

I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield

Chapter 16: Chapter 16: Bloodline Martial Artist

The night lamp inside the tent cast a faint light, and the shadows stretched long beneath it.

A mysterious force was transforming Qin Tian's body. Suddenly, he felt that the fragmented shadows on the ground were like pools of water; with just a thought, he could jump into these pools and move freely between them.

"Another divine technique~" Qin Tian's lips curled into a smile.

This was his third active talent acquired after the [Spatial Bag] and [Burning Embers Critical Strike]—

[Shadow Jumping] which combined evasion and stealthy advancement. Paired with the night combat and breath-concealment enhancements of [Shadowbone Physique], along with his terrifying sniping ability, it seemed he was unknowingly walking the path of the King of Assassination.

Boom boom boom!!

Gunfire echoed relentlessly outside the tent; the military camp was thrown into utter chaos, flames shot to the sky, and the sounds of fighting and screams were ceaseless.

The Earth Dragon Team quickly geared up, armed themselves, and stepped out of the tent.

Bam~

Qin Tian raised his rifle and shot, blowing the head off a Shadow Cat that was pouncing on a soldier.

However, the soldier was already bitten to a bloody pulp, clearly beyond saving.

As far as the eye could see, the camp was filled with Shadow Cats. The military department reacted quickly; soldiers rushed out of their tents to fight and tussle with the Shadow Cats.

Yet, the attack from the Shadow Cats was too sudden; the soldiers didn't have time to don their gear, forced to charge out holding only a gun. In such chaos and darkness, the Shadow Cats' advantage was exponentially magnified.

"How did they get in?"

Xiao Yunlong's tone was grave. Despite being a short-term stop, the troops had still set up makeshift watchtowers, in addition to a drone patrol operating 24/7 with no blind spots. He found it hard to imagine how the Shadow Cats managed to sneak into the camp undetected.

"This isn't the time to discuss that."

Qin Dadi entered a rocky state and said in a deep voice, "We've yet to receive orders from command; our priority is our own safety while striving to kill as many of these beast brats as possible."

"Mm."

The others nodded in agreement.

Qin Tian slung the Xiaolong Rifle on his back, wielding a laser gun in each hand, firing rapidly.

At that moment, he seemed possessed by Yan Shuangying, every shot a headshot, blossoming flowers of carnage.

Compared to ballistic guns, the greatest advantage of laser guns lies in not needing to reload.

And in Qin Tian's hands, this advantage was put to perfect use.

Biu~biu~biu~

Blue beams shot from the gun barrels, precisely taking down the Shadow Cats, leaving none alive wherever he went.

The rest of the Earth Dragon Team, seeing no opportunity to act, simply gave up, focusing on surrounding Qin Tian as bodyguards.

"This spear technique..."

A soldier kicked off a Shadow Cat whose head had been shot through, stood up, and watched the god-like, rampant killer in the distance, his eyes full of shock and admiration.

At the same time, many people nearby noticed Qin Tian's terrifying killing efficiency, their hearts both shocked and curious about Qin Tian's identity.

Who is he?

The Beastmen also noticed Qin Tian; the Cat-man leader was furious and immediately ordered two Spirit Cats to take out Qin Tian.

"Meow!"

"Meow"

Two Spirit Cats charged towards Qin Tian from left and right. At this moment, the Earth Dragon Team immediately changed formation.

The four stood tightly in a square, each facing one direction, trusting the other directions to their teammates.

Biu~biu~

Qin Tian fired with both hands, forcing back the Spirit Cats lunging at him, while behind him, Qin Dadi stood like an unbreakable wall, keeping the Spirit Cats at bay.

The two Spirit Cats switched targets, intending to breakthrough from Xiao Yunlong and Liu Zhaozhao.

However, faced with the burning figure of fire and the gale battle sword blocking their path, they could only bite their teeth and retreat helplessly.

The Spirit Cats' advantage lay in their agility, able to attack enemy weak spots from extremely tricky angles, but their attack methods were relatively lacking, and defense was their shortcoming.

When the Earth Dragon Team set up this turtle shell formation, the Spirit Cats found no way in.

"Haha, I told you this formation was foolproof."

Xiao Yunlong laughed proudly. After the war, the Earth Dragon Team had a post-battle review, discussing several tactics for dealing with Spirit Cats.

The turtle shell formation before them was one such tactic.

The key to the turtle shell formation was that no one should become a breakthrough point; each could guard a direction, and the Earth Dragon Team just met this condition.

When facing Spirit Cats, whether it was Qin Dadi, Liu Zhaozhao or Xiao Yunlong, what they lacked was only flexibility and speed.

In the turtle shell formation, this drawback was perfectly compensated for.

"Meow!!!"

