SUPER GENE

BOOK 02

Twelve Winged Dark Burning Angel

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Super Gene

(超级神基因)

by

Twelve Winged Dark Burning Angel

(十二翼黑暗炽天使)

Synopsis

The future unfolded on a magnificent scale into the Interstellar Age. Humanity finally solved the space warp technology, but when humanity transported themselves into the other end, they discovered that place neither had a past nor future, nor was there any land under the starry skies……

The mysterious sanctuary was actually a world filled with countless tyrannical unusual organisms. Humanity faced their great leap in evolution, starting the most glorious and resplendant new era under the starry skies.

“Slaughtered the God Blood organism ‘Black Beetle’. Received the God Blood Black Beetle’s Beast Soul. Used the God Blood Black Beetle’s flesh. Randomly obtaining 0 to 10 points of God Gene(s).”

Acknowledgement

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Chapter 101: Infamy

Every year during the contest, there was a lot of special programs that covered different matches. Although Contest Center was just a new program, it was produced by Huaxing Station, which was a prominent TV station. With a celebrity host Fang Mingquan, the program had good ratings and was among top 100 in the Alliance.

Top 100 may sound less than impressive, but was in fact an amazing achievement. In the entire Alliance, each planet had tens of thousands of programs, many of which were from the authority. It was quite something to stand out and be among top 100.

And of course, during the contest, a program focusing on the contest itself would naturally have higher ratings.

On this day, the content of Contest Center caused an uproar in the Alliance. Fang Mingquan had introduced and analyzed Dollar's current situation and predicted that this year Dollar would become the final champion, which had lead to outspread outrage.

"Fang Mingquan is a retard. Look at Dollar's performance, how can he win?"

"We know that you are famous because of Dollar's video. But there is no need to kiss Dollar's ass like this."

"Rubbish. If Dollar is the champion, I will live broadcast myself eating s*#t."

"What do you think of Yi Dongmu if you think Dollar could win?"

"Ha-ha, Fang Mingquan is so dumb. Dollar will meet Yi Dongmu before he gets to top 10. He'd be lucky to survive. To win? LMAO."

"My Tang Zhenliu would never let him!"

"My Lin Feng would never let him!"

"Stupid, stupid, stupid..."

"Although I also like Dollar, he didn't do that well in the contest

so far."

"Fang Mingquan, you are too subjective about this. I can't even watch this stuff and I am a fan of Dollar's."

"You call yourself a fan? Go be other people's fan, please."

"Dollar is nothing compared to Yi."

"Yi must win."

"Dollar little angel, I will always support you."

...

Contest Center and Fang Mingquan had been made a hit by all the criticism. Many peers were satirical about Fang's grandstanding, too. Some even asked him to quit journalism.

Except for a few hardcore fans of Dollar, all comments on Fang was negative. Even many Dollar's fans thought Fang's report was over the top and didn't dare to support him.

"Fang, I'm sorry you are wronged." In the conference room of Huaxing Station, Xu Kangnian grinned from ear to ear.

Although Contest Center and Fang Mingquan were severely criticized, the ratings had risen a lot, sending the show in top 50.

A large number of other contestants' fans flooded into Contest Center, especially those who supported Yi Dongmu, this year's dark horse who would encounter Dollar before becoming the Chosen. The Skynet community of the show had almost burst.

Although it was only top 50, for Huaxing Station it was a great achievement. There had been less than a handful of shows that could accomplish this in the station's history.

Therefore, Xu Kangnian was quite pleased with what Fang Mingquan had done and Wang Changqing was naturally upset. He didn't know that Fang Mingquan would try to improve the ratings this way.

"This is just my job. I have Director Xu to thank for my achievement." Fang Mingquan said modestly, flattering Xu at the same time.

Xu Kangnian was even happier and patted Fang Mingquan on the shoulder. "Fang, keep talking about Dollar and the stronger you say he is the better. If everything goes well, we might have even higher ratings and could break our record."

"Please rest assured that I will do my best." Fang Mingquan did not think it was grandstanding as he sincerely believed Dollar would win. However, others didn't see it that way. Fortunately, the result was good anyway. For a journalist, criticism was not always a bad thing.

Xu Kangnian praised Fang Mingquan some more. After the meeting was over and Xu had left, Wang Changqing said coldly, "You are ignoring the facts for fame. You might be popular now but the reputation of the program would be ruined by you. Which station would hire you in the future? Xu's compliment means nothing. You think you can get away with it when he finds out the show was discredited?"

Of course, Fang Mingquan understood that as well. Someone had to take the fall when the fad passed. He himself would be that someone in this case. Xu was just trying to keep him onboard now to raise the ratings. Fang had been in this industry long enough to know that.

Smiling, Fang Mingquan looked at Wang Changqing and asked, "What if Dollar really wins?"

Wang Changqing paused. If Dollar really wins, then Contest Center would become famous for real and Fang Mingquan's name would become a household name. Xu Kangnian would treat Fang like the God of Wealth.

"Keep on dreaming," Wang Changqing scoffed. Anyone could see that Dollar did not have what it took to win. He was just average

and far from top 10, let alone winning.

"Whether you believe it or not, I firmly believe that Dollar will be the champion." Fang Mingquan got up and went away.

"Idiot," Wang Changqing whispered. He was waiting to see how miserable Fang would be.

Han Sen did not go on the Skynet, so he was not aware of the debate about Contest Center. At the moment, he was practicing with Tang Zhenliu in Fang Jingqi's villa.

Although Tang Zhenliu would not meet Yi Dongmu before top 10, he felt like they were going to meet when they were both top 10 eventually. So, he was still practicing with Han Sen when he had time.

Only Han Sen knew that Tang would not ecounter Yi Dongmu because he would eliminate Yi himself before Yi rose to top 10.

But a sparring partner like Tang was so precious that Han Sen was happy to oblige.

Having practiced for two days, Tang finally let Han Sen go just before the next round of match began.

Han Sen knew who his opponent was and did not panic. He had made up his mind to practice in the match and gain some practical experience from his opponent.

After all, these were the champions of different shelters and it was such a rare opportunity to fight them one-on-one. Han Sen had not much experience in this kind of matches and was happy that he got a chance to gain some.

Chapter 102: See you at the final

Han Sen had made up his mind to practice Bladestorm in the contest by using Bladestorm only when facing his opponents. If others dared to do this, they might have died a million deaths already. But Han Sen was in sacred-blood armor, so hardly any attack was fatal to him. That was why he could practice in the contest.

Han Sen had given up on using his mutant sawfish spear. Without good spear skills, this weapon was useless in front of these champions.

Fighting opponents of different styles, Han Sen had made great progress and his Bladestorm got better and better--as long as his opponent was not too fearsome, he could always cope with using just Bladestorm, but it was always the bloody slayer that got him the victory.

This way, Han Sen's matches had become very hard to watch. He was always winning by a narrow margin and there were times it seemed that he was about to lose.

And there were two matches in which his opponents had already been seriously injured in their last rounds and were thus easily defeated by Han Sen. Everyone thought he got lucky.

The negative reports about Dollar were overwhelming. And in particular, the high praise Fang Mingquan sang in Contest Center fanned the flames.

Fang Mingquan was talking through his hat—as an evolver who could not even enter First God’s Sanctuary, he managed analyze so much from his reporters’ oral account alone. In general, he was saying Dollar was invincible, everything was in control and Dollar would be the final winner.

This of course had attracted much hatred toward Fang Mingquan

and Contest Center. It chanced that although Dollar's matches were never fun to watch, he had never lost either, which supported Fang's claim.

The criticism got worse and worse. Especially those who were optimistic about Yi Dongmu were sniffy about everything Fang said and objected each day.

Yi Dongmu was still keeping a formidable record. In two consecutive rounds he was able to kill his opponents in one blow, causing many of his following opponents to quit the matches against him.

In three consecutive rounds, all his opponents threw in the towel, which made Yi's fame peak. Many media were running lengthy features about him and many predicted he would be the final champion this year.

He had even stolen Tang Zhenliu and Lin Feng's thunder.

As for the Contest Center, Fang Mingquan and Dollar, they had become a big joke in the press.

"Dollar will win" had become a popular spoof this year, as an irony, of course.

Some people found that Yi Dongmu and Han Sen would meet before one became the Chosen and posted the finding on the Skynet, which caused a heated discussion.

"I sincerely pray every day that Dollar had to keep winning so that he could meet Yi Dongmu, who will teach him what a master looks like."

"Ha-ha, funny! I agree, God bless Dollar!"

"Bless Dollar!"

"Bless Dollar!"

...

"Bless Dollar" had also become a buzzword, and was seen

everywhere in the comments of all sorts of programs about the contest.

Especially in the online community of Contest Center, "bless Dollar" would flood the screen every day.

Han Sen knew about this, but did not react at all. He never thought of Yi as his equal.

In the Han Sen's view, the likelihood of Yi Dongmu winning Tang was less than 30 percent, and if Yi met Lin Feng, he would stand no chance.

The opponent Han Sen really cared about was Lin Feng. These days he had seen many matches and had a general understanding of most contestants, among whom he felt Lin Feng was the most formidable.

This quiet and gentle man made him feel unpredictable. His every move seemed very natural but followed a strange rhythm. Han Sen's prejudgment was quite good, but he was unable to predict Lin's rhythm, which scared him.

Han Sen had seen every match of Lin Feng's and almost all the matches were closely-fought. Lin was always winning by a small margin. Almost all Lin's opponents performed outstandingly and they all lost nonetheless. It felt so strange that Han Sen cringed.

"Formidable guy," Han Sen commented. He knew his techniques and strength were both weaker than Lin. Luckily he would not meet Lin before top 10, or else he was not sure if he could become the Chosen.

Tang was still practicing how to avoid Han Sen's attacks in a close fight. He was not making much progress though.

But Lin Feng said if Tang met Yi Dongmu, Yi would not be much of a threat to Tang, which was close to Han Sen's judgment—Yi didn't get the essence of the art of assassination, so he could hardly beat Tang.

Perhaps the phrase "bless Dollar" played a role here. In the next rounds, Han Sen’s opponents either were badly injured or lost important beast souls in the previous rounds and some even had accidents in the Alliance. It took Han Sen no effort to keep rising. Even Han Sen himself felt quite incredible.

Those fans of the Yi Dongmu gave Hen Sen another nickname "Lucky D," taunting his lack of real skill.

One day, after the end of a match, Han Sen came down from the stage and saw Lin Feng finishing his match as well. Their stages were close, so Lin saw him and to his surprise, walked toward him.

Many around them had noticed this scene. After all, Lin Feng was the runner-up last year. although his performance was not that brilliant this year, he was still a favorite. Also, Han Sen had been the center of attention for a while.

Lin Feng approached Han Sen. He smiled and reached out a hand, "Always wanted to say hello to you, but never had a chance."

"Same here." Han Sen shook his hand.

Lin seemed to be satisfied with this, and said, "See you at the final."

Lin turned away, but his words stunned everyone who was listening, as if they had seen a 12.0 magnitude earthquake.

Chapter 103: The Fight between the King and the Imposter

It turned out to be a 12.0 magnitude earthquake in the press indeed.

Lin Feng had asked someone to meet him in the final, yet that someone was not Yi Dongmu, but Dollar, who was considered an imposter.

All major media had reported this, and Fang Mingquan from Contest Center was especially excited about it and had analyzed it from all angles. His conclusion was that "Dollar was simply great."

But obviously the major media and fans didn't share his enthusiasm. They thought Lin Feng wanted to gain popularity by participating in the grandstanding becaused he was no longer the center of attention.

"Rubbish. Lin was the runner-up last year but he had no vision. No wonder he was only the runner-up. Let him keep his ranking and be second to my Yi Dongmu this time."

"Keep his ranking? You think too much of him. He'd have to be lucky to make it in top 10."

"Lin and Dollar are just two weak guys feeling bad about themselves."

"Ha-ha, Yi Dongmu will get rid of Dollar in seconds before he beats Lin to show them who the real king is."

"What the heck? If Lin was going to see someone in the final, it should be Yi Dongmu."

"Even if it is not Yi, at least it should be Tang Zhenliu, right? How is Lucky D relevant?"

The Skynet had exploded for this matter. However, Lin Feng and Han Sen, the two who had caused it did not realize this at all. One

was enjoying tea with Tang Zhenliu and Fang Jingqi, and the other was playing Hand of God in the gym of the teleport station.

Han Sen had spent all his time playing Hand of God when he was not practicing with Tang. But he had never been able to make another breakthrough. He always had one or two small mistakes with evolver-4.

Han Sen knew that he had reached his limit in both physique and reflexes. If he had no improvement in geno points, it was impossible for him to go any further.

Therefore he decided to take a break from Hand of God. Han Sen acquired two daggers and tried to practice Sleeveblade with both hands. Although he was not as good as Gambler, he could produce the daggers from his sleeves and put them back skillfully at the moment. Even someone very observant could hardly see his hands move, but it was just a start on Sleeveblade.

When Han Sen took the daggers back, his hands would shake slightly while Gambler was able to keep his hands perfectly still and retrieve the dirks using only his arm and palm muscles. Han Sen was not even close to that.

This mislead Han Sen to think that he needed to pass all the levels of Hand of God before he could get somewhere with Sleeveblade.

"After I win tomorrow’s match, I will fight Yi Dongmu. If I beat him, I will become the Chosen and enter the ranking round, where I will meet Lin Feng, which I actually look forward to." Han Sen recovered his dagger, slowly closed his eyes, and thought about all the matches he had experienced.

The next day, Han Sen had an easy victory once again. His opponent still had not recovered from a bad injury and failed to show up.

Han Sen walked down the stage and wanted to see Lin Feng’s

match, but someone stopped him.

"I hope tomorrow you will have the guts to stand in front of me, because I will kill you." Yi Dongmu said coldly and walked past Han Sen without so much as throwing him a glance.

Almost everyone who saw this went crazy. Yi Dongmu's words caused another storm on the Skynet.

Basically everyone was guessing if tomorrow Dollar would dare to show up. The majority predicted that Dollar would quit.

After all, the difference between the two was huge. Yi Dongmu's performance had been outstanding and he had even killed several celebrity rivals, including Dragon Swordsman, who had the tenth place last year.

Dollar, on the other hand, had a rough journey. And he was here more for his luck than for his actual strength.

Except for Fang Mingquan who predicted Dollar would get a total victory, almost all TV personnel believed Dollar would either quit or die.

On the day of the match, the martial rings in all shelters were packed with people who were waiting to watch the match through the sacred stele.

This was absolutely the most controversial fight in the entire contest this year, and people called it the fight between the king and the imposter. Almost everyone in First God's Sanctuary was watching and the number of viewers was even bigger than that of the final last year.

The popularity of this match was in part due to Contest Center and Fang Mingquan. Or else there wouldn't be so many people who were paying attention to Dollar and the media would not have cooked up such a hype.

The field reporters all wished to interview Yi Dongmu and Dollar before they started. Although there was no way to record it, it was

enough that everyone in the First God’s Sanctuary could see it at such a crucial moment.

Unfortunately, neither Yi nor Dollar had appeared, but they saw Tang Zhenliu and Lin Feng. It was hours until their own matches so they must be here to watch the fight between Yi and Dollar.

The clever reporters quickly squeezed over and circled Tang Zhenliu and Lin Feng. They loudly asked,

"Lin Feng, I’m from Contest Front. Who do you think will win this fight?"

"Lin Feng, I am from Contest Corner. You said you would see Dollar in the final. Do you still believe that?"

"I’m from Contest Center. Lin Feng, do you and Dollar know each other? Why did you ask him to see you in the final?"

...

Lin Feng quietly smiled. "Haven’t I already said that I will see him in the final?"

Lin then walked toward his seat and sat down.

Those journalists quickly circled Tang Zhenliu who was behind Lin and bombarded him with all sorts of questions.

Tang gracefully tossed his hair back and said with pride, "No matter who wins, it will be the same for me, as I will get the first place."

He paused, and before the reporters reacted to his comment, he continued, "If you are asking which of the two will win, then of course it’s Dollar. Isn’t that obvious?"

The reporters were shocked. Not only Lin Feng, but also Tang Zhenliu said Dollar would win, which was the opposite what they had thought.

But when they were trying to ask again, Tang Zhenliu had gone away as well.

Only the reporter from Contest Center was overjoyed, who quickly teleported out of God's Sanctuary and reported what Lin and Tang had said.

When Yi Dongmu and Han Sen both showed up, First God's Sanctuary went buzzing. The cheers for Yi overwhelmed those for Dollar.

In the martial ring of Steel Armor Shelter.

"Stationmaster, do you think Dollar will win?" Yang Manli asked Qin Xuan sitting next to her nervously.

"He robbed my quota to go so I will not forgive him if he's not even in top 10." Qin Xuan said fiercely, while knowing that it would be difficult to beat Yi Dongmu who had shown incredible skills in previous matches.

"He will lose for sure. He was simply not on the same level as Yi Dongmu." Son of Heaven said in a cold voice.

"I do not want to listen to these words. My Dollar is the best," displeased, Qing gave his mouth a downward twist and said. He and Yuan had been going to all Dollar's matches.

"Whether you like it or not, it is the fact," Son of Heaven said casually.

"Didn't you say the same thing last time? Well?" Qing grinned and asked, leaving Son of Heaven's face darkened.

Chapter 104: Not Bad

On the stage, Yi Dongmu coldly stared at Han Sen and said in a flat voice, "Well, since you dare to come, then get ready to die."

Drawing the dagger from his waist, Yi had a murderous look on his face.

"Do you think this is some Kung Fu movie?" Han Sen scoffed inwardly. He didn't believe someone would actually say such dramatic words in real life.

Han Sen did not reply, but shapeshifted into the bloody slayer, grabbed the hilt of the Shura katana and ran toward Yi Dongmu.

The bloody slayer had a great speed, and was as fast as a fighter aircraft at its full speed. Instantaneously Dollar was in Yi's face.

The viewers all wondered whether Dollar had lost his mind to approach Yi, who was best at close combat. Almost no one could avoid his fatal blow after being approached by him.

"Wow... Dollar is nuts. He not only approached Yi, but was also using a katana. At least use your spear so that you can keep the distance."

"A misstep by Dollar. He should have come with a bow and arrows. Even if he doesn't know archery, shooting down from the above is a thousand times better than getting close to Yi."

Yi's fans were overjoyed. "This idiot wanders so willingly into Yi's lap. It would be hard not to beat him."

Yi Dongmu sneered and shapeshifted into a mutant monkey more than six feet tall with a thick tail, which greatly improved his strength and speed.

Yi Dongmu had a sacred-blood shapeshifting beast soul as well, but it was not similar to the shape of a human body. If he could not use his skills and sacred-blood dagger, the sacred-blood

shapeshifting beast soul would do more harm than good.

There were few creatures that had the shape close to human, and even fewer that looked human. Except for that sacred-blood beast soul in the shape of a lady that was awarded to the Chosen, there was hardly any sacred-blood beast soul that takes human form.

Han Sen's bloody slayer was a precious sacred-blood shapeshifting beast soul because it had a pair of human hands that allowed him to use all sorts of techniques.

Yi Dongmu watched Han Sen bolting toward him and gave his dagger a harder grip. He held the sacred-blood dagger backhanded and launched his body at Han Sen. The distance between the two was shorter and shorter.

All the moves of Yi Dongmu fell in the eyes of Han Sen, who felt every stretch and twist of his opponent had followed his expectation. He could see through Yi as if Yi was no more than a puppet.

Between two assassins, if one was much better, something like this would happen.

Han Sen knew everything about Yi while Yi didn’t even know Han Sen was good at sneak attacks as well. And that had determined Yi’s loss.

It did not matter that his speed and strength were both greater than Han Sen.

When the two clashed, the katana painted golden by Han Sen moved and was suddenly returned to its sheath. The movements of the weapon were as smooth as floating clouds and flowing water.

They continued sliding nearly 30 feet in opposite directions before they stopped. Han Sen’s magnificent body was as steady as a mountain, while Yi Dongmu slowly turned around and stared at Han Sen’s back. He stressed each syllable, "What is that skill called?"

"Bladestorm." Han Sen replied without looking back.

"I will fight you again. And next time I will not lose." Yi said and walked down the stage. The moment he went down, he fell to the ground with a thump. Blood was welling from a cut in his chest so deep that his bones could be seen.

The entire First God's Sanctuary went quiet. Billions of viewers of the match opened their mouths but could not make a sound.

No one could believe that the result would be like this. They could accept it if it was the other way, but Yi Dongmu who was invincible like a king was defeated by Dollar in one blow, which was hard to swallow.

Not to mention Yi's fans, even Dollar's fans had never thought that Dollar could win like this. Even the optimistic ones believed it would at least take Dollar quite some effort to win.

But no one thought that Yi would lose in such a shameful way and in his strong suit, close combat.

Han Sen turned his head back and looked at Yi Dongmu who was struggling to get back on his feet. He said calmly, "Not bad. You survived a serious strike from me."

Han Sen turned away.

"Not bad... not bad..."

This sentence blew all the viewers' minds. In the eyes of the public, Dollar's figure suddenly became more and more grand and brilliant.

"Dollar..." Dollars' fans finally came to realization of what had happened and started shouting and jumping up and down.

The silence was broken and the entire First God's Sanctuary became festive. Everyone was talking about this incredible fight.

"That went down pretty fast!"

"Ha-ha, in your face, Yi's fans!"

"Not just the fans, but also the media in the entire Alliance, except for Fang Mingquan's Contest Center. Y'all thought Yi was gonna win. How about this? He is beat before even getting to top 10... "

"Now think about it, Fang Mingquan sure had some vision. His analysis actually made a lot of sense. We were just blinded by Yi Dongmu's performance and didn't listen."

"Lin Feng is the visionary one. No wonder he was the runner-up last year. He knew this long ago."

"Ha-ha, it seems this year it will be between Lin Feng and Dollar."

"We really owe Fang Mingquan and Dollar an apology."

"Fang Mingquan was wronged."

"Not bad... ha-ha... what a line..."

A match that took less than ten seconds had changed Dollar's image completely.

"What a line! Next time I have to try it--not bad, you survived a serious strike from me." Tang regretted that it was not him who came up with the line.

Chapter 105: From A Loner to the King

Snap!

Wang Changqing's comlink was smashed by him. Eyes bloodshot, he panted heavily like a hysterical beast.

Dollar had beat Yi Dongmu. The public opinion of the entire Alliance was suddenly turned over. Contest Center and Fang Mingquan that had suffered lots of criticism were sent to the altar. Lots of people were saying they owe the program and its host an apology.

More and more people poured into the Contest Center to watch Fang Mingquan's analysis. The show had made it into the eighth place in ratings, a record high.

Huaxing Station had never seen such achievement with any show. In the past, the best record they had was the 19th place.

Top 10! No one even dared to dream this big. The host would be proud enough if the show was in top 100, and be thrilled if it made top 50.

There was no doubt that Contest Center and Fang Ming had both made it. Although Contest Center was a show that would end after the contest, Fang Mingquan's outstanding performance had won him fame. No matter what show he host in the future, he would always have great ratings.

Now Huaxing Station considered Fang Mingquan a pillar of the station. Even Xu Kangnian was smiling at him all the time and showering him with compliments, making Wang Changqing so jealous that he wanted to bite Fang with his teeth.

After Fang got off work and returned home, he sat in front of the French window and looked at the view of a busy night with a cigarette between his fingers, taking a puff from time to time. His body was still shaking.

Now that everything was over, Fang started to sense some fear. He didn’t even believe his own analysis as he didn’t even watch the matches. He simply believed in Dollar, the man who moved him by saving the girl and he thought a man like that must do well.

So Fang Mingquan was just betting on Dollar to become the Chosen. Whether he could get the first place or not, it was no longer important.

The fight against Yi Dongmu and Lin Feng’s invite had made Dollar’s reputation peak and Fang Mingquan had also succeeded.

"Dollar, you really are my lucky charm!" Fang Mingquan relaxed and celebrated the fact that he had made the right bet. If he had lost the bet, he did not even dare to think of the result.

He was not afraid to lose, but this time too much was at stake. If he had lost, he might have to leave his favorite industry.

The puff reached his lungs and an intoxicating feeling started to spread from there. Fang silently looked at the nightscape and his excitement gradually subsided.

When all the excitement was gone, Fang Mingquan got up to turn on his smart device. He wrote an article titled "A King Marches in Loneliness."

A king is always lonely.

When others are laughing with friends to show off their humor,

He is sweating in silence.

The king is always lonely,

When others are chasing fair maidens,

He is bleeding on the battlefield.

A king is always lonely.

When the whole world is against him,

He stared into the front.

A king is always lonely.

When he is abandoned by all,

He is still firmly marching forward,

Only to realize his dreams afar.

I just want to say,

Dollar, please accept my allegiance.

A loner like me whishes to follow you who are lonely too.

You win, I will be with you.

You lose, I will be with you.

Fang Mingquan finished the article and did not sign leave his own name under, instead he wrote "from a loner to the king."

When Fang Mingquan uploaded the article on the Skynet, it went viral at an incredible speed, triggering a huge response.

"Damn, I cried reading this. It reminded me of when I trained hard to be admitted to a military school. Others admired me for being admitted, while they had no idea about the effort I made. I had to train even when I had a fever. It was tough."

"Fang Mingquan wrote well. I was reminded of the days I struggled in God’s Sanctuary."

"This is simply my true portrayal!"

"I am also a loner. Spending at least 28 days in God’s Sanctuary each month, I just want to work harder so that my family can live better. But I am so tired and I need company."

"No matter what happens in the future. From this moment on, I am a fan of Dollar and Fang Mingquan's. I will be with both of you, too."

"Dollar, please accept my allegiance."

"You win, I will be with you."

"You lose, I will be with you."

"Loner +1."

"I like Fang Mingquan. You follow Dollar, I will follow you."

"If God gave me another chance, I would never have said anything bad about Dollar."

"+1."

"+10086."

"Dollar, you are my king."

"A King Marches in Loneliness" had made Dollar and Fang a tremendous success. As Fang became a real celebrity, Dollar had gained many hardcore fans who would not sway easily.

Reading the piece himself, Han Sen felt touched, too. During the first three months when he had just entered God's Sanctuary, the loneliness and helplessness he experienced were maddening. He had gone this far because of his dreams and the people he cared about.

If it weren't for his mother and Han Yan, Han Sen might have given up on himself.

Han Sen wanted to reply to the article, but he eventually let that thought go.

"Let us keep marching forward for what we truly cherish. No words could express my feeling." Han Sen silently logged out.

Hen Sen rested for a while, and decided to check if there was any hyper geno art on footwork that suited him in Saint Hall. Yi Dongmu's footwork was paired perfectly with his sneak attacks, and the footwork was what Han Sen lacked. If he could practice some footwork to work with his Sleeveblade skills, he could reach an even higher level in the combat.

Chapter 106: Someone Good

Articles about Dollar could be seen everywhere on the Skynet. But it was too late to write about him as Contest Center was the only program everyone talked about. The peer shows were much less popular.

A lot of businesses were looking for Dollar and wished to hire him to endorse their products. Some people wanted to dig out his true identity and there were all kinds of speculations, but no one was certain anyway.

Han Sen was now browsing the S-Class section in Saint Hall, dazzled by all the S-Class hyper geno arts on footwork.

From the description alone it was difficult to see whether the footwork would suit him, but Han Sen had no better choice than these S-Class hyper geno arts.

After reviewing all the descriptions, Han Sen locked down on a footwork named Sparticle.

Having purchased Sparticle, Han Sen watched the tutorial and started to learn.

Soon he found that Sparticle is somewhat different from the footwork he had in mind.

Han Sen was hoping to have a footwork that helped him speed up and pull him close to his opponent in an instant. Sparticle was fast enough and theoretically he could reach the highest speed that his body could take by practicing Sparticle.

But this hyper geno art was focused on the explosive force. Although he could reach a very high speed instantaneously, the speed could only last one or two steps.

Sudden burst of speed and one unparalleled step, that what Sparticle was all about.

Footwork like this was very powerful in a close combat and even more so when paired with sneak attacks that Han Sen was best at. But the previous problem was still not completely resolved—it was still hard for him to approach his opponent from afar.

"This is nice too. My abilities will be enhanced in close combat. And if my enemy is not too far away, this will work." Han Sen was not too disappointed, Sparticle was also helpful to him. It was just different from what he had imagined.

Originally, Han Sen thought that he should learn a footwork like the one used by Yi Dongmu, which involved erratic and rapid steps, but this would do as well, just in a completely different style than Yi's.

Han Sen drank a bottle of geno solution for Sparticle and hurried to start practicing. Hopefully it would make a difference in the ranking rounds that was to begin in ten days.

In the afternoon, Fang Jingqi suddenly sent him a message to ask him to meet about something important.

Han Sen went to Fang Jingqi's villa and found out that Fang was asking him to join Fist Guy's team to hunt a sacred-blood creature.

"Fist Guy could not deal with the creature with his own men, but he did not want to team up with Son of Heaven or Qin Xuan. He did find the weakness of the creature and has a plan that calls for a good assassin. He did not know someone like this but he did not want to share the meat of the creature with the other gangs either. I know you are also in Steel Armor Shelter, so I've recommended you to him. If you join them, you won't get a share of the meat but will be paid with a mutant three-eyed beast mount. As for the beast soul of the sacred-blood creature, we will follow the tradition—whoever gets it could keep it." Fang Jingqi paused and said, " The pay is very good. If Fist Guy does not insist on having the meat to himself, the share you get could not possibly be of the same value as a mutant beast soul mount."

Han Sen nodded, Fang Jingqi's words were reasonable. The share of meat he could potentially get was probably less than half of what a mutant mount was worth.

"When and where?" Han Sen was secretly calculating the time needed for this trip. It was ten days until the next round, and he wondered if he could make it back.

"I cannot tell you the specific location, and you will need about six or seven days in total," Fang Jingqi said.

Han Sen certainly understood that no one would leak the information of a sacred-blood creature. With Fang Jingqi's estimate, he felt reassured as even if there was a delay, he could still make it back in time.

In fact, Han Sen did not care for the ranking matches. It did not matter to him how he ranked among the Chosen as long as he could have the reward, which was the same for everyone in top 10. He was really looking forward to fight Lin Feng though, to see how good Lin actually was.

Han Sen promised he would join Fist Guy. He had always wanted a mount and here came his opportunity to get a mutant one. Plus, he had a chance at the sacred-blood beast soul as well. So why not?

Fang Jingqi gave Han Sen a coin and said with a smile, "I only said that I would recommend someone good, but didn't name you. Take this to the agreed place and he will know."

Han Sen nodded and took the coin. Fang Jingqi took him to dinner before letting him go.

The next day when Han Sen entered Steel Armor Shelter, almost all the people were talking about Dollar's match against Yi Dongmu and "A King Marches in Loneliness," but they preferred to call the piece "From A Loner to the King."

After all, Dollar was from Steel Armor Shelter and everyone in the shelter felt honored about it, except for Son of Heaven's gang.

"I am a celebrity now, but unfortunately I cannot tell anyone that is me," Han Sen thought.

First, he went to find Yang Manli and took a leave, explaining that he wanted to hunt an important creature, hiding the fact that he was in fact joining Fist Guy's team.

Hunting was crucial and Han Sen's training results were fairly good. Yang Manli did not give him any trouble before she granted his leave.

Han Sen came to the agreed place and saw Fist Guy and his gang under a tree enjoying the cool, obviously waiting for someone.

"Ass Freak, what are you doing here instead of following Qin Xuan around?" A gang member saw Han Sen and ridiculed.

Han Sen did not speak, but fished out the coin from his pocket and flicked it with his finger. The coin drew an arc and fell in the palm of Fist Guy.

Holding the coin, Fist Guy looked at it and felt incredible. He asked Han Sen, "You are the person Fang mentioned?"

Chapter 107: Show Us What You Got

"No way, Fist Guy. This is the guy you told us about?"

"Ass Freak is the master your friend recommended?"

"Brother, are you kidding us?"

"Brother, are you playing with us?"

Fist Guy's men were talking at the same time as none of them believed Ass Freak was the man.

Fist Guy was also upset. Fang Jingqi said he would send him a master of assassination, but he did not expect it to be Han Sen.

Fist Guy knew Fang Jingqi well and knew that he would never mess around. Since Fang had recommended Han Sen, he must have his own reason.

Fist Guy regarded Han Sen and said, "Fang said that you are skilled in assassination?"

"Better than average," Han Sen said.

"Better than average? We are going to kill a sacred-blood creature. Can you manage that?" Little Finger said with distrust and curled his lips.

This gang was different from the Qin Xuan's gang and Son of Heaven's gang. It had no military background and Fist Guy did not pay for the gang members. Fist Gang was formed by a group of friends and Fist Guy was their leader. The members all referred to each other with nicknames.

Thumb, Index Finger, Middle Finger, Ring Finger and Little Finger, plus Fist Guy were the backbone of Fist Gang. All six were here today, which showed the importance they attached to this sacred-blood creature.

Fist Guy had almost maxed out on his sacred geno points and all he needed was the meat from this one creature to get there. After

that he could enter Second God’s Sanctuary with max sacred geno points.

That was why this time they were not sharing the meat but chose to pay with a mutant beast soul mount.

Fist Guy gave Little Finger a wave to stop him, gazed at Han Sen, and said, "I trust Fang, but this is very important for us and I have to be responsible for my brothers. Please show us what you got."

Drawing a dagger from his waist, Fist Guy handed it to Han Sen.

Han Sen was not offended as he knew his reputation in Steel Armor Shelter was not great. He had thought this might happen and did not really blame these guys for it.

Han Sen reached out a hand and grabbed the dagger. When Fist Guy was about to withdraw his arm, Han Sen’s hand moved. Just when Fist Guy wanted to dodge, the dagger he just gave Han Sen was already on his neck. Suddenly Fist Guy froze and his hands were still in the air as he was not even able to put them up for defense.

The rest of the gang were all dumbfounded with their face stern.

They knew well Fist Guy’s skills. Although it was a sneak attack from Han Sen, the guy was still able to catch Fist Guy off guard and put a blade to his neck. None of the finger brothers thought they could do the same.

Han Sen moved the dagger away, stepped back, and threw it back at Fist Guy. He asked with a smile, "Do I need to do another test?

"No, let’s hit the road." Fist Guy said simply. He contemplated Han Sen and tucked the dagger back at his waist.

Little Finger and other members were curious about Han Sen, not expecting the infamous Ass Freak to have such skills. But they did not say much either and summoned their mounts to go.

Not having a mount, Han Sen was invited to sit together with

Fist Guy on his mutant mount, which was as strong as a rhinoceros. The gang marched toward the southern mountains.

Along the way, the gang had never stopped unless necessary. On the third day, they finally stopped at a grand canyon. Han Sen estimated that if it were not for the mounts, it would have taken them half a month to get here.

They could no longer ride in the canyon, so Han Sen followed the gang on foot. Along the side of the valley they walked down and saw a billowing river, which was still not their destination.

Having walked for more than two hours, they finally saw a large cave on the side. It was dark inside and they lit torches before going in. Once they were in the cave, columns of stalactites caught their eyes.

"Be careful. Although we have cleared them up last time we came, the cave has a complex structure so there is no guarantee that we've got them all. Also there could be some new creatures hidden somewhere. Everyone pay attention," said Fist Guy solemnly.

All answered aye and Thumb led the way holding a mutant beast soul shield in his hand. The rest followed him into the depths of the cave.

Little Finger was walking on the end with a pair of beast soul coutels in his hand, vigilantly looking around.

Inside the cave, water was dripping from above, the sound of which was particularly clear in the cave. The stones under their feet were slippery and held puddles of water more than an inch deep here and there.

People were very careful, not because it was difficult to walk, but for fear of dangerous creatures that might appear any time.

Along the way Han Sen saw a lot of old bloodstains, which must be left from when the gang was here last time.

Obviously their worries were unnecessary as they had encountered no danger on the way. The gang must have done a good job last time as there was not even a primitive creature.

"Pay attention, guys. We are about to see it. Do not make a noise," whispered Fist Guy who was directly behind Thumb after they had walked for four or five hours.

In fact, these words were meant for Han Sen, as everyone else had been here before and knew that they were approaching the creature. They were tiptoeing like cats, making absolutely no sound.

Han Sen nodded to Fist Guy, who then signaled Thumb to keep going. In a short while, they were at the end of the path and the space suddenly became huge. A stone hall appeared in front their eyes. The stalactites hanging from the ceiling were about 30 feet long, which were not even one tenth of the height of the cave. Unknown black vines were growing everywhere in the cave and the leaves on the vines were as black as ink. There were even black flowers dotted on the vines.

Where they came from was like a tunnel that was connected to the hall’s wall and there were many entrances like this one. Fist Guy indicated silence to Han Sen with his finger and then pointed underneath them. Han Sen looked down and his eyes lit up.

Chapter 108: Hunting A Sacred-blood Creature

Han Sen saw that at the bottom of the cave, a black pangolin-like creature more than six feet long with its whole body covered with in crystal scales was drinking water from a pool.

"That is the creature. Its hearing is no good but it has got excellent eyesight. Even a sacred-blood beast soul weapon could hardly hurt its scales. Its biggest weakness is its soft belly," explained Index Finger unhurriedly, who was a refined young man.

"Even if its stomach is its weakness, it is on all fours and I can't really flip it over and stab there," Han Sen said.

"Of course not. As long as there is a sign of trouble, this guy will roll itself into a ball. And then it would be like a snail hidden inside the shell and its belly would be protected. Its scales could also flip up and become circular saw blades. When it rolls, it's like a spiked wheel and even the thickest armor would be cut open by that. And no one's body could stand that either," Little Finger cut in.

"How is this a weakness then?" Han Sen could not help but frown.

"Certainly we cannot attack it head-on. Its strength is formidable and its speed is too high. No one could afford taking a hit from it." Fist Guy hesitated before he pointed at the pool at the bottom and said, "Our plan is that in a while, we will go out to drive it away and you can take the opportunity to hide under water in the pool. When it goes to drink again, you make the attack from below the water at its soft chin. It would be great if you could leave the weapon in its chin so that it could no longer curl up. At that time we could kill it however we like."

"Fist Guy, no wonder you are willing to pay me a mutant mount.

I’d be risking my life." Han Sen said to Fist Guy.

"If it is easy, we will not pay such a big price. Can you do it or not?" Little Finger whispered.

Everyone awaited Han Sen’s decision, looking at him.

"I can try. But since I am putting my life on the line here, I have to get paid first in case I die there." Han Sen pondered and said.

"OK," Fist Guy agreed readily and transferred the mount to Han Sen.

Now that they were here already, as long as Han Sen got into the water, they did not worry he would run away. So, it was fine to pay him first.

Index Finger took a small oxygen cylinder and respirator from his bag and gave them to Han Sen, so that Han Sen could stay in the water longer.

After everything was ready, Fist Guy looked at Han Sen and said, "We’ll go out to lead it to one of the tunnels and you should quickly go hide under water. You don’t have much time--30 seconds at best. Is that fine?"

"No problem," Han Sen checked the distance to the pool and then confirmed.

"Well, although its bare skin is relatively vulnerable, you would still need at least a mutant beast soul weapon to pierce that. Do you have one?" Fist Guy was a bit concerned.

Han Sen nodded again. His Shura katana was comparable with a mutant weapon, but he was not Dollar now so he did not bring it along.

But Han Sen still had a mutant black stinger arrow and that would do.

Everything was ready. Fist Guy and his gang members exchanged a look and everyone except for Little Finger climbed away using

the vines. They carefully climbed to other entrances to the hall and then threw fist-sized iron balls at the drinking creature from each entrance.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The balls hit the creature’s black crystal scales and made noises of metal, not even leaving a white mark on the scales.

But the sacred-blood creature was obviously angered. In just a moment, it curled up its body and suddenly looked like a snail—a spiked one. The black scales were turning up and sharp as blades.

The creature started rolling with a thudding and even the stone was cut deeply by its scales. It was fearsome indeed.

In just an instant, it rolled several dozen feet. Not only its speed was incredible, it could also roll itself onto a steep stone wall.

Like a spiked wheel, it rolled upward on the wall and was behind Fist Guy’s men in an instant.

They could not afford to relax and all hid in the respective tunnel next to themselves. The sacred-blood creature followed Thumb into the tunnel closest to it.

"Come on! Thumb can’t hold very long," Little Finger urged Hen Sen to go down.

Han Sen took a deep breath, grabbed the vines and quickly slid down to the bottom. He ran to the pool but did not jump in for fear of making too much noise.

Instead, Han Sen went to the waterside, slowly slid himself into the water and sank.

Seeing Hen Sen diving in the water with the respirator in his mouth, Little Finger was relieved and wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead. When he was about to check on the sacred-blood creature, he saw a shadow rushing from the tunnel where it was and rolled to the bottom.

Its eyes on the side of its body twirled for a while and detected no danger. It then slowly spread its body and crawled around to chew on the black vines.

The reason why the creature had stayed here for a long time was to eat the black vines. Fist Guy’s gang had discovered this and was thus certain that it would not leave before eating up the vines.

The creature was still gnawing the vines when Fist Guy’s gang returned from the back of the tunnel. It chanced that all the tunnels were connected and they made a detour and found Little Finger.

Thumb’s arm was hurt. His blood was dripping and his bone was bared.

"Thumb, you all right?" Fist Guy and others asked nervously.

"I’m okay, but my mutant shield was ruined when used to block the creature. If we could not kill it, it would not be worth it at all." Thumb said distressed.

"I wonder if Ass Freak could finish the task." Little Finger watched the quiet pool and the creature eating the vines with a worried look on his face.

Chapter 109: Scaled Armadillo

"I hope he can." Looking down, Fist Guy was not sure either.

One could never be sure about the result when one was about to hunt a sacred-blood creature. The infamy of Ass Freak also added to their lack of confidence in Han Sen.

The gang watched the creature nervously, but it did not have any intention to drink. After chewing on the black vines for more than half an hour, it lay down on a stone and fell into sleep.

Fist Guy and others started to get anxious, as the oxygen cylinder they gave Han Sen was only the size of a palm and the oxygen was quite limited. If the sacred-blood creature spent a long time sleeping, the oxygen would run out.

When they were praying for the creature to get up, it eventually woke up and slowly climbed to the pool, as if their prayers had worked. It stretched its head above the pool and started to lap the water with its tongue. However, Fist Guy and the finger brothers were not too happy about this, as where the creature stayed was far from where Han Sen was hiding. If Han Sen started to swim now however, the waves he made would alarm the sacred-blood creature for sure.

"What now?" The gang members' hearts raced. Han Sen could not even touch the creature in such distance, let alone kill it.

Unfortunately, the water below was too dark, and they could not see what Han Sen was doing under the water.

Hearts in their mouths, the guys suddenly heard a screech from the bottom.

The sacred-blood creature lifted its head up and there was a black arrow deep in its white jaw, with only less than half the length exposed. Blood was flowing along the arrow shaft.

Not able to find its enemy, the creature wanted to curl up after

being injured. However, since its jaw had an arrow in it, it could not curl itself into a perfect ball. Instead, it looked like a jagged tire in an accident, bearing much of its white belly.

Overjoyed, the gang summoned all kinds of weapons and rushed out. The sacred-blood creature was still fierce though badly injured. When it rolled, stones were still crushed under its scales. No one could block it like no one could stand in the way of a bulldozer.

The gang did not dare to fight it head-on and decided to carry on the fight while beating a retreat. Then they saw the creature rolling itself into a tunnel and ran away as fast as it could.

Only then did Han Sen appear from the pool holding Doomsday. The rest paid him no mind and rushed to the cave and chased after the creature.

Han Sen quickly followed them. The creature’s injury did not affect its speed. It soon disappeared in the cave. Fortunately, it had shed a lot of blood, so the gang was able to follow it.

There were toxins on the mutant black stinger arrow and the creature would surely pressure the arrow deeper and deeper as it rolled. Hence its wound had not healed and blood could still be spotted from time to time.

Having chased for more than two hours in the tunnels, they finally saw the light as they had come out of the cave and entered a forest of hoodoos.

The ground was still stained with blood, so apparently the sacred-blood creature had fled among the hoodoos.

"Damn, the vitality of this creature is just incredible. We would have died a long time ago had we shed so much blood, and it was running fast as ever," Thumb cursed.

The terrain was rugged so they could not use their mounts. Everyone kept chasing on foot.

As they were running, Han Sen suddenly heard a voice in his mind, "Sacred-blood creature scaled armadillo killed. The beast soul of scaled armadillo gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten sacred geno points randomly."

Han Sen paused and could not believe the scaled armadillo had already died. What was more surprising was that he even gained its beast soul.

Seeing Han Sen suddenly stopped, the rest looked to him and asked, "What happened?"

"The scaled armadillo is dead," replied Han Sen.

"Scaled armadillo?" The rest suddenly realized that scaled armadillo was the name of the sacred-blood creature and all became thrilled.

"Your arrow is poisonous?" Fist Guy quickly asked.

"Yes, but the toxicity does not seem to be strong enough to kill a sacred-blood creature." Han Sen had some doubts himself.

"The scaled armadillo must have rolled itself so hard that the arrow pierced its brain," Ring Finger guessed.

"Yes, that is quite plausible. Let’s hurry," Thumb said eagerly.

The gang followed the blood stain and turned around a corner before they saw the dead scaled armadillo.

However, they all paused. What they saw was different from what they had imagined. The scaled armadillo was dead indeed, but it did not seem to die because of Han Sen’s arrow.

A gorgeous bird more than nine feet tall with silver body and ruby eyes was using its silver hook-like claws to tear the scaled armadillo’s body and peck at its flesh. The scales that even a sacred-blood weapon could not break were torn apart like they were made of paper.

Han Sen now knew that it was indeed not his arrow, but this

silver bird that had killed the scaled armadillo. For some reason, it was still counted as his doing.

"S*#t! Another sacred-blood creature, with wings!" Thumb screamed out loud.

His voice turned all faces dark. The bird that was enjoying its meal suddenly cast its ruby-like eyes in their direction. The moment it spotted them, a murderous look appeared in its eyes and it spread its wings like clouds that blocked the sky and flew toward them.

"Scatter!" Fist Guy shouted, turned and bolted. This silver bird was so strong that they were by no means its match. Since even the scales of the scaled armadillo could not withstand its claws, they simply had nothing to fight it with.

Han Sen was also running as fast as his legs could carry him.

The gang had scattered, but as Han Sen looked back, he realized that the silver bird had chosen him to follow, its ferocious bird eyes red as blood gazing at him unblinkingly.

"S*#! Maybe God envies my newly-gained beast soul." Han Sen secretly cursed and continued to run desperately.

Chapter 110: Escape

Fortunately, it was a forest of pagoda-like weathered rock hoodoos. Han Sen was taking his cover behind the pagoda-like hoodoos and paid no mind which way he was going as long as he could get rid of the silver bird.

However, the horrendous silver bird was still following him. Under its claws, even a car-sized stone was crushed in an instant. Its strength was almost divine.

After running for a while, Han Sen was suddenly in the open and out of the hoodoo forest. He complained inwardly, "Now without the hoodoos as my cover, how could I outrun this damned bird."

Without the cover of the hoodoos, the silver bird uttered a ferocious hoot and rushed toward him.

Without hesitation, Han Sen summoned the bloody slayer and black beetle and turned himself into a golden centaur, running with all four hooves.

Han Sen had always trusted the speed of the bloody slayer, but this time he failed to run away from the silver bird. Instead, the bird was catching up.

"Am I going to die here?" Han Sen complained inwardly. The shapeshifting time was limited and his current geno points would give him less than an hour. Once his time was up, how could he ever outrun the ferocious silver bird with his own feet.

But now Han Sen had no time to think. He had to focus on running as fast as he could.

As for the purple-winged dragon beast soul, Han Sen did not dare to summon it at all. Once he used wings to send himself in the air, his flying speed would be even lower and he would be turning himself into a meal for the bird.

Looking at the endless plain, Han Sen ran desperately while the

silver bird was snapping at his heels. As time passed, Han Sen started to feel a severe soreness and knew that his shapeshifting time was almost up.

As Han Sen was considering whether to turn around and fight the bird head-on, he heard a rumbling of water ahead of him. It seemed that there was a wide river there. Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

Without thinking any further, he ran at his full speed toward the sound and used Jadeskin fully so that he could shapeshift a bit longer.

Han Sen soon saw a wide river with roaring waves more rapid than the Yellow River.

Seeing this river, Han Sen was overjoyed. Now he only wished that this silver bird did not know how to swim so that he could take refuge in the water.

Running desperately with four hooves, Han Sen felt his body muscles were being torn apart as he had exceeded his shapeshifting time limit.

But the only thing left to do was to hang on and keep running to the river. Giving up shapeshifting now was equal to giving up his life.

Six hundred feet away from the river, Han Sen's eyes were bloodshot and the pain in his body almost made him scream. Yet he had to run.

Five hundred feet... Three hundred feet... One hundred feet... Ten feet...

As Han Sen thought his body was about to explode, he had finally made it to the river. With acute pain, he threw himself into the water.

Thump!

Han Sen heard a loud noise behind him, and then felt a burst of

pain on his back that almost made him black out.

His heart froze, knowing the silver bird had followed him into the water. The desire to survive made him muster what was left of his energy and try to dive deep into the river.

At this point, Han Sen could no longer keep up shapeshifting, or else his body would break down. The moment he turned into himself, he felt he was pushed downstream at an incredible speed.

He tried not to faint, as he could drown in such torrents before he was eaten by the bird.

He summoned the mutant black barracuda, and a mutant mount more than four feet long appeared next to him. Holding tight on the mount, Han Sen controlled it to dive to the bottom.

When Han Sen could no longer hold his breath, he sent the mutant black barracuda to the surface.

Finally getting a little break, Han Sen was glad to find the silver bird was nowhere to be seen. It seemed that it did not know how to swim and just clawed his back when he jumped into the water.

His back was still in great pain, and his whole body felt like it was falling apart with spasms in his muscles. He felt like he was made into a plate of sashimi with his flesh being sliced off.

The consequence of shapeshifting overtime made Han Sen helpless. Fortunately, he had his black beetle armor for protection, or else the creatures in the river that had sniffed the smell of blood would have torn him apart.

Groups of strange fish more than two feet long hovered around him and tried to bite his body from time to time. The sacred-blood armor had thwarted all their attempts.

Withstanding the maddening pain, Han Sen grabbed the Z-steel dagger in his sleeve and stabbed it into a strange fish next to him. The fish was gutted as he pulled the dagger fiercely, and it died without struggling.

"Primitive creature black lantern fish killed. No beast soul gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten primitive geno points randomly."

Seeing other black lantern fish hurrying over to the dead one, Han Sen quickly cut off a large chunk of fatty meat from its belly and threw the rest of the dead fish aside.

Watching groups of black lantern fish chasing the dead body away, Han Sen took a bite at the meat in his hand. It tasted fishy and bitter, but Han Sen could not afford to be picky. When he jumped into the water, his back was clawed by the silver bird and his backpack was lost. With no water or food left, he could only rely on this creature's meat to gain some strength.

If he wanted to live, he must have enough strength.

But the fish meat was so unpalatable that Han Sen only ate half of it and threw the rest away. He would throw up otherwise.

With some physical strength recovered, Han Sen started to observe the surroundings. Although it was already at night, the starlight and moonlight were so bright that he could still see mountains and forests along the river. But he still had no idea where he was.

Gathering his strength, Han Sen commanded the mutant black barracuda to swim up to the shore.

His luck was not too bad. Next to the shore was a grove of trees. He looked around and found no trace of creatures nearby.

With a long sigh of relief, Han Sen climbed up into a tall tree's crown. When he was about to take a good rest and treat his wound, a beast roar rang in the mountain near him.

"How bad can my luck be?" With a wry smile, Han Sen vigilantly looked in the direction of the roar.

Chapter 111: Glory Shelter

Seeing it was actually several youths hunting a lion-like creature, Han Sen felt God had not abandoned him yet.

Taking all his beast souls back and putting the dagger back into his sleeve, Han Sen slowly walked toward the youths and said after they killed the creature, "Friends, may I ask where this is?"

The youths that were still thrilled over their kill were startled by Han Sen's voice and turned to him with weapons in their hands. After seeing Han Sen who was in rags that were dripping blood, they were suddenly relieved.

"Why are you here alone?" asked a young man in beast soul armor, looking at Han Sen with some doubt.

"I came with some friends and not sure it was good or bad luck, we ran into a flying sacred-blood creature and scattered. I'm lucky to be alive," Han Sen told half the truth.

"A sacred-blood creature? Where?" The youths were shocked.

"I don't know now. I jumped into the river to escape from it and was carried here by the torrents. If you want to hunt it, you could go to the upstream and try your luck. I'm not sure if it would still be there though." Han Sen paused and asked, "Could you tell me where I am first?"

A girl with wide eyes said, "We are not sure either. But if you are heading to a shelter, go west and it will take you about a month to reach Glory Shelter."

Han Sen was a bit surprised. Glory Shelter was where Xue Longyan and Lin Beifeng came from. It chanced that he was near Glory Shelter now. He wondered how far the river had carried him.

It was fortunate that he did not encounter any great danger on the way.

The young man who spoke first suddenly said, "You don’t look like you are in good shape. It so happens that we are heading back. So if you are willing to pay, we could take you with us."

Han Sen smiled. "Does it look like I have money with me?"

"We can sign a contract here and you could pay when we are back in the shelter," replied the young man.

"How much do you want?" Han Sen pondered and asked. He was not familiar with this area. If he followed them, at least he would not get lost.

"A hundred thousand," The young man regarded the bow and arrows Han Sen was carrying and said. "It looks like you are injured. We can give you some medicine and food--meat of primitive creatures."

The rest of the youths were a bit shocked by this price, as a hundred thousand was not a small amount.

"OK. But I would have to pay after we reach the shelter," said Han Sen, spreading his hands out. This trip was fruitful enough and it was most important that he could reach a shelter safe and sound. A hundred thousand was not much for him at this point.

It was a shame that he probably would not be able to make it to the ranking rounds of the contest.

It did not really matter to him though. Even if he did not show up, he would still have the tenth place and would have an equal right to a random sacred-blood beast soul. The only pity was that he would miss the opportunity to fight against Lin Feng.

Although he would miss the match, he had gained another sacred-blood beast soul, which was far more attractive to Han Sen than his ranking. Even if he got the first place, there would be no extra material reward. Therefore, if Han Sen could choose again, he would still have come along. It would be nice though if he had not been thrown in such panic.

"Deal." The young man happily took out pen and paper to draft a simple contract. After Han Sen signed, he gave Han Sen some food and water.

After some self-introduction, the girl with wide eyes helped treat Han Sen’s wound. Once she lifted his shirt up and saw the wound left by the silver bird, she almost let out a yelp of surprise.

A foot-long wound spread across Han Sen’s back, with flesh ripped apart. The bleeding had almost stopped.

Han Sen thought it was fortunate that he was already in the water and both his backpack and sacred-blood armor provided some protection when the bird attacked, so that his spine was not hurt. Or he would have died a long time ago.

The injury looked scary. However, he had great physique and Jadeskin. Even with no medicine, his wound would not get any worse.

The girl cleaned his wound with alcohol and bandaged it. The youths all said Han Sen was lucky to keep his life.

The guys in the group chopped up the lion-like creature’s body, picked some branches, made a fire, and put chunks of meat on it to barbecue. They shared a chunk with Han Sen after it was ready.

Han Sen grabbed the meat and devoured it. He needed to gain some energy badly.

"Primitive creature yellow lion’s meat eaten. Zero primitive geno point gained."

Han Sen had got familiar with the youths after traveling with them for two days. They were not bad people. Because they were from humble families and had nothing special about them, they did not make it into some large gangs. Instead they grouped up to hunt creatures themselves.

They did not dare to poke any strong creature for lack of strength. This way there was not much risk involved as they were

always picking on primitive creatures that were alone.

Their situation was much better than Han Sen when he had first entered God’s Sanctuary, as they were together while he had been alone. But he could still relate to them sometimes.

With the medicine and food supplies, Han Sen was recovering much faster. With his physique and use of Jadeskin, his wound was no longer serious just a few days later.

At the foot of a mountain, they suddenly heard a screeching. Several of them looked up and saw some black figures rushing down from the mountain, terrified.

"Run! It’s black-tailed monkeys!" shouted Xu Xiangqian, the leader of the youths.

Although the black-tailed monkeys were merely of the size of cats. As primitive creatures, they were rather swift and their claws were toxic and it would be dangerous for one to be scratched by them. Seeing at least a dozen monkeys rushing down, the youths were all shocked.

They might be able to cope with one or two of them, but once they were caught up by the dozen here, it would be hard for any of them to stay alive. Surrounded by mountains, it was almost impossible for them to outrun the monkeys who were used to climb.

Suddenly, a trill of the string was followed by a scream of a monkey. The youths turned around and saw a black-tailed monkey was pierced by an arrow in the head and fell to the ground. And the archer was Han Sen on the side.

"Han Sen, let’s go! There are too many black-tailed monkeys here and we will be in trouble if surrounded by them," sail Li Xiaogu, the girl with wide eyes hastily.

Chapter 112: The Archer

Han Sen ignored her urging and drew the string of Doomsday at the black-tailed monkeys sweeping across the slope, screaming.

The youths thought Han Sen was out of his mind. How many of the monkeys could he possibly kill? Once he was besieged by them, one scratch would mean death.

While they were still anxious, they heard the string sounded once again and it did not stop.

A black shadow flashed and instantly shot through a black-tailed monkey's head. The next moment, the arrow went back to the hands of Han Sen and was driven through another monkey’s head.

There was no extra movement or any deviation. The bow and arrow were almost integrated into one, with a mysterious beauty.

String, arrow, death—everything was so natural and smooth, as if this was the way it should be.

Xu Xiangqian and the other youths were stunned and stopped running. They could not believe the black-tailed monkeys’ heads were penetrated just like this.

More than half of the twenty-some black-tailed monkeys were shot dead by Han Sen before they could make it to the foot of the mountain, and the few survivors screamed and fled back to the mountains.

The youths were still frozen and looked Han Sen up and down as if they had seen a ghost.

Suddenly, they heard a screech of anger from the mountains and soon saw a black-tailed monkey more than twice the size of the normal ones reaching the foot of the mountain in an instant like a whirl of wind.

"A mutant black-tailed monkey!" Li Xiaogu was shocked.

Following her cry, an arrow flew across with a firm sound of string.

Whoosh!

The mutant black-tailed monkey was suddenly shot in the head, with its whole body carried away and nailed on a tree behind it by an arrow.

Li Xiaogu and the rest were looking at the monkey nailed on the tree astonished. And when they looked to Han Sen in a few seconds, he had put the bow back on his back as if he just did something quite trivial.

On the day of the ranking rounds of the contest, almost everyone was watching the matches, the match that they were most looking forward to being Dollar versus Lin Feng.

But until the start of the match, Dollar was still nowhere to be seen.

Because a total-point system was used in the ranking rounds, every contestant must fight all nine others. Whoever won the most matches would have higher ranking.

So in the beginning, when it had not been Dollar's turn yet, the viewers were still hopeful that he might show up later. However, Dollar did not even show up at his own rounds and ended up losing by default.

There was an uproar among the viewers, as they were very disappointed in Dollar's absence after waiting for such a long time. All kinds of speculations and gossips began trending.

Some said Dollar was injured when hunting a sacred-blood creature and thus could not make it.

Some said Dollar was an active duty soldier and was executing orders on the battlefield, so he could not participate in the contest.

Of course, some said Dollar was afraid of Lin Feng, and did not

dare to come.

However, this argument was relatively unpopular. After all, Dollar's strength had been recognized by the vast majority in his fight against Yi Dongmu.

With all kinds of speculations in the Alliance, people first thought of Fang Mingquan and Contest Center and wished that Fang would have a satisfactory answer to why Dollar did not show up at the ranking rounds.

Naturally, Fang Mingquan had no way of knowing that. So he simply wrote an article "You Are My Uncrowned King" to indicate the Dollar was his only king and champion forever no matter which place he ended up having.

Getting no answer from Fang Mingquan, people were still curious. But there was no one who knew the reason why Dollar did not show up no matter how many analyses there were.

Until the end of the contest, Dollar still did not make his appearance. He was considered lost by forfeit in all his matches and ranked number 10 in the end.

But no one doubted the strength of Dollar. At least he would not be number 10.

And the champion was highly predictable. Lin Feng still allowed all his opponents to perform wonderfully before defeating them. It was the same in every match of his.

