

Super Power

Chapter 961: Botanical Garden

Han Sen was having trouble with the baby, following all this. And its presence in the shelter drew much attention.

The shelter's residents were shocked at the sight of the baby, as humans typically weren't allowed or able to enter the sanctuaries until they were sixteen years of age.

Due to its appearance and behavior, no one took it for a spirit or a creature. There was nothing ominous or unusual about it, so no one thought of it as being anything other than a human baby. There it was, alive and well in the Third God's Sanctuary.

Whenever Han Sen was in her company, others would interrogate him with questions. He couldn't answer any of them, of course.

Still, he was glad that he was able to command Old Huang and his people to take residence in the east side of the shelter. This meant they couldn't come to Han Sen's side and pester him whenever they wished.

"So, what should I call you?" Han Sen put the baby in front of him.

The baby sat there on the ground, looking up at Han Sen. Seeing him standing still in thought, she tugged at his pant leg, wanting to be held and cradled. Then, she went to sleep.

Han Sen wasn't the most proficient when it came to naming things, and this was no different. He'd never had so much trouble coming up with a name before.

And what's more, this was apparently a human girl he'd be naming. He couldn't devise any-old random name.

If it was a male, he could be less careful.

He wanted to come up with a good one, because he planned to treat her well. He wanted to raise her as an actual child and instill her with good morals. Any child under his care would grow up with her head screwed on right. If she got older, he didn't want her running off with any cheap man who sought to woo her.

But, every tear she cried was able to grow a six-Gear Tree. And those things were more valuable than a tree made of money.

Since he'd always be getting something in return, Han Sen was confident in his decision to raise her well. He was going to treat her far better than any creature he ever owned.

After another half-day's thought, he was unable to devise the right name for her.

"I'll just call you Bao'er," Han Sen told her, putting the baby on the bed. Then he stood up, deciding to go to the Alliance so he could buy her some clothes.

After going through the teleporter, though, he heard the baby cry out, "Daddy! Daddy!"

"What? How did you get here?" Han Sen was shocked. He'd never before seen something non-human that could make use of teleporters.

"Daddy, hug!" Bao'er said, as she sat on the teleportation plate.

Han Sen picked her up, with a head chock full of questions following her arrival from the sanctuary. And it wasn't just that; she had also arrived at Han Sen's destination.

He picked her up in his arms and decided to give it another test. He walked through the teleporter and was taken back to the sanctuary with her in his arms. Then, he returned to the Alliance, and lo and behold, it worked.

Bao'er was like a human, freely able to enter and exit the sanctuary.

Fortunately, Han Sen teleported to his home in the Alliance. It would only freak out the masses, were they to see or learn about a baby that had teleported in from the sanctuary.

And furthermore, if the Child Protection Agency saw Han Sen do that, he'd be taken straight to jail.

So, Han Sen kept her in his room and gave her good from Little Yan. After scoffing it down messily, her face was covered in cream.

Then, Han Sen bought many clothes for her off of Skynet. Once that was done, he returned to the sanctuary.

Although Bao'er looked like a human, her behavior was a little different.

She didn't poop or pee everywhere like human babies did, and she didn't cry easily.

Aside from the two tears she had cried on their first encounter, Han Sen hadn't seen her release single tear.

Of course, that was also partially due to Han Sen's good behavior with her.

And for now, the two six-Gear Trees were enough. He couldn't take care of anymore, for the time being.

The two trees were not entirely like the ones grown by Moment Queen, and these ones were likely to require dozens of thousands of years to fully mature the fruit they'd bear.

Getting waterdrops to sustain the trees was already enough of a trial. So, with the hope of learning a new trick or two, Han Sen decided to consult Moment Queen and ask her how her tree developed so quickly.

The answer she gave surprised Han Sen, though. She told Han Sen the tree had already spent much time growing in the Third God's Sanctuary. It stopped growing after she was kicked back into the Second God's Sanctuary, but when the opportunity appeared, it started again.

"I need more waterdrops." Han Sen now needed to care for his Blood Pine and the two Gear Trees. For now, though, he had to prepare.

For the duration of time he would be gone, Han Sen tasked Zero with looking after his trees and the baby. In his absence, he gave her a number of waterdrops to apply each day.

Fortunately, Bao'er did not make a fuss and was more than willing to remain in the shelter. Had she insisted on coming, Han Sen had no idea how he would have hunted.

After exiting the underground shelter, Han Sen decided to pay a visit to the abandoned human shelter which was now possessed by Thunder-Devil King. The hold was overrun by creatures and monsters.

Amongst them all, Han Sen saw a royal spirit and two sacred-blood creatures.

He was surprised to see Thunder-Devil King stuff so much defense in a such a small compound.

But, keen to learn more of what Thunder-Devil King had brought to the area, Han Sen decided to venture past this shelter and see what might now reside in Thorn Shelter.

He wasn't dumb enough to think of assaulting the shelter by his lonesome; the forces that were present ensured he wouldn't be able to take it easily, even if he had many accompanying him.

Han Sen's purpose wasn't to conquer the shelter, though. His aim right now was to pillage Thorn Shelter's botanical garden. It resided outside of the shelter, and even though there were guards in place, Han Sen knew he had what it took to infiltrate the garden.

Sneaking towards it, Han Sen could already make out the presence of many peach trees. The entire garden was packed with good stuff.

"Thorn, you said you could sneak in there. How?" Han Sen asked, after summoning Thorn Baron and gesturing towards the garden.

Chapter 962: Raiding the Garden

"Getting in should be easy. There is an old tree close to the east side of the garden that is hollow on the inside. It has many roots all around it. If you drill your way through below it, you can enter the garden without sounding any alarms." Thorn Baron paused, then said, "But the tree that is closest to maturing still needs another thirty years. There is nothing for you to take there; you can't obtain anything of value right now."

Despite being unaware of Han Sen's trick for growing plants, Thorn Baron still led the way. Before long, they came to the tree she had spoken about.

As she had described, there were many thick roots protruding from the earth. After digging downwards, he soon came to a spacious pocket beneath the roots. After entering, he traveled a short distance to

enter the garden. Without much effort, they had infiltrated the area without triggering any sort of alarm.

It was in the middle of the night, so there wouldn't be anyone going for a walk in the garden at this time.

Han Sen was delighted, seeing all the plants there that were ripe for the taking. He grabbed a nearby swordvine and sucked it dry.

"Suck it! Suck it! Suck it!" Han Sen drained as many plants as he could, and obtained over a thousand drops of his most cherished liquid in no time at all.

Thorn Baron had no idea how Han Sen was able to suck the plants dry, but she thought it was quite concerning, watching him ruin the garden in such a manner.

After sucking half of the garden's plants dry, Han Sen had obtained ten thousand waterdrops.

"Wait." Thorn Baron stopped Han Sen, just as he was tugging on another plant.

"What is it?" Han Sen heeded her, stopping for a second.

"I didn't grow these ones." Thorn Baron examined the plants Han Sen was about to destroy.

"Should that bother me? Let me continue absorbing." All Han Sen wanted was waterdrops. He didn't really care who had grown the plants.

"No, wait. Hang on. This does not seem normal," Thorn Baron warned.

"Not normal?" Han Sen looked at the plant he was about to absorb and saw how it looked like an orchid.

"This must be a sacred-blood class Purple-Butterfly Orchid. It is likely Thunder-Devil King claimed the garden and sought to plant his own botanical items here. This is not brand new, so it is likely it was transplanted here from someplace else of his. I'd say it is only two weeks away from maturing, actually," Thorn Baron explained.

"Oooh, I should definitely drain it then." Han Sen had thought obtaining mutant class plants was great enough. He hadn't realized that he'd be able to nab some sacred-blood plants, as well.

Han Sen then asked Thorn Baron, "Hm, but is there anything special I should know about it?"

"If humans eat this plant, it will increase their sacred-blood geno points. If a spirit below royal class consumes it, it can increase the spirit's self geno points," Thorn Baron said, as she counted the orchids. "There are seven flowers here, so you can increase seven points."

"These things are that effective?" Han Sen looked at the orchids with shock.

Following that, he grabbed his red dagger and started digging around the orchid. When he was done, he picked the entire collection up.

Thorn Baron frowned and said, "This plant seems to have been damaged when it was transplanted here. How are you going to keep it alive, by digging it up again?"

"If I want it to live, it'll live." Han Sen lifted it up and gave it a waterdrop before pocketing it.

When Thorn Baron saw how rudely Han Sen was treating the flowers, she almost felt insulted. She didn't believe the plant would live following the mistreatment.

As this was all Han Sen's business, however, she held her tongue and did not mention her displeasure.

What lay ahead of Han Sen were mostly sacred-blood plants. Heaven knew how long they'd all take to mature, but Han Sen did not care. He unearthed each of them, ready to take them home.

Any plant that wasn't sacred-blood, though, he simply absorbed for waterdrops. When he was done, the garden was like a wasteland; it was a dead and depressing sight.

"This is..." Han Sen saw a mushroom growing at the foot of a tree.

The mushroom was large, its cap about the size of a human head. It was red, covered with the traditional white polka dots. Its smell was delightful.

Han Sen noticed how powerful it felt, and noted that its life force was much greater than the sacred-blood plants that had previously populated the garden.

"Do you know what this plant is?" Han Sen asked, as he pointed towards the mushroom.

Thorn Baron's face changed, and she said, "This is a Flying Mushroom."

"A Flying Mushroom?" Han Sen frowned, none the wiser.

After a while spent examining the mushroom, Thorn Baron said, "Yes, it is a Flying Mushroom. I haven't the faintest clue who planted it here, though."

"Okay, but tell me what it does." Han Sen was annoyed at the lack of answers.

Han Sen had been using his dongxuan aura to hide the movements of the two in the garden, but by now, the garden was in ruin. If the guards turned to look at what had happened to the place, the intruders were sure to be in trouble.

"This is a super geno plant. If a royal spirit eats it, they can become a king spirit," Thorn Baron said, excitedly.

"Really?" Han Sen was delighted, so he quickly dug up the mushroom.

He was so quick, Thorn Baron was unable to stop him, but if he didn't take it now, others would eventually come for it.

Han Sen gave a waterdrop to the mushroom before packing it away

After that last item, the garden had been stripped. It was entirely empty.

It looked like a remnant of some decayed land. Aside from the Flying Mushroom and four sacred geno plants, the rest had been absorbed by Han Sen. He had netted twenty thousand waterdrops.

"I'd love to see the look on Thunder-Devil King's face tomorrow, when he goes for his next garden stroll." Han Sen laughed to himself and disappeared into the moonlit mountainsides.

Chapter 963: Relic

"D*mn The King! I'm going to kill him!" The next day, Thunder-Devil King's rage reached new heights. It was likely the entirety of Thorn Forest could hear his furious screams.

By now, Han Sen had already safely returned to the underground shelter. He grew the mushroom and his orchid in secret, behind his garden.

"Daddy! Daddy!" When Bao'er saw Han Sen return, she spared no time crawling towards him. She climbed up to his neck and gave him a kiss.

"Did you behave while I was gone?" Han Sen was happy.

"Yes," Bao'er said.

Han Sen brought her back with him to the palace. When he arrived, he was shocked to see that the place looked like a ruin. Trash was littered everywhere, and in the midst of it all was Zero, cleaning.

Many of the things Han Sen had brought back with him from the Alliance had been destroyed, including his softest mattress.

When Han Sen witnessed the sight, he asked Zero with much concern, "What happened here?"

Zero looked at Bao'er and said one word. "Her."

Bao'er kissed Han Sen's cheek and said, "I was good."

He had only been gone for two days, and yet, in that short amount of time she had managed to ruin the palace. If he had been gone any longer, he feared the entire shelter might have been destroyed.

"Just throw it all out. We'll go buy some new stuff." Han Sen took them both to the Alliance, so they could purchase replacement furniture and such.

They could have bought it all on Skynet, but by walking around the shops themselves, they could get a better look at the furniture and feel how solid each piece was.

Bao'er looked excited the entire time, while Zero was quiet and seemingly uninterested.

“Sir, this supermarket has a room for toddlers. Would you like to make use of it and leave your child there for the duration of your shopping trip?” One of the workers in the store stepped forward to ask Han Sen.

“No, that’s okay.” Although the room for kids was free, Han Sen had no idea what she would do in his absence. Without being under his watchful eye, she might destroy the room or even hurt the other babies.

They went over to where they sold mattresses and checked out the airbeds there. They were the easiest to carry and most suitable for life in the sanctuaries.

“Sir, this airbed uses the latest technology. It is very suitable for the skin of babies. Perhaps you should give it a try?” the salesman said.

“Um, no thank you.” An image of Han Sen’s old bed flashed through his mind, and knowing that the small child in his arms had caused the destruction, he wasn’t willing to risk a repeat there in the store.

