

Your Talent is Mine

#Chapter 31: Killing the Fire-Spitting Lizard Leader! - Read Your Talent is Mine Chapter 31: Killing the Fire-Spitting Lizard Leader!

Chapter 31: Killing the Fire-Spitting Lizard Leader!

"Roar!" The leader of the fire-spitting lizards let out a deafening roar, prompting its minions to charge at Ye Tian. However, the lizard leader had underestimated him.

Ye Tian was an elite warrior. After activating his speed talent, his velocity was comparable to that of peak elite warriors. More importantly, his swordsmanship was formidable.

"Shadow Kill!" His bronze-level sword technique transformed into a blade of light that instantly severed the heads of two fire-spitting lizards.

Thud, thud, thud! One by one, the fire-spitting lizards fell as blades of light descended upon them. These low-level beasts couldn't even touch Ye Tian's clothes; they merely drained some of his energy.

If the number of fire-spitting lizards had been greater, Ye Tian would have been in trouble. But a mere thirty or so didn't concern him.

Seeing its minions falling one by one, the lizard leader grew anxious. It could no longer hold back; otherwise, it would end up a commander without an army.

When the lizard leader finally stood up and charged at Ye Tian, he got a clear view of its full appearance. It was eight meters long, with back spikes each measuring a meter and emanating a chilling aura. Judging by its aura, this was a genuine intermediate-level beast.

As the lizard leader came within ten meters of Ye Tian, he assessed its talents.

Species: Fire-Spitting Lizard

Bloodline Talent: Intermediate

Fire Talent: Basic

"Basic fire talent!" Ye Tian was surprised. While a lower-level fire talent could only double the attack power, a basic fire talent could triple it.

Beasts were generally stronger than warriors of the same level. If warriors didn't have elemental energy to boost them, they couldn't defeat beasts of the same level. However, beasts could also activate their bloodline talents for a temporary burst of combat power, potentially surpassing warriors.

This fire-spitting lizard leader was an intermediate-level beast with a basic fire talent, making its attack power exceed Ye Tian's.

"I can only wear it down," Ye Tian decided.

The lizard leader, possessing some intelligence, immediately used its fire talent to form a massive fireball that whizzed toward him.

Boom! The fireball exploded, transforming into countless waves of fire.

Under such an attack, Ye Tian inevitably took some damage. However, he ignored the fiery onslaught, not even bothering to activate his elemental energy shield.

The elemental energy of an elite warrior was potent enough to form a protective shield, but Ye Tian felt it was unnecessary. His shield wouldn't withstand these fire attacks, so he might as well conserve his energy.

Thus, he charged directly at the fire-spitting lizard leader.

"Shadow Kill!" His advanced-level Shadow Kill transformed into a dazzling blade of light that instantly sliced toward the fire-spitting lizard leader.

The tripled speed, combined with the speed of his bronze-level sword technique, made this strike incredibly fearsome. Had it been an ordinary elite warrior, they would have fallen under this single blow. However, the fire-spitting lizard's defense was much stronger than that of an elite warrior, and it collided head-on with Ye Tian's blade.

Boom! The lizard leader was pushed back several meters, a deep gash appearing on its forehead from which a large amount of blood flowed.

"50,000 jin of strength!" Ye Tian quickly assessed the lizard's strength. The lizard had a strength of 50,000 jin, and its fire attacks were equivalent to 150,000 jin of force.

Ye Tian's own strength was only 30,000 jin. With the amplification of his elemental energy, his effective strength was 60,000 jin. With the addition of his bronze-level Shadow Kill technique, his attack power was equivalent to 110,000 or 120,000 jin. Even so, his attack power still fell short of the fire-spitting lizard's.

He glanced at his body, covered in burns from the fire. It looked quite miserable. If not for his top-tier healing talent, he would have been doomed.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Tian's wounds healed, and he was back to full health. In contrast, the lizard leader's injuries didn't heal, and its condition continued to deteriorate.

Relying on his top-tier healing talent, Ye Tian attacked the lizard leader recklessly. Gradually, the lizard leader's injuries worsened, while Ye Tian remained unscathed.

Three minutes passed. Finally, the lizard leader helplessly collapsed on the ground, its life force dissipating. It died at the hands of Ye Tian, who was weaker than it.

In fact, even without his top-tier healing talent, Ye Tian still had a chance of winning. After all, he had a basic speed talent and could have dodged the lizard leader's attacks while occasionally ambushing it. However, Ye Tian chose not to do so, opting for a more direct approach to save time.

He then cleaned up the remaining fire-spitting lizards and turned his attention back to the corpse of the lizard leader. The blood of an intermediate-level beast was valuable, especially that of a fire-spitting lizard with fire talent. Its blood contained fire energy, which was highly effective for body tempering.

So, Ye Tian didn't waste any of this intermediate-level beast blood and collected it. The lizard was quite large, and he collected about fifty portions of intermediate-level beast blood. Just these fifty portions were worth several million, a significant gain.

After killing all the fire-spitting lizards, Ye Tian called Feng Lang and the others over. When they saw the corpses scattered around, especially the body of the lizard leader, they were utterly stunned.

"Ye Tian, you actually killed this intermediate-level beast?" Feng Lang was shocked.

He looked Ye Tian over carefully and found that although his clothes were torn, he was uninjured. Feng Lang immediately suspected that Ye Tian had some hidden cards, but he wasn't the type to pry into others' secrets, especially when it could offend them.

Ye Tian had no interest in the meat or hide of the intermediate-level beast, but Feng Lang and the others found them valuable. With Ye Tian's permission, they dismembered the lizard leader's corpse.

Over the next day, Ye Tian and Feng Lang's group nearly cleared out all the beasts in this area. After ensuring that there were no more dangerous creatures, Ye Tian suggested leaving.

When Feng Lang asked him why he wanted to leave, he was stunned by the answer.

"What? Ye Tian, you're going to the area where the Mighty Ants are?"

Chapter 32: Hostility from the Major Clan

Feng Lang knew well the terror of the Mighty Ants. He had heard that the ultimate goal of this cleaning operation was to clear out a nest of Mighty Ants, which housed a large number of them. Although Mighty Ants were low-level beasts, a single one was far stronger than a fire-spitting lizard. Even an ordinary elite warrior couldn't handle one; these low-level beasts were simply too extraordinary.

If one were to rank low-level beasts, Mighty Ants would undoubtedly be in the top ten. A single ant wasn't the issue; the problem was their overwhelming numbers. Even a great warrior would be overwhelmed!

"Feng Lang, I have my plans, and I have ways to protect myself. I'll be fine," Ye Tian declared.

Knowing he couldn't persuade Ye Tian, Feng Lang could only let him go.

...

Ye Tian, map in hand, checked it occasionally as he followed the route to the location of the Mighty Ants. Along the way, he avoided any beasts he encountered rather than hunting them. This wasn't near Linhai Base but rather a more distant area. Although high-level beasts were still rare, Ye Tian encountered no fewer than ten.

He couldn't defeat any high-level beast, and even some stronger intermediate-level beasts forced him to flee. In such a place, he had to be extremely cautious.

Of course, he occasionally saw other warriors hunting beasts, but he didn't offer any help, even if they suffered heavy losses. Those people had nothing to do with him, and helping might not earn him any praise but could bring him trouble. Right now, his only goal was the talent of the Mighty Ants; nothing else mattered.

Thus, Ye Tian proceeded with extreme caution, and with the aid of his shadow talent, he avoided danger multiple times. Finally, he arrived in the area where the Mighty Ants were located.

"So many warriors!" Ye Tian was surprised upon his arrival.

At the foot of a hill, there were about a hundred warriors gathered. Judging by their aura, even the weakest among them had the strength of elite warriors, and there were likely many great warriors as well.

"That's someone from the Mo family!" Ye Tian's gaze locked onto one individual: Mo En from the Mo family.