The focus of the ranking rounds was not the ranking. There was not even much discussion on who the champion would be. The hottest debate was if Dollar had come, who would the champion be.

In an interview with Lin Feng, a female reporter asked him, "Did Dollar choose not to come because he fears you?"

Lin Feng replied casually, "Just like I will never be afraid of any opponent, neither will he."

He then ignored all other interviews.

Unable to reach Lin Feng, reporters then turned to chase his buddy Tang Zhenliu.

This made Tang really depressed. He was the runner-up this year, which was the best ranking he had so far and no one cared about that. They might congratulate him on that in the beginning, which was always followed by questions about Dollar.

"Tang Zhenliu, if Dollar were in the matches, who do you think would be the champion, Dollar or Lin Feng?"

"Tang Zhenliu, why do you think Dollar was absent?"

"Dollar and Lin Feng, who would be more likely to win?"

"Do Dollar and Lin Feng know each other?"

"Are you and Dollar friends?"

All kinds of questions made Tang dizzy and he ended up hiding at home so that the journalists could not besiege him.

The Skynet was also flooded with posts discussing these questions. Some were praising Dollar and some criticizing. The debates lasted for about a month after the contest was over.

It took Han Sen and the youths more than half a month to reach Glory Shelter.

The youths told Han Sen it would take a month, which was an estimate according to their own speed, considering they had to bypass large groups of creatures. With Han Sen on the team, they did not need to take detours any more, as the archer could clear the path.

As long as the creatures were not in too large a group, Han Sen could always keep them at least 30 feet away, making the youths realize the benefits a great archer could bring.

Because of the performance of Han Sen, some of them had changed their focus to archery.

After Han Sen reached Glory Shelter, he found that he could not claim the reward for the Chosen there and had to claim it at the sacred stele in Steel Armor Shelter where he registered in the contest.

Chapter 113: My Conquest Is the Sea of Stars

Han Sen could not immediately go back now, so he first teleported out of God's Sanctuary and as soon as he was in the Alliance, he saw on his comlink many unanswered calls from Fang Jingqi. He called back and heard Fang's relieved voice, "You are not dead yet?"

"Good people are not so easy to die. Tell Fist Guy that I cannot go see him right now and will give him the mutant mount back." Their contract stipulated that if the sacred-blood creature was hunted, Han Sen could have a mutant beast soul mount, but since the scaled armadillo was taken by the silver bird, Fist Guy's gang must have gone back with nothing. There was no reason for Han Sen to keep the mount.

"No need. After you led the silver bird away, the gang managed to bring back the body of the scaled armadillo. They lost a little bit to the bird but it does not matter much. They have been really worried that you might have been killed by the bird." Fang Jingqi laughed.

"Unfortunately, I had no sacred-blood beast soul bow or arrow, or I would have shot the silver bird down as well. It got lucky," joked Han Sen.

"If you need sacred-blood beast soul bow and arrow, here is a chance." Fang Jingqi grinned.

"What chance? You are not asking me to risk my life again, right? I have no interest to do it a second time," said Han Sen, actually feeling quite interested inwardly.

Doomsday was good, but not quite enough to kill a sacred-blood creature.

"In two months, Fist Guy will enter Second God's Sanctuary and will sell some of his beast souls, including a sacred-blood bow. If

you are interested, you could take a look, "said Fang Jingqi.

"Will do." Han Sen hung up and went outside. Yang Manli was standing at the gate of the teleport station, gazing at him.

"Where have you been? Aren't you aware that the entrance examination to Blackhawk is about to start? If you do not get admitted, do not say that I have trained you, because I cannot afford to lose face like that," exclaimed Yang Manli in anger.

"I was hunting a creature with friends and something went wrong. I just got back to the shelter. I am really sorry." Han Sen knew that he had been gone longer than he asked for, so no wonder that Yang Manli was mad.

"Whatever, your admission had nothing to do with me. I actually wish that you won't pass the exam so that I will not have to see you every day." Yang Manli was very dissatisfied with his indifferent attitude.

Han Sen shrugged. He knew Yang Manli was not a bad person, but she always sounded mean. She must want him to go back into training.

But Han Sen had to go home now that he had been gone for many days. He could only let Yang Manli down for the moment.

Seeing Han Sen still left the teleport station instead of going back to train, she thought bitterly, "It would make no sense if this bastard were admitted to Blackhawk."

Han Sen returned home and checked in with his mother before going to bed.

He was not in a hurry to claim his sacred-blood beast soul. He could claim it any time at Steel Armor Shelter before the next contest started.

Entrance exam to Blackhawk was in just a few days and he planned to take the exam before finding his way from Glory Shelter to Steel Armor Shelter. But he had to make it back to Steel

Armor Shelter before Fist Guy auction his beast souls. He was very interested in that sacred-blood beast soul bow. In addition, the shreeky beast should finish evolving into a sacred-blood beast by that time and he could not waste that.

Thinking of beast souls, Han Sen summoned the beast soul of the scaled armadillo, which was a huge black round shield about four feet wide. the shield was covered in scales and spikes and looked quite fearsome. It was more for offense than defense, as whoever knocked over or cut by the shield would suffer severe injury.

"Really great stuff, if it’s paired with the speed of the bloody slayer, even Qin Xuan would not dare to take a hit from it." Han Sen thought of the scene and laughed out loud.

The next morning, Han Sen went to the teleport station for training, and Yang Manli gave him another fitness test.

Han Sen used Jadeskin to keep all his score between 10 to 11, making Yang Manli fairly satisfied.

Han Sen did not know how much his actual fitness index was as he had not used his full strength in the tests recently. Also, he had gained another five mutant geno points from eating the mutant black-tailed monkey and now had a total of 52 mutant geno points.

Yang Manli used the few days left to put Han Sen on a detailed comprehensive training program, so that he could not slack at all.

As a soldier, although she was no fan of Han Sen's, she still made every effort as it was an order from Qin Xuan to train him. Whether he could eventually be admitted was none of her business. She actually did not want Han Sen to be admitted as she thought Dollar was the best candidate for the archer in the squad.

But Dollar's whereabouts were never predictable and she could not even locate him, let alone persuade him to join the squad, which made her rather upset.

When the entrance exam was about to begin, Qin Xuan as the

stationmaster could not leave the teleport station to accompany Han Sen to Plant Hawk where Blackhawk Military Academy was. Instead, she gave Han Sen an interstellar spaceship ticket, and asked him to go take the exam.

Han Sen had already talked to Luo Sulan about going to a military academy. She was very supportive of his decision. If he could go to a famous military school and graduate, he could serve as a low-level officer instead of a soldier, even if his grades were just average. This way he did not have to suffer too much and his chance of survival on the battlefield would also be higher.

If his grades were excellent, then it would be even better. In that case, maybe he would be assigned to a relatively safe position, which was what Luo Sulan wanted. Her only worry was that Han Sen might not be able to pass the entrance exam to such a good school as Blackhawk.

After all, Han Sen only graduated from the integrated compulsory education system and his chance of entering a military academy which was challenging for even many private school graduates was indeed worrisome.

On the interstellar spaceship, Han Sen looked at the infinite space outside the window and his heart started to race. It was the first time ever for him to leave Planet Roca.

At this moment, Han Sen suddenly remembered a line from a book he once read, "My conquest is the sea of stars."

Chapter 114: The Prize Is A Date

Long interstellar travel was very boring. Many people would choose to go to the gym or go on the Skynet to kill time.

Han Sen's destination,Planet Hawk,was not too far away, it would still take a few days.

Han Sen felt rather bored sitting alone and was trying to decide if he should go to the gym. Suddenly he saw a girl sitting opposite him using her comlink to play a game that looked like Hand of God online.

Han Sen thought it was similar to Hand of God because the game he played in the teleport station was via a holographic device that monitored one's entire body, while the one the girl was playing was a comlink game that could be played with one hand.

The girl's fingers were long and pretty, hitting the spots near her hand at a dazzling speed.

What Han Sen did not understand was what seemed to be the difference between this game and the one he had played.

In addition to those light spots, there were also the holographic image of a palm, which was hitting the spots nearby as if it was trying to beat the girl to them.

Han Sen watched for a while and roughly understood that it was an online mini version of the game Hand of God. The one he used to play was the single-player version.

After finishing her round, the girl saw Han Sen staring at her and gave him a cold glance.

Han Sen then noticed that the girl was actually stunning. She was his age or maybe older. Wearing a suit that looked like a uniform, she had a sweet face like a porcelain doll with small red lips and black hair.

The girl saw Han Sen still staring at her and deliberately turned away, continuing to play her game.

Han Sen stood up, walked next to the girl, and said with a smile, "Are you from Blackhawk?"

The girl turned back and looked at Han Sen, slightly surprised. "You also go to Blackhawk?"

"Not yet, I'm going to apply," Han Sen said.

The girl heard his reply and seemed to have lost interest in him. There were numerous applicants to Blackhawk each year and the admission rate was less than one in a thousand.

She thought it was just Han Sen's pickup line. She had seen too many people like him and was no longer surprised.

"Sister, what is that game you are playing? It looks a bit like Hand of God," Han Sen sat down next to the girl and continued the conversation.

The girl had no choice but to turn back and look at Han Sen. Suddenly her lips turned upward into a sly smile. "Don't ask and play against me. If you win, I could even go on a date with you."

The girl took for granted that everyone knew the Skynet version of Hand of God, especially an applicant to a military academy. Han Sen must be using this to get her attention.

"So, if I win, you are willing to be my girlfriend?" Han Sen looked at the girl in surprise, not believing what she said was true.

This girl had a sweet face and a nicer body. Her long legs and plump bosom were accentuated by her small waist. She was a beautiful girl indeed.

She was still a bit young at this time, but in a few years, once she became a woman, she would be as attractive as, if not more alluring than Qin Xuan.

A girl like her would become his date as long as he beat her in

Hand of God. It was a great deal for him either way.

"Of course, Ji Yanran always keeps her words. If you are admitted to Blackhawk, you could ask around and everyone would tell you so." Ji Yanran grinned.

She was a junior at Blackhawk and the president of Hand of God Society. She was definitely among the top 10 at this game in Blackhawk. Not even too many professional players had the confidence to beat her, let alone Han Sen who had not even made it to the military school yet.

"Great. Let's begin now." Han Sen felt he could not miss such a great deal—to get himself a pretty date before even going to school. He would not have too many opportunities like this one.

Ji Yanran gave him a sweet smile, "Since it is a showdown and you could potentially have me as your date, what would you offer if you lose?"

"If I lose, I will be your boyfriend. Is that fair?" Han Sen said earnestly.

Ji Yanran gave him a stare and said, "Save it. Your lines don't work on me. If you lose, you cannot show your face in front of me from now until the moment we arrive at Planet Hawk."

"Deal." Han Sen nodded.

He saw Ji Yanran play and thought she was much slower than himself. He was confident that he could win.

"What is your game ID? I will add you and invite you into my group." Ji Yanran wanted to get rid of him as fast as possible.

"I'm sorry sister, I have never played this version of Hand of God. Could you show me how to play first?" Han Sen spread out his hands helplessly and said.

He used to play on the device in the teleport station and had never tried using his comlink.

"You really don't know how to play?" Ji Yanran did not believe him.

"Which name should I search?" Han Sen turned his comlink on.

"Well, I will see how long you could keep this up." Ji Yanran did not trust him at all, but she was not angry either. She wanted to see how long he could keep his pretense, so she told him how to enter the game.

She saw Han Sen using his comlink number to enter the game and was quite shocked, because the pop-up window on his comlink was a tutorial, which would only appear when the game was installed for the first time.

"You really have never played Hand of God?" Ji Yanran threw a surprised look at Han Sen.

"Not this version. I have only played the single-player version," replied Han Sen.

"The two versions are quite different, and you dared to play against me when you have never played the versus mode?" Ji Yanran felt both shocked and amused, as she thought this guy was driven purely by passion indeed.

Chapter 115: Cheating Device

"Should be similar." Han Sen began to play in training mode, which could not be skipped and was meant to show new players how to use the versus version.

Han Sen used to play the single-player version and had no opponent. In training mode, there was a hand trying to beat him to the spots, which took some effort for him to get used to, so he looked a bit clumsy.

Sometimes, Han Sen only found a spot gone when his finger moved over, which was quite different from when he was playing alone.

In addition to paying attention to the spots, he also had to pay attention to the action and intention of the other hand.

Ji Yanran saw him playing in the training mode and was rendered speechless. He was such a rookie that she had no idea where he gained the nerve to challenge her, president of the Hand of God Society.

"It looks a bit challenging indeed. Can I practice a bit before playing against you?" Han Sen asked.

"Sure, anytime." Ji Yanran believed a rookie like him would not be her match even after practicing for a semester.

She wanted to show him some grace, so that when he lost, he would have no excuse to bother her again.

Han Sen got Ji Yanran’s permission and returned to his seat to play online. He soon discovered that versus version was much more interesting than the single-player version.

Playing alone simply required him to be fast, while more factors were added to the versus version, including what and when the opponent would move, which made the game more fun.

Han Sen played a few rounds and gradually mastered the versus version. In fact, as long as one had the skills and ability to judge correctly, the versus version was actually easier.

After all, the single-player version was all about speed and in the versus version, all you had to be was faster than your opponent. If your opponent was weak, it would be really easy to win.

Han Sen was only trying to study the game itself and did not care about the result, so he lost five games in a row.

Han Sen played a final round when he had fully grasped the tricks. His opponent was not even able to hit a single spot and he had a complete victory.

Feeling that he was ready, Han Sen went to Ji Yanran and said, "Sister, I am ready. Would you add me?"

"What is your ID?" Ji Yanran was not about to make any comment. She would win anyway, and all that was left to do was to drive this annoying fly away.

"Win-a-girlfriend," Han Sen told her his ID.

Ji Yanran stared sharply at Han Sen, but did not say anything. It did not matter. He could not beat her no matter what ID name he used.

Han Sen saw a friend request and the ID name was Souvenir.

Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen's record and saw he had lost five out of six rounds.

She did not even know where to begin so she said nothing. Setting up an online game room and password, she invited Han Sen to enter.

The moment Han Sen entered the room, Ji Yanran picked a level and started the match.

At the end of the countdown, a holographic image was projected from his comlink. in addition to the image like a crystal ball, there

was also the image of Ji Yanran’s pretty hand.

Ji Yanran saw a spot flashing and immediately moved a finger over to touch it, but before she could do that, she saw a finger of her opponent on it and the spot disappeared.

Ji Yanran did not mind it and thought Han Sen got lucky. That spot was closer to his palm anyway.

When the second spot appeared, she pointed to it at full speed, but when her little finger was about to touch it, a finger from the holographic image once again beat her to it.

Ding!

The spot disappeared and Han Sen gained another point, and Ji Yanran's score remained zero.

Ji Yanran paused but still believed that it was pure luck. A rookie like him could never be better than she.

But when the third spot appeared, Ji Yanran once again lost the spot she wanted to press.

Ji Yanran raged, as this time she saw clearly that Han Sen was targeting her, only aiming at the one spot she wanted to press.

"Brat, I will let you know you should never mess with a Blackhawk girl." Ji Yanran was fully focused this time and was prepared to teach Han Sen a lesson.

She still thought she had just lost a few points because of her carelessness.

However, the same thing happened to the fourth spot and she still did not get a single point.

Ji Yanran was getting more and more angry. Her slender fingers danced away, but regardless of which spot she went for, her opponent could always hit it first.

Ding ding ding!

The sound of spot getting hit continued to ring. Ji Yanran was dumbfounded as she was not even able to get a single spot. Han Sen had got them all.

"Impossible... this is not possible..." At the end of the game, Ji Yanran was stunned by the score, 0:59.

She had tried 59 times and was blocked 59 times. Han Sen did not hit any other spot than the ones she was going for. He was just targeting her.

But Ji Yanran could not believe that as the president of Hand of God Society, she would get no points at all, which seemed absurd.

"How is anyone able to do this? Even Jing, who is the best player in Blackhawk, could not have done this, not to mention the kid has not even been admitted to Blackhawk." Thinking of this, Ji Yanran bristled.

Because she thought of another possibility. Legend has it that a hacker had designed a cheating device of Hand of God, which could 100% prevent the opponent from getting any points—exactly what had happened. Han Sen must have used this cheating device in their game.

Ji Yanran was more convinced when she thought about it. Nothing could explain how he could have blocked all her points. Human simply could not be so accurate.

Even some could achieve this, a kid who had not even been to military school would not be one of them.

Chapter 116: Admission

"Sister, so I won, right?" Han Sen walked over with a smile. Having such a pretty girlfriend when he just entered the school was something he would be quite proud of.

"You used a cheating device, so it does not count," Ji Yanran said angrily.

"Cheating device?" Han Sen was a bit shocked.

"Stop pretending. You blocked all my points and it simply looked fake. If it was not for a cheating device, how could you have done it?" Ji Yanran pouted and said. Her look seemed to be saying, "I have already seen through how despicable you are."

"I do not know what a cheating device is." Han Sen spread out his hands.

"Keep pretending if you will." Ji Yanran was certain that Han Sen had cheated.

"If you do not believe me, we can have another match," Han Sen said.

"You have a cheating device, so the result would be the same no matter how many times we play." Ji Yanran curled her lips with disdain.

Han Sen was dumbfounded and said, "My comlink is here. You can check yourself and see whether I have a cheating device installed."

"I do not understand how it works or where you hide it." Ji Yanran had determined that Han Sen had cheated and she did have a point. Han Sen's performance looked like he was cheating indeed.

His ability to predict and his reflexes were so strong that even Yi Dongmu was not his match, let alone Ji Yanran.

Han Sen felt that he was wronged, but Ji Yanran would not believe him.

"Then how can I convince you that I did not cheat?" Han Sen spread out his hands helplessly.

"Easy. When we arrive at Blackhawk, we could have another match using the professional equipment there and if you could still win, I will believe that you did not cheat and will then honor my promise," Ji Yanran said with confidence. She believed Han Sen must have used a cheating device which would not work on professional equipment. His scheme would be exposed then.

"Alright then," Han Sen smiled and said, "but you gotta tell me what your name is?"

"My name is Ji Yanran, and you can ask anyone to find out where I am." Ji Yanran believed Han Sen had cheated and would not be her match at all, so she told him her real name without hesitation.

"Beautiful name." Han Sen smiled.

"Well, if you want to enter the school and play against me, you must be admitted first, and a nobody could never enter Blackhawk," Ji Yanran thought to herself.

Han Sen did not bother her anymore, but went back to his own seat and continued to play the versus version of Hand of God.

He only played against Ji Yanran because it was fun and did not really think that this would win him a pretty girlfriend, so he did not really care.

Although Ji Yanran was beautiful, Qin Xuan and Yang Manli were not bad either. Therefore he was not really smitten, but only thought she looked sweet and was an interesting girl.

Ji Yanran was no longer in the mood to play. She gave Han Sen a stare before going to the lounge and taking some rest.

As he continued to play the game, Han Sen was feeling less bored.

He did not see Ji Yanran again until disembarking. She took her luggage and got on a private luxury aircraft, giving him another stare before leaving.

Han Sen paid no attention to that and checked in at the hotel Qin Xuan had booked for him, waiting for the entrance exam to begin.

Military schools were different from how they had been centuries ago. In this era, one could take the entrance exam of whichever military school one wanted to go to. As long whoever qualified would be admitted.

With Han Sen's condition, he could pass the exam on his own. But with Qin Xuan's recommendation, he could benefit from the special enrollment program and meet lower standards. However, in this case, he needed to do much better in archery.

This was nothing difficult for Han Sen. He controlled his strength to reach just the standard of special enrollment, and did not stand out in archery either, simply finishing the task.

In spite of this, Han Sen's performance in archery was still among top 10. In this era, very few people practiced archery. Although archers were highly valued in God's Sanctuary, in the Alliance any sniper could use a modern weapon to kill an archer, despite the fact that it was much harder to learn archery.

In addition to specially cultivated soldiers, very few people would learn archery on their own and even fewer were good at it.

The reason the special enrollment program existed was that Blackhawk's Department of Archery was one of the weakest among all military schools in the Alliance, which was a disgrace to a famous school like Blackhawk. That was why they were trying to recruit student archers to revitalize the Department of Archery.

Smoothly admitted to Blackhawk as a specially enrolled student, Han Sen went through some procedures and became a military school student.

After reporting the result to his mother, Han Sen did not hear Luo Sulan speak for a long while. He faintly heard her sobbing.

"My son was admitted to a famous school," Luo Sulan said with blissful tears after a while.

Han Sen heard her voice and his eyes became wet. His mother had been through so much these years.

After informing his mother, Han Sen called Qin Xuan and she said casually, "Congratulations. I have taken care of the procedures for you to join the squad. From now on, you are my guy."

"Stationmaster, what does the squad do?" asked Han Sen curiously.

"Babysit," Qin Xuan said in a strange voice.

"Babysit?" Han Sen was shocked and did not understand what a special squad would have to do with nurse or nanny.

"Our task is to take care of some special kids, such as Yuan and Qing whom you already knew. They are also our clients. By taking care of them in God's Sanctuary, we can gain handsome rewards. For example, S-Class licenses of Saint Hall that can't be bought would be paid to you if you finish certain tasks." Qin Xuan explained and then told him, "There are some formalities where your signatures are needed and you need to keep some things in mind. But let's go into details later in the shelter."

"My family..." Han Sen wanted to ask the most important question.

"The report has been submitted. Within a week, your mother and sister will be under the protection of the military. Unless you kill Son of Heaven's father or marry his wife, he probably will not be so desperate that he risks doing something stupid. Your family will be safe in the Alliance, about which you can absolutely rest assured," Qin Xuan solemnly committed.

"What if he really is desperate?" Han Sen asked again.

"He does not dare," Qin Xuan said casually, sounding full of confidence.

Chapter 117: Jadeshell Beast Soul

After completing all the admission procedures, Han Sen did not go directly to school. He must return to Steel Armor Shelter before school was in session. Otherwise he would never have such a long period of free time. He needed to participate in various training programs and could not spend half a month or even longer in God's Sanctuary.

Han Sen got in touch with Lin Beifeng and asked him about the route he took when coming to Steel Armor Shelter from Glory Shelter. Then Han Sen also did some research on the Skynet.

Because Glory Shelter was closest to Steel Armor Shelter, there were quite a few people that had traveled between the two.

With all the information and his own experience, Han Sen soon figured out a way to go back to Steel Armor Shelter.

This route was very dangerous for others, but for Han Sen it was fine. According to his judgment, the hardest part in this route was to travel through Dark Swamp, which he was familiar with and could fly across.

"Sen, you are still in Glory Shelter, right? Can you do me a favor? I will transfer some money to you and can you acquire some beast souls of Jadeshell in Glory Shelter?" Lin Beifeng asked.

"What is that?" Han Sen was puzzled.

"It's a primitive beast soul armor, very common in Glory Shelter. Although there is the word 'armor' in Steel Armor Shelter, there were very limited beast soul armors nearby. I estimate that you could buy a Jadeshell beast soul with less than a hundred thousand, which could sell at least two hundred thousand." Lin Beifeng said excitedly, "Sen, I will offer the capital and you put in the effort. How about we split the profit fifty fifty?"

"OK, let's do this. Remember to transfer me the money first. I am

so poor now that I don’t even have ten thousand in my account." Han Sen was telling the truth as he had less than ten thousand after paying his own tuition and fees.

"Ha-ha, I'll do that right away. In fact, there are a lot of good things in Glory Shelter. If you have time, I will do some research," Lin Beifeng said eagerly.

"Next time. I am on a tight schedule and have to make it back to Steel Armor Shelter as soon as possible. Otherwise when the military school is in session, I could not afford to be absent," Han Sen said.

"Sen, I made so much effort to look for you, while you are going away to some military school. I have to follow you there," cried Lin Beifeng.

"Why would you put yourself through such hardship? With your family's financial resources and connections, you would not need to go to the front even if you serve." Han Sen paused and said, "Moreover, now enrollment has almost ended."

"Well, forget about it then. I will go send you the money." Lin Beifeng was depressed.

Han Sen soon received the money from Lin Beifeng. It was as much as twenty million. Even if one beast soul cost a hundred thousand, he could buy two hundred beast souls.

Although it was a very common kind of primitive beast soul, it was hard to acquire as many as two hundred. As Han Sen did not want to waste any time, he had to finish acquiring them in one day. So he felt it would be good enough to get just one hundred.

The process was much smoother than he had thought. There were indeed plenty of jadeshell beast souls in Glory Shelter. In the beginning, he could buy one at fifty or sixty thousand. Later, the highest price he ever gave was just eighty thousand.

In one day, Han Sen bought 187 jadeshell beast souls and it was

an incredible number.

If he had more time, he would love to spend more time in Glory Shelter. If he could go back successfully this time, he would come here again for sure.

After preparing for the trip, Han Sen finally embarked on the road between the two shelters.

The journey was surprisingly uneventful. And as he had expected, both shelters were on the verge of Dark Swamp and the paths from each shelter to the swamp were rather safe.

The most dangerous part was inside Dark Swamp, but Han Sen was no stranger to the swamp. He had not really been to the part near Glory Shelter and could only try to fly in the right direction. A few days later, he saw the familiar black stinger forest.

It was much easier after that. When Han Sen returned to Steel Armor Shelter safely in only a little more than sixteen days, he let out a long sigh of relief.

It was just a couple of days until school started and he did not want to be kicked out for being absent. He could come back so fast mainly because of the mutant beast soul mount Fist Guy gave him. The mutant three-eyed beast mount was as strong as a bull and carried him at full speed all the time except for when he was flying over the swamp. It was much faster than him walking.

Otherwise he might not be able to return to Steel Armor Shelter even in a month.

Lin Beifeng widened his eyes when seeing Han Sen. "Sen, well done. You are back safe and sound from Glory Shelter in just half a month."

"Here are the beast souls. You sell them however you like." Out of breath, Han Sen transferred all the beast souls to Lin Beifeng.

Although he only spent half a month on the road, he barely had any shuteye. He was almost practicing Jadeskin to keep himself

awake all the time and was about to collapse at this point. A deep sense of fatigue made him unwilling to speak and want to go to bed right away.

Han Sen fell directly on the bed in his room in the shelter and slept for two days straight. When he woke up, he felt like his whole body was falling apart.

He did make some progress with Jadeskin though. When he was practicing it, the coolness that flowed in his body got stronger.

Han Sen sat up, his eyes falling on the shreeky beast he was feeding. Its fur was dark and shiny like black jade. And it was twice the size it used to be.

"The shreeky beast has finally evolved into a sacred-blood creature!" Han Sen was filled with ecstasy. Carrying a dagger to kill it, he felt his mouth watering. He was so hungry after the long sleep and his body was so tired. This shreeky beast would do well to provide him with some nutrition.

Chapter 118: Fairy Queen Beast Soul

"Sacred-blood creature shreeky beast killed. No beast soul gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten sacred geno points."

Han Sen had little interest in listening to the voice. He was staring at the meat cooking in the pot with his mouth watering. His stomach was rumbling as he was starving.

But Han Sen was still being patient. He waited until the meat stew was ready and started to gobble directly from the pot.

"Meat of sacred-blood shreeky beast eaten. One sacred geno point gained."

"Meat of sacred-blood shreeky beast eaten. One sacred geno point gained."

...

Han Sen gorged himself silly and devoured nearly 20 pounds of meat and soup altogether, which even scared himself.

But as the warmth spread in his body, he felt so comfortable as if he was a sponge that was filled with water. He lay on the ground and almost moaned out loud.

"Sacred-blood meat is indeed wonderful. If I could have such a pot every day, I would be so healthy and strong." Han Sen licked his lips. Unfortunately, he only had such a blessing every three months.

With the five sacred geno points gained from eating the shreeky beast, he now had 34 sacred geno points. It had only been half a year and he had one third the maximum count of sacred geno points. No one would believe him even he told people the truth.

He went to the plaza and bought a primitive creature the size of a chicken and fed the black crystal to it. While doing this, Han Sen had something else on his mind.

He could finally claim his beast soul reward from the contest. No matter what kind of beast soul he got, it would be a sacred-blood one, what many people could only dream of.

"What is the best? A bow? A mount? Or a humanoid beast soul?" Han Sen thought it would be difficult for him to choose, because he wanted everything. However, he had only one chance and it was not even up to him.

At midnight when there was no one around, Han Sen quietly entered the martial ring, which had been closed after the contest. Except for him, no one could enter before next year’s contest started. After he had claimed his prize, he would not be able to enter either.

Standing in front of the sacred stele, Han Sen placed his palm on the stele and suddenly all kinds of images of beast souls started shifting rapidly on the stele.

Han Sen removed his palm and the images were still changing and slowed down after a while.

Han Sen's heart was racing with the images. When the image froze on one beast soul, Han Sen was completely attracted by it.

A seductive blonde woman with hourglass figure and scarlet pupils in red fitting armor and a ruby crown, walked out from the stele and smiled at Han Sen, almost stealing his soul away.

Then she became a shadow and entered Han Sen’s mind. He suddenly heard the voice say, "Sacred-blood beast soul fairy queen gained."

Han Sen was ecstatic and quickly checked the details of fairy queen.

Type of sacred-blood beast soul fairy queen: shapeshifting.

"Shapeshifting!" Han Sen almost cheered, but on a second thought, it was a shame that such a beautiful beast soul could not be summoned to stand alone, but had to be integrated in his body.

But a shapeshifting beast soul was undoubtedly the most expensive beast soul type, not to mention it was a humanoid.

Han Sen could not wait to summon the fairy queen beast soul and turn into a fairy.

Suddenly Han Sen's body was wrapped in red armor, and a ruby crown was worn on his head. His pupils became scarlet like the fairy queen and his dark hair turned blonde. Basically he turned into the male version of the fairy queen.

Han Sen felt all aspects of his fitness had been greatly improved. Although the improvement in speed and strength was not as great as with the bloody slayer, all aspects were very balanced.

This beast soul also came with a suit of armor, which was not as strong as the black beetle armor, but would be comparable to a top mutant armor beast soul. The fairy queen beast soul had enhanced his abilities in all aspects in a balanced way. To Han Sen's surprise, his eyesight seemed to have become very strong after shapeshifting into the fairy queen. He could even see the fine lines of a rock very far away from him. He was also feeling odd about something—as if everything has slowed down in his eyes. Han Sen did not know whether it was just his illusion.

The only pity was that when using fairy queen, he could not use bloody slayer or black beetle armor.

But this did not matter much, because fairy queen's own armor was also quite good.

The best part for Han Sen was that he could use this beast soul and shapeshift when using his real identity and no one would know it was Dollar's prize.

Therefore, as Han Sen, he could also use a powerful beast soul and did not have to turn into Dollar to use bloody slayer and black beetle armor.

Fairy queen was just what Han Sen needed now. He did not want

to be considered weak by the world forever.

"All the fairies in myths and legends are with wings. If fairy queen also has wings, it would be perfect," Han Sen thought greedily.

After the excitement, Han Sen sneaked out of the martial ring. The day after tomorrow was the first day of school. He had to go register and then go to his dormitory.

Blackhawk was a military school, so the rules followed military standards. Once enrolled, a student could not go out of the school and had to stay in the dormitory, except for holidays and special occasions.

Although Blackhawk was large enough to assign each student his or her own room, four students would have to share a room in the dormitory so as to enhance team awareness and collective sense of honor. Han Sen’s roommates were all specially enrolled archery students like himself.

Han Sen was the last one to arrive in the dormitory. The other three had moved in for several days.

"Brother, why are you so late? we cannot wait." When Han Sen had moved into the dormitory, his three roommates surrounded him like a bunch of hooligans trying to tease a maiden.

"What do you want?" Han Sen subconsciously protected his chest and looked at them with vigilance.

"Brother, do not be afraid. We just want to discuss with you who our leader should be. I think we should go by age. The oldest should be the leader. As you all know, wisdom grows with age. So, I will make a great leader." The speaker was a big man more than six feet tall. The rolling of his eyes suggested that he might not be so trustworthy, unlike what was suggested by his muscular body.

Chapter 119: Ji Yanran

To enhance team spirit among students, Blackhawk always trained students by room. So the leader of a room would have more say in most things. That was why they were all trying to be the leader.

"Shi Zhikang, that does not really make sense. Age does not represent anything. I think as a leader, one must be intelligent to gain most benefits for our room. My IQ is 167. How about you? "A gentle and delicate teenager blinked and said.

"Lu Meng, that is not true either. IQ is nothing. I think for a leader the most important thing is EQ. Many with high IQ are idiots in real life. How can someone like that be our leader?" retorted the cunning big man Shi Zhikang.

"Who are you calling an idiot?" Lu Meng squared his shoulders and wanted to argue with Shi Zhikang, but cringed as he saw Shi raising his sturdy arm that could bear the weight of a horse.

"We are all in Department of Archery, so let's decide who the leader is by archery. Whoever is the best shot should be our leader so that we could establish a goal together," suggested Zhang Yang with big eyes, bushy eyebrows and sunny disposition while doing push-ups.

"New guy, what do you say?" Shi Zhikang and Lu Meng looked to Han Sen.

"I think that fellow has a point. Since we are all archery students, the best archer should be our leader." As a part of the group, Han Sen felt it was necessary for him to express his opinion.

"Two votes versus one vote versus one vote. It's done then. We will see who is the best archer by each shooting ten arrows and whoever gets the highest score will be our leader," Zhang said and jumped up. Sweat fell from his bronze skin and he disregarded it.

Hugging Shi Zhikang and Lu Meng, he said, "In any case, we are classmates and roommates. Learning and making progress together is the most important thing. Before graduation, we need to make our Department of Archery the best in the entire Alliance. Brothers, work together!"

"Get out!" Shi Zhikang and Lu Meng threw Zhang's arms off. They were tired of the preaching of this hot-blooded kid the past few days.

The four young men went to the training hall, and Zhang Yang got the highest score, shooting at bullseye every time.

Lu Meng was second, Han Sen third, and Shi Zhikang the biggest and oldest was fourth.

Han Sen did not want to be the leader, runner-up, or the last, so he got himself the third place.

The first three months in Blackhawk was the hardest. Every day they must attend the collective training and lectures. They must grasp all the basic knowledge in these three months.

Although they were in Department of Archery, they still needed to learn using firearms, operating warframes, driving aircrafts and other fundamentals.

Blackhawk had way better facilities than the integrated compulsory education system. All kinds of firearms, warframes and aircrafts can be practiced on and Han Sen had learned many things that he had not even heard of before. In these three months, Han Sen was learning like a sponge constantly absorbing water.

Three months later, all four of them passed a comprehensive assessment and officially became Blackhawk students.

In addition to a few compulsory courses, the rest were all elective courses. Apart from not being allowed to leave the school, they were quite free. As long as one could pass the semi-annual assessment, one could even skip all the courses.

But if one failed the assessment, there was only one opportunity to take it again, and if one failed the second time, one would be expelled from school with no exception.

There was a special teleport station on campus, and anyone could go to God's Sanctuary at any time. There were not too many restrictions about that.

The four young men who had just passed the comprehensive assessment ordered a few dishes and several bottles of wine at the cafeteria, celebrating the beginning of their life in Blackhawk.

When they were enjoying the meal, the holographic image in the cafeteria became a match, and instead of combat, it was a game of Hand of God.

"Ji Yanran!" Shi Zhikang suddenly shouted, staring at the pretty girl in the holographic image.

Even Lu Meng and Zhang Yang were staring at Ji Yanran.

"She is famous?" Han Sen saw Ji Yanran and was reminded of their agreement on the way here. But then he was too busy and forgot about it.

"Are you serious? You don't know our campus belle? She is a junior now. Her sweet face, seductive figure, fair skin and 36D..." Shi Zhikang stopped and looked around. He continued when seeing everyone was paying attention to the image, "Ji Yanran is also the president of Hand of God Society. She is among top 5 at this game in our school. A goddess with both brain and beauty. She has many suitors but no one was successful."

"Why?" asked Han Sen.

"No one is good enough for her. I heard that her family has quite some influence in the military, and ordinary families simply are not their match," said Shi Zhikang with some regret.

"Even if her family was okay with it, Ji Yanran will certainly not go out with you." Lu Meng curled his lips.

"As if she would go out with you!" Shi Zhikang was unwilling to show any weakness.

"Ha-ha, where there is a goal there is hope. You have to stay hopeful. Since Ji Yanran is the president of Hand of God Society, let's join that society and try to approach her. If she sees our potentials, maybe she will go out with one of us," suggested Zhang Yang confidently.

Shi Zhikang and Lu Meng's eyes lit up, and they agreed hurriedly, "Great idea. Let's go. We will apply for Hand of God Society right now."

Before Han Sen could finish eating, he was dragged by the three to Hand of God Society.

When they got there, all four of them were stunned and understood the meaning of "people mountain people sea." The line of applicants was so long that it almost went out of the school gate.

"Ahem, I think we are so handsome that we don't need to be with Ji Yanran all day and she will still go out with us," Shi Zhikang said.

"Shi, well said. We are in Department of Archery and must join an archery society. No need to waste our time here," said Lu Meng solemnly.

"I agree with both of you." Han Sen nodded quickly when seeing the long line. If he waited in the line, his whole day would be wasted.

"Go in the line now! A real man never quits." Zhang Yang grabbed Shi and Lu and joined the line.

Han Sen was lucky that Zhang Yang did not have a third hand. It chanced that his comlink was ringing and he saw the call was from Fang Jingqi.

Chapter 120: My Girlfriend is Ji Yanran

"Brother, do you still want that sacred-blood bow? I haven't been able to reach you and Fist Guy has already entered Second God's Sanctuary." Han Sen answered the call and immediately heard Fang Jingqi's complaint.

Han Sen suddenly smacked his forehead and cried, "I am sorry. I was in military training and was not allowed to use comlink. I have completely forgotten about this. Is the bow still there?"

"Yes. Fist Guy gave it to Thumb, but..." Fang Jingqi paused.

"But what?" Han Sen asked.

"I need to ask you something and you need to tell me the truth. Did you get the beast soul of that scaled armadillo? Are you willing to exchange?" Fang Jingqi asked.

Han Sen hesitated, and then said, "Yes I have it. Do they intend to exchange with the bow?"

"What type of beast soul is it?" Fang Jingqi asked.

"A big round shield with spikes," Han Sen replied.

"Ha-ha, that will do. If you want to exchange, I will contact Thumb and you two could meet and discuss between yourselves." Fang Jingqi laughed.

"Please contact him." Han Sen was not the kind of guy that purely relied on brute force, so the shield was less useful to him. If he could trade it for a bow, it would be fantastic.

"Okay, I will get back to you."

Han Sen hung up and took a look at Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang who were in the line, and walked toward the teleport station at school.

The creature he started feeding before the military training should have evolved into a sacred-blood creature by this time. That

would provide some nutrition for him.

Before Han Sen reached the teleport station, Fang Jingqi called him again and asked if he had time to meet Thumb right away. Han Sen entered God's Sanctuary knowing the time and place to meet.

"Good shield, it really is a masterpiece!" In a grove, Thumb caressed the shield as if it were his lover.

"The bow is also a wonderful bow." Holding a large, black horn bow, Han Sen was also obsessed.

"How shall we trade?" Thumb looked at Han Sen eagerly.

"One priceless item for another," Han Sen said softly.

"Great minds think alike." Thumb gave Han Sen a thumbs-up cheerfully.

"Brother Thumb, I wish you will be unstoppable anywhere you go with this shield." Han Sen laughed.

Thumb wielded the spiked shield, laughed and said, "And Brother Han, I wish you will be invincible no matter who you are against with this bow."

The two smiled at each other, put away their treasures and left the grove, both very satisfied with the transaction.

Han Sen returned to his own room in the shelter and played with the horn bow.

This horn bow was the beast soul of the magic-horned snake. Its effective range was nearly six thousand feet, and that was not yet its maximum range.

The strength required to draw the string of this bow was even less than that for Doomsday, so this was an archer's ultimate dream.

Han Sen even believed that he could use it to shoot a fly six thousand feet away dead with the eyesight of the fairy queen.

"A good horse should be paired with a good saddle. If I could get a sacred-blood beast soul arrow, it would be perfect," Han Sen stroked the curves of magic-horned snake and thought blissfully.

Of course, a sacred-blood beast soul arrow was not so easy to find. Luckily, the cloud beast that Han Sen had been feeding had evolved into a sacred-blood creature, so he killed it to cook a pot of stew.

Han Sen regretted that his cooking skill was not up to par. All he could make was stew and even though it tasted good, he got tired of the same food after all this time.

But when the voice said he was gaining sacred geno points, Han Sen was still very excited.

In the end, the sacred-blood cloud beast contributed five more sacred geno points and Han Sen's sacred geno points had reached 39.

Qin Xuan knew that his schedule would be rather full as he was just enrolled and did not come to him, which gave Han Sen some time to relax himself.

Han Sen returned to his dorm at night and saw his three roommates playing Hand of God.

Seeing Han Sen back, Shi Zhikang ran over, threw an arm around Han Sen's shoulder, and grinned, "Sen, we are playing Hand of God. Join us! Good brothers should share everything."

Lu Meng curled his lips and said, "Your skills are so bad that even if he joins us, he would still beat you."

"Cut it. You won only twice and it was because I was not paying attention. When I get serious, you would lose so bad." Shi Zhikang smiled and said to Han Sen, "Sen, let's play together. You don't have anything to do anyway. Practice with me."

"OK, on the Skynet?" Han Sen smiled.

"Our school has a special Battlenet designed for Hand of God. You can register an account and add me. My ID is Optimus Prime." Shi Zhikang carefully taught Han Sen how to register.

Han Sen registered a Battlenet account, and named his ID "My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran."

He registered successfully and Shi Zhikang hurried him to enter the game.

Han Sen entered the game and sent a friend request to Shi Zhikang.

"S*#t, Sen, you ID's got some swag," Shi Zhikang saw Han Sen's ID and called out.

Lu Meng quickly took a glance and gave a crooked smile. "Sen, you are asking for trouble on the Battlenet with this ID. All the players playing this game think of Ji Yanran as their goddess."

"I didn't know you have such ambition. I like it." Zhang Yang looked at it and patted Han Sen on the shoulder, feeling satisfied.

"Well, cut the crap. Let me beat you... no... Let us practice..." Shi Zhikang was so excited that he had a slip of the tongue and quickly corrected himself.

"Coming." Han Sen accepted the invitation of Shi Zhikang and entered his game room. Shi Zhikang chose the difficulty and started the game.

After the countdown ended, the game officially began.

Lu Meng and Zhang Yang were not in the mood to watch the match and each found another opponent online and started to play against.

Shi Zhikang was very excited as he kept losing to Zhang Yang and Lu Meng in the game all afternoon and could eventually gain some self-confidence back by playing with Han Sen. He was thinking that he should go easier on Han Sen the first round in case Han Sen

gave up too soon. As long as he let Han Sen win by a narrow margin, he could get Han to play with him a few more rounds and settle his craving.

Chapter 121: Wipeout

A few seconds later, Shi Zhikang’s face collapsed. Eyes wide and hands shaking, Shi exclaimed, "Sen, you asshole, are you the reincarnation of Taka Kato?"

Seeing Han Sen's hand quickly moving as if he was having spasms, Shi Zhikang was more and more shocked and panicked, as he had not touched many spots near him.

"Shi, you are yelling like a pig being slaughtered. Stop being so dramatic," Lu Meng, who was in the middle of a game, protested.

Shi Zhikang had completely given up. Watching Hen Sen's hand dancing, he lost all desire to play.

Shi Zhikang rolled his eyes and told Lu Meng, "Sen’s skills are strong. I believe in our room, no one is his match except for the leader."

Lu Meng replied, "Shi, your loss is on you. Don’t bring other people into it."

"Lu, you are not even as good as me. If you play against Sen, you would lose all the same," Shi Zhikang deliberately raised his voice and said.

"I'll show you who the real master is, but if I win, this month you need to do the cleaning," said Lu Meng.

Shi Zhikang’s face suddenly showed a trace of joy, but he then immediately suppressed it. He looked hesitant and said after a long while, "Alright. But if you lose, you need to do the same."

"OK, no problem. Let me finish this round first." Lu Meng believed in himself. He had passed unevolved-9 in Hand of God, which was quite good among all freshmen. Maybe he was not the best player, but he could easily join Hand of God Society.

In addition, they were all in the Department of Archery, which

had no high demand for speed, so normally archery students were weaker at this game in general. Except for Han Sen, Lu Meng did not think any of his roommates could beat him.

Shi Zhikang had lost to Han Sen because he had poor skills. Anyone could beat Shi as he was too slow. Therefore, Lu did not believe what Shi had claimed about Han Sen’s strength.

Lu Meng finished his game and flashed the score in front of Shi, "See? This is what a landslide victory looks like—63 to 45. I’m a genius."

"Now that is useless. You have to beat Han Sen." Shi Zhikang smiled at Han Sen and said, "Sen, you don’t want to do cleaning either right? If you beat him, we don’t have to do anything for a month."

Han Sen smiled and said, "I know what to do."

Lu Meng invited Han Sen to his game room and said casually, "Sen, your ID is going to cause trouble. If you don’t believe me, try looking for a match on Battlenet. the boys will line up to kick your ass."

"I'm used to it," Han Sen smiled.

"Failure is good. It helps you make progress." Lu Meng began the game, slowly drinking from a bottle of water at the same time.

While drinking, he provoked Shi Zhikang, "Shi, check out how I beat Sen singlehandedly. Don’t deny it when you lose."

"Awesome. Lu, you are just awesome." Shi Zhikang curled his lips with his arms folded, waiting to enjoy the show. He thought, "Everyone is only allowed to use one hand in the versus mode anyway. Boast all you want now, you will cry later."

"So I am," Lu Meng answered proudly, unaware of Shi's sinister intention.

At the end of the countdown, the spots popped out and Lu Meng

did not plan to put aside the water bottle. Reaching out to touch the spots while drinking, he paid no attention to Han Sen's hand.

He felt as long as he played normally, he could certainly beat Han Sen.

Only a few spots down, he caught a glimpse of the other hand and felt its speed was abnormal, so he looked up.

One look and Lu Meng was suddenly stunned, forgetting even to reach for the spots. The water bottle froze on the edge of his lips. He maintained that position and did not move for a long time.

Han Sen's palm was shaking at a dazzling speed as if it had a secret engine installed. All the spots were gone.

Lu Meng had picked unevolved-10 for this round and he could not even clear the spots on his own side, while Han Sen had cleared them up for him, while looking quite relaxed.

"Lu, what happened to beating Sen singlehandedly? How about you try with both hands now?" Shi Zhikang saw Lu Meng stunned and laughed.

"Try your ass. Sen, you must have passed unevolved-10?" Lu Meng cried.

"That’s about right," said Han Sen casually. In fact, he had already passed evolver-4, which was much higher than unevolved-10.

"S*#t!"Lu Meng cursed and cried, "Shi, you are so devious. There is no way our leader could beat Han Sen. You were setting me up deliberately."

"You are the one who suggested cleaning, not me." Shi Zhikang grinned and spread out his hands to show his innocence.

"Unevolved-10? Sen, let’s have a go." Zhang Yang overheard their conversation and flames were burning in his eyes.

Han Sen went into Zhang’s game room and beat Zhang easily.

Zhang's level was about the same as Lu Meng, or maybe slightly better. They should both be around unevolved-9.

"Play again." Zhang Yang was not discouraged.

Once again he was defeated.

"Play again." Zhang Yang wanted to play even more.

Defeated again,

"Again." Zhang Yang was almost burning.

"Brother, let's stop here. You can even consider me the loser." Han Sen was really afraid of Zhang, a masochist who took pleasure in losing.

"I finally found my destined opponent. Sen, happy fighting!" Zhang exclaimed excitedly and dragged Han Sen into his game room one more time.

Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang chuckled when seeing this. Such a person as Han Sen could only be contained by someone like Zhang Yang.

Han Sen was scared of Zhang. Ever since they played that time, he would drag Han Sen to play Hand of God whenever he had time. He was happy but Han Sen was hysterical.

"This is not the way to go. I must curb his desire to fight me." Han Sen's eyes were sparkling.

Chapter 122: The Most Mysterious Afternoon

"Boss, today I'm free. Do you want to play a few rounds of Hand of God?" When Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang went out, Han Sen took the initiative and suggested to Zhang Yang.

"Sure." Zhang Yang entered the game and sent Han Sen an invite.

Han Sen clicked on "agree" and entered Zhang's game room with eyes glaring and hint of smile on his face.

When he was playing with his roommates, he usually only focused on the spots on his own side instead of stealing the ones on the other side.

In order to make Zhang look for someone else to play with, Han Sen was ready to disarm him completely and see if he could keep being happy.

From lunch to dinner, Han Sen and Zhang Yang had played numerous rounds in four or five hours.

The preparation time included, one round would take a little more than a minute. And the two were at it the entire afternoon.

From the beginning to the end, Zhang had not even touched a single spot. Literally zero. Even so, he still hung in there the entire afternoon.

Han Sen was almost driven out of his mind, but eventually Zhang Yang gave in first. It seemed his blood had cooled down.

"Ahem, Sen, it's time for dinner." Zhang Yang's words almost moved Han Sen to tears.

"OK, boss, we will go to dinner." Han Sen quickly turned off his comlink. He would throw up if he kept playing.

He really admired Zhang Yang for being so committed. If Han

Sen was in his place, Han would probably have lost interest within an hour, while Zhang played in excitement the entire afternoon.

But since this afternoon, Zhang Yang had stopped bugging him to play Hand of God, which gave Han Sen some relief.

This was curious to Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang, who did not know what had happened in the afternoon that could stop Zhang Yang.

But Han Sen and Zhang Yang remained silent about what had happened that afternoon and it was referred to by Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang as "the most mysterious afternoon in Room 304."

And Lu Meng and Shi Zhikang nevered play with Han Sen again, who could even put a stop to Zhang Yang's enthusiasm.

Han Sen did not play the versus mode of Hand of God often. There were too many limitations and he preferred the single-player version, which could better exercise his arms.

Han Sen had been very interested in operating warframes recently. A warframe was a semi-mechanical semi-biochemical humanoid weapon. Compared with tanks, warframes had excellent maneuverability and could adapt themselves better to different terrains, while the requirements for their operation were also very high.

When Han Sen was in the integrated compulsory education system, his school did not have a warframe for students to operate. Therefore, Han Sen was interested but never had the chance to try. To his joy, Blackhawk had some warframes for teaching purposes.

In the first three months, there was a training session of warframe driving and Han Sen had learned the basics of driving a warframe then. He had also been practicing after that.

In the battlefield, a warframe was the most fundamental fighting unit, because generally no soldier would go fighting wearing bulletproof suits and carrying guns. Even in a street fight, soldiers would always be in warframes.

Hence Han Sen felt it was necessary for him to practice operating warframes. In case he was sent to the front, this skill might save his life.

If he could do well with a warframe, fighter aircrafts would be even easier. As for interstellar warships, Blackhawk had but an old one for show and the operation of warships could only be practiced using virtual reality.

"Ding!"

While Han Sen was still practicing on a warframe, he suddenly heard the tone of money transfer. Checking through his comlink, he saw ten million added to his account, which shocked him. Before he could see who it was from, his comlink rang.

"Sen, did you get the money?" It was Lin Beifeng's voice.

"So much?" Han Sen was slightly surprised, not realizing the Jadeshell beast souls were worth so much. Originally, he thought it would be nice if he could make three or four million.

"We earned about 20 million so I rounded it up for you. Sen, next time you go to Glory Shelter, we will buy some beast souls in Steel Armor Shelter to sell there. This way we could make money on both ends and earn even more, " said Lin.

"I'm not going anytime soon. When I do, I'll call you." Han Sen thought about the hardships of going back and forth and temporarily dispelled the idea of going to Glory Shelter. At the moment he really had no time to go.

His curriculum was intense at this point and he was still working on the semi-annual assessment. He would only go when Steel Armor Gang had a hunting campaign and when someone asked him to hunt mutant or sacred-blood creatures, as it was too hard for him to hunt a sacred-blood creature alone.

Even if he was just trying to hunt mutant creatures, he had to go to places like Dark Swamp.

As it was too hard to walk in Dark Swamp, he had to fly in and out, which made it difficult for him to carry larger creatures' meat out. Thus, he would not have much gain there.

Mutant black stingers were useless to Han Sen at this point and all he could do was to sell them. Meowth still had not finished eating what was left for it.

But Han Sen was in no hurry. The black crystal could produce a sacred-blood creature every three months, which was much more efficient than hunting on his own. He can wait.

He hung up, transferred a million to his mother and texted her to explain it was his earning in the shelter. He did not dare to give her too much, afraid that it might scare or worry her. He planned to transfer a part to her each month so that she could get accustomed to it. It was time for her to enjoy life after so many years of suffering.

Back to the dormitory at night, Han Sen saw Shi Zhikang in the room alone, cursing while playing the game. Han Sen did not know what had happened but Shi looked mad.

Seeing Han Sen back, Shi Zhikang yelled angrily, "Sen, perfect timing. Enter the game and kick this asshole's ass for me."

"What is it, Shi?" Han Sen walked next to Shi Zhikang and saw him in a game room but the game did not start. There were two more players in the game. One's ID was Birdy and the other player's ID was Mangod.

Shi Zhikang and Mangod were calling each other names and Birdy would throw in a bitter comment at Shi here and there, making Shi flushed.

Chapter 123: Hand of God Duel

With the explanation from Shi Zhikang, Han Sen got the gist of things.

In the beginning, Shi was playing against Birdy. Shi was rather poor at this game and hardly ever won on Battlenet, so he bragged a little after he had won several rounds against Birdy.

Shi had good manners, so he just bragged about himself and said nothing bad about his opponent. Even so, Birdy was mad and asked Mangod to avenge her. That was fine as well. Shi did show off and that was the consequence.

However, Mangod cursed and said Shi was a dumbass. And Birdy ridiculed Shi as well.

Shi was not the type to let it go easily and was thus involved in a quarrel against the two. But after all, his gaming skills were limited and had no confidence when talking back to Mangod, which made Shi simmer with anger.

"Sen, help me kill destroy this disgusting couple. I'm so mad," Shi raged.

"Right away." Han Sen turned his comlink on and entered the game.

"Just you wait. I called my brother to kick your ass, and we will see who the dumbass is," Shi saw Han Sen entering the game and said to Mangod.

"Ha-ha, whoever comes will be equally useless. The brother of a scum must also be scum. I can beat as many scums as I want," Mangod said arrogantly.

"Well, just you wait." Shi urged Han Sen to log in.

The reason Shi was playing was that his application to join Hand of God Society was turned down. Although Zhang Yang and Lu

Meng were accepted, they did not join either for his sake.

Feeling sorry, Shi wanted to improve through practice and try to apply again later. After all, in addition to Ji Yanran, there were lots of pretty girls in that society and it would be a shame if they did not join.

That was why he was spending quite a lot of time on this game. Not expecting something like this to happen, he was furious and was counting on Han Sen to avenge him.

"Ha-ha, it does not matter who you called. Brother Long is the backbone of Hand of God Society, and top 20 in the contest last year" said Birdy proudly.

"Sweet sister, we have to be low-key and leave them some hope. Ha-ha..." Wang Long grinned.

It was a rare opportunity for him to show off in front of a girl, so he had to do well. Wang Long was full of confidence.

He was a key member of Hand of God Society and knew every good player on campus. Even if he didn't know them in person, he would recognize their ID. If someone better than him showed up, he would know and the person would probably recognize his ID as well and show him respect.

Soon, Wang Long saw someone entered the room and checked the ID name. He almost burst out a laughter.

"My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran, what a loser! What kind of loser would name himself that? He's asking for trouble." Wang Long asked, "This is your friend?"

"Yes. You got a problem?" Shi was not that confident. Last time when he was trying to register, Hand of God Society did have a good player named Wang Long. Although he knew Han Sen was good, Wang Long seemed to be one of the leaders in the society and was in top 20 on campus, so he could be considered a pro. Shi was not sure if Han Sen could beat him.

"Nothing. I intended to play casually, but now I see his ID, I have to kick his ass." Wang Long then sent Han Sen an invite.

Han Sen did not hesitate to click on "agree," and the two entered the game.

Birdy who was watching ridiculed, "He must be so horny that he named himself that. What a shame."

"We still don't know who the shameful one is," rebutted Shi. Although he was not certain about the result, he would not let a woman throw mean comments at his brother.

"The result is clear. You scums could never win against Brother Long. Well, maybe you can in your dream in another lifetime," Birdy said contemptuously.

Shi gritted his teeth and did not speak. If he cursed, he would be stooping to her level.

And Shi was not entirely sure about the result. Wang Long was a top 20 player after all, it was questionable if Han Sen could beat him.

Wang Long was ready to teach Han Sen a lesson. And since it was a lesson, he could not limit his hand to the spots on his own side, but must make his opponent unable to touch any spot.

"Boy, it's not your day. With such an ID, I will change my surname if I don't beat you up." Wang Long saw the spots appear and reached out to the spots on the other side.

But just when his hand was out, he was surprised to see his opponent already hitting that spot. He soon decided it was just pure luck and he just needed to keep going.

But then everything happened after it made his face freeze. And Birdy was simply dumbfounded.

Each time Wang Long reached out, Han Sen had already hit the spot he was aiming for. And he had got zero points after a dozen

attempts.

"Damn, I met a master." Being anxious, Wang Long gave up on hitting Han Sen's spots and focused on his own side.

But it was too late, the final score was 100 to 29. Han Sen got everything, and Wang Long only got 29 on his side and missed 71.

Seeing this score, Birdy's face darkened while Shi Zhikang laughed and texted, "This is what you call top 20? Sister, you are fooled. One hundred to twenty-nine. If such a player could be top 20, then Hand of God Society must suck as well. Sister, listen to me. If he is lying to get money from you, that's okay. When you haven't lost your body to him, just stop..."

Birdy was quiet and Wang Long was pale. He immediately invited Han Sen again and thought maybe he simply used a bad strategy last time. Maybe he lost because he was aiming for the spots on the other side. He wanted to prove himself, otherwise it would be too big a shame.

Han Sen clicked on "agree" and the two were at it again. Wang Long used all his efforts on his own spots and did not even look at Han Sen's side. However, as Birdy observed, the difference in speed was so great that it was like bicycle versus motorcycle. Even an idiot could tell the two were not on the same level.

Chapter 124: On Fire

Wang Long felt that this time he was even faster than usual and felt complacent about his performance. When he felt that he must have won, the game suddenly ended and he was stupefied.

A neat figure, 100:80. Eighty was the score of Wang Long, which meant his opponent got all one hundred spots when he just hit eighty. A huge gap.

"Who are you?" Wang Long was shocked for a long while, and then texted his opponent. He thought it must be some famous player's alternate account. There were few on campus that could beat him by 20 points anyway.

No reply from his opponent, but an invite to continue playing.

Wang Long's face turned red, but he could not decline. Wang bit the bullet and agreed.

Once again, Wang had no chance of winning. Han Sen did not even try to steal Wang's spots and was only focusing on his own side. The result was again 100:80.

Wang Long did not know if it was a coincidence or design. If it was deliberate, he could not believe how strong his opponent actually was.

Another invite, and Wang Long agreed again.

The result was the same, 100:80. Another difference of 20 points, Wang Long felt a chill and did not know what to say.

"Boy, not so insolent now? You call yourself top 20?" Shi ridiculed and Birdy left the game room quietly in the middle of their third game.

"Do you dare to wait ten minutes? I will find someone to knock you over." Wang Long sent a message.

"OK, whoever comes will lose anyway. If you call two, we will

beat a pair." Shi gave him a confident answer and forgot about the displeasure before.

Wang Long did not reply. He must be calling someone.

Shi said excitedly, "Sen, you are so wonderful that you totally beat Wang Long. You should become a professional player."

"Don’t exaggerate. It was because he was too weak and did not deserve his reputation," Han Sen shrugged and said.

"I like it when you beat such weak scums," Shi said in excitement.

Wang Long left the game window open and ran to the room next door. Seeing a guy who was talking in that room, he was overjoyed and said, "Brother Li, here you are!"

"What’s the panic about?" Liu Ke cut in impatiently.

"Liu Ke, I lost in Hand of God, and you must avenge me," Wang Long quickly said to Liu Ke.

"Go practice and avenge yourself when you get better." Liu Ke laughed.

"Too late. I played with him three rounds and he won by 20 points each round." Wang Long was not afraid of losing face as Liu Ke was his buddy and also a better player than himself. Last year Liu got the eleventh place on campus.

And Brother Li whose name is Li Ze, was a real master who ranked seventh last year. it would be even better if he could help.

