and lost four men.

“Please explain your method,” Chen Zichen said.

“I believe that you will be faithful, so I will not hide anything from you.” Ye Yufeng paused and said, “It is actually pretty simple. Since the sacred-blood creature was fast, all we needed to do was to lower its speed.”

“What are you talking about? How can we possibly lower its speed?” exclaimed Chen Nanxing, annoyed.

“You sure cannot, but I can.” Ye Yufeng then summoned a ball of black smoke. The smoke was moving constantly like a sand clock that repeated itself.

“This is my sacred-blood add-on beast soul, time curse. It could be used on any creature and slow it down. Of course, although it was a sacred-blood beast soul, it is not very effective on a sacred-blood creature. However, it can still slow the sacred-blood creature down a little bit. What do you think of my idea?” Ye Yufeng asked, pointing at his beast soul, time curse.

“It depends on how much slower the creature would get,” Chen Zichen said, staring at time curse.

“You can try it yourself,” Ye Yufeng said and put the time curse on Chen Zichen.

Black smoke suddenly covered Chen Zichen’s body. Chen Zichen walked a few steps and was obviously slower than he was.

Chen Zichen nodded and said, “The effect is quite good. Although it did not surprise me, it should allow us to hit the sacred-blood creature. Let’s give it a shot.”

“Great.” Ye Yufeng took time curse back and determined the exact action plan with the two brothers. Then, the three of them entered the nest together. Han Sen followed them down, and they did not pay him any mind. Maybe Han Sen could distract the sacred-blood creature for a while, so they did not stop him.

It was not the first time that Han Sen had been to the nest. The glow from the green gold did not make him nervous. Even if the creature was actually a super creature, Han Sen believed he could struggle to defeat it.

Shortly, Han Sen saw the broken green gold wall and vast space filled with different cells.

The cells crisscrossed like the nest of spiders, making people cringe, as if a million spiders would come out of them anytime.

Outside the green gold wall, blood was spilled everywhere. However, they never saw the bodies of the four evolvers with mutant geno points maxed out. Maybe they were eaten.

“Chen Zichen, among us, you are the only one who could dodge a fatal attack from the creature, so I’m afraid you must go first and lure the creature out so that I could use the time curse,” Ye Yufeng stopped walking and said.

Chen Zichen nodded slightly and shapeshifted into a monkey-like creature. Walking to the broken green gold wall, he crawled into the underground space of the nest nimbly.

Ye Yufeng and Chen Nanxing watched Chen Zichen closely, and so did Han Sen. He was curious to know what the creature looked like.

Ye Yufeng had agreed to be the bait before they came down. If Ye Yufeng did not need a person acting as the bait, he would not have chosen to collaborate with them.

Obviously, Ye Yufeng did not have the ability to dodge the creature’s attacks while using time curse.

When Chen Zichen just walked into the space, he suddenly saw a black shadow rushing toward him from the back of a cell nearby.

The shadow became so sudden and fast. Han Sen had been paying full attention, but all he could see was a blur. He felt like it was something between a wolf and a fox.

Chen Zichen was indeed very strong. Under such critical conditions, he quickly turned around in an impossible angle and protected all the vital parts of his body. The shadow only scraped his arm, but even so, it still managed to make him bleed.

After landing, the shadow did not even pause before it jumped at Chen Zichen.

“Here goes,” exclaimed Ye Yufeng. The time curse took the creature in a whirl.

The time curse covered a large scope, so unless the creature retreated, it was impossible for it to avoid the beast soul’s impact. Suddenly, a black lightning bolt slowed down.

The group then saw what the creature looked like. It was a black wolf larger than an ordinary one, with the size of an adult tiger.

Its fur was gleaming with a metal sheen. If it was not moving, it would look like a statue.

“Kill it.” Both Ye Yufeng and Chen Nanxing rushed to the creature immediately, trying to kill it together with Chen Zichen.

Han Sen shapeshifted into the bloody slayer and came forward as well. The creature had become much slower, and they could see how it moved. It was indeed a great opportunity.

Because its speed had been lowered, the creature failed to hurt Chen Zichen. When it landed, it watched the group of people coldly and did not seem to panic at all.

All four of them showed their weapons and started to attack. However, the black metal wolf suddenly howled and quickly jumped again, its speed as fast as before.

“Dammit, this creature is so weird that the time curse did not even work on it,” exclaimed Ye Yufeng, looking frightened.

Chen Zichen and Chen Nanxing were also pale. They could also tell that the speed of the wolf was not affected by the beast soul.

However, Han Sen did not think the wolf was immune to time curse. In fact, the time curse was already working on it. Since it did not slow down, it was very likely that in the beginning the wolf never used all it had got. It was trying to lure the whole group to come closer before it killed them all.

Chapter 362

: Bloody Battle

The black metal wolf quickly flashed in front of Chen Nanxing, who was fast enough to summon a large copper shield more than 3 feet tall to block its claws.

Crack!

The 5-inch thick shield which seemed extremely sturdy was suddenly ripped open by the wolf claw like a piece of paper. It almost broke in half.

“My sacred-blood shield!” Chen Nanxing cried in anger.

Chen Zichen and Ye Yufeng each cut at the wolf that just landed with a sword. As the sword flashed, the metal wolf had already thrown itself at Han Sen.

Although Han Sen was holding the spinning spear, seeing what had happened with the sacred-blood shield, he did not dare to block the wolf with the spear. His heart started to race, and incredible power filled his body.

Han Sen stepped forward using Sparticle and dodged the metal wolf's attack.

After it landed, the wolf did not immediately attack again. It turned around and gazed at Han Sen, obviously surprised that Han Sen could dodge the attack.

In addition to the metal wolf, Chen Nanxing, Chen Zichen, and Ye Yufeng did not expect Han Sen to be able to avoid the wolf's attack either.

Even they felt it was quite challenging to achieve that. As evolvers with their mutant geno points maxed out, the four men working for the Chens were all killed under the wolf's claws.

The fact that Han Sen was able to run away as an unevolved person amazed them.

“Go back!” Ye Yufeng quickly shouted and started to run toward the entrance. Although the wolf was under the influence of time curse, they could still see no hope to kill it.

Ye Yufeng and Chen Nanxing were quick, but just as they moved, the wolf appeared in front of them like a phantom, blocking the way to go out.

“Dammit. I will fight it out with it.” Chen Nanxing raised the copper shield which was already falling apart to the metal wolf.

None of the guys dared to slack. Wielding their weapons, they knew very well that at if they could not bypass the wolf, none of them could live.

However, the behavior of the wolf showed them some hope. The reason they could not kill the wolf before was that they could not even hit it. However, if the wolf chose to block their way, it had to bear their attacks. This way, maybe they would have a chance to kill it.

Shortly, they found that things were not as smooth as they thought it would be.

The wolf not only dodged all their attacks, but also clawed at Chen Nanxing’s shield in the blink of an eye.

Crack!

The shield could no longer hold its shape and fell apart. Chen Nanxing was knocked over by the incredible force and tumbled over before he could stand up.

Ding!

Ye Yufeng suddenly had a dagger in his hand and quickly stabbed it at the wolf’s neck.

“Give me a beast soul!” Ye Yufeng exclaimed, his eyes sparkling. Obviously, he had great faith in his strike.

Bang!

The dagger hit the wolf’s neck and exploded, thousands of smaller blades flew in all directions at the wolf with great speed.

Han Sen was a bit shocked. No wonder Ye Yufeng was so confident. The dagger turned out to be a one-use beast soul like the ghost butterfly boomerang. It seemed it was also a sacred-blood weapon. Otherwise, Ye Yufeng would not be so sure of himself.

What happened next made Ye Yufeng turn pale.

Thousands of small blades hit the wolf’s body and clanked. With the weapon’s sharpness and speed, it did not even cut the hair of the wolf, but fell on the floor like broken glass.

“How is that possible?” Ye Yufeng almost stared his eyes out. Chen Nanxing and Chen Zichen were also dumbstruck. Obviously, they could also tell how good the dagger was. However, the wolf’s performance made them feel desperate.

Only Han Sen who had determined the wolf to be a super creature had guessed the result, and did not look surprised at all.

After being attacked, the metal wolf was agitated. It howled again and came at Ye Yufeng. Blood suddenly spilled.

Ye Yufeng used all his force to run. Although he managed to avoid being hit in the vital parts, his leg was clawed and blood started to well.

Chen Zichen and Chen Nanxing had taken the opportunity to go out of the opening in the green gold wall and quickly ran out.

Because he was injured in the leg, Ye Yufeng could not run fast. Being the last one, Ye could no longer dodge the second attack from the wolf.

Feeling desperate, Ye Yufeng raised his sword and wanted to cut the wolf before he died. Although it was pointless, he did not want to go down doing nothing. The sacred-blood sword was useless against the wolf and immediately bounced back, almost cutting Ye Yufeng himself.

Seeing the claws almost at his chest, although Ye Yufeng was wearing sacred-blood armor, he did not think it could protect himself. This is the end of me. He thought.

All of a sudden, Ye Yufeng felt someone pulled him in the back away from the claws.

Bang!

Ye Yufeng was thrown out toward the exit. Getting up, he saw Han Sen standing opposite the wolf.

“Dollar?” Ye Yufeng was dazed. He did not believe Dollar would have saved him.

“Go! Why are you standing there?” Han Sen exclaimed with his eyes fixed on the wolf.

The reason he saved Ye Yufeng was not because he liked the man, but because he had thought of a method to kill the super creature, and Ye Yufeng and his time curse would be a great help in Han Sen’s plan.

Chapter 363

: The Plan

Ye Yufeng looked at Han Sen with complicated feelings and limped outside. As he ran, he kept looking back and saw the black metal wolf had thrown itself at Han Sen at the same high speed.

Ye Yufeng did not have the heart to watch. Although he felt terrible, Han Sen was already doomed. If he did not leave fast enough, his life saved by Han Sen would also end there.

Ye Yufeng gritted his teeth and ran as fast as his injured leg could carry him. The wolf kept howling.

In the nest, Han Sen’s gaze was fixed on the metal wolf. Before the wolf jumped, Han Sen had already stepped ahead.

With his heart thumping and blood pumping, Han Sen’s veins stood out all over his body like green snakes, looking scary.

The power of Heresy Mantra was used to it extreme, and Overload had motivated Han Sen’s body cells. Han Sen could almost hear his bones moan.

Fast, incredibly fast. When Han Sen put his foot forward, it almost became a blur.

Even so, Han Sen was still slower than the metal wolf. This wolf was a super creature featuring speed, so it was even faster than the turtle.

Even when the time curse was still working, Han Sen was still slower than the wolf.

However, the wolf was unable to hit Han Sen. Han Sen's kiting skills made the wolf go to the wrong spot, where Han Sen had avoided ahead of time.

Of course, Han Sen could not predict the future. The reason it happened was that Han Sen could determine where the wolf was going next, as he understood its pattern. Han Sen was leading the wolf attack himself to some extent.

The kiting skills that he learned from Queen allowed him to protect himself against the wolf.

However, it was almost impossible for him to kill the wolf. Even the one-use sacred-blood beast soul could not hurt it, Han Sen had basically no chance to kill it.

Before Ye Yufeng took the time curse back, Han Sen tried to fight the wolf as much as possible, trying to know its strength better, which would be helpful to him in the future.

Although Han Sen could predict the wolf's action, it was too fast and strong for Han Sen to fight back.

Seeing Ye Yufeng had run out as well, Chen Zichen and Chen Nanxing were dazed. Ye Yufeng was injured in the leg, and they thought it was unlikely that he could survive.

Ye Yufeng did not bother to talk to the brothers and looked to the entrance. However, he did not see Han Sen come out.

"No need to look. That guy cannot make it," said Chen Nanxing.

"Shut up!" Although Ye Yufeng was thinking the same, he did not want to hear Chen Nanxing say it out loud. Ye Yufeng could not understand why Dollar had chosen to save Ye at the risk of his own life in the end.

When Chen Nanxing was about to lose his temper, he suddenly heard footsteps from the nest.

"Is the wolf coming out?" Chen Nanxing suddenly panicked and quickly ran back, forgetting about Ye Yufeng's offense.

Ye Yufeng looked down and was surprised by a golden figure. It was none other than Dollar.

Chen Zichen also saw Han Sen and was shocked. How come he also survived?

"Are you okay?" asked Ye Yufeng as Han Sen jumped out the hole.

"Yeah," replied Han Sen. If Ye Yufeng did not go too far from the time curse so that the beast soul returned to its owner automatically. Han Sen could have lasted a bit longer.

After the fight, Han Sen became more certain of his conjecture. It was too difficult for him to kill a super creature alone. Previously, Han Sen did not solicit other people's assistance, because he was afraid that others might be more a burden than help.

