

Super Power Chapter 691 – Dongxuan Sutra’s First Tier

[/ Super Power](#)

Chapter 691: Dongxuan Sutra’s First Tier

Han Sen carried the peach to a private room inside the crystal palace, to avoid any disturbances that might arise during his practice.

Although he felt sorry for denying the silver fox the peach, he only had one of them. He had no choice but to keep it for himself. If he did still have some peach left after his breakthrough, however, he’d give the leftovers to the silver fox.

Looking at the peach in his hand, Han Sen brought out a medical syringe. He planned to extract some of the juice to try it out first.

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Although merely smelling the peach flowers had aided him in the improvement of the Dongxuan Sutra, flowers were flowers and fruit was fruit. They were different. Just because the flowers were good for him, it didn’t mean the fruit would be good for him, too.

What was important, though, was to take good things in moderation. If it was good for him, he didn’t want to squander it all at once. Not wanting to send this peach off for research, either, he chose to test it on himself.

But when Han Sen pressed the needle against the peach, there was resistance. Pushing harder, the needle snapped and the skin remained unbroken.

Han Sen froze. Then, he pulled out a raven bolt. He tried using the feather to cut the piece, but that was to no avail, as well. The peach couldn’t be cut!

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Driven to desperation, Han Sen also tried smacking the peach with his Flaming Rex Spike, but no matter what he tried, the peach would not break.

Han Sen was very sweaty after his exercise in trying to open the peach. He was disappointed, also. "What the hell is this? Is this peach just not meant to be eaten by humans? But for something this strong, I'm not so sure super creatures could eat and digest it, either."

Han Sen picked up the peach and tried to bite it with his mouth. But when he bit it, the sweet juices of the peach erupted all over his mouth like the opening of a floodgate. It was strange that no matter what he tried, nothing could break it. Only with the purpose of eating it could it be pierced.

The peach juice was like a cascade of honey running into his mouth. The whole peach was so soft and succulent, Han Sen now fully understood what it meant for food to "melt inside your mouth."

Han Sen only wanted a little bit, but after taking that one bite, the entire peach began melting in his mouth. The sweet juice flowed into his belly, and even the peach skin seemed to evaporate.

In no time at all, only the core remained in Han Sen's hand. The core was clean, and it shone like dazzling jewelry.

"This is indeed a magical sort of peach. I can't destroy it with weaponry, but I can eat it with ease. That is very unique." Han Sen then sighed.

But before Han Sen could finish sighing, a pleasant fragrance permeated the atmosphere of the room. It drifted through his nostrils and coated his insides. His limbs were warmed, and his blood almost felt livelier in its delivery to and from his heart. A pleasant sensation seemed to overwhelm his entire body.

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The cells in his body groaned with pleasure as they interacted with that scent. And his body vibrated without control, in sheer delight.

Han Sen quickly calmed himself down and began practicing the Dongxuan Sutra, allowing the pleasant smell to formulate and settle down inside his cells to strengthen his fitness.

The energy of the peach was more effective than Han Sen thought it would be, but it was a very calm energy. It followed the guidance of the Dongxuan Sutra and slowly blended into his limbs, without doing harm to his body.

Han Sen's heart was calmer as he focused on his practice of the Dongxuan Sutra. More and more of the pleasant scent was being refined inside him. The refreshing smell that came from Han Sen's body was growing stronger and stronger.

Even the sealed-up room could not trap the wonder of that pleasant scent, and it now covered the entirety of the crystal palace.

If the crystal palace did not reside beneath the sea, and the scent was not suppressed by the water outside, he wondered how far and wide the fragrance would travel.

The pleasant scent was getting even stronger now, and it formed a faint haze throughout the interior of the crystal palace. The silver fox tried to be greedy and absorb most of the smell, which made his fur shine like a coat of pure silver.

The gourd also absorbed the smell, in its own way.

Zero really enjoyed the scent, as well. When she sniffed it, she smiled.

The little angel, Princess Yin Yang, the mermaid princess, and the Snow Charmer each loved the smell, as well. And they basked in the mist of pleasure fondly.

The pleasant scent was strongest at midnight. After midnight, it gradually weakened.

But Han Sen's body was totally opposite. The power inside his body felt ready to burst. The peach's pleasant smell had now been wholly refined and the Dongxuan Sutra's pleasant smell was stronger than ever. Han Sen kept banging against the breakpoint of the first tier.

All the cells in his body were making music with a rhythmic pulse. It was like the banging of a gong, and with every beat, his cells released another pulsation.

After every hit, the pulses gathered together to sound like the ringing of a bell. It was like the melody of life.

Every pulsation reduced the smell in his body, and after seven thousand seven hundred forty-nine times, the pleasant smell in Han Sen's body was finally gone. The refreshing, pleasant smell inside him had totally evaporated.

But Han Sen felt his own life force reaching max capacity. It felt like he was going to overload and have the life force burst out from his cells.

Boom, boom, boom!

Every hit was like a wave, which made his entire body vibrate with moans and groans. Every finger, every hair, and even every cell felt like it was going to explode.

Boom!

Han Sen could no longer remember how many pulsations he had felt, but suddenly, he felt as if his body had broken a chain that previously bound him. His entire body felt light and liberated, like a feather with the freedom and comfort to dance its way across the world. It was difficult to describe.

He was like a fairy that had just been created, and his entire body had undergone a metamorphosis. He was like someone entirely holy, without a single speck of anything ungraceful on him.

Han Sen stood in place, which gave others a charming feeling. Every part of his body was like the blossoming of a virgin flower. The life energy was bursting out, which made others want to get close to him.

It was different than the Jadeskin gene lock. Although the body and its senses were increased, the Dongxuan Sutra was better than Jadeskin. It was far stronger.

Now, Han Sen wasn't emotionless as he was when he used Jadeskin. He could still feel his emotions, and his entire body pumped with the vibrancy and flame of youth, with its accompanying energy. It made others want to approach him.

Outside Han Sen's body, there was an invisible life force spreading. Whoever touched that invisible life force would be connected with his.

In the past, Han Sen had to run Dongxuan Sutra and allow others to absorb his pleasant smell so that he could see their energy.

But now he did not have to do this. Han Sen was only sitting in his room, yet he could watch the silver fox's energy flow from a hundred meters away.

With that transparent force spreading, Han Sen could feel every element of the life that populated the crystal palace. It was like the force had become a part of Han Sen's body; like it was an organ, except it could not be seen.

"This is amazing!" Han Sen was very happy.

In the future, when he fought with a super creature or human, all he would have to do was unlock this gene lock to easily learn his opponent's flow of energy. He could totally learn their flow during a fight. He did not have to wait for his opponent to absorb his pleasant smell.

Super Power Chapter 692 – Absorbing the Life Geno Essence

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Chapter 692: Absorbing the Life Geno Essence

Han Sen tried simulating the Saint-Bone Elephant's flow. Suddenly, he felt his pulse consist of a hundred elephant cries. An infinite cosmos of power brewed inside his body, filling his entirety like a mad flood. It was much stronger than before, when the gene lock hadn't been broken.

Han Sen picked up the bone elephant's essence. Under the strong energy flow of the bone elephant, the Life Geno essence vibrated in his hand. It suddenly flew out of his grasp and assimilated with his body. The essence melted into his body and he didn't even need to eat it. The Life Geno essence simply entered, blending into his person.

"Essence Absorbed: Saint-Bone Elephant. You have gained one super geno point."

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"Essence Absorbed: Saint-Bone Elephant. You have gained one super geno point."

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The familiar voice rang in his head. Han Sen almost released tears of joy. After all his hard work, he had finally discovered how to absorb a Life Geno essence.

After Han Sen absorbed the entirety of the Life Geno essence, his bones immediately felt stronger. It was as if they glowed with a certain strength. In the end, Han Sen's super geno points increased by ten.

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"Finally... finally I can continue my evolution and ascension." Han Sen wished he could just shout it out to the sky.