“It’s okay. You won’t be held accountable, even if there is damage,” the salesman said, smiling.

After the second request, Han Sen cautiously placed Bao’er down on the airbed.

“Bao’er, is this good?” Han Sen asked.

She looked excited, and she brought her hands down on the bed gleefully.

Pang!

The airbed exploded before them, and Han Sen quickly pulled her back.

“Oh my God! Is your daughter okay? I’m so sorry for this!” the salesman apologized, as a manager approached them.

“We apologize for that, sir. Please be sure that we will pay the medical bills for any treatment your daughter needs,” the manager said, with obvious concern.

“That’s okay. How much is this bed? I’ll buy it,” Han Sen said, smiling.

The manager did not want Han Sen to pay anything, so they gave it to him for free and even provided him with a few lottery vouchers.

It was difficult to explain what had happened, so Han Sen did not argue and accepted all they offered him.

Han Sen did not want to use the vouchers, but the prizes attracted Bao’er. Many of the items that were up for grabs were toys.

“Han Sen!” When Han Sen entered the entertainment section, someone called out his name. He turned around and saw that it was his second uncle Han Lei.

Han Sen did not hate the Han family members, per se, but he was not fond of them either.

They hadn't done anything too despicable, and Han Sen had so many dangerous enemies that he didn't have time to waste on ill thoughts of the Han family, anyway.

Han Sen's father used to manage the family's company, but the company was owned exclusively by the other members of the family. Han Sen's father was given no shares of the business.

Strangely, they had no idea they owned it until after Han Sen's father died. And after the ordeal, they sold the company to Starry Group.

Han Sen's father used to say he and Han Sen owed the Han family, so Han Sen did not really have to hate them. Still, he preferred to treat them as strangers.

"Han Sen, are you buying stuff from here?" Han Lei looked on Han Sen with a slight awkwardness. This was probably due to how the man had mistreated Han Sen and his mother in the past. Now that Han Sen was famous, and had even managed to defeat a royal shura and become the president's son-in-law, they had been quite rightfully served humble pie.

If they had treated Han Sen better in the past, he could have helped them a great deal. Now, that was unlikely.

"I'm done, and I am gone," Han Sen said, and prepared to leave.

Although Han Sen didn't dwell on what had happened in the past, he still preferred having no contact with the Han family.

Han Lei said, "My brother left something in the company; if you want, I can give it to you."

"What is it?" Han Sen asked.

"Just some private belongings he left behind. Some clothing and communicators, things like that," Han Lei said.

"I'll claim them when you are free next." Han Sen could not be bothered asking why they had not mentioned this before, but the less talk, the better.

"I am free now. You should come over and take them." Han Lei smiled.

Chapter 964: Ancient Hall

Han Sen returned from Han Lei's house with a box of items.

While Han Sen was there, his uncle repeatedly mentioned his debts. Han Sen eventually gave him some money.

This was not him being nice, though. He wondered if there was something more of his father's that might have been hidden from him. Perhaps the gift of money would prompt his uncle to give it to him.

Back in his home, Han Sen started to dig through the wares. There were two jackets, documents, various tools, communicators, and a smartwatch datapad that was like a wrist-laptop.

After rummaging through the items, Han Sen ultimately came to the conclusion that there was nothing all that special. Most of the physical documents were work-related, so there was nothing revelatory amongst what he had received.

The datapad was forty years old, too, so that had almost zero monetary value at this point. But that wasn't where its worth would lie.

The datapad was the only thing that might harbor the sort of information he was looking for. Unfortunately, it was password-protected.

Han Sen decided to give Li Xing Lun a call, as he was the sort of fellow who could crack open encrypted computers and hack into all sorts of things.

"Easy peasy, lemon squeezy! I'll be done in ten seconds," Li Xing Lun said.

Li Xing Lun established a connection between the datapad and his PC remotely through Skynet. And almost immediately, it was unlocked. Three seconds later, though, the datapad exploded.

"Holy sh*t! What the h*ll?!" Li Xing Lun was frozen at the result.

"It's fine. It wasn't worth anything, anyway." Han Sen kept his smile, but in his chest was a mound of confusion.

"No; this is an A52 Smartwatch Datapad. Why would brute-forcing its password initiate a self-destruct? Let me get a closer look at that," Li Xing Lun said.

Han Sen opened it to nothing. All that remained was the black, smoldering remains of what it had been.

"Someone must have custom-rigged a self-destruct system inside it. Unlocking it caused the thing to blow up. I'm so sorry about this." Li Xing Lun was feeling guilty.

"That's okay. It's nothing important, anyway." Han Sen didn't blame him. It wasn't his fault, and no one could have expected such a system to be in-place.

This smartwatch-debacle just made Han Sen more suspicious about his father.

"The chip is not completely destroyed, though. Perhaps it would be possible for me to extract some data?" Li Xing Lun really wanted to help Han Sen, and he continued, "Don't go anywhere; I'm coming to see you. Maybe I can recover something!"

Han Sen wasn't the wisest when it came to technology. He only had the knowledge he had been taught in school. As a result, he didn't think data recovery would be possible in this case.

But Li Xing Lun was dexterous with technology, and Han Sen trusted him. If Li Xing Lun said some manner of recovery was possible, he thought there'd be no harm in allowing him to try.

Two days later, Li Xing Lun arrived at Planet Roca. He took out the chip and got to work.

Han Sen was quite surprised to see Li Xing Lun work on the remains of the datapad so intently, and he watched him work on it day and night for the next few days. Eventually, Li Xing Lun really did find something.

Of course, because it was damaged, the information was not complete. But still, there was one sentence of text that really made Han Sen frown.

“Entering Ancient Hall... practice blood... sutra...”

There were many words missing from the text, but this sentence was the easiest one to read.

“If I want to enter the Ancient Hall, do I need to practice Blood-Pulse Sutra? Is that what this is implying?” Han Sen’s confusion was only becoming greater.

“I’m sorry, but this is all I could do for you.” Li Xing Lun was still remorseful over blowing up the laptop. And he felt even worse, not being able to recover as much as he had hoped to.

“Don’t worry; you’ve done enough. Thanks a lot for the help,” Han Sen said.

Han Sen did not know why his father had left behind this datapad, but obviously, someone did not want Han Sen or anyone else finding out what was inside it.

After Li Xing Lun departed, Han Sen researched what he could about the existence of Ancient Hall. It was still just a myth, though. There was no factual evidence supporting its existence.

As a result, Han Sen was unable to find out much from humans. What he did find out, though, was where the myth of the Ancient Hall originated from.

It was from the shura. The myth said that the Ancient Hall was where the deities or gods of the shura resided. It was a forbidden place for the shura to go, and only their kings were able to visit there, sometime before their death.

It was like a tomb for the monarchs of the shura. If shura kings died outside the hall, they must be left where they were, as no else could enter the hall.

Of course, this information was only obtained from Skynet. And Han Sen could still not find any information on the Ancient Hall’s whereabouts. But he did find two pieces of information on the hall’s architecture; it was said to be a palace built from stone, and outside it stood a shura statue.

Han Sen was unsure whether or not the Ancient Hall in the extracted data was the one associated with the shura, though. Something could have been lost in translation, and there was no way for him to know for sure.

“But if these two Ancient Halls are indeed the same, why would my father have an association with it?” Han Sen, once again, was confused.

He knew he himself was a human, but there was one person who he wasn’t quite sure about.

If his great-grandfather was Han Jingzhi, and if Zero’s identity had something to do with Blood Legion, things could become muddy.

“What happened to the Han family, in the past?” Han Sen destroyed the rest of the chip, so no one else could ever read what was written.

He was not strong enough to investigate these matters alone, and there still wasn't enough to go on. But once he had the appropriate leads, and his power had grown, he'd follow it through to the end. But whatever happened, he still acknowledged he couldn't let himself get too deep into these affairs. He might eventually find himself unable to return.

Chapter 965: Injured White Bear

Back in the underground shelter, Han Sen called for Moment Queen to retrieve the Dragon-Blood Snake and go out hunting on his behalf.

Although she did not want to do this, she acknowledged it was about time she did something for him. It had been a while, after all.

As Moment Queen left, Han Sen entered the spirit base so he could start gathering more geno points.

But he was rank number one in the second spirit base, and as a result, he was unable to challenge anyone.

All he could do was wait for other spirits to offer up their genes. King spirits still harbored a grudge against him, though; as a result, they were the only genes he could not collect.

“The King, my eyes can greet your splendor once again!” Han Sen suddenly saw a huge spirit bowing before him.

“It is you, Flaming Giant.” Flaming Giant was the first spirit Han Sen ever encountered, back in the first spirit base.

“My King, on the floating islands, Space-Splitter King has proclaimed you are nothing but a wimp. He said he can instant-kill you, and he wants you to go and fight him.” Flaming Giant was a hulking beast of a spirit, but he was as nosy and gossipy as an old woman.

“If he's that confident, then why doesn't he come to me while I'm here in the spirit base?” Han Sen said.

Flaming Giant said, “Didn't you know he's currently in the third spirit base?”

“I don't really pay heed to those who are unworthy,” Han Sen said.

Flaming Giant was exuberant with joy, and his adoration of Han Sen had not lessened a single bit. But he warned, “You are very powerful, but Space-Splitter King has always been a bit of a boaster. With his constant trash-talking of you, it may lead other spirits to believe you are merely afraid of him, if you do not challenge him soon.”

Han Sen asked, "What element does he align with?"

"I have heard he possesses the powers of space, and with it, he can tear through the fabric of our dimension. He has beaten everyone that is around the same level as himself," Flaming Giant explained.

"Well, when I reach the third spirit base, I'll be sure to deal with him," Han Sen said.

Han Sen really wanted to kill Space-Splitter King for the geno points he could provide, but outside of the spirit base, he had no idea where that spirit might be found.

He wished to extract more information from Flaming Giant, but he was startled by Zero. She was knocking on his statue, so he exited the spirit base to see what was up.

When he emerged, she was pointing to the other end of the hall. She said, "Someone is here."

When Han Sen departed the hall, he saw Old Huang. He was yelling.

"Old Huang, what's going on?" Han Sen asked, as he stepped outside the hall.

"Chenzhang and a few others left to slay iron bugs. But they have become trapped!" Old Huang said.

"Didn't I tell you guys not to wander off too far?" Han Sen frowned.

"They made a mistake. Can you please go and save them?" Old Huang pleaded desperately.

Han Sen went to visit the survivor of the ordeal, who had returned to inform them of what had happened. The man said, "Six of us departed in a bid to hunt and replenish our pantries. On our expedition, we encountered an injured creature unlike what we usually choose to be our prey. We decided to engage it. Unfortunately, its injuries had not slowed it down as much as we'd hoped, and it ran off really fast. We chased it for a while, and before long, we were far deeper inside the forest than we ever thought of actually going."

The surpasser looked terrified, and after a pause to gather his composure, said, "The forest came alive. The vines and their thorns worked to capture my friends. I was at the back of the group, and after witnessing what was happening to my compatriots ahead, I turned to flee and successfully escaped. As I ran, I was able to observe the manner of vines that had captured my friends. They were different and strange. And shortly after being captured, my friends passed out."

After Han Sen heard the tale, he told him, "Take me out there, so I can get a good look."

"I'm coming with you," Old Huang said.

"No. The greater the number, the greater the possibility of accidents. Let me head out there first and scope out this incident." After Han Sen finished, he mounted Little Wind and immediately took off with the survivor.

At about the halfway point of their supposed journey, the man called out, "Ah, look! That is the creature we sought to hunt."

Han Sen looked to where he gestured, and he saw a creature lying in the bushes.

It was a bear, covered in white fur. It was small, and its underside had been badly injured.

Shortly after Han Sen looked its way, the beast became aware of Han Sen's presence. It took off at great speed, but it left a trail of blood.

"Is it going off in the direction Chenzhang and the others became trapped?" Han Sen asked.

"Yes, actually," Li Yutian confirmed.

"Let's go." Han Sen hurried Little Wind to chase after the injured bear.

Others might have believed the white bear was an injured creature, fleeing those it feared might take advantage of its condition. But this wasn't the truth, and Han Sen was able to discern this through an observation of its lifeforce. It was incredibly lively.

The bear was only luring them in that direction, in a cunning method of obtaining food, most likely.

Han Sen kept chasing the cub, and as he went, he said, "Tell me when we near that portion of the forest."

But as they ran, vines emerged from the earth like snakes. They attempted to tie them up.

Han Sen's right hand unsheathed his Taia sword immediately, and with a black flame wreathing it, he hewed the vines that were closest to him.

Roar!

They heard a scream from someplace, and as it sounded, the ground began to tremble. More and more vines broke through the earth, lashing wildly to trash the forest around them.

Chapter 966: Ability to Control Bugs

"Oh my God! What is this monster?" Li Yutian was shocked.

