

## Super Power

### Chapter 741: Ice Lake

The subterranean bamboo forest was enormous, but it had no stone pillar or significant stalagmites to support it. Supporting this humongous cavern was the bamboo itself, as the countless bamboo shoots rose from the ground and supported the ceiling.

Han Sen had traveled thirty miles through this subterranean kingdom, but he had yet to see an end. It looked mostly the same, as well; the only difference he noticed was in the temperature. The deeper he went, the lower the temperature seemed to tick.

The thickets of black bamboo all around him grew denser, and after another fifty miles, the bamboo stalks were as thick as the trunks of trees.

Frost covered the ground and the temperature had dropped to what would be an insufferable level for most people. Han Sen proceeded, unfazed and unchilled, and it wasn't long before he ventured into a wholly ice-veiled area. The bamboo there was thicker than ever, and it would take three grown men, with their arms outstretched, to circle just one shoot.

"If there are Dark Silkworms in here, I wonder how big they are?" Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to investigate but could not see through the black bamboo to tell whether or not there were silkworms inside.

Deeper in this wondrous bamboo forest, however, Han Sen managed to detect one particular lifeforce. This force was like a babbling brook of spring water, and he was curious what manner of creature would possess such an enticing lifeforce.

Han Sen approached it with moderate alertness and strode through the bamboo forest with a little more care and caution. He came across an empty meadow amidst the bamboo shoots.

The meadow was skirted by the thick bamboo, but not a single one of the shoots grew atop the field.

Despite possessing Jadeskin, this frosty area and the icy lifeforce that swirled around it had Han Sen shivering with the cold. The energy he had followed was strange, indeed.

As he drew closer to the sparse meadow, Han Sen's eyes remained fixed upon it in deep observation and contemplation. It was thickly iced and in the center was a chilly—but not totally frozen—lake. In the lake, a plant that looked like a narcissus rested. The flowers were white.

Han Sen had seen his fair share of strange flora before, and although the narcissus was strange to see there, it didn't stand out or even unnerve him.

If there was a super creature guarding the narcissus, Han Sen would be glad.

But that wasn't so, as he couldn't espy the presence of any super creatures around the lake. What Han Sen did see, however, was a man sitting beside the still waters. He stared at the narcissus without moving, and this surprised Han Sen.

Han Sen could tell that he was a human due to his attire; he was wearing a human battlesuit. Creatures and spirits wouldn't wear what this man was currently geared in.

"Why are there other people here?" Han Sen used dongxuan aura to observe the fellow and the results surprised him. He had quite the lifeforce, one that was far from weak.

This place having an actual living person surprised Han Sen, as he believed himself to be the first person to ever set foot here. After all, the only entrance he knew of was the one that the twin-tail scorpion had made. But it wasn't as if he had reached the end of this place, and perhaps further ahead was another more accessible entrance.

"Friend, what is your name?" Han Sen carefully walked across the ice and tried greeting the man.

Provided there was no conflict of interest, Han Sen was not willing to make another enemy. After all, meeting others of the same kind in a place such as the Black Desert was a delightful thing. And even a simple correspondence or dialogue with someone of your own kind was nice enough.

The man did not respond to Han Sen, though, and it looked as if he was sleeping. Of course, Han Sen couldn't properly tell, as the man was facing away from him and toward the narcissus. His position was set to suggest he had been observing them, but with his back towards Han Sen, he couldn't quite be sure. Neither could he wholly deduce what the person looked like.

"Friend, I come without cause for alarm. I mean you no harm and have found myself wandering here of my own accord and curiosity. Would you like to have a chat? If not, I'll be happy to move along." Han Sen continued talking as he approached the man.

Still, there was no response. He didn't turn around or give any reaction. All he did was continue gazing at the narcissus in the lake.

Han Sen continued his approach, despite the lack of engagement from the other person. By now, it was starting to be a little unnerving, and Han Sen felt as if something wasn't quite right.

Han Sen got closer but did not go near the man. He didn't approach him head on, and instead walked around him a bit, so he could get a look at him from the side.

When he saw him more clearly, Han Sen was shocked—it wasn't a living man. The man's clothing was fine, but the body inside had been frozen solid. It was like an ice statue.

The fact that only his flesh had been frozen was strange, indeed. His clothing didn't even have a speck of frost upon them. Also, he did not understand why the lifeforce inside him seemed to swirl and suggest that he was a living person.

Han Sen's face quickly became grim. The man before him wore a battlesuit, but its model was something that hailed from the previous century. It seemed to be a relic from over a hundred years ago.

“How can this man be frozen here? Is he dead or alive?” Han Sen’s heart had been given a shock, and as he inspected the person, he noticed something in his pocket.

Judging from its shape, it appeared to be a notebook or wallet. Han Sen came a little closer and attempted to take it out of the pocket, as he was direly interested in a clue that would tell him who this person was.

Suddenly, Han Sen’s heart leapt inside his chest and the silver fox on his shoulder stood up in alarm. Its hair was all standing up, and it made grunts of caution towards the water of the lake.

Han Sen retreated without falter and stared at the frosty lake.

Splash!

The water in the lake suddenly arose into a thousand airborne threads—with Han Sen as the target.

Han Sen attempted to evade them, but the crystal threads were faster than Han Sen was. He summoned his Flaming Rex Spike and swung it towards the crystal threads that came towards him.

Pang!

The Flaming Rex Spike smacked against the threads like burning charcoal tossed into water. Many of the icy threads evaporated into steam, but there were too many, and they came from every direction. They quickly wrapped around Han Sen and became entangled like a spider web.

Han Sen felt as if a frosty air was beginning to invade his body. There were too many threads, and no matter how much he swung his Flaming Rex Spike, the threads he smacked weren’t enough. More and more threads wreathed their way around him, draining him of warmth.

It wasn’t long before the threads had wrapped him up completely, encasing him in a cocoon of sorts. His hands were tied up and he could no longer lash out with the Flaming Rex Spike.

The silver fox wasn’t doing very well, either. He kept blasting the threads with his silver lightning as much as he could. It did nothing to end their unceasing advance.

Chapter 742: A Shocking Discovery

Boom!

A black smoke burst from Han Sen’s body like fire. It instantly incinerated the icy threads that had trapped him. The Flaming Rex Spike in his hand was swung madly towards the remainder, burning more threads into steamy bygones.

“Silver fox, this way!” Han Sen shouted at the silver fox, and it quickly returned to his shoulders. Without delay, Han Sen got back to swinging his rex spike with ferocity at the icy threads. He ran in front of the frozen man and quickly grabbed something out of his pocket. He turned, knocked out more of the threads, and hastily retreated in the direction of the bamboo forest.

The threads still coursed after Han Sen, and regardless of how many he destroyed, more and more were generated by the icy lake. They were endless.

The blazing fire of the Flaming Rex Spike was the perfect countermeasure to obliterating those he could strike down. And fortunately, the Devil Unicorn beast soul was able to withstand the threads he could not react to in time. Without too much trouble, he was able to keep them at bay as he advanced towards the forest.

Once he was inside the bamboo forest, the threads no longer followed, and the stringy, frosty hairs returned to the lake.

“It’s lucky I had the Devil Unicorn beast soul. Who knows what might have happened, had I not. Even if I summoned the little angel, I am unsure whether or not she could withstand those things.” Han Sen pondered what he had just encountered, as he had no idea what the living ice threads were.

Han Sen looked out towards the lake for a while but nothing seemed disturbed. Then, he lowered his head to take a look at what he was clutching in his hands.

Han Sen had taken a wallet out of the man’s pockets, and it had many cards inside. They looked very old, too. They were much bigger than modern cards, and thicker. They weren’t as light as the current cards were, where a hundred of them could be folded together and still be really thin.

There were thirty of the cards, and their thickness and number filled up the entire wallet.

“It looks like that man really was over a hundred years old. It’s possible that he spawned in a shelter somewhere in the Black Desert, stumbled into this place as I have, and fell prey to the icy threads.” Han Sen observed the cards and contemplated the identity and possible story of the frozen man he had found.