"Twenty points in all three rounds. Few in our school could achieve this. Who is that guy?" Li asked.

But he was wrong about one thing. He thought that 20 points was a rough estimate and did not realize it was the exact figure in all three rounds.

"I do not know. He won’t tell," Wang said.

"Can’t you tell from his ID?" Liu Ke rolled his eyes at Wang.

"It is a new ID never seen before, called My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran," Wang Long quickly said.

"S*#t! Such a loser. No wonder he won't tell who he is. If Ji Yanran knows, he will be a dead man. Let's go catch him." Liu Ke was interested.

Wang Long was overjoyed and took Li and Liu to his dorm room. He checked his comlink and saw the two still there.

"It really is this ID. I will first have a go and see which sneaky guy it is." Liu Ke said to Li Ze with a smile.

And then Liu Ke turned on his own comlink, entered the game room, and sent My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran an invite.

Han Sen did not care who it was and clicked agree, because he knew no one anyway. Shi didn't know much about the players on campus either. He only saw Wang Long when trying to register and would not even recognize Liu Ke and Li Ze in person, let alone their IDs.

Liu Ke began the game. While waiting for the countdown, he told Li Ze, "Brother Li, I have made some progress in recent training. Let me know what you think."

"Looking forward," Li said with a smile.

Wang Long was just observing nervously. Although Liu Ke was much better than himself and could also win him by 20 points, yet he was not sure about the result, as that guy had beat him in all three rounds by 20.

The game started. One glance at the opponent's speed, Liu Ke was immediately focused and did not dare to slack even a little bit. He started to clear up the spots on his side and was not distracted at all.

But Li Ze and Wang Long who were watching widened their eyes as if they had seen a ghost.

Absolute gap in strength. This guy was so much faster than Liu Ke that Liu's hand looked as slow as a snail.

Wang Long was beyond shocked. This guy was so fast. Liu Ke ranked number 11 on campus and was not even on the same level as this guy.

And Li also watched the game with a grim face. This guy stunned him.

During the game, many friends of Li and Liu's saw they were online and came to watch, especially Li Ze's friends. Many advanced players on campus flooded into this game room.

"F*#k! My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran? Who is this loser?" Some people saw Han Sen's ID and yelled.

Soon they all noticed this ID, and felt it was too daring a move on Battlenet. They could not think of a single person with such guts.

Chapter 125: Who Is Your Boyfriend?

Later they noticed the game itself, and then found that My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran had the upper hand. He also seemed to be very fast and had an overwhelming advantage.

A simple look would not reveal much, but with Liu as the reference, they could tell how fast he was.

"S*#t! His opponent was Liu Ke. Ji Yanran's boyfriend is so strong that he is killing Liu who was number 11 last year." The man felt that Han Sen's ID was too hard to read, and changed it to something easier.

"Yeah, he is so much better than Liu. Who is Ji Yanran's boyfriend? This must be an alt account of a master?"

"Of course. It must be one of the masters, or else no one could do this to Liu."

While they were talking, Liu Ke had lost, and the score was fixed at 100:80.

Seeing this score, others did not think much but Wang was dumbfounded as this score was exactly what he got, no more and no less.

Liu lost and was shocked for a moment, not expecting to see such score. He immediately sent another invite and seemed quite unconvinced.

Han Sen agreed.

Another game started, and everyone was discussing who this mysterious guy was. When the game ended, all of them widened their eyes to see the exact same score.

The score was still 100 to 80, no more, no less.

Liu Ke could not believe it himself. He asked Wang Long, "Long, when you said you lost by 20 in all three rounds, was it like this?"

Wang Long nodded yes bitterly. He did not expect this to happen with Liu again.

"I have to try." Li Ze looked serious, and sent an invite to My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran.

"Liu, who is the guy? He must be a master player using an alt account?"

"I do not know." Liu Ke had a wry smile on his face and shook his head. He really could not think of anyone who would do this to him. He knew less than five could, but none of them would.

"How do you not know?" His friends refused to believe him.

But soon, their eyes fell on Li Ze's game.

Li Ze, the seventh best player last year, a celebrity at Hand of God was falling behind in this game by a lot. It looked the same as when Liu was playing. If they had not seen Li's ID and hand, they would think it was still Liu's game.

Complete wipeout. Li Ze had even no way to fight back.

"Ji Yanran's boyfriend is so impressive!"

"Is this real? Li could lose like this? Is there anyone on campus who could do this?"

"Ouyang Xiaosan and Li Yufeng should be able to do this?"

"Ji Yanran's boyfriend is Ouyang Xiaosan or Li Yufeng?"

As the crowd was gossiping, their chin almost fell to the ground when seeing the score. Wang Long was the only one to feel relieved.

"One hundred to eighty, again. But if even Li Ze has the same score, then my loss did not matter at all," Wang Long thought.

Li saw the score and his face twitched. Once again he sent an invite calmly. He knew he was no match to his opponent, but wanted to make sure whether this score was not a coincidence.

His opponent accepted the invite and the game started again.

At this time silence fell in the game room and no one was typing. Watching the game in silence, all wanted to know if the 20 points was deliberate.

If someone deliberately controlled the difference to be 20, it was maddening just to think about it. They could not imagine what kind of people could do this to Li Ze.

When the score was again at 100:80, all thought they must be insane. Li Ze was beaten, or insulted completely.

His opponent was not even making any effort, but was simply playing with Li. They could not imagine the gap in strength.

Now everyone suspected that it was either Obyang Xiaosan or Li Yufeng behind that ID. In the entire school, they were the only two that might have such capability.

Maybe.

Li sent a message to My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran, "Who are you?"

After a while, Han Sen replied without answering Li Ze's question, "Anyone wants to game?"

Everyone was silent. Seeing even Li Ze lost like that, who would dare to go? Whoever going would lose miserably.

Liu Ke could not help but ask, "Who are you?"

"Ji Yanran's boyfriend," replied Han Sen and logged off.

After Han Sen quit the game, Shi went offline as well and laughed, "Ha-ha, Sen you are great. You were smoking out there. It was so cool. Do not worry, I will not tell anyone your ID, or you will be murdered by Ji Yanran."

"They are too weak. I was just warming up," said Han Sen casually. Such difficulty was not comparable to evolved-4 and he was currently trying to pass evolved-5. This was indeed like a warm-up for him.

Shi despised Han Sen, "Sen, you are just like me."

"What do you mean?" Han Sen looked puzzled.

"Fake it until we make it," Shi said solemnly, and then could not help but laugh.

Han Sen and Shi had no idea whom they had beaten or what kind of storm was triggered in Blackhawk.

Soon everyone on campus knew that Ji Yanran's boyfriend had beaten Liu Ke and Li Ze by 20 points in every game.

People were all guessing who Ji Yan's boyfriend was and if he was actually her boyfriend.

None had assumed that in the beginning, but now that people knew what a master player he was and thought someone like that should cherish his reputation and would never make such a joke.

When going out the gym, Ji Yanran felt the world was crazy when people started to ask her who her boyfriend was.

Chapter 126: Devil Desert

"Yanran, we have been roommates and sisters for three years. It's okay you did not tell others, but why didn't you tell me?" Qu Lili asked Ji Yanran, grinning.

"Tell you what?" Ji Yanran was confused.

"Who is your boyfriend? How is it confidential to me as well?" said Qu Lili, pouting.

Ji Yanran was suddenly upset and said, "Who told you I have a boyfriend?"

"Everyone on campus knows now. Your boyfriend beat Liu Ke and Li Ze in Hand of God by 20 points." Qu Lili loved gossip. Leaning toward Ji Yanran, she said, "Tell me, is your boyfriend Ouyang Xiaosan or Li Yufeng?"

Ji Yanran was even more confused, "What are you talking about? I don't understand any of this nonsense."

"You really do not know?" Qu Lili stared Ji Yanran in the eyes.

"What happened?" asked Ji Yanran grimly.

Qu Lili told her what happened, and it was the edited version by Wang Long, who did not talk about his own loss, but only about Liu Ke and Li Ze.

"Yanran, he was not your boyfriend?" Qu Lili asked with some disbelief.

"I swear, I really do not have a boyfriend and do not know who that person is. He is so daring to joke like that," Ji Yanran bristled.

It had been a long time since the incident in the spaceship, and Ji Yanran had already forgotten about it. In her memory, Han Sen was merely a guy who cheated and probably never entered Blackhawk. Or he should have come to her already.

So, Ji Yanran simply didn't think of that and thought some

master player was playing a prank.

But more and more people started to ask her who her boyfriend was. She had to explain that she wanted to know who that loser was as well.

Ji Yanran intended to scold him for being so insolent, but she could not think of anyone who could have done this.

Blackhawk's Hand of God Society barely made it into the top 10 in the entire Alliance, and it was only because they had Li Yufeng.

Another master player, Ouyang Xiaosan, was not interested in joining the society and Ji Yanran was still considering whether she should personally invite him.

Only these two could have been able to do that to Li Ze. Ji Yanran knew Li Yufeng would never do that, but she was not sure whether it was Ouyang Xiaosan.

"Who is it?" wondered Ji.

Although the school already knew that ID had nothing to do with Ji Yanran herself, they had already gotten used to referring to him as Ji Yanran's boyfriend, which made her quite upset.

After this, there was a trend on Battlenet and even Skynet to name one's ID as "My-boyfriend-is-XX," "My-husband-is-XX," "My-girlfriend-is-XX," etc.

Han Sen and Shi who had caused this were unaware. Shi was sleeping while Han Sen was reading materials on warframes.

Lu Meng and Zhang Yang pushed the door open and came to Han Sen.

"Sen, you are killing it! How did you beat Liu Ke and Li Ze? We know you are good but did not expect you to be this good," Lu Meng stared at Han Sen and said.

"You certainly deserve to be my destined enemy." Zhang Yang was full of zest.

"What are you talking about?" Han Sen looked at them puzzled.

"Stop pretending. If I yell that Ji Yanran's boyfriend is in Room 304, people will skin you alive," Lu Meng said with a crooked smile.

"What's up?" asked Shi, who was awakened.

Lu Meng told them the gossip they had heard and grinned at Han Sen, "Sen, if you don't do anything for us, we would turn against you. Ji Yanran must be so mad at you. Many people out there want you dead now."

Shi could not close his mouth. He did not realize Han Sen's opponents were so famous. He thought they were weak.

"I do not care." Han Sen was not afraid. If Ji Yanran came to find her, he would welcome it.

But Shi was terrified and quickly said, "Lu, don't mess around. Here's how it happened."

Shi told the true story, and Lu Meng and Zhang Yang came to realize what had happened. Zhang Yang patted Han Sen on the shoulder and said, "So you were sticking up for a brother. Relax, Sen. I guarantee that no one will know it is you. There is no traitor in our room."

Since Lu Meng failed to blackmail Han Sen, he turned to Shi and said, "Shi, Sen made such an effort and offended so many people for your sake. Shouldn't you do something?"

"That goes without saying. Let's go to the cafeteria and eat all the white rice you can," Shi promised.

"Get lost." The other three gave him the finger.

In those days, Han Sen had been busy studying warframes. When he entered God's Sanctuary, he was usually with Qin Xuan's gang, hunting sacred-blood creatures. They had been successful three times, but in none of those occasions did he make the final attack,

so he gained no beast soul and just had some meat in the end.

Thumb had now become the leader of Fist Gang and had invited Han Sen to hunt twice. Both times they were successful and Han Sen had also gained some sacred-blood creature meat.

All the meat combined gave him one sacred geno point and he had 40 sacred geno points at the moment.

Han Sen was not satisfied with such progress and started to investigate where he could hunt sacred-blood creature alone. He at least needed some mutant creatures. Meowth had also eaten up the black stingers and needed food supply.

According to Han Sen's progress in study. He could totally cope with the semi-annual assessment and had enough time for a safari.

After continuous research of various information about Stele Armor Shelter and what was written by others, he finally had his eye on one location, Devil Desert.

Chapter 127: The Girl Worth An S-Class License

The reason he chose Devil Desert was that there were not many creatures that could fly, hence it was relatively safe for Han Sen who could. Few people would go there, so there was no shortage of mutant creatures, if not sacred-blood creatures.

Han Sen studied the conditions of the desert and was ready to ask Qin Xuan for a leave. Qin Xuan smiled and said, "Perfect. Our squad needs to protect someone in hunting and I was just thinking where we should take her. You could lead the team to Devil Desert then. It is your first task in the squad, make sure you do a good job."

"What is the reward for this task?" Han Sen blinked and asked, he did not want to do a job that would not pay well.

"If you can make the girl satisfied and designate you as her protector in Steel Armor Shelter, you could get an S-Class license of Saint Hall." Qin Xuan looked at Han Sen and laughed. "Any interest?"

"Yes, I am very interested," Han Sen quickly said. Babysitting alone would pay an S-Class license. Such a good thing could only happen in a dream.

"Then do well. You will get nothing if she is not satisfied with you." Qin Xuan handed him the portfolio.

After reading the materials, Han Sen felt he did not learn anything, as these people's personal information was all confidential. All he knew was the name, age and gender.

"Wang Mengmeng, female, 16 years and 47 days old. Stationmaster, you are not asking me to take a girl who has just entered God's Sanctuary to a place like Devil Desert. I can't guarantee her safety." Han Sen looked sullen.

"Of course not. This is your first task, so I will ask Gambler to follow you. You could also pick some people from Steel Armor Shelter." Qin Xuan smiled. "About Wang Mengmeng, I can tell you one more thing. She is your schoolmate."

"My schoolmate? Blackhawk? You must be kidding me. She just entered God's Sanctuary and with that kind of fitness, she could not even have reached the standard for any special enrolment program." Han Sen did not believe her.

"Some people do not need to pass the exam. We all have different starting points, like you are to protect her, and she is to be protected." Qin Xuan smiled. "Remember to keep a good relationship with her."

"I'm not interested in little girls," Han Sen shrugged and said.

Qin Xuan rolled her eyes at him and said, "Go pick some team members in Steel Armor Gang. You can choose anyone but the team leaders. There should be less than ten members and the fees will be covered by the squad."

Han Sen asked Su Xiaoqiao and some others who had a mutant mount. He did not want to waste his time on walking and would not consider those without mounts.

As for Gambler, Han Sen was confident in him. He was an old member in the squad and had amazing skills, like Sleeveblade.

When Han Sen saw Wang Mengmeng, he finally knew what privileges meant. A girl just over 16 who had just entered God's Sanctuary for one month had mutant shapeshifting beast soul, mutant armor, mutant weapon and one sacred-blood beast soul mount, making Han Sen and the rest rather jealous.

Although Lin Beifeng was rich, he was only an upstart when compared with Wang Mengmeng. The beast souls she had probably could not be bought with money.

Fortunately, Wang Mengmeng was not an annoying princess. She

was delightful and lovely.

She also fought well. Although she had only been in God's Sanctuary for a month, it looked like she had gained quite a few geno points already. She must have practiced multiple advanced hyper geno arts since childhood.

Using her advanced beast souls, she could probably beat Su Xiaoqiao in a combat.

The team had been traveling all the time and Wang Mengmeng never complained.

"Brother Han, I heard from Sister Qin that you are also in Blackhawk. I'm in Department of Warframe, which department are you in?" Wang Mengmeng called Han Sen brother in a natural and sweet tone.

In fact, kids from prominent families like Wang Mengmeng, Qing and Yuan were all quite well mannered and easy going.

"Ahem, you can call me Sen. I was enrolled this year as well. We are both freshmen and I am an archery major." Han Sen enjoyed talking to an adorable girl like her, which made the journey less boring.

"Archery Department is the department our school is trying to enhance this year and I'm sure the change will happen fast. You must be specially enrolled?" Wang Mengmeng started to chat with him.

"Oh right, Brother Han, you came to Steel Armor Shelter early, so you must have seen Dollar himself?" Wang Mengmeng asked hopefully.

"Yes, we have all seen him at the contest. Why do you ask about him?" Han Sen looked at Wang Mengmeng, surprised.

"I am a fan of Dollar's, but unfortunately he never showed up since I came here, so I never got to see him," Wang Mengmeng said with some disappointment.

Wang Mengmeng asked again, "Brother Han, can you tell me something about Dollar?"

"Ahem, I have no way of knowing. You have to ask him, because he knows everything." Han Sen pointed to Su Xiaoqiao.

Su Xiaoqiao quickly thumped his chest and said, "What do you want to know? I'm Dollar's buddy and it was me who named him Dollar."

"Wow, then you must know what Dollar really looks like? He must be very handsome?" Wang Mengmeng looked at Su Xiaoqiao happily.

"Handsome, of course, he is most handsome. He has wide chest, long legs and nice round bottom..." Su Xiaoqiao babbled on and Han Sen almost wanted to kill him.

It took them four days to reach Devil Desert. Wang Mengmeng had nice skills and was improving very fast in hunting.

Han Sen and Gambler were always shadowing her. Even when she was fighting with a creature, Gambler was always following her and Han Sen's bow and arrow were always ready to rescue her.

If something happened to her, the entire squad including Qin Xuan would be in trouble, so Han Sen did not dare to slack at all.

The next afternoon after they had entered the desert, Su Xiaoqiao who was the scout cried in surprise, "A mutant creature!"

Everyone quickly urged their mounts on and saw a fox-like, fire-red and golden-horned creature the size of a tiger barking at them.

"It is mine." It was the first time Wang Mengmeng had seen a living mutant creature. She put away her mount and charged the mutant creature with a pair of mutant beast soul lancets in her hands.

Chapter 128: A Skulk of Foxes

Han Sen and Gambler exchanged a look and ran after her, in case of any accident.

Wang Mengmeng's fighting skills were impressive. She could even match the mutant creature using several hyper geno arts.

The rest were going in left and right, trying to outflank the creature.

The mutant creature seemed to have quite some wisdom and simply fled when seeing through the team's intention. It was also exceptionally fast and was 50 feet away in an instant.

"Stop!" Wang Mengmeng quickly summoned her sacred-blood mount, a bear with silver white fur and raced off on its back.

Then everyone was on the mount, trying to keep up with Wang Mengmeng.

But the mutant creature was running quite fast and after a while, they started to fall farther behind.

Wang Mengmeng felt anxious and urged her bear to run faster.

"Wang Mengmeng, do not chase it on your own. It is too dangerous," cried Gambler.

"It doesn't matter. I could kill this mutant beast. Please hurry up." Wang Mengmeng did not want to let the creature run off, so she raced off at full speed.

Han Sen and Gambler exchanged a glance and quickly followed up, but Wang Mengmeng's mount was sacred-blood. Although strength was not its strong suit, it was still much faster than their mutant mounts and soon she was pulling away from them.

The team could only desperately urge their mounts to catch up and try not to fall too much behind. They did not worry too much though as their forces combined were probably enough to kill a

sacred-blood creature.

Wang Mengmeng looked around and saw no creature but this one. In addition, she was close enough and didn't want to lose the prey. So, she kept urging her white bear to chase the mutant creature.

"Nowhere to run now?" She chased the mutant creature to a dune, and the creature stretched its tongue out, panting and lying down, as if it was too tired to run. Wang Mengmeng jumped off the white bear, summoned her lancets and rushed forward.

The mutant creature suddenly smiled like a person strangely, which scared her.

And then she saw many creatures that looked like this one though gray in color walking out from behind the dune. They filled the place shortly and were at least hundreds in number.

Wang Mengmeng was suddenly shocked and knew that things had gone south. The mutant creature was sly enough to lead her to its nest. Although the other creatures were just primitive ones, they were great in number and she could never handle all of them. Wang Mengmeng immediately got on the back of her bear and ran away, with the creatures chasing after her like a tsunami.

Fortunately, Han Sen and Gambler were not too much behind. Han Sen saw Wang trapped in the middle of groups of creatures, so he summoned his horn bow and shot an arrow in her direction.

Wang Mengmeng had been surrounded by the creatures. Although the white bear had great strength and rampaged through the creatures, they still managed to throw themselves at her. Wang Mengmeng swung her lancets, but could not get rid of all the creatures close to her.

Seeing a claw on her shoulder and teeth biting at her white neck, Wang Mengmeng was desperate that she could no longer fight this one off. At this moment, a whoosh was followed by a whimper.

The creature on her back was shot through with a black arrow and fell on the ground.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Arrows came from afar and each killed a creature. Soon all eight creatures surrounding her were killed. Any creature that might endanger her was immediately shot dead with an arrow. No arrow was shot in vain. One even flew by her face and killed a creature behind her without hurting a single hair of hers.

"Brother Han!" Wang Mengmeng saw Han Sen riding toward her while shooting arrows in her direction. All the creatures around her were killed by him.

Wang Mengmeng was surprised and filled with joy. At least a mile away from her, Han Sen could have such accuracy, which was something she had never seen even in posh schools.

Among the other few people, only Su Xiaoqiao was good at archery. However, he would not even dare to shoot in her direction from so far. Even if his bow allowed it, he would risk hurting her with his skill level.

Wang Mengmeng was overjoyed and urged the white bear to run toward Han Sen. Wielding her lancets, she tried to stop the creatures that came at her.

She did not worry about the ones that she could not fight off, as arrows would definitely appear timely to kill them.

The distance between the two sides was gradually shortened, and soon they have joined forces. When the team looked around, they were surprised to see thousands of gray creatures flooding toward them.

"Damn, these beasts are really cunning. They even know how to lure us into their trap." Su Xiaoqiao cried while drawing the string of his bow.

"It's all my fault," Wang Mengmeng blamed herself.

"Now is not a good time. There are so many creatures here that we could never kill them all. Let's try to rush out." Han Sen headed forward where they came from.

He did not go far before he saw the sand in front of him tremor and sink. A giant worm that looked like a silkworm but with the size of a locomotive came out of the sand and opened its large mouth, trying to devour them.

"It is a rock worm. Damn, there must be more than one. They are gregarious." Han Sen forced his mount to change the direction to avoid its attack. He felt a bit worried as he had read about rock worms. Although they were just primitive creatures, they are very large and had great strength. In addition, they had great speed when crawling in sand. For sure, they were one of the most scary creatures in Devil Desert.

Chapter 129: Sacred-blood Fox King

If Han Sen was alone, he could simply summon the purple-winged dragon beast soul and fly up. However, he had Wang Mengmeng to protect and could not do that.

Boom!

The huge body of the rock worm fell and made a pit in the ground. Sand flying and pebbles rolling, it was more terrifying than a grenade explosion.

Even more frightening was that more rock worms were coming out from underground and as far as the team could see, the ground was covered by these worms which were at least hundreds in number.

In front of them were rock worms and behind them were the tide of fox-like creatures. They were besieged by the creatures.

Han Sen and Gambler looked into each other's eyes and understood each other's thoughts. Gambler gritted his teeth and said, "You protect her, I will clear the way."

Gambler took back his mount and rushed toward the fox-like creatures. He was even faster than his mutant mount.

"Listen up. Follow Gambler out and whoever falls behind will die," said Han Sen, lifting Wang Mengmeng from the back of her white bear to sit her behind him. He cried, "Game is over. Now hold on to me and we will fight for our lives."

Wang Mengmeng fought well and had plenty of beast souls. However, in a melee like this one, an inexperienced girl like her would not be able to survive. When it came to life and death, only the veterans who had developed an acute instinct had a bigger chance at survival.

Wang Mengmeng hurriedly hugged Han Sen from the back. Han Sen urged his mutant three-eyed beast mount and the bull-like

mount mooed as it charged the fox-like beasts.

Gambler was leading the way with one jambiya in each hand. The jambiyas were flashing in his hands like butterflies, slitting the throats of all creatures near him. Nothing could stop him and a bloody path was left behind him.

Han Sen rushed into that path and his arrows never stopped, killing all the creatures trying to gather around. However, he only had fifty Z-steel arrows, which had been used up. All he had now was the beast soul arrow, which could be taken back and used again, but that process was too slow for him. Han Sen had to knock some creatures away with his horn bow.

The rest of the team had also been fighting with every effort, wishing to clear out a way out from the endless creatures.

Behind them, the rock worms were catching up at an incredible speed. Once caught up by them, there would be no other way of survival than flying.

Blood was splashing and they had almost made it. Then the mutant creature that Wang Mengmeng was chasing in the first place howled, standing on a dune far from them.

And then they saw more creatures coming toward them from all directions. There were even some fox-like black-horned creatures that were almost exactly like the mutant creature only with white fur.

Seeing those white creatures, everyone's heart sank. Su Xiaoqiao cried, "No way. That mutant creature was not a mutant creature, but a sacred-blood king of all these fox-like creatures. These white ones are mutant creatures. We have poked a hornet's nest."

Wang Mengmeng saw the white mutant creatures among others and was mortified. There were so many mutant creatures that it seemed the whole team would die here.

Gambler exclaimed in the front, "Damn, it is a sacred-blood king.

There are too many mutant creatures that I can't keep going."

Han Sen said to Wang Mengmeng sitting behind him, "Hand me your lancets."

Wang Mengmeng paused and transferred her mutant beast soul lancets to Han Sen.

Han Sen grabbed a rope and got off his mount. He then carried Wang to the ground as if she weighed nothing and put her on his back. With the rope he secured her there.

"What are you doing?" Wang Mengmeng said, horrified.

"Going out," said Han Sen in a cold tone. In a red shadow he shapeshifted into the fairy queen and his entire body was then covered in red armor except for his head.

Eyes scarlet, ruby crown on his head and short black hair turning long and blonde, Han Sen grabbed the lancets and ran toward Gambler like a red lightning bolt.

"Gambler, cover me. I will clear a way out," yelled Han Sen next to Gambler.

"You got it," covered in the creatures' and his own blood, Gambler replied.

Han Sen had rushed to the front. The lancets were flashing in his hands and each flash took a life.

"Primitive horned sand fox hunted. No beast soul gained..."

"Primitive horned sand fox hunted. No beast soul gained..."

...

The voice in his mind rang non-stop. Han Sen paid no mind to it and just stared at the mutant horned sand foxes that were throwing themselves at him.

Su Xiaoqiao and others were trying to keep up desperately, but when they saw the number of the mutant horned sand foxes, they

were terrified.

Han Sen's eyes were red as blood. Moving like a lightning bolt, the lancets were so fast they became a blur. Ignoring the mutant horned sand foxes, he continued forward with Wang on his back.

Holding Han Sen's neck tightly, Wang Mengmeng was filled with guilt and regret. If it weren't for her, they would not be under such danger.

Facing so many mutant creatures, she did not know if they could make it.

The few mutant horned sand foxes were in their face, yet Han Sen was still calm. With the slightest movement, a lancet bit into a fox's throat.

A horned white fox head flew up. Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng were showered in fox blood. Without a blink, Han Sen ran forward and charged the second mutant horned sand fox.

Chapter 130: Killing Spree

Wang Mengmeng watched what was happening with eyes widened. It felt like riding a roller coaster, but this experience was more horrifying than any roller coaster.

She was lying on the back of Han Sen, and had the same angle of view as him. She watched all his movements, dodging, turning, wielding, charging.

Seeing the endless horned sand foxes sweeping toward them and then the deaths of all of them, she felt that Han Sen was like a killing machine, his movements extremely swift and each attack harvesting a life.

Both mutant horned sand foxes and primitive ones were killed with one blow each, without exception.

Wang Mengmeng and Han Sen were soaked in blood, and the original color of their armor could no longer be discerned. Even the long blonde hair of fairy queen turned red and was dripping blood.

Wang Mengmeng suddenly had a strange feeling. Everything seemed surreal to her, as if she was watching a movie about a gorgeous killing spree.

Han Sen was like a tireless killing machine. All her fear went away when she knew he could kill all of the foxes if he had to.

What Han Sen saw now was different from what average humans saw. All the movements of the horned sand foxes had become so slow that he could see every single move of them. In his eyes, even the mutant ones were as slow as a grandpa, inviting one's help.

Han Sen finally understood the best feature of fairy queen. When he shapeshifted into fairy queen, his great ability to predict was enhanced. Now he could hit anywhere he wanted.

"Too slow." Han Sen was even dissatisfied with the speed of the

horned sand foxes, because they could not keep up with the speed of the slaughter.

"I hope there will be more of them," Han Sen even thought.

But Han Sen's reason was telling him that they should run as fast as they could, because shapeshifting could not last forever. Once his body could no longer bear it, he would have to turn into himself and even if he used wings then and saved Wang, Su Xiaoqiao and the rest would die.

"Must get out before shapeshifting time limit is up," Han Sen thought to himself, wielding the lancets even faster.

The rest of the team were stunned. They had never seen Han Sen fighting in a melee. They had always believed he was a good archer and did not like to place himself under any danger.

But when they saw Han Sen put down his bow and arrow, they came to know how fearsome he could be in a melee.

Mutant horned sand fox was also killed in just one blow. They had never seen Han Sen miss so far.

"Formidable!" Even they could not help but shudder. Such efficiency in killing was simply a spree, so terrifying and satisfying to watch that it made one want to moan.

The sacred-blood horned sand fox howled again and the mutant foxes retreated, while primitive foxes rushed to them faster.

Just in a moment, Han Sen knew what the sacred-blood fox king wanted. It was trying to use the primitive horned sand foxes to consume his shapeshifting time as it was aware shapeshifting did not last long. It wanted to launch strikes at them when his shapeshifting time was up.

"Cunning beast," cursed Gambler. His jambiyas slit another primitive horned sand fox's throat, making it fall to the ground, twitching in pain.

Han Sen looked at the sacred-blood fox king and his eyes darkened. The lancets disappeared in his sleeves and a black horn bow appeared in his hands.

The black stinger arrow was nocked and pointed at the fox king on top of the dune.

"It's too far away. Can the arrow reach there?" Su Xiaoqiao checked the distance between them and the fox king. It was indeed too far. It looked so small from here, so it should be about 1.5 miles away.

With such a distance, even if Han Sen's arrow could get there, it would be languid by then. And how can that kill a sacred-blood creature?

The fox king seemed to share Su's thought, standing there still and gazing at Han Sen with a trace of mockery.

"Damn, that sacred-blood fox king is kind of evil," Gambler cried when he saw the look of the fox king.

Han Sen's hands were steady. The arrow suddenly turned into a black shadow flying across the sky toward the insolent fox king.

The sacred-blood fox king was too intelligent to believe the arrow could actually hurt it, and did not mean to dodge.

If his arrow had that kind of power, then he should have used it before the fox king led Wang Mengmeng into the ambush.

Whoosh!

But soon the fox king panicked as it discovered that the speed of the arrow got even higher when approaching itself.

When the fox king eventually lost its grace and wanted to run, it was a bit late. Although it leaped as high as it could, trying to dodge the arrow, the arrow still dug into the muscles of its foreleg like a snake.

Blood splashed and its scream rang.

The arrogant and sly fox king was knocked out by the arrow and tumbled down the dune.

Hearing the scream of their king, the skulk of foxes paused their attack and looked to the dune where the king was standing.

Of course, they did not see it because it had fallen. The skulk was suddenly in a chaos and did not know what to do.

"Hurry," commanded Han Sen and dashed.

Chapter 131: Golden Rock Worm King

When the angry sacred-blood fox king limped back to the top of the dune, the team had dashed out of the skulk.

Almost without any hesitation, Han Sen roared at Wang Mengmeng, "Summon your mount."

Wang Mengmeng quickly summoned the big white bear. Han Sen leapt on the bear and Wang urged the bear on at full speed.

The skulk of foxes was snapping at their heels, but only the few mutant horned sand foxes could catch up with the team's mutant mounts.

Han Sen thought that the skulk would give up the chase soon, since their king was injured and could not catch up with them.

However, they soon heard a strange howl and what they saw was shocking.

The fox king was standing on top of the head of a golden rock worm and, gazing at Han Sen, bristled.

"F*#k! This fox king is abnormal. How could it command the rock worm? Is the rock worm also a sacred-blood creature?" cried Su Xiaoqiao.

The team saw the golden rock worm approach them at a high speed and was horror-struck.

"You go east, I will go west." Han Sen then asked Wang Mengmeng to control her bear to go west.

Now Wang Mengmeng almost trusted Han Sen blindly and did not even think about it before doing what he said.

"You have to be careful." Gambler had already understood Han Sen's plan and led the rest to the east.

The fox king ordered the rock worm and mutant foxes to chase Han and Wang immediately. A fox never forgets. It would never

give up until it tore Han Sen apart.

Han Sen had already taken the fairy queen back to save his strength. He had also untied the rope and sat Wang in front of him so she could better control the bear.

"Fox king, come if you want to eat me," Han Sen said and suddenly shot an arrow, killing a mutant fox in the blink of an eye.

The fox king was stamping with rage, roaring on top of the golden rock worm's head. The worm moved faster.

The mutant foxes were also trying to catch up with the bear.

Han Sen glanced at the fox king and shot another mutant fox dead.

Watching the fox king losing its temper, Han Sen laughed, "Fox king, come at me if you will, and watch me kill your buddies."

Hen Sen's hands never stopped, his black stinger arrow killing one mutant fox after another.

"Mutant horned sand fox killed. Beast soul of mutant horned sand fox gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten mutant geno points randomly."

Suddenly a different voice sounded in Han Sen's mind. He gained a mutant horned sand fox beast soul.

With great joy, Han Sen was shooting with great strength.

The fox king was about to explode. The white bear was a sacred-blood mount, so the golden rock worm could not catch up with them any time soon.

Finally, at a howl of the fox king, all the mutant foxes stopped chasing.

Only the fox king continued with the rock worm as its mount.

There were no more mutant foxes for him to kill, so Han Sen made the fox king his target. This time the fox king was prepared

and dodged. Although the distance was short, the arrow ended up hitting the golden rock worm.

Clank!

It sounded like the worm had a shell harder than metal. The mutant black stinger arrow only left a white mark that was barely visible on it.

Han Sen was taken aback with a surprise. "Sure enough, the golden rock worm is also a sacred-blood creature."

"Brother Han, now what should we do? The white bear is slower than the golden rock worm. They will catch up eventually," asked Wang Mengmeng, riding the bear.

She did not sound scared or worried, as for some reason, she believed Han Sen could always take care of things.

In such a dangerous escape, she did not even have any sense of crisis.

Although there were occasionally some creatures in front of them, they would scatter at the sight of the golden rock worm. Hence they did not encounter any obstacles on the way.

"The rock worms are only fast in the desert. If we can get out of here, we should be able to get rid of it," Han Sen pondered and said.

"It’s full of sand and rocks here. I do not see any other color." Wang Mengmeng looked around said disappointedly, "Just dunes and stony hills."

Han Sen’s eyes suddenly lit up. Pointing in one direction, he said, "Go over there."

Wang Mengmeng followed his order and urged the bear on. Soon she found they were on a cliff facing a deep valley. The path ended and the valley was at least a hundred feet wide.

"Brother Han, we have nowhere to go!" exclaimed Wang

Mengmeng.

"Go over," Han Sen said with no expression.

"No, the white bear cannot jump so far," Wang Mengmeng quickly said, seeing the big white bear approaching the edge.

"Trust me. Go over," said Han Sen firmly, while pointing an arrow at the fox king.

Knowing their despair, the fox king looked cruel and pleased.

"Well, Brother Han, I believe you. Going over..." Wang Mengmeng commanded her bear to rush off the edge at full speed.

With her blind trust in Han Sen, Wang Mengmeng was trying to make the impossible happen.

Behind them the golden rock worm was getting closer and closer. The fox king watched the two humans viciously.

Pointing the arrow at the fox king, Han Sen did not shoot.

"Brother Han!" Wang Mengmeng screamed and closed her eyes as the white bear ran off the edge.

Han Sen finally shot the arrow, put an arm around her waist, and covered her eyes with his other hand. "Take your white bear back," he said quietly.

Chapter 132: Another Sacred-blood Beast Soul

The sacred-blood fox king didn't even move when seeing the arrow approach. It even showed contempt in its eyes.

But soon, the fox king was aghast. That arrow was not meant for the fox king, but a bean-sized eye of the golden rock worm.

Although the golden rock worm had a huge body, its eyes were as small as beans and hidden in its stone-hard shell, hardly noticeable.

Hen Sen not only saw them, but also managed to shoot an arrow in one of them. With a scream, the golden rock worm rampaged toward Han Sen who was in the air.

The sacred-blood fox king had extremely high intelligence, but golden rock worm solely operated on instincts. Once it was provoked, it would go mad.

It was too late for the fox king to stop it, so it jumped off the worm with its injured leg as fast as it could before the worm fell off the cliff.

Wang Mengmeng was held in Han Sen's arms and took back the bear. She felt she was falling with him.

With a sudden jerk, she felt ground under her feet. The impact was not that strong though. It was as if they had jumped from somewhere three or four feet above the ground.

Wang Mengmeng opened her eyes in surprise to find they were under a cliff more than 300 feet high. But nothing had happened to Han Sen and her.

When she was feeling incredible, the golden rock worm fell on the ground next to them like a bomb.

With a boom, its stone-hard shell was broken in pieces. Worm

juice, meat and inner parts were splashing everywhere, staining the cliff wall.

"Sacred-blood golden rock worm king killed. Beast soul of golden rock worm king gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten sacred geno points randomly."

A wonderful voice rang in his mind, almost making Han Sen laugh out loud.

The fox king was still lingering on the cliff, gazing at him full of resentment.

"Let's go." Han Sen summoned his mount three-eyed beast mountm carried Wang to its back, and went in the opposite direction of the fox king.

"Should we take some of the worm meat with us?" Wang Mengmeng asked.

"For such a big worm, there are only ten geno points in its meat. Even if we eat for a month, we might still end up with no geno points. Also, it is hot in here and the meat will go bad in less than two days. Just forget it," Han Sen said with a smile.

A creature too big in size was hard to consume, which was just the fact. But he had gained another sacred-blood beast soul and a mutant horned sand fox beast soul, so the voyage was fruitful enough.

The only pity was that although he had killed many mutant horned sand foxes and a sacred-blood creature, he did not even get to eat a mouthful of meat.

Han Sen took a look at the two beast souls he just gained and felt a bit bitter.

The beast soul of mutant horned sand fox was a mount, which was fine. Even if he had no use of it, he could still exchange it for something else or just sell it.

The disturbing part was the beast soul of the golden rock worm king. It turned out to be a sacred-blood beast soul pet.

Han Sen had been feeding Meowth for quite some time now, but it never transformed. This was a sacred-blood pet, and God knows how much meat it would take for it to transform.

And a sacred-blood pet must be fed with a sacred-blood meat, or else it would take even longer.

Han Sen was rendered speechless. He did not even have enough sacred-blood meat for himself. Just where could he find food for this guy?

Han Sen tried to summon the golden rock worm king and thought it should be huge. When it appeared, Han Sen saw that it was just a mini golden silk worm, not looking the least impressive.

"Brother Han, why were we safe after jumping from the high cliff?" Wang Mengmeng had been puzzled.

When they jumped off the cliff, she was too scared to open her eyes, and did not see how they landed.

In fact, even if she did not close her eyes, Han Sen was covering them anyway. He did it so that he could use the wings of the purple-winged dragon beast soul. Or it could never have been done.

"Because I know a special martial art." Han Sen smiled.

"What kind of martial art? Can you teach me?" Wang Mengmeng looked at him with worship.

"It only runs in the family and only sons can be taught, so I can't even teach my wife and daughter, let alone you." Han Sen laughed.

Han Sen did not go back and try to kill the sacred-blood fox king. It was a sly creature. In the end, it did not escape but stood on the cliff. Han Sen knew from its look that it was trying to lure Han Sen back to kill it.

If he was alone, he could give it a try. But since Wang Mengmeng was here, he gave up the idea of adventure.

That fox king was the most cunning of creature he had ever seen, even more formidable than the silver bird.

With this accident, the voyage had to stop. When Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng were on their way back to the shelter, they met Gambler and the rest. They were all well with minor injuries which had almost healed.

After some discussion, they did some hunting in the outskirts of the desert and did not go to the center.

They had met scary sacred-blood creatures when they just entered Devil Desert. The team became more careful especially they had to protect Wang Mengmeng in the meantime.

Han Sen made up his mind to return as soon as they could, and he will make some in-depth exploration next time he came alone.

This task was successfully completed despite the accident. Qin Xuan was fairly satisfied with his performance. Because Wang Mengmeng worshiped Han Sen very much and named him her protector in Steel Armor Shelter, he could have an S-Class license of Saint Hall as his reward.

But his mission would be only completed when Wang Mengmeng had maxed out on all other three types of geno points than sacred geno points. Only by then he could have the S-Class license.

Han Sen went back to school from God's Sanctuary and continued to study warframe operation.

"Sen, you are finally back. You are in trouble." His roommates said to him excitedly when Han Sen just returned to his dormitory.

"What kind of trouble?" Han Sen asked puzzled.

"The best player in Hand of God Society Li Yufeng openly challenged you in campus community," Shi Zhikang said.

"I do not know him. Why would he challenge me?" Han Sen felt quite puzzled.

"Ha-ha, everyone knows Li Yufeng is Ji Yanran's suitor. And with your ID name, the entire school now knows you as Ji Yanran's boyfriend. Of course Li Yufeng needs to challenge you. He said if you lose, you need to change your ID name or stop using that account, and you will also have to apologize to Ji Yanran," said Lu Meng with a trace of joy in his voice.

Chapter 133: Ten Thirty Tonight

"Sen, are you going for it?" Shi looked at Han Sen with hidden excitement. He felt that even if Han Sen's opponent was Li Yufeng, Han would still win. Although Shi had never seen Li Yufeng play, he believed so. Han Sen's performance so far made him think that Han must be almost invincible in this game.

Lu Meng and Zhang Yang were also looking at Han Sen, awaiting his decision.

"Of course I will," Han Sen said casually.

Ji Yanran was the girlfriend he won with a bet. Although he was too busy to look for her, he would not allow other guys to use himself to impress her.

In Han Sen's view, it was fine if Li tried to show off in front of Ji Yanran, but there was no way Han Sen would allow himself to be used in the process.

Hearing Han Sen's answer, Shi and Lu were both thrilled. Zhang Yang rubbed his hands together and said, "Now that's it. Young people should be motivated, and we all support you to defeat Li Yufeng and make Ji Yanran your girlfriend for real."

"Right! If you really have such a gorgeous girlfriend, we all, the entire Room 304, would feel honored," said Shi excitedly.

"Go on the forum and reply him with a time for the duel. Sen has a big chance to beat Li, in my opinion." Lu Meng laughed.

"Chance? Li Yufeng is no match to Sen at all," Shi curled his lips downward and said.

Han Sen went to the campus community forum and found the post at the top. After he clicked on it, he replied with a time using his account My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran.

"10:30 pm." Han Sen left just the time and did not even bother to

read Li Yufeng's post.

Han Sen never took any of his schoolmates as a serious match of his.

In a short amount of time, his reply attracted the attention of all the students.

Because Li Yufeng's post had been up for several days, people thought Ji Yanran's boyfriend was too scared to reply. But today, seeing his reply and the ID name, a student was in shock. Having rubbed his eyes and confirmed several times, he started to spread the news, "Ha-ha, Ji Yanran's boyfriend replied directly with the time of the duel. We have something to watch."

"Really? He did that?"

"So daring. It is Li Yufeng!"

"What about Li Yufeng? I think Ji Yanran's boyfriend is definitely stronger."

"That is hard to say. After all, Li Yufeng is a professional player and the best on campus. He also had a good performance in the contest across the Alliance."

"How do you know that Ji Yanran's boyfriend is not a professional?"

"That makes sense. No one knows who Ji Yanran's boyfriend is, so he could be a professional player as well."

"Would it be Ouyang Xiaosan?"

"I think not. According to Ouyang Xiaosan's character, he would not have replied at all."

"If it's not Ouyang Xiaosan, then who can it be? I really cannot think of anyone in the school who is so strong."

"Could it be a freshman?"

"How can that be? Freshmen are all rookies. If there is such an

outstanding person, we should have known when they had the entrance exam."

Soon the duel between Li Yufeng and Ji Yanran's boyfriend was known by the entire school.

"Yanran, your boyfriend appeared." Qu Lili ran to the training hall, panting.

Ji Yanran paused and bristled, "I said a million times that he is not my boyfriend, so do not call him that."

Qu Lili took Ji Yanran's hand, grinned and said, "I know. I won't do that again, but your... My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran said online that he would have a duel against Li Yufeng tonight at 10:30."

"Yanran, I envy you that there are two great guys fighting for you, making you quite the princess," Qu Lili said admiringly.

"You can have them both if you want," Ji Yanran said sullenly.

She did not really like Li Yufeng, but Li had been chasing after her for two years. She was quite upset by his pursuit.

As for My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran, he was using such a devious means that Ji Yanran had even less interest in him.

But Ji Yanran was still a little curious and wanted to find out who that person was. In addition to lashing out at him, she also wanted to know who had such a good level as Li Yufeng and Ouyang Xiaosan.

If he is not beyond salvation, she could consider recruiting him into her society so that their ranking this year could be further enhanced.

"I want to, but they did not do it for me," Qu Lili complained. "If there are two men at a duel for me, I will give them a chance."

"You little fool. You said 10:30 tonight, right?" Ji Yanran asked.

"Yes, your boyfriend said that," said Qu Lili.

Ji Yanran was speechless, but she was not about to correct Qu Lili. In fact, the entire school called him that and she was just powerless.

"This time I will find out who you are." Ji Yanran stopped training and went back to get ready to see their duel.

As soon as she watched that person play, she should be able to tell who he was from his style. Unless he was not one of the players on campus, she would have an idea.

After Li Yufeng saw the reply, his eyes lit up and continued his Hand of God training.

"Boss, Ji Yanran's boyfriend replied," A thin man rushed in and exclaimed.

Li Yufeng suddenly frowned at him, so the thin man quickly corrected himself, "No", the despicable guy replied:" 10:30 tonight."

"I have seen it." Li Yufeng said casually.

"Boss, you must kick his ass this time, and prove our society's worth," said the thin man.

"I will not go easy on him," said Li Yufeng coldly.

Chapter 134: It Is Too Easy to Beat You

This duel had caught the attention of the entire school. No one dared to gamble in a military school, but students were betting in private and more were betting on Li Yufeng.

After all, Li Yufeng was the best player on campus and his skills were indeed amazing. For the last two years, the reason Blackhawk got good ranking in the Alliance was him. So students trusted him.

At ten thirty at night, the Battlenet had a historical number of students online. Many of those who did not play this game even registered new accounts to watch this duel.

Ji Yanran was also watching. When she saw Li Yufeng had a game room set up, she entered the room. In fact, eighty percent of those online were in this game room to wait for them to start. The rest saw that there was still time and started gaming themselves.

When it was about time, the number of people in this game room was more than ninety percent of all the students online, and more people were flooding in.

In an office building of Blackhawk, two middle-aged men were also in this game room. One of them lit a cigarette and said casually, "Liu, you are too sensitive. You know what kind of students we have. Unless Ji Yanran's boyfriend is Ouyang Xiaosan, his level will not be very high."

"Maybe we will have some new talent." Liu Jianguo just smiled.

"What kind of new talent can there be? This year's freshmen are not that impressive." Zhao Lianhua blew a smoke ring and said, "If that person is Ouyang Xiaosan, maybe he could beat Li Yufeng. If not, Li Yufeng could certainly beat him by five points or more."

"Let's check it out first. Even if he loses to Li Yufeng by five points, it would still mean that he is a strong player. Our Hand of God Society has not made much progress in the past two years, so

maybe it's time to add some fresh talents," Liu Jianguo said.

Liu Jianguo was the coach of Hand of God Society, and Zhao Lianhua was the manager. After they had heard about the ins and outs of things, they also logged in the Battlenet and would like to see for themselves what level Ji Yanran's boyfriend was on.

Zhao Lianhua did not care about this person, as they knew the level of all the returning students who played well and saw how the freshmen performed in their entrance exam. The good ones were either already invited to join Hand of God Society or other societies.

Even if there was someone out there, that person could not beat Li Yufeng.

Freshmen were just freshmen.

Liu Jiangguo was trying to see if Han Sen was a true talent.

At ten thirty, everyone suddenly saw a notification, "My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran entered the room."

"Ha-ha, finally." The crowd was overjoyed.

Ji Yanran threw an angry gaze at the ID, and vowed to find him.

Zhang Yang, Lu Meng and Shi were not online, but standing next to Han Sen, watching his holographic image directly, which was more interesting than viewing it online.

Seeing that ID, coldness flashed in Li's eyes. He simply sent an invite and texted, "After you lose, I want you to get rid of this ID immediately and apologize to Ji Yanran."

Everyone was staring at the screen, wondering what My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran would say to that.

"It is too easy to beat you, so no strings attached this time. Just leave my Yanran alone in the future." Seeing this line from My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran, the screen was full in an instant.

"Ha-ha, shameless just like me."

"He's too arrogant."

"Brag if you want, our boss will not lose to you, idiot."

"Ha-ha, my Yanran."

"Is he really Ji Yanran's boyfriend?"

"Just leave my Yanran alone..."

"Just leave my Yanran alone..."

"Now he is bragging. It would be so shameful when he got his ass kicked."

...

"This person is really arrogant," Wang Long said in a bad mood.

"Li Ze, what do you think?" Liu Ke looked at Li Ze with a wry smile.

Li Ze pondered for a moment and said, "I used to play against Li Yufeng. He has beaten me many times and once by 27 points."

"You mean that Li Yufeng will win?" Liu Ke looked at Li Ze and asked.

Li Ze shook his head and said, "Although Li Yufeng had beaten me by more points, but Ji Yanran's boyfriend gave me more pressure than Li Yufeng. When facing Li Yufeng, I could calm down to play; when facing Ji Yanran's boyfriend, I felt uneasy and afraid."

Taking a deep breath, Li Ze then said, "If I am to predict the result, I think Li Yufeng will be defeated by a lot. Don't ask me why, it's just a hunch."

"What!" Wang Long and Liu Ke were stupefied and did not understand Li Ze's comment.

Qu Lili pinched Ji Yanran and said with a grin, "My Yanran—so intimate! Tell me the truth, is he really your boyfriend?"

"Of course he is not, that bastard." Ji Yanran stared at the ID

angrily. If the game was not about to begin, she wanted to lash out at that guy in person.

"It begins!" Seeing the countdown end, the light spots lit up on both sides.

Li Yufeng's fingers danced like a snake and almost hit a spot the moment it lit up.

Because he did not really know his opponent's style and this guy had won Li Ze by twenty points, Li Yufeng played safe and chose to clear up his own side and gain points as fast as he could, so as to beat his opponent in a dignified way.

Li Yufeng was playing very well and he was quite satisfied with how he performed. With a glance, he saw his opponent also hitting a spot at a speed no lower than his, which made him pause.

In the momentary pause, his opponent went for another spot.

Li Yufeng quickly calmed himself down and hit his second spot as fast as he could.

Knowing his opponent's speed, Li Yufeng did not dare to be distracted again and played with his best speed and skills.

The two players' hands were like two butterflies dancing away, hitting all the light spots around them at an amazing speed.

Chapter 135: Not a Wonderful Match

The game room was silent. In a room where more than ten thousand people were watching, none typed anything. Everyone was staring at their screen.

It was not because the duel was so wonderful, but because it was not at all.

A person's speed had been completely overwhelmed by the other person. Even one with high myopia without glasses could tell, there was no twists and turns in this game.

Everyone had a blank look on their faces, with their eyes and mouths both wide open.

Ji Yanran's lips were also O-shaped. Watching the holographic image of the game, she was so stunned that her pupils enlarged.

In the office building, Liu Jianguo was also stupefied. He almost could not believe his eyes. And Zhao Lianhua did not even realized that his burning cigarette had fallen on his pants.

Zhao Lianhua did not even feel that, and kept gazing at the two hands in the holographic image.

Li Ze, Liu Ke and Wang Long were all stunned.

A huge gap in strength was demonstrated by these two hands. Li Yufeng's hand had a speed and flexibility that were amazing to begin with.

But in front of the other hand, Li Yufeng's hand suddenly looked a bit clumsy. And this feeling was just incredible, because this was Li Yufeng, the best player on campus, who had a nickname "dreamy right hand."

How could his hand look clumsy? It was hard for the viewers to believe their own judgment.

But in contrast to the other hand, Li Yufeng's hand did look

clumsy. It was originally not the case, but the strong contrast had made people feel this way.

"It was not because Li Yufeng's hand was clumsy, but because the other hand was too fast and too flexible." At this time, people came to realize this fact and looked to the other hand.

Slender but strong, this was an attractive hand. In addition to that, people could not tell anything else from the image. How they wanted to see the owner of the hand!

But in Hand of God, all they could see was the hand and wrist. There was no way they could tell who he was.

Total silence.

Although the result was clear. Many refused to believe that Li Yufeng would be beaten like this.

That was Li Yufeng!

Li Yufeng concentrated on his hand and raised its speed to his limit, constantly hitting the spots.

"At least I will beat him by five points," Li Yufeng thought proudly.

He knew Ji Yanran was certainly watching this game, and he was glad to show off his strength in front of her.

Although Ji Yanran had not given any response to his pursuit, and was even deliberately keeping distance from him, he had never given up and believed that with his ability and conditions, he must have the opportunity to make her his.

And this was a very good opportunity. He knew Ji Yanran was mad at that ID. If he could beat this person to make him change his ID and apologize to her, she would be at least grateful to him.

And this was enough, Li Yufeng had enough time and patience. Many a little makes a mickle. He believed that sooner or later he could make Ji Yanran fall in love with him.

But now, first he needed to beat this despicable and shameless bastard to approach his goddess.

Li Yufeng was hitting the spots with all he had, thinking that if he went faster and raises the difference to six or seven points, then the effect might be even better.

But when Li Yufeng was reaching for a spot again, all spots suddenly disappeared.

"Is it a server failure? Why did all the spots disappear?" Li Yufeng hesitated. With his rich experience, he knew that the 100 spots were not up yet and there could be no other explanation to their disappearance than a technical failure.

But when he looked up, he was suddenly stunned.

In front of him, the holographic image said "GAME OVER" and his score was also fixed at 80.

He turned his eyes and looked at his opponent's score.

One hundred points.

Li Yufeng could not move. He could not believe that he had been beaten by twenty points.

He could not believe this. Nor could anyone who knew Li Yufeng and his skills at this game.

Everyone looked blankly at that score, and no one made a sound.

What Han Sen said just now was interesting when they were thinking back.

"It is too easy to beat you, so no strings attached this time. Just leave my Yanran alone in the future."

At that time, they all felt it was pure insolence. But now thinking back, it was just honesty.

"Another twenty," Li Ze snapped to attention and said with a wry smile.

His remark reminded Liu Ke and Wang Long, making their shocking expression even more twisted. Their mouths were so wide open that they could fit a big duck egg.

This number was so familiar, and what it represented was even more shocking.

"Yanran, your boyfriend is so fierce!" Qu Lili just recovered from surprise and said to Ji Yanran who was still staring at the score.

"Who is this person?" Ji Yanran had now forgotten about her anger and shame, and simply wanted to find out who he was.

Twenty points! Whoever could beat Li Yufeng by twenty was absolutely top ten in the Alliance.

If she could invite him into Hand of God Society, Ji Yanran could imagine how much their ranking could be improved.

Now she just wanted to find out who this person was, but she just did not know.

Now her heart felt like it was scratched by a cat. She wanted to go and look for him, but paused as she had no idea where to look.

"Ouch!"

The cigarette burned through Zhao Lianhua's pants, and brought him back from surprise. While he was stamping, a big hole was left on his pants.

"I must have this person in Hand of God Society," Liu Jianguo looked at the score and yelled excitedly.

He knew what this score meant. It was a score that would make Blackhawk soar in Hand of God contest.

"Go get this person and make him join us," Liu Jianguo said to Zhao Lianhua.

Chapter 136: A Babe

Zhao Lianhua looked depressed. "Liu, I do not even know who this person is. Where should I start looking?"

Liu Jianguo paused and said, "Go look anyway. In any case, we must have him. He is too important for us. With him, we would soar and it would be much easier for you to seek sponsorship in the future."

"I will try," Zhao Lianhua said helplessly.

He knew this guy would have a great influence on them, but it was not easy to find someone based just on an ID.

When Li Yufeng recovered from surprise and wanted to invite the guy to fight again, he found that his opponent was already offline. He was at loss and did not move for a long time.

Blackhawk went mad. It was at night but many continued to talk about the duel.

"What a speed! F*#king awesome."

"Ha-ha, after watching the duel, I know that my years of playing that game were wasted."

"Even Li Yufeng was wiped out. Ji Yanran’s boyfriend was just amazing. Who is he anyway?"

"You have to ask Ji Yanran."

"Twenty points, Li was not his match at all."

"It is too easy to beat you… ha-ha…"

"My Yanran… Could he really be her boyfriend?"

"You really have to ask her yourself."

…

Ji Yanran also wanted to know who her boyfriend was, but she did not.

After logging out of the game, she had contacted a lot of friends, wanting to find out who that person was. However, almost everyone she called would tell her with a trace of gloating, "You have to ask yourself who your boyfriend is."

"How do I know who my boyfriend is!" Ji Yanran blurted out after hearing that reply a lot of times, feeling she was out of her mind after she realized what she had said.

In Room 304, Han Sen was surrounded by Shi Zhikang, Lu Meng and Zhang Yang.

"Sen, four dishes and a soup in the cafeteria. One dish less than that and I will out you," Lu Meng said with a grin.

"All four dishes need to be meat. If I see anything green, I will expose you first," Shi added.

"Sen, you deserve to be my destined opponent." Zhang Yang's eyes were full of sparks.

"Let's go eat then. I'm hungry anyway," Han Sen smiled and said.

The four walked toward a cafeteria. Blackhawk was the size of a small city and all cafeterias ran 24/7. There was no need to worry about where to eat.

But after the four went out, they constantly heard people on the street talking about the duel.

"Sen, just go ahead and admit it's you. With your skills at the game, maybe Ji Yanran will fall in love with you, and we can all benefit from that by asking her to introduce her friends to us," Shi whispered.

"She is my girlfriend," Han Sen said.

Shi made a contemptuous gesture at him.

Ji Yanran was not the kind of girl that would fall for a good player. Or else Li Yufeng would not have had to chase after her for two years. Everyone knew that.

The four went to the nearest cafeteria, ordered a few dishes and chatted over drinks.

While eating, Shi suddenly lowered his voice and said to the rest, glancing in one direction, "There is a babe over there, the innocent kind. So pretty! And the other two with her are not bad either."

"Shi, we don’t trust your taste." Lu Meng laughed.

Han Sen and Zhang Yang also laughed. They had all witnessed Shi’s judgment. A tough lady six feet tall was a little beauty in his eyes.

But you could not blame him either, as he was too tall himself indeed.

"Really... Oh... The babe looked at me, and smiled at me. Here she comes..." Shi flushed.

His roommates then felt a bit surprised. It looked like someone really was approaching them. They turned to look and saw an innocent, sweet girl with a great body walking toward them. It looked like she was a freshman like themselves.

"Brother Han," under the excited gaze of Shi, she walked to Han Sen and called in a sweet voice, making Shi want to kill Han Sen.

"Mengmeng, why are you here?" Han Sen recognized Wang Mengmeng.

"I came to eat with my classmates and did not expect to meet you here. Let me introduce them. These are my classmates and roommates, Li Zhenzhen and Wang Chun." Wang Mengmeng introduced the two girls following her to Han Sen.

"Hello." Han Sen shook hands with the two girls, and introduced his three roommates.

"Since we are all friends now, shall we sit together?" Shi pulled the chairs and invited the girls.

"Well, we happen to have something to ask," Wang Mengmeng

blushed and said.

"What's the matter? We will do anything for you," promised Shi.

Wang Chun looked at Shi and seemed very happy, "It would be great if you could help. We are looking for people to join our society. Have you already registered at some societies? If not, can you join us?"

"Well, we did not register yet, so you have come to the right people. With us, your society will do so well. Right, which society are you talking about?" Shi quickly said, making faces to his roommates to ask them to play along. Judging from the three girls' looks, it was easy to tell that the society they were in must have lots of babes.

"We are with Heavy Warframe Society," said Wang Chun.

Shi almost choked on the water he just drank.

Warframe Society was considered a temple of monks, where members were almost all guys. And Heavy Warframe Society would be Shaolin Temple among all temples, where girls were probably nowhere to be seen. The guys had not expected the girls to be members of Heavy Warframe Society.

The reason why Heavy Warframe Society was independent from Warframe Society was that heavy warframes were much bigger in size than average warframes and were much harder to operate. Ordinary soldiers did not need to use heavy warframes, and 99.99 percent of those who operated heavy warframes were male.

