

Super Power

Chapter 801: Zenith of Perception

Han Sen felt as if he was being bullied by two legendary elites. Not a single second went by, without his life dangling by a thread.

The spirit's speed was so high, it might as well have been teleportation. Coupled with the armored phantom's indestructible greatsword, Han Sen could do little but dodge, dodge, and dodge some more.

Han Sen's proficiency with dongxuan movement was as high as it could go, and with the aid of his dongxuan aura, he was able to predict the movements of both of his aggressors. Thus, Han Sen was able to remain a single step ahead of his opposition.

It wasn't easy, however, and the pressure from his enemies continued to mount. One tiny little misstep was all it would take to land him in a fatal predicament.

But Han Sen stayed as focused as he could. He couldn't afford to be distracted, and all idle thoughts were cast from his mind. The fortitude of his mind went entirely into perceiving and predicting exactly which foe would do what at any given second.

The spirit was so fast that he was entirely reliant on prediction.

The armored phantom's weapon was unbelievably sharp, and since he couldn't withstand or deflect it, dodging was his only lifeline versus it, as well.

Slash!

Another blade-swing fell towards him, and this time, Han Sen was unable to dodge it entirely. The back plating of his armor was torn off, and it led to him bleeding heavily.

Pang!

The spirit now appeared at Han Sen's left, and her manic fist punched towards his heart. He could only half-dodge this, too. Her fist was driven into his arm, instead, and his shoulder was instantly dislocated.

Han Sen bit down on his teeth and tried to maintain his composure. He couldn't afford to slow down, so he continued to dodge. As he went on, he healed any wounds he incurred with his holy light.

"Come on, fairy. Hurry up! I can't hold out much longer," Han Sen pleaded within. His fitness had yet to reach the level of a celestial being. Dealing with one of these villains might have been fine, but competing with two simultaneously was too much.

Han Sen's back received a punch by the spirit, and he was launched fifty meters into the sky. With Aero, he altered the trajectory of his fall to avoid the follow-up attack that was set to be delivered by the armored phantom.

Han Sen knew if this was to continue, he'd be dead well before the fairy finished up with the snake. He didn't want to rely on her help, either, so he turned his thoughts to how he might prevent the attacks of his assailants.

Han Sen started to use Aero more and more. With the vast amount of space he had, he could utilize it for greater formations and subsequent predictions.

Han Sen's heart was galloping like mad, as energy started to generate within his arms. Once his mind calmed, his judgment and outlook were brought clarity. With this, the situation slightly improved.

But only by a little bit. Under the oppression of two wretched foes such as these, no matter what Han Sen did, he'd be at a disadvantage. A single mistake was enough to end his life.

Every time they attacked now, however, Han Sen sustained more wounds. Although they weren't deadly, they put him in greater danger through their debilitations.

The Devil-Ant King armor was damaged now, as well. If this was to keep up, it could shatter. If that occurred, then his situation would hit rock bottom.

Han Sen emptied his mind and focused on his judgment. As he did so, he tried to lure them into a trap he was formulating. With his heart and mind free from the burden of thought, the damage he'd receive could be minimized.

As Han Sen used his dongxuan aura, his appearance was inherently bloody. It was as if he had taken a dip in a pool of blood. His eyes were still solid, however.

During the time spent practicing Hand of God and sparring against Qin Xuan, this was what he had been preparing for. This was the true life or death trial of his dongxuan aura, but even in the midst of the brutality of what was unfolding, his ability with it was actually improving.

Han Sen's mind was not occupied with a single other thought, and although he had sustained more wounds than ever, never before had he been so relaxed.

Boom!

Suddenly, Han Sen felt as if his head blew up. A strange sensation overtook his mind, as if the very core of his mind was extending. He was becoming one with the dongxuan aura.

In this stage, the spirit and the armored phantom's movements became entirely predictable. It was like he could easily view and foresee a trail of exactly where they planned to go and how. Even though Han Sen could not see the spirit prep her frenetic attacks, he could dodge them with ease.

It was difficult to describe what he was feeling, but Han Sen knew now that he had reached the pinnacle of what was possible with the dongxuan aura. It was most certainly as good as the eighth sense. He had reached the zenith of perception.

Han Sen's body felt at ease. Under the oppression of two wretched monsters, he could dodge perfectly and even find the time to fight back.

Still, there was no point in him fighting back. And doing so would be a needless depletion of energy.

But Han Sen was still exuberantly happy over his development. All he would have to do now was stall the advance of his enemies, and once the fairy was done with the snake, she could come over and help. That would change the tide of the battle.

The spirit was now starting to understand what was going on. Although they were both stronger than Han Sen, they were unable to do anything to him.

If this continued, they realized that the fairy would be done with the snake and things would end up unfavorably for them.

The spirit frowned, and it seemed as if it issued an order to the phantom. The armored phantom turned around and departed. It ran over to the snake, seeking to support it.

Han Sen's face changed. He knew he could not allow the armored phantom to go support the snake.

Gritting his teeth, Han Sen ran up the stairs. He planned to run up to the spirit hall.

The eyes of the spirit flashed, and it immediately picked up its speed in an attempt to stop Han Sen.

Left and right, Han Sen's body bobbed and weaved without reprieve. He kept dropping red herrings of movement to mislead the spirit. Although the spirit was physically faster than him, she could not stop Han Sen on his ascent towards the spirit hall.

Han Sen thought the spirit would call the armored phantom back, so he could maneuver for more time and give the fairy the chance she needed to finish off the snake.

But the spirit did not do this; she did not call for the return of the armored phantom. She stopped moving, and a darkness swelled and consumed her eyes.

In that moment, the pupils of the spirit became wider. The white of her eyes turned black, and it seemed as if a strange, dark light swirled inside.

Her black armor suddenly looked as if it was on fire, and it was wreathed in what appeared to be a black flame. It looked quite similar to Han Sen's Devil Unicorn smoke.

Within that black fire, the spirit's lifeforce became much more powerful. As he noticed this, Han Sen's heart jumped, unable to imagine what sort of power brewed within the spirit that gave him chase.

Chapter 802: Battling a Super Spirit

Han Sen suddenly stopped. He turned around to look at the spirit, which looked like a true monarch, and noticed his muscles begin to tighten.

It was not as if he didn't want to go any further, he was just taken aback. The spirit had locked on an attack, and if he moved an inch further, he'd be cut down.

But if he just stood there, the spirit's energy would grow until she unleashed an attack of devastating power. At that point, there'd be no way for Han Sen to get out of its way.

Although Han Sen's abilities of prediction were at their peak, if the spirit unleashed an attack he could not react to in any way, then the predictions were pointless.

The spirit's energy kept rising, and it gave him a horrid feeling.

"Damn it!" Cold sweat formed on Han Sen's forehead. Seeing the spirit building her power, while he was unable to do anything about it, was scary.

"I'll have to risk it." Han Sen could not think of another way out of this predicament. He gathered his power for a Sonic-Thunder Punch and readied himself to take the hit.

With a frightening attack like the one the spirit prepared to unleash, Han Sen didn't think she'd recover to perform one like it again; assuming he could withstand the collision. This was his chance.

If he failed, however, at the very most he would lose his armor, gargoyle-glyph, and Devil Unicorn. He had maximized his defense, and with all those beast souls shielding him, the spirit's attack couldn't be a one-hit kill, at least.

Boom!

After Han Sen's fist had collected all the power it needed, he watched the black flame-wreathed, witch-like spirit suddenly make her move.

In the distance between the two of them, space collapsed and became disrupted. Then, the spirit disappeared. It was as if she had fallen into that collapsed dimension, zapped out of existence.

Han Sen's pupils shrank, unable to catch the spirit's movement pattern. His heart was shocked, as all his senses could do was fire an alarm telling him of an imminent threat—one that was big and scary.

Boom!

Han Sen couldn't spare much time, so he threw his fist. The silver lightning in his fist split the atmosphere, as lightning bolts flickered in all directions. Lightning and thunder rolled with a deafening volume, enough to pop eardrums and rattle the brain.

