

# **I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield #Chapter 61: New Class Level - Read I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield Chapter 61: New Class Level**

*Chapter 61: Chapter 61: New Class Level*

The next morning

Indoor Martial Arts Arena

"Hey, have you heard? Our class is getting a transfer student."

The chubby Zhu Tianyou ran in excitedly, shouting loudly.

"What? A transfer student?"

The class instantly erupted; after all, it's the second half of the freshman year, several months after new students started. What kind of influential family could get someone into Eagle Military Academy at this time?

"Tsk tsk, looks like we're getting a real Dragon in our class~"

"A Dragon? If they're really that great, they'd be sent to the Conducting Department."

"Exactly, I bet it's just an ordinary wealthy family with good connections to the school leadership sneaking someone in."

The class was abuzz with speculation, all curious about the transfer student's arrival.

"Brother Dong, are you feeling a bit nervous now?" Zhu Tianyou grinned, leaning close to Xiang Dongyang.

"Nervous? What a joke!"

Xiang Dongyang tilted his chin slightly, full of disdain, "No matter who it is, on the turf of the Special Warfare Department, they'd better behave."

"Yes, the Special Warfare Department has always been Brother Dong's domain."

Zhu Tianyou gave a thumbs-up.

He knew Xiang Dongyang wasn't exaggerating.

As the class leader, Xiang Dongyang was the strongest, a Tier Two Five star Spiritualist, and even in the Conducting Department, filled with elites, he'd rank near the top.

He joined the Special Warfare Department solely because his academic scores were so poor, it left the school leadership no room to maneuver.

Creak~~

The door to the Martial Arts Room opened, and the students immediately turned to look. Seeing who it was, they groaned in disappointment.

"Ha, you little rascals, why the long faces when you see me?"

A man in his early forties walked in, not tall, unshaven, looking a bit rough, yet his build was robust, with a commanding presence.

"Coach Wei, we thought the transfer student had arrived." One of the students with dyed yellow hair shouted.

"You heard about it too, quite the grapevine you have here."

Coach Wei smiled and said, "What's the interest in a transfer student? Listen up, you little rascals, if I catch anyone bullying a new classmate, there'll be hell to pay."

"Coach Wei, come on, we're one big happy family here, how could we bully our classmates?"

"Exactly, we'd protect the new student, if anything!"

The students shouted, as if genuinely defending themselves.

However, Coach Wei knew all too well about these affluent kids' habits. Having taught the Special Warfare Squad's martial arts class for half a year, he knew every student's personality inside out.

These young ones weren't inherently bad, but they came from such privileged backgrounds that they'd never been challenged, resulting in bold, unruly behavior.

Outside class, they adhered to the military school's rules, but behind closed doors, the class was like a chaotic dance of demons, unbearable to witness.

To be honest, the school leadership had given up on the Special Warfare Department, as long as they graduated smoothly without any major incidents.

Thus, in classes, he wasn't overly strict; they could learn if they wished, or not, if they didn't.

"Alright, today we'll continue with the Nine Revolutions Saber, go get your equipment."

Coach Wei waved his hand, and the students immediately ran to the equipment area, each grabbing a training saber.

"We covered up to the Fifth Form last time, today I'll teach you the Sixth Form."

Not wasting words, Coach Wei picked up a saber, assumed a stance, and prepared to demonstrate on the spot.

Just then, footsteps sounded from outside.

The students' attention was immediately drawn, heads turning towards the door.

Seeing this, Coach Wei shook his head in resignation, placing the saber down.

Creak~~

The door opened

A tall, imposing figure appeared before them, clad in black, with a cold visage. The deep, abyss-like eyes under his brows scanned the room, making everyone's hearts involuntarily tighten.

"Hello, Teacher, I'm Qin Tian, the new Special Warfare student."

Qin Tian nodded slightly towards Coach Wei on stage, his voice cool.

"So handsome~"

In the class, a few girls exchanged glances, their eyes sparkling.

It's true that Qin Tian's appearance was quite striking, combined with his aloof demeanor, winning over many hearts at once.

Hearing the girls' whispers, the boys in the class were quite irked.

Damn, stealing the spotlight right away.

Coach Wei took in the expressions of the students entirely, then spoke:

"Qin Tian, I'm the instructor for the martial arts class, you can call me Coach Wei. Go get a saber; today we're learning Black Iron Blade Skill, Nine Revolutions Saber."

Black Iron Blade Skill?

Qin Tian raised an eyebrow. He didn't expect that the Black Iron Level Swordsmanship, worth over 1000 Military Points, would be taught for free here.

No wonder it's one of the top three military schools on Silver Gray Star.

This place, it's the right choice!

Qin Tian picked a training saber from the rack and watched Coach Wei's demonstration.

