

Super Power

Chapter 831: Bio-Chemical Bonefish

“This is not right.” Han Sen saw the fish floating belly-up, but noticed something amiss.

If he had killed the transparent blighter then he should have received an announcement, but there hadn't been one.

“Is that transparent fish faking its death?” Han Sen watched it intently and saw the Z-steel bolt still resting embedded inside the fish's body. He didn't believe it had survived.

If it was indeed faking its death, however, then how powerful or clever must the fish have been?

Han Sen inched his way towards the pool, and this time, the silver fox did not stop him. He summoned his Flaming Rex Spike and set about trying to retrieve the fish from the water.

Although the fish had indeed died, the bolt proved to be too heavy, and it made the fish sink. As a result, it was going to be a finicky trial attempting to fish up the fish.

Han Sen placed the tip of the Flaming Rex Spike in the water, which caused it to fizz and produce heavy steam like water upon charcoal. The rex spike was a powerful thing, but the weapon appeared to corrode and melt at its submerged end. Quickly, Han Sen returned the weapon.

Fortunately, he had only put the Flaming Rex Spike in by about ten centimeters. If Han Sen had put it any deeper, he was certain the entire weapon would have been destroyed.

“What is this? The Flaming Rex Spike surely cannot be any weaker than the Z-steel bolt, so why is the bolt okay and this fire-wreathed hunk of metal isn't? Does the liquid in the pool have an adverse effect when coming into contact with beast souls?” Han Sen then summoned a sacred-blood weapon to try it out, and upon touching the water, it was immediately destroyed.

When he prodded the water with another Z-steel bolt, it was okay. It did corrode ever so slightly, but very slowly. The changes were granular in comparison to what happened with Han Sen's throwaway beast soul.

“Strange water.” Han Sen had much surprise in his heart, but he had an idea.

Han Sen brought out his Z-steel bolt and tied a rope to it. He was going to fire it at the dead fish and retrieve both the fish and bolt by pulling the rope.

He only needed to pull it once. Even if the rope broke, he should be able to nab the fish before it melted.

But when Han Sen fired the bolt, the fish seemed to move once more. It twisted its body and evaded the bolt.

The Z-steel bolt in the creature's body was starting to look awfully corroded by this point, and when the fish moved, the bolt snapped in two and broke completely. It was shaken from the fish's body and sank to the bottom of the pool to suffer a corrosive demise.

The transparent fish swam in a few circles, and the arrow wound immediately healed. Not even a scar remained.

"It really wasn't dead. This little fish is pretty strong." Although Han Sen had more Z-steel bolts, he didn't want to risk losing them to the troublesome fish.

The fish had seen what the bolt could do, and now it swam around frantically. It refused to stay in one spot as it did when it was struck. It swam so fast, Han Sen couldn't have hit it even if he wanted to.

Han Sen guessed that the fish didn't make much fuss last time because it believed that any arrow or bolt that struck the water would be useless; hence why it did not bother to dodge.

Now, it knew it could be hurt, so it wasn't willing to stay still.

The silver fox tilted its head and looked at Han Sen. Its eyes squinted as if it was humorously mocking Han Sen's failed attempts. This made the flustered master blush.

"If I knew things would turn out like this, I would have used the rope with the very first bolt." Han Sen circled the pool, unable to come up with a solution for dealing with the fish.

Han Sen acknowledged that the fish was something special; if it wasn't, the silver fox wouldn't have been behaving the way it was. But if there was nothing they could do to deal with the fish, their efforts thus far would be entirely wasted.

Han Sen thought about filling up the pool with rocks and draining it that way, but when he dropped in one rock, the fish swung its tail and batted the rock away like a baseball. There was a big splash, too, which almost soaked Han Sen.

Fortunately, he was quick to react and dodge. God knew what would have happened had he not moved out of the way.

"F*ck you! I don't believe I cannot kill you." Han Sen summoned Moment Queen and consulted her, curious to see if she could come up with a solution to his ordeal.

After Moment Queen was summoned and given a description of the problem, she looked at the fish and her cold face dropped into shock.

"What is it?" Han Sen asked, noticing her reaction.

Moment Queen did not answer immediately, and she looked as if she was trying to remember something. She looked at the fish in the pool again and said, "When I was in the Third God's Sanctuary, in one of the king's shelters, he had a fish..."

Han Sen noticed her immediately drop the tale she had begun, but his curiosity had been piqued. He wasn't too interested in the fish, but more about her herself.

Moment Queen once told him she had been to the Third God's Sanctuary and had killed the son of a king. Now, she was telling him she had seen a fish in one of the king's shelters.

If she leveled up ordinarily, how would she have received such an opportunity? And how was she left alive after slaying the son of a king? Merely being sent back to the Second God's Sanctuary seemed a rather tame punishment.

"This woman is an enigma."

Moment Queen did not know what Han Sen was thinking, but she decided to continue her dialogue. She said, "The fish was three feet long, and it was transparent. It looked like jade. Its back possessed three blood vessels and it had the name 'Third-Life Bonefish.' Although it was a fish, it was not a creature. It was in fact a water spirit. It had the ability to turn you into a walking skeleton. However, as long as you weren't dead, eating one of those fish fixes you right up."

After a pause, Moment Queen continued by saying, "But Third-Life Bonefish only live in their bonepools. The bonepool can melt everything, and a mere drop of the water can turn an entire living creature into walking bones. If a beast soul touched it, it'd be gone in an instant. Nothing can survive its touch."

"So, you mean to tell me that this is a bonepool? And this fish is the Third-Life Bonefish?" Han Sen asked, filled with much surprise over her revelations.

"It certainly looks like it, but genuine bonepools are much stronger than this. Without fitness, all it would take is the steam from such a pool to turn us into a pair of skeletons." Moment Queen eyed the fish once more and continued to say, "Besides, this fish does not look like the real Third-Life Bonefish. The life force is not pure, unlike the one I used to know."

Chapter 832: Little Fairy's Time to Shine

"Is this the bonepool and Third-Life Bonefish?" Han Sen asked with a frown.

"I don't know. If it isn't, it has to be fairly similar. Perhaps it is a sub-species?" Moment Queen said.

"Then, how am I able to get the fish out of there?" Han Sen was still extremely fixated on its retrieval. Even if the creature in the pool wasn't the Third-Life Bonefish that she had spoken of, it had to be something good.

And if he confirmed its identity, then he would have no choice but to get it out of the pool and slay it. It would be an educational venture.

"I have not learnt of a way to ensnare a Third-Life Bonefish, and similar to your troubles, that all stems from the difficulty posed by the bonepool it inhabits." Moment Queen shook her head.

There was a treasure in front of Han Sen, but it was currently unobtainable. It was like a terrible itch. But just as Han Sen frowned in contemplation, his pocket vibrated. Then, the scallop shell magically removed itself from the pocket and flew over near the pool.

The fairy exited the shell, reached out her delicate hand towards Moment Queen and wiggled her index finger left and right. It was like she was saying, "You are wrong."

She was visibly upset about Moment Queen's assertion of no one being able to enter the water. She flew near the pool and spat frosty air out across the surface of the water.

The water in the pool began to freeze over relatively quickly.

The fairy kept the icy pressure on and continued to blow frosty air until the entire pool was a block of ice. And as the water froze more and more, the fish went into a state of panic. But being unable to leave the pool, there was nothing it could do.

As the water became ice, the fish's movements became slower and slower. When it had all turned to ice, the fish was trapped inside, motionless.

With a cocky, boisterous face, the fairy turned to look at Han Sen. Then, she turned back around and punched the ice with her fist. It shattered. As shards of ice scattered into the air and onto the ground around them, the fish was sent flying.

With great speed, the fairy managed to catch the fish in her tiny hands. With the prize Han Sen sought, she flew over and did circles around him.

