

Your Talent is Mine

#Chapter 81: Secret Mining! - Read Your Talent is Mine Chapter 81: Secret Mining!

Chapter 81: Secret Mining!

In Ye Tian's eyes, Yun Feng's talent was all too clear.

Human: Yun Feng

Cultivation Talent: Extraordinary

Wind Blade Talent: Top-tier

Speed Talent: Mid-tier

Contrary to what was publicly known—that Yun Feng had only basic speed talent—his speed talent had now become mid-tier. Although the gap between basic and mid was just one tier, the actual difference in speed was significant. Basic speed talent could amplify speed threefold, while mid speed talent could amplify it fivefold. For example, if Yun Feng's speed talent was at five times the speed of sound, his basic speed talent would have only allowed him to achieve 15 times the speed of sound. With mid speed talent, he could reach 25 times the speed of sound. The difference between 15 and 25 was immense, like comparing clouds to mud.

"Yun Feng is indeed lucky," Ye Tian thought to himself. "Not only has he elevated his cultivation talent to an extraordinary level within the secret realm, but he has also upgraded his speed talent from basic to mid. With mid speed talent, others can hardly harm Yun Feng. And his top-tier Wind Blade Talent can instantly kill most of the powerful warriors among them."

Among the twenty or so people from the Helian family, there were genuine powerhouses. For instance, Helian Bi was very strong, possessing three unique talents—mid insight talent, basic speed talent, and high-level Earth Spear talent. In terms of sheer power, Helian Bi was formidable, second only to battle geniuses like Yun Feng.

After scanning the battlefield briefly, Ye Tian lost interest; the outcome was already decided. His spatial perception extended underground to investigate the vein of elemental stones. Suddenly, he sensed a massive beast deep within the earth.

The creature was located 420 meters below ground, within the range affected by his copying talent.

Type: Earth-Walking Pangolin

Bloodline Talent: Top-tier

Defensive Talent: Mid-tier

Earth Escape Talent: Mid-tier

Strength Talent: Mid-tier

"This beast is indeed powerful," Ye Tian marveled. "It possesses three unique talents and even has an Earth Escape talent. In an underground battle, even warriors much stronger than it might not be able to defeat it."

He now understood why Helian Bi had not taken these elemental stones despite spending ten years in the secret realm: He couldn't defeat this Earth-Walking Pangolin.

"These warriors are guarding the entrance to the underground tunnel they must have dug," Ye Tian mused. "If I dig another entrance, I won't have enough time, and the noise would alert them."

Teleporting directly was also unrealistic. Teleportation could only take him where his eyes could see. If he were to appear at that entrance, he would definitely be discovered.

"If my spatial talent were high-level, maybe I could pull it off, but not now," Ye Tian thought, struggling to come up with a solution.

"Xiao Zi, do you know of any other ways to get to the vein of elemental stones?" Ye Tian patted Xiao Zi's purple backside as he asked.

"Pervert master!" Xiao Zi huffed indignantly but obediently replied, "I do know of another tunnel. It was dug by that Earth-Walking Pangolin. It doesn't stay underground all the time; it occasionally goes out to hunt other beasts for energy. I happened to find that tunnel!"

"Happened to?" Ye Tian speculated that Xiao Zi must have set its sights on the elemental stones and thus calculatedly sought another passage. However, being much weaker than the Earth-Walking Pangolin, it had failed.

"Where is it?" Ye Tian asked.

Xiao Zi pointed to a distant location, and Ye Tian immediately teleported there. His one-time teleportation range was 1,000 meters, and with the use of spatial markings, he could teleport 2,000 meters in an instant. Given that this was out of the range of the warriors' spiritual sense and coupled with Ye Tian's ultra-fast consecutive teleportation, no one detected him.

Soon enough, he arrived.

Swiftly, Ye Tian arrived at the place Xiao Zi had described—a small lake.

"Master, beneath this lake is a passage that connects to an underground chamber. From that chamber, you can enter the tunnel that the Earthwalking Pangolin has dug," Xiao Zi explained.

Even without Xiao Zi's reminder, Ye Tian had already sensed it.

"Wow, this Earthwalking Pangolin really knows how to dig! It even dug its way into the lake. If Xiao Zi hadn't led the way, even with my spatial awareness, it would have taken a lot of effort to find this place," Ye Tian marveled.

So, Ye Tian, accompanied by Xiao Zi, entered the lake and followed the underwater passage to reach an underground chamber. There, he found numerous tunnels—it was like an underground labyrinth sprawling in all directions.

However, such a labyrinth was as good as nonexistent to Ye Tian, thanks to his spatial perception.

"Let's go!"

Ye Tian let Xiao Zi lead the way, slowly approaching the Qi stone vein.

"The concentration of Qi has increased manifold!"

Ye Tian abruptly realized this, clearly indicating that they were nearing the Qi stone vein.

"There's a Qi stone here!"

Upon reaching a tunnel, Ye Tian found a Qi stone embedded in the rock wall. This Qi stone was entirely white, radiating an extremely dense Qi.

"How much Qi must this stone have gathered to be this rich? No wonder it's so precious," Ye Tian said as he carefully excavated the stone, making sure to avoid alerting any ferocious beasts.

It's worth mentioning that the rock layers here were extremely hard. Clearly, they had undergone transformation due to the nourishment of Qi. An average person wouldn't have been able to chip even a speck of dust from these rocks.

Crack!

Accompanied by a soft sound, the first Qi stone was successfully excavated by Ye Tian and was promptly stored in his personal space.

Keep searching!

Quickly, Ye Tian found about ten more Qi stones and harvested them all, storing them in his personal space.

"The battle is almost over!"

Ye Tian's spatial perception revealed the situation above ground. Under Yun Feng's full strength, the people of the Helian family were falling one by one, unable to resist Yun Feng.

At that moment, around a dozen members of the Helian family had already perished.

"If the Helian family is completely wiped out, Yun Feng definitely won't leave the Qi stone vein unexploited. He can deal with the Earth Walking Pangolin, and I can take this opportunity to quickly dig out the Qi stones unnoticed," Ye Tian thought, smiling broadly at his plan.

In truth, he had another option: to kill everyone, including Yun Feng, to monopolize the entire Qi stone vein. But he didn't do that, as one of his principles was to avoid intentionally killing people.

Eleven stones!

Twelve stones!

Thirteen stones!

Twenty stones!

Ye Tian happily harvested one Qi stone after another, completely avoiding the attention of both people and beasts—except for Xiao Zi, of course.

Above ground, Yun Feng had also sustained some minor injuries. Being the skilled warriors of the Helian family, they had their trump cards or astonishing weapons; it was unrealistic to expect Yun Feng to kill them without getting hurt.

Under the influence of moderate speed talent, the people of the Helian family stood no chance of escape.

Ten minutes passed.

Only one person remained in the battlefield—Helian Bi.

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Chapter 82: Mad Mining of One Man and One Beast

"Haha, I never expected to underestimate you. Your speed talent has actually reached the mid level. I can't accept this!" Helian Bi spat out blood, laughing in unwilling rage.

"Die!" Yun Feng waved his hand, and a blade of wind pierced through Helian Bi's chest, not giving him any more time to speak.

The attack killed Helian Bi, who was already severely injured, on the spot.

"Thankfully, I acquired a Wind Spirit Grass, which elevated my speed talent to a mid level. Otherwise, I would have been gravely injured, if not killed, by these martial masters surrounding me," Yun Feng said with relief.

Immediately, he became excited and hurriedly took away the storage bags of these people.

These many storage bags, especially Helian Bi's, were undoubtedly filled with numerous treasures, the value of which was immeasurable.

He was merely a side-branch genius of the Yun family. Even though his combat talent was high, he hadn't received much cultivation support from the Yun family. All resources had to be acquired by himself.

Now, his cultivation talent had reached the extraordinary level, making him among the top cultivators in the Demon Sea Base. With all these resources, he didn't have to worry about future cultivation.

"And there's this Spirit Stone vein with twenty units of Qi!" Yun Feng's eyes burned with passion.

These Spirit Stone veins were even more valuable. Once he killed the fierce beast guarding them, the entire vein would be his.

These Spirit Stones would truly be a massive gain!

"First, let's heal. The Spirit Stones won't run away. Once I'm fully recovered, I'll go and kill that beast," Yun Feng decided.

It took him about half an hour to fully recover his injuries and restore his energy as well as stamina.

He was now in peak condition.

Boom!

He stepped into the entrance tunnel, descending underground.