Nine Revolutions Saber is a nimble and versatile swordsmanship with unpredictable moves.

Coach Wei demonstrated the Sixth Form, explaining in detail the circulation route of Spiritual Energy.

Qin Tian listened intently; he was very talented in swordsmanship. Having completed all the courses in "Swordsmanship Mastery," his theoretical foundation was also complete.

So, just by watching once, he fully understood the Sixth Form of Nine Revolutions Saber, confident he could replicate it.

However, most people likely don't have his capabilities.

Coach Wei demonstrated thrice, then stopped, announcing:

"The remaining time is yours; you can train this form or spar among yourselves. You may come to me if you have questions."

Upon hearing this, the Special Warfare Squad students dispersed throughout the arena, some chatting, some training, some sparring.

But they tacitly ignored Qin Tian; none approached him.

Qin Tian, however, wasn't bothered, finding a spot against the wall to quietly observe the class.

He was in the freshman class of the Special Warfare Department, the only class in the entire division. Scanning around, there were about thirty students, mostly boys, with only nine girls—a typical male-dominated environment.

Given that this was a military school, this gender ratio wasn't surprising.

After a while of observation, Qin Tian shook his head slightly in disappointment.

Unaware of the inner workings of the Special Warfare Department, he'd thought among those who made it in, there'd be some confident in their abilities and skilled in solo combat.

But upon observation, he found these students, still somewhat immature, performed very ordinarily in practical combat.

Theirs were moves by the book, lacking variation and presence.

In a real battlefield scenario, even a same-tier Beastman could easily kill them; three at a time wouldn't be an issue.

Yet, they were only eighteen- or nineteen-year-olds, so such performance was somewhat understandable.

"Brother Dong, that guy is shaking his head, seems like he looks down on us. Want to teach him a lesson?"

A blond-haired boy whispered beside Xiang Dongyang.

Xiang Dongyang originally intended to do so, but for some reason, when he saw Qin Tian's calm, profound eyes, he suddenly felt a bit apprehensive.

"Forget it, let's find out more about him first."

Xiang Dongyang swung his battle sword, practicing the Nine Revolutions Saber meticulously.

*Chapter 62: Chapter 62: Large-Scale Group Task*

This morning, there's only one martial arts class.

After class, Qin Tian left the Martial Arts Room under everyone's gaze and walked towards the southeast corner of the school.

Along the way, he saw many uniquely designed buildings, including the Gravity Chamber, the War Simulation Classroom, the Shooting Range, and the most majestic building in the school—

Star Element Tower

The body of the tower is made of special Profound Crystal, standing nine stories tall and over a hundred meters high, with a golden gleaming Star Pearl at the top, shining brightly in the sunlight.

The concentration of Spiritual Qi inside the Star Element Tower is several times that of the outside world, increasing as one ascends, making it a sacred cultivation site within the school.

However, to enter the Star Element Tower for cultivation requires one thing—

#### Academic Credit

At Eagle Military Academy, there are mainly two ways to earn credits.

Firstly, in department assessments, students who rank at the top receive credit rewards, with more credits awarded for higher rankings.

Secondly, the school collaborates with the military, government, conglomerates, and business associations, periodically posting tasks on the school's intranet.

Students receive corresponding credit rewards upon successfully completing these tasks.

Currently, Qin Tian's credits are still zero, rendering him unable to access numerous cultivation-related sites like the Star Element Tower and the Gravity Chamber.

Therefore, where he's heading now is one of the rare places that doesn't require money or credits—

#### Library

The library at Eagle Military Academy is a twin-tower structure, with the left side being the electronic reading area, consisting entirely of individual cubicles, and the right side being the area for physical books storage, open to the public.

Out of long-standing habit, Qin Tian entered the right side, the physical book library.

History, Military, Economics, Culture...

The divisions are distinct, and each bookshelf is filled with books.

Without hesitation, Qin Tian headed straight to his destination, retrieving a brand-new copy of "Five Thousand Years of the Empire (Volume One)" from the shelf.

It's been over two months since arriving in this world—Spiritual Energy, Superpowers, Laser Guns, Bloodline Martial Artists, the Eight Great Star Realms, spaceships, Subspace travel—all these make him marvel at their novelty.

If he wants to accurately grasp the Empire and understand the environment he resides in, the most direct method is to study history.

See from where the Galaxy Empire originated and how it developed into its current state.

The pages rustle, releasing a slight scent of ink, as Qin Tian immerses himself in the Empire's magnificent history, witnessing it grow from the perspective of a traveler in the river of time.

One after another, brutal and bloody wars of civilization

Time and time again, thrilling cosmic catastrophes

Legendary leaders who became immortal.

