

Super Power

Super Power Chapter 761

: Bloodlust Mosquito

There was no use turning back now, and Han Sen opted to push on and find out what was going on. The super creatures they had encountered all seemed to ignore them, as if something greater attracted them. If he came to a place where they all had gathered together, he resolved to go around them and simply continue on his way.

Han Sen, with Zhou Yumei in tow, continued walking in the same direction. The fairy was still inside the scallop shell, refusing to come out. Whether or not she could by now was still up in the air, as her entire body was rotting. In a few more days, she'd most likely be melted into a bloody goop entirely.

But unless it wanted to exit the shell, there was nothing Han Sen could do. The shell was unbreakable, and if the fairy wanted to come out, he assumed it would have to be of her own volition.

The weather was surprisingly volatile in the desert. It often became windy, spurring the sands high into the sky and obscuring their vision. During the extremely windy periods, the sands rose like monsters seeking to consume them wholly.

Han Sen told Golden Roarer to maximize its size, and it looked like a little hill marching through the fierce sandstorms. Han Sen and the rest of his companions would then burrow into the Golden Roarer's fur to remain comfy and unaffected.

"It's a shame that Golden Roarer is only a super creature from the First Shelter. If it could evolve, it would most likely be greater than any other Second Shelter super creature." Han Sen sighed.

The sandstorms left almost as quickly as they came. After half a day, they all stopped. But it was the lasting effects that were the most troublesome. Following the sandstorms, the landscape morphed. The rhino's footprints disappeared and the dunes changed their positions.

Pat!

Han Sen heard a clapping noise, and he turned around to see Zhou Yumei slapping her cheeks. He laughed and said, "Why are you hitting yourself?"

"There is a mosquito." Zhou Yumei continued to wave her hands around, all to no avail.

Han Sen took a look and saw a small mosquito flying around her. It was pretty quick and surprisingly agile. No matter how much she tried to hit it, the mosquito perfectly evaded every attack.

Pat!

Han Sen clapped his hands and killed the mosquito in one hit.

“Mutant creature Bloodlust Mosquito killed. No beast soul gained. Eat the flesh of the mutant creature Bloodlust Mosquito to gain zero to ten geno points randomly.”

Han Sen was incredibly surprised, having not suspected the small mosquito to be a mutant creature.

Buzz!

A few more mosquitos showed up, which Han Sen promptly killed. After that, even more showed up. They flew around madly, producing an infuriating sound.

Pat! Pat! Pat!

Han Sen attacks were quick as lightning, and he was killing mosquitos left, right, and center. There were ordinary class creatures this time, as well as many mutant class variants.

After killing all of them, Han Sen noticed Zhou Yumei looked frozen. She was staring at something ahead of them with an agape jaw. Her face was distorted into one of fright, as if she had seen something most wretched.

“What’s wrong with you?” Han Sen frowned.

“Mo-mo-mosquito...” Zhou Yumei raised her finger, pointing ahead of them. With a trembling voice, she called out what made her look so scared.

“What? They’re just mosquitos. There is no need to be afraid, I can clap-kill them all.” Han Sen then turned to look in the direction she pointed towards and noticed a giant crack in the desert sands. From it, swarms of the mosquitos emerged like a geyser. In their countless numbers, they turned to face them. And like the very sandstorms they had weathered before, they inked the skies and blotted out the sun. It was if the clouds of mosquitoes had turned the day into night.

“What are you waiting for? Run!” Han Sen shouted. He grabbed Zhou Yumei and carried her underneath his armpit, while running.

The Bloodlust Mosquitos conquered the skies like a sandstorm, and they even struck fear into the silver fox and Little Orange. Together, those two scrambled to get away.

If it was just a small number of mosquitos, even at mutant class, there was nothing to be afraid of. But a countless horde such as that would be too much. Han Sen had the appropriate super armor to block the attacks, but Zhou Yumei would be killed in an instant.

Furthermore, he’d feel bad wearing super armor in front of her. So, like she did, he wore sacred-blood class armor instead.

If there were large numbers of sacred-blood class mosquitos, he was afraid they’d be enough to kill the silver fox and Little Orange, as well.

It wasn't long before the mosquitos caught up and descended upon them, however. The silver lightning crackled across the silver fox's fur, and he emitted a number of bolts to zap those that sought to overwhelm him.

Han Sen used his Flaming Rex Spike to incinerate the mosquitos around them.

Little Orange's body was jumping up and down to kill many, but a fair number of the mosquitos had already latched onto it. Without reprieve, the hungry insects drank deep of its blood.

Han Sen was well and truly shocked. He didn't expect the mosquitos to be able to drink the blood of a super creature, and that meant Little Orange and the silver fox were in as much danger as they were.

Although only female mosquitoes could drink blood, their numbers were still scary enough to place them all in serious danger.

Pat!

Han Sen slapped a mosquito that was drinking Little Orange's blood.

"Sacred-blood Bloodlust Mosquito killed. No beast soul gained. Eat the flesh of the sacred-blood creature Bloodlust Mosquito to gain zero to ten geno points randomly."

"There really are sacred-blood class variants amongst them." Han Sen's face changed, and he commanded the little angel to clear a path for them. Then, he sped up to attempt an escape. But the mosquitos were like a sandstorm, and more and more were coming to engulf them.

The silver fox was doing better than all of them, however. The electricity on his body worked like a shield, and it prevented the mosquitos from landing on him.

But for the others, they were slowly being swarmed by the fiends. Numerous mosquitoes were starting to land on them, especially Zhou Yumei. Although she was plated in armor, the sections of skin that were still showing were ripe for a biting. Her blood kept on being sucked.

The mosquitos weren't deadly on their own, and even if they sucked until their bellies were full, it wasn't much blood to lose. But with this number of them bearing down, things were dire. Within seconds, Zhou Yumei's body was host to a large number of lumps.

Sucking her blood was fine, but the lumps were driving her insane. They were itchy, and each of her ten fingers went into overdrive, scratching as fiercely as she could. She was doing it so much, blood was being drawn to the surface. And as people say, the more you scratch, the itchier it gets. It wasn't long before her skin was all frayed, and yet she couldn't resist scratching.

Han Sen tried his best to fight off the mosquitos, but his efforts seemed to be in vain. There were too many of them for him to handle. Even Little Orange's body had been swarmed, and many mosquitos were helping themselves to a buffet of blood on its backside.

The bodies of the super creatures were far better than Zhou Yumei's, that much was plain to see. The itch didn't seem to affect them at all, so the effects of the bloodsucking didn't seem so concerning.

The silver fox continued to fire electricity, but it was clearly a drain on his energy reserves. Han Sen wasn't sure how much longer it could last.

Han Sen felt really bad in his heart. He couldn't find a way to give Zhou Yumei the immediate aid and respite she needed right now.

If this was to continue, Zhou Yumei seemed likely to die out here.

While Han Sen contemplated his next move, he suddenly saw a white fog approaching. When the mosquitos came into contact with it, they fell to the ground like hard rain.

Super Power Chapter 762

: Claiming the Fairy

Han Sen was shocked. Looking towards the little angel, he saw her holding the scallop shell in her hand. It was half open, and from the inside, the fairy was active. It unleashed a gust of frosty air.

The temperature around them dropped in a snap. The mosquitos were clearly weak to the cold, and upon coming into contact with the frost, were stunned and frozen.

In fear of the cold, the swarm of mosquitos now seemed hesitant to continue their pursuit.

The fairy continued to blow out frosty air, repelling the mosquitos. And as she did so, she gave Han Sen a pitiable look.

Han Sen never expected the fairy to possess such a human quality, to forgive past grievances and be willing to trade her own life for the safety of him and his companions.

Han Sen took the scallop shell out of little angel's hands. The fairy was still quite afraid, and she only opened the shell a small amount, in order to expel the frosty air.

Han Sen held the scallop shell and continued walking towards the bugs. The mosquitoes kept their distance, and their aversion to the cold was plain to see.

Han Sen used Dongxuan Sutra to simulate the fairy's energy flow. Han Sen's body temperature dropped, and after doing so, the mosquitos avoided him completely.