They were old cards, and aside from some cards that belonged to a few interstellar banking firms, Han Sen had no idea what the majority of them were for.

Suddenly, Han Sen’s pupils went smaller. He found a card which bore a familiar symbol.

“Nine-Life Cat.” Han Sen was shocked, not expecting to see this symbol here. That meant this man who had died near the lake may have been a member of their organization.

“It looks like that organization has been around for a long time. Does it really have a connection with Blood Legion?” Han Sen continued to examine the rest of the cards.

Then, Han Sen’s eyes stretched wide.

Within the cards was a working license, and on the front was something he saw clearly.

“Secret Service, Team #7. Investigator: Qin Huaizhen”

This working license was the exact same as a relic Han Sen once received after someone died. The only difference being the name.

“Qin Huaizhen... could he be from the Qin family?” Han Sen remembered Qin Xuan once told him she had an elder who worked in the secret service’s seventh team.

Han Sen gave a strange look to the man who was sitting near the lake. If he was a member of the Qin family, what may have led him to die all the way out here?

“Wait a minute... is he really dead? He still has a powerful life force swirling inside him. It’s not something you can fake, so, is he really dead?” Han Sen looked hopeful while staring at the man.

Han Sen wanted to know what might have happened to the seventh team. If that man really was an elder of the Qin family, and he was still alive, Han Sen was keen to finally learn the truth.

With great interest, Han Sen turned his whole body towards the man on the lake. There was a big chance he was still alive, and cryogenic technology had matured quite a bit even back then. Many people went into cryogenic sleep to be defrosted and awoken sometime in the future. It wasn’t a difficult process.

But it required modern technology. Straight-up freezing yourself dealt tremendous damage to the body, and simple defrosting rarely led to survival.

Han Sen did not know if the man could survive after being defrosted. There were no tools readily available for him, and he’d have to bring him back to the Alliance if he wanted to guarantee his survival.

Han Sen thought it over quite a bit, but then settled on returning to the lake. He really wanted to know what had happened to the seventh team, and it looked as if this might be his best and only chance. After all, almost all members of the seventh team had died. Finding one of them who was half-alive was too good of an opportunity to let pass by.

Han Sen emerged from the bamboo forest again, and he was greeted with the sudden reappearance of the icy threads. But to Han Sen, who owned three super creatures, they could do little to stop him.

Han Sen annihilated the threads and arrived at the shore of the lake without trouble. As he went to pick up the man, he suddenly heard the sound of an explosion from the waters of the lake. Amidst the soaking turmoil and tossed water, a jellyfish-like creature arose from the waters.

Under its control, the water of the lake threaded once more and viciously went after Han Sen. In addition to the icy threads, the jellyfish’s tentacles now also joined the fray.

With the Flaming Rex Spike and Devil Unicorn, Han Sen was able to withstand and repel the icy threads well enough, but his movement was restricted quite a bit. After slashing a number of threads, however, a crystal tentacle writhed its way around Han Sen to ensnare him.

Han Sen felt his waist drop in temperature as a strong power began to grow and pull him towards the lake.

Han Sen was infuriated, so he raised the rex spike to bring it down on the tentacle. But before he could strike, another tentacle grabbed ahold of his arm.

The silver fox was spitting its bolts of lightning in a raging fury, doing its best to break the grip of the tentacles. But soon after, it too was grabbed. Another tentacle wrapped it up and began dragging it towards the water with its master.

The silver fox's body unleashed as much silver lightning as it could, but still, it wasn't enough to break the hold the tentacle had on it.

"Little angel!" Han Sen, unable to fight back, summoned his adiraid.

The little angel appeared from the sky, swooped down, and with her greatsword, sliced the tentacles that had grabbed ahold of the duo. The jellyfish creature thrashed around in pain, letting out a shrill shriek amidst the chaos.

"Little angel, great work! Go and kill that asshole." Han Sen was extremely happy, and gleefully issued the little angel the order. Then, he swung his rex spike towards the icy threads that had amassed and were coming towards him like a tidal wave.

The little angel's cold face was like that of a goddess. Her blonde, flowing hair danced around as her body broke the air with her attacks. The greatsword slashed countless icy threads, as if she was tearing the seas asunder to get at the jellyfish-like creature.

Chapter 743: Battle on the Ice Lake

The little angel's greatsword delivered a great cut to the blobby jellyfish. But in the next second, the wound it suffered was immediately healed.

The tentacles reached out towards the little angel, but she swung her greatsword and cut them down before they could get too close.

Han Sen was relieved after seeing this, but it didn't last. The tentacles regenerated into their prior shape in less than a second.

The jellyfish was most certainly a super creature, for it could regenerate at an incredibly fast pace. The little angel's greatsword sliced and diced countless encroaching tentacles and delivered a number of one meter deep wounds to the primary host, but seemed to be to no avail. Within seconds, all the damage dealt would be nullified through the rapid regeneration and recovery of the jellyfish. They weren't getting anywhere like this.

Seeing this made Han Sen nervous, and there could be little hope for victory if things continued this way.

Han Sen looked at the Flaming Rex Spike in his hand and acknowledged that the fire element was what was needed to bring down the jellyfish. But the little angel was just a pet and aside from pet armor, could not make use of ordinary beast souls. Therefore, he was unable to give her his rex spike.

Han Sen continued slashing the icy threads that wove across the battlefield, all the while observing the jellyfish. He was looking for a window of opportunity in which he could safely deliver an attack of his own. With good fortune, the Flaming Rex Spike's fiery elements would be enough to kill it.

The jellyfish was enraged, however, and it did not seem afraid of getting injured. Even when the tentacles were cut, or a number of abrasions and lesions had been delivered to its body, it did not slow down in its attack of the little angel.

Han Sen frowned. The little angel had slashed everywhere on the jellyfish by now, and they had not yet discovered a weakness. Nothing seemed to halt the recovery of its wounds.

“Does it really not have any weaknesses? If that is true, then it might very well be invincible.” Han Sen frowned. He had previously thought something like this was impossible, but here it was, happening right before his eyes.

It was at this time that the eyes of the little angel flashed. She rose up into the air, holding the greatsword with both hands, and delivered a flurry of strikes onto the jellyfish with ferocity.

Boom!

Under the fierce barrage of attacks the adiraid unleashed, the jellyfish’s body was torn apart. After being cut in half, it dropped into the waters it had previously emerged from.

“Little angel, nice work!” Han Sen shouted, with a voice brimming with excitement. But right after he said this, the jellyfish that had been cut in half reconnected and regenerated its lost tissue. It re-emerged from the water and grabbed ahold of the little angel with its tentacles.

Han Sen froze in surprise and said to himself, “Holy smokes! This guy really is invincible. How is it still not dead yet?”

The little angel’s attacks were powerful, but they were seemingly useless against the jellyfish. Han Sen went back to trying to observe the jellyfish and discover whether or not it had a weakness.

While Han Sen was having trouble, his attention was brought back to the narcissus that decorated the disturbed waters of the lake. His heart was shaken.

Amidst all this fighting, the flowers had not been affected one bit. Not a single petal had been damaged or fallen.

“Strange. The lake isn’t all that big, so how has it not been affected amidst the absolute chaos that has transpired here?” Han Sen thought to himself, as he checked the narcissus out.

Han Sen observed it for a while and noticed that the jellyfish was in fact protecting the narcissus. When the tentacles were cut down, they did not immediately fall into the water. When one was cut, icy threads arose from the water to carry it gently under. The jellyfish was preventing any sliced tentacles from falling on top of the flowers.

“Something is not right. Actually, I do not think it is the jellyfish controlling the threads; rather, it is the narcissus themselves controlling the threads.” Han Sen had made a startling discovery.

The icy threads that emerged from the waters continued their attacks on Han Sen and the little angel. If the threads were controlled by the jellyfish, then their organization ought to have been disrupted each time the monster was dealt damage.

