

Super Power

Chapter 921: Scary Talent

There were a lot of powerful creatures populating the knotted expanse of Thorn Forest; creatures Han Sen was currently unable to beat. Even if Han Sen could use his super king spirit mode for a long time, to kill creatures with six or more gene locks active, would be incredibly difficult.

"I should put my skates on and hurry to open my second gene lock. I should do that, and at the same time max out my basic and primitive geno points. My fitness level should be high enough for me to open the third gene lock, then." Han Sen contemplated his next move.

Pang!

As Han Sen was lost in thought, a flaming blade suddenly appeared and exploded near him.

"How was that? Is my S-class hyper geno art cool or is it cool?" Chu Ming smiled smugly, as a fire hovered above the palm of his hand.

"It's not bad." Han Sen nodded.

"What element is your hyper geno art? Can you show me?" Chu Ming asked Han Sen, politely.

"My hyper geno arts don't have a specific element tied to them, I can do whatever I wish," Han Sen answered.

"Really?" Chu Ming didn't believe it.

Chu Ming rolled his eyes and said, "then show me how you might cast Flaming Blade."

"Oh, that? That's easy. Give me the details on how to learn it." Han Sen smiled.

Chu Ming explained to Han Sen how he could learn Flaming Blade, but said, "It's useless to tell you, though. I don't have any more of the geno solution."

"I don't need it." Han Sen followed the instructions he was given, and he felt a fire come to life in his hand.

Han Sen waved his hand and a meter-long, flaming blade manifested a short distance from him, and flew out in the direction he desired. It hit the bone of a giant skeleton, which made it collapse amidst a fiery explosion.

"What the—? How is that possible?" Chu Ming's eyes were open wide.

Han Sen knew his Flaming Blade would be stronger than Chu Ming's, as he had maxed out his squire class, knight class and royal class fire spirit geno points. He had also earned a king class fire spirit geno point from The King of Day.

His practice of fire would far exceed the capabilities of ordinary people.

Spirit genes enabled a new talent. The more spirit genes a person could get, the more hyper geno arts they could learn.

This was especially effective with elementally-based hyper geno art. If you had many spirit genes you would not even need the geno solution to adopt them.

Humans had known about this for a long time, but most people had to work in the employ of spirits to earn a measly sum of them. They weren't half as easy to come by, as they were for Han Sen.

But Han Sen did not expect his Flaming Blade to be that much stronger than Chu Ming's.

If Han Sen's Flaming Blade was like a machete, then Chu Ming's was a plastic spoon.

They had both opened their first gene lock, and Chu Ming's entire focus was on the single element of fire. Yet the gulf in power between them was far bigger than Han Sen would ever have expected to see. The boons of earning spirit geno points were greater than he thought they could be, for sure.

"Do you focus on the fire element? Or did you secretly learn how to use Flaming Blade before? Or maybe, just maybe, you have already opened your second gene lock without telling us?" Chu Ming enquired, struggling to wrap his mind around how Han Sen could have only just learned Flaming Blade and become so dexterous with the skill.

Han Sen shrugged his shoulders and said, "Yes."

"Haha! I knew it. So, you've managed to open your second gene lock? It looks like I'm falling behind here, hehe. I should try and keep up and open my second gene lock, too." Chu Ming sighed. He was initially quite dismayed, seeing how powerful Han Sen was with Flaming Blade, but after hearing this, was happier.

Han Sen hadn't actually opened his second gene lock, but this entire happening reminded him that his strongest element was that of thunder. Aside from royal and spirit king geno points, he was maxed out with thunder. Furthermore, he had managed to earn three spirit king geno points for it. As such, his thunder talent was quite spectacular.

If he practiced a thunder surpasser hyper geno art, it'd be incredibly strong.

Sonic-Thunder Punch was merely an evolver hyper geno art. It was one that used sonic powers, too. Unfortunately for him, the sonic element was rare, and he hadn't even been able to max out the squire class for sonic geno points.

"When I open my second gene lock, I'm going to learn a new thunder skill," Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen's Dongxuan Sutra was almost at the second tier, and all it took was a few more days of practice to feel as if his cells were about to break. He felt relaxed.

"Finally! I have opened the second gene lock." Han Sen was very hyped, and so he quickly went to cast it.

Dongxuan aura's field of view was ten times wider, and his senses had gotten much stronger, as well.

Also, the dongxuan aura now seemed to be able to affect the lifeforces of others.

There was no one he could test it on now, so he wasn't entirely sure what he could do with the new feature.

It was a shame, too, because Han Sen really wanted to know the effects of what it did. And because the shelter had not yet moved to the outskirts of the forest, there were no creatures he could go out and test it on.

The next day, Han Sen exited the tree in the early morning. Dismayingly, he was greeted with the sight of massive thorny vines that were all tangled together like bushes. Connected all together, they looked like mountains.

It seemed as if the shelter had decided to move deeper into the forest.

But then, Han Sen's eyes opened wide, and he saw something move in Thorn Forest.

Like usual, he was unable to see any living creature. But a good distance away, he noticed the presence of a clearing, and in this clearing, a single, giant vine was growing. And hanging from off of it, was a golden fruit. Undoubtedly, it was something quite special.

Chapter 922: Taking Food from a Dragon

The vine's height was approximately fifty meters tall. Beside it, rested a wyvern.

Han Sen had detected a large lifeforce coming from the fruit on the vine, but he had also detected a large lifeforce coming from the wyvern. If he had to estimate, he'd have guessed it was at least a sacred-blood creature.

"My dagger is too short for me to slay a forty-meter-tall wyvern. There's no use trying to stab him, and I'd have better luck trying to tickle it to death." Han Sen observed the fruit and the vine and continued thinking, "But that? Stealing that should be no problem."

The fruit generated a golden mist, and it looked as if it would still take a while for it to mature.

Unfortunately, the shelter would only be around for the day, so Han Sen could not wait for that.

He instead planned on using his black crystal to drain the vine and fruit of their energy. With the waterdrops he'd get from those, he could get any kind of fruit he wanted.

Han Sen ran back to the shelter and had Chu Ming go and look for Qu Lanxi.

Han Sen would need her help, to do what he planned to. He wanted her to mask his scent for when the time came. The wyvern was still asleep, so the sooner the better.

Before long, Qu Lanxi arrived. She used her powers to erase Han Sen's smell.

"You have one minute. I have only opened my first gene lock, so I apologize it cannot be any more effective. In one minute, your scent will return," Qu Lanxi said.

"One minute is enough, thank you. Return to the shelter, just in case things go awry." Han Sen, from the safe proximity of the shelter, took off running towards the wyvern.

Although she would have liked to help Han Sen, there was nothing she could do. So, as instructed, she returned back inside.

