

Battlefield 161

Chapter 161: Healer?

It's not an easy task to retreat in the midst of chaos.

The humans and elves launched a frenzied counterattack, with bullets harvesting lives indiscriminately.

In the end, the Dark Elves lost over seventy percent of their forces before they could safely retreat to the Dark Forest.

In this battle, the human and elf alliance achieved a great victory.

The greatest contributor was undoubtedly the sniper who never showed his face.

Back beside the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree, everyone cleaned the battlefield, piling the corpses of the Dark Elves and the Black Beasts together for the elves to drag away later and for the Tree God to purify their fallen souls.

"Where is that sniper? I want to meet him."

The man in green clothes with a short beard looked around.

The others also turned their heads, their eyes filled with anticipation and curiosity.

What kind of person was that terrifying battlefield god of death?

Several images flashed through their minds: a stern military elite, a dark assassin with a mechanical eye, a long-haired unrestrained wild hunter...

However, when the figure carrying the long sniper rifle appeared in view, everyone was stunned.

It was a tall, upright young man with a stern face, his gaze as calm as an unruffled lake. Despite so many eyes staring at him, his expression showed no sign of discomfort.

He looked like someone with an extremely firm inner resolve.

"So the Headshot Demon is this young."

"Yeah, I thought he was a man in his forties or fifties."

"Being so young and able to snipe Tier Four experts, the Headshot Demon has limitless potential."

The whispers reached Qin Tian's ears, and he twitched slightly, silently complaining in his heart.

What the heck is Headshot Demon?

Can't you come up with some nicer names?

"Qin Tian!!"

Alan shouted Qin Tian's name, running over excitedly, saying:

"You were so amazing just now, you almost single-handedly changed the entire battle situation."

Qin Tian smiled faintly, not speaking, but to others, it appeared like the demeanor of a thoroughly cool expert.

Da, da, da

At this time, a team of elf warriors came over.

The elf captain at the forefront stood in front of Qin Tian, surveying him before saying seriously:

"This esteemed human warrior, what is your name?"

"Qin Tian."

"Qin Tian."

The elf captain repeated, then earnestly said: "Qin, without you just now, we might have lost the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree, and the casualties would have been even more tragic. On behalf of everyone present, I want to say thank you to you."

Qin Tian nodded, calmly accepting the elf captain's gratitude.

"Qin Tian, so that's his name."

"The name has a nice ring to it, but I still feel Headshot Demon suits him better."

"Headshot Demon, those four characters are a bit much, how about calling him Brother Headshot."

"I think that name works!"

I'll blow your ****

Qin Tian's forehead veins twitched; what kind of ridiculous nicknames are these, can't they come up with something better?

"Qin, we will clean the battlefield first, and when we return to the battalion, the battle achievements will be tallied. The Elf Race will not treat any brave warrior who fights for the elves unfairly." The elf captain said seriously.

"Okay!"

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

The Silver Moon Tribe is the Elf Royal Family, their treasury is certainly much more abundant than the Golden Oak Tribe's.

As the Elf Guard left, the man in green clothes with a short beard immediately approached, a carefree smile on his face:

"Brother Qin Tian, my name is Feng Mochuan, I am the leader of the Hurricane Mercenary Corps, and also the captain of Team 15, shall we get to know each other?"

Feng Mochuan reached out his hand to Qin Tian.

Qin Tian stepped forward half a step and shook Feng Mochuan's right hand.

Seeing this, Feng Mochuan's smile widened, and he said:

"Brother Qin Tian, your spear technique is truly impressive, to kill a Tier Four Dark Elf with a shot, if not for you, I would have lost at least seven or eight brothers, I also need to thank you for my brothers."

"Just a small matter."

Qin Tian smiled faintly. Compared to the aggressive and overbearing Brother Lei, Feng Mochuan gave off a very pleasant feeling, and since Feng Mochuan is the mercenary corps leader, this contrast makes the Huoshan Mercenary Corps seem even more unbearable.

"Director Feng, Director Feng!"

At this moment, a young man with a wounded left shoulder ran over, his face full of anxiety:

"My friend is barely hanging on, do you have any elixirs left, please give one to sustain my friend's life, when we return we will definitely repay you doubly."

"Xiaohan, where is your friend, take me to see his injuries!" Feng Mochuan said with a serious expression.

"This way, this way."

Xiaohan quickly led the way, and Qin Tian also went to join in the excitement.

They saw a slender young man dressed in black lying on the ground, his clothes open, revealing a sunken chest with a clear cyan handprint.

The young man's lips were blackened, on the brink of death, seemingly having little time left.

After checking the injuries, Feng Mochuan shook his head helplessly:

"Xiaohan, it's not that I don't want to save him, it's just that his injuries are too severe, my elixirs cannot save him."

Hearing this, tears almost fell from Xiaohan's eyes as he pleaded:

"Director Feng, can you try once, regardless of the elixir, we will surely repay you afterwards."

"Xiaohan, it's not an elixir issue."

Feng Mochuan explained: "If an elixir really worked, I, Feng Mochuan, would not hesitate, but his heart pulse is already shattered, the injuries are too severe, it's not something the elixirs I have can resolve."

"What should I do? What should I do?"

Xiaohan's eyes were red, the whole person falling into despair, the injured person was his dearest friend, they had been through so much together, closer than brothers.

He could not accept his closest friend dying in front of him like this.

"Sigh~"

Feng Mochuan sighed, if there was an elf skilled in Life Magic around, perhaps they could prolong his life, however, even among the Elves, those who master Life Magic are exceedingly rare, and these elves mainly stay in the frontline camps, seldom appearing on the first battlefield.

He also did not wish to see a young life perish like this, yet war is this cruel.

Everyone dies

including himself.

"Da Peng!"

Xiaohan knelt heavily on the ground, the stones digging painfully into his bones, his hands shaking as he held onto his friend's shoulders, his throat releasing shattered sobs as hot tears fell in large drops onto the other's pale face, forming rivers mixed with dust and blood, while the body in his arms grew colder inch by inch.

"I can save him."

At this moment, a calm voice came from the crowd.

Hearing this, Xiaohan turned his head sharply, Feng Mochuan and the onlookers also turned to look at one person.

Qin Tian walked over slowly, green threads of light sprouting from his palm, connecting them with the injured person under the gaze of everyone.

A stream of life force was extracted from the surrounding flowers, grasses, and trees, and transmitted into the injured person's body.

Gradually, a hint of blush appeared on the injured person's face, and his chest began to rise and fall.

Seeing this scene, the place erupted instantly.

Qin Tian, the fearsome sniper, turned out to be a "healer"?

Chapter 162: Armed Forces

[Name]Spirit Healing (Blue)

[Type]Active Talent

[Introduction]You have a deep insight into the mysteries of nature, can keenly capture the life pulse emitted by surrounding plants, absorb the essence of plant life with a unique spiritual sense, condense the essence into spirit threads, and precisely guide them to the injured, automatically merging into their bodies. If there are no plants around, you can also transfer your own life force into others.

This is a talent Qin Tian acquired from the Wood Demon. Originally, it was the green-level [Vitality Infusion], which after enhancement with Evolution Points, evolved into the current blue-level [Spirit Healing].

Previously, he had never used this talent. Today was the first time, and the effect was much better than he imagined.

The young man named Da Peng was on the brink of death, yet was saved by [Spirit Healing]. In the lush forest, he could freely extract the life essence of plants.

Even if one foot was in the doorway to hell, he could pull the person back.

"Da Peng! Da Peng!"

Xiaohan excitedly called out Da Peng's name.

Under the gazes of many people, Da Peng slowly opened his eyes.

"He's alive! The person is really alive!"

"My gosh, is this life magic?"

"It doesn't seem like there's any spiritual energy fluctuation, it's more like a bloodline ability or superpower."

"He's both a sniper and a healer, killing and saving people, he does everything."

"Brother Headshot, no, Brother Headshot is no longer a fitting name, I think he could be called Daddy Headshot. What do you think?"

I'll shoot your ***

Qin Tian abruptly turned his head and glared at the person who gave him the nickname.

Headshot Demon, Brother Headshot, Daddy Headshot, all came from this person's mouth.

Damn it, if the names were nice, it would be fine, but each one is more ridiculous than the last.

If you can't come up with a name, just shut up, damned soul!

Hiss, so cold.

The naming klutz suddenly shivered, as if being stared at by something terrifying. He slowly turned his head, just in time to meet Qin Tian's angry eyes.