However, after encountering the evolvers, Han Sen had new thoughts formulated. Normally speaking, people from First God's Sanctuary would be no match of a super creature, even if they had maxed out on their super geno points.

Evolvers like Ye Yufeng, Chen Nanxing and Chen Zichen could last while facing a super creature. Ye Yufeng was especially helpful because he had the special beast soul, time curse.

Although time curse did not slow down the metal wolf enough for them to beat it, it was not a problem. Han Sen still had flame lieutenant, which could enhance the power of time curse and further reduce the wolf's speed.

If Han Sen could find some beast soul with similar function, maybe he could further limit a super creature's abilities.

There remained to be one key issue, which was how to kill the super creature. Since even a one-use sacred-blood beast soul could not injure the metal wolf, it would be even harder to kill it.

Han Sen had the sacred-blood beast soul sword from Mr. Yu. With the enhancement from the devil sword and flame lieutenant, maybe it was possible to kill the wolf. However, he must hit the wolf first.

Han Sen alone could not accomplish that, so he was wondering how he could make Ye Yufeng agree to help him.

It would be even better if he could also get Chen Zichen and Chen Nanxing's help. When using his sacred-blood shield, Chen Nanxing managed to take some hits from the wolf. Maybe with flame lieutenant, he could handle the wolf's attack a bit longer, which would buy Han Sen more time.

Han Sen wondered if Chen Nanxing had more sacred-blood shields. If not, it would be fine as well, as long as he could distract the wolf a little.

"Dollar, it turns out you are also an evolver. You've been hiding it from us," said Chen Nanxing.

Naturally, Chen Nanxing believed that Dollar was an evolver who had evolved but stayed in First God's Sanctuary like they were. Otherwise, how would it be possible for him to escape from the wolf?

In fact, Chen Zichen and Ye Yufeng believed so as well. They took it for granted that an unevolved person could not be so strong.

Han Sen did not argue, as he did not care about these things.

"Dollar, if you need anything in the future, simply ask. I will remember this forever," Ye Yufeng said to Han Sen seriously.

"I do have something that I need to ask of you," said Han Sen bluntly.

Chapter 364

: Try Again

"Name it," said Ye Yufeng.

"Come down with me again and kill the wolf," said Han Sen calmly.

Hearing Han Sen's words, Ye Yufeng, Chen Nanxing and Chen Zichen all looked puzzled, unable to believe what Han Sen just said. A normal person should know clearly by now that it was impossible for them to kill the wolf.

Even they were all evolvers at this point, they had just evolved and had never practiced hyper geno arts designed for evolvers. Compared to an average evolver, they were much weaker.

"Okay. You have saved my life, so it is fair that I give my life back to you." Although Ye Yufeng also believed that going down equaled death, he agreed to do it anyway.

Han Sen smiled and said, "I am asking you to come because I know there is a way for us to fight the wolf. If I am asking you to die for me, I wouldn't have saved you just now."

Before Ye Yufeng spoke, Chen Zichen asked, "Dollar, you really think we could kill the wolf?"

"If it is just Ye Yufeng and me, I think we have a 50% chance. If you and your brother join us, then we should have a 70% chance," said Han Sen, sure of himself.

"70%?" Chen Nanxing looked at Han Sen incredulously and said. "It was the four of us just now, and we even lost some sacred-blood beast souls. Why would anything change when we try a second time?"

"Last time, we did not know the wolf very well. But now we do, so we can design tactics according to its characteristics, which would increase our chance," Han Sen smiled and explained.

Chen Zichen pondered and said, "Although that is right, I'm afraid tactics wouldn't work on the wolf. Its speed and strength are simply overwhelming."

"What if we add this into the equation?" Han Sen summoned the flame lieutenant.

The flame lieutenant appeared next to Han Sen, all the beast souls nearby suddenly had a red glow.

"Is this a sacred-blood aura?" The three guys were surprised to see flame lieutenant and feel the abilities of their beast souls enhanced.

"Exactly. The sacred-blood are a beast soul could increase the power of all beast souls within a certain range. If we use it together with the time curse, we will further slow the wolf down. If we designed properly, we will have a chance to kill it," said Han Sen.

Chen Nanxing looked at the flame lieutenant in surprise. A sacred-blood aura was as rare as a three-legged person. All the gangs would die for even a mutant aura.

The effect of a mutant beast soul aura was already incredible for a gang, let alone a sacred-blood one.

Among all the gangs in First God's Sanctuary, not many had a sacred-blood aura. The fact that Han Sen had one to himself seemed to be a huge waste from Chen Nanxing's perspective.

Dollar was a lone wolf, while the aura was meant for a group. The more people there were, the more power the aura had.

"With the sacred-blood aura, we can indeed give it a shot. However, we must have a thorough plan first." Chen Zichen looked at the flame lieutenant closely and asked Chen Nanxing, "Nanxing, you have another sacred-blood shield, right?"

"I do have a backup, but it is my last one. Beast soul shields are hard to find." Chen Nanxing felt reluctant to use his backup shield, afraid that it would be ruined by the wolf again. It took him a lot of effort to collect the shields.

Although after he entered Second God's Sanctuary, these beast souls would not be as effective, he could still use them to protect himself in the beginning. If he lost everything here, he would have a disadvantage in Second God's Sanctuary.

"With the beast soul aura, the shield would be strengthened and could last longer. In addition, you don't even need to use it much. Just block the wolf when it is critical and take the shield back afterwards. It will be fine," Chen Zichen smiled and said.

Both Chen Zichen and Chen Nanxing agreed to take part in the plan to kill the wolf. Of course, they did not do it for Han Sen, but for the wolf's beast soul.

The creature was incredibly strong. If they could get its beast soul and it's the right type, it should be considered strong in Second God's Sanctuary as well.

"As for how to distribute the gains, the meat of the wolf is mine, and whoever kills the wolf gets to keep the beast soul. Sounds fair?" Han Sen proposed.

The wolf must be a super creature. He wanted both the beast soul and life essence. He was not sure if he could get the beast soul, but he could not let anyone know about the life essence.

"Sure. No problem." Chen Nanxing agreed. Chen Zichen and Ye Yufeng were fine with that as well.

They did not need the sacred-blood meat, so all they could do with it was to give it away or sell it.

"How about the egg?" Chen Zichen asked the key question. They might not be able to gain a beast soul from the wolf, but the egg would certainly produce a beast soul.

"It is too early to talk about that. Let's try if we could kill the wolf first." Han Sen did not compromise. It was very likely that there would be a super beast soul in the egg as well, and Han Sen did not want to give that up.

The Chen brothers must be eyeing the egg as well. If they started the argument now they might not even be able to go as a team.

"Fine." Chen Zichen nodded and let it go. He believed that if they could really kill the wolf, the two brothers would have a bigger chance at the egg since they would work together.

The four of them explained all the beast souls they owned each and designed a plan to fight the wolf according to its characteristics. It took them a long while to finalize the plan.

"Remember, if we don't hit the wolf, go back immediately. Do not try to take risks. We can always go back as long as the wolf remained in the nest. No need to hurry," Chen Zichen repeated the plan before they went down.

He was afraid that Han Sen and Ye Yufeng would disturb the plan to snatch the beast soul.

“We’ll do everything as we planned,” Han Sen agreed, because he did not believe any of the others had what it takes to kill a super creature.

Chapter 365

: Achilles’ Heel

The four of them entered the nest one by one as they planned. This time, Chen Nanxing was the first.

Chen Nanxing was walking with a sacred-blood shield over his head. His task was to block the first attack from the metal wolf so that Ye Yufeng had the time to use time curse on the wolf.

As for Han Sen, although he was holding the spinning spear, he did not plan to use it. After all, a gear would not be enhanced by the aura because it was not a beast soul. Therefore, it was impossible for him to use it to kill a super creature. Han Sen was hiding the sacred-blood sword and devil sword, planning to cut the wolf if he could find its weak spot.

Holding a black round shield, Chen Nanxing walked into the nest, feeling nervous. This shield was much smaller than his copper one. Thinking of the incredible strength and speed of the wolf, he did not feel secure at all.

With a howling, a black shadow suddenly dashed from a cell, leaving Chen Nanxing no chance to dodge.

Chen Nanxing quickly raised the shield to protect himself.

Bang!

Feeling a strong force hitting the shield, Chen Nanxing was knocked dozens of feet away despite that he was pushing the shield with his shoulder. Chen Nanxing hit the wall and rolled over to get up, seeing three long marks added to the surface of his shield, which was obviously clawed by the wolf.

With the buff from the flame lieutenant, the shield had become much stronger. Otherwise, it would have been destroyed already.

Chen Nanxing quickly looked to the wolf and saw that Ye Yufeng had finished using time curse on it. Seeing that the wolf had become much slower, Chen Nanxing let out a sigh of relief.

However, the wolf quickly threw itself again at Chen Nanxing. Although it had been slowed down, the speed was still frightening. Before Chen Nanxing could gather his strength, the wolf was already in front of him.

Rolling and crawling, Chen Nanxing tumbled away while shouting, “If you don’t hurry, I will be killed.”

Ye Yufeng pulled Chen Nanxing away from the wolf. Holding their weapons, Han Sen and Ye Yufeng rapidly launched attacks at the wolf.

Under the buff of flame lieutenant, the time curse had slowed the wolf down significantly. However, the super creature could still manage to dodge all the attacks of the four and fight back at times.

Although it was one against four, the wolf still had the advantage. The four of them had to collaborate with one another to cope with the creature. Fortunately, they had planned ahead of time and did not panic.

“Dammit! Why is the wolf so fierce?” Chen Nanxing was clawed again at his shoulder. Although he managed to avoid being hit in the vital parts, his shoulder was scratched deeply, and blood was flowing.

Bang!

Han Sen stabbed his spear at the wolf, which was the first time they had ever hit the creature. However, the spinning force was useless on it.

The metal wolf shook its body and got rid of the spear, its fur completely intact.

“Retreat, immediately...” Chen Zichen exclaimed. All four of them were injured to different extent, so it would make no sense for them to keep going.

According to their original plan, they fought as they backed out. Eventually, they made it into a small channel. Although the wolf tried to chase after them, the channel was too narrow for it, so it gave up.

After resting and healing for two days on the ground, the four of them went back to fight the wolf with no success.

However, although they were not able to beat the wolf, they had learned more and more about the creature through the repeated efforts.

They could hit the wolf more and more often, and they got injured less and less frequent. However, they could never hurt the wolf. Even sacred-blood weapons left no mark on its body.

“The creature is so strong. I’m afraid we could not kill it even if we continue to try,” said Chen Nanxing, dejected after several failures.

Chen Zichen and Ye Yufeng remained silent. In fact, they agreed with Chen Nanxing. The metal wolf was so incredibly strong that they could never hurt it.

However, they had gone too far to give up. Everyone looked to Han Sen.

Naturally, Han Sen did not want to give up. Although they were not able to hurt the metal wolf, they had hit it multiple times.

Han Sen had closely observed the reaction of the wolf. Although super creatures had incredible fitness levels, some were weaker than others.

This metal wolf was more or less on the same level as the baby golden growler. It was only fast, but lacking otherwise compared to the adult golden growler. All kinds of creatures had their own weaknesses, but since the overall fitness of a super creature was too good, there weaknesses could be overlooked.

For example, when Han Sen first encountered the baby golden growler, he could not even injure its eyes.

This time, the situation was similar, but better. After repeated provocations, Han Sen gradually discovered the weaker part of the wolf.

However, it was only relatively weak. Even in its weaker part, Han Sen felt like it would take more than 35.0 in fitness, plus the sacred-blood sword, devil sword and flame lieutenant, to cause any injury.

Han Sen had learned that the weakest part in the metal wolf's body was its jaw.

Han Sen felt like metal wolf was always carefully protecting its jaw, so it would not be difficult to hit it there.

Fortunately, because the group of people were too weak for the metal wolf to stay alarmed. It had fought the group lots of times and started to think that they could never hurt it.

This was what Han Sen had been trying to achieve. The reason he did not use the sacred-blood sword and devil sword was to wait for this to happen.

He would only have one chance. If he could not make it, the wolf would be guarded in the future.

Therefore, Han Sen had been holding back and waiting for the best chance to make the fatal attack.

Chapter 366

: Fighting Alone

Han Sen could tell that the Chen brothers were having second thoughts and did not feel hopeful anymore.

If it was not for the fact that Han Sen had saved his life, Ye Yufeng would probably give up as well.

"Dollar, how about we just let it go?" Chen Nanxing said after hesitating for a long while. After all, they could not stay in First God's Sanctuary for too long, otherwise their body would suffer irreversible damage. They could not waste all their time there.