An unavoidable battle erupted.

Meanwhile, as Yun Feng fought the Earthwalking Pangolin, Ye Tian had already mined 200 Spirit Stones.

"Hehe, you guys keep fighting. Once you're done, most of the Spirit Stones will fall into my hands," Ye Tian muttered to himself.

According to his spatial sense, many Spirit Stones in this vein had been consumed by the Earthwalking Pangolin. Plus, it was a small vein, so there weren't many Spirit Stones left.

Now, the entire vein had probably only around 3,000 Spirit Stones. Though it was far less than the vein that was found ten years ago, for Ye Tian, this was an unimaginable fortune.

At this moment, Yun Feng and the Earthwalking Pangolin were embroiled in a loud battle, so as long as Ye Tian kept his mining noise to a minimum, he wouldn't attract their attention.

"Xiao Zi, don't slack off; dig with me," Ye Tian commanded.

"Master, I'll dig diligently," Xiao Zi nodded continuously.

Mining treasures was Xiao Zi's favorite activity.

It had always wanted to mine Spirit Stones but didn't dare due to the Pangolin's presence. Now, with its master to back it up, it was no longer afraid.

The man and the beast began to frantically dig within the Spirit Stone vein. Ordinary people would take a long time to mine even a single Spirit Stone because most of the material was waste rock.

However, Ye Tian, with his spatial sensing ability, could see through the layers of rock to accurately locate the Spirit Stones, thus mining at a rapid pace.

Of course, Ye Tian chose to mine only those Spirit Stones that were relatively easier to extract.

300 stones!

400 stones!

500 stones!

...

"Damn it, the defense of this beast is too high. Even my top-tier Wind Blade talent can't kill it in one shot, unless I hit its weak point. But it keeps using earth escape techniques to get away; it's too hard to kill!"

Yun Feng furrowed his brow.

"Abandoning the opportunity to kill this ferocious beast is impossible. It's already targeting me. Covertly mining isn't an option; the only way out is to eliminate it so that I can mine the Qi Stones," Yun Feng thought.

Consequently, he attempted to lure the pangolin-like creature out of its hiding place.

This action, however, greatly facilitated Ye Tian's task.

Ye Tian had been worried about being discovered by the creature and had been cautiously mining Qi Stones from a distance. Now that the creature was lured out to the surface, Ye Tian started mining more audaciously.

600 pieces!

700 pieces!

800 pieces!

Ye Tian continued to accelerate his mining speed, and the sound started to grow louder, echoing to the surface.

While struggling with the creature, Yun Feng heard the faint sounds from below. "What's going on underground?"

Yet, he didn't ponder much on it.

The creature didn't value Qi Stones much. It couldn't use them to enhance its own abilities anymore. To it, Qi Stones were merely snacks; eating too many of them would diminish its interest. Now, its most hated enemy was Yun Feng, the one who had

wounded it. Even if it knew that someone had intruded from below, its first priority was to take down Yun Feng.

The creature was simple-minded, nowhere near as intelligent as Xiao Zi and Xiao Jin. Had it been more intelligent, Ye Tian wouldn't have had such an easy time mining the Qi Stones.

Time trickled away, and the underground noises grew louder.

Yun Feng even heard the sound of mining, which led him to speculate, "Could someone be mining Qi Stones?"

This possibility made Yun Feng anxious.

"I must use my trump card!"

In Yun Feng's hand appeared a bead, no ordinary one but an Array Bead. It was engraved with a minor array known as the Illusion Array. This sort of bead, known as the Illusion Bead, was a very precious artifact. Once activated, it would set up a minor illusion, but it was a one-time use item.

While not very effective on high-tier warriors, it could easily bewilder a beast of limited intelligence.

Boom!

The Array Bead activated, and the power of the Illusion Array spread out, entrapping the creature which had just surfaced.

Caught within the illusion, the creature thought it had injured Yun Feng and was feeling triumphant when suddenly a pain shot through its eyes, and its brain turned to mush.

The next moment, the creature's consciousness dispersed, leaving behind a lifeless body.

Just then, Yun Feng had seized the opportunity when the creature was trapped in the illusion. He used his Wind Blade to pierce through its eyes and enter its brain, scrambling it, thereby killing the creature.

Looking at the now dimmed Illusion Bead, Yun Feng felt a pang of regret.

But he had no time to mourn. He quickly descended through the tunnel.

Underground, within a particular passage,

Ye Tian, observing the situation above, sighed regretfully. "I can't continue mining. I didn't expect Yun Feng to have such a trump card. He killed the creature so quickly. But it's enough; I've mined nearly 1,800 Qi Stones, and Xiao Zi has mined quite a bit too. Though there are still some left, they are mostly deep within the rock. Yun Feng can dig them up if he wants."

Whoosh!

Ye Tian moved swiftly, departing the area and signalling Xiao Zi to do the same.

Together, they passed through the underground passage, quickly reaching the underground lake and making their escape.

And so, Yun Feng remained blissfully unaware that someone had mined a considerable number of Qi Stones from right under his nose.

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Chapter 83: The Incredibly Valuable Xiao Zi!

After retreating dozens of miles, Ye Tian and Xiao Zi finally came to a halt. It was time for Xiao Zi to hand over the Qi stones.

"Xiao Zi, where are the Qi stones?" Ye Tian inquired.

Unwillingly, Xiao Zi opened its mouth and spat out a storage bag. This bag was given to Xiao Zi by Ye Tian for the purpose of carrying Qi stones.

Ye Tian opened the storage bag and counted carefully.

"412 Qi stones, not bad!" Ye Tian praised.

Considering Xiao Zi's limited strength and the rock layers' toughness, it was no small feat that Xiao Zi managed to excavate 412 Qi stones in such a short time.

"Keep up the good work. After we get back this time, I'll take care of the items in this storage bag, and then it will belong to you," Ye Tian promised.

"Master, are you serious?" Xiao Zi quivered, not from fear but from excitement.

This was the first time it had ever seen a storage bag. With it, Xiao Zi could easily store treasures. Even though it had encountered many treasures before, it had always been unable to carry them away due to its small size.

Now things were different! The Master was actually going to gift it a storage bag; Xiao Zi couldn't contain its excitement.

"Master, I will work hard and find more treasures!" Xiao Zi vowed.

Ye Tian smiled faintly. He was simply counting on Xiao Zi to find more treasures while they were in the secret realm. Not long after leaving the realm, he could replicate Xiao Zi's talents, after which he wouldn't need Xiao Zi anymore. But of course, he wouldn't discard it; he planned to give it to his sister Ye Yu, who he assumed would love Xiao Zi.

"Let's go; let's continue our treasure hunt," Ye Tian urged.

"Okay, Master, there's another treasure over there; let's go grab it!" Xiao Zi, seemingly transformed into a female bandit, led Ye Tian on with renewed enthusiasm.

At that moment, Yun Feng entered the Qi stone mine and was dumbfounded. There were countless small holes throughout the rock layers in the tunnels. From the traces, it was evident that someone had recently been mining and had likely taken away many Qi stones.

"Who is the little thief who stole my Qi stones?" Yun Feng was infuriated. While he had been fighting above, someone had sneakily stolen his Qi stones, making him depressed. However, his mood improved somewhat when he thought of the treasures he had acquired from Helian Bi and others.

"That little thief must have run away. I've looked everywhere and haven't found him. The sound of mining has also stopped. Humph, I don't believe you could've taken many Qi stones in such a short time. Most of them should still belong to me!"

Thus, Yun Feng also began his mining process. However, the remaining time was short, only about seven or eight days, and he would have to spend two days just to travel. So, the actual mining time was only about five to six days.

No matter what, he had to leave within five or six days. Otherwise, he'd be as frustrated as Helian Bi, who had been stuck in the secret realm for a decade.

Dig! Dig! Dig!

Yun Feng mined like a man possessed, but it took a long time to dig out a single Qi stone. Furthermore, he caused severe damage to the rock layers, causing several tunnels to collapse.

For five to six continuous days, Yun Feng mined without taking any rest. By the end of it, he was covered in dust and looked utterly exhausted, yet his eyes were filled with disappointment.

"Damn it, how did it take so long to mine just 500 Qi Stones!" Yun Feng was incredibly frustrated. Rumor had it that even a small vein of Qi Stones would contain at least 10,000 stones, and the larger veins could have hundreds of thousands. The last documented Qi Stone vein had been mined for a staggering 10,000 stones. So, why had he unearthed only 500? The gap between 10,000 and 500 was just too vast.