A giant bug, as big as a bus, shout out from beneath the earth. Its tentacles looked like discolored versions of the vines of the forest, laden with lethal thorns. After Han Sen sliced one of its lecherous appendages, the foe was enraged. It charged at Han Sen in a frenzy.

The white bear stood atop the bug's head. It no longer feigned being injured, and it now revealed its true state. It was excited over the distress it had caused the two that had followed it.

Han Sen looked at the bug and the bear and was surprised. He never expected to see two wholly different species hunt together in this fashion.

"You go first!" Han Sen commanded. With Taia clenched firmly in his hand, he moved to attack the bear first.

The cub ordered the bug to use its tentacles to ensnare Han Sen.

But nothing could stop Han Sen's assault, as he sliced and diced his way through the tentacles that sought to capture or slow him. When nothing stood between him and the cub, Han Sen swung Taia with great ferocity. The speed and power was unleashed in the form of visible wind, shaped to the blade that cast it.

The cocky bear was taken aback by the human's formidability. Not hanging around, he leapt off of the thorn bug.

The bug was indeed the unluckiest of the two, thus far. After what it had already incurred, the windblade sliced through its body and cut the creature in two. Shortly after, black fire blazed across its dying, twitching pieces.

"Mutant Creature Thorn Bug killed. No beast soul gained. Consume its flesh to gain zero to ten mutant geno points randomly."

Han Sen was surprised at the power he had managed to unleash with Taia and Phoenix.

But that surprise quickly turned to moderate frustration. The flames that enveloped the bug were so strong, they charred the corpse until it was inedible.

The cub was frightened by what he saw, and quickly fled the scene into the tangled depths of Thorn Forest.

"I think Chenzhang is most likely dead. Go back and report what happened; I'll give chase to that bear." Without waiting around, Han Sen took off after his target.

The cub did not stop running for one second. As it went, a light appeared from somewhere in its body. After a short while, a buzz was heard, and then a number of bugs swarmed to attack Han Sen.

"This guy can control bugs?" Han Sen was pretty surprised by this revelation. Still, the horde of pests that flew towards him did not delay his pursuit. With Taia in hand, he effortlessly carved his way through the lot, until only a smoldering mound of fly-corpse remained on the forest floor. He swiftly left it behind.

The bugs he had killed were primitive class. As soon as they came into contact with Han Sen's Phoenix flame, they were instantly incinerated.

Han Sen, at top speed, was a little faster than the cub.

This fact and the powers he had wielded undoubtedly scared the bear, as it kept looking back as it ran. It had certainly gotten more than it had bargained for when it tried to trick Han Sen.

But the bear surprised Han Sen, too. The creature wasn't as weak or as simple as he had initially assumed it to be. If it was a mutant creature, it must have many of its gene locks open, at the very least.

Strangely, though, all it did was run. It did not seem as if it wished to fight.

“Is this guy actually weak, and using others is all it can do to survive?” Han Sen guessed.

Still, Han Sen wanted it dead, no matter the cost. And vengeance aside, there was always the chance he could net himself a new and rare beast soul.

Before long, he caught up with the cub and was directly behind the fleeing beast. As Han Sen lifted his sword and brought it down low, the bear did not react. All it did was continue to run as fast as it could. And when the sword made contact with the bear, it carved a cleft into its furry backside. In a flash, its buttocks burst into flames.

The bear squealed and came to a crashing halt on the ground. Upon the spoiled, upturned soil of the forest floor, the bear rolled and writhed around in agony, attempting to suppress the flames that gnawed and obliterated his bum.

Han Sen prepared to slash it one final time and bring an end to the beast, but all of a sudden, it jumped up and started kowtowing to Han Sen in a plea for mercy.

“D*mn, this bear really is a wimp.” Han Sen looked at it, as it continued kowtowing.

It was easy to pity the thing, and all of a sudden, it did not look like a murderous, fleeing beast. It actually looked harmless.

Suddenly, however, the bushes nearby quivered and shook. A pitch-black, two-tailed scorpion came rampaging through.

The scorpion was as big and intimidating as a tank. The tails were ten-meters long each, and their ends were incredibly sharp.

After a brief moment, the color of black faded to a blue, almost aquatic glow. If you were to suffer a sting from one of its wretched tails, you would assuredly not survive.

At this moment, the bear Han Sen was taking pity on stopped kowtowing. It leapt atop the scorpion’s head, as a boastful grin returned to dress its face.

“D*mn, son. This creature is a coward of legendary proportions.” As he thought this, the scorpion’s stingers swiftly raised up, then flew towards Han Sen’s chest.

Han Sen whipped up a quick storm of black fire and blew it towards the scorpion’s stingers. Much to his surprise, it dealt no damage.

With haste, Han Sen activated his dongxuan aura and used it to dodge the stinger he hadn’t been able to stop.

The scorpion struck with two tails, and their rapid jabs came thick and fast. Although he was able to dodge each attack, he was unable to get a hit of his own in.

The cub was jumping in glee atop the scorpion. It was unbelievably cocky, and it most certainly wanted to see Han Sen dead.

“This thing is weird. The scorpion should be sacred-blood level, as my fire was unable to deal it damage. But the cub, it must be a mutant class. And yet, if that is so, how is it able to control the mind of a sacred-blood creature?” Han Sen wondered.

Chapter 967: Cocky Little Bear

Han Sen’s fitness level was just over a thousand. Compared to sacred-blood creatures, which had fitness levels of over two thousand, it was not difficult to understand why slaying such beasts was a trying task.

Han Sen could only use dongxuan movements to help him evade the onslaught of attacks that came his way.

The scorpion’s fitness level was practically double Han Sen’s, so his ability to threaten the monster was almost non-existent. If his dexterity wasn’t so high, and he couldn’t dodge with such great skill, he’d have been killed with ease.

The scorpion had opened six of its gene locks, so it was incredibly unlikely that Han Sen could beat it.

Han Sen just thought it was fortunate that the scorpion lacked AOE skills. Had it learnt such attacks, the only thing he could have done was run away.

Roar! The bear was still stood proudly atop the scorpion. Its roar was as if it was saying, “Come fight me!”

Amidst the barrage of pincer-strikes Han Sen was narrowly avoiding, he caught sight of the bear’s smug face. It was at this moment Han Sen’s body exuded a frightening aura.

A white light burst out of him, and it turned him into a bright, holy figure of resplendent light. In this grossly incandescent form, a terrifying power thundered.

Boom!

Han Sen evaded the scorpion’s next attack and set his sights on the white bear.

Not expecting the sudden outburst, the creature terrified. It desired to run.

But Han Sen wasn’t having it. With his sun-like fist of pure, unbridled power, he threw his knuckles at the bear. When the punch found its target, the bear was sent skimming across the coarse forest floor. It was unable to get up.

Han Sen grabbed the white bear like a hunter grabbing a dead squirrel. With another evasive maneuver around the attacks of the scorpion, Han Sen took off flying into the air.

The three seconds of super king spirit mode came to an end, and with the bear still firmly in his hands, Han Sen made an airborne return.

Thankfully, despite its strength, the scorpion lacked the ability of flight. All it could do was hiss menacingly at Han Sen as it watched him go.

“Where did that smug little bear go, huh? Where’s that cockiness now? Come on, show me!” When Han Sen arrived back at the shelter, he rudely tossed the bear on the ground.

Grrr! Grrr! The white bear was not as remorseful as Han Sen expected, and rather than beg for mercy, it threatened Han Sen with growls.

“Ah, that’s how you want to play it? Let’s see what you’re made of, then!” Han Sen brought out Taia in an effort to kill it.

But suddenly, the white bear drew out its claws and scratched itself. Blood dribbled down from its body.

Han Sen was surprised by this, unsure of what it was planning to do.

Suddenly, Han Sen felt the forest above tremble as if there was an earthquake. Countless bugs were now swarming towards the shelter, like an aftershock tsunami.

The bugs could smell the bear’s blood, and they were each brave enough to come in. At the sight of the legion of bugs that now assaulted their shelter, the humans around were afraid, and they scrambled to different corners of the shelter in panic and disarray.

“Get to safety inside the shelter!” Han Sen called out. He grabbed the bear and fell back, further in.

There were too many bugs to count, and they were all at least mutant class. If it had just been a few, it would have been fine, but now, it was a different ball game.

The bugs came for the bear, and their numbers continued to grow. They fought and clawed their way through their brethren in an attempt to get to him.

Grrr! The white bear was being provocative, and it seemed to be telling Han Sen that he should have let it go.

“You’re dead meat! No bug can help you; not a single one.” Han Sen grabbed the white bear by the neck again and retreated deeper within.

This enraged the bear, and so it dragged its paw along its flesh again. After this new self-inflicted lesion, the blood drove the bugs into an even greater frenzy.

The bugs were everywhere, and they choked the air and sky.

Han Sen then decided to head to the entrance of the shelter, afraid the bugs would continue their assault until they destroyed the underground realm. Ruin to his shelter was the one thing he could not afford.

And even if the shelter and the monumental tree above were not destroyed, if many bugs were left to invade the shelter, they’d undoubtedly slay the people that had moved-in to live there.

Grabbing the bear as roughly as he could, Han Sen ran outside and into the forest. The bugs did not relent in their crazed swarming.

Grrr! The bear growled and growled, but that's all it would do. It was furious at its mistreatment.

But despite this, Han Sen did not dare hurt the bear at this point in time. The more damaged the bear was and the more it bled, the more rabid the native bugs would become.

Unfortunately for Han Sen, this trial was far from over. Before long, he saw the scorpion coming his way, wishing to rejoin the fray.

With the situation as messed up as it was, all he wanted to do now was quickly kill the bear and discard its corpse there in the forest so he could run home.

He'd most likely be able to get away, but he wanted to do this only as an absolute last resort. There'd be no benefit for him in simply killing the bear.

But more and more bugs came, with many of them being sacred-blood class. They were getting frighteningly close.

As Han Sen wondered whether or not he should have killed the bear, a familiar voice rang out.

"Daddy! Daddy!"

Han Sen looked back, and he saw Bao'er sucking an empty bottle as she crawled towards him.

"Why are you here?" Han Sen picked Bao'er up.

"I want milk." Bao'er shook the bottle she had been sucking on, indicating its empty condition.

Roar! Roar! Seeing the vast swathes of bugs continuing to join the pursuit, the bear made more threatening noises.

Pang!

Bao'er had gotten annoyed, and so she kicked the bear in its face. The power in that kick was a struggle to believe, as blood suddenly spewed out from the bear's face. The head's structure was disfigured and crooked, and the teeth were knocked out. They scattered across the forest floor like loose change.

But when the bugs smelled the bear's blood, the creatures merely screamed, squealed, and raged even more.

"Ah!"

Bao'er was furious. The insects were keeping her from receiving milk, and this displeased her a great amount. Then, she pulled out a small gourd and shouted at the bugs that cloaked the surroundings in their ravenous numbers.

Chapter 968: Gourd Absorb

Bao'er clutched her gourd tightly, and from the tip of it, a black hole formed.

The atmosphere around it broke, and in that space, the very composition of the dimension fragmented. And then, from all around, everything began to be sucked into it.

Han Sen was frozen at the sight, watching the dark, swirling vortex suck in all the bugs like a hyperdrive de-humidifier.

The gourd was small enough to fit neatly inside Bao'er's hands. As a result, the gourd was far smaller than the bugs.

And yet, it effortlessly vacuumed-in each and every one of the creatures. Even the tank-like scorpion was dragged through the black hole at the mini-gourd's tip.

Han Sen could hardly believe it, even watching the sacred-blood creatures be sucked inside the gourd.

The gourd had to be some sort of bottomless well. Despite the countless creatures it had absorbed, there was no indication of it filling up. It was as if a pocket of endless space resided within it, and it could collect all that it sought to.

Pat!

Soon after, the bugs were all gone, and an unnerving silence returned to the tangled woodland. And then, just as quickly as it first appeared, the gourd disappeared.

Bao'er, empty bottle in hand, said, "I want milk."

"Okay. I'll get you the best organic milk I can find," Han Sen said, smiling.

With Bao'er there, no one could dare mess with him.

After bringing Bao'er back to the shelter, Han Sen filled up her bottle with milk. And calmly, she suckled its rubber end in delight.

"Bao'er, where is your gourd?" Han Sen asked.

Bao'er looked at Han Sen with moderate confusion.

"You know, the gourd that absorbed all those bugs." When she still didn't seem to understand, Han Sen presented her with a drawing of a gourd.

Bao'er, now understanding, said, "It's mine."

Han Sen quickly replied, "Oh, I know that. Don't worry; Daddy knows it's yours. But I'm just wondering... can Daddy borrow it for a time?"

"Okay. I can give it to Daddy." Bao'er clapped her hands and the gourd appeared before her. Then she passed it to Han Sen.

