

## Super Power

### Chapter 781: Getting Another Super Beast Soul

The bee king, seeing its cocoons had been stolen, became frenzied. Like a gold beam of light, it cut its way into the horde of flies. These streaks of gold light fired across the sky multiple times, and each time, countless dismembered fly corpses dropped to the ground.

Despite the bee king's power, however, the green flies were not afraid and did not relent. Free of fear, they pushed on to retrieve the cocoons. Fortunately for them, the bee king lacked AOE attacks, and as a result, many cocoons were carried away.

Han Sen's heart jumped. He followed a fly that was holding a cocoon, keen to see what they were going to do with it. The flies were bringing the cocoons past the flower-painted meadows. They were only sacred-blood creatures at the most, and thus, Han Sen was able to follow them with relative ease.

After following them for twenty miles, he was brought to the edge of the ocean of flowers. What came after, however, was a wretched bog. It was a veritable domain of thick, stinking mud and lifeless trees and flowers.

But still, Han Sen continued to tail the flies without hesitation. Before long he came across a green spider that was the size of a basketball. The flies approached the spider, and when they did, they threw the cocoons over to it. The spider then gobbled them up vilely.

Flies were no strangers to swamps, but their allegiance to the spider was most queer. It seemed as if they had been hypnotized by the lone arachnid, allowing themselves and a legion of others to be slaughtered while retrieving the bees' cocoons at the spider's behest.

This was quite the revelation, and so Han Sen quickly used his dongxuan aura to study the spider he had come across. It was a super creature, yes, but again, it was a first-generation one.

"Is this long-legged fellow producing babies? Is that why it's eating?" Han Sen felt strange. He had come to notice that the super creatures in the Second God's Sanctuary bred a lot more than they did in the First God's Sanctuary.

"It looks like all these creatures are keen to evolve. But how powerful must one become to be like the holy rhino, and leave and ascend to the Third God's Sanctuary?" Han Sen thought it unlikely, or at least very difficult, for a second-generation super creature to reach such a level.

The green flies were now bringing many cocoons to the spider, and one-by-one, the spider ate them all. A while later, another spider emerged from a nearby cave.

It looked similar to the green spider, just smaller. It was around the size of a baseball. Its body was like green jade, and it was a lot better-looking than the other one.

“Second-generation?” Han Sen was super excited. He cast his aura again, but was befuddled; it possessed a strange lifeforce he had not seen before. Although it was not as strong as the silver fox, it was much stronger than a sacred-blood creature. It had to be a second-generation super creature.

“Yes!” Han Sen bounded with excitement, and without hesitation, sicced his little angel on the big spider. Then he summoned his peacock crossbow and loaded it up with z-steel bolts. He stood by and waited.

The big spider was bringing its baby forward, getting it to feed. But when it caught sight of the little angel approaching in a flash, it spat a white net to web her greatsword.

The little angel’s greatsword was able to slice through the entangling web, but its force coming down was much weaker.

Climbing quickly, the spider continued to fire its webs at the little angel. This caused her a lot of trouble, and as they added up, the webs were becoming increasingly sturdy and sticky. Although she could cut her way through, much of it remained on her body and sword to slow her down.

The smaller spider was hyped up, making screeches and waving its claws at the intruder. It then followed its parent and produced webs to spit out. They were extremely small, but they were concentrated and of a higher power. They were thicker and stickier than the bigger spider’s webs.

As this was occurring, Han Sen raised his peacock crossbow to take aim. He thought to himself, “It’s survival of the fittest, baby. There’s always a bigger fish. You eat the cocoons, I eat you. It’s simple.” As he took his careful aim, he also employed his dongxuan aura to memorize the little spider’s energy flow.

While the little spider happily spat out webs like its parent, Han Sen pulled the trigger and rapidly fired multiple bolts towards it.

Squelch!

As it spat out its last web, multiple white flashes cut through its body.

The body of a young super creature could not compete with the body of an adult super creature, but the chitin of a spider was known to be extremely sturdy. Even Han Sen was surprised to see his bolts pierce right through it.

Pat! Pat! Pat!

Another three bolts found their way into the spider’s body, all from varying angles. It tried to struggle and remain upright, but by now, the spider was more like a hedgehog. It stopped squirming.

“Super Creature Devil-Eye Spider Baby killed. Beast soul gained. Eat the flesh of the Devil-Eye Spider Baby to gain zero to ten super geno points randomly. You may also harvest its Life Geno essence. Consume its Life Geno essence to gain zero to ten super geno points randomly.”

Han Sen almost jumped when he heard that. He never expected to kill the spider so easily and obtain its beast soul. He managed to earn so much from a single, effortless kill.

When the mama spider saw its child brutally murdered, it became furious. It skittered towards Han Sen in hysteria, with an insatiable blood-thirst for the person who had just slain its baby.

Han Sen did not run, however. He now knew that compared to other super creatures, the Devil-Eye Spider was relatively weak. He cast his Sonic-Thunder Punch, ready to strike once it got close enough.

The thunder and bell-power brewed inside him as a frightening mixture, and as soon as the spider was close, Han Sen would unleash it on the unsuspecting fiend. He hoped to stun it.

But Han Sen, upon looking into the spider's blue eyes, felt a strange murky fog mask the clarity of his mind. He lost hold of the energy that was gathering inside him, cancelling his proposed Sonic-Thunder Punch.

A second later, Han Sen was back to normal. The spider was right in front of him, raising its legs to claw his face off.

At the last second, Han Sen quickly cast a skill to dodge. In his heart, he thought to himself, "That was close! The spider can actually control the mind of a human being with its hypnotic eyes? It is fortunate my will was mutated following my trip to the Crystallizer Ruins and became stronger than ordinary people's. If I hadn't recovered in that quick second, I might have been killed right there."

The little angel rushed over to inhibit the spider's pursuit of Han Sen. In haste, Han Sen closed his eyes and retreated to gain some distance. He used his dongxuan aura to observe the spider's next move and prepared another bolt with the arachnid's name on it.

As he had thought, as long as he avoided eye contact with the spider, his mind maintained its clarity. And then, with his aim raised, he relentlessly fired a number of bolts towards the creature.

#### Chapter 782: Second Absorption

With the aid of Han Sen's bolts, little angel finally managed to land a strike on the Devil-Eye Spider. When the sword was driven through the spider's body, green blood squirted from the orifice.

It took another two strikes with the little angel's greatsword for her to finish it off.

"Super Creature Devil-Eye Spider killed. No beast soul gained. You may harvest its Life Geno essence. Consume its Life Geno essence to gain zero to ten super geno points randomly."

"What a shame." Han Sen sighed at his inability to obtain another beast soul.

The Devil-Eye Spider's body decomposed in a jiffy, leaving behind a Life Geno essence in its stead. This was unlike the little spider he had previously killed, whose disfigured, bolt-ridden body was still stuck in the mud.

Han Sen walked close to the little spider and picked up the z-steel bolts from its body. He had fourteen z-steel bolts, the ones he had requested from the Wang family. It was the most they could craft for him.

Raw z-steel was too rare, and for the amount necessary to craft bolts, doubly so.

Han Sen had received a Life Geno essence from the little spider's body, but while Han Sen wasn't looking, the silver fox quickly ran over to gobble its corpse up.

"You little prick! I was going to use that to feed a pet beast soul." It was too late for Han Sen to retrieve the body, but he was just bluffing. He wanted the silver fox to grow, and he hoped the meal might help accelerate its painfully slow growth.

Compared to the fairy who never listened, the silver fox was far more appreciated and all-around useful.

Han Sen held the little spider's Life Geno essence in his hand. He simulated its energy flow and refined it within him. The crystal in his hand was quickly absorbed.

"Devil-Eye Spider Baby consumed. One super geno point gained."

The announcement continued to echo inside Han Sen's head as a cooling sensation entered his body, blending with his cells.

His eyes felt especially invigorated. When the cooling sensation became one with his cells, his eyes felt light and refreshed.

When the announcements came to an end, the number had settled on eight super geno points. This brought his total tally of super geno points up to forty-four.

"Almost half way!" Han Sen was pumped.

