

Your Talent is Mine

#Chapter 51: A Fraction of Sword Intent - Read Your Talent is Mine Chapter 51: A Fraction of Sword Intent

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Chapter 51: A Fraction of Sword Intent

The Sun family didn't come looking for trouble, but Ye Tian remained vigilant.

During this time, he inquired about the Sun family and had to admit their strength.

To Ye Tian, the Sun family was like a bag of EXP.

Yes, a bag of EXP.

This was because many warriors of the Sun family surprisingly possessed innate talent in swordsmanship, which was incredibly unbelievable.

Ye Tian had long known that his parents had the same special talent, and there was a certain chance for offspring to inherit such special talents. However, he never imagined the Sun family would go to the extent of internal marriages due to their obsession.

"My cultivation talent has already reached a top-level. Copying more high-level cultivation talents isn't very useful. Perhaps I should copy the Sun family's swordsmanship talent next. Maybe it can transform my sword talent, upgrading it to a high-level swordsmanship talent!" Ye Tian decided.

Twenty days later, Ye Tian found an opportunity and secretly copied the intermediate swordsmanship talent of Sun Feng, who was wandering around.

Unfortunately, this copy and fusion did not transform Ye Tian's swordsmanship talent.

Another month passed, and Ye Tian discovered another young member of the Sun family with intermediate swordsmanship talent. The youth was not yet fifteen years old and hadn't started cultivating, but his swordsmanship talent was copyable.

After successfully copying the youth's intermediate swordsmanship talent, Ye Tian fused it and upgraded his own swordsmanship talent.

Swordsmanship Talent: High-level

Looking at the high-level swordsmanship talent, Ye Tian was extremely excited.

This was a high-level swordsmanship talent, which could definitely allow him to perfect a bronze-level sword technique.

Once a bronze-level sword technique reached perfection, his combat ability would undergo a transformation like heaven and earth.

But to comprehend a bronze-level sword technique to perfection, one must reach the Sword Intent Realm.

Previously hindered by his swordsmanship talent, he had always been stuck at the realm of perfect sword momentum, unable to comprehend even a hint of Sword Intent.

But now, with his swordsmanship talent upgraded, Sword Intent could definitely be comprehended.

"Comprehend!"

Ye Tian, holding a sword, sat cross-legged, using the sword to comprehend the elusive Sword Intent.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!!!

In the world of his thoughts, the sword in his hand seemed to come alive, pulling him into a wonderful world.

This was the world of the sword!

Time slowly passed.

After an unknown duration, Ye Tian suddenly had a revelation, and his understanding of the sword realm instantly improved.

Suddenly.

A strand of Sword Intent appeared, manifesting on Ye Tian's body.

Sword Intent, the will of the sword, is the culmination of refining sword momentum to its peak, forming Sword Intent under the perception of the sword realm.

At this moment, Ye Tian finally entered the threshold, comprehending a strand of Sword Intent. Although still weak, he had indeed stepped into the realm of Sword Intent.

For the following days, Ye Tian focused on comprehending Sword Intent, setting aside other cultivation practices.

In terms of cultivation, he had already reached the pinnacle of an Elite Martial Warrior, with a physical strength of 100,000 catties. The next breakthrough would be to the realm of a Great Martial Warrior.

He didn't want to enter the realm of a Great Martial Warrior yet, as his progress was too rapid.

Although his physical strength had reached the limit of an Elite Martial Warrior, his body's tempering was not yet truly complete.

Ye Tian planned to temper his skin, flesh, bones, and blood once more, making his foundation more solid. He firmly believed this was beneficial; otherwise, blindly pursuing strength would ultimately lead to a shaky foundation.

Five days passed.

Ye Tian concluded his cultivation of comprehending Sword Intent.

"A fraction of Sword Intent, not bad at all!" Ye Tian exhaled and said.

There were detailed divisions within the realm of Sword Intent: starting from a fraction of Sword Intent, progressing to one-tenth, then to three-tenths for minor completion, seven-tenths for major completion, and finally, a full ten-tenths for perfection.

However, comprehending Sword Intent was extremely difficult. Even with his high-level swordsmanship talent, it was unrealistic to expect a rapid advancement in the realm of Sword Intent.

Ye Tian clearly felt that after reaching a fraction of Sword Intent, the speed of comprehension slowed down significantly.

For him at the moment, fully focusing on comprehending Sword Intent was not very cost-effective. A fraction of Sword Intent was sufficient for the time being.

"Let's cultivate the Bronze-level Shadow Kill and the Bronze-level Qingfeng Slash sword techniques!" Ye Tian decided.

He had already cultivated these two Bronze-level sword techniques to the peak of great completion, just a step away from reaching perfection.

Now that he had achieved Sword Intent, nothing could stop him from reaching perfection.

In just one day, Shadow Kill successfully advanced to the perfection realm.

Then, after half a day, Qingfeng Slash also stepped into the perfection realm.

Thus, Ye Tian mastered two Bronze-level sword techniques at the perfection realm.

That day, Ye Tian began to evaluate his combat strength.

"My physical strength has already reached 100,000 catties. With the high-level strength amplification, I can reach 1 million catties, equivalent to the ultimate strength of a Great Martial Warrior. If I add the sixfold attack power amplification of Qingfeng Slash, that's equivalent to 6 million catties. This is comparable to the attack power of a Grandmaster, and even a normal Grandmaster's attack power is not as good as mine. Additionally, my speed has reached 12 times the speed of sound, surpassing the limit of a Great Martial Warrior, probably equivalent to a Grandmaster's speed."

Ye Tian estimated that, except for a somewhat weaker defense, he was essentially equivalent to a Grandmaster.

However, although his defense was weak, he possessed a top-tier healing talent, so even if he got injured due to his weak defense, he could recover quickly.

"Even if I fight a real Grandmaster, I won't be any weaker!"

Ye Tian was extremely confident.

Of course.

Ye Tian had not yet encountered a suitable defensive talent. If he did, he would make up for this deficiency.

"According to calculations, in another month, I will be able to temper my entire body to the extreme, and then I can confidently advance to the Great Martial Warrior level!"

Ye Tian looked forward with anticipation to how much his combat power would soar when he became a Great Martial Warrior. Probably even many Grandmasters would struggle to withstand his strike.

The Sun family.

Over these months, the Sun family's business gradually expanded. They not only purchased many shops but also completely opened a resource supply line, establishing a foothold in Linhai Base.

At this time, Sun Feng eagerly approached his father, Sun Qinghe.

"Father, isn't it time to make a move against Ye Tian?"

Sun Feng asked urgently.

"Three days later, I will personally slay Ye Tian!" Sun Qinghe promised.

"Thank you, father!"

Sun Feng was overjoyed, already imagining Ye Tian's downfall, and couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Chapter 52: The "Good Men" of the Sun Family!

Sun Feng was very clear about his father's strength. Although he was only in the early stages of being a grand martial warrior, with a physical strength of 150,000 jin, his father also had medium-level knife skill talent. He had cultivated two bronze-level knife techniques to the peak of mastery, and he also possessed a mid-level elemental knife. With the combination of knife techniques and weapon, his strength could be amplified fourfold.

Therefore, his father was equivalent to a grand martial warrior with a strength of 600,000 jin, and under the amplification of elemental power, he could deliver an attack with a force of 1,200,000 jin.

In comparison, Sun Feng could only deliver an attack with a force of 300,000 jin, far inferior to his father.

However, the biggest difference between elite martial warriors and grand martial warriors was not strength, but speed and defense. Grand martial warriors were much faster and had much stronger defenses than elite martial warriors, making the gap in power quite large.

If his father wanted to kill him, one move would be enough to finish him off instantly.

"Hmph, what use is Ye Tian's speed? He lacks strength. His speed may exceed the limits of my vision, but in the eyes of a grand martial warrior, it's just a bit faster. With my father's strength, one move would be enough to kill him instantly!" Sun Feng thought, completely unworried. He just needed to quietly wait for the news of Ye Tian's death.

Three days passed.

On this day, in the morning, Sun Qinghe left the Sun family residence and headed directly to Ye Tian's home. He made no effort to conceal his actions.

He knew very well that he couldn't hide the fact that he was going to kill Ye Tian. Instead of doing so, it would be better to openly kill Ye Tian to deter all sides and declare the might of the Sun family.

