

Super power

Super Power Chapter 541

: Xue Family's Ice Skin

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Ji Yanran sweetly called her "Sister Wei Wei", but in her heart she felt taken aback. The friendship between Lin Feng and Han Sen must undoubtedly be special, for Han Sen to make such a joke without Lin Feng getting mad.

Han Sen did not know much about Lin Wei Wei, though Ji Yanran did. Lin Wei Wei was Lin Feng's aunt. Before his own rise to fame, Lin Wei Wei was something of a prodigy herself. She was ten years older than Lin Feng, although that counted for little.

Lin Wei Wei was a renowned little minx, known to play with others and get them wrapped around her finger. In the past two years, however, she had been preparing her ascension as surpasser and maintained something of a low profile.

Although Han Sen did not know what Lin Wei Wei's title had been in the past, if it was enough to drain Lin Feng of hope and happiness, he thought it best to remain in her good books and not do anything to displease her.

The four of them began to chat, and mostly ignored the presence of Xue Yi Yang and Ji Qing Qiu. Needless to say, this made Xue Yi Yang grumpy.

Every generation of the Xue family learned Qi Gong, and although you could not say they outright despised ordinary people, they would strictly judge others by their own high standards.

Xue Yi Yang approved of the speech made by Lin Feng, which is why he had invited him to join them. Han Sen was not from the Qi Gong bloodline and had not yet proved his worth, and it was because of this that he did not invite him along.

But now Lin Feng and Lin Wei Wei were treating Han Sen like a best friend, and Xue Yi Yang started to feel angry over being ignored.

Watching the four of them talk amongst each other, Xue Yi Yang and Ji Qing Qiu were unable to come in and join the conversation. Xue Yi Yang looked around and then said aloud, "Lin Feng's Qi Gong is quite excellent, and you are Lin Feng's best friend by the looks of things. I can only assume you are learning Qi Gong, as well. How about you and I duel?"

The people around Han Sen suddenly turned to look at Xue Yi Yang. Ji Qing Qiu quickly supported her boyfriend's proposal and commented, "To sit here is really quite boring. We should definitely show off Yanran's boyfriend to everyone."

Ji Qing Qiu did not believe Han Sen had even a remote possibility of beating Xue Yi Yang in a duel. Everyone in the Xue family had an elite status, and in Ji Qing Qiu's heart, only Lin Feng could possibly come close to rivalling the level of Xue Yi Yang out of the four families.

People like Han Sen had no hope of competing with Xue Yi Yang.

Ji Qing Qiu deliberately pointed out that Han Sen was Ji Yanran's boyfriend because she was afraid that people might not be made aware that it was her own boyfriend who was set to beat up the newcomer.

"If you want to have a duel, fight against me." Lin Wei Wei squinted her eyes but smiled with the radiance of flowers.

Xue Yi Yang frowned. Although he was confident of his own abilities, it would still going to take some time before he was close to becoming a surpasser. There was no way he could compete with Lin Wei Wei, who was close to becoming one herself.

"Sister Wei Wei, let the man do his thing. We are just pretty girls who shouldn't let them take advantage of us," Ji Qing Qiu smiled.

"Which family are you from? Do you not know who the boss is around here? Who do you think you are calling me sister? Are you not aware that I am Lin Feng's aunt? Judging from our comparative, familial tiers and ties, you should be calling me aunt. Are you silly or merely ignorant of the rules?" Lin Wei Wei really was a little demon girl, and her temper could change in an instant. In a second, her warm face and composure turned ice cold.

Ji Qing Qiu's face suddenly became bright red as she blushed hugely then felt like she wanted dig a hole and hide. She heard Ji Yanran call Lin Wei Wei 'sister' which is why she thought she could do the same. It did sound friendlier, after all.

Lin Wei Wei had already become sick and tired of Xue Yi Yang and Ji Qing Qiu, and so had no desire to be polite to them.

After seeing Ji Qing Qiu be humiliated in this fashion, Xue Yi Yang's face wholly changed. From his body came a frosty wind and biting chill, and an angry force swirled inside him. Everyone looking upon him turned cold.

"I told you – if you want to fight, you pick it with me." Lin Wei Wei cared little for his behavior, and she had already stood up and got ready to compete.

It was normal to witness duels take place during an exchange event, but what was happening here wasn't normal.

"Sister Wei Wei, allow me. She was right in saying you are a beautiful woman, but to battle with a little child would mean you are stooping to his low level." Han Sen now stood up, smiling at Lin Wei Wei.

Lin Wei Wei was shocked. She looked at Lin Feng, who nodded to her, and she then sat back down on the sofa. She said, "Little Sen Sen, I will be watching you."

The reason why Lin Wei Wei stood up for Han Sen was because she had seen that Xue Yi Yang only get angry with Han Sen over Lin Feng's friendliness towards him. Otherwise, she would not be helping a person she had just met. Now Lin Wei Wei was actually surprised to see Han Sen stand up for himself.

Ji Yanran was feeling nervous as she watched Han Sen and Xue Yi Yang depart for the battleground. Although Han Sen was a talented battler, he was going up against someone from the Xue family, so her anxiety was fully justified.

The Xue family, although they weren't very famous, were always full of pride and confidence in themselves. They were even quite arrogant. But the skills the Xue family possessed were powerful and justified their self-regard. One generation of the Xue family could account for the knowledge and power by three generations of another family.

These days, Qi Gong was becoming more and more important to the Alliance. It was extremely beneficial to the strengthening of one's genes. So, the Xue family was quite important to the cause. Had that not been the case, the Ji family wouldn't have wanted a marriage with the Xue family.

After hearing Xue Yi Yang's three speeches, everyone knew how powerful his Qi Gong must have been. No ordinary man could dare to oppose him.

"Little Feng Feng, can Little Sen Sen actually beat him?" Lin Wei Wei could tell that Xue Yi Yang was a formidable opponent and extremely talented, but she had no clue what to expect from Han Sen, a person she had just met.

Lin Feng quietly replied, "I don't know. But when he goes against those in his tier, he never loses."

After Lin Feng said that, it wasn't only Lin Wei Wei who looked surprised. All the other families were shocked, too. They did not expect Lin Feng to say something like that in such confidence, and their view of Han Sen now changed instantly.

Earlier, all they had known is that Han Sen was Ji Yanran's boyfriend. His lineage was not associated with Qi Gong and even if he was a good friend of Lin Feng, they could not take him seriously.

No one would have guessed that Han Sen was to be the opponent of Xue Yi Yang. Although no one had seen Xue Yi Yang fight before, he was from the Xue family. The power he had with the Qi Gong had to undoubtedly be stronger than anyone he opposed.

But Lin Feng had surely spoken too strongly about Han Sen. Everyone's curiosity over the young man's identity and talent therefore increased tenfold.

When Han Sen went on stage, he calmly looked at his opponent Xue Yi Yang. He had survived many life-or-death trials and experiences, and he cared little what he felt were trivial matters. As such, he was rarely angered by unpleasant words that might be spoken to him. But he really wanted to see if Xue Yi Yang had learnt Ice Skin and to see if it was any different to the one he had.

If the Ice Skin he possessed was discovered, he would undoubtedly become a personal enemy of the Xue family. Before such a thing could come to be, it would be best to gauge their power first.

Xue Yi Yang stood upon the battlefield, and the chill in his eyes solidified. His skin was like ice, and a frigid wind blew from his eyes. His whole body looked strange, as if he personified the entire concept of cold. He looked like a demon composed of ice, and the chill air that surrounded him frightened those that saw him.

Many of the people who saw him took a step back. They thought it safer if they maintained a greater distance from the battleground. In shock, they each said, "This must be the Ice Skin, modified from the Frost Sutra. It is really a secret codex unknown to our heritage, and too powerful for any of us to comprehend."

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: Suppress

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen looked at Xue Yi Yang, who bore the appearance of an ice demon. In his heart, he was shocked.

The skill that Xue Yi Yang had just used might have been Ice Skin, but it was obviously different from the one that Han Sen had learned.

Although the Ice Skin Han Sen learned was easier to train while in cold air, unless you could lower your body temperature by two or three degrees, it was nearly impossible to gather as much frosted air as he had.

If Xue Yi Yang could be described as ancient ice, Han Sen was cool jade by comparison. It was the same general hyper geno art, but it had been modified.

"You strike first. If I go first, you will not be given the opportunity to fight back." Xue Yi Yang looked at Han Sen coldly.

"Little Feng Feng, is Little Sen Sen going to make it? Although this Xue Yi Yan is rather annoying, his ice skills are truly powerful." Lin Wei Wei looked at Xue Yi Yan who was like an ancient iceberg and couldn't help herself from asking once again.