This delighted Han Sen, and as he observed the fish the little fairy had obtained for him, he noticed how clean it looked. There was not a single speck of dirt nor a single minor blemish on it, and like it was a tantalizing ice lolly for a hot summer day, Han Sen grabbed it eagerly.

"Well, the little fairy finally did something of value. It seems the time and expense I have spent treating you has finally paid off." Han Sen, receiving the fish, made sure to compliment the little fairy in his typical deadpan way.

The little fairy was a little full of herself following this, so she went to sit on top of Han Sen's head. And as she settled down, she stuck her tongue out at Moment Queen in mockery of her inability to provide the aid that the fairy just had.

"You want this?" Han Sen put the iced fish in front of the silver fox. It nodded, then gobbled the fish up in haste.

Upon its consumption, Han Sen immediately noticed the silver fox's fur turning to crystal. It was quite eye-catching. Its crystallized fur fell to the ground as if it were shed, and new fur took its place.

That such a small fish could provide such grand changes to the silver fox surprised Han Sen.

But then Han Sen suddenly thought of something. Although the silver fox was aligned with the element of thunder, he did possess the ability to heal the wounds of others. With its medical licks, its healing abilities had proven useful for Han Sen on numerous occasions.

But he hadn't relied on the silver fox as much, ever since Han Sen himself had learnt how to heal through a simulation of the holy rhino's energy flow.

After shooting it with the bolt, Han Sen noticed that the little fish had managed to heal itself rapidly. It most likely possessed healing capabilities, which was what attracted the silver fox to it so much.

After the silver fox finished evolving, it leapt up into Han Sen's arms. It rubbed its head against Han Sen's chest and looked ecstatic.

Han Sen stroked the silver fox's head, wondering why a creature with the power of thunder could also heal. It was a unique combo for the silver fox to have.

"I wonder where Little Silver came from? When I found it, it was merely an egg I discovered in a valley renown for snakes. There aren't really any leads I can follow up on." Han Sen did not take his thoughts any further than that. Ultimately, he decided, it did not matter where it came from.

But in recent times, a certain uneasy feeling began to nag at him. He worried that, despite his connection with the silver fox, it really was just a creature. If it wanted to enter the Third God's Sanctuary alongside Han Sen, it would need a breakthrough of sorts. And even if it could ascend to the Third God's Sanctuary, there was no guarantee they would end up at the same shelter together.

"I hope our distance won't be too great." Han Sen could only hope.

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Luo Yin had spent much time searching for Han Sen, but had not yet been able to discover his whereabouts. He had, however, been informed of his recent appearance at a human shelter. Going there to investigate, he was still unable to locate him. All he could do after that was wait for another trail to pick up.

He was very curious about Han Sen, thinking the Falsified-Sky Sutra was the strongest hyper geno art in existence. And he did not understand why Han Sen, despite sharing the family's blood, refused to learn it.

Sometimes Luo Yin wished himself to be of true lineage to the Luo family, adamant in the belief of his inability of failing Luo Haitang.

It was indeed a shame he was not of the Luo bloodline. He was initially a distant relative, but he was adopted by Luo Haitang and later taught the skill.

"I need to make Han Sen understand what he's missing out on, by not learning the Falsified-Sky Sutra," Luo Yin thought to himself.

As Luo Yin thought this, he suddenly saw a man walk by the gate.

The figure had a tall and strong body. The person had a young face, with skin that was pale and a little pink. It was the sort of face that would make any woman jealous.

On the man's shoulder rested a lazy-looking silver fox, and an elephant-like lion trotted behind them. Its back was loaded with things.

“Han Sen!” Luo Yin’s eyes shone brightly, having never seen Han Sen in person before. All that he had seen were pictures and videotapes of the man. He believed that he knew Han Sen’s appearance better than he did his own.

Without hesitation, Luo Yin approached him. He came with one purpose, and that was to educate Han Sen in how powerful the Falsified-Sky Sutra really was as a skill.

Han Sen, seeing Luo Yin approach, looked surprised. He recognized him from their prior encounter, when Han Sen had assumed his Dollar persona.

“What is it?” Han Sen looked at Luo Yin, who was standing in front of him.

“You are Han Sen?” Luo Yin wasn’t very fond of trouble, and neither did he like to beat around the bush. He wasn’t going to waste any more time, so all he wanted to do after getting confirmation on his identity was to immediately reveal the power of the Falsified-Sky Sutra.

Without saying another word, Luo Yin threw his hand forward in an attempt to slash Han Sen. An invisible power flew towards him, on-track as if it was its fate to damage him.

Chapter 833: Breaking Falsified-Sky with a Single Hand

Han Sen immediately activated his dongxuan aura. The invisible powers he had once been unable to track could now be locked-onto and followed.

Reaching out his hand, he brought with it the power of thunder. He swung his fist forward, but it did not seem to connect with Luo Yin’s attack at all.

Pang!

A bolt of lightning snapped the air as an invisible force shattered like glass, disappearing before Han Sen’s eyes.

Luo Yin’s pupils became smaller, having witnessed his Falsified-Sky power be blocked. He had not imagined such a thing to be possible.

“No way!” Luo Yin could not accept this, unable to believe the powers of the Falsified-Sky Sutra could be prevented. Without reprieve, he moved to attack Han Sen again.

But with a casual throw of his fist, Han Sen broke the next invisible force that lusted for his blood.

Luo Yin’s eyes were bloodshot as he madly attacked Han Sen with all his might and ferocity. It was all to no avail, however, as Han Sen effortlessly broke every single invisible force that was hurled at him. When all was said and done, he had not suffered a single scratch.

He had repeatedly made use of the Falsified-Sky Sutra’s most powerful attack, and it had not once hit Han Sen. Regardless of how many times he cast it, he could not even ruffle his target’s clothes.

Luo Yin thought Han Sen must have foresight into the future, being able to predict when, how, and where his attacks were going to come from. He believed every opportunity he could try to take advantage of would be useless due to it being foreseen by Han Sen, who had the power to control all.

“Impossible! Impossible!” Han Sen was only blocking his attacks, not even fighting back. But Luo Yin began staggering backwards, muttering strangely as if he had just seen a ghost.

His faith was collapsing, unable to believe someone of the same level could block his Falsified-Sky power. He had never even considered such a thing could be possible.

In Luo Yin’s heart, the Falsified-Sky Sutra was the most powerful hyper geno art in existence, and with it at his side, nothing could stop him.

But the way Luo Yin perceived the world was thrown out-of-whack, following what he had just experienced. The Falsified-Sky power had been blocked, useless against his foe.

“You are from the Luo family?” Han Sen asked, looking at him.

Luo Yin wanted to answer, but at that moment, he found himself incapable. He was suddenly overwhelmed by shame, a shame stemming from his association to the Luo family.

“Well, go back. I am not from the Luo family.” After Han Sen said this, he waved to Golden Growler and walked past the man who was now in shambles.

Luo Yin’s mouth continued to tremble, but it was still with the absence of words. He returned to the teleporter, seemingly in a daze.

Luo Yin, back in the Alliance, could not wait to see Luo Haitang. He was going to tell him all that had transpired with Han Sen, and he also hoped Luo Haitang could speak a few words to renew his faith in the Falsified-Sky Sutra.

“Luo Yin, what have you been up to recently? You have been kept busy, it seems.” Luo Li saw Luo Yin meandering around, absent-minded. She had never seen him in such a state, so she couldn’t help but engage him in dialogue.

“I saw Han Sen,” Luo Yin said.

“And? What happened?” Luo Li’s eyes suddenly burned bright, with an eagerness to hear the result.

She had witnessed the fight with Yu Qielan, and understanding his strength, she acknowledged that Luo Yin might not have been able to beat him. But she also knew Luo Yin could attack Han Sen with Falsified-Sky powers. All it would take was one hit from their sutra’s power.