Central Garden District.

Boom!

A grand martial warrior's aura spread out, causing many residents of the Central Garden District to become alarmed.

This aura was extremely arrogant, completely disregarding the rules of Linhai Base.

"Grand martial warrior!"

Ye Tian opened his eyes and looked in the direction of the aura. He had a feeling that this grand martial warrior had come for him, and this aura also contained a strong knife intent, obviously belonging to a grand martial warrior with knife skill talent.

"The Sun family, huh?"

Ye Tian muttered.

He had thought that the Sun family had given up on dealing with him, but it turned out to be a delayed retaliation.

"Sun family, it looks like you're asking for death!"

Ye Tian's eyes flashed with anger and killing intent.

At this time, Ye Yu had already gone to school, and he was the only one at home. He wasn't worried about involving Ye Yu.

The grand martial warrior moved quickly. One moment he was outside the Central Garden District, and the next he was at Ye Tian's villa.

Using his spiritual sense, Sun Qinghe located Ye Tian, who naturally also saw Sun Qinghe.

"Sun Feng's father, Sun Qinghe!"

Ye Tian was not surprised.

After all, with the strength he had displayed, an elite martial warrior couldn't deal with him. Naturally, a grand martial warrior had to be sent.

As Ye Tian looked at Sun Qinghe, he also activated his copy talent, instantly checking Sun Qinghe's talents.

Human: Sun Qinghe

Cultivation Talent: Medium

Knife Skill Talent: Medium

From the talent situation, Sun Qinghe's talents were quite average. With only medium-level cultivation talent, reaching the level of a grand martial warrior was already his limit. However, he had medium-level knife skill talent and had definitely cultivated techniques like Qing Feng Zhan, a bronze-level knife technique. His combat power was certainly comparable to a late-stage grand martial warrior.

"Your strength is not bad, but unfortunately, you have to die," Ye Tian thought to himself.

"Ye Tian, die!"

Sun Qinghe was very straightforward. He aimed at the villa and slashed down fiercely. A green blade light tore through the air, shattered the outer wall of the villa, and slashed towards Ye Tian.

"How dare you destroy my villa!"

Ye Tian was furious.

With a single slash, he shattered Sun Qinghe's blade light. In a flash, he appeared outside the villa, moving so quickly that Sun Qinghe couldn't even react.

Sun Qinghe's speed was at most one or two times the speed of sound, which was far inferior to Ye Tian's twelve times the speed of sound. There was no way he could keep up with Ye Tian's movements.

"Not good!"

Sun Qinghe's face changed. He realized he had underestimated Ye Tian. The speed was beyond his imagination; even the peak grand martial warriors in his clan didn't move that fast!

"Blade Curtain!"

Sun Qinghe twisted his blade, and layers of blade energy formed a curtain around him, sealing him in a protective shield.

This was also a bronze-level knife technique, a defensive one, which effectively added another layer of defense. It was a rare technique he had acquired by chance, capable of defending against attacks from mid to late-stage grand martial warriors.

"Break!"

Ye Tian slashed down, secretly activating his high-level strength talent. A blade strike comparable to a grandmaster's full-force attack instantly shattered Sun Qinghe's blade curtain.

But the next moment, Ye Tian's blade shattered. It wasn't that Sun Qinghe's blade curtain was too strong; it was that Ye Tian's blade was too poor in quality.

This blade was just an ordinary elemental weapon, a low-level elemental blade, and even among low-level elemental blades, it was mediocre. It couldn't withstand the force of a grandmaster-level attack and thus shattered.

Although the blade shattered, the attack's power didn't diminish much. The shattered blade pieces continued their trajectory due to inertia and pierced through Sun Qinghe's body, leaving numerous cuts all over him.

"Grandmaster..."

Sun Qinghe stared at Ye Tian in disbelief, uttering the word "grandmaster" with his last breath, filled with regret.

If he had known that Ye Tian possessed grandmaster-level attack power, he would never have sought revenge, even if it meant sacrificing his son.

But now, it was too late.

Having offended Ye Tian, the Sun family was doomed, and he was the sinner of the Sun family.

His consciousness gradually faded, and his body fell to the ground, lifeless.

"The blade's quality is too poor!"

Ye Tian looked at his shattered blade, somewhat helpless.

Then, his gaze fell on Sun Qinghe's blade.

This blade had not been damaged at all in the previous clash, not even a nick.

Picking up Sun Qinghe's blade, Ye Tian flicked it lightly, and the metallic sound resonated in the air, very pleasing to the ears.

"Good blade, this should be a mid-level elemental blade, right?"

Ye Tian guessed.

Then, he searched Sun Qinghe's body and found a secret manual—Blade Curtain.

This manual was lucky; it hadn't been shattered by the blade fragments and was perfectly preserved.

Ye Tian knew this was the defensive bronze-level knife technique that Sun Qinghe had just used, and it was extremely valuable.

Looking at Sun Qinghe's corpse, he couldn't help but sigh, "The son is a wealth-bringer, gifting me a bronze-level knife technique manual and high-level cultivation talent; who would have thought the father would be the same? Did they know I lacked a good weapon, so they hurriedly came to deliver one? He even brought a defensive knife technique, which is a rare technique that I lack!"

To thank the Sun family father and son for their contributions, Ye Tian gave them two words—"Good people!"

Chapter 53: Descending Upon the Sun Family

Sun Qinghe was dead, but the matter was far from over.

"The Sun family actually dared to attack me in broad daylight. It seems the Lin family's influence has almost completely vanished!" Ye Tian suddenly sighed.

The Lin family had once set rules that martial warriors in Linhai Base were not allowed to fight or kill anyone indiscriminately. But now, the Sun family had completely ignored the Lin family's rules.

"Fair enough. The Sun family is much stronger than the Lin family and has now established itself in Linhai Base. They naturally wouldn't take the Lin family seriously. Since the Sun family doesn't play by the rules, neither will I!"

Ye Tian gripped his mid-level elemental blade, his body emanating killing intent.

With his current strength, what was the Sun family to him? Even if the two grandmasters from the Tieya base took action, he wouldn't care.

As far as he knew, those two grandmasters were not very strong, only in the early stages of the grandmaster level. Whether they had special talents was unknown, but martial warriors with special talents were rare. If those two grandmasters didn't have special talents, they probably couldn't even withstand a single slash from him.

He was virtually invincible in Linhai Base. What did he have to fear?

"Let's make a big scene then," Ye Tian muttered, looking into the distance.

...

Ten minutes later.

Sun family residence, front gate.

Ye Tian arrived here alone, his killing intent making the Sun family's guards break out in cold sweat.

"Stop, this is the Sun family. Leave immediately!" A guard managed to suppress his fear and shouted.

"The Sun family will cease to exist today!" Ye Tian's voice was filled with murderous intent, making the guards sense impending doom.

"Quick, call for backup!" A guard yelled.

But it was too late!

A flash of blade light filled their world!

When the blade light dissipated, several guards had fallen, and the Sun family's main gate had turned to dust.

The Sun family's residential area was not large, and the situation was immediately exposed.

The Sun family's guards rushed over. These guards were cultivated by the Sun family from a young age, each possessing the strength of a martial warrior. The guard captains were elite martial warriors, and the entire guard force numbered around a hundred, forming a vital power for the Sun family.

Boom!

A hundred guards holding elemental blades formed a battle formation, their momentum even capable of slightly contending with a grand martial warrior.

However, a green blade light broke through, tearing the entire battle formation apart and nearly slicing the entire Sun family residential area in half.

Buildings shattered, and even the ground cracked open.

This was a grandmaster-level strike!

Most of the Sun family's guards were killed or injured by Ye Tian's single strike, and the remaining guards lost their will to fight, retreating in fear.

At this moment, the Sun family's higher-ups also appeared, their faces changing dramatically as they looked at Ye Tian.

"Grandmaster-level attack!" Sun Kong, the great elder of the Sun family and a peak grand martial warrior, said anxiously.

An attack that could cause such massive destruction was undoubtedly a grandmaster-level attack, and Ye Tian was clearly not a grandmaster.

But even if he wasn't a grandmaster, Ye Tian had achieved grandmaster-level attack power.

The Sun family also had grandmaster-level attack power; Sun Kong himself had it because he possessed a medium-level blade talent and had cultivated several bronze-level blade techniques to the peak, amplifying his attack power several times.

