

Super Power

Chapter 51

: My Beast Soul

Son of Heaven's proposal was a risky one, but it was indeed their best chance to kill the sacred-blood creature. The creature was now lying on the mountain top bleeding, its wings hardly moving. If they missed this opportunity, they might never be able to kill it.

Finally, Qin Xuan agreed with Son of Heaven, but she decided to go up the mountain, leaving Son of Heaven and Yang Manli, the only two mutant beast soul arrow owners, at the foot of the mountain.

"Xuan, no need to go up yourself. Just give orders from down here," Son of Heaven advised.

"There are no orders to be given. Since I have no mutant beast soul arrow, I might as well go up." Qin Xuan started climbing as she spoke.

The crowd was divided into seven groups, and each group was climbing toward the mountain top from a different direction. Han Sen immediately followed Qin Xuan. He noticed Son of Heaven's cold stare at him and knew Son of Heaven was about to stab him in the back. Probably it would be Han Sen himself instead of the sacred-blood creature who got shot at first.

Hence Han Sen had made up his mind to follow Qin Xuan everywhere, so that Son of Heaven had no chance to play dirty.

Indeed, Han Sen was right. Son of Heaven had the idea of shooting Han Sen dead from the moment he proposed everyone to climb up. On the slope, Han Sen would have nowhere to hide and thus be doomed.

But now Han Sen was always following Qin Xuan. If Son of Heaven made any move, Qin Xuan would save Han Sen for sure.

However, Son of Heaven didn't give up just for this. Instead, he now had an even stronger desire to kill Han Sen. All he needed was a moment when Qin Xuan went away from Han Sen.

Although the slope was steep, the groups were all equipped with a full set of climbing tools and they soon climbed halfway.

The sacred-blood creature was severely hurt, when it noticed the climbers, all it could do was howling at them as it was unable to go down and attack or fly away.

As Qin Xuan and others approached the top of the mountain, the creature tried to fly away by flapping its blood-stained wings, while it immediately fell.

All groups were overjoyed and started to shoot at it with arrows. Although they couldn't harm the creature, it was infuriated.

Suddenly, the sacred-blood creature flapped its injured wings and pounced on the closest man.

The man had no place to hide on the slope and helplessly hacked his blade at the sacred-blood creature. His blade cut the creature on the head but didn't even leave a trace on its scales. The man himself was bitten by the sacred-blood creature and torn into two halves.

His blood sprayed everywhere, which scared people off. Everyone started to climb down. It would be hard to go down the mountain, but luckily they had secured ropes on the slope when they were climbing up. Everyone just ended up using the ropes to slide down.

Seeing the sacred-blood creature being lured down and madly chasing after the climbers, Son of Heaven and Yang Manli quickly raised their bows and continuously shot their arrows at the creature.

Son of Heaven shot two arrows and both missed. He was more interested in shooting at Han Sen than the creature. However, Han Sen was sly and kept following Qin Xuan, giving him no chance to make an insidious attack.

"Coward." Son of Heaven secretly cursed and again shot at the sacred-blood creature.

At this point, everyone knew the the sacred-blood creature was a spent bullet. It had bled too much and could hardly fly. If it came down now, it wouldn't be able to fly back up.

Despite the casualties, they were going to kill this sacred-blood creature.

Not able to find a chance to kill Han Sen, Son of heaven had to take it out on the sacred-blood creature. Arrow after arrow, the sacred-blood creature was in more pain and howled harshly.

Flapping its bleeding wings, the creature wanted to return to the mountain top, but it was hurt too badly to fly. With its desperate flapping, it was still falling. Suddenly, it flew to the slope and gripped on a stone with its claws as its fingers cut four holes in the stone as if it were butter. The sacred-blood creature gripped harder and started to climb up the mountain.

"We cannot let it climb up." Qin Xuan summoned her beast soul and shapeshifted into a golden lion, climbing up using the holes left by the creature.

Han Sen was anxious. If Qin Xuan went away, he would become the target of Son of Heaven.

Han Sen reached out to grab the lion's tail and was suddenly dragged up. Qin Xuan gave him a fierce gaze, but he pretended not having seen it and still held on to her tail. Qin Xuan had no time to beat Han Sen up and just chased after the creature at full speed.

Seeing the sacred-blood creature going out of his shooting range, Son of Heaven put away his bow and arrows and suddenly shapeshifted into a black ape more than nine feet tall.

Son of Heaven quickly ran to the slope and started climbing at a speed much faster than the other climbers. It was as if he were running on the ground.

"Let go!" cried Qin Xuan. She couldn't keep up with the sacred-blood creature as Han Sen was tugging at her tail.

Han Sen quickly let go of her tail. Son of Heaven was in a rush to kill the sacred-blood creature so he had no time to harm Han Sen.

“Son of Heaven is a real asshole. He has such a strong mutant beast soul, yet he still sent us up and put us in danger.” Han Sen felt jealous as he saw the ape climbing up at an incredible speed.

He did have the bloody slayer, but its strengths were its galloping speed on the ground and the dexterity of its human hands. For mountains as steep as this one, the bloody slayer could never climb up with its four hooves.

Son of Heaven soon went ahead of Qin Xuan the golden lion and was directly behind the sacred-blood creature. The creature that was already on the mountain top clawed at Son of Heaven as it saw him.

Chapter 52

: Purple-winged Dragon

Han Sen found a place that was not so steep and held Doomsday in both hands while watching the fight on the mountain top. Pulling out a Skyfall arrow from his quiver, he shot it at the sacred-blood creature.

He barely hurt the sacred-blood creature with his arrows and two were shot at Son of Heaven who was fighting the sacred-blood creature.

Of course, Skyfall arrows wouldn't hurt Son of Heaven either. It was so badly made that it wouldn't even pierce the skin of mutant creatures.

Han Sen was just warming up. After all, he only had one Z-steel arrow and wanted to make sure he would succeed with it.

“Damn it. Do not shoot if you don't know how to use your bow. Put away your useless arrows,” growled Son of Heaven who had been shot twice by Han Sen.

Qin Xuan rushed to the top and started to attack the sacred-blood creature. Others also climbed back to the top and started shooting at the creature.

Although the sacred-blood creature was dying, it was still powerful. Howling on the mountain top, it forced everyone back. Neither Son of Heaven nor Qin Xuan could approach it.

Suddenly, Son of Heaven shapeshifted back into his own body. He had only shapeshifted for an hour, although he could've shapeshifted longer than that with his geno points.

