

Your Talent is Mine

#Chapter 1: A Century Later - Read Your Talent is Mine

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In a messy bedroom, on a wooden bed.

"My head hurts so much!!!"

"Am I... still alive?"

Ye Tian's confused thoughts slowly cleared, and memories of his past life gradually surfaced.

At the same time, a new set of memories merged with his soul.

"I've traveled through time!"

He chuckled bitterly, for this body was not his own, but belonged to a boy with the same name.

He came from the year 2019, but it was now 2119, also known as the 100th year of the new era.

In other words, he had arrived in a time one hundred years later.

This era was known as the Qi Era, also referred to as the Talent Era.

Ye Tian absorbed the information of the last hundred years in his mind.

In early 2019, Earth had many spatial rifts appear, and countless beasts emerged from these rifts. Humanity fell from the top of the food chain, barely surviving under the threat of the beasts.

In an attempt to fight the beasts, humanity used firearms and other modern weapons, but a mysterious substance appeared on Earth, later called Qi, which disrupted the structure of these weapons, rendering even nuclear bombs as useful as scrap iron.

Humans were thrust back into an age of cold weapons, and were hardly a match for the beasts with such primitive tools.

Fortunately, the first beasts to arrive were low-level beasts, giving humanity a chance to survive.

After much research by scientists, humans discovered that the mysterious substance known as Qi could be harnessed. A new profession emerged – martial warriors!

Train the body, absorb Qi, break through human limits, and become a martial warrior.

Simultaneously, human talents were awakened.

Only a few had talents, and the most common was cultivation talent. Cultivation talent determined a person's potential achievement. Besides cultivation talents, there were other talents like blade talent, flame talent, ice talent, etc.

Relying on talents and warriors, humans gradually could contend with the beasts. However, most of the Earth was occupied by the beasts, with only a few areas held by humans, where they established survival bases.

Worth mentioning, Earth had expanded hundreds of times, possibly influenced by Qi.

"Qi, talents, beasts, what an exciting world!" Ye Tian took a deep breath and smiled.

Perhaps coming to this era was a good thing for him.

But soon, his face turned somber.

"When the spatial rifts appeared, and Qi descended, a very few Earthlings awakened talents on that night. Cultivation talent is innate and doesn't need awakening, but other talents can be acquired later in life. For Earthlings back then, talent awakening wasn't a blessing but a curse. Without a strong enough body to handle the power, talent awakening was suicidal. According to records, many humans were destroyed by the tremendous force brought by talent awakening, either dying or becoming crippled."

"It seems I awakened some unknown talent back then and my entire body...exploded!"

Ye Tian was sure that he had absorbed countless Qi, his entire body exploded, leading to his death.

"What talent did I awaken back then, powerful enough to cause my body to explode? Even though humans from a century ago might awaken talents suddenly without adapting to Qi, most of them would just swell up or become crippled. I must have awakened an incredibly powerful talent, but sadly, after time-traveling, I can't know what talent it was!" Ye Tian felt quite regretful.

After sorting out his past life and current era's information, Ye Tian slowly examined his new body.

This body was 15 years old, the prime age to start cultivating in the Qi Era.

Before 15, a body was still growing and was not suitable for cultivation. The exception was if some powerful families used precious treasures to accelerate body growth for early cultivation.

15 was the golden age for cultivation. After 20, even if one has high talent, their future achievements would be limited.

"Thank goodness it's not an old man's body, or I'd be doomed."

"Wait a minute..."

Ye Tian's face suddenly changed.

He finally remembered something from his memory, which was the talent of this body.

This body had very low talent!

Weak talent!

In this era, the most important talent was cultivation talent. **Cultivation talent was categorized from low to high as weak talent, low-tier talent, elementary/basic talent, intermediate/medium talent, and high talent.** It was said that there were even higher levels of talent above high talent, but Ye Tian didn't have access to that information.

Once someone turned 15, they could purchase a Talent Stone to check their own talent, but this was limited to cultivation talent. Other types of talent required specialized Talent Stones to be checked.