But throughout the entire fight, no matter how much damage was dealt to the jellyfish, the icy threads remained unchanged and continued their attacks without a moment of disruption. Because of this, Han Sen confirmed that the jellyfish and narcissus weren't related.

Even when the jellyfish had been cut in half, nothing changed with them.

"Is this narcissus like the blood-wasp lotus? Maybe there are super creatures inside the narcissus, and the jellyfish is just a proxy." The more Han Sen guessed, the more convinced he was of this.

But the narcissus themselves had no movement, and they just continued to sit where they were. It was hard to believe that those things might have been the most frightening creature in the vicinity.

Han Sen wanted to approach the ice lake and test out his theory. If things simply continued the way they were, he did not believe they could kill the jellyfish.

When Han Sen approached the icy waters, he cast Aero. He used it to run across the water get as close to the narcissus as he possibly could. The Flaming Rex Spike became a raging tornado of flame as he raced towards the flowers.

The little angel struck at the same time. Her supreme greatsword tore the jellyfish in half once again, preventing it from protecting the narcissus.

The narcissus that had been quiet and still the entire time suddenly turned to face Han Sen. Like a volcanic eruption, the icy threads arose en masse from the water, quickly rushing over to cover Han Sen's entire body.

In a moment, the threads formed together to create an iceberg inside of which Han Sen was trapped.

"Get out of my way!" Han Sen roared, as a black smoke erupted from his body. Inside his body a bell pulsed, which made the icy threads begin to shiver and shake. The Flaming Rex Spike drilled onwards, forming an exit from the ice. The twirling weapon now commanded wind and fire, and the narcissus was in its sight.

Boom!

The Flaming Rex Spike roughly drilled into the narcissus and drilled deep. The flowers let out strange screams of their own, as they suffered the wrath of the raging weapon. The petals abandoned their flowery ship as the roots of the plants were evicted and incinerated, which led to the release of a white fog all at the same time.

Han Sen, who had a high frost resistance due to Jadeskin, felt as if he had fallen into an icy bath when touching the fog. His hair and eyebrows grew icicles of their own, even.

Splash!

When the narcissus was destroyed, the jellyfish and threads turned into water and fell down. The ice lake quickly froze over and provided an additional layer of frost to the areas surrounding it.



From the perforated flower, a small body fell out. It was beautiful woman whose body was naked. She had stunning butterfly wings attached to her back. She had long white hair and pupils that reflected the ice she governed. Snowflakes adorned her body.

But the woman was tiny, no larger than the palm of a hand. She was like a fairy of myth.

Chapter 744: Defrosted Man

Han Sen did not hear an announcement, and when he looked at the fairy, he knew exactly what had happened.

Without hesitation, Han Sen smacked the fairy's head with his Flaming Rex Spike.

The palm-sized body looked as if it was going to be smashed into bits and pieces by the rex spike.

But the fairy lifted up a small fist and knocked the rex spike away. A frosty air swiftly rose and doused the fire the Flaming Rex Spike commanded and froze the weapon completely.

Pang!

The flameless rex spike was sent flying back with a force not even Han Sen could hold strong against. The weapon took off into the air as his hand bled.

Han Sen clutched his injured hand and looked quite shocked. He thought to himself, "So, this is the true body of the super creature that was birthed by this plant."

Seeing the pretty yet scary fairy rise up and approach him with snowflakes around her, Han Sen summoned his peacock crossbow and fired three bolts.

The fairy fluttered its wings like a butterfly and delicately danced away in evasion of the bolts. Then, she resumed her course and continued approaching Han Sen.

Dong!

The little angel rushed forward to slash the fairy, but the fairy managed to block the angel's attack with her fists, which was what produced the noise. Having her strike blocked rattled the little angel and made her fall back in a bit of a daze, but that wasn't to suggest the fairy was totally unfazed. The shock of the attack also shook the little fairy, too. The fairy had to fly in three circles before it could get its balance back.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The fairy flew to engage the little angel and quickly circled her. Her fists generated a flurry of ice shards against the angel's greatsword as they fought.

Han Sen retreated to a corner, as his power and speed were far inferior to an adult super creature's; he had no hope of joining in their fight.

The little angel and the fairy were fighting while airborne. The fairy had a strong control over the ice element, and every hit carried a grand amount of frosted air with it. The atmosphere around the two was almost frozen.

The little angel's body was incredibly well-balanced, and she had tremendous resistance towards every element. As such, the little fairy couldn't exert too much damage on the little angel with her focus on ice.

The silver fox couldn't help out in this fight, either. It was still young, and was far from becoming an adult at the slow speed it was growing. It didn't have the power to compete with adult super creatures, either.

Curiously, now that it was no longer fighting, the silver fox quickly approached the lake. It searched for the flower that Han Sen had destroyed and noticed it was in the water. It picked it up and began eating it.

"Silver fox, if you retrieve good loot—how about sharing?" Han Sen pleaded as he ran over to his pet. The silver fox noticed its master approaching and scooped the flower down even faster.

When Han Sen arrived, the leaves and roots were all gone; there was nothing left.

"You selfish bastard!" Han Sen angrily shouted.

The silver fox returned to acting all cute and looked up at Han Sen. It jumped onto Han Sen's shoulder and no longer moved. The silver fox's fur was a light silver now, and it exuded a frosty air.

"Whatever." There was nothing Han Sen could do now.

Watching the little angel fight the fairy, without anything he could do himself, he thought now was the time to do something with the frozen man who was sitting next to the lake. He ran towards him to see if he could move him out into the bamboo forest for now.

In case the little angel was unable to defeat the little fairy, at least they could escape and bring the frozen man with them.

When he approached the man, Han Sen was suddenly surprised. He appeared to be thawing.

"Is it because the narcissus was destroyed?" Han Sen wondered, as he dragged the man into the bamboo forest.

The ice on the man was thawing quickly. By the time Han Sen dragged him into the bamboo forest, the ice on his body was all gone.

"Will he survive such a simple defrosting process?" Han Sen frowned. Humans required special equipment to aid their thawing after being frozen. Because of this, Han Sen doubted he would survive.

Han Sen observed the man. He watched his lifeforce grow stronger and muscles become firmer. Perhaps he was going to live, after all.

Han Sen looked at the man nervously, not fully understanding how he had managed to defrost so quickly. The temperature where they were was still quite low.

Han Sen could feel the frosty air inside the man slowly fade, as the thump of a slow heartbeat returned.

In half an hour, the frosty air was all gone and the man's heart and organs returned to being fully functional.

The man's eyes were still closed, but that was when Han Sen finally began to see movement underneath his eyelids.

Nervously, he looked at the man. If he really was Qin Huaizhen, and if he woke up, the mystery would finally be explained.

Then, suddenly, the man opened his eyes. The black eyes looked empty, but they were wide open. He was staring upwards.

"Are you awake? Can you hear me?" Han Sen was not sure what to say, so he crouched near the man and asked these questions to see if he was fully conscious.

The man moved his eyes slowly until his vision ended up on Han Sen.

The moment he saw Han Sen, the man's face looked full of fright and shock. He grabbed Han Sen's arm and used all his strength in a struggle to say, "Be wary of... Han... Jing... Zhi."

Squelch!

After the man spoke those few words, blood came out of his mouth and his body began to twitch and convulse. His eyes turned white.

"Hey, is there something wrong?" Han Sen quickly held the man and put a recovery potion to his lips. But it didn't work, due to the constant spitting and oozing of blood.

While the man twitched, he continued holding Han Sen's arms tight. His white eyeballs continued to stare at Han Sen, and it was as if he still wanted to say something. With a mouth full of blood, all he could do was gurgle on the claret and not speak an audible word.

The man used the last of his power in a struggle with his hand, and pointed at his pocket. Before he made another move, he straightened himself out and coughed blood, splattering Han Sen. Then he stopped moving, his eyes still open and looking at Han Sen.