In the past, Han Sen worked as hard as he did to provide a better life, not just for himself, but for his family, also. He became stronger and stronger to uncover the truth behind his father's accident.

This was his purpose. But being an evolver was almost like an addiction.

If an athlete who trained tirelessly each and every day were to immediately quit training, they'd feel uncomfortable.

Han Sen had grown used to getting stronger and earning new abilities. He was desperate to grow, and the reasons that may have fueled his ascension in the past didn't mean anything anymore. Strength was the only thing that mattered now.

Han Sen's heart jumped, having simulated the silver fox's energy flow. The crackle of silver lightning sparked across his body. He smiled in happiness.

Pang!

Han Sen threw out his fist and a snap of lightning burst from his hand. It wasn't how the silver fox did it, however; it could cast lightning bolts as if they were magical arrows.

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But this was expected. The fitness of humans was limited in the Second God's Sanctuary. Even if a person opened their first gene lock, it wasn't truly opened in its entirety. Humans couldn't commandeer and utilize powers in the way super creatures did.

To unleash such wondrous powers, he'd have to wait until he became a Celestial Being.

Han Sen then simulated the bear cub's energy flow. When he did so, his body suddenly became stronger. His muscles hardened like a freshly inflated tire. His arms were bigger than his thighs and his whole body became tougher than ever.

His entire body and the organs within became as sturdy as steel. His strength increased by a substantial amount, but unfortunately, this came at the cost of speed and mobility.

Han Sen was having fun with this. But he then recalled that the gourd had an energy flow of its own, too. He wondered what might happen if he simulated it.

His heart jumped, and the Dongxuan Sutra's energy began to change. It was following along with the gourd's energy flow. Suddenly, a peculiar power began to blossom inside him.

Pang! Pang! Pang!

Han Sen's body became magnetic. Everything inside the room was magnetized to Han Sen, and everything flew in his direction. He was unexpectedly battered.

They were like homing missiles, and he had no chance of dodging the now dangerous furniture. Left and right he weaved, but to no avail. Everything in the room was now being glued to his person.

The crystal chair, the lampstand, and even table was a threat. And they all piled against Han Sen. There was even a crystal bed, which was now looming over him, ready to fall on top of him. At the ghastly sight, Han Sen was utterly shocked. In haste, he ended the simulation of the gourd's energy flow.

Crash!

When Han Sen cut the energy flow, everything that was sticking to his body crashed down to the floor. It was like he had switched on some magnetism mode inside him; he was quite confused.

“What the heck is this energy flow. Did I just turn into a magnet that can pull everything towards me? What possible purpose could something like that serve?” Han Sen did not understand and was not quite sure what to think.

But that was fine; Han Sen did not need this energy flow. Right now, he had finished his first tier of the Dongxuan Sutra, and now he could use it to secretly learn the energy flows of second generation super creatures.

Each Qi Gong was like a different key, where different keys could unlock different chests, and each chest contained a different treasure.

The powers he had obtained from opening the first gene lock of Jadeskin were vastly different than the powers he had obtained by opening the first gene lock of the Dongxuan Sutra.

Abilities always had their pros and cons, very much like the differences between fire and water. They weren't stronger or weaker than one another, they were just different.

But when Han Sen unlocked the Dongxuan Sutra's gene lock, it felt stronger than Jadeskin. His actual body felt stronger, at least.

The Dongxuan Sutra's dongxuan aura and the Jadeskin's seventh sense were different abilities, but they were kind of similar at the same time. Neither was stronger than the other; it was just that his perception of the Dongxuan aura's nature was more substantial to him. It was not stronger than the seventh sense, it was just different.

Han Sen tried to absorb the Life Geno essence of a first generation super creature, but with no success. He needed to learn the energy flow of a second generation super creature, slay it, and absorb its essence.

In the past, this task would have seemed insurmountable to Han Sen. But having now unlocked the Dongxuan Sutra's first gene lock, he didn't think it would be a problem. He could steal the super creature's energy flow whilst they were in battle.

"If I cannot absorb the Life Geno essence of a first generation super creature, maybe it's best that I sell it to a big faction and earn some dosh." Han Sen then took to wondering how and where he might sell them for the most money. But he then suddenly heard a voice coming from someplace within the Crystal Palace.

"Announcement: The Second God's Sanctuary's Battle Arena has opened. Join the battlegrounds, for the holy battles begin in thirty-three days."

The voice of a cold woman echoed throughout the Crystal Palace, which spooked Han Sen. Hearing what she had to say, however, put a strange look on his face.

The holy battles in the Second God's Sanctuary were different than the holy battles in the First God's Sanctuary because, aside from humans, spirits could also take part in the combat. It wasn't purely human versus human.

But what was more, this wasn't an annual event like it was in the First God's Sanctuary. The holy battles only took place every ten years in the Second God's Sanctuary. In the past, no human had been able to win and achieve the title "Son of God." The previous nine "Son of God" titles were all won by spirits. They never failed once.

No human knew what the reward for being the tenth Son of God was.

Super Power Chapter 693 – Peach Core

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Chapter 693: Peach Core

The periods of time between the Second God's Sanctuary's holy battles were long. Humans were rarely excited for the event, primarily due to the power of the spirits that participated. Having an unlocked gene lock was in no way an assurance of having what it took to compete.

If combatants fought in a human versus human fight, unless they met someone particularly cruel and heartless, there was at least the chance of surviving.

But going up against spirits was different. Spirits gave whatever they could and fought as ruthlessly as they might. There was no benefit to killing a spirit, either, as they could always respawn at their spirit stones.

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So, even though many humans signed up to participate in the holy battles, they'd immediately withdraw and forfeit when put against a powerful spirit. Although humans made up the majority of the population in the Second God's Sanctuary, no human had won the tournament and earned the title Son of God. With such a long losing streak, the general enthusiasm for the holy battles was pretty low.

To sign-up for the holy battles, only royal-class shelters could host an arena. The Crystal Palace, while relatively small, was a royal-class shelter. It had a small battle arena, but it was no larger than an average room.

After signing-up, you also had to match up and duel another person who had signed-up in the same shelter. Whichever combatant emerged victorious at a shelter, beating the rest, would then go against winners of other shelters. Only Han Sen resided at the Crystal Palace, so by default, he was the winner. As such, he did not have to battle with any others to qualify. He merely had to wait for the real, juicy Son of God battles to begin.

"I wonder what rewards I would get, if I was to win my final fight, the Divinity's Bout. Not even the most elite evolvers, who had unlocked their gene locks, could even dream of earning their place amongst the ten prior Son of God's. The spirits that compete there must be on the same level as super creatures, for sure. The rewards for being victorious in the Divinity's Bout and reaching the top ten should be very good. Might it be a random super beast soul? Or perhaps even a spirit that is above the royal class?" Han Sen, merely contemplating the prospects, began getting quite excited.

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If it was a spirit above royal class, Han Sen definitely wanted it. Even Han Sen, who owned the little angel, had not yet obtained a spirit above royal-class that obeyed him.

If spirits like that did exist, there wouldn't be just one or two super creatures in their shelter. Taking down such a shelter would prove impossible for humans, in their current state.

Han Sen then needed to think about what his identity should be when taking part in Divinity's Bout. If Han Sen used his own identity to join, he could use his little angel to fight alongside him. That would increase his odds of joining the ranks of the top ten for sure.

But right now, his popularity had never been so grand. There were eyes upon him, from the Alliance, tracing his every move. If he displayed a power that was above what could be achieved from sacred geno points, then it would become known that he had managed to absorb super geno points.

The entire Alliance would undoubtedly pester him for the method of doing so, and certain official organizations might even curtail his freedom until he disclosed the information. It was a matter that concerned the entire human race, so spearheading this development would put him in an awkward position.

It wasn't that Han Sen would mind aiding the development of the human race, it was just that he had only learnt how to absorb Life Geno essences through the Dongxuan Sutra. He couldn't teach everyone how to learn the Dongxuan Sutra.

