

Super Power

Chapter 1221: Born Emperor

Looking at the spirit stone directly before him, Han Sen quickly fell into the grasp of greed. He flew towards the forehead of the statue and to grab the stone. Han Sen knew he would have to grab it before it completely formed and the spirit was given shape.

The creatures roared at the intruder that soared above them as if he was humiliating their god.

Not that Han Sen cared for their audible complaints; he just sped up in his rush to take the spirit stone. This could very well be the only chance he would have to take control of a newly-born emperor. It was an amazingly rare opportunity, one he'd be foolish to ignore.

The creatures moved to stop his intrusion, but much to their dismay, they were all slower than the human.

Han Sen's fingers felt as if they were just about to touch the spirit stone when suddenly, a sharp purple light surged out of the crystal.

When Han Sen touched the light, it was sharp and made him bleed. The beam of light took the shape of a blade and extended from the stone.

He hurriedly brought his hand back and healed. When he next looked at the spirit stone, he saw the figure of a humanoid-shape gathering.

Han Sen could not see the spirit's face, but the purple smoke that built it formed wings on the humanoid figure's back. It was looking like the hazy, disturbing image of a reaper.

The newly-born spirit lunged towards Han Sen. It was still three meters away, but the sword had already traversed that distance and tried to cut him.

Han Sen wielded Phoenix Sword and Taia, and he tried to block the attack. It was successful, but the strike was too strong and it knocked him to the ground.

The sword forged of light did not disappear as the spirit finished his lunge. The sword did not need the hand of a user, and it was relentless, controlled by the mind of its operator.

The power came against Han Sen's swords again, and he held strong as it pushed and inched its way closer and closer to his chest.

Boom!

The reaper-looking king spirit tried to slash Han Sen again.

Han Sen's eyes turned white along with the rest of his body. His hair flowed down to brush the ground, like a creamy cascade of milk.

Han Sen lifted his swords and threw away the first blade of light. Then, with Taia, Han Sen knocked another one away.

Pang!

The purple blades of light were shattered beneath Han Sen's supreme surge of power, and so was the white light that carried Taia.

Loads of super creatures stepped forward to take advantage of any opening they could find to maul the human intruder. Seeing this, Han Sen knew it was time to call in backup. He summoned Disloyal Knight, Little Angel, and Thorn Queen.

Disloyal Knight used its halo to weaken the surrounding creatures and the newborn king spirit.

"Thorn, restrain those creatures!" Han Sen shouted over the chaos. Then, he and Little Angel pushed on to tackle the king spirit.

Thorn Queen used her Equinox Flower. A wall of thorns emerged from the ground to subdue the approaching army of creatures.

Han Sen, in the meantime, moved on the king spirit alongside Little Angel. He had realized the king spirit was unusually strong, and it was probably of an emperor status, all things considered.

But Han Sen had gone up against Sky King not so long ago, and there was a clear and discernible difference between the two. This king spirit was not in Sky King's league, that was for sure.

Han Sen thought it might be because its ten gene locks had not yet been opened, or perhaps the man had stunted its growth by absorbing the spirit's nutrition.

Whatever the case might be, Han Sen was sure of one thing above all—he could kill it. Creatures were everywhere, anyway, and fighting his way out would be difficult enough task by itself. So, he planned to take it down and perhaps earn another servant in the process.

Han Sen and Little Angel approached the king spirit with care, as it summoned more blades of light in an attempt to cut them down.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The purple light and holy light collided in a dizzying array of sparks. The king spirit, however, had no trouble in suppressing the two.

After an evil blade of light was shattered, it'd reform easily and come at them again, putting Han Sen and Little Angel at a disadvantage. More and more blades were summoned, and the spirit started to gain ground. With less and less space to dodge, Han Sen was in trouble.

“He must be a born emperor; there can no longer be any doubt about that!” The spirit had most certainly opened ten of its gene locks. A super creature with nine gene locks open was not even close to the level of power Han Sen was having to deal with.

It was probably an insufficient amount of nutrients that had kept this spirit from becoming as strong as Sky King.

The born emperor used his purple blades like mad, filling the entire tower with them. They cut down anything and everything they touched.

“Little Angel, it’s time we combine!” Han Sen ran over to her.

Little Angel ran towards him, too. When they met up, Little Angel’s wings embraced Han Sen, and the two moved to lock lips and kiss.

The purple blades of light came towards them relentlessly, and now, hundreds were all coming at once.

Boom!

A crazy white light exploded out of them, destroying each and every one. The purple pieces scattered everywhere.

Then, a beautiful white figure with angel wings and a halo emerged from the blinding flash, wielding a transparent greatsword over its head.

Boom!

The greatsword was brought down on the newborn king spirit.

Chapter 1222: Claiming an Emperor

The newborn king spirit’s face changed. With two purple swords, he repeatedly tried to slash Han Sen.

Dong!

The swords repeatedly collided with force of such magnitude that they produced shockwaves strong enough to blow away the approaching super creatures. The roof of the tower was blown off like a lid, as well.

The newborn king spirit was fierce, and he kept on swinging his swords without relenting for a moment. As he did so, he’d repeatedly called out and shouted.

Han Sen’s eyes were on fire. There was a stark contrast between his white light and the purple of the spirit.

“Die!” Han Sen blasted.

The purple sword was cut in half by the angel sword. And as the spirit momentarily froze in shock, its guard dropped just enough for the angel sword to swing back and plunge itself deep inside the spirit's chest.

As victorious and relief-bringing as this should have been, Han Sen did not feel a triumph had been achieved just yet. Something felt oddly wrong. The king spirit's body did not feel solid when the sword cleaved through the flesh. The angel sword was able to pierce through without any resistance. It didn't sink through the flesh as it should have.

The king spirit laughed, and then he tried to strike Han Sen.

Han Sen moved forward. In that one step, he managed to get behind the king spirit.

Traveling with a manipulation of space was not considered actual teleportation, but the effects were similar enough to be almost indistinguishable. The purple sword hit nothing.

Han Sen then swung his angel sword with a blistering speed that made the weapon look as if it had disappeared. But it reappeared as it struck the king spirit. Han Sen swung again and again as the smoke of the spirit's figure began to tear.

Even so, it all looked pointless. After the king spirit was sliced in two, it recovered with ease.

The king spirit was further angered by Han Sen's actions, though. The purple smoke became a bunch of swords that again took on a will of their own and tried to kill Han Sen.

However, it wasn't enough to throw off Han Sen's roll. With another slight move, Han Sen was behind the king spirit once more. Han Sen did not hesitate to strike the king spirit with the angel sword again.

"You can't hurt me. Give it up," the king spirit mockingly called out.

Han Sen sliced the king spirit in two again, and after that, he dashed ahead.

But the king spirit instantly recovered again, telling Han Sen, "You can attempt this many, many times, but..."

Before he finished, his face had changed. Han Sen was in front of the spirit statue, with his hands touching the spirit stone.

"How dare you?!" The king spirit raced forward to Han Sen and tried to cut him down.

But without even paying him heed, Han Sen took the spirit stone in his hands.

Boom!

The purple blade that was about to strike Han Sen broke. The newborn king spirit froze, as his eyes fell on the sight of Han Sen, whose hands were now holding the stone.

“Do you want to live? Or do you want to die?” Han Sen turned to the spirit and gave him the ultimatum, as his fingers quivered as he thought about what he should do. He was tempted to break it then and there.

The newborn king spirit continued to stare at the spirit stone that was in Han Sen’s hands. After a while of silence had elapsed, he lowered his wings and knelt. He said, “I, Purple Emperor, am willing to submit and offer absolute loyalty to a new master. I will become a faithful servant from now until eternity.”

Han Sen was delighted to hear he was submitting, so he jovially placed the spirit stone inside the emperor’s forehead.

Han Sen felt very nervous. He had been afraid the king spirit was going to self-destruct. After all, his super king spirit mode was not very intimidating, and it had obviously not been of sufficient strength to engage the spirit one-on-one.

The moment Han Sen put the stone on the spirit’s forehead, a purple light bathed the entire tower in a dazzling haze. Then the spirit entered Han Sen’s Sea of Soul.

Han Sen was exuberantly happy. But unfortunately, he did not have the time to examine the spirit any further. So Han Sen disconnected from Little Angel, an act that left them both feeling very weak.

Then, Han Sen used his Blood-Demon Dragon Wings to remain safely airborne. He then asked Disloyal Knight to help Thorn Queen.

The moment Han Sen took the stone, the creatures all disbanded and fled in a hurry. Thorn Queen had used her vines to trap one super creature and prevent it from escaping, though.

The vines were like a cruel cage, pinning the creature in place. The thorns had punctured deep into its flesh, like nails that had been hammered into it.

The creature spat and frothed out ice from its mouth in a futile bid to escape. But like hungry needles, the thorns sucked its blood and made it weak.

Han Sen looked at the super creature and noted how it was a white wolf with icy powers. It was rather strong, and it surprised him to see that it was so well restrained. He wondered if that was Thorn Queen’s natural strength now, or if it was only possible through the power of the Equinox Flower she had just received.

Disloyal Knight jumped down to help her finish the beast off, but Thorn Queen had already sucked it dry and killed it herself.

“Super Creature Ice Wolf God killed. Beast soul gained. The flesh of this creature can be consumed, and you may also harvest its Life Geno Essence. Consume its Life Geno Essence to gain zero to ten super geno points randomly. Will you accept the beast soul?”

Han Sen wanted it, but a form of ice was already coming out of Thorn Queen. It was then placed in Han Sen’s Sea of Soul, presenting him with an ice wolf.

Han Sen exited the tower but did not see any more creatures. There were some weak stragglers, but they weren’t worth the effort.

Uninterested with anything more, Han Sen returned to the tower to examine his spoils.

Chapter 1223: Ice Wolf God Armor

Ice Wolf God's flesh and Life Geno Essence were great rewards, but Han Sen was happiest about gaining ownership of the Purple Emperor and the beast soul.

Han Sen looked at the beast soul with much joy.

Super Beast Soul Ice Wolf God: Armor Type

Han Sen hadn't found another super armor beast soul since his last one got destroyed, so this was a supremely beneficial gain. Han Sen summoned the Ice Wolf God armor to try it on. When it appeared, he was clad in ice-white armor that was skirted with fur. It was both stoic and beautiful.

Unfortunately for him, it was a light armor. Its defense was not as sturdy as the last armor he had obtained, but with that being said, it had immense ice and frost defense.

The armor glistened softly as the images of snowflakes were generated around him, giving the illusion that snow was perpetually falling in his proximity. It was gorgeous.

Han Sen could use it to block AoE attacks, and what's more, it was also great against fire.

He would have liked something a little more useful, but Han Sen wasn't willing to complain too much. This was already a brilliant find, and it sure had the looks.

After a while of self-admiration in the armor, he put it away and decided to get a good look at Purple Emperor. Just the mere thought of doing that made him giddy, as he never expected himself to be able to obtain an emperor so soon.

Han Sen did not bother reading his stats and just summoned him right away.

When Purple Emperor appeared in front of him, Han Sen told him, "Tell me what powers you possess."

Purple Emperor told Han Sen about himself without delay.

Han Sen was disappointed, ultimately. He had indeed opened ten gene locks, but his growth really had been stunted by nutrient deprivation. This made him weaker than the average emperor.

"Opening ten gene locks is harder than replenishing the nutrition he might not have received." Thinking it over, Han Sen's disappointment was alleviated somewhat.

Some king spirits actually managed to reach emperor status without opening ten gene locks. Purple Emperor was more than fine, and he had already proved his abilities in the fight earlier.

Purple Emperor was strong and intelligent, and the only thing it truly lacked was experience.

That was most likely because it had only just been born. So, aside from what resided in his instincts, he knew nothing. He was like a big baby, in some ways.

“It was fortunate of me to claim him now. With him being doe-eyed, it made my claiming much easier. If it was an emperor with much experience, I’d wager he’d rather self-destruct than submit.” Han Sen was certainly warming up to him.

There were quite a few super creatures in the vicinity, so Han Sen planned to stay at the shelter and see if he could kill a few of them and perhaps max out his super geno point tally.

So, Han Sen had Purple Emperor, Thorn Queen, and Disloyal Knight remain at Tower Shelter while he returned to the Alliance.

Han Sen and Little Angel were still weak, so he thought it would be best if they took a small break to recover. Furthermore, upon returning to the Alliance, Han Sen’s attention was brought to a number of messages he had received while away.

They had all been left by Lin Weiwei, and with the number of them there, the subject must have been an urgent one.

Han Sen opened the message to be greeted by an image of Lin Weiwei. She said, “Are you there?! Holy-Sword Shelter is under attack!”

