

Super Power

Chapter 871: Son of Fate

Liu Fang and Wang Jiangan were consumed with terror, and so they quickly took off running into the forest.

Han Sen stood firm, coldly looking at the hand. He may have encountered ghostly-looking creatures before, but he did not believe that genuine spirits-of-the-deceased ghosts actually existed.

The figure's hand burned hot with a life force. If it was a ghost, how could there be a life force?

Pat!

The pale hand swung to the lid of the coffin and sent it flying away. A humanoid body then stood up from inside the coffin.

The person was slender like a skeleton, and was two meters tall; an average human height.

But the person was so gaunt, they were little more than skin and bones.

The skin was discolored, with a greenish hue. He was pale, and it was difficult to determine whether or not blood pumped inside his body. The eyes of the person were pitch black, and the hair was grey and long; long enough to brush the ground.

After emerging from his grave, the person used his black eyes to look all around. As they scanned his environment, they fell upon Han Sen, and they did not move away from him.

Han Sen was shocked, but he was not afraid. He had encountered far more terrifying foes in the past, than the one he was seeing now.

The reason for his surprise, however, was the tattoo that glazed the figure's entire back.

The person's skin was rough but thin, like the bark of a dying tree. Its tattoo, though, was as red and lively as an actual flame. It looked fresh.

The cat-like symbol adorned its entire back. The image of the cat seemed to suggest it was sleepy, with half-open eyes. The tattoo seemed so real.

Han Sen had come to be very familiar with this tattoo, as it was the symbol of the Nine-Life Cat. He had seen the image adorning cards that belonged to the Blood Legion. Zero had a tattoo of the same image, and Han Sen also owned a necklace depicting the same thing.

"Might Zero have some relation to this person?" Han Sen asked himself, as he looked upon the figure with apprehension.

The figure continued to look back at Han Sen, his pitch-black eyes masking any emotion he might have sought to express. Their eyes met for three long seconds before the person suddenly bore a smile. The teeth that were presented were clean and tidy, but still, the way in which they were shown would creep any onlooker out.

A chill ran down Han Sen's back, alongside a sudden outbreak of goosebumps.

Boom!

The man stepped forward and onto the blood-stained soil. Then, strange things began to occur.

The blood from the deceased started to look alive. The blood flowed towards the person's feet, soaking into his veins and coursing through his skin up to his heart.

Han Sen could see the blood enter his blood vessels. The veins were like narrow snakes, wreathing their way through his thin skin. It was a creepy and unnerving sight.

He continued stepping forward, and wherever his feet went, so did the blood. The veins were lumpy, but slowly, the body started to look healthier. Before long, the figure started to look like a real, living person again.

"Who are you?" Han Sen asked, as the man coldly approached him.

"You are a human? Haha. Who is irrelevant, but I am not a human; understand that." The man presented another weird smile, which only added to the creepiness.

"If you are not a human, what are you?" Han Sen asked.

"What am I? Haha! You are asking me what I am? Haha!" The man's laugh was a maniacal cackle. After a time of absorbing more blood, he looked healthier. Even the color returned to his hair, going from grey to a deep, rich, and shiny black color.

Aside from his strange black eyes, the person could be mistaken for any average human. Han Sen thought of him as your typical pretty boy right now, albeit one with a sinister streak.

"Did I say something funny?" Han Sen coldly said.

"As a Blood Legion faithful, are you telling me you do not recognize Son of Fate? Since when has Blood Legion fallen so far?" The man stopped smiling now, and asked Han Sen with a stare of weighty gravitas.

"You are from Blood Legion?" Han Sen was shocked. If he was from Blood Legion, did that mean Zero was from Blood Legion, as well?

Han Sen thought about it some more and came to the conclusion she must have had some sort of connection to Blood Legion. If she didn't, there'd be no reason for her to have that tattoo. And this person appeared right after she entered the tree.

"You are a devout member of the Blood Legion, are you not? And you say you don't know me? You are ignorant, but that is okay. I will accept you as a sacrifice." After he said that, he reached out his hand and tried to grab Han Sen's neck.

The sharp nails almost scraped Han Sen's skin, but he was quick to dodge with the spring of a lunging snake.

The strange man looked surprised and said, "Heavenly Go? As a Blood Legion member, how did you come to learn such a thing?"

"Stop saying that; I'm not a member of Blood Legion! I don't have anything to do with you or them. So, tell me, if you are from Blood Legion, why were you in the coffin?" Han Sen frowned, wanting to extract as much information as he could before things turned too sour.

"Haha! You think you can hide your faith from me by simply not admitting your belief in our cause? You smell like the Blood Legion, boy. And that is one fragrance you can never be free of. You are of the Blood Legion, and only through the price of your own blood can you leave it. Do something meaningful with your pathetic self and give me your blood!" Son of Fate moved. He was fast, and he ran directly in front of Han Sen.

Dong!

Han Sen summoned his Flaming Rex Spike and did not delay in engaging the creepy man. The nails collided with the Flaming Rex Spike, ringing out a sound of struck metal.

The powerful force of their collision made Han Sen fall back with his Flaming Rex Spike. Son of Fate was no weaker than a super creature, it would seem.

But Son of Fate looked surprised. He spoke to himself, saying, "How long was I asleep for? Are humans able to rival super creatures? Can they obtain super geno points and their beast souls? Hmm, it is better that way. Your blood is sure to taste even better, boy!" Son of Fate displayed a wild, ravenous smile. The blood red tongue licked his lip with an evil greed.

Chapter 872: Blood Legion's Relic

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Son of Fate's body was supremely fast. His hands attacked Han Sen from each and every angle, and although he was able to block each strike, it was remarkable to acknowledge that Son of Fate was only using his fists. The force that collided with Han Sen's Flaming Rex Spike was greater than the average super creature.

Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to get a better reading of his opponent's lifeforce. What he could see was a mess. The energy didn't flow with any cohesion, and the power he had seemed to have come from the blood he had absorbed.

Even dongxuan aura was unable to simulate powers such as that.

"Not bad! You are able to block all of my attacks; that can only mean your blood must be a sweet nectar. I'm looking forward to my first sip, boy." Son of Fate's face was consumed with greed or lust, eyeing Han Sen with the beady eyes of a snake. And just like one, he licked his lips with his forked tongue.

Son of Fate's movements were incredibly odd. He didn't quite seem human, as he had the ability to rotate his head one-hundred-and-eighty degrees.

Pss!

A nail clipped by the side of Han Sen's neck, drawing blood. Son of Fate, at a strange angle, ravenously gorged on the blood that dripped from his finger. With a weird smile, he said, "It's too delicious!"

Han Sen could not explain the smile. The best he could compare it to was a starving wolf coming across a fresh carcass.

Boom!

Son of Fate cracked the air, reaching his nails out for Han Sen's heart.

With his dongxuan movements, Han Sen was able to dodge. He then asked his foe a question, "Can I ask you why you believe me to be from Blood Legion? I am honest when I tell you I am not."

"Haha! Honest, come on, you cannot deny it. You smell like one, plain and simple." Son of Fate was like an impish demon, twisting and rotating his body and limbs in a grotesque fashion, an acrobatic feat no human could ever hope to perform. His hands kept reaching out for Han Sen's neck as he went.

Han Sen was able to dodge each attempted strike, and as he did, he pulled out his nine-life cat necklace. Then he asked, "Is this what you smell?"

When Son of Fate saw the necklace, he froze. His black eyes stared at the nine-life cat necklace as he began to shiver.

