

Your Talent is Mine

#Chapter 61: Preparing to Leave - Read Your Talent is Mine Chapter 61: Preparing to Leave

Chapter 61: Preparing to Leave

After a lengthy conversation with Yue Zhong, Ye Tian had finally garnered some understanding about the Demon Sea Base. However, what Yue Zhong shared were merely common knowledge; he didn't touch upon any covert information.

Before departing, Ye Tian suddenly asked, "Pavilion Master Yue, do you happen to know Yue Ling?" Given that the both of them were surnamed Yue and both were affiliated with the Martial Pavilion, Ye Tian wondered if there might be some relation between them. His query was sparked by curiosity.

"Yue Ling and I both belong to the Yue Clan, one of the three great families that control the Martial Pavilion," Yue Zhong explained. "I'm from a branch family, whereas Yue Ling is a young mistress of the main family. Her background is much more profound than mine, and her status far surpasses my own."

"As I thought," Ye Tian mused. His guess had been correct. Even Yue Zhong's status paled in comparison to Yue Ling's. It made sense that Yue Ling had a Grand Martial Warrior as a servant. Although that servant wasn't particularly powerful, the fact that a Grand Martial Warrior servant was allocated to serve an elite warrior like Yue Ling was quite astonishing. In the Linhai Base, Grand Martial Warriors held esteemed positions; none would stoop to serve an elite warrior. Only a major family like the Yue Clan would undertake such an arrangement.

"Pavilion Master Yue, I'll trouble you again in a month," Ye Tian bid farewell.

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Upon returning home, Ye Tian began contemplating his next moves. According to Yue Zhong, the gold cards and currency from the Linhai Base could be exchanged at the Demon Sea Bank for the currency of the Demon Sea Base. The exchange rate was two-to-one, but this was not a loss, considering that items expensive in Linhai might be cheaper in the Demon Sea Base.

"With only one month before leaving Linhai Base, I should liquidate some assets; otherwise, they'd go to waste," Ye Tian thought.

The first thing he needed to sort out was the stockpile of intermediate beast blood, initially reserved for Ye Yu's cultivation. With just one month left, Ye Yu wouldn't be able

to use it all. Therefore, Ye Tian distributed 1,000 portions to the Wind Wolf Hunting Team for free, considering Wind Wolf was a decent person and a friend. The remaining beast blood was sold to the Martial Pavilion for a total of one billion currency units. While a billion may seem a lot, it was pocket change for a martial warrior of Ye Tian's caliber.

In addition to the beast blood, Ye Tian sold off his collection of valuable medicinal herbs for 400 million units. He decided not to sell his villa, thinking it would serve as a place to stay if he ever returned.

For the remaining month, Ye Tian focused solely on cultivation and managed to increase his strength to 230,000 catties. Though the growth was swift, at this rate, he could hope to reach the limit of one million catties of a Grand Martial Warrior within three years and then advance to the Grandmaster realm.

"To achieve Grandmaster status in three years would make countless martial warriors envious," Ye Tian thought. "Especially when many of them will never attain that level in their lifetimes. But this is just with my current top-tier cultivation talent. Who's to say that there aren't higher-level talents in the Demon Sea Base? If I can copy those higher-level talents, the time required to achieve Grandmaster status would be much shorter."

The desire to copy higher-level cultivation talents was one of the reasons why Ye Tian was eager to go to the Demon Sea Base. Staying in Linhai Base wouldn't afford him the opportunity to copy such talents, as they were inherently human traits, unlike the bloodline talents of beasts, which were unsuitable for him.

"Little sister, let's go," Ye Tian said to Ye Yu, who was busy packing her things.

Ye Yu was collecting some of her trinkets—items with little monetary value but significant sentimental worth. If she could, she would have taken everything from their home, but she was limited in what she could bring. She filled three large bags, which she hung over the back of Xiao Jin.

Soon after, Ye Tian and Ye Yu mounted Xiao Jin and left the Central Garden Community, heading toward the northern gate of Linhai Base. At that moment, Yue Zhong was already waiting for them there.

When Ye Tian arrived at the northern gate, he not only saw Yue Zhong but also seven or eight warriors. Lin Wanli, Grandmaster Li, and several other great warriors—all high-profile figures in Linhai Base—were there as well.

"They're probably also heading to the Demon Sea Base, but their purpose must be different from mine," Ye Tian speculated. He was planning to settle down in the Demon Sea Base, whereas Lin Wanli and the others were unlikely to abandon everything at Linhai Base. They had little room for advancement and saw no benefit in going to the Demon Sea Base. At least in Linhai Base, they were big shots. If they went to the

Demon Sea Base, aside from Grandmaster Li, the others would have to tread carefully, which wouldn't be comfortable for them.

"Master Ye!" Lin Wanli and the others greeted Ye Tian when they saw him.

"Master Ye, are you leaving Linhai Base for good?" Grandmaster Li glanced at the large bags on Xiao Jin and inquired curiously.

"Yes, I plan to settle in the Demon Sea Base. Maybe I'll return if time permits," Ye Tian casually replied.

Upon hearing this, Grandmaster Li's face lit up. With Ye Tian gone, no one could overpower him at Linhai Base. He would become the only grandmaster and the strongest person there. While Ye Tian was present, he had always felt stifled and dared not be arrogant. So, Ye Tian's departure excited him the most. However, in front of Ye Tian, he kept his exhilaration hidden deep within.

After waiting for approximately an hour, Ye Tian finally saw a caravan approaching. The ground began to tremor as a series of gigantic beasts dragged a large amount of cargo toward them.

"The caravan is here!" Yue Zhong announced loudly.

Lin Wanli and the others were familiar with this caravan and showed no surprise. However, Ye Tian and Ye Yu stared curiously at the approaching convoy.

"So they use such enormous beasts as mounts for the caravan to carry the goods," Ye Tian realized at that moment just how formidable the Martial Pavilion was, incomparable to any ordinary power.

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Chapter 62: The Demon Sea Base

The caravan arrived at the northern gate, where Yue Zhong engaged in discussions about cargo transfer with a leading warrior of the caravan. These goods had been transported from the main base to Linhai Base for sale, in exchange for various other resources. These were resources the main base lacked, such as specific medicinal herbs and materials from ferocious beasts, while the main base could offer many finished goods like healing medicines and elemental weapons. The exchange of goods benefited both bases, and the Martial Guild also profited significantly in the process.

Yue Zhong set people to manage the goods, a process that would take an hour or two. Knowing they had time to kill, people like Grandmaster Li closed their eyes to rest, while Ye Tian curiously eyed the gigantic beasts that were a part of the caravan.

All of these fierce beasts were of the same species, resembling elephants but several times larger and covered in thick scales. Since the beasts were not far from Ye Tian, he could easily assess their innate abilities.

Type: Armored Brute Elephant

Bloodline Talent: Medium

Defensive Talent: Elementary

Strength Talent: Elementary

"Good talents," Ye Tian exclaimed. These Armored Brute Elephants even had two special talents. Although they were only elementary-level talents, they should be considered good among beasts. The only regret was that their bloodline talent was just medium, ensuring they could never become particularly strong beasts.

"Even if they are of medium level, from their aura, they've reached their peak growth, achieving the level of high-tier fierce beasts. With defensive and strength talents, they should be of medium capability among high-tier fierce beasts," Ye Tian concluded.

Their massive size and moderate strength made them ideal for cargo transport. About an hour and a half passed, and Yue Zhong's exchange of cargo with the caravan was almost complete. The caravan prepared to return to the Demon Sea Base.

"If you follow the caravan, it will cost 10 million per person, including a free entry permit," said a leading warrior from the caravan as he approached Ye Tian and the others.

"Here," Lin Wanli handed over ten gold cards to the warrior. Although Grandmaster Li was a grandmaster, he couldn't break the rules. The caravan also had a grandmaster who stayed in a cart pulled by an Armored Brute Elephant and hadn't come down. So Grandmaster Li dared not refuse to pay.