"He should be fine." Lin Feng merely smiled, not seeming to display the slightest hint of agitation. Although it had been a long time since he had last seen Han Sen, he had been informed of Han Sen's recent endeavors by Tang Zhenliu. Based on what he had heard, he did not think Xue Yi Yang would be able to beat him.

Han Sen didn't seem to do anything except watch. He couldn't tell whether or not Xue Yi Yang's Ice Skin was better than his or not. Because of this, he did not hold back. In a flash, his body began to shine and crystallize.

"Little Sen Sen is quite good; has he managed to learn Nano Crystal at this age?" Lin Wei Wei was taken aback.

No matter how he looked, Han Sen was still only around 20 years old. To learn Nano Crystal at such a young age was impressive because it generally took decades to learn it through a hyper geno art. The talent he possessed was quite surprising.

“He actually learned Nano Crystal? This man really is something.”

“This can’t be real. How old is he? How has he learned Nano Crystal?”

“Yes, Nano Crystal is a lower-tier Qi Gong, but his talents are scarily good to have already learned it by his age.”

“No wonder he’s a friend of Lin Feng. He is frighteningly talented!”

“Which is stronger? Nano Crystal or Ice Skin?”

“According to current theory, there is a big difference between the two. Han Sen’s Nano Crystal has already been made, however. I am only afraid that the Ice Skin Xue Yi Yang has learned is something recent and not fully developed. It’s impossible to tell who will emerge victorious.”

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People from across the four families were discussing with ravenous interest the events unfolding before them. There was a man who looked quite similar to Xue Yi Yang sitting in a corner and coldly looking at the stage, devoid of emotion.

“Xue Yi Kuang, your brother is an opponent in this battle.” Next to this cold-looking man, a bookwormish sort explained the situation.

“The only opponents that the Xue family have are other members of the Xue family,” Xue Yi Kuang said, not much caring for what the other person said. His confidence was enough to suffocate those in his presence.

“Really?” The bookwormish man smiled but said nothing more.

Han Sen did not say anything. He just raised his fist and threw a punch, trying his hardest, knowing that Ice Skin was highly powerful. When going against the Xue family, he did not dare to underestimate the talents of his enemy. In each attack, he gave his all.

His heart was jumping and thumping like an over-active generator, and the body that looked like crystal was annihilating the atmosphere around him. The sound of crackles, bursts, and bangs erupted from the air being pummelled near the human machine.

Xue Yi Yang’s eyes went cold, and from the corner of his lips, a devilish smile arose. He cast an icy tornado that had the power to freeze the world and sent it hurtling towards Han Sen’s fists.

Ping!

Two fists collided, and the air at their meeting thundered. The air was swirling all about in distress, but neither of the fighters moved. The punch resounded with a boom. But after a second, Xue Yi Yang's face changed. Blood dribbled from the corner of his lips.

Everyone was aghast at the sight. No one would have expected one punch to injure Xue Yi Yang.

Han Sen's eyes were still icy cold, and the fist was still pushing through Xue Yi Yang's defenses. Xue Yi Yang screamed. He raised up his fist once more, but it lacked the strength of his first strike.

The fists collided once more, and Xue Yi Yang started to bleed from his nose now. He was getting beaten by Han Sen, and he had to take a few steps back to rebalance and gather his composure. Han Sen was like a crystal demon, suppressing his every attack. Now a barrage of fists came his way, and though he desperately tried to dodge them, every thrown fist found its target. Although he managed to use his arm to block the hits, the sheer power of his attack continuously pushed him back. The blood from his mouth continued to spill.

Everyone was frozen in their place, watching. No one had expected Han Sen to possess the power necessary to triumph over Xue Yi Yang, let alone beat him so badly that he couldn't even attempt to fight back. The scary shadow was like an ancient demon, and he had the power to instill fear in all who saw him.

The smile had quickly vanished from Ji Qing Qiu's face. She did not expect Xue Yi Yang to get beaten by Han Sen, let alone beaten so harshly. He was injured from the first punch, and after that had no chance to fight back. The hits kept coming until his defeat. And now, blood leaked from multiple orifices. Xue Yi Yang was still screaming, but none of his attacks could match up to his cries.

Ji Yanran was delighted. Although she had known Han Sen was very strong, even she hadn't believed that he had the power to beat someone from the Xue family so ferociously.

"Wow, that is so strong! Where did this guy even come from? He can't be from a Qi Gong family."

"Is Nano Crystal really that powerful? Can it really suppress Ice Skin like that?"

"Awesome. That is so awesome!"

"The Ji family has an amazing addition..."

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Xue Yi Kuang's eyes changed. He said two words: "Yin Force."

"This is an extremely powerful Yin Force. To have a Yin Force be practiced to such a terrifying degree, I am not sure any evolver can rival him," the bookworm said.

"Hmmm," Xue Yi Kuang said, then said nothing more. As he looked at Han Sen, a murderous glint entered his eyes.

Boom!

Xue Yi Yang hopelessly accepted another punch. He felt his organs being pummelled and then felt as if his heart was ready to explode. He screamed again. His body began shining, and to expand in size. All of

a sudden, he had taken on the appearance of a red-eyed monster. After this all of his attacks had kept being suppressed by Han Sen, he had opted to use a beast soul.

Many people despised Xue Yi Yang's new tactic, but he was desperate. If he did not want to concede, his final hope was in the summoning of a beast soul.

Xue Yi Yang, through the addition of a beast soul, had increased his power by a great magnitude. His eyes were still incredibly cold, and he raised a fist towards Han Sen. Because his power had increased, the fist was able to teleport in front of Han Sen and prepare to sucker punch him with great force.

This rage-fuelled fist could not even be seen by the audience.

Pang!

Han Sen did not change his expression and did not even look directly at the fist coming directly towards him. He simply raised up his right hand and pushed the incoming arm away from him.

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: Who Practiced the Wrong Thing?

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Xue Yi Yang's beast soul was a sacred-blood class beast soul from the Second Shelter. After his transformation, his speed and strength greatly increased.

But, despite these improvements, they was clearly not enough for him to escape his predicament. If Han Sen's fist touched any part of his body, it would burst through and significantly damage his internal organs.

Pang! Pang! Pang!

Fists collided in quick succession, but Xue Yi Yang, who had already transformed with the aid of a beast soul, was only beaten back further. Blood gushed from his nose, mouth and ears.

Everyone watching this was highly surprised. Xue Yi Yang was already using a beast soul and yet he was still being beaten badly. His opponent was truly frightening.

"How can he be so strong?"

"This man is terrifying! This guy is off the charts. He is using Nano Crystal to prevent Xue Yi Yang from fighting back; that's sick!"

Boom!

To everyone's disbelief, Xue Yi Yang had already been pushed to the edge of the arena. His mouth was agape in rage and his face contorted to a look that refused to concede. But he just could not stand his

ground against Han Sen's fists. His body was like an ice demon, but then another punch hit him. He went flying off the stage.

Crash!

Xue Yi Yang was furious and his organs had received significant damage. Through overwhelming anger, his body had finally reached its tipping point, and he passed out.

Han Sen did not take a look at his opponent, who was now being rushed to recovery. He left the stage and returned to where he had been sitting. The people in the Xue family weren't as strong as he had expected. Although Xue Yi Yang had learnt Ice Skin, there was something not quite right with his variant. It definitely did not come close to usefulness of Han Sen's Ice Skin.

The greatest benefit of Ice Skin was its ability to reinforce your body's bones and organs. That meant your internal organs would be as strong as your exterior. Despite Xue Yi Yang's use of Ice Skin, and subsequent reinforcement of his organs, they were still weaker than his exterior. That was the difference between his Ice Skin and the one Han Sen had learnt.

Han Sen did not know what was going on. If he had learned the wrong skill, that meant Xue Yi Yang's Ice Skin could end up greater than his. But, right now, it was clear that it wasn't. It was most strange.

But after all, it was just a duel in an exchange event. Han Sen had not fully exerted himself; if he had, all of Xue Yi Yang's organs would have been destroyed.

"Little Sen Sen, you are really good!" Lin Wei Wei smiled and patted him on the shoulder.

"It was only because that guy was so weak," Han Sen replied casually; but that was the truth. The Xue family was definitely not as strong as he had thought.

After the exchange event ended, they went inside the airship.

The bookwormish man looked shocked at Xue Yi Kuang and said, "You did not do anything to Han Sen; that's not your style."

Xue Yi Kuang's jaw was sharp like a blade. His eyes were black like onyx, and just as cold. His long hair casually flowed down his shoulders. It was still tidy, and each strand was refined like ice.

