

Super power

Super Power Chapter 531

: Beast Soul of Inferno Bull

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

As a super mount, the golden growler was no weaker than a sacred-blood mount of Second God's Sanctuary after becoming berserk. In addition, its giant body was extremely fast. Every step it made was more than 300 feet. Even with the speed of the silver-haired girl, she could not catch up with it.

In addition, most creatures were like ants in front of the golden growler, unable to block its way.

Even so, numerous creatures still threw themselves at the mount, biting at it and making it bleed. As the golden blood was spilled, the golden growler rolled in pain.

As Han Sen killed the creatures that threw themselves at him, birds and flying beasts were charging him from the sky. With blood and dead bodies of creatures everywhere, it was incredibly violent.

Boom!

Han Sen was hit hard on his head. It was the beak of the two-headed silver bird. Although Han Sen's helmet was not broken, it was so painful that Han Sen screamed and almost fell from the golden growler.

The golden growler had God knows how many creatures on its body. Bleeding everywhere, golden growler was still the king of First God's Sanctuary.

With a roar, it fiercely jumped up into the sky like a hill. When it fell, several palaces were smashed and there was almost an earthquake in the future royal shelter. A lot of creatures were killed and the majority of the creatures on its body were shaken down.

Han Sen grabbed the golden hair of the mount and managed to stay on top.

The golden growler got up and ran toward the main gate again. Groups of creatures came up to it.

Fight fight fight!

It was the first time for Han Sen to be trapped in such a hard battle. He had no idea how many creatures he had killed. His hand became numb, but more creatures kept coming at him.

A mile from the main gate, the golden growler roared and fell to the ground, smashing the earth.

It was covered in golden blood and its skin was broken everywhere by numerous creatures. One of its paws no longer looked intact, baring bones. It was incredible that the mount had lasted so long.

Han Sen took back the golden growler and spread his wings, flying outside the shelter.

However, all the bird creatures and flying beasts were coming at him already, especially the flying bull, diving at him with its horns like spears.

Without the protection of the golden growler, Han Sen knew that he could not be stopped again. Seeing the two-headed silver bird chasing him from the back, Han Sen gritted his teeth and charged the flying bull.

A black lightning bolt and a golden lightning bolt clashed. When Han Sen's head was about to hit the horns, he suddenly contracted his wings and flipped in the sky, putting his legs forward, clipping the neck of the bull and bowed to hit the bull's stomach hard.

Boom!

The ghost-pawed claws stepped into the stomach of the black bull with fierce force. Han Sen pulled hard and blood was spilled.

A scream sounded, and the magnificent body of the bull fell to the ground.

Han Sen stepped on the back of the black bull and summoned his wings, rushing out of the shelter.

Boom!

Hearing a loud object fall, Han Sen then heard the voice.

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

However, Han Sen had no time to mind those. Like a butterfly covered in blood, he broke the blockage of the flying creatures and came out of the royal shelter.

Seeing Han Sen going out of the shelter, the silver-haired girl looked mad. However, there was nothing she could do.

Under these circumstances, the men still managed to leave the shelter, so there were no other methods that she could adopt.

Outside the shelter, both creatures and humans had left. The silver beetles were going back to the underground. Han Sen's berserk nightmare wings were incredibly fast, and he quickly disappeared on the icefield.

Back to the Crystal Palace, Han Sen treated his wounds as he thought about the twin spirits that he ran into.

Han Sen did not regret at all. All he could think about at this point was how to take the twin spirits for himself.

He wanted them so much. Rare twin spirits, both royal. They were so scarce. Coupled with their strength and beauty, it was a gift from heaven.

“I must have them,” Han Sen thought, feeling resentful.

However, the twin spirits were so powerful and had so many sacred-blood creatures. When Han Sen entered the shelter, only several sacred-blood creatures were guarding the shelter. If it were any other time, there should be at least 3 to 4 dozen sacred-blood creatures inside. So, it was very unlikely for him to go inside again.

However, that did not make Han Sen give up his greedy thought. He was determined to have the twin spirits, so no matter how hard it was, he will have them.

“In order to have them, I must first have the ability to beat them and get the two spirit stones. The sacred-blood creatures were not that frightening. After all, they were not intelligent. There is always a way to cope with them. However, the spirit sisters are very clever and powerful. If I am not able to beat them, I can never have the spirit stones.” Han Sen thought back on their sword skills.

Han Sen had taken countless strikes from the sisters. He had at least 100 to 200 injuries on his body. With his experience to fight the silver-haired girl, Han Sen had learned their sword skills.

“Give me some time, and I will come up with a solution for sure.” Han Sen was certain that he had this ability.

Their sword skills were so strange and fast. With the two working together, there was almost no solution.

However, no matter how strong their sword skills were, there was a pattern to it. As long as there was a pattern, there must be a solution. Han Sen was confident that he could think of a way to tackle that.

“Wait for it, you two will become mine next time,” Han Sen was determined.

Although he had sacrificed Mad Shield, luckily, he had killed a lot of creatures in the shelter. He had gained several primitive beast souls and a mutant beast soul, in addition to the sacred-blood beast soul of inferno bull. He did not really suffer a loss.

Super Power Chapter 532

: Double Fly

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Sacred-Blood Inferno Bull: Fuse the transfigured beast souls.

Han Sen looked at his new beast soul with a touch of hesitation. He had never thought it would reach the level of a sacred-blood transfiguration beast soul. It was a shame that it was only a humanoid beast soul. If it could transfigure, it could only battle with something that had an Inferno Bull's status.

Han Sen was not really interested in the transfigured beast soul, but an Inferno Bull had the ability to fly. A beast soul like this would sell for a high price.

And if he used black crystals to evolve it into a Berserk beast soul, its selling price would be even higher.

There was another Mutant beast soul that was also a Shield beast soul, but Han Sen was not particularly interested in that type. He thus made plans to sell it further down the line.

If there's a humanoid transfigured beast soul, the chances of beating the Twin Spirit in battle will be much higher, Han Sen thought to himself.

Although the Fairy Queen's ability in the Second Shelter was close to that of the beast soul, she was prone to a particular weakness: When she was transfigured, she could no longer wear armor. If that happened, Han Sen's defenses would be too low. He had no hope of withstanding attacks from the creatures from the Second Shelter.

This entire situation had yet to yield a solution. Although Han Sen's wounds were not grievous, they were genuinely quite serious. So he was for now sidelined, and he was left to think of how the Twin Spirit might be beaten.

Before he returned to the Alliance, Han Sen went to see Li Xing Lun. He asked him to keep an eye out for anyone who was selling Humanoid-transfigured beast souls.

"A humanoid-transfigured beast soul? That sort of thing is extremely rare in the ice fields. Even if someone managed to get one, there's no way they would be willing to trade," Li Xing Lun said.

"I would offer a sacred-blood transfigured beast soul in exchange. Although it's a beast, and not a humanoid, it possesses the ability of flight. Furthermore, it is a Berserk beast soul." Han Sen explained.

"A Berserk sacred-blood transfigured beast soul that has a flying ability? Can such a thing actually be real?" Li Xing Lun's face conveyed his shock, as he looked at Han Sen.

They were both transfigured beast souls. Generally, the beast soul was not as good as a humanoid one, but the combination of it being a Berserk beast soul and its flying abilities changed the stakes. The price of a Berserk beast soul was higher than that of an ordinary beast soul, but the ability of flight made its value even greater.

"Of course it's true – do I have to lie?" Han Sen did not summon the Inferno Bull because he had not yet raised it to become Berserk. If he wished to sell it in the future, summoning it now would be a problem. This was because the Berserk one would look different to the one now, and would be easier for others to discover.

"Okay, I will help you in asking around. How will I find you, if I have news?" Li Xing Lun asked.

"I am in the middle of conscription; it would be inconvenient for us to communicate. But I'll soon travel to the Starwheel Shelter, so we can talk there later." Han Sen said.

"Okay." Li Xing Lun said this straightforwardly but did not elaborate any further.

Han Sen then traveled from the Starwheel Shelter to the Alliance. While he healed the wounds he had incurred, he also tried to think how he might crack the Twin Spirit's sword skills.

With Han Sen's knowledge opposed to their sword skills, all he would need is a little more time to conjure a blocking skill that would prevent their attacks. But their attacks would come at the same time, and to fight them all was different to battling an opponent one-to-one.

Han Sen wasn't entirely sure whether he could block both of their sword skills. To be safe, Han Sen decided to learn a hyper geno art to withstand their sword skills.

Because of this, he went to the Saint Hall community in the military base to find the hyper geno art he desired.