Han Sen activated his dongxuan aura and used it to observe both the wyvern and the vine.

He was able to feel the lifeforce clearly, unlike ever before. He could even alter his own lifeforce signature and flow.

The extent of this ability was still fairly short, however. He could not control the lifeforce of the wyvern, either, so there was nothing he could do there.

Han Sen thought, although it wasn't effective, he could erase the signature of his lifeforce so the dragon could not sense him.

Han Sen tried it out and it worked. It didn't hamper or hinder his lifeforce in any way, but it made others unable to detect it.

He was afraid of waking up the wyvern, but now he knew he had nothing to worry about. With both his lifeforce and scent gone, it'd be impossible for the wyvern to detect his presence. The only way it would know Han Sen was around, was if it could see him with its eyes.

"This is perfect for assassination." Han Sen was amazed at his new-found ability, but he had no time to lose. Quickly, he went behind the vine. He was afraid of waking the wyvern, so he didn't take the fruit. If he did, it might have roused the wyvern and it'd be extremely difficult for him to absorb the life of the vine and avoid being its breakfast at the same time.

If Han Sen erased the lifeforce signature of the fruit, the wyvern was sure to recognize it was gone and that something was amiss, too. It'd wake up in a foul mood then, as well.

Activating his black crystal, Han Sen placed his hand on the vine and absorbed its lifeforce like mad.

Without the lifeforce, it aged rapidly.

The wyvern, noticing this, woke up. It opened its eyes and looked at the vine.

The wyvern then stared at Han Sen.

“Oh, hello there. Did you enjoy your nap?” Han Sen’s hand remained firmly planted on the vine, as he tried to absorb as much of its life force as he could. His other hand was waving at the wyvern jovially, as if he was trying to say hello to an old friend.

The wyvern was immediately confused by Han Sen’s presence there. Two seconds later, it snapped out of its post-sleep daze and roared madly. Like a geyser, lava was fired out of its mouth in Han Sen’s direction. It had acknowledged what was going on, and it wasn’t keen on letting the meddler who robbed him of his plant the chance to live.

When Han Sen saw the lava head his way, he had no choice but to turn around and run, even though there was much still left to absorb.

The cascade of lava was incredibly frightening, and it made Han Sen wonder how many gene locks the wyvern had opened.

Sacred-blood creatures could unlock up to eight gene locks, though finding such creatures was quite difficult.

Although Han Sen ran fast, the beam of lava was too wide and it managed to just about singe his clothing. Fortunately, he was not dealt damage.

But he felt the heat, and in it, he felt as if he was being roasted alive inside an oven.

Because Han Sen had a sacred-blood iron bug armor, and he had many fire geno points, his resistances were high enough for him not to receive any damage.

As frightening as the blast of lava was, its spread meant the damage it could inflict was weaker.

Han Sen quickly fled the scene and ran back to the shelter.

The wyvern spat out a fireball, forming a deep hole. Not only the ground and grass were melted, but entire trees and rocks were instantly turned into molten lava.

Han Sen was happy that the wyvern did not use the fireball in the very beginning because, if it had, he believed himself to most likely be dead now.

The wyvern continued roaring, but as suspected, it did not dare approach the shelter. Han Sen was extremely grateful for this, and he was much relieved.

Looking into his Sea of Soul, he was delighted. Although he had only absorbed a small amount of the vine’s life force, he had managed to obtain eight-hundred waterdrops.

Every drop was worth a whole year of growth and as such, it was a most mighty reward for his endeavour.

“With these waterdrops, I can grow the Dragon-Blood Tree and the Blood Pine!” Han Sen, waving at the wyvern, descended back down into the shelter.

Chapter 923: The Name Is Heard

Han Sen went out to take a peek at the vine every now and then, but the wyvern now protected it valiantly. It was angry, and it wasn't going to lax its temperament any time soon.

Seeing the wyvern spit out such sweltering flames, Han Sen estimated it had most likely opened its fifth gene lock. And with it being a sacred-blood creature, it was unlikely he could topple the foe.

Like usual, at midnight, the shelter moved. Following their relocation, the wyvern and its cherished vine were gone.

"It is a shame I was not able to defeat the wyvern." Han Sen peeked at the eight hundred waterdrops he had managed to claim, unable to shake the greediness that compelled his desire for more.

"The Dragon-Blood Tree needs a dozen more waterdrops for it to bear fruit, whereas the Blood-Pine looks as if it'll need a lot more. Qu Lanxi and Chu Ming knows all about the Dragon-Blood Tree, and they'll find it suspicious if the tree grows fruit that quickly. Perhaps I should just focus on the Blood-Pine Tree for the time being?" Han Sen fed a waterdrop to the Blood-Pine.

The Blood-Pine could only absorb one waterdrop per day. It'd take at least a hundred years for the tree to mature by itself, so it was going to take Han Sen at least a hundred days to nurture it to bearing.

But Han Sen was not in a rush. He had more than enough waterdrops now, and for him to receive the fruit he was cultivating, it was only a matter of time.

After opening the second gene lock of the Dongxuan Sutra, he knew his dongxuan aura would have greatly improved and offer a variety of additional benefits and features. Right now, though, he had something else on the agenda.

Heading back to the Alliance, Han Sen returned to Saint Hall. He was going to buy his first surpasser hyper geno art.

Han Sen could simulate the energy flows of spirits and creatures, and those that adhered to one sole element. As remarkable as this was, the strength of his replications were not as effective as proper man-made hyper geno arts.

It was difficult to find spirits or creatures that used abilities similar to the likes of Sonic-Thunder Punch, too.

The fitness and talents of spirits and creatures were stronger than their human counterparts, but they had nothing on the human psyche. Humans desire knowledge, and they are keen to experiment and go beyond what is expected and breach any horizon that sought to inhibit them. As a result, their abilities of research were unparalleled.

Han Sen entered the Saint Hall, hoping he'd find two hyper geno arts that would suit him.

Humans were creative, too; and that was exemplified by the new S-class skills Han Sen was seeing. He was also pleased to see that most hyper geno arts on offer contained the powers of two elements.

The first one Han Sen selected was called Water-Thunder. It was created by a human fighter, and judging from the name, Han Sen was able to determine it combined the forces of the water element and thunder element.

The extent of the ability's power obviously rested in the handler's proficiency with both elements. The Alliance suggested that surpassers make use of Water-Thunder, in order to use Moon-Thunder at a later date, further along in their development.

Han Sen had managed to gain many water and thunder spirit genes, so he did not need to learn Moon-Thunder.

He also couldn't help but shake his head at the name Water-Thunder. He thought its weak and terrible name betrayed the great strength the ability possessed, and he was correct.