"Relic... hahaha! The Blood King watches over me, guiding me to its finding." He spoke with a tone that was a mixture of both joy and grief. It was creepy.

Han Sen looked at his face, and understood what he meant. The relic he needed was the necklace Han Sen had always carried.

"Why would great grandpa possess a relic from Blood Legion?" Han Sen knew where the necklace came from, but instead of this providing clarity, it only confused him more.

Han Sen wanted to ask something, but Son of Fate attacked like an enraged, toxic snake in a bid to snatch the nine-life cat necklace away from Han Sen.

"Is this a relic belonging to Blood Legion? What does it do? And why are you here?!" Han Sen kept on dodging as he fired his questions, hoping this encounter could elucidate certain things and provide the answers he has long sought.

But Son of Fate ignored his questions, and his eyes suggested he was fixated on the necklace and the necklace alone. His whole body was getting red in excitement, and it was clear that his power was growing alongside it.

Han Sen could see his blood beginning to boil and burn, increasing his strength. His desire for the necklace was driving him insane, like a devil straight from hell.

The nails were swung with greater vigor, and one swing nicked Han Sen's face. Son of Fate licked every droplet of blood he had managed to steal.

"Answer my questions!" Han Sen coldly looked at Son of Fate, acknowledging how powerful his opponent was.

But Han Sen did not care. Right now, he wanted answers more than anything, and that was what he was determined to get. Nothing would stop him.

"Your fate is to be a sacrifice to me. There is no need for you to know anything else. Simmer down, boy." Son of Fate's eyes were still full of greed, and his face twitched with a lust for murder.

Han Sen stopped dodging his attacks and instead swung his fist towards him.

Pang!

A giant bolt of lightning was discharged between them both, deafeningly loud.

Sonic-Thunder Punch was unable to mess up his opponent's lifeforce, due to his energy already being messed up.

But the thunder power was effective in semi-paralyzing his enemy, slowing him down considerably.

Roar!

Han Sen's body expanded, growing to become a three-meter-tall silver ape. The strong arm picked Son of Fate up into the air, by grabbing him by the head.

Pang! Pang!

Han Sen, still clutching his head, drove his body into the ground, again and again.

He pummeled him in this way countless times, and when he was done, there was a deep hole in the earth in the shape of Son of Fate's body.

Han Sen threw him back down into the pit and smacked him in the head.

Boom!

The power created an even deeper hole, with Son of Fate inside. His skull had been cracked open, and his body was twisted in a lurid fashion.

Han Sen picked him up once more and threw a punch into his face. The nose was pulverized into jelly, right before the body was launched into the air like a cannonball. He broke many trees on his descent, before he was brought to a stop.

“Can you answer my questions now, Son of Fate?” Han Sen stood in front of his beaten opponent, whose body was twisted and mashed in a ghastly state. No longer did Son of Fate have the wild, crazy-eyed momentum that drove him earlier.

“Impossible! Impossible! Humans in the Second God’s Sanctuary should not have such power.” Son of God’s face was broken beyond recognition, but he had not been killed and could still muster words for speak. Still, his body had been broken completely, and he was unable to move. With obvious shock, he looked at Han Sen.

“Let me ask you something; in Blood Legion, is there a man called Han Jingzhi?” Han Sen looked at Son of Fate, who was dazed.

He looked ready to say something, but then, it was as if he saw something terrifying. His pupils shrank.

“Impossible! Impossible!” Son of Fate looked as if he had seen a ghost, and his body began to tremble and convulse. Then, nothing. He froze in place, slumped on the ground.

Chapter 873: Blood-Bone Knife

Han Sen looked in the direction that Son of Fate’s gaze had stiffened, and noticed it was Zero who he had seen. She had emerged from the Tree King and was now approaching them.

Zero had already returned to her human form, but her hands held a red knife.

The knife was around a foot long, and it was completely red. It had skeletal characteristics, and its color made it look like a bone that had been soaked in blood.

Han Sen frowned, unsure why Son of Fate would be so scared upon seeing Zero.

“Impossible! Impossible!” Son of Fate was screaming like a madman, and he looked horrified.

Han Sen looked at him, ready to tell him to shut up, but before he could, a red flash cut across his vision. When his eyes steadied their focus, he saw the blood-bone knife lodge itself in Son of Fate’s heart.

Son of Fate twitched. All the blood in his body began to course towards his heart, forming a coagulated lump. Then, his skin shrivelled and dried out, becoming another unrecognizable, skeletal husk of a corpse, just like the rest in the area.

Han Sen’s eyebrows jumped. He did not know where Zero had gotten this knife, but she had callously murdered Son of Fate with no given reason.

Zero walked in front of Son of Fate and pulled the bone knife out of his heart.

“Why would you do that? You killed him!” Han Sen asked, with his eyebrows furrowed.

“He deserved it,” Zero answered.

“Whether or not he deserved it is irrelevant; I asked you why you killed him, so tell me,” Han Sen asked again.

Zero looked at Han Sen but did not speak. She merely looked at him the same way she always did.

Han Sen looked at her bone knife and asked, “Where did you get that from?”

“It was inside the tree,” Zero answered.

“You punched a hole into the tree so you could retrieve this knife?” Han Sen was surprised, and so he asked for confirmation.

Zero nodded.

“How did you know this bony knife was inside that tree?” Han Sen asked.

Zero had never been to this area of the Second God’s Sanctuary before, so how could she know the knife was there?

“It was calling for me.” Zero swung the bone knife.

Han Sen reached out his hand, attempting to grab the knife and saying, “Let me take a look.”

But Zero quickly withdrew her hand and snapped, “Don’t touch it!”

“Why not?” Han Sen frowned, thinking Zero was behaving abnormally.

“You will die,” Zero said, with a queasy amount of gravitas.

Han Sen froze. He wasn’t sure what she meant; would he die if he touched it, or would she kill him if he laid a finger on it?

Looking into Zero’s clear eyes, Han Sen pondered which she meant. He was leaning towards the former, however, as he didn’t believe Zero would simply kill him.

Han Sen didn’t ask any further questions. Instead, he returned his focus to the corpse of Son of Fate. He plundered his pockets in search of any notable loot he might have possessed.

Son of Fate’s body was not heavily clothed, and much of what he wore was already in tatters. After his body had dried up, the clothes were like loose strips of fabric crumpled across a twisted branch. There was nothing to be found.

But when Han Sen looked at Son of Fate’s back, he was shocked. The tattoo of the nine-life cat had completely disappeared.

Han Sen checked every nook and cranny across his body, but he could not find anything remotely similar to the tattoo he had seen earlier.

“Do you know who this man is?” Han Sen looked at Zero and posed the question.

She shook her head. Han Sen believed she did not know anything, so he didn’t ask again. He approached the coffin Son of Fate had been in.

The coffin seemed to have been constructed from the wood of the local Dark Haunted Trees, but there was nothing else of significance. The coffin was empty.

Unable to find anything there, Han Sen instead turned his attention to the Tree King and started walking in its direction. No longer did it drain Han Sen's lifeforce, so he walked right up to it without trepidation.

He observed the hole that Zero had punched into it, and noticed how eerie it looked. It seemed like an infinite abyss, where no light could reach. Looking back at Zero, he saw that she was just following him in the casual manner she always did. Gritting his teeth, Han Sen entered the hole.

The interior of the tree was big, but there did not seem to be anything special on the inside. There was nothing notable there for Han Sen to find.

"Strange." Han Sen frowned and looked at Zero. He wanted to ask her more questions, but it was unlikely she would answer him directly.