The Twin Spirit's sword skills relied entirely on speed, so there were many ways to overcome their flurry of attacks. One could use speed to beat their own speed, but another could enable a high defense to withstand each hit. Han Sen had seen many evolvers' hyper geno arts, but none had satisfied him.

The military's Saint Hall community, compared to the Saint Hall community ordinary people could visit, offered a far wider variety of hyper geno art.

After Han Sen read the introduction, he found a species of the hyper geno art that made him feel optimistic.

This was a joint-strike sword skill called "Dual", one that required two people. That meant that two people were needed to practice the sword skill.

Han Sen thought about this for a moment. If each person was able to use one sword, it would be incredibly difficult for them to block the Twin Spirit's dual blades. With their speed, it would not matter how fast Han Sen's sword was – it would be extremely difficult for him to be faster than the Twin Spirit.

If he wanted to beat them, Han Sen would require two swords. Therefore, Han Sen selected "Dual" for its double-strike sword skill.

Of course, Han Sen did not think about looking for someone who could practice alongside him. He wanted to learn the "Dual" sword skill by himself and to learn to wield a sword in each of his hands in order to battle with the Twin Spirit. With this quality, the possibility of triumphing in battle became feasible.

If this was anyone else, it would be impossible for them to use both hands to cast such a sword skill, but Han Sen possessed the necessary talent of "Both Hands". His hands weren't classed separately, as they were both considered primary, and the fortitude of his mind allowed for perfect individual control – he could use a different sword skill in each hand.

He only needed to slightly modify the operation of the "Dual" skill. He would have no problem making use of this skill on his own.

Besides this, Han Sen used his body to remember the joint-strike sword skill possessed by the Twin Spirit. He had learnt the Thirteen Slashes from the Overflow of Slaying All With Double Blades, and Han Sen believed that he could modify "Dual" to become a skill that could beat the Twin Spirit.

Han Sen was the owner of many S-Class licenses for the Saint Hall and without hesitating, he immediately purchased the sword skill “Dual”. He now only had to wait for the geno solution to arrive before he could begin to learn it.

But the wounds Han Sen had incurred still had to heal, so he couldn’t put himself through exercises that were too vigorous. Every day he went to the shelter and ate the flesh of some mutant creatures that he had prepared, and spent the rest of his time figuring out how to modify the “Dual” sword skill.

After he had started learning it, Han Sen noticed that the skills that required two people were completely different to one person wielding two blades. To complete this sword skill, it was nearly impossible for one person to do it solo.

After all, if there were two people, they could strike from different positions. Being alone and using both hands, your position and angle was limited. So a lot of the moves in the “Dual” blade sword skill were impossible to perform with two hands.

But Han Sen was not a person who gave up easily, and he could not think of any other ways he could defeat the Twin Spirit in battle.

He was still set on making big changes to the “Dual” sword skill, but before that, he needed to learn the default sword skill in each hand and then adapt it into a sword skill that suited the use of both hands together.

Perhaps this would have been difficult for other people, but Han Sen had practiced “Panorama” for many years. He had a great talent for fighting, so it would not be impossible for him to modify the skill on his own.

While he was thinking about the Twin Spirit’s sword skill, he was also modifying his “Dual” skill, and at the same time, he referred to the Thirteen Slashes double-blade skill. His progress was rapid.

Within twelve days, Han Sen had modified a double-blade skill.

It was just that with this sword skill, there were many negatives. It was useless to dwell on them, so Han Sen decided to go to a virtual training camp. There, he would test out the skill he had created for real.

Super Power Chapter 533

: Snow-Lady Beast Soul

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

There were a lot of negatives associated with the “Dual” sword skill, and they created problems that would arise during combat. This made Han Sen realize that creating a sword skill was no easy task.

But Han Sen had no other choice. Any new sword skill creation required vigorous combat testing, so he had to be patient and make a note of every flaw he noticed during battle, in order to rectify and improve later.

If there were any mistakes, he was free to make changes now, but if a problem arose during a real field of battle, the price for such a mistake would be paid in his own blood. Knowing this, Han Sen was in no rush.

Han Sen continued to improve over time as he tried to perfect the dual-blade sword skill. Today Han Sen had visited the shelter again. Li Xing Lun was there and found him, wearing a strange facial expression.

“Han Sen, I found a Humanoid sacred-blood fused transfigured beast soul.” Li Xing Lun’s tone of voice was also somewhat strange.

“Is its owner willing to trade?” Han Sen asked.

Li Xing Lun did not answer directly, instead saying, “Earlier, I sent out word that a friend was willing to swap a Berserk beast soul for a Humanoid beast soul. Although many people wanted to trade, and many people called me, Humanoid transfigured beast souls were too rare and no-one was willing or able to make a trade like that.”

Li Xing Lun paused for a moment, then continued. “Yesterday, Blackgod contacted me. He said he wanted to use an Egregore soul to trade for your Berserk beast soul.

“Does he really have an Egregore soul?” Han Sen asked.

“Yes, I looked. It is a sacred-blood class Snow-Lady beast soul. The abilities of the Snow-Lady beast soul are quite special. It does not increase one’s strength, just one’s speed. It also has the ability to reduce one’s temperature, but that seems rather useless to me. It would most likely just become a problem. I don’t think it’s worth trading a Berserk beast soul for a Snow-Lady beast soul. Plus, you had argued with Blackgod before,” Li Xing Lun said severely.

“Did you say that it was me who wanted to trade?” Han Sen asked.

“No, I only said that it was a friend.” Li Xing Lun shook his head as he spoke.

Han Sen thought for a moment about what to say, then said, “That’s okay – feel free to tell him it’s me who wants to trade. If he is willing, tell him to come here so we can complete the transaction.”

Speed was what Han Sen needed most right now. The strongest aspect of the Twin Spirit’s power was their speed. If he was able to match with their speed and break their sword skill, the battle would be much easier.

And combined with the beast soul’s ability to lower the body’s temperature, for Han Sen, there was an absence of negatives. The “Ice Skin” skill worked even better in a cold environment, so not only was it of no detriment to Han Sen, it was an outright benefit.

For others, this would have been a debilitating attribute, but Han Sen would be glad to receive it.

Besides, to find a Humanoid sacred-blood beast soul was extremely difficult in the ice fields. It was good to be able to trade a Snow-Lady beast soul, which was not too far from a Humanoid beast soul. Han Sen was satisfied at the proposal of this trade.

“You really want to make this trade with Blackgod?” Li Xing Lun asked. “You really have to consider this well. If you trade your Berserk beast soul with Blackgod, he may use it against you in the future.”

Han Sen laughed. “Thank you for your concern,” he said. “If I am willing to trade this with him, of course I am not afraid of his ownership of the beast soul.”

“Okay, then. Did you bring the beast soul? Tell me about your situation and I will talk to Blackgod,” Li Xing Lun smiled.

In the past few days, Han Sen had already raised the Inferno Bull into a Berserk beast soul. When he summoned it, it combined with his body to become a black-winged bull.

He told the specific attributes of the Inferno Bull to Li Xing Lun, all the while muttering, “It’s a shame”. A beast soul that was able to greatly increase one’s strength and which provided the ability of flight was much stronger than the Snow-Lady of Blackgod; one which appeared to be inherently flawed.

The Snow-Lady beast soul, aside from being Humanoid and providing a passable speed boost, did not appear to be anything special. The ability to lower one’s own temperature seemed pointless and stupid.

But Han Sen insisted on making the trade, so Li Xing Lun went off to talk with Blackgod.

Han Sen waited a day. On the second day he went to the shelter. Li Xing Lun was there and he had already spoken to Blackgod. Aside from the Snow-Lady, Li Xing Lun had managed to bargain for an additional two Mutant beast souls.

“Thank you, Brother Lun. But for those two Mutant beast souls, we should share them. Let’s take one each.” Han Sen said.

But Li Xing Lun did not want any, no matter what. He only told Han Sen that after the saving of the Starwheel Shelter, it was an honor to help.

It was time to trade with Blackgod. Blackgod had brought people with him to the Starwheel Shelter. He noticed that Han Sen’s eyes were a little cold, but of this he made no mention.

After they both observed the beast souls they were to receive, they handed their own over to Li Xing Lun. Then Li Xing Lun completed the trade by handing the beast souls over to their new owners. The transaction was smooth and without incident.

Han Sen received the two Mutant beast souls and Snow-Lady beast soul. He looked them over to ensure no mistakes had been made, and while he was getting ready to bid Li Xing Lun farewell, Blackgod called to him.

Blackgod looked at Han Sen with disdain, and coldly said, “Han Sen, you dare gamble with me? Perhaps now we can settle our grudge.”