Xiao Yunlong's triumphant laughter enraged the two Spirit Cats. They arched their backs, their emerald-green pupils filled with anger and ferocity.

Swoosh~~

The Spirit Cats moved, circling the turtle shell formation continuously, like two black whirlwinds, seeking an opening to strike.

Just then, a Spirit Cat noticed a slight lapse in Qin Tian's guard, immediately extending its claws to strike at Qin Tian's throat.

"Just what I was waiting for."

Qin Tian's eyes flashed. The laser gun in his left hand slipped from his palm; lightning-fast, he grabbed the Spirit Cat's wrist, positioning the other gun swiftly against the Spirit Cat's head, and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

At such close range, even though the Spirit Cat activated its Spiritual Energy shield instantly, it was still a beat too late.

A thumb-sized bloody hole imprinted on its forehead, thick blood flowing out, its once green eyes now filled with sheer fright and despair.

"Well done!"

Xiao Yunlong slashed at the Spirit Cat, forcing it back.

As the Spirit Cat retreated, a tiny flame discreetly landed on its paw. By the time it noticed, the flame had erupted violently.

In an instant, a roaring fire engulfed it.

The Spirit Cat turned into a figure of fire, writhing on the ground with a screech.

A laser beam hit its eye precisely, ending its agony.

After vanquishing two Spirit Cats, members of the Earth Dragon Team looked at each other, smiles spreading across their faces.

From the morning's embarrassment facing a single Spirit Cat to now effortlessly eliminating two, in just half a day, the Earth Dragon Team had grown so much that each person felt a sense of achievement.

Boom!

Just then, a purple lightning bolt flickered across the sky.

"Beast, prepare to die!"

In the distance, a figure leapt from a watchtower, wrapped in purple lightning, dazzling and striking.

Bam!

The figure landed heavily on the ground, slamming a long spear onto it.

The next moment, centered on him, dozens of lightning branches spread outwards, like wild dancing Thunder Serpents, frying all Shadow Cats within a hundred-meter radius to a crisp.

Such a tyrannical and formidable scene left everyone present in awe.

"A Bloodline Martial Artist, he must be a Thunder Element Bloodline Martial Artist."

Xiao Yunlong's voice was filled with envy, "His Spiritual Pressure isn't particularly strong, probably in late stage Tier Three or Tier Four early stage, but his mastery and destructive power with lightning far surpass this level. I predict he is at least a Bronze Bloodline Martial Artist."

Bloodline Martial Artist

Qin Tian had heard this term from Xiao Yunlong more than once. Xiao Yunlong had briefly mentioned that the Galaxy Empire revered Spiritualists, but among them, the Bloodlines were kings.

Black Iron, Bronze, Silver, Gold, and above Gold, the legendary Nine Great Holy Blood Clans.

Thinking of this, Qin Tian suddenly felt that all the talents he'd acquired so far seemed insignificant in the presence of Bloodline Martial Artists.

"The road is long and arduous~"

Chapter 17: Chapter 17: Sudden Shift in the Situation

The lightning recedes, revealing the true form of the Bloodline Martial Artist.

His features are sharp and resolute, clad in Spirit Pattern Armor, holding a long spear with a sleek and cold metallic sheen, resembling an ancient general galloping across the battlefield at first glance.

"Handsome~"

Qin Tian silently appraised, this appearance in his previous life would have certainly made him the most popular male cosplayer on the internet, attracting countless wealthy women.

"Meow!"

"Meow!"

As soon as the Bloodline Martial Artist appeared, over a dozen Spirit Cats screamed and lunged at him.

"Overestimating your abilities!"

The Bloodline Martial Artist sneered, Spiritual Power surged around him, forming a Spiritual Shield that bounced all the Spirit Cats away. Then he shook his spear, the tip transformed into a play of light and shadow, resembling stars falling, instantly enveloping all the Spirit Cats.

Splatter splatter splatter~~~

Blood bloomed, holes opened in the chests of the Spirit Cats, their vitality utterly lost.

In just one move, all the Spirit Cats were dead.

However, the Beastman was not intimidated by this; more and more Shadow Cats and Spirit Cats abandoned the soldiers and charged at him, their numbers vast like a beast tide.

Seeing this, the Bloodline Martial Artist showed no fear, the spear danced tightly in his grip, casting shadows and dazzling with lightning, enemies fell as he moved.

His figure appeared towering amidst the bloody storm, like a war god reigning over the battlefield.

"I remember now, he's Yang Ling, the Purple Thunder Spear, a Tier Four powerhouse."

Xiao Yunlong's eyes widened in excitement, "He was just transferred to our battalion not long ago and hasn't appeared since; I've only heard people talk about him."