Luo Yin wore a complicated expression, and when he finally mustered the courage to speak again, he muttered the words, “I failed.”

“What do you mean you failed?” Luo Li frowned. If Luo Yin lost to Han Sen, then it wouldn’t outright surprise her. But she was unsure of what he meant by telling her he failed.

"I attacked him one hundred and twenty-three times with Falsified-Sky powers. He blocked each and every attack, not even allowing me to brush his clothing." Luo Yin's eyes were usually very clear, but now, they were cloudy and muddled with confusion. His world had been rocked by what had transpired between him and Han Sen.

"What? What do you mean?" Luo Li's body trembled with what she heard. Looking at Luo Yin, her eyes sunk. She seemed even less capable of believing and accepting what had just happened.

"I really didn't land a hit." Luo Yin's lips shook under the realization that the faith he had established for the past twenty years had been wholly crushed.

Luo Li merely stood there in silence, looking at Luo Yin. She knew he wasn't the sort to lie or embellish a tale. And acknowledging this, hearing the results of his fight with Han Sen made her stomach churn.

Luo Li tried to move her lips, but she could not bring them to produce words. Her mind was in utter disarray, and she stood in silence with bleak eyes fixed on the panicking Luo Yin.

"He... really blocked it?" A long time after, Luo Li was finally able to speak. This simple sentence was packed with a variety of different emotions.

Luo Yin's face turned bitter as he nodded to confirm what she asked.

"Come in, and tell me how he managed to block the Falsified-Sky power." Luo Haitang's voice came from across the yard; he had heard their conversation.

Luo Haitang's face looked serious. He knew Luo Yin would lose, but he never expected Han Sen would be able to block all of his attacks.

Luo Yin accepted and entered the yard, a place he would only visit after receiving formal permission. The same applied to Luo Li, but she was keen to hear what exactly had transpired, so she quickly followed him in.

"Give me a detailed description of what happened when you fought. Don't skip a single detail, no matter how minor," Luo Haitang told him.

Luo Yin did just that, explaining to Luo Haitang everything that happened from the moment he first laid eyes on Han Sen.

Luo Haitang furrowed his brows extremely tight, whereas Luo Li's mouth was agape. She looked as if she had just heard a great legend.

Han Sen had casually blocked every one of Luo Yin's one hundred and twenty-three attacks. To Luo Li, who believed the skill was invisible and impossible to trace, what she was hearing was nothing more than a fanciful yarn that did not have a glimmer of truth or credibility to it.

After Luo Yin finished his description, Luo Haitang became silent. Losing with the Falsified-Sky Sutra was a fine and acceptable possibility, but to have the attacks of the skill blocked was unheard of. Not only did Luo Li and Luo Yin not believe it, but Luo Haitang could not, either.

Luo Haitang looked worried, wishing he could have seen how Han Sen had managed to block the Falsified-Sky powers.

“What did Little Lan teach that boy?” Luo Haitang thought this was all the work of Luo Lan. He had not and would not entertain the possibility that it had nothing to do with her.

Han Sen did not consider the impact his block would have on the family. But after the fight was over, he was more than pleased with his success. It meant his vigorous practice had not been wasted. It was time well-spent.

Chapter 834: Pet Battle

Back in the Alliance, Han Sen made plans to go on Skynet and see if anyone had encountered any super creatures that would be viable for him to fight. With this information, he could return to the sanctuary and slay them. If he kept doing this, he believed he'd max out his super geno points in no time.

But before he concluded his research, he received a message from Huangfu Pingqing, who he hadn't seen in a long time. She wanted Han Sen's advice picking a beast soul in the virtual community.

Han Sen still had time, and he would be free that night, anyway. So, he told her to wait for him in the virtual community. He then logged into Skynet.

Beast souls could not be traded in the Alliance, but they could be used. A seller could take pictures of them and sell them in the virtual community. If the buyer and seller were in the same shelter, or were at least in close proximity, they could take a look at the beast souls in the Alliance before contacting each other to establish the trade.

“Little Junior, you are a big hero now. It has been difficult getting in touch with you.” Huangfu Pingqing joked to Han Sen as she greeted him in the virtual community.

Han Sen laughed and replied, “Yeah! If you need to see me again after today, you're going to have to start booking tickets.”

“What? Are you the latest, greatest exhibit in the zoo?” Huangfu Pingqing rolled her eyes.

“Hey, I am a rarer sort than any animal you might find in a zoo.” Han Sen laughed, then asked, “So, what beast soul are you looking to buy today?”

“I have nothing particular in mind. I am just coming to see if there are any decent sacred-blood beast souls worth investing in.” Huangfu Pingqing grabbed Han Sen's arm and continued forward to the trading zone.

“Sure.” Han Sen gave her a thumbs up, appreciating the way Huangfu Pingqing made it sound as if she was going to the supermarket for groceries.

Huangfu Pingqing sighed in response, though. She said, “I am not buying it for myself, I am buying it for my team. I am in charge of purchasing the beast souls, not using them.”

“If I can experience what it feels like to spend a whole lot of money, without it actually costing me a penny, that’s great. This is the best job ever! You can hire me for this task whenever you fancy,” Han Sen joyously told her.

“We’re not hiring, sorry. I just needed an assistant to accompany me.” Huangfu Pingqing smiled and then tugged Han Sen along to the trading shop.

There, details of a variety of beast souls were on display. Huangfu Pingqing searched for sacred-blood beast souls and clicked for more information. She was given an unfathomably large slew of data and accompanying images.

Huangfu Pingqing was in an enormous human shelter, and many people were selling beast souls near her.

She clicked on many different beast souls, and each time she did, she asked Han Sen for his opinion. Overall, the information he provided was lacking, and Huangfu Pingqing seemed to be doing well-enough not to need him around.

After browsing the trading zone, she suddenly asked Han Sen, “Are you interested in a pet fight?”

“Is that why you asked me out?” Han Sen smiled and asked.

“Little Junior, men need to feign dumbness to make women happy,” Huangfu Pingqing said it in the manner of a jest, but it was a truthful admission for her.

“I am way past the age in which I need to please women.” Han Sen slumped his shoulders.

“In that case, you are terribly incorrect. Men should strive to please women their entire lives,” Huangfu Pingqing rebutted.

“Um, let’s go back to the pet match.” Han Sen did actually believe he needed to improve upon his lacking desire to please women.

“Well, in the past few years, humans have been showing a greater interest in having pet beast souls. This is especially true in the First and Second God’s Sanctuaries. When humanity began taking control of these two sanctuaries, the flesh of creatures was abundant. Over time, there were far more free resources available to feed pet beast souls. That’s how things have gotten to where they are now.” Huangfu Pingqing stopped, smiled and then continued, “The primary reason they have gotten so popular of late, however, is you. Your angel pet has made many factions turn their focus and attention to the raising of pets. That being said, the strongest type of pets they have been able to achieve are berserk sacred-blood types. And even those are very rare, even for the big factions.”

“Then what is up with the pet matches?” Han Sen did not want to discuss his little angel.

“The Dong Lin company focuses on pet beast souls the most, and in the past few years, people have been buying incredible numbers of pet beast souls. With the increase in demand, their worth has tripled. It’s showing no sign of slowing down, either. The prices are still rising, and it is the Dong Lin company that is to blame.”

She looked at Han and continued, "Recently, they have been having pets fight in the Alliance. Very good prizes are offered to those who are in first place, and the exclusive Dong Lin medicine that is not available for sale is a frequent item up for grabs. And... well, I need that medicine."

"You want me to win that medicine for you?" Han Sen looked at Huangfu Pingqing and asked.

"With your angel pet, I don't think anything can rightly stop you from winning." Huangfu Pingqing smiled at Han Sen. She blinked and fluttered her eyelids to attract him, and then continued by saying, "Of course, I couldn't ask this of you for free. Whatever you desire, I can satisfy you."