"Uh~"

The naming klutz awkwardly smiled and quickly lowered his head, not daring to look at Qin Tian's eyes again.

"Da Peng, how are you feeling now?"

Xiaohan grabbed Da Peng's shoulder and asked excitedly.

"Pretty... pretty good."

Da Peng was still not quite fully awake; he blinked and said, "Except for some chest pain, everything else seems fine."

"Great, great!"

Xiaohan's face was flushed with excitement, he pulled Da Peng up, then turned toward Qin Tian and bowed deeply three times.

"Brother Qin Tian, thank you, thank you for saving Da Peng."

Did he save me?

Da Peng realized and quickly bowed in thanks, "Thank you, really, thank you so much."

Qin Tian nodded, "It's okay, as long as you recover."

"Brother Qin Tian, I also have someone seriously injured here. Please, save his life."

"I also have injured people here."

"Alright, bring them all here, I can save them together."

Next, Qin Tian transformed into a healing doctor, spirit threads spread out, connecting to one injured person after another.

Spiritualists, elves, even giant beasts were within his healing range.

Before, his deadly sniping commanded respect and fear from everyone.

But now, his series of life-saving actions earned everyone's respect and gratitude.

...

The day's battle ended.

Qin Tian leaned wearily against a tree, and soon, a figure appeared beside him.

"Master."

Li Qi said respectfully.

Qin Tian took out a bottle of drink from the spatial bag and tossed it to Li Qi, asked:

"Li Qi, do you think the elves have a chance to eliminate the Dark Elves?"

"It's very difficult."

Li Qi shook his head and said,

"The Dark Elves can convert elves, giant beasts, and even Human Spiritualists. Their numbers are increasing steadily, while the strength of the elves is continuously dwindling. I foresee within five years, the elves will be swallowed by the Dark Elves."

"I see~"

Qin Tian's eyes flickered, Li Qi's intelligence-gathering ability and judgment were indeed professional, it seems the Elf Race was on the brink of a precipice.

"By the way, have you heard of the Volcano Mercenary Corps?" Qin Tian asked again.

"The Volcano Mercenary Corps is the largest mercenary group within the Silver Moon Tribe. Its leader, Huo Lianshan, is a Tier Six Bloodline Martial Artist, with several Tier Five Spiritualists under him, and over 200 members in total."

Li Qi slowly stated: "However, the Volcano Mercenary Corps has a poor reputation. From the leader, Huo Lianshan, to the members, they are all arrogant and domineering, especially in a lawless area like the front line. They've bullied plenty of people; it's said they even secretly killed quite a few."

"Master, you also have a grudge with the Volcano Mercenary Corps?"

"Yes." Qin Tian nodded and told Li Qi what had happened before.

"That guy named Lei, I know him. He is known as Lei Zhen, has a very bad reputation. I didn't expect he would dare provoke you, Master, he's courting death."

Li Qi's eyes flashed with cold intent, "Master, do you need me to find a way to eliminate the Volcano Mercenary Corps?"

On the open battlefield, he alone would naturally not be a match for the Volcano Mercenary Corps.

But don't forget, he was an assassin by training, and there is more than one way to kill someone other than a head-on clash.

"Not for now."

Qin Tian waved his hand, the Volcano Mercenary Corps, with a Tier Six Bloodline Martial Artist leading them, was an indispensable force for the Silver Moon Elves at the moment.

Of course, if the Volcano Mercenary Corps dared to keep provoking him, they shouldn't blame him for being impolite.

"How many groups like the Volcano Mercenary Corps are around here?" Qin Tian asked.

Li Qi, "The Volcano Mercenary Corps is the strongest. Below them are the Hurricane Mercenary Corps and the Sirius Mercenary Corps. The leader of the Hurricane Mercenary Corps is Feng Mochuan, whom you just met. He is a Tier Five, Eight Star Bloodless Spiritualist, a carefree and generous person with a good reputation. Currently, I'm in his squad. Besides Feng Mochuan, the Hurricane Mercenary Corps has 5 Tier Four Spiritualists, with over 100 members, also a force to be reckoned with."

Tier Five, Eight Stars, bloodless

Qin Tian was somewhat surprised. Know that the cultivation difficulty of bloodless Spiritualists is much higher than that of bloodline Spiritualists. Most people find it hard to ever break through Tier Four in their lifetime.

The Brother Lei he had killed earlier had a Black Iron-level [Thunder Wolf Bloodline].

And for Feng Mochuan, as a bloodless practitioner, to reach the height of Tier Five, Eight Stars, it's evident that he must have paid an unusual price and made extraordinary efforts on his cultivation path.

"I don't know much about the Sirius Mercenary Corps, they're not in this battle zone, but their leader Mo Bufan is definitely a character, a Tier Five Bloodline Martial Artist with formidable combat power; even the Volcano Mercenary Corps is reluctant to have conflicts with them."

"Master, do you have ideas about these mercenary groups?"

"I'm considering it."

Qin Tian rubbed his chin, with his strength continually rising, he would eventually face various complicated situations. As such, relying only on Li Qi would be far from enough.

He needed to have an armed force exclusively under his command.

Chapter 163: Night Talk

Late at night, all is quiet.

Qin Tian leaned on the treetop, calculating today's gains.

Firstly, regarding talents.

There are two new talents, namely [Dark Transformation Technique] (Blue) and [Thunder Wolf Bloodline] (Green).

Talents that have evolved are [Celestial Destiny Critical Strike] (Purple), Soul of the Gun God (Purple).

Among them, [Thunder Wolf Bloodline] can enhance the physical qualities of the Spiritualist, as well as the absorption efficiency of Thunder Spiritual Energy. However, these two aspects highly overlap with [Purple Sky Thunder Body] and many body-related talents. Moreover, Green Talent level is too low, making its enhancement almost negligible, and it can only serve as a fusion component in the future.

Besides, the remaining three talents are extremely practical.

[Dark Transformation Technique] has three forms: Shadow Bear, Shadow Leopard, Shadow Flock of Crows, which respectively enhance his defense, speed, and area attack capabilities. This talent has great potential and a vast space for imagination; when Evolution Points are abundant, substantial investment in this talent is entirely feasible.

[Celestial Destiny Critical Strike] and [Soul of the Gun God] are a combination-type talent, pairing with Shadowstrike, enabling him to steadily assassinate Tier Five experts.

The acquisition of these talents has escalated his combat power to a higher level.

Next is the Evolution Points section.

Throughout the day, many Dark Elves and Black Beasts perished at his hand; many were Tier Three and Tier Four, and even three Tier Five experts.

After deducting the Evolution Points for [Celestial Destiny Critical Strike] and [Soul of the Gun God], his current Total Evolution Points have reached 920,000, close to a million.

For now, Qin Tian does not plan to use these Evolution Points.

[Barbaric Dominator Body] has already reached deep purple, but is not yet at the purple limit. According to his estimates, transforming this talent to orange will require about 1.2 to 1.5 million Evolution Points.

Next, he needs to accelerate his killing pace to accumulate as many Evolution Points as possible, ensuring [Barbaric Dominator Body] can successfully evolve in one go.

"Qin Tian, are you asleep?"

At this moment, Alan suddenly spoke from below the tree, looking up at him.

"Not asleep."

Qin Tian glanced down; Alan had disappeared for a while in the afternoon, and upon returning, he was clean, had changed into new clothes, and carried a faint fragrance of flowers. Anyone unaware would think he was on a wilderness holiday.

"Thank you for today."

Alan said sincerely, "Thank you for saving so many people, and also for protecting the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree."

Qin Tian raised his eyebrows:

"Kid, is the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree that important to you? Why did you get so tense when you heard it was surrounded by Dark Elves?"

"Ah, did I?"

Alan widened his eyes, puzzled: "I wasn't that tense, was I? Maybe you remembered it wrong."

Qin Tian glanced at him again, saying casually:

"Maybe."

Alan pursed his lips, paused for a few seconds, then asked:

"Qin Tian, can you tell me why you came to Elf Star?"

Qin Tian crossed his legs and replied leisurely:

"Maybe because I'm kind-hearted and don't want to see beautiful elves defiled by the Evil God."

This answer, Alan didn't believe a word of it.

"Liar, you must be like everyone else, coming for the elven resources and treasure."

"You could think so, but..."

Qin Tian's tone lowered, "My goal is different from theirs; they seek resources to enhance power or wealth, but I seek them for self-rescue."