"No wonder he's a Tier Four Bloodline Martial Artist, this is too strong! If I had fifty percent of his strength, I'd have no regrets in this life."

"You have the chance."

Qin Dadi crushed a Shadow Cat's head with a punch, saying, "You're a Spiritualist; as long as you save enough Military Points, you can exchange for a suitable Bloodline Potion."

Bloodline Potion?

Qin Tian couldn't help but ask, "Bloodline Martial Artists can be cultivated later?"

Xiao Yunlong was surprised that Qin Tian would actively ask, immediately explaining:

"Bloodline Martial Artists are divided into innate and acquired; with a Bloodline Potion and specific surgery, ordinary Spirit Martial Artists can also possess the power of bloodlines."

"However, the upper limit of Bloodline Potions is Bronze Level. No wait, I heard there are Silver Level Bloodline Potions, but they're not accessible to ordinary people."

"Moreover, acquired bloodlines are not as pure as innate ones; each ability is slightly inferior, and the most crucial aspect is—"

Xiao Yunlong paused and said, "Innate bloodlines can be inherited, but acquired ones are limited to oneself and cannot be passed down to the next generation."

I see~

Qin Tian's eyes flashed; this was good news for him, for once he acquired a Bloodline Martial Artist's talent, he could claim to have undergone modification with a Bloodline Potion to the outside world.

While the Earth Dragon Team was discussing, the scene suddenly shifted.

A furry black hand stretched out from the shadow on the ground, grabbing Yang Ling's ankle.

Then, several shadows leaped from the darkness, very close to Yang Ling, their sharp claws aiming at vital points.

"Shadow Feline people!"

The Earth Dragon Team members immediately recognized the race of these cat-men; it was the Shadow Feline people who earlier ambushed them in the tent, ultimately being killed collectively.

"I anticipated your appearance long ago!"

Yang Ling seemed prepared; he slammed his spear into the ground, and violent Purple Thunder burst forth, resembling a storm of lightning.

The Shadow Feline people caught by the Purple Thunder suddenly stiffened.

Yang Ling seized the opportunity, his Spiritual Power soared to the peak, and with a spear shake, a purple spear radiance containing endless destructive power erupted.

The spear radiance cut through like lightning, penetrating a Shadow Feline person's body.

"Die!"

Yang Ling shook his spear, throwing the body aside, then the spear surged like a dragon, stabbing the remaining cat-men.

However, the Shadow Feline people weren't to be underestimated; they had recovered from the paralysis, twisting their bodies like springs to nimbly evade attacks, meanwhile, their claws swung, sending waves of dark green claw radiances clashing with the spear shadow, sparking "ding ding" sounds with sparks flying.

At this point, Shadow Feline people emerged from the shadows beneath the earth, joining the encirclement with other cat-men.

Ding ding ding ding~~

Yang Ling's gaze was intense, his spear swiftly danced, bolstered by Purple Thunder, making his spear technique faster and fiercer, and impenetrable in defense.

Moreover, the armor he wore was exceptional too; several times, the Shadow Feline people found moments to breach the spear defense, yet the claws that could rip open a tank's exterior couldn't leave even a scratch on the armor.

"What beautiful spear technique."

Xiao Yunlong marveled, "At least a decade of skill training."

But Qin Tian disagreed with Xiao Yunlong,

If one has strong enough talent with weapons, it's indeed possible to quickly master a Martial Technique in a short time and achieve a thoroughly understood skill level.

Like the white talent he possessed, "Lesser Blade Sense."

If this talent were to be improved to blue, or an even higher grade, he'd be a peerless genius in swordsmanship, able to learn any sword technique just by watching once.

After the slaughter by Qin Tian and the Bloodline Martial Artist, the cat-men in their area noticeably dwindled, only a scattering remained, quickly eliminated.

Without direct instructions from the Military Department, the Earth Dragon Team refrained from making moves, choosing instead to observe Yang Ling's battle with the Shadow Feline people.

The Shadow Feline people moved like specters, each mastering the talent of Shadow Jump; like fleas, they'd dive into shadows and leap out again, claws glowing with green Spiritual Energy.

Spear and claw clashed, Spiritual Power overflowed, the surrounding ground torn apart by the rampaging force, chunks of stone blasted and flew everywhere.

At this point, Yang Ling wanted to end it; the military camp had suffered a night attack, with many important personnel and supplies awaiting his protection.

Crackle crackle crackle~~~

Electric light flashed in Yang Ling's eyes; suddenly, he gripped the spear pole with both hands, as if waving a flag, sweeping the spear out with thunderous force, lightning burst from the spear shaft, forming a curtain of thunder.

"Celestial Thunder Fall!"

Boom!