Han Sen smiled wryly and said, "Senior, I would really like to help, but why would Dong Lin even allow me to join? They would be giving the prize out for free. Surely they are not that dumb."

"You are wrong. Dong Lin themselves want you to join, and that is partly why I came looking for you." Huangfu Pingqing responded with immediacy.

Han Sen was shocked, thinking something was amiss. There was most certainly something he had not been told. The people at Dong Lin were not dumb, so why would they allow Han Sen to accept a big prize so easily? They would be handing out free stuff.

"This must be a conspiracy." Han Sen was firm in the belief this was not normal, and something was going on behind the scenes.

"This is a match that takes place in the Alliance. No matter how brave the Qi family is, they wouldn't attack you in public. Are you afraid of them?" Huangfu Pingqing pulled out a pamphlet of information and continued by saying, "Take a look at what you can receive by winning."

Han Sen took a look at the list, and there were impressive rewards on offer for the top ten that took part. You'd get even more if you were in the top five. The person in first place would receive a ridiculous number of goodies. There was plenty of that special medicine that was not available for sale, including a type that had a limited run and was special even to members of Dong Lin. Having prizes as things that could not be bought with money was quite fantastic.

"If you do win first place, I genuinely hope you can sell me those beast pills. Name your price," Huangfu Pingqing said.

"Hmm, I'll need to sleep on it. I'll give you my answer sometime in the next couple of days." Han Sen saw the first place prizes and was shocked, thinking they were far too good.

If that medicine was available for general sale, many would buy it for exorbitant prices. Han Sen had even wanted some of that medicine before, as well, but the opportunity to get it had never come around.

After all, it could not be bought with money. And you would need the right timing.

"What is wrong with that guy in Dong Lin? It is so obvious he seeks to offer this stuff to me for free." After Huangfu Pingqing left, Han Sen started thinking about what was truly going on with this proposed pet fight.

Chapter 835: Little Auntie

When Han Sen returned, he asked around. The general consensus was that no one really knew what Dong Lin was doing by allowing his participation.

“Is Dong Lin really going to be this nice?” Han Sen struggled to believe they would.

“No matter which way you look at it, and provided it isn’t a trap, then they are being nice. Otherwise, they simply wouldn’t let you participate in the pet fights,” Ji Yanran said.

“Do you think there is an ulterior motive to this kindness of theirs? Is it a conspiracy?” Han Sen looked at Ji Yanran with concern.

“I don’t know, but the match has been arranged to take place in the central galaxy. It won’t be hosted in Dong Lin itself, so there is nothing the Qi family can do.” Ji Yanran wasn’t really sure what to make of it, either.

If there was a conspiracy, there was no way they would dare do something aggressive towards Han Sen in the Alliance. That was, unless they had lost their minds and gone completely insane.

Even if they didn’t care about the fact that he was the president’s son-in-law, getting the Luo family mad would lead to the Dong Lin company being destroyed in a single day.

“Are you going to go?” Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen and asked.

“Yes, of course. Why would I turn down some free goodies? If the matches really are taking place in the central galaxy instead of Dong Lin, then there is nothing to be afraid of.” Han Sen laughed.

“Well, be careful. That man in Dong Ling is not soft,” Ji Yanran reminded him.

“Okay.” Han Sen nodded, but his mind was already adrift. He was pondering how he might split up the prize medicine he’d win. He needed some more Geno Creation Pills, as the silver fox had eaten them all. Therefore, it was about time he restocked.

Han Sen booked a holiday to the central galaxy and went to visit his mother and father-in-law. He had dinner with Ji Ruozen, and after they finished, they had a discussion about the pet matches.

Ji Ruozen guessed Dong Lin meant no harm and were being sincere, hence why they were hosting the event elsewhere. It was a place they did not have exclusive control of.

“Maybe the Qi family would like a favor off you,” Ji Ruozen said. Then, he continued, “But that is only a guess. Regardless of how things may seem, exercise caution and be careful when you go there.”

Han Sen gestured in agreement, and Ji Ruozen continued his dialogue. “The match starts tomorrow. This will be your first time in the central galaxy, yes? Ji Qing will be there, so allow her to be your tour guide.”

“Wait, the Ji Qing who slew a super creature?” Han Sen was surprised.

“Yes, and she wants to see you. She has wanted to for a while, but she has been unable to see you due to your commitments to the army. Now seems a fitting time.” Ji Ruozen paused for a brief moment, then went on to say, “But this girl is really quite arrogant. If she offends you in any way, don’t take it to heart.”

Han Sen confirmed his understanding. Even if she was arrogant and offensive, Han Sen wouldn’t bother picking a fight with a little girl.

But when Han Sen saw Ji Qing, he was wrong. She was not a young person, as he suspected. She looked more mature than Ji Yanran, and she was beautiful and charming.

“Little Qing, treat Han Sen well. This is his first time in the central galaxy, so make sure to hit the hotspots and show him around.” Ji Ruozen smiled warmly at Ji Qing as he bid the request.

“Do not worry, Uncle. I will treat him well.” Ji Qing smiled back.

“Brother-in-law, let’s go.” Ji Qing walked in front of Han Sen and smiled.

Han Sen followed her out and was led to an aircraft. She hopped into the pilot’s seat and asked him to step in.

“Little Qing, are you driving this?” Han Sen thought a renowned member of the family such as her would have bodyguards by her side, or at least a chauffeur for a pilot.

“Who else?” Ji Qing asked Han Sen as she started up the engine.

“I thought you’d have a bodyguard or something,” Han Sen said.

“This is the central galaxy, and there are robotic spies everywhere you look. They have guns that can nail targets a great distance away, with an accuracy metric of millimeters. If anyone posed a threat, they’d hit the ground dead within ten seconds.” Ji Qing smiled and launched the aircraft.

“Is there anywhere specific you’d like to go?” Ji Qing asked Han Sen, as she flew the craft.

“It’s my first time here, so I don’t know what’s on the menu. Why don’t you decide on where we should go? And once we’re done, take me back,” Han Sen said.

“I can’t do that. Uncle told me to treat you well, so how about I take you someplace fun?” Ji Qing had an enigmatic smile as she turned the aircraft in another direction and accelerated.

When he saw her smile, Han Sen knew it wouldn’t be long before he found himself in trouble that night. She was obviously cooking up a devious scheme.

But Han Sen did not mind too much, and so he placed his gaze on what he could see out the windows. The starscapes in the central galaxy were different, and incredibly beautiful. This was his first time seeing such vistas, and so the sights were particularly special to him.

Han Sen pointed at things he did not know about and asked about them. Ji Qing answered everything but felt a little uncomfortable.

Ji Qing thought herself to be the first person to slay a super creature and obtain a Life Geno Essence, and she believed Han Sen to be the second. But now, whenever people discussed super creatures and Life Geno Essences, they thought about Han Sen. It seemed as if everyone had forgotten she was the first, which made her a little upset.

Furthermore, she had heard many people in her own family gush praise and compliments towards Han Sen. It made her a little envious, hence her eagerness to meet the thunder-thief. She wished to see how smart he was.

If Han Sen was as smart as everyone was saying, she would have felt better about things. But right now, Han Sen was behaving like a curious child. He didn't look half as powerful as people were saying. She felt it was unfair to have her reputation and limelight stolen by a guy such as him.

Of course, she knew she couldn't judge someone through this alone. Therefore, she had prepared something to gauge Han Sen's true power.

She wasn't going to fight Han Sen herself, as she wasn't even an evolver yet. She knew Han Sen had recently beat Yu Qielan, but she believed she was only a few levels below Han Sen. If she became an evolver, she believed she'd be stronger than him. For him to beat Yu Qielan was nothing.

But right now, Ji Qing had prepared something a lot more fun for Han Sen.

Thinking of that, she couldn't keep the weird smile from creeping across her face. Her eyes squinted queerly.