"Self-rescue? Are you injured?"

Alan stood up, looking up at Qin Tian with a hint of concern in his tone.

"Not injury, it's a curse, the curse of the Fearful Evil God."

Qin Tian said calmly, "The Power of Curse is slowly corrupting and destroying my body. Currently, I know only the Silver Moon Lake of the Elf Race can dispel the Evil God's curse."

"Fearful Evil God."

Alan's heart shook; having battled the Dark Elves for hundreds of years, the names of the four Evil Gods of the cosmos had long spread across Elf Star.

Fear, Pestilence, Trickery, Slaanesh

The culprit behind the Dark Elves' rebellion was the Slaanesh Evil God.

Just one Evil God caused the Elf Race to fall apart.

He didn't expect Qin Tian to be associated with another Evil God.

"Qin Tian, Silver Moon Lake is a sanctuary for the Elf Race; outsiders aren't allowed to enter, not even approach." Alan said.

"I know."

Qin Tian's tone was calm, "Therefore, I will try my best to help the Elf Race kill enemies and accumulate battle achievements. If it's really impossible, I'll think of another way."

Alan: "What other way?"

Qin Tian shook his head: "I don't know, but when there's a will, there's a way; there will always be something else that can solve this trouble."

Upon hearing this, Alan pursed his lips, then slowly said:

"Qin Tian, you don't have to be so pessimistic. As far as I know, Silver Moon Lake has been opened to several outsiders before; maybe you will be next."

"You know this too?" Qin Tian looked at him skeptically.

Alan's eyes wandered: "I think I heard it somewhere."

Hmph~

Qin Tian's mouth curved upwards, asking:

"And you? I see you come from a prestigious background, have a Treasure Sword and a Body Protecting Spiritual Artifact; you shouldn't lack anything usually, so why do you fight for the elves?"

Upon hearing this, Alan fell silent for a moment, then said dejectedly:

"I'm not sure either, maybe I just want to escape."

"Since childhood, I grew up under the care of my family, never having to worry about anything, but now, I've been told to undertake a huge responsibility, carrying the destiny of the entire family."

"I feel I can't do it, I would disappoint everyone's expectations, so I chose to escape."

"Qin Tian, do you think I am a coward?"

Qin Tian looked down at Alan's dispirited face, jumped down from the tree, patted his shoulder, and said softly:

"Kid, only those with a strong sense of responsibility feel this burden."

"If I were to say until today you were just a boy, but after the baptism of today's war, I think you've already transformed into a true man, an excellent warrior."

Upon hearing this, Alan looked up, his eyes lighting up:

"Really, do you really think so?"

"Good words are not repeated."

Qin Tian tapped his forehead.

Alan rubbed his head and asked again:

"Qin Tian, do you think I have the ability to shoulder these responsibilities?"

Qin Tian said lightly, "I can't decide that, it depends on you. However, what I want to tell you is that if your family wasn't in dire circumstances, they wouldn't impose responsibilities on you. Maybe..."

Qin Tian hinted, "Time is running out for them."

Upon hearing this, Alan's body shook, remaining silent for a long time.

Chapter 164: Emergency Rescue

The night was filled with the sound of cicadas in the forest.

Alan leaned against the tree trunk, sinking into a deep sleep.

Qin Tian stood not far away, turned his head slightly, and said in a low voice:

"Kazik, keep an eye on him."

Buzz~

A faint sound came from the shadows.

Whoosh~~

Qin Tian slipped into the shadows and soon arrived at a temporary frontline residence area.

Upon his arrival, a crow suddenly scattered, transforming into a cloud of black mist that surged into Qin Tian's body.

Standing in the shadows, Qin Tian looked around; mercenaries were sleeping on carpets, without any cover. Fortunately, the area was sprinkled with mosquito repellent, ensuring they wouldn't be disturbed by insects.

A large tree had one of its branches leveled to host a tent. Inside, shadows flickered.

"Boss, I'm afraid Old Lei has met with misfortune."

The Huoshan Mercenary Corps' vice captain Ji Liang spoke in a deep tone, "I had someone search around the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree, and in one area, Old Lei's trail abruptly vanished, as if he evaporated. I suspect that even if he isn't dead, he was certainly taken away by the Dark Elves."

Facing Ji Liang, the captain Huo Lianshan frowned slightly and asked, "Are you sure the others were killed by the Dark Elves?"

"We can be sure of that!"

Ji Liang nodded and said, "Several people saw them killed by the Dark Elves and Black Beasts with their own eyes. No one else was involved."

Hearing this, Huo Lianshan's expression turned somewhat gloomy:

"Why did Lei Zhen take people there; he was supposed to guard the line, wasn't he?"

Ji Liang explained, "I found out. The reason was that Lei Zhen and his team wounded a Tier Five Dark Druid, but it fled and was ultimately killed by two members of the 18th squad. When Lei Zhen arrived, there happened to be elves requesting them to protect the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree."

"So, you mean these two people got Lei Zhen killed?" Huo Lianshan's voice turned cold.

"One could see it that way."

Ji Liang paused, then said, "However, boss, one of them, a guy named Qin Tian, is tough. He is a sniper, wielding a Rune Sniper Rifle of tremendous power. It's said that today alone, he headshotted at least a dozen Tier Four Dark Elves and Black Beasts."

"A Rune Sniper Rifle."

Huo Lianshan furrowed his brow.

"Boss, should I take care of these two?" Ji Liang asked.

Huo Lianshan thought for a moment and said, "Forget it. We are approaching the critical moment, it's best not to invite trouble now."

"I was thinking the same."

Ji Liang nodded and added, "What about the Hurricane Mercenary Corps and Sirius Mercenary Corps? If not eliminated, I fear they will become our stumbling block."

"Don't worry, I have already made arrangements for that."

Huo Lianshan chuckled coldly, "Mo Bufan is too cautious, hard to deal with, but Feng Mochuan is different. There are flaws everywhere around him. The plan is already in motion; he won't survive the night."

What?

Listening with heightened hearing from afar, Qin Tian furrowed his brow.

He had quite a favorable view of the carefree and bold mercenary corps leader, but according to Huo Lianshan, it seemed the Hurricane Mercenary Corps was in for big trouble tonight.

Buzz~~

His smart wristband vibrated slightly, and when Qin Tian checked, it was an SOS from Li Qi.

"Master, save me!"

.....

Feng Mochuan, with a bloodstained longsword, was on one knee, a metallic taste surging in his throat like a tide.

"Captain!"

Behind, members of the Hurricane Mercenary Corps wore faces of grief and anger.

"Don't look back, run!"

Feng Mochuan shouted loudly, and with that, he couldn't hold back anymore, a mouthful of black blood spurting from his mouth.

"Captain!"

"Go, hurry!!!" Feng Mochuan bellowed, his voice deafening.

The members, eyes red, dug their nails deeply into their palms, but seeing that desolate and resolute figure, they gritted their teeth and dashed into the forest.

Rustle

Dead leaves were trampled, with dozens of eerie green eyes lighting up in the darkness, drawing closer step by step.

The leading Dark Elf approached with a sinister smile, dark purple poison dripping from his sword, raising wisps of green smoke upon the fallen leaves.

Feng Mochuan glanced at the poison dripping from the blade, a flicker of anger and sorrow in his eyes.

The poison within him wasn't from the sword blade's prick, but someone had poisoned him before the battle.

The irony was painful; the one who poisoned him was an old teammate he had trusted implicitly.

Feng Mochuan couldn't fathom when and how the Dark Elves had turned his subordinate.

But now, talking about it was futile.

The poison was too deep, with no hope of survival. The only thing he could do now was buy time for his brothers.

"I'll handle this one, you guys chase the others!"

The Dark Elf commanded, waving his hand.

"Yes!"

The other Dark Elves nodded and immediately scattered to pursue the other members of the Hurricane Mercenary Corps.

Seeing this, Feng Mochuan widened his eyes with anger, bit his tongue fiercely, and sprayed the hot essence blood onto the sword. Instantly, a three-foot green glow surged from the blade.

The air around him started to warp, as the raging wind swept up rocks and dry branches, spinning wildly, forming several wind blades by his side. These blades were so sharp that they seemed to tear fine cracks in the space they passed through.

He swung his sword fiercely, and the entire mountain was instantly engulfed in a blue hurricane.

The fierce Wind Martial Technique roared forward like a cyan dragon, and the Dark Elves shrieked as their bodies were shredded by the blades, disintegrating into a bloody rainfall.