Suddenly, thunder boomed in the sky, numerous purple bolts of lightning descended, striking every Shadow Feline person.

Purple Thunder raged, the shock made the cat-men's bodies tremble.

Yang Ling seized the moment, brandishing wave upon wave of purple spear flowers, magnificent yet filled with lethal intent.

In an instant, the Shadow Feline people cried out in agony, multiple bloody holes stabbed into their bodies.

They lay suffering on the ground, watching helplessly as life faded, eyes full of despair.

"Tsk tsk, so handsome, suddenly using a spear seems so stylish."

Xiao Yunlong stroked his chin, saying, "Qin Tian, do you think it's still time for me to change weapons~"

Qin Tian didn't bother responding to him; this guy was just talking, wouldn't actually agree to changing weapons.

"You all stay put to guard the safety of logistical supplies; I'm going to support elsewhere."

After eliminating all enemies, the Bloodline Martial Artist instructed, turning to leave, but just then, a shadow suddenly emerged from the shadow beneath his feet, fast as a ghost.

Slash!!

A cat claw extended from behind, blood-red extraordinary Steel Claw easily pierced the armor, deeply embedding within the body, shattering the heart.

"Hoho, human, die!"

A hoarse, terse voice whispered behind him, like a demon murmuring, Yang Ling stiffly lowered his head, eyes filled with shock and disbelief.

The scene suddenly fell silent, everyone horrified watching this unfold.

A three-meter tall Shadow Feline stood behind the Bloodline Martial Artist, one claw pierced through the chest, covered in fresh blood, with a cruel smile on its face.

Chapter 18: Chapter 18: Purple Thunder Bloodline

The sudden change rendered the scene utterly silent.

No one expected that Yang Ling, who was just dominating moments ago, would have his heart pierced in the blink of an eye.

Strength was rapidly slipping away from his body; Yang Ling knew he couldn't survive, but determination and resolve appeared on his face.

"Blood Burning!"

A deep and resolute voice resounded.

Boom!!!

In an instant, Yang Ling was engulfed in a burst of thunder light.

The Shadow Feline sensed something wrong and immediately tried to withdraw.

However, the conduction speed of lightning is extremely fast; the Shadow Feline only felt its body stiffen, then it was completely enveloped by the lightning.

Crackle~~~

In his final moments, Yang Ling burnt his bloodline power to exponentially increase the power of the lightning, releasing it all at once.

The raging currents penetrated the spiritual energy defense.

The Shadow Feline's body convulsed, black smoke rose from its fur, and it let out a heartrending scream.

Yang Ling tightly grasped the Shadow Feline people, his skin splitting inch by inch, like a glass man about to shatter, but in his eyes, there was no regret or fear, only calmness in the face of death.

Witnessing this tragic scene before them, everyone's hearts were extraordinarily heavy.

After a long while

Thud~~

Yang Ling knelt on the ground; his body had no intact skin, severely withered, flesh sticking to bones, the once-fitting armor now hung loosely on his frame.

His blood was nearly all burnt out.

The Shadow Feline people crouched, its limbs propping it up, wisps of black smoke rising from its body, twitching occasionally.

"He's not dead yet!"

Xiao Yunlong clenched his fist, and suddenly, a surge of hot blood welled up in his heart; he could not bear the thought of a hero's final struggle ending in failure.

Even if this powerful Shadow Feline people still had strength to spare, even if the opponent was a Tier Four Beast Spirit Warrior, even if rushing forward might endanger his life

he still had to deliver the final blow for Yang Ling.

As Xiao Yunlong was about to take his first step, suddenly, a gunshot rang in his ears.

Bam!!!

The armor-piercing incendiary bullet rapidly spun, tearing through the scorching air with the friction of the rifling.

The Shadow Feline people sensed danger approaching; normally, they could easily dodge this bullet, but having just endured the electrifying cleansing, their body was still paralyzed.

Helplessly, they could only muster the last bit of spiritual energy to shield their head.

The bullet struck the spirit shield, and propelled by a mysterious force, the armor-piercing warhead tore through everything, penetrating into the brain.

Bam!!!

The head exploded, and the high-energy gas burned fiercely.

Qin Tian slowly lowered the rifle, watching as two deep blue, nearly purple light spheres flew into him, overlaying the light spheres of the pale blue [Shadowbone Physique] and [Shadow Jump] talent.

Whoosh~~

A breeze blew over.

All eyes were on Qin Tian.

Xiao Yunlong turned his head excitedly towards Qin Tian.

Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao were full of shock; they knew well the maximum power of Huang Xun's assigned Xiaolong Rifle.

At the right distance, coupled with special bullets, it could penetrate a Tier Two spirit shield, but there was no hope against Tier Three and above.