“What do you want?” Han Sen furrowed his eyebrows in response.

“You and I engage in battle. Regardless of who wins or loses, our grudge can be settled.” Blackgod looked at Han Sen and continued, “Of course, if you do lose, you must leave behind the Snow-Lady beast soul. If I lose, however, I can leave behind the Inferno Bull beast soul.”

Li Xing Lun frowned and said, “Blackgod, we only want to exchange beast souls on this day. Nothing else.”

“I am merely suggesting a solution to our grudge. It is entirely up to him if he wants to partake in my idea. If he does not dare to engage me in battle, that is fine,” Blackgod said sternly.

“What if I do not wish to gamble?” Han Sen looked at Blackgod as he asked.

“If you do not wish to settle our prolonged dispute, then you will become my enemy. And I do not go soft on those I deem to be my enemy.”

The few people who had accompanied Blackgod now summoned their beast souls.

“Blackgod, this is the Starwheel Shelter. This is not Blackgod Shelter.” Li Xing Lun’s eyes went cold, and he summoned a few leaders from the Starwheel Shelter to push back against Blackgod’s people.

“Li Xing Lun, this is about me and Han Sen. This is none of your business.” Blackgod furrowed his brow.

“I am the notary of the exchange; I do not care for your grudge with Han Sen, but in my Starwheel Shelter, none can lay a finger on him.” Li Xing Lun’s eyes were firm, hesitation and the desire to hold back entirely absent from them.

“Li Xing Lun, do you really want to offend me on the behalf of a person who doesn’t even matter?” Blackgod looked at Li Xing Lun sternly.

“Han Sen saved me when the Starwheel Shelter was in crisis. He is my savior; no one can do him any harm before me.” Li Xing Lun said these words directly.

Blackgod’s emotion began to change, the atmosphere inside the Shelter growing tense. It was like a room that was packed to the brim with explosives, where the presence of a single spark would be enough to ignite the volatile atmosphere.

“It is okay to have a one-on-one, but the beast souls that we gamble must be held onto by Li Xing Lun.” Han Sen said all of a sudden.

“That is no problem.” Blackgod agreed to the terms, as he knew all about Li Xing Lun’s identity. He knew he was not the sort to accept the beast souls and make a run for it.

There was also the fact that Blackgod’s purpose there was not merely to win a beast soul – he wanted Han Sen’s life.

Han Sen had stolen the Snake Fish King in the past and used a poison dagger to hurt him. This had almost taken Blackgod’s life, and was the cause of the anger that he could never find it in himself to swallow.

Super Power Chapter 534

: Blackgod's Hopelessness

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

"Han Sen..." Li Xing Lun was a little nervous. Judging from his knowledge of Blackgod, he knew his true intent.

"It's okay. If someone wants to give me the beast soul for free, I will gladly accept it. So it's settled." Han Sen stopped Li Xing Lun from talking.

Han Sen knew that Li Xing Lun was trying to be nice, and he also understood Blackgod's line of thought, but this went perfectly with his own idea. He and Tang Zhen Liu had been in training for a long time and they had 100% confidence in their ability to repel the Tornado Knife skill. It went well with their irritation at being unable to take care of Blackgod once and for all. But now he had delivered himself here, and Han Sen was extremely glad.

He could also get his Inferno Bull back. Han Sen would not let this opportunity pass him by.

"Good! That was a quick decision; I think I'm starting to grow fond of you." Blackgod laughed coldly.

"Go to the plaza, this place is too open." Han Sen said, equally coldly.

"Good," Blackgod replied, though he did not allow his men to leave. They surrounded Han Sen as they left for the plaza, as if they were escorting a dangerous criminal. They were unsure whether Han Sen would run off.

Li Xing Lun had also brought his own people to escort Han Sen. When they arrived at the plaza, Han Sen and Blackgod handed their beast souls over to Li Xing Lun.

"Please," Blackgod said, as he went onto the stage of the plaza, staring at Han Sen as he went.

Ever since he had taken control of Blackgod Shelter, he had never been put at such a disadvantage. If he had the opportunity, he would relish killing Han Sen immediately.

This time, he did not want only the return of his beast soul – he wanted his life back too.

Blackgod was highly confident in his Tornado Knife skill. He had battled with Han Sen once before, so he thought he knew the extent of his abilities. That is why the idea of combatting on-stage intimidated Han Sen.

Word of the bet between Blackgod and Han Sen spread quickly, and drew quite the crowd to the Starwheel Shelter to observe it first-hand.

Li Xing Lun began to feel hopeless. If Han Sen did not agree to the bet, he could still protect Han Sen and keep him safe inside the Starwheel Shelter. But if Blackgod managed to kill Han Sen, then there was nothing he could do but to adhere to the terms of the wager and provide the beast souls all to Blackgod.

Once Han Sen was on-stage, Blackgod no longer felt no desire to exchange words with him. He wanted to bite into Han Sen's flesh with a savage ferocity. He summoned the Black beast soul knife and started swiping at Han Sen with fierce desire.

Han Sen meanwhile summoned Ghost-Pawed Claws and returned an attack.

The slashes looked shallow, but they made Blackgod furrow his brow. A strange look came from his hawkish eyes. If he continued to slash in that manner, his elbows were looking likely to be sliced off by the Ghost-Pawed Claws – he would be feeding the weapon of his enemy.

Feeling hopeless, Blackgod could only pull back. After he dodged a swipe from Han Sen's claws, he mustered another attack.

He was confident in his Tornado Knife skill, though for others in the same class, it was incredibly rare to see someone block such an attack twice. It should be impossible for Han Sen.

Numerous people thought the same thing as Blackgod, as his Tornado Knife skill as renowned across the ice fields, where it was known as "The Disappeared Demon Knife".

Most people weren't aware of who Han Sen was. Aside from Li Xing Lun, who did know him, they couldn't fathom what sort of a person would willingly do battle with Blackgod.

But quickly the audience's eyes were opened. They could hardly believe what they were witnessing.

Blackgod took a step back and dodged the Ghost-Pawed Claws. He took up his stance with the knife again and attempted to attack, but he had only raised his weapon half-way when he realized he couldn't do what he had planned.

As before, if he opened himself up with a wide attack, his waist would be exposed to the fury of the Ghost-Pawed Claws.

"Coincidence?" Blackgod was stricken with worry, unable to believe what was happening. Nor could he believe that someone could so effectively block his Tornado Knife skill.

Blackgod took a step back and attacked again, his face distorted into an ugly grimace.

Blackgod swiped toward Han Sen a dozen times, but none of the attacks made in a whirlwind of madness landed. His weapon had barely extended past halfway before he was forced to return it.

Blackgod had no chance but to cast the Tornado Knife skill twice as fast, which made his face darken with anger. He had never faced something like this before, though he still thought it might just have been an unlucky day.

The people watching were already shocked. Those outside as well inside the arena could see quite clearly everything that was happening. The famous knife skill of Blackgod was utterly useless against Han Sen.

It wasn't just useless in terms of effectiveness, but also that few attacks could be made due to Blackgod having to constantly return his weapon.

If the sword Blackgod used had been a scabbard, he would only have been afraid that he would not even be given the opportunity to draw it at all.

Every time Blackgod moved his waist to unsheathe a knife, the next moment, he would be forced to bring it back. No matter what he did, he couldn't find any opportunity to draw his weapon.

From head to foot, Blackgod kept backing off. Watching him was like viewing an apprentice trying to draw a knife out for the first time – or like training in front of a teacher, where the teacher can predict every move and strike a weak spot before his student even knew it was there.

The “Disappearing Demon Knife, Tornado Knife skill” seemed to have all of a sudden become a total joke. Blackgod could not even draw his knife out, so there was no way he could attempt to attack twice as fast.

Fall back... keep falling back... It seemed as if there were no choices other than to fall back.

Blackgod had never appeared so lame, so feeble, as at this very moment. The Tornado Knife skill that had given him a reputation suddenly looked utterly useless skill. He even started to feel like he had completely forgotten how to use a knife.

“He's so strong! Who is this person? It's so scary! It's like watching a father punish his own son!”

“Since when has the ice field harbored such a strong individual? Blackgod is getting beaten like despised child! Is this really Blackgod from Blackgod Shelter?”

“He must be a phony! How can Blackgod's infernal knife be so useless?”

“It's not that surprising! Have you ever heard of someone with a reputation they don't deserve? Blackgod is like that. It's only because he has so many diligent subordinates that people put stock in the claims he is great. But the man behind the curtain is nothing. When he's on stage alone he gets beaten like a novice!”