Han Sen's face looked ghastly, and the lifeforce of the man before him had all depleted. He was dead.

But what the man said confused Han Sen greatly.

"Be wary of Han Jingzhi? Why should I be wary of Han Jingzhi? Did he say that to me specifically, or were those words meant for someone else? Maybe he thought I was someone else?" Han Sen's heart was confused.

## Chapter 745: Blood-Pulse

Han Sen was very confused, but the man had already passed away. His life force had extinguished, and he could no longer provide Han Sen with the answers he sought.

Han Sen then reminded himself of the man's suggestion to look in his pockets, and so he rummaged through them in the hopes of finding another lead.

The man's battlesuit had been crafted with a special material. Unless it was purposefully destroyed, it would resist deterioration and remain in perfect condition.

Han Sen's hand found something inside the pocket, and from the touch, it felt like thin leather. It was soft and delicate, and he couldn't quite tell what animal's hide it might have come from.

Han Sen pulled it out to reveal a two square foot parchment of leather. It had yellowed somewhat in submission to time's advance. Curiously, words had been written upon the page, and it looked as if they had been inked in blood. On the left side of the parchment was a symbol of the Nine-Life Cat.

On the right side of the leather, there were two words written in a larger font like a title. It said, "Blood-Pulse."

"The Blood-Pulse of the Blood Legion?" Han Sen was surprised. Blood-Pulse was a tenet of the Blood Legion. Blood-Pulse contained records of the Blood Legion's doctrine and some of the mythology that composed their organization.

It was only in the future that the Blood Legion became recognized as a cult, and the texts of Blood-Pulse were forbidden from sale. Most of the cultists only knew certain snippets of the text, as few had seen the complete work.

Han Sen was disappointed. Blood-Pulse was merely a religious document pertaining to a faith he had no interest in abiding by. Therefore, this leathery document was useless to him.

Han Sen still failed to understand why the man's dying act was to point at his pocket, however.

"Is he just a fanatic cultist?" Han Sen guessed, as he looked over the Blood-Pulse.

But when he looked a bit closer, he was surprised. It wasn't merely a religious text he was holding, it was a Qi Gong!

He could only view a part of it, but with his knowledge, he was able to tell it was a very mysterious Qi Gong. It was almost up to par with his Jadeskin.

Taking a closer look, Han Sen noticed how the parchment simply explained how one might learn it. He folded it up carefully and then put it away.

This was not the time to read, after all. He gave the man another search but was unable to find anything else of interest.

The little angel was still fighting the fairy, and it was difficult to guess who the victor might be. Han Sen dug a six-foot hole, placed the man in it, and covered it back up.

If he brought the body out into the desert, it wouldn't be long before the body was just another dried up pile of bones.

Han Sen thought, when the next opportunity arose, he could tell Qin Xuan about his experience with the man, and let the family determine whether or not he really was an elder of theirs. And also see if he truly was Qin Huaizhen.

After burying the fellow, Han Sen turned his attention to the battle that was still ongoing. The little angel's greatsword, although powerful, was going up against a fairy that was no less of an opponent. It was rather strange to see a small body possess such wild power, as she bolted around with ice and snow. When her skills clashed against the greatsword, chips of ice and snowflakes would erupt with the sparks like frosty fireworks.

Han Sen brought up his peacock crossbow and fired two bolts at the fairy. It was pointless for him to try, however, as she dodged them both with her wicked speed.

But Han Sen then noticed that despite her speed and strength, she could only deal ice damage and ice damage alone. She wasn't really dealing any damage to the little angel, as a result.

Han Sen saw that the peacock crossbow was not working, so he summoned his Flaming Rex Spike. He knew that this was the weapon that possessed the highest chance of destroying the fairy once and for all. If she was distracted enough for Han Sen to land a decent blow, he could deal her a mighty amount of damage.

Han Sen's eyes observed the fairy's movements, activating his Dongxuan Sutra to analyze the energy flow inside her.

She had a really clear energy flow, which wasn't blurry in the least. She had to be a second-generation super creature. Han Sen's interest in the foe catapulted to a far greater level, and he wanted to kill her right away to obtain the Life Geno essence she possessed.

But his interest did hit a certain snag. He thought the fairy was quite cute and pretty, and she most certainly looked like something no one else would be willing to kill.

The little angel didn't have the mind of a human, and so she just kept on swinging her greatsword fiercely in a bid to cut the fairy down.

Han Sen then took to memorizing her energy flow and learning her every move. He hoped by doing the latter part, he could predict her future movements for a chance of landing the strike he needed to.

It took him a whole hour to learn her complete energy flow. After trying it out, his energy became like ice. It was a pure ice power.

But Han Sen couldn't be like the opponent he had copied and fire out the ice power as a long-range projectile. If he wanted to deal damage with these newly-learned skills, he would have to get up-close-and-personal.

After another while of watching, the window of opportunity he had been searching for arose. The moment the fairy was smacked by the little angel's greatsword, Han Sen had his Flaming Rex Spike on a collision-course with her, as well.

The elephant's trumpeting sounded within, as the rex spike now hosted a boundless power. The weapon became an inferno-born whip that struck the fairy.

The fairy's small body was knocked away like a little ball, but she did not catch on fire. This was because of her icy powers, which managed to withstand the flames carried by the rex spike.

Pang!

The fairy's body smacked into the iced earth to create a deep hole. It wasn't long before the fairy returned, however, with a fury Han Sen had yet to witness.

The fairy was furious at Han Sen and soared over to him with rapid wing-flaps.

Han Sen turned around to run as he had just used Elephant-Rex Strike. Now that his body was drained of energy, he couldn't fight back. But knowing that move didn't kill the fairy, he quickly became aware that no matter what he tried, he'd be unable to defeat her.

The little angel cut-off the fairy's advance and Han Sen, with the silver fox, ran off through the bamboo forest. He was now well aware that there was no point in remaining where he was. He wanted to leave, recover, and later come back to try to fight her again.

Fortunately, the little angel had come between them, which prohibited the fairy from following Han Sen. All the fairy could see was the aggravator fleeing into the bamboo forest and completely disappearing.

But she wasn't keen to give up just yet. The fairy evaded the little angel's next couple of attacks, flew around her, and went to follow.

Han Sen did not stop running, wanting to get outside as fast as he could. He rushed through the subterranean forest to where he had first descended, and as he neared the exit, he caught sight of the twin-tail scorpion munching on bamboo and the silkworms within.

"Why am I so unlucky this time?" Han Sen's heart sank.

Chapter 746: Killing the Purple Scorpion

Despite the fact that the fairy continued to chase him, Han Sen still decided to push on and make his escape. After all, the twin-tail scorpion was only a first-generation super creature, as opposed to the second-generation one that lusted for his blood.

Han Sen wanted to escape the underground labyrinth, first and foremost. Despite being drained of energy, he still had to keep his gene lock open to enable his flight. He just hoped the twin-tail scorpion would not be made aware of his presence.

But lady luck did not smile on Han Sen, for the scorpion noticed him. With its gnashing pincers, it did not wait a single moment before racing towards him.

Han Sen gritted his teeth as his heart kicked into overdrive. The power in his arms was focused; he leapt into the air like a sparrow in the breeze, and spun around doing loops to dodge the scorpion's tail-sting and pincer-snap combo. After launching right over the scorpion's head and successfully evading his foe's attack, Han Sen remained airborne in his flight towards the exit.

As he flew, he returned and redeployed the little angel, hoping that the scorpion would turn its attention to her and engage her for a while.

The scorpion, however, let out a wheezy shriek and turned around to continue its pursuit of Han Sen. The wag of its legs and pincers were incredibly fast, and it skittered so quickly, it might as well have sprouted wings.

The fairy had caught up now, as well, and it didn't even blink at the scorpion. All she did was fly past it, wholly fixated on Han Sen.

"Today is not a good day. How can I be this unlucky?" Han Sen's heart was sinking fast, but soon after, he was greeted with the open skies atop the slopes of the mountain.

