

I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield

#Chapter 31: Test Firing and Terrifying Power - Read I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield Chapter 31: Test Firing and Terrifying Power

Chapter 31: Chapter 31: Test Firing and Terrifying Power

The next morning

Qin Tian's door was knocked on.

"Hello, are you Qin Tian?"

A young soldier in uniform stood at Qin Tian's door, holding a rectangular box, polite in demeanor.

"I am."

Qin Tian nodded, his gaze landing on the box, a hint of anticipation flashing in his eyes.

"Could you please show me your identification?"

The young soldier took out a black device, scanned Qin Tian's ID card, and after a successful match, handed the box to Qin Tian.

"Thank you," Qin Tian said.

The young soldier smiled, saluted Qin Tian, and then left.

Creak~~

The door next door opened, and Xiao Yunlong, with his hair looking like a bird's nest, ran out, standing excitedly in front of Qin Tian.

"Quick, quick, let me see what the Rune Spear looks like."

"Come in and see."

Qin Tian placed the box flat on the table, activating the switch through facial recognition.

Click~~

The latch popped open, and the lid flipped to the side.

A jet-black, slender sniper rifle appeared in front of the two of them.

The rifle body was nearly two meters, with a smooth, streamlined shape, resembling a black python ready to strike, the lines simple and powerful, each bend perfectly executed, showcasing the pinnacle of craftsmanship and design beauty, the surface covered with a fine matte black coating that reflected not a single glimmer of light.

On the rifle body, one could vaguely see some subtle patterns, like ancient runes winding around.

This was the Rune Sniper Rifle — Shadowstrike, which Qin Tian had exchanged for 2600 military points.

Awesome~

Qin Tian's eyes lit up, the real object was even more appealing than the online pictures and videos.

He reached out both hands and slowly lifted Shadowstrike.

This rune gun weighed at least five times more than the Xiaolong Rifle, an average soldier wouldn't be able to lift it, one could imagine how exaggerated the recoil would be when the bullet was fired.

"Wow, that's so cool."

Xiao Yunlong rubbed his hands, "Qin Tian, can I touch it?"

"Of course, you can even fire a couple of shots later to try it out," Qin Tian nodded.

"Haha, that's what makes you my good brother."

Xiao Yunlong grinned widely, he was a Spiritualist and a military enthusiast, with a significant interest in firearms, mechs, flying devices among various weaponry, but this was his first encounter with a rune weapon.

Xiao Yunlong gently caressed the gun body, his eyes full of admiration and curiosity, this was a Rune Sniper Rifle, truly unimaginable how terrifying the power would be once the bullet was fired.

"Qin Tian, why don't we find a shooting range to try it out?" Xiao Yunlong couldn't wait any longer.

"No rush, let's wait for the others to wake up first."

Qin Tian placed Shadowstrike back on the table, then pulled out another metal box from inside the main box.

Upon opening the metal box, 125 special bullets were neatly arranged, each bullet longer than an adult's palm, also jet-black like ink.

Qin Tian loaded the bullets into the magazine, each magazine could hold five rounds.

"I'll go call them."

Xiao Yunlong dashed next door, knocking on Qin Dadi's door, he also sent a message to Liu Zhaozhao, telling her to hurry up with washing up to go to the shooting range later.

Soon, Qin Dadi walked into Qin Tian's room, and his eyes lit up the moment he saw Shadowstrike.

...

"Qin Tian, why don't we switch to a closer target first?"

At the shooting range, Xiao Yunlong, Qin Dadi, and Liu Zhaozhao stood behind Qin Tian, looking at the nearly disappearing target three kilometers away, the thought crossed their minds.

Can one really hit that far?

"I'll try first, get a feel for it."

Qin Tian lay prone on the ground, assuming a standard prone shooting position, legs slightly apart, providing stable support for his entire body.

His arms were like steel brackets, steadily supporting the Rune Sniper Rifle, cheek pressed firmly against the stock, peering through the Over the Horizon Scope, he saw the target several kilometers away.

This was his first challenge at a range over 3000 meters.

But in fact, 3000 meters wasn't even half of Shadowstrike's maximum range.

"One bullet costs one military point, use them sparingly," Xiao Yunlong reminded.

"Mm."

Qin Tian focused his mind, his view reduced to just the target seen through the scope, strands of Spiritual Energy flowed along his palm into Shadowstrike, the patterns along the gun's body emitted a deeper black glow.

His finger pulled the trigger,

The bullet shot out from the muzzle, with the immense recoil jarring Qin Tian's shoulder.

The next instant, the distant target exploded, fragments scattered everywhere, most astonishingly, the entire process was devoid of any gunshot sound.