Despite the heavily wounded Shadow Feline people nearing exhaustion of spiritual energy, Tier Four was still Tier Four.

Under normal circumstances, even with Qin Tian using the armor-piercing incendiary bullet, piercing the spirit shield should be impossible.

Yet Qin Tian accomplished it.

This left them both shocked and extremely puzzled.

"Luck."

Qin Tian slowly holstered his rifle.

Just now, he used the [Burning Embers Critical Strike] and was fortunate enough to trigger a higher critical bonus, allowing him to shoot the head with one shot.

Indeed, there was an element of luck involved.

"He's the sharpshooter!"

"Wow, the Shadow Feline people got shot in the head by him."

"Even the spirit shield was shattered, could it be he's using a rune spear?"

Nearby soldiers were discussing, their eyes full of awe and curiosity.

"Huh, where's he going?"

At this moment, everyone watched as Qin Tian walked toward the bloodline martial artist.

Rip~~

Qin Tian tore off a large piece of cloth from a tent and gently covered the bloodline martial artist's body; his face still showed little expression, and he said nothing, but everyone saw his respect for the hero.

The crowd was temporarily silent, bowing deeply towards Yang Ling.

"Qin Tian."

The three members of the Earth Dragon Team approached, their eyes full of complexity and a hint of relief.

As they spent more time with him, they saw more and more "humanity" in Qin Tian.

Compared to a cold, ruthless war machine, they preferred a teammate who was emotional and warm.

"Mhm."

Qin Tian nodded, the scene where Yang Ling dragged the Shadow Feline people to death had deeply moved him; on the battlefield, even a strong Tier Four bloodline martial artist could be easily killed by the enemy.

He fully realized that the growth and progress he had made so far was insignificant in the face of true masters.

Covering the bloodline martial artist's body was both an act of respect for the hero, to grant him final dignity, and also served his own interests.

[Name]Purple Thunder Bloodline (Blue)

[Type]Passive Talent

[Introduction]Those with the Purple Thunder Bloodline have a natural strong affinity for the thunder element, can absorb spiritual energy to condense purple lightning, increasing damage to wicked or dark entities by 200%, and increasing lightning resistance by 300%; during the condensation of purple lightning, it has a tempering effect on the physique.

Mystical power flowed inside him; Qin Tian raised his head, faintly seeing lightning particles dancing in midair.

This feeling was very familiar to him,

When he gained the [Shadowbone Physique], he could also sense the omnipresent dark particles.

However, due to lacking a spiritual cultivation technique, he was unable to absorb these particles into his body.

"Looks like I need to prioritize spiritual cultivation techniques," Qin Tian thought silently.

Yang Ling and the Shadow Feline people were both Tier Four experts with Bronze Level bloodlines.

In terms of talent, the Shadow Feline people had an additional [Shadow Jump] compared to Yang Ling.

In terms of skills, the Shadow Feline people's crude fighting style relying solely on instinct was clearly inferior to Yang Ling's Lively Gun Skill.

Overall, the Beast Spirit Warrior excelled in physical talent, while human Spiritualists dominated in skill, each having their own strengths.

With the death of the Shadow Feline people, the area Qin Tian was in had returned to calm, yet other parts of the military camp were still ablaze with light and ongoing battle.

Some soldiers received orders and immediately went to provide support.

The Earth Dragon Team was instructed to stay put and protect the safety of the logistics supplies.

Just when everyone thought this turmoil might continue for a while, suddenly, a stream of light flew from the horizon, drawing a scorching white streak across the sky, finally stopping steadily above the military camp.

In the next moment, light burst forth, and a colossal light sphere ascended like the sun descending to earth, illuminating several kilometers around as bright as day.

Crackle~~~

The fierce light shone upon the Shadow Cat, Spirit Cat, and the Shadow Feline people, like acid poured down, causing their fur to fall off layer by layer, exposing large patches of blood spots, painfully forcing these beastmen to scream and roll over the ground.

In contrast, human soldiers were invigorated, and some wounds were on the Quick Recovery.

"This is... a high-tier Spiritual Mage."

Xiao Yunlong watched the sky with excitement.

Spirit Mage~

Qin Tian raised his head, gazing at the dazzling light sphere above, deep inside feeling an intense longing for spiritual energy.

Chapter 19: Chapter 19: Golden Clan and the Ten Legendary Guns

After the Spirit Mage arrived, a "Sunlight's Embrace" rendered all the Shadow Cats unable to fight, and they were slaughtered in just a few minutes.

A sphere of light in the sky rapidly shrank, and a white figure slowly floated down, landing right at the military camp command center.

"Please notify everyone, Su Yunyi from the Royal Military Academy is here to assist the 319th Corps by order of Commander Li."

