

Battlefield 131

Chapter 131: Suppressing the Curse

"Are you certain?"

"Yes, sir, I'm certain. I'll head to the Elf Star."

Qin Tian nodded firmly.

The journey from the Azure Wood Star Realm to the Central Star Realm will take several months, during which he would have to stay on the spaceship and wait for someone else to save him.

In contrast, while the uncertainty on the Elf Star is high, the internal conflict there presents an opportunity for him to fish in troubled waters and gather Evolution Points. Even if he can't enter Silver Moon Lake in the end, he can still counter the Curse of the Evil God by enhancing his talents.

Destiny should be in one's own hands.

"Alright, I actually guessed you would choose the second option."

Yan Qing smiled helplessly, "You seem calm and cautious, but deep down you have an adventurous spirit."

"The Elf Race is constantly recruiting outside help, but they are very resistant to Royal Soldiers. If you're going to the Elf Star, you'll need a new identity. I can arrange that for you. Meanwhile, you should either take the Azure Wood Life Pill or exchange material with Military Merit Points to recover your strength to a certain level before setting out."

Qin Tian bowed slightly, "Thank you, sir, for your trouble."

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After Yan Qing left, Qin Tian opened the sealed box, revealing a porcelain bottle and a piece of flawless beautiful jade.

Qin Tian first picked up the Ice Extreme Soul-Protecting Jade, placed it in his palm, and felt its coolness. The Ten Thousand Years Profound Ice Jade, though cool, did not emit cold due to special processing.

He wore the Ice Extreme Soul-Protecting Jade on his chest, replacing the previous Ice Condensed Divine Jade, and followed Yan Qing's instructions to infuse it with a stream of Spiritual Power.

Buzz~~

The Soul-Protecting Jade suddenly emanated a blue light, and a soul-penetrating chill made Qin Tian shiver involuntarily.

Pure Soul Power poured out like liquid moonlight, rushing from his chest straight to the Sea of Souls.

As the swirling black mist of the soul touched this force, the entire space froze—Soul Power turned into ice-crystal blades ripping through the void, with frosty patterns on the blades glowing with an eerie blue phosphorescence. Each slash branded searing black marks onto the mist.

Qin Tian's temples throbbed, clearly seeing the outline of his soul trembling.

The muddled mental pollution was shredded into powder by the cold blades, turning into specks of starlight merging into his brow.

In the Sea of Consciousness, the Soul Power condensed into a rotating star cloud. The brilliant light bands wrapped around the soul like chains, repelling the invasive black mist with every cycle.

His mind cleared up, and the muddled feeling finally dissipated.

With a thought, Qin Tian opened a small Black Gate before him.

"Phew, finally liberated."

Qin Tian breathed a sigh of relief; under the soul pollution, he almost couldn't control his superpower, and mobilizing Spiritual Energy was extremely difficult. Although he hasn't returned to his optimal state, at least he can now use his superpower and Spiritual Energy.

He opened the porcelain bottle, pouring the elixir into his hand.

Upon opening the jade bottle containing the Azure Wood Life Pill, a rich and refreshing fragrance immediately filled the air, akin to the first breeze of a spring morning, carrying floral and earthy scents that refreshed the spirit, as if one were in a vibrant forest.

The elixir had a deep and rich emerald green hue. Upon close observation, faint golden patterns could be seen shimmering on the pill, like flowing golden liquid, adding a dynamic and mysterious touch to the elixir.

As the Azure Wood Life Pill entered his mouth, Qin Tian felt a refreshing green force traveling down his throat into his Dantian, like spring thunder splitting frozen earth, awakening dormant vitality instantly.

The thorn-like demon patterns on his chest twisted violently, with the dark patterns seeping out purplish-black blood beads, colliding with the green torrent of the elixir in his meridians with a roar.

The demon pattern's burning pain made Qin Tian curl up, his fingernails digging deeply into his palms.

Yet at the same time, the green energy nourished the parched meridians like spring rain moistening dry earth, and the organs ravaged by the Curse of the Evil God began healing at an observable rate.

His skin started to glow with a pearly lustre, and his previously pale lips regained a vibrant blush.

The bones crackled like popping beans, with every inch of muscle greedily absorbing the medicinal power.

Qin Tian pulled open his collar, seeing the demon patterns retracting into fine black strands under the enveloping green light, refusing to leave the area above his heart. With each breath, the demon patterns would intermittently fade into the skin and then reappear as faint shadows, as if in a tug-of-war with the pill's power.

Formidable power seemed to awaken, boiling within his body, with Dark Spiritual Energy uncontrollably oozing out, forming a pitch-black domain around Qin Tian.

The Curse of the Evil God was stifled, and Qin Tian finally experienced the physical changes brought by the Night Demon King Bloodline awakening—a complete bodily transformation and all-encompassing control over the darkness.

Qin Tian felt that the Azure Wood Life Pill's effects were only partially released, while vast vitality remained hidden inside, contending continuously with the Power of Curse.

"This top-tier elixir really is impressive," Qin Tian couldn't help but admire. The Azure Wood Life Pill solved his immediate crisis, its immense Life Force suppressing the curse's erosion, allowing his frail body to regain strength.

With the Ice Extreme Soul-Protecting Jade and the Azure Wood Life Pill, his combat power was liberated by about thirty percent.

Even though it was only thirty percent, remember the Night Demon King Bloodline awakening provided a comprehensive evolution, meaning this thirty percent could be stronger than before his injury.

However, he could sense an unusual balance between the Power of Curse and the two great treasures. If energy manipulation became too frequent or intense, it might disrupt this balance, deepening the curse's power.

So once he reached the Elf Star, he had to remain cautious, avoiding engagement, and strike decisively to avoid prolonged battles.

Qin Tian glanced at his military department's personal interface, not yet receiving the 1.5 million Military Merit Points or notice of rank promotion, but he wasn't worried. Since Yan Qing delivered the message personally, it was already assured, possibly just delayed a few days.

Sure enough, the next day, Qin Tian noticed the appearance of 1.5 million Military Merit Points in his personal interface, and his rank changed from Major to Colonel.

In the army, Colonel corresponds to a regiment or vice division level officer, already considered a high position.

With Military Merit Points credited, Qin Tian began to seriously browse the military treasury of the Silver Gray Star and even the Azure Wood Star Realm.

He wanted to find other resources to minimize the Power of Curse's influence while preparing for his journey to the Elf Star.

Elixirs, Treasure Materials, Cultivation Techniques, Treasure Artifacts...

Qin Tian spent three days browsing through the Azure Wood Star Realm's treasury, not only conducting his own research but also consulting many people, such as Yan Qing, Zhang Meng, and several friends from the Earth Dragon Team.

Finally, he confirmed the exchange plan.

Chapter 132: Golden Level Technique and 7th-Tier True Dragon Essence Blood

First, Qin Tian decided to upgrade his cultivation technique.

The "Shadow Thunder Prison Technique" is a Bronze Level technique, not exactly bad, but since military merit points were abundant, Qin Tian wanted to settle it all in one go.

Among the many Golden Level techniques, he chose the only thunder and dark dual system technique, "Nine Nether Thunder Brilliance Technique."

The "Nine Nether Thunder Brilliance Technique" comes from the Golden Clan—the Nine Nether Thunder Tiger Clan.

The Nine Nether Thunder Tiger Clan was once extremely prosperous, with many family members holding key positions in the Imperial Capital. They were definitely a family of nobility, but unfortunately, during a power transition, they chose the wrong side and ultimately met a bleak end, and the family's legacy technique flowed into the military department's treasure trove.

When cultivating the "Nine Nether Thunder Brilliance Technique," the spiritualist must first refine and purify the dark spiritual energy in the body, use divine sense as a guide to construct a Nine Nether Energy Matrix within the meridians, condensing the chaotic dark attribute energy into the special power of the Nine Netherworld.

This transformed power of the Nine Netherworld can stealthily lurk in the shadows like an unshakable affliction, silently penetrating the enemy's defenses, as well as bursting out with tremendous destructive power at a moment's notice.

At the same time, thunder spiritual energy needs to be tempered using the Thunder Tempering Body Technique, so it possesses both destructive power and swift momentum.

The energy absorption efficiency of this technique far surpasses that of the "Shadow Thunder Prison Technique", and the condensed power of Nine Netherworld and Thunder Radiance Power are high-ranked energies, which are extremely destructive.