Unable to find anything, Han Sen decided to ride atop his Golden Growler and go off in search of the missing Liu Fang and Wang Jiangan. When he found them, they were still in shock, but uninjured. The curse of the woods seemed to have been lifted, so Han Sen was able to lead them out.

The Dark Haunted Trees and bugs did not look any different than they used to, but nothing prohibited their exit. In fact, they found the borders of the forest relatively soon. The forest was only a few hundred miles wide, at the most.

Liu Fang and Wang Jiangan's joy was only suppressed by their relief, after leaving the forest. They believed themselves incredibly fortunate to have survived in the forest all that time, including the dangers that had followed Han Sen's arrival. But still, an uneasy feeling over the ordeal had managed to latch itself onto Han Sen's mind.

Zero's blood-bone knife had vanished from her hands, too, Han Sen noticed after some time. He wasn't sure where she put it.

"If the nine-life cat's necklace is a relic of the Blood Legion, that means I will be able to practice the Blood-Pulse Sutra," Han Sen thought, excitedly.

Although he had already learned the Dongxuan Sutra, the more he learned the better. What's more, the strengths of the Blood-Pulse Sutra could benefit his next-in-lineage, if he ever had a child.

Han Sen followed the Blood-Pulse Sutra and held the nine-life cat necklace for its practice. It took him half a month before he could label himself a beginner, so it was clearly going to take quite some time before he unlocked its first gene lock.

He practiced it frequently, on his trip towards Blue-Crystal Shelter, and six days later, he found a second-generation super creature down near a riverbank.

It looked like a serpent-worm, and when it flew above the river, it attempted to eat Han Sen.

Han Sen and the silver fox quickly beat it up, however. And because he had grown fond of smashing the skulls of his opponents lately, Han Sen made sure to turn into a silver ape to lay the smackdown.

“Super Creature Riverbank Wyrms 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 refined the wyrms’ Life Geno Essence and received six super geno points. He only needed two more points to max out now.

The flesh of the creature was shared between the silver fox and the fairy.

“Soon, I will reach the Third God’s Shelter. I hope my luck holds out.” Han Sen was a little worried, but he still had the lotus symbol on his forehead.

He went to a nearby human shelter to restock his supplies and ask around for where he might find more super creatures.

Han Sen heard a strange tale, one that seemed worth checking out. He was told of a mountain that was repeatedly thunderstruck, night and day. If there was a super creature there, it was most likely one that adhered to the elements of thunder. If that was true, then its slaying would prove beneficial to the silver fox.

Chapter 874: Thunder Mountain

Han Sen made plans to travel to Thunder Mountain, but before he left, someone came looking for him.

“Mister Han, we are from Angel Gene. We would like to request your aid in slaying a super creature. Provided you have the time, we are happy to discuss the price for such an appeal.” Zhao Xuebin was one of Angel Gene’s managers, and he smiled as he made the request.

“The Zhao family are indeed shameless. First, they want to kill me; now, they want my help.” Han Sen could not help but laugh in his heart. His words told a different story, however, and he responded, “That depends on what super creature you’re asking me to kill, and of course, the price as mentioned.”

“If you are willing to help us with this task, then rest assured, the price will bring a smile to your face.” Zhao Xuebin spoke softly and paused. After a brief while, he continued on by saying, “We want you to help us kill the Thunderbull that resides on Thunder Mountain.”

Han Sen couldn’t believe such a coincidence could transpire, as the Thunderbull was his target, too.

“Sure. It’ll cost you one hundred high-class Angel Gene Fluids,” Han Sen said, with a puffed-up chest.

“Oh, Mister Han! Don’t you think that price is just a little bit unreasonable? You know high-class Angel Gene Fluids require royal shura blood for their formulation. Our relationship with the shura is bad enough, and so the procurement of this blood is difficult. One hundred vials of Angel Gene Fluid is too steep. Besides, we have our own team. We only require your assistance; we are not asking you to take

on the super creature all by yourself.” Zhao Xuebin blushed, undoubtedly feeling rather awkward over the proposition he had to decline.

“You said your offer would bring a smile to my face; one hundred vials of Angel Gene Fluid is what that would take. If you can’t oblige my price, then go ask someone else,” Han Sen said sternly.

It was true that the number of vials of Angel Gene Fluid in circulation, and available for purchase, was low lately. Rarely could anyone afford to buy them, even if they could be found. Han Sen’s request for one hundred of such vials was quite ludicrous, and it would eat out an entire month of Angel Gene’s revenue.

“Mister Han, your price is far too high. As much as I would like to, I cannot strike you this deal right now, but I will return to the Alliance and consult my supervisor,” Zhao Xuebin suggested.

“I am leaving the shelter one hour from now,” Han Sen said.

Zhao Xuebin nodded and said, “I’ll be quick, so please wait!”

Han Sen thought the outrageous price he had suggested would be enough to scare them off and have them quit their intrusion. But unfortunately for him, Zhao Xuebin came back with a grin. He said, “Our company accepts your price. I have the vials with me, but we’ll require you to sign this contract.”

Han Sen was surprised, to say the least. He looked over the contract’s contents and everything seemed to be in order. He looked at the crate of Angel Gene Fluid, and noticed it had been stamped with their proper, official seal. If what was included within was not what he had requested, or if the Angel Gene Fluid inside the vials was a cheap knock-off or a diluted variant of the liquid, he would be able to sue them.

“Okay.” Han Sen signed the contract and accepted the hundred vials of Angel Gene Fluid.

When Han Sen left, a middle-aged man approached Zhao Xuebin and said, “Manager Zhao, one hundred vials of high-class Angel Gene Fluid is far too expensive.”

Zhao Xuebin shook his head and replied, “It’s not as expensive as you think. We are unable to kill the bull ourselves, unfortunately; so, we have no choice but to ask him. He is the only person who owns a super pet right now, after all.”

“But again, this is one hundred high-class vials of Angel Gene Fluid. Couldn’t we use those ourselves to kill the Thunderbull?” Liu Gui pleaded.

Zhao Xuebin laughed and said, “This Thunderbull can unleash AOE strikes. Even if we did manage to kill it, we’d incur far too many losses of personnel. We can lose the liquid, but we cannot lose our people. Asking Han Sen to do this, regardless of the price, is better for our future prosperity. We can always synthesize more of this liquid; it is only material.”

Lui Gui nodded and did not say anything further, as it wasn't his place to make such decisions, anyway.

"Go and get yourself ready; we will depart alongside Han Sen soon. The slaying of this Thunderbull will be good for us, and if the boy does happen to fail, then he'll have to return the vials of Angel Gene Fluid to us, anyway. It will be even better for us, if he ends up grievously wounded." The dark light of murder flickered from Zhao Xuebin's eyes.

Han Sen sent the Angel Gene Fluid back to the Alliance, allowing Ji Yanran to hold onto it. There was no chance he'd be returning that crate.

And in regards to the Thunderbull, he did not believe Angel Gene would make an honest deal. But if he could slay the creature, obtain the loot, and walk away with the fluid he had been offered, it was worth going with them.

Anyway, Han Sen did not feel bad about doing bad things to the people of Angel Gene, if push came to shove.

With Zero in tow, Han Sen went to rendezvous with the members of Angel Gene who were going to accompany him.

"Mister Han, we are off to hunt a super creature. Are you sure it is appropriate of you to bring along a beautiful little girl?" Zhao Xuebin mockingly suggested, upon laying eyes on Zero.

"It is only a super creature; she'll be fine." Han Sen said, as he stroked Zero's head.