But Han Sen wasn't the only one keen to make an exit, as the fairy and scorpion quickly bolted out of the subterranean labyrinth, as well. Han Sen summoned and redeployed the little angel in response, hoping she could snare the fairy's attention for a time and keep her occupied. Han Sen, in the meantime, took off running in the direction of the Yellowstone City.

Through the little angel's suppression of the fairy, Han Sen's gambit was a success, and his nemesis could no longer keep up with him. It was fortunate, for by now, he had slowed. The scorpion was still on him, though, and it managed to sting his buttocks more than a few times with its tail.

Luckily, he was still clad in his berserk super armor, and this provided the protection he very much needed. Although the tail's stinger managed to pierce through the plate, the subsequent damage was significantly reduced and the literal pain in his ass just made him shout.

The scorpion's tail was very sharp, and if it wasn't for the protection provided by the armor, it would have skewered his entire body.

Han Sen's body was exhausted, but he had little time to pay his tiredness heed. On and on, he kept running in the direction of the shelter he had previously departed. It was now in sight, and just that mere glance perked up his rapidly declining spirits.

Zhou Yumei had waited two whole days for Han Sen's return, but he had yet to show up. She was as mad as she was sad, at his absence.

"Asshole. Horny bastard. Scumbag. I can't believe he just left me hanging like that. I curse him to be eaten by creatures!" Zhou Yumei's spirits had rarely dipped so low, and so she just lay slouched on the bench outside the shelter's gates.

Being alone for over a year had taken its toll on Zhou Yumei, and her brief interaction with Han Sen made her realize how afraid of being alone she now was. Meeting him was an extremely rare stroke of luck, and although she wasn't particularly fond of his character, his presence still enthused her.

At least she did not have to remain under the desert's baking sun, alone. Even arguing with the bad guy was better than being alone, bored to death.

What was worse was the fact he had just left without saying a single word. Her eyes were now swelling red at the thought of no goodbye.

As Zhou Yumei cursed him to high-heaven, she suddenly saw the man running towards her with extreme speed. It made her overjoyed, and she immediately stood up and shouted to Han Sen, "Mister Asshole! I thought you were gone for good; what brought you back?"

Han Sen removed his armor and approached Zhou Yumei like the wind. He didn't say anything to her; he just grabbed her by the waist and carried her inside the city.

"You sick pervert; let me go!" Zhou Yumei was a little embarrassed and tried to shout as she struggled.

"Take a look at what is following me. Do you really want me to leave you as their lunchtime snack?" Han Sen casually told her, as he continued to run forward.

Zhou Yumei then took a proper look, and she saw the twin-tail scorpion that ravenously followed. She also saw the little angel further behind, but not the fairy. The fairy was too small for her to see from that distance.

But Zhou Yumei quickly understood what was happening and her face changed as swiftly as one could turn a page. She said, "Big Brother, run faster!"

The scorpion waved its tail as it approached, trying to sting them, and Zhou Yumei's heart leapt at the creature's every attempted strike. With each dodge, a gasp and a tear or two would follow.

Han Sen didn't have the time to respond, and simply rushed into the shelter. He turned around to take a look and noticed that only the scorpion had followed them inside the city. The fairy seemed wary of something and stopped pursuing them near the gate. She flapped her wings in the air but did not go inside.

This turn of events made Han Sen happy. If he only had to deal with the scorpion, he could manage, and he would no longer be forced to run for his life.

Han Sen ran towards the plaza and simply waited for his little angel to deal with the scorpion.



“Meow!”

Little Orange saw Zhou Yumei getting chased by the scorpion, and it growled angrily in response. With rage, it rushed towards the creature to engage.

“Little Orange!” Zhou Yumei worriedly called out.

Although Little Orange had jumped onto the scorpion, the foul creature lived up to its namesake and spread its tail in two. With both ends, it stabbed Little Orange, making the cat cry out in pain.

“Please save him; Little Orange cannot fight the scorpion. He used to run-off whenever we saw it in the past.” Zhou Yumei was dribbling tears, as she pleaded for Han Sen’s aid.

Han Sen did not make a move, but the silver fox acted on his behalf and spat out a bolt of silver lightning to nastily strike the scorpion’s head.

Pang!

The scorpion was shaken by the lightning, and Little Orange managed to free itself. But then, Little Orange sunk its teeth into one of the scorpion’s tails and made a hissing sound.

As it writhed in pain, the twin-tail scorpion raised its other tail and took aim at Little Orange’s head.

The silver fox jumped down near the scorpion and bit into the other tail, in a desperate bid to save Little Orange’s life.

When the little angel finally arrived, she swung her greatsword down on the scorpion’s head under Han Sen’s command. The shell of its head cracked open, as green fluids squirted out of the crushed carapace.

“Hzzzh!” The twin-tail scorpion hissed and squealed in immense pain. It wagged both of its tails, attempting to shake off Little Orange and the silver fox that clung onto it with their teeth. But it was to no avail, as their teeth had been driven deep and they had a firm grip.

The little angel’s face looked cold as she raised her greatsword. She brought it down again and lopped off the scorpion’s pincers and claws to prevent any more possible attacks.

Katcha!

The little angel brought the greatsword down upon its head continuously after that, which fully exposed the innards of its head. In one final attack, the little angel clutched the greatsword’s hilt with both hands and drove it down right through the head of the scorpion, pinning it to the ground.

“Rawr...” The scorpion, as it slowly slipped into the embrace of death, waved its tails quicker than ever and managed to shake Little Orange and the silver fox off. With a few final twitches, it gave up the ghost.

Chapter 747: An Uncompleted Build

“Super Creature Hunted: Twin-Tailed Purple Scorpion. The beast soul has not been acquired. The flesh of this creature is inedible, but you may harvest its Life Geno essence. Consume its Life Geno essence to obtain a random numeric amount of super geno points, ranging from zero to ten.”

Han Sen heard the announcement and felt a little disheartened. He wanted to wait until the creature gave birth, but now that he’d already killed it, he didn’t even get the beast soul. All he got was a lousy Life Geno essence.

The twin-tail scorpion disappeared and left behind a dark purple Life Geno essence on the ground where it once lay. But beside it was something else: a ping-pong sized purple egg. This perked him right up.

Seeing the silver fox with its jaws open, preparing to chow down on the egg, Han Sen commanded the little angel to grab the greedy bastard.

The silver fox whined at the little angel in obvious anger. It didn’t attack her, though, for it knew how powerful she was.

The little angel delivered the purple egg to Han Sen and then returned to the Sea of Soul.

The silver fox brushed its head against Han Sen’s leg, and looked up at Han Sen adoringly, with its eyes wide open. It looked like it was begging.

“Get out of here; you already ate that narcissus earlier. This is mine!” There was no chance he would give the egg to the silver fox, so for now, he just pocketed it.

Han Sen could see right through the silver fox. When they first met, the silver fox had acted all adorable and elegant. But over time, after Han Sen had accepted him as a pet, its mouth was revealed to be a cruel, vicious, slobbering munching machine. It’d eat whatever delight it could find without reprieve, and not leave a single morsel for its master.

The only reason it was acting cute was because it wanted something, and this was one act Han Sen was not willing to fall for. Han Sen thought the guy was a black hole for food, and no matter how much you fed it, it could always stuff in more.

Zhou Yumei’s heart appeared broken, as she tended to Little Orange’s wounds. Her pet had been stung by the tail twice, and the places it had been struck were starting to look purple. It seemed as if it had been poisoned. This made Zhou Yumei look nervous, and tears started to well up in her eyes.

“Little Orange, hold on! I am going to save you, okay?” Zhou Yumei said as she tended to his wounds, her cheeks submitting to a swamp of tears.

But the wounds were deep, and it appeared impossible to separate the poison from the body. There was a chance the poison had already reached Little Orange’s organs.

"I beg you; please go back to the Alliance. Return there and bring me back some antidotes. Do that and I will do anything!" Zhou Yumei pleaded loudly, after running towards Han Sen.

