

Your Talent is Mine

#Chapter 11: Body Training Method and Fierce Beast's Blood - Read Your Talent is Mine Chapter 11: Body Training Method and Fierce Beast's Blood

Chapter 11: Body Training Method and Fierce Beast's Blood

The most valuable part of the ferocious striped snake was its blood. As for its skin, although it was worth several thousand pieces of money, Ye Tian couldn't carry it alone, and skinning was very troublesome.

Mo Shaobei and his men would likely find this place quickly, so Ye Tian couldn't linger here for too long.

"The fierce striped snake was crawling in that direction before it died; could there be something there that could heal its injuries?" Ye Tian looked over and his eyes widened. "Is that...?"

His expression changed.

Not far away, a stalactite was hanging upside down from the top of the cave, and a droplet of liquid substance had dripped onto a stone groove, accumulating a small layer.

This liquid substance emitted a faint white light. Anyone could see that it was no ordinary thing.

"In novels, they often mention things like hundred-year-old stalactite, or thousand-year-old stone stalactite. Could this be it?" Ye Tian guessed.

However, he didn't know about such treasures, and was only guessing based on novels from his previous life.

Regardless of the case, this thing was certainly valuable.

And so, Ye Tian took out his last water bottle, poured out all the remaining water, came under the stalactite, and collected the remaining stalactite liquid into the water bottle.

The amount of stalactite liquid was not substantial, probably because the fierce striped snake had consumed much of it, so only a little more than half the water bottle was filled.

Looking at the stalactite and the slowly accumulating stalactite liquid, Ye Tian had a plan in mind.

"At this rate, there will be only one drop of stalactite liquid in a day. I can't wait, but I also can't let other students benefit from it. I must destroy it!" Ye Tian said with determination.

Then, he held his iron sword and chopped at the stalactite, quickly breaking it. He then concealed this place with some tricks.

"This place can produce stalactite liquid, so there might be even more precious treasures in the rock layer. But the rock layer is too hard; I can't break it open now. I'll come back to explore it later!" Ye Tian said with a sense of regret.

After erasing his traces and taking the fierce striped snake's eyes, Ye Tian left the cave.

Just ten minutes after Ye Tian's departure, a group of students followed the blood trail of the fierce striped snake and arrived there.

Upon reaching the cave, they were stunned.

"The fierce beast is dead!" a martial disciple exclaimed.

"Damn, someone got here before us and took the fierce beast's eyes. Those are worth 1000 points!" Mo Shaobei yelled angrily.

The other students were equally furious. They had worked for so long, each bearing injuries, and some students had even died. But now someone had beaten them to it.

"It's bad; the fierce beast's heart's blood has been taken as well, leaving only ordinary wild beast's blood!" another martial disciple yelled.

The fierce beast's blood and the striped snake's eyeballs, the two most valuable things, were both taken away. The entire body of the fierce beast, although worth some money, was of no concern to Mo Shaobei and his men. They simply turned and left.

However, the corpse of the ferocious beast was of considerable value to those ordinary martial artists, and they divided it among themselves.

In the small wild area, there were many caves, and Ye Tian quickly found another small cave, killed the fierce beast inside, and took over the cave.

By then, he had already obtained the eyeball of the ferocious spotted snake, worth 1000 points. With a day and a half left, he didn't need to hunt any more beasts, as he had securely claimed first place.

But he didn't want to waste time; he planned to cultivate here.

"How much can all this ferocious beast's blood enhance my strength?" Ye Tian looked forward with some anticipation.

He took a sip of the beast's blood and began to cultivate using his body strengthening technique.

Boom!

The blood of the ferocious beast transformed into a stream of energy, accompanying the movements of the body strengthening technique, refining Ye Tian's body and accelerating the increase in strength.

Quickly, eighteen movements were performed, and the energy of the ferocious beast's blood was almost exhausted.

Ye Tian carefully sensed the changes in his body and was immediately overjoyed.

"It's almost four times the cultivation speed, and this is just the blood of a low-level ferocious beast. If it's the blood of a mid-level beast aiding in cultivation, wouldn't the effect be even more incredible? No wonder many people with mediocre talents become martial warriors or even elite warriors in their twenties or thirties; they must rely on a large amount of ferocious beast's blood!" Ye Tian guessed.

He took another sip of the beast's blood and continued to cultivate.

Being of medium cultivation talent, Ye Tian's absorption of the beast's blood was far superior to ordinary people. If it had been someone of primary cultivation talent, a 2-times increase in cultivation speed would have been good.