As Han Sen was wondering what Son of Heaven was trying to do, he saw Son of Heaven summoning his red beast soul sword and slashing it at a bloody wing of the creature.

Qin Xuan also shapeshifted back into herself, summoned her malicious butterfly dagger, and stabbed it at the creature.

Several others on the mountain top also used their own weapons to attack the sacred-blood creature.

The creature was injured heavily and Son of Heaven made a foot-long wound on its wing. The creature was bathed in its own blood.

Qin Xuan took the chance to stab her dagger into the creature's wound and its blood suddenly turned black as it was poisoned by the dagger.

“Attack harder. It is almost dead,” yelled someone. And then everyone stepped up their game.

Han Sen saw clearly from where he was standing that the henchmen of Son of Heaven did have incredible skills. They moved around on the slope as though they were walking on flat ground. If they hadn't been there to distract the creature, Son of Heaven and Qin Xuan would not have succeeded so easily.

Seeing that the sacred-blood creature was almost gone, Han Sen grabbed Doomsday and stared at the creature, looking for a chance to make the shot. If he made the last attack before the creature died, he would have an opportunity to gain its beast soul.

Although the chance was very slim, an opportunity was still better than nothing. Son of Heaven took the risk and climbed up himself for the last attack as well.

Whoever made the last hit could keep the beast soul for him or herself. That was a default rule in the shelter. The reason was that only those who made the last attack would know if they had gained the beast soul or not. And no one would know if they were lying.

Crack!

Son of Heaven's sword was slashed into the neck of the creature and made a cut so deep its bones were exposed. More blood started to gush out.

The creature once again suffered a fatal hit and went mad. It gathered all its strength and swept its wings across the crowd, forcing everyone to back off. Trembling, it flew up again toward a different mountain.

Everyone knew from how bad it was bleeding that it was going to die very soon. Son of Heaven quickly summoned his own mutant beast soul bow and arrow, shooting at the creature in the sky.

The arrow penetrated its wing. The sacred-blood creature couldn't take it any more and started to fall with its wings helplessly flapping.

It was falling too fast and it was too late for others to shoot at it.

Son of Heaven was overjoyed as even if the sacred-blood creature fell and died, he was still the one who attacked last and had a chance at its beast soul.

Suddenly, an alloy arrow was shot from the slope and disappeared in the creature's wounded neck.

Son of Heaven suddenly raged. And everyone else was shocked. In the blink of an eye, the sacred-blood creature had fallen at the foot the mountain and died.

“Sacred-blood creature purple-winged dragon killed. Sacred-blood beast soul of purple-winged dragon gained. Eat the flesh of purple-winged dragon to gain zero to ten sacred-blood geno points randomly.”

The voice sounded in Han Sen's mind. Han Sen almost shed tears for happiness. However, he managed to fake disappointment, helplessness and frustration.

Everyone on the mountain top was looking at him, especially Son of Heaven. If he could kill with his sight, Han Sen must have died a million deaths.

Although there was the default rule, Han Sen made up his mind not to admit he had gained the beast soul. Or Son of Heaven would definitely kill him.

People who saw his disappointed look did not entirely buy it, but did feel better somehow.

After everyone had come down from the mountain, Son of Heaven seized Han Sen's collar and asked, "Have you got the beast soul?"

"No," Han Sen insisted that he had gained nothing.

Son of Heaven was skeptical and tried to beat Han Sen up, but Qin Xuan stopped him.

"Son of Heaven, my guy broke no rules. He said he didn't get it. And even if he did, you have no right to ask him to hand it over to you," said Qin Xuan, her face grim.

Han Sen was in her gang. If he was beat up by Son of Heaven, she would have no authority in the future.

Son of Heaven stared at Han Sen for a long time before he walked toward the dead body of the purple-winged dragon, pulled out Han Sen's arrow, and snapped it into two halves.

Chapter 53

: Sacred-blood Copper-toothed Beast

After wrapping up the dead body of the purple-winged dragon, everyone returned to Steel Armor Sanctuary and Qin Xuan called Han Sen into her office.

"Did you get the beast soul?" Qin Xuan stared at Han Sen.

"Stationmaster, I really did not get the beast soul. Had I known this I would never have shot the arrow," said Han Sen wryly.

Qin Xuan didn't believe him, "Stop acting. If you have gained the beast soul, I will not take advantage you either. If you want to sell it, I'm willing to pay. I can even pay you up front."

"Stationmaster, I'd be a fool if I don't want to earn the money. I really did not get the beast soul. If I could show you I would," Han Sen looked depressed.

Qin Xuan felt Han Sen's emotions were authentic. She frowned and said to him, "Forget about it then. Do not go anywhere alone and stay in Bullseye these days. Son of Heaven might try to kill you."

"I will behave," Han Sen nodded.

Back to Bullseye, Su Xiaoqiao put his arm around Han Sen's neck and asked, "Sen, I heard that you made the last attack. Did you get the beast soul?"

"I wish, but unfortunately I don't even own a primitive beast soul, let alone a sacred-blood one," Han Sen shrugged and said.

"Right... Beast souls are very hard to come by. We can't all be as lucky as Dollar," Su Xiaoqiao sighed and said. He did not have too much doubt. After all, the probability of gaining a beast soul was too low.

“Recently you must be careful not to leave the shelter. Although you did not get the beast soul, Son of Heaven wouldn’t let you off the hook easily,” said Su Xiaoqiao.

“I know.” Han Sen patted Su Xiaoqiao on the shoulder, thinking, “He seems a nice guy.”

Back in his room, Han Sen could not help but smiled and started to review his new beast soul.

Type of sacred-blood purple-winged dragon’s beast soul: Flying.

The introduction was brief, but reminded Han Sen of so much he had heard about this type of beast soul. A flying beast soul meant the beast soul could turn into wings that could give its owner the ability to fly like a bird.

Flying across the sky without the need for tools such as aircrafts was certainly a dream coming true. The most important part was that with the ability to fly, one’s survival would become so much easier in God’s Sanctuary. A flying beast soul also allowed one to go where ordinary people couldn’t reach.

Flying beast souls were super expensive, even more so than the shapeshifting beast soul of the same level. Also, flying beast souls were so rare in God’s Sanctuary that you might not even be able to buy one even if you had the money.

“Amazing! A sacred-blood flying beast soul. I wonder how many of these exist in the entire First God’s Sanctuary,” Han Sen was so excited that he almost jumped up.

Primitive flying beast souls had a low speed and didn’t allow the users to go very high. It could only bring people ten feet above the ground.

