

Battlefield 151

Chapter 151: Elf Princess

Royal Sacred Land, Silver Moon Lake

As night fell, the moonlight softly draped over the lake, cloaking it in a silver veil. The surface shimmered with specks of silver light, as though thousands of stars had fallen into it, sparkling brilliantly.

Mist lingered on the lake like a light veil. Occasionally, one could glimpse a fish glowing with a ghostly blue light leaping out, creating ripples, the glow blending with the moonlight, dreamlike and surreal.

By Silver Moon Lake stood magnificent treehouse structures, built around towering ancient trees. The trunks of these trees were as thick as dozens of people could encircle, with the treehouses layered and staggered as if they had naturally grown from the trunks.

Built from silvery white wood with a gentle sheen, the treehouses emitted a soft glow under the moonlight, echoing the silver shimmer of the lake.

"Princess, over 2600 warriors from various races are in place, plus over 400 newly joined human Spiritualists."

The Elf Guard knelt halfway before the Elf Princess, his tone respectful.

"Good, I understand."

The Elf Princess nodded calmly, her visage as radiant as moonlight frozen from Silver Moon Lake, clear and striking. Her eyes, like emeralds set on a face of white jade, glimmered with a deep and mysterious light, as if she could see through to the secrets within a person's heart, with undeniable insight and authority.

Below her high nose, her lips resembled roses touched by morning dew, vibrant yet coldly noble, with a slight press exuding a sense of aloofness that kept others at bay. She wore a crown made from laurel branches and rare gems, the huge moonstone on its top emitting a holy and dazzling light under the sunlight, silently proclaiming her noble status.

"Where is Sarandir?"

The Elf Princess's voice was cool, with the invisible aura of a ruler.

"Prince..."

The Elf Guard hesitated and said, "He is missing."

Upon hearing this, the Elf Princess's brows slightly furrowed. Sarandir carried a treasure of the Elf Race, so safety was not a concern, but...

"Sarandir, do you still refuse to bear your responsibilities?"

The Elf Princess murmured, a trace of sadness and disappointment flashing in her eyes.

"Princess, should I bring the Prince back?" the guard asked tentatively.

"No need."

The Elf Princess said slowly, "When Sarandir figures things out, he will return on his own."

"Yes!"

...

Moonlight streamed through the window, spilling into the room.

Inside the small house, a figure sat cross-legged on the bed, breathing evenly, while Spiritual Ability Factor continuously flowed into his body.

Beside him, a boy of sixteen or seventeen stared at him intently, his gaze curious.

Whoosh~

Finishing his cultivation, Qin Tian exhaled, turned to Alan, and said:

"Kid, I know I'm handsome, but you don't need to stare at me all night, right? What, have I charmed you with my looks?"

"Pfft, who's charmed by you."

Alan said with disdain, "You call that handsome? Anyone randomly picked from my house—well, a guard—is way more handsome than you."

"Heh, you're quite the storyteller, kid."

Qin Tian sneered, "If even the guards are more handsome than me, then why do you look so average?"

"Me, average? I'm way more handsome than you, okay!"

Alan said stubbornly, sticking his neck out.

"Heh, this kid's mind is no good, and his eyes aren't much better."

"You're the one who's blind!!!"

Alan, enraged, jumped onto Qin Tian's bed to challenge him. But Qin Tian merely hooked his foot, causing Alan to fall flat on his face. His large hand pressed on Alan's back like a mountain, unmovable no matter how Alan struggled.

"Let me go, let me go, if you have guts, face me one-on-one outside!" Alan shouted while struggling.

"You, face me one-on-one?"

Qin Tian knocked Alan's head lightly, sneering,

"Kid, if you want to challenge me, wait until you've grown up a bit first."

"Ahh, I'm going to fight you!"

Alan shouted angrily, using his hands and feet to try to get up, but he couldn't escape Qin Tian's grip.

After struggling in vain, Alan was completely drained, lying on the bed like a drying fish, weakly threatening:

"Let me go, don't forget we're sharing a room, and you'll have to close your eyes sometime. Watch out, or I might draw turtles on your face."

Qin Tian casually said, "If you dare do that, I'll stuff your mouth with dirty socks."

Upon hearing this, Alan's body stiffened, involuntarily imagining a nightmare scenario.

Ugh~

"I was wrong, I surrender." Alan raised his hands in defeat.

"That's better."

Qin Tian let go and kicked Alan's butt, saying, "Get back to your bed, sleep, and don't bother me."

Alan stood up, rubbed his butt, and obediently lay down on his bed.

Watching Qin Tian close his eyes intending to sleep, Alan silently made a series of faces at him.

Swoosh~

Qin Tian's eyes suddenly opened, startling Alan, who pursed his lips and turned his back, ending his antics.

Darn kid!

Qin Tian smirked, closed his eyes, and fell asleep.

...

Early the next morning

Squad 18 officially assembled. After breakfast, everyone, under the leadership of the two captains, headed to the frontlines to swap with the previous squad.

On this journey, Qin Tian and Alan were quite the center of attention.

No surprise there; both were too young—a newly graduated college student and another who looked like he hadn't finished high school.

Being young in such a group, it's likely they'll face tough times ahead, uncertain if they'll last even a day.

"Qin Tian, did you notice how strangely people look at us?"

Alan whispered, "Almost like they pity us."

"Not bad, it seems besides being unable to tell who's more handsome, your eyesight isn't completely useless."

Qin Tian glanced at Alan and said, "They must think you're weak, looking down on you a little."

"Humph, they're the weak ones. I'm actually..."

Alan paused, gripping the longsword at his waist, proudly said, "a very skilled swordsman."

Qin Tian's eyes fell on Alan's sword. The blade was long, with a silver gemstone in the hilt, and spirit patterns on the sheath, clearly not ordinary.

"Qin Tian, what are you skilled at?" Alan asked.

Qin Tian pointed at the black box on his back, saying, "I'm a sniper."

"Sniper, what's that?"

Alan asked with a puzzled look.

Qin Tian raised his eyebrows slightly, stared into Alan's eyes for two seconds, and said:

"A sniper is a long-range shooter, hiding in dark corners to shoot enemies from a distance."

"Ah, isn't that just like an Elf Shooter~"

Alan realized, laughing, "That's great, you're an archer, I'm a swordsman, we have both close and long range, quite the match."

"Let's hope so."

Qin Tian shrugged.

Chapter 152: Metamorphosis

About an hour later

Team 18 arrived at the front line

"Old Li, this area is up to you now."

Captain Lu Hao of Team 9 patted Li Canghai's arm with a weary look, and advised:

"Recently, the dark elves' offensives have become increasingly fierce, and another batch of mercenaries has been converted into evil god followers. The pressure on the front line is immense. If the situation really becomes irretrievable, I think we should retreat early. There's no need to leave our lives here for resources."

"Okay, Old Lu, I understand."

Li Canghai nodded seriously.

In the struggle between the Elf Race and the dark elves, the elves initially had the upper hand, but why the dark elves couldn't be annihilated and instead grew stronger, continuously encroaching on the elves' lands.

The reason is simple

The dark elves can capture elves, humans, giant beasts, druids, and many other creatures, and convert them into their own through evil power, whereas the elves do not have this ability.

The number of elves fighting became fewer and fewer, while the dark elves increased. This is the fundamental reason why elves turned from offense to defense and continuously lost territory.

The only way to solve this problem is to find the dark elves' war tribe headquarters and destroy the Evil God Altar in one decisive strike.

However, the dark elves are extremely cautious in this regard. Anyone who is not an evil god follower and doesn't control evil energy would be detected and surrounded upon entering the Dark Forest.

Locating the Dark Nest is almost impossible.

Now human mercenaries are also aware of this. They no longer entertain the notion of helping the elves quell the internal chaos. Most are just thinking of doing a few jobs, gathering enough resources, and then leaving.

This also results in great mobility among the mercenaries, making the manpower shortage more severe.

"Qin Tian, Alan, you two are in charge of this area."

Li Canghai assigned tasks to Qin Tian and Alan.

Team 18 will be divided into three lines of defense, with the strongest groups stationed at the front to intercept the fiercest first wave of assault. The second line of defense acts as a supplement to the first, killing as many enemies as possible. The final line serves as a fallback, ensuring no dark creature crosses the frontline.

In Li Canghai's view, Qin Tian and Alan were relatively weaker and not qualified to fight in the front or hold the rear, hence they were placed in the second line to protect themselves while maximizing their kills.