In terms of attack power, his was even stronger than a newly-promoted grandmaster, but his actual strength was far inferior to a grandmaster's.

That was because he couldn't hit a grandmaster; grandmasters were much faster than him.

There was a vast chasm between Grand Martial Warriors and Grandmasters. Once one crossed that threshold, everything from defense to speed would undergo a drastic transformation. Facing a Grandmaster, Sun Kong could only withstand a few moves at best.

However, Sun Kong felt relieved that the person before him was not a Grandmaster.

"Having Grandmaster-level attack power at such a young age, this person is undoubtedly a true genius," Sun Kong thought.

At that moment, Sun Feng shouted, "It's Ye Tian!"

The whole scene was shocked.

The name Ye Tian was not unfamiliar to the Sun family. It was Ye Tian who had embarrassed them. Had it not been for the Sun family's need to consolidate their foundation in Linhai Base, they would have dealt with Ye Tian long ago.

But to their surprise, Ye Tian's strength had reached such an extent.

"Ye Tian, the weapon in your hand belonged to my father. Where is my father?" Sun Feng stared at the mid-level elemental blade in Ye Tian's hand and asked anxiously.

"Sun Qinghe? Naturally, he's dead," Ye Tian said with a faint smile.

"Young man, did you come here today to annihilate the Sun family?" Sun Kong stepped forward, facing Ye Tian directly.

"What do you think? From the moment your Sun family sent someone to kill me, it was destined that we would be at odds until one of us died," Ye Tian coldly replied.

"Ah, if we had known you were this strong, we wouldn't have acted against you. How about we let bygones be bygones?" Sun Kong tried to negotiate.

"Great Elder, he killed my father! Kill him now!" Sun Feng screamed hysterically.

"Shut up!" Sun Kong yelled at Sun Feng. "If it weren't for the trouble you caused, would the Sun family be in this situation?"

In reality, Sun Kong didn't truly want to reconcile; he just didn't want to fight Ye Tian here. A martial warrior with Grandmaster-level attack power was not easy to deal with, and the destructive power of such a battle could easily affect others. If they fought Ye Tian here and managed to kill him, the Sun family would also be severely damaged.

His plan was to try to reconcile, and then ambush Ye Tian after he left.

Unfortunately, his plan was doomed to fail.

"Reconcile? Sorry, I don't agree. I'll give you a chance; everyone, come at me!" Ye Tian was somewhat excited; he wanted to test just how strong he really was.

Until now, he had only estimated his strength, and Sun Qinghe had been too weak to give him any sense of challenge. He wanted to know if the Sun family's experts could arouse his fighting spirit, so he had wasted time talking, waiting for the Sun family's experts to gather.

During the brief conversation, almost all of the Sun family's experts had arrived.

"All those below Grand Martial Warrior, leave!" Sun Kong shouted.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two peak Grand Martial Warriors and seven normal Grand Martial Warriors, a total of nine, surrounded Ye Tian.

The battle was about to erupt!

With a single glance, Ye Tian saw through their talent situation. The highest talent among them was just high-level cultivation talent, which was within his expectations. If there had been top-level cultivation talent, the Sun family would have produced a Grandmaster long ago.

Apart from cultivation talent, among the nine Grand Martial Warriors, five had blade talent. Among them, the two peak Grand Martial Warriors had medium-level blade talent.

"The enemy is not weak; let's attack together and kill him!" Sun Kong quickly said.

Chapter 54: The Appearance of a Grandmaster!

When a lion hunts a rabbit, it still uses its full strength. Naturally, Sun Kong and the other Grand Martial Warriors didn't underestimate Ye Tian; they attacked with all their might.

However, before Sun Kong and the others could even launch their attacks, Ye Tian struck first.

"Speed Talent!"

"Strength Talent!"

"Shadow Kill!"

He activated three talents in succession. Although it wasn't Ye Tian's full-strength attack, it was not to be underestimated. The key was that Ye Tian's speed was too fast, reaching 12 times the speed of sound. Even peak Grand Martial Warriors couldn't dodge in time.

Two ordinary Grand Martial Warriors were targeted by Ye Tian and were decapitated with a single slash, dying on the spot. All of this happened in an instant.

By the time Sun Kong and the others came to their senses, they found that they had already lost two Grand Martial Warriors, leaving only seven.

"This speed..." Sun Kong's expression changed dramatically.

This was clearly not the speed of a Grand Martial Warrior but that of a Grandmaster level, much faster than their own.

"He must have a high-level speed talent!" Sun Kong felt envious.

Having one special talent was already considered very talented. For example, although their Sun family had been greedy, using internal marriages to maintain the continuation of their blade talent, other families were still envious.

If one had two special talents, that was definitely a blessing from heaven. Moreover, each talent level was not low, making people even more envious.

"He must be killed!" Sun Kong was resolute.

He knew very well that if Ye Tian was not killed today, once he truly grew up, he could easily annihilate the Sun family.

"Kill!" The remaining Grand Martial Warriors of the Sun family charged at Ye Tian as if they were on a suicide mission.

One after another, they died at Ye Tian's hands, completely unable to cope with him. The gap in strength between the two sides was too great.

"Is this the mighty Sun family? Quite disappointing!" Ye Tian said, after killing another Grand Martial Warrior.

These Grand Martial Warriors posed no threat to him; they were too slow and too weak. In his eyes, they were as weak as infants who had just learned to crawl.

"Sun Ling, do it!" Sun Kong shouted at the only female Grand Martial Warrior, Sun Ling.

This female Grand Martial Warrior was another peak Grand Martial Warrior of the Sun family. She was already very old and didn't have much time left. Because she was a woman, her status was slightly lower than Sun Kong's.

Sun Ling charged at Ye Tian with a determined look, as if she was ready to die with him. At the same time, Sun Kong and the two remaining Grand Martial Warriors retreated quickly.

"Die!" A ferocious look appeared on Sun Ling's wrinkled face.

The next moment, her aura surged several times and then exploded.

Sun Ling's self-detonation was equivalent to a full-strength attack from a Grandmaster, covering a radius of a hundred meters. All the houses within this range turned into debris, and even the ground was blasted into a large hole.

Although Sun Kong and the others retreated in time, they were still affected due to the short time and suffered injuries, vomiting blood.

"Even if Ye Tian doesn't die, he will definitely be seriously injured!" Sun Kong said excitedly.

At such a close distance, it would be difficult for Ye Tian to dodge, no matter how fast he was. Moreover, the self-detonation caused by Sun Ling's secret technique was all-encompassing and difficult to avoid. For a Grandmaster, such a self-detonation was useless because a Grandmaster could resist it with defense alone.

But Ye Tian was not a Grandmaster; his defense was far inferior to a Grandmaster's and he couldn't withstand such a self-detonation.

"It's just a pity about Sun Ling," Sun Kong thought to himself.

Compared to the survival of the Sun family, Sun Ling's death wasn't valuable.

At the same time, the people of the Sun family around them began to cry excitedly.

"Ye Tian is finally dead; our Sun family is saved!"

"Elder Sun Ling is truly great; she died with the enemy!"

"Hahaha, what's the use of Ye Tian being a genius? He still died at the hands of our Sun family!"

However, just at that moment, a mocking voice emerged from the dust and haze.

"Are you celebrating a bit too early?"

Ye Tian walked out of the lingering dust, his clothes tattered but his body unscathed.

"Impossible, how can you be unharmed?"

Sun Kong stepped back in fright, his face drained of all color. The other members of the Sun family also turned pale, their eyes filled with despair.

That was Elder Sun Ling's self-detonation, equivalent to a full-strength attack from a Grandmaster. It was an all-encompassing attack; without Grandmaster-level defense, there was no way to survive it unscathed.

Yet Ye Tian had done just that!

However, only Ye Tian himself knew that he hadn't blocked it; he was severely injured. His defense was indeed a weakness. Although he had tried to escape at 12 times the speed of sound, he was still a step too late. He hadn't expected a Grand Martial Warrior to use a self-detonation technique.

If he had anticipated it, he wouldn't have given Sun Ling the chance to self-detonate.

However, he was still several tens of meters away from the center of the explosion. Relying solely on the defense of an elite martial warrior, he was only severely injured. Under the effects of his top-tier healing talent, his injuries stabilized within a dozen seconds.

