

# Super Power Chapter 41

[/ Super Power](#)

: Home Run

In the unevolved test hall of the physical test center, Zhao Boshan looked at "A-level" displayed on the virtual screen and was secretly feeling proud of himself.

In order to get A-level in the test, an unevolved person must reach more than 10.0 in at least 100 items, including strength, speed, quickness, leaping ability, muscle toughness, bone strength and organ function.

With A-level fitness, one was also very likely to be admitted into a military school, as long as one didn't make a huge mistake during the entrance exam.

In his fantasy, Zhao Boshan had already graduated from a military school with stellar scores and become a captain of an interstellar warship, directing battles in the space and receiving respect and worship after all his victories.

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"I didn't do that well in the live combat test. If I had done better, I might be assessed at AA-level. Maybe I'll try again." Zhao Boshan went back, but found the test hall he had used was occupied.

Zhao Boshan thought the testing process was quite short, so he decided he might as well wait there. But after he had waited for quite a while, the person inside still hadn't come out.

"So slow! This person inside must be stupid? If I had gone to a different hall, I would've finished by now." Zhao Boshan was quite upset but not willing to give up.

Zhao Boshan gave it some thought and paid to observe the test. Suddenly, the holographic image was projected in front of him.

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"I wonder how dumb this person could be to take so long." Zhao Boshan looked to the golden figure in the holographic image. That person in the image was about to take the final test, the robot channel.

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The robot channel was the last part of the entire test. In the 300-foot-long one-way channel, one had to beat a combat robot with biochemical alloy shell every six feet, and the performance of combat robots was stronger and stronger toward the end.

As an unevolved, being able to cross the 180-foot line was "pass," 210-foot line was "good," 240-foot line was "excellent," 270-foot line was "advanced," and going all the way was "super."

Zhao Boshan had earned a "good" score himself, but he might be able to pass the 240-foot line if he put in more effort.

"This is weird. How come it took him so long?" Zhao Boshan felt strange, as all the tests before this one should have taken the same amount of time. What he didn't know was that Han Sen actually took each test twice, the first time without beast souls and the second time with beast souls, so as to know his abilities under different circumstances.

That's why it took Han Sen so long. In fact, Han Sen had already been through the robot channel twice. This time, he summoned black beetle armor and bloody slayer at the same time and wanted to try the robot channel one last time under his best conditions.

When Zhao Boshan saw clearly the golden figure, he was amazed by how great the bloody slayer and black beetle beast souls looked.

"S\*#t! This guy wants to use beast souls to take the robot channel test. Well, even so he could hardly go all the way, unless..." While Zhao Boshan was still thinking, the majestic golden figure had rushed toward the robot channel.

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Boom!

What happened next rendered Zhao Boshan speechless. The golden figure ignored all combat robots trying to block him and forcefully went through with his strong body. The combat robot, which was much heavier than the man, was knocked away immediately.

The golden figure was like an armored vehicle, brutally hitting his way through the combat robots. Even the robots' biochemical alloy shells were smashed. Nothing could stop that figure.

30 feet... 60 feet... 90 feet... 180 feet... 210 feet... 240 feet...

Zhao Baoshan knew that the performance of the combat robots placed behind the 240-foot line was beyond the ability of average unevolved persons. But they were smashed by the golden figure as if they were a pile of clunkers.

The robot channel that was viewed as a cruel test by most unevolved became an easy path for the golden figure.

Unmatched strength.

All combat robots in the channel, including the last one, were knocked away within seconds. Zhao Boshan opened his mouth and didn't recover from shock for a long time. When he looked at the virtual screen, it already changed to "SSS-level."

"OMG, who is this fierce fellow?" Zhao Boshan saw the door of the test hall open and the person in the hall was gone.

Zhao Boshan immediately chased him out, but the center was so crowded and he had no idea who that person was.

"The video!" Zhao Boshan ran back to the hall, paid to play the recorded video and made a copy. Having watched the video a few times, he regretted that he didn't see the golden figure's performance before the last test.

Zhao Boshan suddenly had an idea. He logged into his account and uploaded this copy to the official forum, and named it "7'88"- Robot Channel Conquered."

## Super Power Chapter 42

/ [Super Power](#)

: Dollar

In the beginning, Zhao Boshan's video didn't attract much attention. After all, there were so many videos online about the robot channel test.

7.88 seconds was also considered a gimmick, as those who could pass the test within ten seconds would be among the very best of the unevolved.

Even stars like Tang Zhenliu could finish the test in just under ten seconds and couldn't improve any further. If someone really finished it within 7.88 seconds, he or she would surely be a star. Therefore, it would be impossible for it to be uploaded by an unknown account.

Almost everyone who saw the title would choose to skip the video, and it could soon be lost in the massive number of videos. Only a few who were bored would play the video.

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However, those who had seen the video were all impressed by the brutal method used to pass the test and chose to forward the link to their friends.

Coincidentally, someone from Steel Armor Shelter also watched the video and recognized the man in the video as Dollar from Steel Armor Shelter. Immediately after he finished watching the video, he posted a new thread titled "SSS-level, Dollar Conquered Robot Channel in 7'88" to the section of Steel Armor Shelter.

"That Dollar who robbed Son of Heaven of the beast soul?"

"Is the title for real?"

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"Is Dollar's real identity exposed?"

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The name Dollar was so well-known in Steel Armor Shelter that the post soon got a lot of attention, and many watched the video with a skeptical attitude, which turned into admiration when they finished watching.

"Dollar is my idol."

"This is how real men should pass the test."

"Ha-ha, the combat robots were all crushed."

"His beast soul was stolen from Son of Heaven, and he is nothing without beast souls."

"Dollar is invincible."

"Idol!"

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The video was watched so much in Steel Armor Shelter that the administrator soon noticed it and put it on the front page.

At this point, this video became viral in the entire alliance, and almost all unevolved now knew about Dollar.

"It must be fake."

"No way! Did you not see it's an official video?"

"This is not possible. The robots in the beginning were not that strong, but it was so incredible that he knocked away the ones close to the end as well."