Chen Zichen also said, "Dollar, you see that the metal wolf has really tough skin. Even if we have the chance, we can never injure it. We have tried almost stabbing it everywhere, but it simply did not work. It would be a waste of time if we continue to try."

Han Sen pondered and said, "You can choose to stay or leave as you wish."

Then, Han Sen looked to Ye Yufeng and asked, "What's your plan?"

At this point, Han Sen had known the wolf very well. Even without the two brothers, he could beat the wolf. However, without the time curse, Han Sen was not so sure. After all, the wolf was too fast for Han Sen to hit it in the jaw.

Ye Yufeng said quietly, "Dollar, you have saved my life, so it is only natural that I do whatever you say. If you need me, I'll be here."

"In that case, help me and let's try again." Han Sen was glad that Ye Yufeng said that. Without the time curse, Han Sen was not sure how likely he was to succeed.

Ye Yufeng nodded and did not speak. Chen Zichen and Chen Nanxing felt awkward and got up. "We'll leave now. Wish you success."

Although they said that, they did not believe that the two of them could kill the metal wolf.

Chen Nanxing even believed that without the two brothers, Dollar and Ye Yufeng might be in danger.

After all, neither of them had a sacred-blood shield, so there was no way they could defend themselves.

Before leaving, Chen Zichen gazed at Han Sen and Ye Yufeng, hesitated and said, "We have spent more than a month together. No matter what you think, I have a lot of respect for the two of you. Here is a word that I would like to share, if you don't mind."

"Please," said Han Sen.

"We don't belong in the First God's Sanctuary and should not waste too much time here," Chen Zichen said and got up to fair Han Sen and Ye Yufeng well.

Chen Zichen's words reminded Han Sen. Since he had not evolved, he would not suffer from the punishment of God's Sanctuary. However, Han Sen did not know how long ago Ye Yufeng evolved. If Ye Yufeng kept staying, he might suffer irreversible damage in his body.

Han Sen told Ye Yufeng, "If you don't feel well, leave with them."

"I should be able to last a few days more," said Ye Yufeng.

"Then let's rest for two hours and try again. If we don't succeed this time, you can go back." Han Sen planned to try one last time. If he failed to kill the wolf, he would rely on himself.

After all, Ye Yufeng had been faithful, so Han Sen could not let Ye sacrifice himself.

After resting for a while, Han Sen and Ye Yufeng again entered the nest. In the broken wall, Han Sen told Ye Yufeng, "I will lure the wolf out, and all you need to do is to summon the time curse. You don't have to fight the wolf this time."

"Okay," replied Ye Yufeng and did not say anything more.

Han Sen took a deep breath and entered the opening.

He was walking in an odd way. He was not following a straight line, but swinging left and right. It looked like he was a cripple. Han Sen had integrated kiting skills and the skeleton's disordered movements into his walking, making his opponent unable to tell where he was really going.

Even if the metal wolf rushed out, Han Sen was sure that he could dodge its attack.

Suddenly, the wolf threw itself at Han Sen like a ghost. However, the direction it went was off because of the skills Han Sen used, so Han Sen was able to avoid its attack.

Ye Yufeng was fast enough to attach time curse to the wolf. With the help of flame lieutenant, the wolf had become much slower, and Han Sen could see where it was moving.

Han Sen immediately stabbed his spear at the wolf. Because they had fought multiple times, the wolf knew that the spear could not injure. It simply slightly moved aside before throwing itself at Han Sen again.

However, Han Sen had used the kiting skills to avoid its snap and knew very well where the wolf would be going.

After releasing the time curse, Ye Yufeng initially wanted to help Han Sen fight. However, after watching for a while, Ye Yufeng stopped in surprise.

After spending more than a month with Han Sen, Ye Yufeng thought Han Sen should be a strong evolver with his sacred geno points maxed out. However, Han Sen would not be much stronger than the two brothers and himself.

Originally, Ye Yufeng did not think they could do well in this last shot. After all, they were missing two people, and it would be an issue how to distract the wolf. However, Han Sen was distracting the wolf himself, which showed Ye Yufeng something he had never seen before.

Since the four of them were working together previously, Ye Yufeng had not been able to tell Han Sen's strength. With Han Sen facing the wolf alone, Ye Yufeng felt shocked.

Even with the flame lieutenant and time curse used, Han Sen who had shapeshifted was still much slower than the wolf. Normally speaking, Han Sen would not be able to dodge all the attacks from the wolf.

However, Han Sen managed to avoid all the wolf's attacks easily, without sweating. Ye Yufeng couldn't believe his eyes. Han Sen was much slower than the wolf, so how could he easily avoid its attacks?

Ye Yufeng felt more and more puzzled. Han Sen's footwork did not seem to be too strong. Even at his best, he was still slower than the wolf. However, Ye Yufeng felt like no matter how fast the wolf was, it was impossible for it to hit Han Sen.

Chapter 367

: Coming Back from Death

Ye Yufeng felt more and more odd, his brows knitted.

Suddenly, Ye Yufeng thought of something and appeared to be shocked. He couldn't help exclaiming, "Is that Heavenly Go? Is Dollar a descendent of that person?"

Although Ye Yufeng had heard about Heavenly Go, he had never witnessed it being used. Therefore, he was not sure if Han Sen was using Heavenly Go.

The techniques Han Sen was using made him feel it should be similar to the legendary Heavenly Go.

Although Han Sen was slower than the wolf, he could easily dodge its snaps. When Ye Yufeng looked closely, it almost felt like the wolf was controlled by Han Sen. Before it even moved, Han Sen had already come up with a solution.

Aside from Heavenly Go, Ye Yufeng could not think of any martial arts that could be used in such a way. "Heaven is the checkerboard, and men are my stones." According to the legend, Heavenly Go could be used to control minds and even behaviors of opponents. Some even said that it could be used to predict the future, which was what Ye Yufeng thought Han Sen was doing.

Ye Yufeng did not join the fight, because he had determined that Han Sen was able to defend himself well. If Ye Yufeng tried to help Han Sen, he might even disrupt Han Sen's plan.

Han Sen had never practiced Heavenly Go. He had just learned kiting skills from Queen and had no idea what Queen was practicing.

However, Han Sen did not have time to think about that. All his focus was on the metal wolf.

Han Sen had been extremely familiar with the environment. Every step he made was designed carefully based on his experience in more than a month.

What Han Sen was waiting for was an opportunity, an opportunity to make the metal wolf make one move. For this move to happen, Han Sen had been calculating to the smallest detail. Every step he made was the result of countless calculations.

Only when the wolf made that move could Han Sen launch his fatal attack at the wolf's jaw.

For this moment, Han Sen had thought about the wolf's pattern and character a thousand times.

In addition, for this one chance, Han Sen had been holding back for more than a month and refrained from using his sacred-blood sword and devil sword. Because the spinning spear could not be enhanced by the flame lieutenant, and the fact that Han Sen was holding back himself, he posed the least threats to the wolf. Facing him alone, the wolf was the least guarded at this point, which was exactly what Han Sen needed.

Even if the Chen brothers did not ask to leave, Han Sen would also try to fight the metal wolf alone. Only by doing this could he execute his plan.

Watching the target stepping into his scheme, Han Sen's eyes were as calm as water. Although his heart was beating rapidly because of Heresy Mantra, his mind was extremely peaceful.

Han Sen was clear that this was his only chance, so he could only succeed and cannot fail. To succeed, he did not need to be angry or explosive. All he needed was to perfectly execute his plan with no mistakes.

The wolf was roaring from time to time. For so many days, the wolf had been disturbed by the group repeatedly, so it had wanted to eat them alive for a while.

At this point, Han Sen was facing the wolf alone, but the wolf even hit him, which made the wolf snap harder.

Seeing the creature getting agitated, Han Sen was delighted. The more frantic the wolf was, the more likely he was to succeed.

Gradually, the wolf was led to the designed spot by Han Sen. In other words, Han Sen was forced into a corner by himself.

It was a narrow corner between two stone walls. The two walls formulated an angle of 45°, and there was a large stone about 3 feet tall in front of Han Sen.

If the wolf wanted to attack Han Sen, and must jump over the large stone. In order to do that, the wolf had to jump much higher than usual, which would force it to expose its jaw to Han Sen.

Coming back from death was Han Sen's only option, and Han Sen's only chance.

The wolf was extremely enraged. Seeing that Han Sen who was super sly forced into the corner and had nowhere to go, the wolf couldn't help jumping over and throwing itself at Han Sen, trying to kill him with one blow.

Ye Yufeng who was watching suddenly became pale. As he tried to rush over, he realized it was too late. Ye Yufeng had to watch the wolf going at Han Sen.

Staring at the wolf coming at him, Han Sen stayed still like a stone. The moment that the jaw of the wolf was exposed to Han Sen, he flipped his wrist, and a silver sword covered in black smoke suddenly reached forward. This move was so unexpected that even a human could not see it coming, let alone a creature.

In addition, before Han Sen attacked, he almost seemed indifferent. There was no way of telling his murderous intent. It was a great contrast between how fierce this move was and how cool he seemed.

Thump!

With the use of Heresy Mantra, Han Sen's heart ran like an engine, making horrendous sounds, which could even be heard outside of his body.

Veins stood out on the body of the bloody slayer. Han Sen felt that his muscle and bones were on fire, generating tremendous heat.

Using Overload at its extreme, Han Sen's body was like a volcano. If Han Sen went a hair over, his body would explode.

Different from his burning body, Han Sen's brain was extremely calm. He felt like an onlooker, watching his body turning stronger and stronger and his sword stabbing at the wolf.

Han Sen was exercising both absolute control and extreme fierceness.

Whoosh!

The tip of the sword cut the black fur with friction. There were even sparkles.

"Kill!" Han Sen roared and motivated every last ounce of energy in his body, pushing the sword through the fur into the flesh of the wolf.

Blood started to flow along the blade.

Chapter 368

: Another Super Beast Soul

The wolf's whimper was stopped by the blade in its throat. However, the creature suddenly turned its head and broke the sacred-blood sword. The beast soul suddenly disappeared and metal wolf fell on the floor with blood welling from its wound.

Han Sen quickly stabbed the spinning spear at the wolf, which gave Han Sen a fierce stare and escaped deeper into the nest.

There was no way that Han Sen would let it go. He had prepared so long for this moment. Grabbing the spinning spear, Han Sen ran on his four hooves toward the wolf.

Because it was bleeding too hard, the wolf had slowed down significantly and failed to get away from Han Sen.

However, when the wolf entered where the cells were, many creatures started to rush out and come at Han Sen.

Han Sen did not even care. He dashed into the numerous creatures like a demon. Han Sen did not believe that one nest could nurture two super creatures.

He was confident to face any creature but the super creatures.

The creatures were roaring, the spear was dancing, and blood was splashing. Han Sen made his way through the creatures and followed the wolf closely.

Everything changed so fast that Ye Yufeng was dumbstruck. A moment ago, Han Sen was in danger and was about to be killed, while suddenly, it was the metal wolf that suffered a severe injury and ran away. Ye Yufeng could not even understand what had happened.

Seeing Han Sen killing the creatures like death himself, Ye Yufeng suddenly came to himself and rushed forward.

The deeper Han Sen went, the more creature he saw. However, Han Sen did not even care. He simply killed everything he saw. Every creature in his way was killed with one blow. The bloody slayer's body was covered in warm blood.

The metal wolf had become slower and slower. It seemed that it was injured so badly that the creature could no longer run fast. Even when Han Sen was hindered by the creatures, the wolf still cannot get rid of him.

Suddenly, the wolf turned its head back and threw itself at Han Sen, determined. It seemed that the wolf was going for mutual destruction, knowing itself could not survive.

Seeing the wolf coming at him, Han Sen remained calm. The speed and strength of the wolf had been greatly reduced, so he could no longer pose any threat to him.

Dodging the wolf's attack, Han Sen swept the spear across at the wolf, sending it into the air.

Before the wolf fell, Han Sen lifted its body higher with the spear.

Bam Bam Bam!

The wolf was strapped by the spear so fast that it could not even land.

Han Sen knew that the spinning spear could not break the wolf's fur, so it was pointless to stab the creature. He was simply beating the wolf hard to make its wound tear. More blood flowed from the wolf's jaw.

Ye Yufeng was dashing among the creatures. When he approached Han Sen, he saw Han Sen whipping the metal wolf which used to be invincible and had now lost the ability to fight back.

Suddenly, Han Sen turned the spear around and drove it into the wolf's injured throat, nailing the wolf's body to the stone wall.

Bang!

The wolf's body hit and smashed the wall. The spear was driven into the wolf's injury with a strong spinning force.