In the next second, the spirit suddenly appeared in front of Han Sen. Her cold, monarch-like face was near enough to touch nose-to-nose. Her jade white fist was driven into his belly.

Boom!

Han Sen wanted to dodge it, but doing so was impossible. When the spirit punched his belly, his armor shattered as broken plates and splintered metal rained down. Han Sen himself was cast into the air once more, and his flight was stopped by the sudden collision with a stone pillar.

Beneath the force of that wretched attack, the back of his armor was cracked. The gargoyle glyph had been completely broken, and the beast soul disintegrated into dust.

The Devil Unicorn did little to hinder physical attacks. It was still there with him, but it didn't do much.

Fortunately, the armor was not entirely broken. But it was in disarray and was near-enough done for. Han Sen spit out some blood and returned the Devil-Ant King armor.

If it was to sustain another blow, the Devil-Ant King armor would surely brake. He only had one super armor, so he couldn't risk losing the only one he had.

Without the protection of super armor, however, fighting would be much more difficult and risky for Han Sen. His fitness was rather high, but it still wasn't high enough to face off against super creatures.

Seeing how things were, Han Sen made preparations to leave. He acknowledged the direness of the situation and his inability to fight. With the way things had been going, death would surely be the only outcome to this entire affair.

The holy light flowed out from his body to heal his wounds. After that, he quickly ran out the gates of the shelter.

Just as Han Sen expected, though, the spirit could not teleport in pursuit of him after her last attack. But unlike Han Sen, her condition wasn't one of utter exhaustion. She could still deal more damage than he could.

After Han Sen used his Sonic-Thunder Punch, his body became weak. He couldn't dwell on it, so he cast Aero with his knackered body and took off into the skies in an escape from the shelter and its occupying spirit.

He didn't dare use his wings. If he used the berserk sacred-blood wings, then he'd be much slower. Aero used the power of a person's body to fly as fast as they could.

But the spirit leapt one hundred meters into the sky, and appeared directly in front of Han Sen. He veered away, circling the sky like a strange bird. He dodged her next attack, but it was only now that he realized the spirit's black flames worked as wings and gave it the ability of flight.

"I really have put my life on the line coming here." Han Sen gritted his teeth and prepared to run for his life, instead. But then, he suddenly heard a katcha noise.

The noise came from inside his pack, and at that moment, Han Sen became exuberantly happy. He thought to himself, "Is Little Silver going to finish evolving?"

But Han Sen did not have the time to take a look just yet. He continued to fly as fast as he could, evading the spirit's attacks like a dogfight.

But after that one sound, there were no further noises. His heart sank once more, and so he returned his focus to fleeing.

He also called back to the fairy, telling her, “Run, fairy!”

After Han Sen said that, he took to his attempt of flight. Just as he was about to escape from the shelter, his heart jumped again.

“Damn it, it’s happening again!” He looked back and saw the spirit gathering her power once more, undoubtedly seeking to unleash the same attack she had previously.

Han Sen gritted his teeth and prepared to summon the little angel back, so she could deflect the attack for him. If he sustained the same attack again, he’d be grievously injured.

But suddenly, another katcha sounded from inside his pack. A familiar energy came out of it, and it appeared as if something was indeed hatching inside.

Boom!

In Han Sen’s moment of pause, the spirit already broke the atmosphere with her follow-up attack. Han Sen lost track of her, and he knew now that it was too late to summon the little angel back.

The spirit appeared in front of Han Sen, with a fist determined to drive into his waist once more. With such incredible speed, and at such a close distance, Han Sen could not do anything to avoid it.

But within that second, Han Sen saw the spirit’s face change. Her black pupils reduced in size and her cold face displayed a glimmer of emotion: shock.

Boom!

A silver lightning bolt appeared from Han Sen’s waist. Like bright moonlight, it struck her incoming fist.

Chapter 803: Claiming the Empress

“Argh!” Amidst the silver lightning, the electricity coursed through and electrified the spirit’s body. She looked up and screamed out to the heavens in pain.

The silver lightning leapt and crackled all around her continuously, and with every jolt of electricity, cracks appeared in her armor.

Most frighteningly, her body convulsed and twisted into crooked shapes unwillingly under the effect of the lightning attacks.

The white lightning came out from near Han Sen’s waist, and its origin point was shaped like the head of a fox. As the lightning continued to stream out to electrify Han Sen’s foe, the rest of the fox’s body started to form. Its body was followed by the legs and paws. Its tail came last.

The white-lightning fox ended up being two meters tall, and from this newly formed creation, lightning sparkled across its fur. It was an immaculate creature; one that was truly beautiful. But at the same time, it exuded an intimidating presence, and it possessed a power that could almost be felt. It was difficult to look upon it straight.

Boom!

The silver lightning fox became a shadow, and it quickly appeared in front of the spirit like real lightning.

Even if the spirit hadn't been paralyzed, Han Sen doubted her ability to stop such a sudden movement from the fox.

Katcha!

The spirit tried to raise her fist and repel the incoming lightning. She impeded the brutal talon-laden paws of the fox, but not the electricity.

Beneath the continuing, greater discharges, her armor suffered more and more cracks and tears. The cracks formed quickly like breaking glass, coursing all across the armor as the lightning itself did.

The thunder fox turned itself into a lightning bolt, and it repeatedly drove itself into the spirit. Although the spirit could just about dodge many of the attacks, she could not remove herself from the widespread lightning that surrounded each strike.

Crack!

The spirit's armor could no longer withstand the constant current of electricity. It shattered into tiny pieces.

Without the protection of the armor, her naked body could only tremble and shake under her constant electrocution. Loudly, she screamed in agony.

The silver fox did not show restraint. While the spirit was still paralyzed in the electricity, it turned into another lightning bolt and attacked the spirit. Three scratch marks appeared across her chest, which drew a cascade of blood. Silver lightning breached her exposed wounds, and they filled up with the thunderous power.

Han Sen was surprised that the silver fox had evolved into a thunder fox that could keep attacking in the air. The spirit's body did not cease gushing blood, and in one final attack, her body was torn apart by the thunder fox. She was utterly torn apart by the evolved pet, which returned her to the spirit stone inside the spirit hall.

Under his breath, Han Sen could only mutter the words, "Little Silver."

The adult silver fox was far stronger than he imagined it would be. It could beat a super spirit, and although the attacks first came sneakily, its power was still a gobsmacking spectacle.

When the lightning disappeared, the silver fox still looked small and gentle. It didn't look any bigger, and even appeared to have shrunk a little. It was only one foot long, but it had a coat of magnificent fur.

The silver fox looked as elegant as it ever did, and it leapt onto Han Sen's shoulder with no change of personality.

Han Sen was extremely glad, and he took off running up to the spirit hall. It took a while for spirits to respawn, so now was the perfect time for him to nab the spirit stone.

Although Han Sen's body was still weak, he didn't care too much. After descending from the sky, he ran to the hall as fast as his tired legs could carry him.

Inside the spirit hall, it looked like a holy temple. A giant statue stood proud and tall in the center of the hall, and Han Sen wondered what sort of power might have resided within.

On the statue's forehead, there was a spirit stone that looked very much like a black hole. It burnt with a bright flame, reminiscent of the day the universe was born. The spirit was regathering itself inside, preparing itself for a respawn.

Acknowledging this, Han Sen did not slow down. He jumped into the sky and landed on the statue's nose. He reached up, grabbed the spirit stone, and held it in his hand.

Because the spirit was still respawning, it did not immediately appear from the stone. But then, all of a sudden, a black flame appeared. In front of Han Sen, a black hole manifested.

Initially, it was quite large, but it gradually shrank in size until at last, the spirit reappeared. With a complicated expression, she showed no animosity and just knelt before Han Sen. She put her right hand on the left side of her chest, lowered her head and said, "I, Moment Queen, am willing to submit and offer absolute loyalty to a new master. I will become a faithful servant from now until eternity."