You could use water to trigger lightning strike, and if an opponent had water on them, you could trigger lightning to strike directly where the liquid was applied. The conducting water would allow for the thunder-side of the skill to annihilate its targets. It was a very powerful yet complex hyper geno art.

Han Sen always loved making use of his Yin Yang Blast. He loved the sneaky sorts of hyper geno arts, so he bought this one without hesitation.

His learning of the skill came both easy and swiftly, due to his dexterity when handling water and thunder skills. After half a month of learning it, Han Sen was able to cast the ability freely.

And his practice with the new hyper geno art is what occupied most of his time now, and ever since he started, he did not return to the spirit base. A lot of king spirits waited for Han Sen to return there, but having already opened the second gene lock, he'd end up in the second spirit base if he was to show up again, anyway.

"San Mu, have you heard the rumors of a supremely powerful king spirit? They say he will one day be able to open the tenth gene lock." Chu Ming's tone drifted between whisper and near-shouting, in an attempt to convey his dialogue with a mystical twang.

"What's the spirit's name?" Han Sen thought what he said was familiar.

"He calls himself The King. Fairly obnoxious, right?" Chu Ming heartily said.

Han Sen then remembered that's what he had chosen to call himself, but this was strange. He wondered how humans had come to learn of his existence.

"What else do you know about this king?" Han Sen asked, curiously.

“Well, I’ve heard he’s very powerful and has quite the reputation. Some humans have overheard spirits talking about him a lot, and that he is somewhat of an idol. Many men want to become his student, and many women want nothing more than to have s*x with him!” Chu Ming explained.

Hearing such praise, Han Sen felt pretty smug and happy with himself. He asked for more self-serving details and said, “Okay, go on. What else do they say about him?”

Han Sen was expecting to hear more words of praise, but things quickly went the other way. Chu Ming said, “But I have heard that The King is also rather weird, and his reputation is not all swell. In fact, many king spirits and even emperors are on the hunt for him. They greatly desire to unearth his true identity and place of residence, so that when they do, they can murder him.”

Han Sen was shocked upon hearing this and he now knew for sure that he could never expose himself as The King while he was in the sanctuaries.

Chu Ming then continued by saying, “I suppose he deserves it, though. Everything I’ve heard about the fellow paints him as an arrogant sort. I’m so handsome and yet no spirit wants to have s*x with me. He’s only lucky he’s a king spirit; and that makes him the noble and entitled type. If I was a king spirit, believe me, I’d be far more popular than that numpty!”

Chu Ming lowered his voice and then went on by saying, “I don’t think The King has a penis, either. Why would so many female spirits be falling head over heels for him, and yet he doesn’t go frolic with any? I’m telling you, man, this spirit is either a eunuch or he’s gay!”

“Chu Ming, let’s not waste any time. Let’s practice Flaming Blade together.” Han Sen forced a smile, but he was thinking of something else in his now-wounded heart.

“Aaaargh!”

A scream erupted from the shelter; a scream that came from Chu Ming.

Strangely, it had now been a while since the shelter teleported to the edge of Thorn Forest. They were running low on food, and they lacked opportunities to hunt.

Every morning, the first thing Han Sen did was to exit the shelter and get a good look at their surroundings. Each time, he was disappointed.

On this day, while Han Sen found himself lost in a midday reverie, he saw a shadow approach the shelter. He was shocked.

He had seen many creatures wander beneath the boughs of the forest, but this was the first time he had seen a creature come this close to the shelter.

Chapter 924: Super Creature?

The barbed bushes that encircled the tree shook, until something emerged.

When Han Sen laid his eyes on the beast before him, he started to immediately sweat bullets. He could feel the wretched sense of the creature that was headed his way from fifty meters away.

A metal dinosaur, composed of what seemed to be blue steel, is what came out from the obscuring thickets of the trees. The suffocating feelings of dread were a direct cause of its approach.

The blue dinosaur was not large, by any means. In fact, it was no larger than Han Sen himself, but he was able to sense that its power dwarfed his own by an unfathomably large margin.

As sweat descended his forehead, the dinosaur laid eyes on him and drew closer. It stepped directly into the shelter's surrounding, where other creatures always feared to go.

Han Sen quickly turned around and tried his hardest to return inside the tree.

He had encountered many powerful creatures before, but this one was in another league. Never before had he seen a creature not heed the bones that offered sanctuary to such places. Bold as brass, the metallic dinosaur lurched forwards, step-by-step.

As Han Sen started running, he heard a boom. The dinosaur leapt a great distance and landed in front of him, leaving two crater-like footprints in the soil. Its speed was incredible.

Casting his Dongxuan Sutra, a vast amount of energy began to generate inside his kidney. Then, he used Aero to try and fly away from the menace.

Just as Han Sen moved, the dinosaur opened its mouth. And then, a horrible power came into contact with his back; one that pulled him back down to the ground.

Fortunately, the dinosaur only took hold of Han Sen's armor. The creature did not injure him.

He stood up and fell back a few steps. Then, the dinosaur jumped behind Han Sen and bit the back of his armor again, keeping him close.

Strangely, it did not hurt Han Sen. All it did was pull him back and keep him close.

"Is this thing playing a game with me? Will it devour me when it gets tired?" Han Sen tried his hardest to run away and escape, but every time he did, the dinosaur stayed his flight.

Han Sen knew he had to continue hiding his super spirit mode. And if he had to use it, it would only give him three seconds. If he decided to use it, he had to ensure he would not miss any strike he sought to deliver.

With the dinosaur engaged in its game, Han Sen was first going to wait and see how long this would go on before doing something. He'd bide his time and when that time was right, he'd use his super king spirit mode to ensure an escape.

Han Sen was currently unsure whether or not it was a sacred-blood or a super creature he was facing, but regardless of what it was, he knew he lacked what was necessary to triumph over it.

Getting pulled back over and over again, the dinosaur seemed to be getting annoyed. It grabbed Han Sen and did not let him go this time.

“Is this it? Is the fun over? Is it going to eat me this time?” Han Sen prepared himself to cast super king spirit mode.

But the dinosaur merely reached out its talon-laden hands and presented a green fruit to Han Sen.

The dinosaur seemed as if it wanted to give it to Han Sen.

Han Sen froze, unsure whether or not he was reading the situation correctly. This was not the time to be making mistakes, after all. All he did was stare, alternating his gaze between the fruit and dinosaur.

Seeing Han Sen not have a reaction, the dinosaur roared. It really did seem as if the creature wanted to give it to him for free.

“Is that for me?” Han Sen pointed at the green fruit and then himself, using gestures to illustrate his vocal question to the queer beast.

The dinosaur roared. It was obvious it desired Han Sen to have it.

