

Super Power

Chapter 841: Steel-Knight King Beast Soul

Inside the waiting area, Han Sen looked relaxed. Dong Lin had calculated their strategy very well, and their pangolin was indeed a very strong creature. Their only mistake was picking the wrong opponent.

If they had discussed business formally, Han Sen would not have opposed the idea of putting on a show in their favor, to boost the sales and renown of their new pet pill product. With money to line his own pocket in return, they'd have both benefitted.

But Dong Lin was playing dirty, and they sought to manipulate Han Sen. In response, Han Sen was going to play dirty and cruel, too.

After Han Sen summoned the little angel, he did not immediately send her to the stadium to fight. Instead, he summoned a beast soul.

A green shadow appeared in front of Han Sen: a phantom beast soul.

This phantom-looking beast soul entered the little angel's body and possessed her.

The little angel's body did not change very much, save that her eyes now flickered with a green flame.

Han Sen had obtained this beast soul after defeating the Steel-Knight King, and it was a humanoid pet possessive beast soul.

Just like any other super pet armor, only pets could make use of it. This one was restricted to armoring humanoid pets only.

After Han Sen first got it, he fed it a black crystal. Over time, it slowly evolved into a berserk super beast soul.

Perhaps the Qi family was unlucky, or perhaps the white deer's luck had already provided a boon to Han Sen, but the beast soul had only just finished evolving the night before.

Now that it had possessed the little angel, and she had received the buffs from the Steel-Knight King, her power increased by a large amount.

"Qi Xiuwen, you chose not to talk this out. And now, you must suffer the consequences." Han Sen spoke aloud to himself, and then he told the little angel to enter the stadium.

The pangolin was already there waiting. With Han Sen's short delay, people began to talk.

"Did Han Sen give up?"

“No way, that means everything will end up in the Qi family’s favor.”

“If he doesn’t give up, and gets destroyed by the pangolin, won’t things end up even worse?”

“I hope he doesn’t quit. If that pill works as advertised, then fighting super creatures should be considerably easier.”

.....

As people discussed amongst themselves, a beautiful angel emerged. Immediately, everyone’s attention was ensnared and their excitement erupted.

“What will Han Sen do? Look at the pangolin; I don’t think the little angel can finish it off quick. Fighting as he has been would play right into the Qi family’s hands,” Son of Heaven said. He was speaking to Ning Yue.

“The Qi family won’t achieve what they’ve planned with this charade,” Ning Yue coldly responded.

“Why not? I viewed the analysis of the pangolin, and it is projected to withstand a few strikes.” Son of Heaven was quite confused.

Ning Yue smiled and said, “That intel is fair, I’ll give you that. But you should look into people’s hearts. There are many things in this world we are yet to understand, and merely reading data would have you believe everything is absolute and fixed. I can assure you they are not. If you can read a person’s heart, even if you don’t know anything else, you can foresee the true results.”

“I lack the patience you do, I am afraid.” Son of Heaven gave a wry smile.

“It’s fine. We are still young, and it is fortunate for us to be born in such a good era. Many opportunities lie before us, and it is simply our task to grab a hold of them and see where they lead.” Ning Yue coughed.

“Are you okay?” Son of Heaven worried deeply for Ning Yue, despite being afraid of her.

“It’s fine, I am used to it. Keep an eye on the field, the match should begin soon. We wouldn’t want to miss it.” Ning Yue shook her head and looked at the little angel.

Qi Xiuwen, upon seeing the little angel arrive, became ecstatic. Even if the little angel had not shown, they were fixed to walk away a wealthier family. The only negative to a no-show would be a lack of oomph to underscore their latest work.

After the countdown, the little angel wasted no time and swung her sword towards the pangolin. As she did this, Qi Xiuwen clenched his fists tight. In his heart, he shouted, “Slash! The era defined by the Qi family is coming!”

Half a million people were watching this in person, and countless more streamed the fight live. All of them stared at the little angel, anticipating the crazy fight to come.

In the next second, the little angel's transparent greatsword cleaved across the pangolin's back. The shell was like black metal, and it looked extremely sturdy. And it truly was; sacred-blood creatures couldn't even scratch it.

But under the sheer force that drove the little angel's greatsword, it was like tofu. Her sword sundered the shell like a hot knife through butter. And it did not stop there. The sword went on to slice the entire creature in two. In less than a second, the pangolin was hewn in half. Blood painted the arena as the body immediately decomposed.

Qi Xiuwen's smile froze as his mind was left barren of even a single composed thought.

Far away, in Dong Lin, a middle-aged man witnessed this. The hand that held his teacup suddenly began to tremble. The cup fell to the ground, spilling its contents everywhere.

The middle-aged man lost it completely. As he stared at the screen he screamed, "Impossible! Impossible!"

Many bigwigs of the Alliance were shocked, and actually looked disappointed. They felt strange.

More than anything, they were disappointed in the latest product created by the Qi family. It was touted as the must-have item for facing off against super creatures, yet it had just been destroyed by a super pet in an instant. The pet pills did not seem to be as useful as they had believed them to be, and their hopes of slaying super creatures were brought to an abrupt end.

The funny thing was, the Qi family had done something very dumb. They had given out many grand prizes, and the sacred-blood pet they raised themselves was killed. Their s and promotions backfired.

Everyone knew pet pills could make pet beast souls stronger, but regardless of how strong they were, they could not escape the shackles of being a sacred-blood pet. They could still get one-hit killed by a super creature, so their purchase and subsequent usage was pointless.

After a temporary silence, the applause came in slow like the first droplets of rain before a storm. Then, cheering and hooraying erupted from every corner of the stadium.

"Super pets are overpowered! They really are much stronger than sacred-blood pets."

"It is no wonder it is titled a super pet. They are so cool. They one-hit kill everything."

"I was hoping to see the pangolin last longer than that; I can only suppose my hopes were misplaced!"

"Haha! They had it coming. Them old Qi's sure think they're powerful, but all they ended up doing was inciting the wrath and ire of Han Sen. He didn't kill a single pet earlier, but here, he made sure to make his feelings known."

Qi Xiuwen's face had been robbed of all color, and he gave out the prizes, embarrassed. For the life of him, he could not figure out how he had lost, and he was so ashamed he almost fainted.

He knew he had screwed up, thinking the pet pills would be enough to make the Qi family famous. All he had done was send them straight to hell.

Sure, the pet pills could aid the family's development, but after this, that development would be far slower.

Chapter 842: Jade-Gold Tree

"Haha, that is so funny! Why would the Qi family even do all this? Their pet pills really were effective, and things would have turned out much better for them if they had instead just come and hired you to do something promotional." Huangfu Pingqing met with Han Sen to receive her portion of the beast pills they had agreed on. She smiled and continued by saying, "I'm afraid the price of the pet pills will be significantly reduced now."

Han Sen shrugged his shoulders and said, "Yep, and there's nothing I can do now. I'm an easy person to talk to, so I'm perplexed by their hesitation to consult me."

"If the person in Dong Lin heard you talk like that, he'd be furious!" Huangfu Pingqing said, with the same vibrant smile.

"Well, it doesn't matter to me. I have the goodies, and that's all I ever wanted. Provoking them any further would be unnecessary." Han Sen couldn't be bothered doing something that would not directly benefit him.

He didn't stay much longer after the event, and after bidding farewell to his mother-and-father-in-law, he returned to camp.

Aside from the beast pills he gave to Huangfu Pingqing, he also received a few exclusive medicines that were not available for sale. After reaching camp, he entered the sanctuary so he could feed some of the new medicine to the silver fox and see if they helped.

Han Sen brought the medicine to Moment Shelter, but was startled to find everyone absent.

He called out for the missing creatures, but he received no response. Believing something bad to have happened, he used his dongxuan aura to scan the area. Eventually, he found them all gathered in the plaza.