"Yes, Uncle Li, we promise to complete the task."

Alan saluted, albeit not very formally, with an excited and eager smile on his face.

This silly boy

Li Canghai shook his head helplessly, hoping after this round of battle, he could still hear him call out Uncle Li.

Li Cangdong left, leaving only Qin Tian and Alan.

"Qin Tian, soon all the enemies will be mine to handle."

Alan gripped his longsword tightly, eyes shining, "I want to kill all these dark creatures, to avenge my family and friends."

Qin Tian took Shadowstrike out from the black box, glanced at him, and asked:

"Your family and friends were killed by dark elves, so that's why you're here?"

Alan pursed his lips and nodded:

"Yes!"

Qin Tian loaded his bullets, looked ahead, and said nothing.

Roar!!!

From the front, came the furious roar of beasts.

Qin Tian and Alan's expressions tensed, knowing the enemy had arrived.

Bang!

Roar!

The sound of energy explosions and beastly roars kept coming, the ground trembled. Alan gripped his longsword tightly, slight beads of sweat appearing on his forehead.

Meow!!!

At that moment, a shadow appeared before him.

It was a tiger-sized black cat, its eyes gleamed with a ghostly light, emanating a sinister dark aura. As it saw Alan, its fur stood on end, kicking back with its hind legs like a black lightning bolt pouncing toward Alan.

Alan took a step, his body technique surprisingly agile, dodging the black cat's bite with a sidestep, his longsword glowing with a soft green light, slashing a nearly-meter-long wound on the black cat's flank.

Splurt

Foul-smelling blood gushed out, splattering on Alan, dyeing half of his body red.

This sudden change left Alan momentarily unprepared, looking at the sticky warm blood on him, he felt his soul tremble, an uncontrollable nausea rising within him.

Meow!!

Seeing Alan freeze, the black cat turned and clawed at him, evil energy surging, aiming for his face.

Just as the claw was about to hit, the black cat's head exploded with a bang, red and white sprayed, some landing on Alan's face.

Alan couldn't hold it any longer, vomited violently, bending over uncontrollably.

Qin Tian jumped down from the branch, looking at Alan vomiting miserably, raised his hand and shot another black beast's head, frowning as he said slowly:

"If this is your level, don't think about avenging your family and friends, go home and find your mom sooner."

As soon as these words fell, Alan's body visibly stiffened, he straightened up, face alternating between white and green, looking up at Qin Tian.

When their eyes met, Alan felt a deep stinging pain. This pain wasn't due to anger or dissatisfaction with Qin Tian, but disappointment in himself.

In front of a real warrior, his performance just now was simply disgraceful.

"Sorry, I won't do that again!"

Despite his still pale face, there was a hint of determination in Alan's eyes, as if he had matured significantly in a few short minutes.

Qin Tian's brow relaxed, he threw Alan a black cloth and calmly said: "Wipe your face, more powerful enemies are on their way."

Alan took the black cloth, quickly wiped the bloodstains off his face, along with his sensitive and fragile nerves.

How!!

How!!

Five black wolves walked out of the forest, standing over two meters tall, their muscled bodies covered in flowing ebony fur. With every step, they oozed a tar-like viscous liquid, burning charred marks emitting black smoke in the wet soil.

Their crimson slit eyes were like fiery coals, the emitted dark evil energy condensed into thin blades in the air, withering vines and corroding fallen leaves in their wake.

"The one on the far left is yours, I'll handle the remaining four."

Qin Tian said in a low voice, "This time I won't save you, it'll all be up to you."

Seeing Alan, he recalled himself when he first arrived in this world — similarly young and inexperienced, feeling nauseous and uncomfortable after killing a shadow cat. But back then, the Earth Dragon Team was quietly helping him, allowing him to swiftly evolve into a fine warrior.

He would give Alan some help, but the battlefield is no child's play. If Alan couldn't overcome this mental barrier, he wouldn't watch Alan die, but neither would he allow him to remain on the battlefield.

Alan took a deep breath, gripped his longsword, eyes unwaveringly determined:

"Alright! I will slay it."

"I definitely will!"

Chapter 153: Dark Druid

How!!!

Five giant wolves pounced, three targeting Alan, while the remaining two headed straight for Qin Tian.

"Ha, look down on me?"

Qin Tian bent his knees, his body flashed like a blink, instantly disappearing in front of the black wolves.

Boom!

Boom!

Two heads exploded violently, leaving only one black wolf in front of Alan.

Evolution Points +2344

Evolution Points +1890

"Tier Three Evil Beasts."

Qin Tian's eyes flashed as he watched the two black wolves beneath him climb the tree in pursuit, repeatedly pulling the trigger, ending their lives.

Thud

Thud

The two wolf corpses fell heavily.

Qin Tian stood on the tree, set up a sniper rifle, and silently watched the battle.

The black wolf facing Alan was the largest among the five, its evil energy at its peak, appearing to be a Tier Four Evil Beast.

The black wolf's explosive power was extremely strong, its claws and teeth its sharpest weapons, evil energy surged over its black fur, and its defense was quite formidable.

Ordinary Tier Four Spiritualists might not even be a match for the black wolf.

However, Alan's performance against the black wolf was very surprising to Qin Tian.

His spiritual ability level was quite high, at least at Tier Four Late stage, his body technique agile, his swordsmanship lively, evidently having undergone very professional training, most likely from a prestigious family.

However, Alan's problem was also obvious, lacking combat experience. Many times, he missed opportunities to directly end the battle, instead being intimidated by the black wolf's fierce and violent stance after being injured, appearing hesitant.

This is a common issue for all newcomers.

However, when these issues appeared in a Tier Four Spiritualist, it was quite rare.

Whoosh!!!

The wolf's claws tore down, the dark evil energy like burning flame, carrying an astonishing heat and pressure.

Alan noticed the black wolf's open belly; originally, he could have launched an explosive assault, a thrust straight at the black wolf's chest. However, he worried that if he failed, he would be hit by the wolf's claw.

He hesitated, choosing not to go for the aggressive tactic, but instead stepped aside to dodge the giant claw.

Unexpectedly, the black wolf was cunning; the wolf's claw was just a feint. As Alan dodged, the wolf's tail, like a whip, struck Alan directly.

Bang!

The thin figure flew backward, the back heavily impacting the tree, causing it to shake and leaves to fall.

"Cough~"

Alan coughed, expelling the suffocating air inside him. With a protective treasure, he wasn't injured, and the pain was much less than expected, but this strike from the black wolf completely ignited his fighting spirit.

Looking at the black shadow pouncing, Alan gritted his teeth, the sword suddenly glowing blue.

Clang~~

The sword hummed.

The blue light intersected momentarily with the black shadow, then immediately separated.

Alan wielded the sword single-handedly, sliding dozens of meters on the ground, fallen leaves swirling outwards.

The black wolf landed on the ground and took a few steps forward.

Then—

Slash!!!

The black wolf's side opened with a huge gash, blood and innards gushed out, it howled mournfully before crashing to the ground, its eyes closing slowly.

Alan turned his head, looking at the lifeless corpse, his heart filled with immense achievement and joy, loudly cheering:

"I won, I killed it!"

"Killing an enemy much weaker than you, what's there to be excited about."

Qin Tian jumped down from the tree and said calmly:

"You had at least five chances to directly end the fight, but your hesitation let these opportunities slip away. This black wolf was weaker than you, giving you room for error. But if it were a stronger enemy, do you think you'd have the luxury to hesitate?"

Hearing this, the enthusiasm in Alan's heart was instantly doused with a cold bucket of water, and the smile on his face vanished.

"But wasn't it my first time killing an enemy? Can't I be excited for a bit."

Alan lowered his head, muttering softly.

"Will the enemy go easy on you just because you're a rookie?"

Qin Tian knocked on Alan's forehead, coldly:

"Hurry up and calm down, the next wave of enemies is coming soon."

"Oh~"

Alan rubbed his head, then gripped his longsword, looking ahead with anticipation and excitement.

Bring it on

The more the better

I will forge my path as a warrior with your blood and souls.

Mighty bears, giant wolves, ravens, dark elves...

Qin Tian and Alan guarded their territory, killing wave after wave of enemies, the battle lasting from morning till noon, with nearly a hundred enemies falling under his gun, evolution points skyrocketing by 230,000, totaling nearly 600,000.