“You’re not going to try and fatten me up first, before dining on me, are you?” Han Sen gave a side-eye to the dinosaur.

But the dinosaur, getting frustrated with Han Sen’s mistrust, pushed him.

“Um, thank you.” Han Sen accepted the green fruit from the dinosaur.

The dinosaur, seeing him take it, let out a happy cry. It put its head in front of Han Sen and then licked his face.

Han Sen wasn’t sure what to think, having been drenched in its saliva. He was at least comforted by the fact the creature looked happy. It rolled on the floor in exuberant joy.

“Did I just meet a newly-born super creature?” Han Sen wiped away the saliva and continued to look at the excited dinosaur.

Han Sen, in his time in the sanctuaries, had encountered many different creatures that did not want to hurt others. If this was a super creature, Han Sen thought things would most certainly take an interesting turn.

Han Sen looked at the blue dinosaur, and observed its appearance as a small t-rex. Its body gleamed like blue metal. It wasn’t big but that mattered little upon Han Sen’s sensing of its power.

“It must be a super creature. Normal creatures wouldn’t dare come this close.” Han Sen then tried walking closer to the tree, but he was bitten and pulled back again.

Han Sen could tell that the blue dinosaur did not want to go any closer to the tree.

“You don’t want to go that way? You can come with me.” Han Sen tried pointing at the tree, but still, the dinosaur did not dare get any closer. It seemed as if it wanted to remain there, playing with Han Sen.

Seeing this, he tried many different methods to get the dinosaur to enter the tree. Nothing seemed to work, but Han Sen was at least happy that the dinosaur did not want to hurt him. Sitting down on the grass, he merely got to thinking what else he could try.

Qu Lanxi then suddenly exited the tree. Han Sen had been gone a long time, so she came out in search of him, wondering if they could go out and collect food together.

The blue dinosaur, upon seeing Qu Lanxi, angrily growled at her. It looked ready to jump on top of her and rip her to shreds.

Han Sen grabbed the dinosaur's neck and shouted at Qu Lanxi, "Go back!"

Without a second wasted, Qu Lanxi immediately returned inside the tree. The dinosaur was too strong for Han Sen, though, and it jumped forward with him still hanging onto its neck. The door did not close in time, and it seemed as if it would land on Qu Lanxi.

Chapter 925: Bone

Han Sen grabbed ahold of the dinosaur's neck, wishing to slow it down and allow Qu Lanxi to return safely. But the dinosaur was too powerful, and when it leapt towards the open door, it fell through into the shelter.

Boom!

The blue dinosaur landed on the tiled grounds below, shattering the stone. With its eyes still fixed on Qu Lanxi, it roared, got back up, and tried to bite her.

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" Han Sen called out, as he desperately pulled on the dinosaur's neck.

He didn't dare fight the dinosaur, as he didn't want to incite its ire any more. If things turned dire, he could escape with his super king spirit, but the same could not be said for Qu Lanxi and Chu Ming; they'd most likely be slaughtered.

The dinosaur, thankfully, understood what Han Sen had commanded it. Its pursuit of Qu Lanxi came to an abrupt stop, and all it did was growl and stare at Qu Lanxi with its wild blue eyes. It was very hostile.

"Relax! She's a friend of mine." Han Sen touched the dinosaur's neck and signaled for Qu Lanxi to retreat further.

"Roar!" Qu Lanxi did as she was bidden, and when she started to move again, the dinosaur boomed out a growl.

Quickly, Han Sen then comforted it by stroking its neck. Fortunately, it did not resume chasing Qu Lanxi, following its threatening cry.

But Qu Lanxi had to stop moving to get it to calm down, and so she waited for another signal from Han Sen before proceeding with her retreat.

The blue dinosaur continued to growl and stare at her, and slowly, she pulled herself away from the scene. When she was out of its sight, she hurried towards the spirit hall. If it came after her again, she could quickly hop into the teleporter and return to the Alliance.

Han Sen was relieved Chu Ming was not present. If he was there, he imagined things could have gone much worse.

The dinosaur did not look as if it feared the shelter anymore, and it explored the area with a keen eagerness and interest. It was particularly attentive to the bones that lay about the area.

Han Sen sighed. While it poked about, Han Sen decided to go see Qu Lanxi in the spirit hall. He told her to return to the Alliance for a while, and to get in touch with Chu Ming and tell him not to come back for a while, either.

Han Sen didn't have much time to explain, but she understood every word and quickly departed.

Just as Qu Lanxi left, the blue dinosaur entered the hall. It bit Han Sen by his armor and dragged him out.

The dinosaur's intelligence seemed rather low. It didn't seem to understand what Han Sen wished to tell it in full, and it couldn't explain itself very well, either.

Unsure of what it wanted, Han Sen followed the creature until it stopped next to the bones of a certain creature.

There were many bones and skeletons all about, but Han Sen never really paid them much heed. Their presence in the shelter did not interest him.

Now that the dinosaur had grabbed him to take a look, he had no choice but to comply and feign curiosity.

But compared to all the other bones in the area, the one he was pulled to was unique. It was smaller than the others, around the size of a car. The bones were black and dried out.

From what Han Sen could tell, it looked like some sort of saber-tooth tiger whose composition of flesh had long since submitted to the passage of time and rot; they were just ordinary bones. There was nothing particularly remarkable about the dusty skeleton.

But the dinosaur then pointed at Han Sen and then pointed to the skull. It stood a few feet away, though, not daring to get too close itself.

"Are you asking me to open the skull for you?" Han Sen eyed the blue dinosaur strangely.

The blue dinosaur did not seem to understand Han Sen, and instead just nudged him closer.

The blue dinosaur took a few steps back, as if it was afraid of something imminent.

“Is there something dangerous inside this creature’s noggin?” Han Sen cast his dongxuan aura to inspect the skull for a lifeforce.

There was nothing alive in there, and from what he could tell, it was indeed just a skull.

The blue dinosaur, seeing that Han Sen wasn’t moving, roared at him.

Han Sen frowned. There was no danger, but the way the dinosaur was behaving was so strange. Where he was once certain no danger lurked, now he wasn’t so sure.

He actually found himself wanting to fall back, but the dinosaur wasn’t having it. It used its head to keep nudging Han Sen closer to the skeleton.

Han Sen thought this wasn’t very fair, but if there had been something inside the skull, it should have emerged from there by now.

There was a hole inside the eyesockets, and with the unhinged jaw, it was impossible for something to have gotten trapped inside.

Turning back to look at the dinosaur, he was roared at again. The tone of its screech was different this time, as if it was getting impatient.

Gritting his teeth, Han Sen stepped over to the skull.

Although there was no apparent danger, there was indeed something inside it.