Thin pages bearing hefty weight, condensing countless lives into a few sentences and words.

Qin Tian's heart rises and falls with history; he rejoices at the Empire's victory over formidable foes and feels downcast at the chaos wrought by natural disasters and calamities.

The lonely drifting soul gradually settles, finally gaining a sense of belonging.

I am Qin Tian

Galaxy Empire Major, Qin Tian.

.....

For half a month, Qin Tian spent most of his time either in the classroom or the library, apart from regular cultivation.

Though there are few students in the Special Warfare Department, the teaching staff is extremely competent.

In theoretical classes, instructors make "Special Operations Theory," "Reconnaissance Theory," "Mountain Warfare," "Urban Warfare," and numerous other courses interesting and engaging, seamlessly linking theory and practice, effortlessly using a myriad of classic cases.

Even those wealthy students uninterested in studying are engrossed, unwilling to be distracted.

In martial arts, there are coaches for fighting, swordsmanship, sword techniques, magic... Students choose courses freely, and coaches are diligent and responsible, teaching combat skills, martial techniques, and magic.

In such an environment, every day feels enriching.

During this period, the Special Warfare Squad gradually became familiar with this transfer student.

A student with formidable strength, having easily defeated the class's top student, Xiang Dongyang, during a martial arts class.

Yet his personality is overly aloof, always solitary, never participating in class activities, exuding an air of arrogance and unapproachability.

Thus, classmates rarely initiate contact with Qin Tian.

Qin Tian doesn't mind; fewer interactions allow him to focus on enhancing himself, swiftly filling gaps in common knowledge and understanding.

Unfortunately, the calm days are always fleeting, disrupted by a sudden incident.

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"Hey hey hey, big news, our school just posted a major task, open to all Spiritualists, with a credit reward of up to 1000."

Fatty Zhu Tianyou burst into the classroom, shouting excitedly.

"What? 1000 credits!"

The classroom exploded in response, with students immediately logging onto the school intranet to check the task details.

"A gang of notorious Star Thieves has infiltrated Silver Gray Star, currently hiding within Twilight Ridge. Providing personnel clues directly rewards 1000 credits; capturing them rewards 3000!"

"Wow, 3000! If someone catches them, they could stay in the Star Element Tower for nearly an entire year."

"Sign up quickly!"

"Eh, why can't we accept the task?"

Students discovered that while the task was visible online, they were unable to accept it, causing great anxiety.

credits—could it really be earned so easily?



Watching the excited and eager classmates, Qin Tian shook his head helplessly.

The higher the credits, the greater the task difficulty

Every student knows this truth

But the term "large-scale collective task" gives students an inexplicable sense of security.

This is also a characteristic of human nature

With team activities, they lower their risk assessment.

Honestly, Qin Tian is quite interested in this task too.

Catching them might be challenging

He's confident in providing clues.

His exceptional sense of smell, hearing, heat source perception ability, and the tracking skills learned recently offer him a significant advantage in finding people.

If the target is truly tricky, he can escape using [Shadow Jump].

"Everyone's discussing this task."

A teacher entered the classroom at this moment, addressing everyone solemnly:

"Students, although this task offers generous credit rewards, it's also quite dangerous. The school's intention is for teams of four to accept this task."

"Those interested in the task please stay; those not can leave for now."

Following the teacher's words, the classroom fell silent, with no one making a move.

To the young and spirited, whoever is the first to leave in front of the class would carry the cowardly label throughout their college years.

"Since no one is leaving, I'll allocate teams based on the class list and performance."

"Xiang Dongyang, Tan Zijie, Tang Guangyi, Wu Manting."

"Ruan Xianyong, Wang Jun, Yang Feifan, Vivian."

"Andre, Pang Feng, Mika, Wei Yurou."

"..."

"..."

"Qin Tian, Zhu Tianyou, Xiong Gang, Huang Xiaojia."

"..."

Upon hearing they'd be teaming with Qin Tian, Zhu Tianyou, Xiong Gang, and Huang Xiaojia were dumbfounded.

Actually, everyone wants to team up with a master.

In everyone's eyes, Qin Tian is undoubtedly a top master, stronger than Xiang Dongyang.

However, this master is too indifferent, self-centered, seemingly disregarding everyone.

Teaming with such a person would certainly be stressful beyond measure.

Once the list was announced, the three stealthily approached the teacher, hoping to join another team, but the teacher's response was to either follow the grouping or drop out altogether.

Reluctantly, the three had to accept.

"No choice, that's how it is."

Zhu Tianyou chuckled bitterly, "We'll stick together, just don't let him bully us."

"Mhm."

Xiong Gang and Huang Xiaojia nodded earnestly.

From afar, Qin Tian watched the trio's woeful expression and couldn't resist rolling his eyes.