Even the hardest of rocks were ground to dust by the force of the wind.

The tempest rampaged, uprooting trees and spiraling them in the air, as if manipulated by an invisible giant hand.

Feng Mochuan's clothing flapped chaotically in the whirlwind, and his hair danced frantically. His face grew increasingly pale, and black blood spilled from the corners of his mouth continuously. Yet, a fiery determination burned in his eyes as he poured all his remaining strength into this devastating Wind Martial Technique.

The Dark Elf was obviously surprised that Feng Mochuan, poisoned so deeply, could still unleash such a powerful strike. Enraged by his subordinates' screams, the Elf erupted with evil energy, transforming into a shadow and charging at Feng Mochuan.

At that moment, Feng Mochuan's vision began to blur, a sense of weakness nearly causing him to lose his grip on the longsword. Watching the rapidly approaching shadow, he smiled tragically and closed his eyes.

"Brothers, I've given my best, now it's up to you."

Bang!

Just as Feng Mochuan's consciousness was about to fade, a familiar explosive sound reached his ears.

It's a sound he had heard dozens of times that morning.

Bang~ Bang~ Bang~

The sound echoed continuously, like rhythmic drumbeats.

At this moment, a sense of relief washed over Feng Mochuan's face.

He came.

I can leave in peace now.

Bang~

With the final sound, the Dark Elves were utterly annihilated.

Qin Tian stepped out from the shadows, stood by Feng Mochuan's side, and quickly began treatment.

Chapter 165: The Second Night Demon Apostle

Qin Tian crouched down, his nails becoming sharp, piercing into Feng Mochuan's arm. The venom was absorbed into his body through his nails. After being absorbed and assimilated by the Poisonous Snake Body, the corresponding antitoxin serum was quickly secreted, flooding into Feng Mochuan's body.

The toxin was rapidly cleared.

A dozen Spirit Essence Light Threads touched Feng Mochuan, continuously transmitting plant life essence.

However, half a minute passed, and Feng Mochuan was still on the verge of death, like a candle flickering in the wind.

Qin Tian frowned. Feng Mochuan had just burned his essence blood to unleash that violent and domineering wind dragon tornado. However, with his essence blood depleted, his body was like a leaking water bag, no matter how much life force was infused, it was merely wasted.

Sensing the increasingly weak life aura, a glint flashed in Qin Tian's eyes.

"I can only give it a try."

He rolled up Feng Mochuan's sleeve, sharp fangs extending, then bit down hard on his arm.

Night Demon Transformation!

The Night Demon's blood entered Feng Mochuan's body, quickly flowing through it, dyeing all his blood a faint black and red.

Boom!!!

The Dark Spiritual Energy surged violently, wisps of black mist like ribbons, layer after layer wrapping around Feng Mochuan.

"It's working~"

Qin Tian's lips curled up slightly, and he suddenly grasped with one hand.

"Let me give you an extra boost!"

Boom!!!

The Dark Spiritual Energy was frantically summoned, and in an instant, a Dark Domain several hundred meters in diameter formed around Qin Tian. Every wisp of black mist was an expression of Dark Spiritual Energy brought to its extreme.

This was one of the abilities of the Night Demon King Bloodline—the Demon King Domain.

Demon King Domain: Activates a personal domain of the Demon King, where night falls within, and Dark Elements are highly concentrated. Within this domain, all attributes of oneself are enhanced by an additional 50%, and the Night Demon Apostles can improve their strength by 30%. Enemies stepping into the domain will have their actions dragged by the Power of Darkness, reducing speed by 40%, and their spiritual energy will be continuously corroded by darkness, with life value and mana value constantly drained.

Dark Energy continuously surged into the body.

Black markings appeared on Feng Mochuan's face, his nails gradually becoming sharp and fierce, his clothes tearing, as a pair of black wings unfurled from his back, releasing astonishing fluctuations.

Feeling that increasingly powerful life force, Qin Tian retreated a bit, the corner of his mouth lifting slightly.

This morning, he had mentioned to Li Qi that he had some ideas about the Mercenary Corps.

Who would have thought that by nightfall, an opportunity would conveniently present itself, allowing him to justify turning the Tier Five, Eight Stars Feng Mochuan into a Night Demon Apostle.

Besides, he truly wasn't taking advantage of someone's misfortune.

Without this technique, Feng Mochuan wouldn't have had any chance of survival.

Much later

Feng Mochuan slowly opened his eyes, a familiar figure coming into view.

"Qin..."

A feeling of servitude rose from his soul, Feng Mochuan's mouth opened slightly, finally uttering two words.

"Master."

Qin Tian nodded and said:

"First, check your body."

It was then that Feng Mochuan realized he was not dead, and moreover...

Whoosh~ Whoosh~

The Night Demon Wings flapped behind him, the wind howling, sand and stones flying, as a sense of unfamiliar yet powerful strength surged in his heart. The Wind Spiritual Energy in his dantian that was

once light and lively had now turned into extremely unfamiliar Dark Spiritual Energy. Not only that, but his Spiritual Ability Level had even broken through one star, reaching Tier Five, Nine Stars.

"What happened to me?"

Feng Mochuan incredulously examined his body, experiencing an unprecedented sense of strength. He felt that now, he could easily kill the previous Feng Mochuan. Let alone a one-on-one fight, he was confident he could win even against five of his past self.

"This is the Night Demon Bloodline, similar to the Blood Race bloodline but with distinctions."

Qin Tian explained, "Your body was in too poor a condition just now, ordinary methods couldn't save you, so I had no choice but to do this."

Upon hearing this, Feng Mochuan fell silent for a moment, then a carefree smile appeared on his face:

"Master, no matter what, I need to thank you. Thank you for saving my life and for granting me such a powerful bloodline."

As long as anyone is alive, they have the desire to survive and do not wish to die easily.

Feng Mochuan naturally was no exception.

Just earlier, to buy time for his brothers, he chose to burn all his essence blood to release a final blow.

He initially thought he was doomed, but who would have thought he miraculously survived in the end and even gained such a precious and powerful bloodline power.

As a Tier Five, Eight Stars Spiritualist without a bloodline, only he knew the hardships he had faced along the way.

All these years, he'd lived on the edge, investing all his earnings and resources into himself, yet his cultivation remained stagnant, like a towering mountain in front of him that he could never cross.

This had turned him disheartened, his seemingly carefree exterior hiding a bitter and unwilling heart.

But now, the situation was entirely different.

He could feel that the dreamlike Tier Six wasn't far away, and he even had the confidence that a little extra effort could break through.

Although he had lost the freedom of his soul in this ordeal, he also found new life and saw a brighter future.

Whether it was a blessing or a curse

Certainly, it was hard to evaluate now, but surviving alone was already something to be happy about.

Qin Tian could sense the change in Feng Mochuan's heart and couldn't help but nod silently, deciding to give Feng Mochuan another surprise.

"Actually, the Night Demon's Blood is even more powerful than you imagine; it can compare to the Silver Bloodline."

What!

Feng Mochuan was stunned, his face then showing an expression of disbelief.

Did I hear that right?

He already thought that this bloodline was incredibly strong, but he hadn't expected it to be this powerful.

In the entire Azure Wood Star Realm, Golden Bloodlines were extremely rare.

The Silver Bloodline was already considered top-tier among Spiritualists.

Even in the military, achieving unparalleled feats, the highest bloodline one could acquire was only the Bronze Level.

Moreover, being transformed with an acquired physique and achieving a Silver Bloodline level, doesn't that mean his master's bloodline level is—

Golden Level!

Feng Mochuan's heart trembled.

As far as he knew, in the Azure Wood Star Realm, no Golden Clan had a bloodline named Night Demon.

Could it be that his master came from another star realm?

Or perhaps an ancient clan had reawakened its bloodline power.

These thoughts flashed in his mind fleetingly, and what followed was an overwhelming sense of joy and even ecstasy.

A Silver Bloodline meant he had a broader ceiling for strength, and when facing opponents of the same level, he could overpower them with his bloodline's advantage.

In the past, other Bloodline Martial Artists bullied him, but now it was his turn to bully others.

However, the only problem now was that his spiritual energy attribute had changed from Wind to Dark, meaning he had to entirely replace his cultivation techniques and martial techniques, which wasn't a simple task.

Having a Silver Bloodline, he didn't want to muddle through with low-grade techniques and martial skills, but finding suitable techniques and skills for himself wouldn't be easy either.