Mutant flying beast souls were better but still slow and clumsy. Sacred-blood flying beast souls were much better than the others. But Han Sen had never seen even mutant flying beast souls in Steel Armor Sanctuary.

Of course, this had something to do with the fact that there were less flying creatures near Steel Armor Shelter.

The room was too small for Han Sen to summon the wings. When he calmed down from excitement, his eye fell on the copper-toothed beast that had turned completely purple and shiny as if it had been polished.

“Sacred-blood... The copper-toothed beast has evolved into a sacred-blood creature...” Han Sen was filled with unspeakable joy, staring at the beast.

For three months, Han Sen had been anxious about the result, but now he knew it for sure: Every three months, he could have a creature evolved into a sacred-blood creature. If the words got out, everyone would go crazy.

Like today, it was so hard for such a huge group of people to hunt a purple-winged dragon. And after it was killed, every member in the group would share its meat. Son of Heaven’s gang would have a bigger share, and Qin Xuan’s gang would have the rest. After everyone got their own part, how many geno points can a small part of the entire body offer?

Hunting that cost a lot of resources and effort like this one would happen at most once per month, and the success rate would be at most 50 percent. Yet Han Sen could have the meat of an entire sacred-blood creature all to himself every three months.

Son of Heaven and Qin Xuan were both several years older than Han Sen, but they still hadn't evolved to enter Second God's Sanctuary, which meant maxing out on sacred geno points took a lot of time and effort.

Behind Son of Heaven was Starry Group, and behind Qin Xuan was the military. Even they were not able to max out on sacred geno points within 10 years. It might take them 15 years or even longer if they had bad luck.

Now with the black crystal, Han Sen only needed at most five years to evolve with max sacred geno points.

Han Sen's first reaction was not to kill the copper-toothed beast and eat its meat, but to go to the square to buy a living primitive creature.

He did not want to waste any time before he started to feed the next sacred-blood creature. Also, he didn't dare to go out hunting, fearing Son of Heaven's revenge.

Taking the primitive creature he had bought back to his room, Han Sen didn't hesitate before he killed the sacred-blood copper-toothed beast. It was far less strong than a wild sacred-blood creature and was easily slaughtered.

"Sacred-blood copper-toothed beast killed. No beast soul gained. Eat its meat to gain one to ten sacred geno points randomly."

Although there was no beast soul gained, Han Sen was still over the moon. He quickly set up a pot and was ready to make a stew.

Chapter 54

: Small Gift

"Meat of copper-toothed beast eaten. One sacred geno point gained."

"Meat of copper-toothed beast eaten. One sacred geno point gained."

"..."

Two days later, Han Sen finished a big pot of copper-toothed beast meat and even sucked the bones clean. He threw the bones into the fire so that there was nothing left.

A total of seven sacred geno points was added to his former 18 points. Now Han Sen had 25 sacred geno points and his fitness had been further improved. He felt as though he had endless strength.

Looking at the primitive shrieky beast he kept in the cage now, Han Sen couldn't help but smack his lips.

Shrieky beasts were relatively small and had no hair, so he could just throw it in the pot entirely when it finished evolving. That was why Han San had chosen a shrieky beast to evolve.

Yesterday Qin Xuan had divided the meat of the purple-winged dragon among her gang. All she had was a smaller half of the body so all each person would get was just a slice, about a thousandth of the body, which wouldn't be of much use at all. Hence like most people, Han Sen chose to get two hundred thousand dollars as the reward instead of the slice of meat.

Han Sen was still short of cash. It cost money for his family to live better and he also needed money to buy some necessities. When checking his bank account, he found that he still only had less than three hundred thousand dollars.

"Three hundred thousand, a Z-steel arrow would cost that much," Han Sen put on a wry smile. He had collected the parts after his Z-steel arrow was broken by Son of Heaven and wanted to see if he could pay the seller to repair it.

"I have to get myself a beast soul arrow. Z-steel arrows were expensive and not as convenient. If I had a beast soul arrow, I wouldn't have to buy new arrows or pick up the arrow after I made the shot," though Han Sen, wondering where to find a beast soul arrow.

He wasn't interested in primitive beast soul arrows, which were barely better than his Z-steel arrow but much more expensive. What Han Sen wanted was a mutant beast soul arrow like the ones used by Son of Heaven and Yang Manli.

After some thinking, Han Sen was ready to ask Yang Manli from which creature she had gained her mutant beast soul arrow. Maybe he could go hunting it and try his luck as well.

"Yang Manli seems to dislike me. I'm afraid she will not tell me. Forget it, I haven't been back home for days. I'll go back and search on the Skynet for information about where the arrow beast soul are generally found near here." Han Sen teleported out of God's Sanctuary.

When he returned home, his mother was still in Second God's Sanctuary and Han Yan was at school.

After taking a bath, he started searching the Skynet. There were many former members of Steel Armor Sanctuary that had written about their experience. Although most was useless to Han Sen, he did manage to find one useful article.

When Han Sen was going to read carefully, he suddenly heard the doorbell. Looking through the monitor, he found standing at the door were Xue Xi and her brother Fang Jingqi.

"Why is he here?" Han Sen knew Fang Jingqi didn't like him and they also had some conflicts before, so he did not expect to see Fang Jingqi here.

Opening the door, Han Sen said with a smile, "Xi, you have not come to my house for many years."

Xue Xi looked a bit uneasy and whispered, "If this isn't a good time, we will just leave."

Although she tried to pull Fang Jingqi away, Fang Jingqi stood still and smiled at Han Sen, "It's always a good time for friends, isn't it?"

"Indeed." Han Sen already understood that Fang Jingqi was looking for trouble.

Letting Fang Jingqi and Xue Xi in, Han Sen handed them two bottles of water, "Sorry. There is only water."

“Doesn’t matter.” Fang Jingqi did not touch the water and asked, “Sen, which shelter are you in?”

“Steel Armor Shelter,” replied Han Sen.

“Sen, you are also in Steel Armor Shelter? How come Han Hao never mentioned it?” Xue Xi was slightly startled.

Han Sen said indifferently, “Maybe we have never run into each other.”

Xue Xi clearly didn’t buy it, but she didn’t continue to ask.

Fang Jingqi said, “It so happens that a classmate of mine is also there. His name is Fist Guy. Have you heard of him?”

“One of the three major leaders. It’d be hard not to hear about him,” said Han Sen.

“Awesome.” Fang Jingqi smiled at Han Sen, “Last time you treated me with a ritual, so today I have a gift for you. Not sure if you are interested.”

“I don’t like gifts. Your visit has already made me a happy man.” Looking at Xue Xi’s upset face, Han Sen shook his head and said. He didn’t want to cause any trouble and put her in a difficult place.

