

Battlefield 141

Chapter 141: New Talent—Charm and Fall

Swish~

Kazik was the first to move, his wings flapped and he instantly turned into a phantom, charging toward the Dark Elf on the left.

The Dark Elf's face changed slightly, and the White Bone Scimitar in his hand gleamed with dark energy, slashing forward fiercely.

The Bone Saber clashed with the sword arm with a thud, and the two collided, the sword arm sinking slightly into the Bone Saber, creating a notch.

"Seleni, be careful." The Dark Elf on the right reminded.

"I know, Anila, be careful too, this human is very strange."

After leaving a word, Seleni erupted with dark energy from within and engaged in a fierce battle with Kazik.

In the darkness, the two were like invisible shadows, appearing and disappearing intermittently, while the sound of weapons clashing never ceased.

"Now it's just the two of us."

Anila looked at Qin Tian with a malicious gaze and sneered, "Humans are really complex creatures. I say you're smart because you indeed fooled me just now. I say you're stupid because you're daring enough to come to our territory at night."

Hearing this, Qin Tian glanced at Kazik in the distance and smiled faintly:

"Is that so? I think you're stupid too. I'm waiting for an isolated state. What are you waiting for?"

The Top Hunter's mark was placed on the Dark Elf.

The Hunter's bloodline activated, dramatically restraining his aura, increasing speed by 70%, and boosting attack power by 50%.

At the same time, Kazik lured one Dark Elf away, leaving the Dark Elf in front isolated and defenseless. Each of his attacks would now deal 120% critical damage.

As soon as the words fell, the air around Qin Tian suddenly twisted, and the afterimage under his feet exploded like ink spills.

He exerted the Blink Step to the extreme, his form turned into a black streak of light enveloped in murderous intent, flashing through a hundred-foot distance in the blink of an eye, the Black Frost Blade sliced towards Anila's throat from an oblique angle with a sharp whistling sound.

"So fast!"

Anila's pupils constricted into pinpoints, the sinister dark energy erupted around her.

She instinctively spun and crossed blades, the surface of the scimitar displaying thorn-like dark patterns, clashing with the Black Frost Blade with a resounding metallic clang.

Where the blades met, eerie blue sparks flew, Anila's palm was instantly torn, blood trickling down along the blade's back, and the immense force surged through her arm, rushing to her heart, almost making her unable to hold the weapon.

With a gleam in his eye, Qin Tian used the recoil to retreat swiftly by three steps.

In the moonlight, he noticed the notch on Anila's scimitar was glowing with a strange purple light, clearly coated with a deadly poison.

Poison?

Heh heh

Qin Tian abruptly changed his moves, the bizarre saber strikes of the "Nine Revolutions Saber" slithered like snakes, each strike craftily avoiding vital points, yet forcing Anila into a dead angle.

He deliberately restrained the sword wind, leaving only a subtle sharp whistle of the blade slicing through air, eerie like a serpent sticking out its tongue.

Cold sweat trickled down Anila's forehead, dark patterns crazily roamed over her skin, she grit her teeth and wielded the scimitar like a purple shield, each block ringing painfully in her ears.

Sparks flew and detonated around them, the silhouettes of trees flicking between light and dark, as if enacting a life-and-death shadow play.

Clang, clang, clang

The sound of weapons clashing continued, yet Qin Tian, with just his physical strength and swordsmanship, suppressed the Tier Four Anila, without mobilizing much Spiritual Energy.

Anila's eyes filled with increasing horror, even with a trace of fear.

Too strong

Why would such a human elite appear here

Swish~

Qin Tian changed his saber technique, twisting his wrist to guide the Black Frost through Anila's arm at a bizarre angle, leaving a shallow cut.

Anila countered with a stab to Qin Tian's chest, which he dodged with agile footwork, then suddenly withdrew several meters, a smile tugging at the corner of his mouth.

Holding the scimitar, Anila felt a rising unease. Her opponent clearly could have pursued, why stop the attack?

What is he really up to?

"Your blade is coated with poison?"

Qin Tian glanced at Anila, a smirk playing on his lips.

Anila said nothing, her eyes full of caution and solemnity.

"By coincidence, my blade is also poisoned."

With his words, dizziness suddenly swept through Anila's mind, her vision spinning, and she could barely stand.

"You..."

Anila gasped, knowing that she had undergone modifications by Evil Power, rendering her highly resistant to poison. Ordinary poisons meant nothing to her, yet now, with just a scratch, she fell victim?

"Seleni, help me!"

Anila called for help loudly, but the next moment, she saw a figure slowly flying from the woods, a scythe-like limb hook carrying a head, those wide-open purple eyes filled with fear.

Seleni, dead~

Anila despairingly closed her eyes, consciousness plunging into darkness.

"Well done, Kazik, this time you win."

Qin Tian gave Kazik a thumbs-up.

Kazik hissed twice, sending a wave of triumph through the connection.

Thud

The head rolled a couple of times on the ground before coming to rest at Qin Tian's feet.

With a thought, Qin Tian's Spiritual Power lifted the head, then lightly brushed it with his hand.

The next moment, two blue light spheres flew towards him, merging into his body.

[Name] Evil Energy Control (Blue)

[Type] Passive Talent

[Introduction] Your body has been modified by evil energy, greatly enhancing all bodily functions, resistance to various negative states +50%, proficient in controlling evil energy.

...

[Name] Charm and Fall (Blue)

[Type] Active Talent

[Introduction] Your voice, actions, and gaze carry a unique charm, capable of arousing desire in people's hearts, commanding them to obey you. It also allows you to gain strength from mating, enhancing yourself.

"Damn, what kind of succubus talent is this."

Qin Tian's mouth twitched. If this talent were given to someone suitable, life would be blissful as a deity, with various goddesses falling at his feet, gaining strength amidst abandon.

However, although he liked beauties, he wasn't promiscuous, taking in any woman indiscriminately.

Moreover, his efficiency in gaining strength through killing far exceeded that of mating.

The Dark Elves worship Slaanesh, so having such talents is not surprising. Comparatively, the other talent, Evil Energy Control, made Qin Tian's feelings more complicated.

Within him, the Evil Spirit Dark Energy surged, slightly strengthening his body.

Body-related blue talents offered little enhancement now, but Qin Tian was perplexed when the acceleration of evil energy flow resonated with the curse on his chest.

It wasn't worsening, more like a kind of resonance as if finding a kindred force, wanting to merge yet appeared hesitant.

"Strange, is it my illusion?"

Qin Tian stroked his chin, deep in thought.

If enhancing Evil Energy Control could transform the power of the curse for the better, he would use the Evolution Points to enhance this talent now; however, he feared that if his guess was wrong, the enhancement might cause the curse power to erupt uncontrollably.

After contemplating for a while, Qin Tian decided to play it safe, accumulating enough Evolution Points to give himself room to maneuver.

Chapter 142: First Use of Soul Seal and Infiltration

"Woo~"

Anila opened her eyes, her head feeling as if it had been pounded by a heavy hammer, the pain was intense.

As she sat up, she suddenly noticed a familiar figure not far away. Under the moonlight, it appeared exceptionally tall and mighty, stirring an involuntary sense of submission in her heart.

"Come over~"

A cold voice came to her ears.

Anila almost instinctively stood up and quickly walked over.

"Ma...Master!"

Anila stood beside Qin Tian, her eyes dazed for a moment, then she respectfully lowered her head.

Qin Tian turned around, looking at this dark-skinned, beautiful Elf, nodding with satisfaction.

This was his first time using the Soul Seal ability from the Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority, and the effect was indeed impressive.

Now, he had two methods of subjugating followers.

One was the Night Demon King's Apostle Dominator, and the other was the Soul Seal.

The former would grant subordinates the Night Demon Bloodline.

The latter simply planted a Soul Seal.

If he wanted to subdue a subordinate with potential for cultivation, he used Apostle Dominator.

If he just needed a temporary worker or cannon fodder, the Soul Seal sufficed.

In his eyes, Anila was just such temporary help.

She was a Dark Elf and could not walk freely in the Galaxy Empire like Li Qi. Although she had Tier Four combat power, her future practical value was low and she could only be utilized on Elf Star.