"What are you guys doing here?" Han Sen asked, as he ran into the plaza. He saw that Moment Queen, the silver fox, and the rest were in the middle of the plaza observing something.

"There is a tree growing here," Moment Queen told Han Sen in a strange, captivated tone.

"What is so special about a tree growing? Does its slow-growth make for a fascinating watch?" Han Sen continued walking closer, and as he went he said, "You guys are super creatures, how can you not know anything about trees? You guys must be dumber than planks."

Han Sen approached the silver fox and then saw what had caught their attention. A small tree had taken root between the cobblestones.

When Han Sen saw it, he froze. His face looked even worse than the silver fox and Moment Queen's did.

"How... how... how did this tree come to be?" Han Sen struggled to ask, as his trembling finger pointed towards the tree.

The tree was only two feet tall by now, but it was growing healthily. With it being so small, it almost looked like a bonsai.

The entire tree was like perfectly sculpted green jade. Each and every leaf was stunning.

What surprised Han Sen the most was the presence of six fruit growing amongst its leaves.

For fruit to grow on a tree was nothing outstanding, but these weren't your average fruits. They were in the shape of miniature treasure chests. They were gold and adorned with a number of distinct, indiscernible carvings.

The tree was luxurious, and a strong lifeforce crackled from it. It emitted some form of holy aura, which manifested in a white mist that veiled the tree. It was a curious sight.

A green jade tree with golden chests. Whoever saw such a thing would need to pinch themselves.

Han Sen knew that it wasn't some created artpiece, it was something natural and alive.

The mini gold chests were the fruit, and Han Sen could see they were very lively.

Moment Queen shook her head and said, "We don't know. When we came out here this morning, it was just here. We haven't a clue when it began to grow."

"When we saw the tree, Little White was next to it," Moment Queen then added, as if she just remembered something. And as she said this, she pointed towards the white deer.

Han Sen was pretty pleased at hearing this. He approached the deer, held it, and kissed its head. He then merrily said to it, "Little White, you are awesome! You really are a lucky beast. You've only been here for a few days but already you have bequeathed me treasure. I love you!"

The white deer just stood there without eliciting any reaction or emotions.

Little Silver, on the other hand, looked incredibly mad. It leapt onto the deer's head and ruffled its fur. The silver fox was consumed with envy, as it detested the times Han Sen was affectionate with other creatures.

Han Sen then picked up the silver fox in his hands and returned to observe the Jade-Gold Tree. The energy it possessed was like that of a super creature.

Perhaps it was like that cactus or peach tree? When the tree grew larger, perhaps the six chests would yield a greater benefit than the peaches had.

“Can I eat the gold-chest fruit thingies? Or are they something I can open? Perhaps there are creatures inside?” Han Sen thought to himself.

After a period of observation, he gave up trying to guess the nature of the mysterious tree. Instead, he turned to talk to Moment Queen. He asked, “Can you tell me anything about this tree?”

“Not really. The only thing I know for sure is that this isn’t normal. If these gold chests do mature however, they should present something valuable,” Moment Queen replied, with her eyes still fixed on the golden fruit.

“Even I know that! Of course they’ll yield something good,” Han Sen said, thinking Moment Queen had not elucidated a single thing to him.

But Moment Queen shook her head and said, “I mean, treasure like this is very similar to the Empty Vine. What’s more, it will draw the attention of many super creatures. I am not sure if we can keep it. We cannot beat the Devil-Blood King, and if he does bring his army of super creatures to attack, I do not believe we can withstand such a siege.”

Han Sen froze. Amidst his joy, he hadn’t considered this possibility.

Hearing Moment Queen tell him this, he believed that the possibility she proposed was quite realistic.

“That would be a big problem, wouldn’t it? But if this tree has grown in one of my shelters, then nothing can deny it belongs to Han. I cannot allow others to intrude and steal what is rightfully mine,” Han Sen said, with obvious greed.

“With the power we have at our disposal, I don’t think so. I’d say you’re wrong.” Moment Queen emptied a bucket of cold water on the blazing fires of Han Sen’s greed-fuelled hopes.

“Well, don’t you worry your little mind. I have an idea. Tell me, when do you expect the gold chest fruit to mature?” Han Sen asked, as he looked over at the chests once more.

“Judging by the rate and pattern of its current growth, I would estimate another two to three months,” Moment Queen said.

“Two to three months, huh?” Han Sen frowned. Even he knew keeping claim to the Jade-Gold Tree would be difficult.

Still, it did not quell his excitement for the fruit. Feverishly, he pondered what sort of treasures might await inside.

Chapter 843: Angel Gene Fluid

It would take a long time for the Jade-Gold Tree to mature, so there was no rush right now. Han Sen examined the pills he had won, and taking one of each, he lined them up before the silver fox and his other pets to see if they were interested.

When the fairy saw the medicine, one in particular caught her eye. But just as she was about to grab it, the silver fox gobbled it up.

The little fairy had no choice but to select another pill to swallow.

Han Sen was surprised to see it was the latest pet pill the silver fox and the fairy decided to go after first.

Han Sen pulled out another pet pill to gauge how much they desired it. All too quickly, the silver fox and fairy wrestled with each other for it. Han Sen had received one hundred pet pills, so he decided to give one to each of his pets.

Spirits weren't keen on pet pills, and the same applied to the little angel.

Big Black and Small Black really loved the pills, too. But unfortunately, one hundred was not enough and they ate them all. There was no effect.

"It looks like the pills are more desirable than I thought. Ethics aside, the Dong Lin company is fairly amazing. I wonder what materials compose the pills, since they seem to work for both genuine pets and the creatures that adhere to my command here in the shelter." Han Sen knew he had destroyed any enthusiasm that had been built for the pet pills, but it was going to be sold no matter what. However, due to their blundered promotional campaign, the price of the pills was sure to be lower to start off with. It would eventually rise in the future, when more and more people became aware of how effective the medicine was.

"It looks like I need to stock up on some pet pills while the going is good." Han Sen then thought about how he might buy a large number of pet pills for the lowest price possible. It was worth getting them to feed his pets.

Han Sen prepared to visit the Alliance, trying to figure out where he could buy a large number of them.

But when Han Sen arrived, he arrived to shocking news.

Angel Gene had killed a super creature in the Second God's Sanctuary and obtained a Life Geno Essence.

They also began selling their high-tier Angel Gene Fluid. For evolvers who had a fitness level of over one hundred, they could use it to obtain a temporary boost of strength that lasted two hours. The drawback of subsequent weakness was also made known, but there was no permanent damage. And after appropriate rest, users would be right as rain.

With the technology of the Alliance, all users would have to do was rest in their recovery baths for a few days.

If the user had already unlocked their first gene lock, their fitness would be boosted to a level that almost rivalled a celestial being. They would become incredibly powerful and the effects would last far longer.

Angel Gene used this fluid to slay a super creature, and after they did, they used the Life Geno Essence as a promotional item to advocate the effectiveness of their product.

Right now, Angel Gene was number one when it came to the needs of evolvers. Their juice could also work for surpassers, although it wasn't as effective.

The Angel Gene Fluid announcement rocked the entire Alliance, and it had most certainly ushered in a new era for humanity. The sales were off to a flying start, and it quickly made Angel Gene a household name within the Alliance. The Zhao family were depicted as gods, and everyone could not stop talking about their Angel Gene Fluid. This entire event had a grand effect.

The product, however, was difficult to mass produce. As a result, it was extremely expensive. Angel Gene did have a range of products suited for those who lacked the required money, suitable for the average evolver. That being said, its effectiveness was far worse.

The low tier Angel Gene Fluid was their main product, though.

Angel Gene also announced the primary ingredients that composed the juice, and one of them was raw shura blood. It was impossible for technology to recreate the properties of such blood.

But this also meant humanity could not make peace with the shura. For continued production of the fluid, the war would have to go on.