"No way this looks too fake. It is definitely modified. If it's not, I'll eat s\*#t."

"Who is this man? One of the Chosen?"

"This is Dollar from Steel Armor Shelter."

"What Dollar? I have not heard of him."

"That is because you are ignorant..."

Dollar brought honor to the entire Steel Armor Shelter. Many people in the shelter were telling the story all over the Skynet of Dollar robbing the beast soul from Son of Heaven.

"Zhenliu, come and look at this," a good-looking young man waved to Tang Zhenliu, who was training.

"Lin Feng, what is it?" Tang Zhenliu approached the young man while wiping his face with a towel. Taking a look at the video the young man was watching, he commented, "7.88 seconds, robot channel conquered. This is crap. It took me ten seconds. How can anyone finish it in 7.88 seconds?" Tang Zhenliu played with his hair casually.

"Just watch this." Lin Feng played the video.

"No way! This can't be... Who is this guy? Where is he from?"

"No idea. But according to my analysis, he must have maxed out on all geno points except for sacred geno points. He also has practiced advanced hyper geno arts. His armor and shapeshifting beast souls were all sacred-blood." Lin Feng paused the holographic video and continued to analyze, "His shapeshifting beast soul is fast and..."

"Enough with the analysis. I just want to know who he is. Finally, all the top guys have gone to Second God's Sanctuary, and I now have a chance to rank second among the Chosen. And now here's this guy!" Tang Zhenliu gritted his teeth. "Find out who he is. I'll have him killed before he can ruin my chances."

Lin Feng rolled his eyes, "First, this video is from the official physical test center, so there is no way you could find out his identity. Second, someone with this fitness level must be from a prominent family or even have something to do with the military. You think you dare to have someone like that killed?"

"Ahem, I was just expressing my anger... Don't take me seriously..." Tang Zhenliu was embarrassed.

"Who could he be?" Lin Feng frowned, staring at the golden figure in the video.

There were many who shared Lin Feng's question and wondered about the background of Dollar. Due to the limited information available, no one had any clue.

Some people also tried to ask Zhao Boshan, the poster of the video. However, Zhao Boshan had no idea who that man was. So, all people knew was that Dollar took the test on Planet Roca.

But interplanetary travel was so convenient that many people were even working on a different planet from where they lived. Hence, no one knew whether Dollar was passing by or lived there. Plus, there were a dozen billion people on Roca, so it was impossible to locate a single individual anyway.

## Super Power Chapter 43

[/ Super Power](#)

: Age Difference

While everyone was discussing who Dollar was, Han Sen was practicing archery alone in a waste factory near his home, avoiding entering God's Sanctuary in case Qin Xuan would send him to Bullseye.

"If I had not used beast souls, my strength would only have been rated 9.1 due to the lack of mutant geno points. If I could max out on mutant geno points, my rating would reach 12," secretly calculated Han Sen while he was resting. The improvement in physical fitness levels got more and more difficult as he became stronger.

Han Sen had checked the data. Those who had maxed out on all four types of geno points could have a rating at 15. If they were also practicing hyper geno arts, then their number might reach 17 or 18, which was the limit for the unevolved.

For individual indicators such as speed, there was the same limit. An average person would be considered a genius with a rating of 15. Some indicators could be further improved to 17 or 18 with the practice of hyper geno arts.

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Maxing out on all four types of geno points was incredibly difficult, and there might not even be anyone who could achieve this in several years in a shelter. At that time, Qin Xuan was the only one who had any chance of maxing out on all four types of geno points.

As Han Sen was thinking, suddenly his comlink rang. He took a look, and it was a strange number. Han Sen hesitated and took the call. The holographic image of Qin Xuan popped out. She looked at Han Sen coldly and said, "If I do not see you in front of me in an hour, then you better pray I will never see you again."

Qin Xuan hung up immediately and her holographic image also disappeared.

"How did she know my number? I have not told her." Han Sen helplessly got up and went to the teleport station. Qin Xuan was the stationmaster, so there was no way he could avoid her.

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"I am a dignified man, and I fear nothing." Han Sen came to the teleport station and cheered himself up.

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"Come here," Qin Xuan spat out as she saw him coming.

"Stationmaster, I was busy with some family business and..." Han Sen forced a smile and tried to explain when he saw Qin Xuan's grim face.

"Busy playing archery every day in the waste factory?" Qin Xuan didn't even blink.

"Stationmaster, stalking is not a good idea. I understand what you want, but our age difference is more than three years. Even if I'm willing, my Mom..." Han Sen joked.

Qin Xuan, who was walking ahead, was pissed off but didn't turn back. Entering the combat room, she threw a combat suit and some protective gear in front of Han Sen and said sharply, "Put it on."

Han Sen suddenly felt something was very wrong. Qin Xuan had never given him protective gear before, and this was certainly a red flag.

Han Sen wanted to run, but Qin Xuan had already anticipated his thought and locked the door of the combat room before he even moved.

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"Stationmaster, don't do this. We must talk this out. I never thought age was an issue. I'll bring you home right... Don't come close..." Han Sen kept backing off while Qin Xuan gritted her teeth and approached him.

"Damn you." Qin Xuan raised her fist and threw a punch at Han Sen.

She was really mad this time. She had finally persuaded Yang Manli to let Han Sen join Bullseye, but Han Sen had completely disappeared in recent days.

Han Sen felt a lot more pressure than usual, and his arms went numb after blocking two punches from her.

When Qin Xuan was ready to beat him senseless, the holographic image of Yang Manli popped up from the comlink in the combat room.

"Stationmaster, Starry Group sent someone to discuss killing the sacred-blood creature," Yang Manli said.

"OK, take them to the conference room and I'll be right there." Qin Xuan stopped and fiercely stared at Han Sen.

"Stationmaster, we are cooperating with Starry Group?" asked Han Sen.

"You didn't know? Son of Heaven is the son of the CEO of Starry Group," replied Qin Xuan. "Think about it. Will I do you harm by asking you to join Bullseye?"

"No need to think. How could I ever go against your will? I'll join Bullseye right away, and you don't have to stalk me anymore," Han Sen said bitterly.