Moreover, the Dark Elves were inherently promiscuous and tended to mess things up, such uncontrollable subordinates were unworthy of his Night Demon Bloodline.

"Anila, how many Dark Elves are in your battle group, and what is their strength?" Qin Tian asked.

Dark Elves had no tribes.

A tribe meant the whole clan lived together from childhood to old age, supporting and caring for each other.

The Dark Elf groups, however, had no young or old, only Elf young adults, thus they had no tribes, only battle groups.

The large battalion was responsible for fighting with the Elf Royal Family and the Great Elf Tribe.

The smaller battalions confronted middle and small tribes like the Golden Oak Tribe.

Anila: "Master, our battle group consists of 267 Dark Elves, with strength ranging from Tier One to Tier Five. The strongest is our commander with Tier Six combat power."

Even though Anila's battle group only had 267 Dark Elves, far fewer than the Golden Oak Tribe's 700 people.

But over half of the Golden Oak Tribe were old, weak, women, and children. Each time they fought with the Dark Elves, they had to divide their people between the front line and guarding their homes.

Manpower was simply insufficient.

Furthermore, Dark Elves could corrupt Giant Beasts, turning them into more powerful Black Beasts to fight for them.

If not for the involvement of human Spiritualists, the Golden Oak Tribe would have fallen long ago.

Dark Elves were truly tempting~

Except the Tier Six Battle Group Commander was a bit of a problem.

Qin Tian touched his chin. With his current strength, taking down a Tier Five wasn't very difficult; Shadowstrike combined with Burning Embers Critical Strike would suffice, but he had no chance against a Tier Six.

Qin Tian glanced at the head on the ground; then, his skin gradually darkened, and his bones emitted a cracking sound. Two seconds later, another "Seleni" appeared before Anila.

"This..."

Anila's eyes widened, unable to believe what she saw.

What kind of ability was this?

Was it a variant ability of a Druid?

"Elves are just too skinny."

Qin Tian looked at the clothes draped on him like a robe and shook his head, directing Anila to take off Seleni's clothes.

Anila ran to the distance, gazing at Seleni's headless lower body, a complex look in her eyes.

"Master."

Anila presented the clothes with both hands.

Qin Tian removed his own clothes, looking down for a moment; indeed, the weight was substantial.

It really wasn't easy for female Spiritualists to fight~

They always had to carry the burden.

A few minutes later

Qin Tian donned a seductive beast leather skirt, deer leather boots on his feet, a curved blade in hand, performed a sword flower, and spoke in a gentle, charming voice:

"Let's go, home!"

Anila's eye twitched, she had an inexplicable feeling that the Dark Elves in the battle group were in trouble.

With Anila leading the way, after about twenty minutes, Qin Tian arrived at a nearly withered ancient tree.

Anila grabbed the bark and pulled it open, revealing a tree hole large enough for two people to walk side by side.

Crawling into the tree hole, the inside was an entirely different world.

Stairs carved from rotten wood descended, and soon, Qin Tian and Anila entered an underground space.

This was a spacious and damp cavern, several thousand square meters in size. From some of the rock details, it seemed to be a natural cavern, only partially modified by man.

"Ahhh~"

Excited, frenzied voices could be heard from a distance.

Inside the cavern were tree houses, each filled with the charming and seductive voices of Dark Elves. In addition, some Dark Elves were openly hosting uninhibited gatherings, without any regard for whether there were onlookers.

Qin Tian took a glance, seeing male Elves, female Elves, and even male Elves with male Elves, the scenes simply unbearable to watch.

No, surely a path to doom!

"Anila, Seleni, come join us."

In a corner, a male Dark Elf beckoned and issued an invitation.

If it were usual times, Anila might have joined in. But with her master beside her, she could only wave her hand, saying:

"No, you all continue."

"Alright then!"

The male Elf didn't mind, continuing his task, not knowing who was nourishing whom between the two Dark Elves.

Standing on the open ground, Qin Tian sniffed the air, locating the tree house with Seleni's strongest scent, and entered with Anila.

"Ma..."

Anila was about to whisper, but Qin Tian immediately gestured for silence, a cold glint in his eyes.

Several large iron balls appeared out of thin air, suspended by Spiritual Power without touching the ground, besides, hundreds of small steel balls densely stuck to the iron balls.

Anila's eyes widened again, astounded by the ability Qin Tian displayed.

Poof, poof, poof

In the next moment, the iron balls and steel balls scattered like heavenly maidens scattering flowers, breaking through the tree house, flying in all directions, hitting two Dark Elves, inducing anger in them.

The Black Gate opened, Qin Tian dragged Anila through and vanished.

Bang!

A certain tree house suddenly exploded, as a powerful and cold aura swept through the cave, accompanied by a loud shout:

"Who!"

"What is this?"

The Dark Elves emerged from their tree houses, their eyes landing on the gradually reddening iron balls.

In the next instant

Boom!!!!

A terrifying explosion was born, as crimson flames swept through the cavern like a tsunami, then surged up the passageway, uprooting the ancient tree above ground, finally forming a pillar of fire that soared into the sky.

Chapter 143: Evolution Points Windfall

Boom!!

Suddenly, the sky lit up with a red light, accompanied by a massive sound.

The elves of the Golden Oak Tree were startled awake and immediately ran out of their treehouses to check.

"What is that!!!"

Looking at the crimson column of fire rising on the horizon, Alon's face was filled with deep shock.

"Alon, quickly take the human Spiritualists over there. I suspect that's where our enemies' lair is."

At this moment, the voice of the Elf Race Leader reached Alon's ears.

Hearing this, Alon's heart was startled, and he quickly replied:

"Yes!"

"Whistle~~~"

Alon placed his fingers to his lips and blew a sharp whistle.

Soon after, a dozen giant eagles flew in from the forest, carrying Alon to the human settlement.

Meanwhile, the human Spiritualists were also awakened by the distant firelight and explosion sounds, and they walked out of their treehouses, looking towards the distance.

"Is this Fire Magic?"

"It should be. It seems like there must be a powerful Fire Element Spiritualist fighting over there."

"Wow, it would be amazing if I could have such power one day."

As everyone was talking animatedly, Alon and the giant eagles swiftly landed.

"Everyone, grab your weapons and follow me!"

What?

The human Spiritualists looked at each other, their expressions somewhat hesitant.

A powerful Spiritualist is fighting, and we're just small fry heading there—aren't we seeking our deaths?

I'm not going!

Seeing no one move, those who initially intended to follow Alon also stood still to observe.

They were mercenaries, not servants or guards of the elves.

They wouldn't just follow every order from the elves.

Alon didn't have a single elf with him, yet he wanted us humans to follow him; he's just using us as pawns.

Young Alon didn't consider this, but the experienced mercenaries sharply noticed the issue.

"Cowardly humans!"

Alon cursed inwardly and recalled the words of the Clan Leader earlier. He no longer concerned himself with the humans and ordered the giant eagle beneath him to take him towards the fire column.

After Alon left, the humans began chatting in groups.

Just then, someone mentioned:

"Hey, where's Qin Tian? I don't see him."

It was only then that everyone realized Qin Tian was nowhere to be seen, neither was he in his single treehouse.

"Where did he go this late at night?"

"Qin Tian just arrived, and he's the most curious young guy. He probably ran off."

"Young people, still so immature~"

...

"Master, is this... is this your doing?"

Anila stood on a branch, looking at the scene several kilometers away where the fire column shot to the sky, and stammered.

"What else could it be?"

Qin Tian reverted to his handsome appearance, changed his clothes, and sneered:

"These eyesores, they're better off dead."

Eyesores.

Seems like I'm one of them too.

Anila stayed silent, pretending not to hear anything.

Evolution Points +356

Evolution Points +2466

Evolution Points +789

...

On the system panel, Evolution Points refreshed rapidly, quickly breaking through the 300,000 mark, reaching over 340,000.

Seeing this, Qin Tian's previously not-so-great mood suddenly brightened significantly.

Dark Elves

Such good comrades~

Counting the alerts for Evolution Points

notifications

Indicating that there were still dozens of Dark Elves either not dead or not in the cave.

"How many of you were patrolling outside at night?" Qin Tian asked.

Anila thought for a moment and replied, "About 35."

35, so the numbers match up.

