

Battlefield 181

Chapter 181: Encircling the Huoshan Mercenary Corps

"Your Highness the Princess."

An unfamiliar voice suddenly echoed in her mind, and the Elf Princess's eyes instantly turned cold.

"Who?"

"Your Highness, I am Qin Tian."

The Elf Princess was taken aback.

"Qin Tian?"

At this moment, she suddenly realized a problem. The language in her mind was the human Empire's language, yet she could understand it.

This is the peculiarity of the Spiritual Link; when languages are not mutually intelligible, intentions alone can make the other party understand one's thoughts. Otherwise, how could Qin Tian, a human, command the Insect Race or other Spirit Beasts?

"Your Highness, there's a situation I need to inform you about."

Qin Tian recounted the conversation between Huo Lianshan and Ji Liang to the Elf Princess without any embellishment, leaving everything to her own judgment.

The Elf Princess had great trust in Qin Tian, after all, Qin Tian saved Vinoya, and he was Sarandir's most important friend.

"Alright, I understand, thank you."

Replied the Elf Princess, a chilling glint flashing through her crystal-like eyes.

Anyone who dares to disrupt the inheritance ceremony will have to endure the wrath of the Silver Moon Royal Family.

Soon, the Elf Princess issued an order to encircle the Huoshan Mercenary Corps, capturing Huo Lianshan and Ji Liang alive if possible, leaving no one else alive.

Keening~~~~

The giant eagle carried the Elf Guards, led personally by two Tier Six Elf Generals, to execute this mission.

...

"The boss has issued new orders again."

Feng Mochuan's lips curled into a slight arc, "We have permission to unleash and destroy the Huoshan Mercenary Corps."

The Huoshan Mercenary Corps nearly got him killed, and several old brothers died because of it. He had been holding back these days, waiting for this very moment.

"Old Mo, don't rush, Huo Lianshan is a Tier Six Powerhouse, we cannot kill him with just the two of us."

Li Qi said calmly, "Let's start with his subordinates and clip their wings. As for Huo Lianshan himself, we must come up with a more reliable method."

Li Qi, being an assassin, had a working style somewhat similar to Qin Tian. He never acted without certainty.

Feng Mochuan wasn't reckless either, and he accepted Li Qi's advice.

"Alright, let's start with members of the Huoshan Mercenary Corps."

Usually, from top to bottom, the Huoshan Mercenary Corps are nothing but arrogant and overbearing, and the Hurricane Mercenary Corps have had their fill of them. Now with the chance, they'll naturally seek heavy revenge.

The Hurricane Mercenary Corps began to take action. A few days earlier, Feng Mochuan had arranged for someone to keep an eye on the Huoshan Mercenary Corps, tracing their movements and distributions clearly.

Led by Li Qi and Feng Mochuan each leading a team, they began to encircle members of the Huoshan Mercenary Corps scattered outside.

Both Li Qi and Feng Mochuan possessed Night Demon Bloodline, stealthily capable of carrying out assassinations. Under their leadership, the members of the Huoshan Mercenary Corps quickly dwindled, without even sending out SOS messages.

However, even if they did send out distress signals, no one from the Huoshan Mercenary Corps would come to aid them.

Because at this moment, the Huoshan Mercenary Corps faced an even greater crisis.

Annihilating disaster

Keening~~ Keening~~

The giant eagle hovered overhead, its wings spread, casting a vast shadow on the ground.

The base of the Huoshan Mercenary Corps, many members looked up in confusion, unsure why such a large group of Elf Guards had appeared here. Could it be they had something to discuss with the leader?

"All members of the Huoshan Mercenary Corps, immediately lay down your weapons."

The authoritative voice of the Elf Expert echoed through the forest.

The mercenaries' expressions changed slightly. Laying down weapons, what did these elves intend?

Seeing no response from the Huoshan Mercenary Corps, the Elf Expert snorted coldly, waved his hand, and shouted, "Release the arrows!"

Twang Twang Twang~

Bowstrings trembled, arrows rained down

Each arrow landed precisely on the bodies of the mercenaries.

The Huoshan Mercenary Corps never expected the elves to be so resolute. They, being a leading force among human ranks, the elves dared to kill them, did they not fear other humans leaving Elf Star in protest?

The mercenaries, kept in the dark, had no idea their leader had personally dragged them into hell.

Suddenly, explosions, the sound of flesh tearing, and screams filled the air.

The gaze of the Elf Expert swept over, landing on the only tent. He drew and released an arrow, the tip shimmering with brilliant golden light, with a snap, it shot out, piercing into the tent's top.

Boom!

The entire tent blasted open, branches supporting it snapped into pieces, clattering to the ground.

At this moment, two figures dashed out from the tent, fleeing in opposite directions.

"I'll chase this one, you chase that one."

The two Tier Six experts immediately divided tasks, quickly pursuing one left and one right.

"Damn it, when did we get exposed?"

Ji Liang's face was grim as he sprinted with all his might.

From the elves' decisive and fierce approaches, it was highly probable they had already learned of his and Huo Liangshan's plan.

However hard he tried, he couldn't recall when exactly they got exposed.

Could the elves have planted 'bugs' around them?

These 'bugs' might not be technological devices, but omnipresent birds or insects.

Whoosh~~

A sharp blast rang from behind, Ji Liang felt a chill at the back of his head and quickly leaped to the side.

Boom!

An arrow struck the ground like a missile, blasting a deep crater, dust flying high.

Rolling over, Ji Liang dared not pause even for a moment, getting up to run.

But just then, inconspicuous vines on the ground suddenly grew madly, tangling around his ankles.

Although he struggled and snapped the vines, his movements paused momentarily.

Bang!

An arrow struck Ji Liang's left shoulder, and in a flash, his arm, together with half his shoulder, was blown to pieces, blood and bone fragments scattering.

"Arghhhh!"

Ji Liang lay on the ground, letting out heart-wrenching screams.

The Elf Expert gently descended, walking step by step towards Ji Liang.

Although Ji Liang was also a Tier Five Expert, before a Tier Six, he was like the most ordinary prey, vulnerable.

The vines grew wildly, tying Ji Liang into a bundle. Just as the Elf Expert was about to take Ji Liang for interrogation, he suddenly found Ji Liang's vitality rapidly waning.

Before he could react, that vitality completely dissipated.

"Such decisive suicide, they indeed have issues."

The Elf Expert squinted his eyes, turning to another direction.

...

Rustle rustle rustle

The Elf Expert persistently pursued the figure ahead, arrows showering, yet they were all deftly evaded by that person.

Reaching a certain area, as the Elf Expert was about to release another arrow, he suddenly found that the target had mysteriously vanished.

What!

The Elf Expert unleashed his Spiritual Power, searched for a moment, but found no trace.

Frowning, he immediately reported the situation to the Elf Princess.

"Qin Tian was right, the Huoshan Mercenary Corps indeed has issues."

The Elf Princess's pretty face was icy; she didn't know what the Huoshan Mercenary Corps intended, but for the sake of the inheritance ceremony, she must fully prepare.

Thinking this, the Elf Princess looked at the smart device on her wrist, hesitated for a moment, then dialed a number.

Chapter 182: Desolate Battle Body (Orange)

Sure, here's the translation:

``html

"Huo Lianshan has disappeared?"

After seeing the message from Li Qi, Qin Tian furrowed his brows slightly. The only notable person in the Huoshan Mercenary Corps was the Tier Six expert, Huo Lianshan. His disappearance greatly diminished the significance of this capture mission.

"You and Old Mo go help track him down, if it's really not possible, wait for me to return."

Qin Tian instructed. Li Qi and Feng Mochuan possessed the Night Demon Bloodline, making them quite adept at finding people. He hoped they could provide the Elves with some clues.

Nevertheless, what was most important to him now was enhancing himself.

The Curse of the Evil God had been lifted, and he had also awakened a very powerful purple talent, the Eye of Fear.

One could say the objective of this Elf journey had been perfectly achieved.

Next, he needed to do another thing.

Complete the evolution of the Barbaric Dominator Body.

Originally, he had accumulated over 1.6 million Evolution Points for the Barbaric Dominator Body, but under the blessing of the Ten Thousand Beasts Celestial Power Fruit, the Barbaric Dominator Body had grown further, reaching the limit of purple talents.

He only needed to invest tens of thousands more Evolution Points to let the Barbaric Dominator Body evolve to orange.

Glancing at the system panel, Qin Tian singled out the blue light spheres, Violent Ape Body and Bloodthirsty Frenzy, which were compatible with the Barbaric Dominator Body, as ingredients for talent fusion.

With the Barbaric Dominator Body as the main, Violent Ape Body and Bloodthirsty Frenzy quickly approached, soon the edges of the three light spheres were contacting each other, a line of reminders floated on the system panel.

"Do you want to fuse the talents of Barbaric Dominator Body, Violent Ape Body, and Bloodthirsty Frenzy together? The system prompts that talent fusion has uncertainties, please deal with it cautiously, once fused, it is irreversible."