Soon after, the aircraft landed atop a large skyscraper.

Chapter 836: Martial Hall's God

Han Sen and Ji Qing sat at a table face-to-face. Many people bid passing greetings to her, indicating her familiarity and popularity with the people there.

When Han Sen looked around, he noticed a battle stage. Two people were currently atop it, in a friendly bout of black and white boxing.

Ji Qing was very good at black and white boxing. It was something that helped train your psychological fortitude, and it wasn't something won by outright strength alone.

For power in that game, your mind had to be strong. If it wasn't, you'd be carrying an unloaded gun.

Since Ji Qing was good at this, she brought Han Sen in the desire of testing his mind.

"Sister Qing, it has been a while since you last visited. And you brought a man with you; is he your new boyfriend? My, my, you go through them quickly!" A stylish young man approached and seemed to be quite close with her. He immediately sat down and spoke to her casually.

“Tu Bin! Do not talk such rot. This is my brother-in-law, Han Sen. You must have heard of him, yes? He is the big hero that defeated the royal shura Yu Qielan. He is not like you.” When Ji Qing said that, she conveyed a certain amount of seriousness, but it was betrayed by lively eyes that suggested a smile.

Tu Bin was the son of a boss of a financial department someplace. His style exuded the look of a young gangster, but it was far from his true identity. He was rather famous in the realm of black and white boxing, and he was only slightly inferior to Ji Qing.

Tu Bin and Ji Qing’s relationship was not as close as one might suspect, however. They had no personal conflict with each other, but they frequently came here to spar and battle against each other with a mutual respect.

They did not hate each other, but they fought frequently. They never battled elsewhere, just here to help each other become better at this specific sport. Beyond the confines of this area, they did whatever two young friends might get up to.

“Ah, you are the big Hero Han I’ve heard about? My apologies.” It was difficult to discern whether Tu Bin’s words were sincere or possessed undertones of sarcasm.

“Yes, so, presuming you have no other business to take up with me, I suggest you go elsewhere. Do not disturb me right now,” Ji Qing plainly told Tu Bin.

“If you came here alone, I would most certainly remove myself from your presence. But today, Hero Han has come. If I did not ask him to practice with me, that would be a shameful missed opportunity.” Tu Bin then turned to look at Han Sen and continued, “Hero Han, would you like to provide me some tips?”

“Nah, I haven’t played this game in a long time,” Han Sen casually said.

Tu Bin looked ready to say something, but he was interrupted by sudden loud noises coming from beyond a doorway. It looked like something was underway.

“What’s that ruckus all about?” Tu Bin asked, wanting to keep talking to Han Sen. No one replied.

The people who came to this place were typically quite young. Although Tu Bin had quite a background, there were a lot more people with far greater histories behind them.

Han Sen and Ji Qing looked to where the noises came from, and they noticed a lot of people had gathered to chant someone’s name.

There were so many people, Han Sen wasn’t sure what was going on. He activated his dongxuan aura in a bid to learn more.

What he saw surprised him. It was all started by one person, and that person was Yi Dongmu. He had actually come to this place, and he looked quite popular, too.

“This is not fair. Why are handsome men so popular everywhere?” Han Sen’s heart felt betrayed. He was a hero, but no one really seemed to recognize him. Yet Yi Dongmu was receiving all the attention in the world.

These thoughts did not immediately leave Han Sen’s mind, either. It didn’t feel right, so he touched his cheek and thought, “It’s not right. I am handsome. I must look better than that Yi Dongmu, but why am I not receiving his treatment? Do people just love a miserable emo more than they do a genuinely beautiful man?”

As Han Sen contemplated all this, Ji Qing and Tu Bin stood up. They too looked excited, seeing Yi Dongmu ascend the battle stage.

“Little Qing, what are you looking at?” Han Sen asked Ji Qing.

“I am looking at Yi Dongmu! Who else would I be looking at?” Ji Qing said, as she started walking forward to take a seat closer to the stage so she could watch Yi Dongmu perform.

“Is he that good a person to look at?” Han Sen was genuinely confused.

Although Han Sen was willing to admit Yi Dongmu was a little handsome, others were keen to suggest Yi Dongmu might be more handsome than he himself. And that was too much for Han Sen. Ji Qing was a renowned lady of the Ji family, too; there was no way she’d regress into another member of the Yi Dongmu fangirl horde, was there?

Ji Qing opened her mouth but did not say anything. Tu Bin looked annoyed by what Han Sen asked and said, “Hero Han, you may have beat the shura and shone a light on the Alliance, but I do not advocate or appreciate what you have just asked. Yi Dongmu is a god to the people of this Martial Hall. He beats everyone in the central galaxy and never, ever loses! You may be strong, but in black and white boxing, I don’t think you stand a chance against Yi Dongmu. Only someone like Dollar could do that.”

Ji Qing was going to say something, but he covered all the bases for her and she agreed with every last word.

If the ordinary elites in the Martial Hall could not beat Han Sen, there was little to gain. But if Han Sen went up against Yi Dongmu and defeated him, his true strength would most certainly be revealed. That would prove a thing or two to Ji Qing.

Naturally, however, Ji Qing did not believe Han Sen could defeat Yi Dongmu. She only wanted to gauge his strength in comparison to the others.

But Ji Qing squinted her eyes and smiled. She said, “Tu Bin, I am not fond of what you just said. My brother-in-law can beat a royal shura, so I’m sure he can beat Yi Dongmu.”

Ji Qing did not say this in earnest. In her heart, she said to herself, “I am sorry Yi Dongmu, I have no choice. I do support you, but if I am to get Han Sen to reveal his true strength, he must go up against you.”

When Tu Bin heard this, he became infuriated. Yi Dongmu was not only his friend, but a god to the place.

Tu Bin merely stood up, clapped his hands, and shouted, “Quiet! Everyone quiet!”

Everyone looked in his direction, unsure of what was happening. Someone who was friendly with Tu Bin interrupted the sudden silence and asked, “Tu Bin? Tu Bin, what the hell?”

Tu Bin then jumped on top of a chair. He pointed his finger at Ji Qing and said, “Our Ji family lady, Ji Qing, just said her brother-in-law, this Han Sen—the big Hero Han who beat the royal shura Yu Qielan—could beat our Yi God in black and white boxing.”

Boo!

Boo noises erupted all across the room, with not a single speck of support for Han Sen.

Chapter 837: Brother-in-Law Is so Cool

Han Sen’s face remained emotionless, looking at Tu Bin. He thought the young men around him were rather interesting, as they were all considered high-class in the Alliance. They might not have all belonged to the same factions, but as was displayed by Yi Dongmu, an individual’s power was respected.

This principle kept things simple.

“Hero Han, do you dare challenge our Yi God?” Tu Bin was very confident in Yi Dongmu’s abilities, so he established the proposition of a battle against Yi Dongmu on his behalf.

Ji Qing was sneakily happy at the reaction her comment incited, as this was what she hoped would happen. Her trick had worked, and now, she could bear witness to Han Sen’s true power.

Many others were overjoyed at the prospect of what had been proposed, as many people would have liked to see what would occur in a battle between Han Sen and Yi Dongmu. Han Sen had beaten Yu Qielan in a fight and had made the Alliance look good, which had established Han Sen as something of a hero. If there was one thing that united humanity, it was a common enemy, and at this point in time, that enemy was more often than not the shura.

But with the shura out of the picture for the time being, although Han Sen was still regarded as a hero, the desire for humans to fight amongst themselves was always prone to crop up. When not united, families re-segregated and factions re-established their borders. The people who did not like Han Sen, and those who opposed or did not like the Ji family, cared little for his recently achieved status as hero.

Amidst everyone’s joy, Yi Dongmu approached. At his movement, all fell silent.

