

I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield #Chapter 51: Promotion to Major - Read I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield Chapter 51: Promotion to Major

Chapter 51: Chapter 51: Promotion to Major

The Lieyang Valley Base is the second largest base on Alpha 7 Star.

Important materials are stored within the first and second bases.

When Qin Tian confirmed the exchange, the five secret manuals "Shadow Touch," "Bone-Eroding Hand," "Combat Mastery," "Swordsmanship Mastery," and "Frost Meditation Technique" immediately appeared in his personal backstage. The Spirit Essence Pill, Black Frost Blade, and Shadowstrike Special Bullet were delivered to his room two hours later.

Qin Tian first opened the iron box sealing the Black Frost.

What came into view was an ancient sheath with black as the primary color, made of sturdy ebony. The surface was meticulously polished, smooth as a mirror, reflecting the surrounding scenery clearly. The ebony's texture was dense and even, like natural paintings, adding a touch of natural beauty to the sheath.

The handle was wrapped in premium black sharkskin, with a delicate yet tough feel, providing a good grip.

Swish~

The Black Frost unsheathed, like a flash of black lightning passing before the eyes, with a sharp and freezing aura rushing forward, making the skin tingle faintly.

"What a great blade!"

Qin Tian couldn't help but praise. A renowned blade truly lives up to its name; even just from its appearance, it surpasses other battle swords significantly. From the sheath, handle, to blade, every part reflects the meticulous design of the craftsman.

Honestly, he wouldn't dare to casually use the Black Frost Blade on normal days; it might break other people's beloved weapons without much effort.

Sword back to sheath.

Qin Tian opened the small box sealing the Spirit Essence Pill.

Inside the box, ten white jade porcelain bottles were neatly arranged.

Each porcelain bottle contained 20 Spirit Essence Pills.

Qin Tian directly poured out one pill and swallowed it, then sat cross-legged, entering a cultivation state.

Initially, the absorption rate of the spiritual energy factor was the same as before.

But soon, when the Spirit Essence Pill began to take effect in his body, he felt as if an extra water pump had appeared within him, crazily absorbing the spiritual energy factor with efficiency several times that of before.

"So refreshing~"

Qin Tian couldn't help but moan; the efficacy of the Spirit Essence Pill was stronger than he imagined. No wonder one pill cost 100 Military Merit Points; it's expensive, but indeed worth its value.

Two hours later, the pill's effect gradually faded. Although the duration wasn't long, his spiritual energy had nearly doubled.

At this rate, in less than five days, he could open the second Star Acupoint and break through to Tier One, Two Stars.

"No wonder ordinary people can never catch up to noble family descendants. Even without considering talent, just the cultivation resources alone can leave ordinary people far behind."

Qin Tian couldn't help but sigh. This small Spirit Essence Pill had such an effect, and the bloodline family descendants are guided by famous mentors from a young age, with resources poured into them, and various elixirs and treasure materials lavished upon them without care for cost. Even a fool could be turned into a master.

Not to mention, Bloodline Martial Artists naturally have extraordinary talent, coupled with resource advantages, making social status even more secure.

In this world, it's much harder for ordinary people to stand out compared to the past life.

After cultivation ended, Qin Tian lay on the bed, delving into other secret manuals.

"Shadow Touch," "Bone-Eroding Hand," "Combat Mastery," "Swordsmanship Mastery," "Frost Meditation Technique"

...

Half a month has passed in the blink of an eye.

Training ground.

A large hand tinged with black energy struck the training dummy's chest with a bang. The dummy shook violently, and the special skin on its chest seemed to have been splashed with sulfuric acid, sizzling rapidly as it turned black and eroded.

"Hiss, that move is really frightening."

Xiao Yunlong walked over to Qin Tian, seeing the faint metallic gleam beneath the dummy's skin, and couldn't help but sharply inhale.

The dummy's skin was much tougher than a normal person's, yet even so, it couldn't withstand the erosion of the Bone-Eroding Hand.

If this move landed on a human, just imagining the scene would send chills down one's spine.

This guy, Qin Tian, is getting more and more outrageous.

"Not bad!"

Qin Tian satisfactorily withdrew his hand. Normally, his Bone-Eroding Hand couldn't significantly harm the dummy's skin, but when combined with highly poisonous corrosion in the technique, the effect was immediate.

During this half month, apart from eating and sleeping, all his remaining time was spent on cultivation.

Now, he had begun to grasp the "Shadow Touch" and "Bone-Eroding Hand." However, to use them proficiently in actual combat, it would probably still take some time.

The "Frost Meditation Technique" was fully mastered.

After finishing his daily spiritual cultivation, he would meditate for an hour to enhance his spiritual power.

He was halfway through the "Combat Mastery" and "Swordsmanship Mastery."

Both courses were rich with content, not something that could be understood with just one read. They required careful appreciation, applying the various details in daily training and real combat.

Fortunately, many Extraordinary individuals around were eager to spar and exchange insights with him. Over the past half month, his combat ability improved by leaps and bounds, and his swordsmanship also advanced further.

"Speaking of which, what is your level now? It feels like your spiritual energy is much stronger than before," Xiao Yunlong couldn't help but ask.

Qin Tian smiled slightly, "Tier One, Three Stars."

"Three Stars! You reached Three Stars so quickly!"

Xiao Yunlong was stunned. He was, after all, Qin Tian's guide in spiritual cultivation, and it was he who taught Qin Tian the Spirit Awakening Technique.

From awakening his spiritual energy till today, in less than a month, Qin Tian had managed to leap three levels and reach Tier One, Three Stars.

Even with the aid of Spirit Essence Pills, this cultivation speed was terrifyingly strong.

"Qin Tian, Yun Long, come over here for a moment."

Just then, Qin Dadi's voice came from afar, with a tone of surprise.

Turning his head, Qin Tian saw Qin Dadi walking quickly toward the arena, accompanied by Liu Zhaozhao and five other men.

Among them were people Qin Tian and Xiao Yunlong recognized: Dai Xianghe, the 319th Corps commander, Li Jie, the adjutant, Raymond, the new recruits' instructor, and Jia Xiu, the director of the Special Warfare Management Office.

The last was a stranger, but judging by the group's stance, he was the key figure.

Qin Tian and Xiao Yunlong jumped off the arena and went up to greet them.

"Qin Tian, this is Director Yan from the Seventh Bureau of the Special Warfare Management Office."

Qin Dadi pointed to the unfamiliar man and said, "Director Yan traveled for half a month from Silver Gray Star just for you, Qin Tian, arriving at Alpha 7 Star."

Upon hearing this, Qin Tian stood upright and performed a standard military salute.

"Hello, sir!"

"Hello, Qin Tian."

With a smile on his face, Yan Qing said warmly, "It's a pleasure to witness another outstanding talent emerging. I'm Yan Qing, from the Seventh Bureau of the Special Warfare Management Office in Azure Wood Star Realm, and I am mainly responsible for recruiting special talents."

"Now, on behalf of the Seventh Bureau, I announce the promotion and job transfer of Senior Sergeant Qin Tian."

"Firstly, considering Senior Sergeant Qin Tian's outstanding performance and achievements in numerous battles on Alpha 7 Star, upon approval from the Special Warfare Management Office, it has been decided to promote Qin Tian from Senior Sergeant to Major, with his file transferred to the Seventh Bureau. Future job arrangements will be deployed by the Seventh Bureau."

Major!!!

Upon hearing the content of the order, everyone was shocked by this rocket-like promotion speed.

Promoting directly from Senior Sergeant to Major is almost unheard of in the army.

What is this Seventh Bureau exactly, and how immense is its power?

Chapter 52: Chapter 52: Reluctance and the Secrets of War

Has he become a Major just like that?

Qin Tian was startled, because even though he had never been in the army, he knew the value of a Major's military rank.

Being a Major officially marks entry into the ranks of officers, corresponding to the level of Battalion commanders, and belongs to the backbone of the troops.

According to past conventions, it was almost impossible to be promoted to Major without seven or eight years.

And now, he had achieved such success in just one month.

The rate of promotion was faster than a rocket.

Of course, Qin Tian also knew very well that this promotion was definitely related to his identity as a Clone.

The Seventh Bureau should be what Jia Xiu mentioned, a special department dedicated to nurturing Clones.

"Apart from the promotion, the Seventh Bureau offers you two choices for work arrangements."

Yan Qing continued, "First, you will be sent to the third garrison on Silver Gray Star to serve as a Battalion Commander and enjoy extra allowances for special talents."

A Battalion Commander?

Qin Tian's gaze was calm. Whether in the past life or this life, he had never held a leadership position and had little desire for power.

Compared to managing subordinates, he preferred to spend time improving his own strength.

Yan Qing seemed to see through Qin Tian's thoughts and continued saying:

"Second, go to Eagle Military Academy on Silver Gray Star for further studies for three years, and after graduation, enter the Seventh Bureau's Special Task Force, with work and position pending."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Tian immediately noticed someone tugging at his hem— it was Xiao Yunlong who did it twice.