"Good to see that you've come to your senses. Your family is not rich. What are you going to do if you don't go to military school?" said Qin Xuan before leaving the combat room. She didn't forget to arrange for a guard to accompany Han Sen to report to Yang Manli.

The reason for Han Sen's sudden change of heart was that he learned Son of Heaven was the son of Starry Group's CEO. Since Qin Xuan was collaborating with Son of Heaven, maybe he could find out the facts of Starry Group's acquisition of their family business as a member of Qin Xuan's Steel Armor Gang.

The guard took Han Sen to the front of an office. Han Sen knocked on the door and found that the woman who had been in the holographic image just then was sitting behind the desk, looking at him seriously.

"Stationmaster asked me to report to you," Han Sen said politely.

"Fill this out." Yang Manli showed no expression and passed a sheet to Han Sen.

Han Sen took it and saw it was just a basic information form. He filled it out and gave it back.

"You can go back. Show up at the training camp of Bullseye tomorrow morning at six o'clock. Remember, I don't like people who are not punctual. And this is your last chance." Yang Manli's impression of Han Sen was terrible, especially after his absence from Bullseye.

## Super Power Chapter 44

[/ Super Power](#)

: He Isn't Man Enough

Han Sen could tell that Yang Manli did not like him. When he was ready to go, Yang Manli answered a comlink call and Qin Xuan's holographic image popped out.

"Manli, come to my office right now." Qin Xuan saw Han Sen there and said, "Bring him with you."

Han Sen followed Yang Manli to Qin Xuan's office and saw Qin Xuan watching a video from the Skynet.

"Manli, come see this video." Qin Xuan replayed it.

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Standing on the side, Han Sen secretly thought, "This is the video of me taking the physical test! Someone paid to record this. People must have found out that I'm Dollar."

There were so many halls in the test center, and it cost money to watch others taking the test. He thought no one would care about a nobody like himself and did not expect this to happen.

If Son of Heaven knew Dollar was Han Sen, he would be in a lot of trouble. Starry Group was powerful in the Alliance, and there was no way Han Sen could compete with them.

"Dollar? You know who he is?" Yang Manli was somewhat surprised to see the golden figure in the video.

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"No. The video only covered the robot channel, and he was wearing beast soul armor the entire time. Couldn't tell who he is."

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Qin Xuan's words suddenly sent Han Sen from hell back to heaven. He secretly wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

"I have to be more careful. This time I got lucky, next time there may really be a leak," Han Sen secretly warned himself.

"Excellent." Yang Manli only said one word after watching it.

"Son of Heaven told me about this video. After watching this, we can be certain that Dollar's armor is a sacred-blood beast soul, and he must be from a prominent family because he is definitely practicing an advanced hyper geno art. Another clue was that he took the test on Planet Roca. We must find him. He can be of great value to us," Qin Xuan said.

Yang Manli thought about it and said, "There are no prominent families on Roca. Maybe he was just passing by and has left by now."

"I agree. Let's give it a shot. He's worth it," said Qin Xuan.

Han Sen was frightened that Qin Xuan and Yang Manli might find out the truth. Han Sen cleared his throat and said, "Dollar was just relying on his sacred-blood beast souls. He had no real skills. There's no need to look for him."

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Yang Manli gave Han Sen a hard look and said, "What do you know? The ability to get the beast souls is enough proof of his ability. Also, those beast souls can be of great use to Bullseye."

"What ability?" Han Sen thought. "It's just pure luck."

"Manli is right. His armor brings amazing defense, and bloody slayer has strengthened his physical strength and speed. Coupled with his practice of advanced hyper geno arts, he must be able to contain most sacred-blood creatures, and that's very useful to us," said Qin Xuan.

"If we have him in our gang, we won't have to collaborate with Son of Heaven and Fist Guy anymore to hunt sacred-blood creatures," Yang Manli said with great hope.

"Wow. You just wanted me to risk my life as your tank. How vicious!" thought Han Sen, drinking from a cup to cover up his fear.

"Agreed. So, do your best to find him," Qin Xuan nodded.

"But since he's from a prominent family, even if we find him, he may not be willing to join us," Yang Manli sighed.

Qin Xuan blinked and joked, "I know you like a strong man like him. Try to seduce him."

"Ahem!" Han Sen choked on the water he was drinking.

Yang Manli gave Han Sen a fierce glare, and Han Sen quickly took another sip from his cup.

"I don't mind seducing him. I'm only afraid he isn't man enough."

"Ahem!" This time, Han Sen choked so hard that he was almost in tears.

Yang Manli looked at Han Sen with disgust, "Fortunately, Dollar won't be a scum like him."

"Hey!" yelled Han Sen. Yang Manli shut the office door and completely ignored him.

"Stationmaster, your minion is too arrogant. I'm your guy and she shouldn't talk to me like that," Han Sen said with anger. "Transfer me to another team. I don't want to be in Bullseye where she is the leader."

Han Sen was a little worried that Yang Manli would see that he was Dollar if he stayed close to her for a long time.

Qin Xuan patted Han Sen on the shoulder, "You were a scum, but you can change. Follow Manli's lead. Although you may never be like Dollar, you could stop being a scum. There is still hope."

Sending Han Sen out, she did not give him a chance to speak again.

Han Sen left the teleport station, went back home and checked out the video on the Skynet. He then found out that the video had more than a hundred million hits.

Han Sen made sure that he couldn't be identified from the video and felt relieved. Seeing the compliments under the video, he was quite pleased with himself: "Looks great indeed."

## Super Power Chapter 45

[/ Super Power](#)

: A Thousand Arrows

The next morning, Han Sen entered God's Sanctuary and saw the copper-toothed beast had become purple all over except for the tip of its tail. He was happy to know it was about to become a sacred-blood creature in a day or two.

Watching the beast over and over again, Han Sen left for the Bullseye training camp. When Han Sen arrived, he met an acquaintance.

"Su Xiaoqiao!" Han Sen was surprised to see Su Xiaoqiao, who was wiping the bows and arrows at the shooting range.