In this process, Alan also grew rapidly, his swordsmanship no longer rigidly school-like, but quickly integrated with the battlefield's simplicity and fierceness, allowing him to defeat Tier Four Evil Beasts with relative ease.

Even when facing the fiercely skilled dark elves, he displayed strong resilience, increasingly exuding a warrior's aura.

Slash!

Alan thrust his sword into the black wolf's hindbrain, taking several deep breaths, then looked up triumphantly at Qin Tian,

"Qin Tian, how was that strike just now? Wasn't I cool!"

"Just so-so. Clearly, you could have dispatched the opponent more simply, but insisted on showing off your swordsmanship."

Qin Tian said faintly: "But overall, you've made great progress, which is commendable."

In his view, Alan's talent was exceptional, not only overcoming psychological barriers in a short time but also quickly learning and filling gaps in numerous battles. He was undoubtedly a genius.

Of course, he wouldn't say these words out loud, lest the kid's pride swell.

"Hehe."

Alan discerned the recognition in Qin Tian's words, a smile blossomed on his face.

From childhood, he was used to others' praise and compliments, yet when words of acknowledgment came from Qin Tian, he felt a genuine sense of joy and accomplishment.

Why he felt this way, he couldn't say, but unknowingly, Qin Tian seemed to have become a significant figure in his life.

"Qin Tian, have you noticed that the appearance rate of evil beasts is getting lower and lower."

Alan said: "I think today's battle is coming to an end, and we two have completed the task, right."

"At present, it seems to be the case."

Qin Tian glanced at the surrounding piles of corpses. At least in the area they were responsible for, not a single evil beast had made it through safely. As for other areas, that wasn't his concern.

"Does this mean we also get the battle merit reward?" Alan asked, full of expectation.

"Yes."

Qin Tian looked up, several green birds circling overhead, serving as the eyes of the elves, gathering battlefield information. Whatever anyone did, how many enemies they killed, would be relayed through the green birds accurately to the elves, ensuring fairness in awarding merits.

This was similar to the Empire's battlefield eyes.

Just then, Qin Tian suddenly heard a commotion from the side, the sound growing nearer, seemingly a fast-moving creature approaching.

"Alan, prepare for battle!"

Qin Tian shouted lowly.

Alan instantly raised his guard.

Rustling sounds came, the shadows of the trees swayed, and then, a black panther appeared before the two, its body agile, treading black wind, a few bone-deep wounds on its side and retreating, at first glance appearing like a common evil black beast, but those deep blue eyes lacked the vicious destructive nature of the black beast, carrying instead a hint of wariness.

"This is..."

Alan felt a familiar yet strange power fluctuation from the black panther, narrowing his eyes and instantly recalling something, shouted:

"Be careful, he is a Dark Druid!"

Chapter 154: Celestial Destiny Critical Strike, Dark Transformation Technique

Dark Druid?

Qin Tian's eyes flashed. Druids are a rather peculiar race within Elf Star; they are not elves, but coexist alongside them as highly trusted partners of the Elf Race.

Druids are naturally born with the ability to use transformation techniques, allowing them to change into various animal forms, some of which possess very special abilities.

As for Dark Druids, they are ordinary druids transformed by evil energy, possessing a more robust physique than typical druids. Some beast forms also mutate, making their combat power comparable to Dark Elves of the same tier.

Boom!!

Evil energy surged across the surface of the Black Panther, and the aura it released made Qin Tian and Alan feel a sense of oppression.

"Be careful, it's a Tier Five Dark Druid."

Alan's face slightly changed as he loudly warned.

"Got it!"

Qin Tian raised his hand, ready for a shot. However, the Black Panther anticipated his move and dodged the shot with a kick of its hind legs.

Once a sniper is exposed to the enemy's view, the advantage of sniping is lost entirely.

"I'll hold him off. Find your position."

After battling together for so long, Alan was already familiar with Qin Tian's fighting style. He gripped his treasure sword and rushed directly to engage in a close-quarters fight with the Black Panther.

Swish swish swish

Several sword strikes with sharp piercing power were unleashed, but the Black Panther's sleek fur seemed like steel under the enhancement of evil energy, seemingly indestructible.

"Wu~"

With a push of its hind legs, the Black Panther suddenly burst out an impressive speed, its claws scraping past Alan's chest, yet the evil energy was knocked down by a beam of white light. However, the sharp claws left several slashes across Alan's chest, exposing his skin, almost translucent and fair.

Bang!!

A bullet shot down from above, piercing the evil shield. The aim was originally at the eye, but the Black Panther's reaction was too fast; it dodged within that fraction of a second.

"Such quick speed."

Qin Tian stood on a branch, his body completely blending into the darkness of the tree's shade, not leaving a single trace of aura exposed.

He had used Shadowstrike at full power with that last shot, simultaneously activating the Burning Embers Critical Strike. By rights, it should be enough to pose a threat to a Tier-Five powerhouse.

However, the Black Panther's reaction was too swift, and the bullet's lethality fell short, causing the shot to fail.

Ding ding ding

Below, Alan and the Black Panther were fighting fiercely, but judging from the combat scenario, Alan was constantly on the verge of danger, unable to keep up with the Black Panther's speed.

Thankfully, he seemed to be wearing some kind of artifact that prevented him from being injured.

It's time to ramp things up.

Qin Tian squinted, his Shadowstrike had been modified by the Rune Master, so it was now in its strongest state. If he wanted to further enhance the bullet's lethality, he would have to approach it differently.

Invest 100,000 Evolution Points to enhance the talent Burning Embers Critical Strike

The deep blue light orb vibrated violently. Shortly thereafter, a trace of purple emerged, quickly transforming the entire orb to purple.

[Name] Celestial Destiny Critical Strike (Purple)

[Type] Active Talent

[Introduction] Burns up to 5% of will, physical strength, and energy to infuse the Power of Destiny into the next attack, with attack probability triggering multi-tier critical effects:

- Basic Critical: 80% probability to cause 300%-400% damage;
- Rare Critical: 15% probability to cause 400%-600% damage;

- Epic Critical: 4% probability to cause 600%-800% damage;

- Legendary Critical: 1% probability to activate ultimate destiny effect, causing 800%-1000% damage.

Evolution Characteristics: If Celestial Destiny Critical Strike successfully kills the target, 50% of the consumed portion is refunded. Additionally, every three consecutive uses of Celestial Destiny Critical Strike will guarantee a Rare Critical activation, every five consecutive uses will guarantee an Epic Critical activation, and every ten consecutive uses will guarantee a Legendary Critical activation.

"Good!"

Seeing the introduction of the new talent, Qin Tian couldn't help but silently applaud.

Compared to Burning Embers Critical Strike, the stats on Celestial Destiny Critical Strike were enhanced, reducing consumption from 10% per use of physical strength, spiritual power, and energy to 5%.

The maximum critical damage was also overall increased by 100%-200%.

However, that's not the main point; its true strength lies in the consumption refund upon kills and the guaranteed high criticals with consecutive talent usage.

Using it three times in succession ensures triggering 4 to 6 times critical damage, five times guarantees 6-8 times critical damage, and ten times guarantees triggering 8-10 times critical damage.

From gambling on luck to accumulating usage.

The importance of luck has significantly diminished, making this talent much more controllable.

Bang!

A special bullet shot out of the barrel, its initial speed increased, and its penetration power strengthened under the enhancement of Celestial Destiny Critical Strike.

"Oh~"

The Black Panther sensed danger approaching ahead of time, and suddenly transformed from a Black Panther into a giant Black Bear resembling a small hill.

A triple-crit bullet pierced through the evil shield, penetrated the Black Bear's fur, and entered its body; however, the Black Bear's steely muscles held onto the bullet tightly, preventing it from advancing.

Swish swish swish

Alan thrust three swords, but couldn't even break the skin of the Black Bear. Compared to the Black Panther, the Black Bear was sluggish but had frighteningly high defense power.

"Roar!!!"

The Black Bear roared, raising its head, its scarlet eyes glaring at Qin Tian standing in the shadow below.

"Courting death!"

Qin Tian's eyes flashed coldly, his body merged into the shadow, aura concealed, instantly disappearing beyond the Black Bear's perception range.

The Black Bear roared, thinking Qin Tian had fled, it turned around and charged towards Alan like the weight of Mount Tai, its massive paws swung downwards, evil energy surging, causing the air to make a blasting sound.

Blue light flowed under Alan's feet, allowing him to dodge the Black Bear's pounce like a Spirit Cat, making the pressure from the Black Bear's attack seem much smaller compared to the earlier Black Panther.