Qin Tian smiled. It appeared that Xiao Yunlong had the same thought.

Military academy is much more interesting than being a Battalion Commander.

"I choose the second!"

Qin Tian said immediately.

After he spoke, Qin Dadi, Liu Zhaozhao, and Xiao Yunlong all breathed a sigh of relief.

The first option was good, but compared to studying at a military academy, graduating, and entering a special department, being a Battalion Commander didn't seem so appealing.

Yan Qing wasn't surprised by Qin Tian's choice, a smile appeared on his face:

"Major Qin Tian, since you've made your choice, you will leave with me in two days to Silver Gray Star to handle enrollment procedures."

What, leaving in two days!!!

Upon hearing this news, the members of the Earth Dragon Team felt a tightening in their hearts, as if something precious was about to move away from them.

In nearly a month of spending every moment together, they had experienced many things with Qin Tian. They were teammates, comrades-in-arms, and cherished friends.

They understood well how rare the opportunity for further study at a military academy was, and the fact that a superior leader came personally demonstrated Qin Tian's importance.

But knowing that Qin Tian would be leaving in two days still left them with a hollow feeling, unable to let go.

Noticing the change in the Earth Dragon Team's emotions, Yan Qing was somewhat surprised.

Among the many Cloned Soldiers he had selected, almost every one of them had some personality issues—some were extremely indifferent, others were rash and impulsive, some were completely unorganized, making it very difficult for them to get along with those around them.

This was the first time he encountered someone who, when leaving, evoked such a strong sense of reluctance from his teammates.

"Interesting."

Yan Qing's lips slightly curved upward. The Seventh Bureau was mainly responsible for the selection and training of Clones. Whether one could enter a higher unit in the future depended not only on the Clone Soldier's talent and strength but also on their character, which was one of the primary evaluation criteria.

He hadn't sent talent to a higher level for years because the Cloned Soldiers sent up were all eliminated at the character assessment stage.

Although the higher-ups hadn't punished him, he still felt quite defeated inside.

However, this cloned soldier before him might become a major breakthrough in his work.

"I won't disturb you these two days, so say a proper goodbye to your friends."

Considerately, Yan Qing left the time for Qin Tian and his teammates, as he departed with Dai Xianghe, Jia Xiu, and others.

After they left, the Earth Dragon Team stood in place, silent for a long time.

Qin Dadi and the others were reluctant to see Qin Tian leave.

And Qin Tian himself didn't really want to leave his teammates, either.

From the first day he joined the Earth Dragon Team, everyone in the team took great care of him—steadfast and mature Qin Dadi, quiet and attentive Liu Zhaozhao, and his best companion, the talkative yet sincere Xiao Yunlong.

The Earth Dragon Team felt like a warm little family, allowing him, the Transmigrator, to quickly integrate into the new world.

Without their unreserved care and help, even if he had a cheat ability, he couldn't have achieved so much in just a month.

He didn't want to leave everyone.

Moreover, he worried, about what if the Earth Dragon Team were assigned dangerous tasks after he left?

He really couldn't be at ease.

"Qin Tian~"

Finally, it was Qin Dadi who spoke first, with a smile on his face:

"Congratulations, you are now a Major. Next time we meet, I'll have to address you as sir."

Seeing Qin Tian's silence, Qin Dadi patted him on the shoulder and smiled:

"Alright, this is clearly something to be happy about, why is it turning so sentimental?"

"You don't have to worry about us. I've already inquired about it, the war on Alpha 7 Star is about to end."

"Do you know why the Empire is at war with the Beastmen on Star 7? The reason is simple, for the Flame Crystal Ore beneath our feet, especially the most important Flame Crystal Core."

"The Flame Crystal Core is an extremely rare treasure material, containing abundant Power of Fire Element. It's said to be one of the important resources for Tier Seven Flame Spiritualists to break through to Tier Eight, so both the Empire and Beastmen are determined to get the Flame Crystal Core."

"However, to extract Flame Crystal Core, one must occupy the entire ore vein and then gradually detect where the core is."

"After more than two years of war, almost all the Flame Crystal Ores on Alpha 7 Star have been occupied by both sides, and the cores have been distributed almost completely, so the war is also coming to an end."

Qin Dadi said with a smile: "It won't be long before the three of us go home."

Military Special Forces usually consist of two categories of people.

The first category is professional soldiers who follow orders from superiors and are dispatched to various units to perform special operations tasks.

The second category is Civilian Transcendents who joined the army voluntarily after the Empire issued a conscription order, and most of them came for Military Merit Points and the resources behind them.

During wartime, these Civilian Transcendents are treated the same as professional soldiers and enjoy all military benefits. After the war, they can continue to fight with the army or retain the title of honorary soldier and return home safely.

Qin Dadi, Liu Zhaozhao, and Xiao Yunlong all belong to the second category.

Go home?

It's a pity I don't have a home.

Qin Tian felt a sadness in his heart, but soon, he felt happy for Qin Dadi and the others, and his mood was much lighter.

As long as his teammates can return home safely, there will always be times to meet again in the future.

"Qin Tian, study well at the military academy."

Xiao Yunlong wrapped an arm around Qin Tian's shoulder, his eyes slightly red but still with a smile on his face, "When you become a big leader, don't forget to give your brother a hand. I don't ask for much, just let me be a military commander."

Qin Tian said lightly: "I can't promise a military commander, but I can arrange for you to raise pigs."

"Wow, you heartless guy, after all the good I've done for you, no way, tonight I must make you drink until you pass out."

Xiao Yunlong said menacingly.

"Right, we won't go home if we're not drunk!" Qin Dadi laughed.

"Not drunk, not home~"

Liu Zhaozhao said cutely.

If you want to get me drunk, you'll be disappointed.

Qin Tian smiled slightly: "Bring it on."

Chapter 53: Chapter 53: Farewell, Gifts, and the Space Warship

Lieyang Valley Base, Tarmac

Yan Qing and Qin Tian stood in front of the saucer-shaped flying device. Many people were there to see them off, including senior officers from the 319th Corps, friends who often sparred with Qin Tian, and the director of the Special Warfare Management Office.

Some were there for Qin Tian, others for Yan Qing.

Of course, the crowd wouldn't be complete without the presence of the Earth Dragon Team.

"Qin Tian, safe travels."

Qin Dadi hugged Qin Tian and patted him twice on the shoulder, speaking earnestly, "Remember to keep in touch regularly after you get to the new environment. Earth Dragon Team will always be your strongest support."

Qin Dadi believed that with Qin Tian's talent and strength, he could shine anywhere.

But one thing worried him deeply.

Qin Tian's experience was too limited, and the world outside was complex, not everyone would treat him as sincerely as the Earth Dragon Team.

A young soul inexperienced in the ways of the world could easily be hurt by some people and some events.

But he also knew that some things were the trials Qin Tian needed to go through.

He hoped Qin Tian could overcome all difficulties, stay true to himself, and be the best he could be.

"Yes, thank you, Captain."

Qin Tian nodded heavily.

Then, Liu Zhaozhao stepped forward and gently hugged Qin Tian.

"Qin Tian, safe travels."

Surrounded by so many people, this quiet girl couldn't say much, but in her slightly reddened eyes, one could still see reluctance and sadness.

"Hmm."

Qin Tian's lips curled into a faint smile.

"My turn, my turn."

Xiao Yunlong eagerly squeezed next to Qin Tian and gave him a tight hug, whispering in his ear in a barely audible voice, "Brother, don't forget our promise. In wealth, do not forget each other—Commander, Commander!"

With that, Xiao Yunlong released his arms and coughed twice, "After boarding the ship, we'll contact each other via video."

"Okay."

Qin Tian made an OK gesture at him, unsure if he was agreeing to video contact or the previous promise.

"Alright, everyone, we can accompany someone a thousand miles, but we must eventually part. Let's end it here today."

Yan Qing said with a smile, waving his hand, "Everyone, goodbye!"

"Safe travels."

Everyone said in unison.

Before boarding the flying device, Qin Tian swiftly handed a metal box to Qin Dadi, saying:

"Captain, this is my gift to everyone. Open it after you go back."

Before Qin Dadi could respond, Qin Tian had already boarded the flying device with Yan Qing.

WHOOSH!!!

The flying device's lower jets spewed air, propelling it upwards, quickly disappearing from everyone's sight.

"Captain, what did Qin Tian give us?"

Xiao Yunlong came over to ask.

Qin Dadi shook his head, "I don't know either. Qin Tian said it's a gift for us, we'll open it when we get back."

"Okay."

Back in the room, Qin Dadi opened the metal box, revealing three exquisite crystal bottles containing a green liquid that shimmered translucently under the light, exuding a psychedelic color.

"What is this?"

Xiao Yunlong picked up a crystal bottle, spinning it around, and when he saw the label on the back, his eyes froze in shock.

"This... this is... Life Spirit Liquid."