As she spoke, she turned into a black light and entered Han Sen's Sea of Soul.

He heard the creatures elsewhere in the shelter all roar in a panic or frenzy. When he went out to take a look, all the creatures in the shelter were gone.

The fairy flew in front of Han Sen and kept performing gestures, twirling her body as if to tell him how brave, fearless, and helpful she had been. She was trying to say she had done a lot for him.

"Thanks a lot; how about I reward you with something good for your services?" Han Sen brought out a Geno Creation Pill and gave it to the fairy. She very much enjoyed eating those, just like the silver fox did.

The giant monster ran up to the palace, and when Han Sen went to check up on it, he found the big monster licking its dying young. Despite being covered in blood, nothing could veil the big monster's sadness.

The little monster was on the ground, twitching and crying. It was dying. It had been grievously injured and dragged here without a remedy, and by now, it had almost entirely bled out.

The little monster had a high vitality, which had allowed it to remain alive up until now, clutching its final fleeting moments of life. If this was any other super creature, it'd have died a long time ago.

The big monster cried aloud to the sky, and after a brief pause, rushed to Han Sen. Han Sen was shocked, thinking the monster wished to exact revenge on him for being partially responsible. He spawned his little angel in preparation for another fight.

When the big monster came before Han Sen, it knelt in front of him as if to beg.

It was quite the surprising scene to witness, watching a mountain-large beast kneel in front of him. It was difficult to describe the feelings one would get from the sight.

“Do you want me to save it?” Han Sen understood what the big monster desired from him. So, he obliged and used the holy light to heal its baby. The big monster knew of the light’s effectiveness from when Han Sen had used the ability on it, so the creature thought he might be able to use it on his young, as well.

“If I save it, will you adhere to my commands?” Han Sen asked, after a while of thought.

Now that he had the power to kill two super creatures, doing so would have increased his super geno points by a large amount.

But instead, he cooperated with the monster, for he felt sympathy for them. What was most important for him right now was claiming an Empire-class shelter; a shelter that needed protection.

It would only be a matter of time before Han Sen maxed out his super geno points, and getting two massive creatures such as these to guard one’s home was not very common.

After thinking things over, Han Sen decided to help the little monster and the big monster out.

“Roar!” The big monster roared and knelt before Han Sen again, signaling its willingness to adhere to Han Sen’s commands.

Chapter 804: We Are Both King Spirits

Inside the spirit hall, Han Sen sat down on the throne. As he did so, he observed Moment Queen. This was his first time learning that the officially defined class for a super spirit was King-class.

“I may obey you, but we are both king spirits. If you dare mistreat me, I will self-destruct without hesitation,” Moment Queen said harshly, biting down on her teeth.

“We are both king spirits?” Han Sen looked at Moment Queen with much shock. It seemed as if his super body had earned him the status of a king spirit.

Moment Queen continued to look on Han Sen without saying another word. She believed Han Sen was only toying with her. If Han Sen wasn’t a king spirit, she would have self-destructed already, not obeying him for a single moment.

They were both king spirits, so she already thought it was embarrassing enough for her to obey Han Sen. If she didn’t have something else to live for, she would have self-destructed by now, as well.

“Okay, tell me what you want.” Han Sen looked at Moment Queen with curiosity.

He had just now learned that the type of body he had was also a type of status. His super body had granted him the body of a King-class spirit. This also earned him a one hundred percent success rate when claiming spirits that were below King-class themselves.

If they were at the same level, the success rate was random. Moment Queen had sworn her vow already, but it was evident that she had done so against her will. Quite clearly then, obtaining a super spirit was no small feat. As such, Han Sen did not want her to explode, and he valued the prospect of her becoming quite the fighter for him.

"I can adhere to your commands, but first, you must aid me in finishing my own evolution. Give me a chance to ascend to the Third God's Sanctuary again," Moment Queen said, with certainty.

"Again? Are you saying you came from there?" Han Sen heard what she had to say and was visibly surprised by the revelation.

"I used to be there, yes. But I committed a crime that is not so easily forgiven, and thus, I was sent back here." Moment Queen wore a complicated look.

"Ah, what crime would that be?" Han Sen looked at Moment Queen with profound interest.

"I killed the son of a king," Moment Queen said, without emotion.

"What king? That sounds fairly powerful." Han Sen's interest continued to grow.

Moment Queen responded, "The spirits are at war in the Third God's Sanctuary. If the opposing faction can be defeated, the victor assumes rule."

"And you dared to kill the son of the king? You really are something." Han Sen paused, and then continued to say, "That means, if you return to the Third God's Sanctuary, you will be hunted. Yes?"

"If you are afraid of this, set me free. Free yourself of the burden that is me," Moment Queen coldly said.

"Well, that is a bridge we can cross when we come to it, sometime further down the line. But tell me, how can you return to the Third God's Sanctuary?" Han Sen asked.

But after this, Han Sen thought of a more important question. If his king spirit's super body was the same as a king spirit, that meant when he reached the level of a celestial being, his king spirit talents would be triggered.

If he truly counted as a king spirit, that meant he could enter the Third God's Sanctuary like other king spirits did. He would not have to go through the Evolution Pool.

Han Sen thought if he entered that place as a king spirit, and used the Evolution Pool anyway, he might earn something special.

Therefore, Han Sen wanted to know how the king spirits entered the Third God's Sanctuary and learn of whether or not there were any benefits to their form of ascendance.

If this was similar to what happened to the rhino, he may have considered it. At least it wasn't too random. It must take an extremely powerful spirit to be able to return to the Second God's Sanctuary and then return to the Third God's Sanctuary immediately after.

Moment Queen explained things to Han Sen, and they were just as he had presumed. If spirits wanted to go there, they had to max out their king spirit geno points. When their king spirit geno point total reached a hundred, they could go to the Third God's Sanctuary.

The way king spirits increased their geno points was similar to how humans gained geno points. They could absorb Life Geno Essences, and also absorb the life essences given by plants.

But they were also different than humans. King spirits were limited by the elements they were born with; this meant they could only absorb the Life Geno Essences they were born with.

If it was a fire king spirit, it could only absorb a fire-element Life Geno Essence. Water-element king spirits could only absorb water-element Life Geno Essences, and so on.

Although Han Sen had a king spirit body, he was not a celestial being yet. The king spirit's talents weren't activated, so for now, he could continue absorbing any kind of Life Geno Essence.

When he activated the king spirit talents, he did not know whether or not he could do the same. He only had the king spirit body, he wasn't actually a king spirit. He was like a hybrid.

Han Sen was silent for quite a bit, lost in thought. But then he asked her, "What is your element?"

"Space," Moment Queen answered.

"Okay. If I come into possession of space-element Life Geno Essences, I will give them to you. But in return, you must adhere to my commands without question." Han Sen believed this was a fair trade.

It wouldn't be a bad thing for Han Sen to bring a powerful fighter alongside him, for when he went to the Third God's Sanctuary. And Han Sen wasn't afraid of Queen Moment's issue with the slain son of a king. She was only a spirit, and once he reached the Third God's Sanctuary, he could always just keep her in his Sea of Soul and summon her when he required assistance.

After striking a deal, Han Sen went to take a look at the duo he had now named Big Black and Small Black. He had decided to keep them in the shelter.

Han Sen was not very proficient when it came to naming things, but without an opinion being expressed by Big Black and Small Black in opposition to the names, he didn't see a problem calling them this.

Little Black had been heavily injured, and Han Sen had to spend some time every day healing it. Gradually, its wounds started to become better. Still, it would take a long time before it became fully healed.

"Taking down a King-class shelter was no small feat, but it's a shame how empty the place is. High-class creatures populate the slopes of these mountains, too, which keeps others at bay. Where might I find

people, then? If I can't find anyone else to come here, then this King-class shelter will be wasted." Han Sen's heart sank at the thought.