"That petty thief couldn't have taken many Qi Stones in such a short time, maybe a hundred at most. And here I am with only 500. There must still be some deeply hidden stones, but all in all, this vein might only contain around 1,000 Qi Stones," Yun Feng estimated.

One thousand Qi Stones were indeed too few and didn't fit the reputation of a Qi Stone vein. Yun Feng could only surmise that some beast had consumed a significant number of stones. That was the only explanation. If he ever found out that Ye Tian had secretly mined over 2,000 Qi Stones, he would surely go mad.

Deciding not to continue mining, Yun Feng headed toward the spatial rift. Ye Tian also chose not to search for treasures with Xiao Zi; instead, he too made his way toward the spatial rift. In recent days, Ye Tian's gains had not been smaller than those from the Qi Stone vein. With Xiao Zi's guidance and the natural treasure trove of the secret realm, Ye Tian had amassed an astonishing number of items. He had collected as many as 50 herbs that were over a thousand years old and hundreds of herbs that were a century old. Moreover, he had found three treasures that could improve cultivation talent, as well as Ice Spirit Grass that could boost water or ice attributes—perfect for Ye Yu, who had an ice attribute talent.

"I'm satisfied!" Ye Tian was confident that among all the warriors who had entered the secret realm this time, none had a haul greater than his—not even the exceptionally lucky Yun Feng.

...

Spatial Rift, the exit.

One warrior after another rushed to this spot. Quite a few of them didn't have storage bags and carried large bundles, drawing attention. Still, nobody dared to rob or fight them; it would mean trouble later.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

One after another, the warriors exited the secret realm. At this moment, Ye Tian also arrived, flashing into the spatial rift and emerging into the outer world.

"Ye Tian, over here!" Yue Ling's voice came.

Ye Tian quickly ran over and boarded Yue Family's Wind-Controlling Ship.

"How did it go?" Yue Ling asked curiously.

"Not bad," Ye Tian nodded.

Just then, Yue Ling's eyes fell upon Xiao Zi, and he looked extraordinarily surprised. "Is that a Purple Golden Treasure Mouse?"

"Yes," Ye Tian said.

It was no surprise to Ye Tian that Yue Ling, being widely read, recognized the Purple Golden Treasure Mouse.

"Do you know how valuable a Purple Golden Treasure Mouse is? You actually tamed one!" Yue Ling looked a bit envious.

"How valuable?" Ye Tian was eager to know.

"A single one is worth 100 billion, and they're priceless because they're hard to find. With a Purple Golden Treasure Mouse, searching for treasures becomes much easier. And your Purple Golden Treasure Mouse must have consumed some treasure to enhance its bloodline talent; it must be at least of high-grade. Its price might even be as high as 200 billion. How about you sell it to me?" Yue Ling was tempted.

Upon hearing the conversation between Ye Tian and Yue Ling, Xiao Zi trembled and said nervously, "Master, please don't sell Xiao Zi!"

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Chapter 84: Trading Treasures!

Ye Tian patted Xiao Zi's backside, signaling it not to worry. "Yue Ling, I apologize. It has already recognized me as its master," Ye Tian said.

Yue Ling smiled, "Ownership can be revoked, and my Yue family knows how to do so. If you're willing to sell, that's not an issue at all."

Clearly, she hadn't given up on buying Xiao Zi.

"I'm not selling," Ye Tian flatly refused.

What a joke! Was he to sell Xiao Zi for a mere 200 billion? Forget about anything else, the treasures Xiao Zi had found for him in the mystical land alone were worth far more than 200 billion. Take the Qi Stones, for instance. One stone was worth 1 billion, and with 2,200 Qi Stones, their total value reached 2.2 trillion. 200 billion was merely chump change compared to that.

As far as Ye Tian was concerned, 200 billion was trifling. Moreover, he didn't think Xiao Zi was worth just 200 billion. Xiao Zi had a high-level treasure-seeking talent. Ordinary purple-gold treasure mice had at best beginner or mid treasure-seeking abilities. A beginner-level purple-gold treasure mouse with a top-tier bloodline might even be worth more than 200 billion. Xiao Zi's value, which combined a high-level treasure-seeking talent and a top-tier bloodline, was absolutely incalculable.

If Ye Tian had sold Xiao Zi, that would have been truly foolish! Even if he were to give it to his sister in the future, that would still be better than selling it. He wouldn't let a good thing go cheaply.

Seeing Ye Tian truly had no intention of selling, Yue Ling finally gave up on the idea of buying Xiao Zi. "Ye Tian, be careful. The purple-gold treasure mouse is extremely valuable. Perhaps no one would dare to rob you in the Mo Hai Base, but if you leave, you might find yourself targeted," Yue Ling warned.

"I understand," Ye Tian nodded. But he was not worried.

He had acquired a massive number of treasures this time and had no plans to leave Mo Hai Base anytime soon. And given some time, his rate of growth would far exceed anyone's expectations. By the time he did leave the Mo Hai Base, anyone harboring thoughts of stealing Xiao Zi would be utterly despairing.

"Master, you're so good to me, not selling Xiao Zi. Xiao Zi will definitely work hard to make you 200 billion in the future!" Xiao Zi, naive as it was, only knew that the figure 200 billion was massive. It had no concept of the value of that sum, let alone that the treasures it had found were worth far more.

If it knew, it would have definitely given Yue Ling a super disdainful look. A measly 200 billion to buy it, Xiao Zi? Xiao Zi wasn't that cheap!

The senior warriors of the Yue family returned one by one. By the time the spatial rift was about to close, only six had returned, including Yue Ling.

"The Yue family lost more than half of its senior warriors," Ye Tian mused to himself.

Fortunately, another top-tier talent of the Yue family had survived, so the losses weren't too significant.

In the sky, the spatial rift began to shrink rapidly. Even if Yun He Wang wanted to stop it, he couldn't, unless he was willing to risk his life to keep it open for another month. And he definitely wouldn't do that.

"1,000 senior warriors went in, but fewer than 300 came out," Yue Ling couldn't help but sigh.

Ye Tian remained silent, feeling the brutal nature of their adventure in the mystical land. If not for his top-tier healing talent and teleportation abilities, he would have likely died under the siege of wild beasts given his reckless treasure-collecting. This just showed how dangerous it was for other senior warriors. Being alive was already a stroke of luck.

"If the senior warriors in the Lin Hai Base knew that a single journey into the mystical land resulted in the loss of over 700 of their kind, they would surely be stunned," Ye Tian thought to himself.

After all, in a small place like Linhai Base, Grand Warriors were big shots. The fall of even one would cause a huge commotion. But in Demon Sea Base, Grand Warriors seemed as abundant as weeds. The deaths of many weren't worth shedding tears over, because if one batch died, another batch of elite warriors would rise to take their place.

"Let's go!" Yue Ben announced, seeing that the spatial rift had completely closed. There was no point in waiting any longer.

Even if warriors from the Yue family were still alive, they couldn't come out now. They would have to wait another ten years.

Boom!

The Wind-Controlled Ship soared into the sky, heading for Demon Sea Base. Ships from other families also flew off one by one. Soon enough, the vast mountain range was devoid of human presence, and the fierce beasts quickly reclaimed the area.

The Yue family.

The Wind-Controlled Ship descended, and Ye Tian landed on the ground.

"Ye Tian, the treasures you obtained in the secret realm are yours to keep. But if there are some you don't need, would you be willing to trade them to the Martial Pavilion?" Yue Ling inquired.

"Sure!" Ye Tian agreed.

He had been planning to trade some of the treasures anyway, as they were so numerous that he had filled his pocket space and two storage bags.

"Come, I'll take you to the Martial Pavilion!" Yue Ling led Ye Tian away from the Yue family residence, heading towards the nearby branch of the Martial Pavilion.

They arrived shortly.

"This Martial Pavilion is huge!" Ye Tian exclaimed silently as he looked at the 50-meter-tall ancient-styled edifice before him.

Compared to the Demon Sea Base's Martial Pavilion branch, the one in Linhai Base was downright shabby.

"There are ten branches like this in the entire Demon Sea Base, and the main tower of the Martial Pavilion is even more magnificent, rising up to 100 meters!" Yue Ling explained.

Entering the Martial Pavilion, Yue Ling personally arranged for Ye Tian to engage in trade. Under her arrangements, an experienced appraisal master assessed and valued Ye Tian's treasures.