The rest of the messages all dealt with the same matter, and almost immediately, Han Sen was greatly worried. With Xie Qing King there, whatever was attacking the shelter and causing such panic and distress had to be an obscenely powerful force.

Han Sen contacted Lin Weiwei, and when she picked up, she was surprised and said, “Finally, you’re back!”

“Yes. What’s the issue?” Han Sen said.

“Some spirit brought a bunch of creatures to attempt to conquer us. Xie Qing King killed them all, and so we believed the issue to be over. But a little while later, another host of forces came. This time, the outfit contained a number of super creatures. Xie Qing King told us to teleport back to the Alliance, and if we couldn’t get a hold of you, stay there.” Lin Weiwei paused for a moment, in obvious worry. After taking a breath, she continued by saying, “Will Xie Qing King die by remaining there all alone?”

“I don’t think that guy will go down without a fight; he won’t go down easy. I’ll go and check it out, you stay here safely.” On the inside, Han Sen knew this had to be bad.

Xie Qing King was not afraid of anything, but if he told the other humans not to come back, it showed he lacked confidence. That was what was most disturbing about this affair.

After that, Han Sen returned to the sanctuary. He knew he had to hurry back to Holy-Sword Shelter.

It had been four days since the humans took refuge back in the Alliance, and so Han Sen feared it might be too late for him to save Xie Qing King if things had turned ill in his absence.

Han Sen rode Golden Growler back, bringing all his spoils with him.

When he arrived at Holy-Sword Shelter, all was quiet. The place was in ruin, but the fighting was over, that much was clear. Buildings had been toppled and walls had collapsed, so the place was in a right state.

When Han Sen entered, he was immediately brought great relief. There, he saw Xie Qing King sunbathing as if nothing had changed. On his chest rested a comic.

“You’re fine! That is a relief.” Han Sen smiled.

Xie Qing King sat up, and when the comic fell, Han Sen was given a fright. There was a big wound in his chest, one that had exposed his heart. You could clearly see the organ pump.

“What happened?” Han Sen knew that whatever damage he had incurred, Xie Qing King should have healed by now.

“The wound has been marked with a strange power. It... won’t heal. But that’s fine, don’t worry.” Xie Qing King composed himself and went on to say, “But they’ll be back. And I’m sorry to say this, but when they do... I won’t be able to stop them. Bring Lin Weiwei back and take them someplace else. Take them someplace they can be safe... yo.”

“Who did this to you?” Han Sen frowned with much concern.

“Thunder Hell Emperor’s cronies. He won’t show himself, but whoever he sends is sure to be strong. And next time, they’ll be even stronger. I can’t fight them alone,” Xie Qing King frowned and began to bleed again.

“You’re not alone.” Han Sen approached Xie Qing King and used silver lightning on his chest.

Chapter 1224: The Coming Storm

Han Sen used his lightning-derived healing ability, the ability he had received from silver fox, to start healing Xie Qing King’s wounds. It exhausted Han Sen, and if Xie Qing King was to fully recover, it’d take a few days.

Inside the shelter’s palace, Han Sen brought out the Cruel Bottle and released Qing Jun.

As soon as she was released, the sprouts and vines resumed their growth. She did not know why Han Sen had summoned her, and she started to panic.

“Zero!” Han Sen called, wanting to see if the Asura Sutra could deal with the affliction.

There was going to be a battle, and if Han Sen could fix his bottled collection of spirits and creatures, they'd be of immeasurable help.

Zero approached Qing Jun in a fiesty rush, flailing her arms as if to attack her. As this occurred, Han Sen slipped behind Qing Jun and held her by the arms, restricting her movement.

Zero slashed her body, killing the invasive vine sprouts and eliminating their roots.

Dragon King was correct. The Asura Sutra was indeed able to destroy the vines.

Qing Jun and Dry Bone King had attempted to get rid of them over the course of their incarceration in the bottle. None of their attempts had yielded any positive results thus far. She was surprised a little human had again provided them a definitive answer to another one of their problems.

"Qing Jun, are you free from those Sky Vines?" Han Sen asked.

Qing Jun, released from his clutches, patted herself down to examine her body. Then she said, "Yes, actually! I don't think I feel them."

"Good. But you're out of the frying bottle and into the fire, I'm afraid. We're going to come under the assault of a terrible enemy. I need your help. Tell the others I will remove their vines, but only if they truthfully remain here to help in the defense of this shelter." Han Sen paused, and then went on to say, "And don't forget to mention the king spirits will have to provide me their spirit stones, and super creatures will have to sign a contract. That's by the by, but just make sure to mention it, so they understand the terms that will allow them to be free of the bottle and free of the vines."

"I'm not entirely sure they'll agree to that," Qing Jun said.

"Ask and see what they say first," Han Sen told her.

Qing Jun returned to the Cruel Bottle. She started by telling the inhabitants of the bottle they could be cured, and Han Sen was willing to release them. This made them all very excited.

Their attitudes quickly soured when they heard they'd have to come into service beneath Han Sen.

"Why would we have to obey him? He is a weakling!"

"Pah! Who does he think he is? An emperor? No way!"

...

"Do you guys want to stay in this bottle forever or do you want to get out?" Qing Jun said sternly, looking into the eyes of each.

"Immortal Emperor will try to reach the Fourth God's Sanctuary, and when he does, we will be free, anyway," Ghost Eye said.

Qing Jun responded by saying, "Do you not realize the terms of your entrapment inside the bottle? You can't escape it by your own volition."

The super creatures were all shocked when they understood what that meant. Ghost Eye spoke again, asking, "Is Han Sen keeping us in here on purpose? Has he gotten us bottled up in here for this very reason?!"

"Yes and no. But try to leave by yourself. Go on. Try it." Qing Jun was making a good case.

The Cruel Bottle might have been their sanctuary, but it was a glass prison at the same time. If Han Sen didn't let them out, they'd be stuck in there, and they were only now becoming aware of that fact.

Water Fairy suddenly said, "Qing Jun, tell Han Sen I am willing to sign a contract!"

"Are you mad?!" Ghost Eye shouted.

"There is no harm going under his employ. Besides, anything is better than being stuck inside here, suffering the scent of your sweaty reeking," Water Fairy rebutted.

"But he's so... weak! Can you all not see that?" Ghost Eye said.

Qing Jun said, "You're a broken record; don't keep me going in circles on this. Again, can you remove the vines by yourself? Can you leave the bottle by yourself?"

"I wouldn't be here if I could," Ghost Eye admitted.

"A little girl accompanies Han Sen, and she can remove them," Qing Jun said.

All the super creatures, hearing this, were shocked.

"I will sign a contract with Han Sen! Me first. Tell him!" Water Fairy pleaded.

"Okay." Qing Jun nodded.

Han Sen was watching the bottle the entire time. Dry Bone King, Water Fairy, and Ghost Eye were willing to join up with Han Sen. Only Rock Giant refused.

Dry Bone King provided Han Sen with his spirit stone, while Water Fairy and Ghost Eye signed the blood contract.

King Spirits: Moment Queen; Thorn Queen; Dry Bone King; Qing Jun King; Purple Emperor.

Super Creatures: Blue Dinosaur; Metal Eater; Water Fairy; Ghost Eye; Snowball.

Han Sen had more power in his back pocket than the average king spirit shelter, not to mention his other companions. He still had Xie Qing King, Bao'er, Zero, Little Angel, Disloyal Knight, and even Ghost Baby and Golden Growler, if push came to shove.

Han Sen wished he had more knowledge of his opponent, and he wished he could view the troops they'd be sending, though.

If it was a king spirit coming for them, with a few super creatures in tow, Han Sen would laugh in the face of that adversity. He wouldn't be afraid. But if Thunder Hell Emperor himself was going to show, he would rather lose the shelter and not risk the battle.

Han Sen suddenly felt something move inside his Sea of Soul. The sound of a raven cawing was heard. The Gold Raven had finished evolving.

Gold Raven: Berserk Super Beast Soul Shapeshifting Type

Han Sen was delighted. He hadn't expected it to finish evolving in time for the fight, and having this meant he didn't have to risk using super king spirit mode.

"I will come with you," Xie Qing King said, as Han Sen was about to leave.

"I'm only performing some light reconnaissance to get a sneak peek at the guest list," Han Sen said.

"Why don't we move to meet with them, dude? Why not battle them out on the plains, instead of risking the ruin of the shelter? This crib has already suffered enough," Xie Qing King suggested.

"That's good thinking, actually. You may be right," Han Sen agreed, and so he led his host of minions to where Thunder Hell Emperor's forces were said to be.

Chapter 1225: Opportunity

"Old Huang, why is the emperor bringing so many king spirits and super creatures with him?" In a forest, two humans spoke with each other in a hushed volume.

"The emperor's son, Thunder Devil King, was bullied. The emperor sought retribution, so he sent a small host of king spirits and super creatures to where the enemy was said to reside. They were all killed," the elderly man said.

"Who is strong enough to defeat, let alone bully, his son?" the young man said.

"I think it must be another king spirit," Old Huang said.

"It is a shame humans don't have someone that strong," the young man said dismally.

As they walked below the boughs, Old Huang said, "Why is there a clearing here? This was not here before."

The young man responded by saying, "Yeah, and look at this swollen tree. Should we check it out?"

"We're out here to work; we shouldn't be so nosy," Old Huang said. Then, the two walked away.

But as they walked away, they suddenly screamed in fear. They saw a young man standing ahead of them.

“What’s wrong with you? Scaring us like that! Wait a minute, I haven’t seen you before. When did you come here and where did you come from?” Old Huang asked.

The young man screamed again, but this time, it was a scream born of glee. He shouted, “Han Sen! It’s Han Sen!”

“Little Zhao, do you know this person?” Old Huang asked.

“Are you telling me you don’t know who President Ji’s son-in-law is?” Little Zhao replied.

“I have been stuck in here for decades. Last I recall, the president was called Wang. I don’t care who this young man is, not after that scare,” Old Huang said.

Little Zhao approached Han Sen and asked, “Why are you here? I didn’t know you became a part of Thunder Hell Shelter.”

Han Sen smiled and said, “Oh, don’t mind me. I’m just checking the real estate value of this place. But tell me, how large is the attacking host?”

Old Huang said, “I’m not sure. There’s at least six.”

“Do you know where the king spirits and super creatures are?” Han Sen asked.

“They are currently in the Thunder Garden. We can’t go there, though,” Old Huang said.

“Thanks, I appreciate it. In the meantime, I suggest you two steer clear of the shelter.” Han Sen knew the place they were talking about, so he left the two be.

Old Huang wished to say something more, but Han Sen was already gone.

“Stay away from the shelter? What did he mean by that?” Old Huang did not understand.

Little Zhao was excited, as he knew more about Han Sen and his unbelievable feats. He said, “Something big is going to happen, old man. Just you watch.”

“You mean, he’s going to start something in the shelter? Pah! Have you gotten a fever, boy?” Old Huang touched his forehead and went on to say, “Even people who have lived here for a century would not dare to rebel against a spirit. If you’re suggesting this Han Sen would actually try to attack the shelter, you’re being ridiculous.”

“No, I’m not. This Han Sen... he’s different.” Little Zhao’s excitement was difficult to contain.

Han Sen traveled past the forest and equipped a black cloak. He was sneaking into Thunder Hell Shelter.

The Night Cloak truly was a treasure belonging to Night Empress. With it, Han Sen was able to sneak in without being noticed.

Han Sen went towards the Thunder Garden he had been told about, completely invisible under the eye of the moon. That place was where the king spirits and super creatures lived. There was an abundance of healthy vegetation there.

Before he entered, Han Sen saw a giant beast atop the gate. It was fast asleep. Han Sen could immediately tell it was a super creature. Han Sen snuck inside without trouble, due to it not being able to notice him.

After entering the garden, he saw another two super creatures. Again, without hassle, he was able to avoid them noticing his presence.

The Night Cloak was amazing, and Han Sen was able to avoid the detection of at least ten king spirits and ten super creatures.

“He really is an emperor! There are so many super creatures and king class spirits here. If the emperor himself is going, there is no way I can repel the force he’ll bring with him,” Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen suddenly heard two king spirits engage in conversation.

“Is Mister Thunder Hell going?” a king spirit asked.

“Yes. Mister Thunder Hell said that the king spirit there used to be incredibly powerful, and he wishes to claim him,” the other king spirit answered.

Han Sen was very happy to hear this. If Thunder Hell was confirmed to be going, an opportunity might arise.

Han Sen could use the Night Cloak to sneak into the spirit hall. While the emperor was gone, he could nab the spirit stone and ruin everything the emperor sought to accomplish.

Han Sen stayed there for a while longer, but he didn’t hear anything else useful. It was going to be dawn soon, so he decided to leave before he risked being spotted. The Night Cloak was supremely effective at night, but it was useless during the daytime.