At the very least, there were no visible wounds on his surface anymore.

"I was careless!"

Ye Tian had to admit that he had underestimated the Grand Martial Warriors, but he wouldn't do so anymore.

"Run!"

Sun Kong shouted and was the first to flee.

However, no matter how fast he was, he couldn't outpace Ye Tian.

In a flash of light, Ye Tian caught up with Sun Kong.

The next moment, Sun Kong's body fell to the ground.

In just a moment, Ye Tian had killed Sun Kong.

Just as Ye Tian was preparing to go on a killing spree, a heavy voice came from a distance.

"Young friend, could you do me a favor and spare these people of the Sun family?"

As the voice fell, an old man in white appeared in Ye Tian's line of sight.

"Grandmaster!"

Ye Tian recognized the man's identity at a glance.

The aura of a Grandmaster was unmistakable, something a Grand Martial Warrior couldn't compare to.

Soon, this Grandmaster came within fifty meters of Ye Tian.

"Check!"

Human: Yao Ye

Cultivation Talent: High-level

"So, he's just an ordinary Grandmaster!"

Ye Tian no longer considered him a threat.

Given his high-level cultivation talent, his cultivation level must be at the early stage of a Grandmaster.

A mere early-stage Grandmaster, with a strength of at most 1.5 million jin, even with the amplification of elemental force, would only have 3 million jin of strength.

Ye Tian's maximum attack power could reach 6 million jin!

As for speed, an ordinary Grandmaster could have a speed of 10 times the speed of sound at best, while Ye Tian had 12 times the speed of sound, similarly overwhelming this Grandmaster.

The real advantage of this Grandmaster was his defense!

But as long as Ye Tian didn't let him injure him, defense was irrelevant.

In terms of strength, this Grandmaster was inferior to him.

"Why should I do you a favor?"

Ye Tian spoke neither humbly nor arrogantly.

The old man, Yao Ye, looked deeply at Ye Tian: "Because I am a Grandmaster!"

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Your Talent is Mine #Chapter 55: The Fall of a Grandmaster! - Read Your Talent is Mine Chapter 55: The Fall of a Grandmaster!

Chapter 55: The Fall of a Grandmaster!

"Grandmaster? That alone isn't enough to qualify you for a favor!"

Ye Tian showed no respect for Yao Ye, the Grandmaster.

Gasps of astonishment erupted from the crowd, including those who had come to watch the excitement. They were shocked by Ye Tian's audacity—after all, Yao Ye was a Grandmaster! Could Ye Tian, no matter how powerful, really contend with a Grandmaster?

"Master Yao, please stand up for our Sun family!"

The last two surviving Grand Martial Warriors of the Sun family walked up to Yao Ye and knelt before him, pleading.

"We beg Master Yao to stand up for our Sun family!"

Many members of the Sun family also knelt on the ground, imploring Yao Ye.

"I'll take care of it," Yao Ye said indifferently.

In truth, he didn't really care about the lives of the Sun family members, but the Sun family was a clan that had come from the Tieya (Iron Fang) Base. If they were wiped out shortly after arriving at the Linhai Base, the impact would be significant.

If he, as one of the two Grandmasters of the Tieya Base, remained indifferent, it would imply that the Tieya Base was afraid of the Linhai Base.

How then could the Tieya Base faction continue to control the Linhai Base?

Therefore, for the sake of the dignity of the martial warriors of the Tieya Base faction, he had to suppress the Linhai Base faction. He would never allow Ye Tian to annihilate the Sun family.

This was also why he had come here as soon as he heard that the Sun family was in trouble.

"Young man, I'll give you another choice. Apologize to the Sun family, and I can overlook your offense against me," Yao Ye said arrogantly, as if he were high above everyone else.

Indeed, as a Grandmaster, he had grown accustomed to throwing his weight around in the Tieya Base, considering everyone below the level of a Grandmaster to be insignificant. Even Sun Kong, a peak Grand Martial Warrior, was nothing more than a strong ant in his eyes.

It was precisely these misunderstandings that led Yao Ye to completely disregard Ye Tian.

"Your name is Yao Ye, right? I'll give you a choice too. Apologize to me and leave, and I can also overlook your offense against me. Otherwise, you'll fall here just like the Sun family," Ye Tian said, infuriating Yao Ye and shocking the onlookers.

Threatening a Grandmaster—how audacious could he be?

At this moment, the Sun family members were elated.

"He's going to die! How dare he offend a Grandmaster? Once he's dead, we'll be safe," many in the Sun family thought to themselves.

"Die!"

Yao Ye flicked a finger, and a burst of energy shot out at an incredible speed, reaching ten times the speed of sound.

Such speed was too fast for Grand Martial Warriors to react to, let alone defend against.

If it were Sun Kong facing Yao Ye, even if Sun Kong were stronger, he probably wouldn't be able to block even one burst of energy from Yao Ye. He would be severely injured or even killed instantly.

This was one of the advantages of being fast.

Unfortunately, Yao Ye had underestimated Ye Tian.

With a flick of his knife, Ye Tian deflected Yao Ye's energy burst, then mocked, "You're too slow!"

"Interesting. You were able to block my energy burst. No wonder you could sweep through the Sun family," Yao Ye said, somewhat surprised, but that was all.

That energy burst was just a test; he hadn't really made his move yet.

Whoosh!

Yao Ye finally made his move, disappearing in an instant as if he had teleported.

This was the manifestation of supersonic speed. At close distances, it really did look almost like teleportation.

At ten times the speed of sound, Yao Ye was confident that he could easily deal with Ye Tian. He appeared next to Ye Tian and reached for his neck.

However, a knife swung toward him.

With a splattering sound, one of Yao Ye's hands was severed and fell to the ground.

"Not good!"

Yao Ye was shocked. He formed a protective shield with his elemental force and retreated with all his might.

He retreated quickly, but Ye Tian's attack was even faster. In the blink of an eye, Ye Tian caught up and unleashed another sweeping Qingfeng Slash (Wind Slash/the sword technique that he won in the bet against Sun Feng).

Boom!

The Qingfeng Slash struck Yao Ye, shattering his elemental shield on the spot, and sending him flying backward. Yao Ye's upper garment was completely torn, and a knife mark over an inch deep was left on his chest. It was a horrifying sight.

"Grandmaster-level speed, Grandmaster-level attack!"

Yao Ye quickly assessed Ye Tian's true strength and was instantly shocked. Ye Tian's attack and speed both surpassed him. Even if his defense was lacking, it didn't matter much. Ye Tian was essentially a true Grandmaster.

"Damn it, has the Sun family gone mad? They've provoked a Grandmaster!"

Yao Ye deeply regretted getting involved on behalf of the Sun family.

"Friend, I concede!" Yao Ye hurriedly said.

"I don't accept your surrender," Ye Tian coldly responded.

Yao Ye fled, and Ye Tian pursued. The two quickly left the residential area of the Sun family.

Suddenly, another blade light from Ye Tian severed one of Yao Ye's hands. Facing desperation, Yao Ye shouted, "Old Man Li, come save me!"

The Old Man Li that Yao Ye was calling for was none other than the other Grandmaster of the Tieya (Iron Fang) Base. As soon as his words fell, a man in gray cloth appeared, but it only deepened Yao Ye's despair.

"Master Ye, this matter has nothing to do with me!" Old Man Li immediately made his stance clear.

"Old Man Li, you..." Yao Ye's face turned green with anger.

Old Man Li was slightly stronger than him. If they teamed up, perhaps there would be a chance for survival. But now, Old Man Li clearly didn't want to get involved, leaving him with zero hope.

"Ye Tian, I'll fight you to the death!"

Desperate, Yao Ye charged at Ye Tian, using a burst technique to increase his strength. However, it was all in vain.

"Shadow Kill!"

Ye Tian's twelve-fold speed of sound combined with Shadow Kill made his blade incredibly fast. Yao Ye, who had just activated his burst technique, was too slow to react and was decapitated by Ye Tian's blade.

A Grandmaster had fallen.

From a distance, Old Man Li, who had been watching the battle, paused for a moment, a hint of relief flashing deep in his eyes.

"I've met Master Ye," Old Man Li ran over, cupping his hands in a very polite manner.