A cultivation technique is foundational to a spiritualist; the better the technique, the faster the cultivation speed, and the stronger the combat power.

A Golden Level technique is already a top-grade technique among spiritualists, above which there are only the legacy techniques of the Nine Great Holy Bloods families.

However, without Holy Blood, it's impossible to cultivate Holy Blood techniques.

Furthermore, the attributes of Holy Blood techniques are not suitable for most spiritualists.

Thus, the "Nine Nether Thunder Brilliance Technique" will become Qin Tian's only technique before reaching great success in combat strength. Perhaps in the future, when he becomes a supreme power, he'll be able to create a Holy Blood Level technique unique to himself.

Golden Level techniques are priced at ten or even dozens of times that of Silver Level techniques.

A single "Nine Nether Thunder Brilliance Technique" consumed 450,000 military merit points from Qin Tian, directly reducing his total military merit points by nearly one-third.

However, the Golden Level technique is worth the price.

If not for the military department's platform, even if he had more money, he wouldn't be able to buy a Golden Level technique suitable for himself.

With the technique selected, as for martial techniques, after consideration, Qin Tian decided not to upgrade them for now.

The reason is simple: insufficient spiritual energy. Rashly performing high-level martial techniques will only lead to exhaustion or self-backlash, plus his current physical state is indeed not suitable for cultivating new martial techniques.

For now, the techniques "Thunderbolt Saber," "Ninefold Thunder Flash," and "Bone-Eroding Hand" are sufficient. After breaking through Tier Three and having ample time, it won't be too late to exchange for Bronze Level martial techniques.

In the second part, Qin Tian exchanged for two units of Tier Seven True Dragon Essence Blood.

Unlike the Dragon Blood Potion he took earlier, True Dragon Essence Blood is unprocessed, directly refined from True Dragon Blood.

The two units of essence blood are extracted from a Tier Seven Nether Dragon and a Tier Seven Thunder Dragon. Normally, these two units of essence blood aren't meant for human consumption but are used to concoct Dragon Blood Potions or to make elixirs.

However, Qin Tian has the Night Demon bloodline, allowing him to directly ingest dragon blood, absorb the power within, thereby enhancing his physique and suppressing the power of curse.

The two units of essence blood consumed 150,000 military merit points.

The third major expense is a piece of spiritual equipment called the Qingtan Holy Branch Bracelet.

The bracelet is made from a branch containing Divine Wood Essence, inscribed with high-level runes. When worn, the Divine Wood Essence continuously cleanses one's being, revitalizing the spirit and keeping illnesses at bay, with some restraining effects on the power of evil.

Most importantly, in emergencies, one can activate the array inside the bracelet with spiritual energy to trigger the Cangmu Wall, which can withstand a Tier Six attack.

After triggering the Cangmu Wall, the bracelet can be placed in a place rich in wood spiritual energy, like a forest, where it will automatically absorb energy to recharge, enabling the Cangmu Wall to be used again.

The Qingtan Holy Branch Bracelet costs 120,000 military merit points.

In the fourth part, Qin Tian spent 40,000 military merit points to exchange for a poison flower

Rotting Spirit Bone Flower

The Rotting Spirit Bone Flower grows solo on the "Wraithbone Tundra" at the intersection of the Nether Rift and Rotting Abyss, a place shrouded in a blue-grey miasma year-round, with a surface covered by millennia-old bones and decaying flesh, forming a fertile yet eerie soil from which the Rotting Spirit Bone Flower emerges, its dark purple petals emitting an eerie fluorescence, and tiny bone insects wriggling in its pistil, releasing a toxic, sickly sweet liquid whenever the dark winds sweep by.

This poison flower is extremely toxic; once inside the body, it will ravenously devour flesh and soul, unbearable even for a Tier Six spiritualist, and costly for a Tier Seven spiritualist.

For most people, the practicality of such highly poisonous substances is extremely limited.

It's tough to poison a high-tier spiritualist through food unnoticed, and poison applied on weapons loses its potency in high-intensity spiritual energy clashes.

Moreover, how much poison liquid can a single poison flower yield? Exchanging several tens of thousands of merit points for a few grams of poison liquid is truly uneconomical.

However, for Qin Tian, due to possessing the Poisonous Snake Body, he can secrete poison liquid and gas without limit after consuming the poison flower, gaining a method to threaten Tier Six spiritualists at an extremely high cost-efficiency ratio.

In the fifth part, Qin Tian spent 20,000 military merit points through the military department channel to have a Rune Master in the Azure Wood Star Realm upgrade the "Shadowstrike."

For Qin Tian, the usage of the Shadowstrike Rune Sniper Rifle far exceeds that of the Black Frost Blade; numerous times, he has relied on the Shadowstrike to eliminate formidable enemies.

However, with his improved strength, he now has to battle stronger foes, impacting Shadowstrike's lethality above Tier Four spiritualists.

Qin Tian reviewed several high-tier rune sniper rifles such as the Gauss Electromagnetic Rune Gun, Fireburst Sniper Rifle, and Blood Demon Sniper Rifle... These rifles are powerful but lack Shadowstrike's silent and stealthy nature, failing to meet his expectations.

After consulting Yan Qing, Qin Tian learned he could use the military department's platform to have a Rune Master upgrade Shadowstrike, inscribing new runes to boost its lethality to assassinate Tier Four and threaten Tier Five targets.

Without hesitation, Qin Tian placed an order on the military department platform, sending the Shadowstrike to Azure Wood Star, where it would return to him in ten days, newly enhanced.

The total for the five major parts added up to 780,000 military merit points.

Qin Tian rounded it up, using an additional 20,000 military merit points to exchange for consumables like Spirit Essence Pills, Vitality Pills, Mingshen Liquid, and 3,000 Shadowstrike Special Bullets.

Thus, 800,000 military merit points were expended.

The remaining over 700,000 military merit points serve as reserves, sufficient for future exchanges for high-level martial techniques, spiritual equipment, or cultivation resources.

Chapter 133: Tier 3, Setting Out for the Elf Star

Inside the Cultivation Room

A half-naked man sat cross-legged, with demon patterns entwined like thorns on his chest, sometimes bright, sometimes dim. The surging Qi and Blood turned into a substantial form, forming a blood-colored vortex around him. The muscle lines under his skin flowed like lava, with every subtle tremor causing ripples in the air, and his bones emitted a clear sound of jade clashing.

With a muffled roar like thunder, the Qi and Blood around the man suddenly reversed in, and the demon patterns shook violently, as if hit by something. After a moment of silence, he slowly opened his eyes, a hint of purple lightning flowing deep within his pupils.

Qin Tian stood up, with his muscles and bones ringing in unison, exuding a powerful and domineering aura, as if a real dragon had descended on earth. The air twisted into scale-like patterns under the tremors.

Hu~~

Qin Tian exhaled a hot breath, feeling the Power of Curse within him suppressed a bit more, he couldn't help but raise the corners of his mouth slightly.

More than half a month has passed

All the exchanged resources were delivered into his hands.

Having smoothly initiated the "Nine Nether Thunder Brilliance Technique," he had now condensed the Power of the Nine Netherworld and Thunder Radiance Power. Moreover, driven by a Golden Level Technique, he had successfully broken through to Tier Three, condensing Star Source, and his Spiritual Energy surged dramatically.

While switching cultivation techniques, he also consumed two doses of True Dragon Essence Blood in batches.

True Dragon Essence Blood contained extremely violent and domineering energy. He did not dare to be careless, consuming only an appropriate amount each time to temper his physique through the dragon blood, enhancing his Physical Strength to a new level.

As a result, the Barbaric Dominator Body and Purple Sky Thunder Body also benefited; his Talent was strengthened, and the color of the light sphere deepened significantly. Now, the Barbaric Dominator Body had reached a deep purple, requiring about hundreds of thousands to a million Evolution Points to complete the final transformation.

Simultaneously, the dark and lightning energies from the Nether Dragon Blood and Thunder Dragon Blood also integrated into his Tier Three Star Source, helping him to break through another One Star, reaching a new height of Tier Three Two Stars.

In addition, after consuming the Rotting Spirit Bone Flower, the poison of the Poisonous Snake Body increased significantly, and the color of the light sphere deepened noticeably.

By now, he had digested the gains from this exchange. Spiritual Energy, Physique, and Spiritual Power advanced simultaneously, suppressing the spread of the Curse of the Evil God and liberating about sixty percent of his combat power.