Han Sen had the opportunity not to put any effort into the fight and let his little angel do all the work, but that would be useless too, if they were pitted against a super creature class spirit that targeted him. There was no guarantee the angel could save him, if that were to happen. After all, the little angel was an offensive pet; she was not trained in the arts of defense. She was a fighter, not a protector.

Han Sen, without being able to use his powers, would become an obvious weakness in their partnership. He would most certainly not enter the top ten and become a Son of God.

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But if Han Sen did not act at all, what was the point in participating in Divinity's Bout? He wanted to use this opportunity to see if he could simulate the energy flow of his opponents there and learn.

After much consideration, Han Sen decided to adopt his old persona Dollar for Divinity's Bout. Although it was difficult to beat super class creatures, fighting this way only provided him benefits. He could learn the way in which they fought. Such knowledge could prove to be quite the boon in the future.

There was still a month to go before Divinity's Bout started. Han Sen was in no rush to prepare, however. What he wanted to do was locate a second generation super creature.

After Han Sen left his room, the silver fox looked at Han Sen angrily. Then, it quickly spun around and ignored him. It looked like it was still in a bad mood because Han Sen kept the entire peach for himself.

"Good boy. I ate the peach, yes; but I still have the core. See if you can eat it!" Han Sen placed the jewel-like core of the peach behind the silver fox.

The silver fox then turned around and bit the peach core without hesitation. Han Sen heard it break and the jewel-like peach core was crushed. Strangely, from out of the core came another core. This one was white. The silver fox then spit the crushed remains of the first layer of the core out of its mouth and quickly swallowed the white nut.

"You can actually eat that thing?" Han Sen said, with wide-open eyes. All he was doing was trying to comfort the silver fox; he never expected there to be anything edible inside the core and that it could eat.

The silver fox ate the peach nut and then yawned. It leapt onto Han Sen's shoulder and looked as if it was going to sleep.

"That's it? You eat my peach core and then go to sleep? Give me a reaction or something!" Han Sen looked depressed. The silver fox ate so many good, valuable things each and every day. Yet despite that, it continued to grow so slowly.

If the silver fox could grow up quicker, he'd have two super creature class powers to fight by his side. Fighting second generation super creatures would be even easier, if that were so.

After all, the second generation always seemed to have another super creature in tow. With the little angel's help, the probabilities of killing one still weren't in their favor.

The search for a second generation super creature could not be rushed, so Han Sen himself was not in a rush. What he wanted right now was to learn of what benefit he might receive from the Ji and Qin families.

The Ji family provided Han Sen with a few separate choices, each of which pleased him. He decided to accept five percent of shares in Sky Technology.

Five percent might sound small, but Sky Technology was in the top twenty corporations of the Alliance. Most of the Ji family didn't have a single share in it, as most of the important family members could only have a max share percentage of one or two percent. As such, five was a very good number.

A few core members of the Ji family might have had above ten percent of the shares, but for an outsider of the family to receive such shares was tremendous. It was also the first time such a thing had ever occurred.

If Han Sen sold his five percent share, he could do nothing for the rest of his life.

Of course, the Ji family's provision of a five percent share was not entirely down to Han Sen's gifting of the Life Geno essence. It was to establish a deeper tie between them.

After all, Han Sen was the only person who could kill a super creature in the Second God's Sanctuary.

But what interested Han Sen the most was what the Qin family was preparing to offer him.

Super Power Chapter 694 – Z-Steel Raw Stone

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Chapter 694: Z-Steel Raw Stone Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen was given many different options of gifts to consider off the Qin family. Eventually, he settled on Z-Steel raw stones.

The Z-Steel ore always had a lot of contaminants inside it. A thousand grams of Z-Steel ore could be refined to provide only five grams of pure Z-Steel metal.

The Z-Steel that was refined was really hard, but very brittle. Its fragility and stern rigidity rendered it almost unusable as a weapon or electrical component.

Refined Z-Steel was more akin to delicate porcelain than metal. It had to be combined with other metals to provide a decent weapon of fair toughness and hardness.

But inside the Z-Steel ore, there was a high concentration of rough Z-Steel. It was unknown how these Z-Steel raw stones were created, but they were a little bigger than a man's thumb. Inside them was 50% Z-Steel. Some were even higher, though, and could reach 90%.

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The Z-Steel raw stones were not only really hard, but also really flexible. They were suitable for weaponry that way. When the raw stones were refined, however, they would end up very brittle. Thus, they could only be ground; they couldn't be melted down and forged into a weapon.

These raw stones were often made into bullets, but guns could not be used in a shelter, so the Z-Steel raw stones had no use there.

But the Qin family owned many Z-Steel mines. They had a lot of Z-Steel raw stones, large ones in particular.

The best batch of raw stones provided a concentration of 90% Z-Steel. They were bigger than ordinary Z-Steel raw stones, as well, and they could be ground into something simple.

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The moment Han Sen saw the Z-Steel raw stones, his mind turned to his peacock crossbow. The Z-Steel was one foot long at the most, and they were as thick as a finger. They were too thin to be made into knives and too hard to be sharpened.

Han Sen thought he would only need to grind the raw stone to create many new, good bolts. As such, they would be a very useful gift for Han Sen to receive.

When Han Sen chose the Z-Steel raw stones, the Qin family also promised they would aid him in the creation of bolts, for grinding Z-Steel raw stone was very complicated work. It would take a long time for the process to be completed, and as a result, it would be a while before Han Sen received the bolts.

The Qin family estimated in about half a month, they would have finished work on two bolts. So, the Qin family would give him two bolts every month.

Han Sen understood that, since the Z-Steel raw stone was so hard. It was non-reactive to heat, so it could not be melted down. It could only be ground down, slowly, over much time.

Han Sen highly anticipated the day he would receive his first Z-Steel bolts. They had a 90% concentration of Z-Steel, and their toughness would undoubtedly be better than the raven feathers.

The most important distinction between the two different types of bolts he was about to own, however, was that he could not bring the raven bolts out of the shelter, whereas the Z-Steel bolts could be taken everywhere.

After this, Han Sen quietly returned to the Goddess Shelter and put away the Beetle Knight. He then went to the Alliance to search for information. He wanted to catch a lead on where he might find a second generation solo super creature.

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"Brother, did you sign up for Divinity's Bout?" Tang Zhenliu said excitedly, after contacting Han Sen.

"No, it would be a waste of time." Han Sen smiled.

"Why not? You should give it a go; you have a kick-ass pet, after all. There's a chance you'll reach a rank in the ten Son of God's and make humanity proud," Tang Zhenliu said.

"My pet is strong, that much is true. But if I face an opponent stronger than I, I'll be killed. I'll be dead. Why should I bother?" Han Sen shrugged.

"I suppose you are correct. But if you don't go compete in Divinity's Bout, it is practically guaranteed that humanity once again will fail and not stand a chance of securing a single position. It has been a century, and across that entire time, the top ten Son of God's have been spirits. It's humiliating, at this point," Tang Zhenliu said, with a depressed look.

"That's just how it has to be. Unless we are able to somehow max out our super geno points, we will continue to be unable to compete with them," Han Sen said, with a smile.

"That is hard, you know? A Life Geno essence has been discovered in the First God's Sanctuary, but they have been unable to learn how to absorb it. The same thing has occurred here in the Second God's Sanctuary, as well. When we'll actually be able to start

earning super geno points is very much still up-in-the-air at the moment," Tang Zhenliu said, with an even greater look of depression.

"Hopefully, it won't be too long. I want to become a surpasser as soon as I can," Han Sen said, with another smile.

"You have the most amazing luck, to have a pet like that. The next time you fight a super creature, consider us. Whatever the Qin family gives you, we can provide just as much. Maybe even better," Tang Zhenliu said.

