

Battlefield 171

Chapter 171: Cangmu Wall

Boom!

Amidst the sea of flames, a bullet arrived silently, carrying an unmatched penetrative force, blowing off the skull of a Dark Elf.

Watching the newly added Evolution Points on the system panel, Qin Tian raised an eyebrow slightly.

It was actually a Tier Five Dark Elf.

Boom!!!

A terrifying pressure approached swiftly from afar.

"Tier Six!"

Qin Tian's pupils contracted; it seemed that the difficulty of this rescue mission was far greater than he initially imagined.

Time to fight for his life.

Whew~~

A rolling cloud of evil energy arrived in an instant. Kaelan stood on top of the Black Cloud, looking down at the black-robed figure below with an icy, bone-chilling tone:

"Human who destroyed my battle group, I never expected to find you here."

It's him!

Qin Tian immediately recognized Kaelan, the formidable Tier Six Dark Elf adversary of the Golden Oak Tribe.

Qin Tian did not hesitate, turning around and running as fast as he could.

"Run? Where can you run to?" A cold sneer came from Kaelan's throat, as the evil energy churned in his palm like boiling asphalt, instantly condensing into a gigantic black cloud hand that blocked out the sky.

The void whimpered under this oppressive force, the clouds turning ink-black, and the sky suddenly darkened.

The terrifying pressure wrapped around Qin Tian like tangible chains, causing his footsteps to stall even before contact was made.

Each step felt as if he was treading in sticky molten lead, his spine emitting a brittle cracking sound under the weight.

At the critical moment, the Demon King's Wings unfolded with a thunderous roar, the dark purple patterns on the bone wings twisted like living things, carrying a storm of Dark Energy potent enough to tear space apart, shredding the air within a hundred meters.

Qin Tian transformed into a streak of ink-black light ripping through the void, leaving cobweb-like cracks in space behind him.

Seeing this, Kaelan frowned slightly. The evil cloud beneath him swelled suddenly, transforming into the fierce phantom of an evil dragon, the pressure of a Tier Six Spiritualist startling the birds in the forest.

Hundreds of energy bullets, laden with a putrid stench, poured down like a meteor shower, carbonizing the trees they touched, exploding into black smoke in mid-air.

Qin Tian's figure ghostly weaved through the bullet rain, each flap of the Demon King's Wings leaving an afterimage in the void.

Sometimes he skimmed close to the ground, the wind currents turning the withered grass to dust; other times he ascended sharply, narrowly avoiding the energy bullets exploding overhead, their scorching heat searing his black robe, yet his gaze remained icy calm.

"Bind the Dragon!"

Kaelan's angry shout shattered the cloud layer, and dark evil energy shot out like living snakes, weaving a cage around Qin Tian in an instant.

Four barbed tentacles wrapped around his limbs, the sticky evil energy corroding his skin, emitting a teeth-clenching sizzling sound.

Qin Tian swung the Black Frost Blade in reverse, the blade light wild and domineering, severing the tentacles in an instant, as a gigantic evil energy fist, carrying a destructive aura, smashed down overhead.

The Black Frost Blade erupted with blinding lightning, the unmatched sword qi meeting the strike, yet upon contact with the gigantic fist, it shattered like glass.

Qin Tian felt as if his five organs were displaced by the impact, his whole being crashing into the ground like a meteor, a hundred-meter diameter crater rising amid the fierce rumbling. As the dust settled, a figure with a tattered black robe shakily stood up.

The blood seeping from his chest turned to blue smoke upon contact with the evil energy, his pale face taut as a bowstring, his eyes colder than ever before.

"Run, can you run?"

Overlooking Qin Tian, Kaelan's gaze was as cold as an ancient icy pond, laced with killing intent.

Qin Tian said nothing, gripping his blade to face Kaelan directly, bearing the immense pressure from the Tier Six master. Though he could steadily take down Tier Five, in close combat against a Tier Five he was already struggling, against a Tier Six, he had no chance of victory; even survival was a challenge.

"You are human, yet wield evil energy, why aid the Elves in destroying my battle group?" Kaelan asked coldly.

Qin Tian looked into his eyes, replying calmly:

"Naturally under superior orders, the Elves are our enemies, and so are you."

Hearing this, a cold gleam flashed in Kaelan's eyes.

"Who ordered you?"

Qin Tian responded flatly:

"Don't you know who your own opponent is?"

Upon hearing this, several names immediately surfaced in Kaelan's mind.

Molok, Oggalos, Lilith...

These are all Tier Six Dark Elves, with whom he's had competition or interest conflicts.

"Say the name, and I can spare your life," Kaelan said coldly.

Qin Tian chuckled, "Do you think I would believe your nonsense?"

"Stubborn fool, I have ways to make you talk."

Kaelan's pupils narrowed, the evil energy in his palm twisted into hundreds of pitch-black ghosts with bared fangs.

These monsters formed from evil energy let out heart-wrenching wails, the Spiritual Power entwined in their sound waves clawed at the space like invisible talons.

Within Qin Tian's soul, an amber radiance rose, the defensive barrier of the [Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority] diminished the spiritual assault by 90%, and the howls of the ghosts only stirred minor ripples within his soul.

He swung the Black Frost Blade backhandedly, sharp whistling emanating wherever the blade crossed, each slash precisely severing the throats of the ghosts, their black remains turning to blue smoke, dissipating in the air.

This scene completely ignited Kaelan's fury. He roared like a beast, the evil cloud behind him transforming into a thousand-meter-high black waterfall pouring downward.

Wherever the scalding evil energy current passed, rocks vaporized instantly, the air twisting into bizarre vortices, seemingly wanting to drag everything within ten miles into a purgatory.

At that moment, the distant sky suddenly erupted with intense red light, nine crimson pillars of fire pierced the cloud layer into the firmament, with the wave of explosions raising a tumultuous dust storm. Even from afar, Kaelan could feel the astonishing heatwave.

The ground beneath trembled, Kaelan's face changed drastically—that was the direction of the main force.

"Alan has acted."

Qin Tian's eyes flicked, the Qingtan Holy Branch Bracelet on his wrist suddenly burst forth with emerald light, countless wooden vines surged out like living snakes, instantly weaving a towering barrier of hundred-meter-high ancient trees. The ancient life runes appeared on the bark, sizzling as evil energy tried to corrode them.

The evil energy waterfall collided violently with the Cangmu Wall, causing the entire space to tremble intensely. The surface of the trees rapidly carbonized, black cracks spreading like a web, yet the runes flickered and continually regenerated new wooden tissues.

Seeing this, Kaelan's eyes bulged with rage, hands forming seals as he frantically poured in power, the concentration of evil energy increased by several times, finally shattering the Verdant Barrier completely.

In the earth-shattering explosion, a hundred-meter diameter crater emerged, the cracked ground resembling a shattered mirror.

Kaelan hovered in mid-air, his gaze scanning the ruins like a hawk, yet he saw a tiny point that was a Gate of Space.

"He even possesses Spatial Teleportation Ability."

Kaelan clenched his fists, and then seemingly realizing something, he abruptly turned his head toward the distance.

Not good!

Chapter 172: Super Energy Flame Burst

A few minutes ago

The Dark Elves looked up at the distance, puzzled why Lord Kaelan would become so agitated after seeing the pillar of fire.

"Stop."

Tier Five's Amosa raised his hand and ordered with a firm voice.

"Yes!"

The Dark Elves immediately halted their steps, warily scanning their surroundings.

Whoosh~~

A wave of heat blew from afar, scattering leaves in its path.

The scene was silent; everyone remained on alert, awaiting Kaelan's return.

Just then, a strange fluctuation suddenly appeared, immediately detected by the powerful Dark Elves.

"An Elf!"

The Dark Elves were taken aback and then grinned with bloodthirsty excitement.

Trying to rescue the Qingyu Tribe's little princess single-handedly?

You are truly courting death~

Crack, crack, crack

The sound of footsteps crushing the dry leaves

In the dim forest, a figure slowly approached

The figure was slightly thin, holding a longsword in the right hand, and dragging a massive object with the left hand. It seemed very heavy, making it cumbersome to drag.

"A human?"

Upon seeing the face coming into focus, the Dark Elves were more surprised.

A human dared to venture into the Dark Forest to rescue the Qingyu Tribe's little princess.

Is he out of his mind?

"Whoosh~"

Alan stopped, waved the longsword to cut the spider silk, and immediately, bundled iron balls and steel beads rolled out.

"Human."

Amosa sneered coldly, "What benefits did the Silver Moon Tribe promise you that led you here?"