Ye Tian knew of Mo En because he had killed Mo En's son, Mo Shao Bei. He had done some research on the Mo family to avoid future troubles. Mo En was only at the mid-level of elite warriors, which wasn't much for Ye Tian now. However, Mo En wasn't even in the top ten of the Mo family in terms of strength.

At this moment, Mo En and a group of elite warriors from the Mo family were respectfully standing behind an old man.

"That old man must be Mo Changqing, the great warrior of the Mo family," Ye Tian thought to himself.

He quickly averted his gaze, not daring to look at Mo Changqing any longer, lest he attract the old man's attention.

"Who's there?" A cold voice rang out.

"Damn, I've been discovered," Ye Tian was startled.

He was quite far away and had been walking cautiously. With the cover of the trees, he shouldn't have been easily spotted. However, he knew he had indeed been discovered.

But the one who had discovered him wasn't Mo Changqing; it was another old man who looked quite unfamiliar. The man's attire was also different from the people at Linhai Base; he was wearing a suit of armor.

Clearly, that person must be a great warrior from a medium-sized base collaborating with Linhai Base to clear out the beasts.

Swish, swish, swish!

At the command of the great warrior, several elite warriors flashed over to where Ye Tian was standing.

Ye Tian didn't flee. Fleeing would imply guilt, and he had no ill intentions. With a clear conscience, there was no need to run.

"I am a warrior from Linhai Base," Ye Tian stepped forward to announce.

The elite warriors, recognizing Ye Tian as a fellow warrior and hearing that he was from Linhai Base, refrained from attacking.

"Which family does that young man belong to?" the old man frowned.

"I don't recognize him; he's not from our Lin family!"

"I also don't recognize him; he's not from our Mo family!"

"I don't recognize him either..."

One family after another shook their heads.

Ye Tian walked over and truthfully said, "I'm not a scion of a major family. I've just completed my beast-clearing mission and was curious about the Mighty Ants, so I came to see what was happening."

At that moment, Lin Mingzhi from the Lin family spoke up, "I remember now; he indeed participated in the cleaning operation. I didn't expect him to complete his mission so quickly and even come here!"

Lin Mingzhi recognized Ye Tian because he had tried to recruit him but was rejected, so he remembered him.

"His talent is not bad; he has reached the level of an elite warrior at such a young age. Let him stay and deal with the Mighty Ants," the old man said.

Clearly, he had just used his spiritual power to probe Ye Tian's situation.

Ye Tian remained composed. He knew that he couldn't hide his cultivation level from a great warrior, so he might as well be straightforward about it.

"What, an elite warrior? This kid..." Lin Mingzhi's face changed dramatically.

He had always thought Ye Tian was just a warrior. Had he known Ye Tian was an elite warrior, he would have done anything to get him to join the Lin family.

The other families also looked at Ye Tian incredulously, all equally shocked.

For Ye Tian to reach the level of an elite warrior at such a young age, his talent was self-evident. It must be a high-level cultivation talent.

"High-level cultivation talent!"

Some family heads remained expressionless, but inside, they were calculating.

Ye Tian gave a secret smile, clearly sensing several waves of malice, including malice from Mo Changqing of the Mo family.

"Jealousy breeds hostility, indeed," Ye Tian thought.

He didn't want to make enemies with these family heads, but these families always thought too highly of themselves. They saw him as a potential threat to their clans and didn't want to witness the rise of another powerful family.

However, he couldn't care less about a mere coastal base.

In the future, he planned to leave Linhai Base with his sister for a broader world.

Unfortunately, these families would never understand.

The great warrior who had discovered Ye Tian was clearly the person in charge here. He instructed Ye Tian to stay, and no one from the other major families dared to object.

So, Ye Tian stood to the side, waiting quietly.

Suddenly, a figure emerged from the soil and appeared in front of the great warrior: "Elder Qing, the mission is complete!"

Chapter 33: High-Level Strength Talent!

"Is it a talent related to earth attributes?" Ye Tian looked at the warrior who had just emerged from the soil, secretly amazed.

He was certain that the warrior hadn't dug his way out because there was no hole or crack in the ground. It was more like some sort of earth-escape technique from novels, where the warrior emerged directly from the soil.

Such a talent could be useful in specific situations but was also very risky. One could easily encounter dangers underground. Moreover, its utility was limited; it couldn't pass through steel, rock, or rivers.

After some thought, Ye Tian decided not to dwell on such a talent. He preferred talents that could increase his strength.

"Everyone, move back!" Elder Qing ordered.

Swish, swish, swish!

The warriors quickly retreated, moving far away from the small hill, as if something was about to happen.

Ye Tian also followed these warriors, retreating to a safe distance.

"Begin!" Elder Qing said.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the ground began to tremble.

Boom!

Like a magnitude-10 earthquake, a terrifying wave of elemental energy emanated from underground.

"What is this..." Ye Tian was shocked.

He could feel that the underground wave was powerful enough to annihilate him. Even a typical great warrior couldn't produce such an enormous wave of energy.

Then, something incredible happened!

The entire small hill exploded in an instant. Countless rocks splattered around like cannonballs. Some rocks even landed near the warriors, but they were all powerful enough to easily block or shatter these rocks.

In the blink of an eye, the small hill disappeared, revealing a huge pit filled with the corpses of Mighty Ants, their bodies still aflame.

At the same time, the temperature in the area rose by more than ten degrees.

"It's like a missile from my previous life," Ye Tian thought.

However, it was clearly not a missile, as he sensed elemental fluctuations. It was likely an elemental weapon with effects similar to a missile.

"What terrifying power. How was this achieved?" an elite warrior asked in awe.

A great warrior from the Lin family spoke, "This is the effect of a Flame Burst Sphere. It's said to be the heart of a apex-tier beast with fire abilities, modified by a mysterious rune mage. The explosion is the result of igniting the fire energy in the heart. Such a Flame Burst Sphere is invaluable; even a billion yuan couldn't buy it."

"Flame Burst Sphere and a rune mage!" Ye Tian listened and became interested.

However, these things were too far beyond his reach at the moment.

"I hope they haven't all been wiped out. Otherwise, I can only hope to find a complete corpse of a Mighty Ant," Ye Tian thought to himself.

However, Elder Qing looked solemn, his eyes fixed on the exploded pit.

"Everyone, be careful. There should still be quite a few Mighty Ants alive!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a series of chirping and crawling sounds could be heard.

One by one, Mighty Ants crawled out of the pit. Some were injured, but a good number were unscathed.

Clearly, a single Flame Burst Sphere couldn't wipe out an entire nest of Mighty Ants, but it had inflicted heavy losses on them.

"Attack!"

Elite warriors from various major families each targeted a Mighty Ant and began to fight.

The great warriors didn't hold back either; they all took action. Unlike the elite warriors, the great warriors' casual strikes were like cannonballs. A single sword stroke could leave a sword mark tens of meters long on the ground. In their hands, the Mighty Ants were like mere ants.

Especially Elder Qing—Ye Tian only took one look and his pupils contracted sharply.

Elder Qing casually pressed his hand in the air, and a giant palm, tens of meters in size, appeared out of nowhere. It instantly crushed dozens of Mighty Ants into dust and even left a large pit in the ground, as if a giant's palm had pressed down on the earth.

"With Elder Qing being so formidable, plus all these great warriors, they should be able to steamroll the entire Mighty Ant nest, right?" Ye Tian thought.

However, he soon changed his mind.

Suddenly, more than a dozen giant Mighty Ants burst out from underground. These giant ants were ten meters long, while the regular Mighty Ants were only three meters long.

"Intermediate-level beast Mighty Ants!" Ye Tian exclaimed.

He had thought that all Mighty Ants were low-level beasts, and even if there were intermediate-level ones, there should only be one. But now, more than a dozen intermediate-level Mighty Ants had appeared.