Some people opposed the Angel Gene Fluid, but they were too few. And their voices were drowned out by the rest, who clamored for power above all else. The Angel Gene Fluid bandwagon did not seem likely to stop, and the repercussions of its existence were surely going to be felt across the universe.

Han Sen wished he could murder everyone in the Zhao family, but he did admire the power Zhao Seventh possessed. Angel Gene Fluid really was a breakthrough product.

Although the Ji family had obtained the Angel Gene Fluid off Han Sen a while ago, they had not focused on the geno business enough. As a result, they were unable to discover the ingredients.

But Han Sen could not blame them. The Qi family operated in the same realm, and when they were given the Angel Gene Fluid, they couldn't make heads or tails of its ingredients, either.

The Qi family had suffered the most damage, however. After the pet pills, they believed they would become even more famous, but their advertising ploy went awry. As if that wasn't damaging enough, the Zhao family had now announced their humanity-changing Angel Gene Fluid.

Angel Gene Fluid could immediately increase your power, so who would want to spend more money and time on raising pets that weren't very useful, anyway?

They had mass-produced a vast amount of pet pills, prepared to sell them all. But now, they had a horde of them sitting on store shelves, unable to be moved. Their business chain broke, depleting their cash reserves.

Han Sen was not too concerned about Angel Gene Fluid, though. After all, the high-tier variant required shura blood, and that was a precious commodity.

Besides, when humans used a high-tier angel fluid, their bodies would not be pure. And they could not solo a super creature. Even with many people making use of the juice, it'd still be difficult to slay a super creature.

But still, it was indeed an all-round boost to the development of humanity's ascension and the speed of their evolution.

What Han Sen was most interested in right now, however, was the Qi family's pet pills. The Zhao family's Angel Gene Fluid still had a number of issues with it. It wouldn't be effective enough until they managed to sort out the side effects and make it last longer.

Plus, they needed the blood of royal shuras. Unless they found a way to artificially create a compound that provided the same benefits, it would not be effective in the long-term.

Pet pills were different, though. Although their effects were not immediate, their slow-boil of improvement was more likely to benefit humanity in the long-term.

After Han Sen learnt of the Qi family's troubles, he planned to buy out their unmovable surplus. They needed the money, after all.

It was only a matter of time before humans discovered how effective and useful the pills actually were. And once they did, the price was sure to skyrocket.

Chapter 844: The Sword Pointed at Devil-Blood Shelter

Han Sen did not want to visit the Qi family himself, so he asked Ji Ruozen to buy the pills for him. He also explained to him the likely benefice the pills would provide humanity in the future.

Ji Ruozen's thoughts aligned with Han Sen's own. He had convened a family meeting earlier, in the hopes of asking the family whether or not they should buy all the pet pills produced by the Qi family.

But everyone present was keener on the prospects presented by Angel Gene Fluid, and they disregarded what Ji Ruozen told them. He was unable to convince the others in the family.

Ji Ruozen instead used his own money to purchase as many pills as possible. Han Sen himself sold everything he did not need, and used the money he amassed to buy as much of the Qi family's stock of pills as he could.

Because the Qi family had overstocked, unaware of the promotional blunder that was waiting to happen, they were facing bankruptcy. They had spent a fortune on ingredients for future production of the pills, but the low sales put a large financial strain on the family. To regain as much of their capital as possible, they settled for setting the selling price of the pills under their production cost and selling at a loss. Now that Ji Ruozen was buying so many, the Qi family was extremely grateful.

After all, a lot of money was going Angel Gene's way instead. Few had the money to help the Qi family, especially when competing with Angel Gene. The help Ji Ruozen lent the Qi family was massive.

Han Sen was the one funding most of the purchases, however. Ji Ruozen only stood in to make the transactions and deal with the business. And as this was happening, Han Sen spent a lot of time in the sanctuary, wondering how he might protect the Jade-Gold Tree.

After much deliberation, Han Sen came to the conclusion he would not be able to protect it from a siege. Therefore, he thought about striking out against the Devil-Blood King first. He wagered that offense, at a time like this, would be the best defense.

"Not bad. But how are you going to draw the super creatures out of the Devil-Blood Shelter?" Although Moment Queen had faith in the plan working, the super creatures were inside the shelter and there was no way Han Sen could just wander in. If they couldn't be drawn out, any preparation they now made would all be for naught.

"Drawing them out will not be difficult, provided I can be as fleet-of-foot as I need to be." Han Sen laughed. He was thinking of calling upon Wang Yuhang. To draw super creatures away, he figured they would have no choice but to rely on him.

It was fortunate Wang Yuhang had been captured by the Zhao family not too long ago. Finding him again in the surrounding regions would be much easier now.

When he did find Wang Yuhang again, he asked him whether or not he wanted to hunt super creatures with him.

"Super creatures? They are naught compared to the strength and zeal I command these days. I will lay waste to aught that comes our way!" Wang Yuhang's chest was puffed in a display of cockiness.

Han Sen was surprised at Wang Yuhang's behavior and asked, "Little Uncle, since when did you become so brave?"

"Teehee! I will not cloak the font of my bravery. See here, this remedy I possess?" As he said this, he pulled a metal box out of his pack. Inside it, there were two vials of a certain concoction.

"Angel Gene Fluid?" Han Sen remembered what they looked like.

"Teehee! The higher-tier variant, as well. You can cast elemental powers like projectiles with these nifty little potions," Wang Yuhang said.

"Where did you get it from?" Han Sen was surprised. They were very popular, and many people clamored for them, but with the limited amount of blood available for their creation, their stock was low. Wang Yuhang was by no means a famous evolver, so the fact that he owned two was startling.

“I bought them. You would be silly to believe the Zhao family would grace the magnificence of myself with these, free of charge.” Wang Yuhang put away the vials and continued with a thump of his chest, “So, where is this place you speak of? For whatever monstrous devilry challenges you, I shall slay unwaveringly!”

“Oh, so it’s good that I can depend on you.” Han Sen smiled. Wang Yuhang was very confident right now, so it was the perfect time to bring him to the Devil-Blood Shelter.

If it were any other day, he would most likely refuse to come. There were indeed far too many super creatures residing there, and with his bad luck, it’d cause a number of troubles.

The Angel Gene Fluid had not only boosted his courage, but when they engaged the monsters they’d fight there, the juice might very well save his life.

They both traveled north towards the Devil-Blood Shelter. Wang Yuhang’s confidence had yet to waver, and he was visibly firm in the comfort provided by his ownership of the Angel Gene Fluid.

Han Sen merely hoped his cockiness would not get the better of him. When it came to fighting super creatures, he could still be destroyed.

The Devil-Blood Shelter was like a castle, and it was smaller than Han Sen had imagined it to be. It did look haunted, however. It wasn’t as elegant and holy-looking as Moment Shelter.

“Did you not make mention of a trial of frightening fury? Pah, look hither. I, all by my lonesome, will engage this entire eerie estate solo!” After speaking, Wang Yuhang retrieved his injector and prepared to inject himself with one vial of the Angel Gene Fluid.

Seeing that the shelter was not too big, he did not believe anything powerful could reside within.

Han Sen grabbed his hand, however. He said, “I won’t stop you from killing anything, but I think it would be best if we did some reconnaissance first.”

“Fine. I’ll allow the wretches that reside within a couple more minutes to cling to the fleeting, miserable excuses they deem as lives.” Wang Yuhang put away the injector.

When Han Sen and Wang Yuhang neared the shelter, the latter’s face turned pale. The heroism that had previously driven Wang Yuhang dribbled away.

Above the Devil-Blood Shelter, a large dragon could be seen flying. A strange bird was also up there. There were many vile creatures outside the gates, including something like a minotaur.

Half an hour later, they had positively identified five different super creatures. God knew how many more resided within the shelter.