The young man stood outside the tent, full of grace and elegance, his white clothes fluttering, his voice like a gentle spring breeze, a faint smile on his lips.

The soldier guarding the entrance didn't expect the powerful master from earlier to be so gentle and hurriedly nodded, saying:

"Alright, alright, I'll go right away."

"No need."

Director Dai Xianghe emerged from the tent, laughing heartily:

"Thank you, Young Master Su, good thing you arrived in time, otherwise, our 319th Corps might have really been done for."

As he spoke, Dai Xianghe glanced at the golden medal on Su Yunyi's chest. The medal was round, surrounded by an aura of radiating light patterns made from pure gold, with a sun-shaped gem at the center.

Indeed, he is from the Golden Clan, the Holy Radiance Su Family.

Dai Xianghe felt a chill in his heart; in terms of military rank, he was above Su Yunyi, but in terms of strength, family background, and influence, Su Yunyi could completely overshadow him.

Su Yunyi was a descendant of the Golden Clan, a distinguished student of the Royal Military Academy. Not only on Alpha 7 Star but throughout the entire Empire, he was among the most dazzling figures.

"Young Master Su, please come in." Dai Xianghe lifted the tent flap and invited him.

Su Yunyi waved his hand slightly, smiling:

"Director Dai, I notice your corps has many injured, and since I am quite skilled at healing wounds, you can gather the injured together for me to treat collectively."

Hearing this, Dai Xianghe was overjoyed. He was well aware of the Holy Radiance Su Family's spiritual energy traits; in terms of healing capabilities, they were second only to the Azure Wood of the Nine Great Holy Bloods.

However, he had seen too many scions of bloodline families who generally didn't regard common soldiers as human; even high-ranking officers like him weren't respected by the noble family descendants.

Who would've thought that Su Yunyi from the Golden Clan would take the initiative to help injured soldiers? This was the first time he had encountered such a nobleman.

"Young Master Su, thank you very much." Dai Xianghe expressed his gratitude.

"It's a small matter."

Su Yunyi showed a gentle smile.

Soon, under Dai Xianghe's command, all the wounded soldiers were gathered in the center of the military camp for Su Yunyi to treat, while the losses from the night were rapidly being assessed.

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"Whoa, let me tell you something explosive."

Xiao Yunlong barged into the tent, full of excitement, "The Spirit Mage just now came from the Golden Clan, the Holy Radiance Su Family."

Golden Clan!

Upon hearing this, Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao were greatly surprised. The Golden Clan was considered among the Empire's top aristocrats; not only did the family have a long line of strong individuals, but its power and resources were beyond ordinary imagination.

Normally, they could at most see information about the Golden Clan on the Star Net, but little did they imagine they'd see a member of the Golden Clan with their own eyes one day.

Qin Tian had little concept of the Golden Clan, but he guessed it was linked to the Golden Bloodline.

The Holy Radiance Bloodline is two levels higher than his Purple Thunder Bloodline.

"Yunlong, what's the difference between a Spirit Martial Artist and a Spirit Mage?" Qin Tian suddenly asked.

Xiao Yunlong, noticing Qin Tian's mounting curiosity, passionately explained:

"First of all, their combat styles are different. Martial Artists specialize in close combat, while Mages excel at long-range attacks. Secondly, they cultivate differently. Martial Artist Techniques enhance physique alongside absorbing spiritual energy, while Mage Secret Scriptures focus on strengthening spiritual power."

"But I've heard that the top-tier family techniques don't prioritize one over the others—spiritual energy, physique, and mental power progress together, but that's something out of our reach."

"After seeing a real master, do you now hope to become a Spiritualist?"

Qin Tian nodded, admitting: "Yes."

Xiao Yunlong slung an arm around Qin Tian's shoulder, grinning: "Don't rush. When we get back to Lieyang Valley, I'll teach you the Spirit Awakening Technique. Awakening spiritual energy requires a stable and absolutely quiet environment, which isn't suitable right now."

"Alright, thanks." Qin Tian said.

"Wow, did you hear that? Qin Tian thanked me."

Xiao Yunlong turned to Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao, visibly excited: "This is the first time he's ever thanked me."

What's the big deal about a thank you? ~

Qin Tian resisted the urge to roll his eyes, removing Xiao Yunlong's arm from his shoulder, expressionless: "I misspoke, take it back."

"No way to take back a thank you once it's said, at least I heard it."

Xiao Yunlong put his arm around Qin Tian's shoulder again, suddenly becoming very sincere: "Brother, you've saved me so many times. Never mind the Spirit Awakening Technique, I'll teach you all the Spiritual Martial Techniques I know."

"Haha, isn't that touching?"