Not many humans had what it took to travel this far, so earning money from the shelter would not be easy. So now, for the time being, he bid that Little Black and Big Black remain in the area to guard its vacant throne in case other spirits ventured near and attempted to claim it.

Han Sen now thought of where he might go next. Moment Queen had a suggestion.

Chapter 805: Hunting a Thunderhawk

In the northern mountains, the Empty Vines were bearing fruit, and it wouldn't be long before they matured. Moment Queen had made plans to send out subordinates for their retrieval.

But now, she had been claimed by Han Sen and robbed of her ability to command super creatures. She had no choice but to ask Han Sen to collect the fruit on her behalf.

"Do others know and wait on the maturing of this Empty Fruit?" Han Sen asked Moment Queen.

"There are many super creatures hungry for it, yes. In the northernmost reaches of these lands, the Devil-Blood King resides. He will most certainly come, for one," Moment Queen answered.

"Didn't you just tell me you can only absorb Life Geno Essences that are aligned with the element of your being? What is the Empty Fruit? And why do so many super creatures and spirits vie for it?" Han Sen frowned.

"Plant-born Life Geno Essences are non-elemental. Many super creatures and spirits are therefore attracted to them; the Empty Fruit is just one of many that can be found across this world," Moment Queen said.

"Oh." Han Sen was delighted to hear this, actually. Obtaining such fruit would undoubtedly benefit him; they did not provide him with geno points, but the body-strengthening properties such fruit had yielded him were of great benefit in the past.

"Tell me, which are the most powerful super creatures you'd suspect us to face-off against there? And that Devil-Blood King; what manner of super creature subordinates does he command?" Han Sen wanted as much intel as he could get before wandering off there.

Moment Queen proceeded to give Han Sen as much information as she could, and when she was done, he frowned. There were a lot of powerful super creatures suspected to be there, but above all, the strength of Devil-Blood King was higher than Moment Queen's.

After all, Moment Queen had been demoted and returned to the Second God's Sanctuary. She had only been here for a decade, and the collective of super creatures she had assembled was limited.

Devil-Blood King's situation was different. He had been here and developed his following over the course of thousands of years. He would inevitably have many more super creatures than Moment Queen previously had.

However, it would be unlikely for Devil-Blood King to bring even half of his super creatures as he wasn't the sort to leave his shelter unprotected. His retrieval of the Empty Fruit was not guaranteed because of this.

"Well, if this is how things will be, let's go take a look." Han Sen decided to go sneak a look at the fruit. Once he was there, he'd determine the viability of obtaining the fruit. If he deemed things to be okay, he'd go for it. If things looked to be too hot to handle, he'd return without risking it.

Han Sen, with the silver fox, left the shelter under the care of Little Black and Big Black.

Little Black's wounds were still bad, and it had to remain there to recover, anyway. Since it had to stay at the shelter, Big Black wouldn't be willing to leave its young. Therefore, Han Sen decided to leave them behind to guard the shelter during his absence.

Before Han Sen left, he asked Moment Queen if there were any thunder-element super creatures in the nearby vicinity.

After hearing of Moment Queen's method of evolution, he began to suspect the reason for the silver fox's general disinterest in the Life Geno Essences he had collected thus far was because of their elements. Perhaps the silver fox would want one if it was the right element.

The silver fox was quite powerful now, and Han Sen had grown attached to the little blighter after having him for so long. Han Sen was really hoping the silver fox could also accompany him when he reached the Third God's Sanctuary.

In regards to the unreliable little fairy, he settled on helping her when he could. But he wasn't willing to go out of his way to aid her purposely.

Moment Queen, after a moment's thought, recalled a nearby Thunderhawk. It was not far, but its flying abilities were extremely powerful and felling it was sure to be no easy feat.

Moment Queen once tried to capture the Thunderhawk, but her attempt was a failure and the creature managed to escape.

The only subordinate she had that could fly was the black tiger.

Han Sen and his followers were different, though. He, the little angel, and the silver fox could fly; even Moment Queen could. With such a collective, the chance of securing the Thunderhawk was relatively high.

Han Sen decided to kill the Thunderhawk before proceeding onwards to collect the fruit. The silver fox had just evolved, and it saved Han Sen's life right after, so he wanted to reward him with a Life Geno Essence. And, of course, to boost his strength with further nutritious goodies.

No creatures sought to impede their travel, even across those mountain ranges that were notorious for the population of high-class creatures. The silver fox still frightened them off.

And with Moment Queen's presence at the head of the band of adventurers, it would be folly for any creature to try their luck.

When they arrived at the correct mountain, it wasn't long before Han Sen caught sight of a big, green hawk in the distance. It was flying around just beneath the clouds, surveying the lands below for prey.

Han Sen immediately summoned his little angel and let the silver fox and Moment Queen surround it in the sky. Bringing out the scallop shell, Han Sen extended an invitation to the fairy to join them. The fairy, however, continued to sleep and pretend she didn't hear anything.

Not wanting to bother with her any further, he returned the scallop and took off into the skies to join his pets and companions in battle.

The silver fox appeared to be quite excited. A thunderous lightning shone, and it transformed into a Thunderfox. He hopped towards the Thunderhawk, while the little angel and Moment Queen flanked it from behind.

The Thunderhawk attempted to fly away and escape them. It moved extremely quickly, and its passing was accompanied with green lightning like a moving storm.

But unlike its previous encounters, the Thunderhawk's challengers on this day were actually faster. That was especially true of the silver fox. Resistant to the hawk's lightning, the silver fox was quick to catch up and leap atop it. The green lightning that surrounded the hawk was immediately snuffed out by the silver lightning.

With the little angel and Moment Queen taking its rear, the hawk quickly found itself in a poor situation. Plumes of feathers rained down, accompanied by a downpouring of its blood. It cried aloud in agony, its echoes like a chorus across the mountainous landscape.

When the opportunity presented itself, Han Sen fired two bolts in quick succession. Once they found their target, the silver fox was able to tear off the hawk's head effortlessly.

A green lightning-like Life Geno Essence fell all the way to the ground. The silver fox immediately swallowed it and licked its lips.

A flicker of green lightning appeared to spark across the silver fox's fur, but then, it was gone. The only visible effect it had on the silver fox, from what Han Sen could see, was that its coat had become shinier.

"I wonder how many thunder geno essences it needs, before it can proceed to the Third God's Sanctuary?" Han Sen thought.

There was no way Han Sen would be able to eat a Life Geno Essence like that.

After killing the Thunderhawk, Han Sen passed leadership back over to Moment Queen so she could take them to the Empty Vine.

The mountain ranges were massive, and the rocky geography reached on for thousands of miles. They flew for eight days before arriving at the valley she said the fruit would reside in.

Before entering the valley, however, they saw two scary creatures fighting ahead of them.

“Why is he here?” Han Sen looked surprised. He knew one of the two frightening creatures that fought.

Chapter 806: Super Creature Gathering

One of the creatures was clad in steel armor, and it wielded a greatsword shrouded in green light. It was the armored phantom that Moment Queen once had authority over. Now, it was doing battle with a black skeleton. It wielded a weapon that looked like a bone itself, or some sort of horn. It wasn't easy to discern what it was at first glance, but it viciously fought against the armored phantom. When the strange weapon in the skeleton's hand collided with the phantom's greatsword, it wasn't damaged. Evidently, it was far tougher than Han Sen's Flaming Rex Spike.

The armored phantom saw Han Sen from afar and ran off, abandoning its fight against the skeleton. It didn't stop, and it just ran and ran until it was out of sight.

The skeleton had never seen Han Sen before, so it wasn't aware of the power he possessed. It ran towards Han Sen with its weapon raised, aiming to clobber its new target over the head.

The little angel appeared in front of Han Sen, and her transparent greatsword was swung to assail the bony fiend. The creature's attack was so hard that she was knocked back two meters. Having its first attempted attack blocked, the skeleton didn't waste any time switching targets.

Han Sen did not go to help the little angel, and he just stood there watching its energy flow. Much to his delight, he learnt that it was a second-generation super creature.