When Han Sen looked into the distance, he felt as if his vision had improved. When he brought out his mirror to look at his eyes, the pupils seemed darker. And it also seemed as if a halo resided deep within. The eyes were not unlike obsidian, and they were infinitely charming.

"The Devil-Eye Spider's power must be in its eyes. It's a shame I never got to see it in action, by one-hit killing the thing." Although he thought this, he was still feeling good.

Thinking of the little angel, not being afraid of the Devil-Eye Spider's power, he grew even fonder of her. Although she did not possess any special abilities, the little angel was tough and able to withstand everything thrown at her thus far. She was a remarkable pet to have.

"I wonder, if she went to the Third God's Sanctuary, what powers might she achieve upon evolving once more?" Han Sen wanted to wait for the little angel to evolve again, but he imagined it would next happen in the Third God's Sanctuary.

After the silver fox gobbled up the spider's flesh, it looked a little tired. It returned to Han Sen's shoulder but did not move. It closed its eyes as if it were sleeping.

Han Sen could sense that inside the silver fox's body, its lifeforce was in a little bit of turmoil as it tried to digest the flesh of the spider.

After watching it for a while, the silver fox didn't seem to be in any dire trouble. So, Han Sen picked up the big Devil-Eye Spider's Life Geno essence.

But holding the Life Geno essence, a new thought cropped up in Han Sen's mind. "The big Devil-Eye Spider is still a Devil-Eye Spider. What if I am able to absorb the Life Geno Essence by simulating the energy flow of its offspring?"

Han Sen believed it made sense, so he did as he thought. He simulated the baby Devil-Eye Spider's energy flow and tried to absorb the Life Geno essence.

As he began casting the simulated energy flow, the green Life Geno essence began to rumble. Then, it was absorbed into his body and refined into his cells slowly.

Han Sen's eyes felt even cooler now, and he felt as if they possessed a greater agility.

"Devil-Eye Spider consumed. One super geno point gained."

The familiar voice rung again in his head. With exuberant joy, he thought to himself, "It worked! This will save me a lot of time further down the road. If I can kill the whole family of snow turtles, heaven knows how many super geno points I'll increase all at once."

But Han Sen quickly hit a snag. The announcement rung twice, which meant he had only managed to obtain two super geno points. It was much less than the small Devil-Eye Spider's Life Geno essence.

"Strange. If there was an immunity build-up for obtaining super geno points from the same breed of creature, I shouldn't have reached it the limit so quickly." Han Sen frowned as he thought of this possibility.

The first-generation super creature Life Geno essence was very limited in the increases in power it bestowed. It couldn't compare to if he was in the Third God's Sanctuary. Right now, he needed a second-generation Life Geno essence.

"Well, two points are better than none, I suppose." Han Sen was overall quite content with the result.

But if his theory was indeed correct, it swayed Han Sen's resolve somewhat. If he went to the Third God's Sanctuary, he would have to slay third-generation creatures to quickly increase his geno points.

This would, of course, be something he'd have to deal with a long time from now. And Han Sen decided to cross that bridge when he came to it, as he was too lazy to deeply contemplate whatever lay far ahead. Focusing on being the best in the present, right now, was the best choice.

Han Sen noticed the fairy emerge from the scallop shell, and it appeared as if she had just woken up. Han Sen was getting rather annoyed by her company, as all she did was eat valuable consumables and be lazy. Aside from acting cute, she didn't do anything. She'd wait until battles were over before coming out, and she didn't at all treat him as if he were her real master.

If he wanted to get rid of the fairy, Han Sen was concerned he'd have to do it the hard way. But he was unsure whether or not he could beat her. But then, Han Sen suddenly thought of the Devil-Eye Spider's power he had just been bestowed.

Han Sen tried to simulate the Devil-Eye Spider's energy flow, and he felt different. A cold air exuded from his eyes.

"Little baby, come. Come and look here." Han Sen smiled, opened his hands flat and called upon the fairy to come.

The fairy casually landed where she was bid to. When she looked upon him, she began to rub her eyes.

Han Sen's eyes looked strange all of a sudden. He stared at the fairy, and when she looked into them, she appeared confused. Even her own eyes now looked strange, appearing empty.

"Haha, little fairy. Now, let's see how I intend to get rid of you." Han Sen was laughing in his heart, and as he did so, he raised his devilish hand above the fairy.

Chapter 783: Devil-Eye Beast Soul

Han Sen's hand hadn't come down on the fairy yet, but suddenly, the little fairy blew frosty air towards his face. Ice and frost accumulated on his eyebrows, and he shivered from the sudden cold.

The fairy stuck her tongue out at Han Sen and laughed.

"Gah! How dare you trick me!" Han Sen tried to grab the fairy, but she quickly returned to the safety of her scallop shell. From inside its transparent casing, she gave him a mocking face.

There was nothing he could do now except return the scallop shell to his pocket.

"It doesn't seem as if this skill works on fairies." Han Sen felt fairly bad, but he resolved to test out the skill on someone else when he left this place.

For the time being, however, Han Sen decided to examine the Devil-Eye Spider beast soul.

Devil-Eye Spider: Mask-Type Beast Soul

Han Sen was surprised. Mask-type beast souls were remarkably rare, and not particularly useful, either. Ordinarily, mask beast souls could increase your face's defense and that was it.

But this was a mask-soul that belonged to a super creature, and he wondered whether or not it might prove to be something rather useful. After all, the Devil-Eye Spiders didn't seem to have much defense. Therefore, Han Sen did not think it was the type of mask beast soul you might normally receive.

Han Sen summoned the Devil-Eye Spider's beast soul, and when he did, a strange blue mask appeared upon his face. It was strange and creepy, and it resembled a spider that had sprouted golden wings. The wings shielded the eyes, whereas the body of the spider covered the nose. Aside from that, the rest of his face was exposed. It didn't seem very defensive, and what's more, it obscured his vision.

As Han Sen wore it, his vision was tinted blue. Whenever he saw a living creature, it appeared red. It was very much like a thermal imaging tool.

“It really isn’t a defensive mask. What’s it for, then?” Han Sen took a look at the silver fox who was lying on his shoulder and the little thing appeared red as if it was on fire.

Looking into the distance to peer at the green-headed flies, he saw them as specks of red that were faint and difficult to make out.

Han Sen used the mask for quite some time and got a fairly decent grasp on what the mask’s benefits ultimately would be. With this mask, you could view the strength of a creature’s life force.

But you could only see the life force, and that was it. The dongxuan aura was still better because it could observe the energy flow, as well.

Still, it would prove fairly useful. Unlike the dongxuan aura, which was limited to its active radius, the mask adhered to the complete reach of his eyesight.

“This is a Devil-Eye Spider beast soul, so I wonder if there might be any enhancements if I run the Devil-Eye Spider energy flow alongside its usage?” Han Sen then went on to simulate the Devil-Eye Spider’s energy flow.

His eyes felt mesmerizingly cool, and he felt that coolness go towards his mask. His vision suddenly became much stronger, and the distance to which he could see had greatly improved. Furthermore, he could make out all-manner of details for distant objects unlike ever before.

Han Sen wanted to test the extent of its vision-enhancements, and when he did, he was shocked. He was able to observe every single hair on a fly that was one kilometer away. Han Sen loved it.

“This thing is far greater than a pair of binoculars. It’s just a shame that the vision is limited to blue and red,” Han Sen thought to himself. Then, he pulled the scallop shell out of his pocket. He looked at the fairy and cast the Devil-Eye Spider’s energy flow.

The fairy, as soon as she saw Han Sen, stuck out her tongue at him once more. But upon looking him in the eye, her face suddenly became tinged with confusion.

“Get out.” Han Sen used his willpower to command the fairy to exit the safety of her shell.

And then, the fairy slowly opened the shell. But she only opened it halfway before snapping out of her daze and closing it immediately. She looked at Han Sen with much shock, then turned around to avoid making eye-contact with him.

“It works!” Han Sen had grown really fond of the mask he received. If he could confuse a super creature such as the fairy, then it had to be remarkably powerful.

But despite the grand reward he had managed to obtain, Han Sen was a greedy person. He returned to the beehive with a keen interest into what else he might claim on this outing.