"You need to pay 30 million, as you also have to pay for your beast," the caravan warrior pointed at Xiao Jin.

Thirty million was a trivial amount for Ye Tian. He paid without any discussion. Soon, the caravan departed. Grandmaster Li and the others weren't eligible to ride the Armored Brute Elephants; they had to run alongside. Ye Tian and Ye Yu, however, were more comfortable, riding on Xiao Jin's back without any jostling, utterly at ease.

The Armored Brute Elephants didn't run at high speeds but moved at 100 meters per second. It was slow, but there was no other option; this was the wilderness, and there were countless fierce beasts between Linhai Base and the Demon Sea Base. Moreover, the route was not fully cleared. If they ran too fast, not only could the cargo be overturned, but they also risked running into other beasts, creating a big problem.

Given the speed of the Armored Brute Elephants, it would take about eight or nine hours to cover the 3000-kilometer distance, a time frame that wasn't too long.

Traveling at the speed of the mighty armored elephants, the caravan covered a distance of 3,000 kilometers in approximately eight to nine hours. The time wasn't particularly long.

Along the way, Ye Tian encountered numerous ferocious beasts. However, most of them ran off as soon as they sensed the aura of the armored elephants. After all, a herd of high-level beasts exuded a strong deterrent force; ordinary beasts dared not approach the caravan.

The caravan was not afraid of high-level beasts; their concern was the appearance of top-tier beasts. However, the probability of encountering top-tier beasts was not high. The route the caravan took was relatively safe, steering clear of the territories of top-tier beasts. So, unless they were particularly unlucky, mishaps were generally unlikely.

Nine hours passed.

Ye Tian sat atop Xiao Jin, his eyes scanning the distance. With his keen vision, he soon saw an enormously large city in the distance. The city was many times larger than Linhai Base, yet it lacked walls for protection. Instead, a faint shimmering screen covered the entire city.

"Demon Sea Base," Ye Tian muttered to himself.

Compared to the grand Demon Sea Base, Linhai Base was undoubtedly a backward place; the difference between the two was like that between a modern city and an ancient one. What piqued Ye Tian's curiosity was the immense light screen that covered the entire Demon Sea Base. Rumor had it that this was a formation, but he wondered how it had been constructed.

A minute later, the caravan's lead warrior announced, "We've arrived! Take your entry permits and go!"

The leader handed a paper permit to Ye Tian and sent him on his way.

Demon Sea Base had multiple entrances, none of which were covered by the light screen. One could enter, but an entry permit or a Yuan-power identity card was required. Unauthorized entry, even by a grandmaster, was punishable by death.

Holding three permits, Ye Tian passed through the entrance and entered Demon Sea Base, subsequently parting ways with Old Man Li and the others. They clearly had their own business to attend to. And since their paths might not cross again, there was no reason to stick together.

The streets of Demon Sea Base were quite broad, wide enough even for Xiao Jin to walk without seeming too large. This was intentional, designed with the consideration of pets who were beasts.

After asking around, Ye Tian finally located the place where he could register for residency in Demon Sea Base—the Bureau of Demon Sea Base Residents.

Standing in front of the skyscraper that housed the bureau, Ye Tian felt a sudden rush of nostalgia. In fact, he'd felt it ever since he'd arrived at Demon Sea Base. After all, the base resembled a modern city from his past life, except that Yuan-power was the energy source here, permeating the air, far denser than at Linhai Base. Training in such an environment would undoubtedly be much faster.

Just as Ye Tian was about to enter the Bureau of Demon Sea Base Residents, a warrior dressed as a security guard stopped him. "My friend, your beast can't enter!"

Ye Tian looked at the warrior, then at the entrance of the bureau, and finally at Xiao Jin's size. Reluctantly, he had no choice but to leave Xiao Jin outside to avoid any destruction.

"Xiao Jin, wait for me outside. I'll be back soon," Ye Tian instructed.

"Master, come out quickly!" Xiao Jin was somewhat fearful and anxious.

The area was crowded with humans, many of whom were powerful. It even sensed the presence of humans much stronger than itself, right inside the Bureau. As a beast, staying here felt too stressful.

If Ye Tian were there, it wouldn't be afraid. But with Ye Tian gone, it began to worry about its safety.

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Chapter 63: The Power of the Elephant

Upon entering the Demon Sea Base Administration Office, Ye Tian discovered that there were not many people there. However, upon reflection, this made sense; this was a place for identity verification and virtually everyone at the Demon Sea Base already had identification. Only those whose Yuan¹ Identity Cards had been damaged would come here for replacements. Thus, few people came to handle business here.

Ye Tian arrived at a window, reported his background, and filled out an extensive amount of paperwork. The last step to officially becoming a resident of the Demon Sea Base was to go to the tenth floor to make a payment. The fee was steep—50 million units per person. To the average individual in the Demon Sea Base, this amount was astronomical, but for newcomers who wanted to become a part of the base, this was the hefty price to pay. Otherwise, wouldn't warriors from smaller bases all flood into the Demon Sea Base?

Lacking the currency of the Demon Sea Base, Ye Tian made a trip to the neighboring Demon Sea Bank and exchanged 100 million units. After paying the fee, he successfully processed two Yuan Identity Cards. As for Xiao Jin, his pet beast, it didn't need an identity card; registering at the Beast Management Office was sufficient.

Afterwards, Ye Tian also applied for two bank cards at the Demon Sea Bank. These were similar to the bank cards from his previous life, but the cards from the Demon Sea Bank were special, engraved with simple magic patterns that could store information. To apply for a bank card, one needed to possess an Yuan Identity Card. Having completed the identity verification process for himself and Ye Yu, Ye Tian was now eligible to apply for bank cards.

With the identity cards sorted and the bank cards in hand, Ye Tian next visited the Beast Management Office to register Xiao Jin. One could say that Ye Tian had taken care of the most basic matters since arriving at the Demon Sea Base.

The next item on his agenda was to purchase property. With abundant funds converted into the currency of the Demon Sea Base, amounting to a staggering 800 million, Ye Tian had more than enough to buy a villa. This was capital he had accumulated over two years.

Although he couldn't afford a villa in the core area of the Demon Sea Base, he didn't aspire to such extravagance. After some selection, Ye Tian purchased a small villa in a community near the core area for about 300 million. One of the villa's greatest advantages was its soundproofing magic array, which could block outside noise. It also had a cultivation room with more concentrated Yuan Force compared to the outside world, speeding up cultivation by about 30%.

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"Brother, is this our new home?" Ye Yu exclaimed excitedly upon arriving at the villa. Although the villa was smaller than their old one, to her, who had never seen a modern villa, it was a hundred times better, and she was curious about many things.

Ye Tian, although visiting the Demon Sea Base for the first time and seeing a modern villa of this era, was not as curious as Ye Yu. The villas of this time were not much different from those of his previous life. Actually, most of what the people of the Demon

Sea Base had developed were mere imitations of items from over a hundred years ago, so Ye Tian was not unfamiliar with them.

Over the next few days, Ye Tian went on a shopping spree to decorate their new home, ensuring it wouldn't feel too empty. At the same time, he also began to familiarize himself with all aspects of the Demon Sea Base.

In the cultivation room, Ye Tian looked at a recently purchased massive pillar, a power-testing pillar. He had seen such things before in Linhai Base, but the equipment there was undoubtedly rudimentary. The pillar in front of him was more advanced, capable of accurately testing even a Grandmaster-level attack.

What intrigued Ye Tian was that the Demon Sea Base didn't use the term "jin" for attack power beyond the Grandmaster level; instead, they used "elephant."² One "elephant" of power was equivalent to one million jin of force. This was not an ordinary elephant but an ancient colossal pachyderm, a high-level fierce beast. Its body had a power level of one million jin, and almost all ancient pachyderms possessed this level of strength.