Han Sen returned to the underground shelter and combined a sacred-blood thorn scorpion beast soul with the Invisible King Scorpion gem beast soul. Han Sen was going to use everything he could to bring down Thunder Hell Emperor, and he was going to do all he could to grab his spirit stone. He had no time find another scorpion beast soul for the gem, so that would have to do.

Although Thunder Hell Emperor was leaving his shelter, he was sure to leave some guards behind to protect the spirit hall.

And with the spirit halls always being bright, Han Sen knew he’d have to fight his way in once he reached it.

Chapter 1226: Thunder Hell Emperor

Han Sen used the Night Cloak every night to sneak into Thunder Hell Shelter. On the sixth night of doing this, he found a reduced number of super creatures and king spirits in the Thunder Garden. Understanding this, he knew the time to strike was now.

He swiftly returned to the underground shelter, and with everyone gathered around, he formulated a plan that would enable him to retrieve the spirit stone.

Han Sen had been watching the proceedings of the garden for two nights. He wanted to ensure Thunder Hell Emperor had indeed gone and taken a hearty-sized posse of his best with him. If the spirit was gone, Han Sen would wait until the emperor had crossed a great distance and a quick return would be impossible.

After Han Sen was able to confirm he was gone, things were looking up. Still, he couldn't yet determine what would await him in the spirit hall. If he went inside, the Night Cloak wouldn't work. It was a one-way ticket.

On the night of the third day, Han Sen hid everyone in his Sea of Soul, and if they couldn't go in there, they were instead placed inside the Cruel Bottle. With the Night Cloak on, he snuck back inside.

The spirit hall was situated behind the garden. The super creatures and king spirits were again unaware of Han Sen's infiltration.

If they noticed, by the time they did so, Han Sen would be crossing the spirit hall.

Han Sen worried how many super creatures were acting as sentinels inside the hall, but there was no way of telling without exposing himself after stepping in. Whatever the case would be, he had to grab the stone and grab it fast.

Han Sen could not return to Holy-Sword Shelter now. It was too late, and even if he beat the hostile forces there, taking on an emperor and his army would be incredibly difficult.

Purple Emperor was not a complete emperor, so there was no chance of him being able to match Thunder Hell Emperor in combat.

The only way Han Sen could beat him, he figured, was by taking his spirit stone.

Thus far, Han Sen's infiltration of the garden had been easy. He observed the geno plants all around and thought to himself, "When I've got the spirit stone; I need to get sucking."

Han Sen looked over at the hall, which was not too far from him now, and inched his way over to it. He noted how it had the soft, mystic grandeur of some ancient temple.

Getting into position a small ways from the entrance, Han Sen summoned Little Angel, Disloyal Knight, and the rest of his compatriots. Everyone readied themselves for a battle and started running towards the gate.

The run-up to the spirit hall had environmental traps that frequently blasted black lightning all about. It tried to fry unauthorized intruders who sought to reach the hall.

The black lightning flickered out like craggy rocks, and sometimes like webs of electrocution. Fortunately, none came to harm, as all of Han Sen's forces were able to avoid the lightning. With a hefty strike, they all reached the gate and pummeled it down.

Boom!

The entire structure vibrated as the gate collapsed under the obliterating force. The noise was loud, though, and it might as well have been the sounding of an alarm.

Old Huang and Little Zhao were talking to each other over the warming glow of a campfire as this transpired. Old Huang said, "Do you honestly believe that Han Sen can achieve something? I'm telling you, he cannot. Kids and their role models these days..."

Before he could finish berating his camp partner, the ground vibrated all of a sudden. It shocked him dearly.

"What happened?!" Old Huang exclaimed and stood up.

Little Zhao looked over to the garden and said, "Look, something is happening over in the garden. Han Sen is striking!"

"How?" Old Huang saw lightning and vines erupt over the garden walls he could only peer at.

"Quick! Tell everyone to leave; we can't risk killing each other," Little Zhao said as he took off running to warn the others.

"That could not have been him. You must be joking, surely!" Old Huang was quite the doubter.

...

Inside the spirit hall, four super creatures and four king spirits stood as guards. The ones in the garden were quick to react, too, chasing the intruding crowd like wolves trailing blood.

Han Sen told Thorn Queen to do her best to prohibit their passage and block them with her command of thorns and vines. Then, he, Xie Qing King, Purple Emperor, and Little Angel raced into the hall to engage the enemies before them.

Super creatures and king spirits ahead of them were snared into battle with Han Sen's fighters, while he transformed into a gold raven and swiftly flew over to the statue's forehead.

Han Sen wanted to grab the spirit stone as fast as he could and not suffer any delays.

The creatures and king spirits were enraged as he soared above them all. They sought to react, but Little Angel and Xie Qing King were able to re-engage the attention of those that sought to break away and chase after Han Sen. Han Sen's talons almost came into contact with the spirit stone.

But just before he could touch it, a monster leaped out of the spirit stone. It was Thunder Hell Emperor himself.

He was furious. He had been in the Third God's Sanctuary for the longest time, and this was the first time he had ever committed suicide to respawn back at his spirit hall.

Seeing the raven trying to snatch the stone, he threw a slap in its direction.

His palm quivered with the shimmering creation of a black hole. It was a terrifying move that warped the dimensions it traveled along. It looked like a black, hungry maw that wished to chew up and consume all in its path.

Han Sen immediately felt the power head his way, so he reacted by throwing Snowball towards it.

Snowball turned into a white ball and fell inside the black hole.

Lightning exploded inside that black hole, striking the white orb with frightening ferocity. The white sphere was getting pulled and twisted like dough, but it remained strong and didn't break.

Han Sen did not expect Thunder Hell Emperor to return so quickly, but he was past the point of no return. He had to take the stone now; it was now or never. Like a glorious phoenix that could transcend space, Han Sen soared with a blazing trail of fire in his wake and tried to grab the stone.

The super creatures that had followed Thunder Hell Emperor out were on their way back. But all the king spirits that had left had also committed suicide to return, too. The entire shelter brimmed with a hostile aura of terrible power.

Chapter 1227: Unbelievable Dream

Boom!

Thunder Hell Emperor's lightning lashed towards Han Sen, who was in the shape of a raven. He wanted to incinerate Han Sen with his electricity and burn him to ash.

Han Sen knew there was no going back after coming so far. He ignored the bloodthirsty Thunder Hell Emperor and focused on grabbing his spirit stone.

The capabilities of his phoenix techniques were being pushed to the max as Han Sen fired on all cylinders. He sped up time and teleported, wanting to close the gap and obtain the stone.

The fires of the raven's wake and the lightning that webbed and weaved a trail behind Han Sen illuminated the sky in a dazzling display. The lightning was gaining on him, despite the blistering speed he traveled at, and it was about to come into contact with him.

They both reached the speed of light, and not even a machine could tell which of the two were faster.

Thunder Hell Emperor's face changed, though. The consequence of his decision to commit suicide had now become clear to him, as he noticed he was still in recovery. He needed to be strong, but he couldn't summon the full extent of his power, and it made him falter.

Pang!

The black lightning hit Han Sen's back, incinerating the wings that carried him and searing the skin of his back.

But at the same time, his talons pierced through the spirit stone that was lodged inside the forehead of the statue. If he slowed down the slightest amount, the lightning that was about to devour him would ravage his entire body and turn him into charcoal.

When the talons struck the spirit stone, it shattered. And as this occurred, Thunder Hell Emperor and the lightning vanished.

Pang!

Han Sen fell down to the ground like a fallen bird, hitting the tiles of the hall as a human with a smoldering, smoky back. The king spirits and super creatures looked at him, frozen in shock.

Then they all abandoned their combat and scrambled, running away in fear.

"Don't let them escape!" Han Sen commanded his companions to chase after them and capture or kill them.

Han Sen did not expect the emperor to commit suicide and return so quickly, but with the situation being thrown on its head like that, he had no choice but to gun it and destroy the stone as soon as he could. And as for the super creatures that had been in the emperor's employ, he wasn't going to let them escape.

Purple Emperor managed to kill an airborne super creature with a clean swipe that beheaded it.

Little Angel soared over and killed another.

Thorn Queen was able to ensnare two more airborne super creatures.

Snowball, who now rode upon the Blue Dinosaur, hunted down a king spirit.

Old Huang, Little Zhao, and the other humans, meanwhile, had left the shelter. They did not know what to expect, but all of a sudden, they felt their contracts break.

Old Huang was shocked after this happened, and he exclaimed, "How is this possible?! The contract is gone!"

"Mine as well." They all noticed the same thing, and everyone began to shout and chant in glee.

“Han Sen attacked the shelter and slew Thunder Hell Emperor!” Little Zhao called out.

“But it was an emperor; that is impossible!” Old Huang still could not believe it to be true.

Little Zhao found his disbelief annoying at this point, so he pointed at the shelter and said, “Look, the creatures and spirits are escaping. Who else but Han Sen could have done it?”

Everyone looked at the shelter in shock.

Those that fled were racing out as fast as they could, each one clearly in a panic. They most likely wished they had more legs. The higher tier creatures only cared for themselves, and they simply stepped on the lower tier beings if they happened to be in their way.

They looked so powerful, and yet there they were, running for their lives.

A dragon soared through the skies above them, but a purple light chased after it, severing the head from its scaled neck.

The body fell atop a building, which buckled and collapsed under the sudden weight.

The vines had taken hold of two flying birds, and try as they might, they could not escape the snare. An angel flew towards them swiftly after, beheading the two creatures and causing blood to flow and rain over the area below.

“That’s right, peel their lids! Before me and this posse, you ain’t nothin’. Go to hell, you snakes!” A man, wearing sunglasses and shorts, chased after a bunch of spirits with fists that gleamed like silver suns. He grabbed ahold of one king spirit and punched it to death with surprising brutality.

The humans who watched this were shocked. The creatures and spirits that had made them miserable and bullied them for years were now being pummeled to death, slaughtered as if they were little more than livestock.

“I don’t think they are human,” Old Huang said.

Little Zhao was shocked, too. The gang that had seemingly attacked the shelter really didn’t look human, at all. The entire shelter had been emptied of hostile creatures and spirits. The shelter had been rendered a city of the dead.

They saw a skeleton monster approach them, and fear took hold of them. They had previously seen it approach a group of creatures, and it had knocked a bone heart and watched them all writhe on the ground and submit to the cold grasp of death.

The skeleton looked as if it was going to strike the bone again, but before it could, another voice sounded. A person spoke, and the voice carried with a calm and clear tone.

“Dry Bone, they are with us.”

Old Huang heard these words, and then watched as the skeleton immediately turned back and followed the command. A gold beast rode out of the shelter and approached the group of humans, and atop it stood Han Sen.

The forces they had watched conquer the shelter now rallied around Han Sen, falling behind him as if they were royal soldiers. The people were all in shock and disbelief, almost unable to believe what they were seeing. They thought it had to be a dream.

Chapter 1228: I'll Take the Third God's Sanctuary as a Gift for You

After learning Han Sen had recovered, people knew it was only a matter of time before he got to doing something big. This was beyond their wildest dreams, though, and no one expected Han Sen to be capable of achieving such a feat.

He had brought down an emperor-class shelter in the Third God's Sanctuary. Even in the super gene era, no one had believed it to be a remotely possible endeavor.

It was an emperor's shelter, and each and every person knew how difficult conquering one could be. News spread fast, and even those who were previously unlearned about the Third God's Sanctuary were informed of how powerful they were.

Many people thought the tales were preposterous, at first. But Thunder Hell Emperor was infamous and widely renowned, so the news of his vanquishing was not something that could have been faked.

There were thirty people who had been rescued by Han Sen's heroic deed. The oldest of them was a fellow who was two hundred years old. The youngest had only been at the shelter for a year.

They were each able to prove that Han Sen had done what was being told, and they each spoke in great admiration as they retold what they had witnessed. Han Sen had indeed taken down Thunder Hell Shelter, and he had killed all the super creatures and king spirits that previously existed there with his posse.

Huang Tianze used to hold a title, and he was oft referred to as the Father of Warframes. He had been missing for sixty years. Han Sen had rescued him.

The Alliance went crazy as the stories of Han Sen's effortless victory over an emperor shelter began to circulate.

The Alliance usually forbade the spreading of news regarding the Third God's Sanctuary due to how horrible the place was. Most humans had to endure great suffering when they entered the Third God's Sanctuary, and if this became widely known, many humans would be afraid of going. No progress would ever be made.

If that happened, humanity's hopes and dreams of eventually conquering the Third God's Sanctuary would be lost.

It might have been cruel to mislead people about the dire situation in the Third God's Sanctuary, but it was a necessary evil. If humanity wanted to become greater, they had no choice but to go and brave the howling dark, even if that meant they would not return.

If humanity became too afraid of the cost of becoming greater, it would only be a matter of time before they were beaten and one day eliminated.