Taking a closer look, Han Sen saw a bone that looked like the arm of a human. Its color was slightly different than the rest that were there, as it was very white.

Han Sen hesitated at first, but ultimately decided to pick it up.

After picking it up, though, Han Sen realized the arm did not come from a human after all. It was heavier than steel, and seemed to weigh a thousand pounds. Not expecting the weight, he failed to pick it up at first.

With a firmer grip, Han Sen managed to pick it up and noticed how it was a bit yellowish and discolored. In fact, it looked like jade.

Han Sen, looking at the bone, could not tell what creature the arm once belonged to. And aside from its incredible weight, there was nothing remarkable about it.

The blue dinosaur, seeing the bone in Han Sen’s hand, seemed to desire it greatly. It was a little afraid of it at the same time, though.

Han Sen was sure the dinosaur wanted the bone, but after going around the rest of the shelter in search of a similar bone, he was unable to find another that was like it.

“Why was this bone in there, all alone? Where did it come from?” Han Sen was very confused over this conundrum.

Chapter 926: The Dumb Dinosaur

The dinosaur's interest was only suppressed by its fear. It stood behind Han Sen, wondering if it should approach.

Observing the bone himself, Han Sen couldn't note anything particularly remarkable about it. With no value to himself, he just decided to throw it to the dinosaur and say, "This is what you wanted, isn't it? Take it; it's all yours."

The blue dinosaur jumped away about fifty meters, to hide behind the worn architecture of the palace. Its eyes were fixed on the bone.

Han Sen thought to himself, "Its intelligence is very low, indeed. Doesn't it have a brain in that thick skull?"

But then, another thought struck Han Sen. "Hmm, maybe that's a good thing. Perhaps because it's dumb, it'll be easier to control. I learnt my lesson with the fairy; I could never properly control her, and that was because she was too smart."

Thinking of this, and then looking towards the scaredy-cat dinosaur, he felt a little better concerning the circumstances.

Han Sen was still a little weak, in the grander scale of the Third God's Sanctuary. If he could use the dinosaur as a fighter, things would become considerably easier for him.

Han Sen then started to ponder why it seemed so friendly to Han Sen, and yet so hostile to Qu Lanxi. Qu Lanxi was a pretty girl, so he was surprised to see the dinosaur take a liking to him and not to her, at all.

"Am I just too handsome? Am I so d*mn handsome even creatures fall in love with me?" Han Sen pulled out a mirror and looked at himself from all angles, coming to the conclusion that his hypothesis was most likely correct.

The dinosaur started to slowly emerge from hiding. Despite its distance from the bone, it still looked utterly terrified.

"What should I call you? Wang Cai, maybe? Yes, that sounds good." Han Sen smiled and picked up the bone, continuing to say, "Wang Cai, it is only a bone. Come here or I'll eat it."

Han Sen pretended to bite the bone, but it did not incite the reaction he hoped to receive. The dinosaur remained where it was, unmoving.

Han Sen started to harbor doubts over his initial belief that it'd be easy to command the creature. It was not only dumb, but a scaredy-cat, also.

Looking at the bone, Han Sen knew he couldn't eat it. There was no meat, and it was incredibly tough.

The blue dinosaur continued to watch from a distance. Still hoping to get a reaction, Han Sen decided to place his tongue on the bone and give it a lick.

“Mmm, oh yeah! It tastes so good. Wang Cai, get over here; it’s as safe as this thing is succulent.” Han Sen smiled at the dinosaur as he spoke.

The dinosaur, seeing Han Sen lick the bone, carefully came forward.

After Han Sen’s lure, it made its way over to where he was. The dinosaur joined in with Han Sen, using its own tongue to lick the bone.

Soon after, all semblance of the dinosaur’s fear had gone and it licked the bone with a great appetite.

“That’s right.” Han Sen smiled, as his mind mulled the ways in which he could use the bone to make the dinosaur obey his every command. But then, the dinosaur opened its mouth and bit on the bone.

“Hey, don’t eat it all! Save me some.” Han Sen didn’t want the dinosaur to consume the whole bone at once, as he needed some of it to lure and teach the creature.

The blue dinosaur cared little for the command, though. It merrily chomped away at the bone until it was down its throat, not saving any for Han Sen.

As Han Sen’s heart sunk, the dinosaur roared to the sky in delight of its meal. Blue fire spewed out of its mouth like a geyser, which then fell down to wrap beast up in a blanket of blue flame.

A second later, it was entirely enveloped in a scorching blue bonfire. The heat was intense, and the brightness was too much. Han Sen couldn’t even open his eyes to get a good look at what was happening.

Feeling the power in those flames, he made sure to cast his dongxuan aura to inspect it. All he could see, however, was a blur.

Fortunately, the blue spectacle did not last for long. Soon after, the flames subsided. And as the ribbons of fire shrunk, so too did the dinosaur.

When the flames were only a meter high, the dinosaur had grown too small for Han Sen to see.

“Did the bone make him grow smaller?” Han Sen looked at the solemn blue flame, wondering what happened to the dinosaur.

The flame now faded, as well. When it was twenty centimeters high, he spotted a blue metal ball as the source of the fire. It was around the size of a fist.

Taking a closer look, Han Sen observed that it was more of an egg-shape than an actual circular ball.

When the blue flame vanished, the blue egg remained where it had been on the ground.

“Did it evolve, maybe?” He wasn’t sure whether or not the dinosaur was a super creature, as he had never seen a super creature evolve before.

“Wang Cai? Are you in there, buddy?” Han Sen squatted down to ask the ball, but he received no response.

Picking up the egg, Han Sen tried to give it a squeeze and feel if there was something in there. He couldn't discern what the item was. He couldn't feel the beat of a heart, and his dongxuan aura only presented him a blurry image.

"Is it evolving, or is it being reborn?" Han Sen wasn't sure, but he knew he wouldn't be seeing his blue dinosaur again for some time.

There was no life inside the egg, so whatever was in there, was most likely yolk.

"Should I cook it?" Han Sen wondered, with a sinister grin.

As tasty as it might have been, Han Sen dropped the thought. If it was actually evolving, whatever came out of it would likely be incredibly powerful. Eating it would be a waste, in comparison.

"I guess I should keep it for now. It'll be pretty cool if it is actually a super creature." Han Sen stroked the egg and then said to it, "Wang Cai, you better come out of this thing soon, okay? I need to put you to work; I need you to help me kill creatures. Don't be lazy!"

Han Sen pocketed the egg and then decided to return to the Alliance. He told Qu Lanxi and Chu Ming that the dinosaur had gone.

The two of them returned to the sanctuary, but there was nothing much for them to actually do there. All the three of them could ever do was exit the shelter and check whether or not they were at the edge of Thorn Forest. If they were still deep in its prickly depths, they would simply return to the Alliance.