In the cave, only the Tier Six Battle Group Commander survived, while the rest were all dead.

"Anila, with the battle group gone, where will you surviving Dark Elves go next?" Qin Tian asked.

Anila: "We should join the big battle group. I heard recently the First Battle Group and the Silver Moon Tribe are fiercely fighting, so with my strength, it's very likely I will be assigned to the First Battle Group or one of the top three battle groups."

"I see~"

Qin Tian rubbed his chin and asked, "Do you want to join the First Battle Group?"

Anila shook her head: "I don't want to. I just want to stay by your side."

"No, you do want to!"

Qin Tian looked at her seriously and said.

Anila's eye twitched; if you want me to go undercover, just say so, no need to ask indirectly.

"Don't curse me in your heart; I can hear you."

Suddenly, a familiar voice echoed in her mind.

Anila's body stiffened, and she stammered:

"Master, you... you..."

Qin Tian raised an eyebrow: "Surprised, aren't you?"

For those implanted with a Soul Seal, their thoughts are within the sensing range of the Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority.

No little trick can be concealed from him.

"Being an undercover isn't that simple either."

Qin Tian watched the purple figure above the fire column and slowly said:

"Earlier, your Battle Group Commander certainly heard you enter the cavern. If he sees you unharmed joining the First Battle Group, what do you think he will think?"

Hearing this, Anila's heart was shocked; she had completely overlooked this fatal issue.

"Seems like I need to think of a way."

Qin Tian's eyes flickered. With his current ability, facing a Tier Six was still too challenging — he could protect himself, but killing was impossible.

Screech~~

At this moment, Qin Tian suddenly heard the sound of flight above his head.

He quickly leaped onto a withered tree, looking up in the distance.

He saw a giant eagle soaring over, carrying an Elf Warrior holding a longbow. Qin Tian was very familiar with this elf; it was Alon himself.

"Coming to join the commotion at this time, really troublesome!"

Qin Tian frowned, quickly pulled out Shadowstrike from his Spatial Bag, and without minding Anila, rushed straight toward the fire column, shouting:

"Wait here for my news."

"Mas..."

Anila wanted to stop him, but by the time she raised her hand, Qin Tian was already gone.

...

"The fire column, this must be a human tactic."

Alon looked at the gradually descending fire column, musing in his heart.

The Elf Race couldn't possibly harness the Flame Ability, as the flame would harm the forest, and the Spirit Beasts in the forest did not have the Flame Attribute. Therefore, the one who could create such a massive fire column must be human.

Alon stood on the back of the giant eagle, watching from afar without getting too close.

The elves' vision was exceptionally good, able to clearly see anything on the ground even in the dark of night.

"No corpses?"

Could the Clan Leader have been wrong, and this wasn't the lair of the Dark Elves?

Just as Alon was about to move closer for a look, suddenly he saw a black and purple light flying towards him. The ominous and terrifying momentum coming at him was chilling.

"Not good!!!"

Alon was horrified and quickly communicated with the giant eagle to escape.

However, an aura locked onto the giant eagle, making it shiver in fear, unable to move.

Watching the purple light come closer and even seeing the furious face within the light, the terrifying aura enveloped Alon, making him feel icy cold, as if disaster was imminent.

Boom!

An Evil Power energy bullet blasted towards Alon. Alon wanted to dodge, but his body felt frozen, unable to move.

Just when Alon thought he would die here, a soft golden light suddenly rose and collided with the Evil Energy with a loud crash.

Chapter 144: Tier 6 Showdown, Forced Retreat

Golden light collided with evil energy, and the terrifying energy waves spread outward.

The giant eagle was blown off balance, spinning several times in the air before hastily flapping its wings to stabilize itself.

Alon tightly gripped the back of the giant eagle's neck, and only after it stabilized did he stand up, looking at the familiar figure ahead.

"Clan Leader!"

Alon shouted in surprise, not expecting that the Clan Leader had actually come along.

"Hm."

Nodolin nodded slightly, his gaze penetrating the evil energy barrier, a trace of sorrow and grief appearing in his eyes upon seeing the face inside.

Kaelan, his childhood acquaintance, though they belonged to different tribes, often met at the semiannual inter-tribal exchanges. Over the centuries, the two had become close friends, playing significant roles in each other's lives.

However, just a few years ago, Kaelan suddenly disappeared during the war with the Dark Elves, never to be heard from again.

He thought Kaelan had died heroically in battle.

But he never imagined that upon reunion, they would have become mortal enemies.

Kaelan, leader of the Dark Elf warband, was the butcher invading their lands and destroying their homes, while he himself had to take on the responsibility of the Clan Leader to face his once-intimate friend in a life-and-death struggle.

"Nodolin!!!"

Kaelan glared at Nodolin, his voice almost squeezed through clenched teeth:

"Is this your doing?"

"Indeed! It looks like he did an excellent job."

Nodolin replied flatly, simultaneously hiding his hand behind his back, signaling Alon to retreat.

This time, Alon did not listen to the Clan Leader but hid nearby, unable to become a burden nor leave the Clan Leader to face the Dark Elf leader alone.

If the situation turned dire, he'd protect the Clan Leader even at the cost of his own life.

Swish~

The Elf Race Leader raised a virtual hand, and space twisted with a piercing hum, forming a massive energy bow in his palm.

As the bowstring trembled, three arrows entwined with ancient runes automatically set themselves on the string, each arrow's tail burning with a sun-like radiance.

With the bowstring drawn to its limit, the arrows shot through the air, their paths carving three golden scars across the sky.

Kaelan let out a chilling sneer, ink-black evil energy gushing from his pores, transforming into a sky-covering tidal wave.

The stench of sulfur carried despairing screams, and where the wave passed, the air crumbled inch by inch, the ground fissured open as if torn by an invisible giant claw.

When the golden arrows pierced into the evil energy tide, they were instantly swallowed by the tar-like darkness, their explosions suppressed into muffled silence.

"He's grown stronger," Nodolin's pupils contracted, the holy mark on his forehead shining with dazzling golden light.

With a skyward roar, the sky seemed to tear apart a golden curtain, thousands of energy arrows pouring down from the depths of the clouds, each emanating the vitality of ancient forests and the mercilessness of moonlight.

At the instant the arrows of rain clashed with the evil energy tide, it was as if a second sun burst open between heaven and earth.

The roar echoed across the sky, the energy aftermath turning into a hurricane sweeping for miles.

Countless distorted demon faces emerged from Kaelan's dark tide, while Nodolin's arrow rain wove into a cage of light. The two forces were at a stalemate, yet at the contact point, they exploded into spatial vortices, engulfing nearby withered trees and fallen leaves into nothingness.

Miles away, Qin Tian, concealed in shadows, had a ripple in his eyes.

A leap from Tier Five to Tier Six signifies a qualitative advancement.

Tier Five Spiritualists could be considered the core strength.

But Tier Six had officially entered the high-end power level, and the aftermath of two Tier Six fighting could destroy a city.

"Nodolin, after all these years, you still haven't progressed at all!"

Kaelan's icy voice resonated across the heavens.

Nodolin did not get angry, calmly responding:

"My power is cultivated by myself. Does your power even belong to you anymore?"

Upon hearing this, a flash of anger crossed Kaelan's eyes, and he exclaimed:

"Kaelan, by human standards, you're just a frog in a well. The Elf Star is merely a trivial part of the vast cosmos, and even the Tree God you revere is no different. But the Evil God is the cosmos's ruler, a true pinnacle power of the universe."

"Before the Evil God, the so-called Tree God is nothing but a sapling to be easily crushed. By following the Evil God, I gain unmatched power and the gift of immortality. This is the correct path!"

Nodolin remained silent, knowing Kaelan's beliefs had been completely twisted, and nothing he said would be of any use.

There was only one path left now: to kill Kaelan and let the Tree God purify that lost soul.

Kaelan's hand caught in the air, evil energy coalescing into a longsword. Having known Nodolin for centuries, he was well aware of their respective strengths and weaknesses.

Nodolin, being an Elf Mage, was not proficient in close combat, whereas he was born an Elf Swordsman.

Nodolin saw through Kaelan's intentions at a glance, his eyes growing stern as golden spiritual energy became increasingly active, coursing and flickering around him.