When the news was heard, the Alliance was taken by a Han Sen fever. Propaganda, spreading word of Han Sen's deeds, was everywhere.

"An Emperor Shelter?! How did he do such a thing?" Old Qin was shocked, hearing the news for the first time.

Zhao Seven was sad, on the other hand. They had Angel Gene, but they had yet to take even a single king-class shelter.

"I'd like to be an adventuring partner of Han Sen, that is for sure!" Son of God, Liu Meng, heard the news and wanted nothing more than to group up with him. But thinking of his old man, he knew he couldn't.

Tang Zhenliu said, "It has been quiet for so many years, hasn't it? And now, the mad lad has gone and conquered an Emperor Shelter!"

"I am going to the Third God's Sanctuary," Yi Dongmu said, hearing the news. Then, he left.

Lin Feng, reading the news, immediately went back to practicing.

The whole Alliance was in fervent discussion about Han Sen and what he had accomplished for humankind, and news about the Third God's Sanctuary was released to the masses.

Han Sen had become a hero, but he didn't revel in the fanfare he was receiving. Currently, he was holding something far dearer to him, and his mouth drooled all the while.

"They are all mine." Han Sen was holding a number of Life Geno Essences in his hand.

Bao'er looked at him in disdain, and she ran out, looking for Zero.

Han Sen was holding them all, kissing each of them in rapid succession.

Han Sen had killed six super creatures, yielding six Life Geno Essences. Two of them had left flesh behind, and another had provided him a super beast soul.

Still, none of the king spirits were willing to obey a new master. Three had been killed.

He was more than satisfied with what he had obtained from that daring conquest, though. And he was particularly happy with the beast soul he had managed to get.

It was a humanoid shapeshifting beast soul called Ancient Devil Soldier. It had armor and demon wings, which increased his power and speed. He could even fly with it. Furthermore, because it was humanoid, Han Sen was able to use the skills and hyper geno arts he had learned.

Han Sen did not absorb the Life Geno Essences yet, and he shared the merry time with Ji Yanran.

When Han Sen first went to the sanctuary, he wanted his family to improve and live a better life. Now, his goal was to simply become stronger. To learn the truths he also sought, Han Sen knew there were many areas he had to become even stronger in.

Ji Yanran told him, "Now I really want to go to the sanctuaries. I want to be there with you."

"It's too dangerous. And what's more, I have no idea where you'd spawn. But don't you worry, I will take down the whole of the Third God's Sanctuary for you. Mom and Little Yan will also be able to go there without fear of unfair death and danger," Han Sen said.

Han Sen knew full well how dangerous the sanctuary was. Merely going to the Third God's Sanctuary was a risk, as spawning in the wrong shelter could leave you at the mercy of a spirit that didn't even want you.

"Can you really take down the whole sanctuary?" Ji Yanran asked.

Han Sen placed her on his lap and slapped her bum.

"Why are you hitting me?" Ji Yanran blushed.

"You doubted my words, didn't you?" Han Sen said, spanking her once more.

Suddenly, the slaps became soft. Han Sen's hands turned to a gentle caress, like velvet. Then, they rode the heat of passion like a comet burning bright.

"I'll take the Third God's Sanctuary as a gift for you," Han Sen said, at last.

...

Han Sen was resting at home, after that. When Ji Yanran came back, she dropped many cards in front of him.

"What are these?" Han Sen asked.

"Receipts. Many people from different planets came to our shop to buy aircraft, all because they desire your signature," Ji Yanran said.

"That many?! How many aircraft did you sell?" Han Sen was flabbergasted.

"Let's just say we can live the rest of our lives merrily, all with the money I made today." Ji Yanran paused to give a warm smile, then she said, "My Dad did tell you to prepare, though. The Alliance has created a new title called Super Aristocrat. You will be the first to receive it. And what's more, my father will present you with medals in Levo Plaza."

Chapter 1229: Super Aristocrat

“Dear friends, I am Fang Mingquan. I am standing here at the heart of Levo Planet, in the renowned Levo Plaza. Less than five hundred meters away from me sits the sacred Holy War Platform. As is the custom, all of humanity’s great heroes, like the Alliance General Peng Hongming, receive their awards there. But today, we have someone else of similar prestige being honored. In honor and gratitude of his deeds, he will be bestowed the new title Super Aristocrat.”

“In the council’s voting chamber, most were in agreement that Han Sen should be the first to be given this title.”

Fang Mingquan looked at the clock and then went on to say, “In fifteen minutes and thirty seconds, President Ji Ruozhen will issue and bestow the aforementioned title and a medal in honor of it. It must be a proud day for the president, given that he will be bestowing these gifts upon his son-in-law.”

Countless people were watching the stream live, fascinated by the ceremony of someone being bestowed the new title Super Aristocrat.

The glory of conquering an Emperor Shelter in the Third God’s Sanctuary had not been seen before. It was something new for humanity, and it painted Han Sen as a hero to the masses. This was a feat that went above and beyond what they thought he could achieve.

It had a great influence on the drive of humankind and the Alliance. It meant people could become better than a Sacred-Blood Aristocrat. The greatness a person could achieve did not stop there, and everyone was capable of more.

In the resting room, Han Sen was kitted out in his neatly prepared uniform. He was still in the Special Squad, so he still counted as a soldier.

Han Sen was going to represent the army, that day.

“Do I look okay?” Han Sen smiled at Ji Yanran.

Ji Yanran patted him down and said, “Today, you are the most handsome man in the universe. Every other man will look upon you and feel nothing but jealousy.”

“Only for today, though, huh?” Han Sen said, feigning disappointment in jest.

“Well, we can’t have you in the public eye all the time. It’s not fair on the others, you know?” Ji Yanran laughed.

Han Sen still wished to say something, but another soldier appeared, indicating it was time for him to go.

On the Holy War Platform, Ji Ruozhen was beginning his speech. The people who were there were fine, but those who watched it live on a stream were impatient. They wanted to get straight to the heart of the event. The president always had speeches prepared, and more often than not, they ended up long-winded. People were bored in the opening minutes, desperate to see Han Sen.

“A lot of people know I have a daughter. Like any father of a daughter would know, she is your princess. Her importance is equal to that of her mother, who you take to be your queen.” When Ji Ruozhen said that, everyone looked at him with shock. He sounded different on this day.

Ji Ruozhen smiled and said, “When she was small, I thought no one would ever be good enough for her... The man who took her hand in marriage would have to be the best of the best, but rarely can fathers be one hundred percent happy in the person their daughter loves. Their betrothed is always assumed to be a thief, who steals their most precious diamond.”

Everyone smiled, hearing these words.

“Honestly, when my daughter first told me she wanted to marry Han Sen, I shuddered at the mere thought. He was just a young lad from an ordinary family. He wasn’t high class, he didn’t have money, he didn’t have much of an education. I didn’t think he was good enough for my daughter, and again, I believed him to be a thief. He stole my daughter’s heart, and my diamond in the process.”

“But today, I realize I could not have been more wrong. I looked for value in all the wrong places. He is a soldier that represents the best in humanity. Not once has he disappointed me, and most importantly, not once has he disappointed my daughter. In the two hundred years of our era, in which we have dealt with the sanctuaries, a huge price has been paid to get to where we are. And each and every day, transactions in lives are made. Without the sacrifices of those who go before us, our survival in the Third God’s Sanctuary would not be possible. Those who go there are trailblazers, building the foundation of a road we can all travel and build upon, in asserting our progression and ascension as a species.”

“Today, I will be bestowing the title of Super Aristocrat to an important person who has gone above and beyond for us all. He is an individual who currently roams the Third God’s Sanctuary in defiance of what we thought to be impossible. He is a person we can all look upon in pride, because again, he represents the best of what we humans are capable of. Today, the Alliance will enter the super era. The importance of each individual will be measured and valued by their deeds in the Third God’s Sanctuary.”

“The young people who bravely go are pious and fearless, unafraid of death when they march into the dark valleys of that sanctuary. Lives can be lost, yes, but each and every one is held dear, and no one is ever forgotten. Every contribution made, no matter the size, is valued. Please, to the people that dare the Third God’s Sanctuary, continue as you have done. It is my hope that one day, you will all reach the heights of Han Sen. You will each become a Super Aristocrat. Today, he brought down an Emperor Shelter. Perhaps in the near future, we will see every shelter of that sanctuary hold proud the Levo Flag.”

...

Han Sen approached the stage and accepted the medal and title of Super Aristocrat. Then, he and Ji Ruozhen hugged.

Every media publication wrote an article about the events of that day, and many young people became inspired. The desire to join Han Sen as a Super Aristocrat was a compelling one.

And indeed, Han Sen became an idol to all.

Despite being the first Super Aristocrat of the Alliance, though, Han Sen did not spend much time reveling in the celebrations. He was eager to return to the sanctuary, and so he did. There, in silence, he absorbed his cherished Life Geno Essences.

Han Sen appreciated the glory he was given, but he knew that he himself was not powerful enough to go against an emperor in proper combat. Taking down Thunder Hell Shelter was a group effort, and it was luck and sneakiness that made it possible. Holding it, now and in the future, was another question entirely.

Chapter 1230: Saint Fan Emperor

After Han Sen absorbed the six Life Geno Essence, he was left standing at a super geno point total of sixty-nine.

There was still the Ice Wolf King's body and two others to eat, so Han Sen provided the super flesh to Golden Growler, Snowball, and Metal Eater.

The king spirits were similar to humans in that they did not eat super flesh.

Han Sen went to the geno garden at the shelter, as he greatly desired the geno plants that resided there. He had been busy for quite some time, so his pining for them had only gotten worse. Now, he had the opportunity.

The plants that occupied an emperor's garden would surely be nothing but the best, and just a few emperor-class plants would be enough to satiate Han Sen's desire.

But when Han Sen finally walked into the garden, ready to drain it, he was dealt quite the disheartening surprise: the garden was dead. Moment Queen was standing conspicuously at its center, with a lifeforce beaming with energy. It was much stronger than it used to be.

"Moment, what have you done?!" Han Sen was ready to kill her, once and for all, if she didn't provide him an explanation for what she had done.

"I just want to live," was Moment Queen's answer.

"You have one minute to explain; otherwise, your want is not going to happen," Han Sen said.

Moment Queen looked surprised, and she stammered, "You think you'll be safe, now that you've taken over Thunder Hell Shelter?"

"You have forty-five seconds," Han Sen said.

Moment Queen said, "Thunder Hell Emperor was a good friend of Saint Fan Emperor. Saint Fan Emperor won't look kindly upon the one who killed his friend and took all his things. I absorbed the plants so I can help you in the future. I have only opened five gene locks, so I cannot help you very much under my current circumstances."

Han Sen frowned, thinking he might have heard about Saint Fan Emperor before.

In the Second God's Sanctuary, it was Saint Fan who branded a mark on his forehead when he came to take the Holy Rhino. And later, when Han Sen encountered the Lotus Empress, she name-dropped Saint Fan when she noticed Han Sen and the mark.

"Now that I have opened nine gene locks, I can help you out a lot," Moment Queen said.

Han Sen brought out the Cruel Bottle and sucked her in. Moment Queen was shocked, wishing to plead more in her defense. But before she could, the bottle was corked.

Existing inside the Cruel Bottle was different to existing in the Sea of Soul. You could evolve in the Sea of Soul and slumber, but the Cruel Bottle was more like a prison.

If she had just asked, Han Sen would have been willing to part with some of the plants. But for her to take them all without permission was the sort of behavior he was not willing to tolerate.

"I can help you against Saint Fan Emperor; you cannot do it without me!" Moment Queen screamed, hoping Han Sen would hear her. She did not want to be trapped inside those glass walls forever.

"Even if I was to lose Thunder Hell Shelter, and you were my last hope of survival, I wouldn't let you out." Han Sen put away the bottle and didn't say another word to her.

Han Sen asked his other companions if they knew who Saint Fan was.

Qing Jun and Thorn had only heard his name, but didn't know much else. Xie Qing King and Baby Ghost had never even heard the name. Dry Bone King was the only one who was able to provide information.

Dry Bone King said, "I thought about that *sshole, as he's not too far from this shelter. And last I heard, he and Thunder Fart were friends. He might attack us, you know."

"How much do you know about him, exactly?" Han Sen asked.

Dry Bone King looked excited to provide information, and he said, "Well, back then, my father, Skeleton King, had his spirit stone destroyed by Saint Fan Emperor."

Xie Qing King was shocked when he overheard this, and he exclaimed, "Hold the phone! Are you the son of Skeleton King?"

"Was he famous?" Han Sen asked.

Xie Qing King had been trapped for one-hundred-thousand-years. If even Xie Qing King had heard about him, Skeleton King had to be some sort of legend.