This was the effect of the stealth rune.

The bullet was fired without a trace.

"Wow, the power is terrifying."

The three from Earth Dragon Team gasped, on the range, the targets were specially made, a regular sniper rifle would at most leave a black mark.

Who would have thought, Shadowstrike's shot completely shattered the target.

If it were a Spiritualist instead, anyone below Tier Four would certainly perish, even a Tier Four Spiritualist wouldn't be safe.

Qin Tian wasn't satisfied with that shot, as he saw clearly that the bullet only hit the 5-ring area, and just because of the immense kinetic energy, it exploded the target.

Qin Tian summarized the lack of accuracy, one was due to his initial unfamiliarity with Shadowstrike's overall performance, the unexpected recoil causing slight deviation upon firing.

Additionally, the imprecise input of Spiritual Energy caused the three runes to fail in synchronizing activation, which also affected the accuracy to a certain degree.

After identifying the issues, Qin Tian made immediate adjustments, with the second shot, third shot...

By the fifth shot, he achieved a relatively high level of control over Shadowstrike, needing only further practice in live combat for refinement.

"You all give it a try as well."

Qin Tian handed Shadowstrike to the eagerly awaiting Xiao Yunlong.

"Come, let me, the sharpshooter, showcase my skills."

Xiao Yunlong took the gun, barely concealing his excitement, but the smile vanished the instant he fired his first shot.

"Sharpshooter, you missed the target."

Liu Zhaozhao's lips curled up, her light, airy remark making Xiao Yunlong exceedingly embarrassed.

To be honest, his shooting skills were quite decent, especially after some special training with Huang Xun, his marksmanship had advanced by leaps and bounds, though not a sharpshooter, he was at least at an elite level.

Without some foundation, he wouldn't dare attempt operating the most challenging Rune Sniper Rifle.

Before pulling the trigger, he had anticipated that the bullet might go off course, not expecting it to completely miss the target.

This was too humiliating.

"Try again, concentrate on maintaining stability when firing,"

Qin Tian advised.

"Alright."

This time, Xiao Yunlong was intensely focused, adjusting his breathing, Spiritual Energy slowly infused into the firearm, activating the three main runes, then he pulled the trigger.

A second later, the target ahead remained unchanged, soundless.

"Missed again."

Qin Dadi smiled, shaking his head, indeed, the rune gun wasn't for just anyone, even Xiao Yunlong, with decent shooting skills, couldn't hit the target, so he wouldn't embarrass himself trying.

"Damn, missed it again."

Xiao Yunlong's eyes widened, believing he had controlled it well this time, not expecting the outcome to remain unchanged.

"Forget it, let's just leave it at that."

Xiao Yunlong finally faced reality, the Rune Sniper Rifle wasn't something anyone could wield, lacking in both marksmanship and Spiritual Energy control, he decided not to waste Qin Tian's bullets anymore.

Qin Tian turned to Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao, seeing that neither had the urge to try firing, he retrieved Shadowstrike.

Chapter 32: Chapter 32: Seeking Revenge

Training Ground

Ding Ding Ding~

Sword flashes flickered as two figures clashed on the platform.

"Damn, kid, you mastered Spiritual Energy so quickly."

Xiao Yunlong stepped back two paces, his eyes wide in astonishment as he spotted the dark purple Spiritual Energy shimmering on Qin Tian's blade.

After just a single night of cultivation, he could infuse his weapon with Spiritual Energy and control it with precision.

This kid really makes life hard for everyone else.

"Isn't it just a simple task~"

Qin Tian smiled faintly, a purple light flaring beneath his feet as his speed suddenly increased.

"So fast!"

Xiao Yunlong's pupils shrank in alarm at Qin Tian's sudden burst of speed, and before he could react, Qin Tian's battle sword had already struck his arm.

Bang~

Xiao Yunlong was sent flying horizontally and crashed heavily to the ground, his battle sword slipping from his grasp.

"Hiss, that hurts."

Xiao Yunlong rubbed his arm, relieved that Qin Tian was using a training sword without an edge; otherwise, he would be a one-armed knight now.

"The Ninefold Thunder Flash is truly fast."

"Qin Tian, you've outdone yourself; your master is no longer your match."

Xiao Yunlong got up, dusting off his backside, as he candidly admitted that Qin Tian's combat prowess now surpassed his own.

Upon reflection, Qin Tian truly was a freak.

His Spiritual Energy had just barely reached the introductory level, at most Tier One, One Star.

And his swordsmanship training hadn't even been five days.