“But who is that other person?”

Blackgod's movement had been wholly restricted, and it was as if he had become entangled within thorny vines. He couldn't get a limb free, and if he moved even the smallest amount, he would be pricked by a lethal spike. Blackgod was dejected, and expressed his displeasure by crying out.

And hearing the conversations from below the stage, he was so enraged that he felt faint.

He screamed, and began waving his sword to attack without concern for his well-being. As he tried to strike, he realized that if he did not bring back his sword-wielding arm, it would be lopped off. So he swallowed his anger and forced himself to pull back yet again.

Hopeless. He felt hopeless. Blackgod was suddenly overwhelmed with the fear that he was going to die, and that his bladder would give way if he couldn't reach a bathroom in time.

Even the few observers from Blackgod Shelter were shocked at what they were seeing. They were close to being unable to believe their eyes.

They clearly knew the strength and extent of Blackgod's power, and the ferocity of his Tornado Knife's skill ought to have made him unbeatable in the ice fields. How could it be suppressed in the way they were seeing?

"Where did this guy come from?" Their faces were bursting with surprise. If Blackgod was already close to submission, they would end up in a far worse condition if they were to go on stage. Two or three hits would probably be enough to end their lives.

Super Power Chapter 535

: Deep Sea Jellyfish

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

"You win." Blackgod's face was deep like water as he coldly spoke.

Had he had any choice, Blackgod wouldn't have admitted defeat like that. But now he was frightened; he had been pushed to his limit and he had reached his breaking point. If he continued fighting, he knew it wouldn't be long before he was killed.

In Han Sen's heart, he felt disappointed. His blocking skill was the last he would have wanted to cast. It was easy to break the Tornado Knife, but had he wanted to slay Blackgod, he would have had to rely on it. It was impossible to kill him with one swipe, so Blackgod had been given the opportunity to concede.

He watched Blackgod call for him and his men to depart, his face draped with sullenness. Li Xing Lun then returned the Snow-Lady and Inferno Bull to Han Sen.

"Brother Han, you have very impressive skills. I can't believe your skills denied Blackgod the time to perform any actions," Li Xing Lun complimented him.

"My skills are ordinary – perhaps it was just Blackgod who is weak!" Han Sen laughed.

Blackgod was still in earshot and felt his face turn scarlet when he heard what they said. But he did not turn to speak, and continued to leave.

After the fight, all the people across the ice field knew the name "Han Sen". His fight against Blackgod quickly became renowned, a widely-spread tale that quickly established itself as the latest hot topic of discussion.

Han Sen did not have the time to hear what others were saying, for as soon as he received the Snow-Lady he returned to the Crystal Palace. He drove the Crystal Palace to the Goddess Shelter, so he could

inspect the situation there. At the same time, he gathered a batch of meat from deep-sea creatures to sell.

On the way, Han Sen tried to get the Snow-Lady to possess his body. But all he felt was his body going cold and his face turning pale. His hair turned white and the structure of his body became significantly more feminine, compared to his previous masculine appearance.

Han Sen tested his speed, and noticed it had increased greatly. Although the beast soul only elevated his speed, the degree to which it had increased was truly significant.

The chill in his body allowed Han Sen to cast his Ice Skin skill with far greater ease. If it was an ordinary person taking advantage of the Snow-Lady, however, he feared their entire being would be frozen.

And now, with regards to the Snow-Lady beast soul, Han Sen was wholeheartedly satisfied with the results. He fed a black crystal to the Snow-Lady and evolved her into a Berserk variant.

Having returned to the Goddess Shelter, Han Sen delivered the flesh to Yang Man Li. He had been planning on venturing forward now to the Alliance, but Yang Man Li told him that Zero had not been eating enough recently – and she hadn't eaten at all in the past few days.

"Why are you not eating? Is the food here not to your liking?" When Han Sen caught sight of Zero, she was sitting by a window of the tower. She watched the falling snow outside, seemingly lost in a blissful reverie.

Zero shook her head and said, "I am not hungry."

"You are not God; how can you not be hungry? Come, tell me what you would like to eat and I shall make it for you." Han Sen gently cuffed her head as he spoke.

"Can you take me with you, the next time you leave?" Zero turned gazing at Han Sen when she spoke, showing her wide eyes.

"Um... sure..."

Han Sen hesitated for a moment. Zero's identity was rather mystical, and he did not want her to know much about who he was. But thinking of her, without any family, he was probably the only person she had a true connection with. He felt sorry for her, and so did not wish to reject her.

Zero's face finally took on a smile. Although it was merely a raising of the lips, it would melt the heart of anyone who saw it.

"Come. Let us eat first. Tell me what you would like, and I shall make it. I'm not bluffing when I tell you that my cooking skills cannot be below those of a three-rank restaurant's chef." Han Sen tugged at her to eat something.

Han Sen was bluffing: in truth, his cooking abilities were quite poor. The extent of his abilities spread to cooking stews and grilling meat. If the food he wanted to eat could not be prepared and served through either of those methods, then he would simply eat it raw.

For Zero, he grilled the freshest red-shell shrimp he had. She delicately supported her head with her tiny hands as she sat at the table. Han Sen diced the shrimp and after he grilled a portion, he delivered it directly to her mouth. Zero would open her mouth and quickly consume the entire spoonful of shrimp. Her eyes were shut tight in delight, as her face beamed with joy.

Han Sen watched her, and all of a sudden felt sorry. The clothes Zero was garbed in was the outfit he had bought her a long time ago. He then recalled it was the very same outfit he had bought her on their first meeting. It seemed as if he didn't care much for her life anymore. He worried that she might have only have two sets of clothing, and that their color had long since faded, through the countless washes since.

After they had eaten, Han Sen decided to buy a few new outfits for Zero from the shops that populated the Goddess Shelter. He gave her time to return home and change into her new clothes. When she came back to reveal herself, she looked far prettier and youthful than she had earlier in the day.

"This is what a young girl should look like," Han Sen told himself.

Han Sen was not isolating Zero as much as he was previously because he really thought that she had no one else she could depend on. But that wasn't the only reason, either. He knew how much stronger his own body had become, which gave him less reason to avoid her.

He brought Zero into the Crystal Palace, and they searched for a lonely deep-sea mutant creature together. They also tried to figure out the Dual sword skill. While Han Sen was content to freely travel in the nearby area, he did not dare to enter the shelter that resided on the seabed there. The creatures in those waters mostly travelled in groups, and their numbers were multitudinous. If he wanted to hunt a high-rank creature, he would have to find one that lived alone.

Zero quietly sat in a corner, with her hands firmly planted upon her jaw as she watched Han Sen practice the dual-blade sword skill. She had no interest in talking with the Snow-Charmers.

The boat had been sailing for a few days when Han Sen saw a jellyfish that lit up like a giant lantern, coursing through the water with great energy; it looked beautiful.

"It seems as if there are many jellyfish in the sea, but most of them are in a group. It's rare to find one that is content to remain alone. Let us see if we can hunt it." Han Sen thought about what to do, and then summoned Golden Armor and a glyph. He then left the Crystal Palace and swam towards the jellyfish.

Though there were no other creatures around him, Han Sen was wearing armor and a glyph for protection. Even if the jellyfish was of the Sacred Blood class, Han Sen had the power to protect himself. It would not be difficult for him to escape and return to the Crystal Palace if he needed.

It was different being in the sea. Due to the flow of water, when Han Sen was swimming, it was possible for his presence to be detected by other creatures fairly quickly.

But the jellyfish that looked like a giant lantern seemed now to be moving quite slowly, remaining where it was, then rising up and down in the water. It seemed as if it did not notice Han Sen closing in on it.

“That jellyfish looks so stupid, there is no way it could be a high-class creature.” Han Sen approached the jellyfish but did not summon the ghost-pawed claws. He simply got close and punched the semi-circular body of the jellyfish.

The Ghost-Pawed Claws were poisonous. Although Han Sen was not afraid of poison, the taste of the afflicted creature would be tainted by the substance. He therefore opted to use Yin Force to punch the jellyfish to death. It would taste better when they barbecued it later.

Han Sen punched the translucent, wobbling jellyfish and his fist and arm tore right through the body.

Then, all of a sudden, Han Sen’s face contorted. He felt as if his fist had punched through a mound of mud. He lost all strength, and the Yin Force no longer worked.

He wanted to bring his fist back, which was still lodged in the body of the jellyfish, but he realized that the creature was holding on from the inside and not letting him go. No matter what direction he pulled, the jellyfish followed and remained stuck to him.