This elephant was no ordinary beast, but rather a primeval mammoth, a type of high-level fierce animal. Its physical strength measured a staggering million pounds. Almost all ancient mammoths possessed this level of power. Hence, people adopted the 'elephant' as a unit of force. After all, as one's cultivation level increased, if one continued to use 'pounds' as a unit, the numbers could escalate into the tens or even hundreds of millions of pounds, which would sound bizarre.

The 'elephant' unit was generally accepted by grandmasters and was considered much more refined than the 'pound' unit.

Boom!

Ye Tian's fist struck the force-measuring pillar. The display read '232356,' indicating that Ye Tian's strength amounted to 232,356 pounds—a highly accurate measurement. This was Ye Tian's pure physical strength!

Immediately afterward, Ye Tian activated his strength talent and added the amplification from his Yuan Force.

Another boom resonated as the force-measuring pillar shook. A new number appeared: '4.6,' accompanied by a small elephant icon. This did not signify 4.6 pounds but rather represented 4.6 'elephants' of force, equivalent to 4.6 million pounds.

Next, Ye Tian wielded a intermediate-level Yuan-powered knife and struck the pillar with all his might. A figure '27.6' appeared on the pillar, representing 27.6 elephants of force, or 27.6 million pounds. Such a level of attacking power was considered quite good even among grandmasters. The weakest of grandmasters could only exert just over two elephants of attacking power.

Of course, such grandmasters were the weakest among their ranks. In the Demon Sea Base, they occupied only mid-tier positions and were far from the upper echelons.

"According to the data from the Demon Sea Base, the limit of a grandmaster's physical strength is 50 million pounds, or 50 elephants. With Yuan power amplification, they can exert up to 100 elephants of force. Even a peak grandmaster with no special talents could kill me instantly. I'm still weak within the Demon Sea Base," Ye Tian thought to himself.

What Ye Tian appreciated about the Demon Sea Base was its strict legal system. Just like in his previous life, the base had stringent laws against illegal activities. Even people from big families couldn't bully ordinary individuals.

In contrast, in other bases where it seemed that killing was prohibited, if someone from a big family actually killed someone, no one would intervene. But it was different in the Demon Sea Base. Even if a grandmaster intentionally killed an ordinary person, they could be imprisoned for hundreds of years or even sentenced to death in severe cases.

Such a conducive environment contributed to the prosperity of the Demon Sea Base.

Of course, once outside the base, skirmishes still occurred frequently. Such incidents were inevitable and could not be prevented.

"Next, I have two tasks: first, to enroll my sister in school. The Demon Sea Base has schools for martial warriors, where she could get a better education. The second task is to find cultivation talents above top-level and copy them to transform my own cultivation talent," Ye Tian planned.

Since the second task depended on luck, worrying about it was pointless. For now, he focused on the first.

So, he called his sister Ye Yu over, "Sis, shall I take you to school tomorrow?"

"Sure!" Ye Yu nodded.

She knew her brother was busy. Usually, he was nowhere to be seen, always secluded in solitary cultivation. She was often bored, as her pet Xiao Jin couldn't talk to keep her company. Compared to that, she preferred going to school where she could at least make some friends.

"Great, I'll take you to school tomorrow then," Ye Tian said, patting Ye Yu's head with a smile. ----- For announcements or to report mistakes, please join my Discord:

1. Previously referred to as elemental power. I think Yuan/Yuan Force is the better translation.

2. Any suggestions on alternative terms for "elephant"?

Chapter 64: Secret Realm and Invitation

The Demon Sea Base had numerous schools, primarily divided into two levels: one for ordinary people and martial warriors, and the other exclusively for cultivators. Moreover, schools for cultivators also varied in quality, with the higher-tier ones even offering guidance from grandmasters. However, once you reached the age of 25 or advanced to the level of a Great Martial Warrior, you had to graduate. After all, beyond that level, your path depended on yourself; the guidance from such schools was no longer as impactful.

Originally, Ye Tian thought that the cultivator schools only taught basic physical training methods and some theories. It was only after he explored these institutions further that he realized how narrow his understanding had been. There were a multitude of subjects one could learn: various sword techniques, fist arts, palm arts, and even esoteric skills like basic formation arrays and the art of forging elemental weapons. However, there was a precondition—you needed the corresponding talent. For example, only those with a talent in swordsmanship could enroll in swordsmanship courses; without it, you couldn't even borrow books on the subject.

These schools emphasized personalized instruction. Anyone with special talents was highly welcomed. Even if one lacked any unique talents, they could still learn basic things like elementary swordsmanship or knife techniques, which were freely accessible and required no special aptitude.

"If only I wasn't so unique and didn't have to hide my talents, I'd also like to enroll in a cultivator's school," Ye Tian lamented.

Registering for a cultivator school was not complicated. With his ID card, cultivation level, and medium talent, Ye Yu easily gained admission. Although it wasn't the best cultivator school in the Demon Sea Base, it was conveniently close to their villa.

After spending a few days completing all the formalities, Ye Yu successfully enrolled.

Ye Tian had initially planned to inquire about the prodigies of the Demon Sea Base so he could find and copy their talents. However, the arrival of one individual disrupted his plans.

"Yue Ling!" Ye Tian was surprised to see her standing outside his villa when he returned home. After a moment's thought, it all made sense. Yue Zhong knew he was coming to the Demon Sea Base, and since Yue Ling and Yue Zhong were from the same family, perhaps Yue Zhong had informed her.

"Ye Tian, long time no see," Yue Ling greeted with a smile.

"Let's go inside and talk," Ye Tian suggested.

"Sure." Yue Ling followed Ye Tian into the villa and they sat down in the living room.

"Did Yue Zhong tell you that I was coming?" Ye Tian asked directly.

"Indeed, Yue Zhong informed me. At first, I thought he might be lying, but seeing you now, I know he was telling the truth. You've reached the Great Martial Warrior level in such a short time. According to Yue Zhong, you even killed a grandmaster. Is that true?" Yue Ling looked intently at Ye Tian, awaiting his reply.

"It was just an ordinary grandmaster," Ye Tian quickly said, effectively admitting it.

"Even an ordinary grandmaster is still a grandmaster. For a Great Martial Warrior to kill one, you'd need a special talent that enhances your attack. I'd like to invite you to join our Martial Chamber again. Would you?" Yue Ling inquired.

"As I've said before, I'm not interested in joining any faction for now," Ye Tian shook his head.

Yue Ling wasn't surprised or disappointed by Ye Tian's answer; she had merely asked in passing. Then, she revealed the real purpose of her visit.

"Ye Tian, have you ever heard of secret realms?" Yue Ling queried.

"Secret realms?"

Ye Tian shook his head.

Ye Tian shook his head again.

He genuinely had no idea what a "secret realm" was; it seemed like something from a novel. In this era, he had never heard of it.

Yue Ling, aware that Ye Tian hailed from a small base and was naturally ignorant about such realms, explained, "A secret realm is a kind of sub-space detached from Earth. It has mountains, rivers, trees, and even ferocious beasts. Each secret realm is unique—some abound with treasures, while others are barren. The appearance of these realms is connected to the disaster that occurred a hundred years ago. The entrances are spatial rifts that open only under specific conditions."

"So that's what it is!" Ye Tian understood.

Yue Ling continued, "Not far from the large Demon Sea base, there is a mountain range that contains a secret realm. However, only warriors below the level of Grandmaster

can enter. Those at the Grandmaster level or higher would be crushed to nothingness by the realm's power if they tried to force their way in."

"What are you telling me this for?" Ye Tian asked.

In reality, he was already forming some guesses in his mind.

"I want to invite you to enter the secret realm with me," Yue Ling declared. "The realm is dangerous, and warriors won't necessarily cooperate once inside. Even members of the same family might kill each other over treasures, especially since news from the realm can't get out. However, I trust your character, and that's why I want to invite you. Anything you gain in there will belong to you."

"How many warriors will enter the secret realm?" Ye Tian questioned further.

"Many," Yue Ling solemnly replied. "This particular realm opens only once every ten years and can accommodate 1,000 people. But the Demon Sea base alone has far more than 1,000 Great Martial Warriors, so only major powers have quotas. Due to my status, I have one such quota."