He couldn't exude the frosty air as a projectile, however. If he wanted to keep Zhou Yumei alive, he'd have to continue making use of the fairy's frosty power. They continued their journey, all the while keeping the mosquitos at bay and putting distance between themselves and the bloodthirsty insects.

After reaching a spot that put them out of the mosquitoes' sight, the fairy ceased her exhalation of frosty air. She was already heavily injured, and the amount of power she had just used up had been taxing. Her condition looked more dire than ever now.

The fairy clasped her hands together before her face, as if she was praying to Han Sen. The look in her eyes suggested she was begging Han Sen to let her go.

But this did not align with Han Sen's own desire. It was difficult to get a second-generation super creature, and there was a Life Geno essence sitting right in front of him. Perhaps even a beast soul, too. Han Sen wasn't happy with the thought of just letting such a bounty go.

"Look at her; she looks so pitiable. Why don't you let her go? She did just save our lives, after all." After Zhou Yumei applied some medicine to her own wounds, she began to feel better almost immediately. Her itchiness began to subside, as well.

After getting another clear look at the battered, rotten fairy, she felt a great deal of sympathy for her. Hoping Han Sen would let her go, she chipped in with her two cents.

"You need to understand something here; she saved you. She did not save us." Han Sen knew that without the fairy, he would have still made it out alive. Zhou Yumei would have been the only victim, had they not been able to escape by themselves.

"But she's begging for your mercy. Just let her go!" Zhou Yumei didn't dare be mean to Han Sen, but she felt compelled to at least support the fairy, after what she had done.

"Women are so short-sighted. Yes, you're right; this little thing does look pitiable. It does look nice. But that's what you see on the surface. In its heart, it may already be planning a wretched way to get back at me. Vengeance is in its nature. Now that she's in trouble, beaten and exhausted, she feigns this look of sorrow and begs for forgiveness all so she can be set free. For all we know, she'll return and come for me once more, after her wounds are healed." Han Sen did not heed Zhou Yumei's plight, and instead continued to stare at the fairy that was still inside the shell.

At this point, the fairy's hair was starting to dry out. Her body was rotten and her wings were robbed of power. She continued to look at Han Sen in a way that begged for mercy.

"If I let you go, will you come back for vengeance?" Han Sen asked, looking at the fairy.

The fairy behaved as if she understood what Han Sen said to her, and she shook her head like mad.

"Really?" Han Sen asked, with a deeper tone of voice this time.

The fairy continued to shake her head, and it seemed as if she was being sincere.

"All right, then. Come on out. Let's forget about what happened in the past. But don't even think about doing it again. If you do, I won't forgive you," Han Sen said to the fairy.

The fairy seemed to be fairly intelligent, and after he finished talking, she popped the lid of the shell open and flew out. She then landed on the palm of Han Sen's hand.

Han Sen held the fairy there, and in his heart, he grinned. The smile of a devil adorned his lips, and he thought to himself, "Oh, Little Fairy. You are in my hands, and now I am going to kill you."

Han Sen never thought the previously vengeful, maniacal fairy would be so easy to trick. She seemed to believe what he said without question. And now, she had allowed him to hold her. Little did she know, he was planning to bring a swift end to their truce.

The fairy remained off-guard. Allowing herself to be held by Han Sen, she seemed oblivious to Han Sen's murderous gaze. Without a shadow of a doubt, she put full stock in Han Sen's pledge of not killing her. Her calm, relaxed posture in Han Sen's hand was a reflection of this.

Her smooth white arms held onto Han Sen's fingers, and she rubbed her head against them. She looked so pitiable, and she pointed at her wounds, as if requesting that he heal her.

"You, Little Fairy. How dare you ask me to help you recover. You must be in la-la-land!" Han Sen, as he held the fairy in place, planned to use Sonic-Thunder Punch on it. With the sorry state her body was in, he didn't think she could withstand a punch like that again. Even if it couldn't kill her, he could rob her of half her life. Or half of whatever was left right now, at least.

Han Sen then, unbeknownst to anyone else, secretly channeled the sonic and thunder elements. Soon, he'd cast Sonic-Thunder Punch and utterly annihilate the fairy once and for all.

But seeing the defenseless fairy clench his fingers tight, giving him poor puppy-dog eyes, Han Sen found himself unable to do it.

"No. I can't allow myself to be tricked by the fairy's appearance. It's a wretched demon of vengeance, and I cannot allow her to live. Squeeze her. I have to squeeze her!" Han Sen then cruelly started to cast Sonic-Thunder Punch.

But shortly after starting, he stopped.

"Little Angel!" Han Sen called out to his little angel.

The little angel, greatsword in hand, came over to Han Sen emotionlessly. Han Sen looked at the fairy in his hand and looked at the little angel. Sighing, he sent the little angel away again.

Han Sen was still unable to do it, for he was not a murderer. And his heart was soft and weak to those who needed aid. The fairy seemed so human, and she did her best to help out against the mosquitoes. Now that she was in Han Sen's hand, he found himself unable to kill something that was utterly defenseless.

"Are you going to listen to me in the future?" Han Sen held the fairy in his hand, and his gaze was as sharp as a blade.

The fairy nodded. She held onto Han Sen's fingers and kissed them with her red lips. Then she looked at him again with pitiable eyes.

"If you say so, I will believe you once. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Do not disappoint me, or else, I won't let you go." Han Sen sighed, relaxed his hands and let the fairy sit down in his palms.

The fairy flapped her butterfly wings and flew a few circles around Han Sen. She seemed overjoyed, but her current state of weakness was no secret. Before long, she fell back down into Han Sen's hand.

Although Han Sen was willing to heal the fairy, he wasn't ready to one hundred percent believe in her. Secretly, he observed her every movement. If she was up to no good, Han Sen would not hesitate to get the little angel to kill her.

Chapter 763: Oasis

“Are you sure?” Inside the Angel Gene office, Zhao Seventh spoke to Zhao Lian.

“It has already been confirmed. Han Sen’s mother, Luo Lan, is the sole granddaughter of Luo Haitang. The Ji family have Luo Haitang’s support,” Zhao Lian said in return.

Zhao Seventh sternly frowned and asked, “Has the Ji family done anything yet?”

“They haven’t done anything particularly big. But according to the intel provided by Old Qi, some of the demigods of the Ji family are on their way to the Godslayer Shelter,” Zhao Lian replied.

“They are lucky bastards. I cannot believe they have a connection with Luo Haitang. If this strengthens, they won’t have to rely on us as much.” Zhao Seventh’s face was grim. “I thought by helping Ji Ruozhen, it would provide us the greatest influence. It looks as if I was incorrect.”

“Uncle Seventh, you cannot blame yourself for this turn of events. No one expected Han Sen was to be Luo Haitang’s great-grandson. And now, Luo Haitang’s family, who have always remained neutral, are getting cozy with the Ji family. This would have been impossible to foretell,” Zhao Lian said.

Zhao Seventh coldly laughed and said, “In this world, there is nothing humans are unable to achieve. If the Ji family wants to use Luo Haitang’s power to be rid us and the support we have already been providing, I won’t allow it. Although Luo Haitang is powerful, being a demigod and all, strength matters not. He is alone where he is, and he cannot return to the Second Shelter. Push on with the Angel Gene Fourth Stage tests a little quicker; they may prove useful in the near future.”

“The Fourth Stage tests require a lot of shura royal blood. And we also need Dan Copper Stars. We...” Zhao Lian wanted to continue, but his words hesitated to come out.

Zhao Seventh frowned and said, “Give it to them. Angel Gene is our crowning accomplishment, and a Dan Copper Star is nothing. Once we have established a presence and can support ourselves in the Fourth Shelter, that is when our family will truly begin to shine.”

“Yes,” Zhao Lian agreed. Then, he turned around and exited Zhao Seventh’s office.

“I will let these old men know that their time is up. The advancement of humanity, genetics and all, lies in technology.” Zhao Seventh’s eyes shone with light.

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Continuing the trek, Han Sen hadn’t encountered anything strange again. With the silver fox near, it was common for creatures to keep their distance. As such, their journey was free from strife.