“Little Uncle, your opportunity has arrived. Do you want to go out there and kill them now?” Han Sen smiled at Wang Yuhang, whose face was still pale.

When he heard what Han Sen had asked him, he jumped and said, “Is it my death that you earnestly desire?! The number of creatures there are too many, and to attempt an infiltration would be suicide. I am not fond of the concept of following you inside merely to die.”

“We cannot rush in, you are right. But we can draw a few of them away. Aren’t you quite proficient in that?” Han Sen laughed.

Wang Yuhang’s face turned bitter and he said, “You are well-aware of how unfortunate I can be. If I venture any nearer to this sordid hellhole, every monster in the vicinity will lust for my blood and come at me like hounds. Think of the variety of grizzly deaths I might end up suffering..”

“Don’t you have the Angel Gene Fluid? There is nothing to be afraid of,” Han Sen said.

“I spent every last penny I possessed on obtaining these delightful solutions, and I bought them so that I might slay super creatures. I hadn’t planned on using them just so I could run away,” Wang Yuhang said.

“Little Uncle, it won’t work. So, how about you go and draw them out? For any super creature we kill, you’ll get sixty percent of the shares. Of the Life Geno Essences we sell, I’ll only receive forty percent. If there are beast souls, you get first pick.” Han Sen conjured a wide array of different temptations for Wang Yuhang. Killing the super creatures was what was most important, and Han Sen did not care too much about the rewards.

There would likely be more first-generations inside there, anyway. If that was the case, Han Sen wouldn’t mind giving them to Wang Yuhang, at all.

“Are you sure?” Wang Yuhang’s eyes suddenly sparkled.

“When have I ever lied to you?” Han Sen said, with a smug and righteous look.

“No, I want seventy percent. And all the beast souls we receive will be mine,” Wang Yuhang said.

“Okay.” Han Sen agreed.

Chapter 845: Luring Super Creatures

“Why do I always bend over backwards if it means securing a coin or two? I will die for this money, I tell you!” Wang Yuhang was speaking to himself, doing his best to inspire a return of confidence.

“Little Uncle, what you have just said is not down to luck. If you want to make an inspirational speech, don’t tell yourself you are going to die!” Han Sen laughed.

Wang Yuhang replied, “Oh, yes. That is correct! I am going to waltz into that mangled hive of doom and tango out with vast riches I can use to woo a woman and make her my wife! If you are listening, God, disregard what I said earlier.”

Wang Yuhang started to leg it forward, but Han Sen pulled him back and said, “Whoa, don’t rush. We should be extra sure of what we’re walking into here. Fire an arrow from afar and then run. You’ll need as much distance as you can get.”

“Oh, yes. Of course! I am not an imbecile, I’ll have you know. I am an aged warrior, one who has far more experience than you in such arts.” Wang Yuhang rolled his eyes, and then started his approach from the nearby stands of trees. He slithered around like a snake doing the mamba, and when he was in firing range, fired an arrow towards the minotaur.

When the arrow took flight, he didn’t wait to see if he had struck his desired target. As soon as the arrow loosed, he ran off quicker than a spooked bunny.

Han Sen froze in disbelief. He had missed, and the minotaur was none the wiser.

Pat!

But just as Han Sen believed Wang Yuhang to have failed, the ground seemed to quake and move. A rocky golem picked itself up out of the mud. Catching sight of the human who had disturbed its slumber, it cried out and chased after Wang Yuhang.

This also spooked the minotaur, and after propping its spear, it ran after Wang Yuhang, as well.

The bird in the sky divebombed in his direction, with its razor eyes peering at its troublesome prey.

“Not bad.” Han Sen sighed with relief. The arrow had totally missed its target, but even despite that, he had managed to draw the ire of at least three super creatures.

Seeing Wang Yuhang about to lose his lead and succumb to the creatures that hounded him, Han Sen stealthily caught up.

Han Sen did not dare attack just yet, as they were too close to the Devil-Blood Shelter. The creatures inside the shelter, if they were made aware of the trouble outside, would send out reinforcements before he’d be able to slay even just one. Escape from such a situation would be no trivial task.

“Bossman, save me!” Wang Yuhang called out at the top of his lungs when he caught a glimpse of the manic bird that was descending upon him.

It was still too soon to do anything, however. To avoid his presence being known, Han Sen just continued to follow, ignoring Wang Yuhang’s plight. They still needed to go further before doing anything.

Wang Yuhang was a proficient kiter, but even his speed could not outpace a super creature. Eventually, the bird did indeed catch up. It twirled its lethal talons in the air to cast bladed gusts of wind after him.

The rocky giant, at the same time, threw its boulder-fist into the earth and created a large hole.

As this was happening, the minotaur swung its spear to cast a fireball towards Wang Yuhang. Quite clearly, he was now in danger.

“Bossman, save me! I will not last much longer, I beseech your immediate aid! This entire ordeal was a maniacal concoction of your own twisted mind. You tricked me into this. Aaargh!” Wang Yuhang cried out, pitifully.

The razor-winds sliced his arm, drawing an alarming cascade of blood. The fireball caught his clothes on fire, which set him ablaze. Through the fire and blood, he was being pursued by three super creatures. And now, more than ever, he truly was in danger. His life was at risk.

But still, Han Sen ignored his cries for aid. He expected Wang Yuhang to have used his Angel Gene Fluid by now, but he hadn't. Han Sen thought it was typical of the cheap and stingy bastard he thought he was.

They were still too close to the shelter. Attacking now would foil his plans of infiltration. And as Wang Yuhang was still alive and able to scream and shout just fine, he'd let him be chased for a while longer.

When Wang Yuhang noticed his cries for help being ignored by Han Sen, he acknowledged the danger he was in. He realized that he might well and truly die where he was. With great regret, he knew what he had to do. He pulled out his injector and a vial of Angel Gene Fluid and gave himself a shot of the super juice.

As Wang Yuhang ran, his eyes turned red. A horn grew out of his forehead, and his speed and agility increased.

He was still under the cruel pursuit of three super creatures, but at least he wasn't suffering anymore. Managing to flee their wrath with greater ease, he reached the cover of the forest much sooner.

“He should have done that far sooner. Being stingy at a time like this is a surefire way to reach an early grave.” Han Sen despised his hesitance.

Wang Yuhang's mobility was admirable as he attempted to escape. It was quite remarkable, watching him flee. Han Sen couldn't help comparing it to a salmon leaping upstream with unpredictable movements. Still, it wasn't anywhere near the dexterity one could exert when making use of Heavenly Go.

Impressed by what he saw, Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to track his movements. Surprisingly, he found it difficult to predict what he'd do next. He had mustered a very strange manner of flight.

Every time Han Sen predicted a movement, he'd be wrong. But he didn't think Wang Yuhang moved the way he did consciously, and it was more like he was making up his movements as he went. Each step was random, but despite that, the results were good.

Perhaps it wasn't that it was entirely inferior to Heavenly Go, it was just different. Heavenly Go engaged your intelligence and abilities of prediction, in which you thought of where to move next before committing a step. Wang Yuhang was just moving, simple as that. He did whatever entered his mind, to surprisingly decent results.

His ability to move with such recklessness and survive almost made Han Sen reconsider whether he had good luck or bad luck.

“Han Sen, I beseech your aid once more. Death follows me at a very near distance, it mocks me. It tells me I will be in his company very soon if you do not help me right now!” Wang Yuhang continued to scream. By now, he had been running for over an hour, and the red of his eyes began to fade. The size of his horn reduced.

The benefits of his Angel Gene Fluid were quickly wearing away, and he wouldn’t last much longer.

Seeing Wang Yuhang reach a valley, Han Sen thought it was time. He summoned Moment Queen and the little angel, and commanded them to tackle a super creature each. He himself went to engage the minotaur.