In other words, he would face a transition period for his strength next.

This could be considered a fortunate trouble.

Chapter 166: Apostles Meet

In the forest

Boom!!

The violent energy fluctuation erupted from behind, and the terrifying whirlwind spiraled upwards.

The members of the Hurricane Mercenary Corps saw this scene, and their eyes instantly turned red. They shouted mournfully:

"Director!!!"

They knew that this must have been the leader's desperate strike for their sake.

Li Qi stood among the crowd, with a hint of worry in his eyes.

Will it be in time?

Then, the next second, Li Qi seemed to sense something, and couldn't help but exhale a long breath.

"Master, can you save Director Feng?"

Li Qi silently asked.

"It's hard to say, I'll do my best." Qin Tian's calm voice sounded in his mind.

"Yes."

Looking at the people around him who were immersed in grief, Li Qi decided not to disclose that the master had come to aid them. In case they couldn't save Feng Mochuan, wouldn't it be false joy, making them even more upset.

At this moment, an inexplicable feeling suddenly rose in Li Qi's heart. He suddenly turned his head to look, and there, the aura of the Night Demon King was particularly thick. Not only that, but a similar aura suddenly formed and then rapidly grew.

What's going on?

Li Qi was bewildered. Does the master have a new "doggy"?

In an instant, a strong sense of crisis surged in his heart.

Originally, the master "favored" me alone, but now there is a new competitor, and their strength is even greater, it feels like I've dug a pit for myself this time.

Li Qi pursed his lips, a little regretful.

.....

"Feng Mochuan, from now on, I'll call you Old Mo." Qin Tian said.

"Okay, Old Mo sounds pretty good too."

Feng Mochuan said with a carefree smile.

Qin Tian: "You don't have to call me Master anymore, just call me Boss."

As a young man educated in modern times, he wasn't too used to others calling him Master, always felt a bit strange.

"Okay, Boss."

Feng Mochuan smiled even more. Calling him Boss felt like no burden at all. After all, mercenaries did jobs for money, calling the patron Boss was second nature.

"Old Mo, how did you get poisoned and injured?" Qin Tian asked.

Hearing this, Feng Mochuan's expression darkened, and he said in a low voice:

"I was poisoned by someone I trusted, who has been with me for seven or eight years. I never thought he would be turned by the Dark Elves."

"It's not the Dark Elves." Qin Tian said slowly.

What?

Feng Mochuan was shocked and quickly asked, "Boss, do you mean..."

"It's the Huoshan Mercenary Corps."

A glint of cold light flashed in Qin Tian's eyes as he recounted to Feng Mochuan what he overheard from Huo Lianshan. After hearing it, Feng Mochuan was furious.

"My Hurricane Mercenary Corps has always steered clear of his Huoshan Mercenary Corps, avoiding them whenever possible. That bastard Huo Lianshan actually dared to stab me in the back, damn it, Huoshan Mercenary Corps, Huo Lianshan, just you wait!!!"

Feng Mochuan's eyes reddened with anger, a cold killing intent emanating from him.

He almost died just now, and three brothers who had been with him for more than ten years died before that.

And all this was caused by the Huoshan Mercenary Corps.

If this grudge is not avenged, he swears not to be human!

"Of course, this grudge must be avenged, but Old Mo, do you think the Huoshan Mercenary Corps could be colluding with the Dark Elves?" Qin Tian asked calmly.

Feng Mochuan was poisoned, and the Dark Elves came right after.

It seemed fishy no matter how you looked at it.

Feng Mochuan calmed his mind a bit, thought for a moment, then said:

"It's hard to say, but I think it's possible."

"Hmm~~ Old Mo, don't take action yet, your priority is to monitor the Huoshan Mercenary Corps. I want to see what critical moment Huo Lianshan is talking about, what they really intend to do." Qin Tian said slowly.

Right now, the Huoshan Mercenary Corps is at least on the surface an important ally for the Elves, helping them kill enemies.

If they are dealt with, human Spiritualists will definitely become unsettled.

But as long as the Huoshan Mercenary Corps dares to show any slip, taking them down would be a great achievement instead.

"Yes, Boss."

A hint of crimson flashed in Feng Mochuan's eyes. After acquiring the Night Demon Blood, his aura had become slightly more cold.

Previously, it was difficult for him to monitor Huo Lianshan and the Huoshan Mercenary Corps without being discovered, but now, this task was a cinch for him.

The Night Demon's Blood not only gave him an all-around physical transformation. His strength, speed, agility, endurance, and senses... all had incredible growth, and at the same time, he awakened many abilities. Even though they hadn't been used yet, the feeling of control over darkness and shadow could not be hidden.

He had a feeling that with just a thought, he could slip into the shadow at his feet and move stealthily, without leaving a trace.

"Now it's time to meet your members, and also, there's someone you need to reintroduce yourself to."

Qin Tian grabbed Feng Mochuan's shoulder, and then the Black Gate opened, and the two stepped through.

.....

"Let's stop here."

Xu Ze, the deputy leader of the Hurricane Mercenary Corps, raised his hand, took a breath, and said, "It's safe here."

They were now in a place very close to the Elves' front-line base. With the Dark Elves' style, they wouldn't delve this deep.

Everyone stopped, caught their breath, and then on each face showed sorrow and grief.

"I want revenge for the Director!"

A young man with short hair gritted his teeth, his eyes flickering with hatred: "That traitor Duan Zheng, I'll tear him to pieces."

Mentioning Duan Zheng, everyone was filled with rage.

It was he who poisoned their leader and fled just before the incident.

"You don't need to avenge me, I'll personally settle this score."

At that moment, a familiar voice rang in their ears.

Everyone's body trembled, immediately following the direction of the voice.

They saw two figures appear on the branches above, one of whom was their leader Feng Mochuan, while the other was also familiar, the Death God Sniper, Qin Tian.

"Director!!!"

Everyone widened their eyes, their tone filled with surprise and disbelief.

Just now, the director wasn't he for our sake, about to...

How come now he's standing safe and sound in front of us.

Feng Mochuan gently leapt and landed steadily on the ground. He looked at everyone, a smile appearing on his face:

"I'm alright now. It's Old... Qin Tian who saved me and purged the poison from my body."

Upon hearing this, everyone cheered with delight, excitedly shouting:

"That's great, Director, we almost thought we'd lose you forever."

"Brother Qin Tian, thank you, thank you for saving our Director."

"You're a great benefactor of our Hurricane Mercenary Corps. In the future, scaling mountains or going through fire, I, Wang Dayong, will face death unflinchingly."

"Me too!"

Hearing these sincere thanks, Qin Tian also felt the charisma of Feng Mochuan. Perhaps a person with such a personality is easily betrayed, but they also have a group of loyal brothers.

In this regard, Li Qi is completely different from Feng Mochuan.

Li Qi comes from a killer organization and would never fully trust anyone besides himself. This vigilance makes it hard for him to face betrayal, but also hard to make true friends.

However, it is precisely this difference that means the two will take on different tasks in the future.

Li Qi's position is as head of intelligence and assassination agency

While Feng Mochuan will remain the leader of the mercenary corps and eventually develop a larger scale of private armed forces.

Thinking of this, Qin Tian turned to look for Li Qi, only to find Li Qi and Feng Mochuan locking eyes, a spark seemed to crackle where their gazes met.

Chapter 167: Contest

Their gazes met, transmitting messages between them.

Li Qi: I'm the main one!

Feng Mochuan: I'm stronger than you.

Li Qi: I'm the main one!!

Feng Mochuan: I have more underlings than you.

Li Qi: I'm the main one!!!

Feng Mochuan: I'm richer than you.

Li Qi: ...

MMP

It seems I can't beat him in any area.

Li Qi was very frustrated, clearly, I was here first.

No, I need to develop my influence too.

Li Qi resolved quietly; having been trained by the Shadow Division from a young age, he knew very well how to establish an assassination intelligence organization.

Moreover, he had an unmatched advantage in this area.

That is the Night Demon Bloodline.

With the evolution of the Night Demon Bloodline, he could now convert others into Night Demon Apostles, not only enhancing their power but also ensuring their absolute loyalty.

Loyalty is the number one priority for an intelligence organization.

In terms of fighting strength, indeed, he was currently no match for Feng Mochuan.

But when it comes to killing and the assistance he could provide in the future, he would not lose to Feng Mochuan at all.