Yet, under these conditions, Qin Tian managed to defeat him, a Tier Two Five Stars martial veteran who has been practicing swordsmanship for over a decade.

This guy has a physique comparable to a Beastman and an incredibly scary comprehension ability.

In the entire Empire, probably only the core disciples of the Golden Clan have such talent.

Qin Tian put away his battle sword, not minding Xiao Yunlong's verbal remarks, and smiled faintly, "Thanks."

If it weren't for Xiao Yunlong's unrestricted teaching and sparring over these few days, his swordsmanship wouldn't have reached its current level.

Just moments ago, Xiao Yunlong had also imparted some tips on controlling Spiritual Energy, helping him quickly master the Thunderbolt Saber and Ninefold Thunder Flash.

This camaraderie would be forever remembered in his heart.

"Come, have some water."

Liu Zhaozhao brought two bottles of drinks up to the platform, handing them to Qin Tian and Xiao Yunlong.

"Thanks, Zhao zhao, you're so thoughtful. How will I survive without you around~" Xiao Yunlong chuckled.

Liu Zhaozhao shot him a glare, "You smooth talker."

"Hehe."

Xiao Yunlong took a pleased sip of his drink, seeming to enjoy even the scolding.

"Heh, finally found you guys."

Just then, a rough voice laced with anger echoed from a distance.

Qin Tian turned his head, his brows furrowing immediately.

"It's you."

Liu Zhaozhao raised her brows, recognizing the two men approaching the platform as the bearded man and bald guy who harassed her at the tavern that night.

"What are you here for?"

Qin Dadi blocked their path with a serious tone.

"What do you think?"

The bearded man stopped and surveyed the Earth Dragon Team with cold eyes, saying, "What do you think? Of course, it's to settle the score."

"You're still looking for trouble?"

Xiao Yunlong jumped off the platform, bristling with anger, "That night it was clearly you who instigated the trouble first."

"What's going on?"

"Someone coming to pick a fight with our 319th Corps?"

The surrounding special forces soldiers gathered, looking unfriendly at the bearded man and his companion.

Surrounded by a crowd, the bearded man remained unfazed, nonchalantly saying:

"I am Dai Jun of the White Tiger Legion, holder of the Bauhinia Medal. Who dares touch me?"

White Tiger Legion, Bauhinia Medal

Upon hearing these words, everyone present felt a chill in their hearts.

The White Tiger Legion was the renowned ace force on Alpha 7 Star, which had made notable contributions in capturing Lieyang Valley.

And the Bauhinia Medal is a symbol of honor and courage.

Only the bravest and most fearless warriors have the qualification to receive this medal.

"Hmph."

The bearded man snorted coldly, staring at Xiao Yunlong, "So, dared to ambush me that night, but now too scared to admit it?"

Ambush?

What does he mean?

Qin Dadi and Xiao Yunlong exchanged confused glances.

Seeing their expressions, the bearded man realized it wasn't them and then glanced at Liu Zhaozhao.

The one who ambushed them that night yelled "Hey," and it was a man's voice, so it could only be...

The bearded man's gaze turned to the calm Qin Tian on the platform, his eyes gradually turning cold.

"Was it you?"

Qin Tian clasped his hands on the sword hilt, the tip touching the ground, and looked calmly at him, nodding slightly.

"Yes."

What?

The three Earth Dragon Team members were taken aback, looking at Qin Tian in disbelief.

They couldn't believe that Qin Tian had sneaked out that night to ambush these two men and had not mentioned a word afterward.

If it hadn't been for the victims coming to them, they might never have known about this incident.

"Qin Tian, when... Ah, I get it."

Xiao Yunlong's eyes suddenly widened, "I wondered why you took so long in the bathroom that night, didn't expect..."

Liu Zhaozhao pursed her lips slightly, as she looked at Qin Tian's cold and calm face, waves surged in her heart.

Who would have thought that the usually reticent, always cold-faced Qin Tian would silently seek revenge for the wrong done to her?

"Good, very good."

The bearded man laughed coldly, "To think that I, Dai Jun, who even Beastmen couldn't get a hand on, was ambushed by a little punk."

"Since you've admitted it, how do you suggest resolving this?"

Hearing this, Qin Dadi stepped forward to face the bearded man, speaking in a deep voice:

"I am the captain of the Earth Dragon Team, discuss it with me."

"I'm looking for him, not you. Besides..."

The bearded man glanced at the rock layers emerging on Qin Dadi's right fist, and scornfully said, "You're just a Tier Two Superpower User, who are you to negotiate with me?"

After being ambushed, he carefully reconsidered all his enemies and questioned them one by one to eliminate their suspicion.