When Zhao Xuebin and Lui Gui heard what he said, they choked on their words of rebuttal. They believed Han Sen was far too arrogant for his own good, but they held their tongues.

They brought eight people to accompany Han Sen on their journey to the mountain where they'd fight the bull.

Zero followed Han Sen from behind as usual, and it didn't seem as if the events that transpired in the Dark Haunted Forest had affected her in the slightest. She just continued to follow him, with greater accuracy than his own shadow.

It started to rain, and the road grew muddy and tough. But to the collective that scaled the lands past the safety of the shelter, it was nothing.

Han Sen, riding Golden Growler, summoned Spirit Owl to fly above them and shield Zero from the rain.

The area was stuffed with dark storm clouds, and thunder rolled unceasingly. It was so loud that it muffled the sound of all else. And behind the clouds, the distant lightshow of flickering lightning bolts played out rhythmically.

The silver fox seemed very excited, and he jumped on top of Golden Growler's head. He looked off into the distance, peering at Thunder Mountain. His eyes surveyed the lands, as if it was looking for something in particular.

Boom!

A lightning bolt streaked across the skies like the forming of a spider web, illuminating the wet, darkened land.

Han Sen used the light to view the black peak they were headed towards. It was higher than any other mountain in the area, and it was so tall it was as if it connected to the very sky itself.

All of the lightning seemed to come from that mountain, as if it was some natural, rocky lightning rod.

“Mister Han, that is Thunder Mountain, home of the Thunderbull,” Zhao Xuebin said, as he pointed towards the craggy peak.

Chapter 875: Why Has the Lightning Not Harmed You Once?

It took them half a day’s travel, all in all, to reach the foot of Thunder Mountain.

Every inch closer that they traveled, the dread that the treacherous mountain instilled increased. Lightning continued to flash in the skies, striking the peak a number of times. Each flash sent a number of broken rocks plummeting to the earth below.

“Weird. Why are there no creatures around? This is strange.” Lui Gui frowned.

“It is strange. The last time we came here, there were many other creatures. But this time, we haven’t seen a single one.” Zhao Xuebin was confused, as well.

Han Sen jovially thought to himself, “Duh, that’s because of the silver fox. With this cute little blighter by my side, creatures pestering my travel are a thing of the past!”

“It’s better without them, isn’t it? We can freely slay the Thunderbull.” When Han Sen said this, he immediately began riding Golden Growler up the mountainside.

“In that case, we are depending on you,” Zhao Xuebin politely said to Han Sen. After Han Sen took off, Zhao Xuebin turned around and said to his men, “Be careful; the Thunderbull may appear at any second. Maintain vigilance.”

“Yes.” They all answered in unison. Slowly but surely, they ascended the mountain in Han Sen’s dusty wake.

Boom!

Lightning continued to strike, and not once was there a lull in its rhythmic impacts. The thunder repeatedly struck the rocks of the mountain, emitting wild showers of sparks.

Han Sen was ahead, but it wasn't long before he slowed down. The environment was fairly bad and unsuitable for haste. If this was the Thunderbull's home turf, he knew he'd have to be more careful, as he'd be at a disadvantage.

The silver fox maintained its excitement by standing on Golden Growler's head, staring at the peak in the distance.

It took them an hour of travel to reach the midway point of the mountain, but still, they had yet to come across the Thunderbull they were hunting.

"Manager Zhao, perhaps that bull is gone," Han Sen suggested to Zhao Xuebin.

Zhao Xuebin wore a look of confusion, and he said, "Whenever we used to come here, it would quickly approach our intrusion at the foot of the mountain. Even if it was on the peak, it should have descended upon us long ago. Today's absence of the beast is strange, indeed."

"Did the Thunderbull really leave this place?" Lui Gui asked, with concern.

"Let's keep going; don't drop your guard, though, just in case." Zhao Xuebin frowned.

They had been meaning to slay this Thunderbull for quite some time. They had failed a number of times and lost many people in their previous attempts. The bull could cast fierce attacks, including AOE strikes; this was why they had to approach Han Sen and request his aid. They were at their wits end.

If the bull had truly gone, then it would be a great loss for them. The contract stated that if the bull had vacated the area, then Han Sen was eligible to keep half of the proposed vials of Angel Gene Fluid.

With great worry, they continued their ascent to the peak. All the while, the thunder became worse and worse. Suddenly a bolt of lightning struck a rock that was only a few meters away from Han Sen.

But the rock seemed indestructible, and it had not been harmed by the lightning. It was still perfectly smooth, and not a single blemish had been brought to it.

As they went higher, the frequency of the lightning increased. After another hour's travel, one bolt struck a man called Feng Lin. He was struck while on his mount, and he was almost killed outright. Heavily injured, the hair of his head had mostly been burnt away. He was shocked.

Fortunately, the strike wasn't too strong, and the man managed to stand up after it occurred, much to the surprise of everyone.

Everyone took extra care after that, summoning shields and protective armaments for defense against any more renegade bolts of lightning that sought to strike them.

It was fortunate they did this, as well, due to the increased frequency of thunder and lightning. As they ascended, everyone suffered at least one lightning strike. Others were unfortunate enough to receive more than one.

Only Han Sen and his companions did not get shocked, despite how large of a target the Golden Growler was. Strangely, the lightning ignored them for the duration of their travel.

Han Sen acknowledged this was the work of the silver fox. Little Silver, the thunder master, could bend the will of lightning to avoid itself and its companions.

Han Sen hugged the silver fox and quietly said, "Little Silver, could you draw more of the lightning over to them?"

The silver fox looked at Han Sen and tilted its head, signifying its understanding of Han Sen's request. Then, a glint of evil birthed in its eyes.

The silver fox jumped back away from Han Sen's chest, returning to Golden Growler's head. It looked at the thunder streaking across the sky.

Boom!

A lightning bolt struck perfectly atop Lui Gui's head. It shattered his armor and knocked him from his ride. He convulsed on the muddy ground, twitching in agony.

Everyone stopped to check on his wellbeing. Fortunately for them, they had all unlocked their genes locks and were able to withstand such hits.

"Manager Zhao, the frequency of lightning increases as we ascend. It is likely we will all be injured before we reach the top, and if the bull does reside there, our ability to fight will be gone," Lui Gui said.

Zhao Xuebin looked at the lightning in the sky, but he knew that if they turned back now, they'd be handing over the Angel Gene Fluid to Han Sen for free.

Then again, they could end up injured or even worse, if they maintained their current course, just as Lui Gui said.

Zhao Xuebin gave his conundrum some thought but settled on saying, "We are not far from the peak. If we get there and do not find the bull, we will return immediately.

After he said that, everyone mounted their rides again and continued up the treacherous slopes of the mountain.

Following this, more and more lightning continued to strike, accurately hitting each of the Angel Gene members and injuring them.

Han Sen looked ahead to the peak. He could not see anything there yet, but he began to sense a powerful life force stemming from there. He knew something had to be up there, he was just unsure whether or not it was the Thunderbull he had pledged to kill.

Regardless of what it was, however, Han Sen did not think the others could make it.

The silver fox's eyes flashed with silver, in a connection with the lightning that streamed across the skies. Every time a new bolt appeared, his eyes flashed silver and a scream would erupt from behind.

"This is strange; why has the lightning not harmed you once?" They were starting to suspect something was wrong, and after Lui Gui was struck again, he couldn't hold himself from confronting Han Sen.

Chapter 876: They Dare Believe They Can Strike Me?

“Perhaps it is because I am not a wretched man who has committed several atrocities?” Han Sen coldly said.