Han Sen followed mostly the same schedule, but he preferred to visit the second spirit base instead.

Chapter 927: Arrival in the Second Spirit Base

After opening his second gene lock, Han Sen noticed his super spirit mode was considerably more powerful. While this was advantageous for a number of obvious reasons, there was a certain drawback that weighed on his mind.

This mostly stemmed from the fact that his fitness hadn't risen to coincide with the second gene unlock. With an even greater burst of strength, using super spirit mode could very well last even less time than it had before.

So Han Sen continued practicing the Dongxuan Sutra, wanting to fill up his geno points. But from his current locale, his options were limited. He had to wait for the shelter to arrive at the edge of Thorn Forest before going out to hunt and obtain meat. All he could do for now was harvest spirit geno points to bolster his elemental powers and resistances.

Han Sen fancied obtaining space and time geno points in particular. They were incredibly rare, though, and he had only managed to obtain one space point in his entire time in the spirit base. That one point came from The King of Truth.

The King of Truth was a king class spirit. Out of all the squire, knight, aristocrat, and royal spirits he had fought, he had not managed to obtain a single space or time geno point.

“Can these two elements only be obtained from king spirits?” Han Sen entered the second spirit base, and drove his island to the nearest island he could see.

He was unranked there, so he did not care who he opposed. Freely, he challenged the first he was able to.

Han Sen was naturally better than king spirits, so it did not matter who he challenged. There was nothing for him to be afraid of.

“Are you The King?” The spirit, seeing Han Sen approach, stood where he was as a frightened grimace fell across his face.

“Yes, I am. You have heard of me, then?” Han Sen did not immediately begin a battle, and decided to talk to the spirit first.

“Of course. Everyone knows who you are. I admire you a great deal.” The spirit, like before, did not want to fight. Graciously, he offered Han Sen a spirit gene.

Unfortunately for Han Sen, it was a fire element gene. He had already maxed this statistic out, so there was no need for him to kill the spirit.

When Han Sen declined the gene he was offered, the spirit looked very disappointed.

But quickly, news of The King’s arrival in the second spirit base made the rounds. Many spirits drove to meet him, offering up their spirit genes. Han Sen was able to just pick and choose those that he wanted.

If humans learnt of Han Sen’s fortune, they’d all be incredibly jealous.

Traditionally, humans were only able to obtain spirit genes by signing contracts with spirits. If they did not sign contracts with spirits, gathering the genes would be impossible.

Aside from trading with spirits, there really was no other way.

Normal high-class spirits would not give out their genes to humans who had not signed a contract with them, and this was especially true of king-class spirits. No matter what they were offered or the service that was provided to them, they would never give a human a spirit gene point.

What Han Sen was able to do, and the amount he was able to receive freely, was something beyond the realm of human fathoming.

Soon after, Heavenly Empress learnt of The King’s arrival in the second spirit base.

“That was quick. He has already opened his second gene lock?” The King of Truth frowned.

“The King is very talented, you cannot deny that. He has perfect genes, ones befitting an emperor,” Flower Empress said.

"If anyone is able to beat him, there is only one person I can think of. He resides in the second spirit base, too," Heavenly Empress said.

"You mean Phoenix King?" The King of Day's eyes suddenly turned white as he looked at Heavenly Empress.

Heavenly Empress said, "He is not an emperor, but he is the offspring of two king spirits. What's more, he has Phoenix Body. That makes him immune to physical attacks. If anyone will topple The King's winning streak, it will be him."

"Phoenix King's personality is so strange, though. He is always alone, and he is tremendously difficult to talk to," Flower Empress commented.

"I know him well. Perhaps I can convince him to challenge The King." Heavenly Empress was confident in his abilities.

"That is great news! With Phoenix King around, The King is dead. God, I wish I knew where that conniving spirit's stone is. I'd crush it beneath my boots!" The King of Day said spitefully.

He hated Han Sen. Han Sen had taken one of his king spirit genes and kissed the girl he had long had a crush on.

"Even if we knew where his stone was, we couldn't destroy it. Do you really think you have what it takes to find it, grab it, and smash it, all before this emperor?" Flower Empress said.

"He has offended all the king spirits in the Third God's Sanctuary. No emperor would be able to withstand the wrath that will be brought down on his shelter," The King of Day explained.

"Who would ever want to offend an emperor, just so they could get ahold of a king? And what's more, it seems likely The King himself will become an emperor one day. If you failed; congratulations! You would have two emperors for nemeses. Only idiots would subject themselves to such torment," Flower Empress rebutted.

"Why are you speaking in favor of that *sshole?" The King of Day now started to look angry.

Flower Empress was hit with a sudden shock, and so she said, "I'm only telling you cold, hard truths. I'm not saying anything to protect him."

"Stop arguing, you two. I will open my second gene lock and consult Phoenix King about these matters. What will you all do?" Heavenly Empress enquired.

"I'm going to watch him get killed," The King of Day said.

"Me, too," Flower Empress concurred.

The King of Truth merely shook his head, saying, "I can't open my second gene lock, so I will not come."

"Then let us return and practice! I will invite Phoenix King to come over." Heavenly Empress stood up. Then, she approached Flower Empress and said, "Let's go together, and it'll help if I can receive some flower liquid off you."

Chapter 928: Not in the Mood Today

Heavenly Empress left with Flower Empress, and after they were out of earshot of the others, she asked, "So, you have a crush on The King?"

Flower Empress blushed and said, "It that a bad thing?"

Heavenly Empress smiled and replied, "It is not bad, no. But since no one has yet learned his identity, you shouldn't get your hopes up about any future hook-up."

"I am not hoping for anything. He is powerful, that is all; it impresses me a great deal," Flower Empress explained.

"That's good, then." Heavenly Empress smiled and did not say anything else.

Han Sen spent his days in carefree merriment. He amassed large swathes of spirit genes, with little to no effort.

And as fortuitous as this was, it did make him feel as if there were no king spirits around. He thought it was quite strange. He had spent many days there, but had not been challenged or approached by a single king spirit. As such, he didn't obtain a single king spirit geno point. It was almost as if they were all avoiding him.

"How am I supposed to get more king spirit genes, if things continue in such a way?" Han Sen looked at his rank, noticing he was just below one hundred thousand.

"Hmph, if you don't seek me out, then I will seek you out." Han Sen sent away the spirits that crowded around him, and drove off on his island.

As everyone wondered what he was up to, Han Sen went off in search of spirits that were of a higher rank than him.

Han Sen hid his lifeforce with dongxuan aura, so that no one would know he was coming.

When he neared a spirit, he challenged his desired opponent quickly. He raced towards anyone who had a higher rank than him, and when his rank was nearing the realm of numbers populated by king spirits, he stopped.