"As many as 1,000 Great Martial Warriors?"

Ye Tian inhaled sharply.

Such a number was unimaginable at his Linhai Base. He then understood Yue Ling's concerns. Although she was talented, she paled in comparison to the truly gifted, which was why she wanted to invite him—someone with the power to defeat an ordinary Grandmaster—into the secret realm.

"What's your current level?" Ye Tian queried.

He could sense that Yue Ling was at the Great Martial Warrior level, but he couldn't determine which stage she was at.

"Late stage of Great Martial Warrior," Yue Ling honestly revealed.

"That was fast!"

Ye Tian looked surprised.

Yue Ling was merely a high-level cultivator; how could she have progressed so quickly, even with the support of her family?

"Could it be..."

Ye Tian considered a possibility.

He had assessed Yue Ling's talents once before and didn't think to check this time. Now, he was having doubts.

Human: Yue Ling

Cultivation Talent: Top-tier

Swordsmanship Talent: Medium

Speed Talent: Low

The talent that had been high-level was now top-tier. With such talent and the support of her family, it made perfect sense that Yue Ling had reached the late stage of Great Martial Warrior so quickly.

"So, it's true. Yue Ling's cultivation talent has risen to top-tier. If I'm not mistaken, the treasure she took from the Lake of Death must have been something that could elevate talent," Ye Tian concluded.

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Chapter 65: Cultivation Geniuses and Combat Geniuses

"Ye Tian, will you accept my invitation?" Yue Ling eagerly inquired.

Ye Tian hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Alright, I am willing to enter the secret realm with you."

In truth, he too was extremely curious about what lay inside the secret realm. At the level of a Great Martial Warrior, he considered himself nearly invincible and harbored no fears concerning any other Great Martial Warriors. For Yue Ling, venturing into the secret realm might be dangerous, but Ye Tian didn't care about the so-called risks. Furthermore, entering the secret realm could provide numerous benefits. Why wouldn't he seize the opportunity? However, it was prudent not to show excessive excitement and it was better to keep a low profile.

"Yue Ling, I'd like a report on the talented Great Martial Warriors at the Demon Sea Base. Can you obtain that? After all, we're entering the secret realm; it's better to know more about the other talents," Ye Tian said.

"No problem!" Yue Ling quickly agreed. "In three days, I will deliver the report to you. Additionally, the secret realm will open in twenty days. During this period, it's best if you don't go out. Any delay could prevent us from entering."

"Understood," Ye Tian nodded.

After bidding Yue Ling farewell, Ye Tian began his cultivation. With twenty days remaining, he could fully utilize this time to advance his training. Occasionally, he would go out; if he encountered talents worth copying, he would do so. If not, he would reserve his talent-copying opportunities. After all, in twenty days, he would meet many talented individuals with highly beneficial abilities. If he used up his copying chances now, he would be unable to do so in twenty days.

Three days later, a messenger from Yue Ling delivered a report several dozen pages long. Alone, Ye Tian slowly flipped through the data. Fortunately, Yue Ling had provided a simple ranking of these talents; otherwise, the sheer amount of information would have been overwhelming.

"Cultivation Geniuses!"

"Combat Geniuses!"

Talents were primarily divided into these two categories. Cultivation geniuses were those with exceptional cultivation talents, meaning the speed of their cultivation was higher. Combat geniuses, on the other hand, had talents that significantly amplified their offensive capabilities. They utterly dominated other martial warriors of the same level, to the extent that even cultivation geniuses dared not offend these combat geniuses. If one were both a combat genius and a cultivation genius, then they could truly be considered an exceptional talent.

"The number one cultivation genius among Great Martial Warriors—Yun Tian, the third young master of the Yun family. He is suspected to possess extraordinary talent; in just a year and a half, he reached the pinnacle of the Great Martial Warrior realm!"

Extraordinary talent!!!

Upon seeing the name associated with these cultivation talents, Ye Tian speculated that extraordinary talents must be a level above top-tier cultivation talents. He then continued to scan the list of cultivation geniuses. In total, there were only three talents suspected to have extraordinary abilities.

Within the vast Demon Sea Base, it was improbable that there were only three with extraordinary talents. However, at the level of Great Martial Warriors, there seemed to be only these three. Others were either just beginning their cultivation journey, or had reached the realm of grandmasters, or even higher.

"Sadly, these three geniuses with extraordinary talents would surely not make casual appearances before others. Their families must be providing them extreme protection. They might not even participate in the upcoming secret realm," Ye Tian guessed.

So, replicating the extraordinary talents of these three geniuses wouldn't be easy, but it was certainly possible. In addition to these three, there were even more geniuses with

top-tier cultivation talents—no fewer than fifty—and these were merely the ones at the 'Great Martial Warrior' level. If the scope were expanded to encompass the entire Demon Sea Base, the number of such geniuses with top-tier cultivation talents would likely multiply many times over.

At this point, Ye Tian had to admit that the warriors of the Demon Sea Base far outclassed those from Linhai Base in terms of innate talent. This discrepancy had little to do with geography or population; it mainly stemmed from the cultivation levels of one's parents. If the parents had high levels of cultivation, then their offspring would be born with high innate talents.

The Demon Sea Base had flourished through generations, giving birth to numerous high-talent individuals. This was an advantage Linhai Base simply couldn't match. Even if Linhai Base did produce a genius, that individual would typically leave for a larger base, stunting the smaller base's development. For smaller bases, this was a vicious cycle, but for larger bases, it was a virtuous one.

"Let's look at combat geniuses next!" Ye Tian opened the page dedicated to combat geniuses and began to browse intently.

"The top Great Martial Warrior combat genius is Yun Feng, a peripheral talent of the Yun family. He's at the peak of the Great Martial Warrior realm and is suspected to have a top-tier Wind Blade talent and a basic-level Speed talent!"

"What, top-tier Wind Blade talent?!!" Ye Tian was stunned.

A Wind Blade talent was undoubtedly an offensive type, capable of amplifying attack power. A top-tier Wind Blade talent could probably amplify attack power by as much as 20 times. Coupled with the 2 elephant units of force that a peak Great Martial Warrior could wield, this amounted to an attack strength of 40 elephant units of force.

In terms of attack power, Ye Tian only had 27.6 elephant units of force.

"I underestimated these geniuses. Yun Feng can deliver attacks with 40 elephant units of force, which is even more potent than the attacks of the Titan Forest Ape I encountered earlier. However, Yun Feng's speed isn't as fast as the Titan Forest Ape's, and his defense isn't as formidable. Overall, his comprehensive strength is much weaker than that of the Titan Forest Ape," Ye Tian analyzed.

When compared to Yun Feng, Ye Tian's advantages lay in defense, speed, and healing talents. After all, he possessed top-tier Speed talent, mid-level Defense talent, and top-tier Healing talent. Even if he was at a lower realm than Yun Feng, he could still overpower him simply by relying on his talents.

However...

"I must make sure that this information is complete. If these guys have hidden other talents, then their real strength will not be as it seems. In the future, when encountering other geniuses, I mustn't underestimate them. I have to give my all," Ye Tian cautioned himself.

Besides Yun Feng, there were many other combat geniuses whose abilities should not be underestimated. Among them were those capable of delivering attacks with 30 elephant units of force. Some had particularly tricky abilities: their attack power might not be impressive, but they had devious skills that were cause for concern.

After spending a good half of the day, Ye Tian had gained a rudimentary understanding of these talented individuals. What came next was waiting for the opening of the secret realm.

In the midst of his busy cultivation, seventeen days quickly passed.

That day, Yue Ling sent someone to invite Ye Tian to the Yue family.

The time had come to enter the secret realm! ----- For announcements or to report mistakes, please join my Discord:

Chapter 66: Wind-Controlling Ship, 100 Times the Speed of Sound!

Yue Family Estate.

