

Super power

Super Power Chapter 491

: Moon Blade

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

The evolver matched with Han Sen was completely dazed after he entered the battlefield, seeing how packed the stands were. Wang Xun had no idea what had happened.

Although he was a sacred-blood evolver and was quite well known for that, he had never had such a treatment. The limit of the audience was several million, which was surprisingly filled up momentarily.

“What on earth has happened? Did someone find out about my porn collection and report me? No way, even so, there would not be so many bored people!” As Wang Xun was puzzled, the countdown had stopped.

After entering the battlefield, Wang Xun saw his opponent and thought, is my opponent some celebrity? Is that why there are so many people watching?

Thinking of that, Wang Xun quickly checked his opponent’s record, which was only more than twenty fights, 100% wins.

He must be a celebrity. This is my opportunity. If I beat him, won’t I be famous as well? Wang Xun felt very excited. Without any hesitation, he seized his two broadswords and hit his opponent with all his strength.

The broadswords were shaped like crescents, and his broadsword skills had a strong spinning force. It turned out to be the famous Moon Blade, an evolver broadswords skill that was very hard to practice.

Moon Blade required the person who practiced the skills to have a special talent called ambidexterity, which sounded a bit odd.

An ordinary person was either left-handed or right-handed. Even with training, one would naturally prefer one hand over the other.

Very few people had no preference as a baby, maybe 1/10,000. Therefore, the rudimentary requirement to practice Moon Blade was very high, and only a few people could practice it.

However, moon Blade was very powerful. One person using two blades would be as powerful as two persons using blades at the same time. One could even fight to persons at the same time. In one-on-one fights, the person who practiced Moon Blade would have the absolute advantage.

With the same fitness and martial arts skills, almost no one could beat someone who had practiced Moon Blade. Even the opponent was also using double blades, Moon Blade would still be much better.

Those who came to see Dollar did not expect Dollar to be randomly matched with someone who had practiced Moon Blade.

However, they soon understood. Dollar himself was a sacred-blood aristocrat, so it was impossible for him to be matched with someone weak. Although Dollar was strong, all his opponents were aristocrats among evolvers with great skills.

“Do you think Dollar will win?”

“There’s no need to guess. Dollar will win.”

“I don’t think so. Moon Blade is not that easy to cope with. In addition, Dollar had only entered Second God’s Sanctuary for 2 to 3 years. I don’t believe his geno point count is too high.”

There were a lot of discussions among the audience, while Wang Xun had already attacked Han Sen with Moon Blade.

However, his opponent’s reaction made Wang Xun pause. He had never met someone trying to attack him first when he was using Moon Blade. In addition, his opponent was not using any weapon, attacking at him with bare hands.

“Heck, don’t you dare to look down on me. Your brother will teach you how impressive Moon Blade is.” Wang Xun added force to the broadswords, trying to kill his opponent in one strike, which would make him really famous.

However, before his broadsword fell on Han Sen’s body, Han Sen moved sideways although Han Sen’s hands were going forward. Han Sen’s position was so strange that Wang Xun did not know how to react for the time being.

This guy is weird. I will take it slow. Wang Xun thought, then took back his weapon and stepped back, trying to figure out what was happening.

But he never had a second opportunity. Han Sen’s fists flew at him nonstop in a manner similar to Sprocket Sword. The attacks were so tightly arranged that Wang Xun had to protect himself first, without any chance or time to fight back.

Boom!

Wang Xun failed to make a single strike until the end when he was finished off by Han Sen.

Feeling regretted and upset, Wang Xun presented himself for not insisting during his first attack. Otherwise, he would not have ended up like that.

“Ha-ha! Dollar indeed. Incredible skills.”

“That looked exactly like the video. This is a random match, so there was no way to cheat.”

“My king is so strong.”

“Such incredible fight. Only Dollar could achieve that.”

“The king is after all a king. Who dares to say that he has fallen?”

...

Dollar did not pay any attention to the audience and chose to be randomly matched again.

As he moved, all the audience chose to be randomly matched as well, wishing to be his opponent.

When Han Sen started the fight again, those who were not matched with him became the audience. Momentarily, the room was filled up.

This time, Fang Mingquan who had received the message also came into the room, broadcasting the fight as he watched.

It was just an ordinary fight on the official platform, instead of a match. The two players were even randomly matched. However, the number of the viewers were still rising at an incredible speed. The online viewers had hit ten million in just a few seconds and was growing still. It seemed that it would take no time for the number to hit a hundred million.

“Eventually I see Dollar.”

“You did not get into the room either?”

“Yes, there are too many people trying.”

“Ha ha, when we were in First God’s Sanctuary, Dollar was our faith. Now we are all evolvers, D-god is still peerless.”

“I really enjoy watch him beating others.”

“Kill Dollar, what an ironic name. Dollar is probably the only person who could kill himself.”

“Look at Dollar’s opponent.”

“Well! What a bimbo. She must have had the surgery.”

“Oh my! There are huge!”

“Dammit, those globes!”

...

Opposite Han Sen, a tall woman came out. Besides her long legs, her ample breasts were almost out of this world. At first glance, anyone would be attracted to look at her girls. It would take people a while to notice that her other features were pretty as well.

Han Sen looked at his opponent and was also immediately attracted by her nice racks. Being a man of cast iron will, he only took a glance before he looked at her profile. Her ID name was “Wish I Did Not Understand.”

: Sullen

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Same as Wang Xun, Wish I Did Not Understand was startled. She had no idea about the news of Dollar, so she was not prepared for such a large audience at all.

However, none of those chosen to be matched with Han Sen was weak. After slight surprise, Wish I Did Not Understand became calm and positioned to defend herself, waiting for attacks from her opponent. It seemed that she was not nervous at all.

Audience of the fight and viewers of Fang Mingquan's show were all surprised by the performance of the large-breasted beauty. Faced with such a situation, it was not easy to stay calm and be herself.

"Enclosed like a box, this is iron wall boxing of Taishou Wang," Fang Mingquan recognized the woman's skills and explain in excitement. "I believe we are all familiar with Taishou Wang, who is a Senator and demigod. Iron wall boxing is known as the best self-defense boxing skills in the world. We will have a great show today. When the best attacking skills meet the best defense skills, what would happen? Let's wait and see the fight between the sword and shield."

"Wow. It turns out that the beauty is one of the Taishous!"

"Look at her boobs. I would surrender the moment I see them. Iron wall boxing is also good."

"I would kneel before I surrender."

"I'm afraid Dollar is in trouble this time. Iron wall boxing is very impressive indeed. I have seen it before. An evolver besieged by six persons walked out easily with this skill."

"So good. This is going to be a great show."

Seeing the defense skills of the beauty, Han Sen's eyes lit up. After fighting three dozen opponents, he had never encountered someone who was good at defense, which intrigued him very much.

Without hesitation, Han Sen threw a punch at her. There was no such thing as perfect defense in the world. Similarly, Han Sen's attack could not be flawless.

If two persons with equal strength were fighting, one would have to beat the other when there was a mistake. Without moving, there was no mistake, which was why whoever threw the first punch could more easily make mistakes and thus lose the fight.