"We'll talk about this when I am actually able to kill a super creature. And pets? You know pets. Pets are just pets. If the master is too weak, it would be dangerous to hunt a super creature, regardless of the pet's individual strength. Unless victory is 100% sure, I wouldn't risk it," Han Sen said.

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After the call with Tang Zhenliu, many others contacted him, wondering if he was going to participate in Divinity's Bout. It looked as if many people wanted to see him compete there.

A lot of people sincerely wanted Han Sen to become a Son of God to make humanity proud and have their race proudly displayed on the tablet.

But Han Sen told them he wouldn't take part in Divinity's Bout. Many eyes watched Han Sen, though, and he couldn't even though he wanted to.

Many people didn't believe Han Sen was willing to skip the affair, though. Han Sen only spent time in the Alliance or Goddess Shelter recently, it was believed. He hadn't left either place for a while now, so the people who spied on him would know whether or not he signed up when the registrations closed. So, in time, it was inevitable that people would come to accept Han Sen really wasn't signing up.

"Hopefully, I really can become a Son of God. It'd be a marvelous thing if I were to obtain a super spirit." Han Sen used his Beetle Knight to create a doppelganger, while he sneaked out on his own.

Signing up as Dollar, he would only need to show off his powers and others would believe Dollar was the only person with super geno points. That would most certainly take the heat off Han Sen.

But there was still a while to go before Divinity's Bout began. And right now, they had to get through the preliminaries, where the best person from every shelter would be elected to move forward. Han Sen did not need to sign-up for this, as he was the first and only person in the Crystal Palace. So he opted to use this time to search for a second generation super creature.

Han Sen looked for information regarding one's location and managed to get something. An evolver had made a post, which made Han Sen believe they had encountered a second generation super creature.

That super creature resided someplace on Devil's Mountain. That wasn't too far from his current location, so Han Sen decided to scope it out. If it was a solo second generation super creature, now was his chance.

Super Power Chapter 695 – You Are in Trouble

[/ Super Power](#)

Chapter 695: You Are in Trouble

Han Sen left the silver fox by the Beetle Knight so his doppelganger would appear more authentic; Han Sen was planning on traveling to Devil's Mountain alone.

With the angel by his side, however, he wasn't afraid. He wanted to use this opportunity to slay sacred-blood creatures and max out his sacred geno points.

He hunted many sacred-blood creatures in the sea, but because of their large size, eating a lot of them was a slow process. As a result, attempting to max out his sacred geno points this way was far too slow.

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Devil's Mountain was home to many different creatures. Not long after he began ascending the mountain, he caught sight of big gorillas, with a few mutants among them.

But someone was already battling with the group of gorillas, which surprised him. He never expected he'd find someone else so bold as to hunt creatures on Devil's Mountain.

Han Sen took a closer look and noticed it was Philip. He had a girl nearby him, as he fought. The black gorillas were unable to compete with Philip, as he quickly laid waste to each and every one of them. Even the mutant-class variants could not withstand many attacks from him, and he looked to be a fiercely powerful warrior.

"Philip, you are so good! You are so strong and so handsome!" The woman had her hands pressed against her chest as she praised Philip. The pupils of her eyes were almost shaped like hearts in adoration.

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The woman was rather pretty. She had big boobies, long legs, and looked quite young. Her words of encouragement were soft but high-pitched, and they worked like fuel on Philip, stoking the fire of his yearning to do combat. He now fought even harder. He ruled the sword in his hand like he ruled the world.

Han Sen watched the scene for a while but then prepared to leave. As he walked away, he heard the woman say something else to Philip, who had slain all the gorillas. "Philip, you are so good! But these creatures are not your level; let's find some sacred-blood creatures for you to go against."

When Han Sen heard this, it made him happy. Philip was going to make a blunder and waltz into danger, unknowingly. They were at the edge of Devil's Mountain, and there were no dangerous monsters where they currently were.

If Philip really did naively venture deeper with the young lady, finding a creature wouldn't be the issue. Re-emerging from that horrific place, alive with all limbs still attached, would be the problem.

But this had nothing to do with Han Sen, so he kept on walking. After ascending the current ridge he was scaling, there was a canyon before him. It was host to many shrubs and thickets of vetiver-like plants, each crowned with a number of pink flowers. Butterflies danced softly around them, painting it as a quaint and idyllic place.

What Han Sen saw, however, was a dangerous zone. Although the butterflies looked beautiful, they were secretly aggressive creatures. Looks could traditionally be deceiving, and so it was, as Han Sen could observe the powerful life forces within them. They were no ordinary creatures, and they had to be at least mutant-class.

Han Sen watched the butterflies from afar. The canyon was sprawling, painted in patches of vetiver. The butterflies were there in a high number, all about, like flickering flames above the ground. They were larger than average butterflies, but they still looked weak and easily squishable.

"Philip, look. Someone is there!" Han Sen was still observing the view of the canyon before him when he heard the familiar voice ring out.

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Han Sen turned around and saw Philip and his big-boobed lady-friend approaching. He promptly frowned.

Philip was one of the leaders of the ice fields, in charge of the Philip Shelter. He wasn't a dumb, foolhardy man, and Han Sen was surprised at his willingness to bring a lady up Devil's Mountain.

Philip did not see him as Han Sen, due to Han Sen being clad in golden armor.

"What is your name, my friend?" Philip asked, while looking him over.

The golden armor was not exclusive to Dollar, as many people possessed it in the Second God's Sanctuary. It was because of this that Philip wasn't quick to assume Han Sen was anyone particularly special, least of all Dollar.

"What is it?" Han Sen did not answer Philip's question, he merely replied with another.

"If you want to traverse this perilous mountain, perhaps we should team up? We can watch each other's backs," Philip said.

"Sorry, but I prefer traveling alone," Han Sen coldly responded.

When the lady heard him say this, she didn't look as happy as she once did. She blurted out, "You are so ungrateful! Philip is a cornerstone of the union here; he is owner of one of the Goddess Shelter's armies! He is Philip, as in the Philip Army? He wanted to help you."

"Thank you, but no thank you. I have a personal obligation to fulfill; perhaps our paths will cross again soon." Han Sen wasn't interested in accompanying Philip, in the presence of his girl.

"This man does not know his place; ignore him. Let's go!" The woman, who was clutching Philip's arm, tugged strongly. Then they both departed for the valley.

Philip felt tremendously awkward, but with a righteous face he said to the lady, "Xiao Yuan, Devil's Mountain is far too dangerous. If we venture there alone, I can only fear a wretched happening might befall us. Give me a second and I'll see if I can convince him."

Philip pulled away from her as he pleaded his plight. He snuck near Han Sen and whispered, "Friend, our encounter here is fate. Why can we not go together?"

After that, Philip lowered his voice even further, to a point where even Han Sen almost had trouble hearing, and said, "Friend, do me a favor here. I'll give you two mutant beast souls."

"What favor?" Han Sen enquired.

"Pretend you and I argue, then we feign a fight. Throw the fight and then pretend to be terrified, running away as I chase you from behind. That's all you need to do. One mutant beast soul now and another you can come claim at the Philip Shelter. You must have heard of the name Philip before, yes? Then you know a man of such reputation would not fail to fulfill their debt." Philip was again speaking in a quiet voice.

"Give me two sacred-blood beast souls and I'll think about it." Han Sen understood what Philip truly wanted. As much as he would have liked to impress his girl, he couldn't avoid venturing any further into Devil's Mountain without offending her.

"Friend, that is daylight robbery! I only asked you to put on a show; two mutant beast souls is a generous offer for such a deed," Philip said, with a furrowed brow.

"Ordinarily, yes; it isn't too bad an offer. But I have something quite important to do today. Time is precious for me right now, so the price is two sacred-blood beast souls," Han Sen responded.

"Brother, two sacred-blood beast souls is too much." Philip continued to frown.

"That's okay; I have an alternate way for you to get what you need, a method that requires no effort on your behalf." Han Sen smiled.

"What method would that be?" Philip gave Han Sen a confused look.