With the beast's blood, Ye Tian's growth rate far exceeded others.

In the blink of an eye, several hours passed.

At this time, Ye Tian realized he had performed the body strengthening technique ten times, but it seemed...

"My body doesn't feel that tired; could it be that I can practice the body strengthening technique again?"

Thinking thus, he acted.

Ye Tian practiced the body strengthening technique again and found that he really had cultivated it easily once more, without causing any damage to his body.

"I understand now, the reason ordinary people can only practice the body strengthening technique ten times is due to the body's limited energy. Over-cultivation would be an

overdraft on potential. But with the ferocious beast's blood, it's different. The blood replaces the body's energy, so I can practice the technique multiple times. Ten times is far from the limit; I might even be able to do it twenty or thirty times!" Ye Tian said excitedly.

Perhaps this secret was not a secret to the warriors, but no one revealed it to the martial disciples. Mainly because martial disciples had difficulty obtaining beast's blood, and the warriors themselves needed all they could get for their own cultivation. Naturally, they wouldn't make this secret public; otherwise, countless martial disciples would go mad.

Even in large clans, supplying martial disciples with large quantities of beast's blood was simply unrealistic.

"Hahaha, so much beast's blood is enough for me to cultivate for two days. Perhaps at the end of the trial, I can increase my strength to 400 jin." Ye Tian clenched his fist, thinking to himself.

He continued to cultivate!

Meanwhile, chaos ensued outside.

To gain more points, many martial disciples fought each other to seize each other's possessions, all to achieve better rankings. However, these martial disciples dared not kill, as the punishment would be severe, and no one knew if there were warriors hidden in the shadows.

Even so, the weaker martial disciples were unlucky, as their hard-earned materials were stolen one by one.

In the blink of an eye, the three-day trial was about to end.

At that time, one by one, the martial disciples emerged from the small wild area.

Chapter 12: The Terrifying Effect of Intermediate Ferocious Beast Blood!

"Zhang He, 10 points!" "Li You, 15 points!" "Bao Lei, 23 points!" "Xue Hai, 0 points!"

The teacher calculating the points looked at Xue Hai's injured face and clearly guessed the reason. Xue Hai had undoubtedly been robbed of his materials and beaten up severely, resulting in his score of 0 points.

However, he felt no sympathy for this kind of situation. If one didn't have the strength and got robbed, it was deserved.

"Li Yunxing, 195 points!"

When Li Yunxing's score was announced, the students of the second academy burst with pride. After all, Li Yunxing was from their second academy, and this was the pride of the second academy.

"Tsk, only 195 points? With such a result, you dare to challenge me?" Mo Shaobei, who had just walked out of the small wild area, looked at Li Yunxing with a cold smile.

Immediately, he took out his gains, three large bags in total.

The scoring teacher carefully calculated Mo Shaobei's gains and announced a shocking score: "Mo Shaobei, 427 points!"

"So many?"

Li Yunxing's face changed, and he coldly said, "You must have stolen from others!"

"That's as a result of my strength too!" Mo Shaobei responded with a cold laugh.

Li Yunxing's face turned red, not knowing how to refute.

"Wow, 427 points! Mo Shaobei must be first now, right? Among the five geniuses of the first academy, Mo Shaobei's strength is the strongest. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say he's the number one martial disciple in our Linhai Base. Nobody must have scored more points than him!"

"You don't know yet, a ferocious beast, a mottled snake, appeared in the small wild area. Many martial artists (general term, regardless of level) attacked it and severely injured it, but in the end, someone took advantage of the situation. That mottled snake was worth 1000 points!"

"Who got the mottled snake's eyeball? Just the eyeball is enough to win first place, right? Such good luck!"

"Although the luck was good, it was snatched from many martial artists. Mo Shaobei and others are furious. If that person dares to exchange the mottled snake's eyeball for points, his identity will be exposed, and he'll surely offend Mo Shaobei and the other martial disciples."

"Tsk, the reward for the first place is three vials of intermediate ferocious beast blood and a hundred thousand dollars. Offending Mo Shaobei doesn't matter; he wouldn't dare to take action in Linhai Base, would he?"

"He might not dare to act, but Mo Shaobei is from the Linhai Base's Mo family. Just causing a little trouble for that person would make him regret it."

Mo Shaobei paid no attention to the others' conversation; his eyes were fixed on the entrance.