Alan looked at him calmly and spoke, surprisingly in perfect Elven:

"The Silver Moon Tribe promised me nothing. I came of my own accord."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Dark Elves were taken aback for a moment.

They had never seen a human speak such fluent and pure Elven before.

"This human is interesting."

Amosa grinned and waved his hand, "Seize him!"

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh~~

A dozen Dark Elves immediately sprang into action, weapons in hand, rushing toward Alan.

Looking at the bloodthirsty and cruel faces, surprisingly, Alan felt an unusual calmness, murmuring:

"Qin Tian, you were right. I am now a qualified warrior."

The fighting intent surged in his eyes, blue Spiritual Energy blossomed at the sword's edge. In an instant, the seal was lifted, and strange ripples appeared on the sword, rippling like water waves. Mysterious runes solidified from the void, appearing to dance along the sword's spine like ancient secret words.

Vines sprouted from the sword hilt, green light surged, entwining Alan's wrist. Dormant power broke forth like a torrent, converting fierce Sword Intent into substance that soared straight to the clouds.

"Slash!!!"

Alan swung the sword horizontally, sword light rampaged, its sharpness tearing through space, sweeping forward.

Not good!

A strong sense of crisis surged in their hearts, and the dozen Dark Elves showed fear, immediately deploying Spirit Shields.

However, before the sword light, the thick Spirit Shields were as fragile as paper.

Shields were torn apart, and the Dark Elves were shredded into dozens of pieces by the fierce sword light. As the blood mist burst, the remains fell like withered leaves onto the scorched earth, landing with a dull thud that grated on teeth.

The remaining Dark Elves trembled all over, faces reflecting terror.

Amosa fixated on that sword, memories deep inside him shook violently—those faintly visible patterns on the sword body appeared familiar.

Buzz~~

The blade quivered slightly, as if shivering with excitement.

Alan's battle intent surged around him like an impending eruptive volcano, shattering the rock beneath his foot, morphing into a green shadow that charged into the Dark Elves' formation.

"Courting death!!!"

Amosa snorted coldly. Although this human was not weak, even bringing a faint sense of threat, to charge into the formation alone to save someone was rather laughable.

"Bright Moon Slash!"

Alan slashed, the longsword carved a semi-circular silver arc in the air, with vast Spiritual Energy condensing into a crescent moon illusion. Wherever the moonlight reached, the ground cracked open, the obstructing Giant Beast was cleaved in two, and a warm rain of blood poured down.

The Dark Elves looked fearful, instinctively retreating, creating a bloody path for Alan.

Alan's eyes fixed on Vinoya atop the giant wolf, quickening his pace and accelerating rapidly.

Yet, when he was less than fifty meters away from Vinoya, a figure suddenly blocked his path.

It was Amosa, a Tier Five Dark Elf.

Boom!!!

The longsword slashed diagonally, evil energy roiling straight toward Alan's face.

Alan parried crosswise.

Clang!!!

Evil Energy and Spiritual Energy collided, the resulting energy storm uprooting withered trees within dozens of meters. Alan's hand trembled from the shock, retreating three steps, leaving deep grooves in the ground.

"With this level of strength, you think you can save someone? Overreaching yourself!"

Amosa sneered coldly.

The next moment, the surrounding Dark Elves all charged toward Alan, sword qi and blade light enveloping him.

At this crucial moment, a white light flashed.

A faint film enveloped Alan, blocking all assaults outside.

"A Body Protecting Spiritual Artifact?"

Amosa frowned, a glint of coldness flashing in his eyes.

Let's see how long your Body Protecting Spiritual Artifact can hold.

Boom!!!

A slash of evil energy sword qi flew at the film, yet the Tier Five sword qi couldn't budge the film.

Amosa's face showed no expression; he swung sword after sword, while the other Dark Elves continued their attacks on Alan.

Inside the protective barrier, Alan took a deep breath, casting a glance at Vinoya, then a slash of sword qi flew out at an angle.

There was no enemy in front of the sword qi, it seemed like Alan made a mistake in panic.

However, at this moment, Amosa's pupils suddenly shrank.

The target of the sword qi wasn't anyone, but the large iron ball scattered nearby.

Clang—!

When the sword qi bit into the iron ball like a silver snake, the thick metal shell cracked open like rotten wood split by an axe.

The next instant, a scorching heat wave carrying glaring crimson light burst forth, like an ancient volcano awakening after millennia of slumber, the hot breath scorching everything within a hundred meters, distorting the air.

Boom!!!

The explosion was deafening, scarlet flames shot skyward like a beast unleashed from a cage, akin to dozens of tons of dynamite detonating at once.

The violent shockwave transformed into invisible giant hands, tearing from the ground stones and debris, intertwining smoke and flames into a chaotic purgatory.

However, this was merely the beginning of the nightmare.

The aftermath of the explosion swept over nearby iron balls and steel beads like the scythe of Death God. In a flash, the ball after ball containing lethal energy exploded one after another, the ensuing cacophony of explosions resembled the doom's bell tolling. Crimson fire pillars soared skyward, potentially tearing the sky apart, while an overwhelming sea of fire swept in all directions, reducing everything in its path to ashes, grilling the earth into charred cracks.

In this cataclysmic explosive frenzy, the Dark Elves and Black Beasts wailed in despair; they didn't even have time to conceive the thought of resistance before being vaporized by the terrifying shockwave and scorching flames, dispersing as dust in the wind.

Amosa's face twisted with effort, straining to uphold his Spirit Shield. The shield vibrated violently within the sea of fire, each impact resonating like a hammer striking his heart.

The shield was compressed continuously, its edge showcasing fractal patterns of cracks as if ready to collapse at any moment. He clamped his teeth, unleashing his spiritual energy without reserve, sweat beading down his face.

Amidst this, nearby two figures clung tightly to each other, enveloped in a thin film that held fast against the battering of the fiery storm.

Chapter 173: Successful Rescue

"Vinoya, Vinoya, wake up!"

Alan's voice was urgent as he grasped Vinoya's arms, constantly channeling Spiritual Energy into her body.

Time seemed to freeze at this moment, each second stretching as long as a century. Finally, Vinoya's eyelashes fluttered slightly, and she slowly opened her eyes.

Her eyes were filled with confusion as she looked at the unfamiliar human face before her, and she weakly spoke: "You..."

Alan's lips curved into a gentle smile, and he lightly wiped his face. With a flash of faint light, an incredibly handsome face appeared.

"Vinoya, it's me, Sarandir."

His skin was as pale as snow, with a subtle sheen, as if kissed by moonlight. His smooth golden hair flowed like sunlight, carelessly draping over his broad shoulders, with a few playful strands falling over his forehead, perfectly outlining his full and smooth brow.

"Sarandir."

Vinoya stared blankly at Alan, unable to comprehend why her somewhat immature and even weak fiancé would appear here.

Boom boom boom!!

The explosions continued, their power stacking layer upon layer.

This was the effect of the purple Talent [Super Energy Flame Burst]. The flames not only caused continuous burning damage, but the Spiritual Energy waves could also interfere with and erode the enemy's Energy Defense System, weakening their resistance, making the subsequent effects of the explosion even more deadly.

At the same time, the powerful energy impact triggered a chain reaction in the surrounding energized objects, creating a multi-stage, continuous explosion effect. Each explosion further expanded the destruction range and escalated the power level, like a snowball that created an immense and stunning explosion storm.

Watching the crimson sea of fire surging outside the white membrane, Vinoya's eyes were filled with shock.

"Serranriel, what's going on? Where am I now?"

Alan softly said, "This is the Dark Forest. My friends and I came to rescue you."

Vinoya stared blankly at Alan, almost as if she was meeting him for the first time.

In the Elf Race's understanding, if someone was captured to the Dark Forest, even if they were extremely important, they had to be abandoned. This was the bitter lesson learned over a hundred years of battle with the Dark Elves.

The Elf Race had suffered too much from this experience.

The moment she was taken by the Dark Elves, Vinoya's heart was filled with endless despair because she knew no one would come to save her. Even her most loving mother and father would have no choice but to give her up with tears in their eyes.

However, she never expected that someone would truly be willing to step into the Dark Forest to rescue her.

And that someone was her immature and weak fiancé who always solved problems by avoiding them, Sarandir.

Being stared at by Vinoya like this, Alan blushed slightly. He wiped his hand, and a flash of white light returned him to the appearance of an ordinary human boy.

"Sarandir."