Just as Kaelan was about to strike, he suddenly sensed a subtle energy locking onto him, though faint, it gave him a slight sense of threat.

Nodolin had help?

Kaelan recalled the previous explosion in the cavern, probably this was the human Spiritualist Nodolin invited, lurking around now like a coiled snake, poised to strike.

Giving Nodolin a deep look, Kaelan's evil energy erupted, enveloping his body.

Nodolin stayed vigilant, ready with his golden energy yet holding back, but after several seconds, there was no movement within the evil energy.

Boom!

A golden energy arrow pierced through the evil energy, revealing nothing inside.

Kaelan, had fled!

"Gone?"

Nodolin frowned slightly. Today, he had come with the resolution to be gravely injured or even die trying to exchange life for life with Kaelan. After all, Kaelan's raw strength surpassed his own.

But he never expected, just when the battle was about to reach its climax, Kaelan would escape.

"Clan Leader!"

Alon came flying on the giant eagle.

Nodolin looked at Alon, speaking with a tone of reproach: "Didn't I tell you to leave first?"

Alon scratched his head but said nothing.

Nodolin understood Alon's thoughts, the kid was worried and unwilling to leave him.

Yet Alon had no idea how terrifying an opponent Kaelan was; staying offered no help and would only sacrifice his young life.

"Don't do this again."

Nodolin patted Alon on the shoulder.

"Yes!"

Alon promised, but whether he'd change next time was known only to himself.

"Let's go back. I estimate Kaelan's warband has been entirely defeated, and now, we can reclaim this land."

Looking down at the flaming crater, Nodolin's eyes showed a hint of confusion.

Who is helping us?

Chapter 145: Tree God Seed, Forest Restored

"Qin Tian, where did you go just now?"

Outside the treehouse, someone noticed Qin Tian's appearance and couldn't help but ask curiously.

Qin Tian shrugged: "Don't mention it, those few fruits for dinner weren't enough, I was starving before bed, so I ran out to pick a few more to fill my stomach."

"Haha, young people do have a good appetite!"

"Hearing you say that, I'm feeling a bit hungry too. These elves, it's one thing if they don't eat meat themselves, but why won't they let us eat it either."

"Right, it's only been half a month, and I feel like I've lost nearly 10 pounds."

At this moment, Xing Fei approached, standing close to Qin Tian, and whispered:

"Qin Tian, did you see that pillar of fire earlier? It was really frightening~"

"I saw it, I wonder which Spiritualist cast that magic. I wish I could become such a strong person." Qin Tian's eyes showed a hint of yearning.

Xing Fei patted Qin Tian's arm, encouraging him:

"I believe you can do it."

"Haha, thank you."

Qin Tian smiled and then walked toward his treehouse.

Seeing Qin Tian leave just like that, a hint of disappointment flashed in Xing Fei's eyes.

Why doesn't he want to talk to me a bit more?

Is he not interested in me at all?

But...

Xing Fei glanced down at her exceptionally attractive figure, mumbling to herself.

Don't all men like this type?

Qin Tian lay on the bed, pulled a pillow out from his Spatial Bag, and comfortably crossed his legs.

In just one night, Evolution Points had surged to over 300,000. He was now considering whether to have Anila act as a mobile Guiding Party, specifically going to defect to those small war bands, find their lair, then take him in to light fireworks for them.

Do it ten or eight times, and Evolution Points would reach millions.

"Hmm, I might try that if I get the chance."

Qin Tian closed his eyes and began to cultivate the Meditation Technique.

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The next morning

Early in the morning, Qin Tian and the others were woken up by Alon. After eating a few fruits, they headed to the Dark Forest with the elves.

"What's going on? Weren't these elves never setting foot in the Dark Forest before?"

The new members couldn't help but wonder.

"I guess they're trying to restore these lands," someone nearby speculated.

"What do you mean?"

"The core of the conflict between the elves and Dark Elves is actually the forest. If Dark Elves take the territory, they will use Evil Power to transform the forest, turning it into the Dark Forest. If the elves take back the territory, they will plant the Tree God Seed in the land, use Secret Techniques to activate it, allowing the Power of the Tree God to slowly merge and turn the Dark Forest back to a normal forest."

"I see~"

Those around had a moment of realization.

"These are things others told me. I have an Elf Star Cluster here, where people often share intelligence information. If anyone wants to join, I can invite you."

"Invite me, invite me."

"Invite me too."

Everyone eagerly applied to join, and Qin Tian was no exception.

"You go with Ai Wei."

"You go with Shanila."

"You..."

Alon divided the human Spiritualists into several small teams, each with two or three people, led by an elf, to sow the seeds.

"Old Tian, my brother and I are together, can we switch teams?"

At this moment, Qin Tian saw a short man negotiating a team switch with another, and the person he wanted to switch with was that gloomy-looking man.

Qin Tian narrowed his eyes and casually flicked a Hunting Mark onto the two.

"Qin, you two come with me."

Alon pointed to Qin Tian and the nearby Xing Fei.

"Alright."

Xing Fei glanced at Qin Tian, the corners of her mouth slightly curved.

Alon led the two deeper into the Dark Forest, looking at the lifeless forest along the way, his face showing deep sorrow and anger.

Once, this was all territory of the Golden Oak Tribe. He was born here, grew up here, and had deep feelings for every tree and every stream.

But now, the ancient trees were withered, the streams dried up, the flowers and grass wilted, his homeland turned into a wasteland.

All this was caused by the Dark Elves.

"Dark Elves!"

Alon clenched his fists, eyes filled with intense hatred.

After arriving at a certain spot, Alon stopped and said:

"Let's stop here."

Qin Tian and Xing Fei stopped, standing beside Alon, eyes filled with anticipation.

Was it time to restore the forest?

Alon took out a green seed from his beast-skin bag, about half the size of a fist, with golden silk patterns winding around its surface, emitting a gentle glow, as if full of endless vitality.

He took a deep breath, knelt on one knee, dug a small hole in the ground, and carefully buried the seed.

Then, Alon quickly formed complex Dharma Seals with both hands.

As an obscure spell escaped his lips, a verdant green light burst from the ground, the seed trembled violently underground, rooting and sprouting at a visibly rapid pace, countless roots like lively green serpents wildly spreading through the soil.

The lifeless land began to loosen, little mounds bulging up from the ground, and then tender new sprouts broke through the soil, shooting upwards with incredible speed, leaves unfolding and becoming increasingly lush.

The dry tree branches also began to sprout new twigs, the bark gradually becoming smooth and full, shedding its former gray gloom and wrinkles.

For a moment, the forest echoed with "crack-crack" sounds, the noise of trees growing swiftly.

Sunlight streamed through the new branches and leaves, forming golden beams of light, weaving a dreamlike interplay of light and shadow within the woods. A gentle breeze stirred, new leaves rustling, a large flock of green birds flew in, chirping, joining the new trees in a symphony of life.

"Wow~"

Qin Tian looked on in amazement; anyone witnessing the transformation from wasteland to forest couldn't help but marvel at the grandeur and magnificence of life.

After several minutes, the growth of flowers and trees stopped.

The former Dark Forest had become a lush woodland once more, although still far from the unpolluted forest behind them in height and lushness of greenery and vines.

Nevertheless, it's a good start.

Perhaps in a few years, or decades, this forest would grow back to its original state.

Of course, during this time, the Golden Oak Tribe must guard this hard-earned land, preventing Dark Elves from counterattacking and turning the forest into the Dark Forest again.

This also posed a tremendous challenge for the Golden Oak Tribe.

Alon looked up, gazing at the foliage gradually interlocking overhead, joy and a sense of achievement bubbling within him like spring water, a smile on his lips.

Anida, Kawei, Ronnie...

To all the fallen tribesmen, we have reclaimed our homeland.

"Alon! Alon!"

Just then, a panicked cry came from a distance.

An elf, flustered and gasping for breath, rushed over, urgently saying:

"Alon, Qiya has been captured by the Dark Elves!"

What!

Hearing this, Alon's expression changed drastically.

Captured by Dark Elves?

Could it really be true?

Qin Tian's eyes deepened, sensing a Hunting Mark swiftly move away, a subtle smile playing on his lips.

Chapter 146: Kidnapping Scheme

"Alon!"