“You...” Lui Gui was quickly infuriated by the response he was given. He pointed his finger towards Han Sen and barked, “You must have done something!”

“Fine, I admit it. I made the lightning keep striking you. You weren’t just unlucky, okay? It was me. Are you satisfied?” Han Sen shrugged his shoulders.

Lui Gui didn’t know what to say. The thunder came from the sky, and Han Sen clearly didn’t produce the lightning. Therefore, he didn’t believe it was Han Sen and couldn’t outright blame the man for doing what he had truthfully admitted to doing.

“Mister Han, you have misunderstood his meaning! We are wondering if you have a way of preventing the lightning from striking you. Perhaps if you share your method, we could avoid being struck as well. We might finish this adventure a little faster, too,” Zhao Xuebin said.

“I am a giver, not a receiver. So, believe me when I say I would be willing to share a method, if I had one. I truthfully haven’t a clue why the lightning hasn’t struck me or my lovelies,” Han Sen responded.

Zhao Xuebin frowned, thinking it highly unlikely for Han Sen to try to trick them.

But if Han Sen really was simply lucky, that amount of luck seemed impossible.

“You must have a beast soul to protect you from the lightning, is that it?!” Lui Gui re-joined the conversation with a raised finger and voice.

“Wow, how rude. With such a disrespectful tone, I do not believe there is anything I can do for you,” Han Sen said.

“Well, if you don’t have such a beast soul, how about you slow down and dismount, so we can all walk together?” Lui Gui firmly believed he had discovered the truth, and so he shouted out the suggestion.

Zhao Xuebin looked at Han Sen, wondering what his response would be. Han Sen said, “Um, okay. Sure. That’s fine by me.”

Everyone put away their mounts and surrounded Han Sen like penguins. If Han Sen did have a beast soul to protect him from the thunder, they believed they ought to have been close enough for its protection to extend to them, too.

Two steps later, lightning struck Lui Gui’s head again. He fell on the ground like a sack of rocks. From the strength of the bolt that hit him, it seemed far more severe than the earlier strikes.

The silver fox, in Zero's arms, bore a sinister grin.

Everyone looked at Han Sen with a queer expression, and just as Lui Gui was pulling himself back up, another person was struck by a thunderbolt.

As they continued their ascent of the mountain, the thunder became worse. They were still three miles from the peak, and the lightning was already injuring the elites and making them too weary to go on.

"I do not believe this bullsh*t!" Lui Gui kept on walking, unable to believe that the thunder could not hit Han Sen.

But the lightning kept striking the team, and most of them were injured. Han Sen and Zero hadn't suffered a single singed hair, by comparison.

If Han Sen had protection, Zero should have been susceptible to the lightning strikes, too. But she hadn't been dealt any harm, and the lightning never touched her. The lightning only ever struck the Angel Gene members; it was very odd.

"It must be you! Aaargh!" Lui Gui was incredibly mad, and just as he turned to bark at Han Sen and start pointing more fingers, a bolt of lightning struck his head. His helmet was blown off and his face turned black. He dropped to the ground again, but this time, he did not move. He had passed out, and he almost looked as if he was going to die.

"I told you. If you are unlucky, it is likely karma. If you do bad things, bad things will happen to you. In this case, you'll be struck by lightning." Han Sen coldly spoke down to Lui Gui, who was on the ground.

"Mister Han, can you please tell us why the thunder only attacks us? Don't tell me you are simply lucky; luck of that breadth does not exist." Zhao Xuebin was starting to lose his patience now.

The other people angrily stared at Han Sen, muttering mean words beneath their breath.

"What? You guys seriously want to fight me? If you do, come get some," Han Sen coldly said.

Zhao Xuebin's people were all shocked. Although they all had Angel Gene Fluid, they had all been severely injured by the repeated lightning strikes. Fighting Han Sen, who had a super pet, would be difficult to say the least.

Zhao Xuebin did not want to use the liquid until the last second, so his face suddenly changed. With a forced smile he said, "Mister Han, you have misunderstood us once again. I was merely stating it has been an unlikely string of coincidences that have left you uncharred by the lightning strikes. But we are partners for the time being, and partners must exercise completely honesty with each other."

"Fine. Do you really want to know why the thunder won't touch me?" Han Sen smiled.

"Yes, please tell us!" Zhao Xuebin politely exclaimed.

Han Sen did not answer verbally. He looked up and saw another thunderbolt, and as it descended, he threw his fist up high. Lightning came out from his fist and impacted the incoming bolt.

The explosion that came as a result knocked everyone down onto the ground. They all looked pale, and many of them started heaving blood. They all looked upon Han Sen with shock, as if he was some god.

“They dare believe they can strike me?” Han Sen said, and then ignored them, continuing his ascent of the mountain.

The people looked on in disbelief. They quickly scrambled to their feet and followed Han Sen up to the peak as if they were his disciples. No longer did anyone think about using Angel Gene Fluid to combat him.

For a punch to sunder fires born on the wind was incredible, and they had clearly underestimated Han Sen’s power. No matter how much Angel Gene Fluid they injected into themselves, they did not believe they had what it took to take down Han Sen.

The area that surrounded them was still getting battered by lightning, and fighting a person who commanded such lightning would be a fool’s errand. They knew they wouldn’t stand a chance.

“How can Sonic-Thunder Punch be that powerful? It’s stronger than what most surpassers can do,” Feng Lin stated, shocked.

“Han Sen defeating Yu Qieland was not simply down to luck. His Sonic-Thunder Punch really is that scary,” Zhao Xuebin said.

“What do we do? Do we just keep going?” Feng Lin had lost his nerve and was prepared to escape, and he was not alone in that thought.

They knew they weren’t half as strong as Han Sen, so they did not dare continue forward.

Zhao Xuebin sighed and said, “Fine. We’ll wait here. If the Thunderbull is on the peak, Han Sen won’t be able to hide his killing of it, anyway. He can most likely do it solo.”

When everyone heard they would not have to reach the top to fight a super creature, they were washed with relief. They carried the dying Lui Gui away.

Through the silver fox’s protection, Han Sen and Zero had almost reached the top without trouble. Then, he saw something.

“It’s a super creature, and it isn’t alone.” Han Sen, seeing the peak ahead, looked surprised.

Chapter 877: Thunder Beasts Fight

On the thunder-wreathed mountaintop rested a silver-thunder flower, and in its center, the bud flickered with gold electricity.

Near the thunder flower were two super creatures locked in combat with each other.

To the right was a three-meter-tall bull. Its horns shimmered green and crackled with electricity, drawing more and more thunder down on the mountain like rain.

To the left was a fox with three tails. Its snow-white tails wagged quickly, generating a field of lightning. It seemed to be able to control thunder, as well.

The two thunder-element super creatures were currently in a stand-off with one another. Neither moved forward. They just remained motionless, watching each other intensely, occasionally eyeing the catalyst of their animosity; the flower.

“I’ve hit the jackpot! Not only are there two second generation super creatures here, but there’s this wonderful little flower. The silver fox is in the money!” When Han Sen viewed the scene, he became delightfully happy.

The silver fox jumped out of Zero’s arms with his eyes fixed on the thunder flower. Its previously elegant appearance had been eschewed in favor of hunger.

But Han Sen grabbed it by the fur and pulled it back. The silver fox did its best to struggle, but Han Sen held it tightly in his arms.

Han Sen knew the flower was something most desirable, and it’d be rich in nutrients for the silver fox. However, there were two super creatures ahead, and neither looked friendly or charitable. If the silver fox approached right now, it’d incite their ire; Han Sen would have been better off waving a red flag.