Vinoya also turned slightly shy, looking around at the surrounding sea of fire and softly asked:

"I'm grateful you came to rescue me, but this is the Dark Forest. After causing such a commotion, how are we supposed to escape?"

Alan earnestly took Vinoya's delicate hand and said, "Don't worry, my friend will lead us out."

"Kid, I told you to save someone, not to flirt."

Suddenly, a mild voice sounded from above.

Alan and Vinoya looked up and saw a figure hovering in the air, black wings unfolded behind him, appearing like a Demon King, surrounded by black mist, isolating the flames outside.

"Qin Tian!"

Alan shouted in delight, finally at ease.

Qin Tian's lips slightly curved. Alan had perfectly executed his plan, protecting himself and Vinoya, while nearly wiping out all the Dark Elves present, leaving only a Tier Five Dark Elf struggling to hold on.

Unfortunately, this was an open area. If it were a closed space, like a cave or tunnel, the Tier Five Dark Elf wouldn't have survived.

Now, the explosion was nearing its end, and mere flames couldn't kill this Dark Elf.

So, let me see you off.

Shadowstrike appeared in his hand; Qin Tian didn't even need to aim. He raised his hand and fired.

[Godslayer Barrage] +30% Breaking Realm Attribute

[Celestial Destiny Critical Strike] +400% critical damage

Amosa looked up at Qin Tian, and when he saw that slender barrel aimed at him, his eyes filled with intense shock.

It's him!

That human Death God!

Bang~~

The bullet blew open Amosa's skull, and the splattered brain matter was instantly vaporized by the flames. Without Spiritual Energy protection, the remaining headless corpse burned to ashes in the fire.

"He is..."

Vinoya's beautiful eyes slightly widened, a powerful name emerging in her mind.

Death God Sniper!

"Haha, he's my friend and my teammate, the Death God Sniper."

Alan noticed Vinoya's expression and proudly said, "Vinoya, haven't you been hearing a lot about our heroic deeds lately?"

Vinoya turned to Alan, puzzled:

"The name Death God Sniper often comes up, but what does that have to do with you?"

At those words, Alan felt as if he had been struck by lightning, his smile freezing instantly.

"Kid, we should get going."

Qin Tian looked around, already sensing multiple forces rapidly approaching, including Kaelan, whom he had lured away.

Clap

"Alright!"

Alan nodded heavily.

Swoosh~~

The Black Gate opened before them, and with Vinoya's surprised cry, Alan lifted her in a princess carry and swiftly entered the Black Gate.

Qin Tian stood before the Black Gate, watching the swarm of black dots approaching rapidly from afar, a glimmer of dark light flickering in his eyes. Then, he stepped through the Black Gate.

Boom!!!

A terrifying Evil Energy impact descended from the sky, blasting a pit dozens of meters deep into the ground.

Kaelan stood on a cloud of evil, watching the sea of fire rising below, with not a single figure in sight, his entire face twisted.

.....

Alan emerged from the Black Gate carrying Vinoya and looked around. They were still within the Dark Forest's range, surrounded by a desolate wasteland.

The Power of Space, that Death God Sniper also mastered the Power of Space.

Vinoya's lips parted slightly, her gaze shocked.

Seeing Vinoya's expression, Alan felt somewhat jealous, holding Vinoya tighter with a little more force.

Vinoya felt the increased pressure on her arm, her cheeks reddening slightly, and softly said:

"Put me down."

"You're injured and can't move around easily. I'll let you down when we get back." Alan turned his head, finding a reasonable excuse.

Vinoya said nothing, her body curling slightly as if finding a more comfortable position in Alan's arms.

Swoosh~

At that moment, Qin Tian stepped out of the Black Gate and, seeing the cozy scene before him, his eye twitched sharply.

Chapter 174: Return to the Dark Forest

The Black Gate Opens

Qin Tian, Vinoya, and Alan safely returned to the Elf Forest.

"We're back."

Breathing in the fresh air of the forest, Alan's heart finally settled down.

Vinoya patted Alan's hand, gesturing for Alan to let her down.

Once her feet touched the ground, Vinoya bowed deeply and said in human language:

"Thank you."

Vinoya was well aware of how incredible this rescue was.

Even the Qingyu Tribe wouldn't send people into the Dark Forest.

However, in her most desperate moment, Sarandir and this Death God Sniper risked their lives to enter the Dark Forest and save her.

This gratitude, she would remember forever.

Qin Tian nodded and said:

"Actually, you should be thanking Alan the most. If he hadn't offered me irresistible terms to beg me to save you, I wouldn't have entered the Dark Forest."

Upon hearing this, Vinoya turned to look at Alan, her eyes flickering with complex emotions.

Before, she always thought Sarandir was an immature coward who would solve problems only by avoiding them—a failed heir. If the Royal Family fell into his hands, the Elf Race would surely be swallowed by the Dark Elves in the future.

However, after this incident, she realized that she might not know her fiancé at all.

When even her parents gave up on her, Sarandir was willing to risk being captured to save her.

Facing hundreds of Dark Elves, Sarandir was fearless and forcefully slaughtered numerous enemies.

He was brave, fearless, calm, powerful, gentle—not at all the Sarandir she had in her mind.

"Sar..."

"Ahahaha, no need to thank me; aren't we friends?"

Alan covered Vinoya's mouth with a laugh, though there seemed to be a hint of guilty awkwardness in the laughter.

Qin Tian glanced at Alan and said flatly:

"Alan, take your friend back first."

Emphasizing the word "friend" slightly.

Alan blinked, "And you?"

"Me?"

Qin Tian turned his head towards the Dark Forest, "I have some things I need to do."

The recent explosion must have caused turmoil in the Dark Forest; now might be his best chance to collect evolution points amidst the chaos.

Moreover, he needed to make some preparations, striving to replicate the previous time when he burned the nest.

"You intend to enter the Dark Forest again."

Alan saw through Qin Tian's thoughts and immediately tried to dissuade him, "Qin Tian, the Dark Forest is too dangerous. I know you have spatial ability, but if you encounter a stronger enemy, you might not even get the chance to use your abilities."

"Also, no matter how many enemies you kill in the Dark Forest, the Elf Race cannot count the battle achievements; wouldn't all your efforts be in vain? Just forget it."

Qin Tian knew Alan was worried about his safety, but to him, the Dark Forest, which others considered forbidden territory, was a slaughter field where he could freely collect evolution points.

Without Alan and Vinoya's burden, he could fully unleash all his means and strive to gather enough evolution points this time for the evolution of the Barbaric Dominator Body.

"Don't worry, you should know my style well—never fight a battle with no chance of winning."

Qin Tian patted Alan on the shoulder: "Besides, maybe this time I can help the Elves permanently eliminate future threats and destroy the Dark Nest in one fell swoop."

What!

Hearing these words, Alan's eyes suddenly widened, revealing a look of surprise and joy.

After days of getting along, Qin Tian appeared in his eyes as a mysterious, strong, steady, and seemingly omnipotent person.

There were so many abilities on him that they were countless, and at any moment, he could bring others a strong sense of security.

Since Qin Tian said so, he must have had a preliminary plan in mind.

Whoosh~

The Black Gate opened, and Qin Tian stepped inside. As the gate was about to close, a faint voice echoed.

"Kid, don't forget your promise."

The Black Gate closed, and Alan looked towards the direction of the Dark Forest, softly saying:

"Don't worry, I will definitely fulfill my promise."

"I swear by the honor of the Elf Royal Family."

.....

Snap~

Feet firmly landed

Qin Tian stood on the border between the Elf Forest and the Dark Forest

His sense expanded

Scent after scent, heat sources, and sounds were clearly captured by him, painting a biological hotspot map.

"Looks like this time it caused quite a stir~"

Qin Tian's mouth slightly curved; within his senses, batches of Dark Elves or Black Beasts were heading towards the border, maybe to investigate the situation or to intercept him.

However, the more they were, the more satisfied Qin Tian felt.

Buzz~

Light distorted around Qin Tian, rendering his body invisible, and his aura was concealed. He grasped Shadowstrike and dashed into the Dark Forest.

.....

"Quick, check over there."

Mollor commanded the Black Beasts, while he remained in place, his eyes scanning around.

The pillars of fire that soared in the Dark Forest earlier led the Battle Group Commander to order all units to mobilize and seal off the area.

As a Tier Three Dark Elf, Mollor held a middle-management position with several Black Beasts and Dark Elves under his command.

But, upon seeing those pillars of fire, Mollor knew this wasn't something he could involve himself in.