This sixty percent combat power was much stronger than before his injury.

However, the defects of not being able to unleash all his power and not being able to fight prolonged battles still existed. Only by completely removing the Curse of the Evil God would Qin Tian know just how terrifying his current peak combat power truly was.

"Everything is ready; it's time to set off."

Qin Tian left the Cultivation Room of the Star Element Tower, making a phone call to summon Li Qi to his side.

"Li Qi, are you ready?"

Li Qi nodded heavily, "Master, I have been ready for a long time, just waiting for your order."

This time, Qin Tian was going to take Li Qi along to the Elf Star.

Li Qi was a Tier Four Five Stars Spiritualist, possessing the Night Demon Physique, comparable to Silver Level lineage, and was also skilled in Lurking, assassination, Disguise, and Intelligence. Such a valuable and capable subordinate could not be kept idle and must be utilized.

"Alright, then get ready to set off."

Before departure, Qin Tian found Yan Qing to bid him farewell face to face.

"You seem to have recovered quite well."

Yan Qing looked at the obviously faded and shrunken demon patterns on Qin Tian's chest and nodded with satisfaction, saying:

"Your decision is correct; you don't need anyone else's help. You are enough to resolve this crisis by yourself."

"Qin Tian, I won't say much more. I hope that after some time, I can hear good news from you."

Qin Tian smiled and said:

"Yes, as soon as the Curse of the Evil God is resolved, I will bring you the good news."

"Haha, that's the best!"

Yan Qing patted Qin Tian's shoulder and blessed him:

"Have a safe journey!"

"Thank you, sir!"

Qin Tian saluted, waved goodbye to Yan Qing, and then boarded the spaceship heading to Elf Star.

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About over 1,200 years ago, an expedition funded by the Dongfang Clan, while exploring the Azure Wood Star Realm and completing the star map, inadvertently discovered a life planet.

This planet was the Elf Star.

At that time, the Elf Star was still a paradise. Under the protection of the Tree God, the planet was vibrant, with forests covering more than seventy percent of the land.

When the human expedition descended on the planet, the animals in the forest immediately passed on the news to the Elf Race, and the experts from the Elf Race came forward to capture the entire expedition team, intending to see them as invaders and execute them.

At the critical moment, the Elf Elders spoke up and used the Tree God as a medium to communicate with the expedition members and learned about the galaxy-spanning universe overlord, the Galaxy Empire.

The Elf Race did not want to offend the Galaxy Empire but also did not want to communicate with these complex, somber humans, so they released the expedition and warned them not to come again.

After safely escaping, the expedition immediately reported the situation to the Dongfang Clan.

The Dongfang Clan quickly dispatched experts to this ancient and mysterious planet.

After witnessing the power of the Tree God and many experts of the Elf Race, the Dongfang Clan wisely gave up on the invasive methods, attempting instead to ally with the Elf Race for friendly exchanges.

However, the Elf Race was proud and stubborn. They strongly resisted humans' filth, deceit, and complexity but also did not want to offend the powerful Empire.

Thus, the Elf Race opened an external window, but initially only for simple resource exchanges, unwilling to let humans descend on Elf Star and pollute their home.

Yet, 200 years ago, the Elf Race suddenly erupted into internal strife, with a faction named Dark Elves breaking away from the Elf Tribe.

They no longer worshiped nature and life but instead believed in Slaanesh, one of the four Evil Gods, with hedonism, corruption, release, and freedom as their creed.

Initially, the Dark Elves were very weak and were not taken seriously by the Elf Race.

However, the Dark Elves exploited this mindset of the Elves, along with their kind and peaceful nature, using various methods to quickly cause ordinary Elves to fall into becoming Dark Elves. Not only that, they could also corrupt the forest Spirit Beasts and even turn lush and dense forests into dark domains.

In just a few decades, the Dark Elves occupied more than twenty percent of the forest, with their numbers skyrocketing. Only then did the Elf Race finally realize the gravity of the situation and formally declared war on the Dark Elves.

But by this time, the climate of the Dark Elves had formed, and both sides engaged in brutal battles with severe casualties.

It's important to know that the Elf fertility rate is not high, and they have a very long growth cycle. An Elf takes a hundred years to reach adulthood, so they could not bear such losses.

At this point, the Elf Race finally remembered the Empire. Despite heavy internal resistance, the Elf Race eventually sought help from the Empire, willing to pay a certain amount of remuneration to hire Spiritualists to participate in the battle.

That's right, just hiring Spiritualists to fight, unwilling to let the Royal Army enter Elf Star.

They are concerned that the Empire's artillery could destroy their livelihood.

After discussions, the Empire also accepted the Elf Race's plan, opening channels to allow Spiritualists to enter Elf Star to fight for the Elves.

Chapter 134: Golden Oak Tribe

One Week Later

The spaceship landed at the Elf Star Space Base.

Qin Tian and Li Qi walked out of the cabin and followed the staff's guidance to queue up for registration in front of a room.

"Wang Xia, 20 years old, Tier Two Spiritualist? What are you trying to do here, kid, go home."

"No, what's wrong with Tier Two? I came with a firm determination, I want to save the Elf Race."

A young boy protested discontentedly in front of the desk.

"Ha, another fool charmed by the beauty of elves. Buddy, the Elves look at us the same way we look at trolls, just a bunch of uglies. Don't expect elven beauties to fall in love with you."

The staff in military uniform teased.

Having said that, the boy's face flushed, and he stammered, "Who wants them to fall in love with me? I just purely want to help them."

"Help them? I bet you just want to throw yourself in. The Elves won't fancy you. Only Dark Elves are indiscriminate and will mate with any man." The staff said.

Upon hearing this, many men present suddenly brightened up. "The Elves may not fancy us, but Dark Elves are also not a bad option."

Noticing the expressions of the men present, the staff chuckled coldly:

"I must remind all of you, Dark Elves are lewd. You won't stop until you're completely drained if you fall into their hands."

"Can't even satisfy your wife at home but want to challenge Dark Elves? I'm telling you, if you really fall into their hands, the first thing you should do is commit suicide. Otherwise, it's worse than death!"

Hiss~

Seeing their little intentions exposed, the men exchanged embarrassed gazes, and many felt a pang of regret.

"Alright, I'll only warn you once. If you insist, I can let you go down, but I can bet there's a high chance you won't survive a week."

Hearing this blatant warning, the young boy gave up on his fantasy of eloping with elven beauties and boarded the return spaceship, dejected.

"Next."

"Cheng Lu, Tier Three Seven Stars Spiritualist, input Spiritual Energy here for a check... Hmm, indeed Tier Three, alright, you've been assigned to the Qingteng Tribe. Stick on your badge and go report, next."

One spiritualist after another approached the staff for document review and strength assessment before being assigned to different Elf Tribes.

"Next."

Qin Tian stepped in front of the staff and handed over a fake ID.

Beep beep

The ID was swiped on the machine, displaying his basic information.

"Qin Tian, 21 years old, a senior graduate from Ande Psychic Academy on Silver Gray Star, Tier Three One Star Spiritualist."

The staff looked up at Qin Tian's young and handsome face, confused:

"Buddy, with your qualifications, why come to Elf Star for adventure? Wouldn't it be better to find a job at a big corporation? Don't tell me you're also here for elven beauties."

Qin Tian responded calmly: "I just want a place where killing is legal to hone my martial techniques."

Upon hearing this, the nearby queue turned to Qin Tian in surprise. This young man, with a fair and handsome appearance, surprisingly was a killer and battle maniac.

"Alright then."

The staff, seemingly familiar with people like Qin Tian, pushed the Spirit Testing Stone towards him and said:

"Input your Spiritual Energy."

Qin Tian channeled his Spiritual Energy into it, and soon, the machine displayed his Spiritual Ability Level. It wasn't very specific, only a Tier Three mark.

"You can let go now. You've been assigned to the Golden Oak Tribe. Stick on your badge and go report."

Qin Tian affixed the badge handed to him by the staff to his clothes and stayed close, waiting for Li Qi behind him.

Beep~

Li Qi's ID was placed on the machine.

"Li Qi, a registered mercenary from Silver Gray Star, Tier Four Five Stars Spiritualist."

The staff glanced at Li Qi's ordinary public face and nodded: "You really fit for this job."