The fairy seemed incredibly gentle, and she affectionately listened to Han Sen whenever he spoke. Her wounds were gradually getting better, each and every day. It would not be long before she fully recovered.

Still not completely trusting her, though, Han Sen never let his guard down with her around. As Han Sen slept, he felt the fairy fly near him, which triggered an alarm siren in his head.

But he wasn't willing to make a move just yet. He pretended to continue sleeping, and instead activated his senses to observe what she was doing.

The fairy flew near him, circling his head. Then, she landed on his palm and slipped into the half-folded fingers of his hand. Like a blanket, she made herself snug below them and went to sleep.

Han Sen's demeanor relaxed somewhat, and he was greatly surprised by her behavior. He opened his eyes and watched her slip into dreams of her own, looking so gentle as she did.

But a few days later, Han Sen believed he was starting to be a little too naïve and was letting his guard down. He thought the fairy was still biding her time for revenge, as all she did was laze about and ignore his commands. Aside from acting cute, she wouldn't do a single productive thing.

"These evil, tricky second-generation creatures will never do anything decent." Han Sen was infuriated by her behavior. Previously, it had only been the silver fox he had to compete with for goods, but now there was the fairy, too. There were a couple of occasions when Han Sen wanted to treat himself to tastily cooked meat, but ended up being unable to. The combined bellies of the two creatures he had for company needed to be filled first, and that usually left him with the mangy leftovers.

"Fine. I'll fatten you both up first, and then dine on you," Han Sen thought to himself.

The group of travelers traversed the Black Desert for another two weeks. Just as Han Sen had almost forgotten about all the strange occurrences that had happened along the way, he stumbled across an oasis.

"No way. Coconut trees here?!" Han Sen, after seeing the oasis, looked a little strange.

Oases weren't entirely strange, but the abundance of coconut trees was. Each tree was decorated with a number of basketball-sized coconuts that looked absolutely delicious.

This was a harsh desert and yet, why would seaside-grown coconut trees be growing here? Their sheer number was incredible, too. It was like an infinite forest of coconut trees.

Zhou Yumei looked excited. With Little Orange, she immediately took off running into the coconut forest. She gathered many of the coconuts with a hungry face. She had been drinking plain nutrient solutions for the longest time, and by now, she was sick of them.

"Stop! Don't touch those things," Han Sen quickly called out to Zhou Yumei.

"Why not? I'm just hungry for some coconuts. There aren't any creatures around." Zhou Yumei turned around with a confused look.

"We are in the world of shelters. Use your head and try to think why so many coconut trees might just happen to exist here. Of course, feel free to go ahead with your meal—if you aren't afraid to die," Han Sen coldly warned. If she insisted on eating them, then he wouldn't stop her. His care for Zhou Yumei did not extend that far.

Zhou Yumei, with a disappointed grimace, walked back to Han Sen empty-handed. "Well, is there a way I can determine whether or not I can eat those coconuts?"

"Yeah, by eating them." As Han Sen said that, he began walking into the coconut forest. The Golden Roarer trailed behind, carrying their packs. They walked for many miles before seeing something else of significance.

What Han Sen eventually found surprised him a great deal. There was a large green lake, the water of which looked like sparkling emerald. It was massive, and skirting its entirety were the coconut trees.

"Can I drink the water?" Zhou Yumei ecstatically asked Han Sen.

"I'm afraid you cannot." Han Sen walked near the water's edge as he spoke. Seeing the clear water in the lake, he furrowed his brows. He gave the lake a sniff and then, with a bottle, had a tiny sip of the water. With a wry smile, he said, "Yep, you cannot drink this."

"Why not?" Zhou Yumei asked.

"This is saltwater." Han Sen passed the bottle over to Zhou Yumei.

She tried the little bit he had collected and spat it out with haste. The water was incredibly salty, just like seawater.

Ignoring her reaction, Han Sen looked towards the center of the lake. There, a small island rested. It was no bigger than a football field, and at its center was a giant coconut tree.

The coconut tree looked different than the rest. Not only was it taller, but its trunk was like white jade.

The coconuts up high were different, as well. They were like black, giant metal balls.

Han Sen took a closer look. The giant, white jade coconut tree was bearing three coconuts, and they were each approximately the size of a yoga ball. Their darkness accentuated their sense of weight, too.

Splash!

As Han Sen observed the white jade coconut tree, the waters of the lake shifted. Something huge arose from the water, and a pair of wheel-like eyes ascended to the sky and looked down on Han Sen and Zhou Yumei.

Chapter 764: Holy Cleanliness

Han Sen and Zhou Yumei were shocked; a white rhino exited the lake. The water level dropped significantly as it emerged.

"Isn't that the white rhino we saw a while back?" Han Sen was taken aback.

The white rhino, thankfully, did not seem too interested in their presence. After emerging from the waters of the lake, it approached the island at its center and gobbled up one of the black metal coconuts.

As the rhino chewed it, a sweet fragrance tickled Han Sen's nose. The entirety of the coconut forest was quickly overwhelmed by the smell.

The silver fox and Little Orange both gulped. The fairy could not help but fly over there in a rush, and within a second, her small body quickly managed to pierce and drill through the coconut into its interior.

Han Sen was alarmed, thinking she might end up provoking the white rhino and inciting its wrath.

Surprisingly, the white rhino did not attack the fairy, and kept happily munching its own coconut.

Seeing how passive the rhino appeared, the silver fox and Little Orange quickly jumped into the lake and swam to the island at its center. The silver fox leapt up towards the coconut the fairy was in and drank the milk that was dripping from the bore hole.

Little Orange meowed from down below and tried to jump up and take a bite of the third coconut. It managed to reach, but it could not pierce the coconut's shell or remove it from the tree.

Han Sen was surprised at the sight. He firmly acknowledged how different and special those coconuts really were; especially considering that not even juvenile second-generation super creatures could break them open with their teeth. It looked like only adults were able to open them up, like the fairy.

But what happened next blew the socks off Han Sen and Zhou Yumei. The white rhino opened its mouth and bit the coconut Little Orange was struggling to get for itself. It did not eat the coconut, it merely cracked the shell open and placed it down on the ground for Little Orange to eat. With glee, Little Orange pounced upon the coconut and finished opening it up for itself, and with a ravenous tongue, began lapping up the milk inside.

Han Sen had never seen something like this before; a creature with such a good temper.

The white rhino proceeded to lie down beside them on the isle, watching the silver fox and Little Orange drink the coconut juice to their heart's content. It didn't seem to have a single nasty bone in its body, and it was so calm.

Han Sen watched them all eat the coconuts and suddenly developed the desire to partake in the treat they were helping themselves to. With haste, he ran over to join them.

"Let's hope the white rhino isn't racist." Han Sen ran over to the island, all the while observing the white rhino for any change in temper.

Fortunately, as he stepped onto the island, the white rhino did not move. It continued to lie where it was, utterly serene. This delighted Han Sen, knowing that it did not seek to attack him or the others.

Han Sen immediately raced to Little Orange's side and began drinking the coconut milk with it. Right then, he didn't care about anything. He wanted some, and if he didn't hurry, Little Orange was going to have it all to himself.

But taking a look at how much of the juice was left in the massive coconut, Han Sen was shocked to see Little Orange had consumed a third of it already. Not wasting any time, he threw his arms around the coconut to drink as much as he could.

Little Orange's tongue was wagging quickly, and its feet were subtly trying to push Han Sen away. But Han Sen was not willing to budge one minor inch. He continued to grip the coconut firmly and carried on drinking as best he could.

Zhou Yumei remained where she was, however. She had never before seen someone so obscene, and so willing to fight against another animal for food.

"Save me some! Save me some!" But when she resolved to get some for herself, and ran over to the island, she noticed there was no space left for her. She could only circle them and wait for an opening.

With a great push, she knocked Han Sen away and found a place for herself on the coconut. But it was too late. Poking her head inside, she noticed Han Sen and Little Orange had consumed every last drop of the juice, leaving nothing for her.