"Life Spirit Liquid!"

Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao exclaimed in surprise.

Life Spirit Liquid was famous, produced by the Dongfang Qingmu Clan, one of the Nine Great Holy Bloods. The liquid contained exceptionally abundant life force. When consumed while injured, wounds could quickly heal in a short time and the purest Life Spirit Liquid could even regenerate lost limbs.

Besides healing injuries, Life Spirit Liquid could also enhance physical abilities and delay aging.

Whenever Life Spirit Liquid appeared in auction houses, it would stir a frenzy among countless elites, tycoons, and socialites.

"This is 15% concentrated Life Spirit Liquid."

Xiao Yunlong checked an online marketplace, and upon seeing the price, felt a jolt in his heart.

"2000 Military Merit Points per bottle, three bottles in total, amounting to 6000 Military Merit Points."

Military Merit Points!

The three exchanged glances, astounded that Qin Tian would leave them such a precious gift.

No wonder Qin Tian handed over the gift to Qin Dadi so hastily before boarding; he surely worried that if they knew the gift was Life Spirit Liquid, they would refuse to accept it.

"There's also a letter here."

Liu Zhaozhao took out a letter from the bottom of the metal box and slowly opened it.

"Captain, Zhaozhao, Yunlong, so sorry that we couldn't walk to the end together. I'm someone who dislikes being overly sentimental, so I'm not used to saying some words face-to-face. Let me say goodbye in this way instead.

After arriving in this world, everything around felt foreign and cold to me, but fortunately, I joined the Earth Dragon Team. It's you who made me feel the real warmth of this world, giving me a sense of belonging bit by bit.

During battles, the Captain always stood firm in front of me.

When I was immersed in training, Zhaozhao silently prepared towels and warm water for me.

When I faced a life crisis, Yunlong would voluntarily teach me the Spirit Awakening Technique and accompany me in endless day-and-night knife and fist training.

No matter how long time passes, these wonderful and colorful days will always be etched in my heart.

Tomorrow, I will leave you all, but I believe, one day the Earth Dragon Team will gather again.

Finally, I wish everyone a smooth life, peace, and joy in the days ahead.

Qin Tian"

Halfway through the letter, Liu Zhaozhao's face was already streaked with tears, and even the two grown men, Qin Dadi and Xiao Yunlong, had red eyes and felt their noses grow sour.

"Damn, this kid usually doesn't like to talk much, but his writing is so touching."

Xiao Yunlong tilted his head up, wiping the tears at the corners of his eyes, his voice noticeably nasal.

Holding the letter, Qin Dadi found that a light piece of paper at that moment weighed as heavy as a thousand pounds.

"Qin Tian."

Qin Dadi gazed out the window, silently praying.

"Take care of yourself too, we'll meet again in the future."

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The saucer-shaped flying device ascended into the boundless cosmos, breaking through the atmosphere

A small military starship was docked in orbit. As the flying device appeared, the bottom hangar of the starship opened, allowing the flying device to safely enter.

The hatch of the flying device opened, and Yan Qing and Qin Tian stepped out one after the other.

A group of soldiers had been waiting for a long time, and as soon as the two stood firm, they immediately saluted in unison.

"Greetings, Officers!"

Yan Qing nodded in return and, walking ahead, said:

"Qin Tian, follow me, your room has been arranged."

On the way to the room, Qin Tian quietly observed the interior of the starship. The layout was compact and orderly, with metal walls dotted with various indicators, and the walls made of high-strength alloy, hard and cold. The cabin was equipped with a gravity system to keep it consistent with ground gravity.

Patrols moved through the corridors, pausing to salute promptly upon seeing the two.

"This is your room." Yan Qing stood at the door, swiping a card to unlock it.

Qin Tian entered the room, which was better than he'd anticipated in terms of space and seclusion, around 30 square meters, with a two-meter iron bed against the wall, an ensuite bathroom with a shower—a fully equipped room.

"Thank you, Officer." Qin Tian said.

"It's no big deal."

Yan Qing smiled and said, "I still have some things to deal with. Rest well in your room, in two days we'll reach Alpha 1 Star, and then transfer to Silver Gray Star."

"Yes, Officer." Qin Tian nodded.

After Yan Qing left, Qin Tian closed the door. The room had a transparent porthole through which Alpha 7 Star became smaller and smaller below.

They should have seen the gift and letter by now.

So happy to have had everyone's company on this journey, and hoping that we can meet again soon.

Qin Tian waved downwards, a soft glint passing through his eyes.

Chapter 54: Chapter 54: City of the Future

For two consecutive days, Qin Tian stayed in his room the entire time, except for going to the cafeteria to eat.

He practiced the Cultivation Technique and the Meditation Technique, took some online courses, and occasionally video chatted with the Earth Dragon Team for a bit of casual conversation.

Life was not dull; rather, it was quite fulfilling.

After two days, the warship arrived at its destination, Alpha 1 Star.

Swoosh~~~

The cabin door opened, and refreshing air rushed in.

Although the warship had an air purification system, being in an enclosed space for a long time inevitably felt a bit stifling.

Once out of the warship, a group of people immediately greeted him.

"Director Yan!"

Straightening up and saluting, Qin Tian glanced at their shoulder patches; they all had the rank of Major General.

From this, it seemed that Yan Qing was at least a Major General.

"Xiaoshan, long time no see~"

Yan Qing stepped forward, smiling as he patted a man's shoulder.

"Old leader, it's been ten years since we last met."

A smile appeared on Yue Shan's face, "Now that you're here, please allow me to be a proper host."

"Even if you hadn't mentioned it, I would have insisted," Yan Qing laughed heartily and then said:

"By the way, Xiaoshan, this is Major Qin Tian, who will be returning with me to Silver Gray Star tomorrow. Arrange his accommodation."

As a rule, since Qin Tian had accompanied him to Alpha 1 Star, he should have attended tonight's gathering with him.

However, Clones could be eccentric, oblivious to social norms, which could easily ruin a perfectly fine atmosphere. This was a bloody lesson he'd learned.

Although Qin Tian appeared different from other Clones, to be safe, it was better to send him away.

"Alright, Xiao zhang, take Major Qin to Hill Hotel to check in. Just use my name."

"Yes~"

Beside him, a young officer stepped forward and politely said to Qin Tian:

"Major Qin, this way, please."

"Sure."

Qin Tian nodded, dragging his luggage as he boarded the flying device with the officer, heading to the hotel.

After Qin Tian left, Yue Shan smiled and asked:

"Leader, I heard you've been transferred to the Seventh Bureau of the Special Warfare Management Office, which is directly overseen by Marshal Lin. Do you have the opportunity to speak with him in person?"

Yan Qing waved his hand, "If I were as capable, I'd already be working in the Imperial Capital, but I'm fortunate to meet Marshal Lin once a year during my annual briefing there."

Hearing this, everyone was taken aback, becoming more enthusiastic.

"Director Yan, please tell us more about Marshal Lin's achievements. To be honest, I've idolized him since I was a child."

"I joined the army because of Marshal Lin."

"No problem, no problem."

Yan Qing replied with a friendly smile.

As one of the supervisors of the Seventh Bureau in the Azure Wood Star Realm, he is mainly responsible for selecting and nurturing special Clone talents in the region.

However, very few Clones can awaken Spiritual Energy and stand out.

Since taking over the work of the Seventh Bureau, only one Cloned Soldier under his command has passed the rigorous assessments and been transferred to a higher-level unit.

Therefore, he approaches this task seriously but without excessive enthusiasm.

In his mind, another task is more important.

Expanding the military relationship network for his superior.

Marshal Lin, coming from a unique background, despite his brilliance and rise to Marshal through successive victories, has a shallow foundation in the military and various sectors of the Empire compared to other marshals from prominent families.

For this reason, after his most glorious battle, Marshal Lin quietly stepped down and never left the Imperial Capital since.

To prevent history from repeating, his subordinates have been constantly networking for him, aiming to recruit more generals of civilian background to their ranks.

This is also why Yan Qing sent Qin Tian away and chose to meet with Yue Shan and others.

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"Major Qin, this is your room. If you need anything else, feel free to contact me," the young officer said very courteously.

"Not at the moment, thank you."

Qin Tian nodded in response.

Upon hearing this, the officer saluted and closed the door for Qin Tian.

Qin Tian put down his luggage and took stock of the room.

The suite was extremely luxurious, covering at least 200 square meters, comparable to a presidential suite in his past life.

However, after staying cooped up on the warship for two days, Qin Tian just wanted to go out and see what a city in the Galaxy Empire looked like.

He took off his military uniform and changed into a black casual outfit, putting his most important weapons, the Black Frost Blade and Shadowstrike Sniper Rifle, into his Spatial Bag, and then left the hotel with a sense of anticipation.

Standing at the hotel entrance, he was presented with a vision of a futuristic city.

The city skyline was redefined by towering skyscrapers; these structures were no longer mere piles of steel and concrete but micro-ecosystems integrating living, working, and leisure.