Moment Queen went up against the rock golem, and he commanded her to use speed to kite it away while he kited the minotaur.

Han Sen still depended on his little angel more than anything. She was currently possessed by the Steel-Knight King, which made her stronger than the average super creature. It made her more reliable to him now, as well. With her power, she’d be able to easily slay the wind-elemental bird.

And as suspected, the little angel did not disappoint Han Sen. Within a few moments of fighting, she had covered the bird’s back with a number of lacerations and wounds. A whirlwind of loose feathers and blood formed in the sky as the bird struggled against its new foe. It would be killed very soon.

The strange bird cawed to the skies, as if it were sending an SOS signal to the nearby shelter. And when it did this, Han Sen’s eyes looked murderous. His Flaming Rex Spike smacked into the minotaur’s spear, like two geysers of fire colliding. Han Sen was knocked back two steps, not as strong as the minotaur.

The silver fox, who was perched on Han Sen’s shoulder, suddenly opened its mouth and fired a thunderbolt at the minotaur.

Boom!

The advantage the minotaur had just gained on Han Sen quickly disappeared. As the minotaur was unable to follow-up with an additional attack, the silver fox saved its master by delivering an unavoidable bolt of lightning to the minotaur.

Chapter 846: Little Fox Master

Roar!

The minotaur was electrified. Its fur and bushy mane stood up on ends, starched. Not wasting a second, Han Sen followed up with a cruel smack to its head.

Pang!

The minotaur's head gushed blood, and it roared more and more as it tried to fight back. But the silver fox was not done yet, and it spat more bolts of lightning towards the beast until it writhed around on the ground in a state of paralysis.

The specific silver lightning the silver fox was casting did not seem particularly damaging, but it was effective at paralyzing enemies. The minotaur couldn't move at all. And Han Sen, again, took the opportunity to strike the monster's head.

Kill! Kill! Kill!

With the silver fox by his side, Han Sen didn't even have to try to defend himself. He swung the Flaming Rex Spike down on the minotaur like mad, as if it were a punching bag. It bled horrifically, and all it could do was shriek helplessly.

The body of the minotaur was tough, however. Although he had managed to draw blood, it wasn't nearly enough damage to kill the creature. Even after a dozen hits, he knew he'd have to deal far more.

But then, multiple lifeforces began to emerge from the Devil-Blood Shelter.

"Little Uncle, go now! I will rendezvous with you at the Black Peak," Han Sen barked to Wang Yuhang. He was afraid that if the effects of the Angel Gene Fluid wore off, the man would be so weak he'd be unable to even run.

Without hesitation, Wang Yuhang took off. As Wang Yuhang ran, Han Sen beat the minotaur repeatedly with his Flaming Rex Spike.

It was a brutal scene, as the squishy mound of the writhing minotaur streamed with blood.

Just as this was happening, Little Angel cleaved the strange wind-element bird in half. Then, she swooped down and hewed the Minotaur's head off its body.

"Super Creature Windhawk killed. No 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."

"Super Creature Flaming Minotaur killed. No 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."

The two announcements overlapped. Han Sen knew they were first-generation super creatures, so he wasn't too surprised at the results. Quickly, he gathered the two Life Geno Essences and ran away.

The scary presences that were coming from the Devil-Blood Shelter was not far behind. Knowing that he could not deal with the golem, he disappeared in his flight towards the mountains.

The spooky presences had now reached where the two super creatures fell. They cried out, unable to catch up with Han Sen.

Eventually, Han Sen reached the Black Peak and met up with Wang Yuhang.

“How fared the battle? Did you acquire beast souls?” Wang Yuhang ran up to ask, excitedly. He wanted a super beast soul for himself very badly.

“I only managed to get these two Life Geno Essences, so you can take them.” Wang Yuhang was filled with mixed emotions, receiving this response. He hadn’t received a beast soul like he wanted, but he got not one but two Life Geno Essences.

“Don’t be sad, Little Uncle. When you recover, we can try that again. Beast souls are bound to pop-up sooner or later. How long will you need to rest?” Han Sen looked at Wang Yuhang as he spoke.

“It will take me at least six days.” Wang Yuhang looked across his own, weakened body and smiled wryly. He could hardly stand, following the side effects of using the Angel Gene Fluid.

He was in a slightly worse condition now, however, due to his stinginess. He had received multiple lesions and bruises, sustaining quite a bit of damage before using the liquid.

Han Sen was going to use his holy light to heal Wang Yuhang, but the silver fox suddenly spit out silver lightning towards the man.

“Aaargh!”

Wang Yuhang was electrified, and the power sent him flying through the air. Amidst the blood-curdling screams, Han Sen was shocked at the silver fox’s behavior.

The silver fox had never attacked a human before unless provoked, so why would it attack Wang Yuhang? Had the uncle’s bad luck made a new breakthrough?

But then, quickly, Han Sen noticed something. Even though Wang Yuhang was electrified, his wounds began to heal.

Ever since the silver fox ate the transparent little fish, its lightning had seemed to behave differently. It was different from before, and it was most certainly strange for the lightning attacks to simultaneously heal and inflict pain.

The silver fox spat out more silver lightning towards Wang Yuhang, and the wounds started to heal very fast. But seeing him electrified, thrown into visible pain, writhing, and screaming, was an unnerving scene that sent a chill down Han Sen’s spine. In the future, Han Sen thought he’d stick to his holy light and no longer trouble the silver fox.

Pat!

When the silver fox stopped shooting its electricity, Wang Yuhang lay on the ground like a crumpled mess. He jumped back up and started running towards the silver fox, in a bid to attack, screaming, “You animal! You are dead!”

Wang Yuhang had tears in his eyes, as if he had been humiliated. The pain brought by the silver lightning must have been unfathomable.

Seeing Wang Yuhang's face, Han Sen decided it would be best to never allow the silver fox to heal him again.

Halfway through his run towards the silver fox, the little creature sent out another beam of silver lightning to shock Wang Yuhang. The body sizzled and smoked, as tufts of hair were singed and fell to the ground. His skin turned black.

This lightning strike was different. It was purely destructive, and it did not possess a single glimmer of a remedial desire.

Wang Yuhang, following his electrocution, was charred like charcoal. Smoke arose from his head, and yet, the silver fox did not relent. It spat out even more bolts of lightning. This time, Wang Yuhang's body began to return to its original color as if he were healing.

Just as he was healed, Wang Yuhang became a recipient of more destructive lightning. And then, with his skin like scorched wood, he was healed by another remedial bolt.

Han Sen wasn't sure what to think. He was almost scared, and as he watched what was going on, he vowed to himself never to mistreat the silver fox and incite its ire.

"Fox Master! I was wrong; please, forgive my slight!" Wang Yuhang chugged out those strained words in pain. Amidst his screams, brought on by the frequent electrocutions, those were the only words he managed to gasp out. Desperately, he tried to kowtow before the silver fox.

The silver fox lifted its head elegantly, and then leapt back onto Han Sen's shoulders. It seemed to have forgiven Wang Yuhang's sudden disrespect.

Wang Yuhang, however, swore he would do whatever it took to eliminate the silver fox. One day, he'd destroy the little creature. And as this desire took root in his heart, his exterior only presented a pretty smile to the silver fox, like that of a lady.

The silver fox's healing power was most certainly different than other creatures Han Sen had encountered. And to his surprise, after Wang Yuhang was electrified, he was no longer in his weak, post-Angel Gene Fluid state. He was energized, the same as usual.

Chapter 847: This Is Too Much

They waited the night out together, and on the next day, they returned to Devil-Blood Shelter. But this time, they approached from another side and looked for the perfect opportunity to draw out more super creatures.

Wang Yuhang had only one more vial of Angel Gene Fluid left, so he'd have to use it sparingly. Therefore, Han Sen opted for a more careful route this time, and only aimed to attract one or two powerful super creatures. In the meantime, Wang Yuhang would be sidelined a good distance away, ready for the pull, lest his poor luck ruin Han Sen's precision.