"Young sir, please take out the treasures," the appraisal master requested.

Ye Tian took out his storage bag and began placing item after item on the appraisal table, quickly filling it up.

Yue Ling's pupils contracted as she looked at Ye Tian incredulously. These treasures were too numerous!

But she quickly understood. She thought about the Purple Gold Treasure Rat; in the natural treasury environment of the secret realm, having such a pet made finding various treasures incredibly easy.

"Young sir, are you really willing to trade all these treasures to our Martial Pavilion?" The appraisal master's emotions were somewhat agitated.

In his decades of service, this was the first time he had encountered such a large transaction.

"Yes, all of it," Ye Tian calmly confirmed.

The quantity of these treasures might seem large, but they constituted only a tenth of his total haul. Moreover, these were relatively average in value; he hadn't brought out the real goodies.

Due to the high value of the traded treasures, Yue Ling called in several other appraisal masters, even attracting the attention of a high-level executive from the Martial Pavilion who personally appraised Ye Tian's treasures.

Half a day later.

The Martial Pavilion executive spoke, "Young Master Ye Tian, the total value of these treasures is 32.14 billion. We from the Martial Pavilion are willing to purchase them for 32.5 billion and also offer you a VIP card, which gives you a 5% discount on future purchases here. What do you say?"

"That works. 32.5 billion it is!" Ye Tian nodded, quite satisfied.

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Chapter 85: The Glow of Treasures!

Upon exiting the Martial Pavilion branch, Yue Ling's beautiful eyes fixed upon Ye Tian. "Ye Tian, you're filthy rich now—with 32.5 billion, even I'm tempted to rob you!"

"You'd better up your game if you want to rob me. You couldn't do it now!" Ye Tian joked.

"How dare you tease me!?" Yue Ling pretended to be upset.

Both shared a laugh and a bit of banter before preparing to go their separate ways.

Before leaving, Yue Ling reminded him, "Ye Tian, you're wealthy now. There's an auction hosted by the Martial Pavilion in ten days, and I think you should attend. There are quite a few items that you'll find useful. After all, you haven't joined any factions, so many things you can only obtain through purchasing."

"Yue Ling, can you give me a hint about what good items will be there?" Ye Tian became curious.

He did have money now, but many valuable items were not traded openly. For example, he had inquired about storage bags at the Martial Pavilion only to find that they were unavailable.

"High-tier Elemental Body Forging Techniques!" Yue Ling revealed.

"Really? They'll auction that?" Ye Tian was brimming with interest.

Having spent a considerable time at the Demon Sea Base, he had long been inquiring about high-tier elemental body forging techniques. But such techniques were the core secrets of major factions and were never put up for trade. Unless he pledged loyalty to a significant power, obtaining high-tier techniques was impossible. Currently, he only had the mid techniques given by Yue Ling. These were good, but they became almost ineffective once he reached the Grandmaster realm.

"If I want to continue my cultivation, I'll have to rely on the blood of top-tier ferocious beasts," Ye Tian thought. The difference in progress speed between Grandmasters with and without high-tier techniques was astronomical. Originally, he had planned to seek high-tier techniques after reaching the Grandmaster realm, but now it seemed he had a chance.

"Yue Ling, I'll definitely go!" Ye Tian confirmed.

"Good, I'll get you an invitation for the auction in the next couple of days. You can just go directly then," Yue Ling arranged.

"Thank you!" Ye Tian sincerely expressed his gratitude. If he had to arrange the invitation himself, it would have taken quite some time.

Shortly after, the two parted ways.

Upon arriving home, it was already evening. Ye Yu had returned from the Martial School and was visibly excited to see Ye Tian. "Brother, you're finally back!" Ye Yu jogged over.

However, her attention was quickly captured by Xiao Zi (Little Purple). "Wow, such a cute little mouse! Brother, is this your gift for me?" Ye Yu's eyes twinkled like stars.

It was no wonder; Xiao Zi was truly adorable, especially the hint of golden fur between its brows, which elevated its aura several levels.

"Yes, this is your little gift," Ye Tian nodded.

When Ye Tian handed Xiao Zi over to Ye Yu, Xiao Zi was bewildered. "What's going on? Who is this woman? I thought I was the cute pet of my master. How come I'm with her now?"

"Master, did you sell me?" Xiao Zi plaintively spoke in Ye Tian's mind.

"No, I didn't sell you. I'm just very busy and can't take you with me all the time. This is my sister Ye Yu; you'll stay with her from now on. She seems to like you a lot and will surely take good care of you," Ye Tian explained.

"That's good to hear. Xiao Zi will listen to Master!" Xiao Zi obediently said.

With Xiao Zi joining the household, Xiao Jin's (Little Gold) status plummeted instantly. Ye Yu used to play with Xiao Jin often, but now with Xiao Zi around, Xiao Jin was almost abandoned.

Of course. Of course.

Ye Yu also frequently practiced cultivation, and as such, couldn't spend much time with Xiao Zi and Xiao Jin. The two pets, however, quickly became friends.

Xiao Zi: "I'm Xiao Zi. What's your name, big guy?"

Xiao Jin: "I'm Xiao Jin. My master named me."

Xiao Zi: "So, big guy, what can you do?"

Xiao Jin: "I'm very fast and I have great stamina!"

Xiao Zi: "Your abilities don't seem too impressive, do they? Do you know what I can do? I have a talent for treasure hunting. No treasure can escape my eyes. If you become my follower, I'll lead you to countless treasures in the future!"

Xiao Jin: "Big brother, you got it!"

Xiao Zi: "I'm female. Call me big sister!"

Xiao Jin: "Yes, big sister!"

In just a few sentences, Xiao Jin had become Xiao Zi's subordinate. From then on, Xiao Zi no longer walked by herself but rode on Xiao Jin's large body, treating him as a mount.

When Ye Tian saw this, he couldn't help but laugh for several days. Seeing that Xiao Jin and Xiao Zi were playing happily with Ye Yu, he didn't interfere much.

On the fourth day after his return, the Yue Ling Sect sent an invitation for an auction. Tucking away the auction invite, Ye Tian was about to start cultivating when he suddenly remembered that the cooldown time for his duplication talent had ended.

"I'll first duplicate Xiao Zi's treasure-hunting talent!" Ye Tian decided. The talent was indeed amazing; not duplicating it would be a disservice to himself.

"Duplicate!"

"Fuse!"

The high-tier treasure-hunting talent didn't cause Ye Tian much pain. He only felt a bit hot and broke into a sweat. Ten minutes later, the fusion was complete.

[Treasure-Hunting Talent: High-tier]

Looking at this line of talent description, Ye Tian was very satisfied. He immediately began to test the capabilities of the high-tier treasure-hunting talent. He placed a

hundred-year-old ginseng, a thousand-year-old Polygonum multiflorum, and a vitality stone on the table, and then activated his treasure-hunting talent.

Next, an incredible scene unfolded.

Whoa!

Three beams of light emitted from the three treasures. The light from the hundred-year-old ginseng was a faint white, the light from the thousand-year-old Polygonum multiflorum was a strong white, and the light from the Qi Stone was a light red.

Ye Tian then took out numerous other treasures and examined them one by one with his treasure-hunting talent. Ultimately, he concluded that the color of the light was related to the level of the treasure, ranking them from low to high in white, red, and yellow light. Most of his own treasures emitted white light; fewer emitted red, and those emitting yellow light were exceptional items like the Heavenly Soul Flower.

As for what was above yellow light, Ye Tian didn't know.

At the same time, Ye Tian also tested the range of his treasure-hunting talent, finding it to be within ten miles. Within this range, he could sense the existence of treasures and preliminarily determine their levels. Consequently, he saw a dense array of shining treasures within the ten-mile radius. Unfortunately, these treasures were all owned by others; he couldn't claim them. Among these, the most valuable emitted only yellow light.

"I have one more chance to duplicate. I should duplicate an extraordinary-level cultivation talent!" Ye Tian planned.

According to what he knew, the highest talent at the Demon Sea Base was an extraordinary-level cultivation talent. Unable to duplicate a higher-level talent, he could only fuse several extraordinary-level talents together in an attempt to create a higher-level talent.

That was also an option!

"I'll go take a look around the Yun family's area first," Ye Tian decided as he set out lightly dressed.

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Chapter 86: The Purple Blood Body Refinement Technique!