The flies seemed to have snapped out of their mind-control following the spider's death. They no longer bothered the beehive, and instead made their way back to the swamp.

Aside from the golden-winged bees and the green fly corpses that littered the ground, the hive seemed to have gone back to normal operation.

When night fell, the bee king went back to its routine. It emerged from the beehive and collected the honey that oozed out from the chinese rose.

Han Sen could still not figure out what this activity was for. Still, he had come up with a plan. The following night, he would command the little angel to gather the honey on his behalf.

After the next day came and went, Han Sen made his preparations and got into position. With the little angel ready to go, he saw the king bee make its routine exit.

Strangely, however, the bee king looked different on this day. The claws of the bee king seemed to be in possession of something. It was an object that was shiny like gold, luminous jewelry.

Han Sen took a closer look and noticed it was some sort of bee crystal.

"Weird. Why is the bee king carrying this bee-crystal thing?" Han Sen was now confused, and so he didn't summon the little angel as he had planned to. All he did was watch.

The weather was nice that night. The moon was big and bright in the sky, in complete fullness.

The bee king maintained its hold on the bee crystal as it began circling the top of the hill. Eventually, it placed the bee crystal down near the flower and returned to the hive.

Not long later, the bee king came out again. In its wriggly hands, it was holding another bee crystal. It placed it down on the same spot it had placed the previous crystal.

This occurred five times in total, and now five of those bee crystals were left exposed on the top of the hill. The bee king returned its hive after this and did not return.

Han Sen thought it was a most curious sight, and he had no idea what the bee king was doing. He looked at the other golden-winged bees and noticed that they had all retreated to the beehive and showed no sign of returning to the outside, either.

Amidst this confusion, Han Sen suddenly heard a strange noise coming from someplace in the sea of flowers. It seemed as if something was approaching.

Han Sen turned around to take a look, and he managed to spy the presence of something crawling inside the bushes. Due to the obscuring leaves and relative darkness, he couldn't make out who or what it was, however.

The flowers that populated the area grew close to the ground. If something was crawling around out of sight, it couldn't have been all that big. At the very most, Han Sen imagined, it would be a small snake or something. If it were any bigger, the flowers wouldn't aid in keeping it out of sight.

Now, this intruder was making a beeline for the hill. And that was when Han Sen caught sight of what it truly was: a baby silkworm that was half-transparent. It was indeed fairly small, and its body was like a

silver crystal. It climbed atop the hill and approached the flower there. The bees beneath the hill made no move to attack it.

#### Chapter 784: Mafia Bug

The silkworm baby proudly mounted the hill and wriggled around the flower in circles. It wasn't long before it took notice of the five bee crystals, and believing no one to be watching it, began nibbling them.

"It is difficult to be a bee in this place. First, they are attacked by an army of flies commanded by a spider, so that their cocoons are stolen. And now, they must give an offering of crystals to a bug. Insects may live a hard life, but this takes the cake. Their mistreatment is almost upsetting." Han Sen now understood that the bees had been working hard to produce an offering of edible crystals to an extortionist bug. Free lunch in trade for protection.

If the bee king feared the bug, then it undoubtedly had to be something quite powerful. Han Sen used his new mask to take a look at it, and he was startled to see its body flaming hot. It was far more powerful than the silver fox, but not too far off the bee king.

Han Sen didn't understand why it was so threatening to the bee king, though. How could that bug compel the bee king to work tirelessly to produce an offering of such crystals? It didn't look all that much stronger than the bee king, and with the backup of its bee army, the king shouldn't have had too much trouble in running the little bug off.

But now, all the bees must have been cowering inside their hive, afraid of the bug outside munching on all the fruits of their labor.

"Is this guy really that powerful?" Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to scan it. He witnessed the bug's body refine the crystals it ate.

"It's only a second-generation super creature. The little angel should be far stronger than that little thing." Han Sen was even more confused, seeing this. He had no idea why this bug was some sort of mafia insect-boss.

Within the hour, the silkworm baby had managed to gobble up all five of the crystals. But after eating them, it did not leave. Instead, it remained atop the hill producing strange sounds.

Not long after, the bee king flew out and looked at the bug with great trepidation. The bug made a few more noises, to which the bee king responded angrily. It flapped its wings faster than usual, as a display of this.

Han Sen was not sure what to think of anymore, and no witty comments came to mind. He had been there for days, watching bees live their lives. And now, he was watching a bee king communicate with a worm.

The bee king, despite its apparent anger, conceded to whatever demands had been made. After some sort of deal was struck, the bee king returned to the hive. Upon its return a little later, it was carrying another three of those crystals to the bug.

But this did not satisfy the bug either, and it made wretched screeches in response. Arrogantly, it hopped on a rock and screamed even louder. It was like some gangster demanding a bigger drop.

Han Sen thought the tether of the bee king's patience would finally snap, and a fight between the two would commence. But the bee king conceded to the demands once more, and brought out another three bee crystals. It dropped them off in front of the bug.

The little bug now looked satisfied. It climbed down off the rock and went back to nibbling the bee crystals.

The bee king looked disheartened. It looked so incredibly sad, submitting to the demands of its bully. Slowly, it retreated to the beehive.

"Where does that little squirt come from? How can he get the bee king to behave like this? Does it have a bigger, badder daddy grub or something? Is that why it can do as it pleases?" Han Sen's mind began to work.

If the silkworm did indeed have friends, then he figured he could waste those one-by-one until only the elder remained. If it had the same energy flow, Han Sen figured he could absorb the Life Geno essences of an entire family of creatures.

The bug ate four more of the bee crystals before it felt full. Its belly was round and puffed like a ball.

"Tzick!"

The bug called out once more, and Han Sen believed it to be calling out the bee king. But it wasn't.

Silk began to pour out of the bug's mouth. It built up until it had wholly cocooned itself.

"Is this thing a little baby? Is it now transforming into an adult?" Han Sen's face looked puzzled.

If he guessed it correctly, Han Sen knew why the bee king was so afraid of it. If it was already that powerful as a baby, heaven knew how powerful it would become once it had fully grown. That was why the bee king was so afraid of it and was willing to obey its every command.

"I have to kill this thing!" Just when Han Sen decided to do this, he used his dongxuan aura to scan the cocoon. He stopped in his tracks.

The energy flow inside the cocoon was changing. It was morphing into something different from what he recalled earlier, and it was an ongoing process.

It was like there were two different energy flows inside the cocoon. That was why Han Sen pulled back and wasn't sure whether or not to advance just yet.

If he killed the bug now, and the energy flow he had learnt would not work, he'd incur a great loss.

Han Sen hesitated a little and did not strike. He continued to watch the energy flow change, learning every step as it went.

The energy inside the cocoon had changed a lot, and overnight, it had become something completely different. Han Sen wouldn't have believed a tale such as this to be true, had he not seen it with his own two eyes. Two completely separate energy flows were now occupying the same super creature.

"What could this thing possibly be turning into?" Han Sen had become incredibly curious. But as dawn broke the following morning, the energy finished its morph and it seemed as if the creature inside had finished evolving.

When the sun rose in the east, the cocoon cracked open. Han Sen witnessed a silver-winged butterfly struggling to pry itself free from the thick hide of the cocoon.

The cocoon was incredibly sturdy, and breaking it completely was sure to be a trying task. The silver butterfly could only poke its head through the opening, as its body and wings were still deep inside.

Han Sen's heart jumped, and he quickly summoned the little angel. With his peacock crossbow, he repeatedly fired towards the silver butterfly.

If he didn't kill it now, it'd be much harder once it fully exited the cocoon. This was sure to be the best chance he would get. The butterfly had only just finished evolving, and the creature wouldn't have adapted to its new body yet. And now, stuck inside the cocoon, there truly could not be a greater chance.

Whoosh!

A z-steel bolt struck the silver butterfly's head. It only created a shallow mark, and it was already quite clear how much stronger this creature was than the Devil-Eye Spider.

But after that strike, the silver butterfly cried out in pain. It struggled to remove itself from the cocoon at a more hurried pace. But now, the little angel had arrived before it, and she brought down her mighty greatsword on the creature's head.