“Little Uncle, any idea on how I can draw them out?” Han Sen crouched low behind a rock, pointing towards a creature that stood along the ramparts of Devil-Blood Shelter.

Han Sen used his devil-eye mask to get a proper look at it. The super creature had the strongest lifeforce he had seen yet, and it could very well have been a second-generation super creature. It was quite far from him, but he didn't dare get any closer. The limited range was what made his dongxuan aura ineffective.

“And for what reason would you select that brute? Why not the golem?” Wang Yuhang asked, looking at the super creature with a confused expression.

The super creature was a silver-white ape. It was a three-meter-tall beast with silver fur. Its muscles were pronounced, glistening like brushed steel. It looked tremendously powerful.

That being said, its body looked clumsy. It moved quickly, with shining eyes. And the ears were weirdly curled, like snails.

“I have a feeling it will drop us a beast soul.” Han Sen laughed.

“And might you explain to me how you are able to deduce such a thing?” Wang Yuhang balked, with his eyes wide open. The silver ape didn't look as if it would drop a beast soul, no matter which way he viewed it.

“Do you have any ideas or not?” Han Sen asked.

“To attract Brutus? That shan't be a problem.” Wang Yuhang looked around and nodded an affirmative.

“In that case, I will leave it to you.” Han Sen, with the silver fox in tow, sneaked away in preparation for their cooperative action.

Wang Yuhang did not use an arrow this time. Instead, he merely came out from the behind the rocks and shouted in the direction of Devil-Blood Shelter, “You there, monkey boy! Over here!”

His call garnered much attention, and the silver-ape looked over in his direction.

Wang Yuhang reached out his arm and presented a fist. Slowly, he lifted his middle finger. In the next second, the thumping of a chest and a frightening roar sounded.

The silver-ape cried out to the sky, and the dragon joined in. Next the golem did, too. They all screamed at their latest intruder with bloodlust. And then there were more.

“Oh my days! This is far too much!” Wang Yuhang was shocked by the sudden additions to his fan club, and he wasted no time in running away. His stinginess was not an issue this time, either, and so he injected himself with the Angel Gene Fluid immediately.

Han Sen saw ten super creatures chasing after Wang Yuhang, and it shocked even him. His eyes stared at his fleeing companion with wide eyes, unsure of whether or not the two would survive whatever battle was about to occur.

Han Sen followed after them in the shadows, and the ten creatures were determined to chase down the rat that was Wang Yuhang. If he needed saving, Han Sen wasn't sure he could do anything for the little uncle this time.

Even Wang Yuhang knew this was too much. With the boons and bonus effects granted by the Angel Gene Fluid, he did not stop running. And as great as his initial advantage was, nothing he did nor anywhere he went shook loose his tail.

When Wang Yuhang was in genuine danger, he would not shout. He knew doing so would be pointless, and he was aware Han Sen was in the vicinity, regardless. He believed shouting would only distract Han Sen and delay his own rescue.

Han Sen followed the pursuit for a while, but soon came to the realization he'd get nowhere by merely continuing to follow. There was no chance for Han Sen to save Wang Yuhang, and there was no possible way he could tackle so many super creatures, all at once.

But as he watched them go, running off as they did, Han Sen suddenly had an idea.

"So many super creatures have run out, the shelter must be empty! Should I try to grab the spirit stone? If I nab Devil-Blood King's spirit stone, this entire situation will resolve itself. If Devil-Blood King opts for suicide, the creatures will become nothing but sand," Han Sen thought.

Han Sen bit down on his teeth and summoned Moment Queen. "Continue following him and ensure he draws them as far away as possible. If he looks as if he's about to keel over and die, save him if you can. Try to stop the monsters."

"You are going to Devil-Blood Shelter?" Moment Queen was quick to understand Han Sen's plan.

"There's a chance, and I'm going to take it." Han Sen's eyes told her of how sure he was of this plan.

"Then be careful. There are at least five more super creatures inside," Moment Queen informed Han Sen.

"If there are five, I have a chance. I won't have to defeat them, after all. All I have to do is grab that spirit stone." Han Sen nodded reassuringly.

Moment Queen did not say anything further, and she simply took off after Wang Yuhang.

Moment Queen's teleportation abilities could save Wang Yuhang, if the need arose. If he sent Little Angel, the same could not be said. Even though Han Sen needed Moment Queen with him, he still sent her to safeguard Wang Yuhang.

If the creatures returned to the shelter, Moment Queen could use her speed to kite them away again and guarantee Han Sen the time he would need.

Han Sen turned around and ran towards the shelter. He didn't rush inside immediately, however. He used telepathy to communicate with Moment Queen, so he could get a clearer grasp on the situation with Wang Yuhang while he was away.

Generally, there was a finite range in which the super creatures would follow. They wouldn't pursue a random trespasser to the ends of the world, as they were bound to a shelter. But of course, Wang Yuhang was Wang Yuhang, and he had led them for far longer than he should have had to. Two hours later, he was still leading them on.

Wang Yuhang was injured, and the Angel Gene Fluid would soon run out. It was a miracle he hadn't died yet, being chased by ten super creatures.

"Han Sen is going to get me killed!" Wang Yuhang's spirit had been drained of hope. Seeing all the creatures still chasing him, he closed his eyes and readied himself for death.

But then, he was lifted up by an unseen force with great haste. He evaded every super creature's attack and all of a sudden, found himself at a great distance away from his aggressors.

Wang Yuhang was delighted at this sudden happening, and when he looked up, he saw Moment Queen had picked him up by his clothes.

"Continue inspiring their ire," Moment Queen coldly said.

Wang Yuhang had snapped out of his death-ready daze, and in Moment Queen's arms, he turned and shouted towards the creatures, "You turtles! Come and get me; I'm right here. Come and get your Wang Piñata."

Han Sen finally arrived in front of the shelter he sought to infiltrate. Like an arrow, he went straight inside, unwavering.

Chapter 848: Rushing into the Shelter

Han Sen leapt into the shelter, and before he reached the ground, he espied a red whip lashing towards him. He quickly dodged it, before turning to see more headed his way.

It was a super creature that looked like a lion, but its mane was a nest of red snakes. Those snakes were the vines that lashed towards him.

Han Sen's movements were quick, and he used Aero to dodge each attack. Like a sparrow on the breeze, he gracefully evaded each strike. Returning to the ground, he sprinted forward, bewildering the red whips.

Following his evasion of the whips, the ground suddenly began to rise. Directly in front of him, the very earth rose to form a wall and prohibit his passage.

Pang!

Han Sen was not willing to bend to the will of the phantom wall. He summoned his Flaming Rex Spike and drilled directly through the earthen clumps.

But as he drilled through one, another arose directly behind it, determined to prevent Han Sen from continuing. The red-haired lion had not given up on Han Sen either, and now, it was closing in on the intruder and the walls he drilled through. Han Sen continued to drill as the walls continued to rise. It wasn't long before his drilled holes began to resemble a cave, but soon after, the snakes of the lion's mane began slithering inside.

Han Sen gritted his teeth and cast Toxic-Dragon Drill in a bid to drill through the wall and escape their trap.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

After quickly drilling through the next set of earthen walls, Han Sen broke through into a vast emptiness. Soon after, he noticed that he was standing inside a behemoth's mouth.

The mouth was lined with a number of fangs, and it smelled like rotten blood. It was the mouth of something not unlike a hellhound, and Han Sen was aware of what he had just walked into. He felt the jaw of the monster move, and the roof of the mouth began to close in and come down to crush him. It was too fast for Han Sen to contemplate an escape, so he straightened his rex spike to act as a sort of pillar.

When the monster bit down, it bled and produced a strange noise at its inability to close its mouth.