Xie Qing King explained, "Oh, boy. I sure did. Back then, he was the bee's knees. He could have been an emperor, you know. I didn't expect him to have been killed by Saint Fan Emperor, though. That sucks to hear."

Dry Bone King looked angry, and he said, "Saint Fan's power exploited a weakness of my father. He took over Skeleton Shelter, and that is how he became an Emperor so quickly.

"What power did he have?" Han Sen asked.

"People always assumed it was light, but that would be incorrect. His power can heal everything and anything; it has long been a dream of mine to slay him, even if revenge is a luxury I cannot afford. But I fear that even with all our might combined, there is nothing we can do to defeat him," Dry Bone King said.

"Heal everything? Did you say that right? To heal is not to attack; if he can't attack, what is there to be afraid of?" Ghost Eye chimed in.

Dry Bone King looked over to Ghost Eye and said, "The powers of healing are strong, and that is especially true of Saint Fan."

"Could you elaborate?" Han Sen did not know how or why the powers of healing would inflict damage.

Dry Bone King's voice sank to a strange tone, and he said, "His powers are so strong, he can seal all of your orifices. He can warp the shape of your body and turn you into little more than a meatball."

Dry Bone King looked at both Ghost Eye and Xie Qing King, and said, "He could even combine the both of you. He could merge you together, by your flesh."

Xie Qing King and Ghost Eye looked at each other, having both been given goosebumps.

"The bottom line is, Saint Fan's powers cannot be any less than Thunder Hell's. And that aside, he has an abundance of super creatures and king spirits in his employ. If Thunder Hell was the mini-boss, Saint Fan is the big cheese of this region," Dry Bone King said.

Chapter 1231: Mystic Well

Everyone was talking about the subject, but no real results were coming of the discussions.

Assaulting Saint Fan Shelter pre-emptively would have to be done differently than their attack on Thunder Hell Shelter. Saint Fan Shelter was a mysterious construct, and it was encircled by a moat. The Night Cloak could not be used to breach the place without being seen.

No one knew where the spirit hall was, either, so it'd probably be quite difficult to locate in the midst of an attack.

After fighting Thunder Hell Emperor, Han Sen had learned a thing or two about proper Emperor behavior, though. For one, he now knew they were willing to kill themselves quickly, and they'd respawn

at an alarmingly fast rate. Whatever Han Sen and his companions chose to do, trying to conquer a shelter such as that was going to prove tough.

But the talks were interrupted by the sudden sound of an explosion that rattled the entire shelter, causing the ground to cough up plumes of dust. Han Sen's face changed immediately, and so he ran to the source of the sound with the others in tow.

Han Sen came before a well in the garden, which was cascading water. It had flooded the ground of the garden, and it was one foot deep already.

Bao'er was near the well, with Snowball quivering behind her.

"Are you okay?" Han Sen asked the baby, but she seemed to be totally fine.

"I'm good," Bao'er said.

"What happened here?" Han Sen asked, indicating to the water that was flooding the place.

Bao'er pointed at Snowball and said, "I threw him in the well. Big boom. He flies out!"

"Is that true?" Han Sen asked Snowball.

Snowball nodded gently.

Han Sen tried peering into the well, but he could see nothing in its depths. All that seemed to be there was water.

Han Sen picked up Snowball and dropped him in the well again.

Snowball summoned the white ball to protect himself and fell inside.

Pang!

While Snowball was sinking down into the dark depths of the well, there was another sudden explosion. In response, Snowball was fired back out of the well like a cannonball. The garden was flooded even more, following this.

Snowball quickly ran back over to Bao'er and hid behind her. It looked to be absolutely terrified.

"Well, well, well; this sure is one peculiar well." Han Sen tried looking down into the well again, and he did not see any clues that might explain what had occurred. The well had seemingly spat out Snowball by its own volition.

"Let me take a look," Water Fairy said, as she hovered near the well.

“Okay, but be careful.” Han Sen nodded. She was a water super creature, so if anything else was going to plunge into the aquatic mystery, there was none more suited to do so than her.

“Oh, you care for my wellbeing? Thank you!” Water Fairy smiled at Han Sen and then dove into the well.

The Water Fairy did not create another explosion, and she was able to blend in with the rest of the water that filled the well.

Han Sen watched her go, relieved that what happened to Snowball did not happen to her. Han Sen stood on the well looking down, but eventually, he lost sight of her and could not see what was going on at the bottom.

All of a sudden, the sound of thunder boomed. Han Sen quickly fell back, but he was surprised to see nothing actually happen this time.

Han Sen inched his way back to the well and saw the water begin to bubble, as if it were coming to a boil.

“Where did that thunder noise come from?” Ghost Eye asked, as he too approached the well.

The thunder sounded again, but this time continuously, and slowly, the volume grew and grew. Inside the well, there was no lightning or anything. The water was only moving a little, so where it might have come from was difficult to discern.

“Is there a place below the well, perhaps?” Han Sen frowned as he mulled the curiosity.

Xie Qing King now came near, in his flip-flops. He prepared to dive in after Water Fairy, saying, “Let this seaworthy hombre take a look.”

“No, you don’t have to. Let’s wait and see if Water Fairy returns.” Han Sen wasn’t sure what was down there, and if there was a trap, it’d be silly to send his troops in one after one.

“Nothing in the Third God’s Sanctuary can stop a dude like me. Come on, son; you know I’m unstoppable. You’re saying a well can get the better of me?” Xie Qing King scoffed at the desire for safety, and he looked ready to jump in.

Splash!

The sudden sound shocked them all, and it was Water Fairy who had come back out.

“Are you okay?” Han Sen swiftly asked her.

Water Fairy, after regaining her balance, said, “I’m fine, but I did stumble across something interesting down there.”

“Well, you had my curiosity. Now, you have my attention,” Xie Qing King said, as if speaking to the actual stone of the well.

Water Fairy directed her gaze to Han Sen, saying, “It would be better if you followed me.”

“Okay, then. Let’s go take a look,” Han Sen said, leaning over the side of the well.

Before going in, Water Fairy said, "This water is Sky Pure Water. If anything dirty or pure goes inside, it'll be rejected like filth. Like that mangy mutt you've adopted. But for yourself, don't worry; I can protect you and let you in."

Water Fairy then turned her attention to the rest of the crowd and said, "Don't come in after us, okay? If you do, you will hurt master and I."

After that, Water Fairy became a floating spring of water. It circled around Han Sen and grabbed him tight, then it picked him up and brought him into the well.

Han Sen began to descend through the water of the well, and the further he went down, the wider the structure of the well became. Before long, Han Sen noticed he was at a depth of one thousand meters.

And then, suddenly, Han Sen saw something bright in front of him.

Chapter 1232: Lightning Stone

In the well, there was a flickering bolt of lightning. It was different from normal lightning, and the end of the bolt seemed to be stemming from something solid. It was a blue stone.

The blue stone was like crystal, and he could see lightning inside and out of it.

The lightning was strange, though. Each flash only illuminated a small portion of the area around the stone. Outside of its immediate proximity was darkness and nothing more. If Han Sen had not been led as close as he was now, he wouldn't have been able to make it out in that stifling darkness.

Water Fairy had generated a bubble for Han Sen to sit within, so he could breathe and talk underwater.

"What is this thing?" Han Sen asked as he pointed towards the lightning stone.

The lightning stone was very large, around the size of a house. Curiously, there were many holes in its exterior that could provide Han Sen access.

Water Fairy entered the bubble and took Han Sen's arm, saying, "I'm not sure what it is, but it sure seems to be brimming with power, don't you think? Be careful going close, though, as the holes occasionally beam with the lightning. It won't leave the confines of the crystal as long as it's undisturbed, thankfully. You most probably heard the sound of thunder outside, did you not? It was that. Like an explosive exhaust of lightning and thunder."

"Show me how to trigger the lightshow," Han Sen said.

Water Fairy nodded and waved her hand, then a wave of water went towards the stone.

When her water touched the stone, blue lightning spat out from its holes. The lightning lashed out like hungry vines, which then wrapped around the exterior of the stone and produced a thunderous roar.

When the water came into contact with the lightning, the wave was broken.

When the water was gone, the lightning began to calm and go back to its simmering status as if nothing had transpired.

Han Sen looked at the stone with a hearty mixture of surprise and fervent inquisitiveness. It was strong, but it did not show signs of possessing a lifeforce. The lightning seemed to be genuine.

If it was just lightning, though, why would it have the awareness to prevent something from approaching?

“You said the water wouldn’t allow the presence of dirt, so how is this stone here in the water?” Han Sen asked.

Water Fairy frowned and said, “Normally, Sky Pure Water cannot contain dirt. And if an item that is unclean is present, the Sky Pure Water displaces both the unclean item and the water surrounding the item. It really is strange, even to me, that this lightning stone is here in the midst of the water.”

Han Sen observed the stone a bit more and then told her, “Take me closer.”

Water Fairy responded to this with shock, and she quickly exclaimed, “But that lightning is so strong, I don’t think we can withstand it!”

“I only want to get a closer peek, that’s it. Take me there, and if I can’t withstand it, then you can pull me back.” Han Sen smiled.

“I won’t disappoint you,” Water Fairy said with renewed confidence. She looked happy, and then she took the bubble closer to the danger zone.

Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura to simulate Thunder Hell Emperor’s black lightning, wanting to see if he could get right into the stone.

There could be a treasure inside, one that belonged to Thunder Hell. If that was the case, Han Sen thought the lightning would only acknowledge the presence of the now-deceased spirit, and a simulation of his power would be the next best thing.

When the bubble got closer, though, the stone began to spew blue lightning to seal off each point of entry possible.

The bubble connected with one whip of lightning and immediately broke. In response, Han Sen turned and struck the blue lightning with the black lightning he now commanded.

Pang!

The reaction was not what Han Sen expected, and he was literally shocked. The electricity that coursed through him was excruciatingly painful, and it sent him flying backward. Fortunately, Water Fairy managed to catch him with another bubble. If she hadn’t, he’d have been blasted back out of the well.

Han Sen looked at his hand, noticing the presence of blue lightning flickering across it. The black lightning was no match, it seemed.

“Strange. There doesn’t seem to be any association between the blue and black lightning. Was it just my simulation that failed? Did the stone fail to recognize me as Thunder Hell?” Han Sen thought to himself.

His hand still jolted with the presence of lightning that was still there, and every time it sparked, a new mark was left. It started to make Han Sen feel numb.

Opting to try something else, Han Sen decided to simulate the silver fox’s lightning. He was intrigued by the stone, and he really wanted to get rid of the blue lightning that was inhibiting his examinations and possible treasure collection.

And with the silver lightning, the breakthrough he was looking for was achieved. The blue lightning moved away from Han Sen. It seemed as if the cords of blue were afraid of the silver lightning that Han Sen had created.

“Master, the blue lightning is retreating! It is returning back to the stone, as if it is afraid of something,” Water Fairy said,

“Take me back to the hole again.” Han Sen hadn’t expected the silver fox’s abilities to have such far-reaching positive effects.

Han Sen did notice that Thunder Hell’s lightning was different than the silver fox’s. Thunder Hell’s lightning was all about pure destruction and the taking of lives; the silver fox was about saving lives instead. It could be used to heal others, after all.

The blue lightning was afraid of Little Silver’s lightning, or at least, that was what Han Sen guessed.

Water Fairy delivered him to the stone as he had requested, and when Han Sen reached it, the hole had already begun building up a discharge to lash and keep him away. In response, Han Sen summoned his silver lightning again, which made the blue lightning retreat.

Han Sen was delighted, and this really was the result he was looking for. He told Water Fairy to wait where she was, while he jumped into the hole that the silver lightning had opened.

Chapter 1233: Emperor Treasure

The entry point was not submerged in Sky Pure Water, but was dry as land instead. Veiling himself in a cloak of silver lightning, Han Sen proceeded forward as the blue lightning cowered away from him.

The hole was the perfect size for one person to go through. As he felt his way through, it was practically a tunnel, complete with its own twists and turns. After traversing as far as he could, he eventually reached the bottom. There was nothing particularly special about the way he had gone, and it was just as he had seen it from the outside.

Inside the stone was a semi-circular space, and each hole had an exit point that led into that place. Han Sen saw a small tree inside, growing in a pot.

The tree was thirty centimeters tall, and it looked like a small coconut tree. The strangest thing about it was that the tree seemed to have been forged from actual electricity or lightning. Its appearance was not too dissimilar to that of a plasma ball.

There were three blue fruits growing on the electric branches of the tree, but weirdly, each fruit had something within it. The three lightning fruit each held something different. The highest of the trio had a knight in armor sitting inside as blue lightning flickered around him.

The knight was wearing armor and a helmet, though, so Han Sen could not see its face. He could not even see its eyes.