"Alon!"

Alon walked to the site where Qiya had been taken. There, a pale-faced, narrow-eyed man leaned against a tree, blood at the corner of his mouth, with several scratches on the front of his shirt, wounds rolled up, bleeding continuously.

"Alon, go save Qiya quickly, she's been taken by the Dark Elves."

The elves said anxiously.

Alon naturally also wanted to find Qiya quickly, but what needed to be done now was to ask clearly which direction Qiya was taken.

"Quick... hurry and save my companion."

The man weakly raised his hand, pointing in a direction: "The Dark Elves took them there."

Alon looked in the direction the man pointed, then placed his hand to his mouth and blew a loud and long whistle.

"Shh!!!"

Whoosh

A large flock of green birds and eagles flew over from the forest, circling above everyone.

Alon pointed ahead and said:

"In this direction, find Qiya!"

As soon as the words fell, the flock of birds flapped their wings immediately, flying in the direction Alon pointed.

"Qiya."

Alon clenched his fist tightly; he knew very well the horrors of torture and abuse an elf maiden would endure after falling into the hands of the Dark Elves.

Those humiliations and pains would become the source of an elf's downfall, eventually turning into what they loathed, Dark Elves, under the catalysis of the Power of the Evil God.

"Let's chase too!"

Alon immediately ran after them, and the elves beside him also started up one after another. The more people, the stronger they were. They must rescue Qiya before she was taken to the Dark Nest.

"Qin Tian, aren't you coming?"

Xing Fei was about to follow behind Alon, but seeing Qin Tian's delay to act, she couldn't help but ask curiously.

"I won't go, people are not as fast as birds flying."

Qin Tian shook his head, his gaze falling on the injured man's face, a hint of playfulness flashing in his eyes.

Right, this person was the sullen man he had marked with the Hunting Mark.

The so-called companion taken by the Dark Elves was that short man.

But subtly, the direction the short man left was completely opposite to the one the sullen man pointed out.

Which meant the sullen man pointed Alon and the numerous elves in a wrong direction.

The sullen man raised his head, happened to spot Qin Tian's playful gaze, his heart thumped with guilt, he said:

"Brother Qin Tian, why are you looking at me like that."

"Ah, I was thinking, since the Dark Elves can take two people away, why did they leave you, a wounded one, alive? Seems like the Dark Elves are quite merciful." Qin Tian pretended to be pondering as he spoke.

The sullen man's body slightly shivered; this indeed was a loophole in his words, but the elves were too anxious to notice this detail, unexpected that a greenhorn rookie paid attention to this.

"It wasn't mercy, I fought with all my might, nearly losing my life, and barely escaped."

The sullen man explained, "The primary target of the Dark Elves is the elves; they do not care much about me, so I was able to survive until now."

"Ah, so that's how it is."

Qin Tian realized, "Old chap, you're quite lucky, I've heard being kidnapped by Dark Elves, your future days would be better off dead."

"Yes~"

The sullen man nodded with lingering fear, then he asked for help: "Brother Qin Tian, the elves are gone, could you help me find some healing medicine."

Qin Tian: "Alright, I'll ask, Xing Fei, could you ask people around too."

"Okay."

Xing Fei nodded.

After speaking, Qin Tian and Xing Fei split up to take action.

Watching Qin Tian's departing back, a glimmer of dark light flashed in the sullen man's eyes.

.....

Rustle~~

The short man sprinted frantically with a sack on his back, wind whistling in his ears, his heart mixed with excitement, tension, and unease.

The sack naturally contained the missing elf maiden, Qiya.

Abducting the elf maiden was his sole purpose on Elf Star.

On the black market, the price of an elf maiden was in the billions, and once one appeared, the final price would only rise higher.

For humans, elves were truly enticing.

Their faces exquisite to near perfection, skin fair like snow, lifespans far longer than humans, never having to worry about elves aging.

If one could keep an elf by one's side, life would be more blissful than even the gods'.

Of course, many wealthy women loved elven handsome men, willing to spend even more for them.

But to take an elf off Elf Star was ridiculously difficult.

Firstly, the space outside Elf Star was completely controlled by the Royal Fleet, no private spaceship was allowed near Elf Star.

Secondly, everyone leaving Elf Star undergoes strict military inspection, from ground to space base, from space base to entering the Starship, with the military following every step.

To hide an elf beside oneself was simply a pipe dream.

But anything involving humans, there's always room for manipulation.

The boss who hired them had already established connections with the military; as long as he could bring the elf to the designated location, then someone from the Military Department would meet him, place the elf maiden in a cargo box and into a spaceship's warehouse.

Silent as a ghost, they would transport the elf away.

Upon success, he'd at least receive millions, allowing him to immediately live the luxurious life he dreamed of.

"Almost there, almost there."

The stout man sprinted along the map on his wrist, passed through the Life Forest, ultimately entering the Dark Forest, arriving at the agreed place.

Seeing the withered and desolate forest around, the short man felt a chill in his heart, fearing a Dark Elf might be nearby.

Fortunately, his luck was good, no Dark Elf approached.

The short man quickly followed the plan, stepped down, the earth-colored Spiritual Energy penetrated the ground, quickly, the earth was forcibly opened, plunging downward.

He jumped into the pit, then manipulated Earth Spiritual Energy, letting the opened earth return, the soil solidifying, leaving a space that could accommodate three or four people.

Then he took out two beads, placing them in his and the elf's mouths, these beads were called Mermaid beads, coming from deep sea, when held in the mouth they could provide continuous oxygen, ensuring no shortage of oxygen underground.

All preparations complete, then just wait for the contactor to come.

The cave was extremely quiet, clearly audible were the heartbeats of two people.

Holding a soft and tender body in his arms, a faint fragrance lingered at his nose, the short man couldn't help but began touching the elf, kissing her face fiercely.

"Damn it, elf maidens are really soft, I really wonder when I can keep an elf at home."

Thinking of the elf's absolute beauty, the short man's evil flame surged higher, but fortunately, he knew well not to lose big over small; if the elf maiden lost her virginity, not only would he lose the huge reward, the boss behind him would also kill him.

"I think you probably won't have the chance."

Suddenly, a light laughter rang out, the voice muffled as if coming through the soil from next door.

The short man's body shook, fear emerged in his eyes.

Chapter 147: Sandstorm Control

"Someone has discovered me."

The short man shuddered, releasing Spiritual Energy without hesitation. The earth-colored Spiritual Energy burrowed into the soil like a drill, creating an underground tunnel for him.

Holding the elf, the short man ran through the tunnel. As he ran, the ground behind him continuously collapsed, blocking the pursuers' path.

"Damn, are you a digging machine or what~"

Qin Tian looked at the tunnel filled with dirt in front of him and shook his head.

His talent [Sand Control] was not as effective at digging tunnels compared to the short man. This guy might be specialized in this.

Of course, once the Hunting Mark was placed, the short man's location would always be within his sensory range.

Going through the Black Gate, he could catch him directly.

However, this time Qin Tian decided to play a different game.

He invested 4000 Evolution Points into the [Sand Control] talent.

In the next moment, the Talent Light Sphere slightly trembled, rapidly transforming from green to blue.

[Name]Sandstorm Control (Blue)

[Type]Active Skill

[Introduction]You can control sand, transforming flowing sand into various forms. Under your command, sand is no longer lifeless material but your most powerful magic weapon, capable of changing the battlefield's situation in an instant.

A mysterious feeling surfaced in his heart. Qin Tian's lips curved slightly, and he clenched his hand tightly, whispering:

"Sandstorm~Vortex~"

Boom!

With that low and powerful shout, it was as if an invisible command spread throughout the entire space. The previously calm sand suddenly became restless, gathering wildly from all directions.

At first, a small handful of sand started to rotate, followed by more and more sand joining in, forming a massive vortex.

The vortex spun faster and faster, growing larger and larger, producing a deafening roar.

"What sound is that?"

The short man heard the commotion behind him, his heart more anxious.

In the next moment, the sand behind, beneath, and around him began flowing uncontrollably, like disturbed muddy water.

Oh no!

The short man's face changed dramatically, releasing Spiritual Energy desperately to stabilize the surrounding sand.

However, the sandstorm vortex had already formed, and all struggling was futile.