Iron wall boxing was more than defense. It was also about fighting back.

The beauty understood the logic profoundly, so when she saw Han Sen making the first move abruptly, she felt a bit contempt toward her opponent.

Even so, the big-breasted beauty was still quite careful. Since the biggest mistake in defense was carelessness, she would not make such stupid mistakes.

The beauty used iron wall boxing skills to block Han Sen's attack.

When the two fists touched, both of them felt a shock. Han Sen did not earn any advantage, and the strength of the beauty was no weaker than his.

Han Sen did not plan to beat her with strength anyways. Her goal was to practice the techniques written in Dongxuan Sutra. To overpower his opponent would do him no good, not to mention the fact that his strength was not better than hers.

After one strike, Han Sen's fists were thrown at the beauty endlessly. She uses her fists to block his, only to find the punch a fake one.

If one put all one's force into a punch, then it would be difficult for one to take the punch back in the middle or change direction. However, if one was reserving some force in the beginning to control one's arm and fist, one could always easily change the direction of one's attack. This was the application of black and white boxing in an actual fight. Using defense, the beauty thought she had blocked Han Sen's fist, but suddenly found it was a fake move. When their fists touched, Han Sen's fist had already changed direction, hitting her in another place.

If it were a different person, the person would not be able to put up defense under such a swift change. However, the beauty stepped out and turned her waist around abruptly to put her arm in front of Han Sen's fist.

It turned out that Han Sen's second strike was still a fake move. Without even touching the girl's arm, Han Sen's arm twisted like a snake, hitting her stomach.

Iron wall boxing deserved to be called the best skills for defense. The beauty elbowed Han Sen harshly on the fist.

However, Han Sen's punch was still a fake move, after which he quickly changed direction again.

The ever-changing situation was dazzling to watch.

"Dammit. Dollar is so good at making fake moves. I could never tell that he was not putting any force into it. I thought he used all his force in the three punches. If I were her, I would have died a long time ago."

"Great offense and great defense. Dollar is in trouble."

"Excellent, iron wall boxing of Taishou. The defense is simply flawless."

"Great to watch!"

However, the fact was not as simple as people saw. The beauty was extremely pissed off at this point, feeling her opponent was looking down on her.

Her opponent obviously knew that she was good at defense, so he used several fake moves in a row to toy with her, believing that she only knew how to defend herself without fighting back. If just now, the beauty did not pay any mind to his attacks and punched him, he would probably have died by now.

However, Han Sen made fake moves consecutively, which fooled her indeed, making her very mad.

“My family’s iron wall boxing is more than just defense.” The beauty felt angry, staring at Han Sen’s fist closely, ready to finish him off with one punch when he made another fake move.

However, what happened next was so insulting that she was about to cry.

Han Sen made eighteen fake moves consecutively, while the beauty was never sure whether it was actually a fake move, which was why she never fought back.

Like this, the beauty was fooled by Han Sen eighteen times before she eventually decided to make a move. When Han Sen hit her again, she fought back without any hesitation.

Boom!

Her face was suddenly full of helplessness, anger, and most of all, frustration. Her eyes were full of tears, which were about to fall.

She held back eighteen times and was fooled eighteen times. When she finally decided to fight back, it turned out that her opponent’s strike was a real move. His strike with all his force was naturally faster and fiercer than her reaction. Before her arm was out, she was hit by Han Sen already.

Even the audience couldn’t help blaming Han Sen for being so cruel. How could you bully a beauty with boobs like these?

However, Han Sen did not think of all that. All he wanted to do was to break the defense of iron wall boxing. The defense was so perfect that it was impossible to be tackled head on. He had to trick his opponent into fighting back using the skills of black and white boxing in order to break her defense.

If she was tough enough, staying on the defense side always, then Han Sen would make mistakes sooner or later as the proactive party. After all, making moves was riskier than making no move. When making a move in a prolonged fight, one would always risk making mistakes. If she kept her original strategy, she would have a bigger chance at winning.

Once she made a mistake, it was almost impossible for her to maintain the perfect defense. Very soon, the beauty was finished off by Han Sen.

In a room, a pretty girl came out of a holographic device, her eyes red with tears. In the end, she couldn’t hold it back, and her tears fell on her fair cheeks.

Super Power Chapter 493

: Dollar Is Trending

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen won every fight he was in for a dozen times. Because many fans were trying to match with him, the better half of his opponents were his fans, among whom a girl even asked for his signature, blushing.

“This is a virtual platform. There is no way I am able do that.” Han Sen had to log out of the official platform. If he kept going like this, it would not help him at all.

The news about Dollar appearing again was spread very fast. Many people were debating whether Kill Dollar was really Dollar himself. And more people were waiting for Dollar on the official platform.

Han Sen did not use the platform again. People were checking to see whether he was online twenty-four seven. There was no way to fight normally. Currently, what he needed was tough fight instead of fanfare.

Lying on the bed and resting, Han Sen decided to use the military virtual camp the next day instead of the official platform.

He could not fall asleep right away, so he dialed Ji Yanran’s number. After a while, Ji Yanran picked up.

“Are you still busy with work so late?” Han Sen asked.

“No, I was on the official platform,” said Ji Yanran excitedly. “Dollar appeared again with 40+ wings and no loss. So impressive! I was just watching him fighting, so good...”

“You also went to see Dollar? Are you his fan as well?” Han Sen was dazed, not knowing Ji Yanran was so interested in Dollar.

“Yes, I am his fan. Who wouldn’t like such a hero? He used to save those kids and fight the golden-horned Shura, so manly...” Ji Yanran’s face was filled with worship. There were almost hearts in her eyes.

“Hey, your boyfriend is still here. This is inappropriate,” Han Sen curled his lips and said.

“Ha, why are you jealous? Idol is different from boyfriend. I only need to worship my idol from afar. If I got too close to him, I would definitely be disappointed. However, my boyfriend is my dearest person in the world, for whom I would give up everything,” she said with a smile.

“I’m not that happy to hear this. Can’t you worship your boyfriend? Your boyfriend is also awesome,” Han Sen said reluctantly.

“That is different. In my mind, you are the best. However, Dollar is a national hero. I just can’t compare the two of you,” Ji Yanran said.

“Then I’ll let you watch your national hero. I, this ordinary good guy, will go to sleep.” Han Sen pretended to be hanging up.

“My dear, don’t be like this. If you don’t like it, I will not watch him anymore. What D-God? He’s definitely a loser compared to my genius. A hundred Dollars can’t even compare to your big toe. Forgive me my genius!” Ji Yanran said flirtatiously.

Tempted by her looks, Han Sen was enamored. He was not really mad anyways. He was not so bored that he would be jealous of himself.

Lying on the bed and chatting with his girlfriend, Han Sen gradually fell asleep after a long time. When he woke up, the comlink was still on. Ji Yanran was the same way, falling asleep during the call, and she was not up yet.

Not wanting to bother her, Han Sen turned his comlink off. After brushing his teeth, he went to eat something and got ready for his virtual camp fight. However, his comlink suddenly started to ring.

Han Sen thought it was Ji Yanran and answered it casually. However, in the holographic image that popped out Huangfu Pingqing appeared.