The left fruit had a hammer inside it. Its shape was fairly unremarkable, and it looked like an average blacksmith's hammer, aside from the blue lightning that crackled around the head. It also had the symbol of lightning forged on it.

The right fruit had a hand. It was white and pristine, with beautiful, untarnished nails.

In the palm of the hand was another lightning symbol.

Han Sen felt strange as he looked upon them. The plant was growing three wholly different items.

The fruits were not yet mature, but the lifeforces of the tree and its fruit were frighteningly powerful. There was no doubt in Han Sen's mind that he had stumbled across treasure belonging to an emperor spirit.

But if they were geno weapons, why would a knight and a hand be growing inside the fruits?

They could have been creatures, but the idea of a creature that had the form of a hammer was bewildering.

Han Sen might not have been able to tell what they were right now, but whatever would come from them had to be good. There was a reason why Thunder Hell Emperor had gone to such great lengths to hide the tree beneath a well submerged in Sky Pure Water.

"Whatever these are, they'll be awesome when they're mature. I should help boost its growth; you can't find an emperor plant every day, after all." Han Sen summoned his black crystal and bestowed a number of drops upon the tree.

He examined the fruit the fruit one last time, and he got giddy as he wondered how good the items would be.

"If they're beast souls, that'd be terrific. Imagine if they were berserk super class!" Han Sen thought to himself.

Han Sen decided to summon Dragon King. He was a knowledgeable fellow on a great number of subjects, so there was a chance he could shed some more light on what was growing on the tree.

"Do you know what this is?" Han Sen said.

Dragon King, seeing the mini tree, looked shocked. He went around it to observe it carefully, saying, "How very peculiar. This should be a lightning emperor geno plant, correct? It is strange how the things inside don't look very... electric."

"Excuse me? The stuff inside isn't lightning?" Han Sen frowned in a pause, before continuing on to say, "You must be mistaken. You are, aren't you? The items inside even have the symbol of lightning emblazoned across them."

Dragon King explained, "I have hundreds of thousands of years of experience. Trust me, I am not mistaken when I tell you that whatever is inside that tree is not lightning."

"Then, can you explain?" Han Sen asked, frowning.

Dragon King looked at the fruit and said, "I can't be sure about the hand and the hammer, but I know for sure everything you'd need to know about the knight."

"Okay, go on; I'm listening." Han Sen gestured for him to proceed.

Dragon King laughed and said, "I used to grow those. It's a super beast soul, and it goes by the name Twin Knight."

"Twin Knight? But there is only one of them!" Han Sen found it hard to believe they were twins.

"Before you spirits sign a contract with humans, you can't use beast souls. Isn't that right?" Han Sen said.

Dragon King balked and said, "No, it wasn't for me. It was for my man, Dragon Knight."

"Dragon Knight? You had someone to ride you?" Han Sen looked at Dragon King with shock.

Dragon King's face turned green, and he explained, "No, it's not like that! Dragon Knights are knights with dragon blood. They are powerful super creatures, actually; not too far off your Disloyal Knight. I had a whole battalion of them, at one point."

"You had a whole battalion to ride you? You are good." Han Sen laughed and went on to say, "Anyway, keep going. What is the Twin Knight?"

"The Twin Knight beast soul should grow on the Twin Tree. I had them, and I was going to use a Twin Knight to combine with my favorite Dragon Knight, so he could act as a leader. But something went wrong with the tree and it died; you know how it goes. But I am telling you, this is identical to my Twin Knight. And believe me, I am as perplexed as you about why it is growing on a lightning tree." Dragon King looked genuinely confused.

"You still haven't told me what it does," Han Sen said, looking directly at him.

Dragon King laughed and said, "Oh, that is simple! It can possess other knights and have powers opposite to what it currently has."

"Does that mean if a knight has a fire element, and it is possessed, it will instead use an ice element?" Han Sen asked.

"No. It is extra; as in, you can use ice and fire together," Dragon King explained.

Han Sen was delighted with the treasure he had stumbled across. He thought that item would be a terrific gain for him. If Disloyal Knight used it, he wondered, what would his powers become?

Chapter 1234: Saint Fan is Coming

Dragon King thought the geno plant would still take another forty years to mature, so that meant forty days for Han Sen and his waterdrops. In forty days, he could obtain the items it was going to yield.

He still wasn't sure what the hand or the hammer items were, but Dragon King seemed certain that the knight was a Twin Knight, despite the peculiarity of it being born on this tree.

Han Sen didn't want to leave empty-handed, though. He wanted to wait there until the fruit could mature.

Han Sen moved the underground shelter to a well-hidden place not too far from Thunder Hell Shelter. If they were unable to defend Thunder Hell Shelter, when the not-so-far-away hostiles came to attack, they could retreat to the underground shelter and make a daring escape.

Han Sen left the well and told Water Fairy to keep an eye on it, and make sure no one intruded. He then went to one of the palaces in the shelter to do some reading.

Han Sen wanted to figure out what manner of information the Xuan Men fellow had given him. He had already had it translated into the modern language, so now he could read it all with simplicity.

There was info regarding the Xuantian Technique, on which the Dongxuan Sutra had been based. The Xuantian Technique was good, but it was quite different than the finalized Dongxuan Sutra.

The Xuantian Technique was the original skill, but the Dongxuan Sutra had been created by Dongxuan Zi after he broke through the vacuum.

Han Sen decided to learn the Xuantian Technique, while applying what he had learned through his time with the Dongxuan Sutra.

There was a lot Han Sen would be able to learn from it, despite it not being in its entirely original format. The Xuantian Technique was ancient, and over the ages, parts of it had been modified.

Han Sen learned a lot from it, and he noticed that many hyper geno arts could be easily blended with it. Han Sen selected one to practice with and used the Dongxuan Sutra as a base. He was still able to use a hyper geno art that had been combined with the Xuantian Technique.

He didn't have much time, though. So, Han Sen only picked one, thinking he could use it against Saint Fan if he ever had to fight him.

Han Sen decided to practice a skill called Xuanmi Movement, which had its origins based on Xuantian Movement. Dongxuan Movement was based on Xuantian Movement, as well.

But Dongxuan Movement had been modified a lot for the Dongxuan Sutra, making it a much greater fit. Xuanmi Movement was terrific, and it was very adaptable, in how it could combine with modern skills.

Han Sen used Xuanmi Movement with Dongxuan Movement to try it out, and he found it to be rather easy. In less than two days, he had already become proficient with it.

After a while, Han Sen also finished going through the information provided to him by Professor Long. After reclining back to think through what he had read, Han Sen finally thought he had figured out a way in which he could combine speeding up time and teleportation. But for this, he would have to start creating a brand new hyper geno art.

"Speeding up time and teleportation? This could actually work," Han Sen said to himself.

Han Sen continued his research for the next few days, and he stayed away from the Alliance in case Saint Fan showed up.

Half a month passed with no sign of an enemy force. The emperor tree in the well had not yet matured, either. Ghost Eye, however, came running back to the shelter in a strange panic.

"Saint Fan is here!" Dry Bone translated what Ghost Eye had to say, amidst his panting.

When Han Sen heard, he raced out of his room to prepare. Everyone else abandoned what they were doing and went to join him.

Queen and Zero were the only humans there, as the rest were in the underground shelter.

For a fight like this, most humans would be little more than cannon fodder.

"What do we face?" Baby Ghost asked. He had managed to open three gene locks after starting from scratch, but he was still in no condition to fight what now faced them.

Ghost Eye was making a noise, pointing at something in the distance. He had very good eyesight, which was why Han Sen selected him as a scout.

Dry Bone King translated what he had to say again, "Saint Fan, with his army in tow, is five hundred miles away. He has seen five super creatures and three king spirits accompanying him. But to pad out the forces, swathes of smaller creatures have come, too. With the emperor himself showing his face, do you think we should fall back?"

Dry Bone King added the last sentence himself, as he doubted their strength in repelling such a foe. If his father had failed to defeat Saint Fan Emperor, there was no chance he could.

“Whatchu’ afraid of, son? We haven’t got nothing to fear. We’ve got the greater hand here,” Xie Qing King said, as he puffed on a cigar.

“He is an emperor. Realistically, now would be the time for us to go. We can always come back. Living to fight another day sounds worthwhile to me,” Baby Ghost said.

Water Fairy chimed in to say, “You should stop arguing and just do whatever our master tells us.”

Everyone turned to look at Han Sen.

“These colors don’t run. I’m fighting, no matter what. But that doesn’t mean I’m without an escape plan, if things truly turn awry. If their forces are overwhelming, we can return to the underground shelter,” Han Sen said.

Han Sen did not want to lose the emperor tree just yet, and the last thing he wanted was for an emperor to easily claim the goodies he himself had fought to obtain.

Han Sen could deal with the king spirits and super creatures without much issue. It was the emperor himself that presented the problem. He wasn’t sure how he’d muster what it would take to bring the emperor down.

Ordinary king spirits could not fight him, and Purple Emperor wasn’t a true emperor yet, either.

“Purple Emperor can fight with my berserk gold raven beast soul, and I myself have super king spirit mode and Little Angel. All hope is not lost, and at the very least, fleeing will remain a viable option. I can escape whenever I wish,” Han Sen mulled to himself.

Chapter 1235: Power of Holy Rhino

Han Sen had decided to stay and fight. He brought all his spirits and super creatures outside of the shelter to battle upon the fields. He didn’t want to risk the construct of Thunder Hell Shelter getting destroyed.

After walking a few dozen miles, he and his companions caught sight of the enemy spirits and creatures approaching.

The spirit that led the host was clad in black armor that masked his face. A subtle, dark glow shimmered around the being. He looked like an ancient deity, but Han Sen knew exactly who he was. That was Saint Fan, whom he had seen in the Second God’s Sanctuary. The spirit hadn’t changed much.

Saint Fan Emperor was sitting upon the Holy Rhino, which looked as strong as ever. It glowed with a holy light, acting as a beacon for the army to follow.

What Han Sen had seen, when the Holy Rhino ascended to the Third God's Sanctuary, was still one of the most incredible sights he had ever witnessed. It was something Han Sen thought was insane. And now, over the time of its existence in the Third God's Sanctuary, it had been looked after well by Saint Fan Emperor, as it had opened nine gene locks already.

Beside Saint Fan Emperor, there were three king spirits and a few super creatures. Behind the leading line was an army of spirits and creatures, all of varying types, sizes, and shapes.

A few of the creatures looked familiar, as they were the spirits and creatures that had escaped from Thunder Hell Shelter.

Han Sen frowned, noticing this. If Saint Fan had the creatures from Thunder Hell Shelter, he would know everything about the place. He was coming fully prepared, and there were very few trump cards Han Sen had left to play.

When Saint Fan recognized Han Sen, a visible look of shock fell across his face. He said, "Human; it was you who killed Thunder Hell Emperor and claimed his shelter?"

"Yes," Han Sen answered as he sat upon Golden Growler, eschewing all possible feelings of apprehension.

Saint Fan smiled and said, "I left a mark on you, did I not? I had hoped to have you come to my shelter, but that mare replaced it. Lotus claimed you, did she not? Not that it matters, because you will be mine once more."

Saint Fan made it sound like he'd soon expect a grovel-like bow by Han Sen, and he'd have no trouble getting a submission from him. Han Sen was aware of how he was making it sound, so Han Sen said, "I'm not so sure about that. In fact, it might be the opposite! Perhaps later, it will be you who belongs to me."

Seeing Saint Fan there, though, made his mind drift to wonder what power the spirits possessed that allowed them to return to a previous shelter and escort creatures through.

If Han Sen could do this, he thought he'd be able to bring his mother to the Third God's Sanctuary.

Saint Fan Emperor looked miffed, and he responded to Han Sen by saying, "You might be able to steal Thunder Hell's spirit stone, but the talent that enabled that is useless against a being as magnificent as I. Get on your knees and you can return to the shelter with your comrades. All deals will be off the table once swords ring, knuckles fly, and bones break."

"Talking with this fool is pointless, yo. Let's kill him!" Xie Qing King did not wait, and with a gleam of silver light, he took off running towards the enemy.

Xie Qing King's power was similar to that of Han Sen's super king spirit mode. That being said, it wasn't as effective.

Seeing Xie Qing King come, Saint Fan did not seem to care. It was a king spirit that had come running out to fight, after all.

Xie Qing King ran before a king spirit of the enemy and unleashed a barrage of punches. The enemy's fists were very quick, and they were able to repel every single hit. The enemy's fists were like shields.

Pang!

Xie Qing King punched a little harder and broke the fist-shield. Then, another salvo of punches was unleashed.

The king spirit didn't seem to care much about the punches it was being delivered, though, and it sought to launch a punch of its own at Xie Qing King's head.