"You're not planning to stand up for the Sun family, are you?" Ye Tian asked indifferently.

"The Sun family offended Master Ye; they brought this upon themselves. Master Ye need not worry; from this day on, the Sun family will cease to exist!"

Old Man Li's words were very clear. He would help Ye Tian deal with the Sun family to show his stance. He was afraid; after all, Ye Tian's strength was terrifying. Yao Ye had been killed without any resistance, so he naturally wasn't Ye Tian's match either. Fearing that Ye Tian might kill him, he could only try to appease him this way.

"Good, I don't want to see the Sun family again after tomorrow," Ye Tian left these words and walked away.

Chapter 56: Ascension to Great Warrior

After Ye Tian departed, Old Man Li headed towards the Sun family residence. Subsequently, harrowing screams emanated from the Sun family's abode. The next day, a piece of news shocked the entire Linhai Base—

The Sun family had been annihilated!

The person responsible for their downfall was Ye Tian, the very same who had bested Sun Feng in a duel.

The shock stemmed from the fact that everyone had only considered Ye Tian as an extraordinarily powerful elite warrior, someone who could at most hold his own against weaker Great Warriors.

Who could have anticipated that Ye Tian was such a freak of nature, single-handedly destroying the entire Sun family?

But even more explosive was the news that one of the two Grandmasters, Grandmaster Yao Ye, had died.

This was even more shocking than the annihilation of the Sun family!

After all, a Grandmaster was exponentially more powerful than a Great Warrior.

Linhai Base didn't have a single Grandmaster, and the newly joined Tieya Base had only two. Now that one had been killed, the remaining Grandmaster had gone so far as to proactively kill the remaining members of the Sun family as a gesture of goodwill.

What did this indicate?

Ye Tian was now invincible in Linhai Base, and no one could challenge him.

Upon receiving this news, many who knew Ye Tian were flabbergasted.

The Wind Wolf Hunting Squad.

When Wind Wolf heard the news, he was stunned for a moment.

"Brother Ye Tian actually annihilated the Sun family and even killed a Grandmaster!"

Wind Wolf wasn't fully aware of how strong a Grandmaster was, but he did know the Sun family's capabilities. The family had a full ten Great Warriors, two of whom were peak-level. Most of the Sun family warriors could crush opponents of their level due to their talent in blade skills—even those stronger than themselves.

Initially, knowing Sun Feng's background, he had genuinely worried for Ye Tian for a long time.

Who could have thought that in just a few months, Ye Tian had destroyed the Sun family and even killed a Grandmaster?

"Brother Ye Tian is becoming more and more powerful. I don't even have the qualifications to look up to him anymore!" Wind Wolf exclaimed emotionally.

However, he felt honored to even know Ye Tian. If he talked about this connection, it would be enough to make others green with envy.

The Lin Family.

Lin Wanli held the intelligence report in his hand and was speechless for a long while.

He was, indeed, stunned.

"The Sun family has been annihilated, Grandmaster Yao Ye has been killed. Ye Tian's power has reached such an extent. I suspect his talent is not high-level cultivation

talent, but rather top-level. He has reached the level of a Grandmaster in both strength and speed; he likely possesses talents in both!" Lin Wanli speculated.

Unlike others, he was actually pleased to see Ye Tian's rise because Ye Tian was on the side of Linhai Base.

With Ye Tian's presence, Linhai Base could easily crush Tieya Base.

"I'll visit Grandmaster Ye Tian tomorrow!" Lin Wanli decided.

It wasn't a matter of currying favor; given the Lin family's status, they were in no position to ingratiate themselves with Ye Tian. But since Ye Tian was now the strongest in Linhai Base, it would be inappropriate for the Lin family not to pay a visit.

If they could establish even a modest relationship, it would be greatly advantageous for the Lin family.

The Lin family wasn't the only one with this thought; many other families wanted to build a relationship with Ye Tian.

And so, on that day—

Numerous heads of families and elders had come to Ye Tian's residence, each bringing a generous gift, specifically to pay him a visit. Yet, Ye Tian had but one response for all of them—complete refusal! Moreover, Ye Tian disseminated a single statement: he simply wanted to cultivate in peace and quiet, and no one should disturb his training.

For many of the prominent families, this was good news. At the very least, Ye Tian had no ambition for hegemony and thus posed no threat to their interests. The Sun family was undoubtedly an exception. Had they not provoked Ye Tian, they wouldn't have suffered such a fate.

Subsequently, all the families issued orders that no one was to provoke Ye Tian or Ye Yu. For a time, Ye Yu became the most untouchable person in her school. With no one daring to disturb him, Ye Tian naturally had ample time to cultivate.

His villa was promptly repaired by the developers of the central garden, and at no charge, because Ye Tian's residence brought them enormous benefits. To put it plainly, the value of the villas in the area had multiplied several times, bringing in untold profits. The developers naturally wouldn't skimp on such trivial repair costs.

Days rolled by.

Almost a month had passed since the Sun family's demise, and Ye Tian had finally honed the cultivation of his skin, flesh, bones, and blood to the extreme. His foundation had become incredibly solid. "It's time to refine my internal organs," Ye Tian decided.

Elite warriors refined their blood, while great warriors refined their internal organs to be as resilient as steel, impervious to damage. Once the internal organs were fully refined, even ingesting poison wouldn't harm them. Though elite warriors had stronger organs than the average person, they still couldn't safely ingest poison.

Once he started refining his internal organs, Ye Tian would break through his bottleneck and automatically advance to the realm of a great warrior, with his power gradually climbing.

"Let's begin," Ye Tian murmured, following the intermediate elemental body training method and swallowing a dose of high-grade beast blood.

Under Ye Tian's control, the energy generated from the refinement seeped into his internal organs, gradually refining them. Boom! The invisible shackles were utterly shattered, and his physical strength soared rapidly.

Ye Tian was well aware that he had ascended to the realm of a great warrior. Breaking through from an elite to a great warrior was a significant advancement, not only enhancing his mental strength but also substantially improving his physical power, speed, and defense.

Initially, Ye Tian's mental range could only cover a few tens of meters, but now it was rapidly expanding. "My mental range has covered 200 meters, whereas a typical early stage great warrior only covers 20 meters. My mental power is on par with a peak-level great warrior, but still far from a grandmaster," Ye Tian estimated.

He then tested his speed—20 times the speed of sound, far faster than before. As for his strength, it had not increased by much, only reaching 120,000 jin of force. After all, he had just broken through and would gradually improve with cultivation. His defense, too, had improved several times, but it was still relatively weak. This was a vulnerability he couldn't rectify until he acquired a defense talent.

"The high-grade beast blood is almost gone; it's time for another trip to the Xiao Qianye Forest," Ye Tian muttered to himself.

Your Talent is Mine #Chapter 57: Finally Found It! - Read Your Talent is Mine Chapter 57: Finally Found It!

Chapter 57: Finally Found It!

When Ye Tian left this time, he had no concerns for the safety of his younger sister, Ye Yu. By now, he was the strongest warrior in the Linhai Base; anyone who dared mess with his sister would be courting death. After leaving the base, Ye Tian headed straight for the Xiao Qianye Forest.

He arrived at the forest quickly and reached the territory where the Xiao Jin tribe was located. "Master!" Xiao Jin saw Ye Tian and hurried over. Xiao Jin had undergone significant changes since Ye Tian last saw him: he was much larger, and his aura was much more powerful.

"High-grade ferocious beast!" Ye Tian immediately noticed that Xiao Jin had evolved from an intermediate ferocious beast to a high-grade one. He wasn't surprised by Xiao Jin's advancement. If he himself could progress from an elite martial warrior to a Grand Martial Warrior, then it was only natural for Xiao Jin, who had top-tier bloodline talents, to advance to a high-grade ferocious beast.

Xiao Jin, having advanced to an high-grade ferocious beast, had grown strong enough to hunt peak-level high-grade ferocious beasts, though he was still no match for top-tier ferocious beasts. Xiao Jin's strength was still too weak to harm them.

"Xiao Jin, how has your collection of ferocious beast blood been going?" Ye Tian inquired.

"Master, come with Xiao Jin!" Eagerly, Xiao Jin led Ye Tian to where the ferocious beast blood was stored.