"Confirm!"

With Qin Tian's response, the three talents began to accelerate the fusion.

Already experienced with this process, Qin Tian did not wait for the fusion result, but directly invested 500,000 Evolution Points, allowing the three talent light spheres to rapidly merge together. At the junction, a faint orange light emerged.

...

[Name]Desolate Battle Body (Orange)

[Type]Compound Talent

[Introduction]Your flesh is indestructible, capable of withstanding hacks from divine weaponry, as if naturally armored. The Power of Life surges endlessly, each breath seems to absorb the essence of heaven and earth, minor injuries heal instantly, and even severe wounds can significantly recover in a short time. The five senses are augmented to the extreme, eyes that can pierce through fog, ears that catch subtle sounds, a nose that can smell blood from a thousand miles away, aware of all environmental changes. Whether it's hidden killing intent or the tracks of prey, nothing can hide. Besides that, you possess the following abilities:

1. Immortal: Hidden under your skin is the Desolate Battle Pattern, providing extremely strong defense power. Physical and magic damage is forcibly reduced by 40%. When entering a near-death state and life value drops below 15%, instantly regain 50% of blood value. This effect can be activated up to three times for a certain period.

2. Overlord Body: You have extraordinary immunity resistance to various negative states. When negative effects attempt to invade the body, the Desolate Power within automatically operates, dispelling evil forces. All negative state effects are reduced by 90%. Actively activate Overlord Body, instantly clear all negative states, all attributes increase by 300%.

3. Blood Fury: The lower your life value, the stronger your attack power, with a maximum increase of up to 200%. When inflicting bleeding damage on the target, you can absorb blood qi to heal yourself while imposing the Blood Fury state on the enemy. Each bleeding attack inflicts true damage of 5% of maximum life value, stackable up to 5 layers.

...

When the Desolate Battle Body was fully awakened, Qin Tian's qi and blood surged skyward like wolf smoke. Enveloped in crimson streaked with bronze patterns, it condensed into a majestic and imposing humanoid apparition in the air, with pressure spreading in all directions substantively. Water tornados erupted across Silver Moon Lake, vegetation bowed under invisible force.

His bones snapped like thunder, each crisp sound accompanied by reshaping of flesh. His form expanded to over three meters, shoulders wide as an elephant, muscular back resembling mountain ridges. The original robe tore apart inch by inch, turning into a sky of fragments, revealing the ancient bronze scales covering his body — those were not a mutation of skin, but a defense barrier formed on the body surface as qi and blood were refined to the extreme, glinting with a metallic sheen. Fingers tracing over them rang with the clarity of metal colliding.

His arm muscles coiled like dragons, legs rooted to the ground, as knees bent, the earth fractured with web-like patterns, deep reaching a dozen feet.

Nerve-tendons stood out on his neck like tangled ancient vines. As the temples throbbed, his eyes entirely transformed into crimson gold vertical pupils, within which flowed the ferocity and arrogance of ancient fierce beasts.

Most terrifyingly, the blood qi seeping from his pores condensed into scarlet mist in the air, which scorched vegetation instantly, and corroded the ground into sizzling deep pits upon contact.

At this moment, the protagonist was like a war machine emerging from the ancient desolation, each breath accompanying hurricane whistles, his heart beating like thunderous war drums, causing all creatures within dozens of kilometers to instinctively prostrate themselves, trembling.

"What a terrifying qi blood power!"

The Elf Princess quickly turned her head, her beautiful eyes filled with intense shock.

Silver Moon Lake

That's Qin Tian!

Isn't he a sniper? How does he possess such a fearsome physical talent?

Within the haze

The Old Elf King placed his hand on Alan's forehead, turning his gaze through the haze to observe the qi and blood smoke column, with a trembling heart, he murmured:

"Such formidable physique, Sarandir, it seems you've befriended quite an incredible friend."

.....

"What is that!"

"Silver Moon Lake, that's Silver Moon Lake!"

When the qi blood smoke column appeared in the Holy Land direction, the Royal Guards were immediately alarmed and rushed towards Silver Moon Lake.

At this moment, the cold and authoritative voice of the Elf Princess echoed in the ears of all the guards.

"No need to panic, that's Sarandir's friend, the Death God Sniper practicing."

What!

Upon hearing this, all Elf Guards were deeply shocked.

Death God Sniper

Isn't he a human archer? How does he cause such a dreadful qi blood phenomenon?

This qi blood power, even a Tier Six Elf expert can't compare to him.

"Stand down then."

"Yes!"

With the Elf Princess's command, the guards immediately withdrew, returning to their posts to protect the Tree God, as well as Alan and the Old Elf King below.

However, upon returning to their posts, they couldn't help but continually glance in the distance, observing the growing qi blood smoke column and feeling an overwhelming sense of awe and shock.

Is this the genius of the human world?

A shooter comparable to Death God, yet possessing such a terrifying physique.

Really too fearsome.

Luckily, he is the prince's friend, and also a friend of our Elf Race.

Otherwise, truly we would have no peace sleeping and eating.

Chapter 183: Black Statue, Sinister Door

Hot, so hot

The awakening of the Desolate Battle Body made the body like a furnace of qi and blood, releasing astonishing heat waves.

The Bloodline Power flowed like magma within, Qin Tian's skin reddened and seared, emitting heat as he gazed at the Silver Moon Lake before leaping in.

Plop

The icy lake water touched the scorching skin, instantly transforming into seething white mist churning on the lake surface, like boiling water in a pot. The algae-covered rocks suddenly burst with deep blue light, and the entire lake water flooded into his bloodline through his pores—that was Heaven and Earth Spirit Liquid containing Moon Soul Essence, frantically extinguishing the raging magma within him.

The pure Energy was absorbed by his body, merging with the Spiritual Energy within his Dantian.

Freed from the curse's suppression, the Night Demon, Desolate Battle Body finally displayed the Golden Bloodline's splendor, enhancing not only his Physical Strength but also offering a strong feedback to his Spiritual Energy.

Energy surged like a tide, flooding into the body

A massive whirlpool rose within the Silver Moon Lake, at the whirlpool's center, a figure sat cross-legged at the lake bottom, devouring endlessly like a black hole.

...

"Damn it."

Huo Lianshan hid underground, his face extremely gloomy.

It's essential to know that only he and Ji Liang were privy to this conspiracy, the others were merely pawns, yet before he could act, the Elf Guards arrived, launching an attack on the Huoshan Mercenary Corps without a word.

Clearly, they were exposed

No matter how much he pondered, he couldn't figure out when exactly they were exposed.

Luckily, during his years in the Elf Forest, he had set up several safe havens, which allowed him to evade the chase of the Elf Experts just now.

The Huoshan Mercenary Corps's downfall thwarted most of Huo Lianshan's plan, but the sole consolation was that he carried the most crucial treasure with him, undamaged, otherwise years of efforts would have gone to waste, a reality not even he nor the Evil Demon General could accept.

A small bump rose on the ground as Huo Lianshan stuck his head out, gazing into the distance.

The glow remained brilliant, the power inheritance continued

"Wait longer."

A glint of icy intent flashed in Huo Lianshan's eyes, "At the critical moment of inheritance, I will personally shatter all hopes of the Elf Race."

...

"The person vanished here."

Li Qi and Feng Mochuan stood at the spot where Huo Lianshan disappeared, nostrils flaring, capturing traces of the lingering scent in the air.

At that moment, both simultaneously looked at the ground.

"I remember Huo Lianshan being a Fire Element Spiritualist, right?"

Li Qi looked at Feng Mochuan.

"No, he just habitually uses Fire Element Spiritual Energy in battle; in fact, he's a Fire and Earth Dual Element Spiritualist."

Feng Mochuan calmly replied. Although he didn't know this before, he overheard quite a few secrets from the Huoshan Mercenary Corps members' conversations in the past few days.

Feng Mochuan stepped forward, suddenly causing the ground to crack open with a large hole, a pitch-black cavern appearing before them.

"Go."

Feng Mochuan was ready to jump into the hole, but Li Qi promptly pulled him back.

"Do all you mercenaries act so recklessly? Jumping in without checking the situation?"

Li Qi was quite speechless. Feng Mochuan was straightforward and carefree but also rather careless; in Li Qi's opinion, it's truly a miracle Feng Mochuan survived as a mercenary this long.

"I'm going down to investigate, can't let my brothers who are weaker than me go, right?" Feng Mochuan countered.

Li Qi rubbed his forehead, replied helplessly,

"Brother, it's what era now; what's the technology tools used for? Hold on."

Li Qi left for a moment and returned with a mechanical pack soon after.

Click click click

The mechanical rabbit jumped into the cavern, followed closely by the mechanical bee.

Li Qi held the controller, projecting the cavern's interior onto the holographic display.

"By the time you find like this, the person is long gone."