The Yun family's estate was vast, spanning several miles with numerous high-rise buildings, resembling a small kingdom. The family had a large population too, with the

main lineage and various branches accounting for nearly 100,000 people—this was the foundation of the leading clan in the Demon Sea Base. Ye Tian came near the Yun family estate, harboring the intention to copy extraordinary cultivation talents. His talent for copying had a range of 500 meters; if Yun Tian appeared within that range, Ye Tian could surreptitiously replicate the other's extraordinary cultivation talent.

However, Ye Tian quickly found himself disappointed. He didn't catch sight of Yun Tian, nor did he see any other extraordinary talents within the Yun family. Clearly, they were deep within the family estate. Unless he entered the estate or waited for these extraordinarily talented martial artists to come out, he would have difficulty copying their abilities.

He gave up on the Yun family.

Shortly after, Ye Tian continued his search for other extraordinary cultivation talents, but was unsuccessful.

Clearly, even with a 500-meter coverage area, if he couldn't find anyone, he couldn't copy anything.

"In a few days, the auction will take place. I should encounter some extraordinary cultivation talents then," he thought. Ye Tian could only place his hopes on this upcoming auction.

Time swiftly reached the day the auction was to begin. This auction held by the Martial Pavilion wasn't particularly large-scale; it was one of the routine auctions conducted every couple of months. Nevertheless, it was hosted at the Martial Pavilion headquarters, and many people attended.

Early in the morning, Ye Tian left his house and hurried to the Martial Pavilion headquarters.

"Truly majestic!" Ye Tian exclaimed, gazing at the hundred-meter-high Martial Pavilion headquarters. The place was heavily guarded; almost all of the soldiers were highly skilled martial artists, and there were even grandmasters overseeing security.

And that was just the exterior. Ye Tian speculated that the interior would be even more heavily fortified, perhaps even guarded by individuals at the King level.

The Martial Pavilion was organized by three major families, among which the Yue family was the weakest. Yet the Pavilion had King-level attendants, so it made sense for there to be King-level guardians.

Here at the headquarters, even those at the King level wouldn't dare to act recklessly.

Upon entering, Ye Tian presented his invitation and was soon led by a female staff member to the fifth floor of the Martial Pavilion, where the auction was taking place.

Upon arrival, Ye Tian took his seat according to his invitation. The auction venue differed from what he had imagined. There were no private rooms; everyone sat in a large hall. The only saving grace was that the seats were spaced out, preventing a sense of congestion.

The venue could accommodate around 1,000 people, although it wasn't guaranteed that many would attend.

"Copy Talent!" With a thought, Ye Tian's talent for copying enveloped the entire auction hall.

Soon, the talents of everyone present emerged one by one.

"The talents are all quite high," Ye Tian mused silently.

Those who could attend this auction were no minor figures; hence, it was unlikely that their talents would be mediocre. The lowest were high-level cultivation talents, and there were quite a few top-level ones. As for extraordinary-level cultivation talents, Ye Tian had yet to see any.

"Expand!" The scope of his Copy Talent gradually broadened, soon covering the entire Martial Pavilion headquarters.

"I've found it!" Ye Tian was overjoyed.

On the fifteenth floor of the Martial Pavilion, which was also the highest floor, the talent details of a particular individual emerged before Ye Tian's eyes.

Human: Chang Yuan

Cultivation Talent: Extraordinary

Gravity Talent: Basic

Ye Tian was elated; his search had finally yielded fruit.

"The other party has an extraordinary cultivation talent, likely a King-level powerhouse. The surname is Chang, not a warrior from one of the three major families in the Martial Pavilion," Ye Tian speculated.

Without another word, he copied the talent!

However, he chose not to integrate it just yet. He was at an auction venue, and integrating talents would lead to noticeable changes in his body. Naturally, he couldn't perform the integration here; he would have to wait until he returned home.

After roughly half an hour of waiting, the auction began.

The initial items up for bid weren't particularly precious, but they were quite beneficial for powerful warriors. For instance, some items could assist in cultivation, increasing the speed of cultivation by two or even three times. Unfortunately, the duration of this effect was limited, lasting at most a month.

Yet even with such a short duration, these items easily fetched bids of 10 or 20 billion.

Ye Tian had an unknown number of treasures and didn't care about these mundane items. His aim was to acquire high-tier elemental body-forging techniques.

However, before these techniques came up for auction, an item that piqued Ye Tian's interest appeared.

"Next up, we have cultivation insights from a King-level practitioner. These insights come from the Typhoon King, who perished in a beast tide 40 years ago. The starting bid is 5 billion!" the auctioneer announced.

Typhoon King!

The name was incredibly renowned. Although he had fallen 40 years ago, stories about Typhoon King were widely circulated, and no one was unfamiliar with him.

King-level cultivation insights were indeed valuable, but not many were interested in purchasing them.

Cultivation relied on talent and resources. How useful could these insights really be?

Perhaps they'd be useful for cultivation novices, but those present were either senior members of major financial groups or core disciples and elders of major families.

They could easily access their own faction's repositories to learn various cultivation secrets, so there was no need to spend such a vast sum on King-level insights.

Others might not have been interested, but Ye Tian was!

He had always been cultivating alone, groping his way through the process. His understanding of realms beyond the Grandmaster level was quite vague. These insights would be extremely useful to him.

"5.5 billion!"

Ye Tian raised his bid card.

"6 billion!"

"7 billion!"

"8 billion!"

The competition wasn't particularly fierce. With only a few people bidding, Ye Tian, flaunting his substantial wealth, won the cultivation insights for 11 billion.

At this moment, many looked at Ye Tian as though he were a spendthrift, believing that what he spent was not worth it.

11 billion!

This was not a trifling sum but real money.

A Heavenly Soul Flower that could improve talent had a price tag of only 100 billion.

Of course, the Heavenly Soul Flower was indeed priced at this level; it's just that nobody was willing to sell it.

The auction continued.

One by one, valuable items were sold, including an item that could enhance talent. However, it did not enhance cultivation talent but rather a fire-elemental type of talent. It was called the Crimson Flame Lingzhi.

This Crimson Flame Lingzhi was effective only for elementary fire-element talents and did not guarantee a 100% improvement, so its price wasn't exorbitant—only 120 billion.

"Indeed, there are many good items, things that are almost impossible to buy outside. Only here can one find such treasures," Ye Tian thought to himself.

Finally, in the long wait, what Ye Tian coveted most—the high-tier elemental body-forging techniques—appeared.

"Coming from the Super Base—Zhonghai Base, a high-tier elemental body-forging technique—Purple Blood Body Forging. You all don't have to worry about its origins; we, the Martial Pavilion, guarantee there are absolutely no issues," the auctioneer declared.

"The starting bid is 30 billion!"

The auctioneer announced.

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Chapter 87: The Mysterious Treasure!

Chapter 87: The Mysterious Treasure!

“Only 30 billion? So cheap? A high-level Yuan Force Body Cultivation Technique can found a great clan!”

A grandmaster inquired with disbelief.

Others attending the auction also expressed their curiosity. The scarcity of great clans in the Demon Sea base was largely due to the control over these high-level Yuan Force Body Cultivation Techniques.

Mid-level Yuan Force Body Cultivation Techniques were more or less the same and many people possessed them. However, high-level techniques were very different and complex, involving many aspects.

A single high-level Yuan Force Body Cultivation Technique could transform a small clan into a great one.

Precisely because of this, such techniques were invaluable. A starting bid of 30 billion was so low that it was hard to believe it was genuine.

Seeing many people question this, the auctioneer explained, “Ladies and Gentlemen, this high-level Yuan Force Body Cultivation Technique is authentic, but it can’t be disseminated. It has been recorded in a Heritage Bead with a soul array set up inside it. To learn this technique, you must swear an oath to cultivate it alone. Hence, its value is greatly reduced. The starting bid of 30 billion was decided after discussion within our Martial Pavilion!”

“So that’s how it is!”

Many people suddenly understood, and quickly lost interest.

Many of those present were members of large forces and had channels to learn high-level Yuan Force Body Cultivation Techniques. Although they too were bound by oaths, they could learn for free.

But having to spend so much on this Purple Blood Body Cultivation Technique was naturally disagreeable to them.

However, lone wolves like Ye Tian were extremely excited and set their sights on the Purple Blood Body Cultivation Technique, including some grandmaster-level martial artists.

“Seems like the competition is tough,” Ye Tian observed the crowd and secretly thought.

He was determined to acquire the Purple Blood Body Cultivation Technique. In terms of financial capability, he believed he outclassed the average grandmaster.