Given the talents of the Mighty Ants, an intermediate-level one would have the combat power of a great warrior, perhaps even stronger than an average great warrior.

As expected, the appearance of these intermediate-level Mighty Ants immediately put the great warriors in a difficult position. Sometimes, it even took two great warriors to restrain a single intermediate-level Mighty Ant.

Elder Qing, however, seemed at ease. He single-handedly dealt with five intermediate-level Mighty Ants and quickly killed one.

At this moment, Ye Tian was engaged in combat with a Mighty Ant, displaying the strength of a regular elite warrior and fighting evenly with the ant.

Secretly, Ye Tian had already checked the talent of the Mighty Ant.

Species: Mighty Ant

Bloodline Talent: Basic

Strength Talent: High-Level

Seeing the high-level strength talent, Ye Tian couldn't help but smile. This trip had not been in vain.

"Judging from the performance of those intermediate-level ants, their talents haven't mutated. They should also have high-level strength talents, so there's no need for me to copy the talents of an intermediate-level Mighty Ant," Ye Tian thought briefly before immediately copying the high-level strength talent of the low-level Mighty Ant.

The moment he touched the Mighty Ant, the copying was completed.

However, now was not the time to integrate; he had to wait until he was in a safe place to do so.

From the current situation, although the warriors were suffering losses and elite warriors were falling from time to time, they generally had the upper hand.

As time passed, the warriors could wipe out all the Mighty Ants, provided that nothing unexpected happened.

However, Ye Tian and many other warriors felt a sense of foreboding.

"Could there be even stronger Mighty Ants that haven't appeared yet?" Ye Tian wondered.

This possibility was not out of the question. Every group must have a leader, and the leader is often the strongest. Those dozen or so intermediate-level Mighty Ants were similar in strength; they were definitely not the leaders.

"I hope it's not a high-level beast Mighty Ant," Ye Tian could only hope for this, otherwise, he would have to flee. This group of warriors wouldn't be able to withstand a high-level beast Mighty Ant.

Several more minutes passed.

Suddenly, Elder Qing's expression changed dramatically—

"Quickly, leave! This Mighty Ant nest has a high-level beast!"

Chapter 34: The Power of Great Warriors!

High-level beast!

Upon hearing this, everyone's hearts trembled fiercely. If it were an ordinary high-level beast, they wouldn't care; a single great warrior would be enough to counter it. However, if it were a high-level Mighty Ant, which had high-level strength talents on top of being a high-level beast, its amplified attack power would not be far off from a grandmaster's.

A high-level Mighty Ant was definitely not something an ordinary great warrior could handle. Even Elder Qing, who was an exceptionally strong great warrior, would not be a match for it.

Perhaps only a heaven-defying great warrior with a similar offensive talent, or a grandmaster, could deal with this high-level Mighty Ant.

"Staying here means death," Ye Tian realized.

Without a second thought, he activated his triple speed and fled into the distance. Originally, his speed was only average among elite warriors, but with triple acceleration, he was not inferior to the top elite warriors, even surpassing some.

In an instant, Ye Tian's figure overtook many elite warriors.

Boom!

A gigantic Mighty Ant appeared. It was twenty meters long and had a faint golden hue, unlike the regular black Mighty Ants.

As soon as this Mighty Ant appeared, a sense of oppression enveloped the entire area.

"So heavy!" Ye Tian felt as if something was pressing down on him.

This wasn't gravity but a form of aura suppression. If one couldn't break free from this suppression, their speed would be reduced significantly, making escape impossible.

The speed of the elite warriors suddenly slowed down by several times, while the great warriors were not as affected. Although their speed also decreased, it was only by about 30 to 40 percent, much faster than the elite warriors.

"Sword Aura!"

Ye Tian released the aura of his swordsmanship, which was at the grandmaster level, strong enough to resist the Mighty Ant's oppressive aura.

The suppression lifted, and Ye Tian's speed returned to triple, even matching the speed of the great warriors.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Warriors scattered, fleeing in all directions. The high-level Mighty Ant, even if it wanted to chase and kill, would not go after Ye Tian but would target the warriors closer to it.

Thus, those elite warriors were doomed.

As for Elder Qing, after warning the other warriors, he was the first to flee, without any intention of fighting the high-level Mighty Ant.

"Ahhhh!"

One after another, elite warriors fell under the pursuit of the high-level Mighty Ant. They didn't even have the qualifications to resist and were slaughtered like ants.

In just a few breaths, more than a dozen elite warriors were killed.

Accelerate!

Accelerate!

Ye Tian didn't even think about looking back; he just focused on running.

He didn't know how far he had run, but when he felt that there were no warriors or Mighty Ants behind him, he finally looked back.

When he confirmed that there were no pursuing Mighty Ants, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He found a random place and stopped to rest. After running like mad, his elemental energy was almost depleted, and his physical strength was severely drained.

If he didn't recover quickly, wandering in the wilderness would be extremely dangerous.

He quickly drank a bottle of strength-recovering elixir to restore his internal energy.

Several hours later, Ye Tian was fully recovered.

Immediately, he returned to the valley where Feng Lang and the others were.

"Ye Tian, you're back!" Feng Lang was overjoyed upon seeing Ye Tian.

He had been worried about Ye Tian, and now that he saw him return, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Quickly, let's go back to Linhai Base. Something big has happened!" Ye Tian said with a grave expression.

"What big thing has happened?" Feng Lang and the others asked with furrowed brows.

Ye Tian quickly recounted the events involving the Mighty Ants, causing the complexions of Feng Lang and the others to change dramatically. A large number of low-level Mighty Ants, more than a dozen mid-level Mighty Ants, and one nearly invincible high-level Mighty Ant—what a terrifying force that was!

Although Feng Lang and the others hadn't witnessed it themselves, they could roughly guess the situation from Ye Tian's tone. At the same time, they admired Ye Tian's abilities; so many elite warriors had died, yet Ye Tian had returned unscathed.

"Let's go, we've already completed our mission anyway," Feng Lang hurriedly said.

So, Ye Tian and Feng Lang and the others headed back in the direction of Linhai Base. Along the way, they remained vigilant. Unfortunately, they encountered several mid-level beasts on their return journey. Thankfully, Ye Tian's intervention averted a crisis.

Half a day later, they finally returned to Linhai Base.

...

Once back home, the first thing Ye Tian did was to integrate the high-level strength talent. His abilities had already been exposed during the Mighty Ant incident, including even his speed talent. Although it was unclear whether any families would act against him, increasing his strength as quickly as possible was necessary.

Once he integrated the high-level strength talent, he would definitely possess combat power not inferior to that of a great warrior, even overpowering ordinary great warriors.

"Integrate!"

A violent transformation began. Ye Tian's body resembled a cooked shrimp, with veins bulging out as a terrifying force erupted from the depths of his genes, transforming him from head to toe.

He didn't know how much time had passed, but he was soaked in sweat, as if he had just emerged from a pool.

Soon, Ye Tian's strength returned, and he began to check his talent situation.

Human: Ye Tian

Cultivation Talent: High-level

Speed Talent: Low-level

Sword Talent: Mid-level

Shadow Talent: Low-level

Healing Talent: Apex--level

Strength Talent: High-level

Looking at the high-level strength talent, Ye Tian couldn't help but burst into excited laughter.

"Let's test the strength!"

Ye Tian grabbed a piece of steel and gently squeezed it with his strength talent activated. The steel transformed as if it were mud. He then lightly stomped his foot, causing the ground to crack and the surrounding area to shake violently.

Without precise instruments to measure his strength, Ye Tian could only test it repeatedly and finally made an estimate.

"Originally, my strength was 30,000 jin (catties). After being amplified by the high-level strength talent, my strength can reach 300,000 jin!" Ye Tian exclaimed in delight.