Feng Mochuan muttered.

"By the time we arrive, Huo Lianshan's already fled, so now we just need to confirm which direction he went."

Li Qi responded without lifting his head.

At that moment, a trace of red light suddenly appeared on the projected screen, followed by a black screen, the ground shook, and thick black smoke billowed from the cavern.

The two retreated a few steps, Li Qi turned to look at Feng Mochuan, saying nothing, but Feng Mochuan understood what Li Qi wanted to express.

"Alright, I admit I have an issue."

Feng Mochuan frankly admitted; the explosion below didn't cause him much harm, but the collapsing land brought him significant trouble.

The most crucial point is, as a Mercenary Corps Leader, his behavior style affects his brothers below; if he acts rash and careless, then the members will mimic him, and someone will surely suffer because of it.

"Old Qi, after this matter is settled, become my Deputy Corps Leader, and properly train these young ones."

Feng Mochuan invited Li Qi.

Li Qi chuckled, you, the "third party," even want me to be your subordinate, wishful thinking.

"Deputy Corps Leader is out, training can be done, but it'll cost money!"

Seeing Li Qi rejecting him outright, Feng Mochuan felt somewhat disappointed, but since Li Qi agreed to train, it wasn't entirely unacceptable; it's merely a matter of paying training fees.

"How much?"

"A few million, I'm quite costly."

"Alright."

Li Qi:...

Damn, why do I feel I've priced it too low.

...

The Elf Guard was dispatched in large numbers, searching everywhere for the Huoshan Mercenary Corps's traces.

Simultaneously, the elves issued a notice, announcing Huoshan Mercenary Corps's crimes for violating multiple elf treaties and harming dozens of human Spiritualists.

Currently, apart from Leader Huo Lianshan, the rest of the Huoshan Mercenary Corps members were executed.

The Elf Royal Family declared a search order stating anyone providing clues about Huo Lianshan would be rewarded with treasures.

The news spread, causing an immediate shock among the human side.

It's imperative to know, the Huoshan Mercenary Corps was deemed the strongest human force; its downfall made many feel it was a self-destructive act by the elves.

However, more people were dissatisfied with the Huoshan Mercenary Corps's usual tyrannical behavior, and they applauded upon hearing the news.

In an instant, the territory previously guarded by the Huoshan Mercenary Corps was quickly taken over by the Elf Guard, while the Elf Guard and human mercenaries united, weaving a large net to search for Huo Lianshan's whereabouts.

This night, the Elf Forest was restless.

Seven-colored glow illuminated the night sky

Around the trees, two forces grew increasingly strong.

Gradually, the sky lightened at the edges, sunlight spread across the land, draping a golden veil over this beautiful forest, magnificent.

Plop~~

A figure burst from the soil, brushing off the dirt before scanning the distance.

"Finally awaits this moment."

Huo Lianshan's lips curved into a cold arc, the next moment, a sinister black sculpture appeared in his hand.

Crunch

He fiercely crushed the sculpture, dense black fog erupted violently.

Gradually, a vague outline of a massive door emerged amidst the black fog, with a sinister and terrifying aura emanating from behind the door, and this aura wasn't just one but over a dozen.

Chapter 184: Bear King, Tree-man, Eastern Cloud Sea

One figure after another strode out from the gate, each emanating the aura of a Tier Six powerhouse. As the final figure emerged, the gate trembled violently, seemingly unable to bear his might.

The black mist dispersed, revealing twelve figures before Huo Lianshan—ten Dark Elves and two humans.

Huo Lianshan scanned the group. To him, all Dark Elves looked nearly identical, but the last Dark Elf to emerge was one he knew well.

"Lord Morost,"

Huo Lianshan bowed slightly.

Morost had dark skin, dark gold talismans like burning flames adorned his brow, waist-length black hair tied at the back, with strands of silver faintly visible, swaying with the night breeze as if recounting battles and changes over long ages. His deep purple eyes resembled poisoned purple crystals, striking fear into anyone he glanced at.

He was the leader of the First Battle Group of Dark Elves, and the first Dark Elf traitor to join the Slaanesh Evil God.

"Huo Lianshan, are your people ready?"

Morost's voice was deep, carrying an undeniable authority.

Huo Lianshan's face tightened, and he bowed his head in explanation:

"Lord Morost, there was an unexpected incident on my side. For some reason, the Elf Race suddenly targeted me and killed all my people."

As soon as he finished speaking, Huo Lianshan immediately felt the cold gaze on him, his skin tingling faintly, a chill running up his spine.

Morost's gaze was cold and sinister. According to their prior plan, the Huoshan Mercenary Corps would set the forest ablaze at this time, and the Dark Legion would launch an offensive, plunging the Silver Moon Royal Family into immense turmoil, causing their forces to be dispatched, thereby creating a better opportunity for them.

Now, however, the Huoshan Mercenary Corps had been utterly destroyed, a critical link in the chain had gone awry. Even if the Dark Legion invaded now, the well-prepared Elf army would not fear them.

"Lord Morost, time is of the essence. We must act quickly."

Another Tier Six Dark Elf reminded.

Morost withdrew his gaze, coldly saying,

"Huo Lianshan, in the upcoming actions, you mustn't make any more mistakes."

Huo Lianshan hurriedly replied, "Yes, Lord Morost."

"Go!"

Thirteen figures soared into the air, swiftly flying toward the direction of the glowing horizon. They were all powerhouses above Tier Six, with Morost as one of only two Tier Seven powerhouses on the planet.

The other, a venerable Elf King engaged in transmission of power.

.....

"Enemies incoming!"

In the Silver Moon Royal Sacred Land, the Elf Princess suddenly raised her head and sent a signal without any hesitation.

A pillar of cyan Spiritual Energy shot upward, intersecting with the clouds.

At that moment, numerous Elf experts within the sacred land raised their heads, immediately rushing toward the direction of the tree.

Deep within the Sacred Land

A certain Spirit Tree unfurled its canopy, covering the sky and blotting out the sun, the thick shade seeping through the rock layer beneath.

A black bear lay hidden in the deepest shadow, its spine arched like a precipitous ridge, its fur and the moss beneath melding into a dark green armor. Its breath shook the dew from the branches, its eyes suddenly opened, a rumbling growl rolling from its throat, its forepaw pressing down, and pebbles shot forth from between its claws as if arrows, piercing through a tree trunk a distance away.

As its massive body stood, the entire canopy was pushed askew. Its shoulder muscles surged like lava, squeezing the moss covering it into a waterfall of emerald green. When it stood on its hind legs, the crude feet crushed over decayed leaves, and even when on all fours, it reached seven or eight meters high. It glanced toward the distant cyan light pillar, advancing like a speeding war chariot, charging toward the pillar.

In another corner of the Sacred Land

The earth suddenly quaked violently, and the roots of towering ancient trees burst forth like giant serpents, shredding the rocky surface.

The once verdant canopy began to twist and deform, its branches gnarling into arms covered in bark patterns, its roots entwining to form massive, furrowed legs. Plant life grew madly, and vines wrapped around the Tree-man's body, forming a natural armor.

The Tree-man stood up slowly, every branch emitting a faint green glow. It swung its arms, and where the sturdy boughs swept, a fierce wind arose, turf being torn aloft. When it took its first step, roots took hold, and the barren ground visibly revived, lush vegetation sprouting instantly, displaying its unmatched life force and destructive power.

The eyes emitting an eerie light above the tree trunk stared directly at the light pillar, as the massive legs took strides.

...

The Elf Princess did not dispatch any guards to block the invaders, for she knew that would only add to the casualties.

Morost and his thirteen companions charged in unimpeded, quickly entering the Royal Sacred Land.

At that time, the elite Elves were already waiting there.

"Morost, it's you!"

Upon seeing Morost, the gaze of all Elf experts burst forth with intense hatred.

It was because of this traitor that the Elves fell into a hundred years of internal strife and division, countless tribespeople sacrificed, corrupted, turning the once beautiful forests into barren wastelands.

The previously serene and peaceful Elf Star was thus reduced to a lost garden for the followers of the Evil God.

Apart from Morost, the other Dark Elves were also once clansfolk and friends, now turned into mortal enemies.

All of this was caused by Morost.

Morost's eyes were indifferent, ignoring the hatred in everyone's eyes. He turned towards the vague figures within the glow, a cold curve forming at the corner of his mouth:

"Triskaya, the old fellow, has finally reached his limit. Without him, who among you can stop me?"

For so long, this action wasn't merely to disrupt a transmission ceremony; his target was singular—

the Tree God.

The Tree God is the faith of all Elves and the source of life on this planet.

It is by the Tree God's existence that the Elf Star has such vast forests, and has nurtured countless Spirit Trees, Spirit Beasts, Elves, Druids, etc.

Once the Tree God falls, the Dark Army need not lift a hand; the Elf Race would self-destruct.

"Roar!!!"