The building surfaces were covered with smart solar panels, which acted as the city's "energy skin." They not only absorbed sunlight to convert into electricity for the entire building but also automatically adjusted their angle and color based on light intensity and temperature, presenting different colors of the city at various times.

The streets were bustling with vehicles; traditional cars alongside airborne buses flying orderly across the city.

Qin Tian wandered aimlessly. On either side of the streets were various shops, and passersby hurriedly walked by in diverse clothing, presenting a vivid mix of different races, cultures, and preferences on this small street.

Compared with the strictly controlled and heavily guarded Lieyang Valley Base, this city was like a vividly colored beautiful painting, with every corner showcasing the life force of the Galaxy Empire.

Standing under the towering buildings, surveying the technologically advanced cityscape around him, only at this moment did Qin Tian truly feel he had arrived in the future world.

He opened the Star Net to search for the city he was in.

Currently, he was in Luori City, the largest city on the Huixuan Continent of Alpha 1 Star.

Luari City was renowned for commerce, with nearly all major consortiums and enterprises on the planet having branches in Luori City. The thriving commerce continually drives urban development, attracting more capital to settle in.

Qin Tian got on an airborne bus and took a ride around the city's sky, just like the other tourists, overlooking the beautiful sunset view of Luori City.

After reaching the final station, he began walking back. Along the way, he entered interesting shops or buildings for a visit and considered buying when he found items he liked.

After obtaining his Imperial ID, Qin Dadi helped him open an online bank account. His first month's Senior Sergeant salary and his newly promoted Major salary had all been deposited into the account, which, while not much, only thirty thousand Star Coins, was enough for daily expenses.

As night fell, the city was illuminated with brilliant lights, revealing a different look.

Qin Tian checked online guides and found a small, reputable but lesser-known restaurant. After sitting down, he ordered the largest serving of the signature set meal.

Soon, the waiter cheerfully brought over a large plate of beef rice bowl, instantly filling the air with a rich, mellow aroma.

On top of the plump, glistening rice lay layers of tender and juicy beef slices, carefully pan-seared to have slightly curled edges, with a tempting caramel color. The meat juice sparkled under the light, and onions sautéed to a soft, sweet perfection intertwined with the beef, exuding an alluring savory scent.

Right after, several uniquely styled snacks were served, along with a bubbling, orange-red drink.

Just as Qin Tian was about to start eating, a gentle voice suddenly sounded in his ear.

"Hey brother, the place is full, can we share a table with you?"

Chapter 55: Chapter 55: Zhuge Clan, Divine Strategy Bloodline

Qin Tian looked up, two young men stood beside him.

One of them was handsome, with sword-like eyebrows and star-like eyes, a high nose bridge beneath which were distinct lips, and a clean short haircut. He wore a simple white shirt, giving off a fresh and stylish vibe.

The other was slightly shorter, with thick and long hair. His eyes, whether by nature or on purpose, were squinted into slits, and the corners of his mouth were slightly upturned, giving an impression of lazy leisure.

"Have a seat."

Qin Tian did not refuse, pointing to the seat opposite.

"Thank you."

The two men sat down and each ordered a signature set meal.

"I heard from Huo Yuanyuan, this is the shop she has frequented the most since she was little. It's perfect to try their signature dish on this visit to Luori City."

The handsome man poured two glasses of water, his tone slightly upbeat, conveying a lively energy.

Qin Tian glanced at him, scooping a large spoonful of beef and rice into his mouth.

The beef was so tender it almost melted in the mouth, the rich meat aroma blossomed on the tongue, blending perfectly with the sweet onions and soft rice.

"Friend, how's the taste of the food?"

The handsome man asked.

Qin Tian chewed a few bites, swallowed, and said blandly, "Not bad."

"Haha, looks like we made the right choice in coming here."

The handsome man chuckled, then asked again, "Friend, are you from around here?"

So talkative~

Qin Tian took a sip of his drink and answered simply.

"Yes."

The handsome man's eyes lit up and he asked:

"Can you recommend a few must-visit attractions in Luori City for me?"

Qin Tian: "Check the Star Net."

The handsome man's face stiffened, clearly not expecting that kind of answer from Qin Tian.

"Cough cough~"

The squinty-eyed man looked down, stifling a laugh.

"Alright, then I'll check the Star Net for guides."

The handsome man, realizing Qin Tian's indifference towards him, tactfully shrugged and said no more.

Without being disturbed, Qin Tian could finally eat his meal in peace.

This signature set meal cost a total of 550 Star Coins, not exactly cheap. However, in Luori City, where land is as valuable as gold, high prices are common.

Just like in Great Shanghai, there are restaurants costing thousands, even tens of thousands, and buying a piece of fruit can easily cost hundreds.

The money spent isn't called RMB, but rather Hu Coin.

Upon settling the bill, Qin Tian glanced at the two men before leaving the restaurant.

Watching the silhouette gradually disappear through the transparent glass, the handsome man smiled and shook his head,

"This person is really cold."

Squinty-eyed wiped his mouth, asking; "Young master, is he a talent?"

"Yes, that's right." The handsome man nodded slightly.

Upon hearing this, the squinty-eyed man specifically took a look at Qin Tian's departing silhouette.

The person beside him had an extraordinarily keen sense for identifying talent; people he took notice of might seem insignificant or even useless to others.

But over time, these people without exception would show remarkable talent in a particular field, proving the young master's judgment never failed.

"It's a pity we have important matters to attend to in Luori City this time, otherwise we would have pursued him to the end."

The handsome man said as he took a bite of side dish: "Since he's a local, we can always find out his identity. A Yu, I'll leave this task to you. In three days, I must go to the Imperial Capital to officially enroll in the Royal Military Academy, and I don't have time to handle this matter."

The squinty-eyed man nodded and said: "I'll find him."

"Hmm, I can always trust you to accomplish things without fail."

The handsome man smiled and said, "But your focus should shift to cultivation. A year from now, we'll meet at the Royal Military Academy."

"Hmm, I'll come to you." The squinty-eyed man said in a light voice, but his tone was full of confidence.

"I believe in you; being the most outstanding Zhuge Yu of the Zhuge family's younger generation, securing a place at the Royal Military Academy is a piece of cake for you." The handsome man smiled slightly.

.....

Royal Military Academy

Isn't that Su Yunyi's school?

In the distance, Qin Tian's ears perked up, and a ripple surged in his heart.

He didn't expect that the young man who sat opposite was going to attend the best Royal Military Academy within the Empire.

It's well known that students entering that school are timeless talents combining heritage and gifts; many make it into the top one hundred on the Hidden Dragon List before graduating, becoming leading figures among the younger generation.

Those two people, one going to study, and another with full confidence in getting in—it clearly showed their extraordinary backgrounds.

Zhuge family, Zhuge Yu

Qin Tian immediately went to the Star Net to check the Zhuge family's information.

Mentioning the name Zhuge, the first thought undoubtedly goes to the famous Marquis Wu, Zhuge Liang.

Because of Marquis Wu, people often instinctively associate the surname Zhuge with intelligence.

Even if you're called Zhuge Goudan, you'd still be a clever Goudan.

And in this world, there is actually a Zhuge Clan.

Do they also carry on the illustrious name of the Zhuge family?

"Sure enough, anyone with the surname Zhuge can't be mediocre."

The Star Net revealed that the Zhuge family is a Golden Clan within the Galaxy Empire, possessing the Divine Strategy Bloodline.

The current Clan Leader, Zhuge Jin, holds the position of the Chief Dean of the Empire's Royal Council, undoubtedly a significant figure in imperial authority.

Despite coming from such a noble background, Zhuge Yu still referred to that man as 'young master.' From their conversation, it seemed Zhuge Yu's status was relatively lower.

Presumably, that man most likely hails from the Holy Blood Clan and might even be a direct lineage heir of the Holy Blood Clan.

"Who would've thought that simply going out for a meal would result in encountering descendants of the Golden Clan and the Holy Blood Clan."

Recalling the conversation between the two, Qin Tian's lips subtly curled up.

"They consider me a talent and want to pursue me to the end. I have to admit, their judgment is quite astute. Unfortunately, I'm not a local, so they can take their time searching for me."

Qin Tian held no interest in the Golden Clan nor the Holy Blood Clan.

While these young nobles seem to highly value talent, in their hearts, only those of the same class are worthy of standing alongside them.

"Talent" sounds promising, but it's just another term for a pawn.

Moreover, mingling with these individuals could be as perilous as the battlefield, if not more. The covert schemes and plots might be harder to defend against than battlefield engagements.

For now, he only wishes to find a safer and more stable place to slowly grow, increase his spiritual ability level, accumulate evolution points, and harvest more talents.

If the opportunity arises in the future, he would visit that Imperial Capital, a place countless people yearn for, to compete alongside those prodigies and meet the most intriguing person to him.

Marshal Lin, Lin Xuanqing

Returning to the hotel, Qin Tian freshened up and started his daily cultivation.