What did 300,000 jin of strength mean? If elemental energy amplification was added, the pure attack power could reach 600,000 kilograms. The limit for elite warriors was only 100,000 jin, and some newly-promoted great warriors had physical strength of only around 110,000 to 120,000 jin. Most early-stage great warriors had only 150,000 jin of strength.

"Those mid-level Mighty Ants are basically at the initial stage of elite warriors. They should also have low-level bloodline talents and were just fortunate to grow to the mid-level beast stage. That's why, under the amplification of high-level strength talent, even a great warrior finds it difficult to kill them. If those mid-level beasts were a little higher in level, a single mid-level Mighty Ant could easily hunt down an ordinary great warrior," Ye Tian thought.

At this point, he finally understood why Elder Qing had fled so quickly. Faced with a high-level Mighty Ant, if it came to a direct confrontation, Elder Qing would likely be

instantly killed. However, although the high-level Mighty Ant's strength was heaven-defying, its speed and reaction time were still at the early stage of a great warrior, which is why it couldn't catch up to Elder Qing.

"With my current strength, killing an ordinary great warrior is a piece of cake! But if a mid-stage great warrior wants to escape, I can't stop them, nor can I catch up," Ye Tian had a clear understanding of his own strength.

Chapter 35: A Grandmaster Takes Action!

The limit of a great warrior's strength is 1 million jin, and with the amplification of elemental energy, they can unleash an attack power of 2 million jin. This is the peak combat power of an ordinary great warrior!

Compared to the peak combat power of a great warrior, Ye Tian naturally fell short. However, Ye Tian possessed an apex-level healing talent and, coupled with the power of his bronze-level sword technique Shadow Kill, he wasn't much weaker than the peak combat power of a great warrior.

"Though Shadow Kill is a fast sword technique, it doesn't add much to my attack power. Though if I train Shadow Kill to the perfect realm, I could just use it to multiply an attack's power by several times. In that case, I could injure peak great warriors just with my attack power," Ye Tian thought.

However, it was too difficult to cultivate a bronze-level sword technique to perfection with his current swordsmanship talent. Unless Ye Tian could give up on improving his cultivation and focus solely on swordsmanship, which was impossible. Right now, unless he copied a high-level sword technique talent or acquired a sword technique that could amplify his attack power, his combat power wouldn't increase significantly.

"Sword techniques that can significantly amplify combat power are too rare. I've wandered around the black market for a long time and haven't seen any. I can only wait for the future," Ye Tian said helplessly.

The surge in combat power excited Ye Tian. However, he still had a long way to go when compared to real powerhouses and needed to continue improving. Of course, for Ye Tian, every little improvement in his strength would significantly increase his combat power.

"My current physical strength is 30,000 jin. As long as I reach the peak level of elite warriors, I will be comparable to the peak combat power of great warriors!"

But Ye Tian also knew his weakness. His speed was still slightly lacking. After all, his speed was only at the low-level cultivation talent, which could only amplify his speed threefold. Compared to his peers, that was quite good, but it was far from enough when challenging higher levels.

Ye Tian set a goal for himself: the next time he chose a talent, he would choose a medium-level or higher speed talent.

After practicing at home for several days, Ye Tian finally went out to inquire about the situation.

At a small restaurant.

Ye Tian and Feng Lang were eating and chatting in a small private room.

"Feng Lang, I've been cultivating these past few days and am not clear about what's happening outside. How is the beast-clearing plan going?" Ye Tian asked.

Feng Lang replied, "Ye Tian, I'm too low-level to know much. All I know is that the two bases suffered heavy losses this time. Just the number of elite warriors who died is estimated to be around fifty, and three great warriors also died!"

"Three great warriors died?!"

Ye Tian was shocked. Great warriors were incredibly powerful, almost like human-shaped bombs. The fact that three had died left him speechless. He speculated that the cause of their deaths was likely the high-level Mighty Ant pursuing them, leading to their downfall.

"However, I also heard a rumor!" Feng Lang said mysteriously, "I heard that the medium-sized base was so furious that a Grandmaster took action! I didn't know what a Grandmaster was before, but now I've heard that the realm above great warriors is called Grandmaster!"

"A Grandmaster took action? What happened?" Ye Tian was curious.

"I'm not sure, but I think he must have won. After all, that's a realm above great warriors. How could a high-level Mighty Ant be a match?" Feng Lang said with a smile.

Ye Tian nodded silently.

Although the high-level Mighty Ant had powerful attack strength, perhaps even comparable to a Grandmaster's attack, the ant's weaknesses were also very obvious. Its reaction and speed were far inferior to a Grandmaster's.

As long as the Grandmaster didn't foolishly go head-to-head with the high-level Mighty Ant, they could basically kill it.

And indeed, that was what happened.

Two days later, news arrived. The nest of the Mighty Ants had been cleared, eliminating the greatest threat. The beast-clearing mission resumed. Since Ye Tian and his team had already completed their task, they didn't need to go out again.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed. The beast-clearing mission was essentially completed, and a temporary trade route between the two bases was established. However, beasts were migratory; today might be clear, but new beasts could migrate in soon. For both bases, this route was only temporarily safe, and anyone wishing to pass through still needed to exercise great caution.

Yet, what puzzled not only Ye Tian but also many warriors was why the base would expend so much effort to open this route. After all, for the Linhai Base, trading with a medium-sized base was beneficial, but what did the medium-sized base gain from trading with Linhai Base?

That day, Feng Lang delivered some resources to Ye Tian's home. These resources were mostly beast blood, beast meat, and a few gold cards—rewards from the mission and shares from hunting beasts along the way. For Ye Tian at this point, these things didn't mean much, but he accepted them anyway. He might not need them, but Ye Yu would soon be able to cultivate, and these resources would be good for her.

Originally, Ye Tian wanted to continue his quiet cultivation. However, the visit of a stranger disrupted his peaceful life.

"Who are you?" Ye Tian looked at the unfamiliar man before him and asked.

"Sir Ye Tian, I am Mo Yuan, a steward of the Mo family," Mo Yuan replied, showing some deference as he was just a warrior.

"The Mo family?" Ye Tian was surprised, his first thought being that the Mo family had discovered the cause of Mo Shao Bei's death. But he quickly dismissed the idea. If the Mo family had really found out, they would have sent a great warrior, not just a warrior.

"What does your Mo family want with me?" Ye Tian was puzzled.

"Our family head wishes to invite Sir Ye Tian to be a guest at the Mo family," Mo Yuan said.

Hearing this, Ye Tian remained outwardly calm but couldn't help laughing inwardly. The Mo family actually wanted to invite him as a guest. If they knew he had killed Mo Shao Bei, they would probably go mad.

"Sorry, I don't want to go out these days," Ye Tian flatly refused.

Mo Yuan, who had been extremely respectful, instantly changed his expression. "Sir Ye Tian, our Mo family has many elite warriors and even a great warrior. Being friends with

our Mo family would only benefit you. If you offend us, you'll find it difficult to move an inch in Linhai Base!"

Ye Tian widened his eyes, wondering who gave this man the confidence to threaten an elite warrior. A mere warrior daring to threaten an elite warrior was audacious, to say the least.

"Are you threatening me?" Ye Tian said coldly.

A trace of sword intent burst forth, overwhelming Mo Yuan. In an instant, Mo Yuan felt immense pressure and broke out in a cold sweat.

Chapter 36: The Mo Family's Plan

"You can't kill me. This is Linhai Base, and the Lin family has rules. No warrior can fight or kill others here, otherwise they will be sanctioned by the Lin family and other clans!" Mo Yuan blurted out in panic.

"Instead of begging for mercy at this moment, you're still trying to threaten me? It seems you've grown accustomed to throwing your weight around in the name of the Mo family. You've forgotten what real circumstances and reverence mean. Let me teach you a lesson today," Ye Tian said. He reached out and grabbed Mo Yuan's arm, squeezing lightly.

Crack!