"I'm leaving first, you two have a good conversation."

Qin Tian looked at Feng Mochuan, speaking with a hint of meaning.

Feng Mochuan's Night Demon Bloodline couldn't be hidden for long; once a fight broke out, his Spiritual Ability Attribute would switch from Wind Element to Dark Element, definitely attracting attention.

But such a matter, let Feng Mochuan explain himself.

"Okay."

Feng Mochuan nodded, he indeed needed to think carefully about how to explain his situation to his brothers.

Additionally, he also wanted to discuss with Li Qi, to quickly familiarize himself with the many abilities of the Night Demon and learn more about their boss's character and way of doing things.

"Brother Qin Tian, are you leaving?"

"Stay a while longer, we haven't properly thanked you yet."

Everyone persuaded him to stay.

Qin Tian said, "I still have the night watch duty, can't leave for too long. Besides, don't you also have important things unresolved? That traitor mustn't be allowed to escape."

Upon hearing this, everyone in the Hurricane Mercenary Corps, including Feng Mochuan, suddenly changed their expressions.

Indeed,

they almost forgot about him.

Qin Tian waved and disappeared into the night.

After Qin Tian left, Feng Mochuan said coldly:

"Who here has something Duan Zheng used today?"

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what the commander meant by this.

Could it be that the commander wanted to find a Spirit Dog to track Duan Zheng?

But they're not Elves, it seems they can't command Spirit Beasts like that.

"I have it."

A bald man tugged at his clothes and said: "My clothes were torn this morning, and I didn't have suitable ones to change into, so I borrowed one from Duan Zheng. It's the one I'm wearing."

Feng Mochuan walked up to the man, his nose twitching slightly. Two faint human scents came from the clothes, one belonged to the bald man, and the other to the traitor, Duan Zheng.

"This is the power of bloodline, truly marvelous."

Feng Mochuan marveled, just having super olfactory senses gave him immense joy. Besides super smell, he also had super hearing, vision, heat perception, and blood perception abilities.

The power of the Silver Level Night Demon Bloodline is already this strong, he dared not imagine the terrifying existence of their boss's Golden Level Night Demon Blood.

"You all wait here; Li Qi, shall we go together?" Feng Mochuan invited Li Qi.

"Alright."

Li Qi nodded.

Seeing this, everyone looked at each other in confusion; clearly, it was an internal matter of the Hurricane Mercenary Corps, why was the commander bringing an outsider instead of one of their own?

They couldn't understand.

"Let's go!"

Feng Mochuan took a step and rushed towards the forest depths like an arrow released from a bowstring, with Li Qi following closely; in a blink, the two vanished from sight.

Whoosh~~ whoosh~~

The wind howled past, and Li Qi and Feng Mochuan seemed like shadows in the forest, swift and ghost-like; their footsteps were light during the run, making not a sound.

"Li Qi, are you keeping up?"

Feng Mochuan turned his head, smiling as he spoke.

Li Qi didn't answer, instead directly using Blink Step, his speed soaring instantly.

"Haha, then let's compete in something else."

Feng Mochuan laughed loudly; his Black Wings unfurled with a flick, propelling him upward, accelerating away from Li Qi.

Not wanting to fall behind, Li Qi also spread the Night Demon Wings, speeding up to follow closely behind Feng Mochuan.

"What an amazing feeling."

While flying, Feng Mochuan was like a child with a newfound toy, filled with wonder and joy.

He was a Wind Element Spiritualist and had previously mastered Wind Element Flight Skill.

But compared to flight driven by Spiritual Energy, the speed of the Night Demon Wings was faster and more free-willed.

Whoosh~~

Li Qi caught up, flying side by side with Feng Mochuan.

Feng Mochuan glanced over; in terms of utilizing Night Demon abilities, Li Qi was far more skilled, while his advantage in Spiritual Ability Level faded due to switching from Wind Spiritual Energy to Dark Spiritual Energy.

Need to quickly find some Dark Element Cultivation Techniques and Martial Techniques, he thought silently.

"We're here."

Li Qi said in a deep voice, beginning to slow down as they descended.

Feng Mochuan's nose twitched, his eyebrows furrowed instantly.

Snap~~

Their feet hit the ground.

Li Qi and Feng Mochuan retracted their Night Demon Wings, looking down at their feet.

The ground was strewn with scattered leaves, the evening wind blowing, carrying the scent of soil.

Yet mixed within this scent was a faint trace of blood, unnoticeable to ordinary people; but to the Night Demon, extremely sensitive to blood, this bloody scent was stark.

"Duan Zheng's scent disappeared here."

Li Qi squatted down, turned over the soil, sniffing, and said: "There's a special smell like corpse-dissolving liquid; he must have been killed to silence him."

Feng Mochuan's gaze deepened. If Duan Zheng had colluded with Dark Elves, he wouldn't have been silenced; Dark Elves didn't care about who knew the truth.

Only those with ulterior motives would eliminate Duan Zheng after his mission succeeded, ensuring he could never speak again.

"Director Feng, who do you think did this?" Li Qi asked.

"Huoshan Mercenary Corps."

Feng Mochuan said coldly, "The boss told me that the Huoshan Mercenary Corps is plotting something, and the Hurricane Mercenary Corps and the Sirius Mercenary Corps might become obstacles, so they want to remove us."

"And I'm their first target."

Li Qi nodded after listening, focusing on how Feng Mochuan referred to Qin Tian.

The boss.

So Feng Mochuan calls the master 'the boss.'

Listening to this, it seems the relationship isn't closer than mine with the boss.

Hehehe.

Li Qi: "How do you plan to deal with the Huoshan Mercenary Corps?"

Feng Mochuan's lips curled into a cold smile, "The boss told me not to act against them for now, but causing them some trouble should be fine."

Li Qi raised an eyebrow, feeling a moment of silence for the Huoshan Mercenary Corps.

Having provoked a nearly Tier Six Night Demon, Huoshan Mercenary Corps, your good days are numbered.

Chapter 168: Sharing Fortune Together

Next morning

Alan opened his eyes, looked around, and murmured:

"I actually slept like this for a whole night."

"What's the matter, do you feel embarrassed sleeping here as a young master?" A faint voice came from beside him.

Alan turned his head, puckered his lips, and said:

"That's not true."

"Catch!"

Qin Tian tossed the fruit in his hand to Alan.

Alan caught it, took a big bite, and immediately, his face twisted as if it were squeezed tightly by a hand.

"Phooey!"

He spat out everything in his mouth and spat several times more.

"So sour, so sour!"

He was so sour that tears came out.

At this moment, he seemed to hear a snicker from the side, turned his head and sure enough, Qin Tian had a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

"You did it on purpose!!!"

Alan was furious, wanting to hit someone. He didn't expect Qin Tian to be so insidious, handing him such a sour fruit, clearly wanting to embarrass him.

"What do you mean by on purpose? I'm sharing happiness with you."

Qin Tian said righteously, "I just think the more sour something is, the tastier it is. Maybe this is the difference in people's tastes."

If it wasn't for the unmistakable amusement in Qin Tian's eyes, Alan might have actually believed his nonsense.

"You... you wait, I'll get back at you!" Alan threatened.

"Get back at me, how ungrateful."

Qin Tian knocked him on the forehead, "You slept like a dead pig last night. You were supposed to take half of the night watch, but instead, you slept until dawn, leaving me to take the whole night watch. And I can't even teach you a lesson?"

Upon hearing this, Alan knew he was at fault, deflated like a punctured balloon, muttering:

"Well, you didn't call me."

"I needed to call you? Can't you have a little intuition?" Qin Tian stuffed another fruit into Alan's mouth.

This time, Alan was smart enough to nibble a little first, confirming the taste was fine, then started munching away.

"Qin Tian, what are we doing today?"

Alan asked while eating.

Qin Tian: "The Elf Battalion has reassigned us from the 18th squad. We're now part of the Special Mobile Squad, directly managed by the elves. All actions follow elf arrangements, going where support is needed."

Due to his exceptional sniping skills and mastery of rescue methods, yesterday the Elf Captain immediately transferred him and Alan to the new squad to ensure their talents were fully utilized.

"Wow, does that mean we're being used more importantly?" Alan exclaimed in surprise.

"You could say that."

Qin Tian shrugged. "But the pressure is greater than before, can you handle it?"

Alan looked at Qin Tian, feeling as if there was something in his words.

"I can!"

Alan said firmly, "This time I will definitely succeed."