With the aid of the Spirit Essence Pill, his spiritual progress was rapid. Before reaching the Silver Gray Star, he's confident in breaking through to Tier One Four Stars.

Chapter 56: Chapter 56: Luxurious Commercial Starship and a Thief

At noon the next day, Qin Tian and Yan Qing boarded the flying device and arrived at the commercial Star Port of Alpha 1 Star.

The Star Port is hundreds of times the size of a regular airport, with space elevators shooting straight into the clouds, connecting to the spaceship doors.

Qin Tian and Yan Qing entered a VIP space elevator, quickly ascending with dozens of others, the scenery outside flying by, and a few minutes later, the elevator broke through the atmosphere into space.

Looking out, at least thousands of spaceships were docked in different space orbits, varying in shape, some like cylinders, some disc-shaped, some like a monster bird with wings spread.

Qin Tian looked up; he was on a large commercial spaceship, like a giant fortress floating in the cosmos, exuding a cold and majestic aura.

In comparison, the warship he had taken two days ago was like a small dinghy before an aircraft carrier.

The space elevator led directly into the inside of the spaceship, and as the elevator doors opened, a luxurious cabin appeared before everyone.

"Welcome everyone to the Granling's luxury VIP zone."

A blond, blue-eyed woman with an explosive figure bowed politely, her smile sweet.

Under the guidance of attendants, everyone completed check-in one by one, receiving a golden wristband representing their identity, while the ship's regulations were also sent to each person's smart communication device.

Qin Tian and Yan Qing's rooms were some distance apart, so the two separated temporarily.

Standing at the room's door, the sensor recognized his face, and the door opened automatically.

The walls within the room used adjustable flexible screens, allowing passengers to switch between different background scenes according to their preference, be it serene pastoral views or vast interstellar landscapes, all vividly presented before them.

The bed was wide, with a mattress made from top-quality memory foam and nano fibers, conforming to the body's curves to provide passengers with an extremely comfortable sleeping experience.

Beside the bed was a small smart control panel, through which passengers could control all the facilities in the cabin, including temperature, humidity, lighting, and more.

This was the most luxurious and technologically advanced room Qin Tian had ever seen; a ticket of this level surely didn't come cheap.

Of course, Qin Tian didn't spend a penny, as all expenses were covered by Yan Qing alone, though if it could be reimbursed, booking such a luxurious ticket was justified.

Can government money even be called money?

Qin Tian opened the ship's regulations and read them carefully.

The regulations included voyage precautions, an onboard map, housekeeper contact information, and so on.

The cabin was divided into 4 main areas,

The lowest level is the general area, where passengers have no rooms and all lie in individual hibernation pods, which will alert passengers to disembark upon reaching their destination.

The second level is the VIP area, with both single and multiple rooms, equipped with public leisure and entertainment areas, including bars, self-service restaurants, virtual games, theaters, cinemas, and more.

He was on the third level, the luxury VIP area, which featured all single rooms, with even higher-grade public facilities.

The fourth level is the Supreme VIP area, not detailed in the regulations.

Boundaries between the areas were distinct; passengers from higher-level areas could freely enter lower-level areas, but those from lower levels had no access to higher-level areas.

Curious about everything on the ship, Qin Tian first visited the leisure zone's observation bar after his luggage was transported to his room.

One side of the bar was a giant transparent porthole, allowing an unobstructed view of the magnificent cosmic scenery.

The tables and chairs in the bar were made of a lightweight and robust alloy, finely polished to emit an enticing sheen.

The bartender was an intelligent robot, almost indistinguishable from a real person, except for the slight stiffness in facial muscles during speech, hinting at his robotic identity.

At that moment, not many people were walking around this level's leisure zone; it was quiet, and after wandering for some time, Qin Tian decided to check out the lower VIP level.

Taking the elevator downwards, after facial recognition, Qin Tian entered the VIP area.

As soon as he entered, the atmosphere changed instantly.

People of all sorts were walking and chatting in the hall, and in the corners, young men and women could be seen kissing as if no one else was around, with dynamic music reaching his ears from far away.

He felt as if he had stepped from the Golden Vienna Hall into the bustling Sanlitun.

As Qin Tian walked out of the elevator, many people nearby turned to look at him.

Everyone knew that people from the lower general cabin couldn't come up; only the wealthy from the luxury VIP or Supreme VIP could enter this elevator.

"So handsome~"

Many girls' eyes shone; the man before them had a cold demeanor, his face as if carefully sculpted by the passage of time, with sharp contours and deep eyes, exuding a hint of aloofness.

But it was precisely this type of cold-faced handsome guy that particularly attracted girls.

What's more, he was not only handsome but also very wealthy, wearing a golden wristband for the luxury VIP area.

"Hi, handsome, I'm Lily, shall we get to know each other?"

A curvaceous white girl sidled up to Qin Tian, saying warmly.

Seeing this, two more girls quickly gathered around, affectionately holding Qin Tian's arms.

"Damn it, another bastard coming down to pick up girls."

The nearby males cursed under their breath, feeling extremely jealous.

This was a common occurrence.

Men from the luxury VIP and Supreme VIP areas would come to the VIP zone, and as long as they showed the wristband representing their status, they would immediately attract some girls eager to cozy up to them.

The important thing is that the spaceship has a rule that they can bring girls into the next level's temporary rest area. Although they cannot stay long, even just a few hours to take a photo and post it in their friend circle is enough to drive some girls crazy.

"Hey handsome, why aren't you talking?"

"Hey handsome, can we be friends?"

"Hey handsome, your muscles are so developed~"

His arm sank into the softness, and various perfumes invaded his nose. Qin Tian was encountering this situation for the first time. He thought it was his good looks working their magic, feeling a bit smug inside.

But to be honest, he wasn't interested in these kinds of girls.

"I'm sorry, I'm looking for someone."

With a cold expression, Qin Tian pushed the women around him aside and moved away quickly after speaking.

Staring at the rapidly disappearing figure, the girls stomped their feet angrily, but there was still a hint of infatuation in their eyes.

That man is so handsome~

In the corner, a man dressed in a waiter's outfit had a flicker in his eyes. He took a step forward and followed.

"Hey handsome, can we get to know each other?"

Along the way, Qin Tian encountered several attempts from girls to chat him up, happening so frequently that he began to doubt himself. Could my face hold such authority in the Galaxy Empire?

The Daniel Wu and Peng Yuyan of the Galaxy Empire?

But later, he discovered that the girls were all subtly eyeing the golden wristband he was wearing, and immediately realized the reason.

So he took off the wristband and put it in his pocket, and the attempts to chat him up decreased significantly.

After wandering for a while, he headed to the most lively place in the VIP area.

Thunk thunk thunk~~~

The powerful electronic music resonated in his chest, while the colorful laser lights crazily swept around like wild shadows leaping through mist. In the dance floor, people roiled like a boiling sea.

Men and women dressed fashionably and boldly, their snug clothes outlining graceful curves, swaying freely with the music.

Seeing this scene, a hint of nostalgia flashed in Qin Tian's eyes. He used to be the little prince of nightclubs, with dice rolling like flying.

Unfortunately, after graduation, pressured by life's demands, he hadn't visited places like this again.

Standing by the dance floor, memories from his past surfaced one after another: family, friends, classmates, school, work... The nightclub's music continued to roar, yet at this moment, it seemed to serve as the background music for his memories.

Countless memories poured out like a spilled bottle of wine, intricate emotions spreading out instantly.

Bang~

At this moment, someone suddenly crashed into him, spilling icy liquid over his chest, soaking his clothes.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

The waiter bowed in fear, repeatedly apologizing.

Jolted from his memories, Qin Tian glanced at the waiter's panicked face, waved his hand, and softly said, "It's okay."

After that, he turned and left.

Seeing him leave, the fear on the waiter's face vanished instantly, a smirk playing at his lips as he quickly walked away.

Qin Tian continued to tour the first floor of the VIP area. Compared to the quiet and elegant luxury VIP area, the atmosphere here was much more lively, providing a feel like being in the bustling district of a big city.

After wandering enough, Qin Tian prepared to return. He took out the wristband and put it on, his eyes suddenly narrowing.

The wristband had been switched.

The golden wristband had turned green.

He had no idea when the wristband had been swapped.

Qin Tian squinted his eyes, quickly recalling everything that happened along the way.

Normally, given his alertness, it should be impossible for someone to swap the wristband in his pocket without him noticing. The issue must have occurred when his mind wandered off just now.

It was that waiter.

But what use would switching his wristband have for him?

To go up the elevator requires a wristband and facial recognition authentication. Just having the wristband is useless.

Unless he wanted to use the wristband to pick up girls?

Qin Tian quickly contacted the steward, informing him about the lost wristband, and then headed swiftly towards the elevator area.

On the other end, a young man entered the luxury VIP area, wearing a shirt and holding a black suit jacket in hand. He approached the reception, somewhat apologetically saying.