"So much ferocious beast blood!" Ye Tian was truly stunned. Several large pools were filled with high-grade ferocious beast blood, and the intermediate ferocious beast blood was even more abundant, filling at least a dozen large pools.

"About 10,000 portions of high-grade ferocious beast blood, and at least 200,000 portions of intermediate ferocious beast blood," Ye Tian estimated. For him, intermediate beast blood was of little use now, but his sister was about to advance into the martial warrior realm and would soon need it for body tempering. Some of this intermediate beast blood could be sold, and some could be saved for his sister.

As for the high-grade ferocious beast blood, it was useful to him. A Grand Martial Warrior's cultivation also required a vast amount of high-grade ferocious beast blood. The quantity he saw might not even suffice for his own cultivation to reach the peak of the Grand Martial Warrior level.

"Well done!" Ye Tian praised Xiao Jin, then instructed, "From now on, there's no need to collect intermediate ferocious beast blood. If you encounter any, just consume them yourself. But continue to collect more high-grade ferocious beast blood; I still have use for it."

"Master, Xiao Jin understands!" Xiao Jin obediently nodded.

In the time that followed, Ye Tian shuttled back and forth between the Xiao Qianye Forest and Linhai Base, transporting the collected ferocious beast blood. Though the amount was large, Ye Tian's speed was extraordinary.

What did moving at 20 times the speed of sound mean? It meant covering 6.8 kilometers in a single second. Of course, actual running wouldn't reach such speeds due to obstacles. If he really ran that fast, he would crash into countless beasts and rocks. The 20-fold speed was only possible in short-distance movements during battle.

Even so, transporting the ferocious beast blood to the Linhai Base took him mere seconds. He even built a secret underground chamber beneath his villa to store it. After emptying the pools, Ye Tian assigned another task to Xiao Jin: to find a ferocious beast with extraordinary defensive capabilities, a weakness Ye Tian was eager to compensate for.

Ye Tian's duplication talent was available for use again. Since he had not come across any good talents to copy, he duplicated Xiao Jin's stamina talent. And so, Ye Tian's array of talents changed once more.

Thus, Ye Tian's talent configuration evolved as follows:

Human: Ye Tian

Cultivation Talent: Top-tier

Speed Talent: Top-tier

Blade Skill Talent: Intermediate-tier

Shadow Talent: Low

Healing Talent: Top-tier

Strength Talent: High-tier

Stamina Talent: Intermediate-tier

With his newfound stamina talent, Ye Tian was now capable of fighting for extended periods. He no longer feared being surrounded by enemies, as his robust physical strength allowed him to maintain peak combat abilities for an extended time.

Afterward, Ye Tian returned to Linhai Base and began a long period of closed-door cultivation, occasionally visiting Xiao Qianye Forest. Thus, another month elapsed. Having just entered the realm of a Grand Warrior, Ye Tian found himself in a phase where his strength could rise rapidly. After consuming a significant amount of high-tier beast blood, his physical strength had increased to 150,000 catties, roughly on par with most warriors who were in the early stage of the Grand Warrior level.

One day, Ye Tian returned to Xiao Qianye Forest.

Upon seeing him, Xiao Jin excitedly exclaimed, "Master, I've discovered a beast with extraordinary defensive capabilities!"

"Really?" Ye Tian's eyes flickered with delight as he asked.

"Yes! I dispatched many of my tribe to look for beasts that appeared to have strong defenses. A few days ago, we finally discovered a large serpent covered in scales. It's also a high-tier beast. I personally engaged it but found that my attacks couldn't harm it in the slightest. However, my speed was much faster than its, so it couldn't do anything to me either!" Xiao Jin hurriedly explained.

"A high-tier beast that even Xiao Jin couldn't handle!" Intrigued, Ye Tian was immediately convinced that the creature must possess extraordinary defensive abilities, likely stemming from a defensive talent.

"Where is it, Xiao Jin? Take me there!" Ye Tian urgently commanded.

Hitching a ride on Xiao Jin's back, Ye Tian rapidly moved deeper into Xiao Qianye Forest. Due to the dense foliage, their speed was somewhat hampered. About ten minutes later, they had ventured deep into the forest.

At this moment, Ye Tian and Xiao Jin arrived at a pool.

"Master, this is the place!" Xiao Jin pointed at the pool, where the depths remained enigmatic.

As Ye Tian approached the pool, he sensed a menacing aura emanating from within it.

Suddenly, a gigantic serpent emerged from the water, revealing its upper half. Its body was pitch-black and covered in numerous shiny scales, each gleaming like a precious gem.

"Its body must be at least thirty meters long!" Ye Tian estimated.

Subconsciously, he checked the serpent's talent configuration.

Species: Black-scaled Python

Bloodline Talent: High-tier

Defensive Talent: Intermediate-tier

"Intermediate-tier defensive talent. Although it's not that high, it's enough to compensate for my shortcomings. I can replicate and upgrade it when I encounter a higher-tier defensive talent in the future."

With that thought, Ye Tian covertly replicated the Black-scaled Python's intermediate-tier defensive talent.

Chapter 58: The White Giant Ape!

The black-scaled python hissed menacingly at Xiao Jin; it recognized the small golden creature. Xiao Jin had harassed it a few days earlier, and the encounter had left it painfully bruised. The python had harbored a grudge against Xiao Jin ever since. Now, coming across Xiao Jin again, it couldn't help but launch an attack.

Ye Tian looked at the enormous body of the black-scaled python and chuckled, "With a body this large, it should yield a few hundred portions of high-grade beast blood. Its skin can also be fashioned into protective clothing. My apologies!" Ye Tian moved, activating his twenty-fold sonic speed and his strength talent.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

With each stroke, Ye Tian targeted the python's vital area. The scales, which seemed indestructible in Xiao Jin's eyes, were easily shattered by Ye Tian's blade. Ye Tian's offensive power was incomparable to Xiao Jin's; it reached the level of a Grandmaster. The python's defense, strong though it might have been, was only comparable to a Grandmaster's.

Even Yao Ye, a Grandmaster, couldn't withstand his attacks, so naturally, the python stood no chance either. In the span of a second, Ye Tian had struck the same spot countless times. The python's vital area was now pierced by a large hole, and its heart had been thoroughly punctured by Ye Tian; its life force gradually fading away.

Boom!

The black-scaled python collapsed onto the ground, lifeless.

At that moment, Xiao Jin widened its eyes, looking incredulously at its master—Ye Tian. It remembered that although its master had been stronger than it, the difference wasn't this vast. How could so much change have occurred in such a short period? A python that even it couldn't handle was easily slain by Ye Tian.

"Worthy of being my master!" Xiao Jin thought to itself, filled with pride.

After killing the black-scaled python, Ye Tian hastily collected its heart's blood. The heart's blood was undoubtedly the essence of a beast's life force, rich and pure in energy. Once he had collected all the heart blood, Ye Tian gathered several dozen portions of high-grade beast blood. After ensuring no more blood would leak, he had Xiao Jin drag the python's corpse back.

It took a considerable amount of time to bring the python's corpse back to Xiao Jin's dwelling. There, the remaining high-grade beast blood was deposited into a blood pool.

"Xiao Jin, the body of this black-scaled python is yours to consume. Just remember to leave the skin," Ye Tian instructed.

"Okay!" Xiao Jin agreed.

It had no desire to eat the python's tough skin anyway; it was too hard to bite into. Even if Ye Tian hadn't ordered it, Xiao Jin wouldn't have consumed the python's skin.

As Xiao Jin relished the meat of the black-scaled python, Ye Tian began to integrate a medium-grade defense talent.

"Integrate!" Ye Tian mentally commanded.

Swiftly, heat suffused his body, beads of sweat trickling down. His skin tingled painfully, and his body flushed red. This was the process of talent transformation.

Ten minutes passed, and the integration of the defense talent was successful. With a thought, the status of his talents displayed on his retinas:

Human: Ye Tian

Cultivation Talent: Top-tier

Speed Talent: Top-tier

Blade Talent: Medium

Shadow Talent: Low

Healing Talent: Top-tier

Strength Talent: High

Endurance Talent: Medium

Defense Talent: Medium

"In addition to my cultivation talent, I now possess seven unique talents. I'm probably the only one in the world with these!" Ye Tian declared proudly.

"Let's test the effects of my medium-level defense talent!" Ye Tian took out an intermediate Yuanli knife and lightly slashed his own left forearm.