"It's simple." When Han Sen spoke, he moved. A gold shadow flashed in front of the lady. The woman was suddenly shocked, and she looked ready to scream, but before she could, Han Sen slapped the back of her neck and she fainted.

"There you go! See? That'll cost you nothing. Now you can go pretend that you saved her." Han Sen handed Philip the unconscious woman and then left him, venturing on to the canyon.

"Friend, you can't leave. You are in trouble!" When Philip picked up the unconscious woman, his face changed.

Super Power Chapter 696 – Ghost Butterfly

[/ Super Power](#)

Chapter 696: Ghost Butterfly

"Friend, I was trying to help you." Han Sen smiled at Philip.

But Philip looked troubled and said, "I wanted to take her away from Devil's Mountain. I wasn't interested in this woman at all, but after what you have done, if you do not stay, I will be in trouble when she wakes up."

"You want to hand me over to her?" Han Sen looked at Philip.

"Of course not; you were just helping me, after all." Philip ground his teeth and continued to say, "You should just go. Don't mention our encounter to anyone else and do your best to stay out of this woman's sight in the future."

Han Sen shrugged his shoulders and resumed his journey towards the canyon. Han Sen helped Philip, due to him being a partner of the Goddess Shelter. He never expected this to happen. He was trying to do good, despite the negative result.

Philip held the woman in his arms and walked away with the intent of leaving the mountain, but after a few steps, he stopped. He turned to look at Han Sen, who was on his way into

the canyon, and suddenly became very curious. Anyone who was willing to enter this place alone had to be quite powerful, and this intrigue led him to want to know exactly how powerful this person he met was.

When Han Sen entered the canyon, numerous butterflies madly fluttered their way towards him from every direction. Philip knew these butterflies and knew that some of them were mutant-class.

The man in golden armor did not hesitate, however. He continued walking, paying no heed to the butterflies that now clung to his body. Strangely, he just allowed them to be on him. It was like the butterflies were playing around him, and it made for quite a lovely picture. Philip was shocked at what he was seeing, and his jaw dropped. It remained open for quite some time.

The butterflies were poisonous, besides the fact that they were mutant-class. If you were bitten by them or dusted with the poisonous powder the wings carried, you'd fall incredibly ill. Even Philip would not dare venture into the canyon, with those butterflies about.

But there the man went, not caring about the toxic butterflies all around him. He allowed them to hang on him or fly around. But the butterflies didn't bite through his armor, nor did they poison him. It was shocking.

Suddenly, from out of a light that encompassed a particular bush, a white butterfly appeared. It approached the gold shadow, which shocked Philip and caused him to say aloud, "Careful, my friend! That is a sacred-blood class ghost butterfly. If you get poisoned, your body will rot until there is nothing left but fizzled bones."

The man seemed to hear what he said, as he turned around and nodded back in Philip's direction. The sacred-blood ghost butterfly was already floating around Han Sen, however. It was indeed like a ghost.

The White-Ghost Butterfly's body was strange, and it was how it received its namesake. Even elites who could attack with blistering speed had trouble striking this white ghost.

The white ghost was going to land on the golden man, but he then quickly raised his right hand and trapped the White-Ghost Butterfly between his fingers.

The butterfly fluttered its wings repeatedly, attempting to escape his fingers. The fingers were like prison bars, and despite its desperate struggle for escape, it could not free itself. Pang!

The man clenched his hand into a fist and the scary white butterfly was crushed inside, its blood seeping from his palm.

A scary White-Ghost Butterfly was crushed in an instant and he was not poisoned, at all.

With no delay, he continued his descent through the canyon. His body was still a post for numerous butterflies, however, and he continued to allow them to just land on him.

Beneath the morning light, between the vetivers, the butterflies trailed the gold shadow on its travel. Philip was frozen whilst watching all this.

"This man cannot be Dollar, can he?" The gold shadow disappeared out of sight, which prompted Philip to snap out of his daze and react. When this thought entered his head, he couldn't help but speak it out.

But the man was already long gone, and it was too late for Philip to ask. He spoke to himself

again, saying, "Drat! I should have asked him his name again; perhaps he really is Dollar!" The reason Philip did not ask for his name again was to protect the man. If Xu Yuan asked about him when she awoke, he wouldn't be able to tell her anything about him—and that would be the truth! He didn't even see the person's face, so he had very little to go on. It would have been better that way, so that was why he did not ask again.

But now Philip regretted his decision. He liked watching Dollar fight a lot, and he always dreamed of meeting him. He very well could have been Dollar, and if he had let the opportunity of meeting him pass him by, he'd be depressed.

Although he wanted to go deeper into the canyon and ask the person whether or not he was Dollar, seeing Xu Yuan unconscious in his arms, he gave up the idea. He couldn't venture in there while carrying a passed-out woman.

Han Sen was very happy right now. He had managed to squeeze the white ghost to death in his hand and heard the charming, oh-so familiar voice call out to him.

"Sacred-Blood Creature Hunted: White-Ghost Butterfly. The beast soul has not been acquired. Consume its flesh to obtain a random numeric amount of mutant geno points, ranging from zero to ten."

Although he did not receive its beast soul, Han Sen was still quite happy. The butterfly was so small, he could gobble it down in one or two bites. He had the chance of increasing his sacred geno points a lot with these things, as the massive monsters he generally tended to go for could often take a whole month to eat.

But Han Sen was not worried about the poison that coated the White-Ghost Butterfly's body. A poison like that could not harm his body, which possessed Jadeskin and the Dongxuan Sutra.

Eating a raw butterfly like this, however, would not have sat well in his tummy. So, he found a nice little alcove in the canyon to rest in. He started a fire and began cooking the butterfly with oil. He added some spices, and the end result smelled pretty good. It was like a dish from another planet, which he called "Fried Silkworm."

"This is very nutritious." Han Sen had lived here for a very long time and no longer felt disgusted eating such things. He munched on the white butterfly with glee.

It tasted pretty good, particularly after the voice that told him of his increase in sacred geno points. The gross feeling of dining on a bug quickly evaporated.

After eating the butterfly, his sacred geno points number raised by six. This meant his total of sacred geno points had reached 72, and it wasn't far from maxing out.

"If I could find small sacred-blood creatures like this more often, I'd have already maxed out my number." Han Sen felt pretty bad right now, as he used to spend at least half a month dining on the massive sacred-blood creatures he killed, in the absence of smaller ones. It was often all for one single sacred geno point, as well.

But right now, Han Sen was mostly glad he could just absorb Life Geno essences from super creatures. Otherwise, due to their enormous size, they would have taken forever to eat. He pondered whether or not he could eat an entire one in half a year.

Han Sen packed his stuff and continued to travel. Then, he suddenly heard a strange noise

coming from beyond a canyon wall. It sounded as if something was digging through the rock.

Super Power Chapter 697 – Devil Ant

[/ Super Power](#)

Chapter 697: Devil Ant

Han Sen was alerted by the sound of digging and quickly looked at the canyon wall. The wall was dark green and looked to be really hard. But in the corner of the wall, something had opened a crack. Inside the crack, Han Sen could see the shuffling of a white claw, and the crack began to grow in size.

Han Sen did not know what was behind it, especially here in Devil's Mountain. He did not dare perform reckless deeds in this treacherous place, so he quickly retreated behind a rock to watch it from a safe distance.

The crack had grown into a tunnel by the time the white claw and a dark green scaled creature emerged. It looked exactly like the wall did.

"Is that a pangolin?" Han Sen watched the dark-green creature from behind the rock and thought it looked like a pangolin. But if it was able to dig the dark green cliffside, it was far stronger than the average pangolin.

When the dark green pangolin exited the tunnel it had dug, it ran off. Then, he noticed a purple ant, about the size of a fist, come trailing after it.

There were a number of these ants and their bodies looked like jade. There were about twenty of them, and they seemed to be giving chase to the pangolin.