Finally, he concluded that the ambusher had to be one of the four involved in the bar altercation that night.

Through various connections and a few days' time, he finally pinpointed his target.

319th Corps, Earth Dragon Team, consisted of four members.

Captain Qin Dadi, Tier Two Rockification Superpower User.

Team member Xiao Yunlong, Tier Two Spirit Martial Artist.

Team member Liu Zhaozhao, Tier Two Flame Superpower User.

As a fellow Tier Two who had clawed his way out from heaps of corpses, he didn't regard the three at all.

The last one was quite mysterious, with no apparent identity, but through indirect sources, he learned that this person was named Qin Tian.

The bearded man believed that those with truly impressive backgrounds wouldn't join such low-level teams, so he assumed their skills wouldn't be that strong. That night, they were ambushed solely because he and his companion were drunk, and their vigilance was lowered.

Now, he must reclaim his dignity.

"You..."

Qin Dadi's eyes flared with anger, the stone fragments on his body increasing, almost enveloping his entire body.

Xiao Yunlong and Liu Zhaozhao stood behind Qin Dadi, ready for a fight.

Just as tensions mounted to the brink, a calm voice suddenly cut through.

"If you want to settle this, come up and fight me!"

Chapter 33: Chapter 33: Fierce Battle, Thunderous Enemy Breaker

"If you want to settle this, come up and fight me!"

Qin Tian calmly looked at the man with the bushy beard. He felt no regret about the surprise attack that night, and was prepared for him to come seeking payback.

Being in a military base, even if a conflict arises, neither side would dare to deal a fatal blow.

Since no one will die, then why not fight him.

It's best if I win.

If I lose, I'll learn from it and fight back next time.

Qin Tian isn't someone who can't afford to lose. In his over twenty years of growth, success has been scarce, and failure has been constant.

But he has never backed down in the face of adversity, nor has he ever been defeated by failure.

It was precisely because of this resilience and perseverance that he was able to achieve considerable success in his youth.

"Qin Tian!"

The three members of the Earth Dragon Team suddenly turned their heads to look at Qin Tian, their eyes filled with tension and worry.

The man with the bushy beard was from the elite White Tiger Legion and was a Bauhinia Medal recipient, with strength definitely above Xiao Yunlong.

Although Qin Tian can now defeat Xiao Yunlong, his cultivation time has been short, and against such a seasoned Spiritual Warrior with both experience and strength, he is likely to suffer losses.

"Good kid, you've got guts!"

The man with the bushy beard glared, shouting, "Since you agreed decisively, I'll speak plainly too. After this fight, our grievances will be settled."

With that said, the man with the bushy beard took large strides forward, lightly leaped, and jumped onto the ring where Qin Tian was.

"Brother Dai, give him a good beating."

The bald man shouted loudly, then glanced at Qin Dadi and the others beside him, sneering, "Crack his skull, let my brother vent his anger properly."

Liu Zhaozhao and Xiao Yunlong glared at the bald man, fists clenched, wishing they could beat him up right now. Meanwhile, the members of the 319 Legion beside them were also coldly watching him.

The bald man felt a bit uneasy being stared at, so he immediately shut his mouth and stopped provoking.

If he truly angered everyone, these people might not dare to gang up on Bauhinia Medal recipient Dai Jun, but he wasn't sure about himself.

Clang~~

Dai Jun grabbed a training sword from the weapon rack, swung it twice, and faced Qin Tian, calmly saying:

"Kid, you've got some guts. I like that. Honestly, I had my issues that night too, and taking a blow was well deserved. However, I've never been able to swallow a loss since childhood. If I take a loss, I can't sleep until I pay it back, so you'll have to bear with it and be ready for a beating."

Qin Tian slightly raised his eyebrows, softly saying:

"So much...nonsense."

Dai Jun's face stiffened, turning very unpleasant. Good kid, ungrateful for the face given, don't blame me for being rude.

Whoosh~~~

Crimson Spiritual Energy enveloped the battle sword, like flames, releasing heatwaves outward.

"Die!"

Dai Jun shouted loudly, like a thunderclap in a clear sky, startling everyone around. The Flaming Battle Saber slashed down directly at Qin Tian's chest.

Qin Tian's eyes flashed, arm muscles bulged like knotted tree roots. He raised his hand, holding the sword horizontally above his head.

Clang!!!

The two swords collided, a metallic clang ringing, vibrating people's eardrums, with heatwave pressure sweeping outwards.

The man with the bushy beard took half a step back, eyes showing a hint of shock.

What's going on?

Without using Spiritual Energy, he actually blocked my strike.

Could he be a Power-type Superpower User?