Chapter 137: Heavy Warframes

Shi was dumbfounded, but he could not take back his words, so they all had to go. The next morning, Wang Mengmeng sent a text to invite the four of them to fill in the application form at Heavy Warframe Society.

Fortunately, there were three beautiful girls, Wang Mengmeng, Wang Chun and Li Zhenzhen. Therefore they thought Heavy Warframe Society would not be so unbearable.

But when they arrived at Heavy Warframe Society, they found out that it was even worse than they thought. In addition to Wang Mengmeng, Wang Chun and Li Zhenzhen, the Heavy Warframe Society had only two returning students--a fat guy and a skinny guy.

There were barely any guys, let alone girls.

The fat guy was the president of Heavy Warframe Society and the skinny guy was the only returning member. Han Sen and his roommates failed to memorize their names because the girls only referred to them by their nickname, Fatty and Skinny.

Fatty was smiling ear to ear when he saw Wang Mengmeng taking four new members to register, but his face collapsed when he found out they were from Department of Archery.

Since there was a special enrollment program for archery students, the requirement of fitness index was lowered for them. Normally speaking, one would have to reach 11 in fitness index to be admitted, but archery students only needed to reach 10 as long as they pass their archery test.

The difference of one point was a big gap, so archery students might be the weakest in the history of Blackhawk.

The operation of heavy warframes required one to have great physique, so Fatty and Skinny were very disappointed when they

learned that all four were from Department of Archery.

Han Sen and his roommates ignored that, filled in the forms and registered in the society.

"This is also good. Now we have less competition. Fatty and Skinny would not be able to beat us anyway." Shi was very contented, checking the three girls out.

"Brother Han, we will first take you to see our training field." Wang Mengmeng was very happy to show Han Sen around.

"Mengmeng, this is not right. Why do you call us by names, but call Sen brother? We are all freshmen and he is third oldest among us, only a dozen days older than Lu Meng," Shi said sullenly.

Wang Mengmeng thought about it seriously, tilted her head and said, "I think only Brother Han looks like a brother to me."

"How come we don't?" Shu was not convinced, squared his shoulder and made a pose like a bodybuilding model.

"It does not depend on age or body size." Wang Mengmeng did not care about Shi's muscles.

Shi was speechless, but he had to accept the fact that she would only call Han Sen brother. Li Zhenzhen and Wang Chun soon followed suit.

When they came to the training field, the four guys were all shocked. They thought that Heavy Warframe Society had so few members that their training field must be small and shabby, and did not expect there to be any heavy warframes. Instead, they had expected to train on a holographic simulator.

But their training field turned out to be a large warehouse, with huge space and three real heavy warframes, each over 10 meters tall and looking domineering.

"How about these? Mengmeng has negotiated for these," Wang Chun said proudly.

Han Sen suddenly realized why a society with few members could have such a training field. It was because of Wang Mengmeng.

But it made Hen Sen very excited, as he had been studying warframe operation, but the performance of the warframe for practice was wanting and people had to take turns to use it.

Although these are heavy warframes, they were warframes nonetheless. He did not have to wait to practice on a warframe in the future.

But heavy warframes were different from normal ones in that they had stronger horsepower and bigger sizes. They were generally used for special purposes and were more difficult to operate. They could be very cumbersome as well.

But this was not a problem for Han Sen, the difficult operation worked for him. If he could operate a heavy warframe well, an ordinary one would be easy.

The three heavy warframes on the training field were "Rhinoceros T," "Porter RS," and "Builder."

Rhinoceros T1 was a quadruped heavy warframe used for transport. It had a strong load-bearing capacity, and its four feet allowed easy access to a variety of terrains. It was also strong in digging and drilling. Even when buried in a mine, it could get out on its own.

Porter RS was also a quadruped heavy warframe, with an extra arm and strong horsepower. It was mainly used to organize a warehouse and carry goods. It came with a variety of loading and unloading tools, as well as welding and cutting tools.

Builder was a bipedal heavy warframe used for construction, and it was close to an ordinary warframe. Builder, however, had four arms, and was much bigger and heavier than its peers.

In addition, the warehouse was also equipped with ten holographic virtual training machines. Each member could have

one and there were some left.

Han Sen suddenly felt that the decision to join the Heavy Warframe Society was brilliant. It was like a paradise to him.

Obviously, his roommates were not very interested in practicing on the heavy warframes. They preferred to use the holographic virtual training machine to operate advanced fighting warframes.

Someone would use Rhinoceros T1 occasional, while Porter RS and Builder were never used. They were too hard to operate and would not be used for fighting.

Generally speaking, those who drive heavy warframes were soldiers of lower ranks, while officers would hardly use these. That was why his roommates were not very interested.

Han Sen liked Porter RS and Builder a lot, and would practice on them when he had time. The gratification he got from operating heavy warframes was much greater than using a virtual training machine or warframe for practice.

Room 304 happily joined the Heavy Warframe Society, while everyone else in the school was looking for Ji Yanran's boyfriend madly, especially Zhao Lianhua, who was pressured by Liu Jianguo to find him. However, no one knew who Ji Yanran's boyfriend was, not to mention where he was.

Chapter 138: Ji Yanran's Scheme

In addition to Zhao Lianhua, Ji Yanran was dying to find Han Sen. Now she was sure the boyfriend was not Ouyang Xiaosan, because during the match against Li Yufeng, Ouyang was participating in the training of Martial Arts Society and could not have been at the match.

Also, Ji Yanran did not believe Ouyang could have beaten Li Yufeng by 20 points.

"Who was it? Our school has such a hidden master at Hand of God." Ji Yanran thought of that hateful ID and vowed, "I will find you after all."

"If you really want to find him out, I have a way," Qu Lili said with a smile.

"What way?" Ji Yanran did not believe Qu Lili.

"In fact, the approach is very simple. Since he used that ID, certainly he is one of your admirers. All you need to do is to host a Hand of God contest at school and say the champion's prize is a kiss from you. I think he will participate for sure," said Qu, blinking.

Ji Yanran rolled her eyes. "What a bad idea! What if he does not show up?"

Qu Lili suddenly grinned at Ji Yanran and said, "So you are willing to kiss him if he's the champion?"

"Hey! That bastard, how could I..." Ji Yanran was mad and shy at the same time. She grabbed Qu Lili and threatened, "Little girl, wait and see how I tame you."

Qui Lili quickly begged for mercy, but Ji Yanran continued to tickle her and until she was almost out of breath.

Qu Lili's idea was not that great, but it did remind Ji Yanran that in more than half a month, a school-wide contest named "Starry

Cup" sponsored by Starry Group would start. The prize would be great and maybe that person would show up and participate.

But Ji Yanran did not know which department he was in. Hand of God was just one item in Starry Cup, which also included combat, warframe, archery and other items.

If that person did not come to Hand of God, but registered in another item, it would be difficult to tell who he was.

"It calls for a little trick," Ji Yanran thought with a devious smile on her face.

In the training hall, several students were sitting together.

"Have you heard that the champion of Hand of God in Starry Cup could get a set of Z-steel weapons of King series and visit the main factory of Starry Group."

"Who doesn't know that?"

"I heard that Starry Group had also invited the president of Hand of God Society to visit their main factory."

"The president of Hand of God Society? Isn't that Ji Yanran?"

"Yeah, the visit is five days and four nights."

"Wow, I'm definitely going to participate in the contest this time."

"What is the point? This is clearly meant for Ji Yanran's boyfriend. It's their honeymoon."

"Everything is possible. People make mistakes. What if Ji Yanran's boyfriend did not do so well this time?"

"He beat Li Yifeng by twenty points. Even if he makes 20 mistakes, he would still be as good as Li. What chance do you stand?"

"Right."

Soon the news was spread throughout the school. When Qu Lili

heard the news and asked Ji Yanran, the latter smiled and cunningly said, "That is what other people say. I have not mentioned a thing."

"You are obviously stealing my idea. Pay me for the copyright!" Qu Lili reached out to tickle Ji.

Ji Yanran thought that this could force Han to register for the Hand of God contest, but little did she know that Han Sen had not even heard about it because he had been practicing driving a heavy warframe, Builder.

This was more fun than driving the training warframes. Builder's versatility allowed Han Sen to reach the limit of his speed.

In principal's officeLuo Xiangyang looked at Principal Wei and complained, "This is nonsense. How could you give the 7th warehouse to Heavy Warframe Society as their training ground? And the three heavy warframes are totally beyond the abilities of those students. What if there is an accident?"

"Luo, you have to look at the specific circumstances. Those are good students and that's why I gave them a relaxed training environment," Wei said slowly.

"More like rich and powerful students." Luo Xiangyang said with some disdain.

"You should know that the school has its own difficulties. Luo, you need to get rid of this temper of yours," said Wei earnestly.

Luo Xiangyang's face was still gloomy. He said, "I do not care what privileges they have. I can give them the warehouse, but the three heavy warframes can't be wasted like this. I must get them back."

Luo left, disregarding Principal Wei is calling him.

Wei shook his head and sighed. "A nasty temper indeed."

He thought about it and let it go. That young lady would not

touch those heavy warframes anyway, so there should be no problem that Luo were to take them away.

Luo Xiangyang stepped toward the 7th warehouse and was quite upset. He had wanted this warehouse for a while and the school never agreed. Then they gave it to the Heavy Warframe Society.

He knew everything about Heavy Warframe Society--just several people who were wasting their time. Who would pay attention to heavy warframes anyway? Normal soldiers would not even have the chance to touch them, only the specialized soldiers would like them.

He was now the coach of the Warframe Society, which was doing very well and had lots of members, among which a lot were excellent. However, their training field and equipment were quite lacking.

He wanted to use the 7th warehouse as a training field, but the school had never approved and later gave it to Heavy Warframe Society. How could he stay calm knowing that?

But Luo Xiangyang also knew that Principal Wei was having a hard time. So he was fine with giving them the warehouse, but the three heavy warframes should not be wasted like that. He planned to take them back to his society and pick a few students to practice on them. If possible, he'd like to train those students into professional heavy warframe operators.

When Luo Xiangyang came to the 7th warehouse, he saw Builder was driven by someone, doing a lot of strange moves on the training ground.

Chapter 139: Sparring with a Coach

The reason that the moves seemed strange was that Builder was holding a thick and long alloy tube in each of its four hands, wielding the tubes as swords like a human. Because Builder itself was too cumbersome and had four arms, its actions looked very odd.

Luo Xiangyang looked at it and was slightly surprised. Anyone able to drive Builder like this must have reached the level of an evolver.

"Which teacher or coach in the school is driving Builder?" Luo Xiangyang could not think of any student, as an unevolved person could hardly achieve this speed.

After watching for a while, Luo Xiangyang started to have a craving. He used to be a heavy warframe soldier and operate heavy warframes as combat warframes for fun.

After he entered the school, he did not have heavy warframes to play with and few knew how to operate heavy warframes, so he had no one to spar with either.

When he saw someone using a heavy warframe to mimic a combat warframe, his craving was evoked.

Seeing Porter RS parked on the other side, Luo Xiangyang went directly into its cockpit, and activated it using his coach authorization.

Han Sen was practicing driving Builder because it was the closest to an ordinary combat warframe.

Suddenly, Han Sen saw a shadow coming toward him from the holographic image. With his strong reflexes, he immediately operated Builder to raise one of the tubes it was grabbing to block that shadow.

Clank!

A loud clanking of metals rang and Han Sen saw that it was Porter RS that had attacked him using its 30-foot-long multi-function wrench.

And on Porter RS's other arm, the cutter was turned on and waved toward him.

Han Sen did not have any time to consider who was driving Porters RS, but had to block it with another tube in Builder's hand.

The alloy tube was cut off by the cutter instantly and the fearsome blade spinning at a high speed was approaching Builder.

Shocked, Han Sen pushed the speed of his hands to the limit, manipulating Builder to step back and avoided the swing from Porter RS.

"Good!" Luo Xiangyang exclaimed in excitement, controlling the Porter RS to launch crazy attacks against Builder. The giant wrench, cutter, drill bits, hooks and other tools all became terrifying weapons with his control.

Luo Xiangyang took his opponent for a veteran, because he believed no one could use Builder like this otherwise. An unevolved person could never achieve this level.

Han Sen was a bit dumbfounded and did not know who was driving Porter RS. This person had better operation and speed than Han Sen as well. Even when Han Sen was trying with all he had, he still could not make any progress and was about to be defeated.

Han Sen did not want to accept this failure, and used what he learned from Hand of God, raising the speed of his hand to level evolved-4. Suddenly he became the incarnation of the thousand-hand-Buddha, completing various complex operations at dazzling speed.

Luo Xiangyang felt his opponent was a bit weaker in the beginning, and thought maybe this guy was probably just a low-level heavy warframe soldier. Also, it seemed this guy had not

operated a heavy warframe in a long time and was obviously a bit rusty.

But soon, Luo Xiangyang found the guy became so much better that it was like Builder had become alive. Flexible and swift, it was more like a combat warframe and a heavy one.

Luo Xiangyang was ecstatic. It was so rare that he encountered such an opponent. Using all he had, he was on the same level as his opponent.

Then Luo Xiangyang found that this guy was also rapidly improving. When fighting with Luo, this guy's operation was more and more accurate, which again convinced Luo that this was a retired heavy warframe soldier like himself.

"Awesome!" Luo Xiangyang had not been so happy in a long time. If he had to describe, he would have said the ordinary combat warframes were like women, and heavy warframes were like men.

The domineering feeling, the clanking of the wrench and alloy tubes, and the pressure his body was under, all brought Luo's blood to a boil, reminding him of the days when he was in the army.

The two large-scale heavy warframes were constantly colliding into each other and the sounds kept echoing in the warehouse.

Han Sen did not know who he was fighting, but felt much pressure. Even when he was using all he got, he was still completely overwhelmed. His opponent was so much better than him in technique and Han Sen had learned a lot.

"Is it Fatty or Skinny? Indeed they are more experienced than I am," Han Sen was guessing. There were only a few people in the society, and he knew his roommates, and the girls were not able to achieve this level, so Fatty and Skinny were all that were left.

Han Sen did not expect that the person he was fighting would be the coach of Warframe Society and a veteran in heavy warframe operation.

Han Sen had no hard feelings, but was quite excited about a fight like this, because he could learn so much more from it than when he practiced alone.

"It seems that I have underestimated Fatty and Skinny. I need to practice more often with them," Han Sen thought.

Having been fighting for an hour, Han Sen was unable to handle the physical stress brought by the fight and came out of the warframe. He was soaked in his own sweat.

Operating a heavy warframe like Builder could stress one out easily and it was impressive that Han Sen had been operating it for such a long time.

Luo Xiangyang felt a bit unsatisfied, but did not insist when seeing his opponent had stopped. He came out of the cockpit and wanted to meet this person. Since they were both veterans, they could communicate and fight again later.

But he was stunned when he saw the man coming out of Builder.

He always thought that this guy must be a veteran, but the person coming out of Builder was a fair-skinned young man of no more than 17 years of age. He must have not even reached the age to serve, and thus could not be a veteran.

Chapter 140: Meeting Ji Yanran Again

"You are a student?" Luo Xiangyang asked.

"Hello, I am Han Sen. I have just entered the Heavy Warframe Society. Are you also in our society? I have never met you. Your skills are amazing. Could you teach me when you have time?" Han Sen said with a smile.

"You just entered the Heavy Warframe Society? You are a freshman?" Luo Xiangyang could not believe that he was just sparring with a freshman.

"Yes, I joined our society seven or eight days ago," replied Han Sen.

"Have you ever driven a heavy warframe before?"

"No. Before I was using the training warframes at school to practice and only had the opportunity to use a heavy warframe after I joined the society. It is much harder than using a training warframe and I have not made much progress. You on the other hand are so much better. I had to shapeshift using a beast soul to hang in there," explained Han Sen.

Although in Han's view, this schoolmate seemed a bit older, Han Sen had to admit that he was skilled.

Luo Xiangyang thought sullenly, "You only touched a heavy warframe for the first time a few days ago and now you can fight me! If you are calling this not much progress, then everyone in my society should probably kill themselves."

"What is your department? How did you join the Heavy Warframe Society?" Luo Xiangyang believed if he could poach this guy and get him to join Warframe Society instead, then Warframe Society could probably be in the top 10, no, top 5 in the Alliance.

"I am in the Department of Archery and a friend introduced me to join our society," Han Sen said.

"Archery Department?" Luo Xiangyang regretted so much that he had never looked into that department full of specially enrolled students. Had he looked, he would have never let a talent go somewhere like Heavy Warframe Society.

When Luo Xiangyang was thinking about how to persuade Han Sen to quit Heavy Warframe Society and join Warframe Society, Han's comlink rang.

Han Sen only thought Luo Xiangyang was a senior, so he answered the call.

"Brother, I need to run now. Let's have another go next time," Han Sen hung up and said, waving to Luo.

Not having had the time to start his persuasion before Han Sen took off, Luo thought to himself, "Anyway, now that I know who he is, I can always come back later."

Looking at the three heavy warframes, Luo Xiangyang did not intend to move them away any more. Since Han Sen was still here, he will let Han use them and move these warframes when Han transferred to Warframe Society.

Luo Xiangyang was really glad when he left the 7th warehouse, celebrating the fact that he had found such a genius. No longer discontent about the fact that Principal Wei gave the warehouse to someone else, he was focused on the idea of getting Han Sen to join Warframe Society. As a freshman, Han Sen still had years left in Blackhawk. Maybe in these years, he could build a champion team in the Alliance.

After coming out of the 7th warehouse, Han Sen went to a cafeteria. His roommates asked him to bring them some snacks and Han Sen was also hungry himself after his warframe fight.

This cafeteria was very close to their dormitory and had great fruit juices. Han Sen almost had a juice here every day.

But the juices were particularly sought-after and always sold out

early. Han Sen forgot about the time when fighting Luo Xiangyang and only came after being reminded by his roommates.

When he arrived at the place, he was surprised to see there was only one bottle of juice left and quickly swiped to pay for it.

But when he finished the payment and was reaching for the bottle of juice, another hand grabbed the bottle.

Han Sen quickly looked up and saw that person looking back at him.

"You!" the two called out almost at the same time.

Han Sen saw the sweet face in front of him and was slightly surprised, not expecting to see Ji Yanran here.

Apparently, Ji Yanran was also surprised to see him. She frowned and asked, "Why are you here?"

"I am a Blackhawk student, and have, of course, come here to eat," Han Sen replied.

"Didn't think you would be admitted." Ji Yanran curled her lips and looked at Han Sen's hand on the bottle. "Let go."

"You are the one who should let go. I paid first," said Han Sen.

Ji Yanran gave him a glance full of disdain. "Your pickup line is too old. Let go, or I will yell."

"What do you mean by pickup line? Why do I need that? Have you seen anyone using a pickup line on his girlfriend?" Han Sen said.

Ji Yanran disagreed, "You have the nerve to mention that, cheater."

"Who cheated?" Han Sen frowned.

"If you did not cheat, why didn't you come to find me?" Ji Yanran had identified Han Sen as a cheater because he did not dare to come to her.

"I did not have time," said Han Sen.

"Oh, save it please." Ji Yanran rolled her pretty eyes.

"Suit yourself, but I really did pay first for the juice." Han Sen did not bother to explain.

"I grabbed it first, and I paid as well. Please come early next time." Ji Yanran said with a smile.

Looking at Ji Yanran, Han Sen suddenly bowed his head, stretched out his tongue and pretended to lick her hand on the bottle.

Ji Yanran screamed and cringed.

"Please come early next time." Han Sen grabbed the bottle, waved his hand at her and walked away with a grin.

"What a shameless guy." Ji Yanran bit her lips and saw Han Sen taking the juice away sullenly.

When she saw Han Sen go away to buy other things, she had an idea, so she took a detour and approached him from another side. When he put the juice down to reach for something else, she grabbed the bottle and turned away.

"Hey, how can you do that?" Han Sen was carrying his roommates' snacks with both hands and had to look at Ji Yanran who was already away.

"A tooth for a tooth." Ji Yanran stuck out her little, pink tongue and made a face before she happily walked away.

Chapter 141: A Date

"I did not expect that a cheater could actually be admitted to Blackhawk. Has the school lowered its standards?" Ji Yanran thought as she walked and made no connection between Han Sen and My-Girlfriend-Is-Ji-Yanran.

In her mind, Han Sen was a cheater and nowhere near a master.

Soon, Ji Yanran saw Han Sen was behind her, so she turned around and frowned at him. "What do you want?"

"I'm going back to my dorm. You think I’m following you?" Han Sen rolled his eyes.

"Which department are you in? Where is your dorm?" Ji Yanran refused to believe him.

"Archery Department, Building E10 Room 304." Han Sen smiled at her.

Ji Yanran paused, for Han Sen's dormitory was really this way. And the building where Han Sen lived was right behind her building.

"Archery Department, no wonder you can be admitted to Blackhawk. Cheater in games and cheater in the entrance exam," Ji Yanran said.

"Why are you treating your boyfriend like this?" said Han Sen helplessly.

"You can save that comment when you could beat me, cheater," Ji Yanran said.

"Piece of cake. I can do it now if you wish." Han Sen was a little annoyed by being called a cheater.

"Want to cheat again?" Ji Yanran said with disdain.

Hansen was speechless. "You said I cheated, and refused to let me prove it to you. What do you want?"

"If you really have what it takes, we could have a match on the professional holographic training machine tomorrow," Ji Yanran said confidently.

"Well, give me your comlink number. I'll contact you tomorrow," Han Sen smiled and said.

Ji Yanran rolled her eyes, "Don’t try to get my number. Tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock, I will wait for you in Building E16 Room 138."

"Well, I will go. Wait to become my girlfriend." Han Sen laughed.

Ji Yanran did not talk to him again and walked away.

The next afternoon, when Han Sen was ready to go, Qin Xuan suddenly gave him an order to go back to Steel Armor Shelter for an important task.

Han Sen had to give up the plan to meet Ji Yanran and teleported to Steel Armor Shelter.

Although he would like to inform Ji Yanran, she did not tell him her number, so he had no way to do it.

Ji Yanran went there at three o'clock and waited, but saw no one there. She was even more convinced that he was a cheater.

Han Sen came back after two days, and there was still no way to contact Ji Yanran. He did not worry about it too much and continued to study according to his own plan.

"Everyone, I have something to say." Fatty cleared his throat and said, holding a stack of paper in his hand.

"President, we can hear you," replied Shi as he was training on a holographic machine.

Other people were also doing their own thing. Feeling helpless, Fatty said, "In a few days, Starry Cup will begin and as a society of warframe, we must register for some warframe items. Let’s see which ones we should go for."

"You are the president. You decide," Lu Meng had nothing to contribute.

Zhang Yang was zealous, "Of course all of them."

"The number of our members would not even cover all the items." Wang Mengmeng blinked her eyes and said.

"We are the Heavy Warframe Society, so we will fall short to the Warframe Society in many items," Li Zhenzhen said.

Wang Chun added, "For the items in combat, we will not do well. And we haven't even practiced the five-on-five team combat and will be much worse than the Warframe Society."

"That is challenging, but as long as we unite as one, we will be able to win." Zhang Yang was full of self-confidence.

Fatty looked to Wang Mengmeng, "Which ones should we apply for?"

Wang Mengmeng looked at Han Sen who was reading, "Brother Han, what do you say?"

"That Starry Cup, what is in it for the champion?" Han Sen pondered and asked.

Skinny quickly said, "Of course. The prize depends on the item and all top 3 will get something. Of course, the champion's prize is the best. For example, all members of the champion team of the five-on-five combat will gain a warframe of the Starbeast series, which was worth more than a million each. The champion of the single combat will win the lastest warframe of the King series, which has a value of nearly ten million."

"There are prizes for the top 3 of all items. We should try our best. Even if we don't win anything, it would be a great opportunity for us to practice," Fatty said.

"Let's register for all then." Han Sen heard there were so many awards paid by Starry Group and decided to try.

"For real?" Fatty looked to Wang Mengmeng again.

"If Brother Han says so." Wang Mengmeng thought about it and asked, "It there any overlaps between these items? Can one show up in all of them?"

Fatty checked the schedule and said, "There is no problem other than one item, which is a single item, so one of us could go for that."

"Well then. Our president will take care of the registration." Wang Mengmeng said with a smile.

"Mengmeng, will this work? Our society has so few people, and almost all of us are freshmen. Would it look too bad if we lost in everything?" Li Zhenzhen said with some concern.

"It does not matter. With Brother Han here, we will not lose." Wang Mengmeng had blind trust in Han Sen.

Li Zhenzhen and Wang Chun cast an odd look to Han Sen. They could not tell what was so special about this freshman that Wang worshiped him so much.

They had also asked Wang Mengmeng about it and Wang simply said she had known him all her life and he had always been an impressive person.

But Li Zhenzhen and Wang Chun were quite skeptical about it, since they had not seen any excellent performance from him.

And Han Sen had been practicing on heavy warframes instead of combat warframes these days, so it would be unrealistic to say he would get any prize.

Chapter 142: The Invitation from Luo Xiangyang

Luo Xiangyang originally wanted to persuade Han Sen to join the Warframe Society, but was delayed by something else. When he had finished his other business on this day, he returned to school and immediately came to the Heavy Warframe Society.

When Luo Xiangyang arrived at the Heavy Warframe Society, the society members just decided on their application in the upcoming Starry Cup.

"Han Sen," Luo Xiangyang walked into the 7th warehouse and called.

"Brother, you just came?" Han Sen got up and greeted Luo.

"Who is this man?" Li Zhenzhen felt puzzled and asked. Other people also looked at Han Sen. Apparently, they did not know who he was either.

However, Fatty and Skinny were surprised because they knew who Luo Xiangyang was—the coach of Warframe Society, but they did not understand why Han Sen called him brother.

"Isn't he a member here?" Han Sen hesitated. He never asked anyone about this and assumed that Luo was a member student.

Hearing the words of Han Sen, Fatty and Skinny almost choked. Luo was a coach at Warframe Society, how could he be a student?

Luo Xinyang smiled and patted Han Sen on the shoulder. "Han Sen, your warframe operation skills are great. Are you interested in joining the Warframe Society? Oh, I forgot to tell you that I am the coach at Warframe Society and I promise you will be able to get the best training, use the best training equipment in school, and get the best guidance."

Luo Xiangyang's words shocked everyone but Wang Mengmeng.

They could not imagine that a coach of Warframe Society would personally invite Han Sen to join them.

Warframe Society and Martial Arts Society were the two most popular societies. Many talented students took the initiative to join them each year, and these two societies never needed to recruit any members. Those who wanted to join even needed to go through their selection.

These two societies carved up more than 60% of the talented students of Blackhawk. Different from Heavy Warframe Society, they never lacked talents.

But then the dignified coach of Warframe Society even personally went to poach someone from Heavy Warframe Society and made such a promise, which was quite shocking.

Fatty and Skinny had their mouths wide open but could not make a sound. They were familiar with Luo, because the only reason they were here was that they had failed to enter the Warframe Society in the first place.

They were surprised that someone that Luo Xiangyang would personally invite was in their society.

"I am sorry Coach Luo, but I have joined the Heavy Warframe Society already," Han Sen declined.

The reason Han Sen had promised to join Heavy Warframe Society was two-fold. First, he did it for Wang Mengmeng. Second, he valued the freedom here. He could come and go as he wanted and did not need to worry about anything. This way he could take tasks as he wanted any time or go to God's Sanctuary to hunt.

He would not quite like it if he had to practice on a warframe every single day.

Luo Xiangyang did not give up and continued to persuade him, "With your talent and ability, it would be a waste if you stayed here. Give me two or three years and I can get you into the top 3 in

the entire Alliance. The championship is not impossible either, which is exactly my goal."

The rest were dumbfounded and regarded Han Sen, since they had never seen anything special about him that deserved these words from Luo.

"Sorry Coach Luo. I cannot take your offer," Han Sen once again refused.

"Do not rush to refuse. Think about it. If you become a champion in the warframe contest in the Alliance during your study, your final rating will be a lot higher." Luo Xiangyang added, "I will also try my best to give you the best rating possible. When you figure it out, you can come to me at Warframe Society. I will always welcome you to join."

After Luo Xiangyang left, the rest were still staring at Han Sen.

"Coach Luo offered you such conditions, and you actually refused him?" Fatty could not believe what had happened and asked Han Sen, "Don't you know what 'higher final rating' means?"

"I certainly do," Han Sen said with a smile.

The higher the final rating, the bigger the chance to get a better position and rank when one served.

"And you turned him down?" Li Zhenzhen said with a disbelieving look.

"If I wanted those extra points, I would not have chosen to join our society." Han Sen shrugged.

His goal was his own perfect evolution, rather than a certain expertise. Although he was interested in warframe operation, it was just a hobby. He would not put everything in it or waste too much time on it.

If he could become a sacred-blood aristocrat, it would be much more useful than getting the highest final rating, Level S.

In addition, he was confident that he would be rated Level S with or without any extra points.

The rest looked at Han Sen as if he was an alien, not believing he had given up such a great opportunity to get a better final rating.

His roommates were not too surprised. With Han Sen's skill in Hand of God, he could beat Li Yufeng by 20 points. Had he joined Hand of God Society, he could have gotten the extra points a long time ago. Why would he wait for Luo Xiangyang to invite him?

"I said that we would be great in the contest with Brother Han here. Now do you believe me?" Wang Mengmeng said proudly.

Fatty thought of Starry Cup and became thrilled. With Han Sen, whom Luo Xiangyang had invited personally in their society, maybe Heavy Warframe Society could get somewhere this time.

Even if they could not win the championship, some third places were enough to give them a reputation.

Obviously Fatty was still underestimating Han Sen. Had he known that Han Sen had fought Luo Xiangyang for an hour without losing, he would have set his goal higher.

Han Sen was once again the last one to leave the 7th warehouse. He made a habitual visit to the cafeteria and found the juices were all gone again. Then it chanced that he saw Ji Yanran sitting there eating her meal.

Chapter 143: Not under This Cup

Ji Yanran had been preparing for Starry Cup recently as well and had spent long hours practicing every day. She did not expect to see Han Sen here again.

She saw Han Sen and said nothing. Since he did not show up, it meant he had admitted he was not good enough and she did not want to rub it in.

Han Sen sat across her and said, "Last time I was delayed by something else. Without your number, I was not able to inform you, and I am so sorry about it."

"Why do men always have so many excuses?" Ji Yanran said.

Han Sen opened his mouth and felt it was hard to explain. He had failed to show up indeed, so no explanation seemed good enough.

"Shall we have a match tomorrow?" Han Sen thought for a moment and decided he could only prove himself with his ability.

"Forget it, I do not want to be played again." Ji Yanran had clearly identified Han Sen as a cheater and did not intend to indulge him.

When Han Sen wanted to explain, a few students came to them. One of them saw Han Sen and asked Ji Yanran, "Yanran, who is he?"

"A freshman, I don’t know his name." Ji Yanran did not tell Li Yufeng about Han Sen, afraid that Li might look for trouble.

Li Yufeng nodded and asked Han Sen, "Which department are you in?"

"Archery," replied Han Sen casually.

A thin man sat next to Han Sen, threw one arm around Han’s shoulder and said while squinting, "Brother, if you want to get yourself a girl, you need to be smarter. Now this is our president.

How dare you?"

"Anyone could chase after a pretty girl. Why can’t I?" Han Sen seemed very naive.

The thin man grinned, put a spitball on the table, and took a cup to cover the spitball.

Taking two extra cups, he put them upside down and began to move the three cups around so swiftly that it was bedazzling.

After a while, the thin man smiled and said to Han Sen, "If you can tell under which cup the spitball is, you can go out with anyone you choose. If not, get lost and do not show your face in front of our president again."

Ji Yanran did not stop the thin man, because she was interested to know Han Sen’s reply. The thin man had a speed that was among the top 3 in the Hand of God Society. It was not that easy to tell.

Han Sen looked at the thin man, and put his hand on a cup with a smile. The thin man was overjoyed.

But Han Sen smiled and said, "There's nothing under this cup."

Then Han Sen lifted the cup and there was nothing underneath.

Han Sen put his hand on the next a cup, stroked it and said, "Not under this one either."

The cup was again lifted by Han Sen, and there was nothing on the table.

Han Sen placed a finger on the last cup and said with a smile, "No need to tell you about this one."

The thin man and the rest were embarrassed and even Ji Yanran regarded Han Sen curiously, not expecting him to be so good.

"You are lucky today. Do not let me see you again," snapped the thin man.

"You think this is finished?" Han Sen looked at the thin man, smiling. He was not someone who would not fight back after being bullied.

"What do you want?" The thin man stared at Han Sen.

Without a word, Han Sen put the three cups upside down in front of him and covered the spitball with one cup like the thin man, then quickly moved the three cups around.

Ji Yiran, Li Yufeng and the thin man all knew what Han was trying to do, but felt he was trying to teach fish how to swim.

His speed was much lower than that of the thin man, so the latter even snorted.

Han Sen acted as if he had not heard it and continued to exchange the cups. Then he sat up and looked at the group of people. "As you said, if you could guess right, I don't care what you do. If not, then f*#k off and stay away from Ji Yanran."

The thin man sneered, reached out and was about to lift one of the cups. "You just don't understand your limit, do you?"

Han Sen blocked the thin man's hand, and the latter stared at Han angrily, "What are you doing?"

Han Sen looked at Li Yufeng, smiled and said, "I just want to know if you are sure that you could represent everyone here? If not, please get me someone who could."

The thin man suddenly looked at Li Yufeng. Although he was sure, he did not know whether he could represent Li Yufeng.

Li Yufeng said quietly, "Lift it."

Hearing Li Yufeng's approval, the thin man was bathed in pride. He said to Han Sen condescendingly, "Boy, I will now show you who the real master is. It's under this cup."

The thin man lifted the cup in the middle up, full of self-confidence.

But after the cup was lifted, all were stunned, and the thin man looked dreadful. There was nothing under that cup.

"Impossible, this is impossible!" The thin man widened his eyes and looked into the cup he was holding. There was nothing.

Ji Yanran was also puzzled, as she thought that the spitball should be under the middle cup. How could it disappear?

"In case you are not convinced, I will let you try one more time. Pick another one," Han Sen pointed to the two cups left on the table, and said to Li Yufeng.

Li Yufeng snorted and put his hand on one cup. "There is nothing here."

Li Yufeng had learned Han Sen's way. Since the spitball was not where it should be, and there was no way they were all wrong about where it was, the only possibility was that Han Sen used some method to hide the spitball. Therefore, the two cups left should also be empty.

But when Li Yufeng lifted the cup, he paused, as the spitball was under that cup.

The thin man and the rest were stunned. If Han Sen simply took the spitball away, they would not be surprised, because that was exactly what the thin man had done. And there should be nothing under all three cups. However, the spitball was indeed under a different cup, which appalled everyone.

Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen in surprise and did not know how he could have done that.

Chapter 144: Do You Want to Know

"Now you can disappear, right?" said Han Sen while drinking water.

"Boy, don’t be too arrogant..." exclaimed the thin man.

"Go," Li Yufeng stood up and said.

Watching the group going away, Han Sen was then able to focus on his food.

"How did you do that?" Ji Yanran looked and Han Sen curiously and asked. She trusted her own judgment, and the spitball should be under the middle cup originally.

What she did not understand was when Han Sen retrieved the spitball from the middle cup and placed it in another cup. She did not see how he did it.

Han Sen just smiled at Ji Yanran and said faintly, "It’s a secret."

"Big deal. You must have used some cheating method as well," Ji Yanran said, pouting.

"You show me how I cheated then," Han Sen blinked and said.

"I don’t know how to cheat," Ji Yanran said, with her gaze on the three cups, wanting to know how Han Sen did it.

"If you really want to know, I can tell you on one condition," he said.

"What do you want me to do?" Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen vigilantly.

"Since you are my girlfriend, shall we go to dinner and movie sometime?" Han Sen suggested with a smile.

Ji Yanran stared at Han Sen and said, "Who is your girlfriend? If you say that again, I won’t be polite anymore."

"So, you do not want to know?" Han Sen was not the least scared

by the ferocious look on her sweet face.

Ji Yanran paused. She really wanted to know how Han Sen did it. The members of Hand of God Society were always playing this game, the key factors of which were speed and eyesight. If she could learn the method Han Sen had used, she would be invincible in this game.

"Just a meal and movie?" Ji Yanran blinked and asked.

"Yes." Han Sen laughed.

"Well, that's fine. Now tell me how you did it?" Ji Yanran hesitated and said.

"In fact, it is very simple. As long as your hand is fast enough, you can do it with some special gestures." Han Sen did not lie. He was simply using Sleeveblade.

But his hand was too fast and his movements too subtle, so Ji Yanran could not have seen how he had managed to do it.

"If you won't tell me the truth then forget it." Ji Yanran refused to take Han Sen's word for it, as she did not believe that he was that fast.

"If you do not believe me then there is nothing I could do. I've said all I could. Don't forget about the dinner and movie tomorrow," Han Sen shrugged and said.

"I promised you dinner and movie, but did not say when. In a hundred years, liar!" Ji Yanran spit out her tongue at him, chuckled and left.

Han Sen had intended to practice operating warframes before Starry Cup began. However, Lin Beifeng told him excitedly that he had discovered a nest full of mutant creatures, which Lin could not take care of alone and asked Han Sen to hunt with him.

"Sen, hurry. Teleport now and we could split the mutant creatures fifty fifty." Lin Beifeng did not dare to go alone and was

reluctant to cooperate with any of the gangs. If he did that, he might not even be able to get 30 percent.

After all, he only provided a location, and in accordance with the rules, if he did not contribute anything else, all he could have was 30 percent.

"How long does it take?" Han Sen hesitated. The Starry Cup will begin in a few days. He had promised Fatty that he would go. It was also his idea to apply for all the items, so it would not make sense if he missed it.

"It’s not far. Just in the southern mountains. With mounts, it would take us less than a day." Lin Beifeng quickly said.

"Fine, wait for me at the gate of Steel Armor Shelter. I will be there." Han Sen was very interested as he only had 52 mutant geno points and wished to gain more.

Han Sen used the school's teleport station to enter the shelter, and saw Lin Beifeng walking around the gate in circles, looking very anxious.

"My brother, you finally come. Let’s go now." Lin Beifeng grabbed Han Sen the moment he saw Han.

The two summoned their mounts and marched into the southern mountains. Han Sen saw that Lin Beifeng was still riding a primitive mount and laughed, "Lin, why are you still riding a primitive mount?"

"Mutant mounts are very rare. I have been looking but no one was selling." Lin looked at the mutant three-eyed beast Han Sen was riding admiringly.

"I have one. Are you interested?" Han Sen was ready to sell the mutant horned sand fox mount since he had no use of it.

"You should have said so earlier. What kind of mount is it? Show me!" Lin quickly said.

Han Sen summoned the mutant horned sand fox. Lin fell in love with the strong white fox and said, "Sen. I will take it. Name your price."

"Do you have S-Class license of Saint Hall?" Han Sen asked.

"Those are hard to come by. My family had some, but we have used them up," Lin said helplessly.

"Alright, then I will take a larger share of the mutant creatures this time," Han Sen pondered and said.

"No problem, but they all seemed to be the same type of creatures and it does not do anything if you eat too many." Lin looked at Han puzzled, not understanding why he would want so much of the same kind of meat.

"I'm not eating them myself, but feeding a pet." Han Sen summoned his golden rock worm king.

"Feeding a pet with mutant meat... How extravagant!" Lin saw the golden little worm in Han's palm and asked, "It must be a mutant pet?"

"Guess again," Han Sen said with a smile.

Lin Beifeng suddenly widened his eyes. "This is a sacred-blood pet?"

"Why not?" Han Sen said.

"Wow, Sen, you are so awesome that even your pet is sacred-blood." Lin Benfeng thought about it and said, "So I will take this mutant beast soul mount. No matter how many mutant creatures we hunt, I will only take five and the rest are all yours."

"Cool," Han Sen agreed right away.

What Lin Beifeng found was a large nest of mutant creatures and it would not be a bad deal.

Chapter 145: Olympic-size Appetite

When Lin Beifeng arrived at a crevice of the mountain, Han Sen was shocked.

A crevice was cracked into the mountain for either an earthquake or other reasons. Many giant blue ants the size of mice were going in and out of the crevice. From afar, they could only see an ocean of blue lights, so there should be at least one or two hundred of them.

"Sen, these are the creatures. Their bodies are very hard, and there are too many of them. When I just found them, I tried to wield my mutant beast soul knife at one of them and was only able to leave a white mark on its shell."

Lin paused and then said, "Although they are small in size, they are very fast. In shorter distances, their speed was about the same as our mutant beast soul mounts. They couldn’t keep that speed up though. After running for 100 feet, they will become slow. And each of them can lift a stone of 300 pounds easily."

When Lin Beifeng was explaining, Han Sen examined the giant ants that looked like they were made of blue crystal, and found that they were biting at the rocks and making the crevice wider and wider.

The rocks were like chocolate in their mouth, and it was hard to tell the rocks were hard just by watching.

"There are so many of them that the two of us would die there if we went inside," Han Sen said quietly.

"How should we hunt then?" Lin sounded anxious.

"It does not matter. I am an archer and we do not need to approach them." Han Sen looked around to find a suitable location, and summoned his horn bow and mutant black stinger arrow.

He then tied a high-tech load-bearing thread on the nock of his

arrow. Although the thread was as thin as a hair, it could withstand the weight of 100 pounds. A big ant would be easy.

"Sen, is it too far from here? These creatures' shells are very hard and even mutant beast soul weapons could hardly hurt them." Lin Beifeng estimated that they were at least half a mile from those ants, and even if the arrow was a mutant beast soul, it probably still could not pierce their shells.

"If an archer could only shoot at the enemy's armor, then he would not be considered a competent archer," Han Sen said and aimed his arrow at the crevice.

"Not the armor? But these things are covered in shell and there is only a very narrow gap in their joints..." Lin Beifeng said and saw the arrow had left the string.

Whiz!

Half a mile away, the arrow flew as fast as electricity and went deep into the gap of a giant ant's shell.

That blue ant was killed almost instantly, which amazed Lin.

"Mutant phantom ant killed. No beast soul gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten mutant geno points randomly."

With the voice in Han Sen's mind, he saw the phantom ants nearby were all alarmed and looking around for traces of their enemy.

But after they covered the ground nearby, they found nothing and went back to the crevice and started to consume the rocks.

Han Sen used the thread to pull back the arrow and the dead phantom ant. Soon he made another shot and killed another ant.

Lin Beifeng admired Han Sen very much. From such a distance, Lin could not even tell what the ants looked like, and yet Han Sen could hit the small gaps in their shells each time. It was almost magical.

When Han Sen was hunting the ants, Lin Beifeng was treating their bodies. The ants looked big but the edible part was only a piece of jelly-like meat the size of an egg.

Lin Beifeng ate several and enjoyed the fun of mutant geno point growth.

But like any other creature, only the first few of the same kind worked. Lin Beifeng had stopped after eating five ants. According to people's general experience, five was the limit. If one continued to eat the same type of meat after the fifth creature, it might take a dozen creatures for one to gain another geno point.

The phantom ants killed by Han Sen afterwards were treated with salt by Lin. They would then bake the meat dry so that it would be easier to carry and store.

Han Sen also ate five ants himself and heard the voice telling him about the growth in his mutant geno points.

Han Sen's mutant geno points also rose from 52 points to 64 points. He had a relatively high number of mutant geno points, so in the future, even when he ate new meat, the effect would not be as good.

Han Sen summoned the golden rock worm king. The small worm almost devoured a phantom ant instantaneously. And even the shell of the ant was crunched down by the worm.

The worm king was not even as big as the ant, so Han Sen had no idea how it ate the ant up. Having consumed a dozen phantom ants, the worm king's body swelled up and became as big as a fist.

Han Sen told Lin not to treat the meat anymore and threw the ants' bodies directly at the worm king, which was still able to continue eating. After eating three dozen ants, the worm king grew as big as the phantom ant and had no other change.

"A sacred-blood pet is indeed impressive. It at least has an Olympic-size appetite." Lin Beifeng was already stunned. The

worm king was basically eating gold.

Han Sen was not distressed at all. He could not put large quantity of mutant meat on the market anyway. So, he might as well feed it to his pet.

But Han Sen was not about to give it all the meat, as he needed to save some for Meowth.

In front of Lin Beifeng, Han Sen could not summon Meowth. It was a beast soul pet that Qin Xuan gave Dollar, so if he were to summon it, the secret might get out.

"Had I known that an archer could do so much, I should have learned archery." Lin cast an envious look toward Han Sen, who was hunting casually.

"It’s not like every archer can do this," Han Sen said with a smile. If he had not practiced Jadeskin, without his sacred geno points, sacred-blood bow and mutant arrow, there was no way he could hunt phantom ants like this. An average person could not see the gaps in the ants’ bodies from such a distance at all.

Han Sen suddenly heard a different voice when he killed another phantom ant.

"Mutant phantom ant killed. Beast soul of mutant phantom ant gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten mutant geno points randomly."

Chapter 146: Phantom Ant Beast Soul

Type of beast soul of mutant phantom ant: armor.

Han Sen summoned the mutant beast soul armor and was suddenly covered in blue crystal. It had thorough protection like his black beetle armor and was even prettier.

Lin Beifeng was amazed. What a gorgeous suit of armor!

"If a woman wears it, it would be..." Lin was very eager to ask for the phantom ant armor, but did not know what to say.

He had just got a mutant beast soul mount from Han Sen and did not have the nerve to ask for something else.

"Ahem, Sen, would you use this beast soul? If not, I can double... no... triple the price of an ordinary mutant beast soul armor to buy it," asked Lin, obsessed with the look of this suit of armor.

"I don’t need money now, but I would trade it for an S-Class license." Han Sen pondered and said. He did not really need this suit of armor, but could save it for later. He could sell it as well, but not just for money.

"My brother, I really do not have any S-Class license. The military control is strict. A-Class is fine but S-Class is really hard to get," Lin said bitterly.

"Isn’t this beast soul hard to get?" Han Sen grinned and asked.

"Of course." Lin Beifeng frowned and thought for a moment, then said to Han, "Sen, I don’t have S-Class licenses, but do have one thing that you might like. When we are back, I will show you and if you are interested, we could trade. If not, then forget it."

"What is it?" Han Sen asked curiously.

"A super biological warframe," Lin replied.

"I know about biological warframes, but why super?" Han Sen asked.

Lin Beifeng said, "The ones we usually see are semi-biological semi-mechanical. Although their appearance is almost like a creature, and they can complete many difficult actions like human bodies, after all, there are manny limitations to them."

"Super biological warframe is the product of the latest technology in the warframe industry. And it has not been sold in the Alliance yet. Now, only a few military labs have several prototypes. Because the military needs the rare metal our company produce, we have established a connection with the military. And this super biological warframe was a prototype I managed to get from them. It is super cool."

"What is the difference?" Han Sen was very interested in the warframe.

"This super biological warframe is perfect except that it could not be used in God's Sanctuary. An ordinary warframe must be at least 12 to 18 feet tall, not to mention the heavy warframes. Hence you could not bring them with you."

"A super biological warframe is different. It has adopted a particle restructure technology. I don't know for sure. But it can fit in a suitcase and once it's open, countless small particles of intelligence will wrap your body up to form a super biological warframe. Mine is a prototype and does not have a weapon system. It is a little more than 12 feet tall and very powerful, much better than the King series of Starry Group..." Lin Beifeng said passionately.

"It can fit into a suitcase?" Han Sen gestured the size and was very tempted.

"You can have a look later. I am sure you will like it," said Lin.

"OK, we will see," said Han Sen.

Lin Beifeng was filled with joy. He could always have another warframe, but had never seen a beast soul like this ever since he

entered God’s Sanctuary. It was so gorgeous that even sacred-blood armor was not its match in appearance.

While talking to Lin, Han Sen was seeking opportunities to shoot the phantom ants at the same time. There were less and less phantom ants left in the crevice. However, the golden rock worm king was eating very fast.

Han Sen had hunted hundreds of phantom ants, and most of them fell into the stomach of the golden rock worm king. It was never full and was constantly growing.

When the phantom ants were almost all gone, the body of the worm king had become the size of a pillow and its shell grew as hard as solid gold.

"Will it become as big as the original golden rock worm king?" Han Sen was full of hope.

Because he had been feeding Meowth, he had read a lot about beast soul pets, which might the only type of beast soul that could fight on their own.

Beast soul mounts needed to be controlled by riders and could not attack creatures themselves, so their main function was still transportation.

However, beast soul pets were different. Once they transformed, they would have the ability to hunt and fight, which was what made them important and unique.

That was the reason why Han Sen was willing to pay such a big effort to feed Meowth and golden rock worm king, although it had seemed a difficult task so far--not even Meowth had transformed.

Han Sen felt something wrong when he was thinking about his pets. With a glance, he saw a phantom ant the size of a pony climbing out of the crevice.

But the crevice was a bit narrow, and its body was stuck there. Using its sharp claws to break the rocks and gnawing at the rocks

as if they were tofu, the ant was about to be able to come out.

Han Sen suddenly understood why the mutant phantom ants had been eating the rocks. It was not because they enjoyed the taste, but because they were trying to widen the crevice to allow this giant ant to pass.

"S*#t! It can’t be a sacred-blood phantom ant, can it?" Lin Beifeng also saw it and exclaimed with his eyes wide.

Chapter 147: Treading upon Sharp Knives

Han Sen drew the string of the horn bow to the fullest and aimed his black stinger arrow at the giant phantom ant. He paused for a second before shooting the arrow.

Clank!

The black stinger arrow hit the ant in the head and fell, leaving nothing on its shell.

"S*#t! So hard. It’s absolutely a sacred-blood creature," shouted Lin Beifeng.

In the blink of an eye, the giant phantom ant had come out of the crevice and rushed toward Han Sen and Lin Beifeng faster than a cheetah.

Han Sen took back the black stinger arrow, drew the string one more time and shot the arrow at the giant phantom ant.

Clank!

The arrow once again ended up hitting its head and did nothing, while the ant had rushed forward more than six hundred feet in that moment.

"You go first." Han Sen once again summoned the black stinger arrow and shot it at the ant.

"Let’s go together. The gap on its shell is so narrow that no arrow could fit in there!" Lin cried.

"I know what I’m doing. Go!" When Han Sen once again pulled the string, the formidable merely half a mile from them.

Lin Beifeng saw that Han Sen did not want to leave and had to go first. Lin knew his limit. He could not even withstand one blow from this giant ant and would become a burden of Han Sen’s if he stayed.

Lin was constantly looking back as he ran, worried about Han

Sen's safety.

Han Sen soon shot two more arrows, which were equally useless, while the giant phantom ant was only less than 600 feet from him. Lin Beifeng's heart was in his throat.

Han Sen was as stable as a rock. Suddenly, he had a suit of fiery red armor on his body and a ruby crown on his head. Even his hair turned blonde.

His scarlet eyes staring at the giant phantom ant, Han Sen paused.

Almost instantaneously, that giant phantom ant was less than nine feet from him. Throwing itself at Han Sen, the giant phantom ant waved its saw-like claws at his body.

Lin Beifeng's heart raced. He saw Han Sen suddenly took a step, which was incredibly fast. Han moved forward instead of backward and stayed very close to the giant phantom ant. He finally shot the arrow.

Snap!

The distance between them was so short and Han Sen's arrow directly went into the giant phantom ant's mouth. The entire arrow disappeared there and the giant phantom ant made a painful hissing sound.

Han Sen took another step away from the giant phantom ant that was going on a rampage.

The giant phantom ant went after him at an incredible speed, making it impossible for Han Sen to pull away from it. When it was about to get him, Han Sen again stepped aside and perfectly dodged its deadly blow.

Watching from afar, Lin Beifeng was very nervous. The giant phantom ant was so fast that Han Sen was treading upon sharp knives. Once mistake and he would be dead.

But this fight also made Lin's blood hot, giving him the urge to go back and fight with Han Sen side by side.

Checking the speed of the giant phantom ant, Lin Beifeng gave up this stupid thought as once he went back, he would become an appetizer for the ant.

Lin Beifeng felt Han Sen's movements were odd after he looked for a while. although Han was not as fast as the giant phantom ant, he could always avoid its fatal blows. The steps he made in those critical moments were incredibly fast.

Obviously, it was not luck, but a certain footwork Han Sen was practicing. Even so, Lin's heart was still racing when seeing signs of danger everywhere.

Han Sen had practiced Sparticle for just a short amount of time, so his acceleration could not last more than one step. He must wait for a while before he made his second step.

And that was enough for Han Sen. As long as he could avoid the fatal attacks from the giant phantom ant, he still had time to seek opportunities.

The seemingly dangerous situation had become quite predictable for Han Sen since he had shapeshifted into the fairy queen. The movements of the giant phantom ant did not look too swift to him. And he had enough time to react. If it weren't for the fact that his speed was not as good as his reflexes, he would not even need Sparticle.

While dodging the attacks from the giant phantom ant, Han Sen was seeking opportunities to shoot his arrows. He had but one goal, which was the mouth of this ant.

The ant's shell was too hard and it did not even matter when the arrow hit the gap. He could only shoot the arrow directly inside its body.

Snap!

Another arrow disappeared in its mouth, making the giant phantom ant roll around on the ground in pain. Han Sen took the chance to pull away from it.

When the giant phantom ant again threw itself at him, he had already pulled the string again.

Snap!

Between his steps, Han Sen shot another arrow into the ant's mouth.

Lin Beifeng who was watching from afar was dumbfounded. It was the first time he had seen an archer like him. Han Sen was shooting the arrow from all kinds of weird angles without so much as a pause, and all his arrows hit the target. Han Sen's achievement should be attributed to his opponent at the contest, Lei Ban, who showed Han what a real archer should do. Shooting while moving was the key. Since then, Han Sen began to consciously train himself. Coupled with the training from Yang Manli and what he had learned at Blackhawk, Han Sen became very good at this.

But compared to Lei Ban, his accuracy was still lower. His fitness level and hyper geno arts made up for it though.

The giant phantom ant slowed down after taking six hits. Han Sen knew the toxins from his arrow were working. Although it was not fatal, the giant phantom ant was losing its strength.

Hit the iron when it is hot. Han Sen would never give up an opportunity like this and was looking for a chance to shoot his next arrow.

This giant phantom ant was not nearly as intelligent as the sacred-blood fox king. When it was injured badly already, it still did not have the sense to retreat.

Chapter 148: Super Biological Warframe

"Sacred-blood phantom ant killed. Beast soul of sacred-blood phantom ant gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten sacred geno points randomly."

The sacred-blood phantom ant finally collapsed in front of Han Sen. Hearing the voice in his mind, Han Sen just wanted to laugh out loud. Another sacred-blood beast soul, and it was an armor as good as his black beetle armor.

"Sen, awesome. Is it a sacred-blood creature?" Lin Beifeng trotted back and asked Han Sen.

"It sure is," Han Sen said with a smile.

"Sen, did you gain its beast soul?" Lin stared at Han Sen and asked.

"Yep." Han Sen did not lie. Since Lin had seen the mutant beast soul armor, he would recognize the sacred-blood version. There was no need to deny it.

"A sacred-blood beast soul! Honestly, did you sleep with Lady Luck?" Lin grabbed Han Sen’s shoulder and shook him violently.

But Lin did not try to purchase the sacred-blood beast soul and meat. After Lin calmed down, Han Sen smiled and said to him, "Lin, I also need the sacred-blood beast soul and meat badly, so I can’t share. You can take more meat of the mutant ants if you want."

Lin Beifeng rolled his eyes at Han Sen. "What do I need that for? Sell them? Do I look poor to you?"

"Maybe you can take it back to see if you could trade it for a mutant beast soul." Han Sen laughed.

Lin Beifeng said, "After I saw the mutant phantom ant beast soul armor, I don’t want any other mutant beast soul now. I’m not

necessarily able to trade it for a beast soul, even if I am, I am simply not in the mood."

Lin stared at Han Sen and said, "I don’t want anything else. But if you want to sell that sacred-blood phantom ant armor, you must come to me first."

Lin Beifeng had considered this thoroughly. Han Sen would enter Second God’s Sanctuary soon and by that time, he still had the opportunity to get the sacred-blood phantom ant armor.

"OK, this I promise you. If I want to sell it, I will ask you first," agreed Hen Sen readily.

"It’s a deal." Lin reached out his hand and wanted to pinky swear.

"This is too childish, right?" Han Sen was embarrassed.

"I do not care." Lin entwined his little finger with Han’s, while murmuring, "Whoever breaks the promise will have ten wives and no penis."

"S*#! That is devious." Han Sen quickly got rid of Lin’s finger.

"That’s what it takes." Lin laughed.

Then the two cleaned up the rest of the mutant phantom ants, which were about 500 in total. Most of them ended up in the worm king’s belly, which was probably bottomless.

Han Sen dried and saved 100 phantom ants as Meowth’s food. And all the rest was fed to the worm king.

In addition to the five he ate, Lin Beifeng was not the least interested in the mutant meat. Han Sen asked him to take some back, but he declined. Lin repeatedly begged Han Sen to inform him immediately once Han Sen wanted to sell the sacred-blood phantom ant armor.

Han Sen assured Lin that he would do that.

Lin Beifeng watched Han Sen ate a whole pot of sacred-blood phantom ant stew and drank the liquid up, feeling upset.

Another five sacred geno points gained. Han Sen had a staggering 45 sacred geno points, almost half of the max. And Han Sen had only entered First God's Sanctuary about a year ago.

To comfort Lin Beifeng, Han Sen gave him the mutant phantom ant armor first. So as soon as Lin was back in Steel Armor Shelter, he immediately brought the warframe he was talking about to Han Sen.

Sure enough, it was just a silver alloy box the size of a suitcase. Although heavy, it was still hard for one to imagine that it contained a warframe more than 12 feet tall.

In God's Sanctuary, there was no way to test this warframe, but Han Sen believed that Lin Beifeng would not deceive him for a mutant beast soul. Hence, he left God's Sanctuary with the case.

It was night when Han Sen teleported back to school. He paused and went to the 7th warehouse with the super biological warframe.

The warehouse was empty. Han Sen opened the case the way Lin Beifeng taught him.

A light beam was projected from the case and scanned Han Sen's body. "Scan completed. Analysis completed. Super biological warframe Silver Killer unlocked."

The moment the case was opened, liquid like mercury mixed with colorful particles flowed out of the case. The entire case then became part of the liquid and flowed toward Han Sen. Soon, he was covered in that liquid.

That feeling was hard to describe. It was like the Ironman putting his armor on, but a bit different in that all the parts were constructed by the particles.

Soon a silver humanoid warframe more than 12 feet tall appeared where Han Sen was standing and Han Sen was sitting in a tight cockpit.

Han Sen could only praise the great power of science and

technology. A small case of less than one hundred pounds could become such a huge warframe. And its weight was also matching the tonnage of a regular warframe.

"Unfortunately, human science and technology are completely useless in God's Sanctuary. Or else human would have dominated God's Sanctuary already, and all the creatures would have been wiped out." Han Sen sighed.

In fact, the reason why Han Sen had this idea was that he was still in First God's Sanctuary. If he evolved and went to the higher phases, he would change his mind.

Han Sen tried to drive the Silver Killer, which was indeed powerful as Lin Beifeng said. Such a small warframe was actually more powerful than a heavy one like Builder, and of course much more flexible.

As long as the operational level was there, Silver Killer could perform all the movements a person could.

Like Lin Beifeng had said, except for the lack of weapon system, Silver Killer was perfect.

Of course, the more difficult the operation, the greater the burden on one's body. Most people would have a hard time controlling their own bodies on a rollercoaster. So, to operate a warframe at a high speed was not something anyone could to.

"After all, it was only a prototype from the military laboratory, so it was impossible to equip it with a weapon system. Or else they would not give it to Lin." Han Sen was content. Although there was no weapons system, Han Sen could install some individual weapons himself, such as laser sword, laser gun and particle gun.

In short, Han Sen was more than satisfied with Silver Killer. If it was not for Lin Beifeng, he could never have a warframe like this for a mutant beast soul.

Chapter 149: Weak Opponents

Perhaps it was arranged by fate, Huaxing Station had designated Fang Mingquan to host the live broadcast of Starry Cup in Blackhawk Division.

"Contest Center" was, after all, only a temporary show and went off the air soon after the contest. It will resume until the contest next year.

Since Fang Minquan had no shows to host at this point, he chose to host the live broadcast of Starry Cup in Blackhawk Division when asked to choose his next show.