“Purple Blood Body Cultivation Technique, from Zhonghai Super Base. So, there really is something even greater than a large base,” Ye Tian was highly interested in the concept of super bases.

He even wondered how Yuan Force Body Cultivation Techniques and high-level Yuan Force Body Cultivation Techniques came into being. Initially, he thought they were created by large bases. But after coming to the large base, he realized that they didn't have the capability to create these techniques. Perhaps these were all crafted by super bases.

Sadly, his status was not high enough; he knew only the name of the Zhonghai Super Base and nothing else.

“How big has China become? How many large bases and super bases are there? How big is the entire Earth?”

A series of questions appeared in Ye Tian's mind, questions that awaited future exploration for answers.

“35 billion!”

“38 billion!”

“40 billion!”

...

Those bidding for the Purple Blood Body Cultivation Technique were all grandmasters. Grandmasters had various ways to amass wealth and had unimaginable fortunes accumulated over time. A few hundred billion was nothing to them.

Furthermore, the opportunity to obtain a high-level Yuan Force Body Cultivation Technique was rare. Some grandmasters were reluctant to pledge allegiance to major forces, so they did not want to miss this chance.

“80 billion!”

A shocking bid was announced.

By this point, few were still bidding, as the auction price had soared too high.

Grandmasters were indeed wealthy, but the resources required for their cultivation were also substantial. Grandmasters who had assets worth 100 billion were top-notch ones. These top-notch grandmasters generally already possessed high-level Yuan Force Body Cultivation Techniques, and those wishing to purchase one generally had lesser financial means.

Therefore, after the bidding reached 80 billion, they could no longer afford to compete.

At this moment, Ye Tian made his move.

“100 billion!”

A price that utterly crushed the hopes of other grandmasters was announced by Ye Tian.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The gazes of many martial artists converged on Ye Tian.

“He’s the one who just spent 11 billion to purchase the cultivation insights of a King-level expert, and now he’s spending another 100 billion to buy a high-tier yuan force body refinement technique. Just how wealthy is he?” Many masters expressed their envy.

“Could he be the scion of some large family?” someone murmured.

“It’s possible. Anyone who can spend over 100 billion at such a young age might be the descendant of a King-level expert. I really envy these rich second generations; they’re born with endless resources to squander, unlike us who have to struggle for our lives,” a master lamented.

If they knew Ye Tian’s true identity—that he wasn’t a scion of some large family—they would undoubtedly be astonished.

100 billion was no small sum, so the other masters looked left and right, and reluctantly withdrew from the bidding.

With that, Ye Tian successfully acquired the Purple Blood Body Refinement Technique for the hefty sum of 100 billion, fulfilling his goal for attending the auction.

However, the auction wasn't over yet. The Purple Blood Body Refinement Technique, although incredibly valuable, was not the grand finale.

Soon, the true treasures were presented.

"Dragon Blood Vine Juice, an item that enhances the chances of a great martial artist breaking through to the grandmaster realm! Starting bid: 10 billion!" the auctioneer announced.

In an instant, the eyes of many great martial artists turned toward a small bottle of red liquid on the auction stage.

"A yellow-level item!"

Ye Tian activated his Treasure Finding Talent and saw the yellow glow emitted by the Dragon Blood Vine Juice, immediately determining that it belonged to the yellow tier. From the surrounding discussions, he also learned about its usefulness.

It was a juice born from the Dragon Blood Vine plant that could help great martial artists refine their meridians. Refining meridians was part of the process of reaching the grandmaster realm.

Thus, any great martial artist who wanted to break through to the grandmaster realm could use Dragon Blood Vine Juice.

While those with top-tier cultivation talents could easily succeed in refining their meridians and reach the grandmaster realm, it was more difficult for those with high-tier talents—their success rate was too low.

Should the attempt to refine meridians fail, not only would the meridians be damaged, but even if repaired, the foundation would be undermined, making it difficult to advance to the grandmaster realm for the rest of one's life.

This was the dilemma of those with high-tier cultivation talents.

However, with Dragon Blood Vine Juice, there was at least a 30% increase in the odds of success, making it a boon for great martial artists with high-tier talents. Moreover, among the grandmasters present, who didn't have a younger generation with high-tier cultivation talents? They all coveted this bottle of Dragon Blood Vine Juice.

Cultivation items were the most valuable commodities of this age. Compared to so-called secret techniques, weapons, or experiences, cultivation items were more precious, especially those that could help break through bottlenecks. Their prices could be astronomical.

In the midst of everyone's bidding, the Dragon Blood Vine Juice was eventually auctioned off for a high price of 60 billion and was acquired by a grandmaster.

Following that, similar items appeared one after another, making the auction venue utterly boisterous.

However, Ye Tian didn't make any further moves. These things were of no use to him.

Suddenly, a new item appeared on the auction stage.

Ye Tian tried to investigate it using his Treasure Finding Talent, but he failed. Clearly, the Martial Pavilion had blocked any form of probing.

His Treasure Finding Talent was not omnipotent. For example, he wanted to probe the Martial Pavilion's treasury but couldn't—it was also shielded from any form of inquiry. Otherwise, the secrets of the Martial Pavilion would have been exposed long ago, and they wouldn't be able to do business.

Pointing at the concealed item, the auctioneer said, "This auction item is a bit special. Even we in the Martial Pavilion can't identify it. But since it's consigned by someone else, we are auctioning it off with an initial price of 1 billion!"

Upon hearing this, all the martial artists became exceedingly curious.

Ye Tian was also intrigued, extremely eager to know what this mysterious item was.

Chapter 88: The Inconceivable CreatureThe War Blood Sky Dragon

Chapter 88: The Inconceivable Creature—The War Blood Sky Dragon

"What treasure could it be that it's so mysterious?" someone couldn't help but ask.

The auctioneer lifted the cloth, revealing a box underneath. The box was taller than a person and was covered with an array of inscriptions, clearly arranged in some sort of formation. The auctioneer opened the box, and a gigantic egg appeared.

The egg was entirely golden, pulsating with life, thereby proving that it was truly an egg, not merely a piece of gold.

"Is it a beast egg?" someone inquired with doubt.

"Why all the secrecy for a simple beast egg? It can't even be identified, which is quite odd."

"It is an egg, but we haven't sensed any beastly aura from it. Any beast would normally emit a certain aura, but this egg doesn't," the auctioneer explained. "What's even more

surprising is that this egg is extremely tough. Even a Grandmaster-level expert cannot break its shell, and a King-level expert cannot penetrate the shell to observe what's inside with their divine sense. If it weren't consigned for auction, we would have tried every means to crack it open. Since we can't identify it or know how to hatch it, we can't offer any guarantees to bidders. Therefore, the starting bid will only be one billion."

"Could it be the egg of some powerful creature? If it hatches, won't that be a huge gain?" someone exclaimed.

"Heh, maybe it's just metal with a life aura? Anything's possible! If it doesn't hatch, then it's just an ornament," someone chuckled.

"Hmph, no matter what, it has extraordinary value; a starting price of just one billion is nothing," another person said.

"Hehe, then let's bid!"

The martial artists began to bid, starting from one billion and going up.

Ye Tian stared at the egg, his eyes filled with astonishment. It was far from ordinary.

"Copy Talent!"

Ye Tian tried to use his Copy Talent to investigate. If it were a beast egg, perhaps his Copy Talent could probe its inherent abilities, thereby revealing its origin. He thought it wouldn't work, but a line of information appeared on his retina, proving it was indeed an egg, and it had a very imposing name.

Species: War Blood Sky Dragon

Bloodline Talent: ????

Strength Talent: ????

Flight Talent: ????

Speed Talent: ????

Defense Talent: ????

A series of talents completely dumbfounded Ye Tian; this was certainly the creature with the most talents he had ever encountered.

No, it shouldn't be called a beast, but a dragon!

"This is a legendary dragon egg; these clueless people actually put it up for auction!" Ye Tian disdainfully said.

However, he didn't consider that, without his Copy Talent, would he have been able to discern the egg's origin?

Regarding this question, Ye Tian conveniently ignored it.

"It's strange, why can't I see the levels of the talents? Could it be that they are too high?" Ye Tian wondered to himself.

But he quickly rejected that notion. With so many talents, it was impossible for all of them to be unviewable. If these talents truly exceeded the limits of his Copy Talent, then to what extent would this War Blood Sky Dragon be formidable? Could it destroy the Earth with a single sneeze?