"Then I'll be watching,"

Qin Tian raised his wrist, receiving a new message on his smart watch.

The message was from the Elf Captain.

That's right, now the elves are starting to experiment with technology, especially communication devices and various electronics, which have started becoming popular among the elves.

The Silver Moon Tribe and a few other larger tribes acted as the Vanguard Army, purchasing a batch of smart wristbands from the Empire and distributing them to key positions.

Using the real-time communication from smart wristbands, along with detailed electronic maps, the Elf Race has made a significant leap in the flexibility and timeliness of military deployments, causing considerable trouble for the Dark Elves.

However, in terms of introducing other technological products, the Elf Race remains conservative, unwilling to be assimilated by human lifestyles.

"Let's go, time to work!"

Qin Tian pulled Alan as they quickly headed towards the location sent by the Elf Captain.

.....

For several days in a row

Qin Tian and Alan have been acting as firefighters everywhere.

Due to his unique Rune Sniper Rifle and amazing spear techniques, now both humans and elves know Qin Tian's name, and he has also earned a prestigious title—

Death God Sniper

In contrast, Alan became a supporting figure for Qin Tian, and everyone knows that beside the Death God Sniper is a young man with decent swordsmanship; as for his name, only a few know it.

"It's not fair, why do you have a title and I don't."

Alan polished his Treasure Sword, angrily saying, "I think I'm worthy of a cool title like Invincible Sword God or Invincible Sword Saint."

"Heh, don't you fear people killing you by flaunting such a nickname."

Qin Tian smirked, "I'm confident that I can look down on anyone with my spear technique. Anyone who challenges me won't win. Is your swordsmanship at that level?"

Alan pouted, softly muttering:

"But you can't hog all the limelight."

"It's easy to get attention, you just have to exceed my kill count," Qin Tian said casually.

Upon hearing this, Alan went completely silent.

Exceed Qin Tian's kill count?

What a joke.

He works hard to kill a Tier Four, whereas Qin Tian can take down a Tier Four with one shot.

By the time Qin Tian's kill count reaches double digits, he might not even have defeated his opponent yet.

There's no comparison.

Not just him, even Tier Five or Tier Six Powerhouses can't kill as quickly as Qin Tian.

Seeing Alan silent, a flash of humor appeared in Qin Tian's eyes.

To be honest, after these days of war baptism, Alan could easily be described as reborn.

His martial techniques mastery has soared, and he's more oriented towards efficient killing.

The pampered demeanor of the young master has disappeared from him, though he still likes to stay clean, he can eat and sleep in harsh environments without complaints.

Qin Tian hasn't met many prodigies, previously Su Yunyi counted as one, but they didn't interact much, so he won't discuss him for now.

Alan is definitely the most gifted and potential prodigy he's met.

It's just that this guy's character isn't steady, with a little praise, his tail can rise to the sky.

Therefore, he must occasionally knock him into shape, ensuring this rascal remains confident without being too arrogant.

Glancing at the system panel, after several days of combat, his Evolution Points have skyrocketed to 1.27 million.

He's not sure if these 1.27 million Evolution Points would allow the Barbaric Dominator Body to complete its final transformation, therefore, he can't stop his killing spree.

If the Evolution Points reach 1.5 million, then it would be a safe bet.

Buzz~

Just then, Qin Tian received another rescue message, sent by the Elf Captain.

However, this time his task wasn't to kill enemies, but to find someone, to be precise, to find an elf.

"Vinoya," Qin Tian whispered the target's name.

"Vinoya, what's happened to her?"

Upon hearing the name, Alan abruptly turned his head, looking tense.

"She..."

Qin Tian slowly spoke, "has been captured by the Dark Elves."

What

Upon hearing this, Alan's expression changed dramatically.

Chapter 169: Choice and Courage

Vinoya has been taken by the Dark Elves.

Upon hearing this news, Alan froze in place, his face suddenly turning pale.

"Kid, do you know Vinoya?" Qin Tian noticed Alan's expression and immediately asked in a deep voice.

"I know her."

Alan's voice carried a slight tremble, "Vinoya is the daughter of the Clan Leader of the Qingyu Tribe, and she recently led a team to support the Silver Moon Tribe."

Qingyu Tribe

Qin Tian frowned. The Qingyu Tribe is a large tribe second only to the Silver Moon Tribe. They not only bear the pressure of resisting the second battle group of the Dark Elves but also send people to support the Royal Family.

"Alan, Vinoya only just went missing, she might not have been taken into the Dark Forest yet; we still have a chance." Qin Tian said calmly.

Upon hearing this, Alan seemed to grab onto a lifeline, hurriedly grabbing Qin Tian's hand and anxiously saying:

"Qin Tian, please, you must find Vinoya; she must not be taken away by the Dark Elves."

Over the past few days of spending time together, he realized that Qin Tian is undoubtedly a master in finding people and tracking, and anyone who leaves even the slightest trace, no matter where they flee, will ultimately be found by Qin Tian.

"Hmm, I'll definitely do my best."

Qin Tian patted Alan's shoulder, helping him calm down quickly.

He then sent a message to the Elf Captain, requesting the first location where Vinoya went missing.

The Elf Captain didn't delay and immediately sent the location.

Soon, Qin Tian and Alan arrived at the scene.

The smells at the scene were numerous and mixed, like a tangled ball of yarn, making it hard to differentiate.

However, Qin Tian focused on the key point; since Vinoya was taken, it meant her scent would be left along the way.

Qin Tian sniffed carefully and ultimately found the scent that best matched.

The scent extended from underfoot towards the depths of the forest, and Qin Tian immediately led Alan to chase after it at top speed.

Rustling

The shadows of the trees swayed.

Qin Tian concentrated on locking onto the scent, while Alan followed closely behind him, his face full of tension.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Along the way, Qin Tian saw many Dark Elves fighting with humans or elves, and whenever he encountered such a scene, he'd casually fire a shot, indifferent to whether others appreciated it or blamed him for stealing their thunder.

As they moved further from the frontline, a decaying, dark aura wafted from afar.

Squeak

Qin Tian suddenly stopped, looking at the clearly marked boundary not far away, he shook his head and said:

"We're a step too late; Vinoya has been taken into the Dark Forest."

Upon hearing this, Alan's face turned even paler.

To elves, the Dark Forest is forbidden; even stepping half into it risks having their soul corrupted by the Evil God.

Anyone taken into the Dark Forest is rarely rescued by elves due to the high likelihood of causing more severe losses.

What to do?

How can Vinoya be saved?

Alan's mind was a chaotic mess. In truth, he not only knew Vinoya but had a particularly special relationship with her.

"Haha, caught another elf, we can enjoy ourselves tonight."

"Exactly, I haven't touched an elf in half a month, always having to settle with humans, but humans aren't as good as elves."

"I'll request permission from the Battle Group Commander tonight; maybe we can enjoy her together."

"Hehehe~"

At that moment, leering laughter came from behind.

Alan shivered and looked back.

He saw three Dark Elves walking together, one dark elf dragging an unconscious elf maiden.

Earlier, they seemed unaware of Qin Tian and Alan, but upon spotting the two figures not far away, the Dark Elves quickly became alert, evil energy slowly surging in their hands holding weapons.

Alan didn't know the elf maiden, yet seeing her frost-like hair being dragged casually by the Dark Elves, he seemed to see the situation of Vinoya in the Dark Forest, and his eyes turned red.

"There are humans, be careful!"

The Dark Elves whispered a warning.

"Leave them to me."

Qin Tian flicked his gun lightly.

Bang!

One dark elf died from a headshot.

"It's him, that human archer!!!"

The other two dark elves clearly recognized Qin Tian, their expressions changed drastically, and a deep fear appeared in their eyes.

Recently, within the Dark Elves, a certain name was exceptionally prominent.

He was a human reinforcement invited by the elves, wielding a very special weapon— a sniper rifle only humans could create, with immense power. So far, many dark elves and Black Beasts have died by his hand.

The loss of Tier Four experts was countless.

Since he arrived, many Dark Elves developed battle fear, dreading encountering this Death God of a man.

And now, the Death God was before them.

"Run!"

One elf shouted and started to flee.

But before he got far, a spinning bullet entered the back of his head, blowing off the entire head.

Bang!

Another shot, taking down the last Dark Elf; the elf maiden was now safe.

Looking at the injured, unconscious elf maiden curled up on the ground, Alan gritted his teeth with his jaw nearly grinding them to dust.