You three have no idea you're teaming up with someone incredibly talented.

Just wait and see, you'd be secretly grateful.

*Chapter 63: Chapter 63: Vampire, Ancient Giant Beast Essence Blood*

That afternoon, all the students participating in the mission gathered in the square, standing in different areas by class.

Students carried half-human-height tactical bags on their backs, weapons in hand, their faces filled with excitement.

It seemed this wasn't a mission, but a chance for a scenic outdoor camping trip.

In the crowd, one person's gear was particularly eye-catching.

He had a tactical bag on his left shoulder and a black, over two-meter-long rectangular iron case on his right, with a battle sword hanging at his waist. He looked well-equipped.

"What is he carrying?"

"Looks like a gun case."

"A gun? Spiritualists playing with guns?"

The Special Warfare students were all talking at once, even the Conducting Department next door noticed and turned their gaze this way, as if watching something amusing.

The laughter from the Conducting Department reached their ears, and Xiang Dongyang looked helplessly at Qin Tian.

The Conducting Department and the Special Warfare Department have always been at odds.

The Conducting Department felt the Special Warfare students were a bunch of uneducated rich kids who got into school by paying.

While the Special Warfare Department believed that the Conducting Department always had an inexplicable sense of superiority, as if any department other than theirs was trash, especially the Special Warfare Department, which they almost outright ignored in disdain, worse than common students even.

Because of this, conflicts often erupted between the Conducting Department and the Special Warfare Department, but it was usually the Special Warfare Department that suffered.

This mission should have been another invisible struggle to see who could find the wanted person the fastest, but the Conducting Department laughed first before the mission even began.

A gun?

Bro, you've already beaten me, why bring that broken gun?

"Qin Tian... brother."

Chubby Zhu Tianyou sidled up to Qin Tian, cautiously asking, "Is there a gun in that iron case?"

Qin Tian glanced at him, simply replied:

"Yes."

Hiss, so cold~

The chubby kid swallowed, feeling goosebumps, wondering how agonizing it would be to be on a team with such a cold person in the days to come~

Who assigned this team? I hate them!

Xiong Gang and Huang Xiaojia stood nearby, exchanging a glance filled with helplessness.

While the three quietly observed Qin Tian, Qin Tian was also quietly observing them.

Due to a lack of usual contact, he had no impression of the three, only remembering the chubby one liked to share information in class. In school, any news seemed to reach him first.

Xiong Gang was a tall and robust boy, dark-skinned, resembling a black tower, wielding a wide-blade battle sword.

In Eagle Military Academy, swords seemed mainstream. More students chose swordsmanship courses than other cold weapon courses.

Huang Xiaojia was petite, with a round face, quite cute, and a lively personality, chattering away with the chubby one.

After checking the list to ensure all were present, several large flying devices quickly transported all the students to Twilight Ridge.

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Forty minutes later, the flying devices arrived above Twilight Ridge.

Looking down through the window, there was an endless green ocean as far as the eye could see. The undulating mountains lay like giant dragons across the earth, each fold telling tales of ancient times.

Qin Tian frowned slightly. The vastness of Twilight Ridge exceeded his imagination. Searching for someone here was like finding a needle in a haystack. His strong tracking skills were of no use.

Purely a matter of probability.

"Qin Tian, Zhu Tianyou, Xiong Gang, Huang Xiaojia, you four get off here."

A soldier in uniform said sternly, "The area you are responsible for has been sent to your communication devices. You must complete a full coverage search within two days."

"Yes!"

The four saluted simultaneously as the previous students did, then descended into Twilight Ridge along the ropes.

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"Young Master, all personnel have entered Twilight Ridge."

In the warplane, a man in black clothes stood respectfully beside the young man, speaking with utmost deference.

"Hmm, I know."

Wen Chengxian's eyes were filled with malice, his fists clenched so tightly they cracked.

A group of damned vampires, filthy low-grade bloodlines, dared to pull a trick right under his nose, stealing the Essence Blood of the Ancient Giant Beast.

This was a treasure he obtained from a ruin, paying a great price and sacrificing several trusted lieutenants.

If handed over to the Dongfang Clan, his father, the Commander, might have a chance to ascend further, possibly eyeing the next Governor's position.

But all this was ruined by those shameless, despicable vampires.

They weren't members of the Nine Great Holy Bloods or the Vladimir Clan, just a few low-grade bloodlines, with the strongest being a Tier Five Spiritualist with Viscount bloodline at most.

Had he not been so careless, there was no way the blood would have been stolen.

Luckily, the Essence Blood was sealed in Thousand-year-old Amber, and the vampires couldn't break it open quickly, so he still had time.