The silver butterfly was still stuck inside the cocoon, and it had not even managed to free one of its claws yet. It seemed to try to roll with the cocoon to dodge the incoming attack.

But it couldn't do it in time, and the greatsword was brought down directly on its head.

Blood squirted from the cleft. Although the little angel's greatsword was much stronger than Han Sen's crossbow and bolt, it didn't deal fatal damage. In fact, the total damage dealt was small and its head was nowhere close to being hewn off.

Before the butterfly evolved, it was a self-asserted boss that extorted others. Never had it been humiliated as it was being now. It was visibly frustrated, fuming with anger, and it exerted far more effort in its attempt to squirm free from the hold of the cocoon.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The little angel struck the butterfly's head in the exact same spot another three times, which left behind a deep wound. But the silver butterfly was tough, and even that wasn't enough to kill it.

Dong!

The little angel slashed again, but by now, one of the butterfly's claws had managed to break free from the cocoon. It blocked the sword with the loud sound of clashing metals. Evidently, the sword could not deal damage to its claws.

Chapter 785: Silver-Winged Holy Butterfly

Han Sen rushed before the emerging butterfly with a fusion of sonic and thunder power growling within him. With a charged fist, he threw it down upon the butterfly's head.

The lightning shone like a silver sun as it was driven into the butterfly's chrome dome. The energy flow inside the creature was grievously disturbed, and the lightning stunned it into a state of paralysis.

The little angel took advantage of this window to get in a few more hits on the butterfly's head wound. From the wretched area of damage, much blood began to gush. It seemed as if half of its head had been carved away by now.

But even in such a state, the silver butterfly was not willing to submit to the hold of death. With greater pushes, it seemed close to escaping the trapping of its cocoon. It looked up and screamed towards Han Sen and the little angel.

Han Sen's eyes flashed, and a blue light activated on his devil-eye mask. Instantly, it stunned the raging butterfly.

In that moment, little angel was granted the opportunity to throw in a few additional attacks. She managed to cleave another portion of the silver butterfly's head away and put it into a state that would eventually lead to its death.

Without granting the silver butterfly any more wriggle room to escape the cocoon, the little angel hewed the remainder of its head to the ground.

"Super Creature Silver-Winged Holy Butterfly killed. No beast soul gained. Eat the flesh to gain zero to ten super geno points randomly. You may also harvest its Life Geno essence. Consume its Life Geno essence to gain zero to ten super geno points randomly."

Han Sen was overjoyed. He wasted no further time and quickly summoned his little blue bell. He wanted it to absorb the butterfly's blood without letting any go to waste.

After the Death Knell absorbed the Silver-Winged Holy Butterfly's blood, the symbols etched across its body were even clearer. It looked likely to evolve soon. Han Sen watched it intently, but when nothing happened, returned it.

Han Sen dug a small silver crystal out of the butterfly's corpse. This was the Life Geno essence.

Han Sen then picked up the whole corpse of the silver butterfly. Humans could not eat the bodies of super creatures, and there were no pets to feed it to. Therefore, he resolved to bring it back with him for the time being.

Just as Han Sen decided to leave, he turned to see himself surrounded by a large army of bees led by the bee king himself. This soured his mood a little, and he thought to himself, "You bastards! That bug practically forced you into slavery, and it made you lose your nads. Do you think the guy who killed that butterfly is any weaker than it? And you want to come out and bully me, huh? Is that it?"

Just as he thought these things and prepared to command the little angel to battle the bees, he saw the bee king holding a number of gold, shiny crystals in its hands. It then placed five bee crystals down in front of Han Sen before circling him with apparent glee.

Han Sen may not have spoken the language of bees, but he could guess that the bee was looking to repay him for the service of protection he had unwittingly provided.

"Smart move. I was just about to destroy your hive. Such intelligence needs to be rewarded, and I'll allow you to remain alive on the account of the smarts you seem to possess. The next time I return, you better make sure to have some bee crystals ready-made for me. Okay?" Han Sen took the bee crystals and thought to go, in no mood for any further fighting.

Killing first-generation super creatures wasn't very beneficial, and the chance of obtaining a beast soul was far too low as it was, anyway.

Since he had been given such a handsome reward, he thought it would be best if he did not provoke the bees any further. There were too many of them, anyway, and killing the king would have proved to be quite the challenge.

Han Sen, crystals in hand, took his leave. During his travel, he made sure to absorb the butterfly's Life Geno essence.

But there appeared to be some sort of trouble with doing so. Despite simulating the silver butterfly's energy flow, he couldn't absorb it successfully.

After switching to simulate the energy flow of the silkworm, he was able to make some sort of absorption progress. Strangely, he could only absorb half of it. Han Sen simulated the butterfly's energy flow once again to absorb the rest and this worked.

After it was fully absorbed, he was pleased to receive nine super geno points in total. To get that many points from a single Life Geno essence was incredibly rare.

“That silver-winged butterfly is rather interesting. I wonder what the purpose of those two different energy flows really were.” But Han Sen was in no place to commit to research right now, and neither did he want to spare the time. Onwards he went, to exit the sea of flowers.

On his return trip, he didn’t bump into Jing Jiwu again. He wasn’t sure where he might have gone to, but Han Sen really liked that man.

Back in the shelter, while Han Sen thought about what he might do with the butterfly’s body, Lin Beifeng happily approached him.

“Here you are. I have this for you.” Lin Beifeng gave Han Sen a rectangular box.

The box was just an ordinary platinum box by the looks of it, but when he opened it, he was delivered quite the shock. He turned his head to Lin Beifeng and said, “Z-steel raw stone?!”

Han Sen wasn’t entirely sure if this truly was z-steel raw stone because of its massive size.

It was rare to see a one foot long raw stone, one which he could use to produce more bolts. But this one in the box was two feet long and three fingers wide. Although the shape was not entirely straight, it might have been enough to produce a dagger or even shortsword.

A z-steel raw stone such as that was the best gift he could receive. It was far greater than the z-steel bolts the Wang family had given him, for sure.

“You have a good eye. Few people can recognize something like this. I had prepared a speech of explanation and everything. I had no clue you knew all about it already.” Lin Beifeng let out a hearty chuckle, and then proceeded to say, “Keep it. Consider this payment for the services you have provided me, and the two beast souls you gave me. But don’t tell anyone you received this as a gift from me. If you do, I’ll play dumb and won’t admit a thing.”

Han Sen closed the box and pushed it back to Lin Beifeng. With a serious voice, he said, “This thing is far too precious for you to give me. The beast souls I gave you are nowhere near as valuable as this. You should keep it.”

Han Sen knew the price a chunk of z-steel raw stone such as this could fetch. The weapons it could be used to create would not be any worse than super-class weaponry, either. If it was forged by a great blacksmith, that was.

Han Sen actually felt as if he had taken too much of an advantage of Lin Beifeng, and felt rather sorry. Trading such an item for two sacred-blood beast souls was far too much.

Lin Beifeng did not take it back, however. He merely smiled and said, “Where this came from was strange. I haven’t dared use it, and I have been unable to find anyone willing to forge it into something on my behalf. It would be useless for me to hold on to it, so you might as well accept it. You’ll put it to good use. If you still feel bad about such a trade, then how about you offer me another two sacred-blood beast souls?”

“What do you mean strange? Is there a problem with this?” Han Sen did not push the box back any further, as he asked.

“I’ll be honest with you; I dug it up myself. You can’t ask me any more than that. Just find someone you trust to forge it into something you can use. Keep its origins a secret and don’t tell anyone about my involvement with it.” Lin Beifeng once again made sure to remind Han Sen.

“Okay, I’ll accept it. If you do want another beast soul, just tell me and I will give it to you.” Han Sen was always fond of shorter weaponry, so this stone was of much value to him.

“You are welcome. But if you have a humanoid transformation beast soul, I would gladly receive one of those. Or perhaps even a powerful possession beast soul. Those would be great.” Saliva drooled from the corners of Lin Beifeng’s lips.

Han Sen gave a two-fingered salute to Lin Beifeng, as those were things he wanted, as well.

Han Sen brought the raw stone back to the Alliance, and got in contact with the Wang family so they could forge something out of it. The ordinary tools he possessed would not be sufficient.