No time left.

It's just about breaking hope.

Alan grabbed Qin Tian's arm, his eyes filled with pleading:

"Qin Tian, I beg you, can you go with me into the Dark Forest and bring Vinoya back."

"I know it's dangerous and you're not obligated to save her, but I really can't watch Vinoya being taken."

"If you help me bring Vinoya back, I promise that afterward, I'll let you enter Silver Moon Lake and remove the Curse of the Evil God on you."

Seeing those eyes filled with urgency and despair, Qin Tian felt moved, slowly raised his hand, and ruffled Alan's soft hair, smiling lightly:

"Kid, you've offered me an irresistible deal, alright, I'll take this job."

For someone who viewed the Dark Forest as a forbidden place and a place of death since childhood, Alan was able to overcome his fear to save someone important to him, willingly charging into the Dark Forest.

This bloodthirsty courage filled Qin Tian with admiration.

Of course, mere guts won't be enough for rescue; they'll need wisdom, strength, and crucial luck.

Danger certainly exists, but Qin Tian is confident in succeeding.

"Qin Tian, do you mean you've agreed!"

Alan tightly grasped Qin Tian's hand, as if holding onto the most secure reliance.

"Of course, after all, rescuing Vinoya will also solve my problems."

Qin Tian said flatly: "But kid, if I succeed in rescuing her and you break your promise, you'll be doomed."

Upon hearing this, Alan raised his fingers to the sky and vowed resolutely:

"I swear by my family, if I break my word, I must then..."

"Alright, alright."

Qin Tian tapped his forehead, "You talk too much, follow me, let's go!"

With that, he waved a hand, opening the Black Gate. In Alan's shocked gaze, he threw the unconscious elf maiden inside, then strode towards the Dark Forest.

Chapter 170: The Plan

The moment Qin Tian stepped into the Dark Forest, he placed a hand on Alan's shoulder. A swirl of black energy enveloped Alan.

"This is..."

Feeling the malevolent aura in the energy, Alan's expression changed slightly.

"I have the Curse of the Evil God on me. While the curse damages my body, I can also harness a portion of the evil energy within it," Qin Tian calmly explained.

Alan understood upon hearing this explanation and immediately a hint of joy appeared on his face.

Why are Elves reluctant to enter the Dark Forest?

It's because the desolate, deadly environment of the Dark Forest clashes with the natural aura of Elves.

As soon as an Elf enters the Dark Forest, the nearby Black Beasts and Dark Elves can immediately sense them. In contrast, humans are slightly better at concealing themselves than Elves.

But mercenaries by nature wouldn't willingly step into dangerous places.

However, with the concealment of evil energy, the two of them can enter the Dark Forest without being detected.

Following the scent left by Vinoya, Qin Tian tracked them swiftly, clearly sensing that Vinoya's aura was getting closer.

Pa~

Qin Tian stopped in his tracks.

"What's wrong?"

Alan asked nervously.

Qin Tian said in a low voice, "Vinoya is just up ahead. However, there are over a hundred other presences near her. Rushing in would be too dangerous, we must come up with another plan."

"Qin Tian, do you have a plan?"

Alan, overwhelmed and muddled, could only rely on Qin Tian.

Qin Tian gestured for him to remain silent, then expanded his spiritual senses — hearing, smell, thermal perception, blood perception...

One by one, the biological information transmitted to his brain, after integration, formed an accurate biological hotspot map.

There are 123 creatures around Vinoya.

Ten kilometers ahead of this group, there are five Dark Elves, with over a dozen Black Beasts roaming on the left, and on the right...

Qin Tian's eyes gleamed as numerous innate abilities merged, and a battle plan quietly surfaced in his mind.

"Alan, what tier of energy impact can your body protecting spiritual artifact withstand?" Qin Tian inquired.

Alan replied without hesitation, "Tier Six."

"Tier Six, that's enough."

Qin Tian grabbed with one hand, and the ground beneath quickly softened. Under Alan's astonished gaze, he pulled Alan underground.

The sand and stone parted, and the two advanced swiftly along the underground passage.

Alan's face carried a deep shock; the gate of space that Qin Tian deployed earlier was already impressive, and to think he also mastered earth escape.

Is there anything he can't do?

"I know I'm quite handsome, but you don't have to look at me like that."

Qin Tian's slightly teasing voice reached his ears, causing Alan to stiffen, muttering, "Who thinks you're handsome, narcissist."

After saying this, Alan suddenly felt his anxiety lessen.

Looking at Qin Tian's calm and sharp face, Alan pursed his lips and quietly said:

"Qin Tian, thank you."

Qin Tian glanced at him and said indifferently, "Little ghost, don't thank me yet. Whether we can rescue her soon relies heavily on you. If things don't go as planned, not only will we fail to save Vinoya, but you'll also end up in trouble."

Upon hearing this, Alan took a deep breath and nodded solemnly:

"I understand."

"We've arrived."

Qin Tian suddenly stopped, and the surrounding sand and stone continued to shift outward. Instantly, Qin Tian conjured several large iron balls and over a hundred small steel beads like a magic trick.

Then, Qin Tian spread his palm, shooting out webs of spider silk, encapsulating all the iron balls and steel beads within.

Seeing this, Alan was at a loss for words, as nothing seemed to surprise him about Qin Tian anymore.

Splat

The end of the spider silk was attached to Alan's left hand by Qin Tian.

"Later, do it this way..." Qin Tian whispered his plan.

After hearing it, Alan could sense Qin Tian's confidence and control over the plan, but at the same time, he couldn't help but worry about Qin Tian's safety.

Because, the greatest pressure of the plan rested entirely on Qin Tian.

"Qin Tian, be careful," Alan said nervously.

"Don't worry, I've got this."

Qin Tian patted Alan's head, and before departing, he turned around and said in a serious tone:

"Little ghost, I think the current you is already an outstanding warrior. I believe you won't disappoint me, nor your family."

With that, Qin Tian disappeared into the earth.

Alan's body trembled, a sudden surge of inexplicable strength welled up in his heart, and a resolute look emerged in his eyes.

The Black Gate opened.

Qin Tian emerged, detecting with thermal perception that five Dark Elves were not far ahead, while the group escorting Vinoya was ten kilometers behind him.

Qin Tian retrieved a black cloak from his Spatial Bag and donned it, then dashed towards the direction of the five Dark Elves.

.....

Pa pa pa

The giant beast's claws crunched on the fallen leaves, making crisp sounds.

Kaelan sat on the back of the giant wolf, looking at the unconscious young princess of the Qingyu Tribe bound by evil energy chains, with a sinister smile curling at the corner of his lips.

He didn't expect to accomplish such a feat mere days after joining the First Battle Group.

Decades ago, he attended a tribal meeting at the Qingyu Tribe and saw Vinoya.

Vinoya had just come of age but already displayed remarkable talent, and even though he was a Tier Six powerhouse at the time, he wasn't qualified to speak with Vinoya.

But now, Vinoya was his prisoner, and after they entered the battalion's nest, he would have the privilege to enjoy this spoil of war.

Just thinking about it caused his lower abdomen to heat up and certain areas to become excited.

Boom!

At that moment, an energy explosion sounded from the front, black evil energy surged like smoke towards the sky.

Kaelan frowned slightly at the sight.

"Mozi, go check what's happening?" Kaelan ordered.

Unlike the unity among Elves, the Dark Elves were not a monolithic group.

Whether the Dark Elves, beasts, or the corrupted humans, violence and rage were deeply rooted in their genes, leading to frequent conflicts and duels, where deaths were common.

He assumed there was conflict among the Dark Elves or humans up ahead.

However, as a Tier Six powerhouse, he wouldn't personally intervene, just sending a subordinate with his name would suffice.

"Yes!"

Mozi nodded and sprinted ahead.

The main force continued leisurely onward, yet after a while, a more intense battle erupted from the front.

Kaelan's face darkened, and he said in a deep voice:

"Zanda, take some men and check it out."

Zanda, a Tier Five Dark Elf with a fairly cold appearance, led a few beasts and Dark Elves swiftly forward, but before long, a crimson fire pillar shot up, turning the sky red.

"It's you!!!"

Seeing this fire pillar, Kaelan's eyes immediately turned red.

It was him who burned his battle group to ashes, years of effort wiped out, leaving him to return to the First Battle Group in disgrace.

Boom!!!

A terrifying evil energy burst forth as Kaelan took to the sky, flying towards the fire pillar.