Thud!

The Yuanli knife was deflected. The force he had used was not considerable, amounting to no more than a few tens of thousands of jin (a unit of weight), so it was unsurprising that the blade didn't pierce his skin. Consequently, Ye Tian increased his exertion, going up to 150,000 jin, yet he still couldn't break through his skin's defense.

"Strength talent!"

Ye Tian activated his strength talent, causing his bodily power to surge tenfold. Next, he experimented with a force of 200,000 jin, but still failed to breach his bodily defenses. He then increased the force further, finally piercing his skin with a strength of 250,000 jin. However, this was merely relying on his skin to withstand the attack. True martial warriors would utilize Yuanli to form a protective barrier, and the efficacy of this barrier was directly related to the body's physical defenses.

"Yuanli Shield!"

A faint layer of Yuanli membrane enveloped his skin. Ye Tian tried slashing his skin again, this time using the knife with a force of 1,500,000 jin before finally breaking through his bodily defense.

"1,500,000 jin! With this level of defense, I can withstand an attack of 1,500,000 jin. Most top-level martial warriors won't be able to break through my defense. And this is just the beginning. Once I advance to the peak of top-level martial arts, I doubt even they could pierce my defense by simply striking me!" Ye Tian was extremely satisfied with his current bodily defense. With this layer of defense and his top-tier healing talent, his ability to preserve his life had multiplied several times over.

In the following month, Ye Tian spent most of his time in the Xiao Qian Ye Forest, occasionally returning to the Linhai Base. During his time in the forest, Ye Tian trained vigorously, working together with Xiao Jin to slay dozens of high-level beasts and collect large quantities of their blood. Amidst this fervent training, both Ye Tian and Xiao Jin experienced rapid increases in their respective strengths.

Finally, one day, Ye Tian raised his bodily strength to the level of 200,000 jin. Xiao Jin had also reached the peak of the early stages of high-level beasts. His speed had also increased a notch, almost reaching 25 times the speed of sound, while Ye Tian's speed had reached a level of 23 times the speed of sound.

However, Ye Tian and Xiao Jin's frenzied actions had severely reduced the number of high-level beasts in the area, eventually attracting the attention of a top-level beast deep within the Xiao Qian Ye Forest.

Boom!

A white giant ape, fifty meters tall, emerged from the depths of the Xiao Qian Ye Forest and began to patrol the vast area where Xiao Jin was located. This area was its territory, and the high-level beasts served under it. They were required to provide offerings of blood and flesh at regular intervals in exchange for its protection. But the offerings in the last few months had been too sparse.

Not particularly intelligent, the ape was considerably angered, prompting it to personally address the issue. Upon arriving, it was dumbstruck; not a single high-level beast was left.

"Could they have run away?" thought the white giant ape.

Boom, boom, boom!

The white giant ape moved forward, each step causing giant trees to fall over in its wake. Suddenly, it sensed the aura of a high-level beast and immediately moved toward it. The high-level beast it sensed was none other than Xiao Jin.

Chapter 59: The Terrifying Titan Ape!

Xiao Jin was joyfully exploring the forest in search of high-level beasts. Unfortunately, the number of such beasts in this particular area was dwindling. It was becoming increasingly difficult to find any more high-level prey.

As for venturing further afield, Xiao Jin dared not. An unspoken understanding told it that those distant lands were off-limits. As a high-level beast itself, it was well aware of the rigid hierarchy that governed Xiao Qianye Forest. Every territory was under the rule of a high-level beast, and Xiao Jin, being a high-level beast, had its own dominion.

There was a time when it was merely a medium-level creature, several high-level beasts had sought to subdue its tribe. Each time, however, they were repelled by Xiao Jin. Consequently, even as a mere medium-level beast, it had established itself as a minor lord over a small patch of land.

That was history. Now, Xiao Jin could effortlessly slay a high-level beast and was virtually invincible in this area. Yet, it dared not venture deeper into the forest. Those depths were the haunts of top tier beasts. Were it to encounter one, not only would it stand no chance, but escape might also be impossible.

So, Xiao Jin was content to roam its limited territory. Its master had said that they weren't in a hurry to find high-level beasts and would be leaving the forest soon anyway, taking Xiao Jin along.

Suddenly, a chilling aura emanated from a distance.

"Top-tier beast!"

Though it had never encountered a top tier beast, the aura was unmistakably that of one.

Whoosh!

Xiao Jin moved quickly, racing toward its master. It needed to alert him to leave Xiao Qianye Forest immediately.

From afar, a massive white ape turned its gaze toward Xiao Jin, its eyes seemingly piercing through the space to lock onto it. The ape didn't recognize Xiao Jin, but any creature found in its territory was expected to submit. Failure to do so would make them a mere snack.

Whoosh!

The white ape moved. Its colossal body effortlessly leapt thousands of meters, ignoring the towering trees. While not much faster than Xiao Jin, the ape's massive frame and powerful leaps allowed it to navigate the forest more easily.

Soon enough, the white ape caught up with Xiao Jin.

Staring at the mountainous body of the white ape and sensing its horrifying aura, Xiao Jin trembled uncontrollably.

Just then, it felt its master's presence nearby.

"Master, come save me!" Xiao Jin reached out through mental telepathy to Ye Tian, its owner. This was a unique form of communication between a pet beast and its master, only effective over short distances.

At this moment, Ye Tian had naturally noticed the white ape as well. The ape's terrifying aura pervaded a range of ten miles, so obvious that ignoring it was impossible.

"Xiao Jin!"

Ye Tian was frantic. He had heard Xiao Jin's cry for help. With its current strength, Xiao Jin had no chance against a top tier beast.

Faster!

Faster!

Faster!

Ye Tian sped through the forest, finally reaching a point not far from Xiao Jin.

He then saw the white ape's enormous hand reaching down, shadowing the sky as it closed in on Xiao Jin. Under that enormous palm, the frail Xiao Jin seemed paralyzed, unable to move.

"This is no ordinary top-tier beast!"

Ye Tian's pupils contracted. The power was overwhelming—this creature was likely a middle or even late stage top-tier beast.

The force was too immense; it likely ranked as average or even higher among top tier beasts. While Ye Tian might have been able to bully weaker top tier beasts, against a creature like the white giant ape, he stood no chance.

And yet, Ye Tian took action!

Xiao Jin was his first beast companion and had helped him a lot. If he couldn't even save Xiao Jin, then he would be utterly useless. Moreover, the white giant ape wasn't so powerful as to completely extinguish his hope.

Rescue!

Ye Tian immediately took action.

"Speed Talent, activate!" "Strength Talent, activate!" "Defense Talent, activate!"

One by one, his talents activated. In full form, Ye Tian executed a bronze-level blade technique—the Qingfeng Slash. Not only did he give it his all, but he also integrated a partial blade intent, the result of his months of hard work. Enhanced by blade intent, the blade's light warped the void, full of sharp energy, as if it could cleave the void itself.

The dazzling green blade light transformed into a heavenly blade, slashing upward, clashing with the palm of the white giant ape.

Boom!

The green blade light struck the palm of the white giant ape, successfully cutting off some white hairs and leaving a mark on its palm. But that was it—it didn't even break the skin.

"Xiao Jin, run!" Ye Tian shouted.

Xiao Jin quickly understood, activated its top speed, and began to flee, with Ye Tian close behind.

The white giant ape was furious; it had been wounded by a mere insect. This was humiliation!

"Boom!"

The white giant ape's fist blasted through the air. The void vibrated, countless giant trees turned to dust, and Ye Tian felt a surge of immense power coming at him. He reflexively slashed with all his might.

A deafening sound!

The overpowering force sent Ye Tian flying, his protective Yuan shield shattered instantaneously, and even his flesh showed multiple cracks. However, under the effects of his top-tier healing talent, his injuries quickly healed.

"What a tremendous attack power, definitely at 30 million jin of force!" Ye Tian estimated.

His body strength was at 200,000 jin, which could reach 2 million jin with his strength talent. After a 6x amplification from the Qingfeng Slash and additional Yuan force, it could reach 24 million jin. Yet the white giant ape could effortlessly break his attack and injure him this severely, definitely boasting a force of 30 million jin!

"Check!"

In a split second, Ye Tian discerned the talents of the white giant ape.