"That was an exchange event. What difference does it make if I go out there and beat him up? He had hurt my family – beating him up would be too small a punishment. Help me check which shelter he comes from," Xue Yi Kuang said. His face displayed no emotion, and his manner could run chills down the hardest of spines.

"The Second Shelter is too dangerous. Is it necessary for us to jump to another shelter to kill him?" the bookworm asked.

"Yes," Xue Yi Kuang said quietly.



The bookworm laughed and then started his search for Han Sen. Soon after, he sent his findings to Xue Yi Kuang's communicator. "Your luck is bad. He is in the ice field bordering the North Ice Sea. That place is too isolated. You would have to cross a great amount of large, barren landscapes to reach there. There are many spirit shelters."

"That's fine by me." Xue Yi Kuang replied. Then, he stepped inside a teleporter.

After Han Sen returned, he immediately started to learn the Dongxue Sutra. He was already a beginner in the practice, but that was all. It was still going to take him a long time to pass the first entrance and open his first gene lock.

In the exchange event, Han Sen had received many benefits. According to the Qi Gong that Lin Wei Wei discussed, Han Sen had to look back to the Ice Skin skill. He realized he should have already have opened his first gene lock.

Although Ice Skin was not as effective as the Dongxue Sutra, it still had nine tiers, only one less than the aforementioned sutra. According to what Han Sen had heard, if he had learnt the first tier, then he should have unlocked the first gene lock.

But Han Sen did not feel any different or special following his opening of the gene lock. Aside from being able to inhale frost air and to progress with Ice Skin more quickly, there was no sign of him being able to control the powers of the universe. This was unlike the tales of others who had opened their first gene lock.

Xue Yi Yang's Ice Skin had not even gone past the first tier, but his usage had already yielded large amounts of frost air. It seemed as if Xue Yi Yang had managed to break through the first tier, which would allow him to control the power of ice.

Han Sen had already ascended past the first tier but the results did not display the effects he had expected. This confused him, and it made him ponder whether he had learnt the wrong skill.

"Is it because I did not use the geno solution produced exclusively for Ice Skin?" Han Sen asked himself.

This was just one idea to pass through his mind. Although he did not have the power to control ice, he was still satisfied with his Ice Skin – particularly in the way it would reinforce his genes. Now that he had learnt the basics of the Dongxue Sutra, he was confident about learning it in its entirety.

Han Sen closed his eyes. His blood coursed through his body exactly as he wanted it to, and the cells in his body made happy noises. Even if it was for just a second, Han Sen's body was crystal clear, like jade. A pleasant scent permeated the air around him. The sound of his breathing was divine, coming in and out of his nose.

The blood flow in Han Sen's body steadily accelerated. It was as if his entire body had become a magnet, and a sparkling light was being drawn into his body. He was becoming transparent, and exuded a glorious light.

Slowly, his breathing began to weaken. The cells of his body started shrinking with his air intake.

If someone touched Han Sen's nose, they would be scared. He was no longer breathing at all, like a dead body.

Although no longer breathing, Han Sen did not feel unpleasant. The cells in his body possessed a strange strength that made him feel as if he was just a baby again. Inhaling fresh air and exhaling dirty air, his body became more and more transparent. The fresh scent of life now grew stronger, too.

One circle had been completed. Han Sen opened his eyes. His black eyes looked around, and he was overwhelmed by a blissful, magical feeling. The pleasant-smelling aura of his body began to leave. He felt as if he was ready to fly and launch straight towards the heavens.

“It really is a Qi Gong for Break Through the Vacuum, and yet it is just a beginner skill. I already feel as if I’ve been reborn. The cells in my body can freely breathe by themselves. No longer do I have to be afraid of running out of oxygen in deep waters.” Han Sen’s heart was overwhelmed with joy.

With this power, he could finally hunt creatures under the sea without fear of drowning.

Super Power Chapter 544

: Sea Bug

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen had always needed a hyper geno art for underwater fighting. To fight in the water was completely different to fighting on land. The effects of water pressure and resistances were considerable. The shift in the effectiveness of certain land hyper geno arts to how they performed in the water likewise very acute.

Han Sen had many S-Class licenses of the Saint Hall, so spending one more did not concern him much. And now here he was, arriving in the Saint Hall to purchase an additional hyper geno art.

Humans found it hard to hunt creatures in the water, so there were not many underwater-based hyper geno art to select from. Han Sen’s choices were strictly limited.

Out of the eight underwater ones available, he picked one S-Class licensed hyper geno art. He did not dwell on the purchase too much, and quickly bought it outright.

Han Sen had picked the S-Class licensed hyper geno art called “Tide”. It was a water-based skill that allowed its user to draw power from the surrounding water itself and so amplify their own powers.

Although it did not sound particularly special, Tide’s amplified power was nothing to be snifty about.

After he drank the exclusive geno solution for Tide, Han Sen returned to the shelter and drove the Crystal Palace into the sea so he could practice his new ability.

Han Sen spent most of his time practicing Tide, but for the Dongxuan Sutra, he decided to only practice one cycle each day. That practice itself only took two minutes.

This wasn’t because Han Sen did not want to continue – it was because after one cycle, his body was already filled to the brim with power. Practicing further would not deliver any more benefits.

Han Sen guessed it was because his body had not yet reached the status of a Celestial Being. There was a limit to how much his body could take.

There was a further natural benefit from Han Sen practicing Tide. Ordinary evolvers could not breathe underwater, which made it impossible for them to dive and explore the deep sea. Their inability to breathe underwater was an extreme handicap for any of their sea-bound ventures.

But now Han Sen was free to explore and practice within the deep sea as much as he wanted. He was not unlike a yaksha, forming ripples and waves across the sea. His swimming speed had increased a great deal, and he could have been mistaken for a creature that had been born and lived in the sea all its life.

“Not bad. Not bad. Although I can’t yet perform my skills and abilities as well as I do on land, 80% of my power now translates to my talents in the water. I will be able to battle sacred-blood creatures now.” Han Sen was tremendously excited about his rising powers.

The rate at which Han Sen could learn and effectively utilize Tide was exponentially faster than he had predicted. He wasn’t sure if it was because he had learnt the Dongxuan Sutra, but whenever he was in the water now, he felt no resistance. He was like a water fairy.

“I need to find a sacred-blood creature out in the sea, so I can test my abilities on it.” Han Sen’s exhilaration was unbridled. Recently, he has taken to eating the flesh of various mutant creatures, which led to his mutant geno points increasing a good deal, but his sacred geno points had been at a stand-still.

Han Sen drove the Crystal Palace deep underwater in the hopes of finding a solo sacred-blood creature. He would also have to find one with a head that wasn’t too large, otherwise he would not be able to eat it.

“Why do the creatures beneath the sea have such big heads?” Han Sen caught sight of a sea monster that looked not unlike a dragon, with a body that was over a hundred meters long. It swam dangerously close past the Crystal Palace, which made Han Sen gulp.

The views one could observe down in the deep sea were astoundingly beautiful, fascinating and otherworldly. A large band of sea bugs now caught Han Sen’s attention, and they shone purple as they winded their course across the seabed.

“What are these little creatures?” Han Sen watched the football-sized sea bugs through the windows of the Crystal Palace with great curiosity.

They rather resembled sea urchins. They had circular bodies that had numerous thorny spikes which emitted light. It was quite beautiful to see them shining so.

But after what occurred with the red-demon jellyfish, Han Sen was not willing to underestimate any creature that lived beneath the sea. There were many thousands of those sea bugs, and until he learnt more about the powers each possessed, he wasn't willing to blindly venture out and start attacking.

He summoned the golden rock worm king and suited it up in armor. The golden rock worm king's defenses were now almost up to the level of a sacred-blood creature hailing from the Second Shelter. This was the perfect opportunity to test out its abilities and resiliencies.

If they were to meet a sacred-blood creature out there, the golden rock worm king was definitely sturdy enough not to die too quickly. Han Sen could have the golden rock worm king retreat whenever he chose.

The golden rock worm king had its battle mode initiated, and it dove out into the dark waters.

Before it could get close to the sea bugs, the target of its venture had already taken heed of its approach. The spikes that shone purple now discharged a violet solution of some sort. All of a sudden, the water of the area became a thick and murky purple.

When the golden rock worm king touched this purple emulsion, the super pet armor corroded instantly. Understanding what was happening, Han Sen quickly recalled the golden rock worm king.

"Whoa, those are some powerful sea bugs!" Han Sen summoned his own armor and glyph, and then reached out to touch the purple liquid himself. Fortunately, the purple fluids could not corrode his own armor.

Han Sen did not hesitate. He jumped into the water and swam directly through the murky compound. He was almost like a shark, homing in on the urchin-looking sea bugs.