So, he dispersed his subordinates, staying put to avoid drawing trouble onto himself.

After they left, Mollor leaned against a tree trunk, starting to ponder.

"This should be the handiwork of a human Spiritualist. What's he doing in the Dark Forest?"

Since Kaelan's entire unit was incinerated and Kaelan himself couldn't possibly relay the events' origins immediately, the Dark Elves were still clueless about what had just happened.

"Well, whatever it is, it's none of my business."

Mollor crossed his arms, muttering, "I only need to survive."

As soon as he said this, Mollor suddenly felt something was off around him; it seemed too quiet.

He stood straight, looking around vigilantly, but before he could notice anything, an excruciating pain hit his head.

His vision went black, and he fainted.

Behind him, a figure appeared out of thin air.

Qin Tian placed one hand on the forehead of the Dark Elf in front of him, activating his ability—Soul Seal.

Vast Spiritual Power poured into the Sea of Souls, and Qin Tian could "see" that the Dark Elf's soul was already corrupted by Evil Power, murky and impure. Fortunately, the Soul Seal was not affected.

An ancient mark was left in the soul, marking Qin Tian's acquisition of another "Guiding Party" member.

Spiritual Power turned into a needle, awakening Molly.

Mollor opened his eyes, seeing a strange human man in front of him. Just about to shout, a strong spiritual pressure descended, instantly freezing his body, causing him to kneel with reverence, saying:

"Master."

Qin Tian looked down at the second member of the Guiding Party; the previous Dark Elf Anila had been sent elsewhere by him. If he wanted to destroy the First Battle Group's base next, he might have to rely on this one.

Chapter 175: Death God, Evolution Points Explosion

"What is your name?"

Qin Tian asked.

"Moluo, my master."

Moluo replied, bowing his head.

Qin Tian: "Moluo, do you know where the headquarters of the First Battle Group is?"

Moluo: "Master, I usually station near the base camp."

"Good, very good."

Qin Tian's lips curled slightly. He was worried that Moluo might not be strong enough to get close to the core residence of the First Battle Group, but since Moluo knew the location, his plan had become more assured.

"Find a place to hide. Things are going to get chaotic here."

"Very chaotic."

A gleam of red flashed in Qin Tian's eyes. In an instant, Moluo felt a cold shiver throughout his body as if a terrifying monster was eyeing him, that kind of inescapable fear making his body stiffen.

Swish~

The next moment, Qin Tian vanished from Moluo's sight.

The pressure disappeared, and Moluo gasped for breath, realizing his clothes were already soaked through.

.....

With the dual support of Optical Invisibility and Concealing Aura, Qin Tian was like a ghost traversing the sub-plane, even when Dark Elves passed by him, they couldn't detect his presence.

Qin Tian had no interest in those weaklings, as killing them wouldn't yield many Evolution Points and could potentially expose him.

If he were to kill, it would be to kill the strong ones.

After a circular search, Qin Tian found a target.

It was a tall, female Dark Elf with dark skin but an extremely seductive figure. Her beast-hide top and shorts only covered the vital areas, leaving everything else exposed.

Many Dark Elves glanced at her frequently, their eyes showing both heat and fleeting fear.

The female elf stood among the Dark Elves, a vine whip snapping sharply in the air, making a piercing explosive sound.

"Search thoroughly! Anyone who dares to slack off, my whip won't spare them."

The female elf clearly didn't think much of these weaklings, her tone was severe.

Upon hearing this, the Dark Elves and Black Beasts scattered like birds and beasts, searching around.

"Heh~"

The female elf sneered, knowing full well what these weaklings were thinking. However, her body would be reserved only for those Tier Six adults, the other weaklings didn't have the qualification...

Bang!

The female elf's head suddenly exploded, red and white matter splattering out.

Witnessing this scene, the Dark Elves were initially stunned, and then fear appeared on everyone's face.

"It's him, that human Death God!"

"Death God is here, let's run!!!"

Several Dark Elves simultaneously launched signal flares, and black Evil Energy shot into the sky like smoke signals.

Bang, bang, bang!!

One head after another exploded, the sound dull yet carrying a certain special rhythm, like the drumbeat of a Death God.

After killing a few of what appeared to be the leaders of the Dark Elves, Qin Tian no longer cared about the other weaklings and immediately went invisible to take his leave.

Judging by the Evolution Points, the female elf was a Tier Five Dark Elf, and her strength wouldn't be that weak.

However, his Explosive Power was just too terrifying right now.

[Celestial Destiny Critical Strike] 400% critical damage

[Soul of the Gun God] 30% Breaking Realm Attribute

[Top Hunter] The first strike in Stealth can deal 100% extra damage, with a certain chance to ignore defense and deal true damage.

Normal Tier Five enemies, he can now hunt them at will.

Only top-bloodline Tier Five experts might have a chance to survive his Life-taking Strike.

In less than two minutes, a large group of Dark Forces arrived at the scene.

However, looking at the headless corpses on the ground, the leaders' expressions were particularly grim, and a keen observer could detect a hidden color of fear in their eyes.

Bang, bang, bang~~

Qin Tian wandered like a ghost in the Dark Forest. With Optical Invisibility plus Concealing Aura provided by the Night Demon King and Top Hunter, as long as he didn't deliberately expose himself, even a Tier Six Powerhouse couldn't uncover his trail.

One by one, Dark Elves and Black Beasts died under Shadowstrike, the whole process making little sound, while Qin Tian did not give them a chance to launch signal flares.

Afterwards, Qin Tian executed guerilla tactics to the fullest, shooting a few rounds and then retreating, never staying in one spot for more than 10 seconds. When faced with encirclement, he had multiple escape routes besides Invisibility, including the Black Gate and Earth Escape.

In many instances, Earth Escape was even more discrete and useful than the Black Gate.

At this moment, the Dark Elves were nearly driven mad.

The Death God moved like a phantom, appearing anywhere and sporadically, always one step ahead of them.

When they found corpses, the enemy had long vanished.

"We can't go on like this, we can't catch him."

"Catch him? I just hope he doesn't come near me, I don't want to die."

"Same here, I just hope the Death God leaves soon."

The Dark Elves' morale was on the brink of collapse, and they no longer searched earnestly, opting instead to slack off, clustering together, like people trying to keep warm in winter, gaining some small measure of security from the collective.

Bang, bang, bang

The sound of headshots didn't cease

The gathering of Dark Elves actually created a better opportunity for Qin Tian to slaughter

The gun barrel was faintly hot, a subtle wave emerging from the gun body.

"Is this the precursor of Spirit Awakening?"

Qin Tian's lips curled slightly, [Soul of the Gun God] has a capability.

Gun Soul Awakening: Can sense the "Artifact Spirit Potential" of firearms, nurturing them through murder to awaken a dedicated Gun Soul. During the Gun Soul Awakening process, the firearm materials also awaken spirituality simultaneously, enhancing overall performance.

With massive slaughter, Shadowstrike began entering the stage of Gun Soul Awakening. Meanwhile, through the nurturing by the Soul of the Gun God, the material of the gun body was subtly transforming.

When the Shadowstrike's Gun Soul awakens, the materials' spirituality awakens, the Explosive Power of Shadowstrike will become even more terrifying. Sniping a Tier Six Powerhouse will no longer be a dream, and it may one day advance alongside the Ten Great Guns.

Boom!!

Boom!!

Boom!!

At this moment, several terrifying auras suddenly erupted within the Dark Forest. One aura, in particular, swept over most of the Dark Forest like a hurricane, the terrifying pressure descending, causing countless dead trees to groan under the strain, bending or even breaking their "spines."

"This is..."

Qin Tian's pupils contracted, "Tier Seven Expert."

After facing Kaelan, Qin Tian roughly understood the strength range of Tier Six Experts, a terrifying aura like this couldn't be controlled by a Tier Six Dark Elf.

A Tier Seven Dark Elf could likely be the leader of the First Battle Group, Morost, also the first traitor to worship the Evil God.

"It's time to leave."

Qin Tian's eyes flashed. The arrival of a Tier Seven expert meant that staying any longer would be courting death. However, he had already exceeded the set goal.

The Evolution Points on the system panel had already reached 1.68 million.

[Barbaric Dominator Body], could now be upgraded.

Chapter 176: Sibling Conversation

Swish~

Qin Tian stepped out from the Black Gate, and the fresh air was refreshing.

"1,680,000 Evolution Points. Besides evolving the Barbaric Dominator Body, there might be enough left to upgrade the Blue Talent to Purple."