Species: Titan Forest Ape Bloodline Talent: Top-tier Strength Talent: Low-level

"My God, it has a top-tier bloodline and even a low-level strength talent! This Titan Forest Ape hasn't reached its limit; otherwise, one hit would have been enough to kill me. Even my top-tier healing talent wouldn't have saved me!" Ye Tian was shocked.

Escape!

He was absolutely no match.

Originally, he wanted to stay longer in the Xiao Qianye Forest, but now it was clear that he couldn't. Fortunately, the Titan Forest Ape was not fast, and he and Xiao Jin still had a chance to escape.

Boom!

The Titan Forest Ape threw another punch at Ye Tian, but still did not kill him, merely injuring him. Yet under his top-tier healing talent, Ye Tian recovered again, like a cockroach that wouldn't die.

One attack after another, and each time Ye Tian survived.

And so, Ye Tian and Xiao Jin gradually ran toward the edge of the Xiao Qianye Forest.

Whoosh!

A flash of light crossed before their eyes, and Ye Tian found himself and Xiao Jin successfully escaping from the Xiao Qianye Forest, emerging into a vast expanse of land.

Chapter 60: News from the Grand Base

Having reached the outskirts of the Xiao Qianye Forest, Ye Tian and Xiao Jin could finally unleash their true speed. The open terrain had few obstacles, so they could run at high velocity without colliding into anything. Compared to their helpless situation within the Xiao Qianye Forest, this was like heaven and earth. Ye Tian climbed onto Xiao Jin's back, and the creature gathered its strength. At twenty-five times the speed of sound, it transformed into a streak of flowing light, racing across the land.

Behind them, the Titan Ape emerged from the Xiao Qianye Forest, giving chase. Realizing it couldn't match Xiao Jin's speed, it pounded its chest in frustration and roared a few times before reluctantly returning to the forest. Seeing that the Titan Ape had given up pursuit, Ye Tian immediately instructed Xiao Jin to stop.

By this time, they were hundreds of miles away from the Linhai Base. He didn't dare run in the direction of the base because it was still too close to the Xiao Qianye Forest. If the Titan Ape had pursued them all the way to Linhai Base, it would have been a major disaster. To ensure the safety of Linhai Base, Ye Tian guided Xiao Jin to sprint in another direction, deliberately avoiding the base.

Afterward, Ye Tian and Xiao Jin searched for the route back to Linhai Base. It took them about half an hour to finally find it. Of course, he wouldn't admit that he had almost gotten lost.

Upon returning to Linhai Base riding Xiao Jin, Ye Tian once again astounded countless people. Taming a fierce beast was something that many couldn't achieve because most such creatures were of low intelligence and had no concept of surrender. In the minds of these beasts, there were only two possibilities: the enemy dies, or they die. Many great warriors had tried to tame a medium-level beast, but all had failed. Yet Ye Tian had tamed a high-level beast like the Golden Dragon Leopard. If people knew that Xiao Jin had top-tier speed talents, they'd probably die of jealousy. Such a creature was incredibly valuable.

Back at home, Ye Yu saw the ten-meter-long Xiao Jin and felt a bit intimidated. Just having become a martial warrior, she found it hard to bear Xiao Jin's overpowering aura.

"Xiao Jin, restrain your aura!" Ye Tian quickly patted Xiao Jin's head.

"Master~"

Xiao Jin wagged its tail and gave a somewhat aggrieved low growl to Ye Tian, but ultimately complied and subdued its aura. If it weren't for its enormous size, it would look just like a little kitten.

"Sister, this is Xiao Jin, my tamed beast. You two should get acquainted. Don't worry, Xiao Jin won't harm you," Ye Tian introduced Xiao Jin to his sister.

Encouraged by him, Ye Yu finally greeted Xiao Jin, saying, "Hello Xiao Jin, I'm Ye Yu."

Xiao Jin nuzzled its head against Ye Yu's, signaling friendliness. It understood that the young girl before it was its master's sister, and potentially someone it would need to protect in the future.

Yes, Ye Tian had already told it that if he was ever absent, Xiao Jin would be responsible for ensuring Ye Yu's safety. It didn't dare disobey its master's orders, so it took the initiative to establish a good relationship with Ye Yu.

Ye Tian went to meet the Pavilion Branch Master of Linhai Base. The Pavilion Master had always been a mysterious figure, seldom seen by others. Had it not been for Ye Tian's current status, the Pavilion Master would not have agreed to meet him.

Originally, Ye Tian thought that the master of the Martial Pavilion would be an elderly man. However, upon meeting the master, he realized that the man was only in his thirties and possessed extraordinary talent.

Human: Yue Zhong

Cultivation Talent: High

Sword Talent: Medium

Strength Talent: Low

Having a high cultivation talent wasn't something unusual. In Tieya (Iron Fang) Base, a medium-sized base, there were quite a few individuals with high cultivation talents. Yue Zhong, as the master of the Martial Pavilion branch in Linhai Base and coming from a large base, could only be considered a minor genius in that regard. However, his medium talent in swordsmanship and low talent in strength were extremely exceptional. The two could be combined, showcasing Yue Zhong's incredible strength, even surpassing individuals like Sun Kong from the Sun family.

"Greetings, Master of the Martial Pavilion!" Ye Tian courteously greeted.

Yue Zhong promptly replied, "I am but a branch master of the Martial Pavilion in Linhai Base. Grandmaster Ye is too courteous. May I ask what brings you to see me?"

Ye Tian did not refute the title of Grandmaster that Yue Zhong used for him. "Master Yue, you come from a large base, correct? I would like to know how to get there."

Yue Zhong smiled faintly. He wasn't surprised by Ye Tian's question. After all, Ye Tian was so young yet already unrivaled in Linhai Base. Such a talented individual would naturally not be content staying in a weaker base like Linhai. He was surely drawn to the large bases.

Without concealing anything, Yue Zhong said, "I come from Demon Sea Base, which is a large base 3,000 kilometers away from Linhai Base. This distance is not great for a Grandmaster. However, the journey is extremely dangerous. One may even encounter top-tier ferocious beasts if unlucky. Therefore, we from the large base only send people to Linhai Base every year. There are only two real branches of large base powers in Linhai Base: one is our Martial Pavilion and the other is the bank, which is a subsidiary of Demon Sea Bank. The bank rarely sends people, while we from the Martial Pavilion have consistently sent people once a year."

"Master Yue, do you mean that I can only go to the large base when the Martial Pavilion sends people once a year? Is it not possible to go alone?" Ye Tian asked.

Yue Zhong chuckled, "Going alone is not an option. Grandmaster Ye, you're not familiar with large bases, are you?"

"I'm not," Ye Tian nodded.

Yue Zhong explained, "Over a hundred years ago, Earth was much smaller, and cities were close to each other. But then came the apocalypse, and extraterrestrial beasts descended through spatial rifts. Not only did Earth produce elemental energy, it also grew incredibly large—estimated to have expanded hundreds of times, though the exact extent is unknown. Initially, the human population did decrease considerably, but over these hundred years, the large bases claimed vast territories, promoting a high birth rate. Therefore, each large base has a high population, advanced technology, and plenty of talent. Do you know how many people are in Demon Sea Base?"

"1 million?" Ye Tian ventured a guess.

"10 million!" Yue Zhong emphasized.

"What!" Ye Tian was genuinely shocked. This was the post-apocalypse, and yet a large base had 10 million people, comparable to top-tier cities in the previous world!

"10 million people contribute to immense power," Yue Zhong continued. "With the efforts of countless people, Demon Sea Base is not much different from the large cities

over a hundred years ago. Many scientists have replaced electricity with elemental energy; there are even elemental air conditioners, elemental cars, and elemental elevators. The entire Demon Sea Base is covered by a massive elemental array that repels beasts. To enter, one needs identity verification. Every person from Linhai Large Base has an elemental identity card, which allows them to freely enter and leave Demon Sea Base."

"Elemental Identity Card!" Ye Tian finally understood why he couldn't enter Demon Sea Base alone. Entry was impossible without an elemental identity card; only by accompanying Martial Pavilion warriors could he enter.

"Master Yue, when is the next time people from Martial Pavilion will arrive?" Ye Tian asked the question that concerned him most.

"In a month," Yue Zhong answered.