Yi Dongmu’s personality was rather quiet, and he excelled in the realm of assassination skills. He was generally a cold person and being close with him was difficult due to his chilly disposition. Everyone who was present knew about him and admired him, but few personally spoke with him.

And now, everyone watched Yi Dongmu approach Han Sen. They thought Yi Dongmu was ready to challenge Han Sen, and so their excitement began to simmer.

The people there all believed Yi Dongmu was the strongest, but with Han Sen having just beaten a royal shura, they knew he was an opponent who should not be underestimated. Whatever was about to occur, one thing was for certain: it would be a crazy fight.

Ji Qing was supremely excited, just as the rest were. The palms of her hands were sweaty with anticipation. Being able to see Yi Dongmu personally challenge another was an extremely rare occurrence, and it had only happened once over the course of the past few years.

Only the enigmatic Dollar received his request.

Seeing Yi Dongmu approach Han Sen, everyone perked their ears and leaned a little closer to hear what might be spoken.

Ji Qing's eyes were open wide, watching Yi Dongmu himself approach her. In her heart, she said to herself, "Come on, Yi God! Beat him! I know you can do it. Beat him badly."

She watched as Yi Dongmu and Han Sen locked gazes, anticipating the big fight that was just waiting to be started. But Yi Dongmu only sat down next to Han Sen, and when he turned to look at him, said, "When did you get here?"

"Today," Han Sen answered.

"Do you have time?" Yi Dongmu asked.

"Yeah." Han Sen nodded.

"Do you want to come over to my place? I've been practicing something new, and it'd be great if you could come check it out for me." After saying this, Yi Dongmu stood up.

"Little Qing, you hang around for a while longer. I have to take off." Han Sen smiled to Ji Qing and left the place alongside Yi Dongmu.

Han Sen was aware of Ji Qing's game and considered it childish, not wanting to play any part in her schemes. Things were always much quieter with Yi Dongmu, a person whose company he vastly preferred. He didn't enjoy hanging around noisy kids, and someone like Yi Dongmu was mature and not into playing silly games or talking nonsense.

Seeing Han Sen and Yi Dongmu walk out together, Ji Qing froze. And she wasn't the only one, either. Many of the other young people who had gathered were all in shock, as well. Han Sen was the first person they had seen Yi Dongmu invite to join him someplace else.

And what's more, Yi Dongmu had asked Han Sen to personally review a new skill he had been practicing.

Yi Dongmu was lacking faith in a skill, and he asked Han Sen for advice. People were quite shocked.

Ji Qing was numbed for half the day. She had only wanted Yi Dongmu to gauge Han Sen's power for her. Her mind was a vortex of confusion, trying to grasp how powerful Han Sen might have been if he was going to teach Yi Dongmu something.

“Wait for me, I’m coming with you,” Ji Qing said, when her mind returned. A thought had entered her mind. If she followed Han Sen, that meant she could visit Yi Dongmu’s house.

Ji Qing ran really fast to catch up, no longer caring for her previously-established look of an elegant lady.

Tu Bin, seeing Ji Qing run, went after her, too. He knew he had messed up, doing what he did. He was Yi Dongmu’s friend, but he had not known Han Sen was his friend, also. He had tried to put them at odds, to go against each other. For this, he was feeling much regret.

“Brother Sen, I am sorry! I did not know you were acquainted with Yi Dongmu,” Tu Bin pleaded with visible guilt.

“That’s okay. For old Yi to have a friend like you is rather fortunate.” Han Sen smiled.

The foursome boarded Yi Dongmu’s aircraft, and he flew them over to his private training ground.

Yi Dongmu was not fond of chatting, so he didn’t say much on their travel. When they arrived at his training place, he and Han Sen did not take their time in starting the practice. They had done this many times before, and so a verbal exchange was hardly necessary.

Just like before, when Yi Dongmu attacked, Han Sen was able to block and explain to him exactly what the problem was.

As they went at it, Ji Qing and Tu Bin watched them, frozen, almost unable to believe how much Han Sen was like a coach.

Ji Qing felt so embarrassed over her prior ploy of trying to get Han Sen and Yi Dongmu to butt heads and fight each other.

Of course, others thought much too highly of their relationship. Yi Dongmu believed Han Sen to be his mirror image. It was easy to spot the flaws of others, but acknowledging and correcting your own was always a trial. Therefore, finding someone you could consider your mirror image was very fortunate.

But if you weren’t on the same level, you couldn’t be a mirror image. This was just like Bo Ya Zi Qi. People had to be on the same level as you to acknowledge and understand your flaws.

Ji Qing and Tu Bin were not on his level yet, and so they did not understand this concept. They merely believed Han Sen had a simple power advantage, and that made him a suitable coach to teach and train Yi Dongmu. And that student, the revered Yi Dongmu they cherished, was listening like a little child. They could hardly believe this was the cold and cool Yi Dongmu they had practically worshiped moments before.

“Is my brother-in-law that strong?” Ji Qing observed Han Sen with a complicated expression, not daring to underestimate him as she had earlier.

After a while of watching them work, she started to believe Han Sen really was brilliant. Yi Dongmu’s practice of assassination skills put much focus on one’s mental fortitude, and for Han Sen to challenge it without an issue was remarkable. It showed her how frightening a foe he could be.

“Brother-in-law is so cool,” Ji Qing thought.

Chapter 838: White Deer

Ji Qing returned from Yi Dongmu's place with an altered perception of Han Sen.

"Brother-in-law, if you ever find the time, please teach me something." Ji Qing believed Han Sen must have been a very powerful person to have Yi Dongmu request his assistance in training, and then to point out every mistake he was able to notice. One could learn many things from practicing with Han Sen.

"Perhaps, in the future. For now, the pet battles will begin soon and I must prepare." Although Ji Qing was a beautiful lady, Han Sen wasn't very fond of her.

It was not difficult to find someone who was your mirror image in this world. What was most difficult to find was a firm heart. Few people could listen to others pointing out their flaws.

Ji Qing was not Yi Dongmu, and she might not have had the patience and understanding to listen to and follow the guidance he could provide. If she could not accept her flaws and work to eliminate them, she would not improve. There was also the chance she might have ended up doubting herself, something that could lead to an entirely different problem.

Han Sen knew much about Yi Dongmu, and their mutual respect went beyond simple friendship. It took something special to accept the constant revealing of flaws, so Han Sen wasn't willing to offer this manner of training to just anyone. If Yi Dongmu was only a good friend and nothing more, he wouldn't do this for him.

The concept dates back to the ancient emperor Li Shimin. He said Wei Zheng was a mirror image of himself, and the emperor sought for him to expose all of his flaws.

But in the end, he could not accept the admonition. The hate that had swollen up inside Li Shimin grew over time, and when Wei Zheng finally died, Li Shimin dug up and desecrated his body.

Not everyone could handle the truth, and this included Han Sen. Unless it was a very special person, he wouldn't say too many truths.

Ji Qing was not fond of what he said, and so she told him, "There is nothing to prepare for. You have a super pet, so you'll definitely win, won't you?"

"I don't think Dong Lin and the Qi family are willing to just hand over such generous rewards. I think something big is set to go down, and so I need to prepare just in case." Quickly, Han Sen said goodbye and returned to his room. He was going to go back to the sanctuary the next day and return when the matches were about to begin. He wasn't keen on having his little auntie hanging around and annoying him much longer.

Back in the sanctuary, Han Sen continued playing with his gourd. His eyes did not rest still for a moment, as he had received some information indicating the presence of a nearby super creature. He left in search of the creature, interested in taking a look at it before the pet fights began.

After walking for a while, he saw a white male deer trotting across a moor. He was overjoyed, for this was the super creature that he had been told about.

The white deer approached, and so Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to scan it. His joy elevated even more upon learning it was a second-generation super creature.

“I am far too lucky today. A solo second-generation super creature, huh? I am going to be rich!” Han Sen was delighted, so he summoned the little angel and Moment Queen. With his Flaming Rex Spike in hand, he ran quickly towards the deer.