Looking at the numbers on the system panel, Qin Tian felt very pleased.

"Let's see where Alan has run off to."

Qin Tian sent a message to Alan, but after a few minutes, there was still no reply from him.

What's going on?

Qin Tian frowned slightly, his nose twitched as he followed the scent left by Alan and Vinoya, stopping shortly after.

Looking at the heavily guarded area ahead, a slight curve appeared at Qin Tian's mouth.

.....

"Qin Tian is back."

Alan whispered softly in Vinoya's ear, and a weight was lifted off his heart.

The warm breath brushed past her ear, causing Vinoya's ear tip to blush slightly. She replied softly:

"I know."

"Sarandir!"

At this moment, a clear, cold voice rang out.

Alan looked up and responded obediently, "Sister."

The Elf Princess carefully examined her brother, with some surprise and a hint of satisfaction in her eyes. She spoke:

"Sarandir, you did very well this time."

Alan's body shook. After so many years, it was the first time he heard such praise from his sister.

For a moment, a mix of emotions surged in his heart. Alan pursed his lips and said softly:

"Sister, I'm sorry for disappointing you all these years."

Seeing Alan's blood-stained clothes and the droplets on his face, the Elf Princess suddenly smiled—a genuine joy and relief.

"Sarandir, you've grown up."

The Elf Princess lifted the corner of her clothing to gently wipe the bloodstains from Alan's face. Alan held her wrist and whispered:

"Dirty."

The Elf Princess shook her head, her voice carrying an unusual gentleness:

"No, in my eyes, this is a symbol of honor. Sarandir, can you tell me what you've been through during this time?"

Alan nodded emphatically:

"Okay."

He began from when he disguised himself as a human boy and met Qin Tian; his first time killing a Black Beast, feeling so nauseous that he almost fainted from the sight of blood, but with Qin Tian's encouragement, he gritted his teeth and completed his first kill.

Later, they defended the line, killing wave after wave of enemies. From then on, he started transforming into a qualified Warrior.

Subsequently, he and Qin Tian killed a Dark Druid, were then approached by the Huoshan Mercenary Corps, and later, the Elf Guard arrived, and they protected the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree together.

During that defensive battle, he independently killed a Tier Four Dark Elf, while Qin Tian displayed extraordinary valor, almost singlehandedly reversing the battle, nearly causing the entire Dark Elf army to be annihilated.

Afterward, they were transferred to the special action team, completing countless rescue missions.

Finally, it came to today, when they learned of Vinoya's abduction. They immediately rushed to the scene, with Qin Tian pinpointing Vinoya's location. Together, they pursued into the Dark Forest, and under Qin Tian's guidance, successfully completed the rescue.

Alan's narration was vivid, and his eyes lit up whenever he talked about those battles.

Through these stories, the Elf Princess and Vinoya seemed to become time-traveling observers, watching Sarandir undergo trials of blood and fire, ultimately transforming into a Warrior.

During this transformation, one person was crucial: Sarandir's comrade, the human whom Sarandir felt an innate closeness to and respected deeply—Qin Tian.

"Qin Tian."

The Elf Princess pronounced this name in the human language. From Sarandir's words, she could feel that Qin Tian was not just a comrade to Sarandir but more like a brother and mentor on his life journey.

It was Qin Tian's encouragement and guidance that brought about such a significant transformation in Sarandir.

Suddenly, the Elf Princess had a strong desire to meet Qin Tian.

"Sarandir, where is Qin Tian now? Bring him over here; I want to meet him," the Elf Princess said.

Alan: "He's already back, but..."

"But what?"

Alan hesitated for a moment and said, "I haven't told him my real identity yet. If he finds out, will he think I've been deceiving him all along?"

"It's okay. True friends don't care about such things. Do you consider yourselves friends?" the Elf Princess asked.

"Of course!"

Alan said resolutely, "We are certainly friends, friends forever."

"If that's the case, you don't need to worry. Bring him over," the Elf Princess said.

"I can bring him over, but I promised Qin Tian..."

Alan looked hopefully at the Elf Princess, "Sister, as a member of the Royal Family, I can't break my promise, right?"

"To enter Silver Moon Lake, you mean."

The Elf Princess did not hesitate and said directly, "I agree."

Rescuing Vinoya alone would make her agree to this condition, let alone Qin Tian being the key figure in Sarandir's transformation.

In this regard, Qin Tian deserves the gratitude of the Silver Moon Royal Family and even the entire Elf Race.

"You agreed; that's great!!!"

Alan was so excited he almost jumped up. He had not let down Qin Tian's trust, granting Qin Tian the opportunity to enter Silver Moon Lake.

Once inside Silver Moon Lake, the Curse of the Evil God on Qin Tian would be nothing to worry about.

"I'll call someone to bring Qin Tian over right now."

Alan smiled broadly, "Besides, I have a huge surprise for him—I'm looking forward to his expression when he learns my true identity, hahaha."

Bang!

A sharp knock landed on his forehead.

Alan clutched his head and cried out in pain, "Sister, why did you hit me?! And why are you like Qin Tian, always hitting me on the head?"

The Elf Princess said calmly, "A few days in the human world, and you've forgotten the Royal etiquette?"

Alan rubbed his forehead and muttered:

"I know."

.....

"Qin Tian, soon some Elf Guards will come for you. Just follow them."

The smart wrist device received Alan's message.

Qin Tian smiled, sent his location, and stood waiting.

It wasn't long before a group of Elf Guards arrived by his side, treating him with considerable respect—not only because Qin Tian was directly invited by the Princess but also because they knew about Qin Tian's other identity.

The famous war hero

Who killed countless Dark Elves and saved numerous Elves—the Death God Sniper.

"Mr. Qin Tian, please come with us."

The Elf Guards motioned for Qin Tian to sit on the back of the giant eagle.

Qin Tian nodded and approached the giant eagle.

Though usually somewhat averse to humans, the giant eagle willingly lowered its body when Qin Tian approached, due to Qin Tian's other talent, the Celestial Guardian Bloodline, which caused spirit beasts to naturally feel a kinship towards him.

Whoosh~~

Once seated, the giant eagle spread its wings and flew in one direction.

And that was the dwelling place of the Elf Royal Family, where the Tree God resided.

Chapter 177: Ten Thousand Beasts Celestial Power Fruit and Purifying Spirit Tree Fruit

On the giant eagle's back, Qin Tian overlooked the entire forest.

After entering the Royal Domain, the lush forest became even more colorful, with a variety of Spirit Trees standing tall. The closer to the Tree God, the more numerous and diverse the Spirit Trees became.

The concentration of Spiritual Qi continued to rise, and the air became exceptionally fresh. A single breath seemed to dispel a whole day's fatigue.

This environment almost rivaled the fifth floor of the Star Element Tower at the Eagle Military Academy.

"Truly a blessed land~"

Qin Tian couldn't help but marvel, knowing that students at the Eagle Military Academy had to spend a fortune in Academic Credit to enter the Star Element Tower for cultivation, with limited time and often overcrowded cultivation rooms.

Yet here, every inch of space was filled with abundant Spiritual Energy, a veritable holy land for cultivation.

Screee~~

The giant eagle dived down and quickly landed in front of a massive Spirit Tree.

Beside the tree stood two elves, one male and one female, as if all of heaven's favor was bestowed upon them. One was extraordinarily handsome, the other stunningly beautiful; just standing there, they were the most beautiful scenery in the world.

"Princess, Your Highness, Prince."

The Elf Guards bowed their heads in salute.

The Elf Princess nodded, indicating for the guards to withdraw for the time being.

After the guards left, the male elf looked directly at Qin Tian, his chin slightly raised, and spoke in a voice of authority:

"Qin Tian, why do you not kneel when you see the Prince?"

Qin Tian looked at him calmly and said:

"Little ghost, do you think wearing a layer of disguise will make me not recognize you?"

Alan's expression fell suddenly, surprised, he said:

"You actually recognized me, and are not shocked to know I'm an Elf Prince?"

Qin Tian chuckled.

From the first day he met Alan, he felt Alan wasn't human.

No human would ask the silly question, "What is a sniper?"

Afterwards, Alan perfectly demonstrated what it meant to be full of flaws, his nervousness about the Purple Wisteria Spirit Tree, his extreme concern for the little Princess Vinoya of the Qingyu Tribe, and his very intimate interactions with Vinoya.

All these behaviors pointed out that Alan was an elf, and a very noble one at that, most likely a Prince of the Silver Moon Royal Family.

"Ah, so boring, I didn't scare you at all."