"Ass Freak, how do you know me?" Su Xiaoqiao was also surprised.

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"How do I not know you? Everyone was calling Dollar 'Doll' because of you." Han Sen smiled while secretly hating Xiaoqiao. Thanks to him, Han Sen had such a strange nickname.

Su Xiaoqiao was very proud, "If it wasn't for me, Dollar wouldn't be as popular as he is now."

"Good job." Han Sen gave him a thumbs-up, while thinking, "You little bastard."

"Brother, why did you choose to enter Bullseye?" Su Xiaoqiao asked Han Sen.

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"Because you can stand away from the creatures to reduce risks. Safety first," laughed Han Sen.

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"Great minds think alike." Su Xiaoqiao felt like he finally met someone who understood him. "The only good thing about Bullseye is safety. I wouldn't come here in a million years if it wasn't for this. The team leader Manli looks great but she is a sadist. You know what we call her behind her back? Nazi..."

Su Xiaoqiao and Han Sen suddenly shuddered as they were talking. They turned back and saw Manli standing near them. She must have heard everything they said.

Han Sen and Su Xiaoqiao were petrified. Su Xiaoqiao quickly put on a smile, "Manli, I was just teasing the new guy. In fact, you are so charming that..."

"Use a 7.0 practice bow. You each have to shoot a thousand arrows. Don't leave until you are finished," said Yang Manli coldly and turned away.

"My god! 7.0 practice bow, a thousand arrows? Why doesn't she just kill me?" Su Xiaoqiao's smile collapsed.

"She won't be here anyway. She wouldn't even know how many arrows we shoot," said Han Sen.

"Brother, you are too naive. Of course Nazi has thought of this. There are people who are in charge of counting arrows. You can't shoot standing over the line. Nor can you miss the target," Su Xiaoqiao said in desperation.

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"We will take our time then. She didn't say when we have to finish." Han Sen patted Su Xiaoqiao on the shoulder.

With a strength rating of 9.1, a thousand arrows with a 7.0 practice bow could be a difficult task, but it wasn't the end of the world. However, for Su Xiaoqiao, who only had a strength rating of 7, it was different. If he was going to shoot continuously, a hundred arrows could kill him.

The two took the practice bow and started. Standing next to Su Xiaoqiao, Han Sen was shooting at a slow pace. The other members of the Bullseye team were all gloating at them.

Several Bullseye members carried a few bundles of practice arrows, and one of them said to Su Xiaoqiao, "Xiaoqiao, keep practicing. We will hunt the sacred-blood creature tomorrow."

"Another sacred-blood creature found? When? Why didn't I know?" Su Xiaoqiao said with wide eyes.

"Son of Heaven's gang found it. They couldn't hunt it by themselves so they asked us to help. We will leave in the morning to hunt but you won't be able to make it. A thousand arrows will take you at least three days," the team member said with a grin.

"Enough said. Xiaoqiao, go practice!" yelled an angry young man, the deputy head of Bullseye.

After the other members had left, Su Xiaoqiao begged the angry man, "Hongtao, please ask Manli to let me go tomorrow. I will double my practice time when I come back."

"You think this is a farmer's market where you can bargain? Manli said shoot a thousand arrows, so you can't miss even one." Liu Hongtao gave Han Sen a hard look and said, "And you, don't think you can get away with anything here just because you know Qin Xuan. This is just a small lesson. Don't let me catch you or you will regret it."

"Liu, you know we meant well. Please help us out." Su Xiaoqiao passed a pile of cash to Liu Hongtao.

Liu Hongtao threw the money on the floor and rebuked Su Xiaoqiao, "You think you can bribe me? Rules are rules. You can't go anywhere unless you finish shooting a thousand arrows."

Liu Hongtao turned away after his speech.

Han Sen was a bit surprised and asked Su Xiaoqiao, "Are the rules really so strict at Bullseye?"

"Strict my ass. Liu always takes money from us," Su Xiaoqiao gritted his teeth and said.

"Why didn't he this time?" Han Sen was confused.

Su Xiaoqiao looked at Han Sen and whispered, "You better be careful now. I think Manli is very upset with you, and Liu likes Manli a lot. He must be deliberately messing with you. Or else you are supposed to still go hunting even when punished."

Han Sen suddenly realized why Liu Hongtao had looked at him with disgust and hatred.

"This is my fault. But no worries, we can still go tomorrow." Han Sen patted Su Xiaoqiao on the shoulder.

"What if we can't finish a thousand arrows?" Su Xiaoqiao sighed and suddenly thought of something, "Brother, are you sleeping with Qin Xuan? If it's true, just talk to her and we can definitely go."

## Super Power Chapter 46

[/ Super Power](#)

: Endurance



"Even if I am sleeping with Qin Xuan, I wouldn't bother her with this. Moreover, there is really nothing going on," explained Han Sen.

"In our gang, Manli would only listen to Qin Xuan. So, unless she helps us, we won't be able to go tomorrow." Su Xiaqiao held Han Sen's hand, "Brother, dignity is worthless, but the sacred-blood creature is priceless. If you really have something going on with Qin Xuan, you need to beg her and let her do whatever she wants with you. You need to focus on the big picture."

Han Sen sighed, "Unfortunately, there is really nothing."

"Then we are doomed. We will practice while others go hunting," Su Xiaqiao said dejectedly.

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"You don't have to be so frustrated. Even though I am not sleeping with Qin Xuan, we can still go hunting tomorrow," Han Sen laughed.

"What do you have in mind?" Su Xiaqiao watched Han Sen helplessly.

"Just finish shooting these arrows today." Hansen pointed to the bundles of arrows.

Su Xiaqiao said weakly, "Brother, we each have one thousand arrows to shoot while standing 450 feet away from the target, and those that miss the target will not be counted. We need at least three days to do that."

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"Not necessarily." Han Sen tried the practice bow, which was much lighter than Doomsday. A 7.0 practice bow means that you use the bow to practice rapid shooting with a strength rating at 7.0. For Doomsday, you only draw the string with a strength rating at 7.0.

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He picked up an arrow and shot it toward the target. Instantly, it ended up on the bullseye.