Seeing this, the Black Bear bared its teeth and shifted into Black Panther form once again, leaping towards Alan. This time, its speed was as fast as lightning, its sharp claws lightly swiped across Alan's neck.

Fortunately, the spiritual artifact on Alan activated its shield in time, repelling the panther's claws outside.

"Hah~"

The Black Panther lowered fangs, growling lowly at Alan, its gaze flashed with strange color, and then dashed into the depths of the forest.

Trying to run?

Alan was about to give chase when something seemed to flash before his eyes. In the next instant, the Black Panther's body stiffened, and its head exploded with a bang.

What?

A Tier Five Druid, getting shot in the head?

Alan quickly turned around but couldn't find any trace of Qin Tian.

In the shadows, Qin Tian slowly holstered his gun, a smile curling at the corner of his mouth.

His luck was good; the second shot triggered a rare 5x critical. Moreover, Celestial Destiny Critical Strike fit well with one characteristic in the Top Hunter talent.

[Top Hunter]: The first attack launched in stealth mode has its damage increased by 100%, with the chance to ignore target defense and directly inflict true damage.

With a five times critical, plus damage increased by 100%, even if it were the higher-defense Black Bear form, it would have to be taken down in one shot.

From now on, Qin Tian could be said to truly possess the ability to stably threaten and even kill Tier Five powerhouses.

Whizz~ Whizz~

Two blue light spheres flew into his body, one replacing the previous Evil Energy Control with a deeper color, and the other was the iconic ability of Dark Druids—

[Dark Transformation Technique]

Chapter 155: Kill-Stealing? Showdown

[Name]Dark Transformation Technique (Blue)

[Type]Active Talent

[Introduction]This is an ancient transformation technique mastered by Druids, specially modified to resonate with natural shadow energy, allowing transformation into various animal forms infused with wild power. Each form comes with unique combat traits and environmental adaptability. The specific forms and abilities are as follows:

1. Shadow Bear Form: Body enlarges, skin covered with a rock-like keratin layer, physical defense increased by 60%, maximum life value increased by 40%, when life value falls below 30%, immediately restores 20% of maximum life value, limited to triggering once per battle.

2. Shadow Leopard Form: Limbs turn into claws, movement speed increased by 80%, attacks inflict bleeding damage, allowing swift passage through complex terrain.

3. Shadow Crow Form: Transform into a flock of shadow crows, flying in the sky, each crow possesses the ability of energy breath, individual combat power is highly linked to the Druid's power.

"Not bad."

Upon seeing the new talent, Qin Tian's eyes lit up.

The three forms of the Dark Transformation Technique enhance defense, speed, and range attack capability, respectively. While they might not be frequently used, they can prove surprisingly effective at certain moments.

Moreover, this talent's level is only blue; if upgraded to purple or even orange, he might have a chance to transform into a dragon or phoenix, undoubtedly a talent with great potential.

After the black panther was shot in the head, its body shuddered and ultimately turned into a headless corpse, with long and strong limbs. The skin was somewhat rough, with black markings from its evil transformation.

Alan stood beside the Druid's corpse, pursing his lips, a trace of sadness flashing in his eyes.

Tap

Qin Tian jumped down from the tree, landing firmly on his feet.

Alan adjusted his expression, looking at Qin Tian in amazement, and said:

"Qin Tian, your weapon is amazing; it can kill a Tier Five Dark Druid."

Among the Elf race, there are also many powerful archers capable of taking down Tier Five enemies with bows and arrows.

However, the power of a bow and arrow depends entirely on the archer. The greater the archer's strength, the stronger the spiritual energy, and the more exquisite the archery, the more powerful the shot arrows.

But Qin Tian's weapon seems not to consume his personal strength and energy, yet its destructive power is terrifyingly strong.

Qin Tian glanced at Alan and said calmly:

"This is a Rune Sniper Rifle; the bullets are enhanced by rune power, possessing extremely high kinetic energy and penetration."

Rune Spear?

Alan, intrigued, asked, "Can I try it out?"

Qin Tian raised an eyebrow:

"A unique weapon, not for lending."

"Stingy, at worst we could temporarily swap weapons."

Alan handed the longsword in his hand to Qin Tian, saying, "This sword is a family heirloom. Its value definitely surpasses your sniper rifle. How about it, I'll just try it twice and return it to you afterward."

Qin Tian glanced at the treasured sword in Alan's hand, and under his expectant gaze, slowly said:

"I... refuse."

"Ah, why refuse? I'll just try it, not snatch your weapon."

Alan babbled on.

"Come on, just let me try it, just one shot. I'll return it right after firing."

"How about it, can I or not, say something, Qin... mm~"

Qin Tian covered Alan's mouth, speaking coldly:

"Someone's coming."

Upon hearing this, Alan immediately entered combat mode, body slightly tense, spiritual energy gathered but not released.

Soon after

A series of chaotic footsteps came from ahead.

Shortly, several figures appeared, holding weapons, first glancing at Qin Tian and Alan, and then fixing their gaze on the headless corpse.

"Brother Lei, that's the Dark Druid's corpse, it's dead."

One of the crew-cut men shouted loudly, his voice tinged with anger.

"That's right, the wound on its back was cut by me, it's the one."

The man called Brother Lei glanced at the bird above, anger welling inside, looking sharply at Qin Tian and Alan, and said coldly:

"We wasted half a day's effort, getting injured, just to wound this Dark Druid, and finally you two picked the fruit. Which division are you from, daring to claim battle achievements right under our Huoshan Mercenary Corps' nose."

Hearing this, Alan immediately retorted:

"Who knows if it was wounded by you? It was trying to kill us, and we weren't supposed to fight back?"

"You brat, stealing our battle achievements and still shouting here!"

The crew-cut man looked fierce, "Brother Lei, don't waste words on them, if we don't deal with them today, it won't be fair to our injured brothers!"

Brother Lei calmly observed Qin Tian and Alan, his gaze lingering on the Shadowstrike in Qin Tian's hand for a few seconds.

Sniper rifle?

Able to blow off the Dark Druid's head, it seems likely to be a Rune Sniper Rifle.

Brother Lei sneered; if this sniper was hidden, he'd genuinely be a bit scared, but a sniper right in front of him posed no threat.

As for the kid who seemed not even mature yet, he needn't worry about him.

"Move, teach them a lesson!"

Brother Lei tapped his arm a few times, the henchmen instantly understanding this meant to break their arms.

Qin Tian's eyes lowered slightly, a cold light flashing in his eyes.

Mercenaries truly are a bunch of unworthy characters.

Here they were, still on the battlefield, yet to repel the enemy, and these members calling themselves the Huoshan Mercenary Corps intended to attack fellow humans over the issue of battle achievements.

Selfish, lawless, with no sense of the bigger picture, completely manifested in them.

Since that's the case, don't blame him for being rude.

Marking the few of them with the Hunting Mark, Qin Tian quietly mobilized his spiritual energy, and if they dared to make a move, he'd add a few more souls to his gun's tally.

Boom!!!

Several mercenaries released their spiritual energy, glaring fiercely at Qin Tian and Alan.

Alan gripped the longsword tightly, remarkably calm after a morning of bloody trials, the blade entwined with green spiritual energy, ready to strike.

Just as the tension reached its peak, about to explode, suddenly, a low voice came from the side.

"What are you all doing?"

Rustle

Li Canghai, deputy captain of Squad 18, quickly ran over, standing in front of Qin Tian and Alan, facing Brother Lei and his group, and said:

"Old Lei, this area is under Squad 18's responsibility. Whatever the issue, talk to me."

"Captain Li."

Brother Lei waved his hand, signaling to the henchmen to pause, sneeringly said:

"We injured and pursued for a long time the Tier Five Dark Druid, and these two kids snatched it, costing us a lot of battle achievements. You should be well aware of this."

"So, how should this matter be resolved?"

Tier Five... Dark Druid?

Only then did Li Canghai notice the headless corpse not far at his feet, a flash of astonishment in his eyes.

These two kids, could they really be this fierce?

Chapter 156: Spirit Tree Defense Battle

From morning until noon, within the area guarded by the 18th Unit, the battle was nearing its end.

Li Canghai began to inspect various points to assess the casualties and make arrangements for the next phase of defenses. He wanted to see how the team members were doing.

Initially, he had little confidence in the youngest group, Qin Tian and Alan, thinking he might have to collect their bodies. Who could have predicted that they not only remained unharmed but also managed to kill a Tier Five Dark Druid?