The sea bugs seemed to feel even more threatened, and so they squirted out more of their corrosive purple toxin. The water began turning black and Han Sen struggled to see anything.

Luckily, he could outpace the sea bugs he was after. He sprinted in front of one and quickly waved his ghost-pawed claws to kill it.

"Mutant Creature Hunted: Poison-Spike Sea Bug. The beast soul was not acquired. Consume its flesh to obtain a random amount of mutant geno points, between zero and ten."

Han Sen was shocked. If the sea bugs were mutant creatures, that meant there was a many thousands of them in front of him.

It was rare to see so many mutant creatures together on land. The value of what he had stumbled onto was difficult to comprehend.

Consumed with excitement, Han Sen was overwhelmed at the number of mutant creatures he could now freely hunt. The likelihood of obtaining the beast soul of a sea bug was all but guaranteed, as a beast soul was sure to drop from the thousands of mutant creatures that stretched out before him.

Han Sen immediately swam out to kill as many sea bugs as he could. Like a swarm of angry wasps, they all tried to spray their toxic liquid to deter their attacker. As he came near, they also tried to put their thorns into him directly.

Under the buff provided by the double Berserk sacred blood beast soul, the mutant sea bugs had no chance of piercing his golden armor. Their poison was useless against him. Han Sen casually attacked and slew a fair number of sea bugs.

But the poison-spike sea bugs had their own form of intelligence. After Han Sen had killed a dozen of them, they noticed their inability to compete their hunter, and they all tried to escape. Panicking, they tried to swim as far away from Han Sen as they could.

Han Sen had not yet acquired the beast soul he was looking for, so he was not planning on letting them get away so easily. He fervently chased them, and fiercely swung his ghost-pawed claws. With each swing, the satisfying sound of a fresh kill struck his eardrums.

“Mutant Creature Hunted: Poison-Spike Sea Bug. The beast soul has been acquired. Consume its flesh to obtain a random numeric amount of mutant geno points, between zero and ten.”

Han Sen’s heart was delighted at obtaining a new beast soul. He tried to push his luck and kill a few more to collect another, but in the corner of his vision he saw a giant poison-spike sea bug headed in his direction.

This sea bug was like a hot-air balloon, and it shone out of the darkness of the sea like a renegade neutron star. Its brightness made it impossible for Han Sen to open his eyes at all.

Super Power Chapter 545

: Killing a Sacred-Blood Beneath the Sea

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

“A sacred-blood creature.” Han Sen was not alarmed and instead was feeling happy. He had been looking for a sacred-blood creature to train upon, after all. Now, with a poisonous sea bug king appearing right before him, Han Sen considered it the best thing ever.

He did not remain idle, and swam quickly towards the poisonous sea bug king. However, he noticed that its body strangely appeared to be shrinking. A new dark liquid was emitted from its large spikes. This substance made the entire water glow in a bright purple haze.

When Han Sen’s golden armor touched the purple water, it was as if it had been plunged into a vat of powerful acid. White foam enveloped the armor, and bubbles frothed angrily all around it, as if it was being violently corroded away.

A large regiment of mutant poisonous sea bugs came to surround the sea bug king, seemingly attracted to the purple mixture. They consumed the nectar of their master and began to shine in likeness to the king, surrounding it like a net of stars.

Han Sen was slightly taken aback by the quick turn of events and held off from attacking the mutant sea bug king. He turned around to escape the purple cloud.

The poisonous sea bug did not chase after Han Sen. Instead, it stayed put, discharging more and more of its purple fluids. After a short while, it looked as though the entire sea had turned purple.

Han Sen did not dare remain still, and to hasten his passage he rode on the back of a silver eel. With an armful of slain mutant sea bugs, he returned to the Crystal Palace. The sacred-blood creature was too much for him.

Seeing Han Sen enter the Crystal Palace, a group of mutant sea bugs launched themselves against the Crystal Palace. Their battering attempts were futile, however, because the Crystal Palace was indestructible. They kept at it for some time, but when they realised their efforts were for nothing, they gave up and swam away.

Seeing the purple sea, Han Sen ordered the Mermaid Princess to take control of the Crystal Palace and get them away. He knew that he hadn't the appropriate skills to take down a sacred-blood creature such as that.

“Why are the sacred-blood creatures in the water so strange?” Han Sen was a little depressed, following his encounter and subsequent escape. The red-demon jellyfish and sea bug king were strange indeed, and their abilities were as dangerous as they were unique.

Overall, it appeared as if the creatures of the sea were stronger.

But Han Sen's venture was not for nothing. He had managed to slay 30 sea bugs, and he had even got his hands on a beast soul – not a bad haul.

Mutant Poisonous Sea Bug Beast Soul: Spiky-Shield Type

Han Sen summoned his new beast soul. It was like a small, round shield that was adorned with a large number of spikes. Its size was like that of a frying pan. Being an arm-shield type, it could be equipped and used like a buckler.

The purple spikes obviously contained the poison. Although he saw it could effectively corrode metal and armor, he wasn't yet sure whether it could corrode the body of a living thing.

Han Sen thought about preparing a few sea bugs to eat, but he noticed that the bodies of the dead sea bugs had turned purple. After poking them with his finger, he felt them burn his skin; and that surely rendered the sea bugs inedible.

Han Sen lobbed the bodies away, disappointed. He wasn't going to risk eating tainted meat like that – what if it corroded his stomach?

With no food, he wasn't satisfied returning just yet. He ordered the Mermaid Princess to keep driving the Crystal Palace under the sea. At the very least, he wanted to hunt some form of a sacred-blood creature.

The Crystal Palace had been sailing under the sea for two days. Han Sen managed to capture a few lonely mutant creatures but he wasn't having any luck finding a sacred-blood variant he deemed suitable.

The main reason for this was because the sacred-blood creatures beneath the sea were gargantuan in size, and Han Sen knew they would be too difficult to hunt.

Han Sen then caught a glimpse of what appeared to be a bull, walking across the sea bed. Its body was pitch-black, and it had the scales of a lizard, but its figure was unmistakably that of a bull.

The creature also appeared to be walking alone, with no other creature nearby. The creature was quite pleasant to look at, and was the first of its kind Han Sen had seen. Not wanting to take any chances, he summoned the golden rock worm king once again.

Once it was in the water, the creature arousing Han Sen's curiosity saw the golden rock worm king approach. All of a sudden, it turned like an enraged bull. It charged at the golden rock worm king and smashed into it. The hit was so severe that it went careering for miles across the sea bed. Even though the super pet armor was mostly concave, the golden rock worm king had almost been killed by this new foe.

Han Sen wasn't surprised, so he quickly called back the golden rock worm king. With power such as that, it had to be a sacred-blood creature.

It seemed that it was a creature that prioritized strength above all else. Han Sen guessed that it would not therefore possess any abilities that were too unusual.

Han Sen summoned a beast soul and dived back into the waters. He approached the lizard-scaled bull.

The big bull was not only aggressive but combative, too. After he saw Han Sen, it eagerly charged towards its next target. Due to it moving at great speed, a current and underwater wake followed its path. A great surf at least ten metres high built up behind it, and made for a terrifying sight.

Han Sen followed the water and dashed out of the way. After dodging the bull's fierce attack, the bull let out a weird, watery moan. Then it turned around and tried to charge Han Sen again. It was a frightening moment.

"Good timing." Han Sen said to himself. He cast his latest skill "Tide" to battle the bull.

Han Sen had expended a great deal of effort in learning how to use Tide effectively, and without concerning himself with breathing, so any of his abilities could be cast naturally as the creatures he would be fighting would be underwater. He performed his underwater talents with the grace of a mermaid. Going up against this bull, there was nothing to handicap him.

Dong!

The ghost-pawed claw slashed the bull, which emitted a shower of sparks in the water. All it left, however, were three scuffs against the bull's lizard-like-scales. It didn't cut through like Han Sen had anticipated.

"Those are some tough scales!" Han Sen was surprised. He swam away to dodge the raging stampede of the bull.

The next half hour was spent battling the bull. Han Sen had managed to get in numerous good hits, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not draw blood. The scales were too resilient.

Eventually, Han Sen put away his ghost-pawed claws and started running the Dongxuan Sutra. With his Yin Force, he punched the bull.

Moo!

The bull let out a frightened cry as its mouth spewed blood.

But the stubbornness of the bull did not let up, and it did not fall back. It roared like thunder, and it dashed madly towards Han Sen again.

He was not afraid of a creature that possessed mere brute force such as this, however. Han Sen's body was like Jiaolong as he spiraled through the water. He discovered another opening and struck the rampaging bull once more.

The Yin Force punctured the bull's body and blood gushed out of its mouth.

Pow! Pow! Pow!