When Ye Tian arrived here, escorted by an elite martial warrior, he couldn't help but marvel at the sight of the Yue family's residential area. The estate the Yue family occupied was expansive, featuring numerous tall buildings and even clusters of retro-style villas. A large number of martial warriors were milling about, and elite martial warriors could be seen from time to time.

The Yue family even had a considerable number of heavily-armed guards, each clad in armor and wielding a spear, patrolling the area like ancient soldiers. Had Ye Tian not been guided, he would have found it impossible to enter the Yue family's estate.

Along the way, Ye Tian had been using his cloning talent to assess the talents of the Yue family members.

Medium cultivation talent! Medium cultivation talent! Low-level cultivation talent! High-level cultivation talent!

After carefully observing, Ye Tian noticed that most of them had medium or low-level cultivation talents. Of course, there were also plenty of ordinary people in the Yue family. There weren't many with high-level cultivation talent, indicating that such a talent was relatively good within the Yue family. As for top-tier cultivation talent, Ye Tian hadn't seen a single one. Not that there weren't any; he just hadn't encountered them yet.

"Young Master Ye Tian, we've arrived," said the escort, pointing to an open space not far away.

There, over twenty people had already gathered—around a dozen young individuals, six or seven middle-aged people, and one elderly man.

"Ye Tian, you've arrived!" Yue Ling called out as he walked over.

"Yes, I've arrived," Ye Tian responded, nodding faintly.

At that moment, he sensed several unfriendly gazes directed at him.

Sensing Ye Tian's awareness, Yue Ling walked over and whispered, "I gave the quota to you, which has made some of our clan members unhappy. But don't worry about them."

Ye Tian nodded slightly. He wasn't concerned about mere martial warriors. The most talented among them had, at best, top-tier cultivation talent, and their special talents were far inferior to Yue Ling's. He might have paid more attention if someone had extraordinary talents.

At that point, the elderly man glanced deeply at Ye Tian and announced, "Since everyone is here, let's set off."

Boom!

A flying ship materialized out of thin air. The sight completely astounded Ye Tian.

A young man from the Yue family sneered, "What, never seen a Wind-Controlling Ship before? We of the Yue family own as many as ten of these."

Feeling slighted, Ye Tian retorted, "The Yue family may have ten, but do you? Come talk to me when you do. Otherwise, just shut up."

The young man was left speechless, unsure of how to respond. Was he to claim the Wind-Controlling Ship as his? He dared not; the ship belonged to the Yue family, not to him.

"Hmph, it's easy to enter the secret realm, but not so easy to leave. I'd hate to see Ling waste a quota on you," the young man scoffed.

"Don't worry. If anyone's going to die, it won't be me," Ye Tian chuckled.

"Alright, young people, let's not get too heated," the elderly man interrupted, his gaze shifting between Ye Tian and the young man as a subtle aura of pressure emanated from him.

Instantly, the young man from the Yue family fell silent, and so did Ye Tian. Both wore expressions of caution.

"This old man is really powerful," Ye Tian thought to himself, feeling a tinge of surprise.

He used his talent to scrutinize the old man:

Human: Yue Ben

Cultivation Talent: Top-tier

Swordsmanship Talent: Basic

Old man Yue Ben possessed top-tier cultivation talent and basic-level swordsmanship talent. Given Yue Ben's age, he must have practiced for a long time, possibly reaching the peak realm of a grandmaster.

In that case, his combat power would have been unimaginable, far surpassing Ye Tian.

"Go ahead," Yue Ben said indifferently.

Whoosh!

The cabin door of the Wind-Controlling Ship opened.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

One martial warrior after another leapt into the air, entering the Wind-Controlling Ship.

Ye Tian stood alongside Yue Ling.

The interior of the Wind-Controlling Ship was quite spacious, with numerous seats. Ye Tian and Yue Ling found adjacent seats and sat down.

"Yue Ling, the Wind-Controlling Ship was constructed using formations, right?" Ye Tian curiously inquired.

"Yes! The Wind-Controlling Ship is made using a levitation formation and multiple other formations. The materials for constructing it are rare, making it very expensive. If measured in monetary terms, it's worth tens of billions!" Yue Ling explained.

"Gasp, worth tens of billions!"

Ye Tian couldn't help but be astonished by the price of the Wind-Controlling Ship.

At that moment, Yue Ling continued, "Actually, nobody is willing to sell a Wind-Controlling Ship. Even if you have the money, you can't buy it. Do you know what its top speed is?"

"How fast?"

Ye Tian displayed a thirst for knowledge.

"100 times the speed of sound!" Yue Ling said seriously.

"100 times the speed of sound!" Ye Tian was genuinely shocked. That speed was incredibly fast. Even supersonic jets from his previous world would be inferior in comparison.

"Of course, activating 100 times the speed of sound comes at a great cost, requiring the use of extremely valuable Yuan Qi stones," Yue Ling immediately explained.

Yuan Qi stones were formed from the condensation of the world's Yuan Qi. Earth had been nurtured by Yuan Qi for only a hundred years, so there weren't many of these stones. It was extremely difficult to find even one, making them practically invisible on the market.

They were exceedingly valuable resources. Without them, the Wind-Controlling Ship would have a hard time flying. Even with the help of the world's natural Yuan Qi, it wouldn't reach the speed of sound.

Therefore, using the Wind-Controlling Ship was a resource-consuming endeavor.

Even the Yue family didn't dare to waste Yuan Qi stones to activate a speed of 100 times the speed of sound.

This time, the Yue family had activated only 10 times the speed of sound on the Wind-Controlling Ship.

That speed was already very fast. As they were in the air, unobstructed, they could fly without worry.

If they were on the ground, even a grandmaster wouldn't dare to casually elevate the speed to 10 times the speed of sound; that could easily cause problems.

Under the state of flying at ten times the speed of sound, they reached their destination swiftly.

"Everyone, come out!"

Yue Ben's voice echoed in everyone's ears.

The cabin door opened, and one martial warrior from the Yue family after another jumped out, followed by Ye Tian.

Below was a range of mountains, and Ye Tian and the Yue family members landed on a flat area atop one of the peaks.

Whoosh!

The air quivered, and the massive Wind-Controlling Ship vanished.

At that moment, Ye Tian clearly saw that the Wind-Controlling Ship was taken away by Yue Ben.

"Yue Ben must have some sort of storage equipment with a huge space!" Ye Tian said enviously.

He also wished to obtain such equipment, but unfortunately had no means; it was unbuyable.

"I'll ask Yue Ling in the future if there's a way to get storage equipment," Ye Tian secretly planned.

"Others have also arrived," Yue Ling whispered.

Ye Tian looked around and saw that martial warriors were landing on the surrounding mountain peaks from their respective Wind-Controlling Ships.

In just half an hour, over forty Wind-Controlling Ships had arrived, and the number of arriving martial warriors had quickly reached nearly a thousand.

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Chapter 67: The Sudden Appearance of a King-level Warrior

Due to the considerable distance between the warriors, Ye Tian naturally couldn't inspect the talents of all of them. After all, the range of his talent inspection ability only covered about 200 meters. Yet, within this mere 200-meter radius, many warriors were encompassed.

"Inspect!"

In an instant, phantom screens appeared on his retina. Each screen represented the talent of a warrior. He could simultaneously inspect the talents of 100 warriors, a capability generated by his upgraded talent-copying ability, eliminating the need to check them one by one.

"High-level sight talent, not bad. It would be quite useful for tracking people, but it's not very useful to me right now!"

"Basic shape-shifting talent, pretty good! With this talent, one can change one's size, appearance, and even—well, that. Truly, a boon for men. However, it's currently not of much use to my strength."

Various talents flashed before Ye Tian's eyes, but none caught his fancy. The ones that could be considered worthwhile were top-tier cultivation talents. If he copied several more of those, perhaps his top-tier cultivation talents could metamorphose into extraordinary talents.

However, he could only copy one talent at the moment. Maybe in the future, if his talent-copying ability evolved, he might be able to copy multiple talents at once. But not now.