To find these vampires quickly, he spent a huge sum, almost mobilizing the entire 45th Legion, 26th Legion, and the Spiritualists from Eagle Military Academy, deploying them to Twilight Ridge.

In the mountain sky, thousands of energy detectors scanned the area full coverage without any blind spots.

Wherever there is high-intensity combat, the detectors will immediately alert and provide coordinates.

He didn't believe a group of vampires could hide in Twilight Ridge indefinitely.

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Stepping into this forest was like entering a forgotten green kingdom; rich branches intertwined above, weaving an impermeable green net. Sunlight struggled to pass through leaf gaps, casting golden rays that illuminated dust particles in the air.

Underfoot lay a thick layer of fallen leaves, each step brought a soft sensation, accompanied by a slight rustling sound, with the unique scent of soil and foliage permeating the air, an earnest and vibrant aroma.

"This is my first time venturing so deeply into a forest."

The chubby one looked around all wide-eyed with interest.

Beside him, Xiong Gang and Huang Xiaojia were no better, touching tree trunks, picking fallen leaves, climbing trees to gaze into the distance, thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Do you think this is a jungle adventure?

Qin Tian shook his head helplessly. He knew the mission's target was a group of ruthless Star Thieves, experienced and highly vigilant, which was why a huge search effort was mobilized.

Finding clues required meticulousness and caution. With the chubby trio messing around, even if the Star Thieves were nearby, they would have heard the noise and fled far away.

Of course, there was a worse possibility: the Star Thieves not only wouldn't flee but would come to hunt them down.

These three rookies would stand no chance against the Star Thieves, only to be slaughtered.

Thinking about this, Qin Tian coughed forcefully twice, and spoke:

"You three, come over here, I have something to tell you."

*Chapter 64: Chapter 64: Highly Poisonous, Purple Ink Mandala*

The usually silent Qin Tian spoke up, causing Zhu Tianyou and the others to tense up, instantly rushing over to his side obediently.

"Brother Qin Tian, do you have any instructions?"

The chubby kid squeezed out a smile, his eyes narrowing into slits, looking quite amusing.

Looking at the three with their rather tense expressions, Qin Tian slowly said:

"We're here to find someone this time; the target is a group of star pirates. I believe they must be extremely vigilant, so any slight disturbance around could catch their attention."

Qin Tian didn't spell it out, but the three immediately understood what he meant.

"Sorry Brother Qin Tian, we were too noisy, we'll change right away."

Zhu Tianyou promptly apologized, sliding to his knees so quickly that it made the mouths of the two beside him twitch.

Hey, it's fine if you say it yourself, why drag the two of us into it?

We just wanted to play a little longer.

To be honest, everyone knows that the chances of completing this mission are extremely low.

After all, Twilight Ridge is simply too vast; a group of experienced star pirates entering here is like fish entering the sea, almost impossible to find.

While everyone is after those thousand academic credits, there's also a bit of a leisure motive involved.

Twilight Ridge is a famous primal forest on Silver Gray Star, with rich ecological resources, and if lucky, one might encounter some spirit beasts or spiritual medicine.

Young people's ideas are all quite optimistic.

If we can find the star pirates, great; if not, bringing back a few plants of spiritual medicine, or taking some photos of fighting spirit beasts isn't bad either.

The most important thing is to have fun.

They don't want to be timid and cautious like an old ox, diligently looking for people.

How boring is that~

However, under Qin Tian's calm yet oppressive gaze, the two of them could only obediently lower their heads and follow behind him.

It's all your fault!

Huang Xiaojia wrinkled her nose at Xiaopang, glaring fiercely, silently mouthing a few words.

Xiaopang spread his hands, looking helpless, as if saying, what can I do, I'm also in despair~

Xiong Gang sighed, he could already imagine that other classmates were happily running wildly in the forest, swinging between trees with vines, while they had to silently follow behind Qin Tian, even speaking cautiously.

Who on earth divided these groups?

I hate it!

Just like that, the four walked silently, without any communication, only the rustling sound of their feet stepping on the fallen leaves.

After a long time, the lively and cheerful Huang Xiaojia felt stifled and tugged at Zhu Tianyou's clothes to talk in a low voice, carefully watching Qin Tian's reaction at the same time.

Seeing that Qin Tian ignored their small talk, she couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, gradually relaxing.

"Xiaopang, what do you think this group of star pirates has done to make our entire school come out? You have the best sources, you must have heard something, right?" Huang Xiaojia asked.

"I don't know exactly what they did, but..."

Xiaopang glanced at Qin Tian and puffed out his chest slightly, "I asked my family to help inquire, this time not only our school, but also spiritualists from the two major legions are involved, with tens of thousands of spiritualists conducting a carpet search in Twilight Ridge, you can imagine what big deal this group of star pirates has gotten into."