“Good girl!” Han Sen accepted the gourd and simulated Bao’er’s energy flow. He aimed it at the bear that had brought him so much trouble and yelled, “Absorb!”

The white bear p*ssed itself, but strangely, the gourd did not produce a black hole.

“Suck! Suck! Suck!” Han Sen yelled, three times. But still, nothing happened.

The white bear was frightened with each call, and when Han Sen started yelling, the bear passed out due to the overwhelming fear of imminent death.

It was like a prisoner who was to be executed at a firing range, but all the guns had jammed three times.

“Why is it not working?” Han Sen asked, bringing the gourd back over to Bao’er. “How can I make it absorb stuff, just like you do?”

Bao’er looked confused, not sure what Han Sen was suggesting.

Han Sen tried to explain it in greater detail, but she was evidently too young to understand.

“Can we release the bugs that are inside, maybe?” Han Sen had an idea, regarding the bugs that had been sucked inside.

There were a few sacred-blood class creatures inside, so releasing them one by one could let him obtain quite a few sacred-blood geno points.

But unfortunately, Bao’er could not understand this suggestion, either. In response to this, Han Sen tapped the gourd on its head and said, “The bugs... the bugs...”

Bao’er smiled and then grabbed the gourd. He thought she had understood, but instead, she tapped the gourd on its head and made it disappear.

“Ugh, I need help. I better enroll in some baby-language academy.” Han Sen felt incredibly disheartened.

Since he could not speak to Bao’er properly and make her understand him, Han Sen planned to kill the bear the old-fashioned way.

As Han Sen approached it, though, the bear leapt up and began another act of kowtowing.

“It’s too late for that; you’ve already done this once.” Just as Han Sen prepared to finish the bear off, Bao’er started laughing and clapping.

The bear saw Bao’er’s happiness and did a handstand for her. Then it did a strange performance, using its tongue to jump and hop in the air. Bao’er laughed with exuberant glee.

“He is smart.” Han Sen was surprised.

The bear, seeing her so happy, crawled near her and tried to lick her feet.

But Bao’er thought it was too dirty, which soured her mood. She slapped the bear, which sent the furry felon flying into a nearby wall with a crash.

“Ha!” Han Sen then wondered whether or not if he should give the bear an extra chance, if it committed itself to pleasing and providing Bao’er company.

If it would change its ways and do this, he'd allow it to live as a toy for Bao'er. Also, it could provide Han Sen some blood every now and then to attract bugs and make hunts simpler.

The bear survived its latest wallop, but its nightmare had only just begun.

Han Sen watched the bear and allowed it to remain near Bao'er's side.

Over time, he'd occasionally hear the bear scream in agony, following a loud thud.

The people in the east would always hear these screams, and they started murmuring amongst themselves about what it could have been. Many were in the belief that Han Sen had a secret hobby of torturing animals.

By the end of each day, the bear was injured and could hardly even move. It thought it could rest, but such wishes were flickers of its naivety.

At night, Han Sen used his holy light to heal the creature. And the day after, it'd be sent right back to Bao'er for play.

The bear needed to allow Bao'er to bully it, for that was the only way to keep her happy. And every now and again, Han Sen would come to draw its blood. It felt as if it had been robbed of its bear-necessities, and its life as a free-bear was over.

Chapter 969: One in a Ten Million Chance

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

As the days went by, the purple orchid matured. Its flowers spread open like purple butterflies, and they released a most glorious scent.

Thorn Baron confirmed that they were mature, and so Han Sen promptly put one in his mouth. An incredibly sweet nectar bathed his tongue in delightful ecstasy.

“Sacred-Blood Purple-Butterfly Orchid Consumed: Sacred-Blood Geno Points +1.”

Han Sen was more than ecstatic, so he collected the rest and stuffed his mouth with them. By the time he was done, he had obtained seven geno points.

Thorn Baron looked at the plants with shock, almost unable to fathom how the plants had all survived their uprooting from the garden.

She found it even more difficult to believe how healthy the Flying Mushroom had become, and how it was actually growing bigger.

“How did you make this thing grow?” Thorn Baron asked.

“Oh, it's just a little something that is derived from human knowledge. But tell me, what are the chances a royal spirit will become a king spirit following the consumption of this mushroom?” Han Sen enquired.

"It is somewhere in the realm of one to ten million," Thorn Baron answered.

"You might as well have just told me there's zero chance." Han Sen frowned.

"Even king spirit parents are not guaranteed to have a baby king spirit offspring. Believe it or not, these chances are actually decent," Thorn Baron said.

"You are a royal spirit, but you should have the genes of a king spirit. Will you have a higher chance of becoming a king spirit?" Han Sen asked.

"Are you suggesting you might give it to me?" Thorn Baron asked, with a sudden perking of her mood.

"Yes. There isn't much point in me keeping it," Han Sen coldly said.

Han Sen wanted to give it to the spirit with the greatest chance, and he thought Thorn Baron would be the best choice.

"I'm not sure the chance would increase, though." Thorn Baron sighed.

"Well, we'll wait and see. There's still a while to go before it has fully matured." Han Sen quite liked her, and she had always been honest. That was a big plus in his books.

Moment Queen returned from her hunt with Dragon-Blood Snake. They brought the carcasses of six mutant class creatures back with them, which, after consumption, provided Han Sen an additional thirty-five mutant geno points.

Han Sen allowed Moment Queen to remain in the shelter after that, and he himself went out to hunt next. Bao'er's gourd was good, but the creatures it absorbed seemed to disappear forever. Because of that, he did not take her with him.

The white bear was still accompanying Bao'er on a day-to-day basis, and he had swiftly become her favorite toy.

Han Sen took a vial of the bear's blood with him, in case he need it later for the hunt.

Han Sen had long since stopped the movement of the shelter, which allowed the people to become familiar with the surrounding terrain.

And on this hunt, Han Sen decided to head west.

There weren't many insects left in the vicinity, due to Bao'er's gourd absorbing much of the population. To find more, he had to walk an additional fifty miles.

To make the traversal easier, Han Sen rode his Dragon-Blood Snake. And soon after the fifty-mile mark, he did indeed start to stumble across creatures.

The first thing he found was a Tank Ant nest. He stopped right next to it.

Han Sen took out a metal straw and placed it on the corpse of a dead iron bug. Then he went into hiding.

Not long after, a few Tank Ants came marching out of their nest.

Their names were quite misleading, as “Tank Ant” belied their relatively frail nature. They were red, and they were about the size of an average fist. Their shells were tough, but that was just part of dealing with ants. But regardless, they waltzed out and went straight up to the iron-bug bait.

Han Sen did not use much blood, so it was only enough to attract a few ants. This was exactly what he desired, and after the ants had arrived at the dead bug, Han Sen loosed an arrow at one of the suckers.

Pat!

The flaming arrow tore right through the body of the targeted Tank Ant.

“Mutant Creature Hunted Tank Ant killed. No beast soul gained. Consume its flesh to gain zero to ten mutant geno points randomly.”

The Tank Ants had come out of their hole one-by-one, in single file.

Han Sen did not decide to hunt these Tank Ants because they could provide him with decent beast souls.

He hunted them because of their nature. They always lived together, and what’s more, most of the ants inside that particular ant hill were mutant class.

They were so small, Han Sen would be able to eat them quickly and increase his mutant geno point tally at a rapid pace.

The Tank Ants were very dumb, too. Even if the ants ahead of them had been killed, they fearlessly continued their single-file march.

Han Sen was overjoyed, being able to kill them in such a hassle-free manner.

It was an easy task, overall, and their mindlessness made it a simple affair.

The strongest Tank Ant Han Sen detected had only opened three of its gene locks. But with its waist as a weakness like all the rest, it was still incredibly easy to kill.

After killing twenty of them, Han Sen received a beast soul.

Eventually, though, the smell of blood faded. And when it had all disappeared, no more ants came to the surface.

Picking up the bodies of the ones he had slain, Han Sen removed their shells and built a campfire in which he could cook them.

“Ah, this is good.” Han Sen ate one and found that it tasted wonderful. The meat was crisp and surprisingly sweet.

“Mutant Tank Ant Consumed, Mutant Geno Points +1.”

“Just a little salt is all that’s needed for this delicious meat.” As Han Sen ate, though, he felt something was amiss. He was unnerved, and so he turned to scan the environment around him. Then, he caught sight of two red eyes staring at him from a nearby bush.

Quickly, he became alert. With his skills and experience, Han Sen should have known something was watching him far sooner. Whatever was watching him, it wasn’t any old creature.

Chapter 970: Red-Eye Rabbit

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

Rustle. Rustle. Rustle.

As the bushes rustled, a white shadow leapt out.

Han Sen was frozen. From the red eyes, he believed a horrid monster had been watching him. But that wasn’t the case at all; all that emerged was a white rabbit. Aside from its ruby eyes, it mostly looked like an ordinary rabbit... save for it being about three-feet-tall. It was like an oversized teddy bear.

Still, Han Sen knew not to drop his guard. He had seen many cute creatures in the past, ones that had turned out to be cruel, vile, and terrible beings that only sought to do him harm.

Han Sen could tell that it was a mutant creature. How many gene locks it had opened, however, he hadn’t a clue.

Han Sen’s fitness had yet to reach even the heights of his Dragon-Blood Snake. To compete with this rabbit, he knew he’d have to rely on his super king spirit mode.

The rabbit used its hind feet to jump over to Han Sen, and Han Sen immediately readied himself to summon the Dragon-Blood Snake.

But curiously, the red-eye rabbit only nabbed the food Han Sen had been cooking. It opened its mouth and began gnawing and nibbling on whatever it could get.

Han Sen then thought to himself, “How dare you eat my meat! And on that note, when in the sanctuaries did rabbits decide to start eating meat?! And you’re only a lowly mutant creature; how dare you.”

The rabbit’s actions infuriated Han Sen, and he quickly turned his fist into a fiery phoenix. Without delay, he swung it towards the mischievous critter.

Pang!

The rabbit seemed to have an aura of protection around it, like a crystal-casing that was invisible to the naked eye.

When the phoenix flame came into contact with it, the fire spread out everywhere, all along the orbish-aura. Not a single hair of the rabbit was singed.

Han Sen was shocked. He was incredibly strong when it came to the use of fire, so he was taken aback to learn that he could not shatter its protection.

He sat up again, and saw that the rabbit was totally unfazed by what Han Sen had attempted to do. Because of its lack of concern, it continued eating the food Han Sen had worked for. And for this, his anger only increased.

“You bastard!” Han Sen’s body became enwreathed in a black flame. Repeatedly, he punched the glass-like casing that protected the rabbit from harm.

Multiple phoenix’s shattered against the protective casing that housed the rabbit, but it was all in vain. The ground around the rabbit was somewhat sunken, due to the deflection of fire, but this charred, upturned soil was the only result Han Sen was achieving.

Han Sen’s shock continued to heighten. He thought to himself, “Has this thing opened six gene locks, as well?”

The red-eye rabbit continued to nibble the food without interruption, but at this point, Han Sen realized there was something very wrong with it.

The glassy-aura that protected it was entirely transparent, but if you looked closely on the side, you could see a layer of shimmering light.

It was kind of like a halo, and Han Sen counted seven of them. That must have meant the rabbit had opened seven gene locks.

“Is it a sacred-blood creature?” While this might have been so, Han Sen had sensed that it was weaker than a sacred-blood creature.

The rabbit was clearly an enigma, and so Han Sen decided to lay off the punching for a bit and contemplate the curiosity that was stealing all his food. Without knowing how strong it was, and whether or not it might turn hostile, he knew he had to calm down somewhat.

All Han Sen had seen of its power was the protective shield it possessed, and yet he was already amazed by the strength of it. It’d be foolish to push the creature further.

Not willing to punch the rabbit anymore, Han Sen could not do much of anything. He stepped back and merely gave it a stern look.

Survival of the fittest was the number one rule when it came to life in the sanctuaries. The rabbit was clearly the fitter one between them, so there was nothing Han Sen could do to prevent it from taking his food.

Han Sen decided to walk the perimeter and scope out whether or not there were other creatures nearby.

After traveling briefly, he stumbled across a canyon. He was at the top, and when he leaned over to take a peak, he saw many more red-eye rabbits.

“Why are there so many of them?” If all of them were sacred-blood class, the power they’d have was sure to be insane.

Using his dongxuan aura, though, he was able to determine that they weren’t sacred-blood creatures. In fact, they were quite weak.

They must have been the weakest critters Han Sen had ever seen during his time in the Third God’s Sanctuary.

Han Sen believed their fitness had only reached three hundred, or thereabouts. Whilst they might have dominated the Second God’s Sanctuary, here, they were nothing but creatures of prey.

“No way! Even if my food thief is a rabbit king, there can’t be such a clear difference in strength between it and its kin. Can such weaklings have a sacred-blood king?” Han Sen snuck down the ravine to get a closer look, as he mulled the strange scenario.