“Huangfu Pingqing, how come you have the time today?” Han Sen said casually. They were quite familiar with each other, so he did not bother to go through the greetings.

“Do you know that Dollar has appeared again?” Huangfu Pingqing said directly.

“I believe every evolver knows that,” Han Sen said helplessly, spreading his hands.

He did not expect the attention he attracted by using an ID name related to Dollar.

“You really think that person is Dollar?” Huangfu Pingqing said.

“I think so,” replied Han Sen.

“Why?” Huangfu Pingqing asked, puzzled.

“Instinct,” Han Sen said casually, thinking, that person is me, so of course I know.

Huangfu Pingqing thought about it and said, “I also feel it is probably true. However, Dollar is making such a huge progress. I wonder which shelter he’s at.”

“If you don’t know, I would know even less. Right, why do you look for him? Does Son of Heaven still want to go after him?” Han Sen asked, pretending to be casual.

“Although my cousin hates Dollar, he is not so bored. The reason I want to look for him is because the footwork he was using in the fights looked like Heavenly Go.” Huangfu Pingqing said grimly.

“Even if he is using Heavenly Go, what does that have to do with you?” Han Sen asked, puzzled.

“Currently, in the Alliance there should be only two persons who practice Heavenly Go. One is my grandmother, and the other is the student of my grandmother. Even I did not manage to learn Heavenly Go. If he was really using that, Ares Martial Hall must investigate into that.”

Hearing Huangfu Pingqing out, Han Sen felt puzzled. And then he looked at her and asked, “Is the student of your grandmother that Queen from Queen restaurant?”



“How do you know that?” Huangfu Pingqing looked at Han Sen, surprised, her breasts moving up and down dramatically.

Huangfu Pingqing’s are the best. Although that girl has huge breasts, their shape was not as perky and perfect as Huangfu Pingqing’s. Han Sen couldn’t help thinking.

“I’ve met Queen on Gladiator before and learned some kiting skills from her. It helped me a lot, but I don’t know if that’s the Heavenly Go you mentioned,” Han Sen said.

“Is that true?” Huangfu Pingqing was shocked, asking Han Sen to show her the skills he learned hastily.

Han Sen only demonstrated what he learned from Queen and did not expose any part of the technique in Dongxuan Sutra.

Huangfu Pingqing was even more surprised.

After she watched Han Sen’s demonstration, she looked at Han Sen with a strange look and said, “Queen is a very proud person. Except for my grandparents, she did not care for anybody. Even I was ignored by her constantly. She would not even look at ordinary people. The fact that she would teach you Heavenly Go is simply incredulous, although she did not teach you a lot. Tell me, why is that?”

Super Power Chapter 494

: The Use of Black Crystal

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen told Queen the story in details. The reason he was explaining was to let people know that he learned the footwork from Queen, in case anyone recognized the footwork.

Huangfu Pingqing was surprised hearing the story. “So that’s what has happened. You are indeed a genius for making her treat you differently.”

“Unfortunately, I have only learned a little bit,” Han Sen licked his lips and said.

“A little bit is quite nice already. Without the talent, one could not learn anything. Heavenly Go is definitely one of the top ten hyper geno arts, even better than Super Diamond Body. Not everyone has the chance to learn,” Huangfu Pingqing said admiringly.

“Why didn’t your grandmother teach you?” Han Sen asked her.

“My grandmother said that my character and talents were not right for Heavenly Go. If I force it, I would probably get myself killed, which is why she did not teach me. In fact, I’m not the only one. No one in my family was taught Heavenly Go. Queen is her only student,” Huangfu Pingqing said helplessly. “So, I really envy you for having such talent.”

“That’s right. If one does not learn the kiting skills well, one would get oneself killed even faster,” Han Sen agreed with her.

The kiting skills that focused on calculation could easily be manipulated by the opponent if the user had poor abilities, which would cause the user to be killed.

For example, when Han Sen was against Queen, if he were to use the kiting skills, he would lose even faster, which was because Queen had better skills in calculation and designing. She was even able to turn Han Sen’s calculation against himself.

Before he gained better abilities at calculation, Han Sen would rather stand still than use kiting skills in front of Queen if they were fighting for their lives.

“Maybe you could... Oh I have to go... Talk to you later...” It seemed that Huangfu Pingqing suddenly thought of something. She muttered some words out of order before she hung up.

Han Sen shrugged helplessly, not knowing what had happened to Huangfu Pingqing. He had never seen her so disorganized before.

Ready to go to the military camp, Han Sen suddenly heard a crack in his sea of soul. The blood snail which had gone through transformation of several months eventually broke out of the cocoon.

Han Sen was suddenly overjoyed. Initially, he thought all the beast souls would finish the upgrade within one month. However, all beast souls had different paces. It took several months for the blood snail to finish its upgrade.

The upgraded blood snail had different looks from before. It used to have a jade shell and red meat, looking like a snail shell floating on a red cloud. Currently, the entire blood snail had turned red, its shell looking like red crystal. The beast soul seemed to be on fire from afar.

Type of beast soul of berserk super blood snail: pet armor.

The introduction to the blood snail did not change much. There was only an extra word: berserk. Han Sen thought about it and went into a training field. He then summoned the golden rock worm king and equipped it with the super pet armor. The red armor turned the golden rock worm king into a red tank with a ferocious and fierce look.

Han Sen used 30% of his force to hit the pet. Although the golden rock worm king backed off a little bit, the pet armor was still intact.

Han Sen almost jumped with joy, hitting the golden rock worm king again with 60% of his force, and the pet was still fine.

Han Sen increased his force gradually, but the golden rock worm king equipped with super pet armor was never injured, like a cockroach that could never be killed.

In the end, Han Sen hit the golden rock worm king with all his strength, while he was only able to blow the pet away. With the protection of the super pet armor, the pet was not hurt severely.

And the super pet armor only had a dent on it and was not broken.

The result made Han Sen feel both surprised and disappointed. The blood snail did not turn into a beast soul of Second God's Sanctuary like the holy angel. It seemed that not all the beast souls could evolve like that.

The black crystal only turned the blood snail into a berserk beast soul. However, a berserk super beast soul from First God's Sanctuary was comparable to a sacred-blood beast soul from Second God's Sanctuary.

This was great news to Han Sen. Han Sen suddenly had a thought, if I upgrade a beast soul from Second God's Sanctuary, I wonder if it could be turned into a berserk beast soul directly. If that is possible, I will be able to make a huge fortune.

For the same beast soul, the value of a berserk one would be several times or several dozen times that of a normal beast soul.

If he could turn a beast soul berserk, the profit was unimaginable.

In addition, if he could turn the sacred-blood beast souls from Second God's Sanctuary into berserk ones, it would be a great help for Han Sen to hunt super creatures in the future. Of course, what Han Sen was worried about the most was the time it took for the upgrade to take place. The holy angel only used a month, while it took several months for the blood snail to become berserk. Han Sen had not yet figured out the rules.

Han Sen had no mood to go to the military camp anymore. He immediately went to the teleport device and entered Starwheel Shelter.