"No way! If I recall, pangolins are practically anteaters. Why in the world is this thing getting chased by ants?" Han Sen was puzzled by the scene.

The purple ants did not chase the pangolin far, for it seemed as if they weren't very fond of sunlight. When they reached the edge of the shadows, they quit their pursuit and ran back to the hole they had emerged from.

Han Sen pulled out his peacock crossbow that was loaded with a raven feather, took aim, and fired at one of the purple ants. The bolt instantly pierced through its body; after all, it was a berserk super crossbow. With a super bolt, few creatures could ever hope to withstand its power.

"Sacred-Blood Creature Hunted: Subterranean Devil Ant. The beast soul has not been acquired. Consume its flesh to obtain a random numeric amount of mutant geno points, ranging from zero to ten."

"What? This is a sacred-blood creature?" Han Sen almost jumped up. There were at least twenty ants that had emerged from the newly-formed tunnel, yet he couldn't believe what

he was hearing.

After one of the devil ants was killed, the rest of them started going crazy, skittering around in search of the foe that had slain one of them.

Because Han Sen was quite far away from them, they did not become aware of his presence there. Going unnoticed was a rare opportunity, so he wasn't willing to let this chance pass him by. He brought up the peacock crossbow once more and fired repeatedly. Each bolt found a target, numbering another five kills.

The sacred-blood announcements continued to ring inside his head, one after another. It almost made Han Sen squeal with excitement. It was true that by eating the same sacred-blood creature multiple times, the amount of sacred geno points he'd get would decrease after each subsequent ant. That didn't really matter, though, due to the fact he only needed another thirty geno points.

The raven bolts had all been used up, just in time for Han Sen to be spotted by the ants. Frantically, they skittered in his direction. Seeing more than a dozen sacred-blood ants rush towards him in such a manner was a frightening sight.

The ants were indeed fast, but for a man like Han Sen, they were nothing. He summoned his battle mode little angel.

The little angel's hand swung her greatsword and diced an ant like a stroke of lightning. Fourteen foes to counter, but before the angel, they were nothing. It only took her a second to slay them all.

"I'm a handsome man and I collect ants! I hold a big bag and I got the biggest ants!" Han Sen began singing a favorite song of his, as he picked up the ants and stuffed them into a bag he had brought with him.

Han Sen felt awesome. With twenty sacred-blood ants to dine on, his sacred geno points were sure to max out in no time at all.

But during his glee, he suddenly heard a rocky explosion interrupt his tune. The canyon wall near the small tunnel erupted into a thick dusty plume that spat out a number of rocks like meteors. A dog-sized, dark-purple ant emerged, screaming with a shrill voice at Han Sen. Then, like a shadow, it sprinted towards Han Sen at a blisteringly fast pace.

Han Sen was shocked. He brought out his Flaming Rex Spike to block the incoming attack, but the little angel dashed in front of him to clash with the giant purple ant on his behalf, greatsword raised.

Dong!

The transparent greatsword struck the dark purple ant's head. The shell did not crack, but the blow let out an amazingly strong force. The little angel's body was knocked backwards into Han Sen and they were both sent flying eight meters backwards into the cliffside wall behind them.

Han Sen spit some blood out. Although the hit was not life-threatening, it made his chest burn something frightful.

The little angel moved, preparing to strike the dark purple ant again. But this time, the little angel did not strike from the front. She whizzed by the ant from a multitude of directions. Her greatsword was poised to strike, and every dash and direction she went, she hit the ant.

The giant ant had formidable control of its claws, however, and it managed to block every attack. Each guard would knock the angel backwards. Its strange strength was quite weird. "This devil ant king is too powerful. It's far stronger than the little angel. Even her greatsword can't pierce its shell; it cannot be a berserk super creature. Could it?" Han Sen was shocked, seeing what he was.

But then again, ants were strange creatures. It was normal for them to lift things that were a hundred times heavier than they themselves were. Ordinary humans could never do something like that.

For such a big ant, even if it was a normal animal in the Alliance, it would be powerful. While the little angel fought with the devil ant king, Han Sen quickly unlocked his Dongxuan Sutra's gene lock. The Life Aura was activated, and through it, Han Sen was able to observe the energy flow of the devil ant king.

"This guy is a second generation super creature." This brought a modicum of joy to Han Sen, as he tried to learn its energy flow.

Although his purpose coming here was not to kill the Subterranean Devil Ant king, that was fine. He wouldn't pass by an opportunity such as this.

The Subterranean Devil Ant king's life energy flow was complicated. Han Sen could not remember it so soon, so all he could do for the time being was observe for some time and watch the fight unfold.

The little angel was using her flying abilities, and although she seemed capable of keeping up with it, killing the beast outright was a different matter all together.

Her angel greatsword could not sever its limbs or crack its shell, and without being able to do that, killing it would prove to be of great difficulty.

After Han Sen remembered its energy flow, he summoned his Flaming Rex Spike and mustered the energy of the Elephant-Rex Strike. He waited for the right moment to deliver the ant king one massive hit. Even if the strike didn't kill it, it might provide an opening for the little angel to finish it off.

Super Power Chapter 698 – Ant Nest

[/ Super Power](#)

Chapter 698: Ant Nest

Fortunately, the ant king was not particularly fast when compared to other super creatures. If the ant king had a speed akin to the raven Han Sen once encountered, he feared the little angel would have been unable to defeat it.

Han Sen watched for a while and when the chance arose, the trumpeting of elephants fueled a power inside his body. The power surged into the Flaming Rex Spike, which swung

down onto the ant king.

The devil ant king knew Han Sen was attacking, but it was unable to dodge. It was not because it was not fast enough, it was because it was recovering from blocking another attack that was delivered by the little angel. During its recovery, it didn't have the energy to deflect Han Sen's hit.

Han Sen's power was far inferior to the devil ant king's. Normally, he wouldn't dare something like this, but he excelled in the realm of tactics; deduction and prediction, particularly. He had foreseen how the ant king would react, so he committed to this deadly strike the exact moment he knew the ant king would not be able to dodge, block, or even retaliate.

Pang!

The Flaming Rex Spike brutally struck the ant king's waist. Han Sen thought this must have been its weak point.

But all that sounded from the strike was the call of beaten metal, and that was exactly what it felt like when he hit the ant.

The Flaming Rex Spike left his hand and spun through the air about ten meters away. It hit the cliffside. With such force, Han Sen's hands were left numb and his arms almost felt as if they were going to break.

When the hit was delivered, though, the ant king squealed in agony. There was only a shallow indent made in its shell, despite the pain it seemed to feel. But Han Sen knew he'd have to crack the shell somehow.

The little angel, however, used this opportunity to make a move of her own. She used her greatsword, battering the point Han Sen had dented. On the fourth slash, the shell crack a few inches, enough to expose the ant's white flesh.

The ant king panicked and quickly returned to the tunnel it had emerged from, suffering brutally. Han Sen was very weak right now, though. He felt as if he could barely stand, let alone chase after it.

After he unlocked his gene lock with the Dongxuan Sutra and re-simulated the bone elephant's energy, the Elephant-Rex Strike had become even more powerful than it was before. If it hadn't been boosted to the level it was currently at, he would have been unable to deal the damage he did to the ant.

But the more powerful the attack was, the more energy it cost. After all, his fitness was limited and he couldn't dream of being like the bone elephant itself, repeatedly unleashing such foul, wretched amounts of power on a whim.

Han Sen estimated he had reached a fitness level of about two hundred by now, but the energy costs of that skill were still too draining.

Under Han Sen's command, the little angel chased the ant king down into the pit it had come from. But he also ordered her to return if the ant king still proved to be too formidable. He didn't want her taking any unnecessary risks, and he wanted her to prioritize her own safety above all else.

The ant king had only been dealt a small amount of damage, and it still contained most of its power. It was still stronger than the little angel, without question. This was the great

boon of being an ant. Few could fight one, even if they were on par with it.