He did not alert the rabbits; he merely walked down and observed.

The red-eye rabbits there were far smaller than the one that had stolen his food. In fact, they looked like regular rabbits you’d see scurrying about farmlands. They did not look like creatures hailing from such a dangerous sanctuary.

Han Sen walked an additional ten miles, following his descent. The number of rabbits was incredible, and he had easily seen a thousand of them in that time. And not a single one of them was hostile, or even of primitive class.

Han Sen did not believe they could hide the truth about their energy flow, so he decided to attack one rabbit with all his might.

This rabbit also had an invisible barrier of protection. But this rabbit was weaker, and Han Sen was able to break through the forcefield and kill it.

“Ordinary Creature Red-Eye Rabbit killed. No beast soul gained. Consume its flesh to gain zero to ten ordinary geno points randomly.”

Chapter 971: Mutant Sabertooth Bee

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

“Hmm, so it is an ordinary creature.” Han Sen frowned even more.

The Red-Eye Rabbits around him were all ordinary, which meant their boss could be no greater than primitive. But the thieving Red-Eye Rabbit Han Sen had first encountered had opened seven of its gene locks.

Ordinary creatures were now useless to Han Sen, so he didn’t harm any others in the valley and simply kept on traveling.

He occasionally bumped into other creatures, but they were nothing he needed to hunt.

After another fifty miles of travel, he no longer saw any more of the rabbits. Still, that first Red-Eye Rabbit continued to concern him.

Exiting the valley, he proceeded to ascend the slopes of a mountain. There, Han Sen stumbled across a mutant creature he could hunt. From a cliffside wall hung a large beehive. The occupants of the hive were bigger than average bees, approximately the size of pigeons.

Han Sen was already aware of the existence of this creature, and knew that it was called a Sabertooth Bee. They were venomous, but they were usually only primitive in class. That being said, mutant ones did occasionally exist.

And of course, that was Han Sen's intended target. Their form and their weakness made them an ideal target for him to hunt.

Han Sen had brought with him the corpse of the Red-Eye Rabbit he had slain. He laid it out on the grass, peppered it with some of the white bear's blood, and left it there while he went off to hide.

The bees soon became aware of the liquid. In response, swarms of the insects exited the beehive in haste, all of them seeking the source of the smell that had ensnared their attention. There must have been at least three hundred of them.

Han Sen drew his bow, nocked an arrow, pulled the string, and readied himself to fire an arrow at any mutant ones that appeared.

They were quick little blighters, and their eyesight was good. Hitting them from such a distance was no small feat.

If they were aware of an arrow headed their way, they'd have no trouble avoiding it. And following the first miss, they'd remain alert. Any further shots would also result in misses.

Han Sen used his dongxuan aura to mask his presence so the bees would be unable to detect him. This increased his chances of successfully performing the stealth kills he wanted to.

After gauging the scene for a while, Han Sen found the ideal opening for an attack. He fired the arrow, which silently ended the existence of one Sabertooth Bee.

"Mutant Creature Sabertooth Bee killed. The beast soul has been acquired. Consume its flesh to gain zero to ten mutant geno points randomly."

Han Sen was delighted to receive a beast soul on the first kill.

Without waiting, he took a look at its features. The beast soul turned out to be an arrow type.

“Oooh, I can finally replace the arrows I’ve been using.” Han Sen hadn’t been impressed with the power of his Flaming Arrow for a long time, so he was pleasantly surprised to find a mutant beast soul replacement.

Han Sen summoned it, and he liked its look. It was white and serrated, not unlike the vicious teeth of the creature it had come from. The tip of the arrow was hooked like the saberteeth the bees possessed, as well. It was a spooky-looking arrow, for sure.

“Nice arrow,” Han Sen thought, as he fiddled with it.

Either the bees weren’t very smart, or they were too fixated on the blood Han Sen had lured them out with, but none of the other bees cared that their bee-friend had been murdered.

Not wanting to waste a chance to score one more, Han Sen decided to take out another mutant bee. This time, he was going to use his sabertooth arrow. After lining up the shot, he released the string.

The arrow pierced through his desired target effortlessly.

After re-summoning the arrow, Han Sen fired again. By the time the blood smell had finally gone away, Han Sen had killed an additional six.

Ensuring his presence had been masked, there was nothing he had to worry about. Still uncaring for their fallen bee-compatriots, the rest of the bees returned to their hive.

Han Sen emerged from where he was hiding and collected his kills. Then he sprinkled a few more droplets of blood on the carcass of the rabbit to lure out more. Before the bees returned, he went back into hiding.

By the time he was done with the bees, Han Sen had slain sixteen of them. He was also able to obtain another sabertooth arrow.

“Awesome!” Without any more mutant bees for him to hunt, he decided to stop and move on.

Han Sen took the bear’s blood frequently, and every time he did so, he was met with high-pitched squeals and screams. To extract the amount he needed, he always had to have Bao’er near him.

For some reason, the white bear was extremely frightened by Bao’er.

Han Sen left the mountainsides on which he had hunted the bees, and then decided to have a cookout with his latest kills.

The taste of the Sabertooth Bees was different than the taste of the Tank Ants. The flavors were very wild and unappetizing, so Han Sen had to spruce the taste up himself.

Han Sen added a variety of his favorite spices to the insects he roasted, and after sinking his teeth into their meat, his tongue was met with a smorgasbord of delicious tastes. It was exquisite.

“Mutant Class Sabertooth Bee Consumed: Mutant Geno Points +1.”

“Cool. The only thing that would make this cookout better would be a case of chilled beer.” Han Sen munched and crunched his way through the bees he had harvested. Their skin was crispy and their bodies were without bones, and it was a feast he was happy to relish in.

But then, Han Sen suddenly saw a white shadow emerge from the bushes. It wasted no time in destroying Han Sen's enjoyment of the moment by grabbing one of the bees he had been cooking.

"It's you, you little sh*t!" Han Sen watched the rabbit king nibble on the bees he had hunted himself.

"F*ck you! How dare you come back and steal my food again." Han Sen was infuriated by the boorish, thieving critter. His phoenix fire was unable to break its shield, so this time, he fancied summoning his Dragon-Blood Snake. But before he did, he managed to stop himself.

He re-acknowledged the strength of the rabbit, and remembered that if the Dragon-Blood Snake was killed, it'd be a great loss for him.

Seeing the rabbit gnaw the well-seasoned bees, Han Sen had an idea.

Chapter 972: Unbelievable Rabbit King

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

Han Sen sat down near the campfire and started cooking another bee.

So far, he had only cooked four out of the sixteen he had hunted. He had eaten one, and so had the rabbit king.

Han Sen did what he could to make the bee taste the best it could.

Han Sen had been grilling food for many years now, and he had become a bona fide master of the art. He was the king of cuisine, when it came to outdoor cooking and grilling.

This latest bee was laden with the perfect assortment of his best spices. This was the perfection of the culinary arts, and a mere gander at what he had cooked was enough to make the most stoic vegan drool copious amounts of saliva.

After the rabbit was done gnawing on two bees, Han Sen's latest masterpiece had almost been completed. When the furry fiend was done, it turned its attention to the one that was now being grilled.

Surprisingly, it did not immediately grab it. The rabbit simply watched it get cooked in captivated silence.

This wasn't at all what Han Sen expected, but he was glad the rabbit wasn't rude enough to steal the unfinished food.

"What's wrong with this thing, I wonder?" Han Sen finished cooking the bee and then stood up.

Seeing Han Sen put down the bee for it, the rabbit kicked its feet together in a joyous leap and began scoffing it all down.

"Yes, eat it. Eat it all. This will be your last meal." Han Sen watched the rabbit and smiled menacingly.

Although it surely tasted divine, Han Sen had left one of the bee's poison sacs inside.

This poison could numb and paralyze the tongue, but with the spices he had used, Han Sen was sure the rabbit wouldn't be able to detect what it was eating.

He didn't expect it to actually kill the rabbit, but making it sick would be enough for him.

Han Sen continued to watch the rabbit, anticipating the moment it'd fall under the effect of the poison.

After a few more mouthfuls, the rabbit suddenly froze in place. A white substance frothed from its mouth, before it collapsed to the ground and began convulsing.

Han Sen watched with a captivated stare. His ploy had been more effective than he believed it would be, and he was pleasantly surprised at how low the rabbit's resistance to poison was.

"Is this really a sacred-blood creature?" Han Sen ran over to the rabbit and watched its lifeforce begin to fade while its body twitched in agony.

Han Sen stroked its fur, and was surprised to see that its shield had vanished. From his light touch, the rabbit started to bleed.

The rabbit was far weaker than he believed it to be. He was quite shocked.

Weak. It was unimaginably weak.

The sacred-blood rabbit was actually just as weak as an ordinary rabbit.

"How is that even possible? How can a creature with seven gene locks open be so weak? How can such a weak creature possess the fitness level required to be a sacred-blood creature?" Han Sen was frozen in disbelief, watching the rabbit's lifeforce fizzle away.

The rabbit was dying, but before it completely gave up the ghost, Han Sen decided to be merciful. With his holy light, he opted to heal the rabbit and purify the toxins in its body.

Han Sen did not believe it was a sacred-blood creature. It was impossible for a sacred-blood creature to be that weak.

The only possibility for its weakness, Han Sen hypothesized, was that it had somehow managed to open seven gene locks while being an ordinary creature.

As unbelievable as it sounded, it was the only explanation he could think of.

If it was just an ordinary creature, killing it would have been pointless. He didn't need ordinary gene points anymore, so being merciful wasn't a problem.

And besides, this was a puzzling creature. And the enigma fascinated him so much, he really desired to know how this strange anomaly had occurred.

If a human with a fitness of three hundred had opened their second gene lock, they'd be considered a genius. Opening a third gene lock would have made them a legend, and such a feat would require much time and talent.

Just like Han Sen, who was very talented. He would have been capable of doing this, had he remained at the same fitness level and trained for two years.

If he had the opportunity to get extra geno points, he could have opened three gene locks. But that would be as far as he could go.

But Han Sen was not interested in doing things this way. He wanted to do things fast and hard, unlocking gene locks and amassing fitness levels the quickest way possible. The speed at which he gained power was something few would believe, though.

Much like the rabbit, no one would believe him if he said he had opened seven gene locks.

“This rabbit must have received one hell of an opportunity, to achieve this. Can I somehow extract a benefit of my own, following this discovery?” Han Sen pondered to himself, as he continued healing the sick rabbit.

Han Sen really wanted to find out what was wrong with the rabbit king.

A short while later, the rabbit seemed to be getting better. Before long, it was able to open its eyes again.

The rabbit, despite what Han Sen had done, was not aggressive. It remained still, accepting all the healing it was given.

Chapter 973: Rabbit Hole

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

The rabbit was no longer poisoned. After he moved away from it, the rabbit ran around in what appeared to be happiness. It was not afraid of Han Sen, and it didn't behave like any creature of prey he had seen before.

He cooked some more meat and gave some of it to the rabbit. Clearly, the creature wasn't very wise. It hadn't learned its lesson, following the last piece of food it had been given. Without a modicum of concern for whether or not the latest treat was poisoned, the rabbit gobbled it up.

The rabbit wasn't aggressive, and Han Sen realized he may have overestimated its willingness to steal. It wouldn't attempt to take anything Han Sen was handling.

Once its belly was full, however, the rabbit ran off. Still curious about its nature, Han Sen tried to follow it.

Regardless of what abilities it possessed, the rabbit was an ordinary creature. That much, Han Sen was certain of.

As he followed the creature, the rabbit didn't seem to be aware of its tail. Eventually, it reached the canyon that was populated by other rabbits and entered a burrow. Without a shadow of the doubt, Han Sen assumed that the burrow was its rabbit hole.

The rabbit hole was fairly large, even large enough for Han Sen to follow the rabbit inside.

Han Sen pushed away the shrubbery that cloaked its entrance and climbed inside. A little past the entrance, the tunnel expanded further and became quite wide. The sides were all carved from rocks instead of loose earth.

Further ahead, the tunnel opened up into a wider space. And upon arriving there, he noticed it was a natural formation. It was a beautiful cave, hidden underground.

Han Sen hastened inside and observed the area.

From that subterranean pocket, there were many branching pathways. And in that place were many other rabbits, as well.

The rabbit king didn't stop in that cave, and it zig-zagged along through a variety of different passages. Han Sen had to speed up in his pursuit of it, in fear of losing the creature. After a while, they came to an underground river.

Many rabbits drank fluid from the stream, which led Han Sen to believe that was what the rabbit king had come to do, also.

But instead, the rabbit king leapt into the water.

The shield allowed it to float atop the babbling river, and the rabbit submitted itself to the gentle pull of the current.

Using Aero, Han Sen followed the rabbit king down the river.