Falling down to the ground, Han Sen's belly was frighteningly large. He couldn't even straighten his back or stand up to drink some more, had there been any left.

A cool energy began to whirl inside his stomach, and it blended with the rest of his body. His entire body felt so cool, it was like his cells had been injected with refreshing spring water. It was perfectly suitable for a hot day such as this.

Han Sen cast Dongxuan Sutra and tried to refine the energy inside, and noticed that his fitness seemed to be a little improved.

The white rhino was on the island, watching the entire scene unfold. After the silver fox and the fairy finished their coconut juice, however, it stood up and munched on the shell.

They were both unafraid of the rhino, and the silver fox decided to climb aboard. It stood upon one of its horns and gazed all around.

The fairy soon followed, and she landed on the tip of the horn. There, she curiously observed the rhino.

The rhino did not look mad at all, and all it did was squint while looking at them. Its eyes were soft, as its mouth worked to chew up the coconut shell.

Han Sen never imagined meeting another super creature, especially one so large, that could be so tame. It wasn't just relaxed with the other super creatures near it, it was also unconcerned with Han Sen and Zhou Yumei's presence as well.

"That rhino is so cute!" Zhou Yumei said, despite being prone to calling everything cute. As she spoke, she tried to hug one of the rhino's leg.

But she was little more than an ant when compared to the size of the rhino. The legs were more like walls for her.

Han Sen eyed this rhino with curiosity, as it was the first time he had ever encountered another creature that was so docile and passive. He used his Dongxuan Sutra to take a look at the rhino's energy flow.

The lifeforce was frighteningly powerful, and it had the breadth of an ocean. The energy swirled with a slow passion, and it looked holy and pure.

"What is this super creature? The lifeforce is too much to be considered one, surely." Han Sen was surprised at what he was seeing.

After the white rhino finished eating the coconut shell, it went back to resting on the island. Han Sen and his companions also rested near it, not showing any concern about the rhino's presence. It was so friendly and calm, they didn't think anything ill about it.

That night, the rhino finally moved. It got up and began walking away from the island; it seemed to be leaving the oasis.

Han Sen quickly packed up his stuff, grabbed Zhou Yumei, and flew to the rhino's back. The silver fox and Little Orange climbed aboard too, and they were soon all riding the rhino's back, setting out into the Black Desert once more.

Under the serene, silver moonlight, the luminous dandelions returned as well. As if they were aboard a starfaring ship, it was like the rhino was traversing a galaxy.

"It's so beautiful." Zhou Yumei's eyes sparkled like the stars themselves.

The dandelions were all around, floating in the air. When Han Sen's skin came into contact with them, they melted into his skin like fallen snowflakes. It felt as if his skin was imbued with a sudden halo of purity, and he felt cleansed.

The silver fox and Little Orange also came into contact with the dandelions, which made their fur shine.

Han Sen observed the white rhino as it went, and noticed the lifeforce of the rhino was overflowing. It was this overflow of energy that manifested itself as the dandelions.

Chapter 765: Holy Cactus

Translator: *m.info* Editor: *m.info*

The direction the white rhino traveled was the direction Han Sen himself had been moving all this time.

It wasn't easy, finding a powerful super creature as tame as this. Given that, Han Sen didn't mind riding it for as long as he could. Although the white rhino did not go very fast, it didn't go very slow, either. In fact, it was a little bit faster than the Golden Roarer.

The rhino's body was awash with a holy light. The sun and rain couldn't penetrate its protective shield, and even the terrible sandstorms weren't an issue. Every damaging element acted as if it were avoiding the rhino.

The white rhino walked for another six whole days before stopping, and it was a pillar-like construct that stopped its travel.

Upon closer observation, Han Sen noticed that it was in fact a giant black cactus. It was a few hundred meters tall, massive and adorned with a white flower at its top.

Han Sen stood on top of the rhino's head, and when he saw the cactus, his face looked queer. From the way he saw it, the cactus was shaped like a man's penis. But in this world, nobody's penis could reach a size such as that.

As Han Sen was lost in thought observing the cactus, a bird cawed. A black-flame bird was high above, circling the thorny construct. It was the same bird they had seen quite some time ago.

The black bird seemed to fear the white-rhino, and when it approached the cactus, the bird made a quick escape. With a strange hacking caw, it screeched at the white rhino.

The white rhino merely ignored the bird and instead closed its eyes to rest near the cactus.

Storm clouds began to form high above, which surprised Han Sen.

The clouds were exactly the same as the ones he had seen before. The scary life force that swirled in the atmosphere accompanied it, also. With all three creatures gathering here, it seemed as if all their purposes were connected to the cactus.

The white flower that crowned the cactus had a strangely aromatic fragrance. It was lovely, and it incited a weird reaction inside Han Sen's body. He felt as if he was getting high.

"Is this cactus similar to the peach tree? Is the flower some sort of plant-of-beneficence for the world, like the peach was?" Han Sen was delightfully surprised.

He was ecstatic at his fortune to witness something such as this once again, but felt slight trepidation regarding the union of the three terrifyingly powerful super creatures.

There was every chance that the white rhino would not be willing to hurt them, considering how mellow it had been thus far. But as for the bird and cloud, he wasn't so sure.

But this isn't what worried Han Sen the most. If he had to protect himself, he could use the little angel and perhaps command the fairy.

Yet this was an exotic occurrence, and not something easily encountered. He didn't want to simply leave this place empty-handed. If a few goodies were up for grabs, he was all for taking them. It just concerned him that the currently docile rhino might later consider him an enemy, too.

But it was still early yet, and Han Sen absorbed the flower's smell to practice the Dongxuan Sutra.

The Dongxuan Sutra's first tier had been completed, and the gene lock had been partially unlocked. It wasn't completely unlocked due to Han Sen's fitness being at something of a bottleneck.

Han Sen believed the Dongxuan Sutra couldn't see much more progress before he became a surpasser, but after absorbing the scent of that flower, it did seem to progress to some degree.

This made him happy, and so he decided to remain here practicing for a time.

With the white rhino lying down near the cactus, both the phoenix-like bird and cloud-wreathed creature did not dare come closer. Their reluctance brought some ease to Han Sen's mind, as well.

Zhou Yumei herself was practicing a Qi Gong, and she too was able to feel and reap the benefits provided by the flower's scent.

Meanwhile, the silver fox and Little Orange had been absorbing the energy a long while before the others thought to.

Even the gourd that Han Sen continued to keep with him was absorbing the smell, too; although it tended to absorb Han Sen's energy more than the flower's.

The gourd began to shine gold, and numerous gold lines adorned its skin. Han Sen had carried it around with him for the longest time, it seemed, and the lifeforce inside only continued to grow.

The contents of the gourd had always made him curious. Having encountered a few super creatures that emerged from plants in the past, he made the assumption that there was most likely some sort of creature inside this gourd, as well. Whatever exited the gourd was guaranteed to be a newborn second-generation creature, or so he assumed.

The gourd itself was too hard for Han Sen to break, however. For the time being, he could only wait for the gourd to break open of its own volition.

The few of them were practicing their skills and such, all the while absorbing the pleasant fragrance. They also remained atop the rhino's back. There was no trouble or cause for immediate concern, due to the bird and cloud's reluctance to approach.

With each passing day, the scent of the flower grew stronger. But on the fifth day, that smell finally began to subside and fade. Han Sen could see a wrinkled fruit growing in the bosom of the flower, as an endless vat of lifeforce swirled within.

"It really is something special." The lifeforce inside the fruit greatly interested him. If he could eat it, perhaps he could fully unlock his first tier of the Dongxuan Sutra. If he did so, his powers could reach another level.

But the black-flame bird and cloud-shrouded creature did not keep their distance as much as they once did, and they slowly drew closer. The bird was incredibly restless, and it cawed without reprieve. The drunk clouds went darker, and cast forth intermittent showers of rain.

Only the rhino remained calm, lying next to the cactus. It almost seemed to be completely asleep. The energy inside it was as calm as the still waters of a lake.