A crisp sound echoed, followed by Mo Yuan's scream. Ye Tian had just rendered Mo Yuan's arm useless. To heal it would require very precious healing resources. Would the Mo family spend such a high price for a warrior with no potential for advancement?

No, the Mo family wouldn't.

"Get out!" Ye Tian barked.

Mo Yuan dared not threaten Ye Tian any longer. Enduring the intense pain, he scrambled out of Ye Tian's residence.

"Mo family, I hope you don't do anything foolish, otherwise..." A glint of killing intent flashed in Ye Tian's eyes.

Upon returning home, Mo Yuan immediately went to see the head of the Mo family—Mo Changsheng. Mo Changsheng had basic-level talent, but thanks to the Mo family's vast resources, he had cultivated to the early stage of elite warriors by the age of thirty. Although it was difficult for him to advance further, his high status allowed him to sit on the throne of the Mo family. This was because he was the son of Mo Changqing, the only great warrior of the Mo family.

Mo Changqing had many sons and daughters, most of whom had low talents. Only a few had basic talents, and among them, Mo Changsheng had the best.

"Family head, you must seek justice for me!" Mo Yuan, dragging his limp arm, walked tearfully to Mo Changsheng and knelt down.

"What happened to your arm? Did something go wrong when you went to invite Ye Tian?" Mo Changsheng frowned.

"Ye Tian has no respect for our Mo family!" Mo Yuan cried as he recounted Ye Tian's arrogance. In his narrative, he portrayed himself as a pitiful and innocent person, blaming everything on Ye Tian, who had cruelly disabled his arm.

After Mo Yuan finished speaking, Mo Changsheng ordered someone to take him away, without mentioning anything about treating his arm.

"Waste!" Mo Changsheng cursed.

Naturally, he was cursing Mo Yuan. Failing to accomplish a task, if not a waste, then what was he? Of course, Mo Changsheng didn't entirely believe Mo Yuan's words. As the family head, he knew what kind of person Mo Yuan was; he must have offended Ye Tian.

But it was clear that Ye Tian had refused the invitation; otherwise, Mo Yuan wouldn't have dared to offend him.

"Hmph, a mere elite warrior dares to reject our Mo family. If it weren't for my father using a secret technique that shortened his lifespan, why would I even bother inviting an outsider?" Mo Changsheng thought resentfully.

This was a secret known to only a few people, even many high-ranking members of the Mo family were unaware. Mo Changqing had returned alive from the Mighty Ant extermination mission. However, he had used a secret technique that consumed his lifespan to escape from a high-level Mighty Ant. According to his estimate, Mo Changqing had at most one year left to live.

Mo Changsheng was well aware of the Mo family's situation. Without a great warrior to hold the fort, the family would be in a precarious position. They had offended many other families, and if those families retaliated, the Mo family would be in trouble. Therefore, he wanted to strengthen the Mo family's power, and Ye Tian was an excellent choice.

Ye Tian was very young, just sixteen years old according to investigations, yet he had already reached the level of an elite warrior. His talent was at least of high-level cultivation, and he also had a speed talent, which was revealed during the Mighty Ant mission and witnessed by many warriors.

The Mo family not only wanted to win him over but also to control him. If successful, they would have an ace up their sleeve for decades to come. To control Ye Tian, they had to act before he rose to prominence, and now was the perfect time.

Mo Changsheng turned and walked towards an underground chamber deep within the Mo family's compound. Soon, he met his father, Mo Changqing, who was recuperating.

"Father, Mo Yuan messed up the task!" Mo Changsheng reported.

"Messed up? That's expected. Such talents are usually arrogant and look down on our Mo family. It's normal for him to refuse the invitation. But even if he doesn't come to us, we can still capture him!" Mo Changqing said coldly.

"Father, how about we let the Lin family sanction Ye Tian first? He just disabled Mo Yuan, and that's a good excuse," Mo Changsheng hurriedly suggested.

"Foolish!" Mo Changqing scolded. "What is Mo Yuan? Just an ordinary warrior. Ye Tian's talent is incredibly strong. He is destined to become a great warrior, not just an ordinary one like me, but a true peak great warrior. The Lin family won't go against such a talent; they might even try to win him over. Right now, the Lin family is too busy dealing with the alliance between the two bases to handle other matters. Once they're done, Ye Tian will be out of our reach!"

Mo Changsheng shuddered and lowered his head. "You're right, Father. I'll arrange for Ye Tian's capture immediately."

"Here, this is a potion that erases one's intelligence. I got it from a major base at a great cost. After capturing Ye Tian, make him ingest it. His intelligence will be mostly wiped out, leaving him in a daze for a while and losing his memory. His talents won't be affected. Once he's mostly recovered, we can use our methods to train him and thus completely control him," Mo Changqing said sinisterly.

"Excellent plan, much better than using potent poison and occasionally providing an antidote to control him!" Mo Changsheng was excited.

After taking the potion that erases intelligence, Mo Changsheng left to arrange for Ye Tian's capture.

Late at night, the Mo family dispatched ten elite warriors, two of whom had special talents. One had a low poison talent, and the other had a basic swordsmanship talent and had cultivated a powerful black-iron-level sword technique that specifically increased attack power. Although these two elite warriors were only at the early stage, their combat abilities were comparable to those at the middle stage.

In addition to them, there were two middle-stage elite warriors among the ten, making the force equivalent to four middle-stage and six early-stage elite warriors. Such a force

was more than enough to deal with an early-stage elite warrior like Ye Tian, who had a decent speed talent.

Unfortunately, they had no idea that the person they were about to confront was an extraordinary genius.

Chapter 37: TargetThe Mo Family!

In the Central Garden District, each villa was independent and surrounded by walls. At this moment, ten elite warriors from the Mo family had surrounded Ye Tian's villa. The person in charge of this operation was Mo Xingchen, the Mo family's First Elder. He was an elite warrior at the middle stage and had extensive combat experience, although he lacked any special talents.

"There are only two people in the villa, Ye Tian and his younger sister Ye Yu. Ye Yu is under fifteen and hasn't started cultivating; she's just an ordinary person. We can capture Ye Yu first to force Ye Tian to surrender. Remember, do not harm Ye Yu. If we provoke Ye Tian into a frenzy, we might have a bit of trouble," Mo Xingchen instructed.

"Yes, Elder!" the other elite warriors responded softly.

The ten elite warriors climbed over the wall and quietly headed towards Ye Yu's room. The Mo family had already gathered detailed information about Ye Tian's household, even down to which room Ye Yu stayed in. Therefore, this mission seemed straightforward to them.

Crack!

The door to Ye Yu's room was opened by several people. However, when they entered, they found the room empty.

"Damn it, Ye Yu isn't staying here!" Mo Xingchen exclaimed.

Although the sound of the door opening was soft, the hearing of elite warriors far exceeded that of ordinary people. It was possible that the noise had awakened someone from sleep.

Just then, a cold voice came from nearby.

"You lot are quite bold, daring to break into my villa," Ye Tian said.

Mo Xingchen and the others arrived in the courtyard and saw a figure—it was Ye Tian. At this moment, Ye Tian looked at them with great anger, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Tonight, he had been worried that the Mo family would launch a sneak attack, so he had Ye Yu stay in the same room with him to protect her at all times. Initially, he thought he was being overly cautious, but now it seemed that his caution was warranted. Otherwise, if the Mo family had captured Ye Yu while he was asleep, he would have been hesitant to act, regardless of his strength.

"Attack him together!" Mo Xingchen ordered.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One after another, the elite warriors rushed towards Ye Tian, attempting to capture him in the shortest time possible.

"Courting death!" Ye Tian snorted coldly.

He didn't have a knife with him, but these trash were not worth using a knife on.

"Speed Talent!"

Ye Tian turned into an afterimage, moving past an elite warrior at a speed far exceeding that of an average elite warrior. His right hand transformed into a blade and slashed at the man's neck. He didn't hold back and fully activated his strength talent.