His predecessor had excitedly bought a Talent Stone at the age of 15 and checked his talent in his room, only to discover that he had weak talent. Out of despair, he died of a broken heart, which benefited the transmigrated Ye Tian.

"Damn it, weak talent. This is the worst cultivation talent. There's no hope of becoming a martial warrior at all!"

Ye Tian also felt hopeless.

Martial disciples and martial warriors were the first two levels of cultivation. Martial disciple was not considered a real level, while martial warrior was the first real level, requiring a thousand catties of strength to reach.

But to become a martial warrior, the minimum requirement was low talent, which was a level higher than weak talent. Although someone with low talent might only become an

early-stage martial warrior in their lifetime, they at least had hope. Once they became a martial warrior, even at the early stage, they were considered powerful figures, towering above ordinary people.

But those with weak talent were stuck in an awkward position. Even if they cultivated for a lifetime, they could only remain as martial disciples.

"If only I could change my talent!" Ye Tian comforted himself.

"Knock, knock, knock!"

A series of knocks sounded on the door.

"Brother, are you in there?"

A young girl's voice came from outside.

Ye Tian knew it was his sister in this life, Ye Yu, who was 13 years old.

He opened the door to see a cute girl who looked like a porcelain doll.

"Brother, what's your talent?" Ye Yu asked curiously.

One's talent was always kept a secret. Unless it was a close relative, asking about someone's talent was considered taboo. After all, nobody wanted their talent to be known by others. For example, some people with high talent might become targets for assassination if their specific talents were revealed.

In this world, such things have happened before.

So, nobody was allowed to ask about others' talents.

However, Ye Tian wouldn't blame his sister.

"Little Yu, brother's talent is pretty good. I can definitely become a great martial warrior in the future!" Ye Tian looked at Little Yu with a slight smile, but the smile was filled with bitterness.

But the next moment.

His pupils contracted, he was shocked!

A virtual image appeared on his retina.

Human: Ye Yu

Cultivation Talent: Low

Ice Talent: Elementary (Unawakened)

Chapter 2: Copying Talent

"What's going on?"

Ye Tian was somewhat bewildered. At first glance, he thought it was an illusion, but after a while, he was certain that what he saw was not an illusion.

"Is this a golden finger (cheat ability)? No, perhaps this is my hidden talent!"

Ye Tian thought for a moment and realized.

Ye Yu was only 13 years old and had not yet reached the age for cultivation, but cultivation talent was determined at birth, so it was normal for Ye Yu to have cultivation talent. However, the Ice talent belonged to talents outside of cultivation talent, which was very rare, one in a million. If she awakened it in the future, she would definitely be able to dominate opponents of the same level, and even potentially fight against higher-level opponents.

"It is said that after becoming a martial warrior, one can absorb spiritual energy, and hidden talents will slowly awaken, but people with other talents are too rare. I didn't expect my sister to have the rare Ice talent."

"But is my talent just being able to see other people's talents?"

Ye Tian felt that his talent was definitely not that simple.

Soon, he tested some things.

When he touched his sister, he found that behind the cultivation talent in the virtual display, there was an option to copy.

That was to say, he could copy his sister's low cultivation talent.

However, he could not copy the Ice talent since it had not yet awakened.

"Do you want to copy?"

Faced with this choice, Ye Tian naturally refused.

Low talent, although better than his weak talent, was still rubbish, and even if he copied it, it would be of little use.

After sending his sister away, Ye Tian sat alone in his room to check his talent.

"I can see my sister's talents, so I should be able to see my own talents, right?" Ye Tian thought to himself.

So, Ye Tian focused his attention on himself.

Soon, information about his talent appeared on his retina.

Human: Ye Tian

Cultivation Talent: Weak

It was a simple talent situation, which showed that Ye Tian had only weak cultivation talent and no other hidden talents. In the words of this era, he was a standard waste, just a little better than an ordinary person without any talent.

"Now that I have figured out the basic situation, my amazing ability is probably the mysterious talent that caused me to explode and die, which followed me through reincarnation. This talent should be called the Copy Talent, able to copy other people's talents. Whether it overwrites my talent or merges with my own talent, I need to experiment. Also, copying others' talents requires touching them, which is a bit troublesome, but perhaps it will change in the future!"