Han Sen didn't pause but kept shooting. While he didn't hit the bullseye each time, all his arrows were on the target.

Su Xiaoqiao had thought it was impossible to finish practicing today. Yet Han Sen had shot three dozen arrows in a short while and didn't seem to need a break.

"Brother, great job! Ten arrows in a row with a 7.0 bow," praised Su Xiaoqiao.

Any archer knows that rapid shooting consumes a lot of energy and a normal archer can only shoot a dozen arrows in a row while those who shoot two dozen arrows in a row must be a lot stronger than what the bow requires.

Han Sen just smiled and said to Su Xiaoqiao, "Don't just stand there. Let's finish the two thousand arrows and go hunt the sacred-blood creature.

"Ignorant," Liu Hongtao who was supervising them said with contempt.

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Being able to shoot three dozen arrows was impressive, but a thousand arrows was not so easy. Even if Han Sen had a strength rating over 8.0 or 9.0, he couldn't keep shooting at this pace. His arms and fingers would be wasted, so there was no way he could join the hunting tomorrow anyway.

Han Sen also knew that shooting for a long time required more than just strength. However, he discovered that his muscles were incredibly tough and resilient. After shooting two dozen arrows, his muscles got slightly sore. But as he shook out his arms, he felt fine again.

Even if he used his muscles for a long time, his body would stay cool and strong.

Han Sen knew it wasn't because of his geno points, but his practice of Jadeskin. A thousand arrows with the 7.0 practice bow was not hard for him. He had enough strength and endurance to do the task.

Han Sen kept shooting, while the man counting arrows was thunderstruck at the sight of four dozen arrows thickly dotting the target. "This guy is out of this world," he whispered.

"Who are you talking about?" someone heard his whisper and asked.

"Ass Freak! He shot four dozen arrows and didn't even pause," the man counting the arrows said.

"Ass Freak? For real?"

"Come and see if you don't believe me."

Soon a few Bullseye members came to watch Han Sen shooting. After watching for a while, everyone was stunned.

"Wow, all three targets we are full. That was all him?"

"Yeah! Xiaoqiao only shot a dozen arrows and hasn't even filled one target."

"No way! That must be a 4.0 practice bow."

"You can't even tell the difference between a 4.0 bow and a 7.0 practice bow? They look nothing alike." The man counting rolled his eyes.

More and more Bullseye members came around. Liu Hongtao could not help but stand up, staring at Han Sen who was still shooting.

"More arrows." Han Sen hadn't had such fun with archery in a long time. When he was practicing alone, he could only shoot the few arrows he owned and then stop to collect the arrows from the target himself. Now he could shoot as many as he wanted and as long as he wanted.

"Buddy, great job! This is the second bundle." Su Xiaoqiao untied another bundle of practice arrows, grabbed a bunch of arrows and stuck them in Han Sen's quiver.

"Just started warming up." Han Sen smiled and shot another arrow.

"Brother, if you shoot all the arrows and we can go hunting tomorrow, I will do anything for you. I'll even do your laundry," cried out Su Xiaoqiao.

"Forget about laundry. How about cash?" laughed Han Sen.

"Talking about money would hurt our friendship," replied Su Xiaoqiao.

Han Sen paused every 50 arrows and used only his right hand to draw the string, instead of using both hands in turn.

# Super Power Chapter 47

[/ Super Power](#)

: Z-Steel Arrow

"What is the noise outside?" Yang Manli heard it getting more and more noisy outside her office as she was reviewing the data of the sacred-blood creature sent from Son of Heaven.

Yang Manli asked twice, but no one answered. She frowned and went to find out.

Almost the entire Bullseye team was at the shooting range, cheering from time to time.

Yang Manli took out a telescope. Most of high-tech products lost their function in God's Sanctuary, but primary instruments like the telescope still worked.

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Yang Manli, starting to feel skeptical, put down the telescope and went to the shooting range.

"Ass Freak, a real man, he's been going at this pace for so long."

"His endurance is invincible."

"I think a thousand arrows was too light a punishment for him. He can probably finish before dinner..."

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The Bullseye team saw Yang Manli coming over, and quickly ran back to training. They were not afraid of Liu Hongtao, but terrified by Yang Manli.

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"Those arrows were all shot by him?" Yang Manli asked Liu Hongtao.

"Except for Target 9 and Target 10." Liu Hongtao felt somewhat reluctant to answer her.

"I see." Yang Manli did not say anything and turned back to the office.

Liu Hongtao did not know what Yang Manli was thinking and quickly asked, "Manli, the punishment is too mild and it would set a bad example. Should we add another thousand to their punishment?"

"No." Yang Manli left.

Back in the office, Yang Manli took out Han Sen's profile and reviewed it. "Great endurance, good geno point counts, strength rating is probably at 9.0. Integrated compulsory education graduate with excellent scores."

Yang Manli carefully read the profile, pondered for a moment and muttered: "I'll give him a chance, even just for the stationmaster."

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Han Sen stopped after five hundred arrows and rested for two hours before he resumed shooting. Although he could continue, he was afraid to scare everyone so he took a break.

By midnight, Han Sen and Su Xiaoqiao had shot two thousand arrows.

Han Sen had become famous in Bullseye and all members had changed their view of him. Anyone who could shoot a thousand arrows in a day deserved respect.

"Sen, I'm not easily impressed, but you are amazing." Although most of the arrows were shot by Han Sen, Su Xiaoqiao was also sore and tired. He put his arm around Han Sen's neck and gave Han Sen a thumbs-up.

"Don't mention it. Do you know what kind of sacred-blood creature we are going to kill tomorrow?" asked Hansen.

"I'm so handsome that Manli's assistant couldn't resist my charm and told me everything," Su Xiaoqiao said triumphantly.

"So what is it?" Han Sen didn't care for his bragging.

"It seems to be a flying creature. There aren't many archers in Son of Heaven's gang, so they want our help," replied Su Xiaoqiao.

