

## **Battlefield 121**

### Chapter 121: Underground Blood Pool

A few minutes after Su Hao'an died, Shang Mingyi and Li Qi were awakened by a phone call.

It was then that they learned Su Hao'an had violated the rules by sneaking into the warehouse at night, and had now been dealt with.

Upon hearing the news, Shang Mingyi found it hard to believe. He knew Su Hao'an and thought he wouldn't do such a thing, while Li Qi immediately understood that it must have been the egg the master gave him that had come into play.

An hour later,

another newcomer arrived at the factory, someone Li Qi recognized, another member of the Shadow Division, Li Si.

From the name alone, it was clear that Li Si ranked above Li Qi, with a slightly higher Spiritual Ability Level, Tier Four, Three Stars.

Li Si was a silent and reticent person, and after arriving at the factory, he didn't communicate with Shang Mingyi or Li Qi.

Just like that, the three of them continued to guard the factory, but from then on, the warehouse became a forbidden area, and even during the day, the three of them would not set foot into the warehouse.

Whoosh~

The convoy drove into the factory,

robotic arms placed the sealed iron boxes from the back of the car onto the conveyor belt, and then, one by one, the iron boxes were transported into the warehouse.

Bang~

The iron door of the warehouse closed, and inside it was pitch black.

In the shadows, a massive figure stood up—it was a canine creature, five meters tall, with black fur, blood-red eyes, exposed jagged teeth like a steel saw, exuding a menacing and evil aura.

The lethal hound swung its paw.

There was a thud as one of the iron boxes was violently flipped open, releasing a thick stench of blood.

Then, a barbed tongue curled around the corpse of a spirit beast and sent it into its mouth.

Crunch, crunch, crunch

Sounds of chewing and bone cracking echoed in the warehouse.

After a while, the feeding was finished.

The lethal hound placed its paw on a disc, and black and red Spiritual Energy poured out, followed by a wave of space fluctuation, causing all the iron boxes to disappear.

After everything was done, the lethal hound turned its head toward the iron door of the warehouse, its intimidating aura erupting, instantly killing a few ants by the door gap.

"Huff~"

The lethal hound licked the flesh from its teeth and lay down to sleep.

.....

"Is that a spatial array?"

In the distance, Qin Tian opened his eyes. Through the ant's perspective, he had witnessed the entire process inside of the warehouse.

It turns out that the spirit beast corpses delivered to the warehouse every day were all transferred elsewhere by a spatial array.

Space is the rarest and most mysterious of all Spiritual Energy elements.

Apart from a few rare bloodlines, Spiritualists find it exceedingly difficult to master the Power of Space.

However, some top-notch technologies can achieve remote spatial transmission, like warp jumps and star gates.

Subspace navigation of large ships is also related to space technology.

Close-range spatial transmission can be achieved through Spiritual Energy formations.

However, whether through technology or Spiritual Energy formations, they are not something ordinary people can access. Even Wen Zhongli, as the continental head, does not have this privilege.

"Ha, poor father and son, played for years without a clue."

Qin Tian's lips curled into a cold smile. In the memory of the young man in white, the Wen family father and son were just a pair of fools; someone else was truly in control of the Wen family.

"To employ spatial arrays means hidden things are certainly extraordinary."

Qin Tian stroked his chin, thinking that the more the enemy wanted to accomplish something, the more he needed to disrupt it. Additionally, he had a hunch that what lay beneath the warehouse might be an opportunity for him.

.....

The next day, the convoy drove normally toward the factory.

In the back of the vehicle, a Black Gate quietly emerged.

Qin Tian entered the compartment and opened a small Black Gate, leading into the iron box.

Behind the Black Gate was the massive corpse of a spirit beast. Qin Tian placed his hand on the spirit beast's mouth, and black liquid flowed from his palm into the spirit beast's body.

Then, he repeated the process compartment by compartment, ensuring each spirit beast contained the toxin.

Once the convoy drove into the factory, he exited the compartment through the Black Gate, hovering over the factory, and his consciousness descended on several ants, secretly crawling through the door gap of the warehouse.

Clang

The warehouse's iron door closed.

The lethal hound habitually opened an iron box, curling its tongue to place a spirit beast's corpse into its mouth, chewing with force.

Crunch, crunch, crunch

The sound of bones breaking echoed.

For some reason, the lethal hound had an unusually good appetite today. A few corpses in one iron box weren't enough, so it broke open three iron boxes in succession, devouring a dozen spirit beast corpses before it felt full.

Woo~~

The lethal hound yawned, a strong drowsiness washed over its mind.

It placed its paw on the disc, releasing Spiritual Energy to activate the array plate, then immediately fell into a deep sleep.

At the moment when the array plate lit up, a silhouette suddenly appeared in one of the iron boxes, tightly nestled against the spirit beasts' body.

At other times, the lethal hound might have sensed the slightest anomaly, but now it was too tired to perceive anything.

.....

One thousand meters underground,

a dozen iron boxes suddenly appeared in the culvert, plummeting downwards.

At that moment, one of the boxes exploded, and a figure broke out, with Black Wings flapping, flying into the air.

"Hiss~"

As Qin Tian witnessed the scene before him, he was thoroughly taken aback.

The first thing that caught his eye was the central circular Blood Pool with a diameter exceeding 20 meters.

The thick, ink-like blood within the pool surged slightly, exuding a nauseating sweet scent.

Using the Blood Pool as the origin, one after another, black runic chains twisted like sinister pythons, coiling toward the surroundings. These runic chains, each stretching over a hundred meters, were etched with mysterious runes that seemed to whisper forbidden secrets.

At that moment, dozens of heavy iron boxes descended from above, plunging into the Blood Pool.

The shock caused some of the blood in the pool to overflow like a rushing tide.

The spilled blood seemed to come alive, quickly spreading and flowing along the runic chains, like a blood snake swiftly swimming towards the ends of the chains.

As time passed, when all the runic chains were suffused with this eerie blood, the Blood Pool suddenly emitted a blinding light.

This light was a deep, almost demonic red, painting the entire culvert with an infernal glow. Subsequently, the previously indestructible iron boxes, under the radiance, appeared to dissolve rapidly, akin to being submerged in a vat of boiling acid, melting visibly to the naked eye.

The spirit beast corpses within the boxes also dissolved subsequently into the Blood Pool in the blink of an eye, transforming into pools of viscous blood water.

In no time, the culvert was filled with surging Blood Qi, so thick it was almost suffocating. This malevolent aura, like an invisible mist, hovered in every inch of space, penetrated every corner, as if to devour all that was pure and beautiful in the world.

Looking down at the Blood Pool Array beneath him, Qin Tian felt an eerie Mental Energy permeating the entire cavern, evoking a profound sense of inner fear.

Fortunately, [Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority] rendered him immune to 90% of mental attacks, and the Ice Condensed Divine Jade helped him remain calm, so he didn't feel too overwhelmed right now.

Chapter 122: Absorbing the Blood Pool, Physical Enhancement

The blood pool bubbled and churned.

The dense metallic scent of blood filled the culvert.

If any other Spiritualist were to come here, they would surely feel nauseated and ill at ease.

However, Qin Tian, bearing the Night Demon Bloodline, found the blood as alluring as a gourmet feast. He took a deep breath, sensing every cell in his body cheering.

With a thought, he drew the blood to him with his Spiritual Power, forming an upward stream that flew into his mouth.

The blood was thick with a faint rusty taste, yet it contained vast and abundant power.

As the blood slid down his throat and into his body, its power split into two parts: one part enhanced his body, and the other transformed into pure energy, merging with his Spiritual Energy.

Qin Tian's eyes sparkled as he increased his absorption rate, with blood continuously surging into his body.

Boom!

His body became like a furnace, the blood transforming into fuel, with immense Blood Qi erupting outward.

His bones, meridians, muscles, and other organs became more resilient under the blood's tempering. His Spiritual Energy kept rising, and within mere minutes, a second Star Orb had formed.

Qin Tian broke through to Tier Two, Two Stars.

Yet, this journey of enhancement was not over; blood still endlessly flowed into Qin Tian's body.

Qin Tian focused his mind, dedicating himself to deconstructing and digesting the power within the blood.

Unnoticed by him, the colors of the light spheres representing the Night Demon and Barbaric Dominator Body were deepening, though the former was advancing noticeably faster than the latter.

Who knows how much time had passed when Qin Tian opened his eyes, a bloodthirsty glint flickering in his jet-black pupils.

"This place is truly crafted just for me as a cultivation sanctuary~"

Qin Tian smiled; through the absorption of the blood, his Spiritual Energy broke through continuously. Now, he had reached Tier Two, Three Stars, and his body was significantly strengthened.