“A mutant beast soul. Are you still not interested?” asked Fang Jingqi slowly.

“A mutant beast soul!” Han Sen looked at him, slightly surprised. He immediately understood why Fang Jingqi had mentioned Fist Guy.

Fang Jingqi looked at Han Sen with faint smile, “Let’s go to the combat pit and have a fight. Regardless of the outcome, I will let Fist Guy give you a mutant beast soul. Sen, what do you think about this gift?”

If it was up to Han Sen, he would definitely accept it. However, he knew Xue Xi wouldn’t want him to fight her brother, so he just said, “I can’t accept the mutant beast soul. If you haven’t eaten, I’ll cook us dinner.”

Fang Jingqi thought Han Sen did not believe him, so he picked up the comlink and dialed a number. Suddenly the holographic image of a hunk popped up. The hunk smiled at Fang Jingqi and said, “Jingqi, it’s been so long since we saw each other...”

“Fist Guy, I need your help. I have a friend in Steel Armor Shelter and want you to take care of him. Would you give him a mutant beast soul?” asked Fang Jingqi with a smile.

“If others asked me for this, I would tell them to f*#k off. Since it’s you asking, just send your friend to me in the shelter. And remember you owe me one,” replied Fist Guy.

After hanging up, Fang Jingqi looked at Han Sen and asked, “Now, are you willing to accept my gift?”

Chapter 55

: Ten Thousand per Slap

Han Sen knew Fang Jingqi had misunderstood him. He smiled back at Fang Jingqi, “Let’s not to go to the combat pit. Would you play a small game with me here at home?”

Xue Xi shot Han Sen a look of disapproval, but this time Han Sen did not respond to her.

Han Sen knew a guy like Fang Jingqi would not give up unless he was defeated.

“What game?” frowned Fang Jingqi.

“Have you ever played red hands?” Han Sen asked with a faint smile.

Fang Jingqi turned down the corners of his mouth, “Of course, but that’s such an easy game.”

“Red hands” was a game played between two players. One player (the “slappee”) placed their hands palm down, hovering above the other player’s (the “slapper”) hands. The slapper hovered their hands below the slappee’s, palms up. The two players’ hands should be touching each other.

The slapper was on offense, and attempted to bring his hands over to slap the backsides of his opponent’s hands. This must be done with sufficient speed, because the slappee’s goal was to pull their hands away, and out of the area where the hands overlap, to avoid the slap. If the slapper missed the

“If our hands touch, it would be easy. How about we play with our hands not touching?” Han Sen was still smiling.

“No problem,” laughed Fang Jingqi.

Red hands mainly tested one’s reflexes and Fang Jingqi was confident that his reflexes were superior to Han Sen’s.

Also, Fang Jingqi was glad that the rule of this game was that as long as the slapper was able to hit the slappee, their roles would never change. Fang Jingqi wanted to take advantage of this rule and slap Han Sen so hard on the hands that he couldn’t raise his arm.

“So, as long as the slapper’s hand moved, it would be counted as a slap and he could not take it back.” Han Sen first set the rules down.

“OK, I will let you slap first.” Fang Jingqi was very confident and reached out his arms.

Han Sen did not reach his arms out but smiled at Fang Jingqi, “Jingqi, you said there would be a mutant beast soul?”

Fang Jingqi was not stupid. Although he did not care about a mutant beast soul, he didn’t want Han Sen to take advantage of him either. He said, “A mutant beast soul is for a fight in the combat pit. Since we are now playing red hands, let’s consider it a prize. You could win it if you could slap me.”

“Jingqi, this is not fun. And I don’t want to take advantage of you either.” Han Sen pondered and said, “Forget about the beast soul. Let’s change the prize to ten thousand dollars. Every time you are able to slap me, I will pay you ten thousand dollars and vice versa. What do you think?”

The mutant beast soul pet Meowth that Han Sen got from Qin Xuan was useless and ate a lot. Han Sen had thus learned a lesson and asked for cash as he didn’t know what beast soul it would be.

“Fair and square. I’m beginning to like you. But ten thousand is too little. How about a hundred thousand?” Fang Jingqi looked at Han Sen.

Han Sen shook his head, "We are all friends. Losing too much might hurt our relationship."

Xue Xi quickly said, "Right. It's just a game. No need to bet too much money. Ten thousand is already too much."

"Since you are afraid to lose, then we will stick with ten thousand," Fang Jingqi shrugged.

Han Sen did not say anything, but kept smiling at Fang Jingqi. Now in his eyes, Fang Jingqi was not a person, but a walking ATM. Fang Jingqi came to him just when he was worried about money. All he needed to do was accept.

If the opponent wasn't too much stronger than him, Han Sen believed that he could win most people at playing red hands.

His understanding of his opponents and timing were among the very best. Before he got the black crystal, that was how he made his living. Fang Jingqi who thought the game was only about reflexes wouldn't be his match at all.

"I'll let you be the slapper first." Fang Jingqi again reached out his hands. He didn't think Han Sen stood a chance.

Judging from Han Sen's age, he was in God's Sanctuary less than one year, so he couldn't have gained many geno points. In addition, the situation of his family wouldn't allow him to buy the meat of advanced creatures either.

Fang Jingqi himself had already been in God's Sanctuary for several years and had gained many geno points. So, his fitness and reflexes must be far better than Han Sen and Han Sen wasn't likely to be able to hit him.

"Alright." Han Sen reached his hands under Fang Jingqi's hands and kept a little distance from them. Han Sen kept his hands still and then asked, "Can I start?"

"Ye..." Han Sen's hand slapped on the back of Fang Jingqi's hands before Fang Jingqi could finish his reply.

"Ten thousand," Han Sen said. "Xi, write it down."

"Write it down," Fang Jingqi gritted his teeth and said to Xue Xi.

Xue Xi quickly opened the holographic note board on her comlink and drew a line.

"Again." Fang Jingqi reached his hands out.

"Can I start?" Han Sen asked again.

Fang Jingqi just nodded, staring at Han Sen's hands wholeheartedly without blinking. With the lesson learned, Fang Jingqi swore he would not be tricked by Han Sen again.

Han Sen didn't rush this time and turned to speak to Xue Xi, "Xi, do you want to hear a funny story?"

"Now?" Xue Xi was surprised.

Han Sen nodded and started, "A lovely puppy was traveling in the desert. It had brought enough water and food, but still died after two days. Can you guess why it was? "

"Was there a sand storm?"

"No, the weather was fine."