"Where is this rabbit going?" Han Sen wondered.

Further downstream, the water's flow got a little choppier. The tunnel they moved through was purely for the passage of this water. With the splashes from the stream, all the rocks around were wet. There was no place for the rabbit to disembark, and eventually, even that tunnel had various branches and different offshoots of tunnels to follow. This complex network of caves was not at all what Han Sen was expecting.

The rabbit slowed down as it bobbed along the river, and it seemed to be deciding which way to go next. When it decided, it moved its feet to roll the orb-shaped shield in the direction it wished to float.

Han Sen followed the rabbit down these tunnels for two hours, until he heard a louder sound of water.

All of a sudden, the rabbit king disappeared from his sight.

And that was when Han Sen realized the rabbit king had taken the plunge off a waterfall.

When Han Sen saw the rabbit king next, many splashing sounds accompanied the sight. After the rabbit king descended the waterfall into a subterranean lake, a silver-scaled aqua dragon lashed upwards. It was attempting to kill the rabbit king.

It seemed as if the rabbit king was going to be eaten with relative ease. But it managed to kick itself off a cliff wall and leap past the water serpent.

The dragon turned around and continued chasing the rabbit, but the aqua dragon had black chains around its arms. The chains quickly jerked the dragon to a stop, and allowed the rabbit king to get to safety.

Boom!

The aqua dragon's body fell, creating ten-meter high waves.

The rabbit king was still in the water, but it was no longer in danger. The aqua dragon was still chained up, and it was unable to pursue the furry king.

The rabbit, still in its shield and submitting to the bob of the waves, continued to travel downstream.

Han Sen was frozen, acknowledging the power that dragon possessed. It was almost as strong as a super creature, that much he knew for certain.

The biggest question on his mind, though, was how someone had managed to chain-up such a fierce beast so far below the earth. And furthermore, why?

"Was it a human that did this? Or was it a spirit?" The chains did not look as if they had been forged by humans, but ultimately, Han Sen could not be sure.

After one last, quick inspection of the aqua dragon, Han Sen returned to following the rabbit before he lost it. Fortunately, the creature was purely physical. If it wasn't, Han Sen and the rabbit would have been done for.

Eventually, the river started to slow down, and this was when the rabbit disembarked from the current. It leapt out of the water.

Now, the rabbit king followed the rocks. Before long, it came to another passage. It was a cave. Han Sen did not waste any time, and so he flew over to the stone cave the rabbit had come to. The cave was only a few meters deep, and Han Sen was shocked when he saw what lay inside.

The cave was not actually a cave. It had been handbuilt, like a room. The only thing natural about this place was the entrance.

It seemed as if the landscape had changed since the time this room had been built, and the entrance had been cracked.

The room was rather large, equivalent to the size of sixty living rooms. A plum tree stood in the center, and it was four meters tall. It extended to brush the ceiling of the room.

Strangely, there was fruit upon its branches, but no blossoming flowers. The fruits were about the size of an egg, and they were purple and red in color.

Chapter 974: Mystic Stone Room

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

The Red-Eye Rabbit jumped and grabbed one of the tree's fruit. It swallowed it in one gulp, and immediately after doing so, started to roll on the floor as if it was suffering.

Not long after, it calmed down. It looked weaker than it had before, and its lifeforce was faint. But slowly, it began to return to normal.

"What is this plant? And who planted it here?" Han Sen was surprised at where he ended up, and he observed his surroundings with keen interest.

Aside from the plant, there was nothing else in the room. There was a single closed-door, but where it led, he had no idea.

Han Sen turned his gaze back to the tree. Its lifeforce was incredibly strong, and he did not even have to use the dongxuan aura to feel it.

It was a very high-class tree. If this was what enabled the rabbit to open its seventh gene lock, then it could have very well been a super geno plant. Han Sen, wanting to try it, grabbed one of the fruits and took a bite. He felt the delicious juices roll into his belly.

If the rabbit was able to consume it, then he wagered he could too. He was interested in seeing if it would affect him similarly to how it affected the rabbit. Assuming his hypothesis was correct, of course.

After eating the fruit, Han Sen felt as if his innards were getting sliced by some phantom knife. He fell to the ground, sweating.

The pain did not immediately relent. It continued to increase, and became so intense that he ended up screaming aloud.

Soon after, though, the pain went away. His body was left in a weakened state, which was a foreign feeling to Han Sen. It was a sensation he wanted to be rid of soon.

"Super King Self Spirit Gene +1."

Han Sen was surprised that this fruit was able to increase his self geno points. Looking up at the tree, it delighted Han Sen to see that there were around a hundred of the fruit.

Han Sen was now glad to see that the rabbit was still incredibly weak. It took a while to digest the fruit. If it was still hungry and back to being spry, it'd take all the fruit before Han Sen could.

Han Sen saw that a lot of the fruit had already been eaten, and he wasn't sure how much had been taken.

Using his holy light, Han Sen was able to fully recover and get back on his feet. When he was upright, he wasted no time in gobbling up another.

The pain was just as bad as it was the previous time. Fitness level did not matter when eating this fruit; you were dealt unimaginable pain no matter how strong you were.

“Super King Self Spirit Gene +1.”

No pain, no gain. Literally. And Han Sen could not wait to eat more.

After eating the fruit, he healed himself. And when he was recovered, he'd immediately eat another fruit. This happened over and over, and suddenly, pain had become his pleasure.

The tree still had over a hundred fruit, and when he had eaten a hundred of them, Han Sen heard a strange announcement play:

“Super King Spirit gene capacity at maximum. First gene lock open.”

Han Sen was more than shocked, to say the least. He already knew opening his gene locks improved his super king spirit mode, but he had no idea super king spirit mode had its own gene locks to open.

Although he wished to know what changes there were following the opening of its first gene lock, he had no idea where he was. He wasn't going to randomly use it here.

Han Sen ate the rest of the fruit on the tree, providing him an additional eighteen self geno points. This meant he had a grand total of one-hundred-and-eighteen self geno points following this excursion.

“I'm sorry, rabbit. But fair's fair. You eat my stuff, I eat your stuff.” Han Sen almost felt guilty.

The rabbit was not aggressive to him, and Han Sen comforted himself by telling himself the rabbit's open gene locks were useless. All they did was strengthen the bubble shield around it.

“Fine, I'll tell you what. In return for what you've just given me, how about I provide you with a bunch of pet pills? You can have as many as you want.” Han Sen planned to bring the rabbit back with him.

In case it was ever killed by other humans, unable to defend itself due to the fact that Han Sen had stolen its source of strength, he decided to return with it.

It was a clumsy creature, and he figured if a human ever did set its sights on the rabbit, it'd be killed without much trouble.

“The rabbit looks very cute, too. Bao'er might like it.” But thinking about what the bear had to suffer, he wasn't sure he should subject any more creatures to her cruel torment.

Besides, the rabbit was different than the bear. And the circumstances of their meeting were entirely different. The rabbit didn't deserve to get destroyed everyday by Bao'er.

Han Sen left the rabbit there for a while and went towards the door. He had already received a most amazing treasure in the room he was in. The thought of there being something even better, further in, excited him a great deal.

Humans were both greedy and curious things, so Han Sen wasn't going to leave without searching this place in full.

Han Sen pushed against the door.

It opened easily, and there was no lock or rusted hinges to contend with.

Beyond it, there was another stone room. This one was even bigger, and it was beautiful like a palace.

The walls were decorated with a variety of strange symbols. There were curves, straight lines, and dots of all sorts.

They were not religious symbols, instead, they seemed more like celestial imagery.

In the back of this palace-like room, there was a bronze tripod ding cauldron. It was ten meters tall, and it possessed similar imagery as well.

Han Sen flew over there, curious about what might be inside the ding. And after seeing what was there, goosebumps rose up and down his body. His sweat turned cold.

Chapter 975: The Man in a Bronze Ding

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

There was red soil inside the bronze ding. It smelled like blood, and someone had been buried beneath it.

The head and the hair of a man was all that was left uncovered by the soil. As Han Sen looked, the man's pale face seemed to be looking at him.

The man's eyes were white, and they had no pupils. It was a chilling sight, and he could have easily been mistaken for a demon.

Han Sen could not tell whether it was a human or a spirit. He couldn't detect a lifeforce, but it was so curious and unnerving to think a person had been buried there, so far underground, inside a ding.

Han Sen gulped, as he was getting rather creeped out.

When he regathered his composure, he sought to check the man out and see if he could learn more. His preliminary examination told him that the man had a pretty face, and he was wearing jade earrings. That was all he could see.

"Who is this man? And why has he been buried here?" Han Sen flew away from the ding and saw a folding screen. Moving past it, his eyes were greeted with the sight of a stone hall.

In there, Han Sen noted the presence of several stone statues. They were all demonic-looking in their imagery. But he didn't know which demons they depicted, as they didn't at all look familiar to Han Sen.

Towards the end was a stone table, and atop it, a grey box. Han Sen approached it, and noticed it was open. The lid was slightly ajar.

Through that gap, he saw that a bone was inside it.

Han Sen magnetized the box towards him and fully opened the lid to get a look at the bone that was within. Much to his surprise, he realized that it was actually a rubik's cube that had been crafted from bone.

This wasn't an average rubik's cube, though. It was six-sided, and none of its surfaces were color-coded. In place of colors, there were many symbols that were foreign to Han Sen.

After a thorough count, he learned there were one hundred faces for the rubik's cube.

Creating a rubik's cube that was so small, yet so dense and complex, was not something of average craft. It would require the precision of high technological advancements and machinery.

If you could complete and solve a simpler rubik's cube, you could do this one. The only difference being, with this level of complexity, it'd take far more time.

And with only foreign symbols for an indication of which face aligned with what, minus any easier-to-discern colors, it was sure to be far harder.

With ten-thousand faces to unmuddle, it was to be a real headscratcher. And it was most certainly not a puzzle that could be solved by any average human.

Thinking it quite interesting, Han Sen wanted to keep it. After another examination, to espy whether or not there was any danger associated with the item, he deemed it okay to take. Swiftly, he pocketed the puzzle.

When he got back, he fancied completing it through the use of a computer. He figured there was no point in exhausting actual brainpower to solve it.

All Han Sen worried about was whether or not the bone that had been used to craft the rubik's cube had come from a creature. If it had been, he couldn't return to the Alliance with it.

Han Sen decided to leave the stone hall, and just as he was to pass the screen, he was delivered a fright. Standing atop that screen was the man he had previously seen buried inside the ding. He was staring at Han Sen.

"Are you a man or are you a spirit?" Han Sen eyed the man suspiciously, as he drew his blood dagger.

The clothes the man was wearing did not seem like any uniform belonging to the Alliance. There were many plates of black metal across his attire, but they looked soft. His garb was strange.

The man did not answer. He reached out his hand towards Han Sen's neck with a sudden burst of speed.

Han Sen's face changed in acknowledgement of this, and a blaze of phoenix fire enveloped the dagger in his hands. He struck forth with it and slashed the man's outstretched hand.

Dong!

When his blade collided with the man's skin, it sounded as if Han Sen had just struck metal. The dagger bounced off the man's hand, and with a sudden reversal of power, Han Sen was sent flying backwards into the stone walls of the hall.

The white-eyed man sought to attack Han Sen again before he could recover, so Han Sen summoned his Dragon-Blood Snake to defend him.

Pang!

The white-eyed man created a hole directly through the Dragon-Blood Snake. The creature squealed in pain.

Fortunately, it was a strong and powerful beast soul. It was able to withstand the hit, and it'd take more than that to bring it down.

But the white-eyed man had no interest in fighting the Dragon-Blood Snake. After his initial attack on the creature, the man moved past the reeling beast soul and went after Han Sen again.

Using his dongxuan movements, Han Sen repeatedly slashed the man with a storm of black fire strikes.

But no matter where it landed, each hit was useless. He even attacked the man's face, but it was all to no avail.

The man closed the distance between them with an attack of his own, and Han Sen was too late to dodge it. The flesh of his shoulder was torn, and the gash instantly wept blood.

"Who are you!?" Han Sen asked again.

Against this enemy, Dragon-Blood Snake was all but useless. And even if he employed his super king spirit mode, Han Sen wagered he'd still be weaker than the man.

Realizing he could not beat this foe, all Han Sen wanted to do now was escape. The landscape, and its winding tunnels, were maze-like this far below the earth. If he was quick enough, there was a chance he could lose the man.

But that was a big if. The man was incredibly fast, and Han Sen was unsure whether or not he could compete with him. Already, that speed was being employed to prevent Han Sen's departure.

After a few more evasions, Han Sen's chest was slashed. When the man's middle finger came back into view, it dripped with Han Sen's blood.

Chapter 976: Battle on the River

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

Boom!

The snake was knocked away by the man again. When it crashed into the nearby wall, the entire hall shook violently.