With these thoughts in mind, Ye Tian formulated a plan: he would copy the cultivation talent of a genius because, with his own weak talent, he could not hope to reach the level of a martial warrior in his lifetime.

And without becoming a martial warrior, life in the future would not be easy.

Ye Tian's parents had been killed by ferocious beasts a year ago. Now, only he and his sister remained in their family. This was the current state of many families, as humanity continues to survive in this era. People died every moment, and countless families had been shattered.

The place where Ye Tian resided was a small base called Linhai Base. The base housed a total of three hundred thousand people, among which only about a thousand were martial warriors. These martial warriors had privileges that ordinary people couldn't enjoy.

Ye Tian's deceased parents were warriors that were unfortunately killed on a mission outside. Even though they died, the base provided certain compensations to their family, such as a subsidy that could be claimed until the age of 15, ensuring their livelihood.

However, once they turned 15 years old, the subsidy would not continue.

Ye Tian had reached 15 years old, so he would no longer receive the subsidy. Only his younger sister Ye Yu would receive the subsidy, but the amount could only support one person.

Both siblings were young and had no way to make money. To save money, he and his sister even dropped out of school early.

At Linhai Base, children could attend school from the age of nine until fifteen. Education regarding language, mathematics, and knowledge about ferocious beasts was provided. Since Ye Tian and Ye Yu had learned enough, dropping out didn't impact them too much.

"My parents left a small inheritance," Ye Tian thought, "Although it's not much, it's enough for me to live on for a few years. But what about the future? If I don't become a martial warrior, I'll have to work for others."

Work for others? That was impossible. He would never do that in his lifetime. Becoming a martial warrior was the only way out in this era!

"I'll go out and wander the streets!"

After making up his mind, Ye Tian instructed his sister to stay at home and then went out alone.

The streets were bustling with people coming and going. Most were ordinary people, some were martial disciples, and only a few were martial warriors.

These martial warriors emitted a strong aura, which made it hard to breathe if one got too close.

Low talent!

Low talent!

Weak talent!

Low talent!

As Ye Tian wandered, he found that most people had weak or low talents. He didn't see many with even basic talent, except for a few warriors.

"It seems that in Linhai Base, even basic talent is considered very good!" Ye Tian frowned.

But it made sense. Linhai Base was only a small base, and its strongest person was said to be only a great martial warrior. Low talent could be cultivated to the early stages

of a martial warrior, while basic talent guaranteed becoming a martial warrior, with a slight chance to become an elite martial warrior. Medium talent guaranteed becoming an elite martial warrior, with a slight chance to become a great martial warrior.

The Grand Warrior of Linhai Base was already very old and was probably only of medium talent.

"Medium talent, at least find someone with medium talent to copy," Ye Tian thought. "I can't get close to those warriors. If I touch them, I might get killed. A warrior killing an ordinary person may only result in a fine, especially for someone like me without a background. I can't risk copying the talent of a warrior!"

"The base has 300,000 people, and my copy talent can only view others' talents within three meters. This distance is too short. It's slow to check one by one. If I check each person's talent one by one, it will be too slow. The best way is to find specific people, inquire about fast-progressing martial disciples, then check their talents. If I find medium or higher talents, I will replicate. I don't believe that in such a large Linhai Base, there isn't a single medium talent!"

Most martial apprentices were concentrated in the five major academies of Linhai Base. As long as you were 15 years old, you can attend these academies. Except for the first academy, which required basic talent or certain connections, the other academies had no requirements.

"My previous plan was to awaken a basic talent and attend the first academy, but now, even if I have basic talent, I don't dare to go there," Ye Tian sighed. "They require talent testing. If others find out about my talent and it becomes higher later, I'll be cut into pieces for research."

Now, his only option was to attend other academies.

In fact, he had to go to a college to learn body tempering methods. Martial disciples couldn't absorb Qi, so they had to practice body tempering to enhance their bodies, allowing them to have the strength of a thousand pounds (catties) and become martial warriors.