“Let’s go.” Han Sen saw the fruit on the cactus growing bigger and bigger, and now that it was nearly ripe, he bid for Zhou Yumei to leave.

Han Sen wanted the fruit, but he did not think he could grab it while in the company of Zhou Yumei. He wanted to send her away so he could focus on getting the fruit himself.

“The fruit on that cactus looks to be some good stuff. Shouldn’t we hang around and have a bite of it?” Zhou Yumei was not dumb, and she could tell the fruit was quite the prize.

“Aren’t you afraid of being trampled to death?” Han Sen gave Zhou Yumei a strange look.

“But the white rhino is so nice. And it’s cute! I don’t think it’ll mind us taking it,” Zhou Yumei said, but then a look of worry dawned on her face.

“Even if it didn’t step on you, the big bird up there will turn you to charcoal,” Han Sen said with a smile.

Zhou Yumei suddenly shivered. Seeing Han Sen abandon the white rhino’s back, she didn’t dare remain and quickly accompanied him. With Little Orange alongside her, she followed with haste.

The giant bird and cloud were still intently focused on the fruit, and they ignored them completely. This was a great boon for Han Sen’s departure.

Chapter 766: Cactus Fruit

Translator: *m.info* Editor: *m.info*

“Wait for me here; do not go anywhere.” Han Sen took Zhou Yumei a good distance away and left her some supplies. The silver fox and Little Orange were to stay with her, as well. He returned to the cactus, only bringing the fairy with him.

Facing those terrifying super creatures, only the fairy—an adult super creature—could fight back. The silver fox was still very young, so he wouldn’t have been much use there.

Han Sen didn’t dare approach the rhino on his return, however. He hid himself and watched it closely. Once a battle between the trio commenced, Han Sen would evaluate the conditions and then decide whether or not he should intervene.

The fairy and the little angel were both in the super class, whereas Han Sen was a little bit below that. The fairy and the little angel could most definitely keep themselves alive for a time, but the same might not be said for Han Sen.

If possible, Han Sen would maintain his distance from the cactus and allow the fairy and the little angel to retrieve the item he desired.

As time passed, the wrinkled fruit of the cactus grew to about the same size as a basketball. The purple, wrinkled skin made it look somewhat like a sweet potato. But it had many dots and hair on it, as well.

If this thing was not growing on the cactus, it wouldn't have stood out from the average veggie at all. It didn't look bright and holy like the peach he once had the pleasure of eating.

But the white rhino and the black phoenix were undoubtedly of a higher power-tier than the black bear. These were adult second-generation super creatures, and they could very well occupy the upper echelon of power levels for the entirety of the Second Shelter. These creatures weren't the average, run-of-the-mill first-generation super creatures Han Sen competed with for the peach.

Han Sen watched them for two days, and slowly, the fruit was beginning to mature. It made the black phoenix and cloud-wrapped creature antsy and anxious.

The black-flame phoenix inched its way closer to the cactus, as did the dark clouds. It looked as if the sky was falling, and the land was about to be crushed.

The rhino no longer had its eyes closed now, either. It stood up next to the cactus.

When the rhino moved to stand where it chose, the black-flame phoenix and dark cloud moved back further. They really were afraid of it.

Pat!

A crack developed on the top of the fruit. And out of it, a purple gas seeped. It was like a dream, and it enveloped the entire fruit.

The rhino glowed with a holy light, and its giant body began to fly. It ascended towards the purple haze.

The black-flame phoenix screeched loudly, flapped its fiery wings, and released terrifying heat waves.

Thunder rolled inside the cloud in the sky, and it unleashed a fearsome rainstorm upon the lands below. Amidst the thunder, Han Sen could catch the faint growls of a hidden monster.

"Fight! Come on, fight!" Han Sen encouraged them to fight in his heart. He wanted them out of the way, so he could nab the loot for himself.

The black-flame phoenix and the cloud-creature were incredibly angry, and they roared in rage. But still, they did not dare get close to the rhino.

"Oh, no! How can you two do this to me? It should be two versus one, how can they sit back and watch?" Han Sen's jaw almost unhinged itself. The rhino, however, opened its mouth wide and leaned forward to eat the wrinkled fruit that was shrouded in a purple mist. The phoenix and cloud only continued to scream at the rhino, remaining where they were.

Munch!

Han Sen was expecting the crazy spectacle of a super-battle, but nothing of the like occurred. The white rhino swallowed the fruit and mist unopposed, while the phoenix and cloud did not move a single inch the entire time.

Han Sen's heart sank, but he was still surprised over how intimidating the rhino's power was. The black phoenix was a frightening creature, right out legend, and yet it was too afraid to attack. All it did was watch the rhino gobble the fruit.

Han Sen thought back to his time in the oasis, and how they stole coconut juice from the rhino. If the rhino really had gotten infuriated with them, there would have been nothing the fairy or little angel could have done to help. The thought sent a shiver down Han Sen's spine.

The black-flame phoenix and cloud watched the rhino eat the fruit but did not leave. It looked as if they were waiting for something, and this made Han Sen curious.

"The white rhino ate the fruit; what are they waiting for? Is the cactus edible? It shouldn't be, since it's full of thorns," Han Sen thought, as he looked to the top of the cactus which had been cleaned by the rhino's maw.

Boom!

But then Han Sen became confused. The rhino that ate the fruit leapt on the spot, and when it came down, its giant body shook the entire desert.

Han Sen looked at the white rhino, thinking something must be wrong. The holy light of the rhino was getting brighter and brighter, and it did not slow down. It was blasting out of its body like multiple searchlights.

Han Sen quickly used his dongxue aura to scan the rhino. He was quite a distance away, however, so he couldn't sense it too clearly. But the energy flow inside the rhino was like a volcanic eruption, and Han Sen didn't even have to use his special sense abilities to observe it. It was plain to the naked eye.

Katcha!

The white rhino's jade-like skin began to crack like dry mud. Blood poured out of its breaking skin.

"Oh, no! Did the rhino consume too many nutrients at once? Perhaps his body can't take that much, and it's going to destroy him" Han Sen's eyes almost fell from his sockets at the sight.

In that scary, holy light, the skin of the rhino continued to crack. Within a second, the white rhino had become a red rhino. It was like a monster from hell, having just taken part in a bloodbath.

"Roar!" The white rhino screamed to the sky, as if it was talking to the creator above. More and more holy light beamed out of it and then, it unleashed a mini atom bomb some distance away. The area it fired towards was wholly annihilated in a blinding flash of light, and all that remained was a crater in the sand.

The black-flame phoenix flapped its wings frantically, and it seemed tempted to approach the rhino.

The cloud had already decided to descend, as a thunder rumbled within it. It looked very interested in what was happening to the rhino.

“Holy smokes! They are both not leaving. Is it because they want to eat the white rhino once it falls?” Han Sen’s mind was in a mess, trying to guess what was going on.

The black phoenix and the cloud hardly moved now, remaining where they were and watching the rhino’s body break down.

Han Sen was patiently waiting, as well. He still hoped he could grab a few treats out of this entire affair.

Seeing the white rhino’s blood oozing into the black sand, Han Sen felt pretty bad. Not for the reasons you might think, however. He thought all that bleeding was a great loss, and Han Sen could only imagine what such large, powerful quantities of blood might do for his Death Knell. Heaven knew how much it’d evolve.

Chapter 767: Holy Rhino

Even the black-flame phoenix and dark cloud refused to draw closer at this time. It was the same for Han Sen, who chose to only watch the gallons of blood stain the black sand.

“Roar!”

The white rhino roared to the skies and its skin cracked like charred earth, as blood gushed out of its crevices.

Han Sen was frozen. The rhino was as big as a mountain, and it was as if he was watching one crumble to the ground.

“Roar!”

The white rhino’s flesh peeled away, ceaselessly unraveling. Beyond the blinding lights, he could make out the shape of its disintegrating skeleton. More and more streams of blood began to appear, like the birth of mountain waterfalls. And all the while, the motionless rhino cried out in agony.

“If this was going to happen, why did it so greedily want to eat the fruit? It’s like it chose to self-destruct.” Han Sen sighed. He believed death was the only conclusion to the rhino’s current suffering.