He also noticed that the Night Demon and Barbaric Dominator Body light spheres deepened slightly in color, with the Night Demon's change being more marked.

This information told him that talent upgrades could happen without Evolution Points and that various Treasure Materials and resources could also enhance talent.

Qin Tian looked down.

The blood pool, once full, had only lowered by a few centimeters. It wasn't that he didn't want to keep absorbing; rather, his body had reached its limit.

Next, he needed some time to digest the gains this time, and afterward, continue absorbing blood.

However, though he couldn't absorb more, there was someone else nearby who could.

Forming a seal with his hands, a flash of light occurred beside Qin Tian, and a black mantis appeared.

"Kazik, take you to a good place."

Qin Tian patted Kazik's smooth, cold head. Kazik had inherited part of his talents and could draw power from blood like a Night Demon.

Hiss hiss~~

Kazik flapped its wings, opened its mouthparts, and emitted an excited low hiss.

"Open wide!"

The blood, drawn by Spiritual Power, formed a small jet that drilled into Kazik's mouthparts.

Kazik voraciously consumed the blood, black energy misting out from its body, and its hard carapace faintly glimmered with a strange luster, a wild and fierce aura spreading out.

As time ticked on, Kazik's body grew visibly larger, its aura as a Top Hunter becoming increasingly intense.

At a certain moment, Kazik closed its mouthparts, opened its wings, and unleashed an astonishing energy surge.

Hiss hiss~~

Kazik let out an excited low hiss, staring at the blood pool below with fiery eyes gleaming with fervor.

"Don't rush, don't rush, today's meal ends here. We both need to digest it."

Qin Tian patted Kazik's back with a smile.

Hiss hiss

The fervor in Kazik's eyes gradually faded, and it swung its scythe-like forearms a few times, as if venting some dissatisfaction.

"Alright, alright, I promise you, once this matter is over, I'll definitely take you to hunt to your heart's content," Qin Tian comforted.

It was only upon hearing this that Kazik ceased its protest and was sent back to the Beast Realm by Qin Tian.

After providing benefits to Kazik, Qin Tian did not forget that he had a subordinate.

Night Demon Apostle Li Qi

However, Li Qi was currently with two others and couldn't leave for the moment, so Qin Tian was in no rush.

The Black Gate appeared above, and Qin Tian slipped inside, emerging the next moment in an open field.

Glancing to the side, he saw the landmark building of the Energy Tower at Star Moon City towering in the distance. Qin Tian checked the map and realized he was about 30 kilometers from Star Moon City, not close to any major roads, where people wouldn't normally venture.

Memorizing this location, Qin Tian opened consecutive Black Gates, and after three transfers, he returned to the factory vicinity.

Deep into the night, Li Qi was on duty in the control room.

Suddenly, there was a fluctuation behind him. Li Qi turned and immediately lowered his head respectfully, saying:

"Master."

"Come, let me take you to a special place."

Qin Tian didn't waste words, grabbed Li Qi's arm, and opened several Black Gates, quickly reaching the underground culvert.

"This is..."

Li Qi glanced at the blood pool and the complex and esoteric rune array below, his pupils contracting as shock washed over him.

"This is where all the Spirit Beasts were ultimately sent."

Qin Tian lowered his head. "Their bodies have all merged into this blood pool."

"What exactly is the Wen Family trying to do?"

Li Qi asked in a voice filled with doubt and concern. Anyone witnessing such a sinister and bloody scene would assume the worst.

"Who knows."

Qin Tian shrugged, "But either way, for us, this place is a treasure trove."

Li Qi looked down, the blood boiling below releasing an intoxicating metallic scent, pushing him into a euphoric state, every cell in his body crying out in thirst.

"Master, this blood..." Li Qi licked the corner of his mouth.

Qin Tian gave a slight smile: "You can consume it, and it's quite effective. I've tested it for you."

Upon hearing this, Li Qi's throat bobbed, his eyes alight with fervor.

"Are you ready? Then let's begin."

Qin Tian waved a large hand, and the blood rose as thin columns, which Li Qi eagerly swallowed.

Gurgle gurgle

The vast power within the blood dissolved inside, nourishing and strengthening every organ in his body.

Li Qi's back wings spread wide, pitching dark energy bursting forth.

Crack crack crack

His bones made cracking noises, the muscles on his large arms bulging, almost splitting his clothes, vast Spiritual Energy waves spreading out.

Li Qi's eyes became completely black, without a hint of white, resembling a Demon General emerging from Hell, his once ordinary face now cold and aloof.

"Ready to break through?"

Qin Tian stepped back some distance; Li Qi's aura fluctuated unstably but kept rising—a sign of an impending breakthrough.

Sure enough, before long, Li Qi's body erupted with a breathtaking surge of energy, his wings behind him growing a segment, black fog enveloping him, and his dark, sinister aura becoming even denser.

Li Qi broke through to Tier Four, Two Stars.

The bloodline seems to have evolved to some extent as well.

Chapter 123: Evidence in Hand, The Arrest Begins

"Master."

Li Qi looked at Qin Tian, his eyes glinting with wild joy.

The Spiritual Energy had increased by one level, and his bloodline had also evolved to a certain extent.

This was only the effect of the first time; he couldn't imagine how much stronger he would become if the Blood Pool below was fully absorbed.

"Not bad, not bad."

Qin Tian nodded in satisfaction. Just now, his {Night Demon} Bloodline had been enhanced, and since Li Qi's bloodline level was lower, the enhancement effect would be more noticeable.

However, if his Night Demon Bloodline didn't advance to the next level, then there would still be a limit to how much Li Qi's bloodline could ascend, stopping at Bronze Level.

Qin Tian glanced at the Blood Pool below. After being absorbed by him, Kazik, and Li Qi, the level of the 20-meter diameter circular Blood Pool had decreased by about 7 centimeters.

And the total depth of the Blood Pool was at least over two meters, enough for them to absorb for a long time.

"That's it for today, from now on I'll bring you here when you're on night duty."

Qin Tian patted Li Qi's shoulder.

Usually, Li Qi was inseparable from Shang Mingyi and Li Si, always keeping an eye on each other. Only when the three took turns on night duty could they have time alone.

"Thank you, Master."

Li Qi nodded heavily, his heart filled with emotion. Since following his master, he had first obtained a precious bloodline, then broke through to Tier Four, and now another opportunity for rapid advancement was right in front of him.

It's really important to follow the right person.

If he were still working for the Wen Family now, he would be like other members of the Shadow Division, carrying out various dangerous and secretive missions, and might end up dying miserably on some mission, then disposed of like garbage by the Wen Family.

"Let's go, remember to send out the materials on the Wen Family's crimes in three days."

"Yes."

.....

Inside the room

"This Wen Family has a lot of issues."

Jiang Chenghai, a Level One Investigator of the Judgement Court, looked at his subordinates with a serious expression:

"As the Chief, it's understandable for the Wen Family to cultivate power, but they've extended their reach too far. Nearly half of the high-ranking officials in the Silver Gray Star's Military Department are staunch allies of the Wen Family, with allies everywhere in the business and political worlds. Half of the Silver Gray Star is almost becoming theirs."

"Don't you find it strange?"

Deputy Captain Cui Chuan frowned and said, "Although Wen Zhongli is the Chief, he doesn't have a great influence on the Military Department. But look, even Deputy Commander Xiahou Yang is willing to listen to the Wen Family's orders. Need I say more about the other high-ranking officials? The Wen Family's word carries more weight than the Military Department's orders."

"How exactly did the Wen Family manage to make these people obey, willing to bear all responsibility rather than betray the Wen Family?"

"It's hard to say right now."

Jiang Chenghai spoke heavily. During these ten days of investigation, they'd faced more obstacles than anticipated. Many people either stayed silent or spread false information to mislead the investigation.

And as an enforcement agency, the Judgement Court couldn't use violent means to get information. Fortunately, the Seventh Bureau provided a lot of materials on the Wen Family, ensuring they weren't left empty-handed.

In short, the investigation is progressing, but they couldn't yet get conclusive evidence to directly pin the Wen Family's crimes.

Beep beep beep

Just then, Jiang Chenghai's smart wristwatch vibrated a few times, and he received a data packet. Upon opening it, his eyes immediately narrowed.

This was a very valuable piece of material, detailing the Wen Family's unknown subordinate forces and secret agencies. Besides that, it listed what these people had done for the Wen Family.

The time, place, and process were all meticulously detailed, with numerous photos attached.

"Captain, what's the matter?"

The team members asked one after another.

Jiang Chenghai's eyes were strange, and he suddenly chuckled softly:

"Seems like the Wen Family isn't as united as we thought; someone's delivering evidence right into our hands."