"But I'm puzzled about one thing, the school usually specifies the detailed strength of the target person when releasing a task, but this time, there's only a description of their appearance, without even names. Don't you think that's strange?"

"Yeah, seems like it really is."

Xiong Gang nodded, as a first-year student, most of the tasks in the school were actually not suitable for them, so they usually didn't pay much attention to the task details.

But after Xiaopang mentioned it, they suddenly realized that this task does seem a bit odd.

"Hey, why didn't you mention this in the classroom before?" Huang Xiaojia pouted, complaining.

"At that time, everyone was attracted by the high academic credits, who could pay attention to such details."

Xiaopang explained for himself, not to mention he didn't notice at the time, even if he did, as a man, he wouldn't be the first to withdraw in front of all the classmates.

Men, they have to save face.

"Do you think this mission could be very dangerous?" Huang Xiaojia said, a bit scared.

Many times, some decisions are made in moments of passion or under the sway of opinions from all around.

But when calm follows, many people start to feel regret.

"Should be... fine, I guess."

Being asked like this by Huang Xiaojia, Xiaopang also suddenly felt a bit scared.

Standing in front of them, Qin Tian, upon hearing this conversation, had a slight curve at the corner of his mouth.

Now they finally know fear.

"What are you afraid of? When soldiers come, we resist with generals; water comes, we use soil to stop it. It's not like all star pirates are strong, we're not too shabby either."

Xiong Gang said in a deep voice, full of masculinity.

In front of girls, in front of new classmates, he didn't want to appear timid and cowardly.

"Yeah, what Da Xiong said is true."

Xiaopang immediately changed his stance, nodding in agreement.

While speaking, Xiaopang's peripheral vision caught a glimpse of red, he rushed over, squatted down, brushed aside the weeds, and said joyously:

"Look, I found a red mulberry flower."

Red mulberry flower?

As they got closer, Huang Xiaojia asked curiously:

"What is a red mulberry flower? Is it worth anything?"

Xiaopang explained, "Red mulberry flowers are auxiliary materials for several kinds of elixirs, a single plant is about 5,000 yuan."

"Tch, only 5,000."

Hearing the number, Huang Xiaojia pouted, for her as a wealthy heiress, 5,000 was just equivalent to a price for clothes or a meal.

"5,000 is a lot, wealth is accumulated little by little."

Xiaopang put down his backpack, took out a glove and a small shovel, giggling, "Good thing I came prepared, I expected we might encounter some valuable herbs in Twilight Ridge."

Xiaopang carefully dug up the red mulberry flower with its roots intact, placed it in a special medicine box, and said while working:

"I'll keep the red mulberry flower with me for now, and I'll calculate the price when we get back, and we'll split it evenly among the four of us."

"Suit yourself." Huang Xiaojia and Xiong Gang didn't care much; they all came from wealthy families and weren't concerned about earning one or two thousand at all.

Qin Tian watched Xiaopang with interest; even though one or two thousand wasn't a significant amount for him either.

However, it was apparent that this chubby kid was meticulous and had different financial values compared to other rich kids, understanding the power of accumulation.

In the future, Xiaopang might not become a powerful spiritualist, but could very likely become an outstanding businessman.

The group continued their journey, and along the way, it seemed Xiaopang's eyes were equipped with a locator, always accurately spotting herbs hidden in grass, crevices between rocks, and branches, some worth thousands, some worth tens of thousands.

It was at this time Qin Tian realized that Xiaopang's family business was in herbal medicine, exposed to it since childhood, making him an expert in this field; he could detail the effects, uses, and growing environment of herbs with just one glance.

"Huh, what's this herb? It's the first time I've seen it."

Amid the moss-covered crevice of a rock, a purple nine-petal flower swayed in the breeze, its petals covered with intricate lines like a series of strange drawings.

"There are herbs you don't recognize?" Huang Xiaojia asked.

Xiaopang chuckled to himself and waved it off modestly, "Oh, I'm not that great; there are plenty of herbs I don't recognize. Although I don't know it, I have a way to identify it."

Xiaopang activated his smart wristband, took a picture of the herb, and uploaded it to an app.

"This is the herbal compendium software produced by the Dongfang Clan. After uploading a picture, the system backend can accurately identify its type, usage, market price, etc. However, using this software requires a membership fee, 5 million a year, not something ordinary people can afford."

Di di

Very soon, the system returned an answer.

Seeing the words on it, Xiaopang shivered, taking two steps back.

"Oh my god, it's a Purple Ink Mandala, a highly poisonous flower!"

Highly poisonous flower?

Qin Tian's eyes lit up.