Fortunately, his power did not match Xie Qing King's power. With a boost, Xie Qing King's fist was driven into the enemy spirit's chest, while the enemy spirit's punch was thrown into Xie Qing King's head.

A hole was smashed into the king spirit's body as Xie Qing King's fist ripped clean through. And when the king spirit's own fist came into contact with Xie Qing King, it did nothing. The power seemed to have been nullified when it came into contact with the silver light that veiled Xie Qing King.

"Get back to me once you've practiced the art of punching walls for a hundred thousand years in a dreadfully boring incarceration... matey," Xie Qing King said.

Everyone, witnessing Xie Qing King's coolness and ferociousness in taking the fight to the enemy, were given the hope they needed, but had struggled to find before now.

Saint Fan didn't care much for his subordinate's death, though, as the Holy Rhino's horn began to shine. Immediately, the spirit Xie Qing King had thought to have killed stood up and healed back to full health.

"Our fight is not over," the king spirit cackled.

Xie Qing King frowned, and he looked to be filled with a murderous rage. He approached the king spirit again. To this, Saint Fan waved his hand, a command to the rest of his companions to begin fighting.

Seeing Saint Fan not want to fight himself, Han Sen responded by commanding Purple Emperor and the rest to deal with the army.

The opponent only had seven king class elites with him, while Saint Fan and the rhino stayed out of the fighting. Purple Emperor, Xie Qing King, and Little Angel were very strong, and they were swiftly able to take control of the battleground.

But Han Sen soon found out that this was pointless. The Holy Rhino was able to heal all the forces that were beaten down, making it impossible to keep the dead, dead.

"It is no wonder they are not afraid to die! Injuries don't stick," Han Sen told himself, while frowning.

"Alu-Alu-Alu!" Xie Qing King's fists were like a couple of silver suns now, as they pummeled the daylight out of the spirit in front of him again. He had torn through every shield and beaten the spirit into a wretched, mangled mess on the floor, ready to be smashed.

Chapter 1236: Not Dying and Not Hurting

The rhino's horn was shining brightly, and that same light was now caressing the crumpled king spirit. Xie Qing King did not relent in his pummeling of the spirit, but no matter what he did, it just wouldn't give up the ghost.

Pang!

This time, when the spirit was able to get up, it punched Xie Qing King in the face, making his nose bleed. And it wasn't only Xie Qing King having to deal with such a predicament. Ghost Eye, Blue Dinosaur, and Dry Bone were also at this same disadvantage.

Disloyal Knight's halo had the ability to weaken others, but Saint Fan's army was practically invincible. They did not fear death, either, so a reduction in damage output or a reduction of defense durability on their part meant nothing. That being said, the wounds would stay on the broken enemies, which meant their effectiveness in battle gradually reduced the more they were beaten.

"Holy Rhino is good; it is no wonder Saint Fan values it so highly and has allowed it to level up so high," Han Sen thought, as he readied himself to attack the rhino and Saint Fan Emperor.

Han Sen needed to get rid of the duo, as victory did not seem a likely outcome if they were still in play.

But before Han Sen struck, Xie Qing King barked something across the battlefield. The scary silver light that had enveloped him made him look like a terrifying foe. Han Sen was a great distance away from him at this point, but he could feel the immense power Xie Qing King was about to deploy. It made the hair on the back of his neck stand on end.

Seeing the king spirit rise again, Xie Qing King had definitely had enough. He screamed, "Die!"

The fists came thick and fast, one wallop after another, wrecking the body of the king spirit. The heat of the silver fists then melted its body into thick, bubbling tar as it was beaten back into a rocky cliffside. Like a mechanical drill, Xie Qing King pummeled him through the rock as if he was merrily digging a tunnel.

After the silver light dimmed, the body of the king spirit was shown to have disappeared. It had been vaporized.

"Even after respawning another ten thousand times, you'll never have what it takes to beat me!" Xie Qing King hollered, as he drew a pair of sunshades and slid them into his face.

As cool as he tried to play it, though, Han Sen knew Xie Qing King was sweating. That attack had cost Xie Qing King a lot of energy.

Still, the fact that he had destroyed a king spirit into actual nothingness was scary. Han Sen said to him, "Brother Xie, you rock."

If the body was gone, the rhino couldn't heal it.

But Saint Fan Emperor waved his hand, and then, a weird light appeared. This light was sent towards Xie Qing King.

Boom!

The light broke and diminished, returning the king spirit in front of Xie Qing King unharmed and free from wounds. Seeing this, Xie Qing King's face changed. Han Sen now knew why his opponents really weren't afraid of death. Even if they couldn't be healed, resurrection was only a hand flick away.

Han Sen summoned Purple Emperor and then became a berserk gold raven. Together, the duo went to battle Saint Fan.

Han Sen used the gold raven because he could not yet use Ancient Devil Soldier. The raven had berserk powers, too, so it was bound to be effective against the emperor.

Seeing Han Sen and Purple Emperor approach, Saint Fan didn't move much. He just remained where was, comfy upon the rhino. He didn't seem to be afraid of anything.

When they approached, Saint Fan lifted his hands and managed to grab them both with ease. The talons of the raven and the purple sword were grabbed by Saint Fan with no trouble. Han Sen and Purple Emperor could not escape the wretched grip he had on him.

Saint Fan was a twisted devil, and he started to smack the two puppets in his hands together, getting them to hit each other repeatedly.

Dry Bone King said Saint Fan could make the flesh of two creatures merge together, and these words stuck with Han Sen all too well. The last thing he was going to do was allow that.

Han Sen flapped his wings and managed to writhe out of the emperor's grip, leaving a few scratch marks on his hands as he slipped free.

Purple Emperor, seeing an opportunity now arise, let the sword go, jumped on Saint Fan's head, and used another beamblade to strike him.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The purple beam struck against the armor a few times, but it was futile. Only the exposed skin was susceptible to damage. But as soon as wounds appeared on Saint Fan's skin, they were immediately healed. You'd miss it if you blinked.

"Are emperors always this strong?" Han Sen used his phoenix techniques to repeatedly hit Saint Fan while trying to avoid getting grabbed again. Purple Emperor continued using his blades of light to strike their ultimate foe.

But Saint Fan didn't even seem concerned. He sat upon the rhino, unmoved. It was almost as if he didn't want to stop the two from hitting him.

"There might only be one gene lock gap, but it's a nearly unbridgeable chasm. Nine gene locks is so weak, in comparison." Han Sen thought the extra, tenth gene lock made all the difference in the world.

Purple Emperor had ten gene locks open, but due to the lack of sufficient nutrition during its birth, its power was not all that different from Han Sen's. But they were also individual, and Han Sen could not combine with Purple Emperor as he could with Little Angel.

They still managed to hold Saint Fan back, but it didn't make much of a difference for those down on the battlefield. Slowly but surely, the tides were turning, and they were not doing well.

Even Xie Qing King had been injured quite a bit, by this point.

Chapter 1237: Fighting Saint Fan

Dry Bone King looked dismayed, but it was no surprise. He was talented with the heart bone, and he could break the hearts of his enemies in their chests, but it wouldn't be long before they were back on their feet. The dismay came as no surprise, for they were all fighting unbeatable foes.

Xie Qing King's heart had sunk even lower, though. He could kill any king spirit there he desired, but they'd each be resurrected in no time.

Little Angel's greatsword continued to hack down the super creatures she went up against. But whenever she beheaded an opponent, the head would soon roll up and get stitched back on.

No matter how powerful they were, fighting was a useless uphill struggle against enemies that couldn't be destroyed.

The only ones making genuine progress on the battlefield were Thorn Queen and Water Fairy. Thorn Queen was able to use vines to trap and subdue creatures. Even if they could be healed, beneath the nasty entrapment of thorny ropes, they were out of the game.

Water Fairy had a similar move, but she used water bubbles to encase and suffocate enemies.

Xie Qing King broke another foe's head, but lo and behold, it respawned the next second.

He turned around, picked up Snowball, who was idly spectating by the side, and threw it towards the arisen king spirit.

The king spirit used his shield to block, but it was quickly broken by Xie Qing King, allowing Snowball to get in close.

Snowball squealed and flashed with a white light, which momentarily blinded the king spirit. The spirit felt as if it had been a victim of a hundred flashbang grenades, and it felt as if his world was spinning amidst the blinding light.

“Haha! Brains before brawn, you numpty!” Xie Qing King called to the ball Snowball had trapped the king spirit within, and then kicked it away like a corner kick.

The ball hit a nearby wall with terrible force, and it bounced all the way back to Xie Qing King. With a smile, he was happy to comply and kick it back once more.

Xie Qing King looked as if he was actually having fun, playing soccer by himself.

“Brother Xie Qing, help!” Dry Bone King suddenly called from across the field.

His bone heart was useless, and close-quarter combat was where Dry Bone King was least proficient. Even Baby Ghost could not do ought for him.

Pang!

The white ball was kicked away by Xie Qing King, one last time with frightening power. It drilled through a cliffside and became lodged deep inside.

“Coming!” Xie Qing King grabbed Snowball and ran over to the monster that was harassing Dry Bone King.

To make use of Snowball, he had to get in close. But that could be difficult if the opponent knew what to expect. So, Xie Qing King just charged towards it and punched the foe to knock it off-balance.

The silver light broke the molten lava casing that protected the monster, and then, Xie Qing King shoved Snowball onto the fiery beast.

Snowball flashed white again, trapping the monster inside another white ball.

Xie Qing King immediately kicked the white ball away, as if to score a penalty kick.

Saint Fan had become aware of what Xie Qing King was doing now, and when he saw him run towards another creature, he frowned.

They had found a way to get around his healing and resurrection expertise.

Seeing Xie Qing King continue going about this, Saint Fan disengaged Han Sen and went towards the tricky and ill-dressed spirit. Swiftly, he managed to snatch Snowball away from Xie Qing King.

Saint Fan Emperor knew the fluffy little creature could end up tipping the scales of the battle.

“Good timing!” Xie Qing King flashed with a silver light, then took the opportunity to punch Saint Fan.

Pang!

Xie Qing King put all his strength into that punch, and he managed to rocket his fist through Saint Fan’s armor and body.

Han Sen was delighted to see this, so he and Purple Emperor leaped onto the dazed emperor to deal more damage and kill him before he could recover.

Han Sen's talons shredded Saint Fan's wounds into gnarly bits as Purple Emperor slashed the wound from another side.

He looked as if he was going to be ripped apart, but Saint Fan smiled as if he couldn't care less.

All three of them suddenly had a bad feeling.

Xie Qing King's arm, Han Sen's talons, and Purple Emperor's sword suddenly became a part of Saint Fan's renewed flesh. He had healed, with the three of them connected to him.

"Oh, no!" Han Sen wished to pull his talons away, but he felt great pain in doing so, as if he was trying to tear his own arm off.

Xie Qing King was the same, too. But fortunately, Purple Emperor was able to let go of his sword and fall back for a moment.

"What is this sick sh*t?" Xie Qing King looked incredibly angry, and he repeatedly pummeled Saint Fan's head.

Saint Fan didn't attempt to dodge, though, and he just let this occur. It was strange, because eventually, Xie Qing King's fists penetrated his skull and battered Saint Fan's brain.

But the next second, it made sense, and it made Xie Qing King look even worse. The head of Saint Fan healed, trapping Xie Qing King's hand inside his brain.

Xie Qing King wished to pull his hand away, but he felt a headache come on. It prompted him to start sweating profusely.

Chapter 1238: Dangerous

Han Sen's face was not looking good. If you touched Saint Fan Emperor's body, your limbs could sink and become one with him, and any subsequent hits meant bringing damage to yourself. This was what had occurred to them.

Saint Fan Emperor did not feel any pain, and amidst all this, he smiled and said, "Xie Qing King, that is a name not unfamiliar to me. I heard of the power you wielded back when I was first born. I must say, the claims of your talents are overrated."

Saint Fan threw a fist to punch Xie Qing King's belly.

Xie Qing King had one of his hands in Saint Fan's chest, and his other was lodged inside his opponent's head. There was nothing he could do to dodge.

Saint Fan Emperor's fist began to boil with an eerie silver light, as if he was absorbing Xie Qing King's power.

Pang! Pang!

Saint Fan's fists, imbued with silver light, began to pummel Xie Qing King repeatedly, until his chest caved-in.

Han Sen was shocked, thinking they really had become a part of Saint Fan, and now, Saint Fan could make use of their powers.

Watching Saint Fan punch Xie Qing King, Han Sen tried to throw fire at the wretched spirit to end the madness. But Saint Fan knocked away the approaching fire, and he did not allow his fist to stop there. The fist went onwards to punch Han Sen in the head, making him suffer a great deal of pain.

"D*mn it!" Han Sen wanted to activate his super king spirit mode, but just as he resolved to, he heard a barking sound.