Blood spurted from the wolf's throat. The creature had lost all its energy and even stopped struggling.

With blood and sparkles, the head of the spear eventually hit the wolf's brain.

"Larva of super creature cursed wolf killed. Beast soul of cursed wolf gained. Life essence available. Meat inedible."

Watching the body of the cursed wolf dissolving, Han Sen quickly grabbed the black life essence, overjoyed.

"Super beast soul... Super beast soul... I have another super beast soul..." Han Sen almost wanted to shout to express his joy.

However, Han Sen stopped himself and put away the life essence before Ye Yufeng saw it.

Han Sen did not want to leak the existence of the super creatures. It would cost so much trouble.

As Ye Yufeng and Han Sen slaughtered the creatures, there was nothing that could stop the two of them. Very soon, they killed everything in the nest, including a cow-like sacred-blood creature. Han Sen killed the creature with one strike but did not gain its beast soul. However, Han Sen was not let down at all. He was very much still immersed in the excitement of gaining the super beast soul.

The two of them quickly got to where the egg was. What they saw made them feel shocked.

Where the egg should be was empty.

Han Sen and Ye Yufeng both felt odd. With all the creatures still alive, it was unlikely that the egg was gone.

It was hard for them to believe that someone could hide himself from all the creatures and break the egg.

In addition, Ye Yufeng was the one who found the nest first. Before he was there, the green gold wall was still intact, so no one could have entered the place.

"Did the Chen brothers manage to break the egg without alarming any creatures when they came down the first time?" Ye Yufeng murmured to himself, but felt his guess was unlikely.

The brothers were only in the nest for a very short amount of time. Even if they did not alarm any creature, it was impossible for them to reach the egg and return safely in such a short amount of time.

Han Sen suddenly had a thought. Was the cursed wolf hatched from the egg?

Chapter 369

: SOS

Although the disappearance of the egg gave Han Sen some thoughts, he could not confirm any of it.

After splitting the meat of the sacred-blood creature with Ye Yufeng, Han Sen returned to Steel Armor Shelter and ate the meat on the way. When Han Sen returned to the shelter, he had gained two more sacred geno points and now had eighty-five.

After going back to his room, Han Sen summoned the beast soul of the cursed wolf excitedly.

Type of beast soul of cursed wolf: weapon.

A black dagger suddenly appeared in Han Sen's hand. Although it was just a bit more than a foot long, it was heavier than an average broadsword. The blade was so thin that it was almost transparent, making Han Sen feel cold when looking at it.

Han Sen wielded the dagger, and a Z-steel block was sliced in half with no resistance.

Without a good target, Han Sen could not tell what other strengths of the weapon were.

"Super beast soul weapon..." Han Sen almost laughed out loud as he had been overjoyed with his new gain, which was exactly what he needed at the moment in order to hunt super creatures. With this dagger, he would never worry that he had nothing to kill a super creature with. If he ran into the baby golden growler again, Han Sen could kill it without a doubt.

However, it would not be easy for him to go to that island again. In addition, he was not sure whether the baby golden growler would stay on the island. Han Sen had to give up the thought.

Although super creatures were rare, he should be able to find one if he was paying attention. There was no need for him to go that far.

The most important thing was to become stronger himself. After all, super creatures each had its own features. Although he had a super beast soul dagger, Han Sen needed to improve himself further in order to be safe. He also needed time to find a super creature to kill.

Taking out the life essence of the cursed wolf, Han Sen started to lick it. The black crystal gradually turned into black liquid. Han Sen drank it and felt his body cells undergoing incredible changes, giving him a better physique.

"Life essence of cursed wolf eaten. One super geno point gained."

Hearing the familiar voice, Han Sen felt enchanted.

The life essence of the cursed wolf brought Han Sen eight super geno points. Han Sen now had forty-three super geno points. One thing made him feel puzzled. The golden growler was the only creature that spilled out its life essence without its body dissolving, while all the other creatures killed by Han Sen disappeared in thin air.

However, Han Sen knew that he would not get an answer anytime soon, because there was not enough information. He simply gave up thinking on that.

After returning to Blackhawk, Han Sen started to search information related to super creature on the Skynet. In the meantime, he was trying to improve himself further to prepare for the next hunting trip.

It was not that easy to locate a super creature, so Han Sen had to be patient and browse the news of Steel Armor Shelter and the shelters nearby each day.

One day, Han Sen went on Gladiator, which he had not logged in recently. Opening the friend list, no one was online. In fact, Han Sen only had Queen, Desperado, and QHZ in the list.

Han Sen chose to be matched randomly. There were so many advanced players on this platform that he always had something to learn.

Very soon, Han Sen started a fight with an opponent.

Lost, lost, lost. Han Sen had lost a dozen fights in a row and reached the limit of what his body could take.

It was not his lucky day. All the opponents arranged for him by the system were too advanced. The weakest of them also had a fitness level around fifty. The longest he had lasted was less than four minutes.

Han Sen did not care about losing and winning as long as he could practice his skills.

When he came out of the holographic device, Han Sen was soaked in his sweat. His body was still burning, and he felt completely spent.

Keeping his body under the influence of Overload, Han Sen got extremely tired. However, he had become used to it. As long as he took some rest and eat properly, he would recover very soon.

Bang!

Just when Han Sen left the holographic device and entered the hallway, someone came hastily from the opposite direction. Walking with his head bowed, the guy bumped into Han Sen.

Han Sen was knocked over. He had wanted to move away, but he didn't realize that the guy was not paying attention at all. In addition, he had used the last drop of his energy just now and could not dodge in time.

"Sorry... Sorry..." The guy apologized and pulled Han Sen up hurriedly.

"It's fine." Han Sen got up and waved his hand.

"Brother Han?" The guy saw who Han Sen was, suddenly became overjoyed, and would not let go of Han Sen's hand.

The guy was ordinary looking, in uniform of Blackhawk and with his hair messy.

Han Sen regarded him but did not recognize him. He was not sure why the guy was happy to see him.

"Save me, Brother Han," his schoolmate started to beg Han Sen.

Han Sen was a bit upset. He was not sure if the guy was crazy. They were in a military academy, and the student should be completely safe.

In addition, there was no one around chasing him.

“What’s the matter?” Han Sen frowned slightly, watching the guy’s hand tremble.

The guy looked left and right. No one was in the hallway, and no one should be noticing them.

The guy was still concerned and pulled Han Sen into a corner before he told Han Sen what had happened.

Chapter 370

: Beast Soul Add-On

The student named Wang Di was also in the senior year. He was top three in Martial Arts Department, and rather well known on campus.

With his good looks, the guy had a bright future ahead of him.

However, since Wang Di started to go to Gladiator, everything has changed.

Initially, like Han Sen, Wang Di also went to Gladiator in order to improve himself. However, Wang Di later discovered the VIP section in Gladiator.

In order to enter the VIP section, Wang Di needed to pay a large amount of membership fee. Since he was from a wealthy family, and had earned quite some money in God’s Sanctuary himself, Wang Di paid the membership fee and entered the VIP section.

In an ordinary game, there was only winning and losing. However, in the VIP section, a large sum of money must be submitted before the game started as the stake. Once lost, one would hand the money over to one’s opponent. In the VIP section, the opponents were always randomly matched. However, the unevolved and evolved belonged to different groups.

In the beginning, Wang Di was only giving it a shot. He had met both strong and weak opponents and earned some money. Later on, he became more and more obsessed. Not only had he lost all his money, he had owed the system a huge debt.

“What do you need me for? I don’t have any money to lend you.” Han Sen was not interested in helping a gambler. Han Sen would not even give money to a gambling friend, let alone a stranger like Wang Di.

“No, brother. I do want to borrow money, I only want you to save me...” Wang Di shook his head and continued.

Because Wang Di had already become obsessed, not only had he borrowed a lot of money from others, he had also signed some deadly contracts. At this point, Wang Di had owed so much money that it was impossible that he could give it back. In this case, he had to fight life-and-death battles.

The so-called life-and-death battles were not real combats, but slaughters to satisfy some perverts.

In a life-and-death battle, everything could be used, and the only goal was to kill the opponent and survive. Blood and death were the ultimate feast for those perverts.

In two days, staff of Gladiator will take Wang Di to take part in a life-and-death battle. Although Wang Di was just a student, because of the contracts he had signed, Gladiator was allowed to take him away.

“How can I help you?” Han Sen frowned. In fact, he felt that Wang Di did not deserve his sympathy.

With a good background and solid foundation, Wang Di did not make use of his advantages, but became obsessed in gambling, which ruined himself.

Although Han Sen was good at mind games, he would never be a part of gambling, because he knew that one would always lose at some point.

If one had no other option but to gamble, Han Sen could understand that. However, with a million options, Wang Di still chose to gamble, which was simply his own fault.

But after all, they were schoolmates, and Han Sen would not mind helping the guy if it did not take much.

“I want to ask you to go to the life-and-death battle on my behalf...”

Before Wang Di finished his words, Han Sen turned away. The request was too much.

Han Sen was not so arrogant that he thought he was invincible. He was merely an unevolved person, and so many people could kill him in the Alliance. If he agreed to take part in the life-and-death battle, he would be handing his life to others.

As a stranger to Wang Di, there was no way Han Sen would sacrifice himself for the guy.

“Brother... Wait... I could pay you,” Wang Di quickly pulled Han Sen’s sleeve and exclaimed in terror.

“I know you don’t have any money left. And even if you do, money cannot buy human life,” said Han Sen calmly.

Han Sen knew a thing or two about the VIP section of Gladiator. When Huangfu Pingqing introduced Gladiator to him, she had told him about the VIP section.

Technically speaking, Gladiator belonged to Ares Martial Hall, but there were other powerful board members who were in charge of the VIP section. Huangfu Pingqing had repeatedly told Han Sen not to go to VIP section, which would do him no good. In her words, it was a playground for perverts.

Han Sen was a good listener to advice. Without enough temptation, he would never go to VIP section.

Wang Di had dug his own tomb, and there was no need for Han Sen to help the guy, since Han Sen was no saint.

“No... Brother, although I don’t have money left, I could give you sacred-blood beast souls...” Said Wang Di in a trembling voice, unwilling to let go of Han Sen’s arm.

“Sacred-blood beast souls could not be traded for a human life.” Han Sen shook his head and thought, why would you do this knowing that nothing good could come out of gambling?

“Not just any sacred-blood beast souls... Brother... I have a sacred-blood beast soul add-on, which is extremely rare and useful. You are so strong that you will definitely survive the life-and-death battle... I

also have a sacred-blood beast soul weapon that I can give you... Please save me," Wang Di begged, as if Han Sen was his last straw.

Initially, Wang Di had been desperate already. Meeting Han Sen, however, gave him some hope. Wang Di felt like maybe God was giving him another chance, so he would do whatever it took to survive.

Han Sen wanted to say no, but hesitated when hearing "sacred-blood beast soul add-on." All the add-ons he had witnessed were extremely strong, like Qin Xuan's water spirit and Ye Yufeng's time curse.

"Which shelter are you in? And what does the beast soul add-on do?" Han Sen hesitated and asked.

"I know you are in Steel Armor Shelter. I'm pretty close..." Wang Di became overjoyed, quickly told Han Sen his shelter and the abilities of the sacred-blood beast souls and looked at Han Sen expectantly.

Chapter 371

: Hired to Fight

After returning to his dorm, Han Sen dialed Huangfu Pingqing's number and saw her in the holographic image.

Huangfu Pingqing was wearing a black strap gown. The low-cut showed off her deep cleavage. The contrast of black and white made her breasts stand out.

"Little brother, you must be calling me for some favor?" Huangfu Pingqing said, smiling.

"Ahem. Sister, you are so insightful and intelligent to be able to tell this... You are definitely the best candidate to inherit Ares Martial Hall..." Han Sen said with a dry smile. He never contacted Huangfu Pingqing and felt bad that he was only calling because he needed something.

"Just tell me what you want. You're no good at flattering..." Huangfu Pingqing grinned, her face glowing like a blooming flower.

"Sister, then I'll be straightforward. Can you tell me a thing or two about the VIP section of Gladiator?" asked Han Sen.

After Wang Di told Han Sen about the sacred-blood beast soul add-on, Han Sen became very interested, but he did not agree to Wang Di's request immediately.

The Alliance was different from God's Sanctuary. The strongest opponents Han Sen could ever face in First God's Sanctuary were those who had just become evolvers, and they were not even that much of a threat to Han Sen. However, in the Alliance, too many people had the ability to kill Han Sen, and he did not dare to slack at all, which was why he was asking Huangfu Pingqing.