"A Tier Two Spiritual Warrior, the level should be above Seven Stars, Flame Element Spiritual Energy."

Qin Tian quickly mapped out the combat profile of the man with the bushy beard.

The man with the bushy beard moved as fast as electricity, the long sword in his hand drawing a sharp arc, the air being torn by the blade, producing a sharp howl. The scorching heatwave lashed at Qin Tian's face, making him squint.

Whoosh~~~

A full-force strike hit the air. Qin Tian, like a Spirit Cat, dodged to the bushy bearded man's back, with the blade like a dragon emerging from the sea, directly thrusting towards the bushy bearded man's lower back.

"Such fast speed."

The bushy-bearded man quickly turned to block, once again shocked by the agility and nimbleness Qin Tian displayed, following his strength.

Clang clang clang~~

The battle reached a fevered pitch, the stage filled with blade shadows, the sound of metal clashing incessant.

The bushy-bearded man's sword momentum was aggressive like fire, fiercely sharp, not particularly fast, but each strike was explosively powerful, like a continuously erupting volcano. With Spiritual Energy empowerment, each strike was stronger than the last.

Qin Tian did not utilize Spiritual Energy. His thin Spiritual Energy reserve would be nearly useless in a direct clash, better saved for the critical moment.

In the eyes of outsiders, Qin Tian was entirely on the defensive, relying on his extraordinary physical qualities and solid swordsmanship foundation, successfully blocking the bushy bearded man's attacks.

However, a constant defense would eventually show flaws.

Anyone with eyes could see that as the bushy bearded man gradually intensified his attack, Qin Tian was increasingly struggling. His usually agile and swift body technique was tightly restricted by the experienced veteran.

Clang~

Qin Tian gripped the sword with both hands, blocking a heavy slash from the bushy-bearded man. However, the crimson Spiritual Energy gushed down like scalding hot water, instantly turning his palms bright red, covered in countless blisters.

Pain surged like a tide through Qin Tian's nerves, nearly causing him to drop the sword.

Luckily, he had [Steel Bones and Iron Flesh] protecting him, with thick skin and flesh, or else it wouldn't be just blisters.

"Not good!"

Xiao Yunlong nervously clenched his fist, his body extremely tense.

"Qin Tian~"

Liu Zhaozhao bit her lip, looking at Qin Tian's fiery red palms, both pained and deeply remorseful.

This matter started because of her, yet in the end, Qin Tian was the one suffering for her, unsettling her heart.

Qin Dadi's eyes were deep; if Qin Tian were seriously injured, even under the pressure of attacking a battle hero, he must avenge his teammate.

...

"This is a true expert."

Qin Tian's eyes slightly narrowed; compared to Xiao Yunlong, the bushy-bearded man's combat experience was far richer, frequently using various tricks. It was like in a street fight, poking eyes or kicking crotches, seemingly underhanded but remarkably effective.

In simple terms, Xiao Yunlong's fighting style was more campus-like, emphasizing fairness, while the bushy-bearded man took a battlefield approach, with practicality and efficiency being the main focus.

Anything that could kill the enemy was a good move.

From the bushy-bearded man, Qin Tian learned many tricks, but he didn't plan to continue clashing.

Long defense would eventually falter.

He needed to risk it all with the little Spiritual Energy he had left.

"Stay down for me..."

The bushy-bearded man held the battle sword high, the crimson Spiritual Energy shining brilliantly. He then forcefully slashed down, the flames instantly forming into a gigantic fire python, lunging fiercely towards Qin Tian.

"Now is the time!"

Qin Tian's eyes flashed with purple light, lightning sparking underfoot, erupting with astonishing speed. He pressed low, sweeping the sword to the bushy-bearded man's chest.

Dark purple Spiritual Energy covered the blade, a mysterious power flowing in, making the sword momentum more fierce, like thunder descending upon the world.

Thunder Flash + Thunder Shadow Assault + Burning Embers Critical Strike

"Not good!"

The bushy-bearded man was shocked. Qin Tian hadn't used Spiritual Energy before, his physique exceptionally strong. The bushy-bearded man assumed Qin Tian was a body-enhancing Superpower User.

He didn't expect that at the crucial moment, Qin Tian would use Spiritual Martial Techniques, catching him off guard.

The battle sword was still slashing down; too late to change tactics, the bushy-bearded man could only deploy Spiritual Energy to shield his chest.

Boom!!

Accompanied by a dull, explosive sound, powerful wind pressure swept around.

The next moment, a figure flew off, crossing the edge of the stage, heavily crashing to the ground.

Chapter 34: Chapter 34: Quick Recovery

This...