Alan slumped, originally expecting a different script.

Shouldn't Qin Tian be nervous when he saw him and his sister, then when he revealed his identity, Qin Tian should be shocked and say:

"What, you're actually an Elf Prince?"

That should be the normal plot progression.

Could it be that I exposed myself somewhere?

"Qin Tian~"

At this moment, the Elf Princess spoke, her voice cold yet lacking its usual authority, "Thank you for taking care of and guiding Sarandir during this time. His growth is crucial to our tribe."

Sarandir was Alan's original name.

Qin Tian nodded and said:

"Alan and I are teammates; there's no issue of who takes care of whom."

"Haha, did you hear that, sis? We're mutually caring for each other." Alan laughed proudly.

Bonk~~~

The Elf Princess punched Alan on the head, expressionless, and said, "Where are your manners?"

"It hurts!"

Alan held his head, almost in tears. Why does everyone like to hit his head? He's almost been knocked silly by them.

"Qin Tian, my sister agreed; you can enter Silver Moon Lake to dispel the Curse of the Evil God on you."

Alan couldn't help but claim credit, "See, I wasn't lying to you, right?"

Hearing this, a hint of joy flashed in Qin Tian's eyes, and he bowed slightly to the Elf Princess:

"Thank you, Princess."

"Hey, I'm here too; you should thank me as well," Alan said discontentedly.

Qin Tian ignored him, pretended not to hear Alan speak, which made Alan grind his teeth in frustration.

The Elf Princess watched their interaction, feeling a sudden sense of envy. As brother and sister, she and Sarandir never seemed so close. Instead, a foreign human seemed more like Sarandir's own elder brother.

"Sarandir, bring the gift I prepared."

The Elf Princess said.

"Okay."

Alan knew what the gift was, immediately walked over, and brought over two wooden boxes.

"Qin Tian, this is a token of appreciation from our Royal Family, to thank you for rescuing Vinoya and for aiding Sarandir in his growth," the Elf Princess said seriously.

"Qin Tian, quickly open the gift. It's definitely something good~"

Alan teased, which piqued Qin Tian's curiosity and anticipation.

The gift prepared by the Elf Princess must be a grand one.

Snap

The first box opened, and Alan immediately introduced:

"This is the first gift, the Ten Thousand Beasts Celestial Power Fruit."

"The Ten Thousand Beasts Celestial Power Fruit is a fruit born from the Tree God, absorbing the blood and energy of many giant beasts after their death, and only coming to fruition after a hundred years of nurturing. After consumption, it can greatly enhance your Blood Qi, strength, and physique, perfectly suited for someone like you, Spirit Martial Artist."

Qin Tian examined the fruit. The Ten Thousand Beasts Celestial Power Fruit resembled a gigantic heart, full and vibrant, the surface's texture like an intricately carved artwork, complex yet orderly, as if nature's magical touch painted mysterious runes onto it, with each pattern containing ancient and powerful energy.

The fruit, when still, pulsed like a real heart, albeit with very small motions, yet still making one feel the abundant energy within.

"Ten Thousand Beasts Celestial Power Fruit."

Qin Tian whispered the name. This fruit matched his Barbaric Dominator Body perfectly. After consumption, the Barbaric Dominator Body would also be simultaneously strengthened, saving him tens of thousands or even near a million in Evolution Points.

"Open the second one quickly," Alan urged.

"Alright."

Qin Tian nodded and opened the second wooden box.

Inside was a light blue fruit, its surface smooth, with silver threads resembling a spirit snake gliding. Once the box was opened, a fragrant scent emerged, like a gentle breeze caressing the soul, making the soul purer and more translucent.

"This is the Purifying Spirit Tree Fruit, another fruit from the Tree God. It has the effect of purifying the soul and enhancing Spiritual Power. I believe with the Purifying Spirit Tree Fruit and the dual assurance of Silver Moon Lake, the Curse of the Evil God on you will definitely be removed."

Alan said with a smile, his words filled with concern for Qin Tian.

Qin Tian closed the box, faced Alan, and smiled:

"Little ghost, thanks."

In Alan's memory, this was the first time Qin Tian expressed gratitude to him. His smile became more radiant, as if accomplishing an incredible task.

"Ah, thank what? This is our way of thanking you."

Alan handed the two boxes to Qin Tian and solemnly said:

"Later, I'll take you to Silver Moon Lake. But before you enter Silver Moon Lake, you should eat these two fruits first to be in your best state to clear the curse."

"Alright."

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

The goal of coming to Elf Star was finally about to be realized.

Chapter 178: Tremendous Power Boost, Entering Silver Moon Lake

Under the night sky, the moonlight bathed the earth.

The Tree God stood silently in the Royal Sacred Land, its emerald branches stretched widely like a canopy obscuring the sky. Liquid moonlight flowed across the leaves, gathering at a hundred meters above the ground into a silver-blue light cascade, which poured down along the gnarled tree trunk into the lake, thus giving rise to the name Silver Moon Lake.

The lake's surface resembled a giant silver mirror, lying quietly in the embrace of the earth. A gentle breeze stirred the water, causing ripples that made the reflected moonlight and stars sway beautifully, like countless sparkling shards of silver dancing in the water.

Occasionally, a fish leapt out of the water, breaking the tranquility with a splash. The water droplets, glistening like scattered pearls under the moonlight, quickly merged back into the lake, leaving behind widening circles of ripples.

"Qin Tian, this is Silver Moon Lake."

Alan brought Qin Tian to the edge of Silver Moon Lake, smiled, and said:

"Remember I once told you that before you, two other people had entered Silver Moon Lake."

Qin Tian was curious and couldn't help but ask:

"Who were those two people?"

Alan: "Both were from the Dongfang Clan. One was severely injured and used Silver Moon Lake for recuperation. The other was from the younger generation of the Dongfang Clan, who came here two years ago, probably called Dongfang Haoyue."

Dongfang Haoyue

Qin Tian committed this name to memory.

The Dongfang Clan was full of talents, with many outstanding young individuals, yet only one could enter Silver Moon Lake, indicating his high status within the clan.

"What did he come to Silver Moon Lake for?" Qin Tian asked.

Alan shook his head, "I'm not sure either. At that time, Silver Moon Lake was sealed off, so even I couldn't enter. However, I think it must be related to cultivation, since I indeed felt a very strong aura fluctuation then."

"But it was strange."

Alan furrowed his brow slightly, "I remember that aura being quite different from the Dongfang Clan's aura."

"I've had contact with a few people from the Dongfang Clan. They excel in Wood Spiritual Energy, somewhat resembling the Life Mages of our Elf Race but much stronger in combat. Overall, their aura is more peaceful and full of vitality, yet that person's aura..."

"Hmm, it was very domineering, like a waking dragon, so I said he was strange."

"Forget it, the Dongfang Clan doesn't have much to do with you anyway."

Alan said, "You should cultivate here. No one will bother you. Once the curse is expelled, you must let me know immediately."

"Yes, I will." Qin Tian nodded.

"Then I'll take my leave first."

Alan waved his hand and then stepped away, disappearing from Qin Tian's sight.

After Alan left, Qin Tian placed the wooden box containing the Purifying Spirit Tree Fruit aside and first took out the Ten Thousand Beasts Celestial Power Fruit.

Without hesitation, Qin Tian opened his mouth wide and swallowed the Ten Thousand Beasts Celestial Power Fruit in one gulp, wasting not a single drop of juice.

The moment the fruit was ingested, a mass of crimson-gold vortex exploded in his abdomen's dantian.

Scorching energy erupted like a volcano, rampaging through his meridians. A low growl escaped his throat, and fine beads of blood seeped from his seven orifices. Under his skin, his blood vessels turned a bizarre dark purple, like countless live snakes writhing madly underneath, each pulse rustling his clothes.

Roar~

Howl~

Screech~

Phantoms of giant beasts appeared behind him, including a giant eagle, white wolf, ferocious bear, and spirit deer...

As these shadows emerged, they soon sank into Qin Tian's body, bringing new changes: his vision became sharper like an eagle's eyes, the strength of a ferocious bear, the endurance of a white wolf, the agility of a spirit deer...

The Ten Thousand Beasts Celestial Power Fruit, a product of the Tree God's century-long nurturing, proved even more astonishing than Qin Tian had anticipated, rapidly enhancing his physique, with every ability soaring dramatically.

Aside from that, the talent light spheres of the [Barbaric Dominator Body] and [Night Demon King] were also deepening in color. However, this time, it was evident that the change was more pronounced in the [Barbaric Dominator Body]. Originally deep purple, the sphere was now almost black, but still one step away from transformation.