"I've already wasted a lot of time. I must copy a satisfactory talent for this round," Ye Tian thought to himself.

Suddenly, there was a commotion on a nearby mountain.

"Who is that person?"

Ye Tian looked in the direction of the disturbance and saw a young man in white, who was the subject of much discussion among the crowd. Many people were looking at the young man in white.

"That's Yun Feng," Yue Ling introduced.

"So, he is Yun Feng," Ye Tian realized.

He had read the files on the prodigies; Yun Feng was ranked first among combat talents. Yun Feng possessed a top-tier Wind Blade talent and a basic Speed talent. These were the two talents known to the public. Whether he had other talents was unknown, but it was unlikely.

Given his status as a combat prodigy, many people would be studying him, making it difficult to conceal any talents. Moreover, possessing two special talents was already a phenomenal feat, unless one had the talent-copying ability, which could allow for even more talents.

"Wind Blade talent is indeed a good talent, amplifying attacks by 20 times and offering a long-range attack option. But it can't amplify my combat strength," Ye Tian lamented inwardly.

His actual physical strength was only at 250,000 catties, but with a 10x strength talent and a 6x Bronze-level mastery in Qingfeng Slash technique, these two talents could stack, resulting in a 60x amplification.

The reason the strength talent and blade technique could stack was because the blade technique wasn't considered a talent. It was an attack method developed through a blade skill talent, so the strength talent could enhance it. The two formed a stacking effect.

But Wind Blade talent wouldn't work in that way.

Wind Blade talent couldn't stack with the strength talent, as both were attack-type talents. If they could stack, it would throw things into chaos. If that were possible, he would have copied a slew of attack talents long ago, and their stacking effect would let him vanquish anything—maybe even gods and demons.

But that was unrealistic.

"My physical strength is only 250,000 catties, and it becomes 500,000 catties after the elemental power amplification. Even if I copied Wind Blade, my attack power would only be 10 million catties, equivalent to the power of 10 elephants. It wouldn't contribute much to my combat strength; at best, it would compensate for my weakness in long-range attacks," Ye Tian thought.

Therefore, he wasn't keen on copying the top-tier Wind Blade talent, at least not for now.

Just as Ye Tian was lost in thought, the void started to quiver.

"The spatial rift is about to emerge!" Yue Ling whispered, her gaze shifting upward to the sky.

Crack, crack, crack! The sky seemed as if it were shattering, making a sizzling sound that sent shivers down one's spine.

Boom! Accompanied by a thunderous noise, a surge of elemental energy erupted from an unknown source. A small black dot appeared a hundred meters up in the air, gradually expanding into a tiny rift. Then, the rift widened until it was about a meter long. But there it stopped, expanding no further.

A measly one-meter-long spatial rift with an estimated width of less than ten centimeters—such a rift was hardly large enough for a person to pass through. Anyone

foolish enough to try would likely be torn asunder, even if they were a top-tier Grandmaster.

Ye Tian wondered what to do next, and many of the martial warriors seemed equally puzzled.

Suddenly, Grandmasters from various major families respectfully bowed and exclaimed, "May Lord Yunhe Wang take action!"

"Alright," a voice pervaded the air, echoing like the sound of heaven and earth.

In the next moment, everyone cried out in astonishment. Suspended in mid-air appeared a figure who looked to be in his early thirties.

But Ye Tian knew better. The person was certainly much older than that; the lifespan of someone beyond the realm of Grandmaster was considerably longer than that of ordinary people. For instance, a Grandmaster could live up to 200 years. Ye Tian wasn't sure about the lifespan of those even more advanced, but they could undoubtedly live much longer. Such warriors should not be judged by their appearance.

"He's flying in mid-air; this is a King-class warrior!" Yue Ling said, admiration filling her voice.

"King-class?" Ye Tian whispered, "Is that the next realm above Grandmaster?"

Yue Ling nodded, "Exactly, King-class is the next realm beyond Grandmaster. Not only can they fly, but their lifespan also extends to about 500 years. However, even those with top-tier cultivation talents have less than a 10% chance of reaching this level. And for those with extraordinary cultivation talents, the probability isn't 100%—it's more like 80%. It's said that one must satisfy certain conditions to achieve King-class status."

"Is this figure an individual with extraordinary cultivation talents?" Ye Tian ventured to ask.

"It seems so, but I'm not sure," Yue Ling shook her head.

"Extraordinary cultivation talents! Extraordinary cultivation talents!" Ye Tian's mind was consumed by these words. The next moment, his eyes were filled with desire and determination.

He wanted to observe the talents of this King-class entity. If he confirmed that the figure possessed extraordinary cultivation talents, he would copy them without hesitation. Opportunities for extraordinary cultivation talents were rare, and Ye Tian didn't know when he would encounter another. Missing this would be too regrettable.

Ye Tian estimated the straight-line distance between him and the King-class warrior to be just over 200 meters.

So, Ye Tian started walking toward the other side, slowly approaching the King-class figure.

Yunhe Wang means Cloud River King.

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Chapter 68: Extraordinary Talent

250 meters! 230 meters! 220 meters!

Ye Tian walked slowly, as if wandering aimlessly. Almost no one paid attention to him, except Yue Ling.

"What is Ye Tian doing?" Yue Ling wondered but soon turned her gaze back to Yunhe Wang, floating in the sky. Watching a king-level in action was an opportunity not to be missed.

Boom!

Finally, Yunhe Wang made his move. A pair of enormous glowing hands emerged from the void, reaching into the one-meter-long spatial rift.

"Open!" Yunhe Wang roared.

Crack, crack, crack!

The previously static spatial rift tore open once more, widening under the influence of the glowing hands, eventually forming a hole five meters long and two meters wide.

Yet, everyone clearly saw that during the process, Yunhe Wang's glowing hands were vanishing, his aura slightly weakening. This suggested that tearing open the rift was somewhat strenuous for him, and not without cost.

By this time, Ye Tian was less than 200 meters away from Yunhe Wang. Instantly, he checked Yunhe Wang's talents.

Human: Yunhe

Cultivation Talent: Extraordinary

Spatial Talent: Basic

"Wow, he even has spatial talent!" Ye Tian exclaimed.

To his knowledge, spatial and temporal talents were mysterious and superior to other talents. This was the first time he encountered a martial warrior with spatial talent.

He wanted to replicate this spatial talent but eventually gritted his teeth and copied Yunhe Wang's extraordinary cultivation talent instead. A basic spatial talent might be marvelous, but an extraordinary cultivation talent was invaluable, impacting the future.

Besides, there were also ferocious beasts with spatial talents. Those could be found if he searched.

Weighing the options, copying the extraordinary cultivation talent made more sense.

A few seconds after Ye Tian copied the extraordinary talent, Yunhe Wang disappeared.

"Lucky I copied it in time, or I would have missed such an extraordinary talent," Ye Tian thought gratefully.

He then walked back to Yue Ling.

"That's a king-level being, capable of living 500 years! The Earth has only undergone its great transformation a mere 100 years ago. Five hundred years is an incredibly long time!" Yue Ling sighed. "I wonder if I can ever reach king-level in this lifetime?"

She had acquired treasures, boosting her talent to a top cultivation level, but the probability of reaching king-level remained below 10%. Even within the grand base in the Demon Sea, numerous top-level cultivators were stuck at the peak of the grandmaster level; only a scarce few had managed to step into the king-level realm.

"Don't overthink it, let things happen naturally," Ye Tian advised. (Says the guy with the cheat lol)

"Right, let's go with the flow," Yue Ling lifted her spirits, "At least we can enter the grandmaster realm and live up to 200 years. Many martial warriors never get the chance to reach that level in their lifetime, not to mention those who are destined never to become martial warriors. Compared to them, we are extremely fortunate."

"Indeed, we are incredibly fortunate!" Ye Tian wholeheartedly agreed. It was due to sheer luck that he had awakened his ability to clone talents, a stroke of fortune that led him step by step to his current standing. Without this cloning ability, even if he were a time-traveler, he would never have become powerful. He wouldn't even have the chance to become an elite martial warrior due to his inherent limitations.