"Really?"

The team members' eyes lit up, and they quickly gathered around to check out the evidence materials.

The Four Seas Commerce Association, Blood Hand Mercenary Corps, the Odde Armed Escort Company, the Shadow Division...

These forces seemed unrelated to the Wen Family, but they were actually the deepest hidden cards of the Wen Family, committing many secretive acts on their behalf.

"Captain, these pieces of evidence appear to be quite reliable."

Another team member came closer, excitedly suggesting, "Why don't we start with these few and launch a surprise attack?"

Jiang Chenghai's lips curved up slightly:

"We could, however, the local police department is no longer trustworthy. We'll need to gather more personnel. Xiaofeng, report to the higher-ups, we need more manpower."

"Yes!"

...

Five days later

Four Seas Commerce Association

"What are you doing, who are you people!"

At the entrance of the Commerce Association, the guards raised their weapons, aiming at the large crowd approaching menacingly.

Jiang Chenghai stepped forward and showed his badge:

"I'm Jiang Chenghai, a Level One Investigator of the Royal Judgement Court. The Four Seas Commerce Association is suspected of arms trafficking; we've been instructed by the higher authorities to investigate."

Royal Judgement Court

The guards were all Spiritualists and naturally had heard of the famous Judgement Court.

They exchanged panicked glances, and one of them said:

"I'll report to our President now, please wait a moment."

"You can report, but first, make way."

Jiang Chenghai spoke firmly, "Obstructing law enforcement will be severely punished!"

With that, a powerful and overwhelming aura pressed down on them, instantly making them breathless. Their eyes filled with terror, and they instinctively stepped aside.

"Move in!"

Jiang Chenghai led his team into the Four Seas Commerce Association, while the investigators next to him operated joysticks, sending dozens of mechanical hummingbirds inside. Invisible waves extended in all directions, mapping out the layout of the Four Seas Commerce Association on the screen.

"Captain, there's an underground warehouse here."

The deputy captain pointed at the screen and said.

Jiang Chenghai smirked slightly and said, "A Wei, get to work!"

"Yes!"

The burly investigator stomped heavily, and earth-colored Spiritual Energy delved underground. The concrete floor quickly cracked open, and the rebar and iron plates along the way were also shattered by the investigators.

Soon, the investigators reached the underground warehouse.

As they looked around, they saw mountains of wooden crates.

Upon opening them, they found that they were full of arms, including regular Laser Guns, Rocket Launchers, and Heavy Machine Guns. There were also high-end military weapons strictly prohibited from being circulated, such as Single Soldier Mechas, Rune Spears, and even Bloodline Potions.

"Four Seas Commerce Association."

Jiang Chenghai's eyes flickered with a cold glint as he waved his hand: "Seal off the Four Seas Commerce Association, arrest everyone inside!"

"Yes!"

The Judgement Court team members moved swiftly, sealing off the site and preventing anyone from entering or leaving.

During this process, the President of the Four Seas Commerce Association attempted to resist with others, but under the violent suppression of the Judgement Court, all resistance was futile.

Soon, the Four Seas Commerce Association was completely defeated.

During the raid and interrogation by the Judgement Court, despite the President remaining tight-lipped, unwilling to divulge anything, the subordinates beneath him clearly weren't as tough. They ended up spilling all the details they knew in one go.

Simultaneously, other teams from the Judgement Court successfully completed their missions.

The Blood Hand Mercenary Corps, the Odde Armed Escort Company, and even the most mysterious arm of the Wen Family, the Shadow Division, were all raided by the Judgement Court, capturing hundreds of Spiritualists alone.

The evidence found was shocking, enough to prove the guilt of the Wen Family father and son.

Chapter 124: The Mastermind Behind the Scenes, Soul Destruction Array

Wen Family Villa

"Dad, what should we do now?"

Wen Chengxian paced back and forth in the study room, his usually proud face now fraught with panic and unease.

The Four Seas Commerce Association, Blood Hand Mercenary Corps, the Odde Armed Escort Company, Shadow Division... these secret powers have been dismantled, thousands arrested, and what they've done surely cannot be kept hidden.

Wen Zhongli sat in a chair with graying hair, the chief commander of the continent, a legendary figure who fought his way up from the bottom, now appeared like a lost old man, sitting in a daze and silent.

"Dad! Dad! Say something, what should we do now?"

Wen Chengxian came over and grabbed Wen Zhongli's arm, shouting anxiously.

Wen Zhongli's pupils slowly focused, his voice carried a slight tremor:

"Where is Mr. Li? I need to ask his opinion."

"Mr. Li, Mr. Li, why do you ask him about everything? Who is the head, you or him?"

Wen Chengxian couldn't hold back his anger and rebuked.

In his memory, his father was originally a heroic figure of strength, strategy, and means whom he admired greatly. But since Mr. Li arrived, his father's career indeed progressed smoothly and his influence expanded, yet the towering father gradually changed, losing his own judgment and needing to consult Mr. Li on everything.

Wen Zhongli seemed not to hear Wen Chengxian's words, muttering:

"I need to find Mr. Li; Mr. Li will surely have a solution."

"You..."

Wen Chengxian burned with rage, wishing he could slap this useless father.

Mr. Li?

That guy had already fled long ago.

Tap tap tap

Chaotic footsteps echoed from outside the door.

Wen Chengxian's heart skipped a beat, a hint of panic and fear flitted across his face.

Bam!

The door was violently flung open.

Jiang Chenghai entered the room, swept his gaze over the Wen family father and son, showed his credentials, and said sternly:

"Wen Zhongli, Wen Chengxian, I am Jiang Chenghai, a level-one investigator of the Judgement Court. You are suspected of arms smuggling, assassination of Empire officials, bribery of Military Department officers... and many other charges. Come with me now to undergo investigation."

Upon hearing each charge, Wen Chengxian seemed to have his backbone extracted, collapsing to the ground, face pale.

Wen Zhongli, however, sat dazedly in his chair, murmuring softly:

"Mr. Li, Mr. Li will help me."

.....

An hour later

"Mr. Li."

Jiang Chenghai looked at the material confessing Wen Chengxian and Wen Zhongli's misdeeds in his hand, his brows slightly furrowed:

"So the Wen Family had long been infiltrated by this Mr. Li, and Wen Zhongli was merely Mr. Li's puppet, unaware of many things."

"Captain, could these two be pretending, trying to pin the blame on Mr. Li?" a team member speculated.

"Probably not."

Jiang Chenghai shook his head, based on his experience, what the Wen family father and son said was truthful.

One is a high-and-mighty heir, the other a puppet without initiative—their acting was not sophisticated enough to deceive him, a level-one investigator.

Actually, they had been paying attention to Mr. Li before, since he was Wen Zhongli's most important aide, and many things of the Wen Family must involve Mr. Li.

However, to arrest Mr. Li hastily could alert him, pushing the many Wen Family forces to go into hiding and potentially destroy evidence.

So they delayed action and secretly monitored Mr. Li.

On this day, they locked evidence of the Wen Family's crimes, sent one team to arrest the Wen father and son, another to apprehend Mr. Li.

The former operation went smoothly, with the Wen father and son captured and confessing various crimes without reservation.

However, the team sent to capture Mr. Li found nothing.

Though under surveillance, Mr. Li vanished into thin air after entering a room.

"Notify everyone, issue a warrant, block all traffic routes, and ensure this person does not leave Silver Gray Star!"

Jiang Chenghai ordered solemnly, suddenly feeling a surge of unease in his heart.

This unease was precisely brought by Mr. Li.

Having lurked at Wen Zhongli's side for over a decade, transforming an esteemed political figure into a puppet lacking initiative, Mr. Li's skills were indeed terrifying.

Moreover, he drew in Military Department officials, cultivated assassination organizations, smuggled weaponry, turning the continent essentially into the Wen Family's—or Mr. Li's—playground.

If such a threat is allowed to escape, there will surely be other planets suffering this disaster in the future.

Capture him at all costs.

.....

Luoyan City, outskirts

One thousand meters underground

Black water thick as tar slowly flowed through meandering grooves, producing a spine-chilling gurgle.

The black water seemed manipulated by evil forces, each surge accumulating ominous energy.

Above ground, bones scattered in chaos yet seemed to follow some eerie order, hollow eye sockets of skulls watching all living things, silently cursing them.

Long bones, short bones intertwined, piecing together complex and sinister patterns, gradually sketching out a massive White Bone Ghost Face Array, its contours ferocious and twisted, teeth of white bone sharp and prominent, as if poised to devour anyone drawing near.