Boom!

The white rhino’s skin was torn to shreds, and heaps of its soggy, frayed flesh dislodged themselves from its bone and fell to the ground. The holy light began to dim as a mound of mushy meat collapsed.

The surrounding area of the desert had been stained red, and streams of blood began to form; the body’s crater acting as a source. The white rhino was living out its final few breaths, exhausted faster by its strained cries for aid. Its bones were all exposed and naked, and it shivered in agony. Such pain was difficult to comprehend.

Seeing the white rhino now unable to fight, Han Sen turned his gaze to the black-flame phoenix and cloud-creature to see if they'd make a move.

They looked as desperate as ever, but still, they did not dare to fly down.

Han Sen frowned, but as he did so, he heard a mix of noises. It sounded like an army was approaching.

He turned around to take a look and jumped. Along the ground and even from the skies above, countless creatures were running his way.

Han Sen could see insects, birds, and animals of all varieties coming towards him. They were everywhere. They were all coming for the now-fleshless rhino like a tsunami.

Han Sen quickly summoned his little angel and prepared for a fight. It was to be a hot and sweaty battle, with the number of opponents headed his way.

But the creatures ignored him. They all raced past him, with an insatiable lust for the white rhino.

Han Sen had seen most of these creatures before, and they weren't particularly high-class creatures or anything. They were a mixture of ordinary, mutant, and sacred-blood class creatures.

It looked as if they had been summoned by something. With disregard for everything else, they all beelined directly for the rhino.

As Han Sen watched them rush there, he suddenly heard the frightening sound of a gargantuan bird ring out. He turned around to see a black hellfire rain from the sky to incinerate countless numbers of the newly-come creatures.

The black-flame phoenix flapped its wings, unleashing concentrated storms of fire to halt the approach of the creature-army that had just arrived.

Thunder also sounded from inside the dark clouds, and netted webs of green lightning formed to ensnare and char those below.

A hooved chimerical creature emerged from the clouds, and its skin was green. It was a frightening thing, and it looked like a cross between a dragon and a unicorn; like a kirin.

It was a massacre!

Blood was everywhere, as a mountain of bones began to pile up with each roasted creature. With no regard for themselves, the approaching creatures seemed to happily throw their lives away for the chance to reach the rhino.

The two scary super creatures above were halting all who dared approach. The black flames of cruelty, and the green lightning of savagery prevented the coming of everything. Not one of the creature-stampede got close to the rhino.

Han Sen was in awe of what he was seeing. The creatures ignored the presence of the two super creatures above and just continued to march towards their doom.

Countless lives were being wasted, all in a short amount of time. The super creatures had to have been even mightier than the average super creature, too, for killing so many other creatures in such a short amount of time was an exhaustive, difficult task. They were both standing side-by-side, a bulwark to the tide of creatures they sought to incinerate.

Now Han Sen understood what the true meaning of massacre was. The battles between humans and creatures were so weak, in comparison. Between the thunder and rain, countless creatures still struggled and strove to claw their way across the scorched earth to get as close as they could.

Han Sen, spectacle aside, thought the entire event to be a little strange. He wondered why, despite their prevention of others from eating the white rhino, did they not go and eat the rhino themselves.

If it was because they thought the white rhino was not dead yet, they could have at least let the little creatures go first.

But they didn't. And instead, they stopped every little creature from approaching the dying white rhino. Since they themselves didn't desire to eat the white rhino either, Han Sen was just confused.

“Roar!”

The white rhino—that was only tattered skin on bones now—roared again. It was weak and strained, and lacked all the power it once had. It didn't strike fear into the heart as it once had, and instead made those who heard it want to cry.

A tear left the white rhino's lifeless eyes. The blood-scourged eyes made the tear look so pure. It was like jewelry, glistening brightly.

Han Sen watched the tear descend and drop into the pool of blood, which quickly extinguished its beauty in the nectar of pain and suffering. With fragile, trembling bones, the rhino did its best to stand back up.

But as it struggled to rise, more of its flesh fell. Only the skeleton of what once was now remained. Yet somehow, a force compelled it to stand up, against the odds. The skeleton of the rhino, in a pool of blood, amidst the red and black sands of a charred landscape made for an incredible image.

The holy light had left it completely by now, however. Only its seemingly lifeless skeleton remained. It shook in the wind and looked ready to collapse into a shapeless heap any second.

“Roar!”

The white rhino of bones roared to the sky once more. It looked doubly sad, beneath the night sky and moonlight.

A tiny little light appeared on the rhino's horns, like a star from the sky.

Slowly, the light grew brighter and brighter on the horn. Soon after, it ignited the entire horn into flame. The horn was like a sconce of holy fire.

This was not yet the end. The holy light spread to the remainder of the rhino's bones, and its entire skeleton was alight with that same holy fire.

“Roar!”

The white rhino roared to the sky again. It was like it was declaring war, standing in defiance of a wretched fate. The holy fire was like a volcanic eruption, and it lit up the entire desert brightly.

Chapter 768: Mysterious Metal Door

Doused in the bright holy light, the army of creatures elected to halt their advance. They just stood there, watching the rhino rise anew like the sun.

Although the light was bright, it did not harm your eyes to look on it. It was warm and accepting. While Han Sen watched the flames, the bones crumbled away like petals from flowers.

As the bones were shaved away, the beast became smaller and the light grew brighter. The bones that remained shone like jade.

The rhino that was originally as big as a mountain was humbled as its bones petered away into dust. It wasn't long before its size was equal to that of an average Earth rhino. Its bones had been refined into transparent crystals, through which coursed a holy light.

Within that holy light, Han Sen was able to witness something utterly unbelievable. The bones were birthing new flesh. Skin and flesh returned, as if the rhino was being reborn.

“Roar!” The roar cried out to the sky with renewed vigor, and no anger or suffering tainted its call. It sounded like a cry of relief, or like the chirp of a chick having pecked away the layers of its shell to be born true.

Countless creatures watched it, and even the black-flame phoenix and green kirin looked on in awe.

With the holy light that looked like water, the rhino's body reassembled itself with great speed. It wasn't too long before its body had been wholly recomposed, with its flesh fully recovered. The only difference from its previous appearance was its smaller size, yet despite that, its holy presence and aura were stronger than ever.

Snowflakes now descended from the sky, and upon closer inspection, Han Sen realized he was wrong. It wasn't snow, but the luminous dandelions that had returned, bearing the image of snowfall descending across the desert.

The luminous dandelions landed on the creatures, and faded into their skin. It imbued them with a holy aura, as well.

Han Sen watched luminous dandelions descend on himself, too. And as they sunk into his own body, he felt purer than he had ever felt before. He held one in his hand, and it smoothly faded into his fingers.

A cleansing energy coursed through his body, as if it was washing him clean. The dirt inside him dispersed and his body felt wonderful and calm.

“Those luminous dandelions feel more effective than they did before. What level has this rhino evolved to?” Han Sen looked at the rhino with wonder and surprise.

The holy rhino called to the sky again and the holy light inside it was like a volcanic eruption. A holy light shot upwards into the sky like a heavensward beam.

Boom!

The holy light reached the zenith of the world, and in that place, a mysterious metal door appeared. Strange symbols and transcriptions appeared upon the door, and gears and cogwheels adorned it. Slowly, the door opened.

It opened only slightly, before a horrid feeling rushed out. It was a malevolent force, that made things feel as if the sky was going to quickly descend and crush the world below. All the creatures were knocked down to the ground, the black-flame phoenix and green kirin included.

Han Sen and the little fairy also suffered, feeling as if they had suddenly been crushed by the very atmosphere.

Only the holy rhino stood its ground, standing still in defiance as its holy light shone as a beacon. With peaceful, graceful eyes, it looked at the door high above.

“By the Shelters! What is going on? What is that metal door?!” Han Sen froze as he watched. Everything that had transpired thus far had gone against all his wildest expectations.