On the plaza of the Starwheel Shelter, Han Sen bought an ordinary beast soul, which was the weakest of all, and made it swallow the black crystal.

It was a snow kitty, the weakest creature on the icefield. The chance of getting a beast soul from this kind of creature is relatively high. Its beast soul was a cape, which worked well to protect people from cold.

After the snow kitty swallowed the black crystal, light suddenly turned into a cocoon, wrapping the snow kitty up.

Han Sen left the shelter, hunting while observing the progress of the snow kitty.

After only one or two hours, the light cocoon had already cracked. The snow kitty that used to be white had turned into a silver color.

Type of beast soul of berserk snow kitty: cape.

Han Sen was thrilled. It was about the same as he thought. The black crystal could turn other beast souls into berserk beast souls. And it did not take much time for the ordinary creature.

However, just upgrading ordinary beast souls would not be that helpful. He had to at least be able to upgrade mutant and sacred-blood beast souls.

Han Sen gritted his teeth and gave the black crystal to the ghost-pawed ferret, trying to test how long it would take for the crystal to turn a sacred-blood beast soul into a berserk one. It turned out to be incredibly fast, which Han Sen did not expect.

It only took less than three days for the ghost-pawed ferret beast soul to break out of the cocoon and turn into a berserk sacred-blood beast soul.

The ghost-pawed claws became darker and sharper. It was as if a piece of iron was made into stainless steel. Han Sen knew it was much more advanced than it was before just by its look.

“Amazing, such good luck...” Han Sen was excited, because he knew how much it was worth.

Super Power Chapter 495

: Royal Shelter

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Unfortunately, Han Sen did not have a mutant beast soul from Second God’s Sanctuary, so he could not test the upgrade time of a mutant beast soul.

However, he had a rough estimate. Han Sen guessed that the reason the upgrade of the blood snail took so long was that it was a beast soul from First God’s Sanctuary.

Beast souls from First God’s Sanctuary did not have the feature of berserk, but the black crystal added the berserk feature to the blood snail, which probably called for a bigger change to the beast soul itself. Han Sen thought that was why it took so long.

The reason that the upgrade of the holy angel was faster was probably that she had the feature of “to be involved” to begin with.

Of course, this was only Han Sen’s own guess. He would have to make further experiments to test if that was true.

Han Sen hesitated and then fed the black crystal to the sacred-blood beast soul evil-blooded condor. The berserk gargoyle did not show any desire toward the black crystal, similar to the holy angel and blood snail which had already used the black crystal.

Han Sen was looking for suitable preys on the icefield, but to no avail. In recent days, he had not even run into a mutant creature and had only gained some primitive geno points.

Li Xinglun was right. The resources on the icefield were not enough to support so many humans to cultivate. In comparison, the mountains around goddess shelter had quite a lot of advanced creatures that acted alone.

However, the terrain of the mountainous region was not suitable for large-scale hunting because of the potential dangers.

If they did not want to risk their lives in the mountains, they had to take down the royal shelter in order to communicate with outside. Otherwise, they had to stay at the spot and rely on the limited resources.

Han Sen decided to check out the royal shelter, getting ready for conquering it in the future.

After marching for two days toward the royal shelter, the evil-blooded condor had already become a berserk beast soul. However, Han Sen still did not know what the glyph should be used for. It was not that easy to tell like the glyph of the gargoyle. Because Han Sen had no other beast souls, he fed the black crystal to the golden growler. He did not have time to make money using the black crystal recently anyways.

Running on the icefield, Han Sen was using Treading Cloud on his way. Without Seven Twists, he had to settle with Treading Cloud.

Luckily, the effect of Treading Cloud was much better than Han Sen had thought. It enhanced his speed and was also quite easy to learn. Han Sen was pleased that it was much better than Sparticle he used.

"Indeed, the Chens are great at footwork. I wish I could get my hands on Seven Twists someday." Han Sen said to himself.

A few hundred miles from the royal shelter, Han Sen saw the silver-haired spirit riding the dragon snake on the icefield, followed by groups of creatures. Han Sen had no idea where she was going.

Seeing the sacred-blood creatures among the groups, Han Sen immediately decided against a sneak attack. Last time, there was Starwheel Shelter as his backup, which he now did not have. If he went there alone, he would most definitely get himself killed.

However, on a different note, since the silver-haired spirit had left the shelter, could he take the opportunity to steal her spirit stone from her shelter?

Although there were definitely sacred-blood creatures guarding the shelter, this was an opportunity nonetheless. Even if the chance was slim, it would not hurt to check it out.

After Han Sen arrived at the royal shelter, he was surprised by what he saw.

Although he had read about the description of royal shelters, it was simply overwhelming seeing it with his own eyes.

It was not even like a castle. It was a huge metropolitan. At first glance, he could not even see the borders. In the sky, huge creatures were flying, and groups of strange birds were hovering. A large number of creatures were going across the shelter, many of which were sacred-blood creatures.

Even on the lawn in front of the royal shelter, humongous creatures were feeding.

Initially, Han Sen imagined that he might be able to sneak into the royal shelter, but with a glance, he knew that he could never sneak inside, and he would have no idea where the spirit stone was even if he did.

A stone the size of a fist in a large metropolitan was harder to find than anything else. Unless he had the power to take down the spirit shelter the hard way, it was almost impossible for him to touch the spirit stone.

“If I could take down such a huge shelter, I would be so rich just by collecting taxes. It would be no worse than a large city. I would not even be able to count the money I could earn.” Han Sen became more and more excited. If he could conquer the royal shelter, he would be dominating this region. In addition, he would also have a royal spirit servant. This place was such a treasure. The only thing bothering him was that he did not have the power to take down the place alone.

“This is not okay. I have to think of a way to urge the other three shelters to unite together. It would be good if I earn the allegiance of the royal spirit first. As for this royal shelter, the humans will have to give it to me when I am strong enough.” Han Sen thought to himself.

He did not dare to hunt in this area. Once noticed by the creatures of the shelter, it would be hard for him even to run away. Han Sen had to go back following the way where he came from.

Luckily, Han Sen had hunted a lot of small creatures these days, which gave him quite a few primitive geno points. Now he had sixty-three primitive geno points and hundred ordinary geno points already.

Currently, Han Sen’s fitness was around hundred. After he used Heresy Mantra and Overload, his strength and speed could easily break a hundred.

“Such fitness and Yin Yang Blast would be enough to beat that Tiger of Blueblood, right?” Han Sen estimated that it was time for the military contest and returned to the Alliance.

This military contest was not the one of the entire Alliance soldiers, but just the contest in the Southwest Galaxy where Daphne belonged to. All units in Southwest Galaxy would send contestants.

Initially, Blueblood Special Force was not a part of Southwest Galaxy. Because Ji Yanran was selecting guards, Tiger of Blueblood chose to give up the contest of the Central Galaxy and came down to Southwest.

This made the soldiers ready to take part in the contest in the Southwest Galaxy clench their fists, ready to teach this person a lesson.

Blueblood special force was always the best of the best, which got on the nerves of the soldiers of other forces naturally. Now that they had a chance to compare themselves against the best soldier from the Blueblood special force, they definitely wanted to prove how good they were.