High-level bloodline evolution seemed unattainable merely through treasures or treasure materials. This was true for both the Night Demon Bloodline and the Barbaric Dominator Body; the only path for bloodline evolution was through Evolution Points.

After a long time, Qin Tian abruptly opened his eyes, and a formidable, domineering aura burst forth.

With a rip, his upper garment shredded, revealing sculpted, statue-like muscles.

Qin Tian stood, swung a punch, and the fist wind carried the roaring sound of dragons and tigers. The water of Silver Moon Lake surged backward, spiraling into a magnificent waterspout.

Exhaling

Qin Tian let out a breath, the air searing with heat, scorching the grass beneath his feet black; but soon, nourished by surrounding Spiritual Qi, the charred turf promptly regrew.

"What a powerful fruit."

Qin Tian couldn't help but marvel; a single fruit nearly completed the final transformation of the [Barbaric Dominator Body], saving him over a million Evolution Points.

As his physique dramatically strengthened, his Spiritual Energy leaped across three stars, reaching the new height of Tier Three Seven Stars.

After a brief rest, Qin Tian took the second fruit

Purifying Spirit Tree Fruit

The moment he bit into the fruit, a thousand starlight exploded in his throat, a pale blue flood of energy surged into his sea of consciousness. His Spiritual Power, trapped by pollutant energy, suddenly unfolded like a desiccated riverbed met by raging waves, swelling dramatically.

Amidst the trembling of his soul, the long-standing black curse melted away like frost under a hot sun, dissipating into wisps of green smoke. Even the dark patterns eroding his soul began to lose their luster.

Yet, the Curse of the Evil God wasn't so easily expelled.

When the Purifying Power reached the curse's core, the sea of consciousness plummeted into a pitch-black abyss, where the polluted energy roiled like boiling tar, forming a sky-covering vortex; countless barbed chains concentrated and tightly clung around Qin Tian's soul body, like a provoked giant beast, launching a ferocious counterattack.

Compared to the Power of the Evil God's bloodline, the mental pollution surrounding his soul was evidently harder to resolve.

Fortunately, Qin Tian had never expected the Purifying Spirit Tree Fruit to solve the soul issue; he focused on absorbing the pure mental energy from the fruit, merging it with his soul.

His Spiritual Power rose rapidly, with [Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority] enhancing the effect of spiritual treasures by 100%. Gradually, Qin Tian felt his soul become heftier and more expansive.

His Spiritual Power spread outward, like a vast net covering the sky, extending continuously, encompassing Silver Moon Lake, Spirit Trees, ancient trees, flowers, and plants...

The breathtaking and majestic natural scenes unfolded in his mind, prompting him to marvel at the Creator's wonders.

When all the energy from the Purifying Spirit Tree Fruit was absorbed, Qin Tian opened his eyes, a glint of deep light flashed across his pupils.

One fruit nearly tripled his Spiritual Power, a remarkable degree of enhancement, and also notably deepened the color of the [Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority] sphere.

The two fruits substantially bolstered his strength once again.

"Everything is ready."

Qin Tian gazed at the serene, dreamlike Silver Moon Lake before leaping in.

Chapter 179: The Power Inheritance Ceremony Begins

"Qin Tian has already entered Silver Moon Lake."

The Elf Princess gazed into the distance, speaking softly.

Alan's lips curled into a smile; Qin Tian had helped him so much, and at last, he could repay Qin Tian.

"Sister, I'm ready."

Alan's smile faded as he looked solemnly at the Elf Princess.

The Elf Princess looked into those determined eyes and sighed inwardly; if circumstances weren't so dire, she really didn't want to burden Sarandir with such heavy responsibility.

However, this task could only be completed by Sarandir, and there was nothing she or anyone else could do about it.

"Let's go."

The Elf Princess turned around and, with Alan, walked towards the tree's trunk.

Soon, they arrived at the foot of the tree, which stood tens of thousands of meters high, like a pillar between heaven and earth, touching the clouds. The roots rose like winding mountains, with Spiritual Qi coalescing into a faint golden mist around the tree, akin to a paradise.

"Aurilia, Sarandir, you have arrived."

An elderly figure spoke from ahead, its silhouette faintly visible within the mist.

"Grandfather."

Both the Elf Princess and Alan bowed their heads.

The mist dispersed, revealing an ancient elf.

He was an aged elf, his golden hair faded to white and weathered features marked by time. Yet, his deep blue eyes were as clear as a stream, and as he gazed upon them, the siblings felt the solitude and majesty that spanned millennia—a glory forged from war and peace, undying and rooted deep within the soul.

"Aurilia, how is the Elf Race currently faring?"

The elderly Elf King asked slowly.

The Elf Princess replied, "Grandfather, currently, the Dark Elves have occupied over sixty percent of Elf Star's forests. More of our people sacrifice themselves each day. However, in recent times, we've launched a counterattack with the humans and reclaimed a portion of the forest."

Upon hearing this, the Old Elf King paused briefly and sighed deeply:

"My child, you've worked so hard."

Hearing these words, the Elf Princess felt a pang of sorrow; her parents had died in battle, her grandfather was severely injured, and her brother was young. She, having just reached adulthood, took on the heavy burden of the Silver Moon Royal Family and the entire Elf Race.

This pressure and suffering, she had no one to confide in, so she swallowed them alone.

"Sarandir, since you have come, it means you are prepared."

The Old Elf King turned to look at Alan.

Alan nodded, his eyes filled with determination, "Grandfather, I am ready!"

"Good, Sarandir, you have come here sooner than I had anticipated, so it seems much has occurred for you."

The Old Elf King slowly raised his hand and said, "Child, come, I will transfer all my power to you. From this day forth, you will be the new King of the Elf Race."

Alan stepped forward resolutely towards the Old Elf King. Before, he had always avoided this task, for many reasons.

Firstly, at the moment the power transfer ends, his beloved grandfather would lose his life, which he couldn't bear to witness.

Secondly, he feared that even if he possessed the power, he couldn't shoulder the immense responsibility of an Elf King.

Lastly, he worried that becoming the new king might lead to conflicts of power with his sister.

For all these reasons, he had constantly avoided and refused to face this matter.

However, through the recent battles, he witnessed the tragic deaths of too many kin at the hands of Dark Elves, the beautiful forests polluted and destroyed, and their homeland riddled with wounds.

The plight of his people and home made him resolve to settle this century-long turmoil and restore peace and tranquility to the Elf Star.

Alan sat before the Old Elf King.

The Old Elf King placed a hand on Alan's forehead, and immediately, emerald green light began to appear.

Whoosh~~

A fierce wind stirred in an instant.

The canopy of the tree, like a dome, let down hues of light, enveloping Alan and the Old Elf King within.

The power transfer was not as simple as infusing Spiritual Power into the body; it was an intricate process requiring the power of both parties to originate from the same source and also involved the Tree God's participation.

The Elf Princess, being a woman, did not completely align with the Old Elf King's power, but Alan met this condition.

Watching the figures shrouded within the glow, the Elf Princess stood still for a long time, finally leaving behind a forlorn sigh in the wind.

.....

Frontline

Huoshan Mercenary Corps

The pressure inside the tent was low as Huo Lianshan coldly stared at the deputy leader, Ji Liang, saying:

"What's going on? It's only been a few days, and yet thirty percent of your men are dead. Ji Liang, just how are you leading your team?"

Ji Liang's face was pallid. He couldn't understand; recently, it seemed as though his team and the entire Huoshan Mercenary Corps were cursed, with accidents happening daily.

Some men were poisoned after consuming toxic fruit.

Some accidentally stepped into Dark Elf traps and were completely annihilated.

And some mysteriously vanished without a trace.

At first, he suspected someone was targeting the Huoshan Mercenary Corps in secret, but after several days of observation, he found no such evidence; it seemed they simply ran into bad luck.

"Boss, I will rectify the situation. This will never happen again." Ji Liang steadied his mind and promised.

Huo Lianshan regarded him coldly, "Ji Liang, we're on the brink of something big; the Huoshan Mercenary Corps cannot afford any more losses."

"Understood."

Ji Liang straightened his posture and assured.

Just then, cries of alarm came from outside.

Huo Lianshan's eyebrows furrowed slightly, and he went out to check immediately.

In the distance, the ancient Tree God was stretching its branches, rays of light cascading like a colorful waterfall. At that moment, the ancient trees within the forest swayed gently, leaves rustling as if responding to the Tree God's call.