The entire array exuded decay and evil, seemingly from the Nine Netherworld Hell, extinguishing life in its presence; within, countless souls cried and wailed, chilling to the bone.

Above the bone array, a black-robed figure hovered, dozens of Spirit Threads unfurling from his body, outlining Spirit Energy Lines across the ghost face array.

"Judgement Court~"

A raspy voice filled with ice and anger.

In just another half-year, his plan of over a decade would have succeeded. Unexpectedly, at this final juncture, the Judgement Court intervened, overthrowing his long-infested Wen Family.

With substantial evidence and witnesses taken by the Judgement Court, his plan was now at risk of exposure.

With no choice, he must prematurely execute the plan, aiming to complete the final Soul Destruction Array within days.

Soul Destruction, Sea of Blood, Bone Decay, Ghost Fiend

Four arrays unleashed, the Evil God descends.

Fear will sweep the continent; everyone will be consumed by despair and terror.

The souls, blood, and bones of billions are his offering to the Evil God. As the Evil God's most loyal servant, he too will receive his due reward, gaining unimaginable power along with immortality.

Royal Judgement Court?

Ha, just wait.

No one can stop me.

Fear shall descend upon the world!

## Chapter 125: Evil God Sacrifice

### Underground Blood Pool

A steep mountain wall had been carved into a platform, where Qin Tian and Kazik sat on a stone platform. Blood continuously flowed into them, their two similar auras intertwining and filling the underground cavern.

At a certain moment, Kazik first opened its eyes, a sharp blue light flashing in its vertical pupils. Then, it crouched, standing guard beside Qin Tian like a sentinel.

After a while, Qin Tian also opened his eyes, a smirk playing at the corners of his mouth.

Crack, crack, crack

He stretched his body, his bones emitting a series of explosive sounds, his muscles producing a resilient twang like steel wires.

"Another beautiful day."

Qin Tian patted Kazik's head. Over the past dozen days of cultivation, he didn't know how many tons of blood he had absorbed. The Night Demon Talent Light Sphere had turned from light purple to deep purple, directly saving him millions of Evolution Points.

The Barbaric Dominator Body also steadily ascended with his body's strengthening, now approaching a deep purple level.

Apart from the improvements in physique and talents, his spiritual energy progress was also immensely pleasing. The energy in the blood was decomposed by the Night Demon Physique into the purest spiritual energy, which then merged with the Star Orbs, subsequently creating new Star Orbs.

Now, he was already a Tier Two Nine Star Spiritualist, just one step away from Tier Three.

From initially entering Tier Two to reaching Tier Two Nine Star, his growth rate was astonishing.

Of course, Kazik and Li Qi were not far behind.

Kazik, a Tier Three Spirit Beast, had absorbed a large amount of blood, successfully breaking through to Tier Four, with a significant enhancement in its bloodline talents. Now Qin Tian no longer dared to guarantee that he could defeat Kazik in a one-on-one fight.

Li Qi had the task of protecting the factory, making it difficult to leave easily. He could only come when he was on night duty, so his visits were fewer.

Yet, even so, Li Qi had continuously broken through to the Four Stars level, reaching Tier Four Five Stars.

Meanwhile, his Night Demon Apostle bloodline continued to strengthen. It had now reached its bloodline limit, and to go further, he could only wait for Qin Tian's Night Demon bloodline to break through to orange.

At present, this time seemed not far away.

Qin Tian glanced down. The once brimming blood pool now only reached halfway up the waterline.

He had tried taking the blood from the pool out to store, but once it left the array beneath his feet, the energy in the blood quickly dissipated, and the smell turned rancid.

Helplessly, Qin Tian had no choice but to come here daily to clock in for cultivation. At the same time, he kept a close watch, prepared to leave without hesitation if the blood pool changed.

Just as he thought of this, suddenly, a disturbance occurred in the blood pool.

A red light shot up from the center of the blood pool, and in an instant, runes on all sides emitted a blinding bright light. The blood seemed summoned, flowing towards various long chains of runes, with evil, fearsome auras quickly spreading throughout the cavern.

Hiss hiss~

Kazik tensed its body, full of alertness in its vertical pupils.

"Alas, the day has come after all."

Qin Tian looked regretfully at the blood flowing along the rune chains, grabbed Kazik, and dove into the Black Gate.

After he left, the hundreds of iron balls stuck to the rune chains with spider silk radiated with red light. Then crimson flames filled the entire cavern.

A spectacular explosion unfolded here.

...

Ten minutes earlier

"Finally done."

Dozens of strands of spiritual energy retracted into the black-robed person, who gazed at the perfect creation at their feet, eyes blazing with intense heat.

"Fear is about to come."

"Silver Gray Star, are you ready?"

"Heh heh heh."

Shuffle

The black-robed person held a silver array plate. With a flash of white light, he appeared high up in the sky the next moment.

Vast amounts of spiritual energy poured into the array plate, threads of silver light descending to the ground, burrowing deep below.

Boom!!!

The White Bone Ghost Face Array seemed to be summoned, with black water roiling and bubbling, white bones glowing with an eerie light, countless grievances howling and roaring.

"Soul Destruction Array, arise!"

The rasping voice echoed high above, like an evil spirit's chant, filled with malice and fury.

In an instant, an ink-colored tide, as if prodded by a concealed giant beast, surged upward.

A vast black torrent, carrying the destructive force of annihilation, crashed against the rocky walls. With a dull rumble, the sturdy rock walls crumbled like frail paper.

The torrent burst forth from the fracture, resembling an ancient evil dragon breaking free of its seal, enveloping all in endless darkness and malevolence, forming a sky-reaching black column. It thrust upwards as if to pierce a boundless black hole in the firmament, twisting and shocking the surrounding atmosphere with its bizarre power.

The black halo spread across the sky, instantly plunging a thousand-mile radius into night. People looked up in panic at the phenomenon, a vast terror rising in their hearts.

The array plate's white light flashed again, and in the next second, the black-robed person appeared near another city a thousand miles away.

"Bone Decay Array, arise!"

Silver light sprinkled down, and mysterious forces delved underground.

Crack, crack, crack

The ground suddenly bulged with a massive hump, as if some colossal presence were desperately pushing up from below.

Then, accompanied by a teeth-gritting creak, a giant tower built of stark white bones suddenly broke through the ground. In the dim light, those bones emitted a cold, eerie glow, layer upon layer, each seeming to carry endless resentment.

The giant tower soared upward, unstoppable, slicing through the sky, as if intending to drag the world into an endless abyss of weirdness.

"Captain, look! What is that?"

A Judgement Court team member widened his eyes in amazement, his voice trembling as he witnessed the sky-piercing White Bone Tower in the distance.

Jiang Chenghai's body stiffened, rare panic and fear flashing in his eyes.

"No, that's—an Evil God Sacrifice!"

The array plate moved again, the black-robed person appearing in another corner of the continent.

"Ghostly Array, arise!"

Boom!!

Immediately, endless evil qi gushed forth from the deep underground. The qi was thick and pitch-black, like cursed demonic fluid, emanating a spine-chilling cold.

As the Ghostly Array fully activated, the rising evil qi grew denser, merging into a gigantic black column that pierced the clouds. Arcs of electricity flashed around this column, each like a ferocious ghost snake flicking its tongue, exuding a deadly aura.

The earth cracked swiftly under the corrosion of the evil qi, with deep, endless fissures spreading in all directions, from which more evil qi surged forth. The entire world seemed to slump progressively into the darkness and the eerie under this terrifying power.

Eagle Military Academy

Principal Han Feng suddenly looked out the window, surprise flickering across his usually calm face.

"No, this is..."

The clear skies of the Andes Continent were now quietly shrouded by an indescribable dark power. Thick clouds seemed to be kneaded and rolled by an invisible, evil hand.

Then, a low, dull rumble echoed from deep within the clouds, a roar from an ancient abyss, causing the entire continent to tremble.

In the terrified eyes of all, a colossal ghostly face began to emerge from within the clouds. It was unimaginably large, its outline traced as if by thick ink, with eerie black magma-like substance flowing

along its edges, dripping incessantly, each droplet creating a profound black hole among the clouds as it fell.

Beneath the ghostly face was a massive missing piece, like a jigsaw puzzle awaiting its final piece. Once complete, the entire continent would face its doom.

"Fearful Evil God, this is an Evil God Sacrifice."

Jiang Chenghai felt a chilling coldness through his body, leaving only one thought in his mind.

This continent, it's doomed!

"Just one more to go!"

The black-robed person suddenly appeared outside Star Moon City, the array plate glowing.

"Blood Sea Array, arise!!!"

Chapter 126: Crisis

"Blood Sea Array, rise!"

The deep, hoarse voice echoed above Star Moon City, everyone could clearly hear it.