Super Power Chapter 496

: Strength Test

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

“Brother, which department are you from?” In the warm-up area of the military contest, a young soldier asked Han Sen who was sitting next to him will stop

“I am from a warship, a cookhouse soldier.” Han Sen replied.

When the young soldier heard Han Sen say that he was from a warship, he thought Han Sen was an elite. Who knows that Han Sen then said he was a cookhouse soldier, which made the young soldier change his looks.

It was not to say that cookhouse soldiers were definitely weak, but normally speaking, in the military, the cookhouse soldiers were trained less than others. Therefore, it was understandable that they were relatively weak.

“Ha ha, your warship must be so good, sending cookhouse soldiers to take part in the contest,” the young soldier joked casually, meaning nothing malicious.

“All other departments are quite busy, and we are the only one who have time. That’s why they sent me,” Han Sen said with a smile.

“Actually, we are only here to be onlookers. We are all counting on Zheng Yuze here. I hope that he could beat Tiger of Blueblood special force and make Southwest Galaxy proud,” said the young soldier.

“Zheng Yuze?” Han Sen thought about it and it seemed he had heard of this name. Zheng Yuze appeared to be one of the other two candidates competing for the position of one of Ji Yanran’s guards.

After chatting with the young soldier for a while, the warm-up zone suddenly became quiet. Everyone looked in the same direction, and so did Han Sen. A hunk walked over in large steps, giving everyone present strong pressure. When looking at him, one would even want to run away.

“Tiger of Blueblood, Tie Yi...” Whispered the soldiers from Southwest Galaxy.

Glancing at the soldiers in the warm-up zone with his black eyes, Tie Yi eventually gazed at a forty-year-old veteran and asked seriously, “You are Zheng Yuze?”

“I am,” Zheng Yuze said and nodded.

“Great,” replied Tie Yi and then sat down without saying anything else will stop

After all, he was not from this galaxy and had no friends here, so he was simply resting.

Seeing how Tie Yi acted, Han Sen knew that he thought nothing of Han Sen and the other competitor and believed that Zheng Yuze was the only one worthy of his attention.

Han Sen did not care much. After all, everything was about was strength in the end. It would not benefit him even if Zheng Yuze gave him more credit.

Very soon, the contest began. The contestants walked in an array into the venue, seeing a sea of soldiers and officers who were the audience. It was quite magnificent to watch.

Southwest Galaxy included two main galaxies: Xigeli Galaxy and Nansanxuan Galaxy, and sixteen smaller Galaxies. Only Xigeli Galaxy and Nansanxuan Galaxy had a large number of habitable planets. Only one or two of the sixteen smaller galaxies had military bases. Other planets were either inhabitable or used for mining only.

Among all the military zones, Southwest Galaxy was a smaller one. Even so, it had hundreds of millions of troops. Those who were able to come to the contest were just a small part of the representatives, but it was already quite astonishing to watch.

The reason for humans to dominate the universe was their number in addition to their intelligence.

After all, this was not a fight in private. So the contest included many items in addition to duels.

The first item was to test what strength. A strength tester was placed on the venue, looking like a giant drum.

The contestants could hit the drum using whatever method they chose. And then the screen on the drum would show the score of the last hit. The higher the score, the better.

Although no one would be eliminated because of a bad score, one's final score was the sum of the scores of all items. If in the end, one's final score was not among the top four, one would not be able to enter the combats for the title of soldier king.

Shortly, in the thunder like cheers of the soldiers, the first round of the strength test began. The soldier who was called his name came up to the stage to make his hit on the drum.

since all the contestants were elites from their respective unit, they were all evolvers with fitness over a hundred. After watching for a while, Han Sen noticed that the score was ordinarily between a hundred and a hundred and five, and there was not any outstanding performance.

Although it was a galaxy-wide contest, there was an age limit on the contestants. And some special forces were not allowed in the contest.

Very soon, it was Tie Yi's turn. All the eyes of the contestants were focused on him. Even the audience stopped cheering, waiting to see Tie Yi's performance quietly.

Under all the attention, Tie Yi was not nervous at all. He simply walked up to the drum and hit it without any additional moves.

Boom!

A loud sound made people's ears hurt. The number on the screen of the drum changed quickly and ended up on the number 113.7584.

Everyone couldn't help gasping. This kind of strength was nerve-racking among evolvers.



A sacred-blood evolver only had a fitness index around thirty to begin with in Second God's Sanctuary. With ordinary, primitive, and mutant geno points maxed out, a sacred-blood evolver could only reach around ninety.

In order to have a fitness index of a hundred and ten, one would have to gain at least 40 to 50 sacred geno points. All the contestants changed their expression. Zheng Yuze looked grim. This kind of strength was a huge pressure on all of them.

From Han Sen's perspective, this should not be the best Tie Yi could do. If he used all he got, he should be able to make the score a bit higher.

It seemed that Tie Yi is even stronger than I thought. I hope that I could break his defense effectively, otherwise it would be trouble. Han Sen thought to himself.

If the two opponents were more than thirty apart in their fitness indexes, there would be the effect of overpowering. For example, when Han Sen first tried, he could not even break the eyes of the baby golden growler, which was because they were too different in fitness index.

However, Han Sen's fitness had reached a hundred. With Heresy Mantra and Overload, he could do the same to the drum as Tie Yi. There was no overpowering.

Han Sen's main concern was still Super Diamond Body of Tie Yi. It was after all a hyper geno art in the top ten.

Later on, it was Zheng Yuze's turn. Zheng Yuze walked up to the drum, took a deep breath, gave a loud roar and then hit the drum fiercely.

Boom!

The screen showed the number 114.2584, giving rise to loud applause from the audience. This number was even better than Tie Yi's, which boosted the morale of the soldiers in Southwest Galaxy.

Super Power Chapter 497

: Fierce Tiger from Blueblood

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

"Zheng Yuze did well," on the stands, the chief of the Southwest Galaxy troops nodded and complimented.

"Chief, I don't think he is the match of Tie Yi. Zheng Yuze had the all he got in his strike, while Tie Yi was still conserving his strength," said the secretary.

The chief did not mind it. "How much resource did Blueblood Special Force put into their tiger? And how much resource did Zheng Yuze have? The fact that he has such performance is enough to prove his excellence."

"However, we would have no chance to get in touch with the Jis," whispered the secretary.

“We did not have a big chance to begin with.” the chief thought about it and then asked, “How are the other two persons?”

“Major Wang Gang was also an elite from his department, but he is not as good as Zheng Yuze. As for the person recommended by Ji Yanran herself, I have looked him up as well.”

The secretary looked through his files on his comlink and said, “Ji Yanran and Han Sen are schoolmates and a couple. Han Sen does not have much of a background. Ji Yanran must have pulled some strings for him to go to Daphne. He had been in Second God’s Sanctuary less than a year. Being a sacred-blood evolver, he had a great foundation. However, according to his registration, he is currently located in a remote small shelter. There are only 2,000 to 3,000 people there, so it should be impossible for him to gain geno points efficiently.”