"Is what he said true?"

Li Canghai was still in disbelief: "The two of you killed a Tier Five Dark Druid?"

Alan waved his hand and said,

"It had nothing to do with me. Qin Tian killed it."

Li Canghai looked at Qin Tian, but the young man's stern face showed no expression, as if what had happened didn't concern him.

Then, Li Canghai's gaze moved over the long black rifle.

Sniper

Rune Sniper Rifle?

Has the Rune Sniper Rifle become powerful enough to take down a Tier Five?

Li Canghai was shocked, knowing that he himself was a Tier Five Spiritualist. If Qin Tian could gun down a Tier Five Dark Druid, then he also had the capability to kill him.

Turns out there's a true dragon lurking in my squad~

Adjusting his mood, Li Canghai said to Brother Lei:

"Old Lei, I have a solution. Let me know if it works for you."

"The Dark Druid was injured by you guys, but it entered our territory, and Qin Tian delivered the final shot. Both sides contributed. How about splitting the combat merits in half? When Qin Tian's merits come in, he can exchange half of them for resources and then hand them over to you."

"How can that be!"

Before Qin Tian could respond, one of Brother Lei's underlings was already unhappy.

"If it weren't for them snatching the kill, we could have caught up and slaughtered the Dark Druid. Why give half of the combat merits to them? If anything, all of it should go to them."

"You're dreaming!"

Alan said angrily, "We killed it, why should we give you guys any of it, let alone all of it. Not even half!"

"Captain Li, it seems your team members aren't grateful~"

Brother Lei smirked coldly, "In that case, don't blame us for being impolite."

Seeing this, Li Canghai also showed a helpless expression.

Qin Tian and Alan were young and inexperienced, having just joined. They had no idea of the weight the Huoshan Mercenary Corps carried.

Not to mention he was just a vice-captain; even the main captain of the 18th Unit wouldn't want to mess with the Huoshan Mercenary Corps.

"Qin Tian, Alan, listen to me."

Li Canghai tried his best to persuade them, "There will be plenty of opportunities to gain merits in the future. Don't sacrifice the big picture for small gains."

Alan remained silent, refusing to concede on this matter.

Li Canghai could see Alan's stance; kids were like this, lacking in adaptability.

"Qin Tian, what do you think?" Li Canghai asked.

Compared to Alan, Qin Tian, though also young, was clearly more mature. He hoped this young man understood his well-intentioned advice.

"I think..."

Qin Tian calmly said, "Not really."

He wasn't someone stubborn. If the enemy was strong and he was weak, he didn't see conceding as a humiliating thing. However, the people in front of him clearly weren't qualified to make him bow down.

"Good, that's gutsy!"

Brother Lei also got riled up; since these two youngsters weren't taking the step he offered, there was no room for negotiation on this matter.

"Captain Li, better stand back, lest you get blood splattered on your face later," Brother Lei said with a sneer.

Seeing Brother Lei's attitude, Li Canghai could only sigh helplessly.

As a vice-captain, he had already done enough, but unfortunately, the two didn't appreciate it.

He had just met Qin Tian and Alan, and it wasn't worth offending the Huoshan Mercenary Corps for two team members he wasn't close with.

"Alan, listen to my instructions."

Right then, a calm voice from Qin Tian suddenly echoed in Alan's mind.

Alan was startled as his peripheral vision glanced at Qin Tian on the left. Immediately, Qin Tian's voice sounded again in his mind.

"Don't look. This is my ability. In a moment, just focus on blocking Brother Lei and his first wave of attacks. Leave the rest to me."

A cool voice carried a hint of killing intent.

This time, Qin Tian was genuinely angered by this arrogant, lawless group of mercenaries.

Along the way, his opponents were Beastmen, the Insect Race, and even the Evil God. After enduring so many cruel and brutal battles, how could he take the so-called Huoshan Mercenary Corps seriously?

If they dared to make a move, he wouldn't mind going on a killing spree.

Alan nodded silently, fixing his gaze on Brother Lei.

However, just as both sides were about to make a move, several eagle cries suddenly came from overhead.

Screech~~

A few green vines dropped from above, and an Elf Warrior stood on the back of a giant eagle, shouting:

"You all come up and follow me to protect the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree."

"Is the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree in danger?"

Alan's face tensed, quickly saying, "Qin Tian, let's go!"

With that, he ignored Brother Lei and the others, directly grabbing the green vine and climbed onto the back of the giant eagle in no time.

After that, neither Qin Tian nor Brother Lei and his entourage moved.

They were all wary of the opponent making a surprise attack while climbing.

"What's the hold-up? Get up here!"

Overhead, the Elf Warrior's tone was heavy.

Alan was also urging, "Qin Tian, let's go!"

Qin Tian gave Brother Lei a deep look, grabbed the green vine with one hand, holding his gun with the other as he let Alan pull him upwards.

"Brother Lei, are we going or not?"

The underlings whispered quietly.

"We are going,"

Brother Lei's lips barely moved, and he spoke in a very low voice, "We'll seize an opportunity to deal with them amidst the chaos."

"Yes!"

Several underlings with glimmering eyes grabbed the green vine and climbed onto the back of the giant eagle.

With his experience, Li Canghai could tell from Brother Lei and his underlings' expressions what they were planning.

"Sigh."

He sighed inwardly and followed them in silence.

Heh, it looks like you're not giving up just yet~

Qin Tian's eyes flashed with a cold gleam. No matter how softly Brother Lei spoke, it couldn't escape his ears.

This group of mercenaries still thought that the chaos of the battlefield could give them an opportunity.

Little did they know, their target was a true battlefield killing god.

Just now, the face-to-face scenario had many limitations.

Once the situation turned chaotic, he'd make them realize that mercenaries were always just mercenaries, not even worthy of carrying the bags for a Professional Soldier.

Screech~~~

The giant eagle flapped its wings, soaring towards the distance.

On the back of the giant eagle, Qin Tian noticed that Alan looked tense and anxious, constantly murmuring, "Faster, even faster!"

Seeing this, Qin Tian's eyes carried a hint of emotion.

"Don't panic!"

Qin Tian placed a hand on Alan's shoulder and said solemnly:

"Remember, the more urgent the situation, the quicker you must calm down. Don't let emotions affect your judgment and reaction."

Qin Tian's voice seemed to carry a magical power.

Upon hearing it, Alan pursed his lips, adjusted his breath, and gradually his expression grew firm.

"I understand,"

Chapter 157: The Melee Begins

The giant eagle soared into the sky, the howling wind whistling past.

Soon, the giant eagle began to dive downward.

Boom boom boom!!

Loud sounds of energy clashes came from below, filled with continuous shouts.

"We're here!"

The Elf Warrior leaped, landing steadily on the treetop, then quickly jumped downwards.

"Go!"

Qin Tian glanced at Brother Lei and the others not far away, and jumped off the giant eagle's back with Alan.

"Let's go too."

Brother Lei looked at Qin Tian and Alan's backs, a cold smile forming at the corner of his mouth, and followed closely.

"Kill!"

The sounds of combat and killing became clearer, and Qin Tian raised his eyes to look straight ahead, a strange light in his eyes.

What a coincidence, he's here too.

Swish~~

Standing on the branch, the view in front of him suddenly broadened.

Ahead, the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree stood tall and mighty, its twisted and gnarled branches thick as the body of a giant dragon. Deep brown bark was crisscrossed with grooves, as if etched with the mysterious runes of time.

The vines, like purple giant pythons, coiled and climbed, layer upon layer, crazily extending in all directions, forming a gigantic dome that obscured the sky. The hanging clusters of wisteria flowers cascaded down from the treetop like a fantastical purple waterfall, dense and layered, as brilliant as purple clouds.

Amidst the sea of purple flowers, sparkling and translucent fruits dotted the scene.

These fruits varied in size, some round like pearls, others oval like eggs, their skins shining with a soft luster, whether golden as amber, green as jade, or red like agate. The fruits emitted a faint glow, intertwining and flowing among the vines, adding a touch of mystery to the entire Spirit Tree.

Surrounding the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree, humans, elves, dark elves, giant beasts, and black beasts were locked in fierce combat, dividing the area within a few kilometers into myriad battlefields.

The roar of battle, the explosion of spiritual energy, the shouts of warriors, and the roars of giant beasts intertwined, deafening. Blood stained the ground around the Spirit Tree, contrasting with the purple petals and glistening fruits, creating a scene of both bleakness and eeriness.