Li Qi: ???

What's this supposed to mean? Discrimination based on appearance?

If you're handsome you get discouraged, if you're not you get shoved into the pit?

"Input your Spiritual Energy."

Li Qi input his Spiritual Energy, and soon, the machine confirmed his Tier Four spiritualist status.

"Stick on your badge, you go report to the Silvermoon Tribe."

"Wait!"

Li Qi raised his hand and pointed to Qin Tian beside him, saying, "I came here with the mast— him, can we be assigned together?"

The staff shook their head: "No, since last month, all Tier Four and above spiritualists must enter the Silvermoon Tribe of the Elven royalty, that's the rule that can't be broken by anyone."

"Then can he be assigned to the Silvermoon Tribe?" Li Qi asked again.

He came to follow the master, and it's certainly not alright if they are not assigned together.

"Also no."

The staff shook their head: "The Silvermoon Tribe bears the heaviest war pressure and has to fight the most elite Dark Elves, tier three spiritualists engaging in such level battles is too risky."

"But..."

Li Qi wanted to say more.

Then, the staff's tone turned serious: "Don't always think about being assigned together, you should consider your partner's safety too, right, handsome lad."

The staff looked at Qin Tian waiting aside.

Qin Tian smiled and said, "Mm, Li Qi, let's leave it at that."

Although it was a bit regrettable not to be assigned together with Li Qi, since it's the rule, he didn't insist further.

Moreover, with Li Qi and him working separately, they might gather information from two channels, which could be a good thing.

Li Qi not by his side, he still had a powerful helper.

That is Kazik from the Beast Realm.

"Alright."

Li Qi reluctantly accepted it, attaching the silver badge and walked towards Qin Tian, whispering:

"Master, be careful with everything, summon me anytime if needed."

After awakening the blood of the Night Demon King, Qin Tian had mastered a new ability to summon Night Demon Apostles through the power of bloodlines. Although such summoning couldn't convey much information, it could let the Night Demon Apostle perceive the location of the Night Demon King and swiftly come.

"Mm, you take care too."

Qin Tian patted Li Qi's shoulder, knowing from the staff's tone that the Silvermoon Tribe would face very formidable Dark Elven elites.

Fortunately, Li Qi was a Tier Four spiritualist with Silver-Level Night Demon's Blood, able to vanish into shadows, unleash Night Demon Wings and Avatar.

He should manage to protect himself.

"Yes."

Li Qi nodded intensely.

Next, Qin Tian and Li Qi parted ways, each heading to their assigned tribes.

A few minutes later, Qin Tian retrieved his stored luggage and found the Golden Oak Tribe team. Now, with him, there were eight people in total, seven men and one woman.

Besides this, there was a captain officer in military uniform leading the team.

"Eight people, the first batch is complete."

The captain glanced at the time and said, "Let's go, everyone, I will lead you to the Golden Oak Tribe."

Upon hearing this, excitement glimmered in Qin Tian's eyes.

Chapter 135: First Encounter with Elves

Inside the small flying device

"Buddy, which planet are you from?"

A middle-aged man with a scruffy beard sat next to Qin Tian and casually chatted.

Qin Tian: "Silver Gray Star."

"Silver Gray Star? The planet that recently experienced the Evil God Sacrifice? Buddy, do you know any inside details, tell us about it?"

The middle-aged man suddenly became interested, and the others nearby also turned their attention to Qin Tian.

Recently, the Evil God Sacrifice on Silver Gray Star has been the most sensational event in the Azure Wood Star Realm and has also sparked quite a stir within the Empire.

After all, billions of people almost died in that Evil God Sacrifice. If it weren't for the Military Department and Judgement Court detecting it early and destroying the Blood Sea Array of the Four Pillars Evil Array, that continent might have become a wasteland.

So when everyone learned that Qin Tian came from Silver Gray Star, they all wanted to get some insider information that wasn't revealed in the news.

"Sorry, I was on another continent at the time, so I'm not very familiar with the specifics."

Qin Tian shrugged, "But I heard that there seems to be a handsome and capable officer in the Military Department who foresaw the Evil God's scheme and disrupted the sacrifice."

"Handsome and capable? As handsome as you?"

"Probably about the same as me."

"Haha, buddy, you sure know how to put gold on your face."

Inside the flying device, there was a burst of laughter.

Qin Tian smiled slightly, looking at the lush green ocean outside the window, and his mood relaxed considerably.

After several dozen minutes

The flying device landed on a clearing

Everyone jumped out of the flying device, and their eyes were immediately drawn to the two elves in front of them.

On the left was an elf maiden with long silver-white hair, shimmering with a gentle luster, like moonlight on snow, a flower crown in her hair. Her skin was fair, her ears long and pointed, slightly curved forward, wearing a skillfully sewn dress of leaves and animal skin that accentuated her graceful figure. Her jade-like fingers grasped a tree bow, adding a sharp aura to her presence.

Beside her stood a male elf, tall and athletic, with golden hair shining like sunlit wheat, casually tied at the back, with strands hanging by his cheeks, and a sharp, defined facial structure, high nose bridge.

He wore a jacket woven from bark and vines, revealing solid muscles, paired with dark green leather pants, deer skin boots, and a delicate dagger at his waist.

Upon seeing these two elves, Qin Tian's first impression was one word—perfect.

Whether it was the male or female elf, they seemed like characters stepping out of an anime, flawless head to toe.

Seeing them, one can't help but lament the creator's unfairness.

"I'll bring you all here, and from now on, follow these two elves."

The captain officer moved his gaze away from the elves, said a sentence, and then piloted the flying device back to the space base.

After the officer left, the male elf spoke, his voice as clear as a mountain spring:

"Follow me."

He spoke in Elvish, but luckily everyone wore translators so they could understand him.

The eight people followed behind the elf, and along the way, the elf didn't say a single word to them, his written arrogance apparent on his face.

To elves, humans are also considered a filthy, dirty race, just slightly better than the Dark Elves.

If not for the current internal conflict, the Elf Race needing external help, they wouldn't allow humans into this beautiful, pure forest.

Along the way, Qin Tian silently observed the forest.

This was the most vibrant forest he had ever seen, each tree towering over a hundred meters, with flourishing ancient branches and leaves.

Sunlight filtered through the dense foliage, casting fragmented shadows like golden veils.

All around was so quiet that only the rustling of leaves in the breeze could be heard, occasionally accompanied by crisp bird calls, emphasizing the forest's depth. The thick carpet of fallen leaves emitted a scent of earthy and grassy freshness, each step feeling like a tender embrace from nature.

In this forest, one experiences a soul-deep tranquility, as though all troubles can be forgotten.

Due to the presence of the talents [Plant Assimilation] and [Spirit Healing], Qin Tian felt a sense of ease, the Qingtan Holy Branch Bracelet on his wrist faintly glowing, silently absorbing natural energy.

Flap, flap

Halfway through, a green bird flew from afar, chirping overhead around the elves.

"Okay, I got it. Go tell the clan leader that we're arriving soon."

The elf maiden's voice was crisp, carrying a touch of liveliness.

Upon hearing her voice, smiles naturally appeared on everyone's faces.

"Chirp, chirp, chirp~"

The green bird circled twice, then flapped its wings quickly flying towards the depths of the forest.

"We need to speed up."

The male elf said to everyone before stepping forward, his pace light and agile like a spirit deer.

Luckily, everyone was above Tier Three Spiritualist, able to keep up with the elf's pace.

After about ten minutes, the group finally reached the Golden Oak Tribe.

A massive golden oak tree stood majestically, like an ancient king, its trunk so thick that it required dozens of people to embrace it, the surface marked with textures of time, as if narrating ancient stories.

The golden bark shimmered under the sunlight like it was gilded with gold, the vast canopy covering the sky, with branches spreading outward like a giant golden umbrella.

Around the oak tree, some exquisite small houses were built with timber and leaves, serving as the elves' homes.

The houses seamlessly blended with the surroundings, as if organically grown from the land.

Winding paths wove through the trees, connecting the houses, paved with smooth stones and colorful flower petals, and filled with poetic charm.

Occasionally, nimble-shaped elves passed by, their ears sharp like blades, eyes bright, skin fair, wearing clothes woven from leaves and vines, adorned with flowers and gems, exuding elegance and energy with every gesture.

"Wow!"