That being said, Han Sen knew he had what it took to bring down both super creatures. He merely worried over the noise he might generate. If there was too much noise, it’d be difficult to hide it all from Zhao Xuebin, and Han Sen never planned on handing over the Life Geno Essence of the bull, if they killed it.

It would have been fine for them to have it if it was a first-generation super creature, but there was no chance he’d give up a second-generation’s Life Geno Essence.

“Little Silver, hush hush! There is no need to rush. Look closely, the thunder flower has not yet bloomed. If it was ready for consumption, I’m fairly sure those two creatures would be doing more than having a staring competition.” Han Sen comforted the struggling silver fox.

The words actually calmed the silver fox, and it quit trying to wriggle its way free. Still, it kept its eyes locked on the flower without blinking.

Every now and again, lightning struck the center of the flower.

Whenever this occurred, the flower was not harmed. In fact, it appeared to become brighter and more lively-looking after every strike and shock. It seemed as if it could consume electricity.

In the center of the flower, a golden thunder-fruit grew. It was currently about the size of an average egg. Gold lightning flickered across it, shimmering in a condensed spectacle that was reminiscent of an aerial view of the galaxy.

“I wonder how long it’ll take for this fruit to mature?” As Han Sen observed it, he was unsure when it would mature. Though it clearly wasn’t ready yet, judging from the behavior of the three-tail fox and the thunderbull, if it had matured by now, one would be tearing out the other’s throat for sure.

Han Sen summoned his Spirit Owl and Death Knell. Then, he placed the fairy in a position of potential ambush. With Zero and the silver fox, Han Sen returned down the mountain a bit.

Like a troublesome child, the silver fox wasn't keen to leave the flower unattended. It went into a fit of struggling, but still, Han Sen was able to carry him down. He couldn't leave him up there, as he did not want to evoke suspicion from Zhao Xuebin.

If Han Sen killed the super creatures, he could retrieve their goods but would have to return the Angel Gene Fluid; that is, unless he never wanted to return to the Alliance again.

So, he hatched a scheme. If he returned to them now and reported his findings of there being no super creature atop the mountain, he could keep fifty of the vials of Angel Gene Fluid. With his three pets up there, killing the two super creatures shouldn't prove too difficult, either.

Han Sen, with the silver fox in his arms and Zero in tow, descended the sharp slope of the peak towards Zhao Xuebin and his men. He told them he had not seen the thunderbull on the peak.

"The thunderbull really isn't there?" Someone didn't put much stock in Han Sen's false claim.

"Go have a look yourself, if you don't believe me," Han Sen said.

Zhao Xuebin was feeling very awkward, right now. Neither of them dared to re-ascend the mountain, but if they went home at this point, they had no choice but to pay Han Sen fifty Angel Gene Fluids. It was a significant loss.

The thunder was their biggest concern with climbing back up, and they believed it took flying off the table, too. If they were shocked while flying, they'd plummet to the ground and potentially die.

"You guys continue looking around for that thunderbull. Remember, you have seven days to find it, before having to hand over the sweet fifty percent of that Angel Gene Fluid." After Han Sen said this, he started walking away.

"Hang on, we'll go take a look then." Zhao Xuebin stopped Han Sen.

He couldn't go back to Angel Gene empty-handed, so he had to ascend the mountain in its entirety or at least risk life and limb trying to.

"Sure. I'll wait for you here." Han Sen found a rock and then sat down. He was not hopeful in their success of scaling the rest of the mountain and seeing what was actually up there.

Even without the silver fox's thunder-pranks, it wasn't likely they could get close. There were two thunder super creatures up there, and a thunder flower to boot. No ordinary person could get near.

The silver fox had given Han Sen's super pets a buff, to prevent lightning from hitting them. That was how they could safely remain on the peak.

Unless the fruit matured and the super creatures started fighting, the people were unlikely to see or catch a whiff of the bull.

Zhao Xuebin only brought a few people with him; those who had suffered the least damage from the lightning. When they reached an area with much lightning, they used Angel Gene Fluid to rush up the peak.

They did not dare go slow. They wanted all of this to be over as soon as possible, so they ran up as fast as their legs could carry them. One look at the peak, to confirm the bull wasn't there, was all they needed.

Things seemed fine in the beginning, and the Angel Gene Fluid seemed to strengthen them enough to withstand the strikes of lightning. But when they were within one kilometer of the peak, the lightning grew a lot worse.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Han Sen squinted his eyes as he sat on the rock. Then he heard a lot of thunder. The lightning was like a heavy downpour, and it was quite scary to hear.

Han Sen did not feel any sympathy for Angel Gene's people, so he casually stroked the restless silver fox and smiled.

Not long after, Zhao Xuebin and his people returned with pitch-black faces. Their hair had been mostly burnt off, and smoldering patches of ruined skin riddled their bodies. They looked bad.

Chapter 878: Killing Thunderbull

"Mister Han, the thunderbull is there atop the peak. We saw it!" Zhao Xuebin happily exclaimed to Han Sen.

The others excitedly chimed in, saying, "Mister Han, the bull is there on the peak. Please, go and slay it!"

"You really saw the thunderbull?" Han Sen eyed Zhao Xuebin curiously.

"Yes, Mister Han! Please hurry, do not let it get away," Zhao Xuebin hastily responded.

Han Sen shrugged his shoulders. He knew they hadn't seen the thunderbull, for they did not have what it took to scale the peak. If they had seen the thunderbull, they would have also mentioned the three-tailed fox and the thunder flower.

They were purposely lying to Han Sen.

Knowing this, Han Sen still smiled and said, "I understand how you feel, but let's be honest; there is no bull up there. For me to go back up there would be nothing more than a waste of time."

"Mister Han, we really saw the bull!" Zhao Xuebin was still determined to make Han Sen believe they had seen the bull.

They each pleaded for Han Sen to go up and slay it, but Han Sen knew what they were planning.

If there was a bull up there, and Han Sen did not kill it, they could claim Han Sen violated the contract, and they would not have to pay Han Sen with the vials of Angel Gene Fluid.

If this matter was taken to court, they wouldn't be able prove a thing, but that wouldn't matter. Even if their claims were thrown out the airlock, it would still be enough to tarnish Han Sen's reputation.

"Now, are you sure you saw the bull?" Han Sen asked with a smile.

"It is up there! We weren't mistaken," Zhao Xuebin said.

"And you're sure it's the thunderbull?" Han Sen asked.

"Yes, unmistakably," Zhao Xuebin quickly answered.

"And there was nothing else?" Han Sen asked.

"Nope, nothing. Just the bull." Zhao Xuebin believed Han Sen was testing his claim.

"Then I will go and slay it." Han Sen promptly stood up and started walking off towards the peak again. Zero and the silver fox went with him.

When Han Sen arrived at the peak, the three-tailed fox and the bull were still there, locked in their staring competition. Han Sen summoned Little Angel and commanded to both her and the silver fox, "Kill the bull first, guys."

After that, Han Sen's combined force of sonic and thunder powers coursed this body to gather in his fists. When primed, he took aim at the bull.

The Little Angel flew up high with eyes aflame of a green fire and swung her greatsword towards the bull.

Death Knell also went airborne, ready to trap the bull in its tolling maw. Meanwhile, the Spirit Owl hooted menacingly on its way towards its given target.

The silver fox gleamed with silver electricity, transforming into a thunderfox. It leapt towards the bull fiercely.

When the bull took notice of the large host of super creatures bearing down on it, it looked ready to scream in fright.