"I'm sorry, I got disoriented on this level; can you tell me how to get to my room?"

The receptionist glanced at the man's appearance, then checked in the system, saying politely, "Mr. Qin, follow this path straight, turn right at the first corner, and your room is the first on the left."

"Oh oh, okay, thank you."

The man smiled, following the receptionist's directions, and walked away quickly.

Chapter 57: Chapter 57: Endurance and Wealth

"No!"

"No!"

"Nothing at all, damn, where did this pauper come from!"

Inside the room, Elis looked frantically. He quickly rummaged through the drawers and suitcase in the room, but found nothing valuable besides a few changes of clothes.

He couldn't imagine that a young man staying in a luxury cabin would be even more basic than those sleeping in the pods downstairs.

Where are your luxury items?

Where are your skincare products?

Where is your virtual equipment?

At the very least, bring a few pieces of expensive clothing!

Elis was so mad that his teeth itched. From his looks and demeanor, he initially thought the man was a playboy uninterested in mundane trinkets.

He believed he'd hooked a big fish this time, but who would have thought it was a shrimp not even enough to fill a gap between teeth.

Damn, you're really good at putting on a front!

Even I, an old hand, was fooled by you!

Elis quickly put on his coat, tied his bowtie, and quietly closed the door.

He couldn't stay here anymore; he needed to quickly return to the lower cabin, change his face, and continue hiding.

Tap, tap, tap

Footsteps came from the corner ahead.

Elis lowered his head, his facial skin twitched, and his bones slightly deformed. Soon, a brand-new face appeared.

"Back so soon."

Seeing the person coming towards him, Elis's heart tightened. He immediately stopped, bowed respectfully like a waiter.

Qin Tian nodded and walked past Elis, continuing forward.

Elis sighed in relief, straightened up, and walked towards the elevator.

Just then, a faint voice came from behind.

"So, that's your superpower? The ability to change faces at will?"

Hearing this, Elis was startled, but his long-standing experience quickly helped him adjust his state of mind. He turned around with a confused expression and said:

"Sir, are you talking to me?"

Qin Tian stared at him and slowly said, "It seems you can only change your face but not your voice."

These words made Elis's heart sink completely, yet he forced a defense, scratching his head innocently:

"Sir, what on earth are you talking about?"

Qin Tian approached, step by step, his steady footsteps and deep, calm gaze making Elis tense all over, cold sweat breaking out on his forehead.

"Do you know where you slipped up?"

Qin Tian stood in front of Elis, pinching his collar lightly, and softly said:

"It's the smell, that cheap cigarette smell, which shouldn't be on a waiter in this area."

In an instant, it was like a thunderbolt over Elis.

He never would have thought that he was exposed due to the smell of smoke on himself.

What puzzled him was that he had only been in a non-smoking area for less than five minutes. Even if he had a trace of the smoke scent, it should have dissipated by now.

This man had a nose like a dog's, with such a keen sense of smell?

"Sir, you..."

Elis awkwardly smiled, but suddenly his eyes changed sharply. He broke a smoke bomb, and the hallucinogenic mist rapidly enveloped the entire corridor.

Elis held his breath and turned to flee.

When faced with an emergency, the heart beats faster, and the breathing rhythm changes uncontrollably, making it inevitable to inhale external gases.

And the mist from the smoke bomb, once inhaled even slightly, would render anyone unconscious, even a Spiritualist.

"Damn, I have to find a way to hide."

Gritting his teeth, Elis was filled with regret and anger.

Not only did he gain nothing, but now his identity was exposed. The company operating the ship would undoubtedly conduct a thorough inspection of all cabins. Even with his face-changing ability, the situation was extremely unfavorable.

Damn it, if it weren't for you, you damn pauper...

Bang~

Before Elis could finish cursing in his mind, a huge force kicked him out, sending him flying through the air, flipping several times before finally stopping.

"Your fighting skills are a bit weak."

Qin Tian grabbed Elis by the nape like a chick, speaking in a calm tone:

"With this superpower, why not cozy up to a rich lady instead of resorting to theft."

Elis felt his neck was about to be snapped, yet when Qin Tian mentioned this topic, a flash of humiliation appeared in his eyes. A past he didn't want to remember surfaced in his mind.

"Do you think I haven't tried? I'd rather be a thief now than a plaything for those women again," Elis said with a flushed face, voice filled with grief and anger.

Young man, seems like you have quite a story~

Too bad you don't understand one truth: the flower language of the wire ball is endurance and wealth.

If you want to appear glamorous in public, you must endure the hardships in private.

Some things, if you endure, will pass.

Beep beep beep~~

The metal walls, indicator lights flashing madly, alarms blaring.

Qin Tian lifted Elis up and calmly said, "Here's a piece of advice, never reveal your superpower in prison, or you might end up with more than you can handle."

You are quite a person

Elis smiled bitterly, feeling that in his current physical state, he might not even make it to prison.

The pain in his nape left Elis gasping, his heart was pounding wildly, his face turning redder, even purplish.

Seeing this, Qin Tian frowned and immediately loosened his grip.

"Hey, you..."

Before he could finish speaking, Elis clutched his heart in pain, body curling up, convulsing.

After about ten seconds, he finally stopped moving.

A green orb of light flew from Elis's body and entered Qin Tian's chest.

At that moment, Qin Tian didn't feel the joy of acquiring a new talent.

This was not a battlefield, although Elis wasn't directly killed by him, he was indeed dead because of him.

He wasn't sure if, according to the current Empire's laws, he would have to bear responsibility.

Tap, tap, tap

A group of masked spaceship security personnel quickly arrived, surrounding Qin Tian and Elis, their eyes vigilant and sharp.

"Sir, please raise your hands and lie on the ground."

Qin Tian frowned; raising his hands was acceptable, but lying on the ground was really hard for him to accept.

Seeing Qin Tian remain motionless, the security personnel swiftly signaled, and spiritual pressure from their bodies emanated in waves.

They were all Spiritualists.

Seeing this, Qin Tian sighed, this was truly a crisis he had nothing to do with~

He raised his hands, preparing to comply with their demands while quickly explaining.

Just then, a familiar voice came to his ear.

"Wait a minute!"

Yan Qing strode over, raising his right hand to show credentials.

"I am Yan Qing from the Silver Gray Star Special Warfare Management Office, and this is Major Qin Tian."

Yan Qing~

Major Qin

The security team leader's eyes shifted. As the person in charge of security for the luxury VIP area, he needed to keep track of the guests in the area, knowing which ones were important.

And Yan Qing was undoubtedly one of the heavyweight figures on the client list.

"So it's Director Yan and Major Qin, my apologies. The mist here is too thick; I couldn't see Major Qin's face clearly."

The security team leader gestured, and the nearby security team members took a half-step back, retracting their spiritual pressure.

Phew, fortunately, the cavalry arrived.

Qin Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

Chapter 58: Chapter 58: Talent—Thousand Faces, Subspace Navigation

"Qin Tian, what's going on here?" Yan Qing asked in a deep voice.

Unaware of the truth, Yan Qing's mind immediately conjured up a scenario upon seeing Qin Tian and the young man dressed as a waiter, who was already dead.

Soldiers just back from the battlefield, due to being in a high-pressure state for a long time, tend to have tense spirits and can easily become irritable and angry, making irrational decisions.

This is an issue many veterans cannot avoid, requiring post-war psychological counseling from professionals.

As a clone with mental deficiencies, Qin Tian impulsively killing was not surprising to him.

Qin Tian glanced at Elis's corpse. His appearance had already changed to that of an ordinary-looking young Caucasian man with a few freckles on his face.

"Here's what happened..."

Qin Tian remained calm and recounted the earlier events in detail, without omitting anything.

"...As to whether what I said is true, you can check the surveillance footage."

The security captain immediately opened the surveillance logs, and sure enough, in the elevator footage, two "Qin Tian"s appeared one after the other, and from the clothing, the one lying on the ground was the fake Qin Tian.

Beep beep beep~~

Infrared light scanned across Elis's face, and the system automatically cross-referenced massive data in the background.

"Captain, this person is a wanted criminal. His name is Elis Wayne, nicknamed Thousand-Faced Man. He's been charged with theft and fraud, and is currently wanted by the Empire with a bounty of one million."

A team member stood up with a machine and said.

Turns out he was a wanted criminal.

The security captain smiled, extending a hand to Qin Tian, courteously saying, "Major Qin Tian, I apologize for the earlier offense."

Qin Tian shook hands, nodded, and said:

"No worries, you were just doing your job."

Seeing this scene, a look of surprise rose in Yan Qing's eyes.

Considering what Qin Tian had recounted and the footage on-site, throughout the process he remained composed and restrained, refraining from killing just because of Elis's disguise and theft. Out of reverence for the Empire's laws, he merely restrained Elis.

Stable mindset, thoughtful consideration, clear logic.

And could even exchange pleasantries with others.

This was unlike the behavior expected from a clone.

"Could it be, I've finally unearthed a treasure?"