“I think that Ji Yanran originally wanted for Han Sen to be her guard, and only failed because of the pressure from the upper level. So, among the candidates, Han Sen should be the least competent,” the secretary summarized.

The chief nodded. “Unfortunately, he does not have much to offer. If he does, would be a good option for him to stay around one of the Jis.”

As they were speaking, it was Han Sen’s turn.

“Brother, no need to be nervous. Just do your best,” the young soldier that had a conversation with Han Sen encouraged him.

“Okay,” Han Sen replied and marched toward the strength tester. In front of the drum, Han Sen took a deep breath, his heart thumping and his bones squeaking. His punch traveled through the air and hit on the drum.

Boom!

With a loud noise that hurts people’s ears, the number on the screen quickly changed and froze at 111.1111.

This number was so neat that it looked like it was faked. Everyone was dazed.

Of course, it was not just because the number was needed, but mainly because it was such a good score. Up until this moment, it was the third best.

The soldiers started to applaud for Han Sen, because he was one of the Southwest Galaxy.

“Dammit, what’s wrong with the score? It must mean I am going to be single all my life,” Han Sen felt quite depressed. He uses his best to see how much he could get and did not expect such a number.

Despite the unlucky number, he was quite satisfied with his score. With the score, he could be counted as an elite among the evolvers, not to mention the fact that he had great space.

“Well done, brother. Are all the cooks on your warship so good?” When Han Sen returned to his seat, the young soldier gave him a thumbs-up.

“That’s true. But we’re not cooks, we are cookhouse soldiers.” Han Sen smiled and said.

Because of his punch, lots of contestants were impressed by Han Sen, but Tie Yi did not even look at Han Sen.

Naturally, Tie Yi could tell that Han Sen had given all he got with his punch and even tapped into his potentials using hyper geno arts. Although his score was good, Tie Yi did not think much of him.

“This Han Sen is not bad. He does know something,” the chief said, slightly surprised.

The secretary wiped some cold sweat off his forehead. The discrepancy between Han Sen’s performance and his investigation was a negligence on his side. Although the chief did not say much, the secretary understood very well that he should not have made such a mistake and the chief would not tolerate such mistakes every time.

“I’m so sorry chief. I will reinvestigate right away,” the secretary said hastily.

“No need. This is the best test. Let’s wait and see,” the chief said quietly.

“Yes, sir.” Although the secretary continued to watch the game, he still quickly looked at the information he found on Han Sen again.

The chief could be merciful, but he had to be committed to his duty. Otherwise, there was no need for him to stay on his position, which was utterly dangerous.

After the strength test, Tie Yi, Zheng Yuze, and Han Sen became top three. Wang Gang’s number was less than a hundred and ten, posing no threat to any of them.

The second item was Sprint, to Han Sen’s surprise.

However, this device was tuned to level 10 with a gravity of a hundred. Without a fitness level of over a hundred, it would be impossible for someone to run inside, let alone pass all the metal walls.

After the game began, soldiers entered the device. However, the result was not great. Eight soldiers had failed at Sprint. None of them finished even 1/3 of it.

The gravity of a hundred was simply too difficult. Even with the fitness index of a hundred, one could easily get tired, so it was hard for them to maintain the speed and reflex.

Han Sen frowned. This gravity setup was clearly too high. With the fitness level around a hundred, it would be more sensible to set it at eighty or ninety.

Even Han Sen himself could not help frowning seeing such a hard test.

One soldier tried after another, but they all failed. After the better half of the contestants had failed, it was eventually Tie Yi’s turn.

Although many soldiers from Southwest Galaxy wished Tie Yi to lose, they were soon disappointed.

Tie Yi's muscular body jumped across the metal walls like a robot that was never tired. It looked like he was not bound by gravity at all. Without a single mistake, he kept the same speed and rushed through wall after wall, which made Han Sen gasp with admiration. Tie Yi was indeed an impressive figure. Great fitness, sensitive senses, and a perfect judgment of the bigger picture. He seemed that this incredibly difficult Sprint could not trap him at all.

"He really is tough," Han Sen said to himself.

In the end, Tie Yi finished Sprint perfectly. As if he had done something trivial, he returned to his seat quietly and sat down.

The soldiers of Southwest Galaxy all placed their hope on Zheng Yuze who followed. Unfortunately, although Zheng Yuze did everything he could, he fell after going through 70%, which made many soldiers sigh in sadness.

Super Power Chapter 498

: The Charm of a Soldier

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Seeing that even Zheng Yuze failed at the test, the soldiers of Southwest Galaxy felt disappointed.

"Dammit, even Zheng Yuze failed. The Tiger of Blueblood must be so content," said the young soldier sitting next to Han Sen disappointedly.

After he said that, he looked at Han Sen and said, "brother, how about you? Do you think he can do it? We can only count on you right now."

Hearing the young soldier, the other contestants were also paying attention to Han Sen's reply.

Most soldiers had already failed and there were only a few people left. Han Sen was definitely the biggest hope among the remaining soldiers, so people had naturally placed their hope on him.

"No problem," Han Sen replied concisely.

Between soldiers, there was no need to be humble on the battlefield. You must trust your comrades and make them trust you.

Although this was not a battlefield, it was about the honor of Southwest Galaxy. Therefore, Han Sen could not show any cowardice or lack of confidence.

Hearing the conversation between Han Sen and the young soldier, Tie Yi curled his lips with contempt and did not say much.

From Tie Yi's perspective, ordinary soldiers were not even comparable to him. Blueblood Special Force was the best of the best, so he was naturally much better than any ordinary soldier.

Before he came, Tie Yi had investigated a lot into his three competitors. Han Sen who entered Daphne using nepotism was not even an opponent he acknowledged.

Even if Han Sen's fitness was higher than his expectation, Tie Yi still did not think that Han Sen had what it takes to be his opponent.

A strong fitness only meant that Han Sen had been offered lots of meat in God's Sanctuary. It was still hard to say whether Han Sen had done all the hunting himself.

As for Sprint, Tie Yi did not think Han Sen could finish the task.

In Level 10 with a gravity of a hundred, it would be hard for him to go through the test with a fitness around a hundred. Zheng Yuze failed because of his insufficient vigor.

In the strength test, Han Sen had to tap into his potentials to get a score of a hundred and ten, which meant his fitness should be around hundred, which was even worse than Zheng Yuze. How was it possible that Han Sen could go through? Therefore, in Tie Yi's eyes, Han Sen was totally bluffing when he said no problem.

The fact that Han Sen promised something that he could not accomplish to his comrades made Tie Yi look down on him.

It was soon Han Sen's turn. Han Sen ran into the Sprint and did not rush to start. He first made some adjustments to his body.

His fitness was around a hundred. With the gravity of a hundred, he could only walk inside. In order to reach the necessary speed, he must run under the state of Overload.

In order to go through the entire device, Han Sen must allocate his strength reasonably. Otherwise, he might fall because of lack of energy. It would not even matter how well he mastered the system.

After Han Sen made the adjustments, he took a deep breath slowly and made his first step under everyone's watch.

When making the first step, Han Sen had actually already calculated all the steps he was going to make in the device, in order to perfectly spend each ounce of his energy without any waste.