Boom!

The man's neck was severed, and his body was blasted away.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

In the blink of an eye, elite warriors were sent flying and lay on the ground as corpses. None of them were a match for Ye Tian. Even the elite warrior proficient in swordsmanship had his weapon shattered by Ye Tian, who then crushed his skull.

In an instant, only two elite warriors remained in the field. One was the First Elder Mo Xingchen, and the other was the Tenth Elder Mo En. Both were elite warriors at the middle stage and were quite powerful. However, they were no different from ants in front of Ye Tian.

"Impossible, how can you be this strong?!" Mo Xingchen and Mo En were dumbfounded.

Ye Tian was supposed to be an elite warrior at the initial stage, so how could he so effortlessly kill eight elite warriors, including two with special talents? Those two specially talented elite warriors were trained as death warriors by the Mo family. Their combat abilities were not weaker than Mo Xingchen's or Mo En's. In a life-and-death struggle, they might even have the upper hand. Yet, they were instantly killed by Ye

Tian. Even an elite warrior at the late stage couldn't achieve such a feat; only a grand warrior could.

Before Mo Xingchen could ponder further, Ye Tian acted with lightning speed, killing both Mo Xingchen and Mo En with two punches. The ten elite warriors from the Mo family didn't even have a chance to beg for mercy before they all perished.

"Brother, what happened?" Ye Yu rubbed her eyes as she walked out of the room. When she saw the corpses on the ground, she screamed, "Brother, why are there so many bodies here?"

Ye Yu's face turned pale. She wasn't afraid because she knew her brother was very powerful, but seeing so many corpses for the first time naturally unsettled her.

"These people intended to harm me, so I killed them," Ye Tian told her truthfully.

He then asked, "Sister, I have to go take care of some things. Will you be scared if you're home alone?"

Ye Yu clenched her fists and nodded, "I won't be scared!"

"Good, I'll be back soon."

With that, Ye Tian turned into a shadow and disappeared into the night. After he left, Ye Yu's initially panicked eyes gradually firmed up, "Brother, I'll be able to cultivate soon. Then you won't have to protect me anymore; I'll be able to protect you and kill the bad guys!"

...

On the streets of Linhai Base, a shadow moved quickly. He wore a ghost-face mask, which he had just taken from a closed mask shop. It was suitable for concealing his identity. He planned to annihilate the Mo family overnight. He couldn't kill everyone, so he had to disguise himself.

He didn't want to give the Mo family a chance to escape. If they dared to come after him tonight, he would wipe out their high-ranking members tonight. With Ye Tian's speed, he quickly arrived at the Mo family's residential area.

At this time, several high-ranking members of the Mo family were not sleeping but were quietly waiting for news from Mo Xingchen in the hall. The Mo family still had nearly twenty elite warriors left, some of whom were death warriors. Each family had hidden strengths, and these elite warrior death warriors were the Mo family's hidden strength, unknown to outsiders.

When the Mo family was at its peak, it had one grand warrior and more than thirty elite warriors—a formidable force. But now, because they had provoked Ye Tian, the Mo family's glory was no more. Yet, the family's leaders were completely unaware that a crisis was about to befall them.

"Ahhh!"

Screams suddenly echoed through the Mo family compound. The faces of Mo Changsheng and others in the hall changed, "Not good, someone is attacking the Mo family at night!"

Boom!

Several people broke through the hall door and ran towards the source of the screams. Many other warriors of the Mo family also woke up from their dreams and rushed over in their pajamas.

The Mo family was considered a major family in Linhai Base, ranking among the top ten families. Now someone dared to attack them, which was audacious!

Challenging the authority of the Mo family must be compensated with blood.

"Whoever dares to attack the Mo family must die!"

Mo Changsheng, already in a bad mood, let out a roar that echoed throughout the entire Mo family compound.

Chapter 38: Mo Changqing is Dead!

"They're here!" Ye Tian noticed figures sprinting toward him from a distance. They were elite warriors from the Mo family. After killing a regular warrior from the Mo family, he stood in place, waiting for the arrival of their elite warriors.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

The first batch of four elite warriors arrived, all of them in the early stages of being elite warriors.

"Kill!"

Without a word, the four Mo family elite warriors launched their attack.

"Shadow Kill!"

A flash of blade light swept by, and the heads of the four elite warriors were neatly severed. Their bodies lay orderly on the ground.

It didn't take long for the rest of the Mo family's elite warriors and numerous other warriors to arrive. When they saw the corpses on the ground, especially those of the four elite warriors, they were dumbfounded.

"Who are you?"

Mo Changsheng also arrived, his face serious and tinged with fear. He was only an early-stage elite warrior himself, not much different in strength from the four who had just died. Naturally, he was no match for Ye Tian.

Without a word, Ye Tian charged toward the numerous Mo family warriors. He didn't want to waste time; if the Mo family members managed to escape, that wouldn't be the outcome he desired. His goal was to kill the Mo family's higher-ups as quickly as possible.

"Surround him!" Mo Changsheng ordered.

About a dozen elite warriors from the Mo family tried to stop Ye Tian. However, Ye Tian was too fast and too strong for them to handle.

Thud, thud, thud!

One by one, the elite warriors were instantly killed by Ye Tian. In a blink of an eye, more than a dozen elite warriors were dead. As for the regular warriors, they didn't even have the luxury to run away as Ye Tian's blade aura swept across the field, killing them in droves.

At this point, the Mo family had turned into a living hell.

"Devil!" Mo Changsheng was terrified.

He ran, heading toward where Mo Changqing was.

"Father, save me!" Mo Changsheng screamed for help.

However, he was too slow compared to Ye Tian.

In a matter of seconds, Ye Tian leapt over several buildings and caught up with Mo Changsheng.

"Stop!"

A voice filled with urgency came from deep within the Mo family residence. It was Mo Changqing.

"Die!"

From a distance of about ten meters, Ye Tian's "Shadow Kill" cleaved through the air.

In a flash, the air within a radius of several tens of meters froze, and so did Mo Changsheng. He was motionless.

The next moment, Mo Changsheng's body was split in half and fell to the ground. He was clearly dead beyond any doubt.

"My son!"

Mo Changqing witnessed Mo Changsheng's death and went mad.

"I'll kill you!"

Mo Changqing used a secret technique, enveloping himself in a mist of blood. His skin began to wither, but his aura grew stronger.

Originally, Mo Changqing had a strength of 150,000 jin, but after using the secret technique, his strength doubled to 300,000 jin, and his speed also increased significantly.

Boom!

An enraged Mo Changqing threw a punch, and his elemental force transformed into a giant fist that seemed to freeze the void.

The force of this punch was amplified by elemental force to a level of 600,000 jin. For an early-stage grand warrior, this punch was very powerful and could severely injure an ordinary early-stage grand warrior.

However, Ye Tian's attack power exceeded 600,000 jin.

"Shadow Kill!"

A dazzling blade met Mo Changqing's punch.

Boom!

The air exploded, sending shockwaves in all directions. Buildings were shattered, and even some ordinary people and warriors from the Mo family were killed by the impact. This was a head-on collision at the level of grand warriors, not something ordinary people could withstand.

Thud, thud, thud!

Ye Tian took a few steps back, his face calm, while Mo Changqing was sent flying by the slash, a knife mark appearing on his chest. Mo Changqing was injured, and the injury was not light.

"A Grand Warrior? Impossible. There are no Grand Warriors skilled in blade techniques in the Linhai Base. Who are you?" Mo Changqing was filled with fear.

"Grand Warrior?" Ye Tian sneered.

Clearly, Mo Changqing had mistaken him for a Grand Warrior. In reality, Ye Tian did resemble a Grand Warrior in terms of strength and was only slightly lacking in speed. Mo Changqing hadn't observed carefully with his spiritual power, so the mistake was understandable.