"Because it was lost?"

"There was plenty of water and food, so it would not die even if it got lost," Han Sen said.

"I cannot guess. Why did it die?" Xue Xi didn't want to guess anymore because she was nervous about the result of red hands.

"Because that cute puppy could not find a utility pole in the desert, so its bladder exploded," laughed Han Sen.

Xue Xi blushed, "Sen, that's so corny."

"Vulgar..." Fang Jingqi said with his face grim, and suddenly felt a pain on the back of his hands.

Snap!

Chapter 56

: I'll Be Damned

Fang Jingqi regretted his own carelessness as his face turned red. He also blamed his loss on Han Sen's slyness. If Han Sen didn't tell Xue Xi the vulgar story, he would not have been distracted and gave Han Sen the opportunity.

"Another ten thousand," said Han Sen to Xue Xi.

"Again." Fang Jingqi reached his hands out.

When Han Sen was ready, he said to Xue Xi, "Another lovely puppy was traveling in the desert with plenty of water and food. It found a utility pole but it still died. Can you guess why? "

"Why?" Xue Xi thought about it seriously but did not think of an answer.

"I was asking you." Han Sen ignored Fang Jingqi, and turned to look at Xue Xi.

"I don't know the answer," Xue Xi said.

"Alright, I'll tell you. It is because there was a sign on the pole that said 'no peeing zone,' then the puppy's bladder exploded again."

Snow Xi burst out laughing.

Fang Jingqi knew that it was Han Sen's trick to get him distracted, but he couldn't stand Han Sen ignoring him and said to Han Sen, "Would you rather tell stories than..."

Snap!

Han Sen's hands once again slapped him on the back of his hands, which had turned red after three slaps. However, Fang Jingqi's face was redder than his hands.

"Come again." Fang Jingqi gritted his teeth and stretched out his arms again.

Han Sen put his hands back and continued his story, "Another lovely puppy was traveling in the desert with plenty of water and food and it found a utility pole with no sign on it. But it still died. Can you guess why?"

Fang Jingqi was focused on Han Sen's wrists, neither talking to nor looking at Han Sen. He would give Han Sen no chance to distract him this time.

After Han Sen told Xue Xi the answer, Fang Jingqi was still staring at Han Sen's wrists.

"Little brat, you will learn your lesson when it's my turn to be the slapper," thought Fang Jingqi.

Seeing Fang Jingqi was still focused, Han Sen sighed and said, "Jingqi, you are so calm. I've been the king of red hands for two decades and no one could escape my storytelling yet. You are indeed impressive."

"Cut the crap..." Fang Jingqi said and suddenly changed his expression. It was too late. His hand was once again slapped hard by Han Sen.

Fang Jingqi bristled with anger. He hadn't expected to be tricked by Han Sen again.

"Again!" Fang Jingqi clenched his teeth and squeezed the word out, making Xue Xi anxious on the side.

Han Sen put his hands in position and didn't tell a story this time. He said to Fang Jingqi with a faint smile, "Did you think I won just because you were distracted?"

Fang Jingqi ignored Han Sen, as if he couldn't hear anything Han Sen was saying.

"I won't move even if the sky collapsed..." thought Fang Jingqi, determined to win this round and kick Han Sen's ass. When he became the slapper, he'd be the one telling Xue Xi stories and hitting Han Sen on the hands...

Having noticed Fang Jingqi was still focused, Han Sen sighed and said, "Jingqi, you are indeed a genius in playing red hands. I will now focus and use up to 30 percent of my skills to deal with you."

Seeing Han Sen putting on airs, Xue Xi laughed out loud.

Fang Jingqi was still staring at Han Sen's wrists.

"Attention, I will use the secret skill of red hands king..." Han Sen suddenly roared.

"Well, I'll keep still and see what tricks you have," Fang Jingqi sneered and thought.

Snap!

Fang Jingqi couldn't escape when Han Sen made the move although he was paying full attention this time.

"Again..." Fang Jingqi refused to concede defeat and wondered why he didn't dodge the slap. It must be some tricks used by Han Sen.

“Let’s call it a day. As the king of red hands, I don’t want to bully you,” Han Sen looked up and sighed.

“You think I cannot afford to pay? Next round.” Fang Jingqi wanted to slap Han Sen in the face so bad, but he wasn’t a sore loser.

“Don’t blame me then.” Han Sen stretched out his hands.

Snap!

“Again!”

Snap!

“Again!”

Snap! Snap! Snap!

Fang Jingqi went berserk, not accepting the truth that he simply couldn’t move his hands away fast enough. Han Sen was nothing but cunning. How could he lose when he was paying attention?

However, Fang Jingqi could not avoid the slap no matter how hard he tried.

Snap! Snap! Snap!

Crisp sounds kept ringing in the living room. Xue Xi was shocked. She didn’t expect Fang Jingqi to lose, let alone to lose in such a miserable manner. She had been worried about Han Sen but found that she really should be worried about her brother.

When Fang Jingqi left Han Sen’s home, his hands were swollen like trotters and his face was pale from anger and shame.

“Jingqi, come to play red hands when you have time.” Han Sen waved goodbye to Fang Jingqi with a stack of cash in hand.

Fang Jingqi almost fell from the aircraft when he heard Han Sen. “I’ll be damned if I ever play red hands with you again.”

Han Sen had more comments but the aircraft made a loud noise and went away at full speed.

“A million easily earned. Should’ve agreed with him and made the bet a hundred thousand each round.” Han Sen licked his lips and took the money back to his room.

Chapter 57

: Dark Swamp

Han Sen returned to his room and continued to read the article he had found on the Skynet.

It was a post written by a Steel Armor Shelter member from a long time ago. He was once chased by a creature and had to run into Dark Swamp.

Han Sen knew about Dark Swamp. It was more than two hundred miles in the southwest of Steel Armor Shelter and had lots of poisonous creatures in it. Almost no one would choose to go there. Even the big gangs did not dare to set foot in Dark Swamp.

According to the poster, he was in a critical situation and had to escape into Dark Swamp. Fortunately, he eventually passed through Dark Swamp and got out.

It had taken him nearly six months to go through the swamp as one could easily sink into the mud. He also had to constantly change his route to avoid all sorts of dangerous creatures. It was indeed a miracle that he could come out.

The poster shared a lot of his experience in the Dark Swamp.

Once he had walked into a forest where the trees were sparse but very tall and thick, whose trunks would take several people to wrap their arms around. The soil under the trees was covered with a variety of beautiful flowers. As the poster thought he had walked out of the swamp, he found that it was only a strange area in the swamp. Hanging from the trees were a lot of huge hornet's nests, and even the smallest among them were the size of a queen size bed. Each hornet flying from the nests were the size of a bat.