The jellyfish’s tentacles then encircled Han Sen and tied him up. He felt electricity surge from the jellyfish, making his body convulse and cramp. Unable to control himself, his mouth opened to gulp in the seawater.

Super Power Chapter 536

: Shura

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

“What the hell is this?” Han Sen was shocked... literally and figuratively. He clamped down to withstand the electricity that surged into him, and then summoned the Ghost-Pawed Claws to slash wildly at the jellyfish.

But the Ghost-Pawed Claws went straight through the gelatinous skin and became lodged inside the creature as well.

Han Sen was taken aback – this jellyfish was like a living mound of viscous syrup. All slashes and punches were useless against it, as they would have no effect and his foe would maintain its grasp on him no matter what.

Han Sen was holding back the cramps caused by the surging electricity and desperately wanted to return to the Crystal Palace as soon as he could. But the jellyfish continued to attack, attaching itself all over Han Sen. Already, half of Han Sen’s body had been consumed by the jellyfish and the rest was sure to follow.



This was the first time Han Sen had come across such a terrifying creature, and his heart was overcome with dread. His mind raced, trying to think of a way to escape his terrible predicament. Suddenly, in the corner of his eye, he caught sight of a shadow that was swimming towards him from the Crystal Palace.

Han Sen took another look, and saw Zero swimming his way. In his surprise, he wanted to shout and tell Zero to stay back, but being in the water made this impossible.

Zero was swimming swiftly towards Han Sen and came to his side. He reached out again with his hands, attempting to push the jellyfish away from him.

“No!” Han Sen screamed in his heart, but it was no use. Zero was now caught by the jellyfish, just as Han Sen had been.

More electric currents surged into his body and his body continued to convulse with spasms. It felt as if he would become charcoal any second now.

Han Sen withstood the pain and desperately tried to think of a way that he could save himself and Zero. But he then noticed Zero’s eyes flashing with a strange purple light.

Her black pupils were now beaming purple, and the color spread to consume her black hair, too. Little purple horns appeared from the top of her head. All of a sudden, she became the royal shura that Han Sen had once seen during their first encounter.

Ching!

Zero, who had taken on the appearance of a shura, used her hands to tear the jellyfish apart. The creature, which was like mud, seemed to have lost its power under Zero’s counter-offensive. As though it had been struck by a goliath knife, the monster was split into two halves.

Han Sen was shocked by what he saw. When Zero was in this form, it was quite difficult to believe how much power she possessed. Even the monstrous jellyfish could not withstand the power stemming from her small, delicate hands.

Zero’s eyes continued to shine with a purple light, and her hands trembled. In a moment, she cleared Han Sen’s body from the vine-like tentacles that had imprisoned him. Then she quickly hauled him back to the Crystal Palace.

Splash!

They both hurriedly emerged from the water. Zero quickly got back on board and lay down on the floor; the color of her now-purple hair began to fade and return to black, as the horns that had appeared on her head shrank and disappeared. All of a sudden, she looked like a typical human female once again.

Han Sen quickly went to check on her. He noticed that she had passed out but was free from any serious injuries. Once his survey was complete, he let out a long sigh of relief.

Zero remained passed out for over two days. When she finally awoke, her body was weak and she could not muster the desire to eat for the next few days.

“Is she a human or a shura?” Han Sen pondered in his heart, and the doubts he had over her heritage heightened.

But right now, he was mostly worried about her well-being. He did not know if Zero turning into a shura would damage her, because right now, she was in an extremely weak state. She looked like a patient who had undergone lengthy, intensive surgery; the complexion of her face was devoid of color.

Luckily, however, she was not in a critical condition. Han Sen gave her a nutrient solution to drink, alongside fluids that were designed to repair weary bodies. The latter medicine came straight from the Alliance. Through the grace of good fortune, her condition steadily improved.

After the incident with the jellyfish, Han Sen did not dare go hunting in the deep-sea by himself. He salvaged the jellyfish’s corpse and cooked it so that he could understand where it had come from.

It turned out that it was a sacred-blood class Red Demon Jellyfish, and it increased Han Sen’s sacred geno point score by eight.

Upon returning to the Alliance, Han Sen carefully investigated his puzzle a great deal, but he could not unearth anything that would give him any greater understanding of Zero’s status.

Humans are human, shuras are shura. Although they shared similar attributes in terms of appearance, they were two separate species. It was impossible for someone to be both a shura and a human.

Han Sen even looked into the information alongside a biologist. The biologist proved to him that the genes separating shuras and humans were far too different to be compatible, or for even a hybrid to be birthed.

Even if it was an artificial culture, it was impossible for a cross-breed between a human and a shura to emerge, too.

“So, how would you best define Zero and the peculiarities of her situation?” Han Sen thought about it deeply but could not come to any remote conclusion. Han Sen was also curious about the nine-life cat tattoo on Zero’s back.

“Sen, can you come with me please?” Han Sen had been scouring various outlets of information when Ji Yanran knocked the door and entered the room.

“Of course – where are we going?” Han Sen was surprised when he looked at Ji Yanran. This was because Ji Yanran rarely came to Han Sen’s room, and usually resorted to contacting him only through a communicator.

If Ji Yanran was willing to come straight to his room, it had to be a matter of some importance. Therefore, Han Sen did not question her motive for coming and promptly agreed to go with her.

Ji Yanran opened her mouth as though she wanted to say something, but she stopped.

“Are there certain issues we cannot discuss between us?” Han Sen blinked as he asked.

Ji Yanran felt hopeless, and sighed. “Tomorrow, I am going to an exchange event. I was hoping that you could accompany me.”

“What exchange event?” Han Sen looked at Ji Yanran with some confusion, as he had wondered whether she had come to him over something that had to do with her family. He hadn’t expected that she wanted him for an exchange event.

“How do I best explain this... it is a semi-private exchange event. The people who take part in this event are young, like me.” Ji Yanran spoke slowly, detailing her explanation with great care.

“It’s not some dating event, is it?” Han Sen blinked his eyes.

Ji Yanran took offence, and said, “Use your mind! That has nothing to do with it! It really is just some exchange event. But you see, the people who are there will be “special”. And so too will the goods on offer be. I hope you will be able to accompany me, as I am sure it will help you in the future.”

“Could you tell me what sort of exchange event it is?” Han Sen asked, now curious.

Ji Yanran hesitated but then decided to tell him. “You must be aware that humankind has their surpassers, and that this is the true beginning of our evolution.”

Han Sen nodded and said, “I was taught about it when I went to school. A surpasser can exceed the limits of what any ordinary human can achieve, and their existence means the beginning of humankind’s genetic evolution.”

“The exchange event will discuss our genetic evolution.” Ji Yanran said.

Han Sen looked at Ji Yanran, but was not entirely sure of what she meant. If the surpassers were the beginning of humankind’s next step, then the people who were to join such an event should be surpassers only. Ji Yanran was simply an evolver, so what was she going to do there?

Ji Yanran looked as if she knew what Han Sen was thinking. She started to explain further, “Theoretically, humans need to reach the level of a surpasser to evolve their genes by themselves. But there have been certain cases where those with impeccable talents have been able to evolve on their own. The exchange event aims to discuss this matter.”

Super Power Chapter 537

: Qi Gong

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Ji Yanran patiently explained what it was all about, but Han Sen quickly understood what she really meant. In his heart, he felt shocked.

The information he could gather on the Skynet regarding surpassers was rather limited. The population of the entire Alliance exceeded several billion, but the amount of registered surpassers was below one million.

Ordinary people were aware that the Third Shelter was dangerous, and the surpassers there were extremely powerful. They possessed powers that regular humans could not. As for what the Third Shelter looked like, there was no way to know. Therefore, ordinary people had no idea what to think about it.

People only knew that powerful creatures were said to reside there in the Third Shelter, but that was about it.

As for the information the Alliance was willing to put out detailing the Third Shelter, it was miniscule. The data they did provide said that the fitness of the ordinary creatures there were at the very least above 300.

This knowledge was frightening enough. A human evolver with excellent genes only averages around 30. Those with excellent genes from the Second Shelter are said to have a fitness level of around 130-150.

To reach a fitness level of 150 was a rare and highly prestigious thing for a person to achieve. Only the strongest could enter the evolution pool and evolve into a surpasser, and they would have to reach a fitness level of 300 to do it. And that level belonged to the weakest creatures of the Third shelter.

It was extremely rare to witness someone reach such heights, so how could they hope to survive in the Third Shelter, which must be populated with the most insane of creatures?

Even the strongest human was weaker than the least creature of the Third Shelter, so how could they grow up in such a place?