Ye Tian didn't answer Mo Changqing and continued his attack. The speed of his "Shadow Kill," a bronze-level blade technique, was too fast for even Mo Changqing to defend against. Coupled with his inferior attack power, Mo Changqing's only advantages over Ye Tian were speed and combat experience. However, these advantages were meaningless in the face of the huge gap in strength.

Suddenly, one of Mo Changqing's arms was severed by Ye Tian. Mo Changqing was severely injured.

"Not good, I'm no match for him. I must escape!" Mo Changqing thought of retreating.

Dragging his injured body, Mo Changqing ran toward the Lin family's location, the only place in the entire Linhai Base that could possibly protect him. Whether the Lin family would actually save him was another matter.

Ye Tian continued to chase him but was significantly slower and couldn't catch up. Just as Ye Tian was about to give up, Mo Changqing's speed suddenly dropped significantly.

"His secret technique must have worn off," Ye Tian thought.

Mo Changqing's speed was actually much weaker than his own; he had only managed to keep up due to his secret technique. Now that the technique had worn off, Mo Changqing was like a fish on a chopping board, ready for Ye Tian to slaughter.

In no time, Ye Tian finally caught up with Mo Changqing.

"Please, spare me!" Mo Changqing fell to his knees, begging for mercy.

"Die!" Ye Tian slashed without hesitation.

However, just as Mo Changqing was about to be killed, an iron ball appeared in his hand. The ball split open, and countless steel needles shot out, some of them aimed at

Ye Tian. Due to the high speed of the needles and his close proximity to Mo Changqing, Ye Tian, who was only an early-stage elite warrior, was a bit slow to react. He only had time to activate his elemental shield.

Incredibly, the steel needles broke through the elemental shield and pierced Ye Tian's body.

"What a powerful hidden weapon!" Ye Tian was shocked.

Although the hidden weapon was strong and had pierced through his body, damaging his internal organs, his top-tier healing ability stabilized his injuries in an instant and began healing at an incredible speed.

By this time, Mo Changqing was already dead, killed by Ye Tian's blade, and his body was also pierced by many steel needles. The iron ball in his hand had completely split open, revealing complex machinery made of an unknown metal.

"It must be a one-time-use hidden weapon. I wonder where Mo Changqing got it from. This kind of weapon shoots in all directions, even putting the user within its range. No wonder Mo Changqing didn't use it; it's clearly a weapon of mutual destruction," Ye Tian thought.

Fortunately, he had top-tier healing abilities; otherwise, he would have died due to his carelessness.

"Never underestimate a Grand Warrior; every Grand Warrior has their own trump card," Ye Tian mused.

He searched Mo Changqing's body and found only a gold card. Mo Changqing's assets were probably all in the Mo family. But going there now was not appropriate. Although almost all of the Mo family's higher-ups were dead, the commotion had already attracted the attention of many people in the Linhai Base. Perhaps the Mo family residence was already surrounded by onlookers.

"Time to go home," Ye Tian decided.

His sister, Ye Yu, was alone at home, and he would feel more at ease if he returned sooner.

Chapter 39: The Mo Family Annihilated!

The Mo family residence was crowded with people, but most didn't dare to enter. Only warriors from some of the major families cautiously ventured in after waiting for a long time. What they found was a horrifying scene. Apart from children, women, and some ordinary people, almost all of the Mo family's higher-ups and warriors were either dead

or severely injured. Bodies littered the ground, shocking everyone present. It was almost as if the family had been wiped out.

"The elders and the head of the Mo family are dead!" someone shouted after finding the bodies of Mo Changqing and others.

Just then, a Grand Warrior from the Lin family arrived. As the ruling family of the Linhai Base, the Lin family had to show up when such a major incident occurred.

"Greetings, Elder Lin Ze!" the crowd of warriors greeted as an old man approached.

Lin Ze surveyed the scene, nodded slightly, and then began examining the bodies of the Mo family members.

"The killer must have acted alone. These warriors were all killed with a single blade strike, indicating that the killer's blade technique is terrifying. I estimate that the killer is a Grand Warrior skilled in blade techniques," Lin Ze concluded.

"A Grand Warrior skilled in blade techniques?" The crowd pondered; there didn't seem to be such a Grand Warrior in the Linhai Base.

"What about the Mo family's Grand Warrior?" someone asked.

"Why not ask the surviving members of the Mo family? Someone must have seen what happened," another warrior suggested.

After questioning the surviving members of the Mo family, they had a basic understanding of the situation.

"Elder Lin Ze, we've found out that a person wearing a ghost mask invaded the Mo family. None of the warriors were a match for him. Even the Mo family's Grand Warrior, Mo Changqing, was defeated and fled in that direction," a warrior pointed eastward.

The east was where the Lin family resided. Lin Ze had come from a different direction and had thus missed Mo Changqing.

"Elder Lin Ze, should we go and take a look?" a warrior whispered.

They wanted to go but were afraid of encountering the killer—a Grand Warrior capable of killing even elite warriors in seconds. Didn't Mo Changqing, a Grand Warrior himself, have to flee?

"Let's go take a look. The killer likely had a grudge against the Mo family, which is why he attacked them. We have no quarrel with him and shouldn't be targeted. Besides, I am a Grand Warrior of the Lin family; he won't be foolish enough to oppose us. You can come with me," Lin Ze calmly said.

So, the group of warriors followed Lin Ze. They quickly found Mo Changqing's body, following the trail of blood he had left behind.

"Mo Changqing is dead!" A warrior broke out in a cold sweat.

This was a Grand Warrior, a level he could never hope to reach in his lifetime. In his eyes, Grand Warriors were like gods, and now one had died. The impact was staggering.

Lin Ze immediately went over and examined Mo Changqing's body. "Mo Changqing's skin is aged; he must have used some secret technique. Rumor has it that he had a technique that burned his lifespan to temporarily boost his strength. Even with that, he could only flee, which speaks volumes about the killer's strength. What's strange is why the killer only caught up with him here when Mo Changqing was injured. Could the killer also be injured?"

Lin Ze then noticed the iron ball in Mo Changqing's hand, the holes in his body from the steel needles, and the needles scattered on the surrounding walls.

"This is a hidden weapon—Iron Pear Bead. Rumored to come from a mysterious force, it's one of the weapons of mutual destruction. Its power is immense. At close range, even a Grand Warrior would find it hard to escape its attack. Only those at the peak of Grand Warrior strength could possibly evade it."

Lin Ze was astonished the first time he saw the legendary hidden weapon. From the condition of the body, it was clear that Mo Changqing had activated the hidden weapon just before he died and had successfully launched it.

"The person didn't die, but he's likely severely injured," Lin Ze concluded. His face then turned grim. The near-annihilation of the Mo family didn't concern him, but the appearance of such a mysterious Grand Warrior in Linhai Base without any information reaching the Lin family was not a good sign.

The key questions were: Who was this person? Why did he kill the Mo family? Would he pose a threat to the Lin family? These were all matters the Lin family needed to consider.

"Everyone, I'm heading back," Lin Ze said, quickly departing.

"With almost all of the Mo family's higher-ups dead, do they even have any warriors left?" someone suddenly spoke up.

As soon as the words were out, many warriors quietly left and re-entered the Mo family residence. Their intentions were obvious. That night, the Mo family, having just experienced near-annihilation, suffered another round of burglaries. Countless warriors entered the Mo family residence and stole their possessions. In the chaos, no one knew

who took what. Even if the Lin family investigated later, they wouldn't know whom to blame. Who would stand up for the declining Mo family?

More importantly, the Mo family had many enemies. When Mo Changqing was alive, other families didn't dare to mess with them. But now that Mo Changqing was dead, and their elite warriors were gone, the Mo family had become easy pickings. Whether they could even survive in Linhai Base was now a question. One could say that the Mo family was effectively removed from Linhai Base.