"Anything?" Han Sen gave Zhou Yumei a strange smile as he asked for confirmation.

Zhou Yumei gritted her teeth and gave him the answer he desired, "Yes, anything."

"Sure. Just hang on a sec." Han Sen rummaged through his inventory for a pen and paper, and then wrote up a contract. After he finished, he presented it to Zhou Yumei and said, "If you do indeed mean anything, then sign along the dotted line."

"Is this a human-trafficking contract?" Zhou Yumei asked, as she scanned the details of the document. With wide eyes, she stared at Han Sen. If she signed it, she would become Han Sen's servant.

And there was another condition listed on the paper, as well. She would also have to train Little Orange to adhere to Han Sen's commands. It was practically a buy-one-get-one-free contract, in which he'd obtain two new servants.

"It's entirely up to you whether or not you want to sign it. But that's the deal—the only deal," Han Sen casually told her.

Little Orange really did look to be in a dire condition, but it was a second-generation super creature. Even if it didn't receive an antidote, it would eventually recover all by itself.

Zhou Yumei did not know this, however, as she had not learnt much about the nature of super creatures. Her concern for Little Orange also clouded her judgement by a great deal. She worried greatly as she observed her suffering pet.

"Meow..." Zhou Yumei looked at Little Orange and saw how weak he was, meowing towards her, looking so pitiable.

"I'll sign it." Zhou Yumei ground her teeth, took the pen, and signed the contract. She didn't want Little Orange to suffer any more, after what it had done for her. If it wasn't for the pet's acceptance of her as its master, she wouldn't have been alive.

Plus, Little Orange was only in this state because of its desire to protect her when it believed her to be in danger.

"That's right!" Han Sen reached out his hand to take back the contract, but Zhou Yumei pulled away.

"Antidote." Zhou Yumei presented an empty hand to Han Sen. Then, he opened his inventory and placed a few antidotes on the pedestal of her palm. Clenching her jaw once more, she gave Han Sen the signed contract and quickly rushed over to Little Orange's side to give it the antidote.

Han Sen was very satisfied with this result and his new contract. Zhou Yumei and Little Orange now belonged to him. When he returned to the Alliance, he could make Zhou's family pay him a lot of money. Even though she was just the daughter of a councilman, the man would bend over backwards to get her back.

Han Sen did not want to do anything bad to Zhou Yumei, however. He was going to depart the area soon, and he planned to bring her with him. Han Sen made this contract to prevent any conflicts from arising out on the road. Every decision made would be his, and it'd prevent unnecessary arguments.

If Zhou Yumei behaved herself and did not cause any trouble, after leaving the desert, Han Sen would no longer keep her as a slave. And in the future, if he needed her help, he thought he might call upon her.

Han Sen knew that if Zhou Yumei brought Little Orange home, she'd become an important person. Making her a slave did not seem very realistic.

The antidote worked, and after two days, the poison inside Little Orange had disappeared completely.

Han Sen found himself a corner, away from the rest, and tried to cut the egg open.

"Super Creature Hunted: Uncompleted Build. The beast soul has not been acquired. Consume its flesh to obtain a random numeric amount of super geno points, ranging from zero to five."

Han Sen had never heard of only five super geno points being up for grabs, and the announcement didn't even speak the creature's name. The egg had to be little more than a fetus, and the creature inside had yet to formulate.

But a single super geno point was better than none. Han Sen cooked it on an open fire and added a number of spices before eating it.

"You have consumed the flesh of a super creature; your super geno point total has increased by one."

A weird sensation entered Han Sen's body, and his cells felt more energized. The announcement sounded four times, bringing his number up by four to a total of thirty-six.

Until Little Orange was healed, Han Sen gathered resources for the road ahead of them. He was ready to exit the shelter and try to find a way out of the Black Desert.

Over the past few days, he hadn't found hide nor hair of the fairy around the shelter, so he assumed it had returned underground.

But a little while after they left the shelter, the fairy appeared out of nowhere. It flapped its wings to produce snow and madly came at Han Sen.

Han Sen hadn't thought the fairy could hold such a grudge. He had only hit her once, and still, she desired payback.

#### Chapter 748: Cheater of the Second-Generation

Without a choice in the matter, Han Sen quickly brought Zhou Yumei back to the shelter.

Although the little angel could distract the maniacal fairy, the creature would not allow them a single break or moment's rest if they attempted the trip while it was after them. And this was a trip that would require stops, so they couldn't continue with the fairy on their heels. And Han Sen was responsible for the life of Zhou Yumei right now, as well. So, he had to share concern for her, too.

Therefore, Han Sen decided to return to the shelter and formulate a plan for how they might kill the fairy, or at the very least lose its pursuit. If they couldn't figure that out, they'd never be able to leave.

After a few days, Han Sen had come up with a number of ways he might be able to fight the fairy. But if he could not kill her, he could not lose her.

"Does that thing really want to fight to the death with me?" Han Sen thought it was an awkward predicament.

Fortunately, the fairy did not dare to enter the shelter. As such, he planned to stay in the shelter for an even longer amount of time and see whether or not she would leave. No matter how much she despised Han Sen, she couldn't remain watching this place forever.

There was nothing to do while staying in the shelter, however, so Han Sen returned to the Alliance and researched the sheet of leather and its scripture. He wanted to find whatever information he could on Blood-Pulse in the army.

Han Sen had seen the Blood Legion's Blood-Pulse before, and it was little more than a religious doctrine that spoke of lore and mythology. He had never heard of them teaching skills before. The Blood-Pulse he had in his possession now was completely different.

"What is all this about, huh?" Han Sen mulled the questions he had for a while, but eventually decided to ask Qin Xuan. He wanted to ask whether or not there was a person called Qin Huaizhen in the seventh team of the Secret Service.

Han Sen called her up, after some time of deliberation and hesitation. He said, "Team Qin, I remember you once told me you had an elder in the Secret Service."

"Yes, what about it?" Qin Xuan looked a little confused when Han Sen asked her this.

"I have recently heard of this man called Qin Huaizhen. Is that him?" Han Sen said.

Qin Xuan nodded and said, "There was a person called Qin Huaizhen in our family; so who did you hear it from? And why would someone mention his name?"

"I was on my way to the Blue Crystal shelter, when I happened to meet an old man on the road. He said he was a friend of Qin Huaizhen, one who used to travel around with him in the Second God's Sanctuary. He mentioned that his last contact with Qin Huaizhen was on a trip he took to the Black Desert. He never heard from him again, so it's possible that he died there. I just thought I should mention this to you, that's all," Han Sen said.

Qin Xuan laughed in response, saying, "You must have been told a tall tale! There was an elder of ours called Qin Huaizhen, but he was a member of the Secret Service's seventh team. He must have been amongst the very first people to ever set foot in this world. He died shortly after returning. How could he have died in that world? And how could it have been the Second God's Sanctuary? Back then, they

had only just discovered the existence of god sanctuaries. When he was alive, they didn't even know about the difference in tiers between sanctuaries."

Han Sen froze for a moment, having not thought of this issue before. When Han Jingzhi first entered, it was shortly after the discovery of the sanctuaries. Even he would not have known about the tiers that separated them. Even if they did know, they couldn't have been there long, and they most certainly couldn't have been in the Second God's Sanctuary already.

After returning from the sanctuaries, people died one-by-one. They didn't return to the sanctuaries, so there was no way they could die there. And they especially couldn't return to the Second God's Sanctuary.

But this only added to Han Sen's confusion. "If that person was not Qin Huaizhen, who was he? Why would he possess Qin Huaizhen's working license?"

"Hm, I must have been fooled then. I apologize." Han Sen coughed afterwards.

"Where are you now, anyway?" Qin Xuan smiled and did not press the issue further.

"I'm still in the Black Desert." Han Sen did not dare to say he found the body of that man. If it really wasn't Qin Huaizhen, telling her would only confuse her.