He had killed a hornet so he learned from the voice in his mind that the name of the hornet was black stinger, a type of primitive creature. And he was lucky to get its beast soul, which was in the shape of a sharp and poisonous arrow. The beast soul arrow was later purchased by someone with a high price.

Although he didn't dare to go into the forest but chose to walk around it, he saw from afar a hornet's nest as big as a house hanging on an especially tall tree. The black stinger flying from that nest was in a red color. He guessed that those red hornets should be mutant black stingers.

He had also posted the pictures of the black stinger beast soul that he had taken before he sold it. Indeed, it was a black arrow with an arrow head the size of a mouse, glowing with a dark luster. You'd know it was poisonous from the look of it.

"That would be great to have," thought Han Sen. If it was before, he wouldn't dare to think about going to Dark Swamp, but now he had beast soul wings so he could fly into the swamp.

In case of any danger, he also had his armor and bloody slayer, so this trip shouldn't be too risky.

According to the poster, the poisonous creatures lurking in the mud were the most dangerous ones and there were not many flying creatures there. He himself had only seen a few primitive carrion birds.

"I still don't know where the forest is in the swamp. It would take too much time to search for it after I got in the swamp," thought Han Sen, who then put the trip on hold and dialed the blacksmith's number and asked him to meet.

When they were both at the agreed place, Han Sen showed the blacksmith the broken arrow and asked him if he could repair it. The blacksmith said indifferently, "Nope. You could weld the parts together with any welding machine, but the toughness and stability wouldn't be the same. The arrow is wasted."

"Do you recycle the material? It has 1.2 percent Z-steel, which is worth something, right?" asked Han Sen.

"Five thousand dollars," the blacksmith said.

"I bought the arrow for three hundred thousand, and the Z-steel is only worth five thousand?" asked Han Sen with his eyes wide.

“Or you can keep it,” the blacksmith simply said.

“Fine, five thousand it is.” Han Sen secretly vowed to gain himself a beast soul arrow, as Z-steel was not economical at all.

He had already known from Su Xiaoqiao that the manufacturing cost of Z steel was in fact not high and it was only expensive because of the monopoly.

Han Sen gave the arrow parts to the blacksmith, who gave him a five-thousand bill in return.

Han Sen put away the money and asked, “Do you have better Z-steel arrows?”

When he shot the arrow at the purple-winged dragon, the arrow only went three or four inches deep and the dragon still died from falling. If they were on the flat ground, he could by no means kill the dragon, so Han Sen was not satisfied with this arrow.

“No. I have a dagger with 5 percent Z-steel though. You want it?” replied the blacksmith.

“How much?” Han Sen knew that 5 percent Z-steel was the limit of the contemporary technology. Alpha alloy would become as brittle as glass if the percentage of Z-steel was higher than that.

“Three hundred thousand,” said the blacksmith.

“Three hundred thousand for an arrow with 1.2 percent Z-steel and the same price for a dagger with 5 percent Z-steel?” Han Sen looked at the blacksmith, puzzled.

“It was much more difficult to make the arrow than the dagger,” the blacksmith explained.

“Deal.” Han Sen handed over the money after inquiring about the size of the dagger.

The blacksmith’s price was high, but much more reasonable than the prices in regular stores, where a dagger with 5 percent Z-steel would easily cost a few millions. Also, blacksmith’s craft was excellent, as this arrow was a lot better than Starlight arrows.

“I don’t have it on me. Come with me,” the blacksmith said and went into the alley.

Han Sen followed him through a few blocks and then into a dilapidated underground warehouse, where Han Sen saw a lot of manufacturing machinery and equipment, including a large punching machine, which could crush a small aircraft.

Through the warehouse, the blacksmith showed Han Sen into a room. This room looked like an armory and Han Sen was dazzled.

A variety of weapons were neatly arranged inside, their shining blades exuding a thirst for blood.

The blacksmith grabbed an eight-inch dagger and threw it to Han Sen, “This is the one. Take it and leave.”

Han Sen’s eyes were attracted to the knife on the north wall of the room. The style of the knife was ordinary, but it was the only weapon on the north wall, while the other three walls were fully covered with different weapons.

: Great Gift for Great Man

“How much is that knife?” asked Han Sen curiously.

“A hundred million,” the blacksmith said coldly, pushing Hen Sen out.

“A hundred million? What material did you use to make that?” Han Sen could not help but asked.

“75 percent Z-steel,” the blacksmith said. “Next time you need to buy something, come here directly.”

“75 percent Z-steel? He must be exaggerating. With the current technology, we can’t even produce alloy with more than 5 percent Z-steel.” Han Sen whispered to himself. He didn’t say anything though since he wouldn’t buy it anyway.

Back home, Han Sen carefully reviewed the dagger. Pulling it out from the wooden sheath, Han Sen suddenly felt a cold breeze. The dagger was eight inches long, its blade green with ripple patterns.

The angle of the blade was very small, about just 20 degrees; the edge of the blade was as thin as onion skin with double blood grooves. The handle was made of high-tech materials with ergonomic design, so it had a comfortable grip.

Han Sen drew the alpha alloy broadsword out and slashed the dagger at the the broadsword to test the hardness and toughness of the dagger. Alloy with 5 percent Z-steel should be much stronger than this broadsword so it shouldn’t chip.

Crack!

The broadsword was chopped into halves by the dagger and half of the blade fell to the ground.

“My god!” Han Sen was taken aback. He then remembered that the blacksmith had said, this dagger was made from the cutting blade of a manufacturing machine so it was meant to cut alloy.

Checking the blade of the dagger, Han Sen found absolutely no damage.

“S*#t! My broadsword...” Han Sen suddenly realized that he had destroyed a weapon that could be sold for a million in the store and let out a scream.

He had thought that the dagger might leave a mark on the broadsword but didn’t expect the dagger to be so sharp that it could cut off the broadsword.

While banging his head with his hands in frustration, he heard the ringtone from his comlink and saw Zhang Danfeng’s number on the screen. He answered the call.

“Sen, come to Twilight. I have a gift for you,” said Zhang Danfeng excitedly.

“What gift?” asked Han Sen.

“You’ll know when you get here. See ya,” replied Zhang Danfeng, keeping Han Sen in suspense.

Han Sen changed his outfit and went to Twilight Tavern, which was a restaurant Zhang Danfeng often took him to. The dishes served here were delicious and the decoration was outstanding.