From deep within the forest came a beast's roar, as the Bear King walked forward with heavy steps, an aura of fierce savagery emanating, causing the Dark Elves to change their expressions.

"Bear King Bill, you're not qualified," Morost said lightly.

Rustling

On the other side, trees swayed, the ground shook.

The hundred-meter-tall Tree-man emerged from the Ancient Forest, appearing before everyone.

Seeing the Tree-man that had slumbered for hundreds of years awaken once more, the Dark Elves present couldn't help but feel a shock inside.

"Maokai, you've also awakened, yet it's still not enough."

Morost said calmly. Neither Bear King nor Maokai, though potent Tier Six beings, posed any threat in front of him, a Tier Seven Evil Demon General.

"How about adding me?"

At that moment, an elderly figure appeared from within the forest.

It was an elder dressed in cyan robes, stepping through the air, possessing an extraordinary aura. His deep eyes resembled starry reflections in a frigid pool, the fine lines at the corners of his eyes filled with the vicissitudes and wisdom of years.

When this elder arrived, for the first time, an expression of gravity appeared on Morost's ever-calm face.

"Who are you?"

The elder said calmly, "I am Eastern Cloud Sea."

Chapter 185: Holy Blood Joins the Fray, the Great Battle Begins

Eastern Cloud Sea

Qingmu Dongfang Clan

In the room, all the Dark Elves trembled, even the Elf experts were surprised as they looked at the elder.

Qingmu Dongfang

One of the Nine Great Holy Blood Clans of the Galaxy Empire, the rulers of the Azure Wood Star Realm

No one expected that members of the Dongfang Clan would come to this place.

"Aurilia, how dare you defy the will of your father and grandfather to involve the Dongfang clan? Aren't you afraid the Dongfang clan will use this opportunity to annex the entire Elf Race?" Morost reproached coldly.

"That is inaccurate."

Eastern Cloud Sea said calmly: "The Dongfang clan has always been friends with the Elf Race. We only seek win-win cooperation with them, not like you, who wishes to destroy the entire Elf Star."

Upon hearing this, Morost's expression became extremely unsightly.

A person's name, a tree's shadow

The identity of the Qingmu Dongfang conveyed great pressure to him

Because he knew very well that, once the Dongfang clan decided to support the Elf Race, his Dark Army would have no chance.

The Elf Princess noticed the change in Morost's expression, further confirming her decision was correct

Both her grandfather and father always refused cooperation with the Dongfang clan because they believed humans were greedy and partnering with them was akin to inviting a wolf into your home.

Facing Dark Elves, they still had some chance of victory, but against the realm-dominating Dongfang clan, the Elf Race was simply too weak with no room for resistance.

Initially, she thought the same, however, as the Elf Forest was gradually devoured, more and more of her people sacrificed or were corrupted, her thinking underwent a drastic change.

Collaborating with the Dongfang clan might carry its own drawbacks or aftereffects, but not collaborating would see the Elves extinct within a few years.

Moreover, years ago, she had interacted with a young man named Dongfang Haoyue. From him, she learned about the Dongfang clan's attitude toward the Elf Race and possible future collaboration directions.

After much deliberation, against her father and grandfather's wishes, she contacted the Dongfang clan, hoping they would send an expert to protect the Elf King's heritage under the guise of protecting the Elf King legacy.

The Dongfang clan agreed readily, immediately notifying Eastern Cloud Sea of the Elf Star Space Fleet to promptly head to the Elf Sacred Land to protect the new King's legacy.

"Morost."

At this moment, a human spiritualist from the Dark Camp who had been silent spoke.

"Eastern Cloud Sea is from the Qingmu clan's side branch, with a low Holy Blood concentration, and he's only a Tier Six Spiritualist."

Hearing this, Morost's expression slightly eased. If it was just a Tier Six Spiritualist, it wasn't a threat to him.

With the Dongfang clan already involved, any concerns were futile.

The most crucial thing now was to first disrupt the power inheritance, he believed that in the future, the Evil God and the Divine Teachings would offer him due support.

"You're right, I am indeed from a side branch and merely a Tier Six."

Eastern Cloud Sea remained calm, not angered by the man's clearly disdainful remarks.

Eastern Cloud Sea's calmness made Morost uneasy. He glanced at the two blurry figures in the glow, realizing he couldn't delay any longer, for more Elf experts might arrive to assist.

"Attack!"

Morost shouted coldly, evil energy erupted as he transformed into a shadow rushing toward the glow.

The battle instantly reached a feverish peak, Elf experts clashed with the Bear King and Tree-man, each finding their opponent; numerically, the Dark Elves had two more Tier Six experts.

This was because some of the Elf experts had to guard the borders, and this time the First Battle Group was fully committed. Due to the Evil God's statue, they traversed hundreds of kilometers to catch the Elves off guard, resulting in a numerical disadvantage.

Fortunately, the Bear King and Tree-man were ancient Elf guardians, their strength vastly superior to the Dark Elves, easily holding their own against two foes.

.....

"Morost, your opponent is me."

Crack, crack, crack

A wooden wall from Azure Wood surged from the ground, entangled with growing vines, blocking Morost's path.

A gleam of black light flashed in Morost's eyes, and he transformed his evil energy into a fist to smash heavily at the wooden wall.

Boom!

The wooden wall shook violently, with cracks appearing, yet it remained firmly upright.

What!

Morost's pupils contracted, a Tier Six Spiritualist actually withstood his full-force blow.

Standing at the peak of the wooden wall, Eastern Cloud Sea looked down on Morost. Though from a side branch and with an unexceptional bloodline concentration, Holy Blood was still Holy Blood.

Since the awakening of his Holy Blood, challenging beyond his tier was as easy as drinking water.

Even if Morost was an Evil Demon General of the Evil God Camp, in terms of status, only the Evil Demon King could rival the same tier of Holy Blood.

Eastern Cloud Sea formed a seal with one hand, stirring wood spiritual energy.

The next moment, a massive wooden Great Buddha emerged towering hundreds of meters high, like a mountain. The Buddha sent forth a palm, shrouded in vast emerald green, compressing the air into rippling layers.

A dark vortex of evil energy roared around Morost, twelve spiky evil energy chains extended from it, weaving into a menacing giant claw in the air.

Runes glimmered on the chains' surfaces, faintly flowing with dark-red blood light. The giant claw crashed toward the Buddha's palm. Instantly, emerald collided with black, space shattered like a broken mirror, the shockwaves turning into a hurricane sweeping all around, cracking the ground and uprooting towering ancient trees.

The Buddha's palm and evil claw remained deadlocked, both forces colliding crazily, the bursting energy sparks like doomsday fireworks, dyeing the entire sky a chaotic hue.

Seeing this, Eastern Cloud Sea flicked his fingers, the forehead of the wooden Great Buddha glowed with golden runes, the Buddha's body emitted thousands of emerald lights, converging into countless wooden arrows, raining down toward Morost like a storm.

Morost raised his hands high, a white-bone altar rose from the evil vortex, on the altar nine giant evil heads roared towards the sky, spewing thick, tar-like black flames.

The black flames met the wooden arrows in the air, devouring them instantly, then with the force of destroying everything, surged toward the wooden Great Buddha.

The Great Buddha swung its arms, a barrier formed by wood spiritual energy sprang up. The flames crashed against the barrier, releasing thunderous roars. Heatwaves and wood spiritual qi scattered, and the ground within several dozen miles trembled violently amidst this power collision.

On another side, the melee between nearly twenty Tier Six experts created equally terrifying energy fluctuations. The Elf Sacred Land shook vigorously, as if struck by a natural disaster, with ancient tree houses collapsing, spirit trees tilting, and the ground splitting open like an abyssal chasm.

This was the destructive power of Tier Six and Seven experts, if in a city, it would be reduced to ruins within minutes.

At this critical moment, the Tree God manifested again.

Emerald brilliance spilled onto the land, reuniting the cracked ground and regrowing trees, a green light shield enveloped the Sacred Land, strictly containing the energy fluctuations within a certain area.

Seeing this scene, the Dark Elves' expressions changed slightly, while the Elf side's morale soared, engaging in even fiercer combat with the enemy.

Chapter 186: Qin Tian Arrives

"Roar—" The Bear King's earth-shattering roar echoed across the battlefield, its massive form like a mountain range looming before the enemy.

With a slap from its giant paw, the ground instantly cracked, sending a wave of energy sweeping towards a Dark Elf.

The Dark Elf waved a magic staff, chanting, as countless black tentacles emerged from the ground, entangling the Bear King's giant claws. On the other side, tongues of flame surged as Huo Lianshan stepped on burning sword shadows, slashing down from mid-air, the crimson Spiritual Energy distorting the air into a warped shape.

Unlike the dark elves completely transformed by Evil Energy, human followers of the Evil God appear no different from ordinary people from the outside, and while they also possess Evil Energy, the Spiritualist's own attributes have not been completely assimilated.