According to Ye Tian's speculation, there was only one possibility. That was, the War-Blood Sky Dragon had not fully incubated, and its innate talents had not completely formed. Only after its birth would its abilities be set in stone, a rule that all creatures must abide by.

"I have to buy it. A dragon with unlimited potential is far more awesome than Xiao Jin and Xiao Zi. In the future, I plan to give Xiao Jin and Xiao Zi to my sister as pets. Naturally, I must have a pet with unlimited potential, and this dragon fits the bill. Plus, it can fly. Riding it in the future would be so impressive!" Ye Tian had set his sights on this dragon egg and participated in the auction without haste.

Although the price of the dragon egg was not low, it quickly rose to 10 billion. However, there were plenty of wealthy tycoons who didn't care about this amount of money.

20 billion!

30 billion!

40 billion!

50 billion!

In the end, the people participating in the auction were undoubtedly top-tier grandmasters. Only Ye Tian, a great warrior, was mixed in, which was somewhat strange. "80 billion!" Ye Tian shouted a price that left people in despair. Some of the masters frowned, calculating whether the item was worth it or not. They had other treasures to bid on, and their real target wasn't this dragon egg. If they spent too much money on the dragon egg, it would be a loss if they couldn't win the items they actually wanted later on.

Thus, the other grandmasters all gave up on bidding, and Ye Tian won the dragon egg.

As for the auction of other treasures, Ye Tian did not participate. It wasn't that he lacked money, but those treasures weren't of much use to him. They were mostly auxiliary items for grandmaster-level cultivators. The final item, a treasure capable of boosting a grandmaster's chance of breaking through to the king level by 50%, was auctioned off for a staggering 1 trillion, leaving everyone astonished.

The auction concluded, and Ye Tian collected the won items, paid, and turned to leave. After leaving the martial guild headquarters, a few people who were interested in his identity followed him secretly. However, Ye Tian had already sensed their presence through spatial perception. He found a deserted corner and teleported away, shaking off these people.

...

Upon returning home, Ye Tian took out the auctioned items. The most precious was undoubtedly the dragon egg. He studied it for a while but found nothing and set it aside for further research in the future.

"King-level cultivation insights!" Ye Tian took it out very carefully, slowly flipping through it. The document was quite thick and made of a very durable material, clearly the hide of a top-tier ferocious beast. It began from the stage of a martial artist and went all the way to the king-level, clearly stating what to focus on at each level. It also provided many auxiliary methods for cultivation or breaking through bottlenecks.

What interested Ye Tian the most were the precautions for breaking through to the grandmaster and king levels. "To break through to the grandmaster level, one's cultivation must reach the extreme of a great warrior. The more stable the foundation, the higher the success rate. If the foundation is unstable, even if one has extraordinary talents for cultivation, it will be easy to become a grandmaster, but the success rate for breaking through to the king level will be reduced!"

"Ordinarily, breaking through to the king level with extraordinary-level cultivation talents should have a 100% success rate. However, almost all extraordinary-level cultivators cannot create a perfect foundation, so the success rate is only 80%. An imperfect foundation will hinder further breakthroughs!"

Reading this, Ye Tian was utterly stunned. Even extraordinary-level cultivators couldn't create a perfect foundation, what was going on? He continued reading and finally found the content on creating a perfect foundation. "To build a perfect foundation, it must be done before reaching the grandmaster level. Once the grandmaster level is reached, the embryonic form of the foundation is set. If it's not a perfect foundation, it's impossible to build one later. To build a perfect foundation, one must break the limits in refining skin, flesh, bones, blood, as well as tempering the five viscera and six bowels!"

"Breaking the limits?" Ye Tian heard this for the first time. But as a king-level 'Typhoon King,' there was definitely a basis to what he said.

At this moment, Ye Tian felt fortunate to have come across this cultivation insight. Had he not seen it, he might have rushed to break through to the grandmaster level soon, resulting in an incomplete foundation, and that would have been a regret for life.

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Chapter 89: The Method to Forge a Perfect Foundation!

"How do I break through the limits?" Ye Tian furrowed his brows. He too wanted to forge a perfect foundation, but even Typhoon King had said that it was difficult even for those with extraordinary cultivation talents to achieve this feat. At least, in the Demon Sea Base, nobody had ever managed to break the limit and forge a perfect foundation. As for the Super Bases, perhaps some had, but they were exceedingly rare.

Ye Tian continued reading and found that Hurricane King had listed several seemingly feasible solutions.

"The first method is to use various rare and precious natural resources to help break through the limits. However, this approach is too extravagant, even a king-level practitioner shouldn't think of cultivating a genius with a perfect foundation."

"The second method is to use talents to break through the limits. Skin refining corresponds to defensive talents, flesh refining to strength talents, bone refining to skeletal talents, and blood exchange to blood-related talents. The internal organs are more complex and it's hard to find corresponding talents for them. You can use gravity to refine the frail internal organs, allowing them to shatter and then rebuild. During this process, precious healing medicine must be used to preserve vitality."

Reading these two methods, Ye Tian was instantly thrilled. To others, the first method might have a chance of success, while the second was nearly impossible. This was because it was unlikely for one person to possess so many different talents—except for Ye Tian. He had the ability to copy talents and could copy a plethora of them. Therefore, he could try the second method, while the first was difficult for him to implement.

As for how to use talents to break the limits, details were provided.

"Ten years ago, a genius with a top-tier Blood Flame talent broke through the limits of blood exchange in a short time while activating his Blood Flame talent, making his blood even stronger. By inference, if one has a top-tier defensive talent, refining the skin while activating this talent could potentially break the skin-refining limit. The methods for breaking other limits are similar."

Having read this, Ye Tian had thoroughly comprehended it. However, he couldn't try this method yet, as he didn't possess top-tier defensive, strength, bone, or blood talents. Collecting these four kinds of talents wasn't easy, and attempting to break the limits of skin, flesh, bones, and blood without them could lead to the collapse of the physical body. Only when other aspects had broken their limits, leaving the internal organs as the only weak point, could one attempt to break those limits under extremely high gravitational forces.

This was the best method deduced!

"It seems I must copy top-tier defensive, strength, bone, and blood talents in the future!" Ye Tian resolved. He could copy twice a month; if he was lucky, he could copy these top-tier talents and possibly forge a perfect foundation within one or two years. At present, the most likely to be completed was the top-tier strength talent, as his strength talent was already advanced. Even if he couldn't find a top-tier one, merging two high-tier strength talents might just forge a top-tier strength talent.

"First, I must cultivate. Only when my strength improves can I seek more talents," Ye Tian thought.

Immediately, he took out the inheritance orb that contained the Purple Blood Body Refining Technique. It was an high-tier Origin Force body refining technique, and replacing his mid Origin Force body refining technique would further increase his cultivation speed. As his mental energy spread into it and after making an oath, he read the contents of the Purple Blood Body Refining Technique. The inheritance orb shattered completely.

"Huh, the Purple Blood Body Refining Technique isn't a complete set of movements, but a series of actions divided according to cultivation levels!" Ye Tian was somewhat surprised.

Purple Blood Flesh Refining Technique!

Purple Blood Bone Forging Technique!

Purple Blood Blood Refining Technique!

Purple Blood Refining Technique!

Purple Blood Shockwave Technique!

Purple Blood Vein Refining Technique!

Each refining technique was designed for a specific realm, forming individual cultivation methods far more sophisticated than the mid-tier elemental force body forging techniques. Ye Tian went through the Purple Blood Body Refining Technique again,

discovering that his skin, which could no longer be refined, could now be refined once more. However, after practicing it several more times, he could no longer refine it. Clearly, he had reached his true limit; without breaking this limit, further refinement was impossible.

Subsequently, Ye Tian tried refining his flesh, bones, and blood several times, strengthening his foundation.

Finally, Ye Tian began practicing the Purple Blood Shockwave Technique! The Purple Blood Shockwave Technique used a set of movements to create shockwaves, resonating throughout the internal organs, thereby accelerating their refinement. According to Ye Tian's tests, the effects of the Purple Blood Shockwave Technique were twice as effective as the mid-tier elemental force body forging techniques.

"My physical strength has already reached 300,000 pounds. Coupled with ample high-grade beast blood, the Purple Blood Body Refining Technique, and exceptional natural talents, I should reach the ultimate limit of a great martial artist in less than two months," Ye Tian speculated.

In the following month, Ye Tian scarcely left the house, dedicating himself entirely to cultivation. A month later, Ye Tian's cultivation had significantly improved, with his physical strength reaching 680,000 pounds.