Ji Yanran's answer rested in the hyper geno art. It was common for humans to call reaching level 300 fitness the "Skystep". If you can attain that level, you become the equivalent of a Celestial Being. To become a Celestial Being requires you going beyond the mortal capabilities of humans and being able to communicate with those in the sky.

The so-called communicators of the sky had been saturated in and absorbed the powers of the universe; they would no longer have to consume food for nutrients or sustenance.

Any human who reached this height was capable of controlling certain powers of the universe. This included Anni, which allowed for the command of thunder and electricity. Others would be able to control water, fire, and even time and space itself.

To hold onto these powers required hyper geno arts – yet not any ordinary variants.

Ji Yanran spoke a word that Han Sen was quite familiar with – "Qi Gong". Only the hyper geno arts that had been modified by Qi Gong could be used to maintain control of the powers of the universe.

According to what Ji Yanran told Han Sen, some high-level Qi Gong hyper geno arts did not require Celestial Being modifications for use. Even when humans are children, they are able to use Qi Gong to observe the power of the universe.

But before a person reaches the level of a Celestial Being, the powers that could be absorbed was weak and few. Therefore, they were not very effective. But after years of training, the efficiency of one's absorption could rise greatly. If, after that, you choose to become a Celestial Being, you would be much stronger than the others.

Certain people were gifted, however, and it was possible for them to not even have to become a Celestial Being before they could control the powers of the universe.

The Ji family is the clan that owned Qi Gong. There were however three other families that had were gifted in the same way. Each family inherited Qi Gong from the same lineage and heritage; all that was different was the family name.

"Ji, Lin, Wang, Xue." Ji Yanran spoke these four surnames to Han Sen, and it made his heart leap in his chest.

Killing of Xue Long Yan had given him the Ice Skin skill. Once he had gained it, he had kept an eye on anyone possessing the surname Xue, but he was never able to glean much information regarding big individuals that belonged to that family.

Now, all of a sudden, he heard the surname Xue spoken aloud to him, and his face changed.

"If possible, it would be best if you could raise your fitness to 150 so that you can become a surpasser. The higher the better," Ji Yanran told Han Sen.

"Why? To become a surpasser, I would need to raise my fitness level to 300 and reach the 'Skystep'," Han Sen said.

"To be 300 is the level of a Celestial Being, but there's are differences between the talents they possess. If your base is better, then your talents can be higher. But no matter what, you cannot change it once you have become a surpasser. Therefore, it's best if you try raise your fitness level as high as you can – you can always become a surpasser later on. Your genes should be perfect," Ji Yanran reminded Han Sen again.

Ji Yanran was going to join the exchange event due it being the Qi Gong exchange for the Ji, Lin, Wang, and Xue.

Ji Yanran also told Han Sen that at the exchange event, he was sure to meet someone familiar.

"Who?" Han Sen asked, curiously.

"Wang Meng Meng from the Wang family; I have heard she's quite fond of you." Ji Yanran giggled while saying this to Han Sen, and she looked at him with devious eyes.

“Meng Meng only treats me like a big brother, and I treat her like a little sister in return. You know that, don’t you?” Han Sen felt a little surprised, because he knew that Wang Meng Meng was not an ordinary person. He had not expected her to be a future inheritor of the Qi Gong, however.

Han Sen really wanted to ask who the Xue family were, and also ask whether they possessed a special skill called Ice Skin, but he kept his question back, for now.

“I don’t think I should go – could I truly go to an event such as this?” Han Sen was trying to test Ji Yanran’s resolve to bring him.

If Xue Long Yan had really come from the Xue family, then he would be in great trouble if they discovered that Han Sen was in possession of the Ice Skin skill.

Ji Yanran peered directly into Han Sen’s eyes. With an intimidating voice, she told him, “You have to.”

After she spoke, her face reddened and she quietly said, “Although you can purchase modified versions of Qi Gong hyper geno arts from the Saint Hall, they are mostly low-level Qi Gongs. You and I should go to the exchange event to learn as much as we can. When we marry in the future, you can learn the Qi Gong directly from my family.”

Speaking of marriage made Ji Yanran’s face turn beetroot red and she went silent.

“I will go then.” Han Sen knew that he would have to get through the Xue family eventually. He couldn’t delay the inevitable forever.

The people who went to the exchange event were ordinary people, and their views and opinion could not, at least, be as bitter as those possessed by the older generations of their families. And at least Han Sen would be able to meet the Xue family and finally learn whether Xue Long Yan had indeed belonged to them.

With regards to the Ji family’s Qi Gong, however, Han Sen wasn’t particularly interested. He only wanted to finish his translation of the Dongxuan Sutra. No matter how strong the Qi Gong of the Ji family was, he had never seen a family member manage to break through the vacuum with their bare hands. The Dongxuan Sutra had to be the strongest Qi Gong to have ever existed.

Ji Yanran brought Han Sen to take part in the exchange event, but Anni followed as well, though once they reached the venue, she had no choice but to wait outside.

The reason why Han Sen could accompany Ji Yanran there was because when Ji Yanran first introduced him, he was already her fiancée.

“Lin Feng.” Han Sen had not yet seen Wang Meng Meng at the event, but he saw that familiar shadow.

Super Power Chapter 538

Ji Yanran’s coming was not given too much attention. Ji Yanran wasn’t the only member of the Ji family, after all; nor was she a person of any particular outstanding renown.

Some people from the Ji family noticed her, however, and they came over to say hello. As they did, they made sure to observe Han Sen.

Ji Yanran then introduced Han Sen, and although she did not say it explicitly, her family acknowledged who he was to her, and why she had chosen to bring him.

Han Sen had thought it would simply be an exchange event between the Ji, Lin, Wang, and Xue families, and that the attendance could not be greater than a few hundred people. Needless to say, his expectations were blown out of the water when he saw that several thousand had shown up.

“Ji, Lin and Wang are the biggest families of recent times. You can find a trace of them in every nook of the Alliance, even if they are simply young people who are below forty. I’m not sure whether this auditorium will be able to host more than ten thousand.” Ji Yanran noticed Han Sen’s confusion, and prepared to explain further.

“Aren’t the Xue considered a big family?” Han Sen’s heart jumped when he posed this question.

“The Xue family rarely go outside, and there aren’t many of them. Admittedly, the Qi Gong possessed by the Xue family exceeds that of other families, my own included.”

Han Sen was curious, and wanted to learn more about the Xue family. Before he could ask anything, however, someone came over to speak with Ji Yanran and interrupted her.

Han Sen looked around and saw a table beside a podium on the stage, where a number of people had already gathered. One of the people there was Lin Feng.

“Yanran, that must be your boyfriend.” A woman of similar age to Ji Yanran approached. She looked over Han Sen as she spoke.

The genes of the Ji family were strong. It was fair to say that each and every member of the family was pretty, and this woman was no exception. In fact, she looked quite beautiful. That being said, she didn’t look as fresh and spotless as Ji Yanran.

This woman was similar to Ji Yanran, in the way she held the arm of another young man who seemed to bear a close relation with her.

“Yes, Qing Qiu.” Ji Yanran confessed to her. If she had brought Han Sen here, that meant that she had no intention of hiding his identity.

Ji Qing Qiu had only asked to make polite conversation; she had no real interest in Han Sen. Before Ji Yanran could even introduce him, Ji Qing Qiu had already begun introducing the man who was beside her. “Yanran, this is my boyfriend, Xue Yi Yang. Today he is here as a representative of the Xue family, who has come to talk about the Jade Heart Sutra.”

While Ji Qing Qiu said this, her eyebrows were raised boisterously.

Ji Yanran politely greeted Xue Yi Yang, whereas Han Sen’s heart felt a slight tremor. Seeing Xue Yi Yang before him, Han Sen did his best to observe decorum and drew a comparison with Xue Long Yan.

Quickly, Han Sen felt disappointed. Even if they were from the same family, it was not as if they all had to look alike. Over time, Han Sen had also forgotten what Xue Long Yan looked like. It had been a few years, after all.

Ji Yanran then spoke to Ji Qing Qiu for a while, who continued to gush praise over how delightful and amazing Xue Yi Yang was while paying no attention to Han Sen. Ji Yanran felt displeased at her behavior, and thought of an excuse to leave them.

“My cousin’s urge to compete with me has never been quelled. Now she has a boyfriend from the Xue family, she is so full of herself,” Ji Yanran quietly explained to Han Sen.

“Is that something to be proud of?” Han Sen feigned surprise as he asked this.

Ji Yanran pursed her lips and said, “I suppose it isn’t something to be particularly proud about, but if he can go on stage and talk about the sutra, he must be a figure of some importance in these four families.”