A huge amount of Yin Force was drilling its way into the bull's body. It did not matter how strong its body was, or how resilient its scales were – nothing could withstand the Yin Force. The bull was being beaten to a pulp, as blood streamed from its mouth, ears and nose, and its organs had been dealt critical damage.

It was by now too late for the bull to even think of retreating. It had been struck by Han Sen's Yin Force dozens of times. The creature's heart had been mashed into jelly and its body was limp in the sea.

"Mutant Creature Hunted: sacred-blood Water Buffalo. The beast soul was not acquired. Consume its flesh to obtain a random amount of sacred geno points, between zero and ten."

Han Sen was overjoyed. He had already received the ability that enabled trouble-free underwater sacred-blood battling, and all he had to do was track one down before fighting it. He no longer had to worry about a lack of resources.

"Hopefully, I can maximize my sacred geno points in the near future." Han Sen's heart was ecstatic.

Super Power Chapter 546

: Strange Creatures

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen was excited. Already, he was preparing to search for another high-class lonely creature of the sea. But all of a sudden, he felt goosebumps, and his chirpy mood was quashed by a foreboding sense of dread.



“Stop! Don’t move!” Han Sen called out to the Mermaid Princess to stop the Crystal Palace. He also wanted the little angels to stop what they were doing and to stop moving completely.

As far as they knew, the Crystal Palace was indestructible. Now that he was safely inside, there should have been no danger. But still, Han Sen felt something wasn’t quite right. He couldn’t shake the feeling that something awful was about to occur, and because of the worry, his body kept breaking out in cold sweats.

Ever since he had learnt the first tier of Ice Skin, his perception had heightened and its sensitivity had continued growing. Han Sen was a man who put a lot of stock in his ability to perceive what was happening.

He didn’t move an inch. He used his eyes to peer through the windows of the Crystal Palace, and into the creeping black of the deep sea. Nothing strange happened. Passing the window, a shoal of fish went by. They looked happy.

Across the resting sands that composed the seabed, various types of marine life ventured.

But Han Sen, despite the serene scene, still felt something was not quite right. His body began to tremble.

All of a sudden, a large creature appeared in Han Sen’s vision. It was a 30-metre long silver shark. Its body was composed of metallic scales. As it swam, great waves followed in its wake.

The giant silver shark was terrifying to look at. But after Han Sen gave it a thorough look, he realized that it wasn’t the crux of his anxiety. This wasn’t what had made him scared.

The silver shark opened its mouth, attempting to swallow a scarily large amount of fish. As if they were to be consumed by a sealing cave entrance, the fish that had felt the danger began swimming in a frantic panic. It was chaos.

As this happened, Han Sen caught sight of a small blue light in the distance. It was getting nearer, and as it did, the power of the blue light increased. It then began to jump strangely around.

As the blue light drew nearer and nearer, the concern in Han Sen’s heart grew. When it finally reached a discernible distance, Han Sen at last saw what it was.

It was a three-meter-tall seahorse. Its body was shining blue, as if it was wrapped in a blue, blazing flame.

A giant blue seahorse. Its skin, although blue, was quite faint, faded like the bark of an old, withered tree. Its eyes were the opposite, however, sparkling like two refined sapphires. A cold blue light shone from within them. If you stared into those eyes, it would feel as if you were being drawn into a bottomless well of despair.

Han Sen's forehead was dripping with a cold sweat, and the droplets had already reached his cheeks. As he watched the seahorse, he did not move a muscle. That which he had feared was confirmed in the presence of this new sea creature.

As the seahorse neared, the silver shark's giant body came to a stand-still in the water. It then began shivering, as if it had just seen something most awful.

The seahorse did not swim in haste, instead drifting steadily towards the shark. The closer the seahorse came, the more the shark shook. Still, it was locked in place, seemingly unable to move.

Eventually, the seahorse reached the giant silver shark. Although the seahorse wasn't particularly small, it was dwarfed when compared to the silver shark. How strange it was to see a silver shark of that size be terrified by such a small seahorse! The metal scales that plated the shark rattled in fear.

The blue seahorse took a look at the shark, then opened its mouth like a speaker. A blue flame exited its mouth, yet was not extinguished by the sea water. The flame was shot at the shark's silver scales.

The small blue flame was only about the size of a fist, but when it came into contact with the shark, the entire creature lit up in flames.

The blue flame raged in the water. The giant silver shark writhed in agony, but still refused to flee. The body did move, but only through convulsing from the pain it was attempting to endure. It was an unnerving scene to behold.

A moment later, the giant silver shark was nothing but cinder. Here, deep below the sea, a shark had been incinerated into little more than ash. The blue flame then went out, as the dust of its victim fell to become one with the sandy seabed.

Han Sen, after witnessing all of this, was scared. He could not help but think, "Super creature. This thing must be a super creature from the Second Shelter."

Although he had yet to witness the true strength of the seahorse, all it took was the sight of that blue flame to suggest where it had come from.

While Han Sen stood motionless in fear, the seahorse turned to face the window he was looking out of. All of a sudden, Han Sen's body felt cold. A chill in his heart had taken root, and was expanding.

All the seahorse did, however, was stare. Following that, it turned tail and left. Only a short time after, it had completely disappeared in the black of the deep sea.

Once it had gone, Han Sen fell on to the floor as collapsing from exhaustion. The clothes on his were soaked from his sweat.

"That was terrifying. How strong must that super creature have been? The way it looked and how it behaved was scary enough," Han Sen's voice trembled as he spoke.

The flame that the seahorse had spat out spooked Han Sen. The thought of a creature possessing a flame that could incinerate a giant sacred-blood creature into ash, while submerged deep beneath the sea, was a terrifying thing.

Seeing that the direction in which the seahorse left was the way to the Seabed Shelter, Han Sen endured another chill. "Is the Seabed Shelter the one that resides above a royal spirit shelter?"

While Han Sen was still feeling frightened, he saw a blue flame arise in the distance. What poor creature had fallen prey to the seahorse this time?

Han Sen gritted his teeth and commanded the Mermaid Princess to sail the Crystal Palace slowly in the direction the Seahorse had gone. He did not dare go too quickly, as he fixed his eyes on the blue flame in the distance.

Han Sen thought it wasn't fair, and wanted to see if the seahorse was a creature from the Seabed Shelter. In order to learn more, he now sought to follow it.

Before long, Han Sen was disappointed. They reached an area not far from the Seabed Shelter, and he realized that the seahorse did indeed head towards it. In its wake, the charred remains of various sea creatures had been left to smolder on the seabed. Why was it doing this?

Now, in the distance, the giant Seabed Shelter had come into sight. Han Sen had the Mermaid Princess turn around and leave. If the blue seahorse had indeed come from there, that meant Han Sen would not be willing to visit for many more years.

The Crystal Palace was on its way back when Han Sen noticed that the seawater had lit up. The water around the Crystal Palace was now blue, and as bright as the daytime.

Han Sen's face changed, as if he had just thought of something. He looked back in the direction of the Seabed Shelter and saw it engulfed in a blue flame. It was like a blue purgatory, where a strange blue light burned like mad.

Super Power Chapter 547

: A Burnt Shelter

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

"What's going on? That blue seahorse just incinerated the entire shelter." Han Sen watched as the shelter was engulfed in blue flames. His mind froze in shock.

The blue flames reached a dozen miles in length, and they writhed around the entirety of the Seabed Shelter. Stranger still was the fact that no spirit or creature seemed to have escaped from there.

The area that surrounded the shelter was quiet. The only motion to be seen was that of the Seabed Shelter, now composed of blue flames like Hell. So bright were the flames that the whole sea was now illuminated in blue.

The fires blazed across the seabed for an hour, and when the sea's new color finally dimmed, the Seabed Shelter had become nothing more than a mound of ash. Had the blackened, charred dust not remained on the clear sand of the seabed, Han Sen would not have believed that the place known as the Seabed Shelter had even existed.

Seeing the shadow of the blue seahorse fade from sight, Han Sen at last dared to sail the Crystal Palace closer to where the Seabed Shelter had once thrived.

The seabed for the surrounding dozens of miles was now a charred landscape. Nothing remained. The lethal fire had erased all that once was.

Han Sen shivered, and his heart was struck with a genuine fear. He could not imagine how powerful that blue seahorse must be, to reduce a shelter that was a dozen miles long, into nothing more than dust and echoes.

“If the super creatures are all as frightening as that blue seahorse, although I have perfected four of my genes, I don’t believe I could compete with them. Would I be able to withstand a lick of that blue flame?” Han Sen was concerned with the thought of the blue seahorse returning, so he ordered the Mermaid Princess to sail the Crystal Palace away.