When he arrived at the reserved private room, Han Sen was surprised to see Han Hao there as well. Han Hao saw him and looked very uncomfortable. Han Hao forced a smile and said hello.

Han Sen smiled back at him, and was then pulled aside by Zhang Danfeng.

Being a private person, Han Sen thought it was quite alright if Han Hao didn't want to have any contact with him, and he had no hard feeling about it.

Zhang Danfeng did not pay attention to any of these and asked Han Sen to sit on the sofa. Zhang summoned a white sabre-toothed tiger beast soul, which turned into a sharp knife in his hands. Showing a few tricks with the knife, he asked proudly, "Sen, what do you think of my newly gained mutant beast soul?"

"One word, awesome." Han Sen gave him a thumbs-up. Han Sen had wanted a mutant beast soul weapon for a while, but he had no luck with beast souls recently.

"Old friend, now I have a new knife, so I want to give my old weapon to you, if you don't mind." Zhang Danfeng slipped Han Sen an alpha alloy broadsword.

Han Sen was a bit surprised to see the broadsword, which was of the same style as the one he just cut off.

"This broadsword..." Han Sen was touched. Zhang Danfeng was such a dear friend that he would just give away a weapon worth a million dollars to him.

Before Han Sen had time to say something, the door of the private room was pushed open and a fat woman draped in jewels squeezed herself in.

"Son, I saw you when you came up here. You said you had important things to do when I asked you to go Mr. Hu's banquet. So, this is what you call important? What do you expect to gain from hanging out with these lads? Mr. Hu has invited his son's friends, who are all young leaders on Planet Roca. You should make friends with them to succeed in the future..." Han Yumei threw a rampage at Han Hao, taking him out.

"Mom, I..." By the time Han Hao wanted to explain, he had been pulled out the room.

"Stop it. The young master of Sunwood Mining, Lin Beifeng is also here at the banquet, I heard that he is also in Steel Armor Shelter now. If you two can bond, you would do so great in the shelter..." said Han Yumei.

Han Hao was a little depressed. He had come here to make things right with Han Sen and use his connections to enter Qin Xuan's Steel Armor Gang.

Han Yumei's words had rendered that impossible.

Han Hao thought that Han Sen was definitely sleeping with Qin Xuan to get where he was. Or else how could he confront Luo Tianyang and be recruited into Bullseye?

Although Han Hao was disgusted by a gigolo like his cousin, he wanted to use Han Sen's connections to enter Steel Armor Gang himself. That was why he didn't show up at the banquet and came to Zhang Danfeng's gathering instead.

Surprisingly, Mr. Hu's banquet was also held in this building, and Han Yumei happened to see him. Hence he had no time to mend his relationship with Han Sen.

"Nevermind, the young master of Sunwood Mining, Lin Beifeng happens to be in my shelter and now he has come to Planet Roca for the banquet. This is indeed a great opportunity. I heard he is an upstart and spends money like water. It would be great if I could cozy up to him," thought Han Hao, as he straightened his clothing and followed Han Yumei to the banquet hall.

Chapter 59

: **Lucky Dude**

"Your aunt is outrageous," Zhang Danfeng was upset.

"It does not matter. They are strangers to me," said Han Sen casually. He then asked curiously, "Who is this Lin Beifeng she was talking about?"

Han Sen also knew a guy named Lin Beifeng who had traveled through the mountains and ended up in Steel Armor Shelter. Han Sen had even saved his life.

"Just one lucky dude."

Zhang Danfeng started to tell Han Sen about Sunwood Mining. Sunwood Mining used to be a small company with several mines, and later they bought a garbage planet to deposit their waste, where they ended up finding a lot of precious minerals.

Within 20 years, by selling the rare minerals they discovered on that planet, Sunwood Mining had become a prominent interplanetary mining group, the boss of which was Lin Beifeng's father.

Lin Beifeng had just entered God's Sanctuary and was already known for his generosity. Many were trying to make friends with him for that.

"Such good luck," Han Sen sighed.

"Such is life. He must have outperformed billions of other sperms to be who he is," Zhang Danfeng smiled and said. "But Sunwood Mining has no facility here on Planet Roca. What is he doing here?"

In the banquet hall of the same building, the social elite were chatting and drinking, many of whom had already entered Second God's Sanctuary in their 30s. However, the focus of the banquet was a sixteen-year-old teenager.

If Han Sen were here, he would recognize the teenager was Lin Beifeng who he had saved.

Lin Beifeng was entertaining all guests gracefully. From his good manners, no one would think he was nouveau riche and several socialites were attracted by him.

Han Yumei and Han Hao had wanted to speak with Lin Beifeng, but they found no chance as there were too many people who were more powerful than them at the banquet and everyone wanted to talk to Lin Beifeng. Naturally they didn't dare to offend these people by cutting in.

The banquet was over, when Lin Beifeng was stepping outside the building, they finally found an opportunity and wanted to approach him.

At the time, Han Sen and Zhang Danfeng also happened to come over. When they saw Han Hao, Zhang Danfeng wanted to greet him so Han Sen had to follow.

Before Zhang Danfeng could finish his sentence, Han Yumei pushed him and Han Sen aside and said harshly, "You two stay away from my son. Especially you, Han Sen, you are already notorious in Steel Armor Shelter, so do not implicate your cousin. Don't even say you know him. Or I will come after your family."

Han Yumei then walked toward Lin Beifeng with Han Hao.

Zhang Danfeng was stunned and asked Han Sen, "What? You and Han Hao are in the same shelter?"

Hansen nodded, "Let's go to a quiet place and I'll explain to you."

Having heard Han Yumei's words, Han Sen knew that Han Hao had told her about what had happened in Steel Armor Shelter.

Han Yumei and Han Hao finally managed to approach Lin Beifeng. As Lin Beifeng happened to be looking in their direction, Han Yumei said hurriedly, "Mr. Lin, this is my son Han Hao. He's in the same shelter as you..."

Lin Beifeng acted as if he hadn't heard her and directly went past her and her son. Han Yumei was dumbfounded and watched Lin Beifeng leaving.

Lin Beifeng walked faster and faster toward Han Sen and Zhang Danfeng who were just leaving. He grabbed Han Sen's arm and cried, "Sen, I have finally found you. Brother, I've missed you."

Lin Beifeng then gave Han Sen a big hug.

Both Han Yumei and Han Hao were shocked. They had no idea how Lin Beifeng would know Han Sen and call him brother.

Han Sen pushed Lin Beifeng away and frowned, "Why are you here?"