Following this, Ji Yanran began saying unfavourable things about the people on stage. Then she quietly said, “Every time at an exchange event, each family will select a few specific people to give a speech up there. If you are selected to go up there, you must be the best-of-the-best of who that family can provide.”

“Then you should go up there,” Han Sen laughed.

Ji Yanran rolled her eyes then replied, “When my father was young, he was always up there discussing sutras. Unfortunately, I did not carry the flame of his talent. My qualifications aren’t particularly outstanding, thus I lack the necessities required to be chosen to go up there.”

“Who said that? If I had a say, I’d be telling everyone that you were the most qualified to go up there. Once you were up there, you wouldn’t have to talk or speak. You could just sit there, and the people that saw you would see the true meaning of beauty. Then they would know the answer to everything. That would be better than making some boring speech, wouldn’t it?” Han Sen’s flirtation was strong.

Ji Yanran’s hands were squeezing Han Sen’s waist, as her face lit up with the light of a thousand smiles.

Ji Qing Qiu and Xue Yi Yang walked around for a bit, but then approached Ji Yanran once again. Ji Qing Qiu laughed and said, “Yanran, we are going up there to take a seat. Would you like to come along?”

“You two go without us – Han Sen and I will be fine down here,” Ji Yanran smiled.

“I suppose it’s a good thing to be down here; at least you have the freedom to move about. Up there, you’re locked in place by the stares of a thousand people. It all feels rather awkward. If it wasn’t for Yi Yang, who has to make an important speech up there, I wouldn’t have to go either.” Ji Qing Qiu’s cocky, holier-than-thou face tarnished her seemingly pleasant words.

After that, Ji Qing Qiu looked at Han Sen and asked, “Oh yes, I forgot to ask – which family does your boyfriend come from?”

“Han Sen does not come from a Qi Gong family,” Ji Yanran replied.



“Oh.” Ji Qing Qiu quickly looked away and ignored Han Sen again. She spoke to Ji Yanran for a little while longer about other concerns, and then happily grabbed Xue Yi Yang’s arm as he led her up to the stage.

“You really can’t judge someone by the way they look. That Ji Qing Qiu is quite a beautiful woman, but her personality isn’t quite as pleasant,” Han Sen said.

Ji Yanran laughed and said, “You cannot blame her. Ever since we were kids, all she has ever wanted is to compete with me. It’s difficult to find an accomplished man. I would be foolish to believe she wouldn’t want to show off her boyfriend and his status to me.”

“By saying that, are you suggesting that I’m not accomplished?” Han Sen joked.

“In my heart, you’re not only accomplished, you’re flat-out the best. To the families present here, however, being selected to make a speech before everyone in attendance is quite the honor. It is a glorious thing for them.” Ji Yanran laughed, and continued, “Besides, the Xue family always think highly of themselves. They believe themselves better than any other family. Did you not see Xue Yi Yang’s eyes rise to breach the stratosphere?”

“Because the four of our families come from the same bloodline, the Xue family likes to present themselves as the primary lineage. They also possess the most secrets and enigmas that outsiders to their blood can never be made privy to,” Ji Yanran explained.

“What secrets?” Han Sen’s heart began to skip.

“The Frost Sutra,” Ji Yanran replied.

Han Sen sighed in relief, having worried she might say Ice Skin.

Ji Yanran then quickly added, “But the Frost Sutra is not easy to learn. Only a few people in the entirety of recorded history have been able to practice what it teaches. The Xue family in recent times however have been trying to turn the Frost Sutra into a hypo geno art, so all of the family can learn it. I heard that they have been seeing results in the past few years, and that it has been modified into a hypo geno art called Ice Skin. But that said, no one has seen anyone from the Xue family cast it.”

Han Sen’s heart jumped, and he thought, “So it is true – Xue Long Yan does indeed belong to this family.”

Super Power Chapter 539

: Learning Dongxuan Sutra

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen carefully inspected Xue Yi Yang, not knowing whether he had learned. If you were to search people with smooth skin, you’d find that many people’s skin was like ice.

It seemed as if the people who learned Qi Gong all had skin that appeared particularly smooth. That made Han Sen feel more secure.

Han Sen wanted to ask around about the Xue family, but before he could, the speech began. Everyone fell quiet, and Han Sen had to swallow his questions and turn his attention to the stage.

The first woman who came out to talk was called Lin Wei Wei. He could not tell her age, but she looked so elegant that his eyes felt refreshed just from looking at her.

Her whole body was like silky jade, and even her hair possessed a halo of sparkling cleanliness.

The Third-World View she spoke of was a classic in Qi Gong. It was supposed to be a proper speech, but all she did was stand on stage and discuss her own opinions on the subject. She did not even read out the sutra.

Han Sen had never learnt the Third-World View, but hearing Lin Wei Wei's explanation of the sutra made him happy.

The reason why Han Sen could not understand the Dongxuan Sutra was because he could not decipher a certain section that was composed of an abstruse lexicon. It was extremely difficult to read.

Fortunately, Lin Wei Wei's speech provided comments and explanations on the Qi Gong. After Han Sen heard what she had to say, he felt that he understood it far better. He was captivated by her talk, and so he perked his ears, eager to catch every single word.

The events on stage were unlike what he had expected. Ji Yanran had told him that Qi Gong started with the legend of the timeline of the seven emperors but ended with the Qin timeline. After Qin, no one was quite sure why Qi Gong began failing.

After it was found again in the God Sanctuary, Qi Gong returned to be something well-known.

Because it was just some ancient book and codex like the Dongxuan Sutra, its contents were incredibly difficult to decipher. Han Sen thought that the Qi Gong they spoke about was equally difficult.

But after hearing the speech, he noticed the Third-World View Lin Wei Wei spoke of had already been translated to the language used by the Alliance. It also related well to modern science, and to the God Sanctuary. Even people who could not speak or read ancient texts could understand what she said.

Although Han Sen had never learnt the Third-World View, hearing her comments about the Qi Gong was incredibly beneficial for him. It was better than learning the ancient language outright.

Han Sen was enamored by the proceedings on-stage. According to what Lin Wei Wei said, Qi Gong was just another hyper geno art. It just wasn't like the ordinary types, being designed for humans to maximize the potential of their genes instead. It was a hyper geno art that could absorb the power of the universe.

The core principle of the Qi Gong was allowing a person's body to absorb and become a vessel for the powers of the universe. It strengthened an individual's genes.

According to recent theories, it took a fitness level of 300 and obtaining the status of a Celestial Being to form the baseline of Qi Gong requirements. To break through Qi Gong was to break through the fabric of your genes.

The entrance of the Qi Gong, to use a genetic systematic term, was a sudden change in the gene lock. To reach the level of a Celestial Being meant an individual had managed to open their gene lock. If you opened a gene lock, your genes would take a great leap in evolution.

For some Qi Gong, however, you did not need to become a Celestial Being before training how to open the gene lock. Very few people would have the talent to do this, however.

But even if you could not open the gene lock before ascending to the level of a Celestial Being, learning Qi Gong was still a way in which you could refine your genes. After you opened the gene lock, the changes within your genes would be even greater.

After Lin Wei Wei concluded her talk about Third-World View, Han Sen was still eager to hear more.

Ji Yanran noticed how intently Han Sen had paid attention to the speech and asked, "Have you learnt Third-World View?"

"No," Han Sen replied.

Ji Yanran thought he had couldn't have learned it before because Third-World View was a Qi Gong codex that was exclusive to the four families. It was only natural that he didn't know about it. But if this was the case, why had he been so focused on the speech?

After Lin Wei Wei, it was time for Xue Yi Yang to give his speech. He went on stage and began to talk about Ice Heart, a subject which he could discuss with great thoroughness. Through a combination of modern science and a shelter gene system, Han Sen was able to learn a great deal about it.

This Ice Heart seemed quite familiar. After hearing Xue Yi Yang's speech, although Han Sen did not fully learn Ice Heart, his understanding of it had undoubtedly reached another level.

Han Sen had not expected the exchange event to be so beneficial to his understanding of so many things. The words of their speeches and the content of the Dongxuan Sutra flooded his mind. There were many sections he had not previously been able to understand, but now did.

Han Sen's heart was burning; and he wished he could start learning Dongxuan Sutra right away. But he continued to patiently and intently listen to what was being said on-stage. Perhaps there was even more he could learn.

A total of thirteen people would give speeches out of the four families. Each would make a speech each day for three days. This meant 39 Qi Gong's learned greatly through the speeches on-stage.

Unfortunately, each individual's commentary and personal review colored each on-stage discussion. None of them touched upon the original codexes and how to learn them. It would be impossible to learn the codexes only through hearing them speak. But the special terms and knowledge that comprized Qi Gong is what fascinated Han Sen the most.