After leaving the area, Han Sen’s mind became a little calmer. When he was amidst the rubble and remains of the shelter, he saw which direction the seahorse had gone. It was towards the Seabed Trench, a frightful place that looked like a crack that could lead into Hell. Han Sen looked in that direction and felt terrified, shaking off the remote thought of giving chase to the creature.

The Water Buffalo that Han Sen slew was able to provide enough food for the next month. After seeing the blue seahorse, however, Han Sen’s interest in hunting in the deep sea waned significantly.

“How might I kill that blue seahorse? If I could obtain its beast soul, I can’t imagine how terrifying it would be for others.” Han Sen’s heart, when thinking this, was in equal parts excitement and fearful concern.

While he was in the First Shelter, it was incredibly difficult for Han Sen to slay a super creature. It wouldn’t be until he had a group of super soldiers by his side that he could kill one.

The super creatures of the Second Shelter were even scarier. Han Sen didn’t know whether he could kill one, even if he managed to maximize his sacred geno points. If he couldn’t, it would all be down to his usage of hyper geno arts.

Still, he couldn’t risk rushing his learning of the Dongxue Sutra. And he had no idea when he would manage to open his first gene lock.

Having now returned to the Alliance, Han Sen planned to pay another visit to the virtual training camp in the army base so that he could further practice Dual. His musings over whether he could slay a super creature were unrealistic at best, but his prior target of a Twin Spirit would be a fine foe to take on next.

The Mermaid Princess was able to control the Crystal Palace, so it was possible that the Twin Spirit had similar advantages of its own. He could think about what he could do with it, once he had obtained it. Perhaps it would come in handy further down the line, when he wanted to take on a super creature?

After seeing the blue seahorse, Han Sen now resolved to improve his power through any means necessary.

Just as he entered the virtual training camp, he was invited to duel. It was from Qin Xuan's virtual training camp ID, Xiang Fei. Han Sen accepted and entered this "Xiang Fei's" room.

"Coach, do you have the time to provide another lesson?" Qin Xuan looked at Han Sen with hopeful eyes.

"No lessons today, but I did learn a new sword skill recently. Perhaps you would like to train alongside me?" Han Sen asked casually. He did not know that his opponent would be Qin Xuan; he merely thought that Xiang Fei was a good fighter he hadn't met before. To train Dual with her would be fine.

"New sword skill?" Qin Xuan's eyes widened. For an elite to adopt a new sword skill, she was curious to know what it was.

Han Sen picked up a long-sword and started to duel with her.

Han Sen's Dual sword skill had been significantly modified. Although not yet perfect, it was a complete dual-blade sword skill.

Qin Xuan was using a dagger. She thought she was going to be attacked by a mad hurricane of sorts, but it wasn't so. Although Han Sen's attacks came in strongly, they weren't very powerful.

This confused Qin Xuan. Why would an elite such as Han Sen bother to learn a skill that wasn't all that potent?

This was because Qin Xuan assumed Han Sen's character was some mighty elite and didn't know it was actually Han Sen himself. She didn't doubt his decision, however, and only mulled over why he would select such a skill.

Quickly, Qin Xuan noticed the problem and recognized the sword skill Han Sen was using.

She thought to herself, "Isn't that a sword skill traditionally cast by two people? He's actually using a sword skill designed for two, isn't he? Is he modifying it for use by only one person?" Qin Xuan had seen the skill in action before, and after recognizing it, felt quite surprised.

A person had to be a strong elite to be able to modify an S-Class skill that way. Who would spend that much time and effort to do it, as this person had?

Besides, modifying a two-person skill into a solo-skill... wasn't that pointless? If he had that time, why did he even bother learning a two-person skill?

To have the time and effort to commit to something like that, he must have been really bored, or something.

Qin Xuan did not dare to slow down and gave battle with Han Sen all that she could. If not for her own self-improvement, then perhaps for his benefit.

With the skills Qin Xuan possessed, she quickly noticed that there many flaws and issues with Han Sen's modified skill. So she put more focus onto her offense, to try to reveal those errors to him.

Qin Xuan trained with Han Sen for quite some time. She noticed that he kept changing the skill and improving its efficiency as he went on.

The longer they battled, the more powerful Qin Xuan believed Han Sen to be. No matter what flaw or weak point she discovered, after her first attack to draw attention to it, he quickly had it fixed and it would never appear again, demonstrating an efficiency she admired.

Qin Xuan thought he must have only started modifying it and did not know he had actually been improving it for a long time. He had uncovered many issues in his previous testing of the skill, but had then lacked the opportunities to trial it further.

With Qin Xuan's help in highlighting all the issues, the sword skill rapidly nearing completion.

Qin Xuan had witnessed a two-person sword skill become a skill for wielding by one, and she was taken aback. The most surprising thing for her, however, was Han Sen's ability to effectively control two things with one mind. Both of his hands were able to cast a sword skill, which made her feel as if she was actually doing battle with two people.

"No wonder he isn't going to Saint Hall to learn the Dual sword skill. There are no strange sword skills there. This modified Dual skill really is amazing." Qin Xuan held great admiration for Han Sen in her heart. Having learnt and watched Han Sen modify the Dual sword skill, she wanted to see if she could learn the skill for herself.

Super Power Chapter 548

: The Exposed Shelter Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen left the virtual training camp in a good mood. After practicing with Xiang Fei, the Dual sword skill had significantly improved.

Han Sen took a shower, all the while humming a song. When he was done, he lay down on the bed right as his communicator rang. Taking a look at who was calling, he saw it was Qin Xuan.

"Qin Xuan, it's very late for you to be calling. I can only assume you don't have a boyfriend," Han Sen joked with her.

Qin Xuan served the army, but the two frequently stayed in touch. Although they no longer travelled in the same circles, Han Sen was still used to calling her Team Qin.

"I often go on blind dates, it's just that I have yet to meet someone suitable." Qin Xuan did not care too much for these things. Casually, she continued, "I heard Yang Manli has been talking about you; you've been doing a great job, and she was complimenting you a good deal. I almost thought it was a Manli doppelganger."

“To have Team Qin compliment me makes my deeds worth the effort.” Han Sen laughed, but wanted to change the subject.

Qin Xuan recognized this. She rolled her eyes and said nothing more about it. She blinked and then said, “Did you go to the virtual training camp?”

“Yeah.”

Han Sen was going to tell her his virtual training camp ID, but Qin Xuan went on and said, “Earlier, I met an elite in the virtual training camp, and I’ve learnt a lot from him.”

“What kind of elite?” Han Sen asked.

“I presume it was a great general in the army, or even a top surpasser. He wasn’t just a master of all the hyper geno arts – he could even modify them to suit him,” Qin Xuan told him excitedly.

Hearing her, Han Sen thought something was amiss. In a strange tone, he said, “What was this elite’s ID?”

“It was ‘A Little Soldier on the Battleship’. Have you seen him before?” Qin Xuan asked.

“No. Absolutely not.” Han Sen replied quickly. He was shocked, for he did not know that Qin Xuan was Xuan Fei.

“It’s okay if you haven’t. There’s no need to look nervous about it.” Qin Xuan rolled her eyes again and then said, “If you happen to see him, sometime in the future, you should remember to ask him. He might be able to teach you a thing or two. The well of that person’s abilities is bottomless. I guarantee you that whatever he teaches will be incredibly useful.”

“I’ll keep that in mind.” Han Sen maintained his cool.

“What’s your ID in the training camp?” Qin Xuan asked.

“I’m afraid I won’t be able to visit the training camp for some time. Tell me your ID and I’ll add you the next time I am there.” Han Sen said.

“Okay – My ID is Xiang Fei.” Qin Xuan said.

“Xiang Fei? Well, who is the emperor?” Han Sen knew that Qin Xuan was Xiang Fei, so he laughed.

“No one has yet shown they possess the right qualities to become my emperor.” Qin Xuan pouted slightly as she said this.

“When I was in school, my ID was Black Fist Emperor. Do you want to team up with me, since I am an emperor?”

“Sure. You come here.” Qin Xuan smiled at Han Sen.

Han Sen suddenly had an unpleasant feeling. He slanted his head and said, “Actually, perhaps not. As emperor, even I may not be able to handle you.”

“You talk such rot. If I tell Ji Yanran later, I’d like to see how you will be tortured.” Qin Xuan took a deep breath then continued, “I was going to ask you to help me practice the sword skill I learnt from the elite. But it’s okay if you don’t have time to visit the virtual training camp. I’m going for a shower now.”

After that, Qin Xuan hung up.

“This is too much of a coincidence. Xiang Fei is Team Qin?” Han Sen licked his lips. He was wondering if she secretly knew that he was the great elite she kept referring to. If she didn’t, what would she look like if he told her?