Going forward on the metal walls at a high speed, Han Sen's heart was thumping like a motor and all his bones were slightly squeaking.

Han Sen's moves were different from any other person's, and also much different from the brutal way that Tie Yi passed the device. Han Sen's moves were incredibly smooth.

It was as smooth as the demonstration video. It felt like Han Sen's moves were preprogrammed. Each of his moves and even looks was so reasonable that it was incredulous.

“Very good.” After watching for a while, the chief couldn’t help nodding.

At Han Sen’s age, it was incredible that he had such great and accurate control of his body.

Many surpasser officers were watching the game even felt surprised. It was even hard for them to control their bodies like this.

It was probably even beyond human’s limit. The level of control was more like it was conducted by AI. Each bone and muscle were moving in the most efficient way possible. The perfection made people feel their scalp was prickling.

The secretary felt the same, covered in cold sweat.

Mistake, a huge mistake. The investigation and analysis he conducted about Han Sen were so far from the truth. It was as if he had investigated into a different person instead of Han Sen.

Although ordinary soldiers could not understand as much as the officers, they felt very excited and thrilled watching Han Sen’s smooth moves.

Tie Yi frowned slightly. Even he was surprised by Han Sen’s performance. The ability to control the body so delicately was something even he could not achieve. However, Tie Yi did not think that Han Sen could go through the task by using incredible control. After all, Han Sen did not have enough strength to begin with, and techniques were not everything.

For example, if someone only had one dollar, no matter how he saved and allocate the money. He could not buy food for a month using one dollar.

Reasonable allocation could maximize the use of strength, but he first needed to have enough strength to be allocated.

After going through half, Han Sen was covered in sweat as if he jumped out of water. Even his hair was stuck to his scalp.

With abnormal flush on his skin, rising body temperature, and squeaking bones, he felt like he was going to collapse any second.

All the soldiers and officers watching Han Sen couldn’t help cheering for him. Under the state of Overload, he still had half of the device to go through. They were afraid he could not last that long.

Naturally, Han Sen did not think the same. Although the consumption of his energy under the gravity of a hundred was even higher than he thought, as long as he wanted to do it, he could still finish.

In terms of enhancing one’s stamina, there were not many hyper geno arts that could be compared to Jadeskin in the world. In the past, when Yang Manli was trying to test his stamina, she was shocked by him.

Sweating like a pig, Han Sen’s eyes were calm and focused. Still following his pace, Han Sen used Jadeskin quietly. And the coolness filled his body, making his heated body feel better. However, he was still incredibly sore all over.

Although Han Sen looked like he was about to use up all his strength, for some reason, people felt reassured looking at his expression.

People couldn't help but think he was trustworthy and he could last until the end as long as he wished to.

It was the special charisma of a soldier. And it could not be described with words. It was nothing but trust.

Chapter 500 – Fighting to Be Soldier King

Only someone with charisma could be a general. A soldier that could not make his comrades trust him could only be a good soldier at best, instead of a general.

Obviously, Han Sen was equipped with this charisma. It was just he had not got a chance to use it properly.

Sweating heavily and burning his muscles, Han Sen felt he was a beast on fire, squandering his wild nature and rushing toward the end.

Many soldiers clenched their fists at some point and stared at Han Sen, as if they were in the device with him. When Han Sen finally reached the end, everyone felt relieved and incredibly good.

Applause sounded like thunder.

"Chief, cookhouse soldier Han Sen has finished the test, waiting for your instruction." Han Sen saluted to the officer judging the test. As he moved his arm, sweat fell, reflecting sunlight and the vital energy of youth.

"At ease. Well done, you could go back to your seat," the officer said with a smile.

Seeing Han Sen going back, the chief said, "Very good... Very good indeed... This is more like a soldier from Southwest Galaxy."

The secretary who understood the chief very well had very different understanding of this short comment.

According to what the secretary knew about the chief, if he said good, then it was a great complement already. If he said very good, it meant the chief appreciated the person a lot. Now that the chief said very good twice, with a strong tone, he must feel so excited inwardly. The secretary rarely heard the chief say something twice, and yet he did.

"Brother, well done. You really made it." When Han Sen returned to his seat, the young soldier patted Han Sen excitedly.

"Piece of cake." Han Sen licked his lips and sat down on his seat.

Currently, Han Sen was sore all over. Although it did not take long, he consumed a great deal of his energy. Also, he was exhausted from using Overload. Luckily, he had Jadeskin, otherwise his body might collapse.

Han Sen was so fatigued that he wished he could simply lie on the floor and sleep. However, there were other items that he needed to finish, so he could not gain enough rest.

Luckily, all the remaining items did not have much to do with body strength. Shooting, warframe operation, disassembling and reassembling the combat machines were the main parts of the military contest.

In interstellar wars, science and technology were still the priority. Unless someone could reach the level of surpasser, a soldier could not beat a warframe, let alone large weapons.

What Han Sen had learned from school was put into use here. He ended up with a high score on each item, definitely a well-rounded soldier.

Although Tie Yi was great, Han Sen was not worse than him. In many items, they were each either the first or the second. The two were on quite the same level.

All the soldiers felt it was great to watch. As a cookhouse soldier from Southwest Galaxy, Han Sen was able to perform as a close match to the Tiger of Blueblood Special Force, which earned a great honor for the Southwest Galaxy and left a great impression on the soldiers.

Although Zheng Yuze did well in the following items as well, he could not be compared with Han Sen or Tie Yi. When the total score was calculated, Han Sen was the first place, beating Tie Yi by 0.2, making all the soldiers of Southwest Galaxy cheer.

Tie Yi did not ignore Han Sen like before, but he still did not think Han Sen was a worthy opponent.

Although Han Sen did well, his advantage was mainly in the technical items. It did not mean that Han Sen had better fighting skills than Tie Yi.

However, the final combat was a one on one combat, which would call for real strength, of which Tie Yi was very confident.

Han Sen did not say anything but tried to recover as much as possible, waiting for the combat for the title of soldier King.

Only the top four contestants with the highest scores could participate in the combat. In addition to Han Sen and Tie Yi, Zheng Yuze and some soldier from an army came to the combat. Wang Gang did not make it to the top floor.

The four of them were split into two groups. The winners of the groups would enter the finals to compete for the championship, while the losers would compete for the third place.

The grouping was decided by a draw. Luckily, Han Sen and Tie Yi were in the same group, which meant the finals came earlier.

It was a great news to Han Sen. He had not fully recovered yet. If he consumed some of his energy in another fight before he met Tie Yi, it would be even harder.

If I could finish the third phase longevity in Heresy Mantra, I should be able to resolve the issue of the lack of energy. However, the third phase is so hard that I am still unable to complete it after so long. Han Sen thought to himself helplessly.



However, it was useless to think too much. He had to think of a way to beat Tie Yi.

Southwest Soldier King. Although Han Sen was not that interested in the title, he must beat Tie Yi. The position of the guard could not be given to anyone but himself.

Zheng Yuze's fight began first, which gave Han Sen more time to rest.