Fang Mingquan and Han Sen seemed to have been brought together by fate once again.

But Fang Mingquan did not know that Dollar was a student at Blackhawk.

At the moment, Fang was quite distressed because he did not know which items he should cover.

Because there were many items, some of them were arranged at the same time. As he had brought limited manpower, he had to pick and choose which ones to cover.

"Liu, what were the traditionally strong items of Blackhawk?" Fang Mingquan asked his assistant while checking some data.

Liu did some searching on his smart device and quickly replied, "Blackhawk’s strongest item is men’s singles in martial arts. In last year’s Starry Cup, they got the third place in the final of the entire Alliance. The student who won is still studying here. His name is Ouyang Xiaosan, and he has also signed up this year."

"Any other strong item?" Fang Mingquan asked.

"Not much. Their Warframe Society and Hand of God Society had good performance, which was not that outstanding across the

Alliance. They were both top 20 to top 10." Liu looked at the data and said with a smile, "But it is interesting that with a terrible record in archery, Blackhawk had recruited lots of students specialized in archery this year. I believe they will do much better than in previous years."

"Archery?" Fang Mingquan slightly frowned. Archery was, after all, an unpopular game. The popular ones in the Alliance were mainly related to aircraft, warframe or combat. Archery was quite peripheral, because most people were even more willing to see a game of firearm.

"Anchor, the only highlight in Blackhawk will be martial arts. We should cover Ouyang Xiaosan's games and throw in some warframe and Hand of God matches in between," suggested Liu.

"Still two days until the games start. We can decide after learning more about Blackhawk." Fang Mingquan looked at the time. "It's late. Let's call it a day. We have been working all night. Some snacks now would be a good idea."

Fang Mingquan and Liu left the room assigned to them by the school and went to a cafeteria.

It was midnight. The cafeteria was almost empty and food was still being sold at the smart machines.

Fang Mingquan looked inside the hall, and only one student was sitting in the corner, eating. Fang then took the food they just bought and sat opposite the student.

"Fellow, you are eating so late," Sitting opposite the student, Fang Mingquan said with a smile.

Fang believed that the student would recognize himself, because judging from his age, the student must be in First God's Sanctuary and should have watched Contest Center, of which Fang was the host.

Han Sen looked up and did not recognize Fang. He had read and

appreciated "A King Marches in Loneliness" written by him, but he had no time to watch Contest center. That was why he had heard of Fang Mingquan, but had never seen his face, and thus could not have recognized him.

"Because I just finished training and felt a bit hungry." Han Sen looked at Fang Mingquan and Liu, wondering who they were, as they were a bit too old to be students.

Fang Mingquan was a little disappointed that Han Sen did not recognize him, but soon let it go. He asked casually while eating, "What is your name? And which department are you from?"

"Han Sen, Archery Department," Han Sen answered simply.

"Archery Department!" Fang Mingquan and Liu were surprised that they had met a specially enrolled student the first day they had arrived.

Fang Mingquan looked Han Sen up and down. "So you are from the Department of Archery. Have you applied for Starry Cup? Which items in archery did you sign up for?"

"None in archery." Han Sen smiled.

"What did you sign up for then?" Liu could not help but asked.

"Warframe," Han Sen said.

"So you are in the Warframe Society?" Liu asked.

"No, I'm in the Heavy Warframe Society." Han Sen laughed.

Liu knew what the Heavy Warframe Society was about since he had graduated from a military school as well. That society was most likely full of people who were just wasting their time.

Fang Mingquan said with a smile, "Heavy Warframe Society is also a society of warframe. Sen, you must be great at that then. Which items did you sign up for?"

"I have enrolled in all the items, with one exception due to a time conflict," Han Sen thought about it and said.

Liu was even more convinced that Han Sen was a dawdler. Although there were many warframe items, the differences between them were huge. Most people would focus on one to two items to strive for the best results possible.

"So, what kind of performance can we expect from you?" Fang Mingquan asked with a smile.

"I will try to get championship in all the items I have signed up for," Han Sen casually replied.

Liu almost choked on his drink when hearing his reply. After coughing for a while, Liu cast an odd gaze at Han, "Fellow, I think you should sign up for more items then, such as Hand of God. The more championships the better, right?"

"Hand of God is boring." Han Sen did not care about the irony in Liu's words.

"Why?" Fang Mingquan was quite curious.

"Because all the opponents are too weak," said Han Sen casually.

Liu regarded Han Sen, unable to believe what he had heard. Liu felt that students nowadays were so arrogant that they would say anything just to impress others.

Chapter 150: A Kiss

Liu had checked Blackhawk's record in Hand of God, which was quite impressive. And Li Yufeng, among others, was in the top 50 in the Alliance.

However, he had never heard of Han Sen. From the data he had collected, Han Sen was not even in the Hand of God Society.

Liu looked at Han Sen and ridiculed, "So, you must be much stronger than Li Yufeng at Hand of God?"

"Not much, but I could beat him by 20 points," Han Sen said.

Liu thought this student was not making any sense at all and gave up talking to him.

Fang Mingquan, on the other hand, was intrigued by Han Sen. He said with a smile, "It's great that young people have confidence. When is your game? We will go cheer for you."

"I have not got the schedule yet, but I will be at almost all the warframe matches. You could come at any time." Han Sen swallowed the last bit of his food, stood up and said, "Please take your time. I will go back to rest now."

After Han Sen had walked away, Liu said, "The youth nowadays are really spoiled. He was just talking through his hat."

"I think it is a good thing. He has signed up for everything, which is much better than nothing," Fang Mingquan commented with a smile.

But Fang Mingquan did not take Han Sen's words seriously. Archery Department had low entrance requirements to begin with, so students in that department were generally lacking in fitness. As a freshman from Archery Department and member of the infamous Heavy Warframe Society, Han Sen was not likely to be the champion of any warframe item.

Han Sen left the cafeteria and walked toward his dormitory. By chance, he saw Ji Yanran, who was also walking back to her dormitory.

"Hey!" Han Sen walked up quickly to greet her, since she was his girlfriend, technically.

Ji Yanran saw Han Sen and glanced at him sharply. Then she suddenly had an idea and put on a smile. "You always wanted to prove that you did not cheat. So, you must have signed up for Hand of God in Starry Cup?"

Han Sen sighed, "I was going to register for Hand of God, but the members of my society have all signed up for warframe items, so it seems that there is no chance for me to prove myself."

"Save it." Ji Yanran despised Han Sen, believing that he simply did not dare to participate in Hand of God games.

"You are my girlfriend, so do you want to come and see my games?" Han Sen smiled and asked her.

"Enough with the nonsense," Ji Yanran said. "Which warframe items did you sign up for?"

"All of them, with one exception because of a time conflict."

"Why? You think this is like casting a net, the wider the better?" Ji Yanran was slightly curious.

"For the prizes. There are nearly ten items under the warframe category, which was the biggest of all. I could get several first places and easily earn ten million," Han Sen told the truth. He entered purely to get the rewards.

"Several first places? I don’t think you could even make top 10, let alone top 3," Ji Yanran questioned him.

"You are underestimating me again," Han Sen said helplessly.

"That’s called analyzing, not underestimating," Ji Yanran said with a smile.

"That’s fine. Since you think I cannot get any prize, then shall we make a bet?" proposed Han Sen.

"You want to cheat again?" Ji Yanran felt a bit uncertain when it came to Han Sen, since she still had not figured out how he had beaten the thin man and Li Yufeng in the cup game.

Li Yufeng was equally clueless when he thought about it afterwards.

"Missy, this is a school-wide game. What can I possibly do?" Han Sen really did not know why she had this stubborn impression of him being a cheater. For heaven’s sake, he had never cheated in front of Ji Yanran.

Ji Yanran suggested, "OK. I’m down. You just said you will take several first places in warframe items. I do not want to embarrass you, so if you can get five first places in those items, consider yourself winning the bet."

"What do I get if I win?" Han Sen grinned and asked.

"If you can be the champion in five items, then you will be able to prove yourself, and I will keep my promise to be your girlfriend," Ji Yanran said with a smile, not believing he could get a single championship.

"Not fair." Han Sen shook his head again and again.

"How so?" Ji Yanran was a bit annoyed.

"You are already my girlfriend, so the stake means nothing to me. You will have to kiss me if you lose, on the mouth, not cheeks." Han Sen then added, "It also must be completed within one day after the end of the game. The penalty for any delay is one kiss per extra day."

Ji Yanran was about to lose her temper before she suddenly smiled. "Alright. But if you are not champion in five items, then I will have to punish you as well. Do you disagree?"

"Any punishment you like. I will win anyway," said Han Sen confidently.

"Do not be so arrogant yet. We have to sign a contract, in case you deny it afterwards." Ji Yanran did not have pen or paper, so she said, "Come with me. We will print the contract out and both sign."

Ji Yanran led Han Sen to a self-service terminal and printed out two copies of the contract. She showed them to Han Sen. "Check if you agree with everything stated here. If you do, then sign it please."

Han Sen picked up the contract and carefully read it. It was a legally binding document and he was afraid she might set him up.

Fortunately, Ji Yanran did not think she would lose at all, so the contract was fair. If he lost, he just had to teach her how to do his trick in the cup game and make sure she can do it as well. Also, he would need to promise that he would never show up and talk to her without her permission.

After reading the contract, Han Sen hesitated because he was not sure if he could teach Sleeveblade to others, as it was from Gambler’s family, and he could not leak it without his approval.

Ji Yanran saw Han Sen’s hesitation and thought he got cold feet. She pouted and said, "You are scared now? Where did your arrogance go?"

Chapter 151: Fang Mingquan's Discovery

"I cannot agree on this term. Can we use a different one?" Han Sen said frankly.

Although he was sure that he would not lose, but he would not bet with what belonged to others. It was a matter of principle.

"I know you will act this way." Ji Yanran looked like she had guessed this would happen. She said with disdain, "Well, it's fine if you do not teach me, but you will have to show me how it is done until I don't want to watch anymore. Deal?"

Han Sen pondered and thought that should be fine.

Ji Yanran provoked him, "Are you a man or not? You are so fussy."

"Right away." Han Sen signed both copies of the contract and scanned them with his comlink to approve with his personal code, which was key to the signature. None could imitate a signature since it was linked to one's comlink number and personal identity.

Ji Yanran was delighted and thought Han Sen was provoked to sign. She quickly did the same.

"This one is yours. I will check on your matches later. Don't be a dead beat." Ji Yanran proudly waved her copy of the contract.

"That's exactly what I wanted to say," Han Sen said with a smile.

The next morning, Fang Mingquan and his team started to prepare for the live broadcast. The main game to cover was Ouyang Xiaosan's martial art game, followed by warframe and Hand of God games.

Fang Mingquan took some time to browse the Blackhawk online community, for he believed that it was the best way to know the school better.

Soon Fang was attracted to one of the topics--many people were

discussing who Ji Yanran’s boyfriend was.

As someone working in media, Fang Mingquan had heard of the name Ji Yanran, and knew that she was the president of Hand of God Society and campus belle. However, she was not a star and who her boyfriend was did not catch his attention originally as it would not be interesting to the viewers.

But Fang Mingquan still read that through, and was shocked and enraptured by what he had read.

Ji Yanran’s boyfriend had beaten Li Yufeng by 20 points in Hand of God. Such unexpected news thrilled Fang.

He was just worried that the live might be lackluster. If they simply showed Ouyang Xiaosan’s game, their ratings could not be great.

And Fang had smelled something that had the potential to go viral about this topic of Ji Yanran's boyfriend.

"Liu, come and see this," called Fang Mingquan.

Liu read the title with some doubts, wondering why Fang would show him campus gossip, which seemed to be of little use to their show.

But after Liu read the entire discussion, he opened his mouth wide and said after a long while, "That is impossible. Someone who could beat Li Yifeng by 20 points would be in the top 10 of the whole Alliance. How is it possible that we never knew of such a person?"

"There were many witnesses, so it could not be fake. You can browse and see what others say," said Fang Mingquan.

Xiao Liu read some more and became more and more excited, "Fang, we should focus our live on the game of Hand of God. If we could get this master player on camera, our show will be a hit."

"Liu, you remember what the name of that student we met last

night was?" Fang Mingquan suddenly asked.

"No. Why did you mention him?" Liu was puzzled.

"Don’t you remember what he had said? He said he could easily beat Li Yufeng by 20 points," Fang Ming recalled.

"You think that student is Ji Yanran’s boyfriend? That is unlikely. He is a freshman in the Archery Department, and a member of Heavy Warframe Society. All he signed up for was warframe items. How could he be Ji Yanran’s boyfriend? If he is that good at Hand of God, why didn’t he sign up for that?" Liu could not believe that Han Sen was Ji Yanran's boyfriend.

"That’s what makes things interesting." Fang Mingquan smiled. "He did enroll in most of the warframe items. Go move our equipment now. We will cover all the warframe games."

"Fang, since we cannot be sure that he is Ji Yanran’s boyfriend, isn’t this too risky? And even if he is Ji Yanran’s boyfriend and is great at Hand of God, it doesn’t mean he would do well in warframe as well." Liu was worried.

"There are enough media covering Ouyang’s game, so it doesn’t matter if we do it as well. Just do as I just told you," Fang Mingquan said firmly.

Although he cannot be sure that Han Sen was Ji Yanran's boyfriend, Fang felt Han Sen was an interesting person. If he is not the strongest player, he will definitely be the most eye-catching one.

Fang Mingquan preferred taking the risk to following the crowd. It could turn out to be great. If not, there would not be too much loss.

Although Liu did not agree with Fang Mingquan's idea, and did not believe that Han Sen could be Ji Yanran's boyfriend, he had to follow Fang Mingquan’s instructions.

Their media peers saw Huaxing Station removing the installed

equipment and felt odd. When they asked if Huaxing was going after something big and found out Huaxing was going to cover the warframe items, they simply laughed.

Blackhawk was just okay in warframe items. They would sooner broadcast the Hand of God games, as there were at least the beauty Ji Yanran and the master Li Yufeng.

Huaxing Station had finally installed all their equipment at the site of the warframe games. They had to work overtime for that. Fang Mingquan continued to browse the campus online community.

Although there were a lot of equipment in the warframe game site, they were mostly just backups of other media in case they wanted to say something about the warframe items during the breaks of Ouyang's game.

Huaxing Station was the only one that had their full set of equipment at the warframe game site, since martial arts were Blackhawk's strong suit.

Chapter 152: A Star

On the day of the game, Han Sen drove Silver Killer out of the 7th warehouse, because it was allowed to use one's own warframe in the warframe items.

After all, all players were skilled in different types of warframes, and it was impossible to ask everyone to drive the same type.

For those who did not have their own warframe, the contest committee would even provide their warframes. Since Starry Group was the sponsor, the warframes provided were not bad, normally worth one million to several millions.

But many students were still using their own. Generally speaking, the advanced players would all bring the warframes they used every day. This way, they would be more familiar with the functions and parameters and able to eliminate errors.

The advanced players from the Warframe Society all had their own warframes, some of which were even worth a dozen million.

"Sen, I did not know you are rich! This warframe is gorgeous!" Shi stared at Silver Killer.

Among the Heavy Warframe Society members, Fatty, Skinny, Lu Meng and Wang Mengmeng all had their own warframes in addition to Han Sen.

Wang Mengmeng's was the most high-end one. Lu Meng's also looked quite expensive.

But when it came to the appearance, Silver Killer was the winner. The streamline shape and exquisite craftsmanship was simply beyond any mass-produced products. It was a true limited edition, and the only one in the laboratory.

All prototypes would be different as the design concept and technology changed. And Silver Killer was especially unique.

"It is just an ordinary warframe, and doesn’t even have a weapon system," Han Sen told the truth about the only flaw of Silver Killer.

"With a weapon system, it would not look so fine," Lu Meng said.

The Heavy Warframe Society members went toward the match venue.

Silver Killer caught a lot of attention, but more people were attracted by Wang Mengmeng's warframe. Some people even shouted out, "Destroyer, someone is driving a Destroyer. Who is this player? Which master in the Warframe Society is it?"

More and more people were noticing the warframe Wang Mengmeng was driving. Destroyer had been discontinued a few years ago. As a classic luxury model, many warframe lovers took pride in owning a Destroyer. And it was so incredible to see it in the school-wide match.

Although the performance of Destroyer was just as good as the current ones, its value as a collective was over a hundred million. Who would drive it to a match!

Outside the venue, more and more people were paying attention to Destroyer, and many were inquiring about who the driver was.

Later, they were stunned by what they learned. The person driving Destroyer was not one of the advanced player in the Warframe Society, but a Heavy Warframe Society member. And they also learned that the driver was a girl in freshman year and her fellow society members were almost all freshmen.

"Heavy Warframe Society is in the match? Shouldn’t they go participate in some moving contest?"

"Do not say that. There is at least ‘warframe’ in their name."

"It's a pity. Such a great warframe. It is the Destroyer!"

...

Naturally no one was optimistic about the Heavy Warframe Society's performance. After all, no matter how good a warframe was, the key was the player.

On the other hand, Fang Mingquan had started the live and focused the camera on the Heavy Warframe Society members. The holographic footage was being uploaded to the Skynet simultaneously. Many loyal fans had been waiting in front of their screens already. Most of them did not care too much about the content, but who the host was.

With Fang's reputation, the live started with several hundred thousand viewers.

"Wow, Destroyer! Starry Cup has some class," Many people could not help but praise when recognizing the Destroyer in the holographic image.

"Hello friends. This is your host Fang Mingquan. From today, I will be covering Starry Cup - Blackhawk Division for you. I will broadcast the warframe items live..."

The viewers who knew something about Starry Cup started to leave comments.

"Fang, why don't you broadcast Ouyang Xiaosan's martial arts match?"

"Why warframes? Blackhawk is just so-so in warframe items. Is there something shady going on here?"

"Fang must be marginalized in the station."

...

Fang Mingquan saw these comments and smiled. "Thank you, friends, for your concern. The reason I chose to broadcast live all the warframe matches is that I think this year there will be a most valuable player from Blackhawk who will be a star in the entire Alliance. So, this show will focus on all his matches. In addition, this player is in all the items of warframe except for one due to a

time conflict. Let us wait and see his performance."

"Really? A star in the entire Alliance?"

"Last time he happened to be right and now he is trying his luck again. Nonsense. I graduated from Blackhawk and that school is lucky to be in the top 20 in warframe in the Alliance."

"Fang must be talking about the driver of the Destroyer?"

"Ha-ha, excited to see what will happen."

"Fang is so creative with his live show."

"Love you, Fang Mingquan."

...

Both the believers and nonbelievers gazed at the Destroyer.

"I will tell you something about this player briefly. He is a freshman in Blackhawk and majors in archery. As a member of the school's Heavy Warframe Society..."

His introduction left the audience confused. Freshman, archery and Heavy Warframe Society seemed to have nothing to do with a most valuable player.

"Fang Mingquan must be crazy," thought Wang Changqing who was also watching this live show.

Chapter 153: The Hilarious Destroyer

In Blackhawk Military Academy, many students were also watching the live show hosted by Fang Mingquan. No one could be in all the match venues at the same time, so some students in other venues were watching warframe games through Fang's program.

But most of them watched because of the fame of Fang Mingquan. Military school students were mostly in First God's Sanctuary and all knew of Fang.

Ji Yanran was in the match venue of Hand of God, also watching warframe games through Fang Mingquan's live show.

"Fang Mingquan is so dramatic. A star? Our school does not have anyone like that," Qu Lili protested.

Ji Yanran smiled. "Journalists are all like that, and Fang Mingquan is no exception."

Ji Yanran then started to search Han Sen's figure in the frame, but Fang Mingquan's introduction caught her attention.

"Freshman, archery, Heavy Warframe Society... these all seem to fit that cheating guy. Fang couldn't be talking about him?" Ji Yanran felt a little uneasy.

But she did not find Han Sen in the image since she did not know which warframe Han Sen was in. And her gaze fell on the Destroyer like the rest.

With the intense discussion of the audience, the first match in warframe items had begun. It was the most straightforward 30,000-feet ring race.

All the warframes were at the starting point, awaiting the order to start.

Everyone thought Fang Mingquan's introduction was about the driver of the Destroyer. Ji Yanran also watched the Destroyer with

her heart racing.

A whistle sounded, and under the crowd's watch, the Destroyer took the first step with the rest and all were waiting to see its performance.

But in the next moment, the Destroyer which was only one step away from the starting point fell to the ground with a thump. A strange silence fell on the venue.

"This is what Fang Mingquan calls MVP?"

"Is this supposed to be funny?"

"Ha-ha, hilarious!"

"Fang Mingquan, you should do standup comedy instead."

"It was a Destroyer!"

...

Ji Yanran could hardly believe her eyes. She had seen bad players, but not this bad. Tripping at the start point in a race. It was difficult to imagine that someone like this would dare to come to the competition.

"Ha-ha, this is what Fang Mingquan called a star! A star indeed, but a comedy star." Qu Lili laughed herself into a state of helplessness.

But suddenly they heard the smart machine announcing the results, "Warframe ring race, first place, No. 69, Han Sen from Archery Department and Heavy Warframe Society; second place... "

Everyone was shocked and found a gorgeous silver warframe standing on the finish line. When they were laughing at the funny Destroyer driver, the game had ended. And the champion was someone fitted Fang Mingquan’s description.

Ji Yanran was also a little dumbfounded. She had clearly heard Han Sen was the champion of the Warframe ring race.

The Starry Cup covered a wide range of schools, and within the Blackhawk Division, the games were rather straightforward. The ring race, for example, did not involve any pre-finals.

"S*#t! So the driver of that silver warframe was whom Fang was talking about. I know that Fang would not joke like that."

"How did he win just now? I didn’t even look."

"I do not know. I was just laughing too hard."

"Ha-ha, they are both in Heavy Warframe Society and are so different."

"This live is so interesting. Fang makes much better shows than others."

"Fang is the best host."

"Who is the driver of the silver warframe?"

...

Fang Mingquan clenched his fist and was so excited that he almost called out. Han Sen was even better than he had thought. It seemed that he had made the right bet again.

Everyone watched the silver warframe walking on the podium and raising the trophy and prize for the ring race champion.

The advanced players from the Warframe Society were rather mad. They thought that the only reason Han Sen could beat them was the performance of his warframe.

Looking at the Heavy Warframe Society cheering, some members in the Warframe Society sneered, "Lying back on his warframe isn’t worth bragging about. We will see how he does in the items that test operational skills."

"Yes, the next one is hurdle race, and we will kill it."

"Exactly!"

Luo Xiangyang gazed at his students in silence. He did not

mention Han Sen to them on purpose, to humble them so that they would focus more on improving their skills than bragging about themselves.

Soon the hurdle race began, which took place on the same ring, only with many obstacles. The players had to keep the speed while avoid the obstacles, which called for more than a strong engine.

When Silver Killer stood on the starting point again, all eyes were focused on it, and Fang Mingquan’s live was gaining popularity.

More and more people had heard about Fang Mingquan's prediction and wanted to see for themselves the person Fang Ming had called a star in the alliance.

Ji Yanran was gazing nervously at the Silver Killer in the holographic image. She was a little scared because she could not imagine what she should do if Han Sen really got five championships.

The players from the Warframe Society vowed to show Han Sen their strength this time.

As the whistle sounded, all the warframes took off like arrows leaving the string, and that silver figure was obviously faster than the others by a body-length, pulling away from them.

"So fast!" Qu Lili could not help exclaiming.

"At this speed, he had no time to avoid the first obstacle wall." Ji Yanran slightly frowned. Han Sen’s silver warframe was too powerful that it was now within 30 feet from the first obstacle wall. He had no time to run around the wall with such speed and distance.

Chapter 154: Brutal Force

The Warframe Society members were overjoyed to see this. They were slowing their warframes down to bypass the obstacle wall, while Han Sen could not do that at the speed he was going.

"What a fool! Doesn’t matter if his warframe is good," thought the Warframe Society members contemptuously.

Boom!

The silver warframe in leading position knocked out the obstacle wall and kept rushing forward at the same speed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

One wall after another was crushed by Silver Killer. Foot-thick concrete walls were like bubbles under the impact created by the silver warframe.

The viewers of the live show were in an uproar.

"S*#t! Is this a foul? Can you do it this way?"

"There is no provision that prohibits this either."

"That warframe's performance was so incredible that it could withstand such collisions and maintain the speed at the same time."

"Ha-ha, this is a man's way of driving!"

"Awesome!"

"This is not even a fair game. It’s more like a test of warframe performance."

"Other players are almost bursting into tears. It is even faster than others after knocking out a wall. I don’t recognize this warframe. Whose product is it?"

"What kind of warframe is that? I want one."

"Boring. You think you can bully people if you are rich? This

game does not make any sense, it’s only fair if they all use the same type of warframe."

"I did not see a star, only a rich bastard."

"Fang Mingquan actually supports such a person. Is he the same Fang Mingquan I used to know?"

"What are you talking about? Winning is winning. The warframe performance is a part of a warframe game. What is your problem?"

"Right. When you fight the Shuras, would you go off your warframes if they don’t use any?"

...

Han Sen’s approach caused a lot of controversy, while Ji Yanran was even more upset by his crushing wall after wall.

"He is a cheater indeed. With such a warframe, it is highly likely that he will win five championships." Ji Yanran regretted so much that she had signed a contract with this guy.

She could not believe that this guy had a way to cheat in an official match.

In the end, Silver Killer was the first to cross the finish line again and became the champion at the hurdle race. The Warframe Society members were shooting fiery gazes at him.

Due to Han Sen's highly controversial win, many students who were watching other games came to the warframe match venue.

Even the most popular martial arts games started to lose audience to the warframe matches.

People at the news stations were confused to see students abandoning even Ouyang Xiaosan’s match.

When they learned from a few students what had happened, it was too late to move their equipment around. They had to use simple equipment to do the report of the warframe game, which was not comparable to Fang Mingquan’s show.

On the Skynet, more and more people were watching Fang's live show. The number of the viewers had reached a million and continued to grow.

Although a million people were nothing compared to the entire Alliance, for the game in one division, this number was quite impressive.

After all, most people interested in Starry Cup would rather focus their attention on the schools that were potential champions. Despite the fact that Blackhawk was a famous school, it did not have one item that was outstanding. Therefore not many people would choose to watch this division.

Many people watched because it was Fang Mingquan who was doing the live show. Other stations that focused on Blackhawk Division had even less viewers, ten thousand tops.

Fang Mingquan's live show was also quickly gaining momentum. The viewers came for Fang's fame, but became more and more interested in Han Sen and Silver Killer later.

Han Sen beat all his opponents in one item after another, relying on the excellent performance of Silver Killer. When people believed that it was only because of the warframe that he won, they had ignored the importance of his operation.

Even in warframe shooting, Han Sen was using a mounted manual weapon system and achieved high accuracy, which was also considered to be one of the virtues of Silver Killer.

Everyone thought it was the performance of Silver Killer that led to Han Sen's success and started to discuss which company had produced it. Other discussions were focused on whether such a victory was meaningless. Most people ignored the driver of Silver Killer.

Ji Yanran's face darkened when seeing Han Sen winning again and again. Each time he won, she felt as if she was punched in the

chest. When Han Sen won his fifth championship, she was about to cry.

The thought of having to kiss that brat, which would also be her first kiss, made Ji Yanran feel hopeless.

"What's the matter? You look pale," asked Qu Lili, concerned.

"I am fine." Ji Yanran continued to watch the game, absent-minded.

Han Sen kept winning, which made Ji more and more upset. She was distracted when it was her turn to compete in Hand of God and only got the 13th place in the end, worse than her performance last year.

The thought of kissing that bastard made her uneasy.

Han Sen's winning streak was unstoppable. He had won all the games he was in, counting eight championships out of nine now. The Warframe Society won the only item he did not participate in.

There were now only two items left. One was single warframe combat, and the other was group warframe combat. The Warframe Society members could not wait to hit Han Sen hard in these two items, because they needed to vent after being sullen from the previous matches.

Chapter 155: Changing the Rules

Different from other warframe games, single warframe combat and group warframe combat were both realized via the virtual simulation to avoid casualties and warframe damages.

After all, it was not a real war, and the players were only military school students, so they would not be asked to fight like real soldiers.

In a virtual combat, the data of their warframes would be scanned and virtual warframes would be generated. The operation was also the same as that in reality.

As the sponsor of the game, Starry Group suddenly changed the game rules.

Luo Xiangyang put both hands on the table in anger, stared at Zhao Nengtian, Director of Starry Cup, and asked, "Why did you change the rules of single warframe combat? This is not fair for most of the players."

Zhao Nengtian looked calm and sipped from a cup of hot tea before he put on a fake smile. "The change itself is to maintain fairness. Coach Luo, you think it is fair for other players to compete with a warframe of such performance?"

"There is nothing unfair here. The weak will get be beaten. It is the same everywhere. Since it is a single warframe combat, it is supposed to be one on one. How can you change the rules so wantonly?" Luo Xiangyang said angrily.

"Coach Luo, this is not a random change, but a responsible one. No need to speak further. As the sponsor, we have the right to make the most reasonable changes to the rules of the game. In addition, such a change would actually benefit your society," Zhao Nengtian said impatiently.

"The Warframe Society does not need such an unfair advantage.

We want to win using our own strength," Luo Xiangyang gritted his teeth and said.

"Does not matter. The rules are set, and if you are not satisfied with the rules, you can quit," Zhao said coldly.

Luo Xiangyang was mad, but helpless at the same time. He could not ask his society to step down just because of his anger. And technically speaking, Starry Group's change would benefit the Warframe Society indeed.

The single warframe combat was changed to a melee. All players would be sent to the same scene, and whoever survived in the end would become the champion.

Luo Xiangyang knew well that all the players had a problem with the Silver Killer driven by Han Sen. This rule was basically allowing all the players to gang up on Han Sen and the Heavy Warframe Society members. Even if Han Sen was outstanding, he would not be able to withstand the attack from hundreds of warframes. He was doomed.

Starry Group did not do that to help the Warframe Society, but because of Han Sen and Silver Killer's excellence in Starry Cup. After all, Silver Killer was not one of their products.

Before knowing which company made Silver Killer, Starry Group would not tolerate a warframe that was not one of their own products to appear and stand out in the finals.

That was why Starry Group had changed the rules—to eliminate Han Sen and Silver Killer.

Luo Xiangyang was extremely angry about this. He wanted his students to beat Han Sen, but not in such a way. This would bring his society shame instead of glory. People would probably even speculate that they were behind this change and consider them sore losers.

When the changed rules were announced, there was suddenly an

uproar. Not only the Blackhawk students, but also viewers on the Skynet were debating.

"This rule is clear targeting Silver Killer's driver."

"Can they change the rules just like this?"

"Ha-ha, it should have been done a long time ago. He is a bully with a good warframe. Now it's time for others to revenge."

"Starry Group is really shameless. They even changed the rules."

"So shameless and petty."

"My condolences to the driver of Silver Killer. I'm waiting to see him being torn into pieces."

"Heavy Warframe Society members will be miserable."

"This will be a good show."

"Silver Killer is doomed. A great warframe wasted. I wanted to see how far it could go."

Fang Mingquan was also upset at this time. He did not imagine that Starry Group would be so shameless that they changed a one-on-one combat to a melee.

But Fang Mingquan also knew that a corporation like Starry Group was not something he could confront. He had to say in the live show, "Because of the change of the rules, Han Sen and his Silver Killer will be stuck in reverse. I do not know what the sponsor of the Starry Cup was thinking, but this is undoubtedly an unfair fight. I can only hope that Han Sen could fulfill his potential and thrive. The result does not matter at this point."

"Agreed. Starry Group is disgusting."

"More than disgusting, it's rubbish."

"Starry Group has always been rubbish."

...

But no matter how the audience protested, the game still started

in accordance with the new rules.

"This change is very unfair to that archery student!" Qu Lili could not help but said.

Although Ji Yanran was unhappy to see the championships Han Sen had won, she felt that this temporary change of rules was too much.

"Not just him, the whole Heavy Warframe Society will suffer. They will be regarded as the first target to attack," Ji Yanran frowned and said.

The students and viewers originally displeased by Han Sen's dependence on a high-performance warframe suddenly adopted a sympathetic attitude. Only a few were gloating.

After all, most people were kind and sympathized with the weak, and Starry Group had really gone too far.

In any case, the game began. All the participants used a holographic simulator to scan their own warframes and generated their own virtual warframes, ready to fight in the virtual world.

But when everyone saw the game map, they could not help but call the sponsor shameless. The map turned out to be a large fighting ring--a huge circular space without any shelters.

In other words, Han Sen and Silver Killer would be exposed to attacks from the very beginning and did not even have any room to dodge or hide.

"Damn, Starry Group are a bunch of motherf*#kers. They are not leaving these guys any chances to survive." Curses of the unfair treatment filled the comments of the live show, as most people were very sympathetic to Han Sen.

Chapter 156: Game On

"Sen, they will tear us apart." Feeling the wolfish gazes from other players, Shi Zhikang felt upset. He was sure that they would be besieged, because those guys simply hated Han Sen and Silver Killer too much to let go of such a good opportunity.

"What is there to be afraid of? We will show Starry Group the power of Room 304," Zhang Yang exclaimed in excitement.

"Not Room 304, but Heavy Warframe Society," Li Zhenzhen corrected him.

"But we are so few. How could we survive the attacks from all the other players on campus?" Fatty looked rather sad. It was rare that the Heavy Warframe Society had a chance to shine, which would end very soon.

"One society against the entire school. Even if we lose, we should still feel honored." Wang Mengmeng said seriously.

"Yes, even if we lose, we will give them a hard time," Skinny also said excitedly.

"Blindness cannot solve any problems," Lu Meng calmly said. "Starry Group was stupid to have chosen this map. They think that now Sen could not dodge or hide, but they have forgotten that we are against students instead of an army. Maybe the Warframe Society members have better disciplines, but the rest of them have no experience in group fight. In such a narrow space, we have more opportunities."

"Lu, tell us what plan you have," Shi urged him anxiously.

"At that time, they will certainly place us in the same spot, so there has to be sacrifices. However, if some of us could manage to march into the crowd, they will become our best cover." Lu Meng said confidently, "Among us, Sen, Zhang Yang and I have the best skills, so the rest of you should cover us to get to the crows. I made

a diagram and we should all have a look. Fatty and Skinny will come with us and sacrifice themselves when necessary. The three girls are responsible for covering the team by firing..."

"Great. Let’s do this and kill those sons of bitches out there." Skinny cried after looking at Lu Meng's diagram.

"No problem, this is our chance to shine. We will go as far as possible and none would dare to look down on Heavy Warframe Society," Fatty gritted his teeth and said.

"Brother Han, rest assured that I will cover you," Wang Mengmeng said.

"Don’t, Mengmeng. Please do not try to cover Sen. Just avoid firing on us," Shi quickly said. He was worried about Wang Mengmeng’s operational skills. She was like a kid and completely wasted such a good warframe as Destroyer.

"Ha-ha..." Others laughed.

"Well, Mengmeng, you will be the one responsible for covering me. Don’t mind other things," Han Sen said with a smile.

"A brother is a brother... much better than the rest of you," Wang Mengmeng said happily.

At the start of the fight, in the virtual scene, all players were sent from the surrounding channels. And the sponsor, Starry Group, did what Lu Meng said they would do—sending the Heavy Warframe Society members in the same spot in order for the rest to besiege them.

The moment they appeared in the ring, Han Sen, Lu Meng, Zhang Yang, Fatty and Skinny drove their warframes at full speed and rushed to the crowd.

Wang Mengmeng, Wang Chun and Li Zhenzhen were firing at them at the same time to cover the five warframes leading the team.

What Lu Meng said was right. The opponents were not a well-trained army after all. Seeing the five coming over, everyone's first reaction was to fire at them, which made a complete mess.

Because the venue is a ring with limited space, crossfire would easily cause accidental injuries.

Han Sen and his people spread out, firing while approaching the other warframes, which was not easy to achieve under such intense assault.

Han Sen's eyes were burning. Sitting in the holographic simulation machine, he summoned fairy queen and shapeshifted.

Immediately, the holographic images seemed to have slowed down. Everything can be calculated now.

Han Sen quickly made dazzling movements with his hands, making Silver Killer move like a ghost. Holding one particle submachine gun in each hand and carrying two laser swords on his back, Han Sen marched forward without pauses while shooting rapidly.

At Blackhawk, most of the teachers and students were watching this game, and Fang Mingquan now had over 10 million viewers and was getting more.

"Ha-ha, Heavy Warframe Society took the initiative to attack."

"It seems they have not given up."

"Come on, annihilate the rest!"

"It's so exciting!"

Fang Mingquan was constantly adjusting all the lens to present the viewers with the best angles.

"They want to go inside the crowd, which is a very smart approach. Because their opponents are not professional soldiers, they can use the melee to their advantage." Those who knew tactics understood what the Heavy Warframe Society was trying to

accomplish.

"Please let them go deep!" Some people were praying for the Heavy Warframe Society.

"Go!" More people were simply excited. No matter who won, all they wanted to see was a good fight.

In the monitoring room of the sponsor, Zhao Nengtian sneered, "With so few people, they could never beat hundreds of warframes."

"Director, you are so wise. That guy is dead," His secretary Zhang said with a flattering smile.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sounds of explosion were ringing on the site and it was a total chaos.

Wang Mengmeng made Destroyer stand still and fired away toward the direction of Silver Killer.

"S*#t! That Destroyer must be operated by a spy. It will kill Silver Killer first before anything else."

"Ha-ha, we have a traitor here."

"The Destroyer is such a clown!"

When the viewers were amused by the performance of the Destroyer, their faces suddenly froze.

Silver Killer was moving like a phantom. As if it had eyes on its back as well, it managed to dodge all the attacks from the Destroyer like it was rehearsed beforehand.

Since the opponents' vision was first blocked by Silver Killer, they had failed to see the Destroyer's attacks. When they saw, it was too late.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As Silver Killer moved past them, several warframes exploded

under the fierce assault, leaving all the viewers stunned.

Chapter 157: Kill Them All

The gorgeous killing feast had just begun.

Silver Killer was moving quickly with the powerful Destroyer behind it. The crazy killing made one warframe after another explode. People were almost trembling watching the fragments of warframes sent in the air by gunfire.

Scattered attacks were aiming at Silver Killer, which seemed to be able to predict and avoid all the trajectory of the gunfire. It not only avoided all the attacks, but was also rapidly approaching the warframe crowd.

"Fire! Do not let him approach."

"Damn! Do not fire. Are you all stupid?"

"Everyone, follow my command."

"Kill that bastard."

"Didn’t you hear me say ‘follow my command’?"

…

Using the fairy queen, Han Sen could see all the warframes and the movements of their guns. With the strong horsepower of Silver Killer and Han Sen’s excellent operation, he managed to avoid all the attacks.

No. Rather, Han Sen was deliberately leading the opponents to attack where he wanted.

If the opponents was a real army and there was a real commander, Han Sen and Silver Killer would have been killed a million times.

But luckily, they were but a group of students who had no real experience at war. In addition, they did not come from the same society and many never even worked together before.

Bang!

Destroyer was finally finished off. Wang Mengmeng's level of operation was really bad. All she could do was to stand the Destroyer still and use its automatic firing system.

But that was enough for Han Sen. When the Destroyer was wrecked, Han Sen was already less than 30 feet away from his opponents.

Bang!

The particle submachine gun ejected bullets, which penetrated and disabled a warframe. Then Silver Killer waltzed away from the intense gunfire and accelerated into the crowd.

The real killing officially started.

Silver Killer was like an excellent hunter in the forest, hunting the other warframes as it wished.

Bang!

With each of the gun shot, one warframe would be disabled or hit in the engine.

Like a devil, Silver Killer was harvesting the lives of the warframes.

"Do not let him run!"

"Damn, who hit me? Do not shoot if you don’t know how."

"Are you all idiots? Mover over."

"You are the idiot. Are you blind?"

"I asked you to follow my command!"

"Those bastards are unreliable. Let’s go near him and get it over with."

"Yes. Go!"

...

Silver Killer’s killed like Satin and moved like a ghost. The other warframes were moving in a clumsy way like heavy warframes in comparison.

People who were watching the game were dumbfounded. The stadium was quiet, as they were shocked how incredible Silver Killer was acting.

It was a killing machine in its true sense. Each of its bullets could hit the vital part with unbelievable accuracy. It was breathtaking to see someone capable of destroying one warframe with each shot while backing off and avoiding all the gunfire.

The Skynet viewers were also silent. There were few comments. Only Fang Mingquan’s voice was non-stop.

"Silver Killer... again..."

"Beautiful shooting... beautiful movement..."

"Impeccable... impeccable operation and tactics... This is the star in the Alliance... I don’t have words for his gorgeous operation..."

"Well-done...beautiful..."

"This is a wonderful performance... Han Sen and his Silver Killer showed us how a warframe can be operated..."

"In the next few years, Blackhawk will occupy an important position in the Military Academy League Game, just because there is this one person. With him, Blackhawk will be the undisputed champion!"

Boom!

A warframe finally approached Silver Killer, which suddenly threw the submachine gun in the air and drew a laser sword from its back, cutting the offending warframe in half. The it still had time to put the sword back and catch the gun, shooting another approaching warframe in the energy tank.

"My God, this guy must be an alien," Fang Mingquan roared

excitedly, using all his enthusiasm and strength. This was his job, his favorite job.

"F*#king A!"

"Who said Silver Killer was the only reason for his victory. He is a master himself."

"Ha-ha, what a victory! Starry Group will be humiliated. They tried to set him up and still failed."

"A star in the Military Academy League Game!"

"Wow! Is it a warframe veteran playing actually?"

"No way! The players are all sitting inside the holographic simulation machine."

"Really cool! I want to see the sponsors' expressions."

"Silver Killer is a very high-end warframe. Ordinary warframes could not go like that. Their power and flexibility could not reach this level."

"I also want to know where to buy Silver Killer."

The Skynet was exploding. Fang Mingquan's live was being watched by more than 30 million people. Many people who were watching other divisions' games also switched to this show after hearing about this match.

"Wow, you are sure this is not an official commercial of that warframe?"

"So hot!"

"That is the Silver Killer! Awesome."

At this time, in the monitoring room, Zhao Nengtiam was sizzling with anger. His fingers were squeezing his tea cup so hard that they became pale.

"Bastard! Useless crap!" Zhao Nengtian smashed the cup in wrath, his body shaking.

Chapter 158: A Great Victory

Ji Yanran looked blankly at the silver figure in the holographic image, unable to link it to that smiling guy.

"Is it really him who is driving Silver Killer?" Ji Yanran was reluctant to accept this fact. How could that guy who joked around all day with her have such incredible operational skills at warframe?

"Judging from his performance now, his hands must be very fast. So... when we were in that spaceship, he did not cheat? That was what he could actually achieve?" Ji Yanran suddenly thought of it, her body slightly shaking.

Then her face was flushed on the thought of another matter. She could not help but thought, "If he really has the skills... then, My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran would be him... "

Ji Yanran was more and more convinced of her guess. With that kind of speed and ID name, who else could it be?

"That bastard, how dare him lie to me!" Ji Yanran felt embarrassed. On a second thought, she suddenly found that she was the one who took him for a cheater, while he was always trying to explain. Han Sen had never lied to her.

He even told her who he was via the ID name, My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran. this ID is not already told Ji Yannan who is he? But Ji Yanran had never made that connect.

Thinking of Han Sen and that ID, Ji Yanran blushed a little more. On the thought of the bet they made, her face was burning.

"Bad, bad, bad." Ji Yanran covered her face with both hands and cried in a meek voice.

"Sweetie, are you okay?" Qu Lili was stunned by Ji, because she had never seen this girl acting this way.

People next to them were also shocked by Ji Yanran’s bashful look.

Ji Yanran then realized she was still at the venue of the Hand of God games, surrounded by the members of Hand of God Society. She was mortified and wished that she could become invisible.

"It's a great victory. Let's remember these two names, Silver Killer and its driver Han Sen. Maybe we're witnessing the rise of another king in the Military Academy League. He is creating history... "Fang Mingquan’s passionate voice marked the end of an extraordinary single warframe combat.

Remaining on the field were only two warframes, Han Sen’s Silver Killer and Lu Meng’s Victor. All the other warframes had exploded.

Lu Meng quit the game and left the ring to Silver Killer, which had just ended its frenzy. More than three or four hundred warframes were blown off by it.

When the Silver Killer stepped on the podium and accepted the trophy, thunderous applause lasted a long time. In any case, this was a memorable game.

The two names, Silver Killer and Han Sen, were also imprinted on all viewers’ minds.

The group warframe combat did not even begin. After the single combat, all other players were crushed psychologically and thus conceded in the beginning. The team of the Heavy Warframe Society won the championship by default.

After the end of the game, a lot of people were still too excited to leave, talking about the crazy game. One hour after Fang Mingquan’s live show had ended, the number of people watching his program even increased.

More and more people were hoping to see Fang Mingquan’s recording of the game.

Although other news stations had also recorded this game, their equipment there was not good enough and the quality of their recordings was poor.

Fang Mingquan did not waste a minute before he asked all the staff to edit the footage as fast as they could.

Silver Killer was the center of attention in the edited recording, except in the beginning when it was covered by the Destroyer.

Silver Killer’s movements were so perfect that the staff did not want to give up any frames. So, the final version was more than 30 minutes.

Fang Mingquan named the video himself before uploading: "Best Division Single Warframe Combat Champion—Silver Killer and Its Gorgeous Conquer."

The moment the video was uploaded, it was downloaded and spread at an incredible speed.

All the people who had watched it could feel nothing but satisfactory.

They were impressed by the silver warframe that moved like ghost and its violent gunshots. Everyone enjoyed the pleasure of seeing its incredible accuracy and swift slaying.

People even became addicted and watched it over and over again.

"This is a true warframe!"

"Have watched a dozen times. I can’t stop now."

"A gorgeous killing feast."

"Which company made this? I want one so much."

"Same here. I need this warframe in my life."

"I want to buy ten of this."

"Do not just look at the warframe. The driver is the key. He is definitely beyond the unevolved level. I bet that you can count the

top players like him in the whole Military Academy League with one hand."

"Ha-ha, and he is in the Archery Department and Heavy Warframe Society. The Warframe Society must feel humiliated."

"Funny to think that an archery student is the champion of a warframe game."

"I heard that the Archery Department of Blackhawk was on the bottom of Military Academy League in the previous year."

"I wonder how his archery skills are."

"Of course he is good at archery--he is in the Archery Department."

"He has way too nice skin to drive in such a brutal style."

"I barely saw him miss."

"He is an archery student. How is his accuracy even worth discussing?"

The video went viral all over the Alliance quickly. Students from all military schools had seen the video and made a variety of analyses of it.

Most of their conclusion was that Silver Killer and its driver had gone beyond the level of ordinary military school students.

Chapter 159: A Fact

More people wanted to know where to buy a warframe like Silver Killer. They had searched the Skynet for all products available, but found nothing like it.

Many people had guessed that it was custom-made, but still have no idea which company had produced it, as there was no imprint on Silver Killer.

At the same time, in a military factory, Liu Changming said to Professor Tang, "Come and look at this." Tang Mingxiu was an authoritative figure in the warframe industry and specialized in biological warframe. The super biological warframes that they were preparing to launch was a product developed by Tang's team.

After Tang Mingxiu sat down, Liu Changming played a video showing Han Sen and Silver Killer's game—the version edited by Fang Mingquan.

Tang Mingxiu was slightly surprised and said, "This is the T9 prototype from our lab. Its driver must be an evolver player?"

"Good eye, Professor Tang! It is the T9 prototype, but its driver is a freshman at Blackhawk, 17 years old and unevolved," Liu Changming said with a smile.

"A military school freshman?" Tang Mingxiu was stunned, and carefully looked at the video again. He could not believe an unevolved person can reach this level.

"Professor Tang, the video you see right now is a single warframe combat, which had aroused great attention among all major military schools. Now almost all the military school students know about Silver Killer, which is our T9 prototype. "Liu Changming said with a smile.

"You want to take advantage of this opportunity to launch T10?" Tang Mingxiu immediately understood what Liu Changming was

going for.

"I think this student is fit to be T10's spokesperson to help us promote T10, and T10's appearance needs some changes to imitate T9. Professor Tang, what do you think of this idea?" Liu Changming explained his proposal.

"I'm okay with it, but he is just a military school student. Can he really be the spokesperson of T10?" Tang Mingxi wondered.

Liu Changming laughed. "I have done a detailed investigation of him, and it chances that he is a member of the special squad."

"He is a special squad member?" Tang Mingxiu was surprised again, because it was very rare that someone Han Sen's age could join the special squad.

"Yes. You remember Qin Xuan from House Qin? She was the one who recommended Han Sen." Liu Changming smiled.

"That girl! She is still in First God's Sanctuary?" Tang Mingxiu nodded. He had a great impression of Qin Xuan.

"She should evolve and go to Second God's Sanctuary very soon," Liu Changming replied.

Tang Mingxiu nodded and said, "Since he is recommended by that girl, he should be able to endorse T10."

"Since you agree with me on this, then I will go ahead and execute the plan." Liu Changming was quite excited.

Although T10 is a latest type of biological warframe, it fell short in performance and other aspects compared to T9. After all, T9 was a military prototype, whereas T10 was a model for civil use.

Han Sen did not know there was a good thing waiting to happen. At this moment, he was humming a little song on the way to a date.

After celebrating the entire night with his roommates, Han Sen texted Ji Yanran and got a reply from her unexpectedly. Ji asked

him to meet at the cafeteria near their dorms, the one that had the fruit juice that they both enjoyed.

Ready to be kissed by this beauty, Han Sen felt full of energy and power walked to the cafeteria.

It was after two o'clock in the morning. There was only a curvy figure in the entire cafeteria.

Han Sen sat down opposite Ji Yannan and said with a smile, "Well done. You are keeping your promise this time."

She blushed a little and remained quiet. Biting her pink lip, she regarded Han Sen with her charming eyes for as long as ten minutes.

As thick-skinned as Han Sen, he was shy after being looked at for so long. He said, "I know I am very handsome, but if you keep gazing at me like this, I might get the wrong idea."

"What wrong idea?" Ji Yanran finally spoke.

"Wrong idea that you want to make a pass at me." Han Sen blinked, looking abashed.

Ji Yanran blushed more and stared at Han Sen. "You wish!"

"I'm afraid you would wish that." Han Sen looked scared.

Ji Yannan snapped, "Stop the nonsense, or I will leave."

"Do not go. You still owe me the kiss." Han Sen shamelessly stuck his face in front of Ji Yanran and pouted. "Here, on the lips."

Ji Yanran was very shy and flicked him on the forehead. "If you keep doing that, I will leave for real."

"I’m just trying to claim what is mine," Hansen rubbed his forehead and said helplessly.

"I can kiss you... but you have to answer a few questions first." Ji Yanran looked at Han Sen and asked. She had been wondering about some things.

"If I can answer them, I will. But if I can’t, you cannot refuse to kiss me." Han Sen was determined.

"I know." She had never blushed so much in her life.

"On the spaceship, did you or did you not cheat in the game?" Ji Yanran stayed calm and asked.

"I've told you a lot of times. I have not cheated." Hansen spread out his hands.

"Did you have an account on the Battlenet?" Ji asked again.

"Yes," replied Han Sen.

"What is your ID?" Ji Yanran hesitated and asked anxiously.

"My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran," Han Sen answered directly.

Ji Yanran’s face was burning. She cried, "How can you use such an ID?"

"I was just stating a fact. You are my girlfriend," Han Sen looked at Ji Yanran, blinked and said.

Chapter 160: My Mother Says Girlfriends Are for Cheeky Guys

Ji Yanran bowed her head and bit her lip. She had mixed feelings and had never dreamed that she would feel this way.

"Sister, shouldn’t you honor the contract now?" Han Sen pouted.

"You cannot expect me to do this in public." Ji Yanran looked like she was drunk with her crimson cheeks.

Han Sen’s heart suddenly raced. He widened his eyes and said, "Do you want get a room?"

"Shut up!" Ji Yanran threw her cup at Han Sen and turned away.

Han Sen caught the cup and quickly followed her. He walked side by side with her and touched her arm with his.

"What?" Ji Yannan snappily glared at him.

"A couple should walk like this." Han Sen put Ji Yanran's hand on his arm and said with a smile.

Ji Yanran’s cheeks were flushed, but she did not pull her hand back. She rolled her eyes and said, "Cheeky!"

"My mother said girlfriends are for cheeky guys," said Han Sen without shame.

Ji Yanran was trying to say something when she saw a few students approached them. She quickly lowered her hood like a frightened little rabbit. Holding Han Sen's arm tightly, she used it to cover her face.

Although Ji Yanran hid herself well, the students still came over to greet Han Sen.

"Han Sen! Are you Han Sen?"

"You are my idol."

"Your game was so great! Your skills are amazing!"

"..."

These freshmen talked excitedly to Han Sen, who had become a celebrity at Blackhawk.

"This is your girlfriend?" Soon they noticed the Han Sen had a girl next to him, but did not recognize Ji Yanran since she was hiding her face.

Ji Yanran now wanted to find a hole on the ground and escape. She could not leave and did not want to stay.

"Yes, my girlfriend. She is shy and does not like to speak," Han Sen said with a smile.

"Quiet girls are great..." commented the students, and Han Sen was very happy to chat with them.

At this time, Ji Yanran was tightly holding his arm, and he could feel the softness surrounding his arm, which he enjoyed very much. Han Sen hoped he could prolong the conversation as much as possible.

But the students were very polite and did not want to disturb them. Han Sen had to let them go.

"You did that on purpose!" Ji Yanran pinched Han Sen on the waist after the students had gone far.

"What's wrong with that?" asked Han Sen.

Ji Yanran was speechless. Han Sen took her hand and continued to walk.

It was the middle of the night. They did not run into anyone else before they reached Ji Yanran’s dormitory building.

"Sister, you will not go back like this, right? The contract has not been fulfilled yet," Han Sen bitterly said.

Ji Yanran rolled her eyes at him and reached out a hand. "Give

me the contract."

Han Sen obediently gave her his contract. She took the contract back, blushed and said, "Close your eyes."

Han Sen followed her command.

Ji Yanran took a deep breath and fought back her desire to escape. With her heart racing, she stood on her toes, pressed her pink and tender lips on his lightly, and quickly turned away.

It was too late. Before her lips could leave his, his hand held her waist and his other hand slipped into her silky hair and hugged her beautiful neck.

Ji Yanran was suddenly in Han Sen’s arms and her lips were pressed against his.

Ji Yanran's body was stiff at first, and then slowly softened. Her hands helplessly clutching Han Sen’s shirt, she stepped back uncontrollably as her legs became weak.

Han Sen just had the best experience and would not let her off the hook. He kept up with her and pressed her body against a column of the building.

The two just had the first taste of love and was lost in ecstasy. Suddenly, they heard a crisp female voice, "Friends, at least you should find somewhere less public before you continue."

Ji Yanran heard this voice and was suddenly terrified. It was the voice of Qu Lili, her good friend and roommate.

Her first reaction was to push Han Sen away, but she could not do that since she would expose herself.

Ji Yanran quickly buried her head in Han Sen’s chest, her face on fire. She also blamed Han Sen secretly for putting her in this awkward position.

"Sister, why don’t you go to bed now that it’s late? Do you want to join us?" Han Sen knew Ji Yanran was shy, and covered the back

of her head with one hand, blocking Qu Lili's sight.

"Shameless!" Qu Lili stomped on the floor and ran back to her dorm room.

After Qu Lili went up, Ji Yanran brought the heel of her shoe hard on Han Sen's foot and ran into the building, leaving Han Sen clutching his feet.

Ji Yanran did not dare to go back to her room right away. She hid in a restroom for a long while before she returned to her room.

Qu Lili saw Ji Yanran was back and said, "Sweetie, did you see that nasty couple downstairs?"

"What nasty couple?" Ji Yanran pretended to be making her bed, her face crimson.

"The couple that were making out in front of our building. OMG, are they horny! And the guy is so shameless, he even said... forget it. I can't even repeat that. And the girl must be such a slut!" Qu Lili said madly.

Ji Yanran was so shy that she wished she could become invisible, but she had to acted like nothing had happened.

Chapter 161: Pet Evolution

In Han Sen's room at Steel Armor Shelter, Han Sen was taken aback by the black tiger with a third eye on its forehead in front of him. The tiger's claws looked like they were made from black metal. Han Sen could not believe it was Meowth that he was looking at. What was more surprising to him was the change in Meowth's data.

Type of beast soul of sacred-blood three-eyed cat: pet (transformed and evolved).

The words were easy to understand, but shocking nonetheless. After eating some meat of mutant phantom ants, Meowth started to transform as a mutant pet. But after the transformation was over, it became a sacred-blood pet, which was something Han Sen had never heard of before.

Han Sen repeatedly confirmed the word sacred-blood, and decided to go back to the Alliance and look it up on the Skynet. "How could this happen? I have read a lot about beast soul pets, but never knew a pet could evolve."

After a lot of searching, he finally found a relevant post on the Polar Night Forum.

The poster was someone with the ID "Petlife," a fanatic about beast soul pets. Because beast soul pets were very rare and high-maintenance, people would not bother to feed an average pet, since they would be useless even after transformation.

But Petlife had fed nearly a thousand beast soul pets in a decade, all of which had transformed.

Of course, what Petlife had bought was mainly ordinary beast soul pets, some primitive beast soul pets and just a few mutant beast soul pets.

Among all Petlife's pets, there was an ordinary minidog that had

evolved after transformation and became a primitive beast soul pet.

Petlife posted the picture of this primitive minidog and speculated that all beast soul pets had a certain chance to evolve.

Although this post was old, there were a lot of replies. Many were calling Petlife a liar, as there were other pet lovers who had fed hundreds of beast soul pets and saw no such thing as pet evolution.

But some people said that their pets had evolved as well. It seemed like a popular post at the time, but had been replaced by other topics later.

"There is really such a thing as pet revolution. So this only happens for beast soul pets, while other beast souls could not evolve." Han Sen was ecstatic, not only because Meowth had evolved, but also because he had a sacred-blood beast soul pet golden rock worm king.

Although the chance was slim, what if the rock worm king evolved as well? What level would it reach then?

But Han Sen knew that this was almost delusional thinking. The evolution of Meowth was great luck, which would not likely repeat itself.

Although it was not quite possible, Han Sen was still feeding the rock worm king more vigorously.

Looking at Meowth, which could switch back and forth between combat state and pet state as he wished, Han Sen grinned.

When Han Sen entered Steel Armor Shelter again, his destination was Devil Desert. Taking Wang Mengmeng last time, he could not have hunted as he had wished. This time Han Sen had made up his mind to make the sacred-blood fox king into a barbecue if he saw it again.

Putting his sacred-blood black beetle armor on in a secluded place, Han Sen summoned Meowth and made it transform into the

combat state.

Meowth had fur like tungsten and was twice the size of a tiger. Han Sen was riding it like a mount and it was much faster than his mutant three-eyed beast.

And whenever it encountered different creatures, Meowth would go ahead and kill them. Average creatures would simply avoid it when smelling its presence.

"Ha-ha, feeding it for so long was totally worth it. This is so much better than a beast soul mount."

A beast soul mount would not take the initiative to attack, and could only cause some damage when charging. However, a beast soul pet was simply a specialized killing machine.

The only bad thing was that this guy was running too wild, and did not provide a comfortable ride.

Once again, Han Sen entered Devil Desert. Without any burdens this time, Han Sen rode the sacred-blood three-eyed cat in the direction of where the fox king had appeared.

Han Sen just discovered what a great thing it was to own a sacred-blood pet. He did not even need to lift a finger. For ordinary creatures, Meowth could kill one with each blow. Its sharp claws would break their skulls in an instant, just like how a real sacred-blood creature would.

The creatures that the sacred-blood three-eyed cat killed were all fed to the golden rock worm king. The worm king was like a garbage disposal and could consume all that was fed to it.

As a result, it grew bigger and bigger. But primitive creatures did not boost its size like the mutant ones did.

"Primitive sand snake killed. Beast soul of primitive sand snake gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten geno points randomly."

Han Sen saw the sacred-blood three-eyed cat tearing a sand snake

of a dozen feet long into parts and heard the voice in his mind.

"Ha-ha, gorgeous. This is the best thing ever!" Han Sen grabbed the sand snake beast soul in the form of a spear and felt on top of the world.

For the time he had spent in God's Sanctuary, this had been the most fun hunting trip Han Sen had ever taken. Meowth was responsible for killing, and golden rock worm king was cleaning after it. All he needed to do was to watch.