Snowball had snuck behind Saint Fan, and with his ability to trap beings inside white spheres, it tried to do the same to the spirit.

It worked, but Han Sen and Xie Qing King were trapped inside, too.

"Good job, Snowball!" Han Sen thought trapping the spirit would be the best course of action, first and foremost.

"Woof!" Snowball barked.

But their new glimmer of hope was brief, and their faces soon became grim once more. Saint Fan was able to throw his fist through the previously-thought-to-be-indestructible skin of the white sphere.

A ball that could withstand the number sixteen of Saving Money had been broken in a single punch by Saint Fan.

Saint Fan's body exited the ball, with it attached to his back.

"Everything and everyone can become a part of me, and all control can be submitted to me!" Saint Fan proclaimed.

Snowball barked and ran off, jumping into a sphere of his own in the process.

"What a wimp!" Xie Qing King said.

Han Sen found it funny that Xie Qing King had initially believed Snowball had saved their lives.

Saint Fan then threw a punch towards Han Sen, with another fist that had been imbued with a silver light.

Han Sen knew how strong Xie Qing King was, and he knew full well if Saint Fan was going to place all his strength in that punch, he'd be dead in the next couple of seconds.

But he was stuck and unable to go anywhere. He had no choice but to brace for impact and accept the incoming hit.

Pang!

Han Sen grabbed his other talon and slashed Saint Fan Emperor's waist, but it was only one last, futile attempt of trying to get away. It really was impossible to get free.

But then, the Purple Emperor appeared. He hadn't wished to attack because he didn't want to deal damage to Han Sen as he attacked Saint Fan.

Saint Fan's punch met with Han Sen, and it hurt. He then punched Xie Qing King. And repeatedly, Saint Fan continued to beat them both black, blue, and bloody.

Han Sen knew he had to think of something, and that this couldn't be allowed to go on much longer. Now, he had no choice but to use super king spirit mode.

Han Sen returned from his triple-talon gold raven status, but he noticed his arms were still attached to Saint Fan.

Han Sen did not know if super king spirit mode would allow him an escape, but he did know he had to try. If the likelihood of death seemed strong, he might as well do all he could, after all.

And currently, Dry Bone King was not faring too well in battle. Snowball had managed to imprison two of the creatures that had attacked him, but there were still five more to go. With the tide not changing, things had to drastically improve for everyone, if they were going to achieve victory.

Thorn Queen was still capable of trapping enemies, but the vines wouldn't hold them forever, and it was only a matter of time before they could indeed escape.

Snowball ran over to Bao'er and cowered behind her back, not wanting to move. It was not like anyone could break his sphere and force him out, either.

Qing Jun tried to grab hold of Snowball and go around the field with him, as he was an invaluable asset in trapping the super creatures and king spirits that dominated the field of battle. Its nerves had been rattled so much, though, that did not seem likely to happen.

Bao'er held her gourd and looked at the chaos afore her, and particularly at Han Sen and Saint Fan. She wished to make use of the item, but she was afraid of bringing harm to Han Sen. She was also unsure whether or not she could truly suck Saint Fan into the gourd.

Regardless of what was going on, Han Sen was now determined to do things his way. He was going to activate super king spirit mode and combine with Little Angel.

Han Sen only needed to get his hands free, so he could escape.

But before he could become a super king spirit, a long howling sound came from a nearby forest. Something scary was quickly headed their way.

Han Sen was shocked, thinking they were reinforcements belonging to Saint Fan. After all, Han Sen had brought everyone, and there was no one else who could come to his aid.

But even Saint Fan Emperor looked disturbed upon hearing that howl.

Chapter 1239: Little Silver Has Come to Save His Master

The howling sounded from afar, but its carrier was quickly closing the distance.

When the howling came to an abrupt end, a creature emerged from the brush of the nearby forest.

“Little Silver!” Han Sen was delighted to see his past companion leap into the fray.

Its elegant fur was just like Han Sen remembered, and it brought him immense joy just to see the scruffy animal come with lightning flickering across its body.

Truth be told, though, the title “Little Silver” was no longer suitable. In his time away from Han Sen, the silver fox had grown to become a giant, almost wolf-like fox. It had ten electrified fox tails that crackled and sparked with an intensity that looked as if it could tear the dimension apart.

Saint Fan was visibly disturbed when he saw it.

But Han Sen was exuberantly happy, and rightly so. His companion hadn’t just returned, he had come back with a grand amount of power. The significance of its tails told them it had either opened nine gene locks, or quite possibly, ten.

The silver fox swung its tail after appearing, as a bolt of lightning was fired towards Saint Fan.

Saint Fan did not want the lightning to touch him, so he swung Han Sen and Xie Qing King together as a meatshield.

Boom!

The silver lightning hit Han Sen and Xie Qing King, and the looks on their faces were the distorted and wild expectation of a sudden death that was about to strike them.

They were unable to avoid the lightning, but when they got hit, they noticed it wasn’t a bolt meant to harm them. It healed them. Their relief was immense, and the healing power they received equaled the power of the Holy Rhino at the very least.

When the lightning came into contact with Saint Fan’s body, though, the emperor let out a shrill shriek of pure agony. The lightning seared the skin off his entire body and made him smoke.

At that precise moment, Han Sen and Xie Qing King noticed they had been separated from Saint Fan.

The lightning attack had left Saint Fan's body charred and burned, and the wounds looked irreparable. He tried to heal himself, but try as he might, he was unable to.

Little Silver wasn't letting up on his master's aggressor, though. He pumped up the charge and continued frying Saint Fan. In response, the scorched spirit tried to use a white light in defense.

The powers of the two looked to be equal, and it wasn't immediately clear who would win.

The silver fox did not stop casting, and the holy light of Saint Fan's shield had grown in volume and intensity to equal a small silver sun.

There was no explosion, but the existence of the greenery around them flickered violently, as if there was a switch that operated time periods. One moment, the greenery would be in full, verdant bloom. The next, a scorched, charred hellscape. It switched between the two rapidly and made for an awe-inducing sight.

Han Sen's energy felt disturbed as he witnessed this. He wanted nothing more than to leave, feeling dwarfed by the gargantuan forces that battled before him.

"Everyone, focus on felling the remaining spirits and super creatures!" Han Sen called, running into battle against Saint Fan's army.

Now, Saint Fan had been left to deal with a being that was his equal. He was left to fight with the silver fox, and he couldn't be distracted. Under the pressure put on him by the electric fox, he wouldn't have the time to resurrect anything that died.

Han Sen and Xie Qing King laid waste to the remaining forces with ease, all except for the Holy Rhino. But Han Sen thought it odd. Despite what he killed, Han Sen did not receive a single announcement.

This made him frown. Even if the foes he had routed could be resurrected, death—no matter how temporary—should yield him an announcement of some kind. This must have meant Saint Fan did not resurrect them on the field of battle, and that he must have done something before he came to fight.

"Well, that's a new trick. I wonder what he did, exactly." Han Sen weighed the mystery in his mind.

But Han Sen also felt a streak of relief. If Saint Fan truly had the power of resurrecting spirits and creatures, it was almost too frightening a thing to comprehend.

Saint Fan was not invincible in the Third God's Sanctuary, despite his immense amount of power. Even he had a limit.

Then, Han Sen suddenly heard the boisterous spirit scream aloud once more. It looked like he had failed to withstand the power of Little Silver's lightning.

"What did Little Silver do to become so strong? He must have eaten more than the nine-tailed fox's geno essence I let him have. He must have unearthed some fairly nifty treasure," Han Sen thought.

But the silver fox and all the super creatures on Ghost Mountain had all disappeared without a trace, so he thought something fairly more substantial had taken place, as well.

Saint Fan shouted, and turning to look, Han Sen saw a lot of strange light beam right into him.

From out of Saint Fan, a snake head, lion body, and spider claws were all beginning to grow.

Han Sen said, "All these creatures were a part of him already? They didn't resurrect, they were just birthed by him!"

Now, all the super creatures and king spirits of the field became one with Saint Fan. His body became stronger, and it made Little Silver's glow look fainter.

The silver fox looked like he was having a hard time keeping up the constant discharge of electricity.

Saint Fan was becoming more powerful than they thought could be possible, as he grew to encompass a mish-mash of all those different creatures. The silver lightning was no longer enough to keep him at bay.

Water can extinguish fire, but if the fire is too strong, not even water can help.

Chapter 1240: Three-Life Tree

Saint Fan's holy light continued to expand, and the light that had previously suppressed him was dwarfed and had to pull away.

"Thunder of life! Very good! If you become a part of me, I will obtain your powers, too." Saint Fan was talking like a madman.

Saint Fan was able to heal himself, but not anyone else. That was why he valued the rhino so much. They were both of a holy element, but if Saint Fan combined with the rhino, he could not use it to heal others.

The silver fox's ability of healing was of a different element, and if Saint Fan consumed Little Silver, he could overcome this hurdle.

Saint Fan had a wide array of wretched powers bubbling within him, and he used it all to fight back the silver lightning. But with his strength starting to prove itself supreme, Little Silver began to struggle, and Saint Fan was inching closer and closer to the furry fighter.

The silver fox did all he could to strengthen his thunder, but nothing he did could prohibit the lurching approach of Saint Fan.

"We have to do something! We can't just let him bully that fox!" Xie Qing King exclaimed.

Unfortunately, there was nothing they could realistically do. Nothing they could do worked on Saint Fan, and the last thing they wanted was to become glued to him.

Han Sen saw something weird about Saint Fan, but he wasn't sure what it was.

Seeing Saint Fan get closer to the silver fox, though, Han Sen still did not activate his super king spirit mode to help.

Boom! Boom!

Saint Fan's hideous body, if it could even be called that, was sickening to see. It resembled little more than a hulking biomass, whose footsteps rocked the earth with each step.

Half an hour later, Saint Fan had managed to come directly before the silver fox. With one of the snakes that protruded from his body, he tried to snatch the silver fox.

"Little Silver, come back!" Han Sen shouted.

The silver fox heard Han Sen's command, and then suddenly its size shrank. It leaped onto Han Sen's shoulder, taking back its rightful spot where his master had severely missed him.

Saint Fan turned around to look at Han Sen and his companions. Many of the mouths across his body opened to say, "Good; you've all lined up to offer yourselves up for my consumption. You must earnestly wish me to become a demi-god, but be good and queue up single-file, would you?"

After that, Saint Fan began his approach towards them all. It was a terrifying thing to behold.

Snowball turned into a ball and ran off, but he wasn't the only one. They all fell back together, acknowledging their foe was now far too strong.

"Saint Fan Emperor, before you try and consume us all, can I ask you two questions?" Han Sen did not wait for a response, and he immediately asked, "How did you return to the Second God's Sanctuary for the rhino?"

All the mouths on Saint Fan opened to answer, "That is the ability of an emperor shelter. They all have different abilities, and mine provided this one. When triggered, you can open a gate that leads you to the Second God's Sanctuary. I did not break through space, and it was the rhino who opened the gate. That gate led to an emperor shelter, which just so happened to be mine."

Han Sen was disappointed with this answer. He thought he could move his mother and Yanran to the Third God's Sanctuary with safety.

"Second question; why do you attack us? I fail to believe all this is purely in the desire for revenge," Han Sen said.

"I do not need to explain anything to you," Saint Fan said, preparing to absorb him.

"It is because of that tree, isn't it?" Han Sen said.

Saint Fan asked, "You saw it?"

"Yes, I did. I saw three fruits upon its branches. One of the fruits contained a Twin Knight," Han Sen explained.

Saint Fan looked surprised, and he asked, "Has it matured yet?"

Now Han Sen understood Saint Fan's rush to do battle was not for revenge, but for the tree that resided in Thunder Hell Shelter. Han Sen also knew now that it was a Three-Life Tree. He did not know what the other fruits were, though.

"Do you know what the other two fruits are that grow on the Three-Life Tree?" Han Sen asked, but he was ignored. Saint Fan simply moved forward and tried to attack.

The silver fox used lightning to break the power it had expelled towards Han Sen.

But Saint Fan had grown incredibly strong, and although the attack had been stayed, the malformed spirit himself could not be stopped. His approach continued.

For some reason, his powers felt unlimited. But also, weaker.

Han Sen flapped his wings and dodged another attack. He stood in front of the hideous body and said, "Look at yourself, before trying to kill us!"

"Ugh, what game are you trying to play now?" Saint Fan said. He knew the extent of his powers and knew how wretched he actually appeared, but he just continued trying to attack.

"Look at yourself! Look at your body! Are you afraid I will assault you?" Han Sen asked, evading the strike.

Saint Fan was not afraid of any possible assault Han Sen could muster, and he had more than one pair of eyes now. He took control of the snake and led it out to get a better view of himself, but what he saw shocked him. He said, "Impossible!"