"You went to the VIP section?" Huangfu Pingqing suddenly became mad. "Didn't I tell warn you against it repeatedly?"

"Not me, but one of my schoolmates." Han Sen told Huangfu Pingqing everything about Wang Di. If it was possible, Han Sen would love to help him.

Huangfu Pingqing heard Han Sen out with her brows knitted, pondered and said, "Consider this person dead already. Don't get in the middle of this."

“How so? If he wins the battle, his debt would go away, right?” Han Sen continued to ask.

“You think those perverts would let him win?” Huangfu Pingqing curled her lips and said. “All I could tell you is that whoever goes there is a toro waiting to be slaughtered. Less than 1% could survive.”

“If I’m willing to spend some money, will it be possible to get him out?” Han Sen thought about it and asked. He’d rather not see Wang Di die.

“You think a snake is going to give up on its prey?” Huangfu Pingqing said grimly. “This is not your business. We can do nothing about.”

“What if I fight on behalf of him?” Han Sen asked tentatively. He did not want to let go of the sacred-blood beast soul add-on, which was almost impossible to find on the market and would be a great help and hunting super creatures.

“You know him very well?” Huangfu Pingqing gazed at Han Sen.

“Not really.” Han Sen told Huangfu Pingqing about Wang Di’s proposal to hire Han Sen with the beast souls.

“You didn’t agree yet, right?” Huangfu Pingqing asked with her brows knitted.

“Not yet. But I really want that beast soul add-on. Is there no way around this?” Huangfu Pingqing asked.

Huangfu Pingqing rolled her eyes at Han Sen and said, “If I were you, I would give up such a stupid idea. If you go there, it is impossible that he would survive. To be honest with you, the people Wang Di will be facing there are actually evolvers. It is the same if you go on his behalf. Do you think you stand any chance?”

“This is fraud,” said Han Sen, frowning.

“It is. And what can you do about it? Those people are so powerful that neither of us could afford to mess with them. Just give up the idea,” said Huangfu Pingqing.

“If I were to go, what kind of evolver with my opponent be?” Han Sen pondered and asked.

“You are not serious, right? You think you can beat an evolver? Any evolver would be too strong for an unevolved person, especially in a life-and-death battle like this. Your opponent would not hold back at all, because no one would risk his own life.” Huangfu Pingqing stared at Han Sen.

“If the opponent is someone who has just evolved, maybe I could win,” He said calmly.

Huangfu Pingqing gazed at Han Sen for a long before she said, “I will send you a video clip. If you think you have what it takes to kill this person, then you can go.”

Han Sen received the video shortly. He clicked play and saw two guys fighting in a ring. One guy was as strong as a tower. He was at least 8 feet tall. The extremely muscular body made him look like Ironman himself.

The beast soul weapon used by his opponent only left a shallow mark on his skin. The muscular man then lifted his opponent up and easily ripped the poor guy apart like tearing apart a chicken. Blood rained like crazy.

Audience outside the ring were cheering excitedly, shouting and hitting the fence.

Then the video was followed by another one. The protagonist was still the extremely muscular man. His opponent was beheaded immediately this time.

All the video clips were more or less the same thing. All the opponents of this man were torn into pieces by him bare-handedly. The strongest person only lasted half an hour in front of this man before meeting his fate.

“Who is this person?” Han Sen turned off the video and asked Huangfu Pingqing.

“It is not important who he is. The key is that if you entered the life-and-death battle, he is very likely to be your opponent,” said Huangfu Pingqing.

In fact, Huangfu Pingqing was exaggerating a little bit. The perverts enjoyed watching a bloody and slow kill instead of a seckill, which would be way less fun. Therefore, when they sought an opponent for the unevolved, they would prefer to choose an evolver without all his geno points maxed out. This way, the unevolved would still have some chance to struggle. However, the man in the video that Huangfu Pingqing showed Han Sen was a top evolver, famous for his cruelty, hence popular among the perverts.

The man was not for every unevolved person. The reason Huangfu Pingqing said that was to dissuade Han Sen from risking his life.

“Can you make sure that he will be my opponent if I enter the battle?” Han Sen asked seriously.

“Of course,” said Huangfu Pingqing resolutely. She did not want Han Sen to take any chance.

“Okay then. I have decided that I will enter the battle on behalf of Wang Di.” Han Sen’s calm words made Huangfu Pingqing feel dumbstruck and speechless.

Chapter 372

: Ning Yue

Huangfu Pingqing did not know what was wrong with Han Sen to make such a decision. Although that man just evolved one or two years ago and thus had a low count of geno points among evolvers, his fitness index should still be around forty, which was way beyond any unevolved person.

Attacks from an unevolved person were basically useless on that man. In addition, the man had practiced a hyper geno art called Iron Jacket, which could change the structure of one’s body cells. The user would have incredible defense and could not even be hurt by a weapon. Han Sen would stand no chance facing this guy.

However, Han Sen insisted that he go. In Huangfu Pingqing’s eyes, Han Sen was crazy.

“Why? Give me a reason,” said Huangfu Pingqing, a bit annoyed.

“Because I can defeat him,” Han Sen said calmly.

This man was strong, and even as strong as the turtle. However, one thing the guy was lacking was his speed.

More importantly, Han Sen was not the same person he used to be. He had gained enough strength and even a super beast soul dagger from the cursed wolf. After seeing the videos of the man, Han Sen was certain that he could defeat this person.

In fact, Han Sen with his new dagger was the man's worst enemy. The man had strong fitness but low speed, which made him Han Sen's favorite target.

In addition, the fitness level of the man was not too strong for Han Sen to conquer. If Han Sen would have this man as his opponent, he could totally enter the battle.

Huangfu Pingqing stared at Han Sen incredulously, unable to believe what she had heard. "You think you could beat him?"

"Yes," Han Sen answered decisively.

"You sure you are not sick or drunk?" Huangfu Pingqing almost wanted to crack Han Sen's head open to see what he was thinking.

In her eyes, an unevolved person claiming he was able to beat the man was as laughable as an ant claiming it could lift an elephant.

"I am neither sick nor drunk. I am perfectly sober," Han Sen said seriously. "Sister, if you could make sure that my opponent would be this person, I am 100% sure that I will win. But are you sure that I would face him?"

Huangfu Pingqing stared at Han Sen and became silent. She could not take Han Sen's words for it.

However, Han Sen did not seem to be joking. Huangfu Pingqing had to reconsider.

"You're not joking?" Huangfu Pingqing wanted to make sure, looking Han Sen in the eyes.

"Absolutely not. No one would joke about his own life," said Han Sen seriously.

Huangfu Pingqing said, "I don't know why you have suddenly become crazy. Do you know you could lose your life right there? Once you go, there is no turning back. If you lose, death will be the only option."

"If I win, can I come back alive?" asked Han Sen.

Huangfu Pingqing sighed and said, "The person in charge of the VIP section is named Ning Yue. Maybe you have not heard his name, but he should know his brother, who is my cousin Son of Heaven."

"Brother of Son of Heaven?" Han Sen hesitated.

"In fact, Ning Yue is Son of Heaven's twin brother, and Ning Yue was not his original name. When they were born, Ning Yue weighed 8 pounds and was very healthy. However, Son of Heaven was a weak baby, less than 5 pounds and dying. Their grandfather was a believer of fate, so he hired a fortuneteller, who told him that Ning Yue's fate had obstructed his brother's. Then the fortuneteller changed the name of the healthy baby to Yue, which is a name said to be helpful to his brother's development."

“Except for their grandfather, no one in the family believed that just by changing the other child’s name, Son of Heaven would get better. However, to the joy of the family, after his brother was named Yue, Son of Heaven gradually became healthy. Since then, Ning Yue’s health became worse and worse. He had not recovered until now.”

“After their grandfather died, their mother hired another fortuneteller to cure Ning Yue. However, that fortuneteller only shook his head and said one sentence before he left.” Huangfu Pingqing paused.

“What sentence?” Han Sen became curious.

“Yue meant moon, which is not a suitable name for a man. Since Ning Yue has a strong fate, the name was even more harmful to him. However,” Huangfu Pingqing smiled wryly and said, “the fortuneteller looked at Son of Heaven and stopped. Everyone understood what he meant. If Ning Yue changed his name back, Son of Heaven might be in danger again.”

“So, Ning Yue is still named Ning Yue?” Han Sen asked.

Huangfu Pingqing shook her head and said, “Their mother has considered changing Ning Yue’s name, but Ning Yue said himself that the name was given by his grandfather. Since his grandfather had passed away, he has to respect his grandfather’s wish. In addition, the name was helpful to his brother. If he were to change the name, his brother will be harmed, which will make him a bad brother. He would rather suffer than be a bad grandson and brother. When he said that, Ning Yue was only eight years old.”

“What a great person!” Han Sen pondered and said.

“Ning Yue is someone who always plays by the rules. If you win, he will never let you die on his watch. However, can you really win?” Huangfu Pingqing changed the subject back. She could not believe that Han Sen would win that evolver.

“Based on what you know about me, do you think I would do something that I am not sure of?” Han Sen asked calmly.

Huangfu Pingqing paused. Based on her knowledge, Han Sen was not a risk-taker, and even less an idiot or mad man. However, it was so hard for her to believe that Han Sen could beat that evolver. After all, there was a huge gap between the unevolved and evolvers.

“Sister, please arrange for that evolver to be my opponent,” said Han Sen.

“Okay,” Huangfu Pingqing agreed. She sighed and said, “I hope that Ning Yue is not there. To be honest, although Ning Yue is a gentle person, I always feel uneasy around him. I would rather be around Son of Heaven who has a terrible temper.”

Chapter 373

: Satan

Han Sen then asked about all the opponents that he might encounter and agreed to fight on Wang Di’s behalf. He asked Wang Di to give the beast souls to him before the battle.

The beast souls were a sacred-blood beast soul add-on and a sacred-blood beast soul weapon. Because they were not in the same shelter, Han Sen asked Huangfu Pingqing to use or her connections in Wang Di's shelter to receive the two beast souls, which Han Sen could retrieve anytime later.

The sacred-blood beast soul weapon was an axe, which Han Sen was not interested in. The beast soul add-on was what Han Sen needed.

Huangfu Pingqing arrived at the VIP section and saw Ning Yue there. It was impossible for her to avoid Ning Yue at this point.

"Brother," Huangfu Pingqing called. Every time she saw Ning Yue, she would feel nervous. Although Ning Yue was the gentle person, the sight of him always sent a chill down her spine since she was little.

Therefore, Huangfu Pingqing was oddly closer to Son of Heaven who was cranky and arrogant. Huangfu Pingqing could not even explain why herself.

"Pingqing, haven't seen you in a long while." Ning Yue rubbed Huangfu Pingqing's head, smiling. His eyes were like two crescent moons.

Ning Yue looked like Son of Heaven, but thinner. His complexion was pale, and even his lips were light in shade.

Ning Yue was a great cousin to Huangfu Pingqing since they were little. There was a time when Huangfu Pingqing visited the Nings with her parents. The little girl broke a precious antique and was terrified. Ning Yue rubbed her head like he did just now and claimed the responsibility. Although he was beaten hard, Ning Yue said nothing about the truth.

Huangfu Pingqing had always been grateful to Ning Yue, but for some reason, she felt reluctant to approach him. Even when Ning Yue rubbed her head, she had an urge to dodge.

In front of Ning Yue, even a strong woman like Huangfu Pingqing felt self-conscious.

Huangfu Pingqing did not have too much in common with Ning Yue so she said directly, "Brother, I have a favor to ask,"

"Pingqing, anything for you if it's not against the rules," Ning Yue said with a smile.

After saying that, Ning Yue could no longer hold back coughing. His face looked even more pale.

"Brother, are you getting better these days?" Huangfu Pingqing couldn't help feeling worried.

"Doesn't matter. I've gotten used to it," Ning Yue smiled and said. "What is the favor?"

"Brother, someone I know is brought to the VIP section," Huangfu Pingqing said hurriedly.

"Pingqing, you should know that some rules could not be broken... ehem..." Ning Yue said and coughed.

"Brother, I am not asking you to let him go, but to make Tie Kuang his opponent," Huangfu Pingqing gritted her teeth and said. Although she did not believe it was a good idea, she had to respect Han Sen's will.

"He is your enemy?" Ning Yue looked at Huangfu Pingqing in surprise.

“No.” Huangfu Pingqing quickly shook her head.

“Is he an evolver?”

“No.”

Ning Yue looked interested. “Interesting, what is his name?”

“Han Sen. Brother, can you do it?” Every time when she was in front of Ning Yue, Huangfu Pingqing felt unsure of herself.

“As long as no rules are broken, whatever you want.” Ning Yue smiled at Huangfu Pingqing with dotting gaze.