Boom!!

The sand collapsed like a landslide, instantly engulfing the short man and the elf.

A few minutes later

The ground cracked open with a bulge.

Qin Tian emerged holding the two, breaking through the surface.

The two were filthy, like they had taken a mud bath.

But with Qin Tian's deliberate control, the elf maiden was only a bit dirty, not crushed by the soil, whereas the short man was in a sorry state.

He had over a dozen broken bones and a heavy hit to the back of his head, leaving him unconscious.

"Hehe, I've caught the person, now I'll see what kind of excuse you can come up with."

Qin Tian, holding the two, seemed to have thought of something, a smile forming on his lips.

.....

"No!"

"No!"

"Alon, there's none on my side either!"

The elves gathered around Alon, faces filled with anxiety.

They knew that the longer they delayed, the slimmer the chance of rescuing Qiya.

Alon clenched his fist, his heart felt like it was being roasted, beads of sweat covering his forehead.

Why

Why couldn't they find Qiya and that dark elf

Where did they go?

"Alon! Alon!"

At this moment, a joyful shout came from the sky.

An elf maiden rode an eagle over, her face full of delight:

"Qiya has been found!"

What!

Alon and the nearby elves shuddered, then revealed faces of ecstatic joy.

...

"Qiya!"

"Qiya!"

The elves called for Qiya with all their might but found she couldn't wake up.

"Qin, what is this about?"

Alon turned to look at Qin Tian, asking: "How did you find Qiya?"

Qin Tian glanced sideways, seeing the sullen man looking at him with a hostile gaze, and smiled faintly as he said:

"Actually, it's nothing much. I thought the dark elf was very cunning and might leave misleading signals when leaving, so I searched in the opposite direction, and unexpectedly, I found them."

So that's it!

Alon suddenly realized he was overly concerned and nervous earlier, letting others lead him around. If not for Qin Tian, they would have lost their dear Qiya forever.

"Qin, thank you."

Alon imitated human manners, spoke sincerely, and bowed to Qin Tian to express his gratitude.

It was incredible for the proud elves to bow to a human.

However, the elves were not surprised by this.

Qiya was a child of the Golden Oak Tribe, their kin, friend, and family

They couldn't imagine the suffering and torture Qiya would endure after being kidnapped by the dark elves.

Humans saved Qiya, saving an elven family as well.

He deserved Alon's bow.

"It's nothing!"

Qin Tian waved his hand and then laughed lightly:

"But there's something I feel I must tell you."

"During the rescue of Qiya, I didn't see any dark elves. It was this man who was running with Qiya."

What!!!

The elves and surrounding humans widened their eyes, and then they realized something, simultaneously glancing at the sullen man.

Under so many gazes, the sullen man was completely panicked. He pointed at Qin Tian and shouted:

"Impossible, he's lying. I saw with my own eyes the dark elf taking them away, and these injuries of mine were caused by the dark elf."

"Am I lying?"

Qin Tian laughed, "I'm the one who brought them back. If there really were dark elves, why would I hide their existence? What benefit would I gain?"

Exactly!

Everyone nodded in agreement with Qin Tian's logic.

If there truly was a dark elf, Qin Tian bringing the two back indicates he must have killed the dark elf.

That would be quite an achievement.

A dark elf's corpse could exchange for many treasures from the Golden Oak Tribe; he had no reason to conceal it.

The liar was obvious.

Many experienced mercenaries had already guessed the sullen man's scheme.

He was audacious enough to attempt to kidnap an elf maiden

Even if you somehow managed to kidnap the elf maiden, leaving the Elf Star would be a big problem.

Maybe he had already established connections with the military?

If that's true, then this matter is very complex.

They required to stay far away, to avoid getting themselves into trouble.

Alon said no more, raising his hand and shooting an arrow towards the sullen man.

The sullen man rolled to evade, but in the next moment, another arrow pierced directly into his calf, breaking the bone, causing him to cry out in pain.

Swish swish swish~~

The nearby elves quickly stepped forward, placing a wooden sword against the sullen man's neck. He would die if he moved slightly.

Seeing this, the sullen man stopped struggling, looking at Qin Tian with venomous eyes, his voice filled with unwillingness and anger:

"Qin Tian, those who meddle in others' business never end well. Just wait, you'll die a horrible death."

Meeting those eyes full of hatred, Qin Tian's lips slowly curved upward.

"Is that so, then I'll look forward to it."

Chapter 148: Centennial Spirit Fruit, Tier 3 Four-Star

The sullen man and the short man were taken away, awaiting the most rigorous interrogation by the Golden Oak Tribe.

Elves are a peace-loving race, kind but never weak.

For those villains who harm their elven kin, they do not hesitate to use the most brutal means against them.

"Qin, thank you."

Alon thanked him again, guessing that Qin Tian might have gotten into trouble because of this, and couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

"It's nothing."

Qin Tian smiled; he didn't want trouble but wasn't afraid of it.

The sullen man abducting the elf maiden must have a wealthy and influential buyer in the background and must have smoothed relations with the military.

He had disrupted their plan, shattered many people's dreams of getting rich, so trouble was bound to come.

But so what?

He came for the Elf Sacred Land, Silver Moon Lake, which meant he had to forge a good relationship with the Elf Race, and this incident was a great start.

If the buyer wanted revenge, let them come.

He didn't mind adding a few more souls before his gun or under his blade, while also collecting Evolution Points and Talent Light Spheres.

As for the military, there was no need to worry; did they think his status as a Colonel of the Seventh Bureau was for show?

He wasn't one to trouble others without reason.

If someone dared to reach out, the internal inspection's Great Saber would definitely fall upon them, and they'd obediently eat prison food from then on.

"Qin, the Golden Oak Tribe never neglects its friends."

Alon seriously said, "I will apply to the clan leader to give you the highest honors."

"Oh?"

Qin Tian raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Then I have something to look forward to."

The little episode ended

But neither the elves nor the humans could easily calm their minds

Everyone realized that the seemingly inexperienced and somewhat immature Qin Tian was not as simple as they had imagined.

"Qin Tian, how did you find those two?"

Xing Fei couldn't help but ask.

Qin Tian explained it simply by saying he found them by going in the opposite direction.

However, the forest environment is extremely complex; even a slight deviation in direction could mean they would never cross paths.

"Want to know?"

Qin Tian said with a smile, "I can tell you, but are you sure you want to wade into these troubled waters? Knowing too much, aren't you afraid of reprisals?"

Upon hearing this, Xing Fei's heart skipped a beat, indeed, perhaps Qin Tian had the confidence to protect himself, but she was just the most ordinary spiritualist, with no background, relying on herself for everything.

If she knew too much, those enraged individuals might include her in their list.

Though she thought this, for some reason, looking at Qin Tian, she involuntarily said:

"Will you protect me then?"

Qin Tian: ???

Ms. Xing, you are acting odd

"Haha, right now I can barely take care of myself, let alone protect others."

Qin Tian patted Xing Fei's shoulder and said, "That's why some things are better left unknown."

After saying this, Qin Tian walked away, leaving a desolate person in the forest with a sigh.

.....

"Qin Tian, you ruined my plans, just wait, you'll die miserably!"

As soon as he returned to the treehouse, Qin Tian received an anonymous threatening text message.

"Oh, dare to threaten me?"

Qin Tian immediately reported the matter to Yan Qing, asking the Seventh Bureau to conduct a thorough internal investigation of the Elf Star Space Fleet to see who was colluding with external forces to try to abduct the elf maiden.

He didn't pay much mind to the threat message, sitting on the bed, taking out the gift Alon had given him.

A leaf, a fruit.

Every year, the Ancient Golden Oak Tree bears leaves and fruit infused with Spiritual Power, yet some leaves and fruits do not fall but continue to grow on the tree for a hundred or even hundreds of years.

What Alon gave him was a five-hundred-year-old Golden Oak Leaf and a three-hundred-year-old Golden Oak Acorn.

The Golden Oak Leaf shone with a glass-like luster, with liquid-gold-like micro-light flowing between its vein patterns, and cloud-like spirit patterns swirling on its surface. Whenever Spiritual Power touched it, the entire leaf unfurled like wings, exuding a refreshing scent of sandalwood and cedar, as if condensing the purest essence of a millennia-old forest.