Hansen frowned, "A sacred-blood creature that can fly. That's tough." Sacred-blood creatures were strong enough. If they had the ability to fly, it would be even harder to hunt them. After all, the range of the best alloy bows was only about half a mile and only a few people in First God's Sanctuary could even draw the string of those bows. If the sacred-blood creature flew too high, arrows wouldn't do it much harm.

Also, the skin of sacred-blood creature was so stiff that even the tip of Saber arrows couldn't cut through.

Han Sen knew that Bullseye must have beast soul bows and arrows. And there must be alloy arrows better than Saber arrows as well. But he didn't think that Yang Manli would give him access to those.

If he couldn't even pierce the skin of the sacred-blood creature, even if this opportunity was heaven sent, he had no means to grasp it.

"Seems that I should buy a Z-steel arrow," Han Sen pondered.

Z-steel was not steel, but a kind of metal humans discovered fifty years ago. Its characteristics were similar to steel, but its toughness were far beyond steel.

The toughness of an alloy arrow could be greatly improved by adding just a little Z-steel. And all alpha alloy had Z-steel added.

Doomsday and the broadsword Han Sen seized from Liu Feng had Z-steel in them but the content was quite low. The broadsword contained 0.3 percent Z-steel, while Doomsday contained 0.4 percent Z-steel in its body and 0.5 percent Z-steel in its string. If a weapon contained more than 10 percent Z-steel, it could cut through the bones of mutant creatures. And if a weapon contained more than 60 percent Z-steel, it would be as strong as the bones of sacred-blood creatures.

However, Z-steel was extremely rare and therefore, its price was quite high. The Alliance also had strict control over its production, so any alloy with more than 1 percent Z-steel would be hard to find.

Although the tip of Saber arrows contained a little Z-steel, it would not exceed 0.1 percent. Hence to hunt a sacred-blood creature with Saber arrows was next to impossible, even if he could shoot the arrows directly into a wound.

Han Sen's ideal arrow was the Z-steel arrow, which was 1 percent Z-steel. However, it was so expensive that even with all the money he had at the moment, which was around three hundred thousand dollars, he could only afford one arrow with about 0.6 percent of Z-steel.

Han Sen went home at night and logged in to Polar Night Forum. If he couldn't find the right second-hand goods, he would have to buy a new one at the store.

In Polar Night Forum, there was a post that claimed to sell weapons with 1.2 percent Z-steel. Han Sen noticed that the post was from an owner whose store had no license or legal permit. On the webpage of the store there were only holographic images of the products and a comlink number.

## Super Power Chapter 48

[/ Super Power](#)

: Team Effort

Han Sen took a closer look and saw that there were holographic images of weapons in the making, which proved that the weapons were all handmade

After reviewing the images, Han Sen dialed the number on the webpage.

Someone answered, but didn't allow video chat. Han Sen could only hear his voice.

"How can I help you?" the owner asked in a low male voice.

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"I saw on the forum that you sell weapons. Do you have arrows with higher percentage of Z-steel?" Han Sen did not expect that the content of Z-steel could really reach 1.2 percent. He'd be happy if it reached 0.8 percent.

"I have two arrows made by myself. 1.2 percent Z-steel. Three hundred thousand each," replied the man.

"I want one. Where can I check it out?" asked Han Sen.

"I'll tell you the address," the man gave him an address and hung up.

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Han Sen followed the address to a red-light district. Although it was already the middle of the night, the streets were still crowded.

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Han Sen waited for a while at the agreed spot and saw someone waving at him across the street. Hansen warily walked over to him.

"You want to buy an arrow?" asked a guy in sunglasses and hoodie. Han Sen could only tell he was a middle-aged man.

"Yes," Han Sen nodded.

The man took out a box and placed it in front of Han Sen. He opened it up and there was a black steel arrow inside.

"Can I test it?" asked Han Sen.

"Suit yourself," replied the man casually.

Han Sen took the arrow out and tested its balance. If an arrow wasn't balanced, it didn't matter what material it was made from.

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"Excellent." Han Sen found this arrow had better balance than Saber arrows. If the bow was strong enough, this arrow would always maintain stability.

The man nodded and did not say anything.



Han Sen pulled out his broadsword and asked the man, "Can I test it with my own weapon?" Without his permission, Han Sen didn't dare to test it that way. But technically speaking, if the arrow contained more than 0.7 percent Z-steel, his broadsword wouldn't even leave a mark on it.

The man looked at the broadsword in Han Sen's hands and again said, "Suit yourself."

With his permission, taking the arrow in one hand and the broadsword in the other, Han Sen fiercely slashed the broadsword at the arrow.

Clang!

Han Sen checked the arrow and was pleased to see there were no mark on the arrow, while his broadsword was chipped.

Although he wasn't sure if the Z-steel content reached 1.2 percent, he knew it was great stuff.

"Great stuff. I'll take it." Hansen took out the three hundred thousand dollars he had brought with him and paid the man.

"Of course, it was made from the bearing steel of old interstellar warships, hence the Z-steel content is a standard 1.2 percent. Also the machine-made weapons are no match for my products. Let me know if you need something in the future," the man said and disappeared in the back lane.

Han Sen returned home and tested the arrow more thoroughly. It was truly great, similar to the name-brand arrows, and only one-tenth of the price.

"I was really lucky to find a true craftsman." Han Sen hadn't had high hopes because a lot of sellers of handmade weapons only produced mediocre products. For weapons like arrows that required a lot of skills to make, it was even less likely to find good ones from independent sellers.

Han Sen was very satisfied with this arrow. Just the tip of the arrow showed incredible craftsmanship, as it must have been manually polished to be so sharp. Han Sen had briefly learned weapon-making at school, but his work was not the high caliber of this weapon maker.

"It is a good arrow, but unfortunately I can only afford one. If I don't hit the target, there won't be a second chance." Han Sen checked his bank account and found he had less than one hundred thousand dollars left.

"I wish I could buy something with it tomorrow." Han Sen slept for a while and teleported to God's Sanctuary early in the morning.

In Qin Xuan's Steel Armor Gang, Bullseye was the smallest team. Few people among civilians were interested in archery, so most Bullseye members had military background and could enter military schools if their scores qualified.