Lin Beifeng wasn't offended at all and quickly offered cigarettes to Han Sen and Zhang Danfeng. He said excitedly, "I came to look for you. I heard you live on Planet Roca so I came here. But I don't have your address and it took me days to ask about it. Now I've met you, you must look out for me in the future."

Han Sen saw everyone was looking this way and said to Lin Beifeng, "Let's not talk here. We can catch up later."

Han Sen and Zhang Danfeng went out, and Lin Beifeng quickly followed them. "Sen, my aircraft was parked outside. Let me give you a ride."

Han Yumei and Han Hao watched Lin Beifeng cheerfully following Han Sen around and couldn't believe him to be the elegant young master they saw at the banquet.

"Han Hao, it was indeed Han Sen who was talking to Mr. Lin?" Han Yumei still couldn't believe her eyes and asked Han Hao after they were out of the building.

Han Hao clenched his teeth and said, "Yes, it's him."

“Why on earth did Mr. Lin know him and respect him like that?” asked Han Yumei.

“Well, there is nothing remarkable about him. He’s just a gigolo, using a woman’s connections,” Putting his cousin down, Han Hao was green with envy.

“What? Didn’t you say that he offended a powerful lady in Steel Armor Shelter and was having a hard time?” asked Han Yumei.

“If he weren’t Qin Xuan’s boy toy, how would Mr. Lin know someone like him?” Han Hao then bitterly recounted Han Sen’s experience, adding his imagination here and there.

“No wonder he could come up with two million dollars. A gigolo! I’ve always known he was a scourge, a disgrace to our name. Our ancestors would be so mad had they known...” said Han Yumei viciously.

Filled with jealousy and hatred, the mother and son left the building. Seeing Lin Beifeng opening the door of the aircraft for Han Sen and Zhang Danfeng, their faces darkened further.

Chapter 60

: Golden-horned Shura

Han Sen made some brief explanation to Zhang Danfeng after he parted with Lin Beifeng.

Han Sen understated everything and didn’t say much about Han Hao, as he knew Zhang Danfeng wouldn’t let Han Hao off easily had he told Zhang Danfeng what had really happened.

Zhang Danfeng thought they were always good brothers and friends because they grew up together and certainly would not accept what Han Hao had done.

Walking on the way to the maglev train station, Han Sen was wondering what he should take with him to Dark Swamp.

There were almost no human activities there, so he would definitely return with lots of prey. Even if it weren’t for the beast soul arrow, Han Sen would still want to go there—he now had sacred-blood beast soul wings and the swamp that might be dangerous to others was easy for him.

Han Sen suddenly heard a glitch sound and all the lights started flashing. Surprised, he looked up and saw a meteor-like fireball quickly falling from the sky toward his direction.

“Warning... Warning... Unidentified flying object detected...”

Bang!

After the alarm of the planet’s defense system sounded for a few times, the fireball hit a tall building followed by an explosion. It turned dark as the electricity was out.

Even the earth seemed to have shaken a bit. Han Sen looked up to the collapsed building and saw a strange spherical aircraft crashed into the building with half of its body sticking out, surrounded by burning flames and thick smoke.

People were screaming, crying, and running around. This area was a school district and the building hit was a school’s main building. Those running from the building were mostly students about ten years old.

Because it was a public school in the integrated compulsory education system, it was not equipped with a good security system. After the explosion, there was no immediate response.

The electricity had been cut off for some reason and the automatic fire protection system was also paralyzed. In the dark, people could only see the fire at the impact site.

Hen Sen saw the appearance of the aircraft and suddenly clenched his fists. He had seen aircrafts like this one before. A spherical aircraft was beyond current human technologies and could only be produced by the only enemy of mankind in the interstellar era—Shuras.

Shura was the name given to them by mankind, and their true name could only be described in their own language.

Shuras looked like men except that their males had one horn on their head and their females had two.

Both Shura males and females wore masks from childhood. Their masks and horns symbolized their identity.

Human beings had fought them for centuries in the space. In the beginning, because both Shuras' physique and technology were superior, men kept losing in the battles against them.

About two hundred years ago, mankind discovered God's Sanctuary and started to gain geno points in this other world, so humans' physique had been greatly improved. Gradually, humans were able to hold the line and face off Shuras.

Planet Roca was a commercial planet and was nowhere near the warzone. Han Sen felt incredible to see a Shura aircraft here.

He grew up on Planet Roca and had only seen Shuras and Shura aircrafts on the news and Skynet.

When Han Sen was staring at the aircraft, he saw a seven-year-old girl who was hung on the collapsed building with her clothes caught on a steel bar sticking out from the building. She tried to climb back into the building by grabbing the steel bar but she was not strong enough. Struggling, her clothes caught on the steel bar were about to tear.

Face covered in tears and hands covered with dust and blood, she was almost desperate. Even if she could get inside the building, there was fire anywhere and there was no way she could survive.

The little girl gradually lost her strength and her clothes was slowly tearing. From such a height, even an adult who had max mutant geno points would fall to death, not to mention a kid.

Bam!

Next to the little girl, the door of the Shura aircraft suddenly opened and out came a Shura with a single golden horn on his head and a white mask that covered all his face but his eyes.

The Shura was in a broken suit of alloy armor and bleeding dark green blood all over.

The blood of Shura was different from that of human and was as green as bile, which was another way to tell if someone was Shura.

Han Sen was shocked by the look of this Shura. The decors and materials of the Shura masks had a lot of meanings behind them, but Han Sen didn't really know much about that. However, just by the look of his golden horn, Han Sen knew this Shura was not ordinary.

Shura's horns were their most prominent symbol of identity. Their horns were in four colors: black, white, gold, and purple. The black-horned were civilians, the white-horned were elites, the golden-horned were aristocrats, and the purple-horned were royalties.

From this random aircraft had walked out a Shura aristocrat, which surprised Han Sen.

The Shura held in his hands a black katana. The Shuras all had great physiques. Any adult Shura could match a human evolver in a hand-to-hand fight. Stronger Shuras could even reach the level of surpassers.

The Shura came out from the aircraft and saw little girl crying. With a cruel gleam in his eyes, he raised his katana and slash it toward the little girl's head.

Han Sen summoned the black beetle, bloody slayer and purple-winged dragon all at once and turned himself into a giant winged centaur covered in golden armor, and even his wings were covered in golden armor.

Boom!

The huge wings brought him to the middle of the building almost instantaneously. Taking the girl with one hand, Han Sen grabbed the blade of the Shura's katana with his other hand.

Blood suddenly flowed out along the blade.