After sorting things out there, he gave Ji Yanran a call. She was free this day, and that meant they could eat together.

Han Sen’s heart suddenly jumped. And with an evil smile, he thought to himself, “Later, I can try this out on her.”

#### Chapter 786: Ultra Panty Raid

That night, after having dinner with Ji Yanran, Han Sen brought her over to the sofa. With great excitement he said, “Dear, I have recently come into the possession of a superpower. It’s pretty amazing.”

“What superpower would that be?” Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen with curiosity.

In those days, it had become common for humans to achieve superpowers. But as for one that could make Han Sen this excited, she couldn’t fathom how grand it might be. Earnestly, she wanted to know.

Han Sen, acting all mystically, leaned over and whispered into her ear. “Magnetism.”

When Ji Yanran heard this, she was surprised. She responded by saying, “How do you do that? Can evolvers really do something like that?”

This power was not very rare amongst surpassers, but for evolvers, it was a nigh unbelievable power for one to achieve. After all, evolvers did not have the power to cast out metaphysical forces.

“Don’t rush this; I’m not done. My magnetism is different than what you might be thinking of. Come, stand here...” Han Sen pulled Ji Yanran to a wall adjacent to the sofa. Then, he went to sit back down.

“What are you doing?” Ji Yanran asked curiously.

“You stand there while I sit here. Do you believe I can reach out my hand and compel your panties to abandon your legs and join me? I can promise you that it won’t hurt, and that the fabric won’t break, either.” Han Sen said these words with a tone of strange seriousness.

“What twisted scheme have you gotten into your head this time?” Ji Yanran did not believe a word he had said. And according to his description of the skill, it wouldn’t exactly be defined as “magnetism.” To do what he was saying would be more akin to teleportation.

This was a power few surpassers could manage to obtain. If Han Sen was just an evolver, it’d be impossible for him to achieve something like that.

“I’m asking you if you believe me.” Han Sen asked her again seriously.

“No.” Ji Yanran lifted her lips and watched Han Sen with caution. She knew he was about to perform some sordid prank.

Han Sen smiled and said, “Well, how about we spice things up and have a bit of a wager going, then? If I can do it, you can bite me.”

“Why would I want to...” Ji Yanran didn’t even finish her sentence before starting to blush. When she regained her composure, she said, “I am not falling into this trap you have set up. No!”

As soon as she said this, she began walking towards him. To this, Han Sen smiled and said, “That means you believe I can remove your panties from three meters away?”

“No. God knows what trick you are trying to play on me.” Ji Yanran was not a dumb woman, and she wouldn’t believe in something she had yet to see proven possible.

“If you don’t believe it, then take me up on the wager. That is, unless you lack confidence in your own judgment.” Han Sen gave her a smirk and then went on to say, “How can you be a captain if you lack confidence in yourself?”

Ji Yanran knew Han Sen was just trying to get under her skin and get her to go along with his planned jest, but she looked as if she really didn’t want to partake. She nibbled her lips and said, “Are you sure you won’t come close?”

“If my ass leaves this sofa, I lose,” Han Sen replied immediately.

“And you aren’t going to tear my clothing?” Ji Yanran looked down at her body. She was wearing a white military uniform; white pants, white top, and white boots. It didn’t seem possible for Han Sen to so simply remove her panties.

“I won’t just plead to not tear your clothing. Even if I was to mess up one single hair on your pretty little head, I would lose,” Han Sen said with confidence.

“You aren’t going to use tools, are you?” Ji Yanran still believed Han Sen was planning to do something unethical.

“My good wife, I will sit here and not move an inch. And I will use my hand to remove your panties while you stand there, three meters away from me. If I succeed, and you think I have done something bad, you may cancel the bet. Is that okay with you?” Han Sen opened his empty hands as he said this.

“Okay. Sit there and we’ll see how you manage to grab my... panties.” Ji Yanran firmly disbelieved in Han Sen’s ability to do something like this.

“Watch this; my Han family’s sacred skill: Ultra Panty Raid!” Han Sen looked so serious when he yelled this out, and as he spoke aloud, he threw out his empty and lecherous hands.

Ji Yanran stared at Han Sen’s hands without blinking. If he employed any tiny trick, she would be ready to expose him.

As her vision moved, she looked him in the eye.

“ULTRA! PANTY! RAID!” Han Sen shouted out at the top of his lungs, flailing his arms in a manner as if to pretend he was indeed grabbing them.

As Ji Yanran looked Han Sen in the eyes, her own eyes began to look empty and confused. She opened them wide, standing where she was.

“Take off your panties and hand them to me.” Han Sen giggled as he made the command from the comfort of the sofa.

Ji Yanran complied with the order, and she began removing her white pants. Then, Han Sen was able to view her long, white, succulent legs and white panties.

Seeing Ji Yanran remove them slowly, Han Sen couldn’t help but gulp. Before tonight’s happy hour, he had to restrain himself from any further thoughts down that lustful road.

Fortunately, Ji Yanran’s top was quite long, and it obscured what was below her waist.

Ji Yanran then took off her panties and delivered them into Han Sen’s lewd, grabby hands. And as she came over, he couldn’t help but give her bubbly butt a tight squeeze. Then, he commanded her to put her clothes back on.

Ji Yanran listened and heeded the command at once. She returned to the wall, dressed up neatly again and stood there as she did earlier.

Han Sen’s eyes returned to normal, and when they did, the life in Ji Yanran’s eyes returned, as well.

“PANTIES!” Han Sen, panties in hand, blasted with his voice. And it was at that moment Ji Yanran snapped out of her daze.

Ji Yanran had no idea she had been under Han Sen’s control. She believed she had continued to stare at him without a single break and yet despite that, she was now seeing panties in his hands.

Her face changed at the sight. She reached to feel below, and despite her pants being on, the panties had disappeared.

“How... how did you do that?!” Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen as if she had seen a ghost.

“It does not matter how I did it. What matters is that you lost.” Han Sen threw away the panties and stood up. Slowly, he walked in front of Ji Yanran. He picked her up and threw her on the sofa.

“No! You cheated!” Ji Yanran’s face was red, and she used her hands to prevent Han Sen from getting closer.

“I knew you would slander me. Don’t take it out on me, and do not complain about what happens next.” Han Sen’s eyes were filled with a curious light, and he went back to controlling her.

“Oh, yeah! How about this?” Han Sen turned on a video to teach Ji Yanran how to strip-dance. Then, he told her, “Do what she does.”

Ji Yanran was normally quite shy and reserved. Whenever she had s\*x with Han Sen, she wouldn’t even turn the light on. And if Han Sen turned it on, she would curl up in embarrassment and become utterly shy. There was no other possible circumstance that would lead to her doing what she was about to.

And now, she was exactly like the lady in the video. She twirled and twisted around as she removed every garment.

“Yes, yes, yeeeeees!” Han Sen’s eyes were wide open. He was extremely excited right now. Ji Yanran’s body was far better than the one in the video, and as he watched, his nose felt hot. He thought he’d be gushing blood any minute now.

#### Chapter 787: Antipathy of Trouble

As Han Sen watched from his seat on the sofa, Ji Yanran danced towards him. Her white top had already been taken off by this point, revealing her slender waist and large breasts, cupped by the caress of her bra in a tantalizing tease.

Ji Yanran twirled her s\*xy waist and twerked her spongy bubble butt. She leaned forward over Han Sen as she did this, her hands slowly beginning to unclip her bra and free her eager boobs.

“Take it off! Take it off!” Han Sen’s eyes were wide open. Seeing the woman before him with black hair, red lips, and skin that was pale as snow, Han Sen’s eyes were tugged towards the plush warmth of her boobies.

“Ouch!” Just as the bra was about to fall and divulge the complete spectacle of her chest, Han Sen was punched in the head.

One of Ji Yanran’s hands held her gravity-submitting bra, while the other hand clenched a fist.

“Big pervert! I knew you weren’t nice. How dare you hypnotize me! If I could be put under such a spell, it wouldn’t be one wrought by your weak mind.” When Ji Yanran said that, she squeezed Han Sen’s cheeks as hard as she could.