The Golden Oak Acorn's surface was covered with coral-like gold patterns, and its top embedded with an amber crystal core, like solidified sunlight. The outer skin had a silk-like matte texture, with refracted light revealing faint internal veins, like golden blood flowing in the Life Fruit's vessels.

Due to the [Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority] that could enhance the effect of any soul-type treasures by 100%, Qin Tian first placed the Golden Oak Leaf in his mouth.

A cool liquid gold flow slipped down his throat into his meridians. The next moment, his consciousness suddenly plunged into a golden forest, with countless glowing oak roots spreading in the void, while moonlight streaming between canopies congealed into leaf-shaped runes, gently adhering to the surface of his soul.

Some mental pollution lingering outside his soul, like frost under scorching sunlight, sizzled and turned into smoke, dissipating.

Under the nourishment of the Golden Oak Leaf, his Spiritual Power gradually increased.

Once the entire leaf was fully integrated into his soul, nearly thirty percent of the mental pollution had dissipated, and his Spiritual Power had increased by more than twenty percent.

One must know, after obtaining [Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority], his Spiritual Power had surged dozens of times, making this twenty percent increase quite remarkable.

Moreover, the Golden Oak Leaf had expelled a portion of the mental pollution, which made Qin Tian even more eager for the Golden Oak Fruit.

Crunch~

The moment he bit into the Golden Oak Acorn, the amber-colored Life Core seemingly wriggled into his throat like a living creature, and he felt as though he had fallen into a pool of life, with surging Life Force boiling within him, blending with the residual life force of the Azure Wood Life Pill, transforming and restructuring his body.

Bone, muscle, meridian, blood, skin... all were continually strengthened under the refinement of life force. The pure energy contained within the fruit merged with Spiritual Energy, forming a new Star Source, smoothly advancing his Spiritual Ability Level to Tier Three Three Stars.

However, the momentum wasn't finished.

When the fruit's energy was fully absorbed, another Star Source successfully condensed.

Thus, Qin Tian consecutively broke through two stars, becoming a Tier Three Four Stars spiritualist.

"Hehe, it was worth helping out."

Qin Tian's lips curled up slightly. The Centennial Golden Oak Leaf and Golden Oak Acorn enhanced his Spiritual Power, Physical Strength, and Spiritual Ability Level, while also dispelling a portion of the Power of Curse from his body, freeing his combat power once more.

He could sense that the residual Life Force from the Azure Wood Life Pill within him hadn't weakened; instead, it had become more robust and exuberant due to the Golden Oak Acorn, suppressing the spread of the Power of Curse.

The demon patterns on his chest faded a little more, which meant that perhaps in the future, he wouldn't need to enter Silver Moon Lake to fully eradicate the Curse of the Evil God through some means.

"Trouble, huh."

Qin Tian gazed out the window, his super-hearing picked up the sounds of the sullen man and the short man being beaten and crying out in pain.

"This kind of trouble, I want as much as possible."

Chapter 149: Heading to a New Battlefield, the Tree God

In the following week, Qin Tian continuously patrolled within the Golden Oak Tribe, primarily protecting the new forest area to prevent the Dark Elves from making a comeback.

During this period, he also added an extra layer of security, having the temporary worker, Anila, roaming the outskirts. If she spotted any Dark Elves, she would notify him immediately.

Furthermore, a few days ago, Yan Qing informed him that the Seventh Bureau, in conjunction with the military investigation department, launched an investigation into the Elf Star Space Fleet. Those who violated discipline or were suspected of trafficking elves would be severely punished.

"So you see, that's the benefit of having connections~"

Sitting on a branch, Qin Tian munched on a fruit and leisurely said, "Threaten me, and I won't give you any good fruit to eat."

After speaking, he casually tossed the half-eaten fruit down to the tree below.

Below, a giant wolf opened its mouth, catching the fruit steadily, and swallowed it in two chomps.

"Ah, it's so boring~"

Qin Tian picked a few more fruits from the tree, took a bite, and threw them down, treating the giant wolf like a dog to amuse himself.

Lately, he had been relaxed, and aside from daily cultivation, he could only wander around and play with wild animals.

The days had been quite enjoyable at first, like a forest vacation, but it got rather dull after a while.

"It's time to change places."

Qin Tian jumped down from the branch, patted the giant wolf's head, and made a decision internally.

Carrying the Curse of the Evil God, he needed to seize every opportunity to enhance his strength and gather evolution points, rather than spending all his time messing around with a bear and walking a wolf.

The following day, he planned to explain the situation to the Golden Oak Tribe, then find another tribe with fierce battles, aiming to set off fireworks once more.

Returning to the treehouse, Qin Tian found Alon standing at his room door.

Seeing Qin Tian, Alon immediately approached and said:

"Qin, you're back."

"Is there something you need, Alon?" Qin Tian asked.

"It's like this."

Alon explained, "The Royal Family is currently in a bloody battle with the First Battle Group of the Dark Elves. Both sides have suffered heavy casualties. Just today, the Royal Family issued a call for support, requiring each tribe to provide aid. The clan leader decided to let me lead the team, and before leaving, I wanted to bid you farewell, hoping we have the chance to meet again."

The First Battle Group?

Isn't that where Li Qi was?

Qin Tian's eyes lit up, and he asked:

"Can I go with you?"

Hearing this, Alon was a bit surprised and said:

"Qin, where I'm heading is extremely dangerous. It's the most intense battlefield on Elf Star, and any carelessness could lead to sacrifice. Are you sure you want to join me?"

"I'm sure."

Qin Tian declared righteously, "I came to Elf Star to help you, to resolve the Dark Elf chaos as soon as possible. Since I'm here, naturally I should go to the most dangerous frontline."

Hearing these words, Alon felt extremely moved. He looked at Qin Tian and said sincerely:

"Qin, on behalf of the Elf Race, thank you. You are my eternal friend!"

"Yeah, you're my eternal friend too," Qin Tian replied with a smile.

This wasn't just empty words.

Since rescuing Qiya, Alon had been exceptionally friendly to him, often inviting him to the elf treehouse and offering spirit fruits as a treat.

Feeling mutual respect, Qin Tian also regarded Alon as a friend. During casual conversations, he would share stories and interesting facts about the Human Empire, inspiring awe in Alon.

"Qin, get ready, we'll depart soon."

"Alright!"

After Alon left, Xing Fei approached Qin Tian, unable to help herself from saying:

"Qin Tian, are you really going to the Royal Tribe? It's very dangerous, extremely dangerous. Your spear technique may be good, but given your spiritual ability level... I'm afraid you won't be able to protect yourself."

Qin Tian could feel Xing Fei's genuine concern, but he could only say, he had his plans and arrangements.

Only by achieving great merits under the Elf Royal Family could he have the chance to enter Silver Moon Lake and remove the Curse of the Evil God.

Moreover, the more chaotic and intense the battlefield, the more opportunities he had to gather evolution points.

"Xing Fei, thank you for the reminder, but I have an indispensable reason to go."

Qin Tian smiled and said, "Don't worry. I'm quite cowardly, and after I go, I'll be fine with just taking potshots from a distance. If there's danger, I guarantee I'll run faster than a rabbit."

Seeing Qin Tian's firm attitude, Xing Fei sighed internally, stepped forward, gently hugged Qin Tian, and said:

"Then I wish you... a safe journey."

"Thank you."

Qin Tian patted Xing Fei on the back.

Fifteen minutes later

"Qin Tian, safe travels!"

"Protect yourself, and if it really doesn't work out, just retreat. We're mercenaries, not soldiers. There's no shame in retreating."

"That's right, safety first!"

In front of the treehouse, a crowd shouted.

"Thank you, everyone."

Qin Tian stood on the back of the giant eagle, waving his hand towards the people below, shouting:

"Goodbye, everyone."

"Goodbye!!!"

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Qin Tian set off with a dozen Elf warriors to the bloodiest and most brutal battlefield on Elf Star.

...

The giant eagle flew from dawn till dusk

Finally arriving at the destination, the Silvermoon Tribe of the Elven Royalty, just before nightfall.

"That is..."

On the back of the giant eagle, Qin Tian was awestruck, as he finally witnessed the faith of the Elf Race—the Tree God.