Because the talent copying was on cooldown, Ye Tian wandered around the base in the Demon Sea for quite some time and finally found a high-tier defense talent, not copied from a human, but from the pet of a genius. Apart from the high-tier defense talent, he also found a high-tier Vajra Bone talent, copied from a fierce beast called Vajra Beast.

The Vajra Bone talent was similar to the defense talent, but it focused not on flesh but on bones. Once activated, it made one's bones incredibly strong, even capable of easily piercing steel with a finger bone. Even if someone were to break through his defense, they would still be stopped by the Vajra Bone, serving as a secondary defense, which also proved quite effective. While such talents didn't offer much in terms of combat power for Ye Tian, he still needed to copy them to create a perfect foundation. Once he encountered a few more high-tier Vajra Bone talents, the top-tier Vajra Bone talent would form.

After copying the two talents, Ye Tian continued his cultivation. Another month passed, and Ye Tian's physical strength had reached the ultimate limit of a great martial artist—1,000,000 pounds. By this time, his power had also multiplied many times compared to two months ago.

"1,000,000 pounds equals the strength of one elephant. With the amplification of elemental force, it becomes two elephants; with the high-level strength talent amplification, it becomes 20 elephants. Coupled with the six-fold increase of the

Qingfeng Slash, that would be 120 elephants," Ye Tian calculated his attack power and couldn't help but be amazed at himself.

A great martial artist possessing an attack power of 120 elephants would be unbelievable if spoken out loud. Ye Tian's speed had also undergone a significant change. He had now reached an astonishing 120 times the speed of sound. Ordinarily, a great martial artist's speed would be at most six times the speed of sound, but he had top-level speed talent, which allowed a 20-fold increase, reaching 120 times the speed of sound. Ye Tian believed that even the pinnacle of grandmasters wouldn't exceed a few dozen times the speed of sound, while his own speed was second only to the king-level.

"Having reached the limit of a great martial artist, the next step is to focus entirely on breaking that limit," Ye Tian was filled with fighting spirit and longing.

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Chapter 90: The First Target!

Refining one's skin was the first threshold Ye Tian needed to break. Consequently, he planned to create a top-tier defensive talent through a fusion process. Among humans, very few possessed such high-level defensive abilities, and no reports had come from the Demon Sea Base about anyone having high-tier or top-tier defensive talents; the highest reported were only of medium level. However, ferocious beasts with high-tier and top-tier defensive abilities were not uncommon.

Ye Tian realized that if he wanted to obtain high-tier or top-tier defensive talents, he would have to turn to these ferocious beasts for a solution.

"Last time I was lucky enough to encounter a beast with an high-tier defensive talent," Ye Tian mused. "But luck can't last forever. It's impossible to find all four top-tier talents within the Demon Sea Base. I must venture into the wilderness."

Originally, Ye Tian had intended to enter the wilderness only after becoming a Grandmaster, but now, to break his physical limitations and establish a perfect foundation, he had no choice but to leave the Demon Sea Base.

What relieved Ye Tian was that the Demon Sea Base had much more detailed information about these ferocious beasts compared to the Coastal Base. Beasts with defensive, strength, indestructible bone, and bloodline talents were all meticulously recorded, and the varieties were plentiful. Ye Tian purchased this information and prepared to leave the Demon Sea Base shortly.

Before leaving, Ye Tian instructed Xiao Zi and Xiao Jin: "Both of you must protect Xiao Yu, understand?"

Xiao Zi and Xiao Jin nodded vigorously, committing Ye Tian's command to memory. With Xiao Jin and Xiao Zi protecting his sister, he felt very at ease. Xiao Zi had already broken through to the top-tier ferocious beast level, and Xiao Jin was at the high-level ferocious beast limit. With their talents combined, they were more than capable of protecting his sister, Xiao Yu.

Additionally, the Demon Sea Base was very secure; he didn't worry about his sister's safety.

One day, Ye Tian left the Demon Sea Base. As he passed through the array gateway and entered the wilderness, five Grandmasters followed him from a distance.

"Five little rats?" Ye Tian perceived the presence of the five Grandmasters trailing him and couldn't help but smirk. He had already expected to be followed. After all, he had spent 190 billion at the Martial Pavilion auction, drawing a lot of attention.

Although he had managed to shake off his pursuers at that time, a careful investigation would surely reveal his identity. "Many must have investigated my background and found out I have no influential backing. They see me as a fat sheep ripe for the slaughter," Ye Tian reasoned.

Those five Grandmasters obviously intended to ambush him. Anyone else in his position would likely have been desperate, but not Ye Tian. He had the option to use teleportation or 120-fold supersonic speed to shake them off, but that would expose his top-tier speed and space talents. The second option was to eliminate these five Grandmasters to get rid of the nuisance.

After a mere second of contemplation, Ye Tian made his decision. "I'll just eliminate them," he muttered to himself.

Both parties seemed to have the same thought. Neither wanted to make a move near the Demon Sea Base, fearing unforeseen complications. They both traveled farther and farther away from the base.

"Here is good," Ye Tian stopped in front of a forest called Yun Hai (Cloud Sea) Forest, a place even larger than the Xiao Qianye Forest. It housed many top-tier ferocious beasts and even king-level ones. He chose to resolve the matter with the five 'rats' trailing him here, making this their final resting place.

Soon, the five Grandmasters arrived.

"Now!" Ye Tian commanded.

The five grandmasters acted swiftly, unwilling to waste any time. Boom, boom, boom! Their immense auras seemed to pierce the heavens and the earth, launching an attack with overwhelming force. They moved at incredible speeds, nearly 20 times the speed

of sound, far surpassing that of an ordinary martial artist. Facing such a coordinated attack, only Yun Feng, the top combat genius at the Demon Sea Base, would have had a chance to counter. However, Ye Tian was a combat genius far surpassing Yunfeng.

"Ants!"

Ye Tian muttered under his breath and acted in an instant. Under the speed of 120 times the speed of sound, Ye Tian executed a lethal strike. Thud, thud, thud! Heads flew through the air. Like ordinary people, the five grandmasters were effortlessly killed by Ye Tian. Their headless bodies thudded to the ground.

"Five storage bags, not bad; they'll allow me to carry more stuff!"

Ye Tian seized the five storage bags from the grandmasters and instantly vanished into the Cloud Sea Forest.

Half a day later.

A middle-aged man arrived, searching the surroundings and quickly locating the bodies of the five grandmasters.

"Killed in a single stroke—five grandmasters dead in one hit. Could a top-level grandmaster have done this?"

The middle-aged man was shocked. He himself was a top-level grandmaster and knew well the terrifying abilities of his peers. The dead grandmasters were merely ordinary ones, just a bit stronger than those who had recently advanced to that level. Against a top-level grandmaster, these five had no chance to even counter.

"Damn, I thought that having five grandmasters ambush a martial artist would be a cinch. Who would've thought they'd get killed? Could the young man have a top-level grandmaster protecting him secretly?"

Regret filled the middle-aged man. Had he known, he would have personally taken action. Now, he had lost five subordinates and gained nothing, clearly a significant loss.

He cast a long, forlorn glance at the Cloud Sea Forest before sighing and giving up on pursuing Ye Tian. Too much time had passed; he had no way to locate him. He was able to find the corpses of the grandmasters only because of their wrist communicator locators. He buried the bodies of his five subordinates and left without delay.

Within the Cloud Sea Forest.

Ye Tian had searched for a long time. He found plenty of ferocious beasts but none with high-level or top-level defensive talents. According to the data, however, the Cloud Sea Forest was home to a wide variety of beasts, and the talents he needed could be found

there. His spatial awareness extended, covering a range of 5000 meters. This extended range was mainly because Ye Tian's cultivation had reached the peak for a martial artist, far surpassing his past abilities. As his cultivation improved, so did his spatial awareness.

Five days passed in a flash. Just when Ye Tian was furrowing his brows in frustration, a target beast appeared.

"Black Armor Bear!"

Ye Tian looked at a Black Armor Bear more than 4000 meters away and smiled. According to the information, the Black Armor Bear possibly possessed high-level defensive and strength talents. It was a high-level ferocious beast and nearly the overlord among high-level beasts. If not for its speed falling short compared to top-level beasts, it could have dominated most of them.

"That's the one!"

Ye Tian quickly chased after it. He needed to get within 600 meters of the Black Armor Bear to initiate the copying process. Even though his cultivation had improved, this range had increased by only 100 meters, much to his chagrin.

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