Pang!

Sonic-Thunder Punch exploded, drowning out all other sounds; the desperate cry of the bull included. Following that force, it couldn't muster the composure necessary for another cry for a long time to come.

Little Angel's sword slashed across his neck, forming a deep crevice from which blood cascaded.

Before it could make a sound, something muted the bull's voicebox. Han Sen's Flaming Rex Spike had been shoved deep into its throat, drilling with a mutilating force and a green flame.

The silver fox and the Spirit Owl now struck the thunderbull in unison, delivering a multitude of deep lacerations across its flesh, draining its blood. The thunderbull tried to gather lightning to discharge and dispel its attackers, but beneath the barrage of fierce hits, it couldn't do a thing.

The next moment, Death Knell appeared on top of it. Although it moved slowly, the thunderbull could not escape amidst the artillery of assault it was incurring. The Death Knell successfully landed on top of it.

Dong! Dong!

The Death Knell tolled for the injured bull, and in its devastated state, it could not withstand the sound. Its face began to bleed and its entire body began to dry, crack, and ooze.

When the bell arose, Little Angel delivered one final strike to the thunderbull's head.

"Super Creature Thunder-Devil Bull 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."

Upon witnessing the bull's massacre, the three-tailed fox had frozen. It initially believed it was only the two of them who were vying for the fruit, and it didn't expect so many horrible creatures to suddenly appear and slay its sole competitor.

Super creatures were intelligent, and upon seeing its situation, the three-tailed fox did not dare remain. It quickly fled the mountaintop.

Han Sen commanded Little Angel to chase after it, but not kill it. He wanted it to pursue Zhao Xuebin and his people down the mountain.

Han Sen and Zero followed after the fox, as well. The silver fox, Death Knell, and Spirit Owl remained atop the mountain to guard the flower and the dead bull's corpse.

Zhao Xuebin heard the sounds of battle drifting down from the peak, and with great glee, he said, "Han Sen was lying! The thunderbull was indeed up there. Pah! It is lucky our little scheme worked; he is too much of a noob to try to trick people like us. You can't con conmen!"

"I hope Han Sen and the bull both end up injured; if that happens, we can kill them both at once," Feng Lin excitedly said.

Amidst everyone's happiness, a snow-white shadow began to descend from the mountaintop, ready to sour their mood. They initially believed it to be the bull coming down, but upon closer inspection, they realized it was not the bull. It was a fox with three tails.

"Oh, no! Run! Run for your lives!" Zhao Xuebin's face dropped like a sack of rocks, and he quickly yelled for everyone to flee.

Even if they used their Angel Gene Fluid, they couldn't outrun the fox. And not long after, the fox caught up with them. It swung its three tails and wrapped them around one person, electrifying him into charcoal.

Han Sen and Little Angel caught up and pulled the fox away from the Angel Gene runaways. Zhao Xuebin and his people were currently in terror. Not wanting to stay and fight, they kept on running.

The three-tailed fox was savagely attacked by the tag-team of Han Sen and Little Angel, all the while they descended the mountain.

Although the three-tailed fox was powerful, it didn't stand a chance against Han Sen and Little Angel. It wasn't long before its fur was painted red with blood; the foe would soon be vanquished.

The fox acted as if it knew it was dying, and suddenly, it started running back up the hill towards the peak instead.

"Is this thing crazy!? Why is it running back?" Han Sen asked himself, in surprise.

"Mister Han, kill it!" Zhao Xuebin called back, as he watched the fox ascend the mountain again.

Han Sen coldly replied, "I won't kill it; this has nothing to do with you. You wanted the thunderbull, right? All I saw up there was this thunderous fox, and it is my prey."

After that, Han Sen ignored the terrified collective and brought Little Angel and Zero along with him in pursuit of the fox that was headed back up the mountain.

Chapter 879: Eating the Thunderfruit

After Han Sen chased the three-tailed fox back to the mountaintop, the body of the bull had all disappeared. Not even the Life Geno Essence remained. The silver fox was licking its lips happily.

When the three-tailed fox reached the peak, it howled. It ran in front of the silver fox and leaned down with its paws outstretched, as if it was begging for mercy.

The silver fox observed the three-tailed fox's bloodied tails and then leapt on its head, as if it was going to tell Han Sen, "This guy belongs to me now."

"B*stard! You ate the thunderbull and didn't even save me the Life Geno Essence! Now you are giving yourself a companion?" Han Sen looked disheartened.

The silver fox spat out silver lightning to heal the three-tailed fox. The three-tailed fox trembled in fear, and in response, the silver fox looked smug. It jumped into Han Sen's arms and then rubbed its head against his chest, as if it was trying to tell him to forgive the three-tailed fox.

The three-tailed fox seemed intelligent, and it knelt in front of Han Sen as if it wanted to obey him, too.

"I was going to feed it to you, anyway. Keep it and spare the cannibalism, then." Han Sen then pointed at the three-tailed fox and said, "Your name is Three-Tail, you got it? Now, follow me."

The three-tailed fox was well-behaved, and it quickly followed as ordered.

Han Sen returned his beast souls, and with the silver fox in his arms and Zero behind him, they rode the three-tail fox down the mountain.

Zhao Xuebin's people were now in a state of boredom, waiting. That soon changed when they saw the three-tail fox reappear, heading right for them again.

Upon closer inspection, however, they noticed Han Sen and Zero were riding it. Seeing that menacing fox to be now ridden calmly, they were shocked.

"I couldn't find the bull, but look! I found a fox. Thanks for telling me to return to the peak; if you hadn't, I wouldn't have gotten myself a new ride." Han Sen reclined on the fox's back and smiled at them.

Their disbelief was marred by the ugly looks of anger. Their excursion looked set to have them returning empty-handed, since they had failed to slay their bull. Han Sen, on the other hand, was going to walk away far wealthier.

"It's a super creature... By the sanctuaries! How can it obey a human?" Zhao Xuebin may have been angered, but he couldn't help but respect Han Sen for being able to tame a super creature like so.

"Now that I have the three-tailed fox, I can offer you protection from the lightning. I can lead you up to the peak, if you'd like. Do you fancy going?" Han Sen gave the people his barmiest smile.

"Yes, please." Zhao Xuebin was still not quite ready to throw in the towel.

"Let's go, then." Han Sen rode the fox and led them up to the mountaintop. He did not make them suffer this time, and their travel was without hindrance.

Only the thunder flower remained, and all traces of the bull had vanished. But seeing the thunder flower, Zhao Xuebin and his people became greedy again.

"We came here in search of the thunderbull, but alas, we could not find it. But this flower looks special. Do you think I can take this flower as a souvenir and gift it to my supervisor? He might like it." Zhao Xuebin made his request.

"It is not owned by anyone, and it belongs to any who chooses to take it," Han Sen said.

Zhao Xuebin was surprised by Han Sen's words, but he quickly thought something was amiss. He had an unshakeable feeling that Han Sen would never be so kind as to allow them to take something so unique. But a treasure had indeed been put before him, and he would do anything to own it.

He thought about it for a bit and then allowed Feng Lin to collect it, not daring to go himself.

Feng Lin had similar thoughts to Zhao Xuebin, and was also afraid to approach the flower. Still, he had no choice but to obey the order he had been given. He approached the flower and then touched it. Gold lightning burst forth from the bud and electrocuted him.

Zhao Xuebin was shocked, in a different way. He smiled at Han Sen and said, "Mister Han, the three-tailed fox you have can command thunder. May we request that it collect the flower on our behalf?"