By comparison, human Evil God Followers are more hidden and harder to detect.

"Roar!" The Bear King swung its head in fury, its raised fur emitting an eerie blue lightning glow. Its massive hind legs kicked the ground, and the mountain-like body charged towards Huo Lianshan like a cannonball.

The sword edge slashed into the Bear King's shoulder, sending sparks flying, leaving only a white mark.

The Bear King seized the moment and reached out with its claws, Huo Lianshan hurriedly controlled his sword to retreat quickly, the flames burning the paw with a nauseating charred smell.

"Hmph, what Bear King, just a clumsy beast." Came the voice of the Dark Elf from behind, several Evil Energy Chains encircled the Bear King's ankles.

As the Bear King staggered, Huo Lianshan seized the opportunity to launch a second wave of attack, the longsword turning into a column of fire piercing the sky.

The Bear King suddenly roared up at the sky, the lightning around its body surged, the chains shattered inch by inch, it grabbed a nearby broken ancient tree and hurled it at the Dark Elf like a spear while slashing through the fire pillar with its palm.

The sharp whistle of the ancient tree tearing through the air intertwined with the booming explosion of the fire pillar, a hundred-meter-wide energy storm rose in the center of the battlefield, engulfing the figures of the three completely.

...

On the other side

The hundred-meter tall Tree-man emanated an ancient and grand aura, the vines coiled on its branches trembling slightly, ready to deliver a deadly blow to the enemy at any moment.

Two Dark Elves darted around the Tree-man's gigantic form like phantoms, waiting for an opportunity to attack.

The Dark Elf Kaelo, holding a short dagger, had a sinister look in his eyes, his body flickered, and using the cover of shadows, he leaped onto the Tree-man's thick branch.

The short dagger in his hand gleamed with an evil black light, he thrust it fiercely into the Tree-man's "skin," trying to destroy its core.

Meanwhile, another Dark Elf, Vera, drew a pitch-black longbow, arrows wrapped in dense Evil Energy sped towards the Tree-man's eyes.

The Tree-man let out a low roar, its branches writhed like giant pythons, the vines coiled around its body tightened instantly, trapping Kaelo within.

Kaelo struggled mightily, waving his short dagger constantly, attempting to slash through the vines, but the tough vines only rippled slightly.

At the same time, Vera's arrow, about to hit the Tree-man's eyes, was blocked by a suddenly growing wooden shield, "Bang" exploding into a cloud of black smoke.

The Tree-man swung its branches, stirring up a strong gale, causing Vera to nearly be blown away.

She quickly nocked another arrow and drew the string, her eyes meeting with Kaelo's, the two launching a new round of coordinated attack.

Kaelo finally broke free from the vine's restraint, jumping up again, while Vera's arrow precisely aimed at the gaps revealed as the Tree-man swung its branches.

However, the Tree-man had been prepared, it erupted in dazzling green light, countless wooden spikes burst forth from its body, shooting towards the two, Kaelo and Vera hurriedly dodged, but there were too many spikes, Kaelo's arm was slashed leaving a bloody mark, Vera's longbow also hit by spikes, showing cracks.

The Tree-man seized the chance to sweep with its branches, sending the two flying far away, upon landing, the two looked at the towering Tree-man like a mountain, a sense of powerlessness surged within them, despite their teamwork, facing the mighty Tree-man, they still couldn't break its defense and had to temporarily avoid its sharpness, seeking new opportunities.

.....

Dark Elf Molok's Bone Blade dripped with eerie blue poison, carving a snake-like trajectory, while across from him, Silver Moon Elf Aireya, her long silver hair glistened with a cold sheen, the Moon Arc Sword in her hand shimmering with starlight.

"The brilliance of the Silver Moon bloodline should fade now."

Molok's figure darted forward like a ghost, Evil Energy on the Bone Blade congealing into spikes, the sound of space being pierced was sharp and ear-splitting.

Aireya's silver hair fluttered, the Moon Arc Sword lightly quivered, and moonlight poured out like a stream, forming a silver-white barrier in front of her, the Evil Energy spikes clashing against it, making a teeth-gnashing sizzling sound, purple smoke entangled with the silver glow.

The two instantly tangled in combat, intertwining with sword shadows.

Aireya's figure was light and agile, every swing of her sword inducing the Power of the Moonlight, the sword blade dragging out a brilliant trail of light, Molok relying on a bizarre body technique, the Bone Blade cunningly attacking Aireya's vital points, the corrupting Spiritual Energy turning the ground black where it passed.

Tier Six combat shook the heavens, ancient trees uprooted, the earth split, yet compared to the battle between Morost and the Eastern Cloud Sea, it seemed somewhat pale in comparison.

Morost's surrounding Evil Energy vortex suddenly expanded threefold, looming in the dark mist, a fierce Demon God phantom began to take shape.

He raised his hand in a virtual grip, and a hundred-meter-long halberd forged out of Evil Energy emerged, corrosive dark purple energy flowing on the halberd blade, the space it passed through groaned under the strain.

He shouted aloud, the long halberd cut through the void, slashing towards the Eastern Cloud Sea.

The Eastern Cloud Sea's expression was solemn, his hands swiftly forming seals, around the Wooden Great Buddha vines grew wildly, transforming into a sky-towering Wood Dragon soaring into the air. Simultaneously, his Holy Blood within boiled, a translucent Azure Wood silhouette appeared behind him, a Giant Bow woven from Spirit Wood and Holy Blood grasped in his hands.

The Giant Bow fully drawn, a Light Arrow containing infinite vitality and divine power shot out.

The Light Arrow collided forcefully with the long halberd, space collapsed, instantly forming a massive black void.

A powerful energy storm swept all around, ancient trees uprooted, the earth being torn into bottomless chasms.

Morost and the Eastern Cloud Sea were both blown away by the shockwave, the two quickly adjusting their positions in mid-air and charging towards each other again.

Morost's long halberd danced, sketching countless black halberd shadows in the air, each containing enough power to destroy a city.

The Eastern Cloud Sea drove the Wood Dragon, it spewed verdant Spiritual Energy from its mouth, fiercely colliding with the halberd shadows, while also continuously shooting Light Arrows from the Giant Bow like a torrential rain towards Morost.

Morost coldly snorted, Evil Energy forming into shields in front of him, blocking all the Light Arrows.

Sensing the increasingly strong aura within the glorious light, Morost knew if this continued, the power legacy ceremony would be completed successfully, and then, a New Elf King wielding Tier Seven power would be born.

Even though Sarandir may lack combat experience, Tier Seven is Tier Seven, his participation would instantly break the current balance.

Thinking of this, Morost swiftly scanned the battlefield, issuing directives.

"Huo Lianshan, you go restrain Kaelan's opponent, Kaelan, you go disrupt the legacy ceremony."

Upon receiving the command, Huo Lianshan immediately left the Bear King, rushing towards Kaelan's opponent.

The Elf Expert battling Kaelan thought the enemy intended to breach through them, their heart tightening, but just as they engaged with Huo Lianshan, Kaelan immediately withdrew, flying towards the direction of the light.

Their rapid formation change caught the Elves off guard unexpectedly.

Seeing the figure approaching the light ever closer, the Elf Experts' faces changed dramatically.

Not good!!!

At this critical moment, the air suddenly shimmered with a wave.

Kaelan suddenly halted and turned his head, Evil Energy erupting, a high-speed spinning bullet caught within the shield.

Woo~

A black shadow tore through space, instantly appearing before the glorious light.

It was a half-naked man, with black hair and red eyes, his body muscular, the muscles sculpted like artistry, containing extreme beauty and explosive power, his Black Wings spread out behind, resembling a Demon King descending on earth.

Upon seeing the man's face, Kaelan's face immediately twisted with fury.

"It's you again!!!"

Chapter 187: Tier 4, Battle Against Kaelan

Qin Tian stood straight like a pine tree, staring at Kaelan, his whole body drenched, water droplets forming a silver line down his pant leg, dripping continuously. He casually threw Shadowstrike into the spatial bag, gripping the sharp Black Frost Blade firmly in his palm, emitting a cold, eerie light.

"It's him!"

In the distance, the Elf Princess' delicate body trembled violently, her beautiful eyes full of shock and disbelief.

She never dreamed that at this critical juncture, it was Qin Tian who would once again decisively step forward.

However, the cruel reality was right before her. Qin Tian was merely a Tier Three Spiritualist, and although his physical talents were extraordinary, in front of a Tier Six Dark Elf like Kaelan, he was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, the power disparity was fearsome.

"Die for me!"

Kaelan's eyes surged with murderous intent, casting a punch in anger. In an instant, surging evil energy like torrential black waves coalesced into a gigantic black fist that covered the sky, crushing down towards Qin Tian and the radiant Dawn Array behind him.

He had crossed paths with Qin Tian before, understanding this kid's knack for escaping was exceptional, but under his full-force strike, there was not the slightest chance of resistance.