The scene before them resembled a picturesque realm, the beauty and elegance causing everyone present to exclaim in astonishment.

The elves noticed another group of humans arriving, some remained expressionless, some indifferent, while others showed undeniable disdain.

Just like suddenly having a group of unwelcome strangers in one's house, needed for cleaning, yet wished to be quickly sent away.

Qin Tian noted the elves' attitudes and couldn't help but shake his head.

It seemed that entering the elves' Silver Moon Holy Lake would be far more challenging than he had imagined.

Chapter 136: Ancient Golden Oak Tree

Very quickly, the elves led Qin Tian and the others to a temporary lodging area several hundred meters away, where rows of green treehouses were arranged neatly, though from their style and appearance, they seemed much more basic than the elves' treehouses.

"You eight will stay in this one."

The male elf pointed to the treehouse on the far left and said.

"What, I have to live with them?"

The only female Spiritualist among the eight protested. Her name was Xing Fei. She wasn't particularly pretty, but her figure was quite striking. Upon hearing that she had to share the space with them, a few of the men exchanged looks and shared a knowing smile.

"If you don't accept it, you can leave!"

The male elf said calmly.

Xing Fei pointed to a small treehouse nearby and said, "I just looked, this house is empty. Why can't I stay here?"

Male Elf: "As long as you bring back the corpse of a Dark Elf, you can stay here."

Hearing this, Xing Fei hesitated, gritted her teeth, and said, "Fine, I'll stay!"

With that, she gave the men beside her a fierce glare, clearly having noticed their leering smiles earlier.

Tap tap tap~

At this moment, more than a dozen people emerged from the treehouse. Upon seeing Qin Tian and his group, they laughed and said:

"Yo, finally some newcomers."

"And there's a chick, that's rare!"

"Hey girl, if you don't want to stay in the eight-bed room, our room is a four-bed room, and we're just missing one roommate right now!"

"Are you missing a roommate, or are you missing a woman!"

"Hahaha!"

Listening to the raucous laughter, Xing Fei's face trembled with anger.

Just then, the male elf turned his head to look at these people, and with a calm yet authoritative gaze, he made them all fall silent. They shrugged and returned to their rooms.

"Next, I'm going to explain the rules of the tribe to you."

The male elf looked directly at Qin Tian and his group, saying:

"First, no fires are allowed in the forest. If you are caught, you will be expelled immediately."

"Second, no private disposal of waste. The restroom you humans need is over there."

"Third, no private fights."

"Fourth, no approaching the elves' treehouses."

"Fifth, ..."

"Sixth, ..."

The male elf listed ten prohibitions, their eyes twitching at the numerous restrictions. They thought to themselves, I'm here to fight for you, not to sit in jail.

However, despite their complaints, each person had a purpose for being here and wouldn't just leave because of these rules.

"That's it for the rules, and I hope you'll remember them."

The male elf said, "Elves are fair. As long as you make contributions to the tribe, our race will give you the rewards you deserve."

They all believed this statement.

On their way here, an army captain had given them a detailed introduction to the Golden Oak Tribe.

Among the many tribes of the Elf Race, the Golden Oak Tribe was of medium size, with over 700 elves in the tribe, and most of them were warriors or mages with combat abilities, except for the young elves.

The tribe thrived on the enormous Golden Oak Tree, a Spirit Tree thousands of years old that produced many Golden Oak Leaves and acorns each year. The former could purify the soul, and the latter contained vital energy, invaluable for Spiritualists.

Moreover, the Golden Oak Tree shed bark, which when burned released a special aroma. This aroma, when inhaled by the body, calmed the mind and cleansed the soul—a perfect remedy for soldiers suffering from post-battle syndromes.

Just as the male elf had said, the Elf Race was very fair, with a clear system for determining what treasures were earned by defeating Dark Elves and Black Beasts.

These treasures, even if not used personally, could be sold for a good price.

Entering the treehouse, the room was spacious, with eight single beds lined up in two rows.

Calling them beds was generous. They were simply pieces of wood carved into rectangular shapes, about two meters long and one and a half meters wide, with thick leaves layered on top and a sheet covering it. Other than that, there was nothing else.

Seeing this environment, Xing Fei breathed a sigh of relief. At least it wasn't communal sleeping; she wouldn't have to squeeze onto the same bed with the men.

Qin Tian chose a bed on the outer edge, and seeing this, Xing Fei immediately placed her luggage on the bed next to him.

Witnessing this, others couldn't help but sigh.

Damn, being handsome is really an advantage.

You don't have to say a word, and women naturally gravitate towards you.

...

"Clan Leader, I've arranged everything for the humans."

Alon stood respectfully in front of the Clan Leader, speaking with deference.

The Elf Race Leader of the Golden Oak Tribe had a handsome face, with some fine lines at the corners of his eyes that added maturity and steadiness to his demeanor.

"Alon, humans are cunning and greedy. Although we must use their power, we cannot relax our vigilance over them. This task is entrusted to you—do not let your guard down."

"Yes, Clan Leader, I will certainly keep a close watch on them," Alon said earnestly.

The Clan Leader looked into the distance, a hint of worry crossing his eyes:

"Alon, our opponents are becoming increasingly powerful. If there comes a day when the tribe must relocate entirely, the survival of our people will depend on you and Aphoni."

"Clan Leader, I will never retreat,"

Alon's eyes were firm. Relocating the tribe would mean leaving their homeland and abandoning the Ancient Golden Oak Tree to the Dark Elves.

He couldn't bear this price, and he believed that every member of the tribe felt the same.

The Elf Race loved peace, but they did not fear death.

To protect their home, their kin, and the ancient tree,

he was willing to give up everything, including his own life.

The Clan Leader saw the determined look in Alon's eyes, reminiscent of his own youth: equally fearless and courageous. Only after becoming a Clan Leader did he realize that the continuation of the tribe was fundamental.

As long as the tribe members were alive, there was hope for a turnaround in the future.

Screech~~~

Amidst their conversation, a clear eagle's cry suddenly came from outside the treehouse.

Upon hearing it, both the Clan Leader's and Alon's expressions shifted slightly.

"The Black Beasts are coming!"

Alon immediately rushed out of the treehouse, shouting:

"Clan Leader, I'll take the humans to support Aphoni."

The Clan Leader watched Alon's departing figure, a trace of worry appearing in his eyes.

...

"All humans, the frontline situation has changed. Stop whatever you're doing, and come with me immediately."

A familiar voice came from outside the treehouse, tinged with urgency.

Qin Tian and the others immediately equipped themselves and stepped out of the treehouse, while other Spiritualists quickly did the same.

Whoosh~~~

Over a dozen giant eagles landed in front of the treehouse. Experienced Spiritualists, without a word, climbed onto the giant eagles' backs. Qin Tian and the others followed suit, mounting the giant eagles.

Screech~~

With a series of eagle cries, the enormous eagle wings flapped, swiftly carrying everyone to the frontline.

Chapter 137: Evil Spirit Dark Energy

The fierce wind assaults the face

On over a dozen giant eagles, there are both human Spiritualists and native Elf Warriors of the Golden Oak Tribe, with a clear division between them. It seems the elves are not keen on getting too close to humans.

Qin Tian kneels halfway, gripping a feather with one hand to keep his body stable, eyes fixed forward. With his exceptional eyesight, he has already spotted the distant black dots flying in.

"Be careful, the Blackened Giant Eagles are coming."

Alon loudly warns, and as soon as he finishes his words, all the elves present grab their longbows, ready to release arrows at any moment.

Yah~~~

Soon, a large group of black eagles appears in everyone's field of vision. Their size is almost the same as the giant eagles beneath them, but their feathers are jet-black, with blood streaks swelling in their supposed sharp eagle eyes, filled with cruelty and ferocity.

Twang~~~

Alon releases his grip, and a green glow emerges from the arrow as it speeds towards the black eagle.

Thud

A black eagle is shot through the forehead, falling silently to the ground.

Twang, twang, twang~

The Elf Warriors follow up, and the arrows rain down towards the black eagles.

Scree~~

The black eagles flap their wings, scatter their formation, and skillfully dodge the arrow rain in various agile ways.

Not every Elf Warrior is as mighty as Alon. For the black eagles, most of the arrows lack significant threat.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh

The black eagles start to retaliate, flapping their wings to unleash a barrage of black energy at the giant eagles.