"The top hundred must be king spirits. If I kill them one by one, I will be able to obtain a hundred king spirit genes," Han Sen cleverly mulled.

He had heard that the top hundred were mostly comprised of king spirits, and since they could not decline his request for challenge, he planned to kill them sequentially.

Han Sen came across a spirit that was rank one hundred and twenty-seven. The spirit's name was Storm King. Without any warning, Storm King found himself challenged and immediately dragged into combat.

Storm King had opened his second gene lock, but after a couple of punches, he was killed. From the spirit, Han Sen received a wind geno point.

After that, he found another two king spirits. Following their deaths, he obtained two more fire geno points.

Although he skipped a few ranks between them, there was nothing he could do about that. He tried his best to find spirits that were as close as possible to his rank, but he absolutely avoided those that were one hundred or below.

All of a sudden, he caught sight of a few islands that were headed his way.

It was Flower Empress and The King of Day. With them was another woman spirit he had seen before, but not been introduced to. There was also a person he had never seen before. The male spirit was blonde, and he had fiery, phoenix-like eyes. He looked noble, as if he was stuffed rigid with pride.

When he approached Han Sen, he did not even look at him. All the spirit did was talk with one of the empresses.

Looking at his statue, Han Sen noticed that his number was one. That meant he was the greatest and most powerful spirit in the entire spirit base.

"The King, do you dare challenge Phoenix King?" The King of Day coldly proposed.

"This is Phoenix King?" Han Sen looked at the blonde man.

"Yes I am. Now cut the crap and fight me!" Phoenix King looked on Han Sen with disdain.

What Phoenix King said wasn't personal; he behaved this way to everyone. He was particularly rude when he wanted a challenge with others.

"Oh my God! This is going to be one h*ll of a show."

"Phoenix King's body is indestructible, or so I have heard. Does The King have what it takes to defeat such a foe?"

"Such a fight will prove, once and for all, whether or not The King is invincible."

Phoenix King cawed loudly like a bird, drawing the attention of all the spirits that were near.

Growing excited, they all drew near.

Han Sen squinted. It was like he did not even hear what Phoenix King had told him. Then, Han Sen drove towards one of the islands that was approaching.

The spirit he was headed for was called Lightning King; the spirit had a rank of one hundred and nineteen. When he saw Han Sen coming his way like a rabid dog, though, it was too late for him to turn tail and flee.

He was only going to watch the fight that was supposed to transpire, but in a flash, The King had leapt onto his island with a bloodlust.

“The King, are you afraid of Phoenix King?” Flower Empress shouted at Han Sen.

“It’s nice to see you again, Flower Empress. Have you come here to make good on what you owe me?” Han Sen smiled at her.

She blushed and was robbed of all the words she had intended to taunt him with.

“The King, why are you running away from Phoenix King? If you are afraid, just admit it. We won’t force you to challenge him,” The King of Day said in a sarcastic tone.

“I can kill that wimp with ease, but I’m not in the mood today. Perhaps another time?” Han Sen said, then attacked Lightning King.

Lightning King stood no chance against Han Sen, and he was swiftly destroyed.

After receiving his thunder geno point, Han Sen cruised off on his island, casually. He blatantly ignored Phoenix King and the challenge that was proposed.

“How obscene. He said it would be easy, but then he just ran off!” The spirits were frozen, after viewing the peculiar spectacle.

Chapter 929: Self-Fight

Han Sen avoided Phoenix King because he wanted to collect king spirit genes from the lower ranked king spirits first.

All the spirits believed The King was too afraid to battle Phoenix King. They also believed Phoenix King was the only one who could beat him.

The King of Day proclaimed The King to be a cheap *sshole, who would only bully and compete with those who were obviously weaker than he was.

Han Sen’s behavior had disappointed many spirits, and their enthusiasm for The King waned significantly. Most spirits tended to avoid him, and none were quite as willing to part with their spirit geno points as they had been.

Of course, Han Sen cared little for how they felt. Right now, he had a goal and he wished to see it through. Therefore, he spent all his time on hunting down king spirits in sequential order.

After killing a few, though, Han Sen had a considerable amount of difficulty locating others; the spirits he sought were no longer entering the spirit base.

“The King, quit your search. Unless you fight Phoenix King, none will allow themselves to be fought by you,” Heavenly Empress said.

Flower Empress looked at Han Sen with disappointment. She had admitted to the crush she had on him, but she was now feeling foolish for thinking too highly of a spirit who was now viewed as a scaredy-cat.

"It looks like they've thrown a wrench in my hunting plans." Han Sen sighed, thinking he could have collected many more geno points first. Now, aside from Phoenix King, there'd be no one else to fight.

"You are obscene. Challenge him, if you have the balls!" The King of Day said.

Han Sen looked at him and said, "Fine; I'll challenge you."

"You are obscene. Challenge Phoenix, not me!" The King of Day shouted.

To this, Han Sen smiled and said, "You're like a broken record. And all this proves is that you're weak. I must have been mistaken, believing you to be quite the character. I can't believe you just admitted to being weaker than me."

"You..." The King of Day's face turned green.

Han Sen looked at Phoenix King on his island and said, "Do you really want to fight me that badly?"

"You are not qualified to be my opponent, so I was merely hoping to teach you a lesson," Phoenix King coldly said.

"Well said." Han Sen laughed.

All the spirits in the vicinity frowned. Phoenix King had sought to mock him, yet Han Sen had complimented him for the jest and laughed in his face.

Han Sen looked at Phoenix King and said, "If you really think you can teach me a lesson, would you like to make this a proper fight? One in which we gamble our self geno points? All of them."

Everyone was shocked upon hearing this. If this was true, it would be a long fight. The fight would last until one side had maxed out their geno points, or the other side ran out of them.

There was no cap to how many self geno points a person could have, but Han Sen could only have one hundred spirit geno points.

The only exception to this was if Han Sen signed a contract with Phoenix King. In that case, he could gather as many phoenix geno points as he wanted. Of course, Han Sen wasn't willing to sign a contract with Phoenix. Therefore, the max amount he could receive was one hundred.

"That's just what I was hoping for." Phoenix King agreed without hesitation. He did not believe Han Sen could beat him, so he accepted the deathmatch.

"Hahaha! You really think the terms of this fight would scare off Phoenix? Let's see how many self geno points you'll have left by the end of this fight." The King of Day was tremendously excited.

Both Empresses did not speak, for self-fights were too serious. No one had many self geno points, and losing a large amount of them was a terrible misfortune to befall anyone.

They were surprised at Han Sen's suggestion of making it a self-fight.

What they did not know was that Han Sen only had two self geno points. At the most, he could only lose two.