At this moment, Qin Tian was facing a tough choice: dodge, and the Dawn Array would be shattered; don't dodge, and both he and the array would be blown to dust.

The black fist descended from the sky, pressing the air to emit sharp screams, the aura of destruction seeming to devour heaven and earth.

At this critical moment, red light suddenly flashed in Qin Tian's eyes. In the next instant, his body shot up like an arrow leaving a bowstring, bones crackling crisply like popping beans, ancient and mysterious battle patterns appeared over his bronze skin, and his raging qi and blood surged like boiling magma towards the sky.

Desolate Battle Body—Overlord Body! All attributes instantly surged by 300%!

Hunting Mark—speed increased by 70%, attack power increased by 50%

Qin Tian stepped forward, purple lightning beneath his feet danced like silver snakes, dazzling with a blinding brilliance.

In his hand, the battle sword slashed diagonally like a soaring dragon, a brilliant Thunder Half Moon Slash, accompanied by deafening thunderclaps, rushed towards the black fist.

"Boom!"

Sword Qi collided with the black fist, twisting and warping at the moment of contact, then shattering like glass. Though the black fist's force was slightly reduced, it still continued its unstoppable descent.

Qin Tian held steady, meeting the black fist with a fist condensed in thunder light, throwing a powerful Thunder Light Fist. The ball of light formed by lightning, like a mini sun, emitted dazzling brilliance, clashing heavily with the black fist.

"Boom!"

The black fist crushed the thunder ball effortlessly, the immense force bearing down like a mountain, pressing fiercely on Qin Tian. In an instant, gravel flew like a torrential rain, the ground collapsed with a rumble, creating a massive crater.

"It's over!"

The Elf Princess felt as if struck by lightning, knowing well that under a Tier Six Dark Elf's forceful strike, Qin Tian had no chance of surviving. Thinking of all Qin Tian had done for Sarandir and the Elf Race, her heart was overwhelmed with grief and guilt, drowning her like a tide.

"We weren't ready, and it hurt him."

In her despair, from beneath the deep pit, a wave of searing qi and blood erupted like a volcanic eruption.

The dust gradually cleared, a figure stood tall as a mountain in the center of the crater, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, yet showing no wounds, eyes bright as the noonday sun, burning fiercely with indomitable fighting spirit.

He—was not dead!!!

Seeing this scene, an indescribable joy surged in the Elf Princess' heart, she could hardly believe her eyes, Qin Tian had miraculously survived such terrifying onslaught.

In the pit, Qin Tian's lips curved into a barely noticeable arc.

After awakening the Desolate Battle Body, he had soaked in Silver Moon Lake for most of the day, using the evolution stage of his body to continuously absorb the lake's water, integrating its energy to enhance his spiritual energy.

Now, he not only possessed the [Night Demon King] and [Desolate Battle Body], two golden-level physical bloodlines, but his spiritual energy had also risen several stars, successfully breaking through to Tier Four.

Though the two golden-level bloodlines still couldn't bridge the gap of two tiers, facing Six Tier Kaelan again, he would not be powerless as before.

What!

Seeing Qin Tian standing intact in the pit, Kaelan could hardly believe his eyes.

A human, insignificant as an ant, able to withstand his full-force strike?

How is this possible!

"Kaelan, what are you doing, hurry up and kill him!" an angry voice echoed through the sky.

Without Huo Lianshan's containment, the Dark Elf Mage facing the Bear King alone quickly struggled to hold on, his spells ineffective against the Bear King, whose massive strength could easily shatter his shield with a palm.

Moreover, the Bear King, despite his immense size, actually mastered gravity control, making it impossible for the Dark Mage to fly, his movements extremely sluggish.

Facing the Bear King alone for just a moment, he was already faltering, narrowly avoided being crushed by the Bear King's palm just now.

"I know!"

Kaelan shouted back angrily, feeling both angry and anxious inside. If such a small human could hold him off until the legacy was over, even if he returned to the battle group, the leader would have his skin.

Boom!

Her evil energy surged madly around Kaelan like a deep pool thrown with a boulder, forming a violent energy vortex with her at the center.

The sky above her head was instantly dyed an eerie ink purple, dark purple lightning flashing within the ominous clouds as if heralding impending doom.

With twisted, skeletal fingers, she raised both palms high, evil energy coalescing into a black orb in her grasp, emitting a ghostly glow.

Lines of eerie patterns flowed on the orb's surface, as if countless vengeful spirits struggled and roared within. With Kaelan pouring in energy continuously, the orb rapidly expanded, eventually forming a giant black sphere ten meters in diameter, its surface's space warping and distorting under immense energy, reflecting a twisted world like a fragmented mirror.

"Die for me!"

Kaelan shouted ferociously, swinging her arm down, letting the massive black sphere descend toward Qin Tian like a meteor.

As the black sphere passed, the air screamed piercingly, flora on the ground withered and carbonized at the touch of energy remnants, even their ashes evaporating.

Before the black sphere landed, its oppressive force cracked the surrounding ground, spreading like a spider web in all directions.

Qin Tian looked up at the terror-inducing black sphere plummeting with oppressive force, taking a deep breath, his chest heaving violently, seemingly absorbing all the world's power into himself.

In the next moment, a low beast roar erupted from his throat, sound waves making the surrounding air vibrate lightly.

His body began to morph and elevate madly at a speed visible to the naked eye, bones producing dense plinking sounds as if countless hammers were reshaping and molding.

From his pores, dark brown hairs sprang out like mushrooms after rain, swiftly covering his entire body, each hair standing bristled, glistening with an oily sheen.

His limbs enlarged rapidly to exaggerated proportions, muscles bulging like knotted ancient vines, veins standing out under the skin, seeming to contain boundless strength, neck bones twisting and reforming, his head gradually transforming into a bear's shape.

Sharp fangs pierced his lips, gleaming with cold light, eyes as large as bronze bells burned with intense battle flames, like a reawakened ancient fierce beast, exuding a fear-inducing presence.

Dark Transformation Technique—Shadow Bear Form

Chapter 188: Great Wilderness Immortal

"Roar!!!"

The deafening roar tore through the sky as the nearly seven-meter-tall black bear stood upright, resembling a towering mountain.

Its fur bristled, and a layer of dark brown substance slowly emerged on the surface, akin to the rock armor formed after lava cooled, glistening with a dim metallic luster.

The ferocious and violent aura spread out like a tangible force, cracking the ground, sending sand and rocks flying, and causing the temperature in the air to plummet sharply.

The Shadow Bear Form was fully displayed, the giant black bear appearing majestic after its size increased, with skin covered by a rock-hard keratin layer, boosting physical defense by 60% and increasing its life value limit by 40%. The special ability that triggers once per battle, restoring 20% of its max life value when it falls below 30%, became Qin Tian's powerful trump card against the Tier Six powerhouse.

Facing the black sphere radiating a destructive aura and blotting out the sky, the black bear was fearless.

It slowly raised its giant paw covered with spikes, adopting a stance capable of shaking heaven and earth, meeting the descending black sphere head-on.

Meanwhile, its eyes glowed with a ghostly blue light, and its vast spiritual power poured out like a surging tide, coalescing into a transparent barrier in the void, attempting to slow the black sphere's descending momentum.

"Boom!"

The black sphere collided fiercely with the bear's paw, and in an instant, it was as though the sky collapsed and the earth cracked. The keratin layer on the bear's paw was sliced away like paper, flesh and blood flying, revealing white bone beneath.

Under the immense impact, the bones were crushed into powder, making a sickening cracking sound.

However, the black sphere's assault did not stop; it pressed down relentlessly like a moving mountain, completely engulfing the black bear's entire body.

"Boom!!"

Another loud explosion shook the heavens and earth, with a fierce gale sweeping out from the collision center like a raging dragon.

Cracks rapidly expanded on the ground, and the once-solid earth was torn into ghastly fissures.

Amidst the blinding black light, the black bear's tall figure gradually bent, its previously robust body withering at a visible rate, as flesh was continuously eroded by an unseen force, eventually leaving only a skin-covered skeleton. Yet, it stubbornly held its ground, refusing to fall.

In the glow of the dawn, Alan witnessed the brutal battle process unfold before him. Seeing Qin Tian, transformed into the black bear, standing like a solid fortress at the front, not retreating a single step despite severe injuries, his heart felt like it was gripped tightly by an invisible hand, his eyes turning red, with tears streaming uncontrollably down his cheeks.

"Don't get distracted~"

At this moment, the old Elf King's aged and weak voice rang in Alan's ear, full of undeniable authority, "If you want to protect your friend, you must quickly assimilate this power into your body."

Alan gritted his teeth, wiped the tears from his face, and slowly closed his eyes, his fists clenched tightly, fingers digging deep into his palms unbeknownst to him, as he immersed his entire heart into digesting the power within.

An intense killing intent emanated from him. He wanted to complete the inheritance as fast as possible, then exact revenge for Qin Tian!