"Hmph, I don't believe you would give up the title of first place. Once I know your identity, you wait for your death!" Mo Shaobei's eyes revealed a fierce light as he thought to himself.

Just as the prescribed time was about to end, a young man emerged from the small wild area, carrying a large bag and a small bag.

The young man was Ye Tian.

"Teacher, here are my gains. Please count them!" Ye Tian handed the large and small bags to the scoring teacher, smiling.

The scoring teacher opened the bags and carefully calculated, saying, "A total of 163 points!"

This many points were not a small amount, almost enough to rank in the top ten.

"Teacher, I have one more piece of material here!"

Ye Tian took out the mottled snake's eyeball.

As soon as the mottled snake's eyeball appeared, a faint aura of ferocious beast power emanated from it.

"The mottled snake's eyeball, you actually got it!" The scoring teacher looked at Ye Tian in surprise, "This material counts for 1000 points. Your total score is 1163 points!"

Swish swish swish!

A series of cold glances swept toward Ye Tian.

"Who are you? How dare you steal our mottled snake's eyeball?"

Mo Shaobei asked coldly.

One of Mo Shaobei's henchmen leaned in and whispered, "Boss, he seems to be a student from the Fifth Academy!"

The Fifth Academy? Mo Shaobei became even more enraged upon hearing this. In his eyes, the students of the Fifth Academy were nothing but scum. They had dared to snatch the eye and blood of the ferocious beast, the Spotted Serpent, from him. This was tantamount to slapping his face, and the face of the First Academy!

Although he didn't necessarily need the blood of an intermediate-level ferocious beast, given his status, he could always advance to the level of a martial warrior. By then, his position in the family would be even higher, and there would be plenty of ways to obtain beast blood. But losing face was something he couldn't bear.

"Stealing the eye of your Spotted Serpent is truly laughable! The beasts in the wild zone are not yours; if I see it, I can naturally hunt it. What I hunt is naturally mine," Ye Tian laughed.

He was not afraid to offend Mo Shaobei. As long as he obtained the intermediate-level ferocious beast blood, he could definitely advance to the martial warrior level in a short time with his talent. Moreover, he could keep replicating his talent, and his future achievements would be far beyond Mo Shaobei's reach.

Furthermore, Mo Shaobei could only resort to minor tactics at the coastal base. But if Mo Shaobei dared to go too far, he would make him regret it.

Mo Shaobei knew that more words were futile, so he glared at Ye Tian and threw down a line: "Kid, you just wait and see!"

The others were also displeased with Ye Tian but said nothing. They knew Mo Shaobei would deal with Ye Tian, and they simply waited quietly.

The trial ended. Ye Tian successfully obtained three portions of intermediate-level ferocious beast blood and one hundred thousand in cash.

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It was now the third day after the trial had ended.

During these three days, Ye Tian did not consume the intermediate-level ferocious beast blood but instead consolidated his foundation, completely refining the remaining low-level ferocious beast blood in his body.

The Spotted Serpent's blood was entirely depleted, leading to a substantial increase in strength.

According to his calculations, Ye Tian's strength was now around 420 catties, making him a mid-level martial disciple. But it still wasn't enough!

"I wonder how many times the intermediate-level ferocious beast blood will multiply my strength?" Ye Tian murmured, looking at the small bottle of intermediate-level ferocious beast blood.

He did not dare to gulp down the entire portion of intermediate-level ferocious beast blood and only took a small sip.

Boom!

The power brought by the intermediate-level ferocious beast blood was incredibly violent, far more terrifying than the low-level beast blood, but its benefits were also much stronger.

Ye Tian endured the intense pain, repeatedly performing body-forging techniques, completely losing track of time, his body executing the techniques almost instinctively.

Finally—

Ye Tian felt that the energy from the intermediate-level ferocious beast blood was almost depleted, and he slowly stopped.

"Did I just practice the body-forging technique eight times?" Ye Tian was very surprised.

Practicing the body-forging technique eight times in one breath was something he had never dared to try before; otherwise, his body would certainly break. But with the aid of intermediate-level ferocious beast blood, he accomplished it, feeling energetic and full of vigor.

He sensed the change in his strength and calculated the amplification effect of the intermediate-level ferocious beast blood.

"Eight times the cultivation efficiency!" Ye Tian concluded.

If he could continuously use the intermediate-level ferocious beast blood for training, he even felt confident about advancing to the level of a martial warrior within a month.

Such was the terrifying assistance of intermediate-level ferocious beast blood!