Seeing this scene, Alan raised his sword and charged forward.

Qin Tian did not stop him, his figure flickering as he disappeared from the sight of Brother Lei and the others behind.

"Brother Lei, that sniper is gone!"

"I saw."

Brother Lei frowned, a sniper disappearing from view, and one who could kill a Tier Five Dark Druid, truly made him uneasy.

However, with elves present, the other party should not dare to shoot at "allies" in front of the elves.

But in any case, it's best to be cautious.

"Stay alert, prioritize your own protection."

Brother Lei reminded, then slowly moved toward the battlefield.

.....

Swish~

Li Qi tapped his foot, like a swimming fish maneuvering to the back of a black wolf, the dagger glinting with black aura, like a venomous snake's tongue, stabbed into the black wolf's hindbrain.

The black wolf didn't have time to whimper before its vision darkened, losing life completely.

However, Li Qi had no time to relish in victory, rolling awkwardly to evade the dagger aimed at his back.

Li Qi quickly regained his stance, crouching slightly, gripping the dagger in reverse, eyes locked onto the dark elf ahead.

Swish~ swish~

Beside him, two more figures descended from the sky.

Three dark elves surrounded Li Qi.

"Naraku, I think we can take him back to the war band for the Evil God Lord's blessing."

One of the dark elves looked at Li Qi with a smile, her voice soft and seductive:

"Human handsome boy, come with me, I'll let you experience the most exquisite pleasure in the world."

With that, the dark elf licked her lips seductively.

A dark fire rose from his abdomen, Li Qi narrowed his eyes, swiftly using a secret technique to maintain his composure.

For him, a trained assassin from a young age, restraining desire was hardly difficult.

Moreover...

Am I a handsome boy?

Li Qi made a move, appearing almost instantly behind one of the dark elves, the dagger stabbing like lightning toward the back of her head.

"So fast!"

The dark elf was shocked, totally unprepared for Li Qi's bizarre body technique.

In the critical moment, she forcibly twisted her body, turning the dagger aimed at her head to her shoulder.

Puff!!

The dagger sank deeply into flesh and bone, the dark spiritual energy spreading like acid.

Currently, Li Qi was a Tier Four Five Stars Spiritualist with silver level Night Demon bloodline, no dark elf below Tier Five could match him.

Swish~ swish~

The other two dark elves rushed in, attacking Li Qi's vital points.

Li Qi quickly pulled out his dagger, sidestepping like a tightrope dancer, deftly evading the dark elves' strikes.

Just then, the dark elf he wounded clutched her shoulder, bracing the pain to encircle Li Qi again. Suddenly, she felt a searing pain from within, as if something corrosive spread throughout her body.

Puff!!

Black blood spurted from her eyes, nose, ears, and mouth, her body quickly emaciating, like her qi and blood were drained.

In less than two seconds, she fell backward, her body resembling a dried corpse.

"The poison given by the master is really effective!"

Li Qi's mouth curved slightly.

"Naraku!"

The other two dark elves witnessed their comrade's bizarre death, fear welling up within, their faces pale.

"Neither of you can escape!"

Li Qi sneered.

Bang~ bang~

Suddenly, the two dark elves' heads exploded.

Li Qi paused, then his face lit up with joy.

"Master!"

He glanced around.

"No need to look, just keep fighting."

A familiar voice echoed in his mind.

"Yes!"

Li Qi thought quietly, a bright smile on his face.

This was his first time fighting alongside his master on the same battlefield, a perfect opportunity to showcase his skills.

Li Qi no longer held back, like a black ghost hunting the surrounding dark elves and black beasts, his body technique ghostly, maximizing the agility of the Night Demon and the sudden advance of Blink Step.

Below Tier Four, one strike to kill.

Above Tier Four, if challenging, Li Qi avoided entanglements, attacking and retreating instantly, embodying the essence of an assassin.

However, in this exceedingly chaotic battlefield, Li Qi's performance did not garner much attention.

Because the true protagonist had already made their appearance.

Bang~ bang~ bang~

Heads exploded one after another.

Among them were Tier Three and Tier Four black beasts and dark elves, but none could escape the fate of being shot in the head.

"Tsk, such terrifying marksmanship."

Li Canghai glanced to the side, a dark elf that had just dominated a Tier Four mercenary and was close to killing him, was now a headless corpse.

One shot

Just one shot

Qin Tian took down a Tier Four Dark Elf, such a terrifying kill efficiency, truly shocking.

"This marksmanship..."

Besides Li Canghai, many noticed the quiet arrival of a Death God Sniper.

Chapter 158: Soul of the Gun God (Purple)

"Haha, great, we actually have such a formidable sniper!"

A middle-aged man dressed in green, with short stubble and a carefree demeanor, laughed in surprise. His opponents were two Tier Five Dark Elves, yet under his whirlwind-like blade movements, the two Dark Elves appeared extremely disheveled.

Bam~ Bam~ Bam~

The scythe of Death was still swinging.

This Death God hidden in the darkness seemed omnipresent, with elves and Black Beasts having their heads exploded all over the battlefield.

"What an amazing human marksman."

The Elf Captain was astonished. You must know that elves are known for their archery, with many experts in the clan, yet none could stealthily and continuously kill enemies like this human marksman.

And the ones killed were all Tier Three or above Dark Elves and Black Beasts.

If even half, no, a third of the elf shooters were as skilled as this human marksman, the Dark Elves would have no chance of survival.

"Hiss, is his shooting so formidable?"

Brother Lei looked at the Black Beasts getting headshot one after another around him, feeling a slight pain in his own head, and couldn't help but feel a bit timid.

"Go, find this guy for me!!!"

The leader of the Dark Camp shouted angrily; in just a few minutes, his Tier Three and Tier Four elites had died one after another, reversing the advantage they originally held swiftly.

Now, instead, the morale of humans and elves was greatly boosted.

Without resolving this hidden shooter, this battle is doomed to fail.

"Yes!"

Eight Dark Elves entered the forest, spreading out to search for Qin Tian's trails.

.....

Click~ Click~ Click~

Bullets quickly loaded into the magazine, and every time Qin Tian fired two shots, he would immediately relocate.

The forest was lush with green trees and full of shadows, allowing him to freely move within the shadows. Vision, smell, heat perception, spiritual power collectively composed a hot spot radar, enabling him to precisely capture every movement on the battlefield.

Bam~

A bullet shot from the shadows, instantly blowing off the head of a Tier Four Dark Elf chasing him.

Evolution Points +5214

"He's over there!"

A Tier Five Dark Elf saw the black shadow on the distant branch and shouted loudly, immediately pursuing.

The remaining Dark Elves, seeing this, decisively dispersed to form a large net to surround Qin Tian.

The Dark Elves moved extremely fast, and despite the black shadow's desperate sprint, it could not escape their encirclement.

Seeing the fuzzy figure amidst the thick black aura, Tier Five Dark Elf Motis accelerated, the evil energy exploding from the short sword, piercing directly through the black aura defense, stabbing into the back heart.

"Die!!!"

The figure stiffened abruptly in the black aura.

The surrounding Dark Elves sneered, thinking they could run after killing our people?

In your dreams!

However, in the next second, their smiles froze instantly.

Bam~~

The figure stabbed burst suddenly, scattering into a cloud of black aura.

Oh no, it's a clone!

Motis' pupils shrank, and then he heard two explosive sounds beside his ear.

Bam~ Bam~

Two more Tier Four Dark Elves were consecutively headshot.

"Damn it!"

Motis trembled with rage, his eyes reddened.

"Withdraw, don't chase anymore, leave him to me to deal with."

Motis realized that in front of that human marksman, Tier Four Dark Elves simply had no space to survive; increasing numbers would only lead to more casualties.

"Yes!"

The other elves, indeed frightened and trembling, immediately agreed upon hearing Motis' words.

As soon as the words fell, the head of one Dark Elf exploded with a bang, and red and white splattered all over them.

"Withdraw! Quickly withdraw!"

Motis shouted, his heart filled with the utmost fury.

The remaining three Dark Elves scattered and fled, while Motis, keeping an eye on the fleeting black shadow in the forest, immediately pursued at top speed.

...

"Phew~ finally escaped."

The Dark Elf glanced back, exhaling a long breath of relief. He would rather fight to the death with two Elf Warriors at once than face that human marksman again.

In front of that Death God, he felt like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, his life ready to be taken at any moment.