But after watching for a while, he felt bored. The powers of a second-generation super creature no longer thrilled him, and aside from their element and how they were used, they all seemed to be the same.

After learning many second-generation super creature energy flows, he started to realize how most were useless to him. His strongest skill was Sonic-Thunder Punch now, and the combination of those two elements proved far more effective than the energy flows he had learnt from any other second-generation super creature.

Han Sen knew the reason for this, however; he was in the Second God's Sanctuary. The energy flows he could simulate were all the same, and only allowed for a power that did not exceed the unlocking of the first gene lock.

If he entered the Third God's Sanctuary, he could most likely simulate the power of super creatures that had unlocked seven of their gene locks. Something like that was sure to be extraordinarily powerful, and worthy of getting excited about.

Han Sen's Dongxuan Sutra was a super Qi Gong, but the extent of its power was capped like every other skill here. Just like Jadeskin, only one of its gene locks could be opened. The usage of both of those skills were different, yes; but the power of both were practically the same.

The question of which Qi Gong was stronger would all be down to how many gene locks could be opened.

He would have to go to the Third God's Sanctuary to unravel and grasp the full power of the Dongxuan Sutra. No matter how many skills and powers he could simulate, it did not matter much if they were all capped to a single gene lock.

Dongxuan Sutra could only simulate the energy flow an opponent had. They couldn't be upgraded, so it was unnecessary for him to learn each and every one.

Han Sen believed the most useful energy flows he had learnt were Sonic-Thunder Punch and Aero; but he also believed the energy flow of the armored phantom was sure to be up there with his best. Light Son of God's energy flow was also quite useful, taking into account the incredible speed boost it gave him.

And in regards to Moment Queen's energy flow, although he could simulate it, his body couldn't handle the ability of teleportation. Using it was sure to result in suicide.

Once his fitness was higher, he'd be keen to try it out, though.

The skeleton continued to fight the little angel, so Han Sen summoned Moment Queen so that she might help her kill it. But the skeleton was cunning, and when it saw Moment Queen coming towards it, it quickly dug underground to escape.

The little angel drove her sword a few meters deep into the earth, but hit nothing. Its flight was a success, and she had no idea where it had now gone to.

"Never mind, then. Let's just go find the Empty Vine." Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to scan the ground below, and couldn't find a trace of the skeleton either. It appeared to be long gone now.

Han Sen continued walking, and when he saw the Empty Vine, he froze.

He thought it'd just be a vine that had writhed its way up a craggy cliff face. But when he saw it, he felt as if he had never been so wrong.

The vine was massive. It was like a grand pillar, wreathed around itself. It extended upwards like a tower towards heaven. It was so high, its top pierced the clouds above, obscuring how tall it truly was.

Han Sen saw it from afar, and he noticed something else. The armored phantom was climbing it, and not far below it, the black skeleton had resurfaced and was chasing it up.

They were going at a hurried pace, and before long, they had both passed through the lofty clouds.

"This is the Empty Vine? That's a big vine. How much fruit grows there? Do you think we'll have to fight for the fruit?" Han Sen asked, while looking at the leaves and flowers.

If each flower bore one fruit, the amount that would grow would seem limitless. And if so, there'd be no need for anyone or anything to fight to obtain one. He believed a thousand creatures could eat their fill without hassle, if that was true.

"That is only the vine's root," Moment Queen said coldly.

"Root? Since when do roots grows leaves and flowers?" Han Sen looked at her with an unconvinced face.

Moment Queen continued walking towards the vine, and as she went, she said, "This is the root of the Empty Vine. As we climb, you will eventually see the vine pierce through a floating island that rests above the sea of clouds. Above the island is the true body of the vine and the life it bears. The fruit will ripen soon, so we best hurry."

Han Sen nodded and followed Moment Queen over to the Empty Vine. The vine was like a fried dough twist, that extended all the way up to the clouds high above. It was wide enough to drive a truck up its side, presuming the truck did not answer to gravity.

Han Sen summoned his Golden Growler and rode up, seeing as there was so much space.

It was an interesting experience, and after climbing a few hundred meters, the view of the lands below was rather magnificent.

"Moment, how long until the fruit ripens? Do you think the Devil-Blood King is here yet?" Han Sen enquired, as he ascended.

"It should be ready in about two days, but it wouldn't surprise me if the Devil-Blood King has already arrived and taken over the best vantage points on the floating island," Moment Queen explained.

"If there is another two days to go, what is the rush? Let us climb slowly." While Han Sen said this, he suddenly heard a bird.

Han Sen turned and looked, and he saw a black-flame phoenix shoot through the clouds from the south.

"Isn't that the black-flame phoenix from the Black Desert? If that thing was willing to fly all this way here, I wonder how many other creatures are there up top?" Han Sen suddenly thought of something else, as well. "If the black-phoenix is here, I wonder if the green kirin is here, too?"

Chapter 807: Roast Goose

While Han Sen was still thinking, he heard a woman laugh. He wasn't sure from which direction it came.

"Have humans come here, as well? Or was that just another spirit?" Han Sen looked around him but failed to see anyone.

The land below was devoid of anyone and anything, creatures included. The fruit they had sought was nearly matured, and most of the creatures and spirits that vied for one were already up on the island waiting for their chance.

"Moment, did you hear a woman laugh?" Han Sen asked, looking at her.

Moment Queen shook her head and said, "What woman's laughter?"

"Did I mishear that, then?" Han Sen wondered, confused. Just as he was ready to forget about it, he heard the laughter once more. It was so clear this time, that he knew he had not misheard it.

"Are you really telling me you didn't hear that?" Han Sen looked at Moment Queen and asked again.

Moment Queen merely frowned and looked around, not seeing anything out of place.

"Little Silver, did you hear that?" Han Sen asked the silver fox, who was resting on his shoulder. It looked at Han Sen with a face that suggested it had not heard a thing.

"That's weird. I heard a woman's laugh, I am absolutely positive." With a puzzled expression, Han Sen perked up his ears and resolved to pay attention and sniff out the source of the laughter, if it ever sounded again.

A little while later, while Han Sen was climbing the vine, more of that bell-like laughter chimed. Moment Queen and the silver fox still didn't hear a thing.

Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to sense what was around him, but it was to no avail. He couldn't sense any creatures sneaking about.

And this was how it was, all the way up. He would hear the laughter, do his best to locate where it came from, fail, and proceed on up the vine.

"This is getting really weird now." Han Sen, despite his best efforts, could not uncover the source of this laughter. Onwards he went.

The Empty Island was far bigger than Han Sen imagined it would be. It was like a small kingdom perched above the clouds. Following the vines, they were led up to the island. When there, they saw a number of barren mountains in the distance, which were devoid of all life.

"Let me return to the Sea of Soul, in case I unwittingly draw the attention and possible ire of the Devil-Blood King. Venture there alone and do not draw any unnecessary attention to yourself. If he does not notice your presence, we may very well have a chance of securing the fruit." It was obvious that Moment Queen believed Han Sen had no chance of competing with the Devil-Blood King.

"Okay." Han Sen knew he wasn't powerful enough. His compatriots were too fewer; even fewer if you did not count the lazy fairy. It was indeed best to keep a low profile.

Han Sen returned Moment Queen to the Sea of Soul, and then he ventured on towards the center of the island. The Empty Vine ought to have been there.

He walked for ten miles before hearing a familiar voice crying for help. Han Sen was taken by surprise, as he recognized the voice as belonging to a human. It most certainly couldn't have been a spirit.

"Oh, divine masters above, I beseech thee to deliver me aid!" The voice was one of pity, and Han Sen couldn't shake the feeling he had heard that voice many times before.

"Isn't that Wang Yuhang's voice? Why in the world is he here? That should be impossible." Han Sen, with a head full of questions, felt his face morph.