"Prepare to enter the secret realm!" the family elders commanded the gathered martial warriors.

Elder Yue Ben also turned to address the martial warriors of the Yue family: "Once you enter the secret realm, try to ally with members of our clan. It's safer that way. You can stay in the realm for only one month. If you don't return within that period, you'll have to wait another decade to leave. The secret realm has mysterious rules that prevent one from breaking through to the Grandmaster realm while in it. Don't harbor any false hopes. You should all understand the consequences of wasting ten years at your age."

"We understand, Elder!" replied the Yue family martial warriors in unison.

Suddenly, Yue Ling handed Ye Tian a wristwatch. "This is a contact sensor. Even within the secret realm, we can use this device to locate each other. Once we enter, we'll be teleported and should regroup as quickly as possible."

"Understood," Ye Tian fastened the wristwatch and then asked, "How do we leave after a month?"

It was a fair question; his knowledge of the secret realm was still quite limited.

"We exit through the same spatial rift," explained Yue Ling. "Once we're all in, someone will place an artifact inside the rift. At that time, a mysterious light will illuminate the entire secret realm. We can then use this light to locate the rift and calculate the time to exit."

"Ah, I see," Ye Tian finally understood. In essence, the spatial rift was a gateway, and there was another rift on the secret realm's side. Instead of exiting from that rift, they would be flung by spatial forces to various locations within the realm.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One by one, the martial warriors leapt into the spatial rift and disappeared. Soon, it was the turn of the Yue family members. Ye Tian followed Yue Ling, entering the rift one after the other. As he entered, he was enveloped by a force of spatial energy.

Boom!

A surge of force assailed him, and Ye Tian felt slightly disoriented as he plummeted towards a particular location.

Secret Realm.

Ye Tian appeared next to a small stream, his impact creating a large crater in the ground. Thankfully, his body was sturdy; otherwise, an average person would have been reduced to pulp by such a fall.

After standing up and assessing his surroundings to ensure there were no immediate dangers, Ye Tian quickly sought a suitable resting place. He was preparing to start the integration of a extraordinary-level cultivation talent.

Soon, he found a pile of rocks, large enough to hide a person and unlikely to be discovered. Entering this rock pile, he sat down cross-legged and began the integration process.

Boom!

A wave of intense pain shot through him. It felt like the first time he had integrated a talent. The pain from the integration of this extraordinary-level cultivation talent was even more intense than he had imagined. Yet, thinking about the benefits that would come after, he endured it.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Ye Tian recovered, coming out of a period of discomfort. His body was soaked, his clothing stained with sweat. His first action was not to clean himself but to check the status of his talents.

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Chapter 69: Harvest

Human: Ye Tian
Cultivation Talent: Extraordinary
Speed Talent: Top-tier
Blade Talent: High-level
Shadow Talent: Low
Healing Talent: Top-tier
Strength Talent: High-level
Endurance Talent: Mid-tier
Defense Talent: Mid-tier

Ye Tian gazed at the lone "Extraordinary" listed under his cultivation talent, filled with excitement. "With this extraordinary-level cultivation talent, I can become a grandmaster in no time. The chance of becoming a king-level practitioner might not be 100%, but an 80% likelihood is still significant. As long as I'm not supremely unlucky, I should be able to become not just a king-level but an even more powerful being," he muttered to himself.

Soon after, he went to the edge of a small stream and cleaned himself. Only then did he have the time to check his communicator watch. He saw two red dots on it, presumably marking the locations of him and Yue Ling. At that moment, the other red dot was slowly moving closer to him.

"This stationary red dot represents me, and the other one represents Yue Ling. Yue Ling is running towards me. I should get moving; I can't just stay idle!"

Thus, Ye Tian started moving.

Along the way, he didn't dare to run too fast and remained ever-vigilant of his surroundings. He knew very little about this secret realm, except that it was filled with numerous treasures, such as herbs that had aged for hundreds or even thousands of years. On Earth, herbs seldom exceed a hundred years in age, given that the great change had only occurred a century ago. It was only during these 100 years that the world's elemental energy emerged, leading to the growth of many herbs.

As for millennium-old herbs, those were artifacts of ancient times and incredibly rare on Earth, almost as difficult to find as fighting a king-level beast. However, in this mystical realm, he sensed it wouldn't be too hard to find herbs that had aged for hundreds or even thousands of years.

Sure enough, Ye Tian had not run for long when he sensed an object rich in elemental energy. "It's over there!" Ye Tian jogged toward it and started digging. Soon, he unearthed a ginseng root.

"A hundred-year-old ginseng!" Ye Tian joyously collected it. A hundred-year-old ginseng like this would fetch a price of 50 million dollars at the Magic Sea Base. Although he had hundreds of millions in savings, it wouldn't be enough for long-term cultivation. Now, just having entered this mystical realm, he had already reaped such rewards. He could only imagine what more lay ahead.

"No wonder those warriors from the Yue family were so opposed to me. A spot like this, if sold, could fetch tens of billions. Yet Yue Ling gave this valuable spot to me," Ye Tian mused.

He had already decided that he would do his best to protect Yue Ling within this mystical realm.

As he continued to move forward, he encountered several more valuable items along the way. Anything worth more than a million dollars, he collected. The only regret was that he didn't have a storage bag, so his load quickly became rather bulky.

Several hours passed, and Ye Tian checked his position. He was about to meet up with Yue Ling. Just then, a ferocious beast appeared before him.

Species: Blood Tiger Beast

Bloodline Talent: High-level

Bloodflame Talent: Basic

A blood tiger beast, roughly the size of a calf, glared menacingly at Ye Tian and immediately lunged at him. Ye Tian had encountered several of these vicious beasts along the way. These blood tiger beasts were high-ranking predators, but more troublesome than typical high-ranking ones, as they could ignite their own blood, even

amplifying the power of their bloodline, thus momentarily unleashing an attack several times more potent. A single desperate blood tiger was capable of killing a mid-level martial warrior, or even severely injuring a late-stage one, albeit at the cost of debilitating itself.

As the blood tiger charged, Ye Tian slashed at it with his blade. With a splattering sound, the blood tiger was cleaved in half by the blade's aura, dead beyond any doubt. The blood of the blood tiger beast was valuable, but Ye Tian had no time to collect it. He couldn't carry any more of it as he had only brought a single water bottle into this secret realm.

Bypassing the corpse of the blood tiger, Ye Tian rapidly sprinted towards Yue Ling's location. A minute later, Ye Tian finally saw Yue Ling, but her condition looked grim. She was covered in wounds, her face pale, and was currently fighting a group of ferocious beasts—more blood tigers. Apparently, this region was their territory.

"Thirteen blood tigers," Ye Tian counted. Including the one he had killed, the total number reached twenty. Needless to say, Yue Ling was unlucky to have encountered so many blood tigers at once.

"Why would Yue Ling be injured? These blood tigers shouldn't be able to hurt her. Yue Ling has a secondary speed talent that doubles her speed. If she wanted to escape, these blood tigers couldn't stop her," Ye Tian thought, puzzled.

Just then, Yue Ling unleashed a powerful sword technique. "Ten Direction Blade!" Dense sword light swept across a radius of tens of meters. One by one, the blood tigers were torn apart by the sword light and fell into pools of blood.

"What a strong sword technique, likely a bronze-level one, but even stronger than the Qingfeng Slash," Ye Tian estimated. He knew that among bronze-level blade techniques, Qingfeng Slash was not particularly strong. Some complete bronze-level techniques could even increase attack power sevenfold. However, such techniques were rare and costly.

But for the Yue family, a prominent family in the Demon Sea base, obtaining such a bronze-level sword technique would not be difficult for Yue Ling. After the Ten Direction Blade move, the blood tigers were almost entirely wiped out, leaving only a few. That's when Ye Tian stepped in and instantly killed the remaining blood tigers.