“So, it’s a yes?” Huangfu Pingqing became overjoyed.

Ning Yue nodded, the corner of his lips twitching under the handkerchief. It looks like he was trying not to cough.

The VIP section was where the dark side of human nature was let loose. The space was filled with audience, with the ring washed repeatedly by blood in the center.

No one could see the faces of the audience. Everyone was wearing a metal mask. Many visitors did not want to be seen in this place.

Although one can also watch the live broadcast with membership via Skynet, many people still preferred the true experience and the taste of blood.

The name Tie Kuang was famous in the VIP section. It was not because he was truly strong. Among revolvers, Tie Kuang was still a rookie with good potentials at best.

However, in the VIP section, for the unevolved were unable to pay their debt, Tie Kuang was a nightmare.

Satan was the nickname that people gave Tie Kuang after watching his fight. The cruelty Tie Kuang showed in the battles had earned him the nickname.

For the unevolved, Tie Kuang was indeed invincible and cruel like a devil with blood thirst.

In the past battles, none of Tie Kuang’s opponents had an intact body. They were either ripped apart or torn off the heads.

Whenever something like that happened, the audience would become fanatic. Cheers would fill the entire space.

It did not matter who Tie Kuang’s opponent was. What everyone wanted to see was the cruelty of the Satan.

“I will tear your head off.” When Tie Kuang was standing on the ring again, he pointed at his opponent and shouted out his favorite line. All the audience started to cheer for the upcoming blood and death.

In fact, compared to Tie Kuang, the audience were the real devils.

In a room above the ring, Ning Yue was drinking a cup of wine as red as blood on the couch, overlooking the ring with his smiling eyes.

“Han Sen. He should be that person brother used to hate. Ass freak, head of the Steel Armor Special Squad, and an unevolved person. Interesting...” Ning Yue watched Han Sen walking to the ring with a mysterious smile.

Chapter 374

: Throat Slitting

Han Sen had to go through a lot of procedures before he could officially represent Wang Di. The most important part was the geno test. In order to determine whether Han Sen was an unevolved person or an evolver, he must go through a strict test.

Since there was a clear distinction between the genes of an evolver and an unevolved person, it was not difficult to tell that Han Sen was unevolved. However, this test could not show was fitness level.

In the VIP section, there was another rule. If one were to fight on another person’s behalf, one must have a higher fitness level than the replaced player.

This was not difficult for Han Sen at all. He controlled his body to go through the test so that his fitness level was just a bit higher than Wang Di’s.

After all the procedures, Han Sen appeared in the ring of the VIP section.

Looking at Tie Kuang was roaring like a monster, Han Sen was extremely calm.

Either the excited cheers or the fierce movements of Tie Kuang could not affect Han Sen at all.

No matter how fierce Tie Kuang was, he was still weaker than the golden growler. Han Sen would not feel pressured just because Tie Kuang was taller. There were too many large creatures in God’s Sanctuary.

Han Sen shapeshifted into the fairy queen and was suddenly crowned with a Ruby crown. Holding the dagger of the cursed wolf, Han Sen watched Tie Kuang who was trying to provoke him quietly.

Although Tie Kuang had seen the beast soul summoned by Han Sen, he did not mean to use a beast soul himself. With his fitness level, he did not need to use any beast soul to abuse an unevolved person. The crazy audience also enjoyed seeing him tearing his opponents apart with bare hands. Tie Kuang himself also loved that feeling.

The moment when the laser curtain disappeared, Tie Kuang quickly walked to Han Sen with a cruel smile, his fingers apart.

Tie Kuang almost did not try to defend himself at all, because he did not think it was necessary. The hyper geno art, iron armor, that he practiced, would protect him against any sacred-blood weapons from first God’s Sanctuary.

Even a strong unevolved person could only leave a scratch on his body using a sacred-blood weapon. The scratch would only make Tie Kuang more excited, and the audience more exhilarated. Tie Kuang understood well how to please the wealthy people who were paying for the thrill.

Watching Tie Kuang approaching Han Sen, Huangfu Pingqing couldn't help feeling nervous, her palms sweating.

Although Han Sen had repeatedly confirmed that he could beat Tie Kuang, Huangfu Pingqing still felt it was not realistic.

Tie Kuang evolved with his sacred geno points maxed out. An unevolved person was simply too much weaker than him.

The audience, on the other hand, were overjoyed. Watching Tie Kuang getting closer to Han Sen with his fingers apart, they shouted in madness.

"Rip the bastard apart!"

"Kill him."

"Rip his head off."

"F*&k his ass!"

It was like a scene in the hell. Thousands of devils were shouting with desire.

Suddenly, Tie Kuang was next to Han Sen with blood thirst. His hands were about to catch Han Sen's shoulders. With such a huge body, Tie Kuang was incredibly fast.

Tie Kuang's speed was like a lightning bolt in the eyes of the unevolved. Even for an unevolved person who had already maxed out on the sacred geno points, the movements of Tie Kuang's hand could hardly be discerned. However, he was still much slower than the turtle. In the eyes of Han Sen who had shapeshifted into the fairy queen, Tie Kuang was not fast at all.

The moment when Tie Kuang was about to grab Han Sen's shoulders, Han Sen used Heresy Mantra to make his heart thump. Blood started to pump from his heart and his body became tense.

Boom!

Using Sparticle, Han Sen's foot became a blur. A black thing flashed at Tie Kuang neck and Han Sen had already come to the back of his opponent.

"Brat, although you have some tricks, my flesh is like iron and your crappy daggers could not even shave for me," Tie Kuang turned around and roared at Han Sen.

"Is that true?" Han Sen looked at Tie Kuang with a blank face.

"Ahem..." When Tie Kuang was about to say something, he could only make a sound like a blocked pipe. His neck broke, and blood sprayed out.

The audience became silent. The cruel look had disappeared on Tie Kuang face. The evolver was terrified and shocked, trying to cover his injury with his hand.

However, the injury was too deep and wide. No matter how Tie Kuang tried to stop the bleeding, it simply did not work. Momentarily, the evolver fell to the ground and start to twitch.

After a brief silence, the audience cheered and roared even louder.

Han Sen took back the beast soul's and walked down the ring, also surprised about the sharpness of the dagger, which easily slit the throat of an evolver like Tie Kuang who had practiced a defensive hyper geno art for evolvers. The weapon was so sharp that it was cutting iron like butter. Huangfu Pingqing looked at Han Sen who had left incredulously, unable to believe what had happened.

"Interesting... Bring him to me..." Ning Yue spoke via his comlink, watching Han Sen with a glow in his eyes.

Han Sen was brought to a room and saw Ning Yue smiling and Huangfu Pingqing standing nervously next to Ning Yue.

"Hello. My name is Ning Yue." Ning Yue walked to Han Sen and reached out his right hand, looking harmless.

"Han Sen." Han Sen shook Ning Yue's hand. The vibe he got from Ning Yue was different from what Huangfu Pingqing had described.

Han Sen could not tell what kind of vibe it was. He did not feel uneasy around Ning Yue like Huangfu Pingqing. Instead, he felt Ning Yue was like a poppy flower, making people tremble but couldn't help feeling attracted.

Chapter 375

: Han Sen's Guess Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Ning Yue was quite a talker and always knew the right thing to say. He would never make people feel awkward or stressed.

Initially, Han Sen thought it would not be easy for him to leave the place. At least, Ning Yue would not let him go easily. However, Ning Yue simply talked to him for a while before sending him back, without any intention to probe. It turned out to be a quite pleasing conversation.

After Han Sen had left, Ning Yue sat in front of the holographic video and repeatedly watched Han Sen's strike that killed Tie Kuang.

After watching God knows how many times, Ning Yue muttered to himself, "That's quite a dagger. Maybe we have a chance at that thing after all."

On the way back, Huangfu Pingqing asked Han Sen curiously, "What kind of beast soul is that dagger? How come it's so sharp? You basically killed Tie Kuang in one strike."

"Just a sacred-blood beast soul from a wolf-like creature. It's only strength is the sharpness," Han Sen grinned and said.

Huangfu Pingqing couldn't help rolling her eyes at Han Sen. "Isn't that enough already? What an incredible dagger! It even cut open the throat of an evolver whose body had been strengthened with

hyper geno art. Although he only has a fitness index about forty, this weapon is super impressive for something from First God's Sanctuary. You are just so lucky."

Huangfu Pingqing paused and said seriously, "But since you have such a beast soul dagger and Ning Yue had seen it, you will have some trouble. Ning Yue will not let this go. Be very careful."

"Why?" Han Sen was confused. No one knew the cursed wolf dagger was in fact a super beast soul, so there would be little point for someone to harm him because of a sharp dagger.

Huangfu Pingqing hesitated for a while before she said, "You don't understand. Such a beast soul weapon is very precious for Ning Yue. It could probably allow him to achieve something the Nings have pursued for a long time. Do you think he will forget about it?"

Han Sen became interested and asked Huangfu Pingqing, "Something the Nings have pursued for a long time?"

Huangfu Pingqing's words reminded Han Sen of what was left behind by his grandpa and what his father said.

His grandpa wrote "super gene" on the notebook, and his father said he could take that pendant to ask the Nings for their help.

Is it possible that the Nings know about super creatures and super genes but they don't have the ability to hunt them? Is that why he would be interested in the dagger? Han Sen guessed. However, he had no way of knowing whether it was true.

Huangfu Pingqing moved her lips and said, "I don't even understand it myself. In fact, not just the Nings, even in my family, sometimes the older people would ask me to do something I don't quite understand. In addition, there are things I am not supposed to tell anyone."

Huangfu Pingqing obviously seemed to be in a difficult position, so Han Sen did not ask her anything more. However, her words still revealed a lot.

Han Sen suddenly thought of the fact that Xu Ruyan had once taken a group of people to find a nest. If the nest would only produce a sacred-blood beast soul as people believed, why would they take such painstaking effort for just that?

It was not reasonable at all. The money Starry Group had paid for the mission was more than enough to purchase a sacred-blood beast soul. After all, to hire an entire special squad was very costly. In addition, there were fees for the voyage as well. Although Han Sen did not know how much they had paid, it must be a tremendous amount.

Also, a lot of human lives were sacrificed. Was that all just for a sacred-blood beast soul?

Han Sen thought. Unless... They are not looking for the nest for a sacred-blood beast soul, but a super beast soul.

He felt something was still odd. From his own experience, the egg would not produce a super beast soul if cracked open. However, a super creature might be hatched from it. If Starry Group knew about this, what good would Xu Ruyan and the group of people do, since they were not able to kill a super creature at all.

One thing was for sure, the Nings know something about this. Maybe the Huangfus also know something. As for how much they know, I have no idea.

The day after Han Sen returned to Blackhawk, he received an invite from Ning Yue to join a hunting campaign organized by Starry Group.

Initially, Han Sen wanted to reject, but Ning Yue offered him something that Han Sen could not say no to—Starry Group could help Han Yan get admitted to a posh school right away before Han Sen became an aristocrat.

Han Sen's original plan was to become a sacred-blood aristocrat before he served in the military, which would allow him to send his sister to a posh school in time. However, Han Sen was trying to evolve with his super geno points maxed out. This way, he was not sure if he could still make it. He had tried everything he could and used some connections, but nothing worked.

Ning Yue's proposal made it impossible for Han Sen to turn him down. At the same time Han Sen felt more guarded against Ning Yue, who is definitely a manipulative person. He knew what it was that Han Sen wanted and offered it to Han Sen, making it impossible for Han Sen to say no to him.

Ning Yue, if you're trying to kill a super creature with the dagger, it will also be a great opportunity for me. Even without your offer, I would still have said yes, so your calculation is wasted.

Han Sen accepted Ning Yue's offer and felt expectant. If Ning Yue was trying to kill a super creature and Han Sen had the only weapon that could possibly kill a super creature in first God's Sanctuary, it would be hard to say who the winner would be.

Chapter 376

Han Sen signed an agreement with Ning Yue. Starry Group would get Han Yan admitted first, and Han Sen needed to go to the Faith Shelter south to Steel Armor Shelter to join the staff of Starry Group.

Han Sen had been to Faith Shelter once when he returned from Green Shelter, so it was easy for him to travel there. To Han Sen's surprise, Ning Yue asked the staff to take the two sacred-blood beast souls that Han Sen earned from Wang Di to Faith Shelter as well.

In addition, Ning Yue had also summoned a few strong fighters of Starry Group located near Faith Shelter to join them.

Because Ning Yue himself was too far away from Faith Shelter, he would not join the campaign himself. The leader was someone with his sacred geno points maxed out named Yang Yongcheng.