Han Sen took this brief opportunity to drill his way out of the wretched maw, but upon escaping, he found that the lion was already waiting for him. The mane of snakes lusted for Han Sen's blood, and they barred his way.

Suddenly, spikes pierced through the floor below in a bid to impale Han Sen.

But Han Sen was quick to react, and he took off airborne once more. Like a bird, he was able to evade both the spikes and the lashing of the red vines.

In the next second, the crying of a baby sounded in Han Sen's ears. He turned to look and saw a black bat, bigger than any human, come flapping towards him with its claws raised.

Han Sen clutched his Flaming Rex Spike and blocked the slashes of the bat's talons.

Dong!

The Flaming Rex Spike had three dent-marks in it, and the force sent Han Sen falling back down to the ground.

The hungry maw, the red-maned lion, and the black bat were now descending upon him simultaneously. Han Sen cast Aero in a bid to evade each of their attacks and used a formation skill to plan his route. He managed to fly past the three creatures and realign his course for the Spirit Hall.

If Han Sen managed to reach that hall, he would no longer have to fight. All he would have to do was secure the spirit stone.

The three super creatures that followed him were horribly powerful, and each were vastly stronger than Han Sen. But with the grace of Aero's movements, they could not do anything to stop Han Sen from racing towards the Spirit Hall.

Han Sen combined the Dongxuan Sutra and Aero, and for as long as he had space, no super creature could stop his passage.

Wang Yuhang's movements were different than Han Sen's, as they were all random. He never knew where he would step next, unable to focus and calculate an appropriate target of where he should place his foot.

In comparison, the Dongxuan movements and Aero were very different. Each move had a purpose. There were no unnecessary movements, and each step worked towards a common goal. Everything was under the user's control.

In the next second, however, Han Sen frowned. A beautiful woman appeared; one with bat wings and a scimitar—a bladed weapon that curved like the fangs of a wolf. She quickly came to block Han Sen's way.

The woman was not wearing anything, and she had no armor. She had the tail of a monkey, and with her red hair, her appearance was a perplexing sight.

The woman used her scimitar to prevent Han Sen from nearing her. She was so fast, Han Sen's passage was instantly halted.

Han Sen had already used Aero, but still, he was unable to dodge the witch. She moved so quickly, she was like a sudden shadow that was determined to block Han Sen, and one that was keen to leap right into close-quarter combat with him.

The sword emitted a distracting fragrance of dried blood, and it lusted for more. Madly, it slashed towards Han Sen repeatedly. And as this happened, Han Sen's aggressor pulled out another sword in an attempt to strike him down.

It was fortunate Han Sen had already summoned his Devil-Ant King armor, for one of the two swords she wielded connected with his belly. Blood was immediately drawn.

It was lucky that most of the damage was spared, due to the hardy strength of his armor. He was knocked away, but at least his organs were still intact.

The other three creatures had now caught up, as well. With his wild, beating heart, Han Sen's kidneys kicked into overtime as they imbued him with constant energy. A weird noise hummed from within him.

While his body was operating like mad, every step he took left a shadow. Under the thumb of four cruel super creatures, he was still able to march forward. He might not have been the absolute fastest, but he had what it took to dodge each and every attack. None of the creatures could stop him now.

If Han Sen wanted to enter the Spirit Hall, it would take him another two hours. He was afraid that by then, the creatures Wang Yuhang had drawn away would have returned.

Han Sen spoke to Moment Queen telepathically, and he learned the Devil-Blood King had summoned the creatures to return. They weren't following Wang Yuhang any longer; they were already on their way back.

Moment Queen attacked the host of creatures from behind, in an attempt to slow their return. Unfortunately, her efforts were in vain.

"One hour. I have one hour to enter that hall. If I fail to nab the spirit stone, at least I'll still be able to run. If I take any longer, I'll be a dead man." Han Sen looked upon the giant Spirit Hall ahead of him in awe; it looked like a cathedral.

Chapter 849: Devil-Blood

Through the use of his dongxuan aura, Han Sen was able to predict every single movement of the red-maned lion, the big-mawed beast, the black bat, and the scimitar-witch.

Every time they attacked, every time they turned, every twitch of muscle; it was all foreseen by Han Sen. He orchestrated each of their movements, unbeknownst to them. With everything going to plan exactly as he wished, he was feeling very good.

This was the first time he had ever pushed his dongxuan aura so far in a fight. In combination with Aero, Han Sen was like a god, conducting the fates of all that sought to usurp his rule.

Four powerful super creatures, despite their greatest efforts, were unable to capture, ensnare, or damage Han Sen. The combat was a mess, but Han Sen saw everything crystal clear. He was playing his opponents like a fiddle. He even had the time to observe their energy flows.

Out of the four, three of them were blurry. Only the witch had an energy flow he could follow, which meant she was a second-generation super creature.

Han Sen's eyes didn't look strained in concentration, as he effortlessly weaved his way between spikes and walls, red vines and black claws.

Han Sen had allowed the witch to lightly strike his chest a number of times.

But suddenly, this time, Han Sen dodged. A red snake became tangled across the scimitar, and a black bat flew directly against a stone wall.

The four super creatures had been tricked to go against each other.

“This is it. Little Silver, kill them!” Han Sen shouted, and then also summoned Little Angel.

Boom!

The silver fox, which had been casually resting on Han Sen’s shoulder, finally moved. It opened its mouth and shot out a bolt of lightning towards the scimitar-witch. With a wicked screech accompanying the hit, her body became paralyzed. Little Angel’s green eyes lit, and he swung her transparent greatsword across the witch’s neck.

Dong!

Han Sen had been working towards the execution of this plan the entire time, thinking he could take out his greatest threat: the witch. But suddenly, a shield of light encompassed her.

Although Little Angel was able to break the shield, half of the power that would’ve been delivered directly to the witch’s neck was gone. What’s more, the sudden shield also helped the witch recover from her state of paralysis. Raising her two scimitars up, she was able to deflect Little Angel’s strike.

Han Sen frowned at this turn of events, and when he looked towards the cathedral, he saw a holy-light ladybug. Its eyes peered directly towards Han Sen.

It looked like a ladybug, but its shell was like jade. It glowed, adorned with a number of symbols.

The silver fox cast out much lightning, attempting to break the knotted web of super creatures in front of them.

But before the lightning reached them, the bolts were repelled by the light shield again. Nothing was able to hurt them while that shield was in in play.

“Tzitzit!” The holy-light bug made a sound. It was able to create an aura of protection for the dazed foursome, defending them from any attack that came their way.

Little Angel could break the shield, but couldn’t harm the creatures inside.

“Damn! How can there be a super creature like that?” Han Sen was speechless. If it wasn’t for that troublesome creature, he’d have killed the witch by now.

His plan had failed. Fleeing the battle, Han Sen took off running towards the Spirit Hall. He didn’t care about killing the witch as much as he did retrieving the spirit stone.

Little Angel and the silver fox did their best to kite a few monsters and keep them from following Han Sen. But as he neared the Spirit Hall, Han Sen saw a black shadow. A chill followed, freezing his spine in sudden horror.

He touched his neck and his hand was suddenly covered in blood. His armor had been cut open, exposing an area of his neck that had been nicked. If he had not reacted, he would have been beheaded.

“You dare come to my shelter? You are brave and foolish, young one.” The Devil-Blood King wore a black robe, and his cold, red eyes peered directly into Han Sen’s soul.

“I am fairly brave, yes.” When Han Sen said this, he resumed his race to the Spirit Hall.

The Devil-Blood King’s eyes blinked, and after that, his body disappeared.

Katcha!

Han Sen had already assumed a defensive posture, but somehow, Devil-Blood King had slipped behind him and scratched his back with his wretchedly long, dagger-like fingernails.