Almost there, just one last step!

"Let's see if you'll die this time!"

Kaelan watched the staggering figure below, a cold gleam flashing in his eyes.

However, in the next second, the emaciated skeleton suddenly began to swell, flesh growing crazily, transforming back into the tall and mighty black bear within two breaths.

What?

Witnessing this scene, Kaelan was stunned, and even the experts who had been closely observing this side showed expressions of shock.

What a terrifying physical recovery ability.

With a side glance, Eastern Cloud Sea's eyes carried a hint of suspicion.

A recovery ability of this magnitude must surely be the Golden Bloodline, yet who does this bloodline belong to that has black wings and can transform into a huge bear? He's never heard of it before.

The Elf Princess's lips slightly parted, and her beautiful eyes filled with disbelief. She couldn't imagine that Qin Tian's physique was so formidable, capable of withstanding a Tier Six offensive without dying, and without any decrease in momentum.

Hoo~

Qin Tian exhaled a breath of turbid air, acknowledging that his opponent was indeed a Tier Six powerhouse. Even when he transformed into his strongest defensive form, he nearly got killed in an instant. Luckily, his two talents played a role at the crucial moment.

Shadow Bear Form: Immediately restore 20% of max life value when life value falls below 30%

Great Wilderness Immortal: Hidden beneath your skin are Desolate Battle Patterns, granting extremely strong defense; physical and magic damage is forcibly reduced by 40%. When entering a near-death state with life value below 15%, instantly restore 50% of health. This effect can appear at most three times within a certain period.

The Destructive Light Sphere's damage was forcibly reduced by 40%, and the blood lock recovery from both talents allowed him to survive that move just now.

Moreover, the residual vitality from the previous Azure Wood Life Pill was released at this moment, helping him recover quickly, and the process of his body being destroyed and then repaired made his physique even tougher.

He was currently using the enemy's hand to adapt swiftly to the surge in power, tempering his physique.

"Kaelan, bypass him and directly attack the inheritance formation."

At this moment, Morost's cold voice echoed in Kaelan's mind.

Kaelan realized his mistake, indeed, he had seriously underestimated the opponent's tenacity earlier. It would not be easy to kill this brat. However, his goal was the inheritance formation, and he should bypass the opponent first. Once he destroyed the formation, he could deal with him thoroughly.

Dense evil energy poured from the void, condensing into a dozen spiked, jet-black chains in mid-air.

The chains glowed with a strange purple light on the surface, writhing like living creatures, binding Qin Tian's hands and feet in the blink of an eye. The barbs pierced deep into his flesh, with blood winding down along the chain's patterns.

Kaelan stood on the surging black cloud, his scarlet pupils flashing with malice. He pivoted his body, bypassing the restrained Qin Tian, and dashed towards the dazzling formation behind him.

"Trying to leave? Not so easy!"

Qin Tian gave a low growl, his body transforming, exiting the Shadow Bear Form. His entire aura skyrocketed, and from the wounds carved by the chains, roiling black gas surged out, as if boiling ink.

Boom!

A loud explosion like thunder rang out, with Qin Tian enveloped in a ring-shaped burst of black gas, instantly covering both him and Kaelan.

In the darkness, the space distorted, countless phantom demon figures flickering in and out, with sinister howling echoing all around.

This was precisely one of the Night Demon King's abilities—the Demon King Domain!

Demon King Domain: Activate the exclusive Demon King Domain, where night falls in the domain and the dark elements are highly condensed. All attributes within this domain are boosted by 50%, and the Night Demon Apostles can increase their strength by 30% in the domain. Enemies stepping into the domain will have their actions dragged by the Power of Darkness, reducing speed by 40%, with continuous erosion of spiritual energy, and loss of life value and mana value.

Chapter 189: Heart Nightmare Illusion Realm, Highly Poisonous

The Demon King Domain is like a giant mouth devouring light, making even the air in the thick darkness feel viscous.

Kaelan felt as if he was trudging through liquid asphalt with each step, the heavy resistance slowing his movements.

The malevolent aura swirling around him suddenly let out a hissing sound like a snake shedding its skin, wisps of smoke steaming off his skin—traces of the invisible corrosive force burning him within this realm.

"What the hell is this!!!" Kaelan's outraged voice echoed in the darkness.

After two encounters with Qin Tian, this guy had already displayed numerous incredible abilities—wings as black as the abyss that tore through space, instant teleporting black holes, a giant bear form as massive as a mountain, and now this eerie cage of dark aura.

The sharp sound of something breaking through the air suddenly rang out, and dozens of shadowy tendrils covered in spikes lunged at him from the void, like the claws of a creature from the abyss, tightly entangling his ankles.

Shadow Touch, a Black Iron level Spiritual Ability Magic, demonstrated Bronze Level strength within the Demon King Domain.

"Courting death!!"

Veins bulged on Kaelan's neck as he easily tore apart the tendrils. In the next instant, his gaze hardened, and evil energy formed a flowing shield around his body.

A high-speed, spinning bullet attacked from the shadows.

The instant the bullet struck the shield, it erupted in a screech of metal twisting, with sparks flying everywhere.

"Break for me!!!"

Kaelan shouted, and the evil energy around him erupted like an out-of-control volcano, sweeping around in a hot wave smelling of sulfur, aiming to tear a rift in this domain.

However, just as he unleashed his full power, a purple light, darker than the shadow, slithered into his pupil like a venomous snake.

Kaelan's world spun rapidly, his consciousness dragged into a bizarre space filled with crimson mist. The moment when he was captured by the Dark Elves and thrown into the Evil God Altar, the despair when he witnessed his companions being devoured, and the countless times he lingered on the edge of the abyss—all these memories surged over him like a tide.

"No—!!"

He screamed in anguish deep within his soul, his nails digging into his palm, yet feeling no pain.

"I am Kaelan! The most loyal Tier Six Apostle of the Evil God!!"

The space cracked like a mirror, and amid the sharp sounds of shattering, Kaelan staggered back into reality, cold sweat soaking his clothes, the terror not yet dissipated from his pupils.

Not far away, Qin Tian stepped back half a step, spitting out a mouthful of blood, a stabbing pain echoed in his mind.

Earlier, he had used the Eye of Fear's Heart Nightmare Illusion Realm, pulling Kaelan's consciousness into an illusion and making him endure the torment of fear's cycle. Unfortunately, Kaelan was a Tier Six Powerhouse, his Spiritual Power a notch above Qin Tian's.

Thus, when Kaelan exited the illusion, Qin Tian would suffer from the mental backlash, feeling as if his head were splitting apart.

Fortunately, he had achieved his goal. On one hand, he caused Kaelan to stop, unable to sabotage the inheritance ceremony. On the other hand, during Kaelan's few distracted breaths, Qin Tian had used other abilities.

"No, my body!!!"

Just then, Kaelan realized in horror that an extremely malevolent toxin had inexplicably appeared inside him, spreading at a frenzied speed, damaging his muscles, bones, organs, and various other tissues.

Seeing this, Kaelan hurried to mobilize his Spiritual Energy to suppress the toxin's further spread. As a Dark Elf, his body had been altered by the Power of the Evil God, granting him strong resistance against poisons.

However, while he suppressed the spread, the areas touched by the toxin were left deeply damaged, his flesh seeming as if chewed by white ants—peppered with holes—the excruciating pain deeply stimulating his nerves.

"Heh~"

Qin Tian wiped a trace of blood from the corner of his mouth, casting a cold smile.

During Kaelan's brief time caught in the illusion, Qin Tian had immediately released the poison of the Rotting Spirit Bone Flower, blending it with the dark aura of the domain, silently entering Kaelan's body.

You should know, the Rotting Spirit Bone Flower is a Highly Poisonous substance capable of killing Tier Six Powerhouses. Even though Kaelan's constitution is unique and can suppress the toxin's further spread, the places eroded by the toxin could not recover.

This injury is enough to reduce Kaelan's combat power by more than thirty percent, narrowing the gap between him and a Tier Six Powerhouse even further.

It's a pity, though, that Kaelan exited the illusion too quickly. If the time had extended just a few more seconds, even if he didn't die, he would have been completely incapacitated for combat by now.

"Aaaah!"

At this moment, Kaelan's eyes turned bloodshot, nearly driven mad by Qin Tian. Even as a Tier Six Powerhouse, not only had he failed to subdue a human who seemed as insignificant as an ant within three moves, but he was even injured by his opponent.

Lord Morost is watching him; the other Dark Elves also relied on him to swiftly destroy the inheritance formation. Yet he was wasting too much time on this human before him.

This couldn't continue. Even if it meant paying with blood, he must tear this human to pieces.

Pshh~

Kaelan roared, tearing open his clothing, while the Evil God mark engraved on his chest trembled violently.

He suddenly bit his tongue, spraying Essence Blood on the mark. Instantly, a blood-red flame ignited across his body.