In addition to Yang Yongcheng, there were two more people with their sacred geno points maxed out. The others had a high sacred geno point count as well. There were eight in total including Han Sen, making Han Sen feel amazed by the power of Starry Group.

Yang Yongcheng did not tell Han Sen where they were going or what their target was. Han Sen did not ask either but followed the group into the mountains.

It seemed that Yang Yongcheng and the rest did not like Han Sen very much, which Han Sen could understand. After all, he was not in Starry Group. To seek help from an outsider must be shameful in their eyes.

Han Sen did not mind that. He was not interested in his companions at all. All he could think about was the beast soul add-on he got from Wang Di.

The sacred-blood beast soul add-on was named evil thunder. It was something that could be used on humans. Han Sen tried it out and found that although he would feel numb after using the beast soul, it would not harm his body, but increase his pain threshold significantly. At the same time, his strength and speed were enhanced tremendously.

Han Sen was very pleased with the result. Although it was not a good thing to be numb to pain, the improvement of his fitness was what Han Sen needed the most.

Han Sen tried to use all he got together with the beast soul add-on and reached about 35 in fitness index.

With many super geno points gained, Han Sen's fundamental fitness level was abnormally high.

An average unevolved person with mutant geno points maxed out would have a fitness index around 10 to 15, someone with super geno points maxed out would have a fitness index around 15 to 20. However, Han Sen had reached 25 with no external help. Han Sen estimated that he could reach 30 when his super geno points were maxed out.

If someone evolved with mutant geno points maxed out, one's fitness index would reach 20 after the evolution with the mutant body. In the case of an evolution with sacred geno points maxed out, with the enhancement from the sacred body, the number would be 30.

Han Sen had guessed that once he evolved, he would gain a super body, which would also double his fitness level.

Another sacred-blood beast soul he gained from Wang Di was a bullhead axe. It was a heavy weapon with a long handle. Han Sen could use it instead of the spinning spear when he was not Dollar.

However, Han Sen only knew the basics about axe skills, so he was not as good with this weapon.

"We will enter the primeval forest soon. Be careful not to be stung by the poisonous bugs. Their poison is still largely incurable," before entering the primeval forest, Yang Yongcheng said to Han Sen.

It was not because Yang Yongcheng liked Han Sen, but because Ning Yue had told Yang to guarantee Han Sen safety, as long as Han Sen still had the beast soul dagger.

That was why the rest of the group did not feel good about Han Sen—they thought Han Sen was just a lucky guy who had gained a strong beast soul. Han Sen did not mind it. For others, someone who had maxed out on his sacred geno points might be a strong fighter, but Han Sen did not think much of it.

Even if they had evolved already, Han Sen would not take them too seriously.

"Why don't we just fly over?" Han Sen looked at the primeval forest with trees covering the sky and frowned.

If he were to fight the creature head on, Han Sen was not afraid of any creature in First God's Sanctuary except for super creatures. However, in an environment like this, it was hard to protect oneself against small bugs.

“Fly over? Do you know how many frightening creatures there are in the forest? There might be many sacred-blood creatures that could fly. If you want to get yourself killed, you can try flying over,” said Zhu Ting who had a mustache. He looked at Han Sen with a half smile, like he was looking at an idiot.

Han Sen smiled and said nothing. It would just take more time for him to walk in the forest.

To prevent any possible risks, Han Sen summoned the sacred-blood phantom ant armor. Although it was troublesome to wear the armor, it would effectively protect him from all the miniature creatures. Watching the armor glowing like a gemstone, Zhu Ting said with contempt, “You’re wearing your fancy armor in such a dark place. You want to turn us into living targets to attract all the creatures’ attention?”

In fact, if Han Sen was not someone Ning Yue asked them to protect, Zhu Ting would have called Han Sen a moron.

“Use different armor. This is too eye-catching,” Yang Yongcheng also told Han Sen.

Han Sen shrugged and took back the phantom ant armor. He did not want any trouble. Since the rest of the group had asked him to take it back, Han Sen did not want to waste time arguing with them.

After all, Han Sen was there for a super creature, and he needed these people to lead the way. He could care less about these details.

“Zhu Ting, go scout with Lao Liu.” Yang Yongcheng was obviously the leader of the team. He put Han Sen in the middle so that Han Sen would not be attacked.

Although Han Sen wanted to go faster and see their target soon, the rest of the group were being extremely careful, and Han Sen had to march slowly as well.

It seemed that the rest of the group were not there for the first time. They were very familiar with the paths in the forest and avoided a lot of unnecessary troubles.

They had a purpose for this campaign, so they were in no mood to do any killing. They almost avoided all the creatures, and the rest were killed by the two scouts.

In less than two days, the group reached a huge mountain. Everyone’s face became grim and they all looked to Han Sen.

“Mr. Han, our target is in the mountain, but it is not an easy target. Just stay here and we will draw it out. Find an opportunity to hurt it. Remember, safety first.” Yang Yongcheng then told Zhu Ting, “Zhu Ting, follow Mr. Han. If he dies, you will die as well.”

“Brother, relax. I’ll make sure he is safe,” said Zhu Ting, thumping his chest.

Chapter 377

: Giant Snail Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen and Zhu Ting were hiding behind a boulder at the foot of the mountain, waiting for the rest of the group to draw the creature down.

Han Sen was impressed by the scenery of the mountain and forest.

“We are about to see the creature. I’m sure you can tell me what kind of creature it is now,” Han Sen said to Zhu Ting.

On the way, the group said nothing about the creature to Han Sen, so Han Sen still did not know anything.

Zhu Ting smiled and said, “It doesn’t matter what you know. All you need to do is to stab it, and the rest is none of your concerns.”

“The creature will not stay still for me to stab it, will it?” Han Sen frowned and said.

“It more or less will,” said Zhu Ting casually.

Han Sen was dazed. He suspected if the creature was a super creature. How would a super creature stay still when being stabbed?

Since Zhu Ting would not tell him anything, Han Sen stopped asking and stared at the mountain.

Initially, Han Sen thought there would be a lot of noise. However, he never heard any fighting or roars that he had imagined.

In a couple of hours, Han Sen saw the group coming down from the mountain. They were very slow and constantly pausing. Because they were too far away, and Han Sen’s sight was blocked by trees, he could not tell what they were doing.

Han Sen walked to the side, wanting to see more clearly, while Zhu Ting pulled him and said, “Stop it. Hide right here and wait for Yang Yongcheng to draw it here. This creature has very strong eyesight. If it sees you, everything will be ruined.”

Han Sen felt even more curious. He wondered what kind of creature it must be.

There was no way for Han Sen to tell, so he had to wait.

The group gradually approach them. A while later, Han Sen saw the creature following them, which made Han Sen dumbstruck.

It was a giant snail the size of a car. Its shell was translucent like a piece of jade, and its meat under the shell was red like fire. It’s two eyes were as big as the headlights of a car.

The snail was chasing the rest of the group, but its speed was not great. Although it was much faster than a real snail, it was about as fast as an ordinary adult. There was no way it could catch up with the guys.

Standing in different directions, Yang Yongcheng and his team members were shooting arrows and throwing daggers at the giant snail, trying to keep the creature at a distance from themselves.

However, all the weapons were basically useless on either the shell or the meat.

An arrow hit the shell of the snail and broke into pieces. Luckily, the arrow was a Z-steel weapon. If it were a beast soul, its owner would be crying by now.

The weapons that hit the red meat bounced back like they had hit rubber. The speed that they bounced back was even higher than when they hit the turtle.

Although the giant snail seemed very strong, it seemed pointless to be careful. Han Sen wondered why the guys would draw it over instead of asking Han Sen to go over and stab it.

Although Han Sen felt confused, he knew that the group were doing it for some reason. Therefore, Han Sen was waiting patiently.

“Stay still. Wait for them to draw the creature by the boulder. Take the chance to stab it once. Remember, be fast. After the stab, whether you have hurt it or not, retreat immediately. Do not hesitate,” Zhu Ting told Han Sen again.

Han Sen nodded but became more curious about the giant snail. Han Sen wondered what its skills were to make Zhu Ting so scared.

Based on its speed, Han Sen could not imagine how dangerous the snail could be.

As the snail approached the boulder, Han Sen summoned the cursed wolf dagger and leaned against the boulder, waiting for the snail to pass by.

Zhu Ting also held his breath and leaned against the boulder.

Shortly, the giant snail was led to the boulder. When it passed by, Yang Yongcheng whistled, which was their agreed signal. Han Sen immediately turned around the boulder with the dagger in his hand. The giant snail had its back facing Han Sen, a piece of red meat exposed under the white shell like a skirt.

The dagger immediately came at the meat. Before the dagger touched it, the snail seemed to feel something and tried to withdraw its tail. However, it was too late. The black daggers had already cut the meat and left a foot-long injury. Han Sen felt like he was cutting beef tendons. Although the meat was cut, the injury was not deep, and the snail quickly hid in the shell, leaving a pool of blood on the ground.

Han Sen wielded the dagger at the shell, trying to smack it.

“Run!” Zhu Ting became shocked and mad. Before Han Sen even made the cut, he shouted and pulled Han Sen away.

Suddenly, the snail which had just hidden in the shell came out of the shell and flew toward Han Sen. Its body was red and looked like a snake with a pair of wings

Chapter 378

: Metamorphosis

Bang!

The red body flew from the shell, and the white shell fell to the ground, smashing rocks and making the mountain shake. Han Sen wondered how heavy it was.

The soft body that had got rid of the shell became incredibly fast. It flew toward Han Sen like a red lightning bolt.

Seeing the flying snake almost in his face, Han Sen quickly slashed the cursed wolf dagger at it.

To Han Sen's surprise, the flying snake quickly zigzagged and dodged Han Sen's strike. Without slowing down, it threw itself at Han Sen once again.

Han Sen frowned. He did not have time to think, so he used Heresy Mantra and quickly rolled around on the ground to move away from the flying snake.

The snake did not even pause, but continued to attack Han Sen.

Zhu Ting threw a bunch of Z-steel flying daggers to the snake, which did not work at all. All the flying daggers were bounced away.

Yang Yongcheng and the rest quickly ran over and shouted, "Run! You'll be safe 300 feet away from the shell."

Han Sen still did not know much about the flying snake. He no longer dared to take any risks and started to run.

Han Sen did not follow a straight line. Although the flying snake was chasing after him in the sky, Han Sen's route made it impossible for it to attack. Eventually, Han Sen made it 300 feet away from the shell.

Like the group had said, once Han Sen got there, the snake stopped chasing after Han Sen, but screeched like baby cries and flew back to the shell.

Yang Yongcheng and the rest let out a sigh of relief and took Han Sen away from the mountain.

Hidden in the shell again, the creature became incredibly slow, and it was no longer possible that it caught up with the group.

"What happened? Didn't I tell you to run after the strike? You almost got us killed," Zhu Ting shouted at Han Sen, pointing at his nose, after they reached a safe place.

"Sorry, I just want to try if I can cut the shell open," said Han Sen apologetically.

Although Han Sen did not believe the snake could kill him, he did go against the plan, which was his fault.

"Well, you think too much of yourself. It's good enough that you can hurt its body. The shell? Ha!" said Zhu Ting satirically.

Zhu Ting did not think there was a single weapon in First God's Sanctuary that could scratch the shell.

"That's enough. It's good that nothing has happened," Yang Yongcheng stopped Zhu Ting and said to the rest. "Our mission is completed. We'll take a rest and prepare to go back to the shelter."

"You are not going to kill the creature?" Han Sen was dazed. He did not expect the group would go back like this.

"Kill? You think you can kill the creature with just a sharp dagger? Such a naïve boy," Zhu Ting snorted.

Yang Yongcheng gave Zhu Ting a stare to stop him and then said to Han Sen, "Mr. Han, you have seen that we do not have the ability to kill the creature, so we'll have to wait for young master Ning Yue to organize another campaign to kill it."

Han Sen suddenly understood that Ning Yue only asked him to come to test whether his daggers could hurt the creature instead of killing it.

Ning Yue himself was probably traveling to Faith Shelter at the moment to organize another campaign to kill the creature.

Han Sen did not say another thing and followed the group back. At this point, he was sure that the giant snail must also be a super creature.

It seems that the Nings do know something about super creatures. Otherwise why would they have spent so much time and effort to look for a nest and killed this creature. Obviously, they're after something. Han Sen thought to himself. However, he was not sure whether the Nings had ever killed a super creature or gained super genes.

If the answer was no, how did they know about the existence of super genes? Or was it just a speculation?

Han Sen thought about it and felt it was unlikely. A long time ago, his great-grandfather had written down "super genes." How did he find out?