Staring at the familiar figure lying below the stage, the bald man widened his eyes, full of disbelief.

Brother Dai actually lost?

How is this possible!

"Qin Tian won! Haha, Qin Tian, you won!"

Xiao Yunlong excitedly jumped onto the stage, vigorously shaking Qin Tian's shoulder, his face flushed with excitement.

Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao were pleasantly surprised; no one expected that Qin Tian, who had been oppressed the entire time, would suddenly turn the tables and knock the bearded man off the stage.

"Qin Tian is really amazing, his sword technique has obviously improved compared to two days ago."

"That's just one aspect. The most important thing is, he just used Spiritual Martial Techniques."

"Thunder Blade Technique, fast and fierce. He had been holding back on using Spiritual Energy before, just waiting to launch a sudden attack at the last moment."

"..."

Below the stage, everyone was buzzing, generously praising Qin Tian.

The bearded man got up, his chest's clothing ripped open in several places, his skin flushed and slightly bleeding, but to him, this wasn't even considered a minor injury.

What really bothered him was his defeat.

"Damn, I underestimated him."

The bearded man clenched his fist. He saw Qin Tian constantly fighting physically and assumed he was a Superpower User, not expecting that at the last moment, this guy would explode with such surprising speed and catch him off guard.

If it were a battlefield situation, he hasn't lost yet and would be fully confident he could kill the opponent.

But just now, being on the stage, the default rule was losing if you were thrown off, unless he shamelessly denied this unwritten rule and continued to fight on the stage.

But doing so, in at most one day, word would spread throughout the military camp, and his reputation would be ruined.

"Brother Dai, are you alright?"

The bald man hurried over and asked with concern.

The bearded man's face was unpleasant, "I'm fine."

"Then shall we..." the bald man asked tentatively.

The bearded man tossed the training sword onto the ground and turned to leave.

"Brother Dai, wait for me."

The bald man quickly followed.

Watching the two leave, Xiao Yunlong stood on the stage with a sly smile and shouted loudly:

"Take care, no need to see you out."

"And, don't cause trouble after drinking next time, or you'll get hit from behind again!"

"Hahaha~"

Laughter erupted behind him.

The bearded man paused, his fists clenched tightly, his chest heaving, eyes blazing with anger.

"Brother Dai."

The bald man cautiously watched him, afraid that Dai Jun, in a fit of anger, might turn back and fight with the people behind them.

Not to mention the subsequent consequences, there were a dozen people, and only two of them, they'd surely be heavily defeated if a fight broke out.

He was here to bolster prestige, not to take a beating.

"Let's go!"

The bearded man squeezed a word through his teeth, quickening his pace to leave the base of the 319th Legion.

"Get lost."

Xiao Yunlong made a middle finger at their backs, then looked at Qin Tian with a hint of a smile at the corner of his eyes:

"Qin Tian, didn't expect you to be so sneaky, even hitting people from behind."

Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao walked up to the stage together, smiling.

Indeed, who would've thought that the usually aloof and silent Qin Tian could do such a thing.

It must be said, it was quite a contrast, and...

Quite endearing.

"Qin Tian, thank you."

Liu Zhaozhao looked up at Qin Tian, her voice light but full of sincerity.

She knew very well that Qin Tian did it to vent her anger.

What touched her the most was that after doing it, Qin Tian didn't reveal a bit. If those two hadn't come over looking for trouble, she might never have known what Qin Tian did.

"It's nothing."

Qin Tian's lips curved into a slight smile.

"Qin Tian, I saw your hand got hurt just now. Let me find some medicine for you."

Xiao Yunlong pulled Qin Tian's right hand up and paused after a glance.

The hand burned red by the Flame Spiritual Energy earlier was now fair and smooth, not a trace of scar.

Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao also noticed this and couldn't help showing their surprise.

"My recovery ability is quite good."

Qin Tian put down his hand, explaining.

[Quick Recovery] is a Green Talent, with extraordinary effects.

Ordinary surface wounds heal in a few minutes, and shallow cuts disappear in just a few breaths.

Xiao Yunlong's mouth twitched, running faster than a Spirit Cat, stronger than a Beastman, and with such a strong recovery ability too.

And you say you're not a Super Warrior?

At this moment, the onlookers crowded over, speaking out one after another.

"Qin Tian, you were really cool just now."

"Exactly, that strike was so fast, I didn't even have time to react before I saw you knock him flying."

"That guy was actually quite strong, it's just that our Qin Tian was even more impressive."

Having their base trespassed, everyone felt anger inside, but due to that Bauhinia Medal and the prestige of the White Tiger Legion, everyone could only suppress their anger.