Brilliance scattered from the array plate, falling to the ground.

The black-robed man trembled with excitement, he could already foresee the despair and fear that would grip the people of this continent once the Blood Sea Array was activated, the four arrays united, and the Evil God's descent was imminent.

And this fear would be the most exquisite offering of this ritual.

The great Evil God would receive the souls and lives of billions, while he would gain powers beyond all beings and immortal life.

"Come, Blood Sea Array, engulf this world in utter fear."

The black-robed man closed his eyes, as if hearing a chorus of terrified screams, which to him was the most enchanting symphony in the world, enough to cause one to plunge into it.

One second, two seconds, five seconds passed

The Blood Sea Array remained unresponsive.

The black-robed man's pupils contracted, suddenly sensing a bad omen.

"Blood Sea Array, rise!"

The brilliance on the array plate became even more dazzling, with hundreds of silver threads falling to the ground like a curtain of rain.

Yet, a few seconds passed, and the grand spectacle the black-robed man anticipated still did not appear.

At this moment, the black-robed man was completely panicked.

What was happening?

What exactly went wrong!

.....

Whoosh~~~

Jiang Chenghai strode through the wind, the fierce gusts whipping against his face, as if he were a racing car speeding through the sky, quickly arriving beside the White Bone Tower.

Boom!!!

Endless gales converged into blades, flying toward the White Bone Tower.

Clang clang clang

The wind blades landed on the White Bone Tower, leaving slashes, with bone fragments fluttering down like snowflakes.

Jiang Chenghai took a deep breath, wind attribute spiritual energy gushing forth, his aura suddenly surging, with powerful wind attribute spiritual energy pouring out of him uncontrollably like a broken dam.

With Jiang Chenghai's loud shout, the wind attribute spiritual energy frantically converged and compressed in the center of a vortex. A brilliant azure light erupted from deep within the vortex, growing ever more intense.

In the next moment, a majestic wind dragon flew out from the vortex, its body composed purely of wind elements, with azure scales gleaming with crystalline luster, each one sharp as a blade, emanating a chilling aura under the light's reflection.

The wind dragon was surrounded by violent wind blades, akin to a swarm of whistling death gods, spinning rapidly around it, slicing through everything around.

"Go!"

The wind dragon roared, charging toward the White Bone Tower, like Water God Gonggong crashing into Buzhou Mountain.

Boom!

The White Bone Tower shook, and fine cracks appeared on the tower's structure.

"Captain!"

"Captain!"

In the distance, Judgement Court team members donned steel wings, their nitrogen boosters prompting them to quickly arrive beside the White Bone Tower.

"Quickly, use all your strength to destroy this tower."

Jiang Chenghai shouted.

"Yes!"

The team members shouted in unison.

Just then, auras swiftly approached from afar.

Everyone turned to look and saw dozens of Spiritualists rushing through the air; some stood on flying discs, others piloted flying devices, while some had spirit wings condensed behind them.

Upon arrival, no words were exchanged as they unleashed attacks on the White Bone Tower without reservation.

Boom boom boom!!!

The multicolored spiritual energies struck the White Bone Tower, causing it to appear on the verge of collapse.

Meanwhile, more and more Spiritualists arrived at this location, working together to destroy this tower of doom.

Originally, in a very short time, the four great arrays would activate and unite, allowing the Fearful Evil God's consciousness to descend.

However, because the Blood Sea Array failed to start, Spiritualists at the sites of the three other arrays did not hesitate to step forward, saving themselves, their loved ones, and their homeland.

The three arrays were gradually damaged, and the terrifying ghostly face lingering over the continent twisted unstably.

.....

Underground tunnel

With a flash of white light, a figure suddenly appeared.

Upon seeing the scene before him, the black-robed man instantly froze.

The Blood Pool and array had long since vanished, the current tunnel resembling the ruins left after a missile strike, massive shattered rocks filling the space, with flames flickering from the crevices.

The air was filled with a scorching scent, like a steamer, laced with a bloody smell left after evaporation.

"Pfft!"

The black-robed man was so enraged that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Who, who is it!!!"

The furious and venomous roar sent chills down the spine.

The black-robed man could not comprehend how the Blood Sea Array, which he had prepared for years, could be destroyed before the Evil God's descent.

Missing one array out of four, the grand occasion of the Evil God's descent turned into a laughing stock.

Not only could he not offer sacrifices to the Evil God to gain power and longevity, but due to the failure of the Four Pillars Evil Array, as the initiator of the array, he would bear the most violent and surging backlash.

A massive drop in power was the lightest punishment; he might even lose his life, with his soul eternally falling into the abyss.

Years of planning ruined in an instant, the black-robed man quivered with rage, biting his tongue hard, spitting out a mouthful of essence blood, then using his finger as a pen, outlining a mysterious small blood array in the air with the essence blood.

Once the blood array was activated, the black-robed man captured a trace of lingering weak energy in the air.

"Found you!"

A vicious gleam flickered in the black-robed man's eyes, and with a flash of white light on the array plate, he vanished completely.

.....

"My god, what is that thing."

Qin Tian raised his head, his eyes filled with fear as he gazed at the terrifying apparition above.

He couldn't imagine what kind of means could summon a ghostly face that could envelop the entire continent.

Could this be what Mr. Li has been planning?

What on earth does he intend to do!

Whoosh~

Just then, a strange ripple suddenly came from behind.

Qin Tian quickly turned around and saw a black shadow appearing out of thin air before him.

"It's you, it is really you!!!"

The black-robed man's voice was filled with anger and disbelief.

He recognized the person in front of him.

Qin Tian, the one who took the Ancient Giant Beast Essence Blood.

He once tasked An Shaobai to eliminate this brat and retrieve the essence blood.

But unexpectedly, An Shaobai, whom he regarded as a reliable subordinate, failed in his struggle against Qin Tian and lost his life.

Moreover, An Shaobai's death triggered a series of chain reactions.

The Brain Worms were exposed, and the information was transmitted to the Imperial Capital

The Azure Wood Star Realm Judgement Court and the Military Department investigation teams came to the Silver Gray Star, thoroughly cleansing the military and the Wen Family, forcing his plans to be hastily executed.

It could be said that all that happened recently originated from Qin Tian.

Yet he never imagined that the one to ultimately ruin his grand scheme would be Qin Tian.

The Blood Sea Array was destroyed, and his years of planning were a complete failure.

He had never thought that he would one day hate a person so deeply, wishing to dismember him, extract his soul, and condemn it to eternal damnation.

"Qin Tian, you will die for me!!!"

The black-robed man struck ruthlessly, with towering spiritual energy surging toward Qin Tian like a landslide and tsunami.

However, the moment Qin Tian saw the black-robed man, he had no intention of stopping to resist.

As the black-robed man spoke the first word, a small Black Gate appeared beneath him.

In the next instant, he disappeared right before the black-robed man's eyes, like falling into a pit.

Boom!!!!

The spiritual energy slammed into the ground, creating a large pit dozens of meters in diameter, with spider-web-like cracks extending outward, as if a meteor had crashed into the earth.

Dust rose into the air

Gazing at the empty massive pit before him, the black-robed man clenched his fist, a venomous voice squeezed out from between his teeth.

"Qin Tian, you cannot escape."

Chapter 127: Curse of the Evil God

The Black Gate Opens

Qin Tian leapt out as if fleeing for his life, his heart pounding wildly.

"That guy is Mr. Li, right? His strength is unbelievably powerful."

Qin Tian gasped with lingering fear, the spiritual pressure from Mr. Li just now had made him unable to breathe, an intensity even the Tier Six Chen Guofeng couldn't bring him.

This indicates that Mr. Li is either a Tier Seven Spiritualist or a high-bloodline Tier Six Spiritualist.

But regardless of which, he could easily crush Qin Tian to death.

Glancing at the massive, fragmented ghost face above the clouds, Qin Tian mused that the incomplete face was likely due to the absence of the Blood Pool Array.

Could it be that I accidentally destroyed an earth-shattering evil plot?

Swish~

A space fluctuation arose behind him, and Qin Tian's hair stood on end; without a second thought, he immediately activated the Black Gate and leapt in.

Swish

The hooded figure appeared at the previous location where Qin Tian stood, watching as the shrinking black dot disappeared before him, a mix of shock and anger filling his heart.

In the entire Empire, those who could master remote spatial teleportation with personal strength were exceedingly rare, a feat only achievable by a top-tier space element Spirit Mage.

He never expected that a mere military school student, whom he regarded as insignificant as an ant, would actually possess spatial teleportation ability.

It seems that this is not a space element magic but a kind of superpower.

"Qin Tian, you can't escape!"