The little angel was not a pet that was based on strength. It was not unusual for her to be weaker than the ant, and since she was down in its lair, she'd be at a disadvantage without being outside. In the tiny cave she chased it down, she would have limited room to dodge. If it came down to a fight of strength versus strength, odds were far in favor of the ant winning.

The little angel was a balanced pet. Although she had no special elements, her strength, speed, vitality, and attack were all above average.

Plus, she had the ability to fly. She was a pet that covered almost everything. Although she wasn't too special, she had no weakness, either.

A super creature like that was the scariest for a human. With every ability being able to crush a human, humans would not have a chance of fighting back.

Han Sen summoned Princess Yin and Princess Yang. He brought them out so they could collect the devil ants' corpses, while he dragged his own tired body down after the ant king. He still did not feel safe, and he worried that the little angel would fight the ant king until she died. It did not matter if she could kill the ant king or not; her loss would be a grievous one for him. Han Sen couldn't fathom losing her.

He descended a long way into the mountain from the tunnel's entrance. By the time he got where he needed to be, he had descended four hundred meters. From that point, the tunnel widened up into a giant cavern. It seemed like a nexus or hub of some sort, for there were many other tunnels and passages leading off from this central cavern. As for the little angel, she was inside hovering about.

Although the ant king was wounded, it was still incredibly powerful. It guarded the cavern well, in battle with the little angel, and there was no sign of it losing.

Han Sen, while he was down there, was busy inspecting this cavern he had discovered, deep beneath the earth. With great observation, he surmised that the entirety of the mountain above had been hollowed out by the ants. It was like a massive subterranean kingdom for the ants.

But what Han Sen did not understand was that, inside this ant nest, aside from this king and the twenty sacred-blood ants he had laid waste to earlier, there weren't any other ants.

That was strange. For a nest this big, there should have been many more ants in there. The fact that there was only one ant king was strange, as well.

"Did that pangolin eat all the other ants?" Han Sen suddenly recalled the sight of that pangolin, which escaped the pursuit of the sacred-blood ants.

Perhaps the reason why the devil ants had chased it with as much fervor as they did, was because it had killed the rest of the kingdom's ants. If this was true, that suggested it was really powerful. It might have been a super creature, even.

But Han Sen wasn't too sure of that. Other people could not sense it, but after learning the first tier of the Dongxuan Sutra, he was extra sensitive to the life forces of creatures he came across.

The pangolin's life force was a little bit stronger than a sacred-blood creature, but not as strong as a super creature.

The little angel was still battling the ant king, but the ant king had retreated into a little cave. Its shell was hard enough as it was, and with its power, it made it incredibly hard for the little angel to deal it damage.

But now, the wound around its waist had already healed. It looked like new, as if it hadn't been dealt a single hit.

"This ant king is sick. I'm not even sure if I'll be able to kill it." Han Sen was getting a little depressed, but just as he thought of giving up, something else lurked in the dark. The pangolin had returned, and it peeped at the battlers from a tunnel, like a little thief.

The pangolin watched how the little angel and ant king fought as it shimmied along the walls of the cavern. Its scales were colored exactly like the rock, in a dark green color. Unless he paid close attention, he'd have had a difficult time spotting it, creeping its way up.

Quickly, the pangolin entered a cave near the ant king and then drilled out another cave beside it. After that, it disappeared.

Han Sen watched what it was doing with curiosity, and then decided to follow it into the tunnel it had just created.

Super Power Chapter 699 – Ant Egg

[/ Super Power](#)

Chapter 699: Ant Egg

The cave was rather small, and Han Sen could only crawl. He held back his energy and crawled for one hundred meters before reaching the end. This was as far as the pangolin had dug, and the creature was still busy.

"What is this guy doing?" Han Sen watched it for a while, observing how quickly the pangolin worked. It seemed as if it was digging a route into the back of the cave where the ant king was protecting the primary entrance.

"It seemed like the ant king was guarding that little cave for a reason. There has to be some reason for it doing so; I wonder what it could be? Whatever it is, it's attractive enough for the pangolin to come all this way." Han Sen watched the pangolin from a good distance.

Not very much later, however, he heard something collapse. It was the tumbling of rocks as the pangolin breached through the last bit of wall into another cavern. The pangolin quickly entered.

Han Sen summoned his peacock crossbow and loaded it with his raven bolts. He crawled along the tunnel, and scrambled over the dusty rocks without hesitation.

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When Han Sen saw what was inside the cave, his jaw dropped and his face froze.

The giant cave was like a warehouse, stocked with white eggs that looked like ping-pong balls. Quite clearly, the eggs belonged to the devil ant.

The pangolin-like creature looked joyful as it began munching on the eggs.

Han Sen climbed out of the tunnel that had been dug out by the pangolin, spooking it. It turned around to look at Han Sen with alarm, but it did not attack.

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Han Sen took aim at the pangolin with the peacock crossbow as a precaution but felt conflicted. The pangolin was very strange, he did not know anything about it, and his own body was so weak that he didn't want to start a fight he might not be able to finish.

They both froze, eyes locked. Neither of them knew what to think of the other. The pangolin rolled its beady eyes and then stood up on two legs like a human. Its claws pointed towards the entrance.

Han Sen understood what it meant. The pangolin was pointing towards the ant king's location, and it did not want Han Sen to alert it to their presence.

"This guy's intelligence is no less than the fox king I encountered in the First Shelter." Han Sen gave the pangolin a puzzled look.

The pangolin then pointed to the eggs on the floor. It pointed to Han Sen, and then pointed to itself. It was a funny little creature.

But again, Han Sen understood what it was suggesting. It was telling Han Sen that there were many eggs for the both of them, and that they were free to eat as many as they desired, as long as they didn't disturb each other.

Han Sen looked at the pangolin, then he released his draw of the peacock crossbow. The pangolin went down on the ground again and resumed its feast.

Han Sen did not feel comfortable in the presence of the pangolin. He made sure to watch it, in between his observations of the cave and the eggs that populated it.

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The ant eggs were all identical. They were white, almost exactly like ping-pong balls, and mildly transparent, too.

But Han Sen was aware that something was amiss. Traditionally, ant eggs were laid by ant queens, not ant kings. There had to be something quite different about these eggs.

If they were the ant king's eggs, then they would all be super creatures. But there had to be at least one hundred thousand in the cave. If they were all super creatures, the devil ant would reign over the Second God's Sanctuary unopposed.

If they were created by the ant king, they couldn't be super creatures. They had to be something else.

Han Sen stepped on one of the eggs.

"Mutant Creature Hunted: Subterranean Devil Ant Baby. The beast soul has not been acquired. Consume its flesh to obtain a random numeric amount of mutant geno points, ranging from zero to ten."

"Ah, so these aren't super creatures." Han Sen then stepped on a few more to check. He managed to squish a few more mutant variants, as well as ordinary variants. He could not find any sacred-blood types, however.

The pangolin must have been confused about this, as well. Sometimes it stopped eating, as if to taste-test the quality of what it was consuming. The way it rummaged through the eggs suggested it was looking for super creature ones, too.

Han Sen bent over and picked up an egg, observing it the best he could.

There were so many ant eggs there that if he ate them willy-nilly like the pangolin was, he would never find what he was looking for. Han Sen needed to look for a signature, or a way to discern one type of egg from the others, to find the super creature eggs that he sought.

The eggs were semi-transparent. When he held them in his hands, the eggs were quite elastic and felt like jelly, but even more gloopy.

The ping-pong shaped, circular balls did not smell bad. They were quite dry, as well. But when he looked inside, Han Sen could easily observe a creamy juice in there. There were no marks on the outside, either; the eggs were flawless.

Han Sen checked out a few more and noticed they were mostly identical, and their class could not be concerned by the naked eye.

The ants were smart. By heaping so many similar eggs together, no one was able to tell where the most precious ones were hidden.

But for Han Sen, things were different. Their appearances were all the same, yes. And the difference of their contents was something not even the pangolin could discern.