Qin Tian gave him a sidelong look: "What if I can't become a Spiritualist, how will you repay me then?"

Xiao Yunlong blinked: "How about I marry you?"

"Get lost!"

"Alright."

Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao exchanged glances, smiles appearing on their faces.

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Early the next morning, the legion set out for Lieyang Valley.

Qin Tian leaned against the rear compartment, with the Xiaolong Rifle at his feet, playing with a red Steel Claw in his hands, taken from the Shadow Feline last night.

The Shadow Feline used it to tear open Yang Ling's armor, indicating it was no ordinary item.

"I just did a quick comparison: from the patterns on the Steel Claw, it seems to be a weapon made of Blood Pattern Steel."

Xiao Yunlong came up beside Qin Tian, saying: "The model isn't suitable for humans, you can't use it, but you could turn it over to the Military Department to exchange for Military Points. I estimate that with your current accumulation of Military Points, you might be able to exchange it for a Rune Gun."

"Rune Gun?"

Qin Tian was puzzled.

Xiao Yunlong explained: "Rune Guns are prehistoric technology discovered by the Empire in some ruins. By using spiritual energy to construct runes and engrave them onto firearms, it grants the guns numerous magical functions and more powerful destructive abilities."

"It's said that the most powerful Rune Guns are known as the Ten Great Guns. In the right hands, these Ten Great Guns can even threaten Tier Seven, or even Tier Eight Spiritualists. Isn't that terrifying?"

"Indeed impressive."

Qin Tian nodded; Tier Seven and Eight Spiritualists were top-tier experts capable of extraordinary feats, aside from other strong individuals of the same calibre, to think there were guns that could threaten their lives.

The Ten Great Guns could certainly be called Divine Artifacts.

"Let's not aim for the Ten Great Guns; even ordinary Rune Guns aren't something you can just buy. But you've slain many Beastmen recently, and if you submit this Steel Claw, you should be able to exchange it for a decent Rune Gun."

"Yes."

Qin Tian nodded, a hint of anticipation in his eyes.

Chapter 20: Chapter 20: Lieyang Valley Base

On the afternoon of the third day, the legion finally arrived at their destination, the Lieyang Valley Military Base.

The steel walls of the base's perimeter stood tall, crafted from a special alloy that gleamed with a stern metallic luster under the scorching sun, tough enough to withstand any conventional weapon attack.

On top of the walls, energy amplification devices were installed at intervals, collaborating with the nano-composite materials embedded within. The flowing dynamic energy runes not only endowed the walls with powerful protective functions but could also automatically adjust color and texture according to environmental changes, resembling a mysterious and invincible shield.

In the sky above the base, thousands of saucer-shaped flying devices patrolled in an orderly manner, with a towering high tower standing at the center of the base, surrounded by a quantum force field and emitting a faint blue light.

"Wow, now this is a military base, how majestic and impressive!"

Xiao Yunlong exclaimed in amazement, his eyes wide open.

Qin Dadi smiled and said, "The Lieyang Valley Base is our second largest military base on Alpha 7 Star. This base has been completed for almost two years, with all facilities fully equipped. Once we're settled in, I'll treat everyone to a good drink tonight."

"Captain, you better be prepared for a big expense."

Xiao Yunlong chuckled, and Liu Zhaozhao showed a hint of anticipation.

"Haha, no problem."

Qin Dadi laughed heartily.

Soon, the 319th Corps convoy entered the base, and under the guidance of the base command tower, supplies and weapons were transported to the relevant warehouses, while the soldiers of the 319th Corps were taken to a designated housing area.

The guide shouted through a megaphone at the front of the queue:

"Accommodations have been arranged. Regular soldiers will stay in Building B and special forces soldiers in Building A. Your names are on the doors; find your rooms accordingly. Currently, the rooms have no passwords, so anyone can enter directly. After settling in, you can set up your passwords."

Soon, the Earth Dragon Team found Building A, and after checking in on the first floor, they each went to their rooms.

Except for Liu Zhaozhao, the three of them had rooms on the third floor, right next to each other.

Qin Tian pushed open the door and glanced inside, which was like a university single dormitory, approximately 50 square meters, with a single bed and a private bathroom. Though the decor was somewhat plain, the environment was much better than where they stayed before.

"Finally, I can get some good rest."

Qin Tian spread out on the bed, closing his eyes comfortably.

Since arriving in this world, he had either been fighting Beastmen or traveling arduously. While his body was fine, his spirit was quite exhausted.

In the next room, Qin Dadi received administrative rules from his superiors, along with the internal map of Lieyang Valley.

He carefully read through the relevant regulations, then selected a well-reviewed pub as the venue for the gathering tonight.

...

Bang Bang Bang!