The hooded man infused spiritual energy into the array plate in his hand, and in the next moment, with a flash of white light, his figure vanished instantly from the spot.

Thud

Qin Tian leapt out from the Black Gate, promptly extracted a massive iron ball from his spatial bag, and the moment he sensed any space fluctuation nearby, he jumped into the Black Gate, simultaneously activating the explosive power within the iron ball.

Boom!!

The terrifying explosion blew a crater several meters deep into the ground, scarlet flames swept across, the intense heat distorting the air.

The hooded man raised a Spirit Shield to fend off the flames, his face turning livid under his cloak as he coldly declared:

"Do you think such minor tricks can stop me? Ridiculous!"

Swish

With a flash of silver light, the hooded man vanished from the spot once more.

Following this, Qin Tian and the hooded man engaged in a game of cat and mouse, the Black Gate clashing with the Space Array Plate, seemingly giving Qin Tian the advantage as the hooded man could never catch up to him.

However, his nerves were like a tightly strung cord, close to snapping; he dared not let any distraction occur, knowing that even hesitating for a tenth of a second could cost him his life.

The Black Gate opened dozens of times as Qin Tian fled south from Star Moon City, feeling immensely grateful to have obtained the Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority, which dramatically increased his mental energy, allowing him to sustain the continuous spiritual power expenditure required to activate the Black Gate.

Nevertheless, Qin Tian remained tense and uneasy, uncertain about how long this death chase would last.

He could manage for now, but as time dragged on, exhaustion would inevitably set in.

"What to do? What should I do?"

Qin Tian's mind raced, running through all his capabilities but unable to think of any way to rid himself of the pursuer behind him.

Anxiety welled in his heart, but it was quickly suppressed by the Ice Condensed Divine Jade, keeping Qin Tian calm.

"Damn it, I'll fight to the end; let's see who collapses first!"

Qin Tian gritted his teeth, glanced to his side, and jumped into the Black Gate once more.

Emerging from the Black Gate, he paused as his feet hit the ground, waiting until he sensed space fluctuation beside him before stepping into the next Black Gate. At that moment, he suddenly heard the sound of a heavy object collapsing in the distance, the ground beneath him slightly vibrating.

The next instant, the massive ghost face above twisted violently, one-quarter of its face melting away as if doused with acid, dispersing into thick black vapor that drifted around.

What's happening?

Just as Qin Tian was about to look back, the space fluctuation beside him intensified, leaving him no time for curiosity as he swiftly jumped into the Black Gate.

Swish!

With a flash of white light, the hooded man appeared.

Instead of immediately pursuing Qin Tian, he looked skyward, an eerie mix of horror and dread surfacing in his previously rage-filled eyes.

A sinister power surged within his body, his complexion drastically changing as he exclaimed in panic:

"No, no!"

Rip

The hooded cloak suddenly burst apart, several black tendrils emerged from him, writhing like living creatures, covered in nauseating mucus, emitting a sinister glow in the dim light.

His head slowly deformed, cheekbones rising high, eye sockets expanding dramatically, eyeballs bulging with bloodshot veins, gleaming with inhuman madness and chaos.

His mouth widened to his ears, revealing uneven, needle-sharp fangs, thick black liquid continuously seeping from the corners, corroding into smoking pits upon hitting the ground.

"Hah~~"

The hooded man let out a beast-like whine.

Backlash of the Evil God.

As the initiator of the Four Pillars Evil Array, he had summoned the Fearful Evil God's Will, but when the array got destroyed, and the Evil God's Will was forced to retreat, he had to endure the anger and wrath of the Evil God Master.

"Qin~ Tian~"

The hooded man's eyes were blood-red, acknowledging he was doomed, yet, before his death, he vowed to kill the person who had ruined his lifelong plans: Qin Tian.

"Evil God Master, I offer my soul and flesh, beseeching you to bestow the Curse of the Evil God."

The malevolent voice echoed between heaven and earth, the remaining half of the ghost face in the clouds glaring downward, an ominous power descending upon the hooded man.

The next moment, black water oozed from the hooded man's body, limbs began melting, a searing agony erupted from the depths of his soul, as if a giant hand was dragging it into the abyss.

The hooded man grasped at a lingering trace of aura, and on his near-melting face, an expression of venomous resolution surfaced,

"Qin Tian, I will make you wish you were dead."

.....

"Why isn't he here yet."

Standing in the midst of the forest, Qin Tian was puzzled by the hooded man's delayed pursuit.

At that moment, a malevolent and eerie power inexplicably descended upon him.

"Pfft."

Qin Tian bent over, spitting out a mouthful of black blood, bizarre black fur sprouting on his body, demon patterns appearing on his face, strange mental energy invading his soul, rendering him powerless.

"What is this, what is this thing!!!"

Usually calm, Qin Tian finally lost his composure, overwhelmed with deep-rooted fear, his once clear and cool voice turned hoarse and gruff.

The black fur continued to grow wildly, and in a blink, Qin Tian transformed into a black-furred monstrosity, a sinister aura enveloping him, his consciousness becoming muddled.

What to do?

What should I do?

In the grips of extreme terror, Qin Tian glanced at the system panel before losing consciousness, and then he dumped over 700,000 evolution points into the Night Demon.

Whether he survives or not depends entirely on this.

Chapter 128: Night Demon King (Orange)

After an unknown amount of time

In the desolate forest, a pair of eyes slowly opened.

"I'm not dead."

Qin Tian struggled to support his body. As he looked around, the once lush and dense woods now seemed drained of life, becoming withered and decayed.

He quickly examined his body's condition. Fragments of clothing lay scattered on the ground, the previously rampant black hair was gone, yet, strange demon patterns extended from his chest to his limbs. His body felt weak and powerless, his soul surrounded by polluted energy in his mind.

The whole person felt useless, unable to do anything.

"But fortunately, at least I'm still alive."

Qin Tian consoled himself. Previously, he thought he was doomed, but in the end, he survived.

As long as he could survive, there was hope of healing himself.

"It seems that the last operation saved me."

Qin Tian opened the system panel, and as he expected, after investing over 700,000 Evolution Points into the [Night Demon], the deep purple light sphere finally completed its last step of evolution, transforming into a faint orange light sphere.

[Name] Night Demon King (Orange)

[Type] Composite Talent

[Introduction] You have transformed into the supreme ruler of the night, completely elevating the Night Demon Bloodline to its peak. Your body harnesses endless mysterious power, gaining terrifying evolution in all functional aspects. In darkness, all attributes increase by 100%, your presence nearly vanishes to undetectable levels, merging with the darkness, making it almost impossible to perceive. You can adjust your body temperature to perfectly match the surrounding environment at will, expanding your sensory range greatly. You can clearly perceive the slightest movement of heat sources and blood qi over an extremely long distance. Once a blood-sourced target is locked, the power within your body boils, speed surging by 200%, turning into a deadly phantom in the dark.

Active:

1. Apostle Dominator: Not only can you turn others into Night Demon Apostles, but you can also have absolute mental control over your subordinates, making them follow your every command and share part of their perception, controlling the battlefield situation.

2. Demon King's Wings: Unfold these far-surpassing previous Demon King's Wings, surrounded by a storm of dark energy, with speed increasing by 500%. During flight, you can tear through space, instantly reaching your destination, and erode everything in your path with the Power of Darkness.

3. Illusion Demon Avatar: Gather numerous and powerful Demon King Avatars, each possessing 30% of the original body's strength, virtually indistinguishable. The avatars can independently fight and cooperate with the original body to launch a deadly combined attack, confusing the enemy's judgment and delivering a fatal blow.

4. Demon King Domain: Open an exclusive Demon King Domain where night falls, and Dark Elements are highly concentrated. Within this domain, all attributes of oneself additionally increase by 50%, and Night Demon Apostles gain a 30% strength boost as well. Enemies stepping into the domain will have their movements hindered by the Power of Darkness, reducing speed by 40%, while Spiritual Energy continuously succumbs to dark erosion, causing Life Value and Mana Value to deplete continually.

The awakening of the Night Demon King Bloodline granted Qin Tian comprehensive physical evolution, opposing the malevolent powers. Furthermore, the Barbaric Dominator Body provides a +50% resistance to various negative statuses, while the Purple Sky Thunder Body can also restrain monstrous powers.

Additionally, [Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority] allows a 90% reduction in soul damage, ensuring his soul remains intact amidst pollution, retaining his sanity.

At the same time, an unassuming talent [Spirit Essence Healing Ability] enabled him to frantically absorb the life essence of nearby plants while unconscious.

Through a series of coincidences, he managed to survive this deadly crisis.