It was so close. Han Sen tried to dodge, but the armor was broken to expose his bloodied back.

“How did he get so close?” Han Sen frowned. He was confused about why his dongxuan aura was unable to sense his movements. It was as if he had an unbridled ability of teleportation.

Han Sen knew such a thing was impossible; even Moment Queen wasn’t able to teleport. The Devil-Blood King couldn’t have been any stronger than her, so how was he able to suddenly teleport in the manner that he had?

Han Sen was starting to feel as if something was wrong, and he felt his body begin to numb. The Devil-Blood King coldly laughed now, no longer attacking.

Han Sen was shocked. He touched his wound and noticed his blood had turned into black, sticky goo. This was bad.

Han Sen was able to heal himself with the holy light, but it seemed as if he had been poisoned.

“You have been poisoned by my Devil-Blood, boy. In fifteen minutes, your blood will have become stone. Once that occurs, you will die.” The Devil-Blood King coldly laughed and continued by saying, “If you want to live, hand over all your super pets. Tell them to obey me and I will spare your life.”

“And let me guess; do I have to obey you, as well? Obey you, and I don’t have to die?” Han Sen said, with simmering terror.

“Yes,” the Devil-Blood King coldly said.

“Okay, I’ll obey you. But first, uphold your end of the bargain and cure me of your Devil-Blood,” Han Sen said, with a face full of fright.

“Accept my spirit mark and I will.” The Devil-Blood King pulled out a cane, and then, Han Sen knelt in front of him. He allowed The Devil-Blood King to use his jewel-encrusted cane to brand his forehead.

Chapter 850: Killing Continuously

Yi Dongmu wasn’t the only one dexterous in the arts of assassination; Han Sen was, too.

When the cane approached Han Sen’s forehead, he made a quick dodge to the left. As he moved, he threw his palm towards the spirit’s chest like the sudden lunge of a snake.

The Devil-Blood King coldly snickered, seemingly prepared for this. His dagger-like fingers snatched Han Sen's wrist, and his lethal nails pierced through the armor and into the flesh.

"You have already been poisoned by my Devil-Blood powers. How can you willfully elect to escape? And worse yet, attempt to assassinate me. Fool; do you have a death wish?" The Devil-Blood King was ready to break Han Sen's wrist.

"Not really." Han Sen's eyes glimmered with amusement. He reversed his hand and a fairy appeared, blowing white mist into the Devil-Blood King's face.

In a single moment, the spirit became ice.

"Kill him." Han Sen summoned over Little Angel and issued the command. With her greatsword, she sliced the icicle in half.

The Devil-Blood King scattered into dust and returned to the spirit stone, dead.

Then, Han Sen used his holy light to remedy the Devil-Blood poison. Wasting no time, he immediately took off running towards the Spirit Hall.

The scimitar-witch had yet to submit, however. She went after him, but Han Sen was aware. His eyes shone blue as he caught her gaze, and she froze in place for a moment.

And in that single second Han Sen cast his Sonic-Thunder powers. He punched the scimitar-witch's lightshield, and so great was the power of the strike, it pierced directly through without reprieve. The silver sun of his fist smashed into her body, unyielding.

Aaah!

The scimitar-witch's body was enveloped by lightning. Her body convulsed as she tried to retreat.

Little Angel found her window of opportunity, and after flapping her wings to draw closer, swung her greatsword. She cut open the lightshield and severed the witch's head from her body, allowing blood to gush from the exposed throat.

"Super Creature Cruel Witch killed. No beast soul gained. The flesh of this creature is edible, and you may harvest its Life Geno Essence. Consume its Life Geno Essence to gain zero to ten super geno points randomly."

Han Sen summoned his Spirit Owl and let it gorge on the witch's flesh, and then, he took off running towards the Spirit Hall without any impediment.

The status quo in the shelter had yet to be wholly flipped, but Little Angel and Han Sen's pets had more than what it took to handle four rival super creatures. Without worry, he ran to the Spirit Hall as quickly as he could.

There was a statue inside, reminiscent of Yaksha. In its forehead, a spirit stone rested. But as he looked, Han Sen began to develop an uneasy feeling, suspecting something was amiss.

The spirit stone did not seem alive. It lacked its spirit and was instead just a stone.

Regardless, he flew towards the statue and collected the lifeless gem. The Devil-Blood King did not show after this, and so Han Sen crushed the jewel into dust. He didn't believe that the spirit had been killed.

"D*mn it! This is not the Spirit Hall." Han Sen felt awful. If this wasn't the Spirit Hall, then he knew he'd have great difficulty searching for the true location in such a large shelter. The real Spirit Hall must have been hidden, a machination of the Devil-Blood King, undoubtedly.

Running out of the false hall, he used his dongxuan aura as he ran all across the shelter. His time was running out, and still, he could not find the Devil-Blood King nor the spirit stone.

"D*mn it!" Han Sen cursed his predicament. He calculated his remaining time, and determined he had fifty minutes left before the rest of the super creatures returned to the shelter.

But Han Sen stopped scouring the shelter for the Spirit Hall. The Devil-Blood King had obviously devised a way to make finding the Spirit Hall nigh impossible, and he knew he wouldn't have been able to find it in the time he had.

Instead of wasting more time, he thought it would be better to kill as many super creatures as he could.

The red-maned lion was battling the silver fox, the black-bat fought with Little Angel, and the fairy did combat with the big-mawed monster. Although Han Sen's pets were stronger, the holy light bug had continued buffing and increasing the defense of its compatriots. As such, the time it was taking them to kill the super creatures was far longer than it should have been.

Seeing that the Spirit Owl had devoured half of the Cruel Witch, Han Sen then summoned his Death Knell to soak and drink as much blood as it could.

The blue bell hovered in and above the blood, sucking the blood up like a vacuum.

The blue bell then became red, with diagrammatic symbols and etchings illuminated brightly across its surface. After that, the bell tolled.

Of course, Han Sen didn't have the time to inspect what had happened closely. He summoned his Flaming Rex Spike and kept on running towards the holy light bug. If he did not slay that pest, it would be extremely difficult to kill anything.

Han Sen had already sensed that the holy light bug was a second generation super creature, due to his ability to discern the energy flow inside it.

The holy light bug, seeing Han Sen approach, skittered away rapidly with its four legs.

Han Sen was surprised by this. He was exhausted and weak, so he was taken aback about why the critter would be so scared of him.

The holy light bug ran away from him as if it was panicking. Suddenly, its condition became clear to Han Sen.

“That bug keeps on buffing other super creatures, yes; but it never joins the fight itself. Does that mean it is really weak?” Thinking of this, Han Sen’s mood lifted. With greater haste, he sped up to chase after it.

But when Han Sen ran faster, so too did the bug. And with the speed of the super creature that it was, Han Sen was unable to catch up.

The holy light bug eventually turned around, as if to mock Han Sen.

When it looked back, Han Sen summoned his devil-eye mask. His eyes flashed with a blue light that seemed to confuse the bug. It stopped moving and its holy light dimmed.

“Die!” Han Sen cast Sonic-Thunder Punch at the shell of the creature with unbridled force.

Thunder sounded in the shelter as a sun of silver light was driven inside the bug. It screamed as lightning poured out of its every orifice.

“Little Angel?” It hadn’t been killed yet, so he called over his pet to deliver the finisher. With her greatsword, she pierced right through the shell.

“Super Creature Holy Lightshield Bug killed. No beast soul gained. The flesh of this creature is edible, and you may harvest its Life Geno Essence. Consume its Life Geno Essence gain zero to ten super geno points randomly.”

“Again, no beast soul? Why am I so unfortunate?” Han Sen recalled his promise to Wang Yuhang, who was set to receive the first beast soul. Now, his thoughts were starting to shift. “I shouldn’t have allowed him to get first pick of a beast soul. With his bad luck, we are likely not to receive any today, anyway.”