"The ceremony has begun."

Huo Lianshan's expression shifted, followed by a cold arch forming at the corner of his lips.

Finally, the moment had arrived.

He had prepared for so many years, waiting for this day.

"Boss!"

Ji Liang looked at Huo Lianshan, a hint of dark intent flashing in his eyes; only Huo Lianshan and he within the Huoshan Mercenary Corps were privy to the plan.

A plan capable of overthrowing the Silver Moon Royal Family.

"No rush. The ceremony has just begun; we must strike at the critical moment, delivering a lethal blow."

Huo Lianshan waved his hand and looked into the distance.

The power transfer process was intricate, according to Elf tradition, lasting at least two days.

To act now, while it might disrupt the ceremony, the Old Elf King would still retain most of his combat strength.

But if they acted at the tail end of the power transfer, both the new king and the old king would fall; the Elf Race, devoid of their spiritual pillar, would be powerless to resist, and the planet would become a paradise for all Evil God Followers.

"Understood."

.....

"Ceremony, deliver a lethal blow."

In a distant hidden corner, Feng Mochuan utilized his Super Hearing, eavesdropping on the conversation between Huo Lianshan and Ji Liang the entire time.

His brow furrowed slightly as he looked at the distant Tree God, promptly reporting this information to Qin Tian.

Chapter 180: Eye of Fear (Violet)

Plunge

Jumping into Silver Moon Lake, the pure water surrounded Qin Tian.

In an instant, he felt the Power of Curse within him stir.

The demon pattern on his chest began to twist, as if facing a great threat, and the mental pollution within his soul churned, causing great waves in the Sea of Souls.

The pain in his body and soul eroded Qin Tian's nerves like a tide, but fortunately, Qin Tian had long honed a steel will and didn't even furrow his brow.

The lake water contained an exceedingly pure Power of Life, which seeped into his body through his pores, fiercely clashing with the Power of Curse.

At this moment, Qin Tian's flesh and soul transformed into a battlefield, where the Power of Curse and the Power of Life fought intensely.

Meridians ruptured, bones fractured, skin burst apart...

Blood flowed outwards with the tumultuous lake water.

From the perspective of status, the Power of Curse, imbued with the Evil God's Will, was superior to the Power of Life. However, the entire Silver Moon Lake was Qin Tian's reinforcement, gradually wearing down the curse with the endless lake water.

Qin Tian's body was destroyed, repaired, destroyed again, repaired again.

During these cycles, strands of black mist emanated from his body, which, upon entering Silver Moon Lake, were swiftly purified by the water—a sign of the Power of Curse being gradually expelled from his body.

The demon pattern on Qin Tian's chest grew fainter, and the mental pollution diminished.

Vast Blood Qi began to boil, like a long-suppressed volcano about to erupt, while Spiritual Power extended outward, piercing the lake water and soaring into the sky, resembling a vast net that covered the heavens.

Bubbles appeared on the lake's surface, followed by the formation of a vortex at the lake's center, which spun rapidly and grew larger. The high temperature emanating from the dissipating Blood Qi evaporated the lake water into mist.

Deprived of the Power of Curse's suppression, the Night Demon King and the enhanced Barbaric Dominator Body finally began to reveal their true nature.

However, just as Qin Tian thought the Power of Curse was about to be successfully cleansed, suddenly, a powerful will of fear surged from the remnants of the mental pollution.

In an instant, Qin Tian's consciousness seemed to plummet into an abyss, with various terrifying illusions surfacing in his mind—engulfed in flames, drowning suffocation, haunted by Evil Ghosts, mauled by beasts, families destroyed...

Evil Power was merely a part of the Evil God's curse. The true core of the curse was a sliver of fear consciousness separated from the Fearful Demon God, and even this sliver could cause a Tier Six, or even Tier Seven, Spiritualist to be terrified to death.

At this crucial moment, an ancient Tree God suddenly cast down a beam of white light, landing precisely on Qin Tian. This beam of light was like a hand, pulling Qin Tian out of boundless fear and granting him a moment of clarity.

Buzz~

The orange Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority light sphere trembled slightly. Even in the face of the Evil God's Will, the effect of reducing mental damage by 90% remained effective.

Qin Tian opened his eyes, gathering his vast Spiritual Power within him to battle against the will of fear.

Bang~

Bang~

Bang~

The two wills clashed fiercely. Blood seeped from the corners of Qin Tian's eyes, ears, and nose, and it felt as though a drill was spinning at high speed in his head, contorting his face with pain.

Seeing his condition, the Silver Moon Lake water transformed into pure Mental Energy to nourish his soul. Gradually, Qin Tian's soul grew stronger, and the terrifying will of fear finally showed signs of exhaustion.

As Qin Tian prepared to seize the opportunity to completely eradicate the will of fear, suddenly, the Evil Energy within him surged. Before he could react, it rapidly fused with the will of fear.

What!!!

Qin Tian's pupils constricted, and then, this merged energy shot upwards, entering his eyes.

In an instant, it felt as if hundreds of needles simultaneously pierced his eyes. Taken by surprise, Qin Tian couldn't help but grunt, opening his mouth and releasing several bubbles.

He could feel this energy, merged with Evil Energy and the will of fear, slowly integrating with his eyes—a sensation both painful and bizarre, as if a new ability was forming.

After a moment, Qin Tian opened his eyes once more, with a subtle black-purple aura flickering in his clear pupils. A close look would reveal that tiny black-purple curse seals connected to form an intricate hexagram pattern.

A new purple light sphere appeared among the Talent Light Sphere Group.

[Name] Eye of Fear (Purple)

[Type] Active Talent

[Introduction] Infused with the will of the Fearful Evil God, these eyes can drag living beings into endless fear, possessing wondrous abilities portrayed as follows:

1. Demon's Power: The eyes emit tangible dark violet ripples that sweep over enemies like a tide. The fear-induced pressure within can instantly shatter the mental defenses of low-tier beings, and even those with resilient minds will foster uncontrollable fear within their subconscious.

2. Heart Nightmare Illusion Realm: The eyes release a mysterious purple light enveloping the target, forcibly pulling their will into a bizarre realm woven by fear, filled with the target's deepest nightmares. Each cycle of death deepens the mental scars until they ultimately collapse and dissolve in endless despair and fear.

Can it really be like this?

Qin Tian was somewhat dazed. This was the first time he had obtained a new talent without killing or touching a corpse, and it indeed overturned his understanding.

But when thinking carefully, the conditions to achieve this were too harsh.

First, one must survive the Evil God's curse and also, not being a believer, master the Evil Energy, and finally suppress the Evil God's will, allowing it to merge with Evil Energy.

Missing a single step would not suffice.

However, it must be said that the Eye of Fear was like timely rain, finally giving his Spiritual Power a battlefield.

After acquiring the Spiritual Wisdom Divine Authority, his Spiritual Power had soared, having consumed various Spirit Fruits, including the recent Purifying Spirit Tree Fruit. Now, his Spiritual Power greatly surpassed that of same-tier Spirit Mages.

However, at the moment, he only mastered one Spiritual Ability Magic, Shadow Touch.

Such vast Spiritual Power had no outlet for execution, which was truly a pity.

Now, with the awakening of the Eye of Fear, it was like having bullets paired with a machine gun, finally allowing function in battles.

And compared to elemental Spiritual Ability Magic, Spirit Magic was much more indefensible.

Demon's Power could clear out minions and small fry.

Heart Nightmare Illusion Realm could be used against Spirit Martial Artists with weaker Spiritual Power.

Originally, group attacks were his weakness. Super Energy Flame Burst needed pre-planted bombs, and the Poison Gas Domain was easy to avoid, but with Demon's Power, he only needed a glare to massacre a crowd—both stylish and effortless.

Qin Tian swam to the surface, turned his head, and saw the dazzling glow descending from the Tree God.

"What's happening?"

Qin Tian was puzzled and just then received a message from Feng Mochuan.

"Ritual, finishing blow."

Qin Tian's gaze turned cold. Although he didn't understand what the ritual was, since the Huoshan Mercenary Corps intended to plot against the Elf Race, there was nothing more to say.

"Take them out."

Qin Tian instructed, believing that with Li Qi and Feng Mochuan's capabilities, even if they couldn't annihilate the entire Huoshan Mercenary Corps, they could at least take down a large portion.

To add a layer of insurance, and to prevent the Elf Race's ritual from being affected, Qin Tian spread his Spiritual Power, soon finding the target of the Spiritual Link.

Elf Princess