This was where super creatures roamed in abundance. If Wang Yuhang had continued to accompany Han Sen, since the time they parted ways, God knew what might have transpired. Bad luck tended to follow him like a terrible smell. It was highly likely Han Sen would have been killed by now, as a result of it.

Han Sen then decided to turn around and walk away, but Wang Yuhang's voice was getting audibly closer.

"Bollocks! I cannot be this unlucky, surely?!" Han Sen's heart began to sink, as he saw Wang Yuhang exit the valley ahead.

Wang Yuhang was a great distance away but still, he had managed to spot Han Sen. With a face of surprise, he ran towards him in great hurry, shouting, "Bossman! I cannot believe you have come here to help little old me. To think you have come here to save me from another perilous endeavor. I am touched by your generosity. Touched, I tell you! Here I am, about to die a brutal death, and you have come to save me."

Han Sen felt rather awkward right now. He hadn't the faintest idea where Wang Yuhang had been spending his days, and he most certainly didn't expect him to be here of all places. He was definitely not planning on saving him.

But having been spotted, there was no point in Han Sen trying to make a quick getaway. Looking behind Wang Yuhang, Han Sen saw a big white goose giving him chase.

When it caught up to Wang Yuhang, it managed to lean forward and snap its beak on his fleeing bum. The pain that resulted from such vicious pecks to the backside had him screaming in pain.

"Bossman, save me!" Wang Yuhang yelled to Han Sen.

Pulling out his Flaming Rex Spike, Han Sen ran forward to engage the goose. Fortunately, the lifeforce of the goose was relatively weak and was more likely a sacred-blood creature more than anything. All he would have to do was kill it.

He struck once, and the goose almost disappeared in a billow of white feathers. The goose was set on fire by the weapon, but it actually managed to survive the hit.

The white goose quacked in agony, as it slowly became a black goose. Delivering another smack, Han Sen brought the feathered fiend to a fiery end.

"Sacred-blood Creature White Goose killed. Beast soul gained. Eat its flesh to gain zero to ten sacred geno points randomly."

Han Sen had a look at the scorched remains of the goose and thought it best not to waste it. Retrieving his Death Knell, he had it drink its blood in the hopes it would grow.

Han Sen also summoned Princess YinYang. He had them start a fire, so they could cook and have some roast goose to eat.

“Bossman, you truly are a kind soul. I cannot believe you were so willing to help me.” Wang Yuhang gave Han Sen a suffocating hug, as tears and snots dribbled into his clothing.

“I had no idea you would be here. I was only passing through. But tell me, what brought you this far out into the wilds?” Han Sen asked Wang Yuhang.

When Wang Yuhang heard what Han Sen had to say, however, he did not believe him. He looked touched and said, “I knew you came this way to have my back. Feel free to admit it. You came all this way just to save little old me, did you not? Oh, golly! You sure know how to touch a man.”

“Stop. Tell me why you’re here.” Han Sen told him as he saw Wang Yuhang leaning in for another wet hug.

Wang Yuhang, however, suddenly looked angry. He said, “Those people are not human, I tell you. I was ice fishing out on an ice lake when they got the drop on me. They knocked me out, and when I woke up, I found myself here inside a cage. They did not treat me like a human being, and left me locked inside a cage for the longest time. Humans should not be forced to suffer in such a way, I tell you.”

Wang Yuhang’s voice rose in anger the more he talked, and by the end, Han Sen asked him to stop. But then, he told Han Sen that the people who captured him came under attack by two powerful creatures. Amidst the carnage, he was able to escape.

“Eat something. Once you’ve had your fill, return to fonder pastures.” Han Sen was not as brave as the others, who had dared bring Wang Yuhang out here. So, Han Sen prepared him food and bid that he leave.

“Of course.” Wang Yuhang grabbed a large chunk of roast goose and began to chow down on it, heartily.

“Quack!”

A strange goose-like quack was heard high in the sky above them. Hurriedly, it descended to land directly in front of Wang Yuhang. Its landing whipped up fierce winds, as their new feathered-foe’s red eyes flickered between the roast meal and the unfortunate man that dined on it.

Chapter 808: Attracting Disaster

“Big Brother, I still haven’t eaten any yet. You want your charred brethren back?” Wang Yuhang’s hands trembled, as he handed over a carved slice of roast goose to the newly-descended one.

“Quack!” The white goose angrily cried and tried to attack Wang Yuhang.

“Bossman, I request your assistance once more!” Wang Yuhang called and ran over to Han Sen’s side.

Han Sen took off into the skies, not wishing to kill their new foe. Killing it could potentially draw the attention of more creatures.

With Wang Yuhang in the vicinity, there was a high likelihood of this very thing happening.

“Bossman, don’t run! Save me!” Wang Yuhang shouted as he ran.

“Little Uncle, I cannot save you this time. Run back to whence you came!” Han Sen yelled down to him, from the safety of the skies.

“Whence I came? Whence I came? I haven’t the faintest idea where I am or how I might return to whence I came,” Wang Yuhang said in flustered response.

“Weren’t you just kidnapped? Run to where those people brought you. Do that and find a way to leave the goose’s ire on them.” Han Sen wanted to see who the people that kidnapped Wang Yuhang were.

“Could such a tactic work?” Wang Yuhang asked with desperation.

“Just go. I am still here.” Han Sen smiled.

“Bossman, if I am in absolute danger, I still beseech that you save me!” Wang Yuhang yelled out, as he started to run.

“Of course.” Han Sen watched Wang Yuhang run a great distance.

Wang Yuhang led the goose without a single problem, and his attraction and kiting skills were exemplary—as they always had been. He led the goose by its nose, keeping it as close as he could, all without sustaining any damage. He ran and ran, right across the mountains.

He had scaled numerous mountains, and after passing over many, Han Sen espied a camp sitting at the bottom of one particular valley. There were many tents there, and Han Sen suspected that the camp held at least two hundred people.

But because there were no flags or cloths bearing an emblem, symbol, or logo pertaining to any particular organization, Han Sen was unable to discern who they were. When Wang Yuhang reached the camp, it caused a great scene as the campers scrambled from out of their shelter in sudden distress.

The white goose was terrifyingly powerful, and the creature did not spare the lives of those who dwelled in the camp. Scores of the people there were killed, and many more of them were injured.

There was one man ordering his fellows to surround the goose, and even after observing that, he was unable to tell who they were. But one thing was for sure; they were well-trained. And even amidst the chaos, the subordinates were each able to adhere to the commands of their superiors and focus. Not a single person ran off, despite the goose’s slaughter.

“Who are these people? They are pretty good. But if they cannot deal with a single super creature, for what reason have they come here?” As Han Sen pondered this puzzling conundrum, he saw something strange happen to the people he observed down below.

Under the leader’s control, some people brought out a vial containing some concoction. Then, they injected themselves with the serum. Soon after, their muscles expanded and their eyes turned red and a red horn burst forth from their foreheads.

“Blood-horn shura?” Han Sen thought, with much surprise. He never did figure out where the blood-horn shura that assaulted him came from. And although he most suspected Angel Gene, he hadn’t found any proof to confirm it was them.

Of everything that might have occurred on his journey here, encountering blood-horn shura was one of the most unlikely. And now, viewing them with greater clarity, they didn’t look like shura at all. They were simply humans that had forced mutations upon themselves.

Despite the folly of their actions, they did look far stronger following their injections and subsequent transformation into what Han Sen had dubbed a blood-horn shura. For a while, they were able to maintain their position but still, they were unable to slay the goose that had descended upon them. That being said, the goose was unable to totally destroy the camp now, too.

The elites amongst them that had opened their gene locks did not use the medicine, and they instead took off after Wang Yuhang in the desire of capturing him once more.

Han Sen watched what was going on for a while, and it seemed as if no damage was being dealt to the wild goose. They seemed to be running out of patience, and so one of the elites injected themselves with the concoction.

Within seconds, the man’s muscles expanded by a vast amount. The person’s head grew a horn and his lifeforce made a great leap in power.

Pang!