Although Ji Yanran felt it strange that Han Sen was so interested in the discussions, it made her happy, all the same. It was nice to see Han Sen so engrossed in learning Qi Gong, as it would make it easier for him to learn the Ji family's Qi Gong in the future.

The three days of speeches were over far too quickly for Han Sen, and although he had learned a fair bit, the speeches hadn't gone deep enough for his complete satisfaction.

After Han Sen retired to take another look at the Dongxuan Sutra, he noticed that the speakers had spoken little more than a basic page of the sutra. But that was enough for Han Sen to understand the basic fundamentals of the sutra, and he now understood how to get started with it.

But by the end of the speeches, there was still a lot he did not understand and could no longer enquire about, which made him feel disappointed.

But Han Sen understood that the people present were only the youngest of the four families, so their levels could not be all that high. So their own understanding would also be quite limited. Still, he was grateful for the benefits he had received, and this was surprising.

"Dongxue Sutra, I can finally learn it! Although I have only got the basics, according to what they have been saying, I should now be able to learn how to open the gene lock. The only thing I don't know is how long it'll take for me to get started." Han Sen's heart was fixated with the Dongxue Sutra's codex basics, his breath almost panting, his heart pumped faster.

Originally, Han Sen had thought the Dongxue Sutra would be really difficult to get to grips with. After all, the Qi Gong Lin Wei Wei talked about could only open three or four gene locks, but the Dongxue Sutra provided ten different entrances. According to the current theory, that meant it could open ten gene locks. The difference between the two was highly significant.

But for the time it usually took to learn these things, Han Sen's beginning was off to a good start.

Super Power Chapter 540

: Sister Wei Wei

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Blood flows through all living things. After 36 small cycles, a major cycle is completed. Han Sen felt the heaviness of his body disperse, taking on the weight of a feather. There was a serenity to his existence that he had not previously felt, as if the cells in his body had all come alive. His metabolism had quickened, and it energized his cells. The sweet smell of fresh, virgin grass permeated the air.

"Hey, did you apply perfume?" Ji Yanran was sitting next to Han Sen and looked at him. She sniffed and drew herself closer, so that she could inhale his scent.

"Not in public! Wait until we return to the room – then you can do with me as you please." Han Sen said shyly.

"Go to hell." Ji Yanran blushed hard, and pinched his waist in retribution. Still, she could not hold back her curiosity, so she continued smelling Han Sen's scent. "That perfume smells really good! Which brand are you using? How come I didn't notice it before?"

"I'm not using perfume." Han Sen understood that following his training in the Dongxue Sutra, his body was brimming with the scent of life.

"Impossible! My nose has never failed me – you must be using perfume!" Ji Yanran did not believe him.

"It isn't perfume; it's just the natural scent of my body." Han Sen blinked once as he spoke.

"You are a man; why would you possess an odor such as that? Tell me right now; which brand are you using?" Ji Yanran peered at Han Sen.

"I really didn't use perfume. This is just the smell of my body. If you don't believe me, come to my room tonight..." But before Han Sen could finish his sentence, Ji Yanran pinched him again.

The speeches were over, and everyone in the auditorium was exchanging views with one another. But no one noticed Han Sen flirting with Ji Yanran.

"Lin Feng, come and sit with us," Xue Yi Yang smiled and gestured to Lin Feng to join him.

Once the speech was over, everyone was discussing what they had seen. But there were too many people, so it was impossible for the discussions to include everyone. Usually, a discussion group only comprized around half a dozen people.

People with similar levels tended to group together. Those who were allowed on-stage were considered leaders of their generation. Usually, they gathered in a few groups to discuss certain subjects together.

Although the Xue family was incredibly full of self-regard, Lin Feng was considered one of the prodigies of the generation. The sutra that Lin Feng spoke about was the best. Even Xue Yi Yang, who frequently looked down on others, considered him an important character. This was why he felt compelled to invite him over.

"Yes, Lin Feng. Ji Lei is with us, as well. Let's go." Ji Qing Qiu was holding Xue Yi Yang by the arm as she spoke.

Ji Qing Qiu's abilities did not formally qualify her to join the circle that was being composed, but the eligibility of entrants did not strictly depend on their talents. She was Xue Yi Yang's girlfriend, and as such, was allowed to join.

So Ji Qing Qiu was overjoyed. It was a glory for her to be able to join the top circle of the four families' brightest young ones.

"I'm sorry. I have a few old friends waiting for me elsewhere that I need to catch up with. Maybe next time?" Lin Feng rejected Xue Yi Yang and Ji Qing Qiu.

Xue Yi Yang's face changed. The Xue family had always been a proud family, and to have his own personal invitation be rejected by Lin Feng upset him.

Lin Feng cared little for Xue Yi Yang's reaction. He simply turned around and walked off in another direction.

Many people were looking at Lin Feng as he did this, and they were interested to see which circle he would be joining. After all, Lin Feng's performance had been truly astonishing and a highlight of the four families. Even Xue Yi Yang could not steal his thunder.

Most people suspected that Lin Feng would not join Xue Yi Yang's circle, and that he would most likely join a circle composed of Wangs. But to the surprise of many, he did not go there either.

Under everyone's curious eyes, Lin Feng went to sit beside a man who was strange to them. The two of them acted quite naturally, not troubling to greet each other formally. It appeared that they were quite close. Many were quite shocked, as most had no idea who that person was that Lin Feng was with.

Xue Yi Yang and Ji Qing Qiu, seeing who it was, both grimaced. Lin Feng had gone to sit with Han Sen.

At that moment, murmurs arose from the crowd about who that curious man was. While most were unaware of who he was, many did recognize Ji Yanran. Although she was born into a wondrous family, her talents weren't exceptional by any means.

It actually seemed as if Lin Feng wasn't there for Ji Yanran, either. He really had just sat down and started talking with the unknown fellow.

Many people began discussing the origins of this curious person, but they could only glean that his name was Han Sen and that he was Ji Yanran's boyfriend. That was all.

"I didn't expect to see you here." Lin Feng smiled, for he had noticed Han Sen in the crowd some time ago. Alas, he had had to wait until all the speeches were over before he could join him.

"I could say the same." Han Sen poured Lin Feng a drink. Without a toasting of glasses, he immediately had a swig.

Lin Feng didn't mind this behavior at all, and he too then took the wine that been given to him and had a sip. The two of them then began chatting casually.

Even Ji Yanran was surprised to see Han Sen and Lin Feng with each other. She had no idea the two had such a relationship – one that seemed healthy and positive. She had thought he would only recognize Wang Meng Meng, yet even she had not come to see them.

Lin Feng and Han Sen spoke for a quite some time, but it wasn't long before Xue Yi Yang and Ji Qing Qiu appeared. Ji Qing Qiu smiled and asked, "Yanran, you wouldn't mind if we joined you, right?"

"Qing Qiu, you can sit here." Although Ji Yanran wasn't too keen on the prospect of being with her sister, she would have felt bad rejecting her.

Both of them sat down. Xue Yi Yang's black eyes were shining brightly towards Han Sen, and he asked aloud, "Lin Feng, is this your old friend?"

Lin Feng nodded but did not elaborate.

“Little Feng Feng, are these friends of yours?” Another person now appeared, uninvited. She sat next to Lin Feng and put her arms around him as she laughed.

Han Sen looked at the person who had called Lin Feng “Little Feng Feng” and saw that it was in fact Lin Wei Wei, who had given her speech about “Third-World View”.

Lin Wei Wei was unbelievably elegant, and her entire presence and being felt radiant. Although she was restrained, Han Sen could feel the enormous power that emanated from within her.

Lin Feng felt hopeless, and said, “Sister, this is my friend Han Sen.”

She did not wait for Lin Feng to introduce Han Sen and instead peered directly into Lin Feng’s eyes. She then reached a hand over to Han Sen and said, “I am Lin Feng’s big sister, Lin Wei Wei. You can call me Sister Wei Wei.”

Han Sen caught sight of Lin Feng’s emotionless face, but still, he smiled and shook Lin Wei Wei’s hand. With a sweet voice, he said, “Sister Wei Wei.”

Lin Feng’s forehead was already full of creases, but Lin Wei Wei was very happy to look at him in such a condition. She said, “Little Feng Feng, your friend is far more interesting than you.”

“Sister Wei Wei, this is my girlfriend Ji Yanran. Yanran, come and greet Sister Wei Wei.” Han Sen very rarely got to see Lin Feng’s hopeless expression, and finding it amusing, joined in.