After fighting another soldier for more than half an hour, Zheng Yuze won. If Han Sen could beat Tie Yi, he would battle Zheng Yuze for the title of Southwest Soldier King.

It was Han Sen's turn. Han Sen moved around and felt the sore was relieved a lot.

He had been using Jadeskin for the past half an hour, relieving his fatigue. It seemed that the effect was quite good.

Tie Yi walked up, standing opposite Han Sen. Han Sen was tall himself, while Tie Yi was a foot taller than him, bringing lots of pressure.

However, Han Sen did not feel much. He had seen creatures as tall as skyscrapers and he was never scared, not to mention Tie Yi was only a foot taller.

When the whistle was blown, Han Sen stepped out and punched at Tie Yi's chest.

However, Tie Yi stood still, looking at Han Sen with contempt. His body turned gold like the Buddha. It was as if he had become a statue.

It turned out that Tie Yi was trying to use Super Diamond Body to take Han Sen's punch and did not mean to block it at all, which made many soldiers of Southwest Galaxy hiss, pissed by the arrogance of Tie Yi.

Super Power Chapter 499

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Super Power Chapter 500

: You Have Lost Already

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

However, Tie Yi was not just being arrogant. The reason he was showing such confidence was not because he looked down on his opponent.

For Tie Yi, it was less important to beat Han Sen. His main goal was to earn the approval of Ji Yanran and the Jis. Otherwise, even if he had become a guard of Ji Yanran's, he would not receive too much attention.

Therefore, Tie Yi needed to show his strongest side. Even if he could not make Ji Yanran satisfy, he would need to get the approval from the Jis at least.

Seeing Tie Yi was trying to block his punch with Super Diamond Body, Han Sen was not mad at all, but happy instead.

If there was an idiot standing still taking your punch, what was there to be mad about? Han Sen added more force into his punch and hit Tie Yi's chest. The horrendous punches ripped off Tie Yi's combat suit, exposing his significant muscles gleaming like metal.

Boom boom boom!

The clash between the fist and muscle made muffled sounds like metal, making the audience feel shocked.

After a series of attacks, Han Sen took back his fists and stepped back. His Jade like fist were already swollen and red, blood even flowed from some spots.

However, Tie Yi did not even move. His muscles were not even red. Standing on the stage like an ancient god, he looked invincible.

“So scary. How come he was not affected by the punches at all?”

“Of course he was not affected. It was Super Diamond Body that ranks top ten among all hyper geno arts. I heard that even if someone had just gained initial success, he could not be hurt by anyone with a fitness level under a hundred and twenty.”

“Dammit. That’s awesome. If I knew it, I would have practiced it as well.”

“Ha ha, forget it. The difficulty to get that hyper geno art notwithstanding, even if you have it, it would be impossible for you to gain initial success without five or six decades of practice unless you are especially talented. Would you take that bet?”

“How old is Tie Yi? He must only be thirty something? How come he have practiced for so long?”

“That’s why we call him an elite and genius. Ordinary people could not be compared against him.”

“Only someone with a fitness level above a hundred twenty could hurt him, so doesn’t it mean that Han Sen had no chance at all? His strongest punch was just 110+.”

“Yes, didn’t you see that Tie Yi did not even pay attention to Han Sen’s attack? The gap between them is so big that there is no way around it.”

“Sigh, Han Sen could not beat Tie Yi after all.”

“You can’t put it that way. How old this Han Sen? At Tie Yi’s age, he must be much stronger than Tie Yi. Unfortunately, he’s too young now.”

“Don’t talk about age. Losing is losing. We soldiers from Southwest Galaxy are not sore losers and we did not need excuses.”

A lot of soldiers watching were discussing. Most of them were impressed by the strength of Super Diamond Body and felt sorry for Han Sen.

Seeing Tie Yi’s performance, the secretary was secretly relieved. This time, he made a huge mistake, but luckily, the result was not too different from his prediction. Tie Yi would still beat Han Sen, which made the secretary felt much better.

If Tie Yi was defeated by Han Sen, then his investigation would become a huge joke. Even if the chief did not scold him, the secretary would feel bad himself.

What was more important was that this might cost him the trust of the chief. If he could not even do a brief analysis right, would the chief trust him with more important matters in the future?

For a secretary, it was dangerous to lose the trust of his supervisor.

“You seem to be relieved?” The chief suddenly turned back and looked at the secretary.

“No...” The secretary was surprised and answered hurriedly.

“Do you think Han Sen will lose?” The chief asked again.

“I...” The secretary muttered, not sure how to answer.

“It is not your fault to be mistaken in the investigation. After all, you did not see Han Sen in person. However, if you still failed to make the correct judgments after he saw him, then it could only mean that you still have much to learn,” the chief said casually.

“Chief, you’re saying that Han Sen will win?” The secretary suddenly became pale, but the chief did not say much more, gazing at the two soldiers on the stage deeply.

“Did you finish?” Seeing Han Sen stepping back, Tie Yi said coldly.

“Yes.” Han Sen swung his arms to relieve the prickling of his bones. Having hit Tie Yi’s a dozen times, his bones were about to be cracked. Super Diamond Body was indeed quite frightening.

“Do you want to go alone?” Tie Yi asked.

“No, I’m good.” Han Sen shook his head and said.

“Then it is my turn,” Tie Yi said and raised his fist, ready to hit Han Sen.

“I don’t think you should make that move,” Han Sen said sullenly.

“Why?” Tie Yi frowned slightly, not understanding what Han Sen meant.

“Because you have already lost,” Han Sen said seriously to Tie Yi.

“Ha, nonsense.” Tie Yi snorted and did not deign to speak to Han Sen again, raising his fist at Han Sen.

Same as Tie Yi, Han Sen stood still against Tie Yi’s fist.

“So, Han Sen has also practiced Super Diamond Body?”

“That’s unlikely. How old is he? Even if he’s talented, it is impossible for him to succeed in practicing Super Diamond Body.”

“Why is he staying still then? Is he waiting to be punched?”

“Who knows? He just said Tie Yi has already lost. So, there must be some reason.”

...

The soldiers looked at Han Sen who was motionless, puzzled. Tie Yi’s fist was about to hit Han Sen’s face, but Han Sen was still standing calmly, as if Tie Yi were not trying to attack him.

When Tie Yi’s fist was less than 5 inches from Han Sen’s face, everyone’s heart was in their throats. And Tie Yi suddenly froze.

Although Tie Yi's fist was only inches away from Han Sen, Tie Yi suddenly stopped moving and looked terrified. Very pale and cold sweat started to appear on his forehead. If observed closely, his body was also shivering.

"I just suggested you not to make that move, but you didn't listen. Now I'm afraid you have to suffer a bit," Han Sen sighed and said.

"You..." Tie Yi was about to say something, but when he just said a word, blood filled his mouth, and his metal body suddenly became pale. The places where Han Sen had hit became red.

Tie Yi tried hard to punch Han Sen's face which was right next to his fist, but he only moved an inch before he started to vomit blood. His magnificent body found next to Han Sen's feet, and he failed to stand up again after struggling. Blood came out of his mouth continuously. Strange silence fell on the venue. Everyone looked at this incredulous seeing, feeling shocked.