His only regret was that he had not seen a single horned sand fox after traveling for two days in Devil Desert, let alone the fox king.

"Strange... Has someone else killed all the foxes?" Han Sen frowned.

Chapter 162: In the Valley

Having walked another half day, Han Sen had seen not even one creature on the way, which made him feel odd.

Suddenly, the huge body of a rock worm appeared in front of him, and Han Sen quickly prepared himself for a fight. Although ordinary rock worms were only primitive creatures, their size was too big and strength too great to be taken lightly.

That rock worm stayed still. Han Sen took a closer look only to find that the rock worm was already dead, with its whole head smashed by unknown attacks.

"It seems that someone has really come here." Han Sen became alert, took back Meowth, and went on walking alone.

The number of the bodies of rock worms began to increase. Some died with only half of their bodies above the ground. Han Sen wondered what kind of weapon had made such brutal blows.

In addition to the bodies of rock worms, he began to see more and more horned sand foxes' bodies. There were various scars on the bodies, which seemed to have been left by different individuals.

Han Sen frowned and continued to travel ahead. In another half day, he started to hear beast roars, human noises, and steel clanks in front of him.

Han Sen quickly hid himself behind a dune, took out his telescope, and started to observe.

"Son of Heaven!" Han Sen yelped silently.

In the valley, Son of Heaven and his gang were hunting horned sand foxes. Han Sen knew almost all of them.

But one of them Han Sen had never seen before. He was a bear of a man, as strong as Shi Zhikang. Wearing half armor and wielding

a black sledgehammer, he had a scary look. When he waved the sledgehammer, a rock worm would be crushed and a group of horned sand foxes would be wiped out.

"Crap! Where did Son of Heaven find this guy?" wondered Han Sen. If this guy was from Steel Armor Shelter, Han Sen should have heard of him.

Han Sen saw the sacred-blood fox king at the end of the valley. The foxes were throwing themselves at the gang but could do nothing to stop the slaughter.

The valley was a cul-de-sac and the foxes had nowhere to run, so they had to stay and fight.

"If it was not for the fact that I had killed the golden rock worm king, the fox king might still be able to fight them off. I probably did Son of Heaven a favor." Han Sen quietly sneaked into the valley, unwilling to hand the favor to Son of Heaven.

The guy using the sledgehammer was so fierce that the foxes could not resist his attacks at all. With countless casualties, the foxes had been forced into the end of the valley.

That sacred-blood fox king was also screeching desperately, looking miserable.

"Ha-ha, Brother Gu, I admire you so much." Son of Heaven God gave the strong guy a rare compliment.

"Brother, you flatter me. I just got lucky by gaining this sacred-blood beast soul sledgehammer is all." With Gu’s modest words, he could not cover the pride on his face.

Han Sen was outside the valley, hesitant whether he should rush into the fight right away. The foxes were obviously desperate now with their king stuck in the corner. The gang was about to make it.

Suddenly, Han Sen saw a trace of inexplicable slyness from the eyes of the fox king and suddenly felt a chill.

"How could I forget how cunning the fox king is? If it really wanted to run, it would have never come to this place. There must be something wrong." Han Sen quickly hid himself in the valley and looked outside.

As Son of Heaven and his gang thought they had all the foxes in their pocket, the sacred-blood fox king suddenly arched its body and moved a large stone away, revealing a bucket-sized hole.

The fox king suddenly disappeared in the hole and all the mutant foxes surrounding it entered the hole one by one.

"Damn, this beast is treacherous. Follow it and do not let it run away." Son of Heaven commanded furiously.

Han Sen shook his head. Son of Heaven had let the sacred-blood fox king get under his skin. If Han Sen were Son of Heaven, he would have ordered retreat immediately.

With such a small whole, only one person could squirm through like a snake at a time. There was no way to use weapons and god knows what tricks the fox king had set up.

According to Han Sen’s understanding of the fox king, it would not have come here just to escape. There had to be something odd going on. So, if it was up to Han Sen, he would have chosen to run.

Apparently, Son of Heaven and his gang did not share his thoughts and wanted to go after the fox king.

But when only half of them had gone through the hole, the entire valley started to tremble. All the sand and stones were trembling in waves like the ocean.

"Indeed its tricks are about to come," Han Sen quickly retreated and watched this strange scene in the valley from afar.

"Retreat—quickly withdraw from the valley!" Son of Heaven suddenly realized something was wrong and yelled, wanting to rush outside the valley.

It was too late. Han Sen saw from where he was hiding that much golden "liquid" had welled from under the sand as if the sand was bleeding, suddenly coloring the valley golden and flowing toward the gang.

With his extraordinary eyesight, Han Sen had seen that the "liquid" was formed by a sea of numerous bean-sized golden bugs.

The golden bugs flowed over the bodies of rock worms and horned sand foxes, leaving nothing behind—not even a bone.

When covered by these bugs, the huge rock worm’s body disappeared in seconds, which made Han Sen nervous.

Chapter 163: Sacred-blood Sledgehammer

"Now this is gonna be fun. Son of Heaven's gang might all die here. Well done, fox king!" Han Sen thought delightedly. He was waiting to see if Son of Heaven would be killed. If not, he would finish Son of Heaven off himself.

He had wanted to kill Son of Heaven for a while now, but never had the chance. Son of Heaven was too strong himself and was always followed by his gang.

Finally he had encountered such a good opportunity, and Han Sen did not intend to let it go.

Son of Heaven's gang was soon surrounded by those golden bugs. There was no way to run from the sea of bugs.

"Go out." Son of Heaven gritted his teeth and started to run.

The gang stomped on the bugs and rushed out. The bugs were more fragile than Han Sen had imagined and could not even withstand their weight.

But there were so many of the bugs that many managed to climb into the gang's clothes.

"Ah!" Screams suddenly sounded, giving Han Sen goose bumps and pleasure at the same time. These people deserved this.

"Follow me," roared the guy using the sledgehammer. Wielding his weapon, he had blown away the bugs and sand and cleared out an area of six by nine feet.

Waving the sledgehammer, the big guy threw sand and bugs in front of him in the air and made a way for the rest.

Following this guy, Son of Heaven's gang managed to leave the valley.

"S*#t! Who is this fierce guy? I can't believe Son of Heaven survived that!" Han Sen was upset.

When the gang left the valley, those golden bugs did not follow them. After swallowing all the dead bodies, the bugs descended into the ground again.

It took less than half an hour before the valley was quiet again. Not even a drop of blood was left. It was as if nothing had happened.

Son of Heaven’s gang members were covered in rags and blood now. Luckily, their wounds were not serious and they had killed all the bugs stuck on their skin.

"Damn, that fox king is too cunning!" a gang member cursed while dealing with his wounds.

"Brother Gu, thanks to you, we are still alive," Son of Heaven said to Gu.

Gu smiled and said, "It’s nothing. We are friends."

Suddenly Gu’s expression changed as he felt acute pain in his waist. Two daggers were stabbed deep into both sides of his waist and only the handles were exposed.

Two of Son of Heaven’s men each took one of Gu’s arms and pushed him down on the ground. The rest helped control Gu as well, leaving him no chance to fight back. Blood flowed from his waist.

Han Sen was appalled. He did not expect to see such a turn. They had just been through life and death, and Gu had even saved the gang members’ lives. How come Gu was suddenly treated like a dog?

"What are you doing?" Gu muttered, unable to believe what had happened.

"How dare a piece of crap like you call Son of Heaven brother? You only got lucky because you have gained a sacred-blood beast soul." One of Son of Heaven’s men stomped on Gu’s face, filling Gu’s nose and mouth with blood.

"You bastards!" Seething with anger, Gu tried to struggle. Pushed down by several people, his strength still almost allowed him to throw them off.

One of Son of Heaven's men grabbed a dagger stuck in Gu's body and gave it a twist. With a scream, Gu suddenly lost all his strength.

The gang kicked and hit Gu, about which Gu could do nothing as he was held down.

Son of Heaven remained silent and nodded to his men when Gu had become weak.

"Gu, since you have saved us, hand over your sacred-blood sledgehammer and we can let you live," a man said fiercely as he grabbed Gu's hair.

"Even if I had to die, I will not give you anything." Gu spit out a mouthful of blood at the man's face.

Snap!

The man slapped Gu hard in anger and said viciously, "Do you f*#king think that you can die whenever you want? If you don't give me the hammer, I will make you beg for a chance to kill yourself. Get rid of his claws first."

The gang was skilled at torture. They held Gu's hand down and nailed it on the ground with a dagger.

Gu let out an excruciating scream, his fingers could not help spreading out.

A man held one of Gu's fingers and stuck a knife under his nail. Covered in blood, the nail had almost been separated from the flesh. With a hard pull, the man took the entire nail abruptly from the finger.

Gu was screaming like a pig being slaughtered, his body twitching. The pain was simply beyond imagination.

It so happened that he was held down by a few people and could not even move. All he could do was scream desperately.

"Damn, this gang is heinous." Originally Han Sen did not want to meddle in this, but he could not stand watching this anymore.

The enemy of his enemy was his friend. Although he had no idea who Gu was, Han Sen did not mind adding an enemy of Son of Heaven's. In addition, this kind of torture was too much.

Han Sen observed the situation and found that there were too many strong men in Son of Heaven's gang. Han Sen could not save Gu on his own.

"Why did you have to rescue them? Look at what's happening now," thought Han Sen, waiting for an opportunity.

Gu was really tough. After three of his nails were pulled off, he still did not agree to their demand and was still cursing the gang. In the end, his body could no longer take the pain and he fainted.

"Son of Heaven, what now? This guy is tough."

"Tie him up. Let's find a place to set up the tent and get something to eat first." Son of Heaven saw it was late and did not dare to camp right outside this strange valley.

Chapter 164: Sacred-blood Pet

Han Sen quietly tracked the gang and saw they had set up a tent and made a fire.

Gu was tied up and Han Sen had not found any good opportunities to rescue him.

As Son of Heaven's gang were about to finish eating, Han Sen thought if Gu was tortured again, the big guy would probably be useless even if rescued.

Having an idea, Han Sen summoned Meowth and ordered it to run toward the other side and roar at the gang.

"A creature!"

"It's a sacred-blood creature!"

"Do not let it run away!"

"Knife and Baldy stay, we will go hunt that sacred-blood creature," ordered Son of Heaven, leaving two guys watching the camp and Gu, while he chased the sacred-blood three-eyed cat with the rest.

Running, Son of Heaven instructed, "Spread out and circle around it. We could not go far since it's dark."

Seeing the gang running away, Han Sen summoned the wings and shapeshifted into bloody slayer, flying toward the camp in darkness.

"Baldy, incoming!" shouted Knife when Han Sen was 30 feet from the camp.

Baldy quickly summoned a mutant beast soul spear and watched Han Sen closely. Knife also summoned his pair of daggers.

Han Sen was in their face in no more than the blink of an eye. Holding the Shura katana, Han Sen whacked it at Baldy.

This strike from above was swift and powerful, but Baldy raised his spear with two hands and tried to block it.

The Shura katana cut into the spear deeply, and Baldy's legs were forced into the sand by Han Sen's terrifying strength.

When Baldy thought that he had warded off the strike, his spear broke.

Baldy wanted to go back, but his legs were still in the sand and there was no way to run. Another katana strike cut Baldy in half.

Ding! Ding!

Two daggers were shot at Han Sen and mercilessly nailed in the gaps on the elbow part of his armor. To kill Baldy, Han Sen had no time to dodge.

Fortunately, these two daggers were only mutant beast souls. Although they were swift enough, they were still stuck before they could cut deeper. Otherwise, Han Sen's arms would have been disabled.

After killing Baldy, Han Sen turned to deal with Knife, who immediately started running at an incredible speed, not leaving any chance for Han Sen to approach him.

Shouting while running, Knife managed to alert Son of Heaven and the rest of the gang.

Han Sen did not chase him, but lifted Gu who was tied up and ran away with all four hooves of the bloody slayer.

"Dollar, you son of a bitch! If you are a man, fight me one-on-one," cursed Son of Heaven behind him.

"I think it is more like one gang on one person," said Han Sen full of disdain, running at full speed.

The gang thought that lifting a big man like Gu must slow Han Sen down and they could eventually catch up. But suddenly, a black three-eyed tiger appeared next to Han Sen and he simply lay

Gu on the tiger's back. The bloody slayer and the tiger disappeared from their sight in an instant.

"Why would that sacred-blood creature help Dollar?" The gang members were confused.

Son of Heaven finally understood, "Damn, that is not a sacred-blood creature. It is a sacred-blood beast soul pet! That motherf*#er had fed a sacred-blood pet!"

Everyone was shocked. A sacred-blood pet must have cost so much advanced creature meat to transform.

After chasing for a while, the gang gave up. In fact, when they found out that the tiger was a sacred-blood pet, they had lost confidence.

"How did he make a sacred-blood pet transform? Did he use sacred-blood creature meat to feed his pet?" Everyone was shocked by the fact that Dollar had a transformed sacred-blood pet, which implied incredible power of him.

Han Sen ran for a while and shapeshifted back after losing the gang. He put Gu on the ground and cut loose the ropes.

"Dollar?" Gu recognized him.

"Friend, how much do you think your life is worth?" asked Han Sen.

Gu was suddenly taken aback, "You also want my sacred-blood sledgehammer?"

"Not necessarily that beast soul, but I did save you. You do not mean to say the risks I took are for nothing, right?" said Han Sen.

Gu did not speak and cast an odd look at Han Sen.

"And now you have nothing but injuries. Can you leave Devil Desert alone safely? If you pay me properly, I can get you back to the shelter," Han Sen continued.

"Why should I believe in you?" asked Gu.

"Do you have any other choice?" Han Sen laughed.

"Except for the sacred-blood sledgehammer, you can pick from all the other beast souls I have. But you have to take me to the shelter first," said Gu, wiping blood off his face.

"Brother Gu, is it?" Han Sen looked at Gu.

"Call me Gu Ming, or whatever you like. I will not hear Brother Gu ever again." Gu Ming gnashed the teeth in anger.

Han Sen smiled, "OK. Now you have two options. One is to go out on your own, and the other is to pay up front. There is no other options. I am not Son of Heaven and will keep my promises. If you pay me two mutant beast souls, I could promise to get you back to the shelter alive."

Gu Ming looked Han Sen up and down and summoned several beast souls. "The enemy of my enemy is my friend. I know you and Son of Heaven are enemies, so I believe you. Here are all my mutant beast souls. Take your pick."

Hen Sen glanced at them and pointed twice. "This one is my reward for saving you, and that one is the price to take you back to the shelter."

Chapter 165: The Invitation from Digang

In the stationmaster's office of the teleport station on Planet Roca, Qin Xuan and Yang Manli were watching a video—the edited game recording made by Fang Mingquan.

"He is this good at warframes?" Yang Manli could not believe Han Sen was the one driving Silver Killer.

His operational level was almost the same as the evolved warframe drivers in the army, which was so hard for her to believe. After all, Han Sen had just spent a few months in Blackhawk.

Although Yang Manli already knew that Han Sen had fast hands and that he had passed evolver-3 in Hand of God, she still could not help looking surprised, since this kind of operational skills took more than fast hands.

"Stationmaster, so Digang is really asking Han Sen to endorse their new warframe?" Yang had mixed feelings.

Digang was one of the three major suppliers for the military in the Alliance, with their products ranging from combat suits to interstellar warships. Digang made countless products for the military each year, but they also had product lines designed for civil use, which were known for their high quality.

Although Digang did not sell as many as Starry Group, Digang's reputation was much better. It was not as well-known as Starry Group only because its main client was the military.

Recently, Digang had been committed to expanding its civil products. With the military labs as its research and development department, the quality of its products was not in question. However, business did not rely on the technology alone. Currently, Digang was still much worse than its peer Starry Group in terms of sales.

This time, Digang had found Han Sen to represent their new flagship product, biological warframe, which was beyond the imagination of both Qin Xuan and Yang Manli.

With Digang's influence, it would be easy for them to seek endorsement of evolver or surpasser stars, yet Digang had chosen Han Sen, an unevolved person.

Yang Manli was puzzled. Although Han Sen's skills were great among the unevolved, his level was still lower than the evolver masters. She wondered what it was that Digang had seen in him.

To endorse a Digang product was a great honor, which Yang knew very well. All the stars who had this honor had military backgrounds and outstanding military exploits. This time, Digang had chosen a military school student who had no military background and had never been to a battlefield. This decision was shocking, to say the least.

"Manli, contact Han Sen as soon as possible. This is an honor for the special squad as well." Qin Xuan felt that she had made the right call to recruit him. A few months after he joined the special squad, Han Sen had become the spokesperson of Digang, which was a boost in the relationship between the squad and Digang. Many weapons of the squad were supplied by Digang, after all.

And this time, to the joy of the leadership of the squad, in order to invite Han Sen to endorse their new biological warframe, Digang had promised to provide the squad with a lot more equipment. The leadership was thus very pleased with Qin Xuan and Han Sen.

"Will do." Yang Manli nodded slightly.

Han Sen escorted Gu Ming safely to the shelter in a great mood. Although he had not hunted any mutant or sacred-blood creatures, he did weaken Son of Heaven's gang and left Son of Heaven with a sworn enemy. In addition, he had gained two mutant beast souls.

As soon as he was back in the shelter, he was summoned by Yang Manli, which gave Han Sen a little headache.

Although Yang Manli had great legs and breasts, she was cold as ice. Han Sen would do his best to keep away from her. Between Qin Xuan and her, Han Sen thought Qin Xuan was a true woman.

"Digang has invited you to endorse their new warframe. Go prepare yourself. When you are back in the Alliance, Digang will send someone to Blackhawk to sign a contract with you. If you have any concerns, speak to me right now and we will talk to Digang," Yang Manli said and laid a file in front of Han Sen. "This is your incentives for the endorsement."

"Can I turn this endorsement down?" Han Sen picked up the file, read it, and then asked.

"Why?" Yang Manli was shocked. It was a great honor even for many stars to be able to do this. She herself had dreamed of becoming the spokesperson for Digang someday.

But presented with such an opportunity, Han Sen was asking whether he could turn this down, which confused Yang.

"I would have to be a part of their campaigns and roadshows. And that sounds like a lot of work," Han Sen said with his head crooked.

Yang Manli was sizzling with anger, wishing she could choke Han Sen to death.

"You don’t want to do the endorsement because it is a lot of work?" Yang Manli clenched her fists until her knuckles turned pale. She was controlling herself not to slap this guy in the face.

"Digang is blind to have picked this guy," thought Yang Manli.

After a while, Yang Manli calmed herself down and handed some more files to Han Sen, "Take a good look and let me know if you need anything."

Han Sen was satisfied with the offer. Each year he could receive a handsome endorsement fee, and Digang would provide him with a full set of the endorsed products, and free lifelong after-sales service.

That was to say Han Sen could receive one of each warframe that he endorsed and would not need to pay a penny for their maintenance.

Although Han Sen did not know how much their new biological warframes would cost, he knew that even Digang's low-end products would cost a few million, much more expensive than the products of Starry Group.

"I have one condition," Han Sen looked up at Yang Manli and said.

Chapter 166: Lucky Guy

"Say it." Yang Manli did not want to spare any words on this lucky yet shameless guy.

If soldiers had the chance to endorse any Digang products, they would probably even do it for free. Not to mention Digang's offer had been very generous considering Han Sen's identity.

Such an offer was more than enough to hire a big unevolved star such as Tang Zhenliu. Now Han Sen was getting this great offer as a student and he even dared to ask for more.

"I have a warframe from a Digang lab and wish that Digang could install a weapon system to it and give it the same free lifelong after-sales service." Han Sen knew that although his was a prototype, the military standard was applied during its making.

And the ones that he would endorse would be for civil use and not as great as Silver Killer.

The only beef Han Sen had with Silver Killer was the lack of a weapon system. Using independent weapons was not convenient and he did not want to carry the weapons around, which would defeat the purpose of portability.

Also, once Silver Killer was damaged, ordinary repair stations would not be able to fix this super biological warframe. Hence he really needed Digang's service.

"Any other conditions?" Yang Manli asked mechanically.

"Not at this time," Han Sen said with a smile.

Yang Manli got up and said, "I will submit your request and the leadership will negotiate with Digang. Go back and stay in Blackhawk so that I could notify you with the result."

Yang Manli turned to leave, not wanting to spend one more second with this guy.

"I am finally rich! Twenty million endorsement fee per year and the latest warframes to use. If Digang could agree to my conditions, it would be perfect," After Yang Manli left, Han Sen excitedly shook his fist.

Han Sen naturally would never have turned down such a good deal in the first place.

Little did he know that Ji Yanran was simmering with anger at this point.

After that night, Ji Yanran had quite complex feelings, not sure what she wanted to do—to become Han Sen's girlfriend, or turn him down.

But how could she make him give up? He had shown her that he would not easily let go.

Ji Yanran thought about all kinds of possibilities for the entire night and was expecting hot pursuits from Han Sen to follow. However, she never even saw him again.

The first day she did not see Han Sen, Ji Yanran curled her lips and thought, "Playing hard to get? I've seen this trick before. I will ignore you and see what kind of excuse you'd come up with to see me tomorrow."

But on the next day, Ji Yanran still did not see him.

"You do have some patience, but this would never work on me."

On the third day, Han Sen was still nowhere to be seen. Ji Yanran became a bit impatient.

"He must have been in an accident. Was he hit by an aircraft? Is his leg broken?" Ji Yanran thought.

On the fourth day, still no Han Sen.

"That bastard must feel that he doesn't deserve me who is gentle and pretty, regal and sexy. That must be why he did not dare to approach me. Certainly, that must be the case."

The fifth day, the sixth day, the seventh day... after ten days she still had not seen him. And she lost her temper.

"Han Sen you bastard, what do you take me for? You want to kiss and run? There is no such thing in my world." Ji Yanran was mad.

And at this time, Hen Sen had just come back to school and did not even have the chance to find her.

"Sen, you have come back just in time. Come with me to Professor Yan's class." Han Sen met Zhang Yang in the dorm room, who took his hand and dragged him away.

"How come you are going to Professor Yan's class?" Han Sen was puzzled.

Zhang Yang was a hot-blooded guy. He learned everything fast, but when it came to boring theories, he would feel tortured.

Professor Yan's new course, Modern Theories of Martial Arts, was one of the courses that would give Zhang Yang a headache. The professor himself also had a dull style and expression and was not Zhang’s favorite.

But Modern Theories of Martial Arts was a compulsory course, and Zhang Yang had to go for fear of failing. This time however, he seemed excited to go, which was odd for Han Sen.

"You have not heard? Two of the Chosen, Ding Zhiming and Tang Zhenliu have been invited to do a teaching demonstration today at Professor Yan's class." Zhang Yang was filled with excitement.

Han Sen then suddenly realized why the he was so excited. Tang Zhenliu was Zhang’s idol. It was a poster of Tang instead of a hot girl that Zhang was hanging next to his bed.

Zhang Yang's ideal major was not archery, but martial arts. Because his fitness index was not high enough, he had to take the special enrollment program.

Han Sen had also wondered why someone like Zhang would study archery which needed patience, and learned the reason later.

Tang Zhenliu's fierce style was Zhang's favorite. No wonder he was so excited.

Han Sen was taken to the classroom by Zhang Yang. For an unpopular class, the classroom was overcrowded on this day.

There were no seats and even the stands on the second floor were full.

A lot of girls were chatting excitedly about Yu Mingzhi and Tang Zhenliu.

"Han Sen, you have also come to see Yu Mingzhi and Tang Zhenliu. Come here and have a seat." A student saw Han Sen and offered him a seat very enthusiastically.

Chapter 167: Looking for Trouble

Han Sen hesitated, since he did not recognize this student.

"It is natural that you do not know me. I am also in the Department of Archery. You did our department right in Starry Cup. I would give the seat to none but you. Come here." The student smiled and offered Han Sen his own seat.

"Thank you." Han Sen could not imagine he would enjoy such treatment.

"It really is Han Sen."

"His warframe game was so exciting."

"Is he also one of the stars' fans?"

...

Many students whispered and cast a few glances his way, but they were too well-educated to bother Han Sen.

As the class began, Professor Yan came in with two young men. One of them Han Sen was familiar with. With a handsome smile, Tang Zhenliu greeted the students.

Another guy had an angled face. Han Sen knew he was the Chosen that ranked sixth, Yu Zhiming. Since Han Sen did not go to the ranking rounds, he had never fought Yu.

Blackhawk students were polite and gave no more than applause. When Tang was introduced, Zhang Yang clapped so hard his hands were almost swollen.

Professor Yan still used his old-fashioned way to teach, but when talking about different theories, he would ask Tang Zhenliu and Yu Mingzhi to do demonstrations.

With the participation of two stars, the teaching effect was perfect. Both stars showed high attainment in martial arts, and their demonstrations were successful.

"In a few words, the ultimate goal of the martial arts was to leverage one's own strength. And in real combat, in addition to strength, the psychological factor would also be very important. Hence in the various categories of martial arts, there would be training for psychological gaming. For example, the focus of Tai Chi was the application of the true and false forces."

Professor Yan continued with his monotonous voice, "Another example is the black and white boxing. Please welcome Yu Zhiming and Tang Zhenliu to demonstrate black and white boxing for us."

Yu Zhiming cut in, "Professor Yan, if it is just the two of us, the students would not feel for themselves the essence of black and white boxing. Would you invite two students to spar with Tang and me?"

The proposal led to applause. To spar with such stars was of course a rare opportunity.

"Tang, what do you think?" Professor Yan looked at Tang, as the school did not arrange any interactions with the students and he must seek his approval first.

"This is your class. I will follow your lead," Tang said with a smile.

Tang also glanced at Yu Mingzhi. He knew what Yu was thinking. Yu had fought him in the contest before and lost miserably. Now Yu was afraid he would lose again and did not want to be humiliated in front of the class.

"That being the case, we will choose two students to spar with Yu Mingzhi and Tang Zhenliu in black and white boxing. Any volunteers?" Professor Yan glanced across the room.

Almost all the students raised their hands at the same time, except for Han Sen and a few others.

Tang had noticed Han Sen a long time ago. Seeing Han Sen not raising his hand, he felt relieved. Han Sen was so great at this that

he would definitely lose if Han Sen came up on stage.

As Tang Zhenrong let out a sigh of relief, Yu Mingzhi suddenly asked, "Professor Yan, I heard that Blackhawk has a student named Ouyang Xiaosan who is in the top ten of the Military Academy League?"

"Sorry, Ouyang is not here today," Professor Yan said casually. "Would you choose someone else yourself?"

Yu Mingzhi smiled and asked the students, "Besides Ouyang Xiaosan, who is the best martial artist here?"

All eyes were on Han Sen. Although they had never seen him practicing martial arts, they could tell from his skills of warframe operation that his fitness was great.

Yu Mingzhi paused. He did not expect the students to have the same candidate in mind. It seemed that the student that was looked at was very influential in the school.

But Yu did not take Han Sen too seriously. There were so many military school students in First God's Sanctuary, yet few were among the Chosen. As one of the Chosen, he did not really think of the students as his true opponents.

Tang Zhenliu saw the look in Yu's eyes and knew he was about to do something stupid.

But Yu did not know what was on Tang's mind. He smiled at Han Sen and asked, "What is your name? Would you spar with me in black and white boxing?"

Han Sen was a bit upset. He did not raise his hand, so why would Yu appoint him?

"Go ahead, Sen."

"You will be great."

...

His classmates were very supportive and curious about Han Sen's

martial arts skill level.

Yu Mingzhi was glad to see that Han Sen's popularity even exceeded himself as a star.

He wanted to appoint Ouyang Xiaosan to show off, so that these students would realize the difference between a military student and the Chosen. However, Ouyang was not there, and beating a nobody would not help him achieve his objective.

"Friend, your classmates have strongly recommended you, so please come up. It is just a practice, and the result does not matter," Yu Mingzhi smiled at Han Sen and said.

"Wow. Yu Mingzhi is simply asking for trouble!" Tang smiled bitterly. He had never seen someone praying for his own destruction like this.

Chapter 168: God Cannot Save You

"Han Sen, come up and spar with Yu Mingzhi in black and white boxing practice." Professor Yan did not want to waste any time and directly called Han Sen.

Han Sen had to stand up and go up the stage.

Tang Zhenliu saw it and said, "Professor Yan, since Yu has chosen a student, should I do the same?"

He did not want to play black and white boxing with Han Sen and ask for trouble. Yu Zhiming could enjoy that himself.

Professor Yan had no objection and agreed to Tang's proposal.

"Who is willing to practice black and white boxing with me?" Tang Zhenliu felt relieved and asked with a good looking smile.

There was a great show of hands. Tang smiled and said, "I am going to benefit myself and you guys by picking a pretty girl. Miss, would you practice with me?"

The students laughed, and the girl asked by Tang blushed a little and went on the stage.

Tang Zhenliu learned her name and asked Professor Yan first, "Professor Yan, should we start first?"

Professor Yan agreed. Tang Zhenliu and Miss Jing started to practice black and white boxing. Tang did not really use all he had, but followed the professor's instructions and demonstrated a variety of movements before he beat Miss Jing. The process was delightful, and the students all applauded.

"Han Sen, it is our turn." Yu Mingzhi could not wait to go up. He smiled and waved to Han Sen.

Tang returned to his seat with a faint smile, waiting to see Yu Zhiming embarrassing himself. Tang did not know Yu well and was not a fan of his. There was no way Tang would stop Yu.

Han Sen smiled, walked opposite Yu and stood with a starting position like Yu did.

The so-called black and white boxing practice was, in fact, a training of the judgment of yin and yang forces. Two players stood opposite each other face to face, one arm's length apart. One was to swing one's arm to attack, and the other was to defend oneself.

There were two ways of making the attack, a black fist was a yang blow and a white fist was a yin blow.

The one on defense needed to determine whether the opponent was using a black or white fist. If it was black, it should be dodged; whereas if it was white, it should be blocked with an arm.

Black and white boxing was an entry-level martial art to train psychological gaming and yin and yang forces. All military school students would learn it in the first three months of training. Therefore, all military school students had practiced black and white boxing.

The black and white fists were thrown in similar manners in black and white boxing. It was not easy to tell one from the other. Observation, judgment and psychological gaming were the key factors. And reflexes were less important.

If one's judgment was not accurate, it did not matter if one's reflexes were good.

"Han Sen, would you throw the punches first?" Yu Mingzhi said generously. The one who attacked would enjoy certain advantages.

Yu was confident in his accomplishments in black and white boxing, and believed that he could tell from Han Sen's micro movements which fist Han Sen was using.

"Can we start now?" Han Sen looked at Yu and asked.

"Sure... Ouch..." Yu Mingzhi had just agreed when a punch hit his chest before he could react. Yu stepped back and became furious.

Professor Yan was explaining seriously, "Han Sen did very well. This is a classic psychological gaming technique—taking advantage of the weaknesses in the opponent's mind and hitting hard. However, Han Sen could have improved by hitting the vital parts of his opponent’s body, such as nose or eyes, which would disable his opponent and help himself in the future rounds."

The students nodded, while Yu Mingzhi was very pissed. Then he had to suppress his anger, since the professor had put it like this.

"Han Sen did very well. Now we will continue." Yu Mingzhi squeezed a smile, and went back to his position.

Tang was laughing so hard inwardly. "Yu Mingzhi, you really did ask for this. It is just a demonstration, have fun with a girl! Why did you have to provoke a monster? Even God cannot save you now."

Yu Mingzhi, of course, did not think so. He thought he was just being careless and it had nothing to do with his skill level. Once he became serious, Han Sen would stand no chance.

How could a military school student be compared to the Chosen?

In fact, most of the students also thought so. Although they felt that Han Sen should be great, they believed that against one of the top unevolved individuals in the Alliance, Han Sen would still fall short.

After all, Yu basically ranked sixth in the First God’s Sanctuary, while Han Sen was only the champion of a school-wide warframe game—not even a martial arts game.

Therefore, the students still felt that Yu would do better than Han Sen.

"Han Sen, go ahead." Yu Mingzhi finished his sentence and immediately became alert, staring at Han Sen.

Han Sen directly threw his fist at Yu Mingzhi’s face, since Professor Yan had instructed him to hit hard in the vital parts.

Yu Mingzhi looked at Han Sen's standing position, angle of his body, and the ups and downs of his shoulder. Soon Yu easily made his judgment.

"Such exaggerated acting. Clearly there is no momentum. He clearly seems to be bluffing, but it is a yin blow for sure. I was better than this in kindergarten." Yu Mingzhi raised his arm with some contempt, ready to block this white fist from Han Sen. He even used only one arm to show off his self-confidence and accurate judgment.

Chapter 169: Just Awesome

Bang!

Han Sen punched Yu Mingzhi on the arm. Yu's face suddenly froze. He thought this punch was thrown with the yin force and used only one arm to block Han Sen's fist. But the fierce punch was actually a black fist, which was a yang force, and Yu's arm was smashed into his own face.

Sparkles suddenly flew before Yu's eyes and a feeling of soreness hit his nose. He fell back involuntarily and sat on the floor.

A hush descended on the entire room as the students were dazed. The result of the first round could be explained by the fact that Yu was unprepared, whereas the second punch was hit when Yu was intent and alert. However, Yu Mingzhi still made the wrong judgment.

"Han Sen is awesome. He is good at black and white boxing as well."

"Ha-ha, no matter what the outcome would be, this one punch is good enough. It is the Chosen he is playing against!"

"So cool."

"He is the pride of Blackhawk."

"Ha-ha, did you see how the expression of Yu Mingzhi has changed?"

"Han Sen is simply my idol. How many military school students can manage to hit Yu?"

"It is so worth it today to come to Professor Yan's class."

Tang Zhenliu could hardly contain himself for laughing. "Yu Mingzhi, if you are smart, then quickly find an excuse to step down now before you humiliate yourself any further," thought Tang.

Professor Yan was making a serious analysis, "This is textbook

application of yin and yang forces. Pay attention to his toes, which were slightly pointed outward. This is an appearance of using the yin force, since the toes would normally point inward when using the yang force. Han Sen managed to use this disguise, among others, to confuse his opponent. Now if you would pay attention to his waist and shoulders..."

Professor Yan played back the holographic image of Han Sen's punch and made a detailed analysis, pointing out the strengths of this blow. Although the professor's tone was monotonous as ever, he did highly praise Han Sen's performance.

"S*#t! Well-done! So many details in one punch." After listening to the professor, the students shook their heads in tribute.

Yu Mingzhi wiped his bloody nose and got up, unable to keep smiling.

But he did not give up like Tang thought he should. Yu Zhiming continued to believe that his loss was due to his carelessness and walked up to Han Sen again.

Han Sen knew what was on Yu's mind and understood that Yu wanted to use a student to show off his own strength. Hence Han Sen did not plan to save his face.

Another punch was thrown at Yu's face. Eyes locked on Han Sen, Yu again made a judgment. From any perspective, Han Sen's punch was not firm though it looked fierce. Yu decided that it was a harmless punch.

Having spent nearly a decade in First God's Sanctuary, Yu had experienced millions of combats. With his rich experience, he was confident in his judgment.

Even if it was just a practice between friends, as long as the punch was thrown with any intention to beat the opponent, he would sense it.

"White fist." Yu Mingzhi confirmed his own judgment, and put

two arms across his chest to block the punch.

Bang!

Yu Mingzhi’s face turned ashy grey and was only able to stabilize his body after stepping back. He looked at Han Sen, astonished. It was impossible.

And the students were so excited that they were about to cry out loud. No one had expected Han Sen to beat Yu once again.

If it was not for the fact that the class was still in session, they would go up and hug Han Sen, because it was such an honor for a Blackhawk student to beat the Chosen three times in a row.

If anyone dared to praise the Chosen in the future, they could say, "The sixth Chosen was beaten up so badly by one of my classmates. Oh, I did not go. If I did, that Chosen would lose even more miserably. You think I am bragging? You can ask around yourself..."

Professor Yan was still doing his job, explaining the theoretical knowledge embodied in Han Sen’s performance to the students in detail, but unfortunately few were paying attention to his words at this point.

Tang even felt embarrassed for Yu Mingzhi who had suggested to switching with Han Sen.

Tang Zhenliu shook his head. "Yu Mingzhi has such a small mind. It did not need to be like this."

Han Sen agreed to Yu’s proposal and became the defensive side. Fixing his gaze on Han Sen, Yu threw a hard punch at the young student.

Seeing the fear on the students’ faces, Yu smiled within himself. "Now all of you must have thought that I have been angry and want to retaliate, so this punch must a black fist? That would be unfortunate since I threw a white punch. This way I would win this round and look like a bigger person at the same time, salvaging

my own reputation."

Yu Mingzhi believed that Han Sen would definitely dodge, yet the young student did not even cross his arms. Han Sen simply reached out a hand in front of Yu's fist.

Yu Mingzhi suddenly turned pale, since his fist was grabbed by Han Sen. The two stood still.

"S*#t! Just awesome. I thought it was a black fist for sure, and it was a white one. Han Sen is so great."

"That is dope."

"And he is so confident."

"He is so good at everything!"

Professor Yan was still meticulously analyzing and teaching. More and more students had come since they heard about Han Sen's performance. Even the corridor outside the windows was full.

Those who could not come were also watching the synchronous holographic session via their smart device.

Chapter 170: Knocking Out the Chosen

"Yanran, go to the campus community site!" Qu Lili suddenly poked Ji Yanran with a finger and whispered.

"Stop it. We are in class." Ji Yanran was not in a good mood since she had not seen Han Sen for days.

"Have you heard that Yu Mingzhi and Tang Zhenliu have come to our school to do teaching demonstrations?" continued Qu Lili, excited.

"Yeah, but I am not interested in the idols," replied Ji Yanran, absent-minded.

"When Yu Mingzhi demonstrated black and white boxing, he picked our genius to spar with him and got his ass kicked three times in a row."

"Genius? Which genius? Ouyang Xiaosan?" Ji Yanran asked after.looking blank for a moment.

"Nope, I am talking about the genius," Qu Lili said solemnly.

"Which genius?" Ji Yanran did not follow.

"Who can it be? The one who killed it at the warframe game. He is the only genius on campus." Qu Lili rolled her eyes at Ji.

"Han Sen?" Ji Yanran winced, and then quickly turned on her comlink and entered the live broadcast of Professor Yan’s class.

The moment she entered the live session, she saw Yu Zhiming throwing a punch at Han Sen, who then stopped Yu’s fist with one hand.

"So confident! Our genius is so awesome. But Yu is too weak. If my Tang Zhenliu is against him, then it will be even better to watch," Qu Lili said excitedly. She was a fan of Tang’s, and that was why she was paying attention to this class in the first place. After a while, she added, "Why do I think the genius looks

familiar? I must have seen him somewhere."

"You have seen him during the Starry Cup," Ji Yanran blushed and said quickly.

"I think it is somewhere else..." Qu Lili was slightly puzzled, but soon threw the thought aside. "Here goes Yu Mingzhi again."

Ji Yanran was secretly relieved. Fortunately, it was dark that night in front of the dorm building. Qu Lili did not see clearly Han Sen's face and was scared away by Han Sen's bluff.

Watching Han Sen from her comlink set Ji Yanran's teeth on edge. "Well, Han Sen, you are showing off in martial arts class now. Which girl are you trying to hook up with now?"

Ji Yanran looked at the old professor who was lecturing in her class and sneaked out of the classroom when he was not paying attention.

"Sweetie, where are you going?" Qu Lili looked at her, surprised.

Ji Yanran waved her hand and gestured Qu to be silent before she quickly left for Professor Yan's classroom.

She was going to find that bastard Han Sen, and forbid him to fool another girl.

But when she came to Professor Yan's classroom, the corridor was so crowded with people that she could see nothing. Ji Yanran had to continue to watch her comlink and wait for Han Sen to come out.

"Han Sen has made a perfect demonstration of black and white boxing..." Professor Yan had been committed to teaching and made a great analysis of the performance of Han Sen.

Yu Mingzhi did not believe he was simply weaker, and tried three times with white fist, each easily blocked by Han Sen with a single hand. Yu's face was the color of pig liver in the end and Professor Yan had to declare an end to the black and white boxing

demonstration.

Yu Mingzhi's face was almost blue. He wanted to show his skills off at Blackhawk and had been humiliated big time. As the Chosen, it was such a disgrace to be beaten by a military school student, especially in such shameful manner.

The worst part for Yu was that Han Sen was only following Professor Yan's instructions from the beginning to end, and showed no pride after winning. It was as if Yu Zhiming was a nobody, and beating him was not worth celebrating.

"Sen, I did not expect you are so good at black and white boxing too. When we go back..." Zhang Yang stopped when thinking of the mysterious afternoon in Room 304, and gave up the thought eventually.

The rest of the class was somehow awkward. Yu Mingzhi was restless with his face dark. The students kept glancing at Han Sen. Although no one was whispering in class, the online community was bombarded.

"The genius beat the Chosen."

"Three punches knocked a Chosen out."

"Ha-ha, a genius from Blackhawk! Great at both warframe and black and white boxing."

"I want to see a fight between Han Sen and Tang Zhenliu. Not sure who would be better."

"Is that still worth asking? Of course it is Han Sen."

"Not necessarily, Tang is much better than Yu Mingzhi. Tang has been the Chosen for years and will soon go to Second God’s Sanctuary."

"Makes sense. Tang’s only two matches in the unevolved would be Dollar and Lin Feng."

"Tang is great, but we have a genius here. I do think he could

fight Tang."

"I am afraid there is no chance for us to see that. Our genius did not want to go up, and Yu Mingzhi had to make him. Tang would not do such a thing."

"It's a pity that we could not see them fight."

Reading the comment in the campus community, Ji Yanran couldn’t help smiling when seeing others praise Han Sen, as if she was praised herself.

After Professor Yan’s class, Ji Yanran saw many students hovering over Han Sen and decided not to join them.

Ji Yanran checked the time and turned toward the cafeteria. She knew for sure that around this time, Han Sen would go to the cafeteria where there were their favorite juices.

Ji Yiran did not go far before she was stopped Qu Lili who had run over. "Sweetie, did you go and check on our genius in the middle of our class?"

"Who said I went to see him?" Ji Yanran curled her lips and said with shame.

"Why else would you skip the class?" Qu Lili asked, puzzled.

"To eat!" Ji Yanran said and walked toward the cafeteria.

Qu Lili followed her to the cafeteria. Ji Yanran deliberately sat in plain sight, and thought with venom, "If that bastard does not take the initiative to come over, I will not forgive him."

Chapter 171: I'm Ji Yanran's Boyfriend

"Sweetie, are you waiting for someone?" Qu Lili suddenly asked.

"No," Ji Yanran replied absentmindedly.

"Then why do you keeping looking at the door?" asked Qu Lili , puzzled.

Ji Yanran suddenly blushed and withdrew her gaze in panic. She bowed her head to eat and replied, "I did not."

"Sweetie, you are a bit weird today." Qu Lili looked her up and down.

"The genius is here!" someone whispered. Qu Lili quickly looked to the door, and saw Han Sen and Zhang Yang entering the cafeteria.

Qu Lili suddenly looked at Ji Yanran with disbelief. "Sweetie, you were waiting for him, right? How did you know he would come here? Tell me."

"Stop it. I was not waiting for him, and how would I know he'd be here?" Ji Yanran covered her own panic by taking a sip of her juice.

When Qu Lili had thought of more to ask, Han Sen and Zhang Yang had carried their trays to the girls' table and asked with a smile, "Sisters, can we sit here?"

"Of course." Qu Lili looked at Ji Yanran who kept drinking her juice, and looked back at Han Sen. She had understood something.

"The genius is sitting with Ji Yanran. Is there something going on between them?"

"Shut up. How long has he been here? I have never seen them walking together either."

"But it seems that their relationship is unusual."

...

Ji Yanran now regretted coming to the cafeteria. It was a rushed decision and she was less mad at Han Sen since he had come over. However, the concerning eyes on her was almost burning a hole in her face. All she could do was drinking her juice.

"Hi Han Sen, my name is Qu Lili, warship command major. This is my roommate Ji Yanran. You should have heard of her." Qu Lili smiled and reached out a hand.

"Hello, I am in the Archery Department. And I am Ji Yanran's boyfriend." Han Sen shook her hand friendly.

Ji Yanran suddenly choked on her juice and everyone who heard that was appalled.

Han Sen said that naturally, while it was quite an arrogant remark in the ears of others. No one had dared to claim to be Ji's boyfriend.

"The genius is just different."

"S*#t! Is he for real?"

"They are really together? This is too fast. He has only been here for a few months."

"There goes our campus belle."

"But he would be the only one who deserves her anyway."

...

Gossip filled the cafeteria as people whispered and sent pictures to the campus community.

"The Genius's Girlfriend Exposed," "You Would Not Believe Who She Is," "Campus Belle Taken," ... a variety of different titles and videos filled the community in a sudden.

At this time, Qu Lili was looking at Han Sen, stunned. Although she thought there was something going on, she did not expect him

to admit being her boyfriend. Based on her understanding of Ji Yanran, her roommate would never let this happen.

Qu Lili even forgot to release Han Sen’s hand and stammered, "You are her... boyfriend?"

"What is this nonsense? You think someone like you can be our president's boyfriend? I will kick your ass right now if you keep talking this way," shouted Monkey among a group of men who had come over to this table. Li Yufeng was also among them, looking gloomy.

"Why can’t I?" Han Sen asked evenly, looking at the emotional crowd.

"Our president has said before, whoever wants to be her boyfriend has to beat her at Hand of God. Can you?" Monkey asked coldly.

"That is easy," Han Sen said casually.

Staring at Han Sen, Li Yufeng suddenly said, "Now you have to beat me before you could pursue Yanran."

Li Yufeng knew that with Han Sen's warframe skills, this guy must have fast hands, and gave Han Sen a bigger challenge.

"Now isn’t that even easier?" Han Sen laughed.

"What did you say?" Monkey and the rest were furious.

Li Yufeng stopped them, and threw a fiery gaze at Han Sen. "Then we will have one match. If you lose, do not let me see you around her again."

"Is that necessary? You have lost already." Han Sen smiled.

"Damn, say it if you do not dare to game," ridiculed Monkey, thinking that Han Sen got cold feet.

His friends were all helping him ridicule Han Sen, and Li Yufeng looked at Han Sen with disdain. "If you dare not fight me, then stay away from her."

At this time, Qu Lili was suddenly enlightened and stood up. With both of her hands on the table and her eyes fixed on Han Sen, she almost shouted, "Are you Ji Yanran's boyfriend?"

The onlookers were shocked by Qu Lili. They all felt that Qu Lili was making a big deal out of nothing, since Han Sen just said he was.

But Qu Lili quickly changed her way of asking, "Are you My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran?"

All of a sudden, everyone opened their mouths wide. They did not expect that this was the guy who had beaten Li Yufeng by 20 points on the Battlenet.

Now that Han Sen had personally admitted that he was Ji Yanran's boyfriend, was it not the most plausible theory that he was behind that ID?

"That's my Battlenet ID," Han Sen replied casually.

Li Yufeng, Monkey and the rest all went pale. They could not believe this. If Han Sen was really My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran, then there was no need for another match indeed.

"No wonder the genius said he had won already. So he is My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran!"

"The genius is out of this world! I thought he was good at warframes, but he is better at black and white boxing. Now he is even better at Hand of God and has beaten Li Yufeng by 20 points."

"Great God, he is one of a kind!"

Chapter 172: It’s You

Han Sen was Ji Yanran’s boyfriend, and My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran was really Ji Yanran’s boyfriend. This news made many feel incredible and relieved at the same time.

After all, unless it was Ji Yanran’s boyfriend, who would be so shameless to use that ID?

But the news was still earthshaking in Blackhawk, whose campus belle finally had a boyfriend, Han Sen.

Ji Yanran was the campus belle, but Han Sen was even more famous--the genius who had the Starry Cup in his pocket, beat the Chosen in black and white boxing and killed it at Hand of God.

Many people only felt a bit surprised when hearing the news, and soon thought that it was rather natural.

Even the photos of Han Sen and Ji Yanran together looked sweet and natural.

When the two stood together, people noticed that although Han Sen was not as good-looking, he had a man's determination. What was more incredible was his skin was even better than his girlfriend’s, making many girls jealous.

Any picture with Ji Yanran and Han Sen in it was beautiful. They looked perfect together like a sword belonged to its knight. If they were with anyone else, it would not be the same.

"Wait, have we met recently?" The more she looked at Han Sen, the more familiar Qu Lili felt. Suddenly, Qu Lili thought of something incredible and her eyeballs almost fell out. She pointed at Han Sen. "You... you... dormitory..."

Before Qu could finish that sentence, Ji Yanran blushed and dragged her back to the dorm.

"Sweetie, I did not see that you have such potentials. Tell me,

when did you have this guy under your skirt? I can't believe you pretended not knowing him and said you had no idea who your boyfriend was," said Qu Lili with a faint smile, glancing at Ji Yanran who had her face covered up in a blanket.

Ji Yanran said with a look of pretended annoyance, "It's not like that. I really did not know it was him."

"Ha! If you did not know it was him, why did you make out with him in public?" Qu Lili twitched her mouth and showed no confidence in her statement.

Ji Yanran sat on her bed and took the blanket off her face. "Well, I will confess now. I really did not know before..."

Ji Yanran explained the story from the moment when she met Han Sen on the spaceship.

"Sweetie, you had your eyes on him then, right?" Qu Lili asked after listening, squinting.

"What? I'm nothing like you ..." Ji Yanran was speechless.

At this time, Ji's comlink rang and it was Han Sen.

"Aha! It must be Han Sen. So romantic, a phone call right after you parted..." Qu Lili said, grinning.

Ji Yanran was so shy that she had an urge to hang up, but eventually ran to the washroom and picked up.

After a while, Ji Yanran came out and said, "He said that we barely ate anything before we left, and wanted to invite us eat something in a private room at the cafeteria. You want to go?"

"Who is he?" Qu Lili gave an ambiguous smile.

"Are you going or not?" Ji Yanran pouted prettily in embarrassment.

"Of course, I will ask him to spare me one of his friends." Qu Lili twirled away to get dressed.

When Ji Yanran and Qu Lili entered the private room, they saw Han Sen and Zhang Yang sitting there chatting.

Seeing Ji Yanran and Qu Lili come in, Han Sen quickly pulled a chair next to him and asked Ji Yanran to sit there. Zhang Yang did the same for Qu Lili.

"Han Sen, you hid the secret well and had Yanran to yourself so quietly," commented Qu Lili with a faint smile.

"I have not had the opportunity yet," replied Han Sen with a smile.

Ji Yan turned red and ground her foot into Han Sen’s, making him yelp.

Qu laughed herself senseless and said, "Han Sen, let me reintroduce myself. My name is Qu Lili, Yanran’s best friend."

"Han Sen, Yanran’s only boyfriend. And this is my classmate and roommate Zhang Yang." Han Sen touched Zhang Yang and said, "You can introduce yourself."

Zhang Yang puffed out his chest and said, "Zhang Yang, student at Archery Department, Han Sen’s roommate, and the greatest commander the Alliance will ever see."

"Well, there is an ambition. I admire that. To us!" Qu Lili raised her glass of wine.

The four were all cheerful and young, so it took no time for them to get acquainted.

"Han Sen, if you and Yanran are a couple, how could you join the Heavy Warframe Society instead of Hand of God Society?" Qu Lili asked.

"Hand of God is not challenging enough, and I was not good at warframes so I wanted to learn." Han Sen told the truth.

"I would only take this answer from you." Qu Lili heard Han Sen's answer and suddenly laughed.

When Han Sen was about to say something, his comlink rang. Han Sen checked the number and excused himself to answer the call.

"So mysterious. Is it a girl?" After Han Sen finished, Qu Lili asked directly.

Ji Yanran also wanted to ask, but was too shy to do that. Hearing Qu Lili's question, she stared at Han Sen.

"No, a friend is looking for me, and I'll go to meet him later," Han Sen said.

"Such a fussy friend. Just ask him to join us," Qu Lili said.

Han Sen paused, and Qu Lili continued, "Han Sen, are you afraid we are going to see your friend?"

Han Sen suddenly laughed. "Sister, if you do not mind, we can ask him to come over."

"Do it! I can handle ten friends of yours." Qu Lili was cheerful and carefree.

Chapter 173: Sixty Forty

"Then I will ask him." Han Sen called his friend and said a few words. Then he smiled and said, "He is close and will be here in a minute."

In a minute, they heard a knock on the door. Han Sen opened the door and a guy wearing a hat and sunglasses walked in.

"Friend, this is a military school. You think you can scare anyone by dressing like this?" Qu Lili commented bitterly.

"Lili," Ji Yanran pulled her sleeve.

The man laughed. "That is true. I wear these because I was afraid of trouble."

He took off the hat and sunglasses, revealing a handsome face.

Several people inside the room were suddenly dumbfounded, especially the Qu Lili and Zhang Yang.

"Tang... Tang Zhenliu..." Qu Lili stuttered, not expecting her idol would appear here. And she seemed to have been rather mean to him.

"Hi! I am Han Sen's friend Tang Zhenliu. I hope I did not disturb you," Tang said with a smile.

"No, of course not..." Qu Lili, who was nagging all the time, suddenly turned into a shy girl.

Han Sen felt amused, and thought, "There is always one thing to conquer another. A girl like Qu turned into a kitty cat when seeing Tang Zhenliu. Nice! Now she probably won't try to give me a hard time."

Han Sen introduced everyone—basically just his friends to Tang Zhenliu, since everyone knew who Tang was.

Zhang Yang shook Tang's hand very excitedly. He had always admired Tang's fierce broadsword skills and saw Tang as his idol

and goal, so he was thrilled to meet Tang in person.

"Tang Zhenliu, I will beat you one day," said Zhang Yang, holding Tang's hand.

Tang froze, and Han Sen nearly died laughing. He explained, "Tang, these words from Zhang Yang are absolutely without any malice. Among the people whom this guy will beat are the Shura King, Alliance President, and lots of senators."

Tang Zhenliu suddenly came to understand it. He smiled and said, "Zhang Yang, it would be my honor to be beaten by you."

The girls both grinned.

"Tang Zhenliu, if you were in a black and white boxing match with Han Sen, will you win?" Qu Lili asked unexpectedly.

"Sixty to forty." Tang gave a reluctant laugh and blinked at Han Sen.

"Sen is so strong that he stands a 40 percent chance of beating you?" Zhang asked surprised.

"Ahem, I mean I only stand a 40 percent chance of winning," Tang said helplessly.

The rest looked at Han Sen as if he was a stranger.

Someone like Tang Zhenliu said he only stood a 40 percent chance of winning when playing against Han Sen. This was so hard for them to imagine. Tang ranked second in the Chosen!

...

After Tang Zhenliu left, Han Sen resumed his routine and spent most of his time in the Heavy Warframe Society. There remained to be many problems in his operation techniques. He could easily beat anyone on campus, but in the finals of Starry Cup, he might not be able to get the championship.

The championship of the finals was very rewarding, and Han Sen was quite interested.

Soon bad news came from the sponsor of Starry Cup: Han Sen and his Silver Killer were disqualified, on the grounds that Han Sen had used an ineligible warframe.

Blackhawk protested this decision and tried to approach the Starry Group, but the group insisted that Han Sen and Silver Killer be disqualified.

The reason for Starry Group's adoption of this strong attitude was that their young master Son of Heaven had ordered them to kick Han Sen out. It did not matter who had objection. The decision had been made.

Han Sen’s disqualification aroused a lot of controversy in the Military Academy League. Some cheered the decision and some said they could not accept it.

The biggest controversy was whether or not the Silver Killer should be considered ineligible. Starry Cup had not specified the details of the participating warframes, so what Starry Group called ineligible was just their version.

"I know that there must be something wrong with the warframe. As a freshman, there is no other explanation for his victory."

"But how did his warframe violate the rules? Starry Group did not give a reasonable explanation, so it is difficult to convince the public."

"It violated some rules for sure. I think that Han Sen is the son of some general and thus uses a military warframe. Or else why couldn’t we find it on the market?"

"It is a military warframe for sure, which cannot be used in the Alliance. Han Sen has has violated the law and should he arrested and interrogated."

"I thought he was somebody, but he simply cheated with a warframe. If you give me a good military warframe now, I can definitely become the champion of a school division in the

contest."

"This is extremely unfair to the other players."

"I think it is not enough to cancel his qualification. They should cancel his division championship as well."

"Indeed. Why was such a person made a champion?"

There were a lot of posts criticizing Han Sen all of a sudden on the Skynet. Needless to say, Son of Heaven was behind that.

Many students who did not know the truth were also confused by these voices. After all, it must be true what all men say.

But at this time, Han Sen chose to ignore those. Digang had agreed to Han Sen's terms and signed a contract with him. There were many activities that he needed to attend.

One of the most important activities was that Digang would host a Digang Warframe Match on the 10th of the next month. And Han Sen had to participate in it.

And the period of time before the match would see overwhelming advertising campaigns of the new warframe, SKTS.

On the 10th of the next month, the Digang Warframe Match would start and SKTS would be launched, while Starry Cup finals would also begin.

As the spokesperson of Digang, Han Sen needed to appear in its commercials and campaigns, which he was glad to oblige. His Silver Killer had already been sent back to the lab to have a weapon system installed. But even if he still had it, Han Sen could not operate Silver Killer, because the only warframe he should be driving for the time being was SKTS.

SKTS had almost the same appearance as Silver Killer, but its performance level was much lower. As a prototype, Silver Killer was even better than ordinary military warframes, let alone the civil ones.

But the outsiders could not distinguish between Silver Killer and SKTS at all. From their looks, they were the same warframe.

Chapter 174: Who Is the Star?

All of Digang's campaigns had been about the concept of super biological warframe, but none had shown the appearance of this new warframe.

At this time, Digang was seizing the time to shoot the commercials for SKTS for publicity.

Digang had informed Blackhawk to allow Han Sen to take a leave from school when there was no holidays so that he could go to a base of Digang for the shooting.

Because it was a trade secret, Han Sen could not tell anyone anything before the commercials were aired. Han Sen just told Ji Yanran that he had some errands to run before he was taken by the staff of Digang.

In a corner office at the base of Digang, an eighteen-year-old girl in white uniform was arguing in front of Liu Changming.

"General Manager Liu, I believe that I have the ability and confidence to star the commercial. Why would you ask me to be just a pretty face and let an ordinary military school student to star the commercial? Please give me an explanation." Yu Qianxun was sizzling with anger.

Although obedience was the first duty of a soldier, Yu Qianxun who was from a service family could not accept the fact that she had to be a stooge to an ordinary student.

As a member of the special warframe force, as well as the fourth and the only female among the Chosen this year, Yu Qianxun was a bigger star than Tang Zhenliu and Lin Feng.

As early as a year ago, Yu was designated as the official spokesperson of Digang and had endorsed most of the company's new products. The sales numbers of those products had been great. That was why it was difficult for her to accept the order to act in a

supporting role to an ordinary military school student, who was from Blackhawk.

Maybe for an average person, Blackhawk was regarded as a prestigious school, but for her who was in Alliance Central Military Academy, Blackhawk was nothing.

"Qianxun, you are not in a supporting role. You are the heroine, and he is the hero, and the commercial will be starred by both of you," Liu Changming said with a smile. "Besides, now all young people like to see a beauty in the commercials. You will definitely attract more attention that he ever will."

"General Manager Liu, do you think I'm a three-year-old? This is a warframe commercial. Have you ever seen a heroine who does not drive the warframe?" asked Yu Qianxun, biting her lip.

She had seen the script. Although she was the heroine, there was no scene where she would drive SKTS. The point of her being there was her face, which was not something she was used to. And she was indeed playing a supporting role. After all, whoever drove a warframe could be called a star in the commercial.

"Qianxun, you are not only a soldier, but also a star. Trust your performing skills and I believe you can make yourself the protagonist of you two," Liu Changming narrowed his eyes and said.

"But..." Yu Qianxun wanted to say anything, but was interrupted by Liu.

"No but. This is an order. If you have any opinion, you can go talk to your superior." Liu Changming darkened his face.

Yu bit her lip and had to step out of Liu's office. A soldier before a star, she must obey orders despite her own unwillingness.

As a member of the special warframe force, she could not even touch the warframe in a warframe commercial, which was definitely a shame for her.

"I want to see who it is that took this role from me." Yu Qianxun ground her fine teeth.

If it was for any other commercial, Yu Qianxun would not mind as much, but she was really into SKTS. In her eyes, SKTS was leading the revolution in the warframe industry. Hence it was her sincere hope to star the commercial for this warframe.