He had never heard of anything as remotely strange as this happening. The metal doors had not even been swung wide. They were only opened a tiny bit, and already the presence and feeling it exuded were incredibly intimidating. It was almost harassing. Han Sen felt as if a living lifeforce existed behind the door, one that was more enticing than the cactus fruit.

“Where does that door lead?” Han Sen was still pinned to the ground, but he was able to keep an eye on the door.

As the door slowly opened, what was behind it was a blur. Try as he might, his vision could not pierce that veil and see what lay beyond. A terrifying presence exited it, and life swirled from beyond and into the atmosphere of the area.

Within this harsh and barren Black Desert, something was stirring. Life came in an abundance, and the realm seemed to be born anew in haste. Before long, grass and flowers coated the whole ground. The place had been given a makeover, and its beauty was so great, it had taken on the feeling one would get if they strolled through the Garden of Eden.

It was difficult to imagine that where Has Sen was, an arid desert had once existed.

The fairy trembled in a mixture of fear and enthralling excitement, as she looked upon the door and the rhino.

The black-flame phoenix and green kirin were the same. They looked envious of the rhino, wishing they were the ones in its stead.

The metal door finally opened in its entirety. Han Sen frantically tried to see what was there, but he couldn't see anything.

He could see something faint, but nothing with vivid detail. He believed he had seen a human body exit the blur behind the door frame.

"Are there humans inside there?" Han Sen was gobsmacked, not expecting a human to exit such a curiously hidden metal door.

But Han Sen could not be entirely sure that whatever had come out was indeed a human. The details were scant, and it was only the being's humanoid shape he could make out.

The shadow of a person drew closer and closer, and it really did seem to be the figure of a human. But the energy it released was terrifying. It was oppressive, and it gave Han Sen the feeling that he should kowtow before it. Gazing at it with his lowly human eyes, Han Sen was stricken with the feeling that his actions were blasphemous and that he wasn't worthy of the sight.

Many creatures, like the black-phoenix, green kirin, and fairy were all on the ground. They trembled, not daring to steal a single look.

Boom!

The shadow departed the emptiness, with one foot outside the door. Han Sen forced himself to take a closer look at the door, and he saw a leg plated in black metal. It looked frighteningly powerful, and it gave the feeling that the leg would crack the world asunder if it ever touched the ground.

Quickly, the body exited the door in full and Han Sen was now able to see it clearly. It was a man clad in black armor. He looked cold, but handsome. He looked hallowed. All that his eyes saw would have been inconsequential to him.

His body possessed a horrid aura, one that suggested all who looked upon him should cower in fear. Even the rhino, that was standing still the entire time, lowered its head at his coming.

Han Sen was shocked at what he was seeing and knew that person could not be a true human. Han Sen saw black wings on his back, and they weren't beast souls. They looked to be a part of him.

"Is it a spirit?" Han Sen was amazed at this entire turn of events, but he still had to question how a spirit could be that powerful. Compared to this thing, Light Son of God had the presence of a bug.

Chapter 769: You Are Mine

"Will you follow me along the path of evolution?" the man said with a cold tone of voice, looking at the rhino.

"Roof!" the rhino responded to the man. Then, it began flying towards the metal door. Hovering beside the man, it turned around to look at the desert as if it was going to miss the place.

The man had a smile, and then he brought the rhino to leave. He casually looked around and seemed surprised. Just as he was preparing to lead the rhino through the door, he scanned the creatures on the ground.

Han Sen could suddenly feel that the man's eyes were aimed at him, and there was no chance of him being mistaken about that.

"Oh, no! Why would I even bother looking at him? This man is bringing whoever he wants. Even super creatures would not dare look at him. It seems all I ever do is look for trouble!" Han Sen wanted to slap himself.

Earlier, things seemed to be proceeding without trouble for him. But Han Sen realized his foolishness in looking the man's way, and now, the mysterious man had him in his sights.

Han Sen felt incredibly nervous. If he could have run away, he would have done so in a heartbeat. But he wasn't the only one still pinned down to the ground, as the fairy, black-flame phoenix, and green kirin were, too. Han Sen's chance of escape was slimmer than ever.

After seeing Han Sen where he lay, the man looked upon him with interest. With a finger, he pointed at him.

A black laser beam fell on Han Sen's head.

"Oh, no! Is this it? Am I going to die?" Han Sen used all his strength to try to dodge out of the way, but try as he might, he could not move an inch.

Boom!

The beam of light struck Han Sen's head, and his heart felt cold for a second.

"It's karma. I've been smacking people's heads all my life. Now, it is my turn to be smacked in the head. Maybe I deserve this, but if I don't have a head, will anyone be able to recognize who I am when my body is discovered? That's to assume my body will remain intact; with all these creatures around, I'll be chow in no-time. I doubt even my bones will remain. Can I not even tell my family goodbye?" Han Sen felt so sad in his heart.

But it was then like nothing happened. The beam of light did not crush his skull, as expected. He felt no pain at all. It was as if the beam of light was nothing but an illusion.

"You are my man." The man lifted his lips as he spoke, then turned around and departed beyond the metal door.

The holy rhino followed him inside, and then the door shut. As slowly as it first appeared, it now disappeared into nothingness.

Han Sen was finally able to move, and the first thing he did was quickly touch his head. Much to his relief, his head was firm, warm, and whole. He was super pleased, and so he thought, "My head is still here. Yay! I am not dead."

But a second later, he spared no time for celebration. He summoned his Golden Roarer, and with the fairy alongside, rode over to the sand crater.

It wasn't just Han Sen who went there, either. All the creatures, black-flame phoenix and green kirin included, raced forward. There were some bones and flesh that had been left behind by the rhino. It was the meat of a top super creature, and clearly the aim of everyone's desire.

The black-flame phoenix and green kirin sprinted there, firing flame and thunder as they went. Any creature that attempted to steal from them, they killed mercilessly.

Han Sen had the little angel and fairy to protect him, however. And quickly, he leapt towards the mound of flesh. He summoned his Death Knell and lobbed it into the blood.

An idea then sprang upon Han Sen, and he chucked the gourd in there, too. Although he didn't know whether or not it would have an effect, this was a remarkably unique opportunity, and he didn't want to let this chance pass him by.

The black-flame phoenix and green kirin jumped towards the meat and began devouring it as best they could. Although they ate like mad, they still managed to incinerate anything that came close.

The fairy took the time to grab a bite to eat, too. Her little mouth worked incredibly quickly to gobble down decent chunks of meat.

The little angel had her fair share, as well. So, Han Sen then summoned Meowth and let it dine on some.

Han Sen was currently regretting his decision to leave the silver fox behind. If that little silver black hole was here, it would be in ecstasy at the prospect of all this food.

The rhino was incredibly large. Even though those two monsters were slaughtering creatures, others were able to join in and eat from afar.

Han Sen lay on the ground to have a sip of the blood, but after giving it a taste, quickly spat it all out. The blood was like acid, and it almost melted his entire mouth and tongue.

"What is this? Can only creatures consume this?" Han Sen was disheartened, seeing all the other creatures jovially eat to their heart's content.

The little angel had no problem, either. It was only Han Sen who was not able to take part in eating the rhino's remains. Han Sen did not want to give up so easily, however. Instead of trying to drink the blood, he grabbed a chunk of meat and bit into it. It tasted like lime, and it burnt his mouth fiercely. Quickly, he spat it all out.

"Holy smokes! What is happening?" Han Sen's heart was incredibly sad, and his inability to eat the meat drove him nuts.

Suddenly, Han Sen remembered a tear had fallen from the rhino. The tear seemed as if it had solidified, and he wondered if it was still there.

From what Han Sen could recall, it fell into the pool of blood. He snuck over to where he had seen it fall and rummaged around for it. If it did not melt, then it had to still be there.

After a while, his hands touched something circular. With a quick rebound of joy and excitement, he pulled it up.

It was indeed the rhino's teardrop. It was transparent, and about the size of a fist. Although it came out of the blood, it hadn't been stained by it. Strange, considering Han Sen's hand was all mucky with the blood it had been submerged in. It was fortunate he was wearing beast soul armor, too. If he wasn't, he imagined his skin would have all melted away by now.