“This Devil-Eye Spider ability is useless!” Han Sen felt fairly bad, but when he looked at Ji Yanran’s face, she looked extremely cocky at having bested him. Behaving more rudely and forthwith, he pulled her directly into his arms. He grabbed her bra and tore it away.

“Let me go, you pervert!” Ji Yanran’s eyes were ones of absolute confusion. Her face was red with the swelling blush, but it added to her charm.

“How dare you lie to me. I will teach you the Han family discipline!” Han Sen could no longer hold his restraint, and so he leapt on top of her.

“No, no, noooo!” Inside the room, a pleasurable few hours unfolded. The walls vibrated as the springs of the sofa were worked hard. At midnight, Han Sen was finally satisfied. Then, he brought her to his bed. Surprisingly, Ji Yanran was quite cooperative, and the extent of their exercise had almost worn Han Sen out completely.

Han Sen curiously asked why his attempt at hypnotizing her failed. Her response was that she had received training, ever since she was small, to resist falling prey to such tricks. She had also absorbed a crystal from the Crystallizers to strengthen her mind. Ordinary attempts of hypnotization were useless on her.

Now that Han Sen was aware of this, his plans for using the Devil-Eye Spider’s energy flow to gain some sort of advantage in the Alliance didn’t seem as viable.

Many of the priority figures of the big families must have undergone the same sort of training. Using this method to manipulate the wills and whims of others wouldn’t be as effective as Han Sen had initially hoped. All he could do, at best, was confuse them for a few seconds. Absolute, prolonged control of their minds would be impossible.

“Your hypnotizing skill is already quite powerful. Even the Huangfu family, who are the most talented at this sort of thing, aren’t much better.” Ji Yanran had noticed Han Sen’s sudden disappointment, so she issued a few words of comfort.

“Huangfu? Which Huangfu family?” Han Sen asked with surprise.

“What are you talking about? Which other Huangfu family could it be? It’s the Huangfu family. The one from the Ares Martial Hall,” Ji Yanran said.

“They are proficient with hypnosis? I thought they only excelled with their Heavenly Go,” Han Sen asked, as this revelation surprised him. He believed the Huangfu family were only in possession of powerful fighting abilities, not ones of deceit and distortion.

“How else do you think the Huangfu family can enlist as many students as they do? Do you think they convince others through a display of their power alone? They have a history of researching, learning, adopting, and using various mind tricks. They could very well be the best in the Alliance at that sort of

thing. Heavenly Go does not belong to them, and only two people know it, anyway. The skill is not theirs,” Ji Yanran explained.

Han Sen then remembered the time that the Chen family had told him of their ownership of Heavenly Go. It was one half of a set that also included Seven Twist. Somehow, the Huangfu family had come into possession of Heavenly Go.

“If I have time, maybe I can go and talk about it with Sister Huangfu,” Han Sen casually said.

When Ji Yanran heard this, she grabbed Han Sen’s ear and angrily exclaimed, “You are not allowed to see her!”

“Why?” Han Sen strained to say, under agonizing pain.

“You are simply not allowed; there is no why.” Ji Yanran nibbled her lips.

Han Sen, seeing her beautiful face, quickly turned her over. Another storm raged.

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Inside the sanctuary, a man ascended a mountain. After he reached the halfway point, a group of men barred his passage and prevented further travel.

“Friend, do you know what this place is?” The leader, with a scar across his face, coldly laughed at the man.

“I do not know.” The man raised his head and cast a glance back towards the scarred man.

The scarred man now saw the other’s face clearly. He looked young and possessed a babyface, but one that was partially veiled by a bushy moustache. His eyes were honest and large, and when you saw them, maintaining a front of intimidation became much more difficult.

The scarred man’s face appeared softer, and so he calmly said, “This is Heaven Valley. It is the territory of our Angel Shelter. Your uninhibited passage can be granted for the price of one mutant beast soul.”

“But I do not have any mutant beast souls,” the babyfaced man said in response.

“Then you will have to traverse a portion of the Black Desert or scale Death Mountain,” the scarred man told the traveler.

Heaven Valley possessed the only fair-footed thoroughway to where he wished to go. It was skirted by Death Mountain and the Black Desert on either side; if you could not traverse this road, any detour would take many more months. Death was much more likely to find those who ventured in such treacherous places.

“But that will take a long time,” the babyfaced man said.

“Is this the face of concern? If you want to continue this way, hand over a mutant beast soul,” the man with a scar on his face said.

“Well, what about if I kill you? What if I killed you all? If I did that, would I still be required to pay? Or would this toll of yours be forfeit?” The babyfaced man looked upon the other and spoke with a stern, serious face.

“Hahaha!” Scarface and those that accompanied him did not take the threat seriously, and so they all burst out laughing.

Angel Shelter belonged to Angel Gene, otherwise known as the Zhao family. Any that sought to venture there and offended them were either foolish or insane.

They thought the babyfaced man did not even know what Angel Gene was, and they just believed him to be an arrogant and pitiable man.

The next second, the babyfaced man waved his hand. As he did so, an invisible blade shot through the air. He began stepping forward, and as each foot returned to the ground, a person’s head was launched through the air.

By the time the babyfaced man had managed to pass their roadblock, none were left alive. They all lay dead, scattered and crumpled on the ground.

“I am not fond of killing, but I have antipathy of trouble. I am sorry for this.” The babyfaced man’s eyes still looked clean, not dirty or tainted with the regret or pleasure of murder. Onwards through Heaven Valley he went.

Chapter 788: Who Do You Want to Kill?

Han Sen reviewed the information he had received from Ji Yanran concerning the Third God’s Sanctuary. It detailed which spirit shelters were known of, and what was known of them and their occupants.

He read it over a few times, unable to find out anything about the spirit that took the white rhino away.

The middle of Han Sen’s forehead still contained the mark, and he was worried over the prospect of being teleported to that spirit’s shelter upon his arrival in the Third God’s Sanctuary.

Humans had no control of where they spawned in the Third God’s Sanctuary, and it was unknown whether or not such fates were determined by spirits.

Han Sen’s super geno point tally had reached fifty-five, and it wouldn’t be long before he maxed them out. Since he was nearing his ascension to the Third God’s Sanctuary, he had to start thinking forward and figuring things out.

“If I really do end up in that spirit’s shelter, I should obey as instructed. I only have this one life.” Han Sen destroyed the information after finishing with it, and then continued to think, “There are numerous pros and cons when accepting the contract of a spirit. But to be contracted by a low-level one would be pointless. However, if it was an ordinary shelter or a knight shelter, there is the possibility I could escape to be free. Or perhaps even claim it.”

He hadn't heard of any more super creatures existing in the area he was, so Han Sen decided to travel. He selected the faraway San Dao River as his next destination, for he had heard murmurs of fearsome monsters that inhabited it. To get there, he would have to traverse great swaths of forest.

There was nothing more Han Sen desired in the Second God's Sanctuary, so all he fancied doing now was speeding up his acquisition of super geno points to ascend to the Third God's Sanctuary.

With the silver fox in tow, Han Sen journeyed through the forests until he reached the San Dao River area. There, he took in the sight of numerous lakes and rivers intertwined with each other. It was a grand freshwater place.

There were many creatures living there, of many different breeds and species. Han Sen was making for the Emerald Lake, where people said a dinosaur-looking creature roamed. Many people had also seen it caring for a baby, too.

After reaching the region, it wasn't long before Han Sen found a group of people fighting. At first he thought they were a group of hunters taking on creatures of the area, but upon closer inspection, he saw that the human figures were in fact killing a man.

Although the people looked very powerful, the man they sought to kill looked even scarier. Every time he unleashed a strike, someone was injured. But unfortunately for him, the numbers that surrounded him were too many. The fight appeared to have gone on for some time, as he was badly injured and drenched in blood. He didn't seem to be faring too well.

"Whoever dares challenge Angel Gene will be skinned-alive!" The leader of the group again ordered his people to kill the man.

The fighters he was commanding didn't look well, either. And the face of the leader was flustered and angry.

"Angel Gene?" When Han Sen heard this, his mind flashed.

When Han Sen was once attacked by a strange blood-horn shura, he suspected Angel Gene as being most likely to want to hurt him. He had done some digging, in an attempt to uncover who wished him dead, but all the leads led to dead-ends. Now, things seemed even more suspicious.