However, upon recalling the fear and helplessness from just now, a sense of embarrassment and anger welled up inside him.

You killed my companions, so I will kill your people too.

The Dark Elf scanned the battlefield and fixed his gaze on a group of individuals.

They seemed to be newly joined human Spiritualists.

It'll be you.

.....

Swish swish swish~~

In the forest, two figures, one in front and one behind, seemed to be engaged in a chase game.

Qin Tian stepped on branches, exerting continuous force, like a forest shadow, always maintaining a safe distance from Motis behind him.

With his many abilities, if he wanted to escape, that Dark Elf behind him couldn't catch up, not even touching his shadow.

However, this time he wanted to test whether he could kill a Tier Five powerhouse relying solely on himself.

Phew~~~~

Black aura dissipated from his body, and five avatars appeared around Qin Tian, each looking identical in appearance and size, with every one holding a long black spear.

This was one of the Night Demon King's abilities—Illusion Demon Avatar.

Illusion Demon Avatar: Condenses numerous and powerful Demon King Avatars, each possessing 30% of the original's strength, indistinguishable from the real.

Several figures scattered and ran apart.

Motis paused his steps, unable to discern which one was Qin Tian's true body.

Suddenly, a sense of crisis surged to his heart, and Motis instinctively dodged, causing the bullet originally aimed at his head to miss.

"Kill!!!"

Four avatars surrounded again, barehanded.

Motis simply swept across, sword energy rampant, slicing the avatars into halves, dispersing into a cloud of black aura.

Ding!

He raised his sword defensively in front of his chest.

The bullet penetrated the evil energy, clashing with the sword.

The shell deformed and compressed, leaving a shallow dent on the sword blade.

Ding ding ding!!

Motis moved while swinging the longsword, his movement agile, the swordsmanship airtight, either dodging or using the sword to block bullets.

"It's still a bit forced~"

Qin Tian ran, quickly changing magazines, eyes deep.

A Tier Five Spiritualist, possessing an extremely strong Danger Perception, often able to predict bullet trajectory in advance; if distracted by someone to split attention, combined with [Celestial Destiny Critical Strike], the hit probability would significantly increase.

Unfortunately, his avatars were too weak, unable to play any distracting role.

What other way?

Qin Tian glanced through all the talents on his system panel, thinking if any talent could be of use at this time.

Suddenly, a talent caught his attention.

Since arriving in this world, it had proved the most useful yet was always overlooked by him.

[Absolute Gunmastery]

"Sorry for neglecting you for this time, let's have you go all the way this time."

Qin Tian slightly pursed his lips, directly investing 100,000 Evolution Points into the [Absolute Gunmastery].

Buzz~

The light orb trembled, swiftly changing from light green to blue, and then deepening in color, transforming into a purple talent in just two seconds.

[Soul of the Gun God] (Purple)

Chapter 159: Gunning Down a Tier 5

[Name]Soul of the Gun God (Purple)

[Type]Composite Talent

[Introduction]Inherit the will of the ancient gun deity, use the soul to control the gun, achieve human-weapon integration. When you touch any firearm, you can instantly perceive the internal structure of the firearm and resonate with it. At the same time, you can discern all ballistic trajectories within the domain, endowing ordinary steel with the power to slay gods, and further awaken the original spirituality of the firearm to create an immortal gun soul.

1. Gun God Domain: Using spiritual perception as the boundary, form a domain of a certain range. You can clearly capture all subtle movements within the domain, generate the optimal shooting sequence. Within the domain, your will can alter ballistic trajectories, allowing bullets to bypass physical barriers.

2. Godslayer Barrage: With the will of the gun god, grant each bullet the "Breaking the Boundary" attribute, ignoring 30% of defense rules, dealing an additional 200% penetration damage to flesh/mechanical targets.

3. Gun Soul Awakening: Can sense the "Artifact Spirit Potential" of firearms, nurturing the firearm's awakening into a unique gun soul through slaughter. During the gun soul awakening process, the firearm material also awakens its spirituality, enhancing overall performance.

In an instant, Qin Tian felt a different sensation from the Shadowstrike in his hand.

The palm no longer felt the cold metal touch but a warm pulsation similar to a heartbeat.

The gun body seemed to have life, slightly fitting into the grooves of his palm, every ridge perfectly aligning with the contours of his bones. He took a deep breath, suddenly feeling the blood flow in his chest accelerate, with each heartbeat seemingly responding to the subtle hum within the barrel.

"Gun Soul Awakening, Shadowstrike, maybe in the future you can join the ranks of the Ten Great Guns." Qin Tian's lips curled up in a smile.

Spiritual power extended outward, forming the Gun God Domain, a mysterious feeling surfaced in his heart.

Within the domain, every rustle, grass movement, insect chirping, muscle twitch, breathing... were all captured clearly, time seemed to slow down.

Qin Tian aimed the muzzle at Motis, concentrated his mind, activated [Celestial Destiny Critical Strike], and fiercely pulled the trigger.

The bullet was fired

Motis sensed danger approaching, his brain frantically issuing warnings. His spiritual perception caught the airflow; he instinctively raised his sword to block, just like before.

However, during flight, the bullet made a slight deviation, instead of being blocked precisely by the sword blade, it shifted a few inches sideways, hitting Motis's right chest.

With a 6x critical strike triggered, coupled with the "Breaking the Boundary" rule ignoring 30% of defenses, and 200% additional penetration damage to flesh targets

The bullet pierced through the evil shield like a hot knife through butter, drilling into the flesh, exiting from the back.

The powerful kinetic energy destroyed everything inside

Motis's body shook, a bowl-sized penetrating blood hole appeared in his chest, and the evil shield surrounding him suddenly dissipated.

Motis didn't even have time to let out a scream. In the moment of his body's rigidity and defense drop, another bullet followed closely.

Bam!

The head exploded with a bang

Red and white matter splattered outward.

Evolution Points +24567

Seeing the reminder on the system panel, Qin Tian slowly holstered his gun, a smile rising at the corner of his mouth.

Now, he truly possessed the capability to reliably kill Tier Five Spiritualists.

"Next, it's time to continue harvesting evolution points."

.....

"Damn it, do these dark elves have a screw loose? Endlessly persistent."

Brother Lei swung his saber, forcing the dark elves to retreat, unable to help but curse out loud.

Originally, he didn't plan to exert too much effort in this chaotic battle, always fishing in troubled waters, picking weaker opponents. Who would have thought, several Tier Four dark elves suddenly targeted them, charging like mad dogs.

At this moment, hiding strength was equivalent to suicide, none of the brothers around him were able to survive.

Helplessly, he had to go all out, killing one, forcing two back.

A Tier Five Spiritualist is naturally a noticeable presence in a chaotic battle.

The dark elf leader immediately dispatched a small team to encircle them, black beasts joined forces with the dark elves, led by a Tier Five dark elf.

Thud!

The crew-cut man's shoulder was slashed, his companions hurried to support him, forcing the dark elves to retreat.

The crew-cut man clutched his shoulder, both angry and anxious, shouted:

"Where's the sniper? Where is he?"

"Probably dead!"

Brother Lei said coldly.

On the battlefield, anyone who performed outstandingly would receive special attention from the enemy.

It was the same for him

It was the same for that sniper

Ten minutes passed, and no one nearby was shot again.

This meant the sniper must have encountered pursuit by the dark elves, now likely just a corpse.

"Damn it, if it weren't for those two, we wouldn't have come here!"

The crew-cut man cursed out loud, his words resonating with the few others.

Indeed, if it weren't for those two guys snatching kills, they wouldn't have come here, wouldn't have gotten injured, and wouldn't have lost a brother.

The more Brother Lei thought about it, the angrier he got. The sniper was dead, but there was still one alive and well.

His peripheral vision swept across a corner of the battlefield, seeing a ridiculously young boy engaged in fierce combat with a dark elf, blades clashing, the sound of spiritual energy explosions continuous.

Brother Lei's eyes shifted, advancing while fighting, slowly closing in on Alan's direction.

When he was only a dozen meters away from Alan, Brother Lei suddenly unleashed a slash of Thunder Blade Qi.

The blade qi was easily dodged by the dark elf, its momentum unabated, flying toward Alan's back.

Alan had already sensed the impending danger, yet, the Thunder Blade Qi was so fast, he couldn't possibly dodge it.

Bam!

The blade qi struck Alan's back, the tremendous force causing him to stagger, losing his balance.