Back at his home, Ye Tian quickly disposed of the bodies of the ten elite Mo family warriors. By "disposed," he naturally meant dumping them on various streets. With so many people from the Mo family dead that night, ten more bodies wouldn't raise eyebrows.

The next day, Ye Tian acted as if nothing had happened, went out for a stroll, and then returned home to continue his cultivation.

Meanwhile, the Lin family was discussing the matter of the Mo family.

Lin Ze was reporting the situation to his elder brother, Lin Wanli, the strongest member of the Lin family.

"Big Brother, based on my personal investigation last night and the overnight investigation of the Mo family, it's preliminarily considered a vendetta. However, who the killer is remains a mystery. There are too many people with a motive, but none with the capability to annihilate the Mo family," Lin Ze said, looking helpless.

"Are there any suspicious people, or coincidences related to this vendetta?" Lin Wanli asked.

"Suspicious? Coincidences?" Lin Ze thought carefully and suddenly remembered something—

"Big Brother, there are a few warriors left alive in the Mo family. One of them is named Mo Yuan. From him, I got some information that might be related to this incident, but I don't think he has the capability to wipe out the Mo family!"

Chapter 40: Ye Tian is Not to be Provoked!

"Oh? What information are we talking about?" Lin Wanli showed interest.

"Do you know of a person named Ye Tian?" Lin Ze asked.

"Ye Tian?" Lin Wanli pondered for a moment. "I have some impression. Ming Zhi mentioned him to me before. Ye Tian is extremely talented. It seems he hasn't even reached 17 years old yet but already has the strength of an elite warrior. His talent must

be high-level cultivation talent, or even higher. Of course, it's also possible that he had some fortuitous opportunities, which is why he advanced so quickly."

"Big Brother, Ye Tian's talent must be above high-level cultivation talent. Otherwise, no matter how many resources he has, he wouldn't be able to improve his cultivation. After all, the lower the talent, the less efficient the refining of resources. Ye Tian is so talented that the Mo family had taken notice of him. Yesterday during the day, the Mo family sent Mo Yuan to invite Ye Tian to their home. According to Mo Yuan, the Mo family wanted to control Ye Tian. However, Ye Tian had no interest in even going to the Mo family's home. He crippled Mo Yuan on the spot and kicked him out! It was precisely because Mo Yuan was crippled that he didn't participate in last night's battle and luckily survived," Lin Ze explained.

"Interesting," Lin Wanli's interest grew. "So, you're saying that the Mo family suffered a setback with Ye Tian and would indeed take further action. But Ye Tian seems fine, while the Mo family was annihilated. Ye Tian couldn't possibly have the ability to wipe out the Mo family, but this incident might be related to him."

"Should we arrest Ye Tian?" Lin Ze asked.

"Foolish!" Lin Wanli said coldly. "Do you think that because Ye Tian is so talented, he will pose a threat to the Lin family in the future, so we should either recruit him or destroy him in advance?"

Lin Ze didn't speak, but that was indeed what he was thinking.

Lin Wanli sighed, "Lin Ze, you must understand that the world will never lack people with high talent. If we destroy everyone we see, and if we miss even one, our Lin family will be finished. For such talents, either recruit them or befriend them. Do you know about the Hai family that ruled Linhai Base fifty years ago? They were even stronger than our current Lin family, boasting ten Grand Warriors, yet they were destroyed overnight."

"The Hai family!" Lin Ze's pupils contracted, finally remembering. The Hai family was said to have been destroyed because they killed a genius with high-level cultivation talent, who was from a major base. In the end, a Grandmaster was sent, and the Hai family was annihilated.

"Big Brother, I understand now," Lin Ze said, his heart pounding.

"Good, as long as you understand," Lin Wanli said, relieved. Then he continued, "However, you should also investigate Ye Tian. Normally, we should have discovered a talent like Ye Tian quite quickly. I didn't expect that we hadn't heard of him until now. Since Ye Tian is a warrior, he must frequent the black market, and the Martial Pavilion should know him best. Our Lin family has a partnership with the Martial Pavilion; we should be able to get some information from them."

"Big Brother, I'll go to the Martial Pavilion right away," Lin Ze said hastily.

Half a day later, Lin Ze returned.

"Big Brother, I spoke to the person in charge at the Martial Pavilion, but..." Lin Ze looked somewhat grave.

"Is it that Ye Tian's identity is somewhat special?" Lin Wanli guessed.

"You're right, Big Brother," Lin Ze nodded. "Ye Tian often hunts ferocious beasts and sells them to the Martial Pavilion. The Martial Pavilion has long known that Ye Tian has the ability to kill mid-level ferocious beasts, but they never disclosed this to our major families. This is normal, as the Martial Pavilion only does business and doesn't get involved in the struggles of Linhai Base. However, this time when I went to investigate Ye Tian, I received a warning from the person in charge at the Martial Pavilion, telling us not to offend Ye Tian."

"What, could it be that Ye Tian has joined the Martial Pavilion?" Lin Wanli was surprised.

"It's not impossible. Ye Tian's talent is so high, at least on par with mine, but Ye Tian is young, highly malleable, and has a talent for speed. He has much more potential than I do. It would be quite normal for the Martial Pavilion to recruit such a talent," Lin Ze said, still in disbelief.

"No, the Martial Pavilion did indeed try to recruit Ye Tian, but he refused. However, a core talent from the Martial Pavilion headquarters in a major base had visited our Linhai Base. Before leaving, she asked the local Martial Pavilion to take care of Ye Tian," Lin Ze reported.

"A core member from a major base's Martial Pavilion? Could it be..." Lin Wanli thought of someone.

"Yes, it should be Miss Yue Ling from the Yue family. The Yue family is a massive clan with multiple Grandmasters. Sending out just one expert would be enough to sweep our Linhai Base. I didn't expect that Miss Yue Ling actually knows Ye Tian, and it seems they have a good relationship. With this background, if anyone in Linhai Base wants to deal with Ye Tian, they might have to face the wrath of the Yue family," Lin Ze said, shuddering at the thought.

"Thank goodness for Big Brother's reminder. Otherwise, if I had tried some small tricks against Ye Tian behind the scenes, our Lin family would be finished," Lin Ze thought, suddenly recalling the Mo family.

"Big Brother, do you think the Mo family was destroyed because..." Lin Ze began, but Lin Wanli quickly interrupted him.

"Remember, let this matter pass. It's not something we can discuss. As for the remaining members of the Mo family, let them fend for themselves. Linhai Base won't miss one Mo family," Lin Wanli ordered.

"Yes," Lin Ze complied.

At that moment, Lin Wanli sighed, "Our real problem is still Tieya Base. Tieya Base is a medium-sized base with two Grandmasters and a population of 600,000. They have countless resources around their base, yet they promised our Lin family many benefits to open this trade route. Their purpose is not so simple. But we can't refuse, otherwise, we'll offend Tieya Base."

"Do you think Tieya Base wants to attack us?" Lin Ze frowned.

"That won't happen. The major bases are not allowed to fight among themselves; it's a rule. Even large bases can't violate it. Tieya Base doesn't have the guts for that. But it's hard to say what else Tieya Base might be thinking. I've already sent people to infiltrate Tieya Base; we should hear news soon," Lin Wanli said softly.

"I hope nothing unexpected happens," Lin Ze hoped.

...

In the blink of an eye, a week passed. Ye Tian found that nothing had happened, not even the Lin family had sent anyone. This was undoubtedly good news; without any trouble, he could focus on his cultivation.

Additionally, during this time, he had purchased many supplements from the black market that could promote the growth of teenagers. These supplements could allow young boys and girls to cultivate a few months or even a year in advance without damaging their foundations. Many large families used this method to allow their talented young members to start cultivating earlier.

Ye Tian had also given quite a few of these to Ye Yu. After testing, it was finally confirmed that Ye Yu could now begin cultivating.