But seeing Qin Tian defeat the bearded man and send him away disgraced, they couldn't be more satisfied.

"Haha, thank you all for backing us up."

Xiao Yunlong cupped his hands and laughed loudly. If it weren't for the many people around them, those two guys might not have left so easily.

"Why thank us, we're all from the same battalion, can't let outsiders show off here."

"Exactly, if they dare to come again, be sure to contact us."

Everyone chimed in.

.....

White Tiger Legion Base

"Dai Laohu, weren't you going to settle a score?"

The brawny man glanced at the bearded man's pale face, raising an eyebrow: "What, did you get beaten back?"

The bearded man paused, staring at him without a word.

"Hey, hey, hey, Brother Dai, don't look at me like that, I was wrong."

The man raised his hands in surrender, knowing full well Dai Laohu's fiery temper; this was the guy who could shove his intestines back and continue fighting Beastmen even after getting stabbed in the belly.

If he angered Dai Laohu, this guy would definitely give him a beating even if it meant facing confinement.

"Scram."

The bearded man coldly said.

The man shrank his neck and quickly walked away.

"Brother Dai, don't be angry. You were just careless, really. On the battlefield, their whole team wouldn't be enough for you to kill," the baldy consoled.

"Losing is losing; I'm not someone who can't afford to lose."

The bearded man gritted his teeth, saying so, but he still couldn't swallow his anger.

He got hit from behind and, when he went to settle the score, got beaten back home.

Since joining the military, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

"Brother Dai, if worse comes to worst, I could get someone to keep an eye on that brat and, when he's alone, give him a good beating," the bald man suggested.

The bearded man glanced at him and snorted:

"I'm not doing such underhanded stuff. If we're going to fight, it'll be fair and square."

Upon hearing this, the bald man awkwardly smiled.

You're the boss, you say it, and that's how it is.

Beep beep beep~~

At this moment, the bearded man's smart wristwatch beeped several times.

He checked it and immediately revealed a sinister smile.

"This mission came just in time~"

"Brother Dai, what mission?" The bald man leaned over.

The bearded man said, "A brother's company suddenly went missing on their way back from Lieyang Valley. The Military Department suspects it's those Southern Snake-men. Now they want us to find clues and take out two Snake-men strongholds as we go."

"Notify the brothers, get ready to head out. Tonight, I'm having snake stew."

"Yes!"

Chapter 35: Chapter 35: New Mission

In the following days, Qin Tian was completely immersed in cultivation, his spiritual energy growing rapidly, and he soon opened the first Star Acupoint, officially becoming a Tier One, One Star Spiritualist.

Not only that, his cultivation progress in "Thunderbolt Saber" and "Ninefold Thunder Flash" was also very pleasing, and his application in actual combat became increasingly skillful.

"Qin Tian, Yun Long, Zhao Zhao, we have a new task."

In the cafeteria, Qin Dadi glanced at the new notice on his smart wristwatch and said solemnly.

Xiao Yunlong, stuffing his mouth, said unclearly:

"Didn't they say the war was near its end? Why is there a new task?"

Liu Zhaozhao wiped her mouth and asked: "Captain, what does the new task require us to do?"

Qin Dadi replied slowly:

"A few days ago, a legion escorting supplies back to Lieyang Valley Base suddenly disappeared before arriving at the base. Later, the base sent several teams to investigate clues, but these people also... disappeared."

Upon hearing this, everyone felt a heavy sensation in their hearts.

The disappearance of a legion is no small matter, the Military Department must have sent elites to investigate the truth.

However, these elites also disappeared, indicating that the enemy is much stronger than anticipated.

"This kind of matter isn't something we can handle, right?" Xiao Yunlong said weakly.

Frankly speaking, among the many special forces teams at the base, the Earth Dragon Team is at best mid-level.

There are plenty of teams stronger than them.

The elite teams should be sent to handle it.

Qin Dadi explained: "This time the Military Department has dispatched over 100 special forces teams, our task is just to investigate clues, if we run into tough opponents, other teams will handle it."

"I see~"

Xiao Yunlong breathed a sigh of relief, if it's just investigation, then there is no need to worry too much.

"When do we depart?" Qin Tian asked.

Qin Dadi: "Afternoon, there will be a fighter jet to take us to the designated location, each team is responsible for an area."

"Alright, a happy life is always short, it's time to work again." Xiao Yunlong sighed.

Originally thinking that everyone could safely wait at Lieyang Valley Base for the war to end, unexpectedly after just a few days of rest, there is a new task.

Really don't know what kind of opponents they will encounter next.

Qin Tian lowered his head and lightly bit the straw, a trace of anticipation flashed in his eyes.