The giant eagles hurriedly dodge, executing 360° rotations in the air, scaring the Spiritualists riding them so much that they cling tightly to the feathers, letting out startled cries.

Though they are Spiritualists, even if they were to fall from such a height, they would be severely injured, if not killed.

Next, the numerous black eagles surround the giant eagles, hurling black energy at them, while the elf race mounts a counterattack, raining arrows upon their opponents.

The Elf Mages raise energy shields, carefully ensuring the protection of the human Spiritualists, keeping everyone safe from harm during this barrage.

However, looking at the trembling energy shield, everyone is filled with unease and worry. They have never experienced such intense aerial combat, and are nearly about to fall off the giant eagle's back.

Even those who have mastered long-range Spiritual Ability Magic find themselves unable to cast it.

Someone shouts loudly:

"Descend, let's fight them on the ground."

Alon naturally knows that descending is the best solution to the current predicament, but the black eagles continuously attack the giant eagles' bellies, blocking their descent path.

Without taking out more than half of the black eagles, landing is impossible.

Boom!

Just as everyone is in a panic, a loud bang suddenly echoes in their ears.

A black eagle's head is blasted into fragments, and its body swiftly falls.

Boom, boom, boom

The black eagles, weaving freely through the arrow rain, have their heads explode one after another, blood spraying the sky.

Upon witnessing this sight, everyone turns in one direction.

They see a black-clad man holding a long black gun, repeatedly pulling the trigger with a calm gaze, like an emotionless robot.

It was then everyone realized that the black box Qin Tian had been carrying all along contained a sniper rifle.

He turned out to be a powerful sniper.

Everyone shifted their gaze to the black gun in Qin Tian's hand.

A sniper rifle capable of blasting a Spirit Beast's head – undoubtedly, it was an extraordinarily rare Rune Sniper Rifle.

"Awesome!!"

The crowd couldn't help but cheer, as anyone could see how perilous the situation had just been.

If the black eagles' energy storm had broken through the shield, neither the elves nor the human Spiritualists present would have survived. It could be said that this young and handsome sniper saved them all.

"Great!"

Alon, witnessing the black eagles being shot in the head, couldn't help but exclaim.

These black eagles had been transformed from giant eagles, their bodies forged by the Power of Evil God, becoming more agile, swift, and gaining the ability to control Evil Energy.

Apart from him, the archery of other tribesmen barely posed a threat to the black eagles, which is why the situation was so dire earlier.

But now, the black eagles' advantage is entirely lost.

He recognized the weapon in Qin Tian's hand. In the language of humans, it's called – a gun.

Boom, boom, boom

Qin Tian shoots their heads one by one, while Alon, not to be outdone, fires arrows, piercing the giant eagle's heads.

They seem to be competing, seeing who can kill faster and more.

However, anyone can see that Alon's kill efficiency is clearly lower than Qin Tian's.

His archery is excellent – fast, accurate, and with incredible penetration.

However, Qin Tian's marksmanship is even more terrifying, as if he doesn't need time to aim, his finger incessantly pulling the trigger.

No matter how the black eagles dodge, the bullets always precisely blow open their heads.

Boom~

With the death of the last black eagle, its head blown apart, this thrilling aerial battle finally comes to an end.

Whoosh~~

The giant eagles smoothly land on the ground, and the Elf Warriors and humans quickly dismount, with all eyes involuntarily falling on one man.

The man who killed dozens of black eagles, still calm and composed as if nothing had happened.

"What's your name!"

Alon looks at Qin Tian and asks.

Qin Tian calmly replies, "Qin Tian."

"Qin Tian."

Alon repeats the name, nodding with an unfamiliar Empire accent, and says:

"I'll remember this name, Qin Tian. I'm Alon. After the battle, the tribe will definitely reward you as you deserve."

"Alright."

Qin Tian nods, and to be honest, the treasures of the Golden Oak Tribe do not particularly entice him. After all, he has used resources far superior to those.

But even if he doesn't use them, he can later sell them for considerable profit.

Despite currently having hundreds of thousands in Military Merit Points, his bank account balance is only enough to get by, so indulging remains difficult.

Roar!!!

At this moment, a deafening beast's roar comes from the front, causing the leaves to rustle energetically.

Alon's face tightens, and he says, "Let's go, follow along."

With that, he moves quickly, and the crowd follows closely behind him.

While rushing, Qin Tian glances at the system panel.

He acquired a new talent after killing the black eagles.

This talent, however, left him quite conflicted.

[Name] Evil Spirit Dark Energy (Green)

[Type] Passive Talent

[Introduction] Your body has been transformed by Dark Evil Power; all values improved, and you can control Evil Spirit Dark Energy to fight for you.

Qin Tian can sense a faint new energy within him.

The Evil Spirit Dark Energy feels somewhat akin to the Power of Curse in his chest.

However, the Evil Spirit Dark Energy is purer, whereas the Power of Curse seems derived from the Evil Spirit Dark Energy, with some additional intentions and energy mixed in.

Qin Tian is conflicted because he's unsure if the presence of Evil Spirit Dark Energy will further the curse, and if so, he wouldn't dare kill higher-level Dark Creatures.

Forget it, take it one step at a time, let's see who the next opponent is.

Qin Tian's eyes flicker, and he makes a quiet decision within himself.

Chapter 138: Shadowstrike's Power Unleashed

In less than a minute, Qin Tian and his group arrived at the battlefield.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

The sounds of angry roars from beasts echoed ahead.

A massive horde of giant beasts was engaged in fierce combat, including white wolves nearly two meters tall at the shoulder, giant bears standing almost five meters upright, and tigers the size of trucks...

Their enemies were a group of corrupted giant beasts, visibly larger in size, moving with more agility, seemingly impervious to pain, and with eyes full of brutality.

These were the Black Beasts mentioned by the elves.

They, like the Black Eagles earlier, were beasts transformed by Dark Evil Power, possessing more robust physiques than ordinary giant beasts and able to wield Evil Power in battle, making them far stronger than regular beasts.

Fortunately, the giant beasts had the help of elves and human Spiritualists by their side.

Swoosh~swoosh~

On the battlefield, a certain figure stood out.

An Elf Female Warrior, agile like a leopard, weaved through the chaos.

She wore light yet exquisite leather armor, covered in mysterious runes that shimmered faintly with her movements, seemingly resonating with her power—her silver-white long hair tied into a high ponytail danced freely in the wind, like a vivid banner.

She held a long bow, its string made of mysterious threads shimmering with a cold sheen, and at that moment, she drew the bow like a full moon, the arrow glowing green.

An arrow shot out, piercing the black bear's forehead, the arrowhead exiting through the skull.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh~~

The female warrior shot arrows continuously, each causing significant trouble for the Black Beasts, either resulting in instant death or serious injury, severely hampering their mobility.

Aside from the female warrior, other elves on the battlefield also showcased impressive combat prowess.

Archers shot arrows infused with Spiritual Energy.

Elf Swordsmen wielded strange Wooden Swords, moving flexibly around the Black Beasts, the swords stabbing or slashing, leaving wounds on the beasts.

Elf Mages stood at the rear, chanting spells, causing plants on the ground to grow wildly, transforming into bloodthirsty thorned vines that entangled the Black Beasts' legs.

Meanwhile, human Spiritualists also played a significant role, working in perfect synergy, two or three per group, always managing to inflict heavy damage on the Black Beasts at minimal cost.

In terms of battle experience, human Spiritualists clearly had the upper hand.

However, the Black Beasts were simply too numerous, surrounding them like a black tide, resulting in significant casualties among the giant beasts, with elves and humans also starting to suffer injuries, making the situation seem precarious.

Fortunately, reinforcements from the Golden Oak Tribe arrived just in time.

Whoosh~~

A long arrow precisely pierced a black wolf's forehead, going right through.

Alon shouted loudly:

"Aphoni, we've arrived!"

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~~

Arrows rained down on the Black Beasts.

The reinforcements quickly entered the battlefield.

"Damn it, now this is a real fight!"

A burly Spiritualist swung his axe, splitting a black bear in half, blood splattering all over him, but he laughed heartily.

The earlier thrilling and tense aerial battle left him feeling trapped inside; the ground was the stage for these mercenaries.

The arrival of fresh troops significantly boosted the morale of the elves, signaling the official start of their counterattack.

"Kill!"