After he ended the conversation with Qin Xuan, Han Sen found himself trapped in a perplexing quandary. Identifying that person seemed hard, and trying to learn what may have transpired there seemed even more difficult.

But Han Sen was not a truth-seeking person. If there was a puzzle that was proving too difficult to solve, he'd rather shelve the issue than continue confusing himself with it.

Han Sen did not plan to learn Blood-Pulse. After all, his Dongxuan Sutra was one of the best Qi Gongs. He didn't want to waste time teaching himself a new one that wouldn't produce further benefits.

Han Sen was researching the Blood-Pulse to see if there was anything particularly special about it.

But after his time reading, Han Sen began to pick up on the fact that Blood-Pulse had a greater depth to it than Jadeskin.

While Han Sen had only unlocked one, Jadeskin had nine tiers he could unlock in total.

His Dongxuan Sutra had ten tiers.

Blood-Pulse also had ten tiers of possible unlocks, which placed it on the same level as the Dongxuan Sutra.

Through Han Sen's research, he came across the knowledge of a function of Blood-Pulse he thought to be particularly remarkable.

Practicing Blood-Pulse could extend your powers with it. The powers you earned could also be genetic, and their traits and benefits could be passed down to your children when they were born.

To put it more scientifically, after practicing Blood-Pulse, it would be written down in your genetic code. The generation that followed the learner would be granted the powers when they were born.

It was a scary thought. Technology had come so far, it had allowed humans to modify certain genes and cure genetic afflictions that carried across generations.

But passing skills to children via their genes was supposedly impossible.

Human genes were affected after a few generations or dozens of generations; it was something that humans referred to as evolution.

This manner of evolution was rather slow, but the results were easier to see following the discovery of the god sanctuaries. Every new generation of the sanctuaries' inhabitants naturally possessed a greater fitness level.

The increases weren't massive, however. And noticeable differences only arose after a few generations. But for the learning of Blood-Pulse to become a natural, genetic gift to your children was quite a shocking aspect.

A power like this was scarier than simple gene modification. Heirs of such a talent could be considered cheaters, even. For those who inherited the skill, it would undoubtedly prove to be a big leg-up right from the moment they were born.

It was like being a few generations ahead of your peers.

#### Chapter 749: Relics

The leather text Han Sen was reading said that the initiation of Blood-Pulse practice required a Blood-Pulse relic. If you obtained one, only then could you truly begin to learn the skill. Attempting to learn it before getting one of these relics would be a waste of time.

Han Sen searched for more and more information concerning the Blood-Legion and found a few topics pertaining to Blood-Legion relics. Unfortunately, no one else knew what they were, either. The only information that was available stated that the Blood-Legion relics were gifts given to humans by Blood-Gods. They were typically handed down through the generations by ardent family followers of the Blood-Legion. Outsiders were never privy to them, and not even low-level members of the cult could see them. They were reserved for high-ranking members of the Blood-Legion only.

Although Han Sen would have loved to give his future child a leg-up, he had no idea where he might find a relic of his own. And being entirely truthful with himself, he was unsure whether or not this requirement that was stated on the leather parchment was true. He didn't think it was very credible.

After showering, Han Sen fancied having some food. Before departing, however, he heard a knock on his door. It was Ji Yanran.

"My Captain, how have you found the time to visit me in my little cottage?" Han Sen jested, smiling.

Ji Yanran looked strange on this day, though. And it didn't seem as if she was in the mood to play along with Han Sen's jokes. She eyed him weirdly, and it was as if she wanted to tell him something, but for some reason, a phantom force held her tongue.

"Yanran, what has happened?" Han Sen rarely saw Ji Yanran in such a condition, and this worried him. He immediately held her hand and drew her in close.

"What happened, baby? Don't scare me like this." Han Sen was panicking, having never seen Ji Yanran's face like so.

Ji Yanran clenched her jaw. In response to Han Sen's pleading, she turned around, and said with a voice as quiet and strained as a mosquito, "My grandfather wants to see you..."

If was as if her voice hit a mute button, as her sentence trailed off. Her cheeks were red, as if they had been set ablaze.

"Your grandfather? What does he want to see me for?" Han Sen was surprised.

"Nothing. But if you don't want to go, that's fine. And if so, I will return." After Ji Yanran said that, she ran off in haste and did not look back.

Han Sen watched her go in a daze, and he didn't even have the time to think about what just happened.

"What is going on? Her grandpa wants to meet me? Her grandpa is one of the few demigods. Why would he want to meet me? Is it because of the Life Geno essence or my little angel?" Han Sen mulled over these questions while he gave chase to Ji Yanran. But she was too quick, and after turning a corridor, she was too far ahead to catch up.

"I feel so sorry for Ji Yanran, being with an asshole like you." Annie was standing outside a door, coldly looking at Han Sen as she spoke.

"What does that mean?" Han Sen frowned and returned Annie's gaze.

"What do you mean, 'what does that mean'? You are a man. She is a good lady. She has been with you all this time and you have yet to propose. How is she supposed to explain this to her family?" Annie coldly explained.

Han Sen's face turned red. He opened his mouth to speak, but no words departed his lips.

"Or are you waiting for the lady to ask first?" Annie coldly said.

"Her grandfather wants to talk with me about a proposal?" Han Sen asked, shocked, as he had no experience in these sorts of things.

"Discuss a proposal with him? He'll kill you!" Annie looked at Han Sen as if she was observing an idiot.



“Sister Annie, you know I have no experience with these matters. Why don’t you offer me some guidance? If you do, I promise to repay your kindness!” Han Sen quickly pleaded with Annie, due to his complete lack of knowledge of the subject.

Annie’s face looked calmer, but she still coldly said, “If you continue being with Ji Yanran like this, with no indication of proper commitment, it won’t just be the traditional old men who can’t bear you. I won’t be able to stand you. If you really want to be with Yanran, at least get engaged. Then, that would be a sign for her family. Have you ever stopped for one minute to think about how much pressure she has been put under, for being with you? Especially a family like hers.”

“It is my negligence,” Han Sen quickly responded.

“Old Ji really loves his children, and he’s a very traditional old man. If you see him, you best suggest this matter of a proposal. If you instead talk more bullsh\*t, he will kill you.”

Annie paused for a moment, but then went on to say, “But before that, you owe Ji Yanran a proposal. If you don’t have one in the cards now, then there is no reason for you to go visit her family.”

After that, Annie turned around, left, and ignored Han Sen.

Han Sen’s heart felt as if it was sweating. He was so free and relaxed, being with Ji Yanran before. He had never thought about the future much, or considered how things would eventually turn out.

He used to think about these things, but he had assumed it was too early. He wished to complete his service first. The one thing he hadn’t paid mind to was the pressure she might have been receiving from her family.

“This was my own fault,” Han Sen blamed himself.

He really did want to live and be with Ji Yanran. There were many pretty girls, but being with someone you could be yourself with and feel comfortable alongside—even if it was only a silence, that was free of awkwardness—few girls offered this type of companionship.

Sometimes, all it would take was a look or a slight movement to know what each other wanted.

Han Sen liked Ji Yanran a lot, and he knew she loved him in return. There was nothing bad in that.

Han Sen was positive in his desire to marry her. Even if the Ji family did not approve, he’d still find a way to marry her.

“Hm, such a good woman like that—I should put my label on her first and not allow her to be stolen.” Han Sen touched his jaw and thought about the best way to propose.

And this proposal wouldn’t just be about the two of them; they’d both need their parents to agree. Han Sen had to ask Luo Sulan.

Han Sen did not know how to go about this proposal, so he called his mother. He told her about getting engaged to Ji Yanran.

Han Sen used to talk about her with his mom, so it wasn’t much of a surprise that he was bringing this up now.

After Luo Sulan heard what Han Sen had to say, she was quiet for a moment. When she broke the silence, she said, "Are you sure this is the woman you want?"

"Yes, I want to marry this woman," Han Sen said with assurance.