The Tree God was a massive tree over ten thousand meters tall, resembling the ancient Buzhou Mountain piercing through the clouds from the ground.

Emerald branches stretched into a canopy that blotted out the sky, each leaf flowing with liquid moonlight, gathering into a silver-blue waterfall a hundred meters above the ground, cascading down the gnarled trunk.

The tree roots rose like winding mountain ranges, with clear springs gushing from the cracks in the ground, refracting into a seven-color rainbow at dusk. The Tree God was enveloped in a pale-golden mist, a barrier formed by millennia of spiritual qi.

Occasionally, fine spiritual lights fell from the branches, transforming into fluttering fireflies in mid-air, circling the trunk as if placing a ring of flowing stars on the towering tree.

"Great Tree God!"

On the back of the giant eagle, Alon and all the Elf warriors faced the Tree God, kneeling reverently.

In front of this great life spectacle, Qin Tian also mimicked a devotee, clasped his hands, and slightly bowed.

Screech~~~

A green giant eagle flew over from afar, with two armored Elf Guards standing on its back, quickly closing the distance.

"Which tribe are you from?"

asked the Elf Guard.

"We come from the Golden Oak Tribe," Alon replied.

The Golden Oak Tribe

The Elf Guard nodded, then his gaze fell on the only human, Qin Tian.

Alon quickly explained:

"He is a friend of our Golden Oak Tribe, and he is also here to support the Royal Family."

Upon hearing this, the Elf Guard's expression softened a bit, and he said:

"Alright, thank you all for your support. Follow me."

The giant eagle descended, and Alon and the others ordered their eagle to follow.

Soon, they entered the territory of the Silvermoon Tribe and landed on a clearing.

This seemed to be a transportation hub for the Elf Race, with thousands of giant eagles and birds resting on the ground, and the figures of Elf Warriors and human Spiritualists could be seen everywhere.

"We've arrived."

The Elf Guard jumped off the back of the giant eagle, waved his hand, and said: "This way."

Chapter 150: New Teammate, Young Alan

"Warriors of the Golden Oak Tribe, follow me."

"This human warrior, follow him."

The Elf Guard separated Qin Tian and Alon and the others, each heading to designated areas.

Qin Tian was not surprised by this.

Elves and humans cannot live together, the reason being the distrust toward humans.

However, Qin Tian could understand and support this decision since mercenaries are a mixed bunch with some unable to control their desires.

Separating humans and elves is both a protection for the elves and a way to avoid potential conflicts.

Following an Elf Guard, Qin Tian walked through the forest for about ten minutes and finally reached the human living area.

"Li, there's a newcomer."

The Elf Guard called to a middle-aged man wielding a longsword.

The middle-aged man came over, glanced at Qin Tian, and said:

"Alright, I'll take him."

"Okay."

The Elf Guard said nothing more and turned to leave.

"Young man, come with me."

The middle-aged man spoke as he walked, "My name is Li Canghai, and I'm currently the deputy captain of the 18th platoon. You will join our 18th platoon, and I'll assign specific tasks to you."

"Alright, Captain Li."

Qin Tian nodded.

Seeing Qin Tian so cooperative, Li Canghai was favorably impressed by the young man and asked:

"Young man, what's your name?"

"My name is Qin Tian."

"Qin Tian, how's your strength?" Li Canghai asked straightforwardly.

Qin Tian: "Tier Three Four Stars."

Tier Three

Li Canghai nodded slightly. Although Tier Three was a bit weak, given the current shortage of personnel, having a Tier Three Spiritualist join was already quite good.

"Qin Tian, we're currently operating a two-person team in the 18th platoon. Another newcomer arrived before you, so you two will form a temporary team. If there are changes later, we'll reassign personnel." Li Canghai said.

"Alright."

Qin Tian nodded.

In no time, Li Canghai led Qin Tian to a treehouse.

"This will be your treehouse. You'll be sharing it with another newcomer. It's a good opportunity to build camaraderie."

Opening the door, two beds were placed in the center, and someone was already on one of them.

When Qin Tian saw the newcomer's face, he was slightly taken aback.

It was an exceptionally young man, more accurately, a mere boy, appearing only sixteen or seventeen, with a youthful visage. He wasn't very handsome, but he gave off a very clean vibe.

So young a boy, daring to come to an elven battlefield?

"Alan, your teammate is here."

Li Canghai called out.

Alan jumped off the bed, appraising Qin Tian up and down, then said to Li Canghai, "Uncle Li, can I have a room to myself?"

Li Canghai was speechless: "I've told you many times, don't call me Uncle Li, I'm not that old. Call me Brother Li or Brother Hai."

"Alright, Uncle Li." Alan nodded.

Li Canghai shook his head helplessly and said:

"Sharing a room is the rule, and it's meant to help you familiarize with each other quickly and close the distance. From now on, you'll be comrades relying on each other. Make sure to get along well."

"Qin Tian, it's almost mealtime. Later, you can go to the big square ahead to get dinner. By the way, in the Elf Race, all three meals a day are fruits, nothing else."

"I know that."

Qin Tian said, "I stayed at another Elf Tribe for a while. After eliminating the Dark Elves there, I came to support the Silver Moon Tribe."

Hearing this, both Li Canghai and Alan looked at Qin Tian a bit surprised.

"Qin Tian, I didn't expect you to voluntarily come to this most dangerous place."

Li Canghai didn't know how to address Qin Tian, maybe this was the bravado of youth, Qin Tian was like this, and so was this youth named Alan.

"Just so you know, I have other matters to attend to, so I will take my leave now. Take down my communication number, and contact me if you have any questions. Early tomorrow morning, we'll rotate to the front lines."

"Okay."

Qin Tian nodded.

After Li Canghai left, Alan said in a somewhat unfriendly tone:

"Hey, this is my first time sharing a room with someone else, so there are some rules I need to lay out. First, don't make noise at night when you're sleeping and wake me up. Second, wash your clothes and socks, I don't like bad smells. Third..."

Qin Tian ignored Alan, placed his luggage on the bed, and started to leave.

Alan stepped in front of Qin Tian, lifting his chin and said:

"Hey, I wasn't finished with my rules. You're not allowed to leave."

Qin Tian looked at the immature kid in front of him, shook his head, and said:

"First, I'm not called 'Hey', I'm Qin Tian. You can call me Brother Qin or Brother Tian."

"Secondly, this is a battlefield, it's a military camp, not your home. If you want to make rules, go home."

After speaking, Qin Tian brushed Alan's head aside and stepped out of the treehouse.

"You!"

Alan was fuming, following Qin Tian closely, his mouth jabbering like a machine gun.

"Qin Tian, right? Why do you get to say such things to me? What about the military camp? Can't we have rules in the military camp?"

"Since we're sharing a room, we should respect each other. If you have any rules, feel free to share. I can cooperate."

"Hey, are you even listening to me, you... mmph~"

Qin Tian picked up a fruit and shoved it straight into Alan's mouth with slight annoyance:

"Eat, talk less; your little mouth chattering nonstop is annoying."

Alan fiercely bit into the fruit, as if biting into Qin Tian's flesh, and snorted coldly:

"Anyway, if you don't follow my rules, I won't be your teammate."

"Wow, such a heavy punishment."

Qin Tian feigned surprise, watching Alan's triumphant look, unable to resist, tapped Alan on the forehead with his knuckle.

"Kid, this is not the place for you; go home already."

"That hurts!"

Alan covered his forehead, yelling loudly: "I'm not a kid! If anyone should go home, it should be you."

His voice was loud, drawing quite a bit of attention.

"Where did this little brat come from, here to get himself killed?"

"Yeah, what was his family thinking?"

"Could he be an orphan, with no one to care for him, tricked into coming here?"

"Possibly, judging by that look, his head might not be quite right either."

"Don't say that. This little brat is actually quite pitiful. He probably never even experienced a woman's touch and now might die in a foreign land."

"That can't be said, maybe he'll be captured by a Dark Elf soon, and at least get to experience the taste of Dark Elf before dying."

"Hahaha!"

Listening to the surrounding laughter and chatter, Alan's face turned bright red in anger, almost steaming from his head.

Seeing this, Qin Tian shook his head helplessly.

This teammate, oh...