Elf Female Warrior Aphoni gave a crisp shout, leaping up, drawing her bow and launching an arrow, which shot towards the Black Beasts with a streak of light, piercing through their heads accurately.

Not to be outdone, Alon shot arrow after arrow, either killing or critically injuring, performing brilliantly.

Yet at this moment, they were all overshadowed by one individual.

Bang bang bang

The heads of Black Beasts exploded at a rate of one per second, with neither the remarkably defensive black bears nor the agile black cats spared.

"Who is it?"

Aphoni's beautiful eyes widened with excitement; she hadn't expected such a formidable ace to be in their reinforcements.

"A sniper! We actually have a sniper?"

The first batch of Spiritualists at the frontline was overjoyed, their eyes scanning everywhere, trying to locate the sniper based on the trajectory.

However, the sniper was like a ghost, hidden within the forest, bullets firing from every angle, seemingly omnipresent yet invisible.

Though they couldn't find the sniper, everyone's morale had soared to its peak, like they were on drugs, launching an even fiercer assault.

In less than two minutes, the number of Black Beasts had been halved, most of them meeting their end through headshots.

"Woo!!"

Just then, a sharp whistle sounded from the back of the forest.

Upon hearing it, the Black Beasts scattered like birds and beasts, retreating to the rear.

"Chase!"

Aphoni called out sharply, pursuing with the agility of a Spirit Deer, grabbing the Wooden Sword to engage the Black Beasts up close as her quiver ran empty.

Bang bang bang

On the retreat route, the heads of Black Beasts popped one after another, the sound like the Death God's drumbeat, each hit taking a life.

Qin Tian stood atop the treetops, a sniper rifle in hand, continuously pulling the trigger, the canopy acting as his camouflage, his whole being blended into the shadows.

At that moment, he heard a faint voice.

"Boss, this sniper is really strong, could he affect our plan?"

Qin Tian traced the sound to see a short man holding a Steel Saber, addressing a rather sinister-looking man with narrow eyes that glowed with an unusual light as "boss."

"He shouldn't. Currently, anyone above Tier Four will go directly to the Silver Moon Tribe, implying his Spiritual Ability Level is below Tier Four."

The sinister man paused, then added,

"But we could test him after the battle ends to see what he's about."

"Okay."

A plan?

Qin Tian's eyes flashed, memorizing their appearances before resuming his assault on the Black Beasts.

Evolution Points +457

Evolution Points +1389

...

Judging by the Evolution Points, the strength of the Black Beasts was generally at Tier Two, Tier Three, with only one Tier Four Black Tiger whose head was shattered by the Shadowstrike, awarding him over 4000 Evolution Points.

The enhanced Shadowstrike, coupled with the support of [Burning Embers Critical Strike], rendered any Tier Four defenseless against his single shot, and even a Tier Five powerhouse wouldn't necessarily retreat unscathed.

Having only arrived on Elf Star for less than half a day, his Evolution Points, initially zero, had surpassed the 70K mark, enough to upgrade a Blue Talent to Purple.

This proved once again that chaos was the most suitable environment for him.

However, despite killing so many Black Beasts, Qin Tian didn't gain any new talents; all the Talent Light Spheres from the Black Beasts offered him [Evil Spirit Dark Energy].

It seemed that after being transformed by Evil Power, while their physical qualities increased, all previous talents vanished.

On the retreat path, Black Beasts died one after another, their once vast army now dwindled to mere dozens, suffering heavy casualties.

Soon, a cold, decayed aura rose ahead, and the thriving forest vanished, replaced by a stark, deathly still Dark Forest appearing before the crowd.

The trees remained towering, but most of the leaves had fallen, and the remaining were black as if dyed with ink.

Watching the Black Beasts enter the Dark Forest, Aponi reluctantly clenched her fist, but finally raised her hand, saying:

"Stop, don't chase any further!"

Chapter 139: Acting Skills on Full Display

In the forest

A group of people were carrying the heavy corpse of a black beast, slowly making their way toward the Golden Oak Tribe.

"Everyone, does anyone know why we have to bring the body back?"

The newly arrived Spiritualist asked in confusion.

The short man explained:

"It's the Elf Race's belief. They think the black beasts are merely bewitched by the Evil Spirit, but are still part of the forest. After they die, they should be buried under the tree, allowing the Tree God to purify their lost souls."

So that's how it is.

Everyone suddenly understood.

It seems he really knows a lot about the Elf Race~

Qin Tian glanced at the short man; typically, elves with their pride would disdain to explain these things to humans, indicating he did some homework beforehand.

At this moment, the short man happened to turn his head and met Qin Tian's gaze, his eyes swept over the long sniper rifle behind Qin Tian, a smile appeared on his face, and he dragged the black wolf over, saying with a grin:

"Brother, your spear technique is amazing; you must have come from the military."

Qin Tian shook his head:

"No, my family runs a shooting range, so I've been practicing shooting since I was young, hence my decent spear skills."

A shooting range?

The short man's smile grew wider, saying:

"No wonder your spear skills are so good. However, a regular sniper rifle couldn't kill these black beasts; this must be a Rune Sniper Rifle, right?"

Qin Tian raised his eyebrows slightly, somewhat surprised:

"You actually know about Rune Sniper Rifles? Correct, this is indeed a Rune Spear, passed down to me by my father. He thought I was only Tier Three and hadn't experienced any battles, that coming to the Elf Race was too dangerous. However, he couldn't persuade me otherwise, so he gave me this rune gun for protection."

Turns out he's a rookie, blurting out everything.

The short man's eyes flashed with disdain, yet his face still held a smile:

"Brother, I think you made the right choice. A man should go out and explore more. If it weren't for you today, we all would have been in danger."

Upon hearing this, Qin Tian's lips curled slightly, but he said:

"It's not that great, actually everyone was quite amazing."

The solemn-looking man saw this scene and chuckled coldly, relaxing his original vigilance.

Just now, having seen Qin Tian's spear technique and his consistently hidden presence, he thought Qin Tian was a veteran skilled in jungle warfare.

Unexpectedly, the person was just proficient in gunplay but a clueless rookie with no social experience.

No matter how strong such a person is, they can't foil his plans.

Many people heard the exchange between Qin Tian and the short man, and their impression of Qin Tian changed.

The sniper, akin to a jungle ghost, wasn't as distant as everyone imagined. He sounded more like a fledgling student, full of ideas, eager to explore, and not quite listening to his guardian's advice.

It felt quite contrary.

Subsequently, more people came over to greet Qin Tian, and he enthusiastically interacted with them, occasionally revealing personal information in their conversations, very much resembling a naïve, clear-eyed college student stepping into the world.

"Boss, this kid is too simple, no threat at all."

Qin Tian glanced sideways at the whispered conversation between the short man and the solemn man, his lips curling into a slight smile. It seemed like the time spent studying "Actor's Self-Cultivation" during his convalescence hadn't been wasted.

His acting skills had indeed improved.

As the giant beast and the elves, along with the humans, returned with hundreds of black beast corpses, the Golden Oak Tribe was instantly in an uproar.

Tribespeople swarmed around, excitedly discussing.

"My goodness, they actually killed so many black beasts this time."

"Alon, Aphoni, you guys are amazing!"

"Brother Alon, Sister Aphoni, I knew it, the black beasts can't match you!"

The tribespeople focused their gaze on the tribe's two young experts, Alon and Aphoni, their words full of praise.

Hearing the endless praise from the tribespeople, Alon and Aphoni's cheeks turned slightly red, a sense of shame rising in their hearts.

"Everyone, the heroes this time are not me and Aphoni."

Alon took a deep breath, then pointed to Qin Tian in the crowd, and said: "Most of the black beasts were slain by this brave warrior named Qin Tian."

Upon hearing this, the scene suddenly fell silent, and the elves slowly shifted their gaze to that unremarkable face.

Indeed, in human terms, Qin Tian, a clear-featured and intense-looking handsome guy, only seemed not ugly in the eyes of the elves.

"He killed all the black beasts? He doesn't seem very powerful."

"Looks a bit dull, and the black lump on his back is also ugly."

"Being ugly doesn't matter, strength does. Our tribe lacks humans like him."

Ugly?

When did the word ugly ever get associated with me?

Qin Tian was inwardly speechless. His looks surpassed Kaneshiro Takeshi and Daniel Wu; even if he weren't a Spiritualist, he'd still be able to debut on looks alone after a couple of years of practice.