At his great-grandfather's time, human had just entered God's Sanctuary and had rather low geno point count in general. It was difficult for them to hunt sacred-blood creatures or even mutant creatures. So, how did he know about super genes? What did it have to do with Starry Group and the Nings?

Han Sen had no answer. He always thought that once he got strong enough, he could avenge his father and hit Starry Group hard. However, things were not as simple as he thought they were.

After leaving the primeval forest, the rest of the group let out a sigh of relief. Although there was a surprise during the mission, it was a smooth trip, and they could get back to Ning Yue with a satisfactory answer.

Zhu Ting was the only one who kept complaining about Han Sen's behaviors, which was annoying.

At mealtime, Zhu Ting hunted a mutant creature and barbecued the meat.

Although Zhu Ting was a jackass, he had great cooking skills. The barbecue he made was way better than what Han Sen could make. The meat was tender and juicy, definitely top-notch.

Han Sen never expected this annoying companion to have such skills. However, Yang Yongcheng and the rest seemed to have known about Zhu Ting's strength. Maybe they had enjoyed his barbecue several times already. The group were chatting while eating. Some even took out liquor bottles.

After Han Sen took several bites, he started to feel something was fishy. The temperature of his body was rising, which was almost impossible for someone who practiced Jadeskin. If this happened, it meant something was wrong with his body.

Very soon, Han Sen realized what the issue was. He did nothing on the way back and had been eating what he brought with him. The only thing that could go wrong was Zhu Ting's barbecue.

Ning Yue, if you try to kill me like this, then you think too little of me. Han Sen used Jadeskin and the coolness had turned his body back to normal. He then pretended nothing had happened and continued to eat the barbecue.

After everyone had finished the barbecue, Han Sen saw that nothing was wrong with Yang Yongcheng and the rest. As Han Sen was hesitating whether he should pretend, he heard a thump.

Quickly, Han Sen saw Yang Yongcheng and others fell to the ground as if they were high. They only twitched a little before they stopped moving.

"Zhu Ting?" Han Sen looked to the only sober person besides himself in surprise.

Chapter 379

: Deadly Perfume

"Taking my knockout drops and you haven't fallen? A strong fighter indeed," Zhu Ting said to Han Sen with a smile, looking rather surprised.

"Who on earth are you?" Han Sen had now understood that Zhu Ting was probably a spy in Starry Group. Otherwise, he would not poison the rest of the group as well. However, Han Sen still did not know which force he belonged to.

Han Sen did not expect Zhu Ting to be a spy. Someone as petty as him did not seem to be spy material.

Zhu Ting paused and said, "It does not matter who I am. The key is you should know who owns you."

"What do you want?" Han Sen stared at Zhu Ting and asked.

"Now you have two options. One is to give me the beast soul dagger, and the other is to die. I am a fair person. You can choose yourself." Zhu Ting was still smiling.

"Do you take me for a moron? If I give you the dagger, I will only die faster," Han Sen sneered.

"It is possible that you live after giving me the dagger, but if you do not give it to me, you will die for sure. Even if I cannot have the dagger, I will not let Ning Yue have it," said Zhu Ting. He summoned a beast soul sword and cut it at Han Sen's neck.

When the blade was about to touch Han Sen's neck, Han Sen flipped his wrist and the dagger hit the sword. With a crack, Zhu Ting's sword was broken.

"What the...?" Zhu Ting looked at Han Sen in surprise. He obviously did not realize Han Sen had such strength after taking the knockout drops.

The knockout drops he used had no scent or taste. After taking it, one would not be knocked out immediately, but after a while. The drug was a family secret, which had never failed Zhu Ting before. Zhu Ting had soaked the barbecue with the drug and watched Han Sen eating the meat. It was simply impossible that Han Sen was not affected.

Han Sen did not think that much and stabbed the dagger at Zhu Ting. For someone who wanted to kill him, Han Sen would not have mercy.

The strike was fast and fierce, but Zhu Ting moved in an incredible angle and dodged the dagger. Han Sen felt like he had seen this footwork somewhere before.

“Seven Twists! You are one of the Chens?” Han Sen immediately remembered where he had seen Zhu Ting’s footwork. Chen Zichen had once used the same technique.

“You know about the Chens and Seven Twists?” Zhu Ting also seemed surprised. He did not expect Han Sen to be able to recognize his footwork.

“So, you are indeed one of the Chens?” Han Sen asked.

“It does not matter if that is true. You can tell me what your connection to the Chens is. If you’re lucky, maybe I will spare your life,” said Zhu Ting quietly.

“I would love to know how you can take my life,” Han Sen said.

“There are many types of strengths in the world. Using drugs is one of them, which is my specialty. You are now poisoned with my drug and will die any time,” said Zhu Ting.

“It seems that your drug did not work on me,” replied Han Sen. “Now you should think about how you can make me spare your life.”

Zhu Ting smiled and said, “You think it is impressive that you were not knocked out? That drug only makes you sleep. The poison I am talking about is nothing like that.”

Zhu Ting put his hand in front of his nose, looking enchanted. “Did you smell the fragrance? It is no perfume, but real poison. Have you heard about hyper geno art called Deadly Perfume? It makes the user develop genes that produce poison. Every person would have his unique poison. So even if you have also practiced Deadly Perfume, you cannot produce the antidote of my poison. And as far as I know, I am the only person who had survived after practicing Deadly Perfume, which is now a forbidden technique.”

“I do not believe that you can drug me with a scent,” said Han Sen calmly.

“Initially I could not, but since you have been drugged with the knockout drops, it will bring out the Deadly Perfume in you,” Zhu Ting smiled and said.

“So, I am a dead man already?” Han Sen asked. “Can you tell me who you are?”

“That is not necessarily true. Since I can produce the poison, I can also make the antidote if you give me the beast soul dagger, I will let you live,” Zhu Ting squinted his eyes and said.

“How am I supposed to believe you?” Han Sen asked.

Zhu Ting spread his hands and said, “In fact, there is no need for me to kill you. After this incident, it is no longer possible for me to stay in Starry Group. Killing you would not do anything for me. And without the dagger, you have no value to me.”

“What if I do not want to give it to you?” said Han Sen calmly.

Zhu Ting looked Han Sen up and down and suddenly chuckled. "In fact, we can also collaborate. What did Ning Yue offer you? I can offer you the same and save you from my poison. What do you think of these terms?"

"I still need to ask, how am I supposed to believe you?" Han Sen said quietly. He was only trying to know as much information as he could. The poison did not have much effect on him due to Jadeskin.

"You should know that when I used the sword on you, I was not trying to kill you. It was just a bluff," said Zhu Ting.

Han Sen did not say anything. Obviously, he knew that Zhu Ting did not use real force. However, the sword was a sacred-blood sword, so Han Sen still cut it in half.

"Okay. I will tell you something you do not know about. In fact, I bet you have no idea what kind of creature Ning Yue was asking you to kill," Zhu Ting sighed and said.

"Isn't it just a sacred-blood creature?" Han Sen's heart leapt, but his face remained still.

"Sacred-blood creature? Maybe. At least no one knows if they are sacred-blood creatures so far," Zhu Ting grinned and said.

"Would you mean?" Han Sen frowned.

"Have you thought about why some sacred-blood creatures were significantly stronger than others, like the one in the primeval forest. Even so many people with their sacred geno points maxed out could do nothing about it. We were not even on the same level with it. Don't you feel that is strange?"

Zhu Ting paused and said slowly, "Have you ever wondered that maybe there are beings beyond sacred-blood creatures?"

Chapter 380

: After I Hit You

Han Sen's heart was racing, but he still pretended to be surprised and asked, "Beings beyond sacred-blood creatures?"

"Otherwise, why do you think Ning Yue had gone through such trouble to hire you? Do you think it is easy to break the rules and send a kid without any background to a posh school? If it is just a sacred-blood creature, why would Ning Yue do that?" Zhu Ting did not reply but asked.

"I have considered it, but it is almost impossible to believe there is another level beyond sacred-blood. There is no such information in the Alliance," Han Sen kept probing.

"We have only entered God's Sanctuary less than two centuries. Everything in God's Sanctuary is still fresh to us. We can only find out whether there are higher beings after killing one. Both the Alliance and the Nings want to figure it out."

"Since they did not find it, how do you know there must be higher beings?" Han Sen asked.

Zhu Ting smiled and said, "You don't need to know about that. Now you have three options, surrender the beast soul dagger to me, or kill the creature together with me, or be poisoned to death. You are a smart guy and should know how to choose."

"Although I am not a smart guy, but I know how to choose," Han Sen smiled and approached Zhu Ting.

"I do not want to murder you, but don't push me. If I don't have the dagger, I will not let the Nings have it." Zhu Ting's eyes became cold, staring at Han Sen.

Han Sen did not even bother to reply him, quickly stabbing his dagger at Zhu Ting.

Zhu Ting snorted and urged the fragrance to spread. He thought Han Sen who had already been poisoned would get worse at this point. If Han Sen did not die right away, he would lose the abilities to fight. At that point, he would tie Han Sen up.

However, the fragrance seemed to have no effect on Han Sen. The dagger immediately reached Zhu Ting's face, making him feel shocked.

Zhu Ting quickly used Seven Twists and dodged the dagger, but the dagger was so sharp that he could only run away.

Zhu Ting was dumbstruck. Not only did his fragrance fail on Han Sen, his Seven Twists did not save him from Han Sen either. Very soon, he found it was impossible to run away.

In addition, Zhu Ting found that it was harder and harder for him to move around. Shortly, he was backed into a corner.

"Stop it. We can negotiate. If you help Ning Yue to kill the creature, you will not gain much. I can offer you way more than he does," exclaimed Zhu Ting, terrified that he was about to be killed.

Boom!

Han Sen ignored him and punched him in the face. Zhu Ting's nose started to bleed, and the fist was imprinted on his face. Zhu Ting covered his face and crouched.

Boom boom!

Han Sen paid him no mind and kept beating him up.

Zhu Ting was shocked. He thought he would be caught or killed or interrogated, but Han Sen did not ask him anything before beating him up, making his nose run.

Zhu Ting wanted to fight back, which only brought him harder hits.

Han Sen did not mean to stop anytime soon. His fists kept landing on Zhu Ting, the force hurting Zhu Ting's inner organs, making him scream like a pig.

When Zhu Ting stopped twitching, Han Sen paused, and Zhu Ting thought that was the end of it. However, it only got worse. Han Sen was good at grappling and easily dislocated Zhu Ting's joints, making him almost faint.

“Stop it. Make it stop. Ask whatever you want... Ouch... What do you want to know?” Zhu Ting screamed as he begged.

“The questions can wait. I am mad at you, so I will see how much beating you can take first,” replied Han Sen casually. He reached out and dislocated Zhu Ting’s shoulder.

Zhu Ting was yelling and cursing. He regretted so much that he had made Han Sen his target. Such a pervert.

He was not even trying to interrogate him, but just beating him up. It was not even okay for Zhu Ting to use information to trade for mercy.

Zhu Ting wanted to kill himself before he was tortured further, but he found almost all his joints dislocated by Han Sen. Unable to use any force, Zhu Ting could not even commit suicide.

Eventually, maybe Han Sen got tired. He left Zhu Ting lying on the ground in the weirdest shape, covered in tears, while he sat down on a rock next to Zhu Ting.

“Okay, I am a fair person. So, I will offer you two options. One is to answer my question, and the other is to answer my question honestly. Choose for yourself,” Han Sen looked at Zhu Ting seriously and said.

“Aba... aba...” Zhu Ting made odd sounds with his lips moving but could not say anything.

He was depressed and thought, you dislocated my jaw and asked me to answer your question?

“Oh. I forgot.” Han Sen walked to Zhu Ting and put his jaw back in place.

Pervert. Zhu Ting thought but did not dare to say anything. Han Sen scared him so much at this point. Han Sen was not the most treacherous person he had ever met, but definitely the weirdest. In addition, the fact that Han Sen was immune to his poison made Zhu Ting feel scared.

“You are saying that there are beings beyond sacred-blood creatures. What are they?” Han Sen asked.

Although Han Sen did not say anything to threaten him, Zhu Ting felt a chill just being watched by him. Hurting all over his body, Zhu Ting did not dare to pause and answered, “I do not know. It’s just speculation. No one had ever killed that kind of creatures before.”

“If it’s just a speculation, why would people be willing to pay so much for it?” Han Sen was ready to beat him up again.

“Don’t... Don’t start... All I’m telling you is the truth. Everything is just a speculation. If we have the ability to kill the creature, Ning Yue would not have hired you, and I would not have taken such risks. The dagger in your hand is the sharpest weapon so far. There are a lot of creatures stronger than sacred-blood creatures that no one could even hurt, let alone kill...” Zhu Ting shouted.