When they entered God's Sanctuary, they would report with the military force into the shelter they were assigned. Qin Xuan's Steel Armor Gang was the military force in Steel Armor Shelter.

The Alliance didn't have much power over God's Sanctuary, but it still maintained some control. In each shelter, the largest gang typically had military background.

Qin Xuan led her people to the agreed place, and Son of Heaven's gang was already there. Compared to Steel Armor Gang, Son of Heaven's gang seemed rather unorganized.

Luo Tianyang gave Han Sen, who was in the crowd, a cold stare and judging by his look, Han Sen knew their business was not finished.

After the two sides joined, Son of Heaven's gang led the way, marching into the mountains. Bullseye's place was at the end of the line, and Han Sen and Su Xiaoqiao were walking behind everyone else.

"Sen, I think we should each bring a shield, to protect ourselves," Su Xiaoqiao said.

"You're rich. Just buy a suit of Z-steel armor," said Han Sen.

"Z-steel is so heavy and not as portable as beast soul armors. And even primitive beast soul armors are tougher than Z-steel armor, unless the Z-steel content exceeds 10 percent. You know we could only find weapons with at most 1 percent Z-steel. So beast soul armors are in general much better." Su Xiaoqiao continued to say, "How nice if I could have the same beast soul armor as Dollar's. That's the only sacred-blood beast soul armor I've seen in Steel Armor Shelter. I wonder what beast soul it was."

"From its look, I think it must be a fierce and mighty beast soul," another Bullseye member jumped in.

"That goes without saying. It must be a from phenomenal sacred-blood creature," others agreed.

Han Sen chuckled silently and wondered what they would say had they known the armor was from the weakest creature, black beetle.

## Super Power Chapter 49

[/ Super Power](#)

: Starlight Arrows

The two gangs had marched more than half a month before they reached a mountain Han Sen had never been to.

On the way, Han Sen had truly understood there was strength in numbers. No creatures could block their path with the rain of arrows from the archers and the charge of the cavalry. Of course, the scouts would inform them if there were herds of strong creatures ahead of them and they would take a detour.

At the destination, Bullseye hid on a cliff and was ready to shoot the sacred-blood creature drawn out by Luo Tianyang's team.

The rest went under the cliff and was ready to chase the creature.

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In addition to Bullseye, Son of Heaven and his henchmen also stayed on the cliff. Han Sen knew they must also be good at archery because he had witnessed Son of God almost killing the bloody slayer with an arrow before he snatched its beast soul.

Son of Heaven looked at Han Sen coldly as he had heard rumors about Han Sen being Qin Xuan's boy toy, which annoyed him.

"Son of Heaven, where are the arrows you've agreed to offer?" asked Yang Manli.

It was Bullseye that Son of Heaven really needed this time. As normal arrows wouldn't harm a sacred-blood creature at all, and Z-steel arrows were too expensive, Son of Heaven had agreed to provide Bullseye with the arrows needed this time.

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Son of Heaven smiled and waved his hand. His henchmen then carried a box down from the back of a mount. They opened the box and it was filled with Starlight arrows, each worth more than a million. It was made by Starry Group with 1 percent Z-steel.

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"Manli, here are a hundred Starlight arrows we agreed on. Would you distribute them among your best archers?" Son of Heaven smiled.

Yang Manli turned around and started calling out names. She had good arrows herself; so did Liu Hongtao. Hence, she planned to pick five other members of Bullseye out to use the Starlight arrows.

Soon she had four people picked out and with some thought, she looked at Han Sen, "And you."

Han Sen was slightly surprised, as he did not expect Yang Manli to choose himself. But this was a good thing, and Han Sen quickly stepped up and stood together with the other four.

While Yang Manli was preparing to distribute the arrows among the five, Son of Heaven suddenly said grimly, "Manli, are you sure about the archers?"

"What is the problem?" Yang Manli looked to Son of Heaven.

"How is someone like him qualified to use the Starlight arrows?" asked Son of Heaven coldly, pointing to Han Sen.

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"I chose him, and that's why he's qualified," replied Yang Manli.

Son of Heaven looked at Han Sen disgustedly and said to Yang Manli, "I am not questioning your decision, but this person just will not do. Please replace him."

Yang Manli frowned, but she knew this campaign was dominated by Son of Heaven, since he had provided everything. Bullseye was just here to help. So, she couldn't refuse him.

"Zhao Hua, come here." Yang Manli had to let Han Sen return to the team, and called out another name.

Son of Heaven continued to stare at Han Sen coldly.

"Sen, you are really unlucky. You had the opportunity to get 20 Starlight arrows and kill the sacred-blood creature. Now it's all gone," said Su Xiaoqiao with regret.

Han Sen shrugged. Although it was a shame he didn't get the 20 Starlight arrows, he had an even stronger arrow in his quiver. He still had a chance.

The archers each took position on the cliff and prepared their bows and arrows, waiting for the sacred-blood creature to fly out from below.

Han Sen and Su Xiaoqiao found a comfortable spot and Son of Heaven suddenly walked over and said, "What are you useless scums doing here? Go away." Then, Son of Heaven's henchmen shoved Han Sen and Su Xiaoqiao aside.

Su Xiaoqiao fiercely stared at them with anger. Han Sen tugged on his arm and said, "It doesn't matter. Let's go over there."

"They are pushing too far," said Su Xiaoqiao bitterly.

"Revenge is a dish best served cold. Just wait until you see Son of Heaven's face when we kill the sacred-blood creature," smiled Han Sen while walking to the other side with Su Xiaoqiao.

"It's not that easy. This cliff is wide and Son of Heaven's men are waiting on the other side. If the sacred-blood creature went to their side, it would be too far from us. Even if it were only three hundred feet from us, we couldn't even injure it without Starlight arrows. Basically, we are just a decoy, a distraction," Su Xiaoqiao smiled wryly.

"You have money. Why didn't you buy a few Starlight arrows?" Han Sen looked at Xiaoqiao puzzled. He remembered Su Xiaoqiao to be very rich. One million should be nothing for him.