*Chapter 65: Chapter 65: Spirit Beast*

"This is a Purple Ink Mandala, with nine petals at maturity. According to the herbal medicine compendium, the Purple Ink Mandala is highly poisonous; even a light touch on the petals could allow the poison to seep into the body. Spiritualists of Tier One and Tier Two would die upon contact, and if ingested mistakenly, even Tier Four and Tier Five Spiritualists would suffer internal organ decay, making survival difficult."

After listening to Xiaopang's explanation, Huang Xiaojia and Xiong Gang swiftly moved back a dozen meters, goosebumps rising all over.

Xiaopang also took a few steps back, swallowed, and said:

"I don't know how to safely dig out the Purple Ink Mandala... maybe we should just forget about this flower."

"Mm, mm!"

Huang Xiaojia and Xiong Gang nodded like pecking chickens.

"Then let's go."

Xiaopang looked reluctantly at the Purple Ink Mandala; the software showed that a mature Purple Ink Mandala was worth around 2 million, with each petal valued at over 200,000.

Although 2 million wasn't a huge amount for him, and splitting it four ways would leave only 500,000 each, earning money himself was quite different from relying on family.

"Wait a minute."

Just as the three were about to turn and leave, Qin Tian spoke up suddenly.

"Brother Qin Tian, do you need something?" Xiaopang asked.

Qin Tian: "Can I borrow your tools?"

"Huh?"

Xiaopang was surprised, "You don't intend to dig it up yourself, do you?"

"Brother Qin Tian, herb gathering is a technical task. If you accidentally touch the petals or damage the roots, causing poison leakage, the consequences would be severe."

"Mm, mm! Better not dig it up," Huang Xiaojia also advised in support.

"Don't worry, my constitution is special, and I have a high resistance to poison."

Qin Tian calmly said, "Just give me the tools, and you all step back a bit."

Special constitution?

The group exchanged glances, and a term simultaneously surfaced in their minds—

## Bloodline Martial Artist

All along, the Spiritual Energy intensity Qin Tian displayed in martial arts class was not high, in terms of depth, it might not even match the weakest in the class.

However, Qin Tian was able to defeat the class's strongest, Xiang Dongyang, without relying on Spiritual Energy.

So everyone speculated

that Qin Tian is a Bloodline Martial Artist

and also a Martial Artist with a very high bloodline level.

This speculation was confirmed by Qin Tian's recent statement.

He really is a Bloodline Martial Artist.

Mixed feelings flashed in Xiaopang and the others' eyes. They came from wealthy families, but compared to those well-established bloodline clans, mere wealth seemed insignificant indeed.

In their view, Qin Tian must hail from a prestigious bloodline family; otherwise, he wouldn't be so aloof.

"Brother Qin Tian, here, be careful."

Xiaopang handed gloves, a shovel, and a sealed box to Qin Tian and immediately ran back a dozen meters, watching from afar.

Qin Tian symbolically put on the gloves and mimicked Xiaopang's previous herb-gathering process, slowly digging out the rocks around the Purple Ink Mandala, then using the shovel to dig down, doing his best to preserve the root system intact.

But since it was his first time handling it, he still accidentally damaged the roots during the process, causing purple juice to flow out, leaving purple marks on the gloves.

Qin Tian put the Purple Ink Mandala in the box, snapped the seal shut, and then tossed the box into his backpack, saying:

"Thanks, here's your stuff back."

"I have spares in my bag."

Xiaopang waved his hands repeatedly; the shovel and gloves were tainted with the Purple Ink Mandala's poisonous juice, and he wouldn't dare to touch them.

"Alright."

Qin Tian glanced at the three standing far away and said, "The Purple Ink Mandala will be stored with me for now, and after it's sold, the proceeds will be distributed equally to you."

"No need, no need."

Huang Xiaojia and Xiong Gang flatly refused, stating that the Purple Ink Mandala was discovered by Xiaopang and extracted by Qin Tian, and had nothing to do with them throughout.

They could accept Xiaopang's money because of their friendship, and those previous herbs together weren't worth much, not significant to them.

Just some pocket money, so to speak.

But they weren't familiar with Qin Tian and didn't want to take advantage of him.

Xiaopang's eye twitched; he actually wanted to accept the share, as he did contribute, and over 500,000 would cover his living expenses for three months.

But since Huang Xiaojia and Xiong Gang refused, he worried Qin Tian might give him trouble later if he took the money.

"Haha, we three already abandoned the Purple Ink Mandala just now, so it has nothing to do with us how much it sells for later," Xiaopang said magnanimously, though tears flowed inwardly.

Qin Tian raised an eyebrow, seeing through Huang Xiaojia and Xiong Gang's genuine indifference, while Xiaopang's subtle expressions betrayed his true thoughts.

"We'll talk later then."