Looking up, the ghostly face in the clouds disappeared. Qin Tian stood shakily, the corner of his mouth curving into a bitter smile.

"Damn, I really sacrificed myself this time."

.....

Soon after

A flying device descended above the forest

Yan Qing jumped down from the flying device, standing steadily in front of Qin Tian.

"Qin Tian, are you alright?"

Yan Qing asked with concern. Just moments ago, he received a distress call from Qin Tian. In the video, Qin Tian's face looked very pale, his lips white, as if he had suffered severe injuries.

Originally, he was dealing with important disaster aftermath tasks, thinking that if Qin Tian was unharmed, sending a subordinate to bring him back would suffice.

However, Qin Tian said in the video that he destroyed the Blood Sea Array in the Four Evil God Arrays, but now suffered backlash.

Upon understanding the situation, he immediately dropped everything in his hands, rushing over at the fastest speed.

"Director Yan."

Qin Tian slowly pulled open his clothes, revealing the strange and complex demon patterns on his chest, with a bitter smile:

"I'm in big trouble."

He had no idea what had happened to him and had no way of treating it. In desperation, he could only contact Yan Qing, hoping that the well-informed Yan Qing could point him in the right direction.

"What is this?"

Yan Qing looked at the demon patterns on Qin Tian's chest, his body shaking, clearly startled. The demon patterns were indeed bizarre, just looking at it made him feel a chill down his spine.

"Even you don't know?"

Qin Tian's smile grew even more bitter.

"Don't rush, first tell me what exactly happened to you," Yan Qing said in a deep voice.

Qin Tian remained silent for a moment, finally revealing the truth for the sake of survival.

From arriving at Star Moon City, contacting Li Qi, entering the Blood Pool through the Teleportation Array, absorbing the blood energy, detonating the underground tunnel, being hunted by the figure in black robes, and finally experiencing physical mutation.

Throughout the process, he concealed very little, even revealing the abilities of the Gate of the Black Void.

After listening, Yan Qing was internally shocked. He had not expected that the Evil God Sacrifice, which nearly annihilated the entire continent, was disrupted by the Qin Tian standing before him.

"Director Yan, I'm very sorry for hiding some things from you before," Qin Tian said apologetically.

"Ha, I always knew you had secrets,"

Yan Qing chuckled lightly, "A cloned soldier a few months old could wipe out a Star Thieves group led by a Tier Five Vampire. From that moment, I knew you must be hiding something."

"Tell me, how did you gain your bloodline power and space-warping ability?"

Qin Tian paused for a moment, slowly stating:

"To tell you the truth, at that time, I was bitten by a vampire."

Upon hearing this, Yan Qing's expression did not change. He knew Qin Tian hadn't finished speaking.

Anyone bitten and transformed by a vampire would be absolutely loyal to their Upper-Rank Bloodline, and couldn't possibly have wiped out that Star Thieves group.

"Before being bitten by the vampire, I inadvertently consumed a fruit. The power of this fruit fused with the power of the Blood Race, ultimately creating a different kind of bloodline."

As the words fell, Qin Tian's two canine teeth suddenly elongated into a pair of fangs, black wings unfurled behind him, with edges sharp as knives, exuding an impressive aura of dark energy.

"I named this bloodline—the Night Demon."

Yan Qing's eyes narrowed, scanning every part of Qin Tian's body like a blade, his brows finally relaxing slightly.

It's indeed not a vampire

This bloodline is much stronger than regular vampires.

One must admit, Qin Tian indeed has a bit of fortune on his side.

Chapter 129: Explanation

"So you're saying, your Night Demon Bloodline can also, like a vampire, turn others into your thralls and absorb power from their blood to strengthen yourself."

Yan Qing stared directly at Qin Tian, his tone serious: "And you've also gained the ability to traverse space?"

Qin Tian was silent for a moment, then nodded:

"Yes!"

He knew very well that he couldn't hide his bloodline power forever, and as long as there were battles, one day the bloodline would inevitably be exposed.

Therefore, he needed to find an appropriate opportunity to confess the power of his bloodline.

And now was the best time.

After revealing his Night Demon Bloodline to Yan Qing, he could openly use the power of his bloodline. Besides, even if other abilities were exposed in the future, he could attribute all of them to the Night Demon Bloodline.

After all, this was a fused bloodline, likely unique in the cosmos, and the right to explain it was his alone.

By telling Yan Qing about this, he could also prove the contributions he had made during this great disaster, allowing him to gain attention and commendation from higher-ups, thus helping him to find a way to resolve the current crisis.

But still, after revealing the secret, Qin Tian felt a bit nervous inside.

Would Yan Qing believe what he said?

And how would he treat him afterward?

Yan Qing squinted at Qin Tian.

Qin Tian pressed his lips together, revealing an awkward smile.

Just as Qin Tian was so nervous that sweat appeared on his forehead, Yan Qing punched him on the shoulder, with a trace of jealousy in his voice:

"Kid, you sure are lucky as hell; such an extremely rare bloodline mutation actually occurred in you."

Bloodline mutation.

He still believes me.

Qin Tian breathed a sigh of relief, scratching his head: "It seems like I've always had good luck."

"Indeed!"

Yan Qing chuckled; had he been unlucky, Qin Tian would have died long ago on the brutal battlefield of Alpha 7 Star, and wouldn't have the achievements he has now.

"Alright, I'm glad you could tell me these things."

Yan Qing's face turned serious, saying: "I have a rough idea of what is on you."

"What is it?"

Qin Tian asked eagerly.

"This is..."

Yan Qing's voice was solemn and deep: "The Curse of the Evil God!"

The Curse of the Evil God?

Qin Tian's eye twitched; in the Galaxy Empire, the name of the Evil God was infamous and well-known.

It was acknowledged that there were four Evil Gods: the Fearful Evil God, the Evil God of Plague, the Trickery Evil God, and Slaanesh.

These four Evil Gods truly existed.

No one knows where their true forms are, but it seems their presence is felt throughout the universe.

Whether in the Galaxy Empire, the Beastman Empire, or the most mysterious and ancient Spirit Race, there are followers of the Evil God within these groups. They gained power from the Evil God and also offered their souls to them.

He didn't expect that a small Karami like himself would get involved with the Evil God and even be cursed, almost dying because of it.

"The Curse of the Evil God is cast by the followers of the Evil God by sacrificing themselves, bringing down the power of curse upon a person or group."

"Those cursed by the Evil God rapidly mutate physically and their souls get corrupted, eventually turning into a creature devoid of self-will."

Yan Qing looked at Qin Tian, his eyes filled with a hint of wonder and curiosity:

"The power to control such an array is absolutely not below Tier Six; that you've withstood the Evil God's Curse after his sacrifice surprises me, I must say your Night Demon Bloodline is truly remarkable."

A single Night Demon Bloodline is not enough.

Qin Tian quickly asked:

"Sir, what method should I use to solve this trouble?"

Upon hearing this, Yan Qing shook his head:

"Sorry, it's my first time encountering the Curse of the Evil God too. I truly don't know how to handle it, but the Seventh Bureau surely has someone who knows, at least Marshal Lin surely knows."

"I'll report everything you've mentioned exactly to the Imperial Capital, and I believe Marshal Lin will provide a reliable solution upon seeing it."

"Rest assured, since you have survived, you will live well; the Empire will not treat any hero unfairly."

Hearing this, Qin Tian nodded slowly:

"Alright, then I'll trouble you with this matter, sir."

.....

"Whew, it's finally over."

Jiang Chenghai looked at the gray, hazy sky above and exhaled deeply.

When he saw the White Bone Tower, his heart was almost filled with despair.

In the secret files of the Judgement Court, there was much information about the Evil Gods, including historical cases of the Four Pillars Evil Array.

Soul Annihilator, Bone Decay, Ghost Fiend, Sea of Blood.

When the four great arrays rise, the will of the Fearful Evil God will descend upon the world, and all living beings within the array will become sacrifices to the Evil God.

Every occurrence of the Four Pillars Evil Array has resulted in the deaths of at least tens of billions of people, without fail.

But this time, for some reason, only three of the four evil arrays were activated, and the final Blood Sea Array did not appear for a long time.

And this gave them a chance to save themselves.

Nearby Spiritualists emerged en masse, exerting all their strength to successfully destroy the three evil arrays, saving tens of billions of lives.

"Captain, we were really blessed by the ancestors this time."

The young team member said with lingering fear:

"Fortunately, the evil array was missing one corner, otherwise... ugh~"

Another team member quickly covered his mouth and whispered:

"Don't say anything inauspicious."

"Mmm mmm~"

The young team member quickly nodded.