Han Sen easily figured out its inability to determine which egg possessed which ant by the way it picked through them, one by one. Sometimes it put them in its mouth, as if taste-testing.

Han Sen had his Dongxuan Sutra, with its first gene lock unlocked. He used it, and his dongxue aura spread. The lifeforce of the eggs were easily detectable to Han Sen.

Although they were only eggs, their life forces weren't all that different than they would be after hatching. Super creatures were super creatures, too, so if they were out there somewhere amongst all the other eggs, their life forces were sure to shine like a beacon.

Han Sen scanned all the ant eggs and soon found an egg with a lifeforce that was stronger than the others.

Han Sen went there and crushed the egg, which instantly played a notification he was eager to hear.

“Sacred-Blood Creature Hunted: Subterranean Devil Ant Baby. The beast soul has not been acquired. Consume its flesh to obtain a random numeric amount of sacred geno points, ranging from zero to ten.”

“As expected, this is a sacred-blood class egg.” Han Sen put the crushed egg in his mouth and it tasted very fresh, like shrimp. It had the bonus of not stinking like seafood, too.

Han Sen kept using his ability to sense the life forces of the eggs and continued prowling around the cave in search of more. It wasn't long before he found three more sacred-blood eggs.

Suddenly, a particular life force stood out to him. It was one that looked like a brazier, alight in the dark. The life force was far stronger than that of any sacred-blood egg.

“I have found it!” With exuberant joy, Han Sen immediately went to pick it up.

Super Power Chapter 700 – Maxing Out Sacred Geno Points

[/ Super Power](#)

Chapter 700: Maxing Out Sacred Geno Points Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Han Sen picked it up and started playing with it. When he looked at it from the outside, he noticed no difference. It looked as plain as all the other eggs, lacking any indication that it was special.

He squeezed it with his hand, but it was like a solid ball of rubber. With its elasticity, it resumed its initial shape after being pushed or squashed. Han Sen could not break it.

“This really is something special.” Han Sen was delighted, so he quickly pocketed the egg and returned to searching the cave with his aura.

By the time he was done, Han Sen managed to find six more sacred-blood class eggs and only that one super egg. He was satisfied with this result.

Han Sen took another look at the pangolin, which was still eating, and gave up on the idea of killing it.

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The pangolin was a strange creature, and Han Sen didn't think he could one-hit kill it, anyway. And if there was a struggle, the ant king was sure to become aware of their presence and pay them a visit. With Han Sen still weak and drained of energy, he figured he wouldn't be able to escape.

Han Sen summoned Snow Charmer. They each held a sack, and they filled them up with as many eggs as they could. Once they were done, they exited the area via the tunnel the pangolin had dug.

After exiting the tunnel, Han Sen saw that the little angel was still locked in combat with the ant king. Fortunately, his and the pangolin's presence behind it had not been noticed.

Han Sen returned the way he came, but took notice of the little angel's situation. She and the ant king were locked in a stalemate, where one could not hurt the other despite how much they tried. It didn't seem likely either would win anytime soon, so Han Sen eventually called on her to return and give up on fighting it.

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The ant king was a powerful fiend, and it had the toughest shell. With its ability to recover being so quick, there was no point exerting any more effort or time on the faint hope of killing it.

Besides, he had already received one of the ant king's super eggs. Therefore, there was no point in hanging around trying to kill the fully-grown creature.

After he exited the cave from the tunnel, Han Sen summoned his wings as quickly as he could. With his bounty of icky treasure in hand, he left the area. If the ant king found out about its missing eggs, heaven knew what it would do. It might even turn into a berserk super creature, and that would be horrid.

Psst!

Han Sen had already flown a few miles when he heard a few high-pitched, sonic screams. His eardrums felt as if they had been jabbed by needles.

"It seems as if the ant king has discovered its egg is missing." Han Sen did not linger or cruise the skies, so he flew even faster to get away from the mountain.

Han Sen had been well-rewarded. In the event accidents were to occur, he wanted to return home immediately. He wasn't in a rush to find a super creature right now, either.

He had managed to collect twenty-three devil ants and seven sacred-blood devil ants. He had thought he might be able to collect more, but perhaps the pangolin was lucky enough to swallow a few.

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He had two bags that were a mixed assortment of ordinary eggs and mutant eggs. There was a total of nine hundred spread across both those sacks.

Back in the Crystal Palace, Han Sen quickly placed the ant king's egg on the crystal table. He summoned his Flaming Rex Spike and cast Toxic-Dragon Drill directly upon it.

The ant king's egg was tough, but it was still just an egg. It wasn't half as strong as the ant king's shell, so the egg was quickly splattered by the whirling drill of the rex spike.

"Super Creature Hunted: Subterranean Devil Ant King Baby. The beast soul has been acquired. Consume its flesh to obtain a random numeric amount of super geno points, ranging from zero to ten."

Han Sen was very surprised, hearing no mention of the Life Geno essence. The egg was very small, though; and he supposed it was quite fair to that there was no room for a Life Geno essence to have grown inside it yet.

"It looks like eggs aren't able to produce Life Geno essences. Does that mean I can eat its flesh?" Han Sen picked up the shattered egg shell and scooped up the battered remains of what was once an ant. He sunk his teeth into the sticky, gloopy contents and was surprised to find it softer than he expected. The meat was rather tender, and he wondered if this was similar to what had happened with the bone elephant's body. After it died, it wasn't as tough as it was when it was alive.

Han Sen was overjoyed, and he didn't bother cooking it. He just put it in his mouth and ate it straight.

"Subterranean Devil Ant King Baby consumed. You have received one super geno point."

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A strange energy seemed to whirl inside his belly. His body felt numb as it started to vibrate, and his cells felt alive with a unique thrust of energy. He felt refreshed.

Han Sen ate the egg shell and received an additional seven super geno points. His skin became extraordinarily smooth, like he had smeared heaps of collagen onto his face. He looked younger, his face rejuvenated.

He didn't know when the eggs might hatch, so he let his companions dine on them. But he would be the one to eat the seven sacred-blood eggs, of course. The rest were reserved for a barbecue.

Han Sen brought Zero, the little angel, Snow Charmer, Princess Yin Yang, and the silver fox around for barbecue fiesta.

Han Sen skewered a number of eggs on a prong and placed them above an open fire. There were six sacred-blood class eggs on the skewer.

Oil sizzled on the fire, and a pleasant fragrance wafted from the eggs.

"Sacred-Blood Creature Hunted: Subterranean Devil Ant Baby. The beast soul has been acquired. Consume its flesh to obtain a random numeric amount of sacred geno points, ranging from zero to ten."

The notifications popped, one after each other. The only variance was in the fifth notification tone, which told him he had acquired a beast soul.

Han Sen happily sprinkled a few herbs and spices on the eggs that were being cooked, and sensational smell of flavors cloaked the room. In one stroke, Han Sen gobbled every skewered egg at the same time. They tasted divine, and left a satisfying aftertaste in his mouth.

"Subterranean Devil Ant Baby consumed. You have received one sacred geno point."

The notifications and slight upward ticks of his sacred-geno amount increased and then, Han Sen squinted.

"Maxed out sacred-geno points, here I come!" Han Sen said, as he continued to munch on the cooked eggs.

After he ate all six, he still needed eight more points to max out the number. But that was fine, as Han Sen brought out a few sacred-geno ants to deshell and cook.

The silver fox and little angel came over to sit next to him. They were picky, and far more interested in dining on the sacred-blood class creatures.

Han Sen decided to share. He gave some to both of them, and even gave some to Zero. The whole group was enjoying their barbecue feast, and the whole Crystal Palace smelled of sizzling food and jovial spirits.

"Subterranean Devil Ant flesh consumed. You have received one sacred geno point."

After Han Sen ate his fourth cooked ant, he heard the final announcement ring.

"Finally, I have maxed out my sacred geno points." Han Sen gave a long sigh, feeling super happy.