“I didn’t expect Team Qin to miss something.” Han Sen was thinking of a way in which he could prank her, the next time they met. That would be sweet justice for the last time prank she had played on him.

Before Han Sen could think of a way, the communicator rang once more. This time, it was Yang Manli.

The special security outfit of the Goddess Shelter comprised only the two of them. They had not yet been able to find new members, as no potential candidates wanted to go to the Goddess Shelter. The shelter was too far away from everything else, and the numbers that visited were too few to choose from.

After he answered, he saw Yang Manli dressed only in her pyjamas. Her snow-white shoulders were exposed, as were her lovely, snow-white legs. Han Sen complimented her by saying, “It is a little cold, but those legs are amazing. I could play with those beautiful legs for many years.”

Han Sen then felt a little strange. Yang Manli was a serious person on most occasions, and very rarely would you see her not wearing her military or battle outfits.

Why would Yang Manli change her clothes and suddenly start talking to him in her pyjamas?

“Something is wrong.” Yang Manli’s face did not look well, and her speaking was rushed.

“What happened?” Han Sen furrowed his eyebrows. If Yang Manli was in such a hurry, then it must have something to do with the Goddess Shelter.

“Some people from outside have discovered our shelter. There are dozens of them. I think they are the people you spoke of, out in the ice fields.” Yang Manli said.

“Do you know which shelter they come from?” Han Sen looked serious, too.

“Someone asked them, and they said they were from the Blackgod Shelter. But before I could arrive, they had already left.” Yang Manli looked worried, and then asked, “Are they going to do something to us?”

“There’s a 90% chance they will attempt something. Out on the ice fields, there aren’t many resources readily available to build a royal shelter. They’re not likely to let the Goddess Shelter go.” Han Sen said.

“What should we do?” The Goddess Shelter lacked the power to withstand the attack of a major force.



Aside from Han Sen, there was not a single elite that possessed 100 sacred geno points who belonged to the Goddess Shelter.

“There’s nothing we can do. If they dare come, then let them. You should send someone to keep an eye on the snowy mountains. If you receive new information, don’t hesitate to contact me. If they don’t come, then that’s fine. If they do come, then it is good that I can confront them. I will kill any who draw near.” Han Sen said coldly.

In the Blackgod Shelter, Blackgod and the manager of the Blackgod Shelter were deep in discussion.

The looks on many people’s faces were ones of excitement. A group of Blackgod’s people had ventured past the snowy mountains, and had discovered the presence of a royal shelter that had been claimed by humans.

They had also heard that inside the shelter, there existed an evolver who possessed over 100 sacred geno points. This was extremely good news for them.

“The owner of the shelter is Han Sen?” Blackgod’s eyes were cold and frightening to see. He could not wait to rip Han Sen apart. It was just that Han Sen was always alone and tracking him down was difficult. It was great news to learn that they had discovered his shelter.

“Boss, there is no way our information is incorrect. This shelter must belong to Han Sen. We even asked the people in there about Han Sen’s appearance, and they practically confirmed it for us,” an evolver said.

“Good. Rally the troops – I am taking over that shelter!” Blackgod’s eyes possessed a murderous look.

Super Power Chapter 549

: Big Army Suppressing the City Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Going to the Goddess Shelter, Blackgod brought with him six evolvers, each possessing over 100 sacred geno points. He also brought with him over 200 elite evolvers from the Blackgod Shelter.

Following their investigation of the powers of the Goddess Shelter, they surmised that their forces were more than ten times the amount needed to wipe out the Goddess Shelter.

Blackgod and the troops traversed a safe trail that had been marked and signposted, to avoid the dangerous regions of the mountains. They travelled all night to get to the Goddess Shelter.

Crossing the length of the mountain range, Blackgod and his people were finally able to see the big white castle atop a snow-capped peak. It looked as if it had been taken straight out of a fairy-tale.

“It is a royal shelter.” Blackgod said sternly, as he marched his people towards it.

Their army was closing in fast. It had been no small feat for Blackgod to uncover the fact that Han Sen owned the Goddess Shelter. There weren't many skilful people there, and its location atop a mountain was sure to make things easier for Blackgod and his army. He wasn't going to grant Han Sen a moment's reprieve.

However, he was still concerned about the possibility that Han Sen could end up requesting the aid of Li Xing Lun, who would happily bring his own men to bolster the defenses of the Goddess Shelter.

Although someone did return to say that Han Sen was the evolver with over a 100 sacred geno points in the Goddess Shelter, they added that as far as they were aware, there were no other elites present. But Blackgod was still afraid of Han Sen's abilities, which was why he had brought with him six evolvers with 100 sacred geno points each and an additional 200 elite troops. He was ravenously keen to crush the Goddess Shelter. If Han Sen was present, also, then he'd kill him without a second thought.

Blackgod wanted to make his trip there as short as possible, knowing that Han Sen may have already guessed he was on his way. That was fine, however. Even if he was aware of what was about to happen, he wouldn't have the power to resist and fight back. Blackgod wanted nothing more than to crush Han Sen's Goddess Shelter, as quickly as he could.

Han Sen woke up and received word from Yang Manli of what was going on. In no time at all, he had teleported himself to the Goddess Shelter.

Over the next few days, he did nothing. All he did was wait for Blackgod to show himself. He knew him well enough by now to know that he wasn't going to let this opportunity pass him by.

The whole Goddess Shelter was on high alert, primed for the battle that was to come. Troops from the Goddess Army had manned the ramparts, while ordinary citizens and various merchants watched from afar, with bated breath.

No matter how slow they were, they could sense something major was going to happen in the Goddess Shelter.

As Han Sen reached the gate's tower, Blackgod and his troops had at last arrived at the empty field of the mountain, the one that stretched out before the walls of the Goddess Shelter.

Over two hundred of the Blackgod's elite were mounted atop snow wolves, and were lined up in formation. The six evolvers Blackgod had brought with him spearheaded the formation. They too rode beasts, and the eyes of everyone on that field were now fixed upon the Goddess Shelter ahead of them.

"Where did all these people come from? Is there another shelter nearby?"

"Of course there is. Our Goddess Shelter does not possess that many elites. Take a look at the 200 hundred snow wolves out there. Even if we managed to sell everything in the Goddess Shelter, there would be no way for us to purchase such a vast amount."

“Look at the formation they are in. It seems as if they are going to attack our shelter.”

“Things might be better if they took over our shelter. Han Sen is quite the tax collector; perhaps the new management wouldn’t rob us of so much money.”

“Look at that formation – just look at it. There is no way Han Sen can take on a force like that. Do you think he’ll end up surrendering?”

...

The commoners of the Goddess Shelter were in heated discussion about the events currently unfolding.

Blackgod was riding a unicorn black wolf. Its eyes glistened with a striking iciness. The beast took two steps forward, and Blackgod unsheathed a black long-sword. He raised it towards the sight of Han Sen, who was standing on the tower above the gate of the city. He then said aloud, “I am the Blackgod army’s leader, Blackgod! Han Sen is both a shameless and obscene person. He sneak-attacked me with a brutal poison, and I almost died. Today, I have come to put an end to the grudge I harbor against this horrible man. This is between me and him. If the rest of you lay down your arms, I will grant you your lives. Those who aid Han Sen and try to stop me exacting my revenge will be mercilessly slain.”

After the speech, Blackgod rattled the longsword in his hand and cut in half a glacier that was in front of him. The strength of such a strike struck fear into the hearts of those in the Goddess Shelter.

“Kill!”

The 200 evolvers behind Blackgod screamed this word together. So loud was it, it was though the sky had been torn asunder by a savage clap of thunder.

“He is too strong! Blackgod is an elite with over 100 sacred geno points, and the people behind him are powerful evolvers. With just the miniscule forces of the Goddess Shelter, how can we hope to beat them?”

“He had it coming! People like Han Sen should have died a long time ago.”

“Yes, he did have it coming. Han Sen doesn’t know his place, and what he has done recently has been too much. He sneak-attacked someone with poison? Now that those people are after him, he’s a dead man walking. Their lust for his blood is total.”

“Will he flee back to the Alliance?”

“I can’t see him getting out of this predicament in any other way.”

“Did you see the six other people behind Blackgod? They all looked like tigers and wolves. Frighteningly powerful! Maybe they are evolvers that are over 100 too? The soldiers Han Sen has at his command most likely can’t even repel the advance of one. And that Blackgod fellow has six of them. Six!”

“It’s good that Han Sen is on his way out. The amount of money he takes from us each month is ridiculous. He deserves what’s coming to him!”