The man’s body burst into flames. He threw his fist forward towards the white goose and incinerated a portion of the white goose’s plumage.

“Impossible!” Han Sen’s face was one of utter shock. The man had dealt elemental damage through the manner of a projectile. Only celestial beings were supposedly capable of doing such a thing.

Although the man had unlocked his gene lock, he was far away from achieving such a level. Therefore, how was he able to do what he had just done?

“What in the world is that medicine?” Han Sen wondered, with distraught surprise. The white goose wasn’t heavily injured, but after the fire-power-imbued man joined the fight with all the other blood-horn shura, it was quickly put at a disadvantage.

The white goose, seeing its sudden inability to win the battle, cried out and flew away. The people were unable to catch up with it, and so they could do little but watch it go.

Before Han Sen could comprehend the situation, he realized he had done naught but watch the events unfold with his jaw wide open. Although the people weren't too difficult to kill, the entire fact that they had willingly transformed themselves into blood-horn shura frightened Han Sen.

But before he did anything, like killing them, Han Sen knew he'd have to collect intel and find out more about them first.

Wang Yuhang, in the meantime, had been beaten up by the elites and thrown back into a cage.

Luckily, despite his egregious luck, Wang Yuhang was not a dumb person. Although he was back at square one, he didn't call out for Han Sen's aid, and it seemed his kidnapers were still unaware of the presence of other people on the Empty Island.

Han Sen continued to watch them from afar, committed to gathering as much information about them as he could. They beat up Wang Yuhang, but not by a large amount. It was clear to him that they wanted him for a particular purpose. Despite his attraction of the super creature and the fatalities that ensued, they only locked him up instead of killing him.

After a while, however, Han Sen noticed something interesting. The people who used the medicine started to look like ordinary humans after about an hour.

When they returned to looking like regular humans again, they looked weak. They didn't seem to be doing too well.

"It would appear that drug has negative side effects for its users. That aside, the transformation itself does not seem to last very long," Han Sen talked to himself.

The serum seemed to last much longer on the man who had unlocked his gene lock, however. For him to look like an average human again, it took two hours.

But he too now looked weaker than usual. He looked pale, as if he were drained of energy. He went inside a tent to rest.

Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to observe them. Their lifeforces had become much weaker, and their fitness had dropped below one hundred.

"Manager Qu, Wang Yuhang's problems extend beyond mere bad luck. In his short time with us, he has caused us much trouble. We have sustained many losses, and I am afraid our army will be wasted before that thing comes out." Two people were engaged in discussion, inside the leader's tent.

Han Sen bent his ear their way, thinking he might pick up a thing or two of interest.

Chapter 809: Empty Fruit

"There is nothing we can do. Only Wang Yuhang can pull away the creature we seek. Its retrieval will be impossible if we do not have him." Manager Qu continued his cold dialogue, saying, "It is fortunate its maturity will come soon; sometime within the next two days."

Sun Chenggong replied, “Chen Cheng and the third team made use of their shura liquid. It will take a week for them to recover; I do not believe they will be able to accompany us any further on this mission.”

Manager Qu nodded and said, “Have them stay in camp as back up, at least, just in case the need arises.”

They both went on to discuss another matter, but Han Sen couldn’t hear. At the very least, he now knew why they had come here. They too had come for the Empty Fruit.

“These people are out of their minds. Do they believe such a small number of people can rival the creatures and obtain the fruit? They have no idea how many monsters have been attracted to this place by the Empty Fruit!” Han Sen laughed in his heart.

Although they used the shura liquid to strengthen their bodies, its side-effects were extreme. Not to mention the short length of time the concoction boosted their bodies for. Even for the elite who used a vial, it was not enough to thwart and beat a super creature. If they had a lot more men, all of which could use the juice, then they might have had a chance of defeating a single super creature.

But in this place, there was sure to be far more than just a single super creature. Lord knew how many lurked around the Empty Fruit, hungry and waiting for it to ripen.

Having watched them face-off against the goose, Han Sen already believed them to be doomed.

But if they were still adamant in trying to obtain the fruit, he was happy to watch them. It was possible their intrusion could work out for the best, and he’d benefit from their meddling.

If Han Sen went against the Devil-Blood King face-to-face, he did not believe himself able to compete.

So, for now, Han Sen decided to leave the people be. And he also decided to allow Wang Yuhang to remain with them for now, too. He’d feel safer this way—a whole lot safer than he would if Wang Yuhang was hanging around him, at least.

“To make some creepy tonic such as that, I’m afraid it must be the work of the Zhao family or the Qi family.” Han Sen started to wonder, but he was leaning towards it being the Zhao family who produced the blood-horn shura juice.

“When this concoction becomes known to the market at large, I am afraid the Alliance and the Second God’s Sanctuary will be in for a period of turmoil. Hunting in the Second God’s Sanctuary would not be as difficult, but if they could not absorb Life Geno Essences, then their killing of super creatures would be pointless. The best they could hope for would be beast souls.” Han Sen pondered the ramifications of such a product in the Alliance.

Regardless of what could happen, it was guaranteed to cause an imbalance for humanity. If it was produced by the Zhao family, Han Sen feared their reputation would only increase and perhaps make them an unstoppable force.

“I need to find a way to get my hands on that shura liquid. I need to do some tests and research on it myself.” Han Sen acknowledged its power, but he knew he’d be unable to discover much of what lay inside the compound by himself. If he handed it over to the Ji family, however, he reckoned they could do the deep-dive he could not.

Han Sen remained in the area for two days, waiting for them to move. The garrison that left to retrieve the fruit departed towards the center of the island with Wang Yuhang in tow, but a few men remained in the camp.

Han Sen followed them from afar, and the further they went, the more he could begin sensing the presence of terrifying lifeforces. Han Sen believed they must be suicidal to blindly march forward to the center.

The sensing abilities of the people that marched forward were far too low, and it was remarkable how unaware they were of the wretchedly powerful creatures that were around. They seemed to have no idea they were walking into what was looking to be a certifiable bloodbath.

They said they needed Wang Yuhang for the purpose of attracting a certain creature away, and so they had treated him well enough since his return. He had been healed and fed.

But being locked inside a cage like the latest exhibition at a zoo was unkind. With a grim, disheartened face, Wang Yuhang clutched the bars of the cage the entire time, waiting for Han Sen to spring him free and rescue him.

Han Sen continued to follow the troops until they reached the center. It was strangely quiet there, and they did not seem to recognize the presence of a single creature in the area. That was because the Empty Fruit hadn’t matured yet—the creatures that would vie for its consumption were all in hiding!

After walking half the day, Han Sen was finally able to gaze upon the splendor of the Empty Vine. It came out of a mountain like a spring, wreathing its slopes in green vines. And the vines coursed all the way around to cover the mountain’s hundred meter tall heights.

A vine stuck out of the mountain’s peak, and four grape-sized fruits hung from it. They were all purplish in color, with shiny skin. They were on the precipice of becoming ripe.

A pleasant fragrance was bursting forth from the four Empty Fruit, and their scent shrouded the entire mountainside.

Near the top of the mountain, a black-feathered bird waited. It was entirely black, save for its white head. It didn’t look too dissimilar to an owl, but it was far bigger.

Manager Qu commanded his people to fire at it. With the arrows incoming, the owl flapped its wings and waved them all away. Not a single arrow reached its target.

It didn't leave the mountain, though. It remained where it had been, seemingly not wanting to leave the Empty Fruit for a single moment. It was teetering on the brink of being ripe, after all.

Manager Qu employed many different ideas to evict the owl from its spot, but none of them worked. Unable to shoo it off, they brought Wang Yuhang out of his cage and sent him up to draw the owl away.

Wang Yuhang nervously approached the creature against his will. He rambled across the vines, and when in firing distance, shot an arrow at the owl.

The arrow, after hitting the owl, incited no reaction. The arrow merely shattered upon hitting the owl's wing.

Everyone anxiously watched the owl, still expecting it to do something. But nothing occurred, and the owl did not seem to care. Manager Qu shouted at Wang Yuhang, "Fire at the creature again!"