Han Sen did not dare fight the man any longer. When the man turned his attention back to him, though, he swung his dagger to kick up a black flame, then leapt out of the man's way in a fiery evasion.

But the man possessed unimaginable power, and no matter how hard Han Sen tried, he couldn't dodge.

The man's hand was like an omnipotent shadow that trailed those who sought to flee it, hovering above and ready to snatch or smash helpless victims.

Gritting his teeth, Han Sen used his red dagger in an attempt to knock the hand away. But this time, the man's hand suddenly opened to grab the red blade. And then, in a flash, it was broken in a swift clench.

But the man's hand did not stop there. It still came toward Han Sen, and the attack was not absorbed by the sacred-blood armor he wore. The wretched nails of Han Sen's foe were sharper than any blade.

If it wasn't for the Dragon-Blood Snake, the man in black would have twisted Han Sen's head off.

When the hand came for Han Sen, at the last second, the Dragon-Blood Snake leapt in front of its master to take the hit. Instantly, the creature was knocked away again, but still, the man did not relent. And it seemed no matter what Han Sen tried, shaking this ghastly person would be impossible.

Han Sen had no choice but to now pull out his Taia sword. He hadn't used it earlier, in fear of it being broken. That belief had not changed, but it was the best blade he currently had.

It was a desperate time, and Han Sen could not afford to be careful. He would do whatever it took to survive, so with Taia in hand, Han Sen swung it against the man's incoming hand.

Dong!

Han Sen and the sword were sent flying, but strangely, the man let out a yelp. He shouted aloud in pain, and Han Sen noticed a wound across his hand. And from the gash Han Sen had delivered, the man bled purple.

"Taia has what it takes to hurt him?" Han Sen was surprised and delighted. The man stopped moving and looked on the sword with great fear.

Han Sen was happy and renewed with hope following this development. With this revelation, he might have a chance to escape. And it was all thanks to Taia.

When Han Sen took this opportunity to flee, though, the man was still not keen to let him go. The man came after him, but kept a moderate distance between them. His desires to keep Han Sen there and to stay away from Han Sen's sword seemed conflicted.

Han Sen fell back to the tree, but the Red-Eye Rabbit had vanished.

"My tree... you die..." The man, seeing his tree stripped bare, looked furious.

No longer did he care about the sword Han Sen possessed, as a blazing bonfire of anger surrounded him in a frightful aura. The cavern seemed to tremble with his rage.

"Hey, it wasn't just me. The rabbit had some, too!" Han Sen kept on running, summoning his Dragon-Blood Snake to follow from behind.

When Han Sen made it out of the tree-hall, Han Sen heard the Dragon-Blood Snake cry out behind him. Turning back to take a look, it seemed grievously injured. Han Sen couldn't dwell on it too much, though. He summoned it back and cast Aero to glide upstream.

But before he could put space between himself and the man, Han Sen found him approaching at a rapid pace and closing the gap.

"D*mn it!" Han Sen cursed aloud, but he did not relent in his flight.

Boom!

The man stepped across the water and then leapt up into the air. He was right beside Han Sen, and there seemed no likely way he'd escape this strike.

"F*ck you!" Han Sen waved his Taia madly.

But the man was like the master of all, and he was obviously prepared for this. He evaded the sword and threw his palm at Han Sen's chest.

Spilling blood from his mouth, Han Sen lost control of his flight and went careening into the river. A huge splash accompanied his crash into the stream.

The chestplate of his armor had been broken, and the water was dyed red. As wounded as he was, though, Han Sen was not yet willing to give up.

Han Sen had practiced diving before. Holding strong against the pain threatened to drown him, Han Sen dove deeper into the water, trying to escape the evil thing that hounded him.

It was a deep stream, ten meters at least. But as Han Sen kept swimming, he suddenly caught sight of a pale face with black hair swirling around it. It was like the frightening appearance of an underwater demon.

"You can even beat me when it comes to swimming?" Han Sen was angered by his opponent. Realizing flight was still pointless, he decided to attack with Taia again.

The man looked cold. He dodged Han Sen's sword strike, spun, and had his arm outstretched. He was inches away from palming Han Sen's chest.

Figuring it was a now-or-never moment, Han Sen burst with a bright white light. His eyes and hair shone like white gold, signaling his transformation into a super king spirit.

His power and speed increased, and an endless font of energy sprung up inside his body to fuel his limbs. Han Sen did not dodge the incoming attack, he merely reoriented his Taia sword to strike the man's chest.

Pang!

The man's hand collided with Han Sen's chest, as Han Sen's blade plunged deep into the man in black's heart. Both of them bled.

The man groaned and fell back into the black waters.

Han Sen wasn't going to let him get away, though. He found footing on a rock and pushed himself forward with the blade primed to strike the man's chest once more.

The man, seeing what was coming, clapped his hands to catch the incoming sword.

"Die!" Han Sen's white light burned with the fire of a sun. With the power of his first gene lock open, the Taia sword did not relent upon its capture. It plunged deep into the man's chest once more.

With this second stab, the man could not help but scream. He palmed Han Sen and the sword left his body.

Chapter 977: White Dragon

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

A cloud of red and purple mist obscured Han Sen's sight. Fortunately for him, he could still use his dongxuan aura to keep track of the man.

With no hesitation, Han Sen stabbed the man again.

He knew the time he could keep super king spirit mode activated was limited. If he didn't take advantage of that time to heavily damage his pursuer, he'd be in dire straits when it was over.

But the man used his legs to kick and propel himself out of the water. Han Sen sought to follow him, but by the time he could emerge from the stream in pursuit, the man was already one hundred meters away.

"I'll be back," the man said, as he ran.

But Han Sen did not chase him. He decided to turn the opposite way and flee while he had the chance. Even if he managed to catch up with the man in black, his super king spirit mode would have most likely ended by then.

Killing that man wouldn't be easy, not in Han Sen's current state and with the current length of his super king spirit.

Han Sen flew for a while, but he noticed he was still in super king spirit mode. He thought it should have ended far sooner.

After ten seconds elapsed, super king spirit mode came to an end. And at this point, Han Sen had just reached the waterfall.

“It looks like I can last around ten seconds, after achieving my first open gene lock.” Han Sen was delightfully surprised.

But now was not the time to sit back and be happy over this advancement. Right now, Han Sen wanted to make his way out of this hellish labyrinth and go home.

Under the effects of super king spirit mode, he was able to stab the man in his heart twice. But still, it wasn't enough to kill him.

Han Sen only wanted to get back to his shelter. If he moved his underground shelter, he did not believe the man would be able to find him, either.

But before he scaled the waterfall, the man appeared out of nowhere. The man in black caught up to him with alarming speed.

“You almost had me fooled. I knew you could not remain like that forever!” The man actually spoke a composed sentence, but the tone was monotonous, and there was a metallic reverb in his voice. He was not a pleasant person to hear talk.

“You want to go again?” Han Sen stopped moving and floated motionless in the air.

The man's chest had already healed. It was too late for Han Sen to run right now, but he thought bluffing might be the ticket.

“Quit your embarrassing attempts at fooling me. I can spy a lie, for I am Yaksha.” The man in black then jumped towards Han Sen without hesitation.

“Crap!” Han Sen had no choice but to run, he thought. And so he did, summoning the snake to do its best in blocking his ravenous assaulter.

The snake had already been heavily injured, but now, it was hit by Yaksha once again. It heaved blood following the blow and fell down into the black waters below.

Han Sen quickly returned it, in case it actually died.

Seeing Yaksha catch up, Han Sen thought, “If this wasn't underground, I could just fly away.”

Somehow, Han Sen believed Yaksha's speed was actually increasing. The man seemed to be faster than he had been before.

If Yaksha looked likely to hit Han Sen, he couldn't use super king spirit mode to save himself. All he could do was rely on Taia.

Han Sen's speed was not as good as Yaksha's, so the man was able to evade Han Sen's attempted strike, spin, and try to grab him by the neck.

Han Sen unleashed his strength in a fiery display, propelling himself into the water. But suddenly, an aqua dragon was coming for him from ahead.

"Crap! How could I forget about this thing being here?" Han Sen now realized the waterfall in front of him was the one with a chained aqua dragon below it. Unwittingly, he had just served himself up as the dragon's prey.

Yaksha froze at the sight, while Han Sen leapt up and dove over the aqua dragon's head to land on its body.

Han Sen grabbed it and tried to attack it. But the aqua dragon ignored the human crawling on its back, and instead looked ahead at Yaksha. It roared in his direction.

"I can't believe you have not died," Yaksha said to the dragon.

When the dragon heard his words, it only seemed to be more infuriated. It splashed the water violently, as the clanking of chains echoed loudly through the caverns.

The power this beast possessed was incredible, but its arms were chained up. The forging must have been exceptional, as they bound the dragon to the point it could not make use of its powers or do anything to get free.

Han Sen lay on the dragon and held on tight. The ride he was in for was like a rodeo times ten.

"White Dragon, I only want that boy's life. Do not get in my way." Yaksha jumped towards Han Sen.

The dragon roared and threw Han Sen away. But then, it attempted to catch Yaksha in its mouth.

Han Sen tried his hardest to keep his orientation under the disturbed, thrashing waters of the underground lake. When he breached the surface again, he saw Yaksha punch the dragon's head.

The dragon roared and attempted to fight the man, but the chains prohibited it from doing anything.

Han Sen hid himself beneath the water again. Aside from the dragon, there was nothing else out there to help him.

But then, hearing the chains being pulled in the dragon's futile attempts at freedom, Han Sen suddenly had an idea. He decided to swim downstream.

Chapter 978: The White Aqua Dragon Is Set Free

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

The dragon's rage put the water in turmoil, which made it a struggle for Han Sen to stay on course. Right now, he was attempting to dive towards the rocks to which the dragon's chains were anchored.

After diving down to a depth of one hundred meters, he still couldn't see the bottom of the lake, but he did see where the chains led.

The chains were there, screwed deep into the lake wall. This was slightly disappointing for him.

Han Sen had expected there to be a simple lock he could break, but perhaps behind the wall, there'd be something else.

With Taia in hand, Han Sen began to strike the stone. But the rock was tough, and it was difficult for him to make progress quickly.

After a while of trying to cut through, he decided to give up. Stabbing the sword into the rock left only light marks on its surface.

He was very disappointed. So, this time, he decided to try and cut the chain itself. But even on that, Taia could only leave light scratches. Still, this gave him an idea. The chain was as thick as an arm, and if he slashed it a few more times, it was sure to break.

With all his power, Han Sen hit the chain as best he could.

The dragon, feeling as if someone was gnawing at his chains from below, started to pull. It looked infuriated as it dealt with Yaksha.

“Surely it could not have been Yaksha who locked him up down here. Could it?” Although Yaksha did not look as strong as the dragon, it seemed as if he was getting stronger all the time. It was as if he was still in the process of some sort of recovery.

“I need to be quick. If Yaksha does end up becoming stronger than the dragon, I'm in for a bad time.” Han Sen continued to strike with his sword like a madman.

Katcha!

Han Sen slashed it a thousand times, in total. And on the thousandth strike, a ring in the chain was broken. When the dragon pulled again, the ring shattered.

Without waiting, Han Sen swam towards another chain and started the process all over again. There were six chains in total, so it seemed as if he would have to break them all.

If they hated each other as much as they seemed to, Han Sen could allow the two to duke it out while he made a sneaky getaway.

The dragon, after feeling one of its chains break, began to pull harder than ever.

“Hang on! Slow down! I'm getting you out, aren't I?” Han Sen flailed his sword as maniacally as he could.

After much more hard work, the second chain was severed.

Han Sen took a look at Taia, to see how its sharpness was faring. Much to his surprise, delight, and relief, the sword was as sharp as ever. It had not been dulled by even the slightest amount.

“If this sword has not dulled by being beaten against rocks and metal chains such as these, how in the sanctuaries was it originally broken?” Han Sen thought in awe.

As Han Sen worked on the fourth chain, the dragon’s excitement was going through the roof. It kept on pulling the last two chains, but still, it could not free itself.

When Han Sen cut the final two chains, the dragon roared and leapt out of the water. Its performance was incredible, and very intimidating.

Han Sen swam up to the surface, and when his head broke through, the entire cavern was rumbling.

The fighting between the two had started to make the cave collapse.

“Yaksha is getting stronger again.” Han Sen did not dare to stay and watch the spectacle of their combat.

Which of the two won this fight meant little to him. He’d most likely be killed by either one, if their attentions weren’t currently fixed on each other.

And also, if the cave came down on top of him, he wasn’t willing to remain and get buried alongside them. So, he took off flying, retracing the route he used when he followed the rabbit in.

He heard explosions coming from behind, and they were loud that they made his ears hurt. But after traveling for a while, the noise started to die down, and he began to realize he had gotten lost.