"Qin Tian, open the door."

Qin Tian awoke from his slumber, rubbed his eyes, and got up to open the door.

Outside, Xiao Yunlong, initially brimming with excitement, fell silent when he saw what Qin Tian was wearing:

"Why are you still in your uniform? Don't you remember we're going out to have fun tonight?"

Qin Tian: "I only have my uniform, no other clothes."

Xiao Yunlong suddenly recalled that Qin Tian's identity was special, and he didn't have civilian clothes. Previously, Huang Xun was shorter in stature, and his clothes didn't fit Qin Tian.

So presently, Qin Tian only had two sets of uniforms for changing.

"We're about the same size, why don't I lend you some of my clothes?" Xiao Yunlong suggested.

"No need."

Qin Tian waved it off, "The uniform's fine."

Xiao Yunlong reconsidered, realizing that wearing a uniform inside the military base was indeed normal.

"Alright then, let's go quickly. The captain and Zhao zhao are waiting downstairs."

Xiao Yunlong grabbed Qin Tian and headed downstairs.

Downstairs, Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao had both changed out of their uniforms into new clothes.

Qin Dadi wore an army green short sleeve on top with loose-fitting pants below, making him look spirited and a few years younger.

Liu Zhaozhao's outfit was similarly simple, a white T-shirt paired with straight jeans, her hair tied in a ponytail, making her look like a college student, full of youthful energy.

The two glanced at Qin Tian's uniform but said nothing.

"Come on, let's go for a drink."

Qin Dadi smiled, his tone carrying a long-unseen ease.

The group boarded a shuttle, quickly reaching the recreation area within the base.

Shops lined the streets on both sides, including restaurants, pubs, weapon shops, and pharmacies, with bustling crowds filling the thoroughfare.

Qin Dadi led the team to his chosen pub,

Upon entering the pub, the first sight was an old wooden bar counter, adorned with various types of polished bright glassware that shimmered under the dim yellow lights.

The air was filled with a faint scent of liquor and smoke, with more than half of the booths occupied, some people in civilian clothes, others in uniforms.

As the Earth Dragon Team walked in, some people instinctively glanced over, their eyes lighting up.

Their gazes all focused on Liu Zhaozhao, as women were already rare in the military camp, and someone as pure and beautiful as Liu Zhaozhao was even more exceptional.

Feeling the stares from all around, Qin Tian knitted his brows slightly, but Liu Zhaozhao, Xiao Yunlong, and Qin Dadi were long accustomed to such situations.

"Let's go, over there."

Qin Dadi beckoned, leading the three to an empty booth.

Soon, a robotic server approached, asking in a gentle and polite voice:

"What would you like to drink?"

"This, this, and this, one of each for me."

Xiao Yunlong pointed to the signature drinks on the menu, ordering three at once.

Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao also ordered the drinks they were interested in, along with some snacks.

"Qin Tian, see what you want to drink. Oh right, you probably haven't had any alcohol yet, should I order for you?"

Xiao Yunlong raised an eyebrow, looking like a seasoned veteran, "Let me tell you, alcohol is a good thing, it can make you happy and elated, the more you drink, the more you get into it."

Ha, you think I haven't drunk before?

Back in the day, I was the dorm's drink god, even Mongolian guys had to bow to me.

"I'll drink whatever you drink," Qin Tian replied coolly.

"Haha, just like me? Then let's see who gets drunk first."

Xiao Yunlong confidently proclaimed, thinking that this greenhorn who had never drunk before thought he could outdrink him, the nightclub prince. You'll be under the table puking soon enough.

Soon, the drinks and dishes were served.

The four of them drank and chatted freely.

Of course, it was mostly Xiao Yunlong, the chatterbox, talking, covering his childhood to college days, and even mentioning his childhood crush from kindergarten. Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao occasionally interjected with their stories, while Qin Tian served as the listener, gleaming more information about this world from his teammates' stories.

As the empty glasses piled up on the table, gradually, except for Qin Tian, the three of them showed signs of inebriation.

"Hey, how come you're not even slightly tipsy? Your alcohol tolerance is actually better than mine?"

Xiao Yunlong slurred, tilting his head as he looked at Qin Tian.

Qin Tian smiled lightly, knowing that now he possessed the Steel Bones and Iron Flesh, Shadowbone Physique, and Purple Thunder Bloodline three major body-related Blue Talents, what was a little alcohol?

"That's enough, let's get ready to leave."

Qin Dadi stood up.

Seeing this, Liu Zhaozhao also stood up, preparing to leave.

Just then, a hand suddenly grabbed Liu Zhaozhao's arm, accompanied by a drunken laugh from the side.

"Hey beautiful, don't leave yet. We guys still want to chat with you."