Wang Yuhang turned around and saw the countless arrows and pointy weapons drawn and aimed towards him. Realizing the futility of resistance at a time like this, he had no choice but to fire another arrow. After doing so, the owl raised its eyebrows in a manner that seemed to suggest it was merely holding its anger in.

When Wang Yuhang fired a third arrow, the owl could no longer maintain its composure. It raced down towards the man who had been forced to pester it.

Wang Yuhang screamed and jumped down, scrambling down towards the people behind him.

But Manager Qu commanded his men to fire arrows at him. With no other choice, he was forced to run in a different direction.

Seeing the owl chase Wang Yuhang, the people there seemed so excited. They all climbed the mountain, wanting to get their hands on the four Empty Fruit.

"They have no idea what they're doing. Whoever places one finger on one of those fruits is a dead man." Han Sen shook his head. Ignoring them, he ran to catch up with Wang Yuhang. His first task involved keeping him alive.

Han Sen wanted to stay away from the bloody battle that was sure to unfold near the Empty Vine.

Chapter 810: Summoning a Pet

Han Sen chased after Wang Yuhang, and as he went, he sensed countless scary lifeforces making their way towards the Empty Vine. They had all been disturbed and made restless by the human intruders.

There was still a while to go before the Empty Fruit ripened. The group of people had no idea when exactly it would mature, and going for them now would only lead to the creatures stopping them. If they picked the fruit before it became ripe, the benefits of its consumption would be far weaker, not worth the effort.

Even Han Sen, who had received help from super creatures in the past, couldn't help but feel unnerved and a little scared when he sensed the number of creatures in the surrounding area.

"I hope those people don't all die. If they do, how am I supposed to interrogate them?" Han Sen thought to himself.

Racing across the length of two mountains, Han Sen finally caught up to the fleet-footed Wang Yuhang. The owl did not relent in its attacks, and all the while, Wang Yuhang stumbled, tripped, and scrambled on his way. He had sustained much damage this time. His armor had been pecked at, and much of it had been broken. His skin had been pierced, and blood was drawn.

Although he wasn't heavily injured, his face was one of great pity and remorse.

Han Sen quickly summoned his little angel to prevent the owl from continuing its pursuit of Wang Yuhang.

"Bossman, you have finally come!" Wang Yuhang shouted excitedly. Not caring for the lesions and wounds that riddled his person, he went towards Han Sen.

"Wait! Do not come any closer. Continue drawing its attention while we finish it." Han Sen quickly stopped Wang Yuhang from approaching him.

Wang Yuhang promptly agreed, and with his bow, fired an arrow towards the owl to attract its ire once more. When the owl went after him, the little angel was able to quickly get in its way again and block it.

When Wang Yuhang noticed the owl's inability to reach him, he went a little mad. He fired arrows like a loon, maniacally cackling, "Come here, little birdy! I'm right here! I make for terrific creature cuisine, so why do you not attempt to eat me?" After he had taunted it for some time, the owl stopped and made a noise akin to the crying of a baby.

"Haha! Crying is of little use, little birdy-bird. Come on, come over here... Ouch!" Wang Yuhang continued his fun in the provocation of the owl.

But suddenly, a big rat came out of the ground. It was one foot long, and when it emerged, it leapt up and bit his ass. Its razor teeth pierced right through his armor and sunk deep into his plump bottom. When it pulled away, a chunk of Wang Yuhang's bum-flesh was torn away.

Wang Yuhang held his buttocks and screamed, and as he did so, many other black rats emerged from the ground. They ran towards him like the tide of the sea.

"Oh, no! Does this wretch possess the ability to summon a legion of rats to its devilish will? I beseech your aid! Help!" Wang Yuhang summoned a spear and swung it around crazily. But their numbers were unfathomable, and after killing a dozen, he could still see countless more headed his way.

Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to scan the rats. He was surprised to see that the rats were not actually creatures, and as a result, possessed no lifeforce. They must have been direct summons of the owl, an ability not unlike the silver beetle mother.

“I cannot believe this owl can summon its own little mobs. This is rather interesting.” Han Sen summoned his Flaming Rex Spike and hurried over to the owl. As he went, he called out, “Little Uncle, hold on! I’m going to kill this bird.”

“Then I beg that you make haste. I shan’t last very much longer, if something is not done about these arse-biters soon. Ouch!” Another rat bit Wang Yuhang. This time, it leapt up and ripped out a piece of his arm.

“I’ll be right there.” Han Sen’s eyes shone with the light of murder.

Pang!

The Flaming Rex Spike was swung upwards, and with the little angel’s cooperation, it was driven harshly against the owl’s body. The owl was knocked a great distance away.

The little angel flew forward at once and delivered another slash to the owl. Then, Han Sen used his rex spike to hit it again.

The first-generation owl didn’t stand a chance, and it was getting destroyed by the duo with no reprieve. Feathers fell and blood rained.

The owl, thinking it best to escape, had its departure prevented by Han Sen. He grabbed onto it, pulling back the heavily-injured owl.

Pat! Pat! Pat!

Beneath the siege of attacks that were delivered onto it, the owl didn’t have a single chance of fighting back. In minutes, the head of the owl was lopped off by a mighty swing of the little angel’s greatsword.

“Super Creature Spirit Owl killed. Beast soul gained. The flesh of this creature is inedible, but you may harvest its Life Geno Essence. Consume its Life Geno Essence to gain zero to ten super geno points randomly.”

Han Sen was overjoyed to hear this, as it had been a while since he last received a beast soul. He curiously pondered what manner of beast soul it might be.

And with the death of the owl, the carnivorous rats vanished too. Wang Yuhang looked at Han Sen with much surprise and said, “Bossman, your strength continues to grow greater and greater. It only took you a few minutes to lay utter waste to a super creature!”

“I was taking my time.” Han Sen smiled at Wang Yuhang and proceeded to say, “You should go home; you should leave this place. As for myself, there is something else I must attend to.”

"I am coming with you. That legion of scum deserves death for what they did to me," Wang Yuhang said with anger. When his mind went back to his mistreatment, and the time he spent caged, he began to tremble with rage.

"Well, don't worry about that. The scum will all be dead before long, I assure you," Han Sen said.

"What?" Wang Yuhang asked with surprise. Then, he asked, "Do other super creatures inhabit the treacherous lands of the vicinity?"

"Yes, there are loads. If you hate those people that much, and you would like to put your life on the line just so you can watch them get brutally torn apart, then let's go." Han Sen smiled.

Wang Yuhang's face locked up. He looked as if he was about to say something, but just as he was, a black flame erupted from the Empty Vine like a volcano.

"Um, Bossman? I have a charliehorse; so, I think I'll just wait for you down there somewhere... You be careful, okay?" After saying this, Wang Yuhang hastily made his departure from the island.

Han Sen decided to take a look at the Spirit Owl beast soul he had acquired. It was another pet-type beast soul.

"This is interesting. If I raise this owl, I'll almost have an army of super creatures at my disposal." Han Sen was as delighted as he was curious. Still, he knew it would take a while before the pet could enter battle-mode.

But Han Sen was getting the hang of killing super creatures now, and he imagined it wouldn't be too much of a struggle.

The Death Knell drank blood, whereas the Spirit Owl ate meat. This meant he could raise them together, without any conflict between the two arising.

Han Sen did not have the time to look at the Spirit Owl for long. He returned his gaze to the Empty Vine, and when he did, he heard many roars accompanying the clanging sounds of various weaponry. The fight seemed to be raging.

"I hope the Devil-Blood King is already there. If not, that'd be a pain." Han Sen, continuing to look at the Empty Vine as he ventured there, was suddenly approached by a few men. It was Manager Qu and a few others.

They didn't seem to be doing all that well. They had already injected themselves with the shura liquid, and they seemed to be grievously injured.

"Han Sen!" When they saw Han Sen, their faces changed. They knew exactly who he was.