Even if it wasn't them who had gone after him, Han Sen did not like Angel Gene. The man, surrounded by a legion of Angel Gene goons, didn't look like he deserved that treatment. He didn't look like a bad person, at all. What the Angel Gene people were doing grated on Han Sen.

Han Sen contemplated what to do for some time before coming to a decision. Eventually, he told the silver fox and little angel to leave the area for a while. He summoned his armor to look like Dollar and approached the Angel Gene people.

Although he hated the people of Angel Gene, he couldn't risk conflict with them due to his identity and familial association. Therefore, he re-adopted his persona of Dollar.

"This is official Angel Gene business. Get lost!" one of the Angel Gene yahoos shouted at him when Han Sen approached.

Han Sen did not say anything before unleashing his Elephant-Disc Punch. When he punched the man, he went flying away in a haze of blood.

Han Sen was not one who wanted to kill other people. What he wanted to do, more than anything, was save the person and ask what he had done to receive such harsh treatment. There had to be a reason, and although he despised Angel Gene, there was always the chance that the man who was surrounded actually deserved the treatment he was getting.

"Dollar!" Seeing Han Sen approach, it did not take long for someone to recognize him. After all, he was more famous than ever. He was the first person to achieve the title Son of God in the Second God's Sanctuary.

"Dollar, Angel Gene has no conflict with you. Why rival us?!" the man shouted at Han Sen, clearly not desiring conflict with the revered Dollar.

Han Sen did not answer. He merely ran forward, and like a parting sea, the others cleared a path for him to approach the injured man.

"Friend, follow me," Han Sen said to the man, forcing a rougher voice. Then, he turned and fled the scene.

The Angel Gene henchmen were visibly angry, but they did not dare lift a finger to Han Sen. And without resistance, Han Sen was able to deliver the man safely from the area.

If it had been anyone else, they'd definitely have fought back. But Dollar's reputation was too lofty, and they believed fighting him was asking for death.

"Boss, so many of our brothers have died to that man. Now, he has practically escaped. How are we to report this?" someone, who looked fairly disheartened, asked the leader. He did not want to be punished over what had happened.

"We will just report the truth. Dollar came to save him, and there was nothing we could do to oppose that man's desire. I am sure they will understand our reasoning. It is Dollar, after all," the man said, in a voice of confidence.

After Han Sen departed the region and escaped successfully, the person he brought with him collapsed on the ground and fainted.

Han Sen squatted to observe his wounds. He was surprised the man was still able to fight that entire time, as his injuries were quite severe. His will to live and fight was incredibly powerful.

Han Sen applied some medicine to his wounds and brought him deep into the woods, where no spying eyes could observe them. He wanted to ask the man what happened when he woke up.

“You saved me?” When the guy woke up, he was neither in a state of shock or panic. His clear and bright eyes looked upon Han Sen.

“Kind of.” Han Sen checked the man out as he spoke. He had a pretty babyface that was adorned with a moustache. He wasn’t sure what he was feeling, but Han Sen knew this was not the sort of person he’d soon forget.

“Who do you want to kill?” the babyfaced man asked.

“What?” Han Sen was surprised by the question, unsure of whether or not his ears has deceived him. After all, why would he ask such a question?

“I owe you a life, and my talents lie in the taking of lives. If you want to me to kill someone, I will do that as a return for the favor you have done me.” The babyface man stopped moving. After a pause, he continued, “Of course, creatures can count for that equation, too.”

Chapter 789: A Strike That Cannot Miss

“What is your name?” Han Sen looked at the babyfaced man.

“Luo Yin,” the babyfaced man answered quickly; he didn’t seem cold or ireserved.

“Why have you gotten into a fight with the people from Angel Gene?” Han Sen asked.

“Because I despise trouble.” Luo Yin shrugged.

Han Sen laughed and said, “If you are afraid of getting into trouble, you may have to study what is needed to avoid it. Hunting down members of Angel Gene is not how you stay out of trouble.”

“I am not a smart person, so studying does not come easy.” Luo Yin sighed.

Han Sen thought the man was rather interesting, but he had yet to receive any concrete information from him. The guy was not just funny, as there was a depth to his character. He was not as simple as he was letting on.

“You really are Dollar?” Luo Yin asked.

“I suppose,” Han Sen answered.

“It is a shame I have sustained such wounds. If I was in better condition, I would enjoy sparring with you,” Luo Yin said.

“You seem to have forgotten that you owe me one life.” Han Sen looked at Luo Yin.

“I have not said anything to contradict my prior pledge. If we fight, and I beat you, but at the same time do not kill you, consider that a cash-in on the life I owe you,” Luo Yin said, with surprising seriousness.

“And what if you lose?” Han Sen was really interested in Luo Yin.

“You can either kill me or spare me. If you spare my life, I will owe you two,” Luo Yin answered the question directly, and did not even pause for a brief moment before responding.

Han Sen shook his head, and with a wry smile said, “What are you doing here?”

“I have come here to fight someone I cannot kill,” Luo Yin replied.

“You are an interesting fellow. If you cannot kill the person you seek to fight, why bother fighting him at all? You expect and accept loss?” Han Sen thought the person he had met was someone of great depth, and his persona was colored and textured with many layers of thoughtful contemplation.

“I do not like killing people. To fight someone and lose may not be all that bad,” Luo Yin said.

“In that case, good luck.” Although Han Sen considered the man with great interest, he did not want to engage in a pointless conversation such as this. He wanted information, and he wouldn’t get any if he carried on like this.

Han Sen stood up and prepared to leave. But Luo Yin, trembling, stood up and looked to follow.

“Why are you following me?” Han Sen asked, as a queer tone coated his words.

“I cannot leave something undone; I cannot leave a debt unpaid. I will follow you until you prepare a task for me. Once I have accomplished the deed you bid me to do, I will leave and pursue whatever endeavor I seek next,” Luo Yin said.

“Although I would like to fulfill your pledged obligation, there is no one here that can threaten me. It’ll be some time before you can repay me.” Han Sen smiled.

“You are proud?” Luo Yin said, partly in question.

“I have what it takes to be proud, don’t I?” Han Sen coldly said.

Luo Yin did not say anything further. Instead, he moved. Although he was heavily injured, his strike was incredibly steady. An invisible power departed his hands.

“Falsified-Sky power?” Upon seeing the power, Han Sen’s face changed. He was no longer a stranger to this force.

Without hesitating, Han Sen threw a punch to collide with that power. The power of the Elephant-Rex Strike put the very atmosphere into a vortex of turmoil.

But just as Han Sen’s fist looked to touch the invisible power, it disappeared right before the collision. Before Han Sen noticed anything further, he was slashed across the chest. A sharp metal noise was produced.

Han Sen was shocked, not knowing how he was hit. He could predict the Falsified-Sky power, but his punch did not come into contact with it.

He wasn't the only one surprised, however, as Luo Yin looked visibly shocked, as well. Although he hit Han Sen with all his might, it only left a light mark on his armor.

He was going to say, "I could have beheaded you, but I did not. Consider the life I owe you repaid."

But instead, there was only silence. He acknowledged his inability to slay Dollar, and as a result, could not so easily repay the life he owed.

"Try again," Han Sen looked at Luo Yin and told him. He knew Luo Yin was not mad, and he knew for sure the strike was not supposed to kill him outright.

But he wanted to know why he could not block it. The man's Falsified-Sky power was different than what Luo Li had exhibited.

"If you have heard of the Falsified-Sky Sutra, then you must know you cannot withstand my power. It conjures a strike that cannot miss, no matter how the sought-recipient seeks to dodge." Luo Yin felt awkward but continued to speak. "I cannot break your armor, however. It is useless, even if I manage to hit you. You were indeed correct, none can threaten you. Not here, not in the Second God's Sanctuary. I am afraid I will never be able to repay you."

"I do not believe that," Han Sen frowned. Han Sen had never of an attack such as the one he spoke of. He did not know because he had not practiced the Falsified-Sky Sutra.

Luo Yin said nothing more and instead tried to attack again.