"Manager Zhao, do you think such a thing is possible?" Han Sen coldly said.

Zhao Xuebin said, "Our contract was to kill the bull, but the bull is no longer here. Can we perhaps change the terms so it references us collecting this flower, instead?"

"A contract is a contract; you can't go changing it whenever you please. I came here to hunt this phantom bull of yours, and I have no concern for anything other than that." Han Sen was familiar with how obscene the Zhao family could be, so he wasn't too surprised by their absurd request.

Zhao Xuebin obviously wanted to say something, but Han Sen turned around to leave.

The people quickly remembered that the three-tailed fox was shielding them from the lightning. If they upset Han Sen, they thought he could very well allow it to electrocute them.

Thinking of that, Zhao Xuebin kept his mouth closed and did not say anything more.

Han Sen then led them down the mountain and returned to the mountaintop by himself again, so he could wait for the fruit to mature.

Zhao Xuebin knew Han Sen was returning for the sole purpose of obtaining the flower for himself, but he also knew he was helpless to stop him. They had no choice but to pack up and go home.

A day later, on the peak of Thunder Mountain, the fruit grew to the size of a fist.

A lot of lightning continued striking the fruit, and there was a notable increase in the strength of its pleasant fragrance with each lightning strike. Countless booms of thunder rumbled over the fruit over the course of a day, and before long, it shone gold like a thunderbolt itself.

The final thunderbolt hit the fruit, and after it did, the dark clouds of the sky dissipated. The wind and the rain stopped, and the only elemental threat that remained was the golden thunderfruit itself.

The silver fox leapt out of Han Sen's arms but did not rush to eat the fruit. It approached it, and then walked around it, as if it was contemplating something.

After walking a few circles around it, the silver fox looked at Han Sen and then looked back at the fruit. It opened its mouth and swallowed it in one large mouthful.

Boom!

The golden lightning exploded inside the silver fox's tummy and burned his entire body, making him look like burnt wood.

Han Sen was shocked, and almost wanted to rush to its aid. But luckily, his dongxuan aura was able to detect its lifeforce was actually getting stronger. He remained where he was and did not approach.

Chapter 880: I'm Going to Look After You

From inside the silver fox's charred body, a gold light burst forth. The strength of the light gradually increased, and the brighter it got, the darker its body became.

Soon after, the silver fox's body was like smoldering charcoal, with veins of red running along its black body.

Suddenly, dark clouds reappeared, shadowing the land once more. A black bolt of thunder struck the now-black fox.

Katcha!

The silver fox's body cracked.

Katcha!

Another black bolt came from the sky, and this happened a multitude of times. After the ninth occurrence, the clouds departed as quickly as they had come.

Boom!

A white lightning cloud then appeared in the sky, erupting with more bolts of thunder. They were all aimed at the silver fox's breaking body.

After striking the fox nine more times, this cloud also disappeared from wherever it came from.

After that, the same thing happened again and again with six other clouds. Strangely, they were all of a different color. There were green, red, purple, blue, gold, and silver clouds, all in all. Each cloud hit the silver fox with a thunderbolt nine times. And with each strike, the silver fox's body became stronger.

But then, on the final strike, the silver fox's body was broken into pieces. Its flesh had hardened, only to shatter like bits of glass. Only its skeleton remained.

The bones were shining with lightning.

Boom!

Another lightning bolt streaked across the sky. But this was like a pillar, heading directly downwards as if to crush the silver fox's motionless bones.

Howl!

The silver fox finally made a sound, but beneath the light of that holy pillar, the flesh of its prior composition began to return.

The howl it made was sad enough to break someone's heart. When the fox first shattered, it did not make a noise, but it did when being reborn—the pain must have been far more excruciating.

More and more lightning flashed across its rebirthing body, and slowly, the silver fox's new appearance was revealed. It was like a silver lightning fox, and now, it was bearing the crushing weight of the pillar of light.

The silver lightning of the fox was like a fire, and when the silver fox howled, the fire pushed up against the pillar.

Boom!

The area was consumed by a grand discharge of electricity. Han Sen and the three-tailed fox had to move a great distance away and watch the transformation from afar.

Boom!

Perhaps it was because there was too much lightning, but half of Thunder Mountain collapsed.

And amidst the ruin and rubble, the silver fox howled again. The silver lightning sundered the light pillar and went even further, lighting up the entire sky.

Boom!

The silver lightning broke the sky, literally cracking it open. Inside the cracks, Han Sen saw many strange things.

Han Sen saw a palace, and strange flora. He even saw a tree with an angel perched on one of its branches.

From inside those cracks, a phantom force of pressure burst forth to push him down on the ground. His power still wasn't at a high enough level to resist that pressure.

Howl! The silver fox looked at Han Sen and called out to him. Han Sen looked at the silver fox and their eyes locked onto each other. From what Han Sen could see in the silver fox's eyes, it was conflicted.

Han Sen thought the silver fox was going to summon the gate to the Third God's Sanctuary like the holy rhino or Empty Witch had.

But it didn't take long for that assumption to change. The silver fox hadn't summoned a spirit; instead, it had forced open a crack between both sanctuaries to force his way beyond.

Howl! The silver fox looked up to the sky and the cracks began to reduce in size. Then, it looked back to Han Sen as if it was going to miss him.

"Little Silver, go! I'll find you; we'll be together again real soon." Han Sen did his best to stand up, but could not. He gathered all the power he could to generate sonic-thunder powers.

But even with that power, however, he could not make a squeak.

The silver fox had evolved, and if it remained in the Second God's Sanctuary, its body would be tainted and end up in a far worse state than it currently was. It would have to leave this place before the cracks closed.

Although Han Sen wanted to go with it, it was impossible for him to even budge.

Howl! The silver fox yelped in the direction of its master once more, and as it inched itself towards the cracks, it made sure to keep looking back at Han Sen.

"I will look for you soon, Little Silver. Wait for me!" Han Sen witnessed the cracks beginning to seal, and so he spoke aloud one last time to the silver fox that looked back at him.

The silver fox nodded, and then it turned back to face the portal. Its body morphed into silver lightning and was drawn inside.

Boom!

The crack closed shut, and the pressure that had forced Han Sen to the ground vanished. Still, he did not immediately get back on his feet. His heart had been dealt a blow he had almost never had to deal with.

Ever since he watched the birth of Little Silver, he had spent most of his time alongside it. It was a genuine companion, and now that it was gone, it hurt. Han Sen vowed to do whatever it took to find the silver fox again.

But the Third God's Sanctuary was a massive, sprawling place. It was largely unexplored, and human development was slow there. Unless he was tremendously lucky, Han Sen feared it might take years for the two to reunite.

"F*ck! I know I shouldn't worry; I'll find him no matter where he ends up. I'll cut down anyone or anything that tries to stop me from reuniting with him." Han Sen was going to consider this an oath; a vow he would swear to uphold. Looking up to the sky, he shouted, "Little Silver, hold on! I'm going to look after you, no matter what it takes!"

After cheering himself up, he returned to the nearest human shelter and went back to the Alliance. In accordance with the contract, he returned half of the Angel Gene Fluid to Angel Gene. He wouldn't play nice with those people, ever.

But before he hit the road again, he spoke to his mother and informed her of his plan.

Han Sen was going to give her most of his beast souls and the super creatures he had claimed. It would have been even better if she could go to Moment Shelter, for if she did, he could move on to the Third God's Sanctuary without worry.

"If you visit the Third God's Sanctuary, do not let the spirits know that you have an association with the Luo family," Luo Lan said calmly after hearing his plans.