These elves have no taste.

At this point, Qin Tian suddenly sensed a strange mental fluctuation falling upon him. He calmly scanned the surroundings, his gaze pausing for a second on an elven treehouse before his eyelids gradually lowered.

After piling the black beast bodies together, Alon led the humans back to the dwelling area, minimizing contact with the elves.

Arriving in front of a treehouse, Alon looked at Qin Tian and said:

"Qin, you can now freely choose a treehouse to live in alone."

Qin Tian raised his eyebrows slightly. Naturally, having a single room was better than sharing an eight-person room. After taking a look around, he chose a treehouse on the outskirts.

"How about this one."

"Alright."

Alon nodded: "From now on, this is your room. Also, you killed many black beasts earlier; you can exchange for our tribe's treasure. Do you want to redeem it now?"

"I'll wait, and exchange later after I've killed a few more black beasts for something better," Qin Tian said casually.

"Okay."

Alon believed Qin Tian had the strength. He also hoped Qin Tian could kill more black beasts, even the Dark Elves, to help the tribe reclaim the lost lands.

As the sky darkened,

Alon brought over a large pile of fruits and distributed them to the humans.

The elves never ate meat; they lived on fruits and nectar, which were rich in energy and sufficient for their daily needs.

Although the fruit was juicy and sweet, and filling, humans still longed for the taste of meat, given their dietary habits.

Unfortunately, the Elf Star forbade fire and killing animals privately.

Meat was definitely out of the question.

Before dark, everyone bathed in the waterfall beside the tribe, changed clothes, and then returned to their treehouses.

There were no entertainment activities in the tribe, but fortunately, the Empire had set up communication bases in space orbit of the Elf Star, allowing access to the Star Net.

After some chatting, bragging, and assuring friends of their safety,

everyone slipped into their dreams before the night deepened.

It was then that a shadow, like a ghost, suddenly appeared atop an ancient towering tree, then immediately slipped into the darkness, disappearing without a trace.

Chapter 140: Dark Elf

The twilight was like a rag soaked in ink, wrapping the Dark Forest seamlessly.

The deeper one ventured into the forest, the more twisted and grotesque the trees appeared, their branches drooping limply like arms drained of bones, withered leaves carpeting the ground, and dead vines visible everywhere.

The entire forest was steeped in a suffocating deathly silence, yet hidden everywhere were signs of chaotic birth.

There was no clamor of living creatures here, only the silent spread of the scent of death. Every breath tasted of rusty bitterness, as if the forest itself was slowly and painfully decaying, and everyone trapped within was destined to become a maggot on this giant corpse.

In the shadows, a figure slowly emerged, a flash of white light, and a silhouette suddenly appeared.

Hiss hiss hiss~~

Standing a head taller than an adult, Kazik waved its forelimbs, letting out a disgruntled murmur from its mouth.

"See, you're impatient again. Didn't I let you out this time?"

Qin Tian patted Kazik's cold carapace, stating confidently.

Hiss hiss hiss!!

The vertical pupils of Kazik glowed blue, and it exhaled, looking like an oppressed worker ready to revolt.

Its master kept making grand promises about taking it out for some serious hunting, yet those promises remained unfulfilled, much to the mantis's annoyance.

"Shh, not so loud, don't scare off the prey."

Qin Tian put his index finger to his lips and switched to communicating with Kazik through Spiritual Link.

"Let's have a little contest to see who finds the prey first," Qin Tian suggested.

Upon hearing this, a surge of competitiveness arose in Kazik's mind; it crouched down, and its vertical pupils scanned the surroundings like radar, intently listening to the slightest sound.

In the next moment, a ghostly light flashed across its pupils, and its body vanished instantly.

"Not bad, you're just a tad slower than I am."

Qin Tian smiled faintly, his body seeming to become voidified, disappearing into the air.

Seconds later, he stood atop a near-desiccated tree, looking down.

Below, two gigantic black bears lay snoring, their bodies resembling mounds, and though their snores weren't loud, they were crystal clear in the night.

At that moment, Kazik seemed to step out of the void, appearing beside Qin Tian.

"Kazik, I was faster than you~"

Qin Tian communicated through his thoughts, with a smile on his lips.

After his Night Demon Bloodline advanced to that of the Night Demon King, his stealth abilities in the dark had greatly improved. Even though Kazik, as a Tier Four Spirit Beast, inherited some of his abilities, it was still a step slower.

Kazik lowered its forelimbs, emanating an indignant emotion, wanting a rematch with Qin Tian.

"Fine, let's take these two down first. One each."

As soon as he finished speaking, Kazik disappeared in an instant.

The heavy breathing abruptly stopped in the next moment.

The heads of the two black bears gently detached from their necks, the cuts smooth as glass. They did not feel a moment of pain in their sleep before Kazik ended their lives.

"Aw, cheating again. I said one each."

Qin Tian looked helplessly at Kazik.

Kazik flapped its wings, feelings of mischief and pride emanating from it.

"Round two, begin!"

Qin Tian uttered and disappeared into the darkness.

Kazik gladly accepted the challenge, entering its state of invisibility, vanishing without a trace.

Black bears, giant apes, fierce tigers, Spirit Cats, black wolves...

Qin Tian and Kazik moved like the Death God under the night; their steps were ghostly, and their strikes silent, many Black Beasts lost their lives without ever realizing what befell them.

"I'm at 17, and you're at 15, seems I've won again."

Qin Tian touched Kazik's head, teasingly saying.

Hiss~

Kazik turned its head, avoiding Qin Tian's touch.

"Hey, still angry?"

Qin Tian jokingly said, "If you're not convinced, shall we continue?"

Upon hearing this, a blue light flashed in Kazik's eyes.

"How about we see who handles those two Dark Elves first?"

"Oh, turns out it's a handsome human~"

A languid and sultry voice suddenly rang at his ear, spoken in Elvish, containing an enchanting magic, directly stirring the desires within, causing one's Qi and Blood to surge.

Qin Tian turned to look; in the moonlight, two graceful Dark Elves stood not far away, their skin dark as the deep night, yet their faces were as delicate as normal Elves, with deep purple eyes exuding captivating allure.

"Human boy, you're quite impressive."

The taller Dark Elf on the left beckoned to Qin Tian, her gaze teasing: "I like impressive humans, come here, let's have a wonderful night."

As she spoke, a peculiar wave emanated from the Elf's body, and with every movement, there was a great charm, making it hard to resist sinking into it.

After she finished speaking, a subtle change flickered in Qin Tian's eyes. He jumped off the branch and walked towards the Dark Elf step by step, desire slowly burning in his eyes.

"Yes, that's it, come to me!"

The Dark Elf's voice grew more seductive, like gentle hands constantly plucking at the strings of one's heart, igniting a fire.

Footsteps crunched on the withered leaves, making a crackling sound.

The fire in Qin Tian's eyes grew stronger, his pace quickening, finally breaking into a run towards the Dark Elf.

"Yes, yes, come quickly~"

The Dark Elf's tone became increasingly soft, but then her face suddenly changed, flipping sideways to dodge, with the other Dark Elf quickly moving away as well.

In the instant their feet left the ground, a blade slash came crashing down, missing the Dark Elf by just a step.

Boom!!

Withered leaves danced in the air; the ground was carved with a long scar.

Qin Tian glanced to the side, murmuring to himself:

"Their reaction is swift, but too bad for my Oscar-winning level acting."

Swish swish~~

The Dark Elves stood together, their purple eyes flashing with a trace of anger.

They were actually played by a human

Hiss hiss hiss

Kazik flew to Qin Tian's side, waving its forelimbs, seemingly complaining why Qin Tian didn't directly strike, but instead performed these pointless tricks.

"You don't understand, it's called feigning weakness to the enemy, I almost succeeded."

Qin Tian replied; if he were at full strength, that slash would have cut the Dark Elf in half. Unfortunately, when channeling Spiritual Energy, the Power of Curse caused a slight stagnation in its flow.

This small stagnation made his attack less smooth and forceful, also affecting his speed and explosive power.

Nonetheless, his current strength was significantly stronger than before his injury. For the two Dark Elves to evade his strike meant they were well above Tier Three, with power beyond Tier Four.

"Kazik, take the one on the left, I'll handle the one on the right."

A ghostly light flickered in Qin Tian's eyes, a surging dark aura spreading out, like the descent of the king of the night.