"Then set a time and date to meet with her parents, so that you may settle this whole thing now," Luo Sulan said, with a smile.

"Thanks, Mom." Han Sen was very glad. Although Luo Sulan and Ji Yanran had never met, she was quick to agree. She was a very understanding woman.

## Chapter 750: Proposal

Proposing was not something that came easy to Han Sen. Killing a super creature was easier for him, because he at least had some experience with that, as opposed to marital duties and responsibilities.

"Proposal." Han Sen searched the word on the Skynet, and the term generated billions of results.

All these different methods of doing so made him go cross-eyed. There were so many different ways, all great and romantic in their own way; but the sheer amount made it impossible for him to decide.

For a time, anyway. Soon, he found one that suited him just fine. He ordered a ring, and while he waited for it to be delivered, he got around to formulating his plan.

The next day, Han Sen visited Ji Yanran's office. "Baby, would you like to have dinner with me tonight? It's my treat; I'll cook," he asked, while blinking his eyes.

"Sure!" Ji Yanran answered, while she worked. She didn't know her true desire had been sold out by Annie, so she didn't suspect anything too strange.

Han Sen used to have dinner with her frequently. Having dinner in the base's cafeteria was hardly private and romantic, so they often went to their own rooms. As such, they had dinner in their rooms together a lot.

"Come sooner; I will be waiting for you," Han Sen said, having heard her reply. He then went back to his room and put his plan in motion.

Han Sen's plan was simple. He was going to bake a few cakes and put the ring in one of them. When Ji Yanran found the ring in the cake, he could propose to her.

It was a simple but charming method. He was still in the base, after all, and he didn't want to cause a big fuss or scene.

He prepared the kitchen table in the evening, and just as he was putting in his final touches, she arrived. As usual, she waited on the couch until Han Sen finished making dinner.

“I have baked a few cakes; you should try them.” Han Sen brought forward a few cakes that had already been made. To enhance their appearance, Han Sen had shaped them with unique molds.

The cakes were shapes like animals, flowers, and hearts. He brought the cakes in front of Ji Yanran, with the ring hidden in the heart one.

On the tray he presented her, Han Sen had nudged the heart cake closest to her. He thought it would be easier for her to reach.

“This is so cute! I never thought you could make something like this,” Ji Yanran said to him with an upbeat tone, as she picked up the rabbit-shaped cake with a happy face.

“There are many things I can do and make that you are not yet aware of. You will know of these in the future, I am sure.” Han Sen didn’t mind her incorrect choice. He knew she enjoyed her desserts, and because of their relatively small size, he knew Ji Yanran would end up eating a few more.

“It’s pretty good.” Ji Yanran licked her fingers after eating the cake, showing that she really enjoyed it. Then, she reached her hand out and selected another cake.

“This turtle looks so cute, as well!” Ji Yanran picked her second cake, and it wasn’t the heart again.

“Yes, it is,” Han Sen agreed, as the joy and anticipation in his heart fell back a notch.

“What are you standing around watching me for? Shouldn’t you be in the kitchen, finishing off dinner?” Ji Yanran gave Han Sen a strange look.

“I’m waiting for you to review each of my cakes.” Han Sen softly smiled.

“They are sweet and soft; you should make a few more in the future,” Ji Yanran said, after having a bite.

“And?” Han Sen asked.

“That’s it. Now go make dinner. Once we’re done, I still need to go back to work,” Ji Yanran said, with a tone that suggested a bit of hurry.

Han Sen did not want to spoil the hidden ring, since he wanted it to be a surprise. Quietly, he returned to the kitchen with disappointment in his heart. To himself, he said, “I really am inexperienced. Why would I create so many cakes for her? I should have only made two!”

It was too late for him to regret it right now, however. Standing in the kitchen, he activated his gene lock to watch Ji Yanran. If she discovered the ring, he could run over there at once and pop the question.

After eating the second cake, Ji Yanran reached for another one. As was stated previously, she really did love desserts—even if they didn’t follow dinner. The cakes only took two bites to finish, too. And it was easy for people to eat a few at a time, especially her.

But this time, Ji Yanran did not pick one of her own choice. She had started reading a book, and she let her hand reach out for one.

“Heart... heart... heart... get the heart... no!” Han Sen prayed harder than he ever had, as sweat dripped from his forehead in anticipation. He tried willing her to go for the heart, but she ended up selecting the flower.

When Ji Yanran finished that cake, her hungry hands slithered around the tray for more. He clenched his fist, foregoing a desire to pray. This time, he wanted to truly bend the will of her mind to his own.

But Ji Yanran did not choose the heart again.

Pang!

Han Sen punched the sink as his heart started to tear in two. He thought, “The odds are all wrong. How can she not have chosen it yet?”

“What are you doing in there?” Ji Yanran asked, after hearing a noise.

“Nothing. Continue to eat, my love!” After covering his slip of the fist, he was doubtful that things were going to turn out the way he envisioned. There were eight cakes in total, and if she didn’t choose the right one soon, she’d be full before she could try them all.

Han Sen wanted to slap himself silly. He questioned the decision that led to him making eight.

“I need to learn from my mistakes and do better next time.” Han Sen changed his mind, opting to not do a proposal next time. If this happened again, things could only get worse.

Han Sen was so nervous in the kitchen, watching Ji Yanran finishing her current cake. He had yet to come up with a solution.

After she gobbled it up, Han Sen suddenly thought of a way. He quickly ran out and picked up the heart cake in front of her.

Han Sen had no other choice. This was what he had to do.

“I can’t! I’m so full! If I eat any more, I won’t be able to fit in my dinner!” Ji Yanran pleaded, as she rubbed her tummy.

Han Sen felt doomed hearing this. His entire body froze stiff in front of her.

“Please. Eat another one.” Han Sen brought the heart cake in front of her mouth and told her, with a pitiable look.

Ji Yanran, seeing Han Sen’s face, would have felt bad rejecting it. She accepted the heart cake and had a tiny nibble.

“Eat it! Eat it!” Han Sen’s heart was calling to the high-heavens. He stared at her lips like he had a fever. The moment her teeth discovered the ring, he would drop down on his knees and propose.

Ji Yanran really had eaten too much, though. And all she had was a rabbit-like nibble. She gnawed at the cake slowly, and it looked like it would take a while for her to reach the ring.

Han Sen was growing impatient, and so he gulped his saliva.

Ji Yanran noticed Han Sen's intense stare at her lips, and even the little swallows she made. Her face went red, thinking he was hungry himself. Not for food, but for s\*x. It had been a long time since they last did it, after all.

She had been busily working in recent times, and not spent much time with Han Sen. Suddenly, Ji Yanran grabbed Han Sen by the neck and started kissing him.

Han Sen was frozen, unsure what was going on. Seeing that the ring was close to being discovered, and having the situation suddenly turn to this was confusing.

But Ji Yanran was on fire. Her hands wriggled their way into his pants and grabbed his rex spike.

"Mmm..." It had been so long since Han Sen touched a woman. He wanted to push Ji Yanran away so she could finish the proposal, but he couldn't bring himself to do it.

Quickly, they both rolled onto the couch together.

It was like a hurricane, or a strong tide. When things calmed down, Han Sen was holding Ji Yanran's body as they lay together on the couch. Ji Yanran was lying down atop Han Sen's naked body, with sweat running down her body. She was like a lazy cat, not wanting to move.

Han Sen's mind finally returned to the heart cake. He grabbed it and took the ring out of it.

Ji Yanran saw Han Sen take the ring out of the cake and looked at him in disbelief, with wide-open eyes. She wasn't sure what expression she was supposed to have, but all she could display was a mixture of overwhelming joy and utter speechless shock.

His plan had been ruined, so Han Sen just took the ring and placed it on her finger. Loudly, he proclaimed, "Ji Yanran, marry me! I want to have s\*x with you for the rest of my life."

Pang! Ouch!

Ji Yanran was so mad, she kicked Han Sen off the couch. The fall almost broke his buttocks.

"You go to hell!"