The white deer, when it saw Han Sen, began to run. It ran so fast it was like white lightning, and so Han Sen commanded Moment Queen to prevent its hasty departure. She teleported right in front of the white deer and punched it crudely, knocking it down to the ground.

The little angel flew in front of the white deer and cleaved it with her greatsword, slicing a nasty cleft across its back. With the cascade of blood that flowed out, its previously white fur became red.

Han Sen joined them in front of the white deer, planning to slit its throat. But just as he was about to, the white deer appeared to beg Han Sen for its life. It didn't look harmful, and it didn't seem as if it wanted to attack. It looked frightened, and all it did was plead for mercy.

“Is this really a super creature?” Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to take a look and confirmed that it was indeed a second-generation super creature. “But why does it not resist me, and lash back at its attackers?”

Han Sen did not yet make a move, and all he did was frown. If it was a murderous monster, he would have slaughtered it already. With the white deer not having fought back, it seemed like a harmless sheep, and he felt bad at the prospect of killing it.

“Moment, should I kill it?” Conflicted, Han Sen turned to Moment Queen. Not wanting to be responsible for its death, he wished for her to kill it on his behalf. To pretend that its death would not be on his hands, so he could feel better about it.

In simpler words, he would be lying to himself. Han Sen truly did not want to kill such a harmless creature, but he didn't want to let it go and hinder his own personal development.

The super geno points it could provide would further the progression of Han Sen's evolution.

Moment Queen looked at the white deer and said to Han Sen, “Well, if you can spare it, spare it. Return it to Moment Shelter.”

“Why?” Han Sen furrowed his eyebrows and looked at Moment Queen, believing she did not have what it took to slay the helpless creature, either.

What use would a creature be in a shelter if it could not fight, but could only run away? It would not be able to guard or even call out for aid.

Moment Queen looked at the deer and said, "If I am not mistaken, this deer possesses luck. It may look useless, but it provides good fortune to those in its proximity."

"What!? Couldn't you have told me that sooner?" Han Sen immediately put on a smile and moved in front of the deer. He squatted down beside it and used his holy light to heal its wounds.

"It was a misunderstanding, my deer. Do not take it to heart and harbor ill sentiments. I love animals and I am a pacifist, believe it or not. I go on protests and everything. Come with me, I will treat you well!" Han Sen kept healing the deer, waxing lyrical without a care over whether or not it understood what he was telling it.

Han Sen was well aware of the benefits luck could provide. With good luck, there was a higher chance of obtaining beast souls. And that was important.

People like Wang Yuhang, born into a state of constant misfortune, struggled terribly. Little ever happened to improve their luck. With this deer in his shelter, Han Sen's luck was most likely only going to improve.

It wasn't easy to track or trace a creature such as this, and even when they found it, pursuing it was difficult. Moment Queen had no choice but to use her teleportation to stop it from getting away. It would have most likely been impossible for any other person or super creature to catch up with it.

After Han Sen healed the white deer, it appeared very tame. It did not run off again, but merely stood where it was.

"All right, let's go to Moment Shelter." Han Sen decided to end his hunt for more super creatures and instead returned the deer to Moment Shelter.

He thought the deer might run off if they did not return at once. Furthermore, the pet battles were soon to commence, and Han Sen could not waste any time or stray too far.

Back in Moment Shelter, Han Sen was able to put the white deer at ease. It didn't look like it was going to run off, so that took a load off his mind.

It was almost time now, and so Han Sen quickly packed. He returned to the Alliance and prepared to join the matches.

"I want to see what the hell the Qi family is up to." Han Sen looked at his beast soul and then smiled.

Chapter 839: Qi Family's Scheme

The stadium that hosted the pet matches could seat five hundred thousand attendees. The turnout was even larger than expected, however, and it wasn't long before all the seats were taken.

Fortunately, Han Sen had been invited to compete in the matches directly, and did not have to compete in the knockout stages for eligibility in the final competition. Being given a slot in the top one hundred saved him much time.

Han Sen was surprised to see Qi Xiuwen as the primary host.

He was equally surprised to see that not many of the Qi family were attending, and there were only a few surpassers present. With such a gathering surrounding him, Han Sen felt as if he didn't have to fear anything the Qi family might try.

"Does the Qi family truly have a favor they wish to ask of me?" Han Sen frowned, still feeling uneasy over the entire affair.

If there was something the Qi family wanted, they could have sought him out in private. There was no need for them to go to such lengths and make such a big fuss.

When Han Sen came out, he summoned the little angel and commanded her onto the stage.

When the audience saw Han Sen arrive with his little angel, there was much screaming. Many people had come solely so they could see the little angel with their own eyes.

The ordinary people of the audience did not know about the history of the little angel, so when they laid eyes upon the beautiful humanoid pet for the first time, they were rightfully taken aback.

The little angel beat her first opponent with ease. She laid waste to the opposition effortlessly, but under Han Sen's command, she didn't destroy their beast souls.

This was just a friendly match in a spirited competition, so there was no need to harbor a grudge or take things too far; there was no need to kill the beast souls of others.

"Old Han, your pet is awesome." While Han Sen rested in between matches, many people came to see them. Many of them wished to get a closer look at the little angel.

"Something is wrong," Han Sen thought.

"Is the Qi family using my little angel as a way to attract greater numbers of people? If so, what benefits might they earn? More money from ticket sales? Greater amounts of beast soul sales? Even so, the money they'd get would not cover the cost of the prizes they want to hand out," Han Sen mulled.

When finished, Han Sen got up and left the sitting room. He wanted to observe the other matches that were taking place and see what other pets were being used.

Han Sen, upon seeing them all, thought one stood out in particular. It was a black, heavily-armored pangolin pet. When he saw it, his eyes sparkled with desire and understanding.

"That's why! The Qi family really did think this through. They have used my super pet as an . Well played." Han Sen coldly laughed in his heart.

But at the same time, Han Sen was surprised. He had unearthed the true purpose of the Qi family's supposed charity. The pangolin beast soul was very powerful. It didn't show its true strength yet, but it managed to beat a sacred-blood creature with ease.

Most people believed it to be a berserk sacred-blood pet, but it wasn't. Its lifeforce was greater than what a berserk sacred-blood pet could achieve.

Although it wasn't as strong as a super creature, its power was still quite scary. It was far more powerful than an ordinary berserk sacred-blood pet.

After this particular beast soul showed up and displayed its prowess, Han Sen knew exactly what was going on.

Dong Lin became famous through the creation of geno medicine. Their Geno Creation Pill was something even the silver fox loved, and not only that, it was something that seemed to benefit the silver fox quite a bit.

It looked like Dong Lin had created another type of medicine to make pet beast souls even stronger. They definitely wanted to try this amped-up pet of theirs against the little angel.

If a sacred-blood pet could fight a super pet and not lose too badly due to a new type of medicine, the medicine would be much sought-after. Not to mention that the pangolin was already crushing other sacred-blood pets along the way.

After the competition was over, Dong Lin would most likely announce their new pet medicine. It would be a remarkable ploy, and the money they'd rake in would be unfathomable.

Han Sen believed the medicine would take a long time to take effect, though. As a result, such a product needed an effective advert to sell it.

Plus, it was highly likely Dong Lin would sell the medicine at a high price. But for something that would allow a person's pet to challenge super creatures, countless people would be willing to cough up the fee.

"That's smart," Han Sen said to himself.

Although Dong Lin offered a brilliant prize for those who came first, it was almost as if it served as payment for Han Sen being manipulated into advertising for them. And as enticing as the prizes were, he didn't like the fact he had been used.

"Do they think they can get away with using my little angel by offering me a measly prize? They are too naïve!" As disgruntled as he now was, Han Sen thought he should still give the Qi family a chance to correct their mistake.