This time, Han Sen stared at his curious opponent with absolute focus. He was going to give it his all and dodge the strike that was to come, but it was useless. The attack hit his neck.

Luo Yin did this another thirteen times until he collapsed and sat on the ground. His wounds were cracked once more, and blood oozed from the orifices.

The thirteen hits were all delivered to different parts of Han Sen's body. He tried dodging and blocking each time, but despite his most valiant efforts, he failed to avoid the hits. If he wasn't wearing his Devil-Ant King armor, he'd have been dismembered thirteen times.

No matter how much he tried, Han Sen could not block the attacks. Each of Luo Yin's strikes were sent and received exactly where he desired them to be. No matter how hard Han Sen tried, he could not dodge them.

"No wonder Mom said, when I meet someone who has fully learned the true Falsified-Sky Sutra I should not dodge or try to defend. Killing such a foe quickly would be the only route to victory. It really is quite the terrifying skill." Han Sen's heart was rocked with surprise. He couldn't even see where Luo Yin attacked from, so it was no wonder why this skill of the Luo family was considered legendary.

"Ah, I cannot kill you. You should go. If you need me to kill someone on your behalf someday, call me anytime. This is getting annoying." Luo Yin sighed.

Han Sen looked at Luo Yin and did not say anything. He turned and left.

Although he knew Luo Yin could not beat him, the Falsified-Sky Sutra's power made Han Sen feel danger unlike ever before. For now, Luo Yin could not break his armor, but what if someday someone could? What if he went up against a foe possessing a weapon that could perform the strike as needed?

Han Sen lacked confidence in his ability to stay alive against the Falsified-Sky Sutra because they could not miss. If they attacked, it would all be over.

"What is Falsified-Sky Sutra, exactly?" Han Sen did not believe an unbreakable skill existed in this world. Everything had its weakness, and Han Sen only had to find it.

In fact, Han Sen had used his dongxuan aura to scan Luo Yin's moves when they fought. He couldn't track the skill's delivery, but he did uncover something.

#### Chapter 790: Researching Dongxuan Again

Although Han Sen was unable to trace the path of the Falsified-Sky power, it was cast by a human. That meant Han Sen could tell exactly when Luo Yin cast the move.

With this knowledge, Han Sen should be able to fight in a way that would prevent his opponent from casting any Falsified-Sky powers. No matter how powerful a skill was, it was pointless if it could not be used.

But this was just a thought. He couldn't blindly go against something like that and expect things to turn out exactly as he envisioned. He knew he'd have to deliberate it more and work out exactly how he might break down those attacks.

Han Sen was not an old-fashioned man. He had doubts, so he didn't venture to the Emerald Lake as planned. Instead, he returned to a human shelter so he could go back to the Alliance.

Upon his return, he wanted to research and learn as much as he could about the Falsified-Sky Sutra. He didn't plan on learning it, but Han Sen would definitely value a way in which he might break it, if it was ever used against him again.

The Luo family would never expect the Falsified-Sky Sutra they gave Han Sen to go unlearned, and he would instead use it to reverse-engineer a counter to the very thing they desired him to know.

After glossing over a bunch of information, Han Sen stumbled onto something rather elucidating.

"The power is of the sky but not; it is shura. Power is drawn from blackened hearts." After reading this sentence, Han Sen sort of understood what it meant. The Falsified-Sky power was derived from the shura, obtained through the consequence of evil actions.

You cannot avoid karma. Once you strike, it is locked-on and unavoidable.

If it really was karma, then no one could avoid it. But this Falsified-Sky Sutra was created by humans. The karma they created was just a power built by the hands of humans.

After Han Sen saw this, his mood began to ease.

The power of humans could always be exhausted; they could not go on forever. So, the Falsified-Sky Sutra that never missed had to suffer from the same human defect.

“If things are like this, then the Dongxuan Sutra should be a Falsified-Sky Sutra-buster. Dongxuan is all about seeing opportunities. You can observe people, the sky and ground. You can see through everything in this world. My dongxuan aura should be able to trace the coming of Falsified-Sky power. So, why am I unable to?” Han Sen had yet to come up with a solution to this puzzle.

Han Sen brought out his Dongxuan Sutra and gave it a read. There was still much content he did not understand. The lexicon of its writing was too ancient and old.

It had been a long time since he last tried reading it, but now here he was again with it. He compared it with the Falsified-Sky Sutra, for his knowledge of the Dongxuan Sutra had greatly expanded by now.

“So, Dongxuan Sutra can restrict Falsified-Sky Sutra? My dongxuan aura should be able to see and predict the path Falsified-Sky powers take. But it looks like I lost my way when learning the Dongxuan Sutra, and I focused too much on observing energies. Energy is only one component of everything in this world, after all.” Han Sen felt as if he was learning more, the more he read. And the more he read, the more he realized just how incredible the Dongxuan Sutra really was. The contents would undoubtedly shock the world and bring God himself to tears. Still, there were many things he was unable to learn to completion.

“It shouldn’t be too difficult to break the Falsified-Sky power. I need to sense destiny and predict karma. Then, it all boils down to which combatant is more powerful.” Han Sen closed his Dongxuan Sutra with a far greater understanding.

Han Sen didn’t choose to immediately change his dongxuan aura. He started to review Jadeskin, which he had learned before it. After unlocking his first gene lock with Jadeskin, his eighth sense was what would enable him to restrict the Falsified-Sky power the most.

If he mastered his eighth sense, with the power of space and time, and his super sense ability, he wagered he could catch the Falsified-Sky power’s trace.

But Han Sen was already used to dongxuan aura, which was similar enough. He rarely made use of his eighth sense, as it was. But now that he had read the Dongxuan Sutra again, he had learnt something new. He thought the dongxuan aura could include the eighth sense. So, he took a look at its specifics again, and got to thinking of a way he could incorporate it directly into dongxuan aura. And if he could not do that, he’d at least want to find a way in which he could use both simultaneously.

But the Dongxuan Sutra was the real and complete one. He had just been too focused on energy patterns and flows before. He had obtained many advantages from that, yes, but it resulted in him losing the true meaning behind dongxuan aura.

Han Sen did not go back to the sanctuary for a while. He remained where he was, practicing the Dongxuan Sutra and Jadeskin, hoping for a breakthrough.

He thought the Luo family's business was too complicated. Even though his mom tried her hardest to get away from them, they'd always crop up in an unexpected manner. Han Sen began to think he might not be able to completely escape them, either. If there was some conflict with the Luo family in the future, this would be his best shot of coming out on top.

If he didn't learn how to overcome the Falsified-Sky Sutra, even if he learnt it himself, he would be unable to compete with the Luo family.

The Dongxuan Sutra, which could predict and foresee every opportunity, was his best chance of staying alive if he ever had to do combat with someone with a high-tier of the Falsified-Sky Sutra.

Therefore, Han Sen got to practicing seriously once more. Unfortunately for him, however, progress was excruciatingly slow. So, Han Sen decided to visit the virtual training camp so he could do battle with real people. He would learn much faster through actual combat.

Qin Xuan visited the virtual training camp whenever she could, too. She always did so in the hopes of meeting up with A Little Soldier on the Battleship for some guidance. But it had been a long time since she last saw him, and this severely disappointed her.

So, on this day, she entered the virtual training camp and went straight to her friend list like usual. Much to her surprise, she saw A Little Soldier on the Battleship was online.

"Coach, are you free?" Qin Xuan quickly sent a message and invited him to her lobby.

Han Sen saw Ms. Perfume's invitation arrive and agreed to join. He knew Ms. Perfume was Qin Xuan, but Qin Xuan didn't know Han Sen was A Little Soldier on the Battleship. Therefore, he exercised much caution in not allowing her to see who he truly was.

Qin Xuan was quite powerful among evolvers, but because of Han Sen's fitness, she was far weaker than him now.

But not everything came down to fitness. The hyper geno arts and combat skills she possessed would do well for his practice. That was why he agreed to join her.

"Use all you can to beat me," Han Sen said to Qin Xuan after entering the arena.

Qin Xuan was happy to hear this and even happier to oblige. She thought the reason why he said this was so he could test her power and correct any mistakes she made.

To have such a powerful elite practice with her was a brilliant thing.