Yan Qing raised his eyebrows slightly, a sense of joy surged in his heart.

The Seventh Bureau had many tasks: intelligence gathering, personnel security, secret operations... among these, the easiest to achieve results and catch the superior's attention was the nurturing of clones.

If in his hands, there was a promising individual that gained Marshal Lin's favor and was successfully transferred to the Imperial Capital, then his long-unchanging position and rank would surely advance.

At this moment, the doctor equipped aboard the spaceship arrived on the scene. At the security captain's indication, a medical detection device made contact with Elis's body and soon after, the device displayed the results.

"This individual died of a sudden heart attack."

A strange look flashed in the security captain's eyes; an esper, a wanted criminal with a bounty of one million, unexpectedly died of an acute heart attack, which seemed rather incongruent.

"He likely developed a heart condition due to excessive use of his powers and insufficient physical condition."

The doctor stood up, shook his head, and said, "Many superpower users encounter similar situations; relying on the body to harness powers over time is bound to have hidden dangers."

"So ultimately, superpowers are a minor path after all."

The security captain smiled, his words reflecting his pride as a spiritualist and his disdain for superpowers.

Of course, he couldn't be blamed for that.

The entire Empire was like that, always valuing spiritual energy as paramount.

Only when one couldn't become a spiritualist did some opt to take the risk of high mortality rates to inject superpower potions.

"Doctor, can this problem be solved?"

Qin Tian asked, thinking of his two teammates, Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao.

If using superpowers long-term would harm the body, he'd have to figure out a solution for them.

The doctor said, "There isn't any particularly good solution, other than improving physical fitness and spiritual power, and not overusing superpowers."

Improving physical fitness, the Life Spirit Liquid should be helpful too.

Qin Tian breathed a slight sigh of relief.

At this point, he finally had the leisure to check out the new talent he had acquired.

[Name] Thousand Faces (Green)

[Type] Active Talent

[Introduction] Adjust facial skin, muscles, and bones to change appearance.

Just changing faces?

But it was more or less as I expected~

Qin Tian's eyes flickered. The application of Thousand Faces was rather limited, able only to change facial appearance. However, individual characteristics also include height, body type, voice, and so on.

If any condition didn't match, exposure would be likely.

Fortunately, he could add points to it.

If he upgraded [Thousand Faces] to blue or purple, then perhaps, he could replicate like Mystique in X-Men, even duplicating fingerprints, irises, and even DNA perfectly.

However, it also seemed like a talent suited for assassination.

Could it be that I'm destined for this line of work?

"Major Qin Tian, we're going to handle Elis's body first. Rest assured, we won't touch a cent of his bounty. Once reported and confirmed, the one million will be transferred to your account entirely," the security captain said courteously.

"Alright, thank you." Qin Tian nodded.

"Since there's nothing else, we'll take our leave first." The security captain withdrew with his men.

Yan Qing patted Qin Tian on the shoulder, laughing, "Qin Tian, any interest in having a drink with me?"

Qin Tian slightly bowed, "Sir, it would be my honor."

.....

More than ten days of interstellar voyage wasn't particularly dull.

Qin Tian spent most of his time in his cabin, cultivating spiritual energy, spiritual power, sharpening his combat and swordsmanship skills. Occasionally, Yan Qing would invite him out for drinks.

While interacting with Yan Qing, Qin Tian adhered to the principle of speaking too much could lead to mistakes. Essentially, every question Yan Qing asked, he would only answer one by one, and had to be exceptionally cautious in the content of his replies to avoid revealing any flaws.

Honestly, this kind of communication was tiring. After the second conversation, he sincerely hoped Yan Qing wouldn't seek him out again.

Regrettably, things didn't turn out as he wished.

Yan Qing seemed to become increasingly interested in him, eventually seeking him out daily for a drink, leaving him physically and mentally exhausted.

Of course, everything had two sides: if he could get along well with Yan Qing, entering the Seventh Bureau in the future would mean having someone to rely on.

Additionally, during the voyage, he learned about a term,

Subspace Navigation.

In simple terms, subspace navigation is when a spaceship employs special technology to enter a subspace dimension.

Within this subspace dimension, time and space are distorted to some extent, and the spaceship navigates using star markers to reach its destination.

This technology can significantly shorten voyage times and is the ultimate choice for long-distance and cross-galaxy, cross-star realm travel.

However, it's said that many dangers exist in subspace, but outcomes of this nature are akin to air disasters, very low probability, yet once encountered, there's nothing to do but wait for death.

Chapter 59: Chapter 59: Tier One, 4-Star, Special Warfare Department

"Ladies and gentlemen, the spaceship has reached Tilan Port on Silver Gray Star. Thank you for traveling on the Granling. We hope you had a pleasant journey and look forward to seeing you again."

The sweet voice of the attendant echoed through the ship's broadcast.

Qin Tian opened his eyes, a flash of dark purple light passed through his gaze.

"Finally arrived."

The journey of over ten days was very fulfilling for him; he had almost completed two courses, "Combat Mastery" and "Swordsmanship Mastery." His Spiritual Energy and Spiritual Power were steadily growing, and just the day before yesterday, he officially broke through to Tier One Four Stars.

From awakening his Spiritual Energy to reaching Tier One Four Stars, it took less than two months in total.

Such rapid growth is closely tied to his Talent.

[Purple Thunder Bloodline] [Shadowbone Physique]

The two deep blue Talents are equivalent to Bronze Level bloodlines, granting him high affinity with Thunder and Dark Elements.

Additionally, the Spirit Essence Pill that he took before each cultivation session greatly boosted his cultivation efficiency.

Last but equally important, his persistence and determination.

Maintaining daily cultivation sounds easy, as if every Spiritualist can do it, but executing it in practice is not simple.

Cultivation is quite tedious and requires maintaining the same posture for an extended time with high concentration, ending in significant mental fatigue.

At such times, some might find excuses, saying they're too tired and will practice tomorrow since skipping one day is not a big deal.

Or because a friend traveled far just to meet them, they decide to spend the evening with their friend instead of practicing.

Qin Tian has encountered similar situations, like after practicing swordsmanship and combat all day, when a sparring partner invited him for dinner and drinks. Returning to his dorm late at night, he would still conscientiously complete his daily cultivation.

He understands well that when you repeatedly make excuses for yourself, laziness becomes a habit.

The gaps between yourself and others will slowly widen during these seemingly insignificant sessions.

...

Returning to ground level was still via the space elevator, and someone was waiting upon reaching the star port exit.

"Old Yan, over here."

A rough and loud voice immediately drew the attention of everyone nearby.

A burly middle-aged man over two meters tall waved to Yan Qing, unperturbed by the gazes of others.

Seeing the man, Yan Qing's face broke into a smile, and he quickly walked over, saying:

"Zhang Meng, it's been years. Can you change your booming voice?"

"Change it for what? It's this booming voice that keeps those little rascals in check."

Zhang Meng laughed and cursed, then looked at Qin Tian behind Yan Qing and asked, "Is this the youngster coming to our school?"

"That's right."

Yan Qing nodded and explained, "Qin Tian, this is Vice Principal Zhang Meng of Eagle Military Academy, also my old classmate."

"Zhang Meng, I'll leave Qin Tian to you. Watch out for him in school. After graduation, he'll be working for me."

"Don't worry, with my protection, it'll be perfectly fine."

Zhang Meng said boldly, his gaze resting on Qin Tian for a moment.

Yan Qing had already briefed him on Qin Tian's identity.

Like the others before him, he is a Cloned Soldier who awakened his Spiritual Energy and is now here at Eagle Military Academy for further studies.

The coming years are both a growth period for the Clones and their assessment phase.

Their performance at school will be continuously reported to Yan Qing.

If they commit significant errors or have major deficiencies, they could be transferred to a border unit before graduation, losing their nurturing value.

"Let's go, get in the car."

Zhang Meng led the two to board a private Flying Device heading to the academy.

"By the way, Old Yan, which department are you planning to assign him to?" Zhang Meng asked.

Yan Qing didn't reply directly but instead asked for Qin Tian's opinion:

"Which department would you like to join?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Meng turned his head, a trace of surprise flashing in his eyes.

What is Yan Qing up to?

Actually letting a Clone choose for himself?

Do they know anything at all~

Qin Tian responded slowly, "Director Yan, Principal Zhang, I want to know what departments the school offers."

Oh huh, this Clone is kind of interesting, not as dumb, eh~

Zhang Meng, intrigued, said, "Our school offers many faculties, but there are only three suitable for Spiritualists: the Military Conducting Department, Intelligence Department, and the Special Warfare Department."

Conducting, Intelligence, Special Warfare

Qin Tian made his decision almost without hesitation, "The Special Warfare Department."

He has a clear understanding that he is not a commander-in-chief type who can direct vast armies.

As for intelligence, many of his abilities truly suit this field, such as [Thousand Faces], [Black Gate], [Shadow Jump], [Poisonous Snake Body].