He looked up Qi Xiuwen's phone number and gave him a call.

When he received the call, Qi Xiuwen was watching a match. With a frown, he answered it.

"Leader Han, what can I do you for?" Although Qi Xiuwen was one of Han Sen's subordinates, he didn't like him very much.

“If the Dong Lin company wishes to use my pet as an , the least they could do is consult me for my asking price.” Han Sen said, not beating around the bush.

“How does he know what we have sought to do?” His face changed, and so he smiled and said, “Leader Han, we are having a pet contest. It is only natural that we advertise and make our company heard. But we offer high prizes, and such is the cost of business.”

“I am giving you one chance right now to pay me a suitable fee. If you don’t pay me, don’t blame me for any unfortunate accidents that might soon occur,” Han Sen coldly said.

Qi Xiuwen forced a smile and said, “Leader Han, if there is anything you ever need, you know you can tell me. And I will help you achieve your desires to the best of my abilities!”

Han Sen acknowledged Qi Xiuwen’s attempt at shirking. Understanding he wasn’t going to be serious with him, Han Sen said, “I don’t need your help. Instead, I am helping you. Think about it, would you?”

After that, Han Sen concluded the call and hung up.

Qi Xiuwen’s face drooped with immediate worry, and in a great haste, he contacted his father.

“Father, Han Sen knows what we are up to! What should we do? Should we pay him?” Qi Xiuwen asked.

“Ignore him. We have already started advertising the pet medicine, so we no longer have need of him. The pangolin only needs to perform well in its fight against the super pet, and once it does, our plans will have fully succeeded.” The cold voice came from the other end of the communicator.

“What if we don’t pay him and he quits?” Qi Xiuwen said.

“We have already begun advertising. If he quits now, people will believe he feared our sacred-blood pet that consumed the pills. If we win first place, it will achieve the same effect. He has already joined the competition, so whatever happens next is up to him, though nothing will change on our end either way.” The voice was very confident. It was cold and resolute.

Chapter 840: Pet Pill

Han Sen’s communicator did not stop ringing, and the number of calls were overwhelming. They mostly came from good friends.

Diligently, Han Sen answered them all, and each caller had contacted Han Sen to tell him about a new pet pill Dong Lin had created. They wanted to warn him.

Han Sen appreciated their concerns and told them that he had already uncovered their ploy and that he was going to sort things out his way.

“Han Sen, if you want to quit, I won’t mind. I don’t expect you to uphold the deal.” The last call he picked up was from Huangfu Pingqing.

“It’s useless. If I back out now, Dong Lin can announce I feared their new creation and the results they achieve will be the same,” Han Sen said coldly.

Dong Lin was already advertising their creation, so they did not want to make any sort of deal with Han Sen. If they were willing to cut a deal, they wouldn't have gone ahead with their promotion.

"I have an idea, though. There are still a few matches to go before the finale. Before that, you will face a few sacred-blood pets. You need to feign weakness against them, and make it appear as if they are doing well in the fight. When you go against Dong Lin's pet and give it your all, and it does last quite a bit, it won't be so obvious or pronounced to spectators," Huangfu Pingqing said.

Han Sen shook his head and said, "All the bigwigs of the Alliance are watching. They will stare at me intently, and that will make the pet pill even more famous."

"Then what do we do?" Huangfu Pingqing had exhausted all her ideas for a solution, and she was feeling guilty. She felt partly responsible for the situation Han Sen had found himself in, as she was the one who invited him to the competition in the first place.

Han Sen smiled and said, "It's all right. I will go into the match and do what I always do."

"You will continue the fights?" Huangfu Pingqing wasn't sure what he was implying.

Han Sen did not thoroughly explain. All he told her next was, "Yes: I will do as I have always done. There is no need for another solution. I am going to call Yanran and put her at ease, too."

After he hung up, he called Ji Yanran and spoke with her for a while.

The matches were still ongoing, so after the call was done, Han Sen went to watch. The pangolin's matches were drawing quite a bit of attention, and everyone was keen to learn of how effective the new Dong Lin pet pills were.

When the pangolin entered the battlegrounds, everyone looked at it. Its opponent this time was a sacred-blood bear.

The bear could not compete against the pangolin at all, and it wasn't long before its entire body was shredded with countless lacerations and other wounds. The pangolin just kept on attacking without reprieve, not giving the bear a single moment to fight back.

In under half an hour, the master of the bear threw in the towel. He did not want his sacred-blood pet to be destroyed.

After this match, many people had nothing but praiseworthy things to say about the pangolin, and they all looked at it fondly. If it really was the effect of the pet pills, then the product truly did seem worth the cost.

Of course, the pets it had challenged so far were not enough to convince the bigwigs. They were still anticipating the fight between the pangolin and the little angel. If it could not beat a super pet, then who would spend a fortune to purchase such medicine?

People would spend their money on the pills in order to slay super creatures. If it wasn't effective enough, then it'd be pointless for people to purchase, and they would be better off sticking with a bunch of ordinary sacred-blood pets.

After Han Sen watched the pangolin's most recent fight, he nodded. The stuff Dong Lin had created really did impress Han Sen.

Raising a pangolin was a good choice for their display, as well. Pangolins naturally had a high defense, and their shells could certainly block a few early strikes from a super creature.

After the enhancements provided by the pet pills, their shells grew even stronger. Even the little angel would be unable to break it open.

If it withstood a few of the little angel's attacks, the audience go wild, and the medicine would be perceived much more favorably. Not many humans had the means to block the attack of a super creature.

A sacred-blood pet like that would be useful in the pursuit of super creatures.

Dong Lin must have researched the powers of the little angel to make this decision. They knew Han Sen would end up being backed into the corner he was currently in, but Han Sen just smiled as if he did not care about their rotten deeds.

He already told Dong Lin he was prepared and had contingencies in place. The Qi family did plan their scheme nicely, but if they weren't willing to pay up, then Han Sen was not going to let them walk away scot-free. He'd rob them of every little benefit they sought to claim.

The next time the little angel was brought onto the stage, she was poised to go up against another sacred-blood pet. Many people focused all they could on this match, wanting to see how well Han Sen could deal with his new foe.

They paid particular attention now that Dong Lin's scheme had been exposed. Everyone knew they had practically used Han Sen's little angel as a test bed to sell the pet pill.

People knew Han Sen wasn't willing to back down after this, however. The little angel showed up like usual and crushed the sacred-blood enemy.

Upon seeing the little angel's performance, Qi Xiuwen sighed. He had been afraid Han Sen was going to make the little angel behave weakly, and when she went up against the pangolin, he'd obscure any advantage the pangolin had received from the medicine.

Qi Xiuwen thought too much, however. Compared to his old man, he was still a noob.

If Han Sen did this, the pet pill would only become more famous.

After witnessing the little angel's behavior, everyone looked strange. There were many important figures there, and they knew the Qi family had been unable to make peace with Han Sen and were not planning to pay him.

Everything the Qi family had planned was coming to fruition exactly as they had envisioned. This was the perfect way to exhibit the powers of their new pet pill, and doing it this way was far better than cooperating with Han Sen.

But Han Sen was still making use of his little angel, and no one was sure what he might have been planning.

The pangolin had performed extremely well in the past few matches, and it even managed to beat a berserk sacred-blood pet. That shocked a lot of people.

Although it did not dominate like the little angel did, it still performed admirably.

Having seen how it dealt with such a foe, everyone turned their thoughts to how it might fare against a super pet.

The little angel won every match along the way, and it was finally time for the final fight. Everyone was paying attention to this match.

If the pangolin's performance was impressive, the medicine would be famous all across the Alliance and would sell successfully at a ludicrous price.

The time for the match to begin had arrived, and everyone stared at the stage in anticipation of the opponents to be revealed. Eagerly, they awaited the arrival of the little angel and the pangolin.