Jiang Chenghai looked up in the direction where the Blood Sea Array should have appeared. What was the reason for the final array not taking shape? And who hosted the array?

What on earth happened during this period?

As a firsthand witness to this catastrophe and a Level One Investigator of the Judgement Court, he naturally needed to find out the truth, to clarify all the details. Perhaps he could find a way to break the Four Pillars Evil Array and save more people in the future.

Beep beep beep.

At that moment, Jiang Chenghai suddenly received a communication request. He glanced at the name and quickly answered the call.

"Hello, Yan Qing."

On the other end, Yan Qing's calm and steady voice came through.

"Chenghai, I have some very important information here..."

Jiang Chenghai kept the call going, gradually, his facial expressions began to change, from confusion, surprise, shock, to disbelief.

"Alright, alright, I understand, I'll verify it immediately and get back to you with the news."

After hanging up the phone, team members nearby crowded around, asking:

"Captain, was that Director Yan? Is there important intelligence from his side?"

"That's right!"

Jiang Chenghai nodded, his eyes still reflecting a hint of shock.

"Just now, Yan Qing told me the reason why the Four Pillars Evil Array did not succeed."

"Why?"

"Captain, please explain quickly."

Jiang Chenghai: "It has something to do with someone we all know."

"We all know?"

"Who?"

Jiang Chenghai revealed the answer, his tone complex.

"Qin Tian."

Chapter 130: Colonel, One Million Military Merit

In the subsequent half month, Qin Tian had been living in a secret hospital for recuperation, undergoing various tests every day.

He did not resist but cooperated to complete all examination items.

During this period, he silently observed his bodily changes as well.

With time, the demon patterns on his chest deepened, becoming more bizarre, as if about to come alive, and the pollution of his soul grew more serious.

Whenever he slept, he would have all sorts of strange dreams, as though countless resentful spirits were pulling his soul into hell. Even when awake, he would occasionally become muddled, doing things he never dared imagine.

Qin Tian knew he couldn't delay any longer; it was crucial to quickly find a solution to the Curse of the Evil God, or at least slow the curse's spread, giving him time to accumulate Evolution Points and upgrade his Talent to combat the curse's erosion.

During his hospital stay, besides Yan Qing, Jiang Chenghai from the Judgement Court visited him along with Li Qi.

Jiang Chenghai already knew that Li Qi had handed evidence of the Wen Family's crimes to the Judgement Court, dealing a fatal blow to the Wen Family.

Additionally, Li Qi was inextricably linked to the destruction of the Blood Sea Array.

Although Li Qi had committed some illegal acts for the Wen Family, his merits far outweighed his wrongs.

With special approval, the Judgement Court exempted Li Qi from previous crimes and helped him obtain his first Empire ID card, officially making him a citizen of the Empire.

When Li Qi arrived, Qin Tian noticed that Li Qi's Night Demon Bloodline had entered the next stage, transforming from Night Demon Apostle to truly Night Demon's Blood.

For Qin Tian, this was a fortunate piece of good news amidst misfortune.

After meeting Qin Tian, Li Qi was taken out of the hospital, but Qin Tian maintained contact with Li Qi and learned about a series of major changes on Silver Gray Star through him.

The downfall of the Wen Family father and son implicated a large number of people.

The emergence of the Evil God Sacrifice elevated the severity of Silver Gray Star's problems to a new level.

Due to these two events, the Governor of the planet stepped down, and the appointment of the new Governor has not been announced yet.

A significant shake-up occurred in the political and military sectors on Silver Gray Star, with numerous high and middle-level officials approved for arrest, the turmoil affecting all fields on the planet.

The entire planet plunged into severe upheaval.

However, Qin Tian, in the hospital, seemed to be in a world of peace, undisturbed, enjoying quiet times.

.....

"Director Yan!"

Seeing Yan Qing enter the ward, Qin Tian immediately rose and saluted.

"Haha, your voice is full of vigor; it seems like you've been recovering well recently!"

Yan Qing patted Qin Tian on the shoulder, smiling.

Qin Tian revealed his clothing, smiling wryly:

"Director, to be honest with you, my situation has worsened."

Yan Qing glanced at the increasingly dense and bizarre demon patterns on Qin Tian's chest, and his expression turned serious as he said:

"In that case, I won't waste words with you, I'll get straight to the point; first, I have some good news for you."

"Qin Tian, congratulations! In light of your actions in Mist Town killing the Brain Worm and eliminating a major threat for the Empire, and your destruction of the Blood Pool in Star Moon City, safeguarding billions, the Royal Military Academy has decided to specially promote you to Colonel Officer, awarding you 1.5 million Military Merit Points."

What!

1.5 million!

Qin Tian's eyes brightened, and inner joy surged.

He understood very well the astonishing purchasing power that 1.5 million Military Merit Points represented.

If it weren't for the Curse of the Evil God, he could easily ascend from Tier Two Nine Stars to Tier Four, even Tier Five, relying on those 1.5 million Military Merit Points.

"Qin Tian, actually, with your merits, rising to Major General would be more than fitting."

Yan Qing explained, "However, within the Galaxy Empire, there's never been a case of promotion from Major directly to Major General, so the academy decided to temporarily hold your rank promotion but compensate more in Military Merit Points."

"No problem, Director, I'm quite satisfied with this plan."

Qin Tian said with a smile; given his current situation, Colonel and Major General made no difference, but the extra Military Merit Points would allow him to exchange for some precious Treasure Materials, thereby suppressing the erosion of the Curse of the Evil God.

"Good, as long as you can accept it."

Yan Qing smiled and continued, "After learning about your situation, Marshal Lin specially approved two precious treasures for me to bring to you."

Upon hearing this, Qin Tian's eyes lit up, and he quickly asked:

"Director, what treasures?"

Yan Qing said, "The first one is called Azure Wood Life Pill, an elixir crafted by the Dongfang Clan's top alchemist, producing no more than 100 pieces annually. After consumption, it greatly enhances Life Force and strengthens physique, aiding you in better resisting the Curse of the Evil God."

Strengthening physique

Indeed, it can greatly assist me!

Qin Tian rejoiced inwardly, while at the same time looking forward to the second treasure even more.

"The second one is called Ice Extreme Soul-Protecting Jade, derived from the Ten Thousand Years Profound Ice Jade, infused with the Extreme Cold Soul Ice power of the Leng Family, and worn closely; it can effectively suppress the curse's pollution of the soul."

Yan Qing handed the sealed box in his hand to Qin Tian, saying, "The items are right here; today I'll officially transfer them to you."

Qin Tian took the sealed box, his heart surging, solemnly saying, "Thank you, Director."

"Haha, no need to thank me; these are rewards a hero deserves."

Yan Qing smiled and said, "These two treasures were specially approved by Marshal Lin, without consuming your Military Merit Points. Qin Tian, Marshal Lin truly values you, and in the future, you have a great opportunity to work by Marshal Lin's side."

Qin Tian replied, "I eagerly look forward to that day."

Yan Qing smiled slightly; if Qin Tian could come to the Imperial Capital and work by Marshal Lin's side, then as Qin Tian's discoverer and nurturer, he could also earn accolades from Marshal Lin for a promotion in position.

Of course, these are future matters; currently, the most pressing issue is solving Qin Tian's Curse of the Evil God.

"Qin Tian, although these two treasures can suppress the Curse of the Evil God, they cannot eradicate it."

Yan Qing said seriously, "To truly cure it, Marshal Lin has suggested two methods."

Upon hearing this, Qin Tian looked at Yan Qing with anticipation.

"The first method is for you to go to the Central Star Realm, where Marshal Lin will ask the Patriarch Suning of the Holy Radiance Clan to purify the Curse of the Evil God for you. The advantage of this plan is that as long as you safely arrive at the Su Family, the curse can certainly be removed."

"The downside is that the journey from the Azure Wood Star Realm to the Central Star Realm is long, and if the curse breaks out during that time, there's no possibility of reversal."

Holy Radiance Clan, isn't that the family of Su Yunyi.

Qin Tian's eyes moved, and he asked, "Director, what about the second method?"

Yan Qing continued, "The second method, in my opinion, is more adventurous. In the Azure Wood Star Realm, there is a place capable of purifying your curse; it's the Silver Moon Lake, sacred ground of the Elf Race."

"However, Silver Moon Lake is the sacred ground of the Elf Race, and outsiders can only enter after performing great services for the Elf Race. The uncertainty is too high, especially now amidst major turmoil, with the Elf Race in fierce combat with the Dark Elves. Your current state makes it very unsafe to go there."

"In my view, the first option is safer, but ultimately the choice is yours."

Silver Moon Lake, Dark Elves, turmoil

Qin Tian's eyes flashed, having made a decision in his heart.