Han Sen was received by Liu Changming himself when he came to the base. Han Sen did not dare to trifle with Liu, who was the general manager of Digang and a major general.

Fortunately, Liu Changming had a great impression of Han Sen, and their meeting was also quite pleasant. Liu Changming personally arranged for Han Sen's residence and welcome dinner, where almost everyone involved in the commercial showed up.

Liu introduced the director, producer and everyone else to Han Sen. The only one missing was the heroine.

But Han Sen did not know there would be a heroine at all and simply enjoyed his meal.

The next day, someone took him to the warframe training ground to get familiar with SKTS. Looking at its appearance, Han Sen could hardly distinguish between SKTS and Silver Killer.

The only difference was that when folded up, SKTS was bigger than Silver Killer.

Silver Killer was the size of a portable briefcase, while SKTS was like a luggage case.

An array of SKTS were placed on the stage, looking identical. Han Sen picked one and turned it on.

Although it had the same appearance, Han Sen felt the difference after he started to drive. In SKTS, the comfort of driver was improved, whereas the performance was significantly reduced.

But even SKTS was much better than the King series of Starry

Group in both performance and smoothness.

Used to using a high-performance warframe, Han Sen was driving SKTS in his usual style, which led to small deviations in the warframe's movements. Some acts that Han Sen assumed that SKTS would perform easily actually failed due to its lack of horsepower.

Having been watching him secretly in an SKTS on the side, Yu Qianxun felt even worse for herself being a stooge to this guy.

"Even if I could not get the leading role back, I will show you what it is like to be a true warframe operator," thought Yu. Turning her warframe on, she commanded it to draw a laser sword and rush toward Han Sen.

When practicing, Han Sen suddenly saw an object approaching him at a high speed from the radar. He looked up and saw another SKTS coming toward him with a sword in its hand.

Assuming that it was arranged to get him familiar with the warframe, Han Sen was not surprised. Controlling his warframe to hold a sword in hand, he was ready for the fight.

Chapter 175: Sparring with A Beauty

But Han Sen misunderstood one thing. He thought there was an operator in each SKTS in the array, and was prepared to be thrown into a group fight. Hence, he thought he should get rid of the first warframe coming at him as fast as possible, so that it would be easier for him to deal with the rest.

Liu Changming and the director of the commercial Xu Wenchang were monitoring Han Sen's practice through a monitor. Suddenly seeing a SKTS moving, they both paused.

And then Liu Changming suddenly knew what was happening and his face became grave. "It must be Yu Qianxun. This is such nonsense."

Ready to ask someone to stop her, Liu Changming rose up but was stopped by Xu Wenchang, who smiled and said, "Liu, it is okay. You said Han Sen is a warframe genius, so wouldn't it be brilliant if he could just beat her so that she would play her role willingly?"

Liu Changming said a wry smile, "Xu, you do not know Yu's background. She comes from a warframe family where generations of people have been dedicated to warframe operation. She was sent to the special warframe force when she turned 16 and have been practicing with the best men ever since. Few at her age could be better than her at warframe."

Having taken a deep breath, Liu Changming continued, "Han Sen is very good, but I cannot guarantee that he will be able to beat her. Moreover, she has been practicing on SKTS for days, while he is just getting started. The performance of SKTS is much worse than Silver Killer, so he must be still getting used to it."

"Ugh! Let's stop her immediately then," Xu Wenchang quickly said.

"It’s too late. Let’s hope for the best," Liu Changming said with a wry smile. Even if he sent someone right now, it would be too late for that person to stop Yu.

Yu Qianxun’s style of operation was like her character, taking the lead whenever possible. She would fight without fear even when she was against someone much stronger than herself.

Yu Qianxun drove SKTS at full speed toward Han Sen. With the power generated from the high speed, the SKTS wielded the sword from above fiercely.

Seeing Han Sen raising his sword to block her strike, she felt more disdained. With the same warframe, hers had a higher speed than his, so it was predictable that his warframe would suffer more. Once his warframe fell to the ground, he would have no chance to adjust before she beat him.

Yu Qianxun’s strike was so fierce that she seemed to have put all her anger in it.

The swords were merely 10 inches apart and were about to collide. Considering the size of SKTS, the distance was alarming.

At this time, Yu suddenly saw Han Sen’s sword had disappeared.

Yu Qianxun was shocked. But at this point there was nothing she could do other than watching the other SKTS turning swiftly and briskly appearing behind her.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, Han Sen controlled his SKTS to kick the other warframe on the back. Accompanied by its inertia of going forward, Yu’s warframe was brought to its knees.

With the intense impact, Yu Qianxun was dumbfounded, not just because of the physical pain, but also because she could not believe she would lose like this, to someone that she despised.

For a moment, she did not move. She knew her opponent could

have used his sword instead of foot, which would ruin her and her SKTS.

Liu Changming and Xu Wenchang were also dazed. They had never thought that she would lose so fast.

"This young man is really good," commented Liu Changming gladly. He had had enough of Yu Qianxun's festering these days. Now she had no reasons to complain.

Xu Wenchang also smiled and said, "Indeed, it is wonderful for an unevolved person to have such performance."

Trying to taking it from other SKTS when Han Sen got rid of Yu Qianxun, he found the other warframes remained still. It seemed that it was the only warframe that he was supposed to spar with.

When Han Sen was confused, a beautiful girl in white uniform came out of the SKTS on the floor.

She was breathtaking and even comparable to Ji Yanran, although Ji was sweet, while Yu Qianxun was valiant. They were both gorgeous in their own style.

"The real warframes have too much constraint. We should fight again using the holographic simulation machine," Yu said aloud, walking toward Han Sen.

She was not convinced and thought her loss must be because she had underestimated her opponent.

However, at this time, she had to concede that Han Sen was a great warframe operator and not someone she could beat easily.

After all, it was not the battlefield and SKTS was quite expensive, so she wanted to ask him to use the simulation to fight, where they would have less constraints.

Han Sen thought she was an opponent arranged by the company and followed her lead to the simulation machine.

As he was walking, Han Sen thought, "Digang is so thoughtful to

have arranged such a beauty to spar with me. I was being so rude to her and have to act like a gentleman later."

Han Sen was, of course, not thinking about losing on purpose. He only intended to wait longer before he won, letting the girl show her strength.

Digang had paid for his operation skills, and why would they do that if he could not even beat the girl they had arranged?

Chapter 176: Miserable

At the contest among the champions of all shelters, Han Sen had seen Yu Qianxun, but did not pay attention to her. Since she did not tell Han Sen who she was, he did not recognize her.

Han Sen thought of her as a training mate instead of an actress whom he would be working with, or else he would let her win at least once.

So, Yu Qianxun was miserable. Really, really miserable.

Having played a dozen times on the simulation machine, Yu had used all she had, trying to win one round.

But she really could not. Her opponent was so good that it was almost creepy. With unparalleled techniques, he brought his SKTS to life.

Fighting Han Sen reminded Yu Qianxun of her practice with evolvers. It was like a fight between an adult and a kid. She saw no hope.

But her opponents seemed to be deliberately teasing her, allowing her to show what he had and then knocking her out.

No matter how pissed Yu Qianxun was, the gap in their strength was objective. Her anger changed nothing but her mood.

Although proud, she was nothing like Zhang Yang. After losing a dozen times, Yu Qianxun quit the fight and walked out of the simulator.

"Is he really an unevolved student from a military academy?" Yu Qianxun was very skeptical that Han Sen was simply an evolver. There was no other explanation for him to be able to achieve this level.

But when Han Sen came out of the simulator, she saw his face and denied her own guess.

Han Sen's look was on the tough side, but his skin became very smooth after he had started practicing Jadeskin. Yu Qianxun could tell at first sight that Han Sen was not an evolver, but her peer. Judging from how young he looked, she thought he might be even younger than she.

"Didn’t you know that I am a freshman?" Han Sen wondered why she would even ask. Since she was arranged to practice with him, Digang should have briefed her on his portfolio.

Yu Qianxun cast an odd look at him. He was indeed younger, since she was already in sophomore year.

"You are so good at this. How did you practice?" Yu Qianxun was finally convinced that he was younger, but much better than her, and accepted the fact that Han Sen were to star the commercial. Coming from a military family, she had a straightforward style and respected whoever stronger than herself.

"Just lots of time and energy. Haven’t you heard that saying?" Han Sen shrugged, feeling slightly proud of himself being praised by such a beauty.

"What saying?" Yu Qianxun was confused.

"Success is ninety-nine percent of talent plus one percent of hard work." Han Sen laughed.

Yu hesitated and asked him, "You mean that success is ninety-nine percent of hard work plus one percent of talent, right?"

"Sorry, made a mistake there." Han Sen felt a bit embarrassed, thinking that he should go more often to the cultural courses at school so that he could pass the school's semiannual assessment.

Yu Qianxun looked at Han Sen, and suddenly felt he meant what he had said. Without any calluses on his hands, he had skin as smooth as tofu and looked nothing like someone who would work hard.

"Ninety-nine percent of talent plus one percent of hard work? I

will keep that in mind." She cast another glance at him.

Although she did not believe in geniuses, Han Sen seemed to be a living example.

Liu Changming and Xu Wenchang both watched their simulated fights and were surprised by the outcome.

It was hard to find any match for Yu Qianxun among her peers. However, she lost to Han Sen completely, which was absolutely beyond their expectations.

"It seems that Han Sen was better than we have imagined. Great addition to the special squad. When he becomes an evolver in a couple of years, he will be even more extraordinary," Liu Changming pondered and said.

Xu Wenchang nodded. "Qin Xuan has great judgment. It was impressive that she was able to pick him out."

"I have always had faith in the people chosen by the Qins." Liu Changming laughed.

Han Sen later learned that Yu was the heroine instead of his training mate. As cheeky as he was, he felt embarrassed.

Fortunately, Yu Qianxun did not know his thoughts. Because she had been convinced by Han Sen’s talents, she was very cooperative in the shooting.

In fact, even if she was not convinced, as a soldier, she would do her best to follow the order. The only difference was that she would act more naturally this way.

During the shooting, Yu Qianxun would spar with Han Sen and ask him questions whenever she had the opportunity. As she got to know him better, she felt even more intimidated by him.

Han Sen’s speed was one of the things that made her feel inferior to. She estimated that she would only be able to do that when she maxed out on her sacred geno points.

Later, she treated him as a superior and even an idol to catch up with.

If it weren't for his tender skin, she might even treat him as a teacher.

However, she rather enjoyed squeezing Han Sen's face for the nice feel, which was actually quite alarming for Han Sen. The effect of Jadeskin had shown and he was afraid that someone might be able to tell that he was practicing this hyper geno art.

Chapter 177: Shooting the Commercial

The whole process of shooting the commercial lasted a total of thirteen days, much less than the original plan. Liu Changming and Xu Wenchang were more than satisfied with the result.

Han Sen too was happy about everything. In addition to working with a beautiful actress, he also ended up having his Silver Killer modified.

After the modification, Silver Killer was not only equipped with a weapon system, but also shrunk in size. It was only as big as a fifteen-inch laptop at this point and Han Sen could take it with him anywhere.

Liu Changming told him that it was the best the current technologies could reach and a breakthrough in science had to be made before its size could be further reduced.

In accordance with their agreement, Han Sen was also given an SKTS, which had a special Digang mark on it, meaning it could enjoy life-long free maintenance service. Unless this warframe was completely scrapped, anything could be fixed for free in a Digang maintenance station.

Of course, if it was located within the range of door-to-door service, that could also be arranged.

This type of maintenance service was not commonly seen, and only two SKTS had the mark. One belonged to Han Sen and the other to Yu Qianxun.

And Han Sen's Silver Killer was also stamped with this mark.

But when Han Sen looked at his own SKTS, he made a small request to Liu Changming.

Because of the special properties of a biological warframe, its color could not be changed. An ordinary SKTS was in silver and even the owner added a coating on the outside, as long as the

warframe was turned to its compressed form, the coating would disappear.

So, Han Sen's request was to ask Liu Changming to add some blue patterns on his SKTS.

Han Sen had already had his Silver Killer and was not interested in driving SKTS. With some decoration, it could at least look impressive when he took it out for a spin.

Liu Changming agreed, but the color-changing was quite difficult and required high-level technology. If the warframe were to be made entirely blue, it would be easier. However, to add blue patterns required the professors in the laboratory to manually change part of the particle structure.

When Yu Qianxun found out about Han Sen's request and saw the holographic design of the blue and silver warframe, she requested the same patterns in red to be put on hers.

For this reason, Han Sen stayed at the base for several more days and did not immediately return to school.

In more than half a month, Digang had been pushing its campaign, but none of the consumers had seen the look of the super biological warframe.

A revolutionary creation, a land mark in the warframe history... all the words Digang was using were viewed as a tale-spinning effort.

The competitors also turned the public opinion against Digang, and reduced the company into a passive position.

Digang did not issue a counterattack, but was quietly waiting for the press conference to be held on September 1, when they would launch the new super biological warframe.

Finally, on September 1, Digang held the press conference on time.

Different from the press conferences before, this one was hosted by Liu Changming personally. Facing the journalists from all the major press in the Alliance, he said only one sentence, "Please enjoy epoch-making creation presented to you by Digang."

After that, a holographic commercial started to play and all the audience were placed in a campus in the spring time, with breezes blowing gently.

Then, they saw a beautiful girl sitting under a tree next to the playground, reading a book, her silky dark hair slightly fluttering. The scene was so breathtaking that the audience were afraid their breath might disturb her.

Sunshine, green grass, and the beautiful girl brought them back to their innocent schooldays.

"Yu Qianxun, I knew it would be her," all the journalists were thinking.

The recent Digang products were all endorsed by Yu Qianxun, with great market effect. Therefore, everyone thought Digang would continue to hire her and it seemed that they were right about it.

The scene was followed by a close-up of the book in her hands. In the sun, it felt like the ink could be smelled.

However, darkness suddenly fell on the pages and Yu Qianxun looked up, frightened. A grotesque, giant warship appeared in the sky and covered the entire school like a dark cloud.

"A Shura warship!" The journalists recognized what it was.

Bang!

An ugly warframe fell to the ground, leaving a deep pit. The warframe stood up, the sword in its hand yearning for blood.

Next, Shura warframes flooded out of the monster-like Shura warship. The monsters descended from heaven at the same time,

turning a sweet scene into hell.

The earth was shaking, the gunfire was roaring, and the students were crying and running around.

The girl played by Yu Qianxun was also desperately running, holding the book in her arms. But how could her legs carry her faster than the Shura warframes? Not to mention the warframes were everywhere.

A suffocating despair spread in the hearts of all the audience.

"Ah!"

At this critical moment, she tripped over something and fell to the ground, and the book fell in front of her.

Struggling to sit up, she reached for the book in panic. When she turned back, she saw the school under attack and the frightening groups of Shura warframes rushing over.

Seeing the despair on her face, everyone was heartsick at once, wishing they could save the poor girl.

But there were too many Shura warframes, and one of them had even slashed at the girl with a sword.

Bang!

A silver box suddenly hit the bloody sword aside, the letters "TS" engraved on the box.

The silver box finally fell into the hands of a boy in school uniform, who pressed the box and threw it up in the air.

Chapter 178: Shocked

Some journalists felt that the boy looked familiar, but none could think of who he was.

Everyone’s attention was on the silver box.

The silver box rustled and turned into silver liquid, winding up the boy’s body.

In the incredulous look of the audience, the silver liquid turned into the parts of a warframe and armed the boy.

"Silver Killer... It is Silver Killer..." Finally someone recognized it.

And at this moment, SKTS drew a laser sword and a particle gun, moving toward the Shura warframes like a ghost.

In the explosion, the sound of metal on metal, the sparks, and the gunfire, Silver Killer was killing away. Facing Shura warframes, Silver Killer was like a proud warrior, declaring to the Shuras that humans were the true owner of the land.

Bang!

The laser sword was broken. The particle gun ran out of energy and was thrown at a Shura warframe. With its ammunition exhausted, Silver Killer was still faced with endless enemies.

Everyone was shocked by the incredible visual effect. It was even better than a movie.

But the next scene was even more thrilling.

From the bombarded school, the students rushed out one after another, each holding a silver box engraved "TS."

When the box was turned on, all of them were covered in silver warframes, which then launched fierce attacks on the Shura army.

Warfare between Shura and human was displayed with

passionate background music, motivating each audience to join.

Boom!

The last frame was focused on the first silver warframe, which blew away a Shura that was trying to attack the girl. The lens was zoomed in on the "TS" engraved on the breastplate of the warframe in the end.

A line showed up slowly, with a low male voice reading, "SKTS by Digang, September 10, Di Garden."

After a moment of silence when all the journalists looked at the screen with a blank look, Liu Changming appeared once again on the stage. The journalists were raising questions like crazy.

"Mr. Liu, is that a real warframe shown in the commercial?"

"Mr. Liu, can a warframe really be compressed into such a small case?"

"Mr. Liu, has any special effect been used in the video?"

"Mr. Liu, is SKTS the same warframe that appeared on the Starry Cup?"

"Mr. Liu, that boy driving SKTS must be that Blackhawk student disqualified by Starry Group, right?"

...

Liu Changming lifted his hands to quiet the room down and said quietly, "See you on September 10."

And then he did not say one extra word before leaving under the escort of security personnel.

The whole Alliance was in a heated discussion of SKTS. And the commercial had gone viral.

"S*#t! That cannot be real!"

"Must all be special effects."

"How can it be special effects? It will be sold on the 10th..."

"So Silver Killer was the latest super biological warframe SKTS. No wonder it was not on the market—it had not been launched yet."

"Starry Group is rubbish to disqualify the student. How is this a warframe for military use? Everything is clear now."

"Digang deserves the hype. Amazing stuff!"

"If it really works like this, I need one in my life."

"I had decided to buy ten when I saw Han Sen at the Starry Cup."

"Come on! They have said it is a limited edition. It is still in question whether you could snag one, let alone ten."

"Digang is playing dirty by showing a virtual image as its selling point. A shame on the military business."

"Exactly, Digang rubbish."

"Yu Qianxun is gorgeous. She has changed her style too."

"Yes! She is so beautiful. I did not expect she could also perform such a role. A true goddess."

"Han Sen's operation skills are top-notch as ever."

"Can’t wait for September 10 to come. I'm so eager to get my hands on this."

"On September 10 Digang will be humiliated by its own lie. How can we produce something like this with our current tech?"

"Ha-ha, I am a Blackhawk student. That is our genius there."

"The genius is a big shot now, being the new face of Digang."

"He must have always been their spokesperson. Before the new warframe was rumored to be launched, he had used an SKTS already."

...

SKTS was a total hit. All kinds of experts were analyzing if it was

possible to make such a product.

Some experts supported Digang, while some snorted, thinking it was merely a stunt.

The debate was endless and before SKTS was officially sold, the result would remain in suspense, which worked in Digang's favor, because either way, SKTS had enjoyed unparalleled popularity.

And Digang also released the news about the Digang Warframe Match on September 10, the top three of which could each win an SKTS provided by Digang.

But the applicants needed to be unevolved to be eligible.

Only a few minutes past the announced application time, the application sites on the Skynet were almost out of capacity.

Chapter 179: Limited Edition

The application period was only two days, after which a Skynet qualifier would be held, and the top nine would to join Han Sen as finalists to compete in the Digang Warframe Match on September 10.

Many commented that Digang was rather stingy by awarding only the top three with SKTS--so fussy over a warframe. The most expensive warframe for civil use at the time was the King series of Starry Group, which cost no more than a dozen million and could be customized as required.

SKTS, however, would not allow customization. Every warframe was the same model; not even the color could be changed. A warframe like this would be at most ten to twenty million. Plenty could afford it.

But when they saw the pricing, people were all dumbfounded. It was an absurd 76 million, which could buy six or seven King series warframes and probably broke the record of civil warframes.

One could even get two or three military warframes with that price.

Also, only 100,000 units would be sold. It sounded like a bit number, but with so many planets in the Alliance and tens of billions of people on each planet, 100,000 was not a lot at all.

The competitors attacked Digang ferociously, and the people were also very dissatisfied with the company's strategy. The negative news of Digang was almost overwhelming.

Yet Digang had no comment on any of that, waiting for September 10 to come.

More and more applied for Digang Warframe Match. Fortunately, in the beginning there had not been too many applicants and there was a limit of two days for application, or else

the preliminaries could not be finished before the finals at all.

"Han Hao, come to see this person... This person... looks like Han Sen..." Han Yumei frowned and called Han Hao while watching the Digang Warframe Match.

"They just look alike. There is no way that's him. This is a star and Han Sen does not even deserve to polish his shoes," Han Yumei's commented cynically.

"That's right. How could Han Sen star a Digang commercial? But they do look terribly alike. Han Hao, come here and look at this latest Digang warframe, 76 million! So expensive that we could probably afford one if we sold everything," Han Yumei said admiringly.

Han Hao came out of the room, his face dark. Seeing the commercial, he gritted his teeth and said, "That is Han Sen."

"What? It cannot be. Where did you hear the gossip?" Han Yumei and her husband were staring at Han Hao.

"That is no gossip. Check the list of actors and you will see." Han Hao was in a bad mood.

He could not believe that Han Sen would turn thing around so quickly. First his cousin was admitted to a famous military school, and now he was in the most popular commercial of the entire Alliance.

Han Yumei and her husband were dazed. They watched the star in the commercial that looked like the god of war, unable to believe that was Han Sen.

At this time, Han Yumei's comlink rang and she pressed answer. Her brother's holographic image popped out and said urgently, "Yumei, have you seen the commercial of SKTS? Han Sen... "

In the old house of the Hans, Luo Sulan was watching the same commercial over and over again, her eyes red and full of tears.

Since Han Sen spoke to her and told her about the commercial, Luo Sulan had watched it many times. No matter how many times she watched it, she could not get over her excitement, as if that figure in it was her whole world.

On the other hand, Ji Yanran was not happy recently. She only learned from Han Sen about the commercial right before it was publicized. Before that, she was not even aware that Han Sen had gone to shoot a commercial.

When the commercial was aired, many students came to ask her, "Yanran, your boyfriend is actually a star. Why didn't you tell us?"

"Yanran, it the SKTS really how it looks in the commercial?"

"You must know since Han Sen's your boyfriend."

"Did he take you on a ride in SKTS?"

"She must have been driving it."

"Yanran, could you talk it up to the genius and get me an SKTS internally? I am afraid I won't be able to snag one."

Ji Yanran was so depressed, since she knew as much as they did.

"Asshole, I need to show him who the boss is when he's back." Ji Yanran fiercely ground her teeth.

But when she continued to watch the commercial and saw the incredibly pretty Yu Qianxun, she suddenly sensed crisis.

"Han, good job! You are now the spokesperson of Digang," Zhang Danfeng said to Han Sen over the phone excitedly.

"Ha-ha, do you want an SKTS?" Han Sen asked with a smile.

"Yes! But unfortunately it costs more than 70 million, and even if you could get some discount for me, I still would not be able to afford one." Zhang Danfeng laughed.

"Hang on, I could get you one in a few days." Han Sen was someone who remembered others' kindness. Since her family went

downhill, Zhang Danfeng and his father helped them a lot. Otherwise it would have been even harder on Luo Sulan.

And a while back, Zhang Danfeng gave him a two-million-dollar broadsword and Han Sen took it. Although he never used it, he remembered.

Two million was not much for Han Sen now, but it was quite a lot for both of them back then. Even if Zhang could not use it himself, he could have used it to exchange for the meat of creatures, which he did not, but gave the weapon to Han Sen.

"That’s not right." Zhang Danfeng was slightly surprised. Although Han Sen had endorsed the warframe, there was no way Digang would give these warframes away.

"That’s nothing. I have two now and will get you one in a few days. We could hang out together in them and get the swag." Han Sen laughed.

"I appreciate it, but I am not interested in driving warframes. If you see some nice broadsword skills, remember to teach me," replied Zhang Danfeng.

"Okay then," said Han Sen.

Han Sen returned to school on September 6. The remodeling of SKTS took longer than he had thought. He could only stay at school for one day before going back to Di Garden for the Digang Warframe Match. He could get another SKTS if he was among the top 3.

Unfortunately, this one would not come with a free lifetime maintenance service.

Chapter 180: Lover

Ji Yanran was on the Battlenet playing Hand of God when she saw a reminder saying "My-girlfriend-is-Ji-Yanran" was online.

"You finally showed up!" Ji Yanran would like to invite Han Sen to her virtual room, but thought it would make her look bad.

Hesitant if she should ignore him, she saw an invite from him.

Ji Yanran subconsciously clicked yes, and immediately entered a room Han Sen set up.

"Sister, playing Hand of God so late at night?" Han Sen sent a voice message.

"Yes, I do not have a commercial to star, or any pretty girl to perform with. What else could I be doing?" Ji Yanran said sourly.

Han Sen quickly said, "Do not mention it. I had thought that an actress would be pretty, but was so disappointed when I saw her in person. She does not have one tenth of your beauty."

As he lied away, Han Sen thought to himself, "Yu Qianxun, thank you for the sacrifice."

Ji Yanran was secretly delighted, but pretended to be mad, "So that you went for her in the first place?"

"No way. I went for you," Han Sen quickly vowed.

"How does the commercial have anything to do with me?" Ji Yanran pouted.

"You see, I already have a Silver Killer, but you don’t. My family is not rich, so I had to work for Digang to get you a new SKTS. In the future, we could drive matching silver warframes," Han Sen said.

"Who needs that..." Ji Yanran blushed. "It’s just a warframe. I could have bought it myself."

"I had this one customized. It has blue patterns, and is unique in the Alliance, which shows our love is unique," Han Sen said.

"Just a change in the color. If I want it to be done, Liu Changming would not dare to refuse," Ji Yanran still pretended to be mad, while rejoicing at heart.

"My thought is unique though." Han Sen was a bit shocked. He knew Ji Yanran was from a prominent family, but her tone suggested that her family was probably more powerful than he had imagined.

"You would really give it to me? Yours should come with the Digang mark, right?" Ji Yanran pondered and asked.

"Of course! Nothing is more important than my future wife!" Han Sen said.

"Who is your future wife? A warframe for a wife, you are too clever." Ji Yanran pouted prettily.

"OK, a lover then," Han Sen said, grinning.

"I'll give you a chance. If you could show up in front of me when I count to three, I could totally be your lover," Ji Yanran teased Han Sen.

"That is not fair. You know I'm not on campus," cried Han Sen.

"Anyway, I gave you the opportunity. It's not my fault you can't make it." Ji Yanran knew Han Sen would participate in the Digang Warframe Match and must not be at school.

"One ..." Ji Yanran counted with delight.

"No..." Han Sen whimpered.

"Two... you have to seize the time..." Ji Yanran laughed.

"Can you count down in a few days?" Han Sen begged.

"No, I cannot wait to want to be your mistress. I've showered and been waiting for you to come. How can I stop now? Okay, two

point five... Hurry... "Ji Yanran continued to tease him.

"Sweet sister, wait for me a bit longer..." Han Sen continued to plead.

"I have been so horny. It has to be now..." Ji Yanran fell into a strong arm before she could finish the sentence. Surprised, she felt warmth breath next to her ear and heard a familiar voice, "Sister, you need to stay true to your words. Now you can be my lover..."

"How can you be here?" Ji Yanran was suddenly so shy that even her neck was crimson. She teased him because she was convinced he must be on the way to Di Garden or there already.

Han Sen was holding Ji Yanran behind her, looking at her pink ear, and could not help pecking on it.

Ji Yanran suddenly felt an electric shock, going limp in Han Sen’s arms.

Looking at how pretty she was, Han Sen felt an urge and kissed her deeply on her lips.

Arms around Han Lan's neck, she kissed him back.

"Ah!" While the two were at it, a scream scared them and they quickly separated.

"Ahem, I am just passing by... Please continue..." Qu Lili who had come to look for her roommate went away, grinning.

"You come back here." Ji Yanran was full of shame. She quickly ran over to chase Qu Lili.

Han Sen looked at his own right hand with contempt. It was this guy that had touched Ji Yanran’s breasts when she was dazed.

Han Sen only spent one day at school before he took an interstellar spacecraft to Di Garden. He needed to compete in Digang Warframe Match for the endorsement and the prize.

There were many applicants for the match in the end. And all the finalists were strong.

Some players from military schools even gave up the Starry Cup finals for this.

Compared to the King series warframes, the mysterious SKTS was clearly more attractive.

Chapter 181: A New Era of Warframe

"Lili, hurry! The live stream of the SKTS launch is about to start. You won't make it if you don't run." After class, Ji Yanran and Qu Lili quickly ran across the campus.

Out of breath when back in their dormitory, Qu Lili saw Ji Yanran turning her device on and watching the SKTS launch. She was quite relieved and said, "Fortunately we made it."

"You are doomed Yanran. Are you still that girl who is the goddess of all guys and does not even spare them a glance? You just fell in Han Sen's laps," Qu Lili looked at Ji Yanran's expression and said incredulously.

Ji Yan suddenly blushed, "Who said I was looking at him? I simply want to check SKTS out. It's an epoch-making product."

"Ha! The product? Why do you stare at the contestants then?" Qu Lili asked

with a faint smile.

Ji Yanran continued to quibble, "That is because he promised me his prize. Otherwise I will never look at him."

"Stop it. I know all about your family's warframe collection. You have even the historic warframe from the Battle of Planet Blackdeer. You expect me to believe you care about this warframe?" Qu Lili twisted her lips.

"So what? I enjoy watching my boyfriend." Ji Yanran did not even care at this point.

"Doomed. You are so doomed." Qu Lili was surprised to see Ji Yanran like this, changing from a goddess to an ordinary girl.

At the launch, a large number of media and consumers were waiting for the release of SKTS. It was even more crowded than Liu Changming had imagined.

Although there were a lot of bad comments on the Skynet, many were simply attracted by this controversial warframe.

When Liu Changming walked up to the podium, the major media were desperately taking pictures. Reporters that wanted to ask questions were all stopped by the guards.

"I will not say anything but ask you to enjoy Digang’s recent masterpiece."

The gate was lifted after Liu Changming finished the sentence. Boxes with "TS" engraved on them were neatly arranged on the shelf in a huge warehouse.

"It looks the same as in the commercial!"

"It sure does."

"It’s just the look. Its performance cannot be compared with the ones in the commercial, right?"

...

The media and those who wanted to buy SKTS were staring at the rows of silver boxes.

Suddenly, they saw two persons walking from the warehouse and to the stage.

"Look, it's Yu Qianxun and Han Sen!"

"They are also carrying SKTS..."

The journalists were taking pictures as fast as they could. And at this time, Han Sen and Yu Qianxun exchanged a glance and turned their SKTS on, throwing the warframes in the air.

Same as the scene in the commercial, the silver boxes turned into the silver liquid and flowed down, turning into parts of warframes and armed the two. Very soon, two SKTS were standing in front of people.

"SKTS made by Digang is officially on the market."

Yu Qianxun and Han Sen drove the warframes to the match venue and started a demonstration.

The techniques they used bedazzled all.

"Oh, it's true! Everything in the commercial is true. A biological warframe is so impressive."

"S*#t! Even that move is possible! Viva Digang."

"This is really an epoch-making product!"

"That's my dream warframe!"

"The new era of warframe has finally come."

"A warframe revolution..."

"Don’t push. I came first..."

...

The entire site was in madness. As expensive as it was, all one hundred thousand units of SKTS were sold out almost in the blink of an eye. Many regretted coming too late.

And after the launch of SKTS, the Digang Warframe Match officially took off.

This day, almost all the media were crazy about SKTS. And those who got their hands on one started to brag.

A variety of videos about the testing, operation, and first impression of SKTS went viral.

It was as if there was only this one model of warframe in the entire Alliance.

Those who were originally interested in SKTS but hesitated because of all the rumors were very regretful.

"Bang!"

Son of Heaven smashed a glass cup. It was the opening of the Starry Cup finals, but there were almost no reports on the Starry

Cup. Almost all of the media chose to cover Digang and SKTS instead.

This was a major loss of Starry Group. And what made it worse was that the spokesperson of SKTS was Han Sen, whom Son of Heaven should have killed a long while back.

The massive Starry Cup finals turned out to be rather quiet. The finalists all felt quite rueful about coming.

Had they known about how good SKTS would be, they would have applied for the Digang Warframe Match instead of Starry Cup. Both matches were commercial anyway, so all that mattered was the prizes. And how could a Starry Group warframe even be compared to SKTS, when the latter was the best and limited edition?

And because most of the ace players had chosen to participate in the Starry Cup, the competition was not as fierce in the first Digang Warframe Match. Many of the applicants to the Digang match were the bench players of famous teams. Since they had no chance to compete in the Starry Group, they had chosen to compete in the Digang Warframe Match.

That was also a fact that contributed in Han Sen's championship of the Digang Match with nine victories.

The second place was Yu Qianxun. She only lost to Han Sen.

The red and blue patterns on Yu Qianxun and Han Sen's SKTS had also attracted a great deal of attention. Many inquired if they could add patterns to their own SKTS, and was replied that those were only designed for the spokespersons and would not be sold on the market.

Chapter 182: Black-feathered Beast

At this point the SK series had become a synonym for high-end warframes. Han Sen had also become quite a celebrity among the unevolved.

In Steel Armor Shelter, Yang Manli widened her eyes, glaring at Han Sen. "Why? Why would you want to refuse to Digang's new warframe SK Wolf?"

Yang Manli could not begin to understand that. Digang had offered Han Sen excellent conditions for him to endorse their new four-legged warframe SK Wolf, but Han Sen had turned their offer down.

In the view of Yang Manli, Han Sen was just arrogant. He thought he had become a big star after shooting a commercial.

"Why did you turn it down?" Qin Xuan looked at Han Sen and calmly asked.

"Endorsement could bring me a lot of wealth and popularity," Han Sen paused, and then continued, "but my goal is not to become a big star, and this endorsement takes up too much of my time. I do not have time to be wasted on these things. SKTS was quite enough for now. Please explain on my behalf and turn down Digang's offer. I believe you would not want to see me failing the semiannual assessment either."

Qin Xuan smiled and said, "Since you have decided, I will reply Digang and you can focus on other things."

"Thank you, Captain." Han Sen was glad that he was working for Qin Xuan, who was an admirable boss in every aspect.

After Han Sen left, Yang Manli was very puzzled. She looked at Qin Xuan and said, "Captain, why did you agree to let him turn down the endorsement? It would do him and the special squad good."

Qin Xuan grinned. "An endorsement does not mean much. He has done quite enough. And he was right that the special squad does not need an expelled student."

"Do you really believe what he said?" Yang Manli widened her eyes.

"He was exaggerating, but was right about one thing: if his own strength cannot keep up with his fame, then everything is just void. He really should not waste too much time on vanity." Qin Xuan Paused and said, "Draft a document to turn down Digang's endorsement request, please."

Han Sen was taking Wang Mengmeng to Devil Desert.

In order to get the S-Class license as soon as possible, Han Sen spared no effort to make Wang Mengmeng max out on all types of geno points other than the sacred ones.

Fortunately, Wang Mengmeng was resourceful, so it should not take too long.

And he was not her only protector either. She would only ask him to accompany her to the extremely dangerous places like Devil Desert.

There were quite a lot of sacred-blood creatures in Devil Desert and Han Sen would like to take a chance and see if he could gain a sacred-blood weapon. If he could, then in the future, he would not have to run from the sacred-blood creatures like the silver bird, but could try to kill them.

Wang Mengmeng rarely went to school. The reason she had chosen Heavy Warframe Society was that there was no constraints there so that she could spend most of her time in God's Sanctuary. In addition to Han Sen, there were several other special squad members taking her out on hunting trips.

Coupled with adequate advanced meat for her consumption, Wang Mengmeng improved fast. Currently she could fight a

mutant creature alone.

Han Sen leisurely followed Wang Mengmeng riding the mutant three-eyed beast, watching her fight. All he had to do was to summon the golden rock worm to clean up the creatures she had killed.

Now Han Sen's targets were limited to mutant and sacred-blood creatures. However, Wang Mengmeng still needed some primitive geno points, so they were still hunting for rare primitive creatures.

"Brother Han, there seemed to be a group of creatures eyeing us from above," said Wang Mengmeng, sitting on the back of her big white bear.

"It has been a while. I wonder why they did not attack us." Han Sen nodded, as he had already noticed them.

It was a group of black-feathered beasts. They were primitive creatures with a monkey-like body and a pair of black wings.

Han Sen had spotted them before. But they usually appeared in small groups instead of a large group like this. There were at least three dozen black-feathered beasts gathering in the sky right now.

These black-feathered beasts were hovering over them, but did not mean to attack. Han Sen had some doubts about this. Although they were intelligent, he did not believe that they could tell he and Wang were strong from their looks.

With so many of them, the beasts could have tried to attack.

When Han Sen was wondering, he suddenly heard faint sounds of fighting ahead of them.

The two exchanged a look and urged their mounts up a dune. From there, they saw a group of people being attacked by thousands of black-feathered beasts, some of which were mutant creatures. Surrounded by black-feathered beasts, the group had no way to escape. They were fighting hard, but there were bodies of both the black-feathered beasts and humans on the sand.

"So these guys hovering over us are just the sentinels. No wonder they had not attacked us. We were never their goals." Han Sen was scared by how intelligent the creatures could be. They even had a strategy.

"That looks like Huangfu Pingqing. What's she doing here?" Wang Mengmeng watched for a while and looked surprised, her eyes on a woman in red armor among the group of people.

"Huangfu Pingqing? Who is she?" Han Sen paused as he had never heard such a name in Steel Armor Shelter. Judging from Wang's reaction, she seemed important.

"She is the daughter of Huangfu Hao. The Huangfus and Wangs have been friends for generations. We have been cooperating in many businesses. She is two years older than me, and has entered God's Sanctuary two years before I did. Her shelter should be Faith Shelter. Why would she be here?" Wang Mengmeng asked, "Brother Han, can we help them kill the creatures?"

Chapter 183: Huangfu Pingqing

"Do you know the rest of them?" Han Sen did not answer, but asked.

"No." Wang Mengmeng shook her head after looking carefully.

"How tight are you and Huangfu Pingqing?" Han Sen asked again.

"We have known each other since we were little and our families have business collaborations," Wang Mengmeng thought and replied.

"Then we'd better stay here, so that they would not assume that we wanted to steal the creatures," Han Sen narrowed his eyes and said.

Wang Mengmeng instantly understood what he meant and stayed quiet. Obviously, Han Sen believed that the group was able to cope with the group of black-feathered beasts. If the two of them rushed over, the group might misunderstand their intention.

After a while, a young man of the group summoned a pair of white wings, flew up and started a killing spree.

"He is great!" Wang Mengmeng was slightly surprised to see the young man moving.

"Your friend is better," Han Sen smiled and said.

"Her?" Wang Mengmeng looked to Huangfu Pingqing in surprise, only to find her shooting arrows under several people's protection. Compared to the winged young man, she seemed less impressive.

"Every arrow she shot would kill the beast that poses the most danger to the group. And even a mutant beast would be shot dead by her. She looked ordinary, but her threat to these creatures is greater than the young man. She is both calm and capable. I think she is probably better than I in archery," said Han Sen, squinting.

Wang Mengmeng observed carefully, and found Han Sen was

right. Huangfu Pingqing’s arrows seemed out of order, but would always hit the most dangerous black-feathered beast.

Suddenly, with a strange cry from afar, the cloud-like black-feathered beasts scattered quickly, leaving thousands of dead bodies on the sand.

The group of people clearly had noticed the two of them a while ago. Some of them stayed to clean up the field, and Huangfu Pingqing walked over to the two together with the young man who had beast soul wings.

"Mengmeng, so great to see you here," Huangfu Pingqing held Wang Mengmeng's hand and said dearly.

"Sister, I was afraid that you might misunderstand, so I did not go over to help. You will not blame me, right?" Wang Mengmeng blinked and said.

"Of course not, I understand that you meant well," Huangfu Pingqing said, and looked to Han Sen in surprise, "Aren’t you the spokesperson of SKTS? I did not expect to see a celebrity here. It is my honor to meet you."

Huangfu Qingqing had reached out her hand. It seemed that she was genuinely happy to see him.

"Miss Huangfu, you flatter me. I just got lucky." Han Sen felt a chill. Although Huangfu Pingqing had a beautiful smile and cordial manner, he had an instinct that she was more dangerous than Son of Heaven. The poisonous plants were always beautiful.

"Since Mengmeng is my friend and you are hers, then we are friends and you can call me Pingqing." She then introduced the young man with her, "This is Wang Dongling. He has been a great help in the shelter. If it weren’t for him, I could never get here and chat with you."

Wang Dongling’s face was grim when seeing Huangfu Pingqing talking to Han Sen like that, but now hearing her remark, he

suddenly smiled and said hi to Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng.

After the four chatted for awhile, Han Sen learned that Huangfu Pingqing and the rest had travelled from Faith Shelter and across the Devil Desert to reach here.

"It is really good to see you here. Can you take us to Steel Armor Shelter?" Huangfu smiled and asked.

Wang Mengmeng was ready to agree, but Han Sen suddenly said, "Miss Huangfu, we are not far from Steel Armor Shelter. Here is a map and if you follow this, you will get there in days. We have just arrived and will not head back now."

Huangfu looked surprised for an instant before she put on a smile and gave the map to Wang Dongling. "That being the case, I have to trouble Mr. Wang to take the group there. I have so much to talk about with Mengmeng, and will join you on your hunting trip."

Wang Dongling's face slightly darkened. He quickly said, "Pingqing, it is too dangerous for you to be here alone. I will ask the rest to go to Steel Armor Shelter and I can stay to protect you."

Han Sen could not help frowning. Huangfu Pingqing and Wang Dongling decided to stay without his consent, while the rest of the group took the map and went to Steel Armor Shelter.

"Miss Huangfu, do you need these black-feathered beasts' bodies?" Han Sen pointed to nearly a thousand dead black-feathered beasts on the ground.

"So much primitive meat. Even if I want it, I won't be able to take it back. If you can use it, be my guest." Huangfu wondered what Han Sen could possibly do with it.

Han Sen thanked her and summoned the golden rock worm king, which was now the size of an ox. It quickly squirmed to the bodies and started to swallow.

Huangfu Pingqing and Wang Dongling were both shocked by how the worm ate its food. They had seen nothing like this since

there were not a lot who kept advanced beast soul pets.

Chapter 184: Probe

Seeing the golden rock worm king eating the bodies up and growing in size, Huangfu Pingqing could not help feeling surprised.

"Mr. Han, is this a sacred-blood beast soul pet?" Huangfu looked at Han Sen and asked.

"It is. But it’s basically useless. All it does is eating." Han Sen laughed.

He gained the beast soul of the golden rock worm king when he was with Wang Mengmeng, so he did not hide it from them. Plus, everyone knew it was hard to make a beast soul pet transform, let alone a sacred-blood one. Han Sen was trying to seize everyone opportunity for him to feed the worm king.

"You are full of surprises. It’s so impressive that you have a scared-blood pet. I’ve always wanted one. If you could sell it to me, I promise that I will pay handsomely," Huangfu said unexpectedly.

Before Han Sen answered, Wang Dongling could not help saying, "Pingqing, what do you need a beast soul like this for? It is almost impossible to make a sacred-blood beast soul transform. Without a lot of sacred-blood meat, that could never be done."

Han Sen chuckled inwardly and thought, "This guy is so dumb. That was just a probe. She does not really want to buy the worm king."

Huangfu heard Wang Dongling and said with a smile, "I just really like it. Would Mr. Han be willing to sell?"

Han Sen smiled faintly and said, "Miss Huangfu, if you like it, of course I could sell. But I have spent quite some energy to feed the golden rock worm king and the price would be high. I suggest that we barter. I could trade this sacred-blood beast soul with another. What do you think?"

Huangfu pondered and said, "I also need sacred-blood beast souls. Do you accept cash? I am willing to buy it with a hundred million."

Han Sen slightly shook his head. "I am sorry for Miss Huangfu. I am not short of money, and would only consider another sacred-blood beast soul."

"It is really a pity." Huangfu seemed to feel genuinely sorry.

The conversation had ended. Huangfu never wanted to buy the beast soul pet, but her probe did not get her what she wanted to know.

But Han Sen did make her feel alarming. She had an intriguing smile on when seeing him.

Because Huangfu Pingqing and Wang Dongling had joined them, Han Sen did not need to do much. He simply protected Wang Mengmeng to hunt and did not fight himself.

Wang Dongling, on the other hand, had been very eager to show off in front of Huangfu. He was constantly killing creatures, making Wang Mengmeng quite unhappy.

Wang Mengmeng planned to practice her skills in Devil Desert. It was rare that she saw two mutant creatures, which were both killed by Wang Dongling to kill.

Fortunately, those two mutant creatures were both too large for anyone to eat. So they fell into the stomach of the worm king in the end.

"Mr. Han's warframe skills are the best among the unevolved. I wonder which aspect are you good at when it comes to martial arts." Huangfu Pingqing wanted to see how well Han Sen could fight when they saw the mutant creatures, but Wang Dongling was quite eager to show off and her plan failed.

"There is nothing in particular that I am good," Han Sen casually replied, wondering if he should end the trip early. With these two following, he could not achieve anything.

"With his skills in warframe, Mr. Han must have spent all his time on that," Wang Dongling cut in.

Han Sen almost laughed out loud. Wang Dongling was definitely the worst teammate ever. He did not understand the minds of Huangfu at all and was playing cover for Han Sen.

Huangfu frowned. As astute as her, she was impatient about Wang Dongling, who had disrupted her probe for Han Sen.

Wang Mengmeng also felt amused. Seeing it getting awkward, she said, "Brother Han is in the Archery Department, so he is good at archery, but definitely not as good as Pingqing."

Han Sen being an archery student was reported by various media, and Wang Mengmeng felt it was okay to share that.

"So Mr. Han, you are in the Archery Department. We shall have a little competition later." Huangfu did not pay any special attention to Han Sen before and only learned his name via the Digang commercial. Knowing he was an archery student, she was quite delighted.

"I think we should forget it. My archery skills are quite ordinary." Han Sen was tired to cope with Huangfu. As pretty as she was, this woman was too cunning. Han Sen did not like women like her.

"Pingqing, do not embarrass him. He must have spent all his time on warframes instead of archery. If you want to compete, I can join you. I have practiced archery for a long time," Wang Dongling said with a smile.

Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng exchanged a glance, and both of them twitched the corners of their mouths. This guy was so dumb that he was almost cute.

Huangfu was about to burst with rage. She thought, "Wang Dongling you must be a pig! Han Sen is obviously Wang Mengmeng’s protector. If Han Sen had nothing special about him, would the Wangs trust Mengmeng alone with him in such a

dangerous place?"

Huangfu was so mad that she stopped talking. The four continued into Devil Desert.

After a while, Han Sen suddenly looked up at the sky and said grimly, "We should go back."

"So soon?" Wang Dongling slightly hesitated, not understanding what make Han Sen say so.

Huangfu Pingqing and Wang Mengmeng looked in the direction of Han Sen’s sight and saw two black-feathered beasts circling in the sky.

"You are worried about the black-feathered beasts?"Huangfu lowered her voice and asked.

Han Sen nodded. "These days there have always been black-feathered beasts around us. maybe it has something to do with that large group of them."

Wang Dongling said with a confident smile, "Mr. Han, you worry too much. They are merely beasts and not as intelligent as you think they are. And even if they come here, I could kill as many as there are."

Chapter 185: Sacred-blood Black-feathered Beast

Han Sen did not have time to explain to Wang Dongling. He summoned his mutant three-eyed beast mount and called Wang Mengmeng, "Mengmeng, let's go."

Han Sen had seen what the sacred-blood fox king could do, and these black-feathered beasts might also have a king like that. Constantly seeing them around gave him a bad feeling. Since he had taken Wang Mengmeng here, he needed to be responsible for the safety, not to mention the trust she placed in him.

"Sister, let's go together?" Wang Mengmeng summoned her big white bear, and asked Haungfu Pingqing.

Huangfu nodded and summoned her mount, following the two.

Wang Dongling had to summon his mount and follow them. He murmured, "Just a few black-feathered beasts. What's to be afraid about?"

Han Sen simply ignored him, and guarded Wang Mengmeng run at full speed. Half an hour later, the sky darkened.

It was day time and in a desert, but the sun was suddenly gone. The black-feathered beasts rushed toward them like bats.

The four were filled with aghast. This group was even bigger than last time. They must be more than ten thousand. Among them many had wings like iron, which indicated they were mutant.

Among the black-feathered beasts, there was a red one over nine feet long and its wingspan more than 60 feet roaring and snapping.

In its roar, the horrifying black-feathered beasts were like soldiers, launching organized attacks at them.

"A scared-blood black-feathered beast!" Huangfu cried.

Wang Dongling's face was grim. He summoned beast soul armor, his white wings and a pair of beast soul knives, throwing himself at the black-feathered beasts. He seemed to plan to get rid of the black-feathered beast king first.

But Han Sen put away his mutant mount and jumped on the big white bear’s back. He shouted, "Mengmeng, to the southeast cliff."

Wang Mengmeng rode the big white bear at full speed over there. Standing on the bear’s back, Han Sen summoned his horn bow and mutant black stinger arrows, aiming at the black-feathered beasts.

Huangfu did not expect Han Sen to act so decisively. She threw a glance at Wang Dongling who was in the center of the beasts and urged her mount to follow Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng. In the mean time, she summoned beast soul bow and arrows, and turned back to shoot at the beasts from time to time. Her archery skills were truly great, and she had more than one beast soul arrows. With her mount carrying her at full speed, she managed to shoot seven beast soul arrows at the same time, killing the seven black-feathered beasts closest to her.

Han Sen did not mind her. Whenever there was a black-feathered beast coming close, he would simple whack it with her horn bow. With the geno points he had, he had unparalleled strength. Although the bow was no blade, it was still sacred-blood and blew the black-feathered beasts away instantaneously. None could approach the white bear.

Huangfu’s mount had great speed and kept up with the white bear, sharing the protection from Han Sen. At least she did not need to worry about beasts on his side.

Wang Dongling regretted immediately after flying among the black-feathered beasts. There were simply too many of them, groups of mutant black-feathered beasts surrounded him, leaving him no chance to approach the sacred-blood one. His situation was highly risky.

Although he had a pair of knives and was using them to the extreme, he could not block the black-feathered beasts coming at him in all directions. One got a chance and bit on his unprotected thigh.

"Ouch!" Wang Dongling screamed and kicked the beast away, turning around to run.

But the group of mutant black-feathered beasts would never let him go easily. Flapping their iron wings, they snapped at him and he was stuck in a bloody fight. Soon his skin was ripped apart everywhere and blood was welling.

At this time, Han Sen and Wang Mengmeng had rushed to the cliff which was more than 60 feet tall, standing aloof in the sand like a yellow cake.

"The bastards are too fast. We can’t run away. Let’s fight them here." At a corner, Han Sen carried Wang Mengmeng and jumped down from the big white bear’s back. He turned his back to the cliff and stood in front of Wang Mengmeng. Having summoned a black chopper, he slashed at a black-feathered beast coming at them, cutting it in half.

This was one of the two mutant beast souls he gained from Gu Ming. It was called the Beast Chopper and was much more useful in a melee like this than lighter weapons.

Huangfu Pingqing also jumped off her mount and came next to Han Sen and summoned a pair of daggers, fighting off the black-feathered beasts. She knew that if they fought as a team, there might be a chance for them to survive, whereas she would be doomed if fighting alone.

But even if they were against the rock and did not need to worry about attacks coming from behind, Huangfu still felt her hearting racing. She regretted taking the risk alone. Wang Dongling had some strength, but no brain, and was by no means helpful.

"Ah!" Wang Dongling's screamed and screamed, making the three's hearts sink.

But they did not have much energy to think about him, as they could barely deal with the overwhelming black-feathered beasts.

Blood soon colored the rocks and sand on the ground red. The bodies of the black-feathered beasts almost buried Han Sen and the girls, limiting their space of movements.

Bang!

Suddenly a bloody body fell from above in front of the three. It was a headless body, and looked like it belonged to Wang Dongling.

And in the sky, the black-feathered beast king was grabbing the head of Wang Dongling, and let out a cry of triumph.

The scene sent a chill down Huangfu's spine. Her face became grim as she felt doomed.

Chapter 186: Carried by An Arrow

With so many black-feathered beasts, it would take them a while to kill them all even if the beasts did not fight back, not to mention the mutant and sacred-blood black-feathered beasts.

And now they had been trapped in the bodies of the black-feathered beasts. If they did not manage to go out, they would be torn apart before the king came to them.

When Huangfu was in despair, she saw a giant golden object in a sudden. It turned out to be the golden rock worm king.

Summoned by Han Sen, the golden rock worm king quickly ripped at the beasts' bodies. With its size like a rhinoceros, the worm king pushed away all the bodies blocking the three away.

The black-feathered beasts threw them at the worm king. However, the worm king's shell was already really hard and the claws of the beasts could not harm it at all. The worm king did not mind them and continued to devour the dead bodies.

With the help of the worm king, the three had gained space to move around. Wielding the chopper seamlessly, Han Sen killed all the black-feathered beasts that dared to come close.

"Primitive black-feathered beast killed. Beast soul of primitive black-feathered beast gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten primitive geno pointes."

With so many black-feathered beasts killed, Han Sen eventually gained a primitive beast soul.

Huangfu killed about the same number of beasts as he did. Dancing with her daggers and using different martial arts, she caused the great damage to the beasts, making Han Sen quite surprised.

But the black-feathered beasts were so great in numbers that they could never kill them all.

Han Sen frowned and knew this would not work. The sacred-blood black-feathered beast king was determined to kill them. Last time they scattered because Huangfu had lots of men with her, and now there were only a few humans, so they had come back.

The beast king did not care about its own kind. Han Sen knew their strength could not last them very long.

"Mengmeng, stay here and I will lead the beasts away. After I have finished, run back and leave the desert," Han Sen said.

Huangfu felt that he must be lying. The only reason Wang Mengmeng was safe was his protection. Once he was gone, how could she fight all these black-feathered beasts?

And with so many black-feathered beasts here, how many could he lead away? Even if he could get half to chase him, Wang Mengmeng still needed to deal with the rest.

In Huangfu's view, Han Sen was simply making an excuse for leaving Wang Mengmeng and escaping on his own.

When Huangfu Pingqing was guessing, Wang Mengmeng said, "Take care, Brother Han."

"Are you really one of the Wangs? Can't you see he is running alone? And you are still worried about his safety?" Huangfu thought.

But she suddenly saw Han Sen reached out a hand, and a blue suite of crystal beast soul armor covered Wang Mengmeng's body from head to toe.

The armor was simply like a beautiful piece of art, showing off Wang Mengmeng's nice body shape. She suddenly looked like a goddess of war from heaven.

At the same time, Han Sen summoned his horn bow and black stinger arrow and shot the arrow at the beast king.

The horn bow's attached great strength to the arrow, which

buzzed as it flew across.

And Han Sen had tied a thread at the arrow's nock at some point. With the other end of the thread in his hand, he was carried by the arrow and went close to the beast king.

Holding the thread in one hand, one a sharp green dagger in the other, Han Sen slayed every black-feathered beat that dared to approach him.

This dagger was the other beast soul that he gained from Gu Ming. The chopper was too heavy and big, which would weigh him down as he rushed to the beast king. That was why he had used the dagger instead.

Watching Han Sen using an arrow to approach the sacred-blood beast king, Huangfu was dazed.

Originally, she had thought Han Sen was about to leave Wang Mengmeng alone and escape. So, she had made up her mind that as long as Han Sen moved, she would follow him to make her way out.

But in fact, Han Sen was trying to approach the beast king flying in the sky like this. She had not expected this to happen.

What was the use of doing this? He could not even fly, so how could he cause the sacred-blood beast king any harm? Once the arrow slowed down, he would be shredded into pieces by the numerous beasts.

"Stupid! He is more stupid than Wang Dongling," Huangfu thought.

Glancing at Wang Mengmeng, Huangfu found that with the armor, the black-feathered beasts could not even leave any mark on it, let alone hurt the girl.

"Sacred-blood beast soul armor!" Huangfu was shocked and her expression became complicated. With such armor and his strength, he could have easily go out himself. However, he had

chosen to risk his life and leave the armor to Wang Mengmeng to protect her.

"This man is either mad or arrogant." Huangfu looked up and saw Han Sen in the sky. The arrow had lost the momentum because of his weight and the obstruction from the black-feathered beasts. Han Sen did not make it to the sacred-blood beast king.

And mutant black-feathered beasts started to throw themselves at him. He had lost all means of defense in the air.

But at this time, Huangfu suddenly saw a red shadow. Suddenly Han Sen was covered in red armor and his short and black hair had become long and blonde. With a ruby crown on his head, he was glistening in the sun.

Chapter 187: A Cave

Once he had shapeshifted into a fairy queen, Han Sen felt the world had slowed down. All the mutant black-feathered beasts seemed to act in slow motion.

Seeing the first mutant beast approaching, Han Sen held his hands down on it and jumped over its head, his dagger cutting its throat.

"Mutant black-feathered beast killed. Beast soul of mutant black-feathered beast gained. Eat its meat to gain zero to ten primitive geno points."

Han Sen was not moved at all by the voice. Without a pause, he stepped on a mutant beast and sent it down to the ground.

With this step, Han Sen instantly reached another mutant beast. beheading it with his dagger, he turned to push another beast to jump up and dodge the blow from two other beasts.

Huangfu was shocked by Han Sen’s ghostly move in the air.

His smooth movements and killing made it hard to believe that he was human. At least Huangfu had never seen anyone who could accomplish this in First God’s Sanctuary.

"I have never heard of such a person in Steel Armor Shelter." Huangfu thought Han Sen must be one of the Chosen, but he was not even in the final rounds.

But then she thought that although Han Sen was impressive, it was Dollar who represented Steel Armor Shelter this year. This way, it was understandable that Han Sen never became the champion of his shelter.

In the middle of her thoughts, Huangfu suddenly saw Han Sen jumped from the back of a mutant beast and summoned his horn bow, shooting an arrow and followed it to throw himself at the sacred-blood beast king that was commanding the beasts’ attacks.

This time Han Sen was really close to it. The beast king screeched and simply flew higher, flapping its giant red wings, making Han Sen miss.

Han Sen stayed calm and shook the thread in his hand. Once again he drew the string and shot the arrow which carried him to the beast king.

Now he was even closer. He slashed at the beast king's throat with the dagger.

Seeing it was too late to fly away, the beast king roared and grabbed the dagger with its red paw, blocking it from moving further.

And its other paw clawed at Han Sen's face like a red lightning bolt.

Han Sen let go of the dagger and grabbed its arm with both hands. Like a snake, he coiled around the beast king's body using Ghosthaunt. With a twist, he broke one of its fingers.

"Roar!" screamed the sacred-blood black-feathered beast king, flapping its wings and rolling around, wanting to get Han Sen off its back.

No matter how it rolled, Han Sen stuck to its back and could not be touched.

Hearing the screams of the beast king, the black-feathered beasts returned to save it. Suddenly, all beasts surrounding Wang Mengmeng and Huangfu Pingqing went to save their king and rushed to Han Sen.

"Sister, let's go!" called Wang Mengmeng on the back of her big white bear, disappearing in the direction of the desert's border.

"You won't wait for him?" Huangfu looked at Wang Mengmeng, feeling odd. Han Sen went there to save Wang, and she would just leave.

Wang Mengmeng said calmly, "Others might not be able to do this, but Brother Han is. I would only become a burden to him if I were to stay. When I get somewhere safe, he will come to me."

Huangfu paused. Although Han Sen was indeed very strong, Wang Mengmeng's trust seemed a bit too much. It was a group of beasts with a sacred-blood king. Huangfu did not believe Han Sen could easily make it back.

"Sister, we should go," Wang Mengmeng said and urged her white bear to accelerate.

Glancing at the beasts in the sky rolling like clouds, Huangfu followed Wang Mengmeng with complex feelings.

Seeing the girls had left, Han Sen was relieved. He shapeshifted back to himself and put on the black beetle armor. Still on the sacred-blood beast king's back, he repeatedly punched at the back of its head.

The sacred-blood beast king was quite tough. With the geno points Han Sen had at this point, his strength was considerable. However, the beast king was only bruised after taking a dozen punches from him. Screeching in pain, it buried itself in a dune below.

Han Sen thought, "Has it lost its mind?"

Holding the beast king with his arms, Han Sen planned to take its life when it was in the sand.