There were many different ways to go, and they all looked very similar. He had forgotten exactly which twists and turns he had taken.

“Upstream, right? Just go upstream, that should lead me back to the surface.” Han Sen continued to glide along the river on an upward trajectory. As good as this idea seemed, he was certain he hadn’t come down the way he was currently going up.

Han Sen, after a while of continuous flying, heard nothing come from behind now. But he had been going up the river for a while, and he had yet to see a single rabbit.

“I may not be able to get out, but at least Yaksha won’t be able to find me.” Han Sen hid his lifeforce and continued his attempt at escape.

Han Sen traveled for a long time, and eventually, the river became much wider. It had been a while since he last saw a turn, so he thought it was too late to go back. He decided to keep going.

After fifty miles of subterranean travel, the river had widened until it looked like an ocean. There was no end in sight, and all that filled his vision was darkness and the gentle ripple of the waters. It was as if he had discovered an underground sea.

Boom!

A giant monster leapt out of that ocean, creating vast waves as it appeared. Han Sen saw it appear as he stood on the edge of a cliff.

He was frozen at what he saw next—there were more of them. A variety of goliath creatures emerged from that sea, and he found himself feeling like an ant.

Chapter 979: Even Sharks Would Not Let Go

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

The creatures seemed to be playing on the water, but even so, Han Sen did not dare approach the group. There was a silver-scaled aqua dragon there, very similar to the one he himself had just released.

“Why are there so many dragons here?” Han Sen counted five aqua dragons. And strangely, it looked as if they were having fun together in the water.

Han Sen observed their lifeforces and noted that none of them were as powerful as the first he had encountered, with Yaksha.

There were also slight variations in each of their appearances. The first white aqua dragon had four legs and feet, and no wings. These, on the other hand, did have wings; pretty, silver, semi-translucent wings. They gave them the ability to fly.

“What is this?” Han Sen saw another giant sea monster emerge from the black water.

When his vision of it became clearer, Han Sen was shocked. It was a giant white shark, and it had wings as well. It was twice as big as the dragons, and it produced tall waves that disturbed the water as it swam.

When the winged-shark appeared, the four dragons almost seemed to behave as kids. They played around it in a friendly manner.

Looking closer, Han Sen noticed that the wings of the dragons were quite similar to the wings of the shark. And what’s more, the dragons had shark teeth.

Furthermore, their bellies were broader than the white aqua dragon’s from before. They looked like western dragons.

“Are these the offspring of both the white dragon and the shark?” Han Sen wondered to himself.

He thought that, after a thousand years of being trapped so far below ground, the white dragon must have been willing to screw whatever female creature it could find. And that just so happened to be a shark.

Across that underground ocean, it seemed as if only the shark could freely swim towards the dragons.

“That aqua dragon was one horny dog. You must be pretty desperate, if you’re willing to make babies with a shark,” Han Sen chuckled to himself.

As Han Sen pondered the curiosity, he heard more splashes. Immediately, another aqua dragon came bursting out from the waters near him. This one had wings, but the body itself was no taller than a human's. It appeared directly before Han Sen, and it eyed him with curiosity.

Han Sen was taken aback, not expecting to see a newborn. It hadn't grown at all, yet.

The aqua dragon did not know what Han Sen was, and it just stared at him with much inquisitiveness. He could imagine its mind racing to figure out what the strange creature—the human—was.

"Go play." Han Sen gestured with his hand, trying to shoo the dragon away from him. He had been here long enough, he thought, and he still had to figure out how to return to the surface.

He couldn't imagine what might occur if he drew the ire of four aqua dragons and a mamma shark, as well. They weren't quite sacred-blood in class, but they were still powerful.

The white aqua dragon misunderstood Han Sen's command. He thought Han Sen wished to play, so it opened its mouth to say something.

Immediately, Han Sen grabbed the mouth of the baby dragon and clamped it shut. If it spoke, he believed he'd be very dead.

But it still believed Han Sen was playing, and so it used its hands to rub Han Sen and feel his skin.

"Ssshhh, be quiet." Han Sen knew there were creatures out there in the world that didn't always want to fight. And in particular, it was mostly the more intelligent ones that were likely to reason and not kill-on-sight.

Slowly, Han Sen lifted his grip and let go of the dragon's mouth. With his dongxuan aura, he covered the area to hide their lifeforces and movements.

He wondered if the dragon understood what he had told it. After removing his hand, it really did not speak. And all it did then was rub its nose against Han Sen, sniffing with curiosity.

Han Sen raised his hand and started falling back, afraid the dragon might have a change of heart if it were to get unintentionally spooked.

But when Han Sen fell back, the dragon followed. It followed Han Sen until the duo reached a tunnel, far from the sight of all other monsters across that subterranean sea.

Han Sen then had a greedy thought. "If I could lure it back with me, it could be a great help."

He then brought out a bottle of pet pills. He took one of the pills in his hand and presented it to the dragon.

The dragon seemed to take interest in the pill, after a long sniff-test. It tried to take a bite, and almost consumed all of Han Sen's hand.

Thinking hand-feeding might be dangerous, Han Sen resorted to chucking the pill into the dragon's mouth, just to be safe.

The dragon quickly swallowed the pill, and it wanted more.

Quickly, Han Sen held the dragon's mouth again. Then, he grabbed another pill and lobbed it deep down the tunnel.

Han Sen kept doing this for a long time, after. He did so until he had lured the dragon a long way away from the ocean where he had first encountered it.

"Okay, I've got him away from there, but... how do I leave this place?" Han Sen wondered, as he looked around for any sign of a passage that might lead him to the surface.

Han Sen had thought it best to follow a running stream earlier, but doing that was what led him to the ocean. Now, he had entered another tunnel far removed from anywhere that was familiar to him. He was well and truly lost.

"I will just have to keep moving." Han Sen chose a direction and stuck to it.

The dragon followed, with a clear desire for more pet pills.

Han Sen only had two bottles of the stuff, and he had already given them all to the dragon.

After a while of walking, the dragon stopped following him. Without any more pet pills, it wanted to return.

"Don't go." Han Sen had spent two bottles of pet pills on the dragon, so he wouldn't settle for it leaving him. If he was to invest in anything, he'd have to guarantee a worthy return.

But the aqua dragon ignored Han Sen's command, and it went off, returning to the ocean.

Han Sen opened the bear's blood and said, "I have no more pet pills, but have a whiff of this. This stuff is even better."

The dragon gave it a sniff, but wasn't interested. It carried on swimming back.

Han Sen summoned a water drop this time, and pleaded, "Don't go! How about you try this?"

The white dragon sniffed the waterdrop and licked it.

"Good boy. Now, if you follow me, there's plenty more to be had." Han Sen stroked the dragon's head, hoping the dragon would follow.

But then, Han Sen heard splashes from up the river behind them. A silver-scaled aqua dragon appeared, with lantern-bright eyes fixed on him.

When their eyes met, Han Sen froze.

Chapter 980: Wedding Dress Skill

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

The silver-scaled aqua dragon was injured, and it was the one from earlier. It seemed as if its fight with Yaksha had been a brutal one. But even though it was injured, if it still sought to pick a fight with him, Han Sen couldn't use super king spirit mode or even hope to beat it.

"This kid is cute..." Han Sen patted the little dragon's head and looked awkward, all in an attempt to hide what he had been doing.

Roar! The silver dragon roared at Han Sen.

A gust of spittle and wind blew Han Sen back a few steps.

The saliva that now caked him made him sick, and an overwhelming stench of fish rolled over him.

Han Sen thought this signaled a need to fight, but all the dragon did was roar. It didn't do anything else, and perhaps that was because he had freed it from incarceration, earlier.

The baby white dragon happily ran over to the silver dragon and jumped on its back. It, too, then roared.

"It's nice to see you two have been reunited with each other. He looked lost in these tunnels, you see, and... well, I have an errand to run. I best get going!" Han Sen hoped to sneak away after the two were together again.

But then another gust of dragon-breath knocked Han Sen off his feet and sent him hurtling against the tunnel wall. A fresh layer of saliva gelled his entire body.

The silver dragon gave Han Sen one last look, then returned to the ocean with the small white dragon atop it.

From the silver dragon's back, the white dragon turned to shout at Han Sen one last time, too.

"I suppose I shouldn't be too greedy." Han Sen then started trying to wipe the slime of saliva from his body. For now, he was just glad the silver dragon had chosen to spare him, and there'd be no need for another fight.

"If the dragon came back, that must mean it won. I wonder if that Yaksha was killed, then?" Han Sen hoped he was dead, for only then would he truly be safe.

Han Sen continued through the tunnels and started following more and more waterstreams in the hopes one would lead him to the surface. The rivers were still too long, and the labyrinth was still too complex for him to navigate. All he could do was guess a direction and hope for the best, because he had no idea where he had come from and where he was going.

But then, suddenly, Han Sen saw a white shadow appear. Much to his relief, it was the Red-Eye Rabbit king.

Han Sen was made very glad, so he decided to chase after it.

This couldn't have been the first time the rabbit had come here, and surely it wouldn't be lost like he was. By following the rabbit, he thought he might have a chance of getting out.

The rabbit king was on its way someplace, and it moved steadily. As such, Han Sen keenly followed.

After a long while of walking, he finally encountered other rabbits, and this told him he'd soon be free of the place.

The rabbit eventually led him out of the caves, and once again, Han Sen found himself in the canyon from before. He had come out a different way than he had gone in, though.

But after exiting the cave, Han Sen frowned. Scattered all about were the corpses of countless dead rabbits.

All the dead bodies had a hole in their head, as if something had bored through their heads to consume the brain and nothing else. The corpses were just left behind to rot.

"Is this Yaksha's doing? Was Yaksha not killed?" Han Sen felt as if his presence there had left a dark imprint, and it made him shudder. As disappointed as he was in the thought that the man might still be alive, he knew he'd now have to exercise more caution.

Fortunately, Han Sen couldn't feel him in the nearby vicinity. It must have left the area, and for that, Han Sen was thankful.

Then, as if it was greatly upset, Han Sen saw the white rabbit hopping and skipping between all the murdered rabbits. Feeling bad for the creature, he decided to pick it up.

"Follow me home; at least you won't have to worry about being killed." Han Sen held the rabbit and left the canyon.

The rabbit seemed useless, but at least he could keep it around as a sort of pet. Leaving the clumsy thing here, it would surely not last very long.

Han Sen made his way back to the shelter, but throughout his return, he was in a constant state of alert. He didn't want to run into Yaksha again, and fortunately, he didn't.

Han Sen did not dare leave the shelter again, in fear of Yaksha, who would relish the chance to finish him off. For now, he wanted to focus on his Dongxuan Sutra and open more of its gene locks.

He had the ability to unlock four now. His fitness level had gone up quite a bit, and it had quickly outpaced his opening of gene locks.

He entered the teleporter with the rubix cube in hand. Much to his surprise, he was able to bring it with him.

He scanned the computer and tasked his computer with figuring it out for him. It would have been an extremely difficult task for him to do, so it was far easier for him to just allow the computer to sort it out.

Not long after, the rubix cube was done. There were six sides, each containing a different picture and words from an ancient language.

Each picture contained a different naked woman, and red and blue lines were drawn across each of their bodies. They were like arteries and veins, almost.

But upon closer inspection, the pictures told a different story.

Han Sen did not know what the lines meant, but the ancient words were too small for him to see, and he had to zoom-in to read them.

The ancient words were similar to that of the Dongxuan Sutra. Fortunately, he had spent time studying and learning ancient languages recently. Luckily, he could now read it.

After reading the words upon the rubix cube, Han Sen's face contorted a little. He was perplexed. It was an ancient Qi Gong, transcribed across the puzzle, and it was called Wedding Dress Skill.

The Qi Gong seemed powerful, and there were ten gene locks to open with it. But it was different from the Dongxuan Sutra, in that there was only one function and it remained at the same tier no matter how many gene locks were open. After reaching new tiers and opening more gene locks, the Dongxuan Sutra provided its user with new skills and improved pre-existing skills. Therefore, Wedding Dress Skill was indeed quite different. Still, it was clearly an improvement over the Dongxuan Sutra.

The max number of gene locks to open with Wedding Dress skill was ten gene locks. The Dongxuan Sutra had more than that though, and that was the difference.

As a surpasser, Wedding Dress Skill was clearly the best you could get. There were only five known hyper geno arts that could allow the opening of at least ten gene locks.

Those five skills did not include the Dongxuan Sutra or the Blood-Pulse Sutra, either. But now, there was another, and that was called Wedding Dress Skill.

It was a strange skill, though. It was said only a woman could practice it, and only virgins, too.

What was even stranger, if a woman was in the process of learning it, they could jump straight to the tenth gene lock if it meant ensuring a man who was committing a Life-and-Death Breakthrough would succeed. But after that, the skill would be destroyed, and the memory of its learning would be gone.