Seeing this, Alan's opponent was overjoyed, quickly stepping forward with a short blade aimed at Alan's heart.

Clink~

The short blade was blocked by a thin white halo.

Alan swiftly stabilized his body, dodged sideways, glaring angrily at Brother Lei and others behind him.

"Protective Treasure!"

Brother Lei noticed the halo that had just receded from Alan's body, frowning.

"Damn, he didn't die."

The underlings saw this and couldn't help but curse inwardly.

Whoosh~

The dark elves and black beasts continued their attack.

The crew-cut man swung his blade forward, facing the dark elves. Just as their weapons were about to clash, a cold, loud voice suddenly echoed in his mind.

"Stop!"

The abrupt voice made the crew-cut man shudder, unconsciously weakening the force in his hands.

In a clash between experts, even a slight mistake could lead to death.

The dark elf sensed the crew-cut man's abnormality, flicked his wrist to deflect the great saber, then immediately stabbed the short blade into his heart.

Thud~

Thud~

Thud~

The crew-cut man's body froze, shock and unwillingness evident in his eyes. Not only him, but others nearby were also rapidly lost in distraction, seized by the black beasts or dark elves for a killing blow.

What!!!

Seeing his brothers die one after another within seconds, shock overwhelmed Brother Lei.

"Dare to get distracted?"

The dark elf's voice came from behind, and Brother Lei immediately snapped back, twisting to dodge, yet his arm still got slashed by the short blade, creating a deep gash down to the bone.

Chapter 160: One Shot, Two Kills

Pfft

His arm was cut open, blood oozing, and Brother Lei's eyes twitched violently.

Swish swish~~

With his subordinates dead, the dark elves and black beasts surrounded him, looking at Brother Lei with cruel eyes.

"Damn it!"

Brother Lei gritted his teeth; the sudden deaths of his subordinates were too unexpected. Within seconds, several people died almost simultaneously, leaving him unprepared.

Now, surrounded by dark elves, fighting to the death would be courting disaster.

He must find a way to break through.

Brother Lei's gaze was sharp as a knife, quickly scanning the surroundings, pausing on the wounded leg of a dark elf on his back left.

The three-inch-long wound was charred and bloody, clearly from being injured by a mercenary during the fight.

"I'll tear a hole from you!"

Brother Lei slashed horizontally with his sword, the blade suddenly bursting with dense lightning patterns, trembling like a living creature. Nine pillars of thunder fell from the clouds, condensing into a ferocious Thunder Wolf phantom on the blade, its howl piercing the air like shattering glass.

"Celestial Wolf Slash!"

Before the blade reached, the wind pressure had swirled the decaying leaves into a tornado.

The domineering Thunder Wolf Blade Qi shot out, slashing toward the injured dark elf.

The dark elf, terrified, raised his bone shield, but as the Thunder Wolf phantom bared its fangs, it shattered the shield along with its holder's arm.

Brother Lei advanced with a Thunder Step, his battle sword ripping through the dark elf's Spider Demon Silk Armor. As the blade pierced flesh, dazzling lightning erupted, burning the elf's blood blue-purple.

A gap over a yard wide appeared in the encirclement, and Brother Lei shot out, toes touching the ground.

However, the nearby Tier Five dark elf was no pushover. Reversing his grip on a short blade, he unleashed evil energy, appearing behind Brother Lei like a shadow, thrusting at his back with the blade.

Brother Lei was prepared, unleashing a torrent of thunder power from within himself. Though the dark elf promptly used evil energy to shield himself, Brother Lei seized the opportunity to break through.

With a flash of lightning at his feet, he dashed deeper into the forest.

"Chase!"

The Tier Five dark elf pursued relentlessly; this Tier Five Spiritualist was already wounded, and he vowed not to let him escape easily.

Boom!!

A blue-purple figure weaved through the forest, kicking up leaves that exploded into fragments, leaving scorched footprints on the ground.

"Damn!!!"

Brother Lei's eyes were gloomy; he lost many of his key members this time, and he wondered how to face the leader upon his return.

Rustle

Leaves rustled behind him, the sinister chill of evil energy trailing closely.

"Still chasing?"

Brother Lei gritted his teeth. Lightning roared underfoot, and he increased his speed, quickly widening the gap.

"Competing with me in speed, you still—"

Boom!!!

Suddenly, ten meters ahead, something exploded, jets of red flame surging outward.

Brother Lei couldn't stop in time, charging through the sea of fire.

After passing through, he found the ground unusually soft, like a quagmire, trapping his feet.

What!!!

Brother Lei was shocked, and as he pulled out his foot, shadowy tentacles wrapped around his ankle.

The shadow pounced in an instant, the short blade with evil energy gleaming, aiming for Brother Lei's heart.

Brother Lei swung his sword to block, the ground beneath him erupting with lightning, propelling him into the air and landing steadily on a tree branch.

"Who? Who are you!!!"

Brother Lei yelled in anger; without the recent mishap, the dark elf couldn't have caught him.

Clearly, someone was targeting him secretly.

The Huoshan Mercenary Corps had offended too many people, leaving him unsure who the hidden hand was.

Swish

The dark elf closed in, his short blade striking like a venomous snake, targeting Brother Lei's injured weak arm.

Clang clang clang

The sound of weapons clashing echoed continuously

Brother Lei's attacks were forceful, while the dark elf's moves were unpredictable

For a moment, it was hard to distinguish the winner, but with Brother Lei's arm continuously bleeding, the situation favored the dark elf.

Clang!!!

The battle sword collided with the short blade, lightning and evil energy twisted like two giant dragons.

Thunder energy formed a dazzling indigo ball racing along the sword; in contrast, the short blade's evil energy was thick as ink, the two energies clashing, creating a fierce energy vortex.

"Ah ah ah!"

Brother Lei's face flushed, his spiritual energy fully unleashed, pressing the battle sword closer to the dark elf's throat gradually.

The dark elf gritted his teeth, watching Brother Lei's bleeding arm, knowing the opponent was suffering too; it was a matter of who would falter first.

At the moment the two were locked in a struggle, a subtle disturbance came from behind.

Bang!

A bullet drilled into Brother Lei's back, piercing through his chest, continuing through the dark elf's chest.

Two birds with one stone

A bowl-sized blood hole appeared in both their chests, their strength rapidly waning

Brother Lei staggered, eyes filled with unwillingness and despair

It was him

It was actually that sniper

The dark elf looked up in disbelief, catching a glimpse of a shadow flashing by in the forest.

Thud

Thud

Brother Lei and the dark elf crumpled to the ground, soon drawing their last breath.

The next moment, Qin Tian appeared by their side, a slight smile on his lips.

On returning to the battlefield, he had happened upon Brother Lei's ambush on Alan.

Given the situation, nothing needed to be said.

He first used a Spiritual Link to distract the mercenaries, causing them to lose focus and thus their lives in battle.

Then, he followed Brother Lei, setting up a series of traps to benefit as the winner.

He possessed all of the dark elves' talents, and the green talent Brother Lei brought.

[Thunder Wolf Bloodline]

The bloodline was rather ordinary, incomparable to his [Purple Sky Thunder Body], later to be used as fodder for synthesis talents.

He threw their bodies into his Spatial Bag, also burying the nearby soil deep underground.

After erasing all traces, Qin Tian opened the Black Gate, quickly returning to the battlefield.

.....

Pfft~

The blade grazed past the neck, severing blood vessels, blood splattering, nearly severing half a head from the neck.

The dark elf clutched his neck, coughing up blood with "gahgah" sounds, the weapon slipping from his hands, his body swaying before collapsing, life extinguished.

"Huff~"

Alan panted heavily, glancing at the distant Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree, shaken by the chaotic battle's energy fluctuations, its bark marked with countless cuts, purple leaves oozing sap.

Seeing this, Alan felt both heartache and anger, gripping his treasure sword to seek out a new opponent.

But just at the next moment

A familiar sound suddenly rang out

Bang!

A dark elf's head exploded

Bang~

Another powerful black beast's head burst

Bang~

Bang~

Bang~

The death knell rang again, those powerful dark elves and black beasts being sniped one by one with no chance to resist.

The battlefield's tide turned suddenly, boosting the morale of the elves and human side

While seeing this, the dark elf felt a surge of fear, lest the next bullet hit him.

"Damn it!"

The dark elf leader trembled with rage, knowing as long as that sniper remained, victory was impossible.

"Retreat!"

"Retreat quickly!"