The people talking were those who had joined the Goddess Army but later quit. They did not want to complete with their service, instead just wanting to reap the welfare. When Han Sen took over the

Goddess Shelter, he had treated those in the Goddess Army with far greater care. But for these who complained, he made sure to collect their rent, taxes and entry fees. As a result, they disliked Han Sen and wanted to see him suffer great misfortune.

It never crossed their mind that if Han Sen had not taken over the Goddess Shelter, their lives would likely be a lot worse.

But this is what humanity is like. No matter how well you treat someone, doing one thing that goes against their ideals is something they will remember. They will rarely remember the good.

The merchants of the Goddess Shelter were perturbed. They did not care who the current owner of the Goddess Shelter was, they only wanted to know that if the place was to see another exchange of ownership, whether the taxes would be higher or lower.

The Goddess Army's soldiers were all pale. Some elites were able to tell that Blackgod's elites were really powerful, and thought that their attempt to defend the Goddess Shelter would likely be futile.

"Boss, should we retreat?" Uncle Qing furrowed his brow. The power on display from Blackgod was clearly far beyond what the Goddess Shelter could repel.

"No. You guys stay here." Han Sen said calmly. He stared at Blackgod and his army of 200 evolvers.

Han Sen leapt from the gate's tower and landed on the field before the gate. Alone, he ventured towards Blackgod.

Blackgod raised his hand and signaled for the army to stay put. He sternly watched Han Sen approach, and smiled.

"What is Han Sen going over there for, all alone?"

"Idiot. But oh well, what else can he do? It looks like he is surrendering already. The gulf in power cannot be bridged. He can't fight."

"Tee-hee. Han Sen, who has been so cocky all this time, is finally getting what's coming to him."

"He deserves it."

Perhaps most people did think that the gap in power between the two forces was too large, and that Han Sen was going out there to surrender.

Super Power Chapter 550

: Solo Assassin

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info Yang Manli was unnerved. The forces of the Blackgod Shelter were mighty, with seven elites with over 100 sacred geno points. Not to mention their reserves of an additional 200 troops that were branded as powerful evolvers, as well. The combined forces that had set out to attack them were much too strong for the Goddess Shelter to repel.

If Han Sen was going to concede, Yang Manli didn't know what to do; she'd be uncomfortable, and most likely upset, too.

Uncle Qing had a puzzled expression, as he watched Han Sen venture towards the enemy, all alone. He looked to be deep in thought.

Zhu Ting took a step backward. If things went badly, he was ready to run.

Zhu Ting thought to himself, "Han Sen, this isn't about me being disloyal. It's just that the enemy is too strong, and if I do run, it's so I can live to fight another day. It would be to reclaim this place in the future."

Han Sen was now standing a mere ten meters from Blackgod. He looked at him and said, "Blackgod, how dare you show yourself to my shelter? Have you forgotten how brutally beaten you were, following our last duel?"

"To lose is no shame, but only the truest of victors gets the last laugh; and that will be me!" Blackgod sneered. "I admit that you possess great individual power, but this is no longer a duel. If you surrender now, I will spare your life. If you refuse to concede, then take one last look at those in your command. They, as well as you, will be slain."

"I assume you are relying on the strength provided by these people behind you, those that are in your service." Han Sen gave the evolvers that were lined up behind Blackgod another look.

"Yes. I have six evolvers that have over 100 sacred geno points and 237 evolvers that have more 60 sacred geno points. Destroying your shelter will be easy," Blackgod said with disdain.

Murmurs of concern could be heard from the Goddess Shelter. At first, only Uncle Qing, Yang Manli and Zhu Ting could understand the strength and power that Blackgod commanded before their gates; but hearing what Blackgod had said, the rest of the populace was beginning to understand, too. To know that there were six evolvers with over 100 sacred geno points and 237 evolvers with over 60 sacred geno points were preparing to descend upon them made the people rightly fearful.

In the Goddess Shelter, there were only about ten people with a fitness level above 60. Han Sen was the sole figure known to be over 100.

But now, their opponents had seven with over 100. The power gulf was too large to bridge.

"That means we have to fight today then, does it not?" Han Sen's face remained impassive, as he waited for Blackgod to speak.

"Kneel to me, plead before me for forgiveness over your sins and transgressions and then give me your shelter. Do this, and I will spare your life." Blackgod's mouth curled in a sneer as he looked at Han Sen.

He was not willing to settle for the death of Han Sen today – he was determined to take ownership of the shelter. If he could force Han Sen concede, then he would not have to expend resources in claiming another shelter.

Han Sen laughed, and then said, “That’s a shame.”

Coldly, Blackgod said, “And what is a shame, exactly?”

“Soon, you will find out that which you rely on is puny and ridiculous. It’s a shame you won’t be given the opportunity to laugh anymore.” As Han Sen said this, his legs spurred up with the strength of triumphant stallion. He galloped towards Blackgod.

“Is he crazy?!” the people screamed in the Goddess Shelter. No one had expected Han Sen to charge at the Blackgod army all by himself.

There were seven evolvers with over 100 sacred geno points, and over 200 elite evolvers that had over 60 sacred geno points. If Blackgod’s army was a formation of hefty rocks, the Goddess Shelter was a basket of eggs. For Han Sen to rush into the enemy looked like a futile suicide mission.

“How dare you!” Blackgod shouted. He lifted his black longsword to signal his six supreme evolvers to step forward, attempt to block Han Sen’s coming, and to potentially surround him.

From what Blackgod was seeing, he too now assumed Han Sen to be a suicidal maniac. This was bizarre, because he personally knew how powerful he was. Still, such power paled in comparison to that of a whole army.

No matter how strong someone was, in a battlefield that was comparable to a meat grinder, Han Sen was just a single soldier. For a confrontation such as this, Blackgod believed it would all hinge on how a commander led his troops.

What Blackgod was doing now was using his army to crush Han Sen.

Seeing Han Sen race towards the opposing forces alone, it wasn’t just Blackgod who thought he was being suicidal – everybody else was, too.

“Crazy... This man is crazy!”

“Wretched people meet a wretched fate; how unsurprising. Oh well, nobody told him to behave this way.”

“We should open the gate while he is away and roll out the red carpet, give Blackgod a proper welcome. You know, just in case they decide to kill us after they’re done using Han Sen as a chew toy.”

“Yes. Get that gate open. Let’s welcome them in!”

A few commoners went out towards the gate and attempted to open it.

“I’ll kill whoever gets close to this gate, you hear me!?” Yang Manli stared down those who had ventured forward, while bellowing at them.

The Goddess army that was guarding the gate then turned around to raise their weapons at any would-be meddlers. Seeing them receive such a hostile reaction, the commoners became afraid, and stopped their approach.

“Vice-Leader Yang! Han Sen is rushing out and welcoming his demise with open arms. There is no reason for you to die alongside him. We seek to open this gate for the benefit of everyone.”

“Yes, Han Sen may not want to live, but we do!

“He is like an egg playing conkers with a stone. Oh, Vice-Leader Yang, you are so pretty. Do not squander your beauty like this.”

...

Although they did not dare to march any closer to the gate, they were still willing to argue with Yang Manli.

“Instead of being this worried now, you should be more concerned about what will happen when we beat Blackgod,” Yang Manli stated coldly.

The commoners all felt a chill run down their spine, but one person dared to speak out in continued defiance. “Yang Vice-Leader, perhaps you are too hopeful. The Blackgod army is too strong, and Han Sen is going to get himself killed. And now you think you can repel the march of their army? You are daydreaming!”

“That’s right, you’re just day-dreaming!” Many others agreed, most of them being those who had quit the Goddess army.

Outside the gate, out on the battlefield, Han Sen was racing into the enemy’s army. His hands were empty, having not summoned a single weapon. He did not even wear armor, either. He might as well have been naked.

The six evolvers instantly launched forwards to fight Han Sen. They wielded beast soul weaponry, and unleashed their evil powers as they leapt towards Han Sen.

But Han Sen was incredibly fast. And even at the high-speed he was going, he could take sharp turns without slowing down. He avoided two attacks that came towards him by quickly dodging left and right, then pushed on towards Blackgod.

The four evolvers were alarmed at Han Sen’s advance, and attempted to cut him down before he could come any closer.

But Han Sen possessed the agility of a bird, and to move as he did, while maintaining his furious speed, was almost like magic. Within a second, he had got past the four that had attempted to stop him.

He was unbelievably fast.

And he was unbelievably strong.

Not one of the six evolvers had managed to stop Han Sen. And now, this solo assassin had nothing to stop him. Once he passed the six evolvers, Han Sen advanced towards Blackgod.

“Impossible!” Blackgod was shocked. It hadn’t been that long since their last match together, but his powers had increased immeasurably. With a speed like this, heaven knows how much better he was now.