However, intelligence work is stressful, with fewer combat opportunities and fewer kills, making it harder to gather Evolution Points.

In comparison, he still prefers the familiar Special Warfare Department.

"The Special Warfare Department? You might want to reconsider; the Conducting Department is actually the school's flagship specialization. The Special Warfare Department is quite mediocre." Zhang Meng offered advice.

As vice principal, saying that a department at his own school is rather mediocre implies real issues with the specialization.

Eagle Military Academy is one of the three major military schools on Silver Gray Star, and graduates typically find employment within the military.

Their post-graduate positions and environment are closely linked to their specializations.

Conducting Department graduates generally enter organizations or frontline command staff, receiving training as reserve officers.

Intelligence Department graduates join special sectors, undertaking intelligence-related tasks.

Special Warfare Department graduates mostly join frontline units, serving as special operations leaders carrying out dangerous missions.

Over the years, Conducting and Intelligence Department graduates have become pillars or influential figures within their units, whereas Special Warfare Department graduates mostly end up dead or injured.

Over time, the Special Warfare Department shifted from a popular specialization to an unappealing choice, and now the Special Warfare Department students mostly consist of wealthy second-generation heirs paying high fees to attend.

These wealthy heirs are Spiritualists but lack the comprehensive skills for admission standards, opting for special admissions at the school, paying high fees to enter Eagle Military Academy, then foregoing a military career post-graduation to inherit family businesses.

Of course, the school doesn't suffer, extracting substantial funds from these heirs to subsidize its finances.

Qin Tian was unaware of these inside issues at the school, but even if he knew, he wouldn't change his decision.

Everyone has strengths and weaknesses.

He genuinely lacks interest in conducting and intelligence.

The mechanism of the Talent Light Sphere necessitates a path filled with conflict, making special operations evidently more fitting for him.

"Principal Zhang, I still prefer the Special Warfare Department." Qin Tian insisted on his choice.

"Alright, then let's assign you to the Special Warfare Department."

Zhang Meng wasn't offended; years of teaching experience have made him fully aware that it's crucial for teachers to respect students' personal choices.

Paths are chosen by oneself.

Everyone must take responsibility for their choices.

Chapter 60: Chapter 60: Enrollment and the Empire's Hidden Peril

"We've arrived at the school."

Qin Tian looked down through the window of the flying device. The Eagle Military Academy was built on a small island, shaped like an irregular hexagon, surrounded by the sea.

"The military school's situation is special. To avoid some confidential leaks, it is built on this island."

Yan Qing spoke: "If you want to go to the main city area in the future, you can rent a flying device temporarily. It's fully autonomously driven and not expensive."

"Understood, thank you, officer." Qin Tian nodded.

Zhang Meng couldn't help but glance at Qin Tian again through the rearview mirror. He found this clone soldier really unusual. Although he didn't speak much, his behavior was always proper, unlike the previous cloned soldiers who were either stiff or rude.

It seems Old Yan finally found a good candidate~

Zhang Meng controlled the lever, landing the flying device swiftly. While intelligent driving is convenient, he still prefers the feeling of piloting himself.

Whoosh~

The cabin door opened, and the three of them exited the flying device.

A young teacher was waiting nearby.

"Brother Ma, this is Qin Tian, a new student at our school. Please take him to the Special Warfare Department's office to complete enrollment." Zhang Meng said.

Special Warfare Department?

Teacher Ma's eyes shifted. He initially thought that a student personally received by the vice principal must have a significant background. Who would have thought it was a newcomer to the Special Warfare Department.

What's become of the Special Warfare Department...

Perhaps another super wealthy second-generation.

"Sure, Principal Zhang."

Teacher Ma said politely, "Student Qin Tian, please follow me."

Qin Tian nodded and followed Teacher Ma onto a small open-top flying device.

After Qin Tian left, Zhang Meng looked at Yan Qing and asked with a smile:

"Old Yan, this kid is interesting, seems like a good prospect."

"Looks like after being a teacher for many years, your judgment is finally improving."

Yan Qing smiled and said, "Qin Tian is quite different from the clone soldiers I've handled before, especially in his temperament, calm as if he's a seasoned middle-aged man."

"Sometimes, in our conversations, I deliberately set a few traps, yet this kid doesn't fall for them, evades with cleverness."

"Honestly, if I hadn't thoroughly checked his background, I'd find it hard to believe he's a clone just out of the pod for less than two months."

At these words, Zhang Meng frowned slightly: "Don't you find it strange? A clone that just hatched two months ago and has been fighting on the battlefield, how can his temperament be so mature?"

You know, temperament requires time and experience to develop.

No matter how talented a child is, they cannot be worldly wise when very young.

It doesn't make sense.

"Honestly, I've considered this issue."

Yan Qing turned to look in the direction Qin Tian left, and said gently: "However, Qin Tian's background is too clean, and it's clear from conversations that he is severely lacking in basic common knowledge, just has a mature temperament."

"Don't forget what I do, no one can impersonate seamlessly in front of me."

"I believe he's just an anomaly, much like Marshal Lin, an extremely rare exception."

Zhang Meng's eyes widened, raising his voice: "Marshal Lin, how can this kid compare with Marshal Lin."

"Look at you, misinterpreting again."

Yan Qing responded speechlessly: "When did I say Qin Tian could compare to Marshal Lin? I was just emphasizing his uniqueness, understand?"

"Now I finally get why you, as vice principal, haven't been promoted."

"Get lost." Zhang Meng said angrily, swinging a fist, but Yan Qing deftly dodged.

"Hey, hey, not joking anymore, let's talk about serious business."

Yan Qing laughed, then his face turned serious: "Regarding what I mentioned to you before, how is it going, can you handle it?"

At this, Zhang Meng's expression also turned serious:

"Old Yan, honestly, it's not that I don't want to help you. But you must understand, the Azure Wood Star Realm is the Dongfang family's domain. The military top to bottom has intricate connections with the Dongfang family, and the best students will undoubtedly

prefer the Dongfang lineage upon graduation, even if I personally try to persuade them, it is hard to change these crafty folks."

"Besides, as vice principal, some matters are inappropriate for me to handle publicly, I can only do them secretly, but the effect..."

Yan Qing understood Zhang Meng's difficulties, but some things, no matter how hard, must be done.

Not only for Marshal Lin but also for the Empire.

For a thousand years, the Nine Great Holy Bloods have jointly ruled the Empire, although the Eight Great Holy Blood Clans have always treated the royal family as their leader, they have firmly controlled the Eight Great Star Realms over time.

This situation is extremely dangerous

If unchecked, the Empire will inevitably move towards internal division and feudal fragmentation.

Therefore, the Empire has continuously cultivated power in secret, placing confidants within the Eight Great Star Realms, and also recruiting talents within.

And top military school's outstanding graduates are naturally a significant force.

It's a pity, the Holy Blood Clans are deeply rooted locally, vying for talents from them is indeed difficult.

"Not a problem, take it step by step."

Yan Qing said with considerable ease, some things cannot be hurried, it's a long-term task requiring generations of effort.

"Mm, glad you understand."

Zhang Meng laughed, "Now that we've talked about serious matters, shall we go for drinks?"

I knew you, drunken rascal, wouldn't forget this.

Yan Qing laughed and remarked, "Come on, let me see if your alcohol tolerance has improved over the years."

"Ha, well, let's give it a try then."

.....

"Try these furniture and appliances to see if they're usable."

After Ma Zhongming helped Qin Tian complete the enrollment procedures, he led him to his dormitory.

At the Eagle Military Academy, regular military school students share a room with four people.

But the spiritualists have special circumstances, they all live in single dormitories in an independent area.

Qin Tian casually touched around and felt everything in the room was fine, nodding and saying:

"Everything's good, thank you, Teacher Ma."

"Don't call me Teacher Ma, I'm not much older than you, just call me Brother Ma, all the other students do the same." Ma Zhongming smiled.

"Okay, Brother Ma."

Qin Tian's first impression of Ma Zhongming was very favorable. This young teacher was meticulous in his work and had a friendly attitude, giving the feeling of a neighborly big brother.

Ma Zhongming: "Qin Tian, your smart wristband is now connected to the school's system. You can check the schedule, campus map, academic credit details, and multiple other sections."

"Military school students receive a stipend every month. As a spiritualist, your stipend should be around 5000, though I suppose this amount won't matter much to you."

Ma Zhongming presumed Qin Tian was a rich kid, but this rich kid had a more composed personality, not like the other Special Warfare Department students who were flamboyant.

It's unfortunate that Qin Tian's strength is too weak, only Tier One Four Stars.

After entering the Special Warfare Department, he'll inevitably be bullied by those unruly rich kids.

"Qin Tian, remember, the military school is a place for rules."

Ma Zhongming said seriously, "If anyone bullies you, you must tell me immediately, and the school will get justice for you."

Bully me?

Do I seem easy to bully?

Qin Tian paused, then seriously nodded.

"Thank you, I'll keep that in mind."