"Yue Ling, how did you get hurt? These blood tigers shouldn't have been able to injure you!" Ye Tian inquired.

"Bad luck. I encountered a powerful high-ranking beast with a special talent. If I didn't have my secondary speed talent, I'd be dead by now," Yue Ling said, her heart still pounding.

Soon, Ye Tian learned from Yue Ling about the beast, a mysterious creature with a talent for eye techniques. It had a third eye on its forehead that could emit black light, which easily penetrated Yue Ling's defenses. Had she not been quick to flee, she might have died.

"Eye technique talent!" Ye Tian was very interested, but finding that beast now would be difficult, given that it could be anywhere by now.

"You rest and heal, I'll stand guard for you," Ye Tian suggested.

"Alright," Yue Ling agreed without hesitation. She sat cross-legged, took out a bottle of high-grade healing liquid from her storage bag, drank it, and began to heal her injuries.

Half an hour later, Yue Ling had recovered. Just as they were about to leave, an eerie light emanated from the sky. The light illuminated the area and also reached Ye Tian.

"That's light emitted from within a spatial rift. The source of the light is the spatial rift itself. Judging by the distance, we're not too far from it, so our luck is not bad," Yue Ling said, relieved.

If they had been unlucky, the spatial rift would have been far away, potentially consuming half their time just to get there, leaving little time for any benefits.

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Chapter 70: The Various Abilities of Spatial Talent!

Once Ye Tian and Yue Ling had determined the location of the spatial rift, their worries were dispelled. "Yue Ling, where should we go next?" Ye Tian inquired. He had no idea where to go; aimlessly wandering could hardly yield substantial gains. Being able to enter this secret realm only once every ten years, would it not be a wasted trip if they didn't collect enough valuable items?

Yue Ling looked at Ye Tian intently and said, "Ye Tian, there are some things I haven't told you. Do you know what the most precious treasure in this secret realm is?"

"I don't know," Ye Tian shook his head.

Yue Ling spoke gravely, "The most valuable treasures here can enhance your innate talent and Qi stones!"

"There are Qi stones here?" Ye Tian was astonished.

"Yes, and there are quite a few. It's said that there are Qi stone veins in this secret realm. Every time a Qi stone vein is discovered, it causes many people to fight over it. For example, ten years ago, a Qi stone vein was discovered, and over 100 martial

warriors fought over it. Ultimately, the Yun family took away most of the Qi stones. According to estimates, that Qi stone vein contained as many as 10,000 Qi stones," Yue Ling explained.

"10,000 pieces, that's so many!" Ye Tian was well aware of how expensive 10,000 Qi stones would be. Even a single Qi stone was unaffordable; if someone were willing to sell a Qi stone, ten billion might not even be enough to buy it. In other words, Ye Tian's entire fortune wasn't even worth one Qi stone.

"So, are we going to seize these Qi stones?" Ye Tian was somewhat expectant.

"No, Qi stone veins are rare, and we don't even know where to begin to look for them. My goal is the treasure that can enhance innate talents. If we can find a treasure that can elevate our cultivation talents to an extraordinary level, then we would truly strike it rich!" said an excited Yue Ling, who then sighed, "Unfortunately, in the past century, only one such treasure capable of elevating a martial warrior's talents to an extraordinary level has appeared. Such treasures are incredibly rare."

Ye Tian nodded, agreeing with Yue Ling's statement. If treasures that could elevate one's cultivation talents to extraordinary level were easy to acquire, then extraordinary-level talents wouldn't be so rare.

Then, Yue Ling shared something that excited Ye Tian further. "Although I don't know where to find the treasure that can elevate one's cultivation talents to extraordinary level, I do know of a treasure that can raise them to a top-tier level. Such a treasure would be worth no less than 100 billion!"

After saying this, Yue Ling looked at Ye Tian, "Ye Tian, there's more than one of these treasures. My father discovered them twenty years ago, but he wasn't strong enough to defeat the fierce beasts guarding them, so he couldn't retrieve them. This secret was never shared with the Yue family. However, this time, my father told me. Also, my father left a sensor there, so I can find it. But my strength isn't enough; I need your help. I can promise to give you half of the gains. What do you say?"

"What kind of strength do the fierce beasts have, and what exactly is this treasure?" Ye Tian quickly posed two questions.

Yue Ling introduced, "There is only one ferocious beast, a black wolf that is one meter long. Although it's small in size, its strength is incredibly formidable. The key thing is that this black wolf possesses a terrifying ability—spatial talent for teleportation. The ability to teleport indicates that the creature's spatial talents have reached a medium level."

"Teleportation? Medium level? Does that mean that each level of spatial talent comes with different abilities?" Ye Tian asked, filled with curiosity.

Yue Ling elaborated, "The Demon Sea Base also has warriors with spatial talents.

According to these warriors, those with weak-level spatial talents have the ability to sense their surroundings through spatial perception. This sense is stronger and more discreet than mental sensing and is hard to detect.

Those with low-tier spatial talents can leave spatial marks, and sense these marks even from great distances. This ability is also essential for creating storage bags. We can establish a connection with the storage bags due to the abilities granted by sub-medium spatial talents. Of course, those who make the bags erase this connection, otherwise we would not be able to claim them as our own.

Then there are those with basic-level spatial talents, who can create a small personal space, far more convenient than a storage bag.

As for medium-level spatial talents, as I've just told you, their ability is teleportation."

"What about high-level spatial talents?" Ye Tian curiously inquired, noting that Yue Ling had omitted this information.

Yue Ling's expression changed dramatically. "There are no warriors with high-level spatial talents in the Demon Sea Base, but some ferocious beasts possess them. Ye Tian, if you ever encounter a beast with high-level spatial abilities, do everything in your power to escape. Such creatures are terrifyingly powerful and difficult for warriors to defeat. Let me tell you this: a king-level warrior was instantly killed by a top-level beast possessing high-level spatial talents. The ability granted by high-level spatial talent is the Spatial Blade, and not even king-level warriors can withstand it. Moreover, creatures with high-level spatial talents are incredibly fast; they can teleport over long distances, making them hard to escape even for king-level warriors."

Ye Tian gasped. "This high-level spatial talent is utterly outrageous. It totally ignores realms!"

"Spatial and temporal talents are indeed the two supreme talents. It's rumored that temporal talents are even more terrifying than spatial ones, but I wonder what abilities they grant," Ye Tian mused, his curiosity unabated.

However, Yue Ling was also unaware of temporal talents. No warriors in the entire Demon Sea Base possessed them, nor had he ever heard of beasts with such talents. Perhaps someone had encountered them, but had not lived to share the news.

"Ye Tian, the treasure guarded by the black wolf is the Heavenly Soul Flower. When my father saw it, there were eight flowers. The black wolf likely won't consume the Heavenly Soul Flower, as it doesn't benefit its spatial talents. The flower mainly benefits those training in talent and bloodline talents, not spatial talents. It guards them simply because they are in its lair. Moreover, the black wolf can only teleport; it doesn't possess the Spatial Blade ability, so we still have hope. I heard that your sister has

medium-level training talents. If she gets the Heavenly Soul Flower, she could become a top-level talent trainer!" Yue Ling tried to entice him.

"Yue Ling, you don't need to say all that. I'm in!" Ye Tian said, grinning.

In reality, his excitement knew no bounds. What thrilled him was not the Heavenly Soul Flower, but the black wolf's medium-level spatial talent! It was far more powerful than Yunhe Wang's basic-level spatial talent, adding the ability to teleport. Although his cloning ability was in cooldown, if he could kill the black wolf and take its body, he could clone its spatial talents once the cooldown ended. The double benefits of spatial talent and the Heavenly Soul Flower made the venture too good to pass up.

"Really? Then let's hurry. However, I can only watch from the sidelines. After all, I'm no match for the black wolf and can't even hold it off," Yue Ling said, her face flushed.

"Don't worry, leave the black wolf to me," Ye Tian assured her.

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