This flame was unlike any ordinary one; each wisp of fire seemed like boiling liquid blood. Wherever it passed, space groaned under the strain, and the Demon King Domain was scorched out in large gaps.

As his Essence Blood burned, Kaelan's aura climbed to an insane height. His hair turned white at an eye-visible speed, his visage becoming gaunt.

He rapidly formed a seal with both hands in front of his chest, muttering in incantation. Innumerable bloody runes burst forth from his fingertips, weaving into a massive blood-red vortex in the sky. From the vortex, the roars of ancient Demon Gods faintly emanated, the ground cracked, magma gushed forth, and the black clouds overhead were dyed blood-red.

"Die for me!!"

Kaelan roared, pushing the blood-red vortex towards Qin Tian. Where it passed, space crumbled inch by inch, forming pitch-black fissures as if intending to devour the entire world.

The terrifying power within the vortex instantly shattered the Demon King Domain.

Facing such a terrifying strike, Qin Tian's expression turned exceedingly grave. This move had already surpassed his endurance limit. Fortunately, the Great Wilderness Immortal still offered two more chances to lock health, hoping to help him withstand this strike.

Crack, crack, crack!

The sound of crackling echoed from Qin Tian's skeleton, as the dark purple lines flowing beneath his skin spread like living creatures.

In the blink of an eye, his form expanded to seven meters, black hair standing up like steel needles, his ten fingers transforming into giant claws with a gleaming cold light; the Shadow Bear Form resurfaced.

"Come on!"

His roar resounded through the space, the bloodthirsty scarlet flames flickering in the eyes that were as large as bronze bells, his robust body as massive as a mountain took a step forward, creating two huge footprints on the ground. His crossed arms formed a cross before his chest, the force erupting from the sinewy muscles causing the air to ripple faintly.

However, just as the blood-red vortex, laden with world-ending pressure, barreled toward him, a slender, upright figure suddenly descended, standing in front of him.

Zheng——!

A sharp sword hum cut through the sky, a cyan light more dazzling than the sun burst forth. The sword light carried a might that seemed to split the heavens and earth, tearing through space like old brocade fabric.

The next moment, the cyan sword light collided with the blood-red vortex, unleashing energy ripples sweeping like a hurricane.

The blood-red vortex was split into two, the separated energy bodies releasing cries of unwillingness, then dispersing into a rain of blood. Meanwhile, the mysterious figure holding the sword stood there, the edge of his cloak lightly swayed by the wind, as if he had just completed an insignificant performance.

"That is..."

Qin Tian hesitated for a moment, then a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Kid, you finally came out of seclusion.

Chapter 190: Birth of the New Elf King

The fierce wind whipped through the battlefield, carrying with it the scorched earth that danced across the sky.

All eyes were fixed on the green figure standing with a sword, surrounded by a spiritual aura as clear as morning dew, yet it caused all the demonic aura in the space to quiver.

"Saradine!"

The Elf Princess's eyes shone with intense delight. The emergence of Sarandir meant the completion of the power inheritance and the birth of a new Tier Seven powerhouse among the Elf Race.

"Haha, that's great!"

"Saradine, quickly eliminate them!"

"Morost, you cannot escape now!"

The morale of the elves soared, while the dark elves looked ashen.

Years of planning had ended in a total failure. Anyone would feel immense frustration, and the immediate danger was that a new Tier Seven expert joining the fray instantly disrupted the battlefield's balance.

They were in danger!

"Damn it!!!"

Morost clenched his fists and stared coldly at Kaelan, this useless Kaelan who was stalled by a human clearly weaker than him. No punishment could quell his anger.

"Morost, it seems your plan has failed."

Eastern Cloud Sea stood atop the Great Buddha with a faint smile on his lips.

"Retreat!!!"

Morost's icy voice echoed across the battlefield.

Upon hearing the order, the dark elves displayed their unique abilities, quickly distancing themselves from their opponents and moving towards Morost.

"Is the Royal Sacred Land a place you can come and go as you wish?"

Just then, a young yet authoritative voice suddenly rang out.

Alan swung his sword, and a sword Qi wrapped in azure light surged to a hundred feet, carving a straight chasm through the clouds and causing the space to emit a groan.

Having wounded Qin Tian, today you are doomed to die.

Not good!

Kaelan's pupils shrank instantly as his scalp went numb.

Previously poisoned and with the aftereffects of burning essence blood swelling like a tide, his limbs trembled uncontrollably, his face sickly greenish-gray.

"No!!!" He roared, frantically infusing the remaining evil energy into his shield, causing countless sinister demon faces to emerge on the black shield's surface, letting out shrill howls.

However, facing a full-strength attack from a Tier Seven powerhouse, this seemingly invincible shield crumbled like a child-built sandcastle under a full-force hit.

At the moment the azure light collided with the black shield, a dazzling flash of light erupted.

"Puff—" A soft sound, and the shield shattered like thin paper cut by a sharp shear, offering no resistance.

Kaelan only felt a chilling coldness surge from head to toe, and before he could react, the azure light swept past like lightning.

A cooling sensation suddenly emerged in the middle of his forehead, followed by a slowly appearing bloodline from his brow, down his nose, chest, abdomen, all the way to his toes.

The next second, his body split in two like a kite with cut strings, the cut smooth as a mirror, and even the splattered blood was frozen in the air by the sharp sword Qi, forming a grotesque and tragic scene.

The arch-enemy of the Golden Oak Tribe, Tier Six dark elf Kaelan

is dead!!!

"Kaelan."

Seeing Kaelan's death, Morost's eye twitched hard, despite having many grievances with Kaelan, a Tier Six expert was still exceptionally precious, and losing one meant it was hard to quickly replenish high-level combat strength.

"Go!!!"

A sinister flash passed through Morost's scarlet pupils as he suddenly waved his hand.

In an instant, the churning black clouds in the sky turned into a thick, inky evil cloud, like an awakening ancient giant beast, and engulfed all the dark elves and human evil god followers within its yawning maw.

The surface of the evil cloud wriggled with twisted demon patterns, emitting a teeth-grating shriek, and stormed towards the Dark Forest, tearing black fissures in the air.

The elves' camp would not easily let these invaders go.

Alan, stepping on the Elf Holy Sword, burst into brilliant azure light, transforming into a stream of light in pursuit.

The sword intent surrounding him spread like substance, dispersing all the clouds it encountered, while Eastern Cloud Sea stood on the floating golden lotus platform, hands forming seals as a massive Azure Wood Buddha Aspect appeared behind, swinging an azure Buddha's Palm to shatter all the obstructing demonic Qi along the way.

"Don't think of fleeing!"

With the two of them in pursuit, a group of elf experts followed closely.

Elf archers drew their bows and notched arrows wrapped in forest-green power of nature, shooting at the evil cloud; mages raised their magic staffs high, chanting incantations, causing devastating magic arrays to appear in the void.

The entire sky seemed divided into camps of light and darkness, one side desperately fleeing, the other relentlessly pursuing, the collision of forces producing a deafening roar, causing the spiritual Qi in the world to be in chaos.

.....

Phew

Finally over

Qin Tian shapeshifted back to human form, though the battle just now was brief, it was as if he was dancing on a tightrope, facing a Tier Six powerhouse with a Tier Four body, a single mistake could have led to immediate death.

Fortunately, he managed to endure

He stepped forward quickly, lightly touching Kaelan's half body with the tip of his toe.

Two light spheres flew out, one blue, replacing the existing [Charm and Fall] with a deeper color.

The other purple sphere covered the blue talent [Evil Energy Control].

[Name] Evil Demon Soldier (Purple)

[Type] Composite Talent

[Introduction] The torrent of evil energy completely reshapes your flesh, your bones coated with a dark crystal texture, the surging energy in your veins significantly enhances bodily functions, increases resistance to various negative states by 80%, and you also master the following abilities:

1. Evil Energy Mimicry: Manifest the evil energy within into any form. When condensed into a weapon, it deals an additional 30% armor-piercing damage, with a chance to trigger "Evil Energy Rip" during attacks; when formed into armor or shield, it provides 30% extra damage reduction; when converged into wings or other vehicles, speed is increased by 50%, causing continuous evil energy burns to enemies below during flight.
2. Seed of Darkness: A Seed of Darkness that can be planted into the target's body, exploding after 3 seconds to cause 15% chain damage of the target's lost life value; if the target dies, its corpse becomes an evil energy spore sac, causing area corrosion to surrounding enemies.

Dark evil energy flowed through his body, washing over every corner.

His physique had already been strengthened to an impressive degree by the [Night Demon King] and [Desolate Battle Body], so the enhancement from the Evil Demon Soldier was not significant.

However, the talent greatly enhanced his resistance to negative states, complementing the [Desolate Battle Body].

As for the active talent, if he didn't want to expose the evil energy and invite Empire's sanctions, he could hardly use it in front of others.

Of course, it was still very good for framing or deception.

Qin Tian thought silently.