"What do I need those for? It's outrageously expensive and you may not even be able to recover it. One million each, and you probably need to shoot seven or eight before you could hit something. No guarantee of killing anything either. I'd rather spend the money purchasing mutant creature meat." Then Su Xiaoqiao lowered his voice and said, "Now Z-steel is extremely overvalued. As the young master of Starry Group, Son of Heaven owns mines and factories of Z-steel. So, he doesn't need to spend much on these arrows, as the cost of each arrow is at most ten thousand."

## Super Power Chapter 50

[/ Super Power](#)

: Siege

"Such a gigantic lizard!" Su Xiaoqiao saw the creature under the cliff and let out a cry.

Han Sen also saw what the sacred-blood creature looked like—a huge lizard covered in purple scales, flying out from the deep valley with a pair of feathered wings.

The sacred-blood creature was closer to where Han Sen was, but still about 250 feet away. With the order of Yang Manli, everyone started shooting down at the the sacred-blood creature that was trying fly up from the valley. The arrows rained on it but couldn't even hurt the feathers on its wings, let alone the scales on its body. Even the Starlight arrows could only leave some sparks before they fell. As the tips of the arrows were turned, its features remained intact.

Han Sen had already put his arrow with 1.2 percent Z-steel on the bow, but did not shoot it out. This was the only arrow he had and it would be useless if he didn't have the best angle.

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"Its feathers and scales were too tough. Our arrows are useless unless we could shoot it in the eyes." Su Xiaoqiao also shot a few arrows, which were completely wasted.

As Su Xiaoqiao was talking, Son of Heaven had summoned his eagle beast soul bow and a beast soul arrow in the shape of a wolf tooth. Aiming at a wing of the sacred-blood creature, Son of Heaven made his shot.

Han Sen saw that the beast soul arrow Son of Heaven used this time was much inferior to the sacred-blood six-winged wasp arrow he used last time, so it must either be a mutant or primitive beast soul.

The beast soul arrow flew across the sky like a black lightning bolt, cut through the purple feathers and nailed on the wing of the creature, making the creature utter a roar.

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Yang Manli also summoned a white pigeon-like beast soul bow, along with a blue swordfish-like beast soul arrow. As she made the shot, the arrow also pierced the purple feathers and blood started to flow down the arrow.

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Neither Son of Heaven's arrow nor Manli's arrow was one-use this time. After the arrows hit the target, they summoned them back to their hands.

"This means infinite arrows! Beast soul arrows are so much better than Z-steel arrows in this sense." Han Sen was green with envy, wishing he could grab the beast soul arrow from Son of Heaven's hands. It must be a mutant beast soul, or else it wouldn't have penetrated the wing of a sacred-blood creature so easily.

Son of Heaven and Yang Manli both knew the wings were the weakest part of the creature and aimed again at its wings. The creature took another two shots and flew away from the cliff.

Son of Heaven's beast soul bow was obviously stronger than Doomsday. When he made a shot 600 feet away from the creature, the arrow still went through its wing.

Everyone was desperately shooting at the creature, while the injuries they made were still not fatal. The creature escaped and flew away.

"Go after it! Its wings were hurt so it can't go far." Son of Heaven gave the order and those who had beast soul mounts all summoned their mounts and chased after the creature.

Han Sen and others who had no mounts could only follow by running and were soon left behind. After all, those with two legs could never outrun those with four.

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In a while, they could no longer see the mounts and suddenly heard the thud of hooves. It was Qin Xuan and others who were attacking in the valley.

"Up." Qin Xuan called to Han Sen when her mount passed by him, considering her mount could take a second person and Han Sen was a good archer with Doomsday.

Han Sen was delighted and quickly leapt on the mount. He thought his chance had gone, but now Qin Xuan would take him so he had a second chance.

Qin Xuan followed the hoof prints and went ahead. Sitting behind her, Han Sen had to put his arms around her to keep himself on the mount. She was in beast soul armor so he couldn't really feel a thing.

In addition to the hoof prints, there were also traces of blood on the ground, which must be from the sacred-blood creature's wounds—proof that they were in the right direction.

After eight hours of chasing, Qin Xuan finally saw Son of Heaven, Yang Manli and others ahead of them.

Son of Heaven stopped in front of a mountain, and looked up at the top of the mountain.

Qin Xuan and Han Sen approached. The mountain was like a sword plugged into the ground, standing at least half a mile high. And the sacred-blood creature was crouching on the mountain top, howling from time to time.

"This mountain is too high. Even the beast soul arrows couldn't possibly hurt the creature," seeing Qin Xuan, Yang Manli said.

Son of Heaven also looked to Qin Xuan and saw Han Sen sitting behind Qin Xuan with arms around her waist. Suddenly he had an urge to kill Han Sen.

"We must try to climb up to kill it as soon as possible, or we can chase it down. With the self-healing ability of a sacred-blood creature, its wounds would heal in a few hours and we could no longer kill it by then," said Qin Xuan, staring at the mountain top.



"Then we will climb up and kill it." Son of Heaven put away his mount.

"This mountain is too steep. If we were attacked halfway, we would die," Yang Manli objected.

"We could send a few people up and we will watch here. If it attacked, we would shoot it dead," Son of Heaven said calmly.

"Who should go up?" Qin Xuan looked at Son of heaven and frowned.

Obviously, whoever going up will be in great danger and no one would not want to take the risk.

"Only Manli and I could threaten it with arrows. And we need you, Qin Xuan to stay and give orders. The rest should all go up. We've come too far to give up. Whoever goes up can have a bigger share of its meat, so it is fair, right?" Son of heaven's gaze swept across the faces of the men in front of him and turned cold when it met Han Sen.

Han Sen was surprised.

"Well, now Z-steel mines have been monopolized by a few groups. Also the manufacturing technologies are not ready for producing alpha alloy with more than 5 percent Z-steel. For some reason, the alpha alloy will become as brittle as glass if Z-steel content exceeds 5 percent." Su Xiaoqiao explained to the Han Sen.

While the two were chatting, they suddenly heard a howling like dragon under the cliff. Grabbing their bows, they looked down from the cliff.