However, the place where they landed was full of shifting sand. Both the beast king and Han Sen fell in deep.

Under the protection of the sacred-blood armor, Han Sen did not suffer from too much impact.

Thump!

Han Sen and the sacred-blood beast king fell on the rocks. Bearing the pain, Han Sen looked up and was surprised to find

them in a huge underground cave.

Han Sen could not tell how large the cave was. Stalactites were so tall that they were like skyscrapers. Many unknown vines were wrapped on the rocks, and there was an underground river.

And on the surrounding rocks and vines, blue lights that looked like stars were everywhere. They lit up the dark cave and with Han Sen's good vision, he could see everything clearly.

Chapter 188: Ghost Butterfly

The sacred-blood black-feathered beast king tried to wiggle free, but was pinned back down by Han Sen. Growling, it did not struggle again.

As Han Sen was wondering why it had stopped, he saw the lights were disturbed by the beast king's growl and started to fly toward Han Sen and the beast king.

"What is that?" Han Sen was shocked. After taking a closer look at them, he noticed that the lights were each a blue butterfly the size of his palm. Their blue wings were glistening.

And soon the blue butterflies had reached them. only then did Han Sen know that the beast king was not here by accident. It was trying to use these butterflies to get rid of Han Sen.

Han Sen became vigilant, and slashed at a butterfly before it could fall on him.

"Primitive creature ghost butterfly killed. No beast soul gained. Meat inedible."

As Han Sen was puzzled, he suddenly saw that dead ghost butterfly burst into blue flames.

Han Sen rolled to the other side of the beast king and the flames fell on the beast king. It suddenly cried in pain, its fur burning.

Flocks of ghost butterflies rushed over, hitting Han Sen and the beast king one after another. Once they were in collision, they would immediately burst into blue flames.

There were simply too many ghost butterflies and neither of them could many to avoid them.

The beast king growled from time to time from pain; although Han Sen's sacred-blood armor could protect him from burning, it could do nothing about the heat, and Han Sen was burned inside.

Han Sen cursed the beast king inwardly. But at this point, he was in no mood to deal with it. Han Sen threw himself in the underground river, since otherwise he would become barbecued.

As Han Sen jumped into the underground river, the beast king followed him and jumped. It was very swift considering its size. With its wings folded, it swam downstream quickly.

Han Sen gritted his teeth and followed up. There were so many ghost butterfies, many of which were mutant creatures, generating great heat.

But the beast king was so fast that it almost disappeared from his sight. Han Sen would not like to see that and shot an arrow at it underwater. The arrow could not travel too far under water. Fortunately, Han Sen was not too far from the beast king. The black stinger arrow hit its wing and the thread attached to the arrow was entangled with its feathers.

When the beast king moved forward, Han Sen was carried to go as well.

It was faster than a fish, pulling Han Sen forward.

"Is it an amphibian?" Having followed the creature in the water for a while, Han Sen could no longer hold his breath. He had not evolved to the stage where he could breathe underwater, whereas the beast king seemed to be able to do that. Otherwise, it would have been out of breath by this time.

Han Sen gritted his teeth and summoned the black stinger arrow back, leaving the beast king alone and stuck his head out of the water to breathe.

He looked around and found himself in the cave still. There were still some ghost butterflies, but only several of them, staying still on the rocks and vines.

Since he had lost the beast king and this place was not dangerous, Han Sen was in no hurry.

Looking at a ghost butterfly on the rocks, Han Sen shot an arrow at it. With a pop, the butterfly turned into flames.

"Primitive creature ghost butterfly killed. Beast soul of primitive ghost butterfly gained. Meat inedible."

Han Sen was thrilled. He had good luck today in terms of beast soul. Although it was merely a primitive beast soul, it was a one-off beast soul like the wasp arrow that Son of Heaven once used, which was generally more powerful than the beast souls on the same level. Generally speaking, the beast souls of these inedible creatures were all one-off.

The other ghost butterflies were alarmed and flew toward Han Sen. With his arrow, Han Sen soon managed to shoot them all dead. Blue flames bloomed in the air.

After killing all the ghost butterflies, Han Sen climbed out from the water and started to review his trophy sitting on top of a rock.

In addition to the primitive ghost butterfly beast soul, he had also gained a primitive beast soul and a mutant beast soul from black-feathered beasts.

Type of primitive ghost butterfly beast soul: one-off hidden weapon.

Type of beast soul of primitive black-feathered beast: flying.

Type of beast soul of mutant black-feathered beast: flying.

Han Sen saw the latter two and became overjoyed. There were so few creatures near his shelter that would produce flying beast souls that few people had wings in the entire Steel Armor Shelter.

These black-feathered beasts actually produced flying beast souls, which was great. He needed the wings himself as well, since he could only use the purple-winged dragon wings when he was Dollar.

Han Sen only regretted that he did not manage to kill the sacred-

blood beast king, otherwise he would have a chance to get another pair of sacred-blood wings.

"I need to go back and kill a few more black-feathered beasts. Even the primitive flying beast souls could be sold at a good price, since many youths would buy them just for the look."

Han Sen summoned the ghost butterfly beast soul, and suddenly a blue butterfly flew into his palm, changing into a butterfly-shaped boomerang.

The two wings of the weapon were thin and sharp, looking rather scary.

Han Sen threw the butterfly boomerang out, which whirled in the air and came toward Han Sen.

Chapter 189: Sacred-blood Ghost Butterfly

Han Sen was startled and quickly dodged the boomerang. The boomerang's sharp edge cut into the rock behind him and burst into blue flames.

"S*#t!" Han Sen was stunned by the power of a primitive ghost butterfly boomerang. If he could get a mutant one, it would probably even be a great threat to sacred-blood creatures.

The shape of the boomerang was quite unique, and he must learn some special methods to use it.

Han Sen was very intrigued. There were ghost butterflies in the cave and he could easily gain a lot of beast soul boomerangs if he killed all he saw on his way.

As for the danger, he was not worried at all. If he shot the arrows hidden in the underground river, he could make a dive whenever it seemed dangerous.

And he also had his mutant black barracuda mount and did not need to swim and dive himself. The ghost flame butterflies could not harm him anyway.

"Well, I will go along the underground river and kill all the ghosts butterflies I see. Then I can exit from where I fell. If I encounter the black-feathered beasts again, maybe I could even get a few more flying beast souls to sell," thought Han Sen, going up along the underground river.

The sacred-blood black-feathered beast king had actually taken him to a wonderland. Han Sen killed numerous ghost butterflies, which could not cause him any damage at all.

Although there was no meat, Han Sen had harvested a lot of butterfly beast souls.

In the end, he had gained two dozen primitive ones and seven mutant ones. There were indeed so many ghost butterflies in the

cave that he had almost got tired of killing. Han Sen had now walked for seven days in the cave and still had not got back to the exit.

In the beginning, he was using arrows, and later found that arrows were too slow. Then he put on his sacred-blood armor and rushed in, slashing around with the chopper. Many would hit his armor or be cut by hit instantaneously. When he could not take the heat, he would simply throw him in the river, and let the black barracuda carry him to the bottom of the river. After some rest, he would repeat the process.

The process had been very satisfying, since it was the first time he got so many beast souls at once.

Another flock of ghost butterflies flew over, and Han Sen welcomed them waving his chopper.

"Ouch!" In the blue flames, a ball of flame that was nearly purple burned on him. He uttered a piercing scream before jumping into the underground river like a rabbit.

"Sacred-blood creature ghost butterfly killed. Beast soul of sacred-blood ghost butterfly gained. Meat inedible."

When Han Sen crawled out from the river, his armor was greatly damaged. Many parts were melted, baring his charred flesh. The sacred-blood armor no longer had lost all its prestige.

Struggling to get up, Han Sen took the armor back. It was lucky that the armor was not ruined completely and could recover over time.

At the same time, Han Sen was also glad that the armor had blocked most of the harm brought by the sacred-blood ghost butterfly, which was very powerful.

Since Han Sen had gained the black beetle armor, he had not suffered so much as this time. He was burned badly all over. Had he been farther from the river or a bit slower than he was, he

would have been burned into ash right now.

Han Sen still had some lingering fear. As his package was burned. He had nothing left, let alone medicine.

Han Sen had to use Jadeskin, hoping to ease his burn. He had to recover a little before he could leave the cave.

Using Jadeskin, Han Sen felt a coolness calming his burn and easing his pain.

Originally, Han Sen was worried that he might get an infection, which was the worst part of getting burned. However, his wounds were gradually scarring after he had practiced Jadeskin for a while.

To his delight, Han Sen had found all his wounds healing after using Jadeskin for a dozen hours.

"Jadeskin is indeed extraordinary. I wonder where Xue Longyan came from." Han Sen had been paying attention to see if there were any prominent clans with the family name "Xue." However, none of the large clans and demigods had that family name, leaving Han Sen puzzled.

Although his burns still looked scary, he felt fine. When he went back and rest, he would recover in time.

Han Sen did not dare to risk his life like this anymore. He had gained quite a lot of beast souls already, one of which was sacred-blood and his first sacred-blood weapon. It was a shame that it was one-off. Even when hunting sacred-blood creatures, Han Sen would not use it easily.

Han Sen ignored those ghost butterflies, and travelled underwater on the back of the mutant black barracuda. Once in a while, he would take a breath above the water, not daring to disturb the ghost butterflies.

The ghost butterflies were countless like stars in the galaxy. If he were to kill them all, it would probably take him forever.

Fortunately, Han Sen had found where he and the beast king fell at last. Before the butterflies noticed him, he summoned his purple-winged dragon wings, shapeshifted into fairy queen, and flew out.

Ready to fight with the black-feathered beasts when he came out, Han Sen had found none near by, which was a relief.

He could not use his sacred-blood black beetle armor for a while and he had given his other armor to Wang Mengmeng. It would be troublesome if he ran into the black-feathered beasts.

Leaving Devil Desert safely, he hunted several creatures for food on his way, and then met Wang Mengmeng and others who came to look for him.

Chapter 190: An Invite from Martial Arts Society

"Do not cry. I am fine. I hunted some other creatures on the way and it took some time. Sorry to make you worry." Han Sen patted Wang Mengmeng who were in tears his arms.

"Brother Han, you scared me," said Wang Mengmeng choking, her eyes watery.

"Little fool, you should have more confidence in your brother." Han Sen patted her little head.

"I have confidence, but you were gone for so long, so I am a little worried," Wang Mengmeng said and gave the sacred-blood phantom ant armor back to Han Sen.

"Well, we will talk about it when we get back. I am so tired now and want nothing but a good sleep," Han Sen said with a smile.

People turned back, while Huangfu Pingqing cast a complex look at and Han Sen who was chatting with Wang Mengmeng.

"I can’t see through him," Huangfu whispered to herself, looking at Han Sen with an intriguing smile, as if she had seen an interesting toy.

Huangfu believed she was among the top in First God’s Sanctuary and would become the Chosen in next year’s contest.

But even she had no confidence in surviving the attack of all those black-feathered beasts alone, which Han Sen had accomplished. It was no coincidence.

Huangfu still remembered Han Sen’s performance in the air, carried by an arrow vividly as if it had just happened.

"Mr. Han Shao, I’ve come to Steel Armor Shelter with some beat souls to sell, including two sacred-blood ones. If you are interested, you can have a look," Huangfu said.

"Sacred-blood beast souls? Which type?" Han Sen asked.

"Generally speaking, I could not reveal that before the auction. But since you have asked, I can tell you one is a flying beast soul and the other is a weapon," Huangfu smiled and replied.

"I will be there." Han Sen had always wanted a sacred-blood weapon, and was thus very interested. With a sacred-blood weapon, he could kill a lot more sacred-blood creatures and speed up his evolving process.

For instance, if he had a sacred-blood weapon, that sacred-blood beast king would have been killed.

Back to school, Han Sen needed rest for his burns to heal, which gave him time to go to lectures.

This day, Han Sen was in a lecture of Theories of Hyper Geno Arts. While listening, Han Sen was playing with a palm-sized butterfly boomerang in his hand.

The blacksmith who had sold Han Sen Z-steel weapons had custom made it for him according to the size and weight of the beast soul butterfly boomerangs. The blacksmith’s craftsmanship was impressive, and this almost looked the same as the beast souls.

Han Sen had ordered a total of ten butterfly boomerangs. He was only using these to practice, since he would have used his beast soul ones up before he could practice properly.

Han Sen had the foundation of Sleeveblade and had looked up many atrial arts of hidden weapons, so he was able to learn how to use the boomerang on his own.

Listening to the professor, Han Sen let the butterfly boomerang dance in his hand as if it was alive. Han Sen carried it everywhere to get the hang of it.

"Genius, can I ask you something?" After class, several students went to Han Sen, and one of theM said to Han Sen.

"What?" Han Sen was slightly surprised, as he did not know this person.

"Genius, so we are from Martial Arts Society and my name is Xu Qian. We have registered for a black and white boxing competition on the Skynet, and it is a team challenge. We have four now and need one more player. Can you join us?" After the student finished, all four of them looked at Han Sen full of hope.

"There are many who are good at black and white boxing. Why have you come to me?" Han Sen asked, puzzled.

"So if it is any other game, we could afford to lose, but this one is different. We are against St. Germain and we cannot lose. That's why we've asked you to help," said the student excitedly.

Seeing Han Sen was at loss, the students knew that Han Sen was unaware of the conflicts between Blackhawk and St. Germain and started to explain. Soon Han Sen learned that in terms of martial arts, the two academies were bitter rivals.

For three consecutive years, the obstruction to Blackhawk Military Academy getting into the eight-finals of the Alliance Tournament was St. Germain.

So this time, although it was just a casual game, Martial Arts Society still did not want to lose to St. Germain.

After Han Sen heard them out, the students looked at him nervously.

Although they knew Han Sen was great at black and white boxing, he was not a society member and did not have the obligation to join them.

Han Sen saw their look, pondered and said, "When is the game scheduled? If there is no time conflict with my schedule, I could join you."

The students were ecstatic. "It will be in the weekend. Other matches are unimportant, but the one on October 6 was against St.

Germain. We really need you for this one, but we need to include your name in our registration now."

"No problem, I should be able to participate in that one," Han Sen smiled and said. "Also, do not call me genius. It does not represent all my strengths."

"Okay, so we will call you Han Sen then. Here is the form, you have to fill it out before we submit." Xu Qian handed a form to Han Sen excitedly.

"Right, genius ... Han Sen... for the Skynet game, you need to register with an ID, so fill that in as well," Liu Yuhu who was one of the students reminded him.

"OK." Han Sen thought about it and filled the form out.

"Black Fist Emperor!" The students saw his ID and were dazed. That was so arrogant that they did not believe Han Sen had chosen such an ID.

"It can’t be already used, can it?" Han Sen looked at the students and asked.

"No, it can’t be. We are registering as a group, so there will be a prefix of the school name. Even if the ID is used, it will still be fine," Xu Qian quickly said.

The students thought to themselves, "Even without the prefix, no one would be so daring to use such an ID."

But they did not say anything. If someone else had used such an ID, they might try to talk that person out of it. However, when it came to Han Sen, it seemed okay.

Chapter 191: A Demonstration

After the class, Han Sen walked toward the training field of martial arts. Ji Yanran was training there and he had said he would pick her up for lunch.

Now the two had gone public, and everyone knew about it. They weren't trying to hide it either and started to show up together, making the single students feel sorry for themselves.

When Han Sen arrived at the training field, Ji Yanran was still training with others under the professor's watch, so he sat down at the stands.

Ji Yanran was in the Warship Department, but martial arts was a compulsory course in all majors.

"It's the genius! He must have come to pick up the beauty."

"Sure enough. It's not likely he's visiting us."

"He's got great skin. I really want to see how it feels."

...

Many students were whispering. Since Ji Yanran was in a relationship with Han Sen, she had become more and more thick-skinned. Hearing people's comments, she did not even blush and felt quite content.

"Yanran, do you feel fun showing off like this every day?" Qu Lili touched Ji with her elbow, complaining.

"I think it is a lot fun," Ji Yanran smiled and said. "If you do not want to feel bad, you could find a boyfriend yourself."

"I'm not as fortunate as you, to have a strong and charming man thrown in your lap." Qu Lili said sourly.

"What can I do about my beauty? I did not even ask for one," Ji Yanran said with a smile.

Qu Lili bitterly stared at Ji. "Yanran, I found that since you are with him, you have become more and more shameless. He is a bad influence."

"Research shows that after husband and wife spend a long time together, they will gradually be affected by the other's genes. Haven't you notices that Han Sen has become more and more handsome recently?" Ji Yanran blinked and said.

"You two deserve each other." Qu Lili rolled her eyes. In the past, a dirty joke could make Ji Yanran blush, and now Ji could throw a dirtier one back.

"Damn you Han Sen. I want my innocent roommate back," Qu Lili thought bitterly.

Professor Chen Ling who was teaching martial arts was a thirty-year-old plump woman. She saw that the class was distracted by Han Sen's appearance and said with a smile, "A star is indeed different. So, it seems you are in no mood to practice. How about we ask him to do a black and white boxing demonstration?"

"Yes, Professor Chen you the best..."

The students cheered, as they all knew Han Sen had beaten Yu Zhiming in Professor Yan's class.

"Han Sen, you are quite well-known. Come and do a demonstration for your classmates." Chen Ling smiled and said to Han Sen.

"For Professor Chen, always," Han Sen said with a smile, and then came down from the stands.

Another burst of cheers, and Chen Ling asked, "Do you want to pick an opponent, or should I pick one for you?"

"Professor Chen, there's no need. For sure it should be Ji Yanran, our beauty," A student teased.

Suddenly everyone laughed. Although Ji Yanean was less shy

now, she was still flushed in the laughter.

"Then Ms. Ji it is." Chen Ling also smiled.

Although a bit nervouse, Ji Yanran went ahead to demonstrate with Han Sen.

The students were waiting to see Han Sen's legendary black and white boxing skills, but he lost to Ji Yanran in every single round, making the students and Chen Ling stunned.

"It seems that the genius was henpecked like me!"

"Our beauty trained her man well."

"Do not be afraid, man! You can kneel for mercy when you go back home, but have to consider your dignity in public."

...

Han Sen acted as if he heard nothing and lost more than twenty rounds in a row.

The students were amused, whereas Chen Ling was extremely surprised. In black and white boxing, it was not easy to win, but it was also hard to lose, especially to lose as naturally as Han Sen did. He had to make the perfect judgment of Ji Yanran's move to lose perfectly.

It was easy to lose a few rounds, but not winning any had surprised her. Han Sen was, after all, still unevolved.

After the training session, Han Sen was preparing to go to the cafeteria with Ji Yanran. Chen Ling came over and said, "Han Sen, I have something that I want to talk to you about. Can you spare a few minutes?"

Han Sen and Ji Yanran were both dazed. Chen Ling did not teach the Archery Department and they did not know each other well. Han Sen was not sure what she wanted to talk about.

"Can we go together?" Han Sen looked at Ji Yanran and Qu Lili.

"Sure. Let’s all have lunch together. My treat." Chen Ling said and walked out.

Han Sen, Ji Yanran, and Qu Lili quickly followed up. They were all very curious what Chen Ling needed.

Chen Ling took them to a school cafeteria and booked a private room.

After Han Sen and the girls had ordered, she said, "Han Sen, in a few days there will be a black and white boxing competition on the Skynet, and it is a team challenge. Blackhawk had applied, but for some reason, we are one man short. Can you do me this favor?"

Ji Yanran and Qu Lili were both surprised, not expecting Chen Ling to invite Han Sen to go. Han Sen was neither in Martial Arts Department nor in Martial Arts Society, and contestants of this kind of game were usually selected from these two places.

"Xu Qian and his friends have come to me, and I have already promised to join them in the match against St. Germain school. But I cannot guarantee that I have time to go to the others," Han Sen smiled and said.

Chen Ling was suddenly overjoyed. "So those boys have it covered. Nice! It’s so great that you could join. We could not lose to St. Germain. Blackhawk is counting on you."

Chapter 192: Ouyang Xiaosan

After lunch, Chen Ling left satisfied. Ji Yanran and Qu Lili had classes in the afternoon, so Han Sen had to spend the time alone.

At this point, he had almost recovered from his burns. Recently, he had been in so many classes that he was a bit tired of studying, and decided to go test his physical fitness.

He had not tested his fitness in a long time, and had no idea how well he could do.

After reaching the test hall, Han Sen chose to pay for a private test room so that none could see his test result.

In fact, Han Sen only planned to test a few key items, such as strength, speed and reflex.

Bang bang bang bang!

With a fierce blow on the machine, the number 15.4656 showed on the screen.

And as Han Sen bolted, his speed was rated 15.76665.

He was rated above 15 in all his test items, which surprised him.

According to the statistics of the Alliance, when one maxed out on all four kinds of geno points, one could reach 15 in these items. If one was especially good at certain things, then one might be rated 16 or 17 in one or two items.

But now Han Sen was quite lacking in sacred and mutant geno points, and his test results were already higher than 15, which was a bit scary.

If he continued like this, even Han Sen could not be not sure how high his fitness index would be when he maxed out on everything.

Han Sen guessed that this was because he had practiced Jadeskin. Hyper geno arts could enhance one's fitness, but he had never heard of any improvement like his. Normally, one who had

practiced hyper geno arts could reach 17 or 18 when one maxed out on all geno points, and might reach 20 in one or two items.

But Han Sen estimated his fitness index could probably pass 20 when he maxed out, which was something unheard of before.

Coming out of the test room, Han Sen encountered a man who had stopped and seemed to recognize Han Sen.

But Han Sen did not recognize this guy, so he continued on.

"So you will participate in that black and white boxing competition?" the man suddenly said.

Han Sen stopped and looked around to make sure this man was talking to him.

"Yes, you are?" Han Sen looked him up and down. This man was about twenty. He was tall and slender and his face had some tough lines. He looked like a shining weapon, with a unique sharpness.

"Ouyang Xiaosan." The man's voice was without emotion.

"You are him! Glad to be your teammate." Ouyang Xiaosan was a celebrity in the Martial Arts Department, and Han Sen had heard of him. He was the slugger in all kinds of competitions and Han Sen thought he would be in this one as well.

Seeing Han Sen reaching out his hand, Ouyang was not about to shake it. Ouyang Xiaosan said coldly, "I did not sign up for that."

"Why?" Han Sen was surprised. As one of the best players, how was it possible that Ouyang was not on the team?

"I know we won't win, so that would be a waste of time. It's pointless to waste one's time and energy on some stupid game like that anyway." Ouyang regarded Han Sen. "I have seen the match between you and Yu Mingzhi. You have talent. Are you interested in joining the Martial Arts Society? With my training, you could become an excellent martial arts player. The two of us might have a chance at the championship of the Alliance Tournament."

Looking at Ouyang, Han Sen smiled and said, "I understand now. It was because you did not want to participate that the team was one man short. And that was why they came to me."

"Do you want to transfer to the Martial Arts Society?" Ouyang continued to ask with no expression on his face.

"Well, let's make a bet. And if you win, I can promise to join your society. If you lose, you will join this black and white boxing game." Han Sen laughed.

"I never bet on luck," Ouyang said quietly.

"Black and white boxing duel, best of nine," Han Sen said.

"OK," Ouyang agreed without any hesitation.

"It is just black and white boxing, so we can just pick a private test room and do it here," Han Sen said and walked back into the room where he took the tests. He swiped his card and said to Ouyang, "I'll put down the room fee first. And the loser will pay for the room."

Ouyang followed him inside in silence, and then closed the door.

The two stood face to face, prepared.

"Shall we flip a coin to decide who attacks first? Which side do you want?" Han Sen took out a coin and put it in his palm.

"Tails," Ouyang said.

Han Sen casually threw the coin in the air and caught it. It was tails.

"You first." Han Sen saw Ouyang's fist as soon as he finished the two words.

Ouyang's punch was fast and ruthless, as if there was no turning back.

But Han Sen did not dodge, or even raise his hand. He simply stood there watching Ouyang's fist approaching his face.

Ouyang’s punch stopped less than an inch away from Han Sen’s nose. The contrast between the dynamic and static forces was so strong that it was dazzling.

"Deliberate in counsel, prompt in action. Well done." Han Sen smiled.

"Losing is losing. Your turn," Ouyang said. A punch of that kind of speed and strength was not enough to deceive Han Sen, who did not even try to block it and was confident that it was a white fist.

"Do you know what ID I am going to use?" Han Sen did not throw a punch, but smiled at Ouyang and asked.

"That has nothing to do with me," said Ouyang indifferently.

"No, it has. My ID is Black Fist Emperor. So, for this punch, I will be using a black fist. Pay attention and don’t copy my reaction. At least you need to block it with your hand, so that you don’t get injured too badly," Han Sen said earnestly.

"Cut the crap. Just attack." Ouyang had been in numerous competitions and was tough mentally. He was not the least swayed by Han Sen’s words.

Han Sen suddenly threw his punch at Ouyang in an equally fast and ruthless manner.

Chapter 193: Judgment

Ouyang Xiaosan was not shaken by Han Sen's words. staring at Han Sen, he was making his judgment based on his ability and experience.

There was no doubt that this was a white fist. Ouyang Xiaosan thought it was simply impossible to be a black fist.

"Verbal attacks would not work on me. This punch was not provocative at all, and would never be a black fist." Ouyang Xiaosan did not even move, calmly watching Han Sen's fist approaching.

Like Han Sen, he did not even try to block it with his hands, because he was confident that this was a white fist.

Since Han Sen did not really use his strength, his fist would stop when it got close to his face.

Deep in his thoughts, Ouyang suddenly felt a soreness in his nose. And then he fell back involuntarily before he sat on the ground.

"How could it be a black fist?" Ignoring his nosebleed, Ouyang looked blankly at Han Sen.

Han Sen offered tissues to Ouyang, and said with a smile, "I told you so."

Ouyang did not take the tissues, but wiped the blood off his nose and stood up. He said firmly, "Best of nine, that was just one."

Han Sen smiled and put the tissues back. Standing opposite Ouyang, he said, "I'll continue then."

Ouyang said nothing, staring at Han Sen. He would not miss his slightest movements, which were the basis on which he would make his judgment.

Once one used great strength, one's muscles would move. The key was to see through one's disguise.

Han Sen looked at Ouyang who looked grim, pursed his lips and threw another punch.

This time, Ouyang had seen clearly that although Han Sen's muscles looked tightened, the direction of this punch would not be forward, which meant this could not be a black fist.

"This time you can't fool me." Ouyang stood firmly, raising his arms to block Han Sen's fist.

Although he had judged this fist to be white, Ouyang still raised his arms. It seemed that he had taken Han Sen for a serious opponent, so he still prepared for the worst scenario when he was confident about his decision.

Boom!

Han Sen's fist hit Ouyang on the arm. Ouyang's body shook but did not fall back.

Ouyang was pale since Han Sen's punch was still a black fist with enough strength. He was wrong.

"Two," said Han Sen with a smile.

Ouyang looked at Han Sen and was puzzled.

"Can he really hide his strength so well?" Ouyang cast an odd look at Han Sen.

Black and white boxing was only a popular practice in martial arts, and the key was the yin and yang. There had only been matches of black and white boxing recently. Although it could not be regarded as the mainstream of martial arts, it was now quite popular. After all, it would make a great match to watch.

Ouyang had participated in a lot of black and white boxing games and seen a lot of black and white boxing masters. A lot of people had mastered yin and yang forces, but whenever they throw a punch, he could still tell.

Ouyang had rich experience and was particularly sensitive about

his opponents' intentions, which was an advantage for him in black and white boxing games. Especially when he was the defensive side, the probability of his misjudgment was very low.

Even if there were occasional mistakes, it would be because his opponent had used something he had never seen. And after he got familiar with it, it would not work anymore.

But in the two rounds against Han Sen, he had felt something different from all his previous experience.

That feeling was hard to describe. Han Sen's moves were misleading not only because of the false appearance of his body, but because Ouyang felt that Han Sen did not intend to hit him.

"There has to be flaws. If it is something unknown to me, I can always find out how it works. Once I do, he can no longer fool me." Ouyang calmed down, and got ready.

"Again." Ouyang slowly spit out the word.

Bang!

Han Sen threw a punch and Ouyang raised his arms. This time Han Sen punched harder, but Ouyang could still stand still.

"You are very fit!" Han Sen regarded Ouyang, surprised. Although he still reserved his strength, Ouyang would not be able to block it with a fitness index below 13.

Ouyang did not reply, because he lost again.

"Again." Ouyang was not discouraged.

Han Sen threw another punch, and the result was the same--Ouyang took another black fist. This time, Han Sen deliberately weakened his strength, because he did not want people to know how good he actually was.

To do well in black and white boxing was not just about strength, but also about fooling your opponent.

"Four, this is your last chance," Han Sen looked at Ouyang and

said.

"Go!" Ouyang did not hesitate to say.

Han Sen threw another fierce punch at Ouyang. It was as fast as a bullet.

Suddenly, Ouyang moved away and dodged Han Sen’s fist. At this critical time, Ouyang did not insist on his own judgment and tried to block, but chose to dodge.

"Since whenever I think you were using a white fist, you used a black one. Then if I act counterintuitively, I could beat you," Ouyang said with a smile of self-confidence.

But very soon, Ouyang’s smile froze.

Chapter 194: Black and white three

As Ouyang dodged, Han Sen's fist froze in the air.

It was obvious that if this punch was a black one, Han Sen would not be able to stop it, which meant it was a white fist.

"Why... why is it a white fist..." Ouyang's confidence was smashed by this white fist.

Exactly the same way of using his strength, and Ouyang had made the same judgment. Only this time, he acted against his own judgment. However, he was still wrong.

This white fist that had stopped half way was harder on him than a thousand actual punches.

"Why did you use a white fist?" Staring at Han Sen, Ouyang wanted to know the answer.

"There are three levels in black and white boxing: observing the people, observing the heart and observing the body. You are still observing the body. And I am beginning to observe the heart. That's why I won." Han Sen smiled at Ouyang. "Remember to register for the competition and pay me back for the room next time we meet again."

Ouyang watched him going and froze for a long time until Han Sen had disappeared from his sight.

...

Chen Ling was both happy and worried. She was happy that Han Sen had promised to participate, while worried that Ouyang had refused to participate.

If Ouyang and Han Sen could join forces, maybe Blackhawk could be the champion of the Skynet competition.

Although this game was not that important, but Blackhawk had not been a champion in a long time. This championship would still

be a big comfort to her, a part-time coach of the Martial Arts Society.

"Xu Qian, is Ouyang here?" Chen Ling called Xu Qian over.

" I have not seen him," Xu Qian looked around and said.

"Let me know when he's here." Chen Ling wanted to make the final effort.

Suddenly Chen Ling saw Ouyang coming through the door and quickly walked to him.

"Ouyang, I know the old players' retirement reflect negatively on our results, but you need to give the young players a chance to grow... "

"Count me in," cut in Ouyang before Chen could finish.

"Do not rush to refuse. You listen to me, we have invited Han Sen in the match against St. Germain. If you..." Chen Ling suddenly realized what he had said and was surprised. "You just said you will participate?"

"If you have the form," Ouyang said indifferently.

Chen Ling quickly asked someone to bring him the application. She felt odd and asked, "How did you suddenly change your mind?"

Xu Qian and others also came. They were all glad that Outyang would join them. He was, after all a star player and had contributed great performance. With Ouyang and Han Sen, they were confident they could beat St. Germain.

To tell the truth, Han Sen was their replacement for Ouyang. Even with Han Sen, they thought it would be hard to beat Saint Germain.

The old players had all graduated and Ouyang was the only one left. Martial Arts Society was now in a hard place and did not have much to offer.

Now with Ouyang's return and Han Sen's participation, their

strength had been greatly increased.

At the same time, it was unexpected that Ouyang suddenly changed his mind. He was particularly cold, and was not easy to get along with. They could not imagine how his mind was changed.

"Because I lost to Han Sen and he told me to." Ouyang filled the form out.

But Chen Ling and the members of Martial Arts Society were shocked.

Although they knew the story of Han Sen and Yu Mingzhi, but they thought Ouyang was probably even better than Yu.

In the Alliance Tournament, the top 10 would not be inferior to the Chosen.

After all, the Alliance Tournament did not allow beast souls. In terms of fighting skills and physical fitness, Ouyang was the best of the best.

Such a person said he lost to Han Sen, which was shocking.

"How many rounds did you play?" Xu Qian asked.

"Five," Ouyang casually replied.

"So that is three to two?" Xu Qian continued to ask.

"Five to zero; he was five, and I was zero," Ouyang said, giving the form that he had filled out to Xu Qian who opened his mouth so wide that it could fit a duck egg.

"Five to zero, Han Sen did that?"

Not only all members of the Martial Arts Society were dumbfounded, but Chen Ling also looked surprised.

The worst score Ouyang had seen was one to four. And his opponent was someone who ranked first in black and white boxing in the Alliance.

Five to zero, they could not believe how good Han Sen was.

But since Ouyang had said that himself, it was true without a doubt. There was no reason for him to lie about that.

"We will win this time! St. Germain, wait for our comeback." Chen Ling and the students were so excited they were speechless.

Since there is such a player in their team, coupled with Ouyang, beating St. Germain was a piece of cake.

Chapter 195: Busty

"Brother Han." Han Sen saw an attractive woman after he stepped out of a gravity trainer.

"Huangfu Pingqing? Why are you here?" Han Sen paused and asked.

Not being a Blackhawk student, Huangfu was not supposed to show up here.

"I am studying as an exchange student at Blackhawk. In the next two years, I will stay here." Huangfu looked at Hansen with a smile.

In order to come to Blackhawk, she spent quite some efforts.

Han Sen thought it was a bit too coincidental.

"Seems that Brother Han would not welcome me?" Huangfu leaned forward, blinking at Han Sen.

Han Sen then noticed that Huangfu was wearing a pair of jeans, Chelsea boots, and a low-cut ecru blouse that showed a little too much, making the young man feel hot.

"That is quite busty..." thought Han Sen, unable to move his eyes from her seductive curve.

The last time he saw her, she was wearing beast soul armor, so it was hard to tell. But this time in clothing like this, her breasts would attract so much attention, not just from guys, but from girls as well.

Huangfu saw Han Sen's eyes fall on her chest, and slightly leaned further. Suddenly Han Sen thought his nose would bleed if he did not leave right away.

"Ahem, Ms. Huangfu, do you need me for something?" Han Sen subconsciously rubbed his nose, for fear that there would be blood.

"Nothing import. Just to say hi. I just arrived and there must be a

lot that I don’t know. Please help me if you could." Huangfu smiled. Han Sen was dazed by her look and figure.

"Of course." Han Sen suddenly felt it would be best if he stayed away from her.

"Also, two days until the auction of beast souls in Steel Armor Shelter. Brother Han you must come." Huangfu blinked.

"I will. But I’m wondering about the form of payment in the auction." Han Sen had sold a lot of stuff recently. Plus his salary and endorsement fee, he had a total of more than 60 million.

But it was obviously not enough to get a sacred-blood beast soul with this kind of money. As long as the beast soul was not too shabby, it could easily sell at more than 100 million.

Not to mention Son of Heaven who was super rich was also in the steel shelter, and Han Sen was no match to his in terms of wealth.

"Levo dollars work, and you can also barter." Huangfu smiled at Han Sen, "If you saw something you like, you could let me know and I could keep it for you."

Han Sen thought, "I haven’t even seen the beast souls. How would I know?"

Huangfu saw through his mind and shook her hand in front of him. Her breasts were also moving and Han Sen almost passed out.

"There is the information of the beast souls in the auction. Let me know if you like something and I can keep it." Huangfu put the chip in his hands.

"You mean it?" Han Sen was so happy that he wanted to insert the chip into his comlink right away.

"Don’t rush. And this is not the best place to talk about things. This information is still a commercial secret at this point and we don’t want others to see. Let’s go, I will buy you lunch.

Then, Huangfu held the Han Sen's arm, and took Han Sen out.

Han Sen felt the softness on his arm and went blank, "Sister... I will buy you lunch..."

Han Sen felt that he was molested during this meal. Huangfu sat next to him. When she spoke, her lips were almost touching his ears. The warmth from her breath ticked him. However, he was not thinking about the woman, but the beast souls.

Huangfu and her people were selling the beast souls that they had brought to Steel Armor Shelter and made quite some money.

But those were only the primitive beast souls and the beast souls for auction were at least mutant.

Han Sen did not look carefully at mutant beast souls and directly turned to two sacred-blood ones.

One was a flying beast soul called Holy Bird, which was a pair of colorful wings.

And the other one was a beast soul weapon that Han Sen had always wanted. It was a shiny silver harpoon only two feet long.

Its blade and the tip were so shape that it made one feel scared by looking at it.

Han Sen fell in love with the harpoon at first glance. A harpoon required harder techniques than a dagger, and was a very rare weapon.

Han Sen was very interested in the sacred-blood harpoon and checked its name. He then asked Huangfu, "Sister, how much is the three-blade harpoon?"

Chapter 196: Ten Years of My Life

Huangfu sat up and said, "In principle, the two sacred-blood ones had to be shown at the auction. But if you want it, I can sell it to you beforehand. In that case, we would have to trade with the estimated price. I am not the sole owner of the business and can do nothing about that."

"How much is it?" Han Sen asked again.

Huangfu took out her comlink and showed Han Sen the pricelist.

When Han Sen saw the price of the harpoon, he said bitterly, "230 million, that I cannot afford that."

All his property added up to more than 60 million, and he had three warframes. He did not plan to sell Silver Killer and the blue SKTS. Even if he sold the other SKTS, it would be an additional 70 million, which would still cover the price of the harpoon.

"The estimated price is certainly very high, mainly because this time Son of Heaven will be attending," Huangfu said. "If you really want it. I could give you an employee discount, after which it would be 180 million."

Han Sen then understood the immense profit margin in the beast soul industry and also learned how much a sacred-blood beast soul was worth.

With all his sacred-blood beast souls, he would become very rich if he sold them all.

Seeing Han Sen remain silent, Huangfu said, "If you still don’t have enough, I have a proposal, so that you take the harpoon without spending a penny."

"What proposal?" Han Sen was slightly surprised.

"If you are willing to sign a contract and work for our company for two years, then the three-blade harpoon can be paid as the

salary to you," Huangfu said slowly, looking at Han Sen.

Han Sen hesitated, and then laughed. "I did not know that I would be worth 100 million per year."

Huangfu said, "Even if you are the spokesperson of SKTS, I would not pay that kind of money to hire you. But after I saw your ability in Devil Desert, I know you will be a great help for us to do business in other shelters. Do you want to join us?"

The reason why she went through the troubles to come to Blackhawk was to hire Han Sen.

"Thank you, sister. But I can’t agree to the terms." Han Sen did not hesitate to refuse her.

Although her people would travel to other shelters and run into advanced creatures, for business’s sake, they would avoid risks and that was not what Han Sen wanted.

"Do not rush to refuse. You can think about it. We can negotiate your salary as well." Huangfu did not give up because of Han Sen's refusal.

"Sister, I am really sorry." Han Sen was very determined to turn her offer down.

Huangfu did not expect Han Sen to be so direct. But since she was there already, she would not easily give up.

"Well, let’s change the subject then. Whenever you change your mind, you can always come to me." Huangfu opened a bottle of wine and poured it into their glasses.

Taking a sip, Huangfu held her glass and said, "As a member of the company, I have finished the work talk, and now we can talk about private matters."

"What are the private matters?" Han Sen looked at her puzzled.

Huangfu suddenly hugged Han Sen's arm and asked with a charming smile, "Brother Han, do you have a girlfriend? If not,

would you consider me?"

Han Sen spewed the wine he just sipped on Huangfu.

Then he quickly took some paper towel to wipe it off her, but felt something was wrong. Under the paper towel were the magnificent boobs, which were bouncing when he wiped them.

"You..." Huangfu's cheeks turned crimson. She did not think it would turn out like this.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I did not mean it." Han Sen took his hands back quickly but reluctantly.

Huangfu bit her lip, and gave Han Sen a fierce stare, covering her wet blouse with her hands.

Han Sen quickly took off his jacket and put it on Huangfu, covering the great view.

"Sister, now it's late and we should get back. We can talk next time we meet," Han Sen said.

They were in a military school. And if Huangfu yelled "help," he would be doomed.

"Until next time." Huangfu did not want to stay either. She did not want to sacrifice herself, but was only teasing him.

"It's not so easy to escape from me." Leaving the private room embarrassed, Huangfu thought of the places where Han Sen stroked and her face was red like a piece of red cloth.

Han Sen walked away and looked at his hands. "That was magnificent."

Huangfu was a calculating woman. And Han Sen was very sharp. When he touched her boobs, she had a sudden urge to kill him. Although she tried to hold it back, he still sensed it.

And Han Sen also glanced at her comlink, which was blinking, and was likely to be recording.

If he did anything else and she taped it and showed it to Ji Yanran, he would be seeking small gains at great cost.

"No, it should be seeking big gains." Han Sen corrected himself in his mind.

Ji Yanran’s were not small either, but somewhat smaller than Huangfu.

Han Sen went back to his dormitory and saw Shi Zhikang talking.

"Sen, great timing. Did you know there is a new exchange student who’s a babe?"

"Exchange student?" Han Sen pretended to be surprised.

Shi suddenly looked excited and said, "Yes, a babe. She is beautiful, especially her... anyway, Huangfu Pingqing is now the absolute busty queen. Whoever sees her is so overwhelmed. If I could touch them just once, I am willing to give ten years of my life..."

"Ten years..." Han Sen subconsciously looked at his right hand, and thought, "That is not OK, I will have to sacrifice so many years of my life."

Chapter 197: The Charm of A Mature Woman

Wen Xiuxiu was now very unhappy--as an intern host and journalist of black and white boxing contest show, she was assigned to work for the famous Fang Mingquan.

Originally with her qualifications, she could not have been assigned to shadow Fang Mingquan who was a big shot right now. The only reason she was here was her prominent family.

She had thought she could show the world her talent under Fang's guidance. However, the first task Fang had assigned to her was to go to Blackhawk Military Academy.

This black and white boxing competition on Skynet was sponsored by a well-known gaming platform, and all famous military schools had been invited to participate.

Wen Xiuxiu expected to be assigned to the schools that had ranked first or second last year, but Fang insisted that she go Blackhawk which was not even in top 16 last time. Although she had argued, Fang Mingquan still sent her there, and said there would be a surprise.

Wen Xiuxiu could not imagine there to be any surprise. She had checked the arrangement, and Blackhawk's first opponent would be St. Germain, one of the top 4 last year.

St. Germain had been good at martial arts in general and had been among the top 4 in all kinds of items. They were especially strong in black and white boxing. They were only in top 4 in group match, but got the second place in the singles match.

This competition on the Skynet was a group game, but St. Germain would not lose to Blackhawk by any chance.

Wen Xiuxiu even doubted whether Fang Mingquan had got the names of the military schools mixed up and she was in fact

supposed to be at St. Germain.

Although Wen Xiuxiu had hinted Fang Mingquan several times, Fang did not seem to hear her and sent her to Blackhawk.

"Well, it’s the same game anyway, and I could always focus more on St. Germain." Wen Xiuxiu did not have much hope for Blackhawk.

Wen Xiuxiu understood that Blackhawk was not strong originally, and this year a lot of its main players had graduated, so Ouyang Xiaosan was the only one that had some skills.

But Ouyang Xiaosan was at best top 10 if put in a singles match. He alone would not change the result of the game.

Although she was disappointed, Wen Xiuxiu still came to Blackhawk to do an interview and introduction of the players in advance.

Holding her press credential and entering the campus, she was lost in the gigantic campus of Blackhawk. It was as big as a city and she had no idea where the black and white boxing players were training.

Wen Xiuxiu looked around at a green area and found almost all the students were in groups or pairs. Not far from where she was, a student was sitting alone on a bench, reading.

Wen Xiuxiu walked to him and carefully looked at the student, thinking, "It’s so good to be young. Even a guy has such nice skin."

"Sir, sorry to bother you. Do you know where the Martial Arts Society is?" Wen Xiuxiu flipped her hair as she asked, believing that as a pretty lady, she could easily charm a young boy into leading the way.

The boys looked up at Wen Xiuxiu, smiled and said, "To go to Martial Arts Society, just follow this road and turn left at the third intersection, continue to walk two blocks and then turn right..."

Wen Xiuxiu was still confused, and quickly put on a charming smile. "Do you have a minute? Can you show me the way? I am really not familiar with this place."

"I'm sorry. I still have things to do and cannot do that. Would you ask someone else?" The boy smiled and said.

Wen Xiuxiu suddenly felt terrible. She had been a campus belle when she was younger, and the prettiest girl no matter where she went. Although she was older than the students here, she still had her glamour. Now this young man was not even impressed by her beauty, and she thought it was quite unacceptable.

Unwilling to give up, Wen wanted to say something, but saw a girl walking over to the bench and sat next to that student. She looked at Wen and asked the guy, "Who is this?"

Wen Xiuxiu was a bit dazed by the girl's look. Even as a woman, she had to concede that the girl was gorgeous.

Although the girl was not old enough, her youth and innocence were very attractive.

"She is asking for direction," Han Sen replied with a smile.

Ji Yanran looked at Wen Xiuxiu, blinked and asked, "You are a military school student, right? Where are you going?"

Wen Xiuxiu quickly took her press card out and said, "I'm a reporter of Huaxing Station, and want to interview some students from the Martial Arts Society, but I don't know where to find them."

Ji Yanran pondered and pointed to several guys near them, "Those are the members of the Martial Arts Society. They should be able to take you there."

Wen Xiuxiu had to thank her and went that way.

Fortunately, this time things went more smoothly. These guys finally appreciated her beauty and took her to the Martial Arts

Society with passion.

The Martial Arts Society was more or less the same as she had thought. Wen Xiuxiu did not pay much attention to their three bench players since only the five first team members had been announced. She also took for granted that since their first team was not impressive, their bench players would be even worse.

But when Wen Xiuxiu thought of the guy she met today in the school, she felt he looked somewhat familiar, but could not pin it down.

It was no wonder that she did not remember. Han Sen had not been exposed to the public after that commercial. He also had makeup on in the commercial, so it was natural that she had not recognized him.

Chapter 198: Kept Man

After Wen Xiuxiu had done the interviews, she had even less faith in Blackhawk since she did not even see Ouyang Xiaosan during the interview.

"Well, I will just read more about St. Germain and talk more about them during the live." Wen Xiuxiu returned the room arranged for her on campus, casually wrote a newsletter, and checked St. Germain's team online.

She was doing a black and white boxing show because of her interest in it. Naturally, she was familiar with a lot of teams. Soon she found the data of St. Germain and saw a lot of videos in their online community.

The fans of St. Germain were ecstatic that their first opponent was Blackhawk and thought they could get the first win easily.

The facts were more or less the same. Four out of five members in St. Germain's first line-up were among the top 20 in the Alliance and Nalan Chengnuo even ranked second.

Whereas except for Ouyang Xiaosan, Blackhawk only had one player in the top 100. By comparison, there was no way Blackhawk would win.

Because of that fact, Ouyang Xiaosan had been reluctant to waste time to participate.

The more Wen Xiuxiu browsed, the more she felt there was little suspense to the competition. She did not understand why Fang Mingquan let her do such a show.

In Wen Xiuxiu's view, Fang Mingquan was not trying to make her shine and she had made up her mind that she would focus her show on St. Germain.

Han Sen and Shi Zhikang and Lu Meng were practicing warframes in the seventh warehouse. It was almost the day of the

competition, so Han Sen did not go to the God's Sanctuary even though his wounds had recovered.

"Sen, how come I have not seen the girls?"

"How would I know?" said Hansen casually.

In fact, he knew that Wang Mengmeng had spent a lot of time in God's Sanctuary. With her family's influence, there was no way she would fail a course. And even her job after graduation had been taken care of. Her main task now was to enhance her fitness and evolve as soon as possible. That was why she was seldom seen on campus.

Without Wang Mengmeng here, her girlfriends would not show up either since they were not that interested in warframes. The frequent visitors were Fatty and Skinny. Even Han Sen and his roommates were only here once in a while. Little had changed in the Heavy Warframe Society.

Fatty and Skinny came over after they had finished. The five guys naturally started to talk about girls.

"Have you heard? There has been a new exchange student. She is so pretty and those racks! OMG!" Fatty said excitedly.

"Everyone knows that! Huangfu Pingqing is her name."

"Wait till I finish! You all know her name, but do you know her background?" Fatty said hurriedly.

"How would we know that? Do you know?" Shi Zhikang looked at Fatty and asked.

"Of course! Look who you are talking to!" Fatty said triumphantly, "Huangfu is not only pretty, but also from a prominent family."

"Fatty, spill!" Skinny cut in.

Fatty cleared his throat and said in a mysterious tone, "Have you all heard about Ares Martial Hall?"

"Of course! Who has not heard of one of the best martial halls in the Alliance? They have branches all over the Alliance," Shi Zhikang curled his lips and said.

"Yes, that is the one! So you should have also heard that the president of Ares Martial Hall is Huangfu Xiongcheng, right? That is the grandfather of Huangfu Pingqing," Fatty said.

"S*#t! For real?" The other guys widened their eyes.

"Absolutely. My father works at Ares Martial Hall. Their president used to take Huangfu Pingqing to the anniversaries of the Ares Martial Hall," Fatty said.

"That is impressive. Whoever winning her heart would also win a fortune. Whatever Huangfu Xiongcheng would spare was enough for us to live a great life," Skinny said longingly.

"Hey, how can it be that easy? A girl like that would never choose us." Fatty laughed.

"Unfortunately, Sen has a girlfriend already. Otherwise Huangfu would probably keep him as a lover, just because how smooth his skin is." Shi laughed.

"I would like that, but not sure if Brother Han would do it." Suddenly a very feminine voice sounded. The guys were all startled.

Quickly looking up, they saw a curvy lady with long legs walking into the warehouse with a smile.

"Huangfu Pingqing!" The guys opened their eyes wide and looked at her incredulously.

The lady they were just talking about suddenly came, which was quite shocking.

Huangfu walked straight to Han Sen, blinked and said in a husky voice, "Brother Han, would you like to be kept by me? I will accept any price you name."

The rest opened their mouths wider, and regarded Han Sen in an odd way.

"Ahem! Miss Huangfu, do not joke like this." Han Sen did not think this woman wanted him. She only wanted him in her company.

"I was not joking. If you wish, I'd give you 100 million per year." Huangfu smiled faintly.

"Shall we... talk about it elsewhere?" Han Sen quickly got up and suggested. He was afraid if he stayed a bit longer, the guys would murder him with their eyes.

"Sen is definitely a beast." Watching Han Sen and Huangfu leaving together, Shi shouted.

Chapter 199: Stranger

"Sister, what brought you here?" Han Sen took Huangfu to a green area outside the warehouse. No one was nearby since it was approaching midnight.

"Can’t I come to you for no reason?" Huangfu looked at Han Sen ambiguously.

"Yes, of course, but now it's too late. If you have nothing to say, I should go back to rest. Can we talk next time?" Han Sen licked his lips and said.

"What? You are afraid that Ji Yanran might know?" Huangfu had learned a lot about Han Sen since she came to Blackhawk, including his girlfriend.

"Ahem, sister, shall we focus on the business?" Han Sen asked.

"Well, last time you left before we could finish." Huangfu threw him a glance, her charming demeanor making his heart leap.

"Please continue," Han Sen said with a smile.

"If you want the sacred-blood three-blade harpoon, there is another way. You have an extra sacred-blood armor beast soul, don’t you? The one you let Mengmeng wear? Shall we trade?" Huangfu said seriously.

"No." Han Sen turned her offer down. A sacred-blood armor beast soul was very rare and it could save his life, so he would not trade it for the harpoon.

"But you have the other sacred-blood armor beast soul, and you don’t need both. Isn’t it perfect that you trade one for a weapon? I could pay you money for the difference and let me know how much you want,"Huangfu advised.

"I'm sorry, sister. I don’t want to trade." Han Sen did not hesitate in the slightest way. Huangfu had mistaken the fairy queen for a

sacred-blood armor beast soul, and in fact the fairy queen's armor was a bit inferior to a real sacred-blood armor beast soul.

Han Sen would never trade his phantom ant armor, which was something he could always use in First God's Sanctuary and might still be of some use in Second God's Sanctuary.

Furthermore, he had promised Lin Beifeng that he would consider to sell it to Lin first if he wanted to sell.

The phantom ant armor was not just practical, but also incredibly glamourous. Although it had the same function as the black beetle armor, its price would clearly be much higher.

"Think about it. And money is not an issue." Huangfu still would not give up. She loved the look of that armor. It was not only perfect in terms of the look, but would also protect her on her way to other shelters, which was far more important than a weapon.

"I don't need money," Han Sen said with a smile. He blinked at her, "But if you want me, that's okay. Shall we get a room?"

"How can you get a room on campus?" Huangfu blushed and gave up. She checked her comlink and said to Han Sen, "Think about it and let me know if you want to sell. I must go now..."

Watching her leave, Han Sen grinned.

The black and white boxing competition was held on the Skynet. Most people watched directly online and the players were also using the devices at their schools to compete. There was little to see onsite.

Wen Xiuxiu arrived at the holographic equipment hall early, and there was basically no one there other than the students from the Martial Arts Department and Martial Arts Society.

She set up the camera and was ready to introduce the players when they came in. After that she could switch to the online data and would not need to shoot any more.

She was also the only reporter at Blackhawk, since it was not a popular team and all other media went to the schools that had some chance at winning.

Wen Xiuxiu entered the lounge of the players—part of her reporter's privileges.

Suddenly, Wen Xiuxiu saw Han Sen sitting among the Martial Arts Society members, chatting.

"This guy turns out to be one of the Martial Arts Society members." Wen Xiuxiu was a bit upset, but since his girlfriend is that pretty, it was also understandable that he did not lead the way.

Ignoring Han Sen, Wen Xiuxiu interviewed several players in the first team and a coach of Martial Arts Society, Chen Ling.

"Coach Chen, what do you think of this match? Black and white boxing is a one of St. Germain’s strengths, not to mention Nalan Chengnuo’s fame. What plan or strategy do you have?" Wen Xiuxiu asked Chen Ling.

"No plan or strategy needed. Blackhawk will win, period," Chen Ling said casually.

Chen Ling's answer made Wen Xiuxiu pause. She could not begin to understand Chen’s confidence.

Because Chen Ling's answer was beyond her imagination, her prepared materials were now useless. And she did not know how to continue.

The answer Wen expected was that St. Germain is a very strong team and Blackhawk will try its best.

But Chen Ling threw her off her feet. Wen opened her mouth but could not think of anything to say.

"I have something to deal with. Ms. Wen, would you go interview my players first." Chen Ling saw Wen Xiuxiu’s look and was

amused.

Wen Xiuxiu was embarrassed and turned to the players. She finally saw Ouyang Xiaosan, who was resting. She hesitated, and first approached Xu Qian who she had talked to.

"Hi, Xu Qian! Do you have any confidence in this game?"

Xu Qian was very easy to talk to and glad to be interviewed. He grinned and said, "Of course! We will win for sure."

Hearing him, Wen felt that the entire team were simply too optimistic blind to their weakness.

Wen asked a few more questions, and interviewed several other players. The answers she got were all the same—Blackhawk would defeat St. Germain and go to the next round.

"Mr. Ouyang, I would like to your opinion on Nalan Chengnuo." Wen Xiuxiu finally found a chance to interview Ouyang Xiaosan.

"I don’t know him." Ouyang did not even lift his eyes.

Wen Xiuxiu had no idea that her interviews had caused a debate in the Skynet.

Chapter 200: All It Took

Fang Mingquan sent Wen Xiuxiu to Blackhawk not to fool her.

Wen Xiuxiu was from an important family and as someone who cared about his future, Fang Mingquan had to take good care of her. He knew Han Sen would also participate in the game, and that was why he had sent Wen to Blackhawk.

The moment Wen's show began, he promoted it in his own show and many of his loyal fans and audience tuned to her program.

Fang Mingquan was now doing great. All his shows had been successful. As he promoted Wen's show, Wen suddenly had more than ten million audience watching.

In fact, this competition was not very high-profile. Even some were paying attention, it was likely that they were on the St. Germain's side, since that was the stronger team with Nalan Chengnuo there.

As for Blackhawk, they would have even less attention if their opponent was not St. Germain.

Those who had watched for Fang Mingquan's recommendation were mostly unevolved. After they had seen Wen's interview, they were pissed off.

"Blackhawk is so arrogant?"

"Who gave them the courage to say that?"

"Ha-ha, St. Germain was despised by Blackhawk."

"Waiting to see how they lose."

"With Blackhawk's black and white boxing talents, they had the nerve to say this!"

"Rubbish."

"I really want to know what St. Germain would think after seeing

this."

...

It chanced that one of the St. Germain players was a fan of Fang Mingquan's and was watching his show in the lounge.

Seeing the show promoted by Fang Mingquan was the live show of their match, he clicked in and became livid.

"Blackhawk! You think you are good? Wait till you see how we kick your asses," Wang Yangjun thought ruthlessly.

St. Germain and Blackhawk had always been foes. In the most important martial arts games, St. Garmain had kept Blackhawk from entering top 8 multiple times.

Seeing a loser so arrogant made Wang Yangjun mad.

"Chengnuo, come to see this." Wang Yangjun walked to Nalan Chengnuo and played that interview bit again.

"The Blackhawk team must be out of their mind." Liu Yunsheng sneered after watching.

"And illusionary." Ma Changkong laughed.

"Poor things." Wang Yangjun also laughed.

Nalan Chengnuo glanced at the video, blinked and did not speak. He narrowed his eyes and kept eating the jelly in his hand.

"Chengnuo, you are eating too much jelly. It might give you diabetes." Wang Yangjun looked at Nalan's flawless skin jealously.

"Diabetes? That is an ancient disease." Liu Yunsheng laughed.

The team talked and laughed, not taking Blackhawk seriously.

In fact, this year, St. Garmain was especially strong in black and white boxing. They not only had a star player, Nalan Chengnuo, but also had three other players in the top 20.

Plus the newly recruited talent Li Yu, St. Germain was very likely to win the championship of the Military Academy League Game.

This Skynet competition should be a piece of cake for them.

The only threat to them in Blackhawk was Ouyang Xiaosan, who was no match to Nalan and not much better than the rest in St. Germain.

"Chengnuo, how about you go first this time and give them a five to zero to teach them a lesson." Wang Yangjun suddenly had an idea.

"Great idea. Let’s what they say after the game," Ma Changye seconded with a smile.

"Right! I can’t wait to see their interviews after." Liu Yansheng also laughed.

"We should follow the coach's arrangement." Nalan was still eating jelly with a harmless smile.

"There should be no problem. Against Blackhawk, we don’t need to take them seriously. I’ll talk to the coach and he will agree." Wang Yangjun said and went to the coach.

St. Germain’s coach Xu Yundi heard the proposal of Wang Yangjun and his eyes lit up. Xu grinned and said, "To fight Blackhawk, we wouldn’t even need Nalan. Li Yu can go first and easily give them a five to zero."

"Can Li Yu do it?" Wang Yangjun said a bit worriedly.

"Rest assured. Li Yu is not as good as Nalan, but should be among the top 10 right now. Sending him would be quite enough to beat Blackhawk." Xu Yundi laughed.

Li Yu was a talent discovered by Xu Yundi in his coaching career. Xu thought Li Yu would be the next Nalan Promise. Li was very talented and all he needed was a little bit of experience.

Xu Yundi believed that, under his watch, Li Yu would be as good as Nalan in less than two years.

At this time, Li Yu would be all it took to deal with Blackhawk.

"Li Yu, can you deliver?" Xu Yundi smiled at Li.

"Please be assured, coach. I will not give them any chance to fight back," Li said softly.

"Let’s do this then. You will be the first up." Xu Yundi appreciated his confidence very much.

Wang Yangjun did not say anything. Li Yu was indeed very talented in black and white boxing. As long as he could beat Ouyang Xiaosan, it would be easy for them to get a score of five to zero.

The key was the match against Ouyang Xiaosan. Wang Yangjun and Ouyang had fought many times and Wang admired Ouyang. It was Ouyang’s teammates that were bad.

"How about it? The coach agreed?" Seeing Wang Yangjun was back, Liu Yansheng quickly asked.

"The coach said, Li Yu was all it took to beat Blackhawk," replied Wang Yangjun.

"That is true. Li Yu is quite talented. If he could beat Ouyang, the rest would be no threat to him." Liu Yunsheng nodded.

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