Hopefully this time they will obtain some more interesting talent light clusters.

.....

Woo~~~

The fighter jet streaked across the sky, leaving a long white vapor trail.

The four members of the Earth Dragon Team sat inside the cabin, fully armed.

Qin Tian carried the "Shadowstrike" Rune Spear as well as the Xiaolong Rifle, and also picked up a nice Black Steel Battle Saber from the logistics department.

The battle saber is extremely sharp, cutting through hair effortlessly, very handy to use.

Unfortunately, this saber was lent to him by the 319 Legion, he has to return it after the task ends.

Soon after, the fighter jet landed on an open plain.

The four jumped out of the car, looking around.

As far as the eye can see, there is vast and boundless brown land, as if the earth has been drained of vitality by time, exposing a monotonous and dull tone, extending lifelessly into the distance.

In the distance, several low hills stand abruptly, sparsely growing a few withered yellow wild grasses.

"The team we're looking for, disappeared suddenly here, disconnecting signal."

Qin Dadi opened the electronic map, a red dot flashing in the center.

Every special forces team wears tracking devices when on task to allow the command center to obtain subordinates' precise coordinates.

Once the signal is abnormal, it indicates the team is in danger, needing other teams to come for support.

Woo~~~

The fighter jet slowly ascended, its bottom spitting blue flame, reaching a height of a hundred meters, and then its tail flames erupted, returning towards the base.

"Wow, this person didn't even say goodbye before leaving."

Xiao Yunlong pouted, feeling some dissatisfaction with the pilot just now, not only ignoring conversation, but later reprimanding him to be quiet.

What's with the attitude of someone just piloting a plane?

"Different people have different personalities, let's be understanding."

Qin Dadi patted his shoulder, then looked around, somewhat helplessly saying:

"What I'm worried about now is, such a big plain, where should we start?"

Xiao Yunlong shrugged: "If we're really out of ideas, just pick a direction and try our luck, Qin Tian, Zhao Zhao, what do you two think?"

"Anything works."

Liu Zhaozhao nodded, usually she doesn't like to voice opinions, mostly listens to Qin Dadi, she's a quiet beauty.

Qin Tian squatted down, grabbed a handful of sand, lightly pinched it with his fingers, the fine brown sand fell through his fingers.

"Qin Tian, what are you doing?" Xiao Yunlong asked curiously.

Qin Tian stood up, raising the handful of sand on his palm, "Take a closer look at this color."

Upon hearing this, the three immediately gathered, staring at the sand in Qin Tian's palm.

Soon, they found the clue.

"Isn't this color a bit darker than the surrounding sand?" Xiao Yunlong asked unsurely.

"It seems so." Liu Zhaozhao nodded in agreement.

"Qin Tian, what did you find?" Qin Dadi directly asked.

Qin Tian replied slowly: "There's blood in the sand."

"Blood?"

Xiao Yunlong blinked, suddenly realizing: "I was wondering why the color is darker, turns out it's mixed with blood, wow, Qin Tian, your eyes are too sharp, you even spotted this."

Qin Tian didn't say anything because his sight isn't sharp to that extent; he simply smelled the blood.

The Blue Talent [Shadowbone Physique] not only gave him the explosive power, reflex, and flexibility akin to Shadow Feline people, but also endowed him with a very keen sense of smell, hearing, and night vision.

As soon as he stepped foot on this land, he smelled a faint scent of blood beneath his feet, very subtle.

But undeniably, the team they were looking for met trouble right here.

"Qin Tian, is there any other clue, or can you provide a direction?" Qin Dadi asked.

Unknowingly, during each task or combat, Qin Tian slowly became the backbone of the team.

In battle, Qin Tian was the spearhead.

And in making team decisions, his opinion was always considered first.

Qin Tian's nose subtly twitched, pinpointing the place where the blood-scent residue was the strongest.

"Let's go this way first."

Qin Tian pointed southeast.

"Okay, we'll follow your lead."

Qin Dadi agreed directly.

"Is that decided?"

Xiao Yunlong raised an eyebrow, "Isn't this a bit hasty?"

In his view, Qin Tian didn't even squat to observe closely, seemed to randomly point a direction.

Though they indeed have no leads, any direction would do, but it still feels slightly peculiar.

"Trust Qin Tian."

Liu Zhaozhao spoke up, after all these events, she now trusts Qin Tian unconditionally.

"Alright."

Xiao Yunlong didn't dwell on it either, their task was just to find clues; finding would be great, not finding wouldn't lead to punishment.

"Let's move out!"

The four stood in a line, walking towards the distance, under the dusk-colored sunset.