Han Sen held the tear and felt a lot of energy coursing around inside it. The item itself felt incredibly holy. Merely holding it soothed his being, as if being in its proximity cleansed him.

"Now this is some good stuff." Han Sen was ecstatic, and he carefully pocketed the tear.

Han Sen pulled out a bag and placed some meat inside it, so he could offer it to the silver fox when he returned. He couldn't let the silver fox—the creature that loved to eat so much—go without this sort of food.

Of course, Han Sen also harbored the desire to see the silver fox grow up a little faster. An adult silver fox was sure to be incredibly powerful, and if it never grew up, his investment in the little creature would have been a waste.

Chapter 770: Rouge

The corpse of the holy rhino was expansive, but after the vast swathe of creatures came together to eat it, it didn't last long. Soon, all the blood had been consumed. Han Sen picked up his gourd from the wet sand, and it appeared to have been dyed red, and it had a much more attractive look to it. Naturally, Han Sen assumed it had indeed absorbed much blood.

The blue bell, on the other hand, was adorned with a number of red etchings of a variety of different symbols. Han Sen was unable to discern what they meant, however.

Meowth had stuffed its belly full, and it was incredibly bloated. With its beachball-shaped stomach, all it could do was lie on the ground and gasp for breath. The fairy ate more slowly than the rest, but she looked to be finishing up. The little angel, on the other hand, had finished long before.

Han Sen collected a lot of meat, and seeing that the meat had almost all been eaten, he did not want to linger. Clutching his bag, he called out to the fairy and told her they should return.

But the fairy did not yet want to go, and she continued eating. Still, Han Sen did not wait around for her. He ignored her desire to remain and departed with the little angel.

But the other creatures had taken notice of the bag Han Sen possessed, and they quickly took off after him. They did not pose much of a threat, however, and through the combined forces of himself and the little angel, they were not burdened with much trouble in their departure.

Han Sen returned to where he had left Zhou Yumei, and was relieved to see that they had not moved. Turning around to take a look at the place he had just been to—which was a hundred miles away—he saw that it really had become a verdant expanse of green and multi-colored flowers.

The silver fox, seeing Han Sen approach, took off in a speedy run to greet him.

Han Sen reached out his hand to grab the silver fox, but the silver fox dodged right past it and went for the bag instead. He leapt up, tore the bag open, and began to gobble up the meat Han Sen had risked his life to bring him.

Feeling slightly awkward, Han Sen pulled his hand back inconspicuously. He looked around with red cheeks and cleared his throat. His heart, however, reacted differently. “What a heartless bastard! He senses meat and cares naught for the master that painstakingly lugged it all the way over here!”

Little Orange came over to the pile of meat, as well. It leapt around joyously but was not so rude as to eat the meat without permission.

Han Sen began to think how Little Orange might one day prove useful, too. Wanting to form a greater bond with the creature, he grabbed a slab of meat and fed it to the kitty.

Little Orange excitedly jumped around and then began to devour the meat ecstatically.

“What happened out there? Why did so many creatures head that way? And why did it suddenly become a grassy oasis?” Zhou Yumei ran over to Han Sen and asked inquisitively.

“The white rhino died. The creatures came over to devour its corpse. I managed to collect some of its meat on my return.” Han Sen did not indulge her with the details of what had transpired, as it was too strange and curious. He’d keep it a secret for now and deliberate the events some more. But intel like this was something valuable, and it was the sort of information you could sell for a high price. He wouldn’t tell anybody willy-nilly.

“This is the rhino’s flesh?” When Zhou Yumei heard what the meat was, she looked surprised. Then, she took a moment of silence for the deceased creature. After that, she popped back into her bubbly self and asked, “Oh, big brother dearest; might I request some of that flesh?”

Zhou Yumei knew that the rhino was something special. Sacred-blood creatures could not compare with it, she knew that very well. The flesh of such a beast had to be something quite remarkable.

If Han Sen had agreed to give Little Orange a slab, she thought he’d most certainly provide her with one or two.

“You can eat, yes. But first, you must sign this. Sign this, and you can eat as much as you want.” Han Sen pulled out an IOU form.

“Fine, whatever.” Zhou Yumei had already accumulated much debt while traveling with Han Sen. After a brief scan of the document, and not seeing anything particularly trapping, she hastily signed it.

After signing it, she happily ran towards the bag of meat in the belief she had earned herself quite the prize, and for a small price, too. Not often could you purchase such incredible flesh.

But when Zhou Yumei took a bite, her face turned green and she spat it all out. She ran back to Han Sen and pointed her finger at him, shouting, “You lied to me! This isn’t the white rhino’s meat.”

“I did not lie. If you don’t believe me, why don’t you go ask your precious Little Orange? Don’t you see him there, eating it so merrily? If it isn’t the white rhino’s meat, why else would it keep eating?” Han Sen pointed to Little Orange and offered his explanation.

Zhou Yumei thought Han Sen might have been right, as Little Orange rarely ate sacred-blood meat. That meat must have been quite special for Little Orange to go crazy for it.

“But... but...” With her tongue unable to find words of retort, she closed her mouth.

Seeing the evil smile on Han Sen’s face, however, she understood what had happened. Madly, she tried her best to get back the IOU form and said, “You lied to me! You knew I wouldn’t be able to eat the meat, and you still got me to sign this IOU form anyway. That’s entrapment. Give it back!”

“Excuse me? I never lied to you once. I didn’t sell it to you, either. You begged me for it. How could you make this my sinister deed?” Han Sen was not willing to give it back, so he pocketed the IOU.

Zhou Yumei was not willing to let the paper go so easily, though. As she tried to get it back, Han Sen grabbed her by the wrist. He spun her around and she fell backwards against him. And then, her firm round bottom was pushing against his front.

Han Sen smacked the meaty buttocks, and Zhou Yumei tripped forward a few steps while grabbing them in defense. Her mind was a vortex of anger and embarrassment, and all she could do was look back at him with fiery eyes. She didn’t dare approach.

Zhou Yumei no longer wanted to provoke Han Sen, so she decided to move and package much of the meat for Little Orange to eat exclusively. As she did this, Han Sen grabbed her clothes.

“What are you doing?!” Zhou Yumei demanded angrily.

“You stole the words right out of my mouth. What are you doing, moving my meat?” Han Sen raised his lips.

“I bought your meat, didn’t I? I can do whatever I want with it,” Zhou Yumei said in return.

“I said that you can eat as much as you want. I never said anything about taking it. Takeaway buffets don’t exist for a reason, you know.” Han Sen laughed as he spoke.

“You... asshole... Little Orange, bite him!” Zhou Yumei gritted her teeth and bid for Little Orange to commit an act of revenge on her behalf.

Little Orange ran towards Han Sen, but he just stood there unmoving. Within a second, Little Orange leapt onto him.

“Meow!” When Little Orange leapt in front of Han Sen, he landed gently. With his fluffy head, he brushed against Han Sen multiple times. He meowed all the while.

“Good boy!” Han Sen stroked Little Orange’s head and provided him with another slice of meat. This made Little Orange extremely happy, and he kept on meowing at Han Sen’s side.

Zhou Yumei was furious and her head almost exploded with rage. “Traitor... Little Orange, you traitor... How can you let this terrible man buy your love?”

“What traitor? Like a little darling sparrow selecting a tree to settle down in, kitties know which master they should settle for.” Han Sen spoke his bit in a boisterous, cocky manner, and he stroked Little Orange as he did so.

Han Sen knew Little Orange wasn’t being nice, however. He knew as soon as the meat was gone, he’d run back to be with Zhou Yumei. But here in this boring desert, he didn’t mind taking the time and effort to get her all flustered.

Zhou Yumei was speechless, despite her fuming anger.

Suddenly, she calmed, though. She pointed at Han Sen’s forehead and started laughing, saying, “I’m a good girl. I won’t fight with men. And I especially won’t do it with you, who is half a man and half a woman. How old are you, huh? And you’re using rouge on your forehead? I’m not going to fight someone like that.”

“What rouge?” Han Sen’s heart jumped. Quickly, he touched his forehead.