Han Sen wanted to increase his number of self geno points, but until now, he had not known how.

They would never have guessed Han Sen only had two self geno points.

Han Sen sent out his self-fight request, and Phoenix King spared no time in accepting it.

A fight such as this attracted the viewership of many spirits.

"The King is having a self-fight with Phoenix King? Oh man, he is insane!"

"Phoenix King has Phoenix Body, though. The King is going to get murdered."

"I wonder what element The King's genes are. I hope Phoenix doesn't have any of the element he has, so he can receive every last one."

"Yep. We have yet to see The King lose, so it is still unknown to us what element he has. It must be very powerful, no matter what it is."

"Don't worry, mate; we'll find out soon enough."

Because Han Sen had rejected the fight before, they still believed The King did not have what it took to beat Phoenix.

Han Sen slowly walked to Phoenix King's island and said, "Looking at you makes me feel sleepy."

"It's too late for regrets now!" Phoenix King blasted.

"Oh, I have no regrets. It's just the thought of killing you one hundred times will be so boring and tiring. I hope I don't fall asleep before we're done. Hey, here's a thought; how about I annihilate you once, and then you commit suicide ninety-nine times to spare me the trouble?" Han Sen said, with a surprisingly serious tone of voice.

Chapter 930: Phoenix Body

"Ridiculous!" Hearing what Han Sen said, The King of Day could do nothing but scoff indignantly.

Phoenix King took the jive calmly, though. He was not swayed by what Han Sen said, and merely responded, "This is good. Perhaps that is what we should do; of course, the reality will be the reverse. I kill you, and then you proceed to kill yourself ninety-nine times. Okay?"

"Then it is settled." Han Sen smiled, as he let out a holy light that enveloped him.

Phoenix King's body kicked up a blaze of golden flames, instead. The shadow of a newly arisen phoenix could faintly be seen, behind the curtain of fire that wreathed the spirit. The array of tall flames was a mesmerizing sight, like a fountain of molten gold.

"Phoenix Body sure puts the envy into all who look upon it," The King of Day said, not even attempting to hide his own jealousy of the power.

Each member of the audience of spirits had their mouths agape and eyes wide. They felt pride in being allowed to witness the casting of Phoenix Body.

Phoenix King had spent many years in the first and second spirit bases. He had never lost once, and he was a supremely powerful spirit.

Han Sen looked at him and merely swung his fist.

Phoenix King threw a fist of his own in retaliation. The gold flames that surged around his fist turned into the shape of a fire-born phoenix, and it carried the knuckles forward with tremendous force.

Boom!

Han Sen's fist collided with the phoenix and broke it. His fist did not stop there, however, and onwards it went. His fist surged through the air and walloped Phoenix King.

The bird and the flames that surrounded Phoenix King were shattered by the mystic power that fueled Han Sen's fist.

But in the next second, the golden flames tightened around Phoenix King's body and were renewed like the summoning of fiery armor. He was undamaged, as if he had not suffered the power of that punch.

"Phoenix King is good, but there's no denying how powerful The King is, too. Did you see his phoenix-shape shatter?" Heavenly Empress commented.

The King of Day was happy, and he said, "Ha, even The King's power is null against Phoenix King. The King is done for this time."

Flower Empress wore a complicated look, and clearly waged an internal battle of conflicting opinions. She wanted The King to lose, but not grievously. She almost wanted him to win.

Han Sen did not relent in his attacks. Fist after fist hammered against Phoenix King's body, and while each time the fires were quelled, they'd be reborn to protect their caster before another fist could land.

No matter how much power Han Sen put into his attacks, Phoenix King shrugged each of them off. Still, no damage was dealt to the Phoenix Body.

Phoenix King merely stood there, not even attempting to dodge Han Sen's attacks. He looked at his opponent with disdain, as punch after punch was thrown against him.

"It's useless. You cannot harm me. Suicide now, and save us all the trouble and wait," Phoenix coldly said.

Han Sen smiled at Phoenix in return, saying, "I'll admit I'm impressed. That's a fire element skill, right?"

"Don't compare the grace of my Phoenix Body with that of ordinary fire. Mine is a holy flame, it is pure and it is ultimate." Phoenix's face was stuffed with gross pride as he spoke.

The spirits that watched the fight looked on him in admiration. They were in awe of Phoenix Body's might.

Han Sen laughed and said, "You make it sound unbeatable, but we all know everything has its weakness. Fire is fire, and fire doesn't get along with water too well."

"You don't control the powers of water, boy," Phoenix said with a mocking tone.

The water element was still harmless against Phoenix King. Ordinary watery attacks were not able to suppress the flames of the phoenix.

The King of Day joined-in on the mocking and said, "Cut the crap! Even if you did wield water elemental powers, they would do nothing. Stop wasting our time."

Han Sen ignored The King of Day and continued to focus on Phoenix King. He said, "Who told you I'm not attuned with the element of water?"

Han Sen reached out his arm and opened the palm of his hand. Frosty air was summoned to encompass it, and it grew stronger and stronger into a fierce blizzard, until it eventually consumed him.

"I thought he was physical-only?" Everyone was shocked at this revelation, unable to believe Han Sen was using the power of ice.

"Was he hiding his true power, after all this time? I mean, he was already beating each and every one of us he faced." Even The King of Day was taken aback.

"No. This is not his true power; it actually seems weaker," Heavenly Empress stated.

"You mean to say that power doesn't actually belong to him?" Flower Empress asked.

Phoenix King looked on Han Sen with disdain, saying, "This power does not belong to you. You cannot make it effective! Not even this power can bring me harm."

"Really? Then are you willing to accept one of these punches?" Han Sen did not wait for a response, and simply threw a fist out towards Phoenix King.

The icy powers were learnt from Little Fairy in the Second God's Sanctuary. He had only opened its first gene lock, so it was indeed weaker than what it could have been. It was visibly so, in the eyes of others.

Han Sen knew Little Fairy's powers were special, but he planned on doing more than just using her powers. He had more than a few aces up his sleeve.

Almost at the same moment, Han Sen simulated Little Silver's power. The frosty air crackled with the charge of brutal electricity, not too unlike the Water-Thunder skill he had just learnt.

Han Sen's fist was shrouded in biting clouds; the same clouds that masked much of his body.

Phoenix King's power and speed were not as good as Han Sen's, so the spirit's Phoenix Flame attack could not hurt him.

They had been at a stalemate, in which Han Sen could not be damaged and Han Sen could not damage the spirit with his holy light. Thus far, Phoenix King had only been so cocky and boisterous because of the Phoenix Body talent he possessed. He had an indestructible body, and he wanted people to know that.

Boom!

Han Sen's fist collided with Phoenix King's fire-wreathed body.