Qin Tian said blandly. As he spoke, his right hand discreetly reached into his backpack and tossed the box into his spatial bag.

Highly poisonous items are safest stored in the spatial bag.

"Let's go."

The group continued on, having to complete a full sweep of their assigned area within two days; the task was fairly demanding.

The breeze blew, and the leaves rustled.

Suddenly, Qin Tian paused, raising a cautionary hand gesture.

Being Special Warfare Department students, everyone was naturally familiar with tactical gestures and immediately dropped their backpacks, gripping their weapons tightly.

"Brother Qin Tian, what's wrong?"

Xiaopang asked softly.

"Something is approaching quickly," Qin Tian said gravely.

Walking through the forest, he turned into a human radar again, with all senses—smell, hearing, heat detection—on alert, perceiving the subtle movements nearby.

He clearly heard sporadic sounds from afar, growing closer and seemingly coming from above, as if from the trees.

Hearing this, the three became tense at once, storing Spiritual Energy without releasing it.

Soon, they heard rustling above.

They looked up to see a dark shadow rapidly moving through the trees, using sturdy branches as springboards to leap across ten meters at a time, agile and nimble.

"It's too big to be human."

Gripping his weapon tightly, Xiong Gang felt both tense and a bit eager.

As a Spiritualist and a military school student, he hadn't encountered other types of enemies outside of sparring with classmates; this might be an opportunity.

"Not human, could it be a Spirit Beast?" Xiaopang speculated in surprise.

Spirit Beasts are creatures evolved from beast species, with remarkable innate talents and abilities similar to Spiritual Energy.

Unlike Beastmen, Spirit Beasts lack human traits and culture within their tribes, being more scattered overall, posing no threat to the Empire.

But individually, encountering a powerful Spirit Beast in the wild means having to fend for oneself.

The shadow arrived swiftly, perched on a branch, gazing down at the four of them.

It was a black Fury Ape, massive in build, with muscles bulging prominently like they were carved from hard rock. Its arms were thick and powerful, hanging almost to the ground, with crimson eyes glaring at them, emitting a fierce, chilling aura.

*Chapter 66: Chapter 66: Violent Ape Body, Frenzy*

The blood-red eyes stared down, a fierce aura burst forth, and the leaves rustled.

Xiaopang and Huang Xiaojia's hearts trembled, and they couldn't help but step back two steps. Xiong Gang, on the other hand, stood firm, gripping his weapon tightly, staring intently upward.

"That's a Black Fierce Ape."

Xiaopang quickly identified the kind of Spirit Beast above them, "Its body is extremely tough, never engage in direct combat with it, and once it gets injured and bleeds, it will enter a frenzied state, its stats will skyrocket, so you must kill it before it gets injured."

"Xiaopang, what tier Spirit Beast is it?" Xiong Gang quickly asked.

"How could I possibly know!!!"

As he spoke, the Black Fierce Ape leaped with a motion like a meteor, crashing down towards the center of the four.

Seeing this, the four immediately scattered to dodge.

Bam!!!

The broad paw landed heavily, stamping two deep pits in the soil, leaves fluttering and obscuring vision.

"Watch out!"

Xiong Gang loudly warned, and as soon as he finished, a huge fist emerged from the falling leaves, striking towards his chest.

Xiong Gang reacted swiftly, dark gold Spiritual Energy surged into the blade, gripping it with both hands and slashing forward with all his might.

Pft~

The terrifying force transmitted along his arm to his body, Xiong Gang's face changed drastically, and he flew backwards, crashing heavily into a tree.



Leaves drifted down like a shower, and Huang Xiaojia and Xiaopang happened to see Xiong Gang get hit and crash into the tree, their hearts jumped up in worry.

At this moment, the two suddenly discovered something even more terrifying.

Qin Tian, whom they saw as a big brother, the one who had been "suppressing" them on the journey, was actually missing.

After realizing this, Xiaopang instantly felt his scalp go numb.

Even though Qin Tian was difficult to deal with, he thought that when something happened, the big brother would always stand up.

Who could have imagined, faced with danger, the first to run was Qin Tian, completely ignoring their life and death.

Thud!

The Black Fierce Ape stomped its foot and lunged at Xiong Gang, a faint blood glow surrounding it, making its presence even more violent and fierce.

Seeing the Black Fierce Ape getting closer to Xiong Gang, and with Xiong Gang just getting up, with no time to dodge.

Xiaopang was about to grind his teeth to powder, and immediately rushed forward, swinging his knife to emit two slashes of Sword Qi, shouting:

"Damn you, Qin Tian, I won't let you go!!!"

Bang!

A dull sound suddenly occurred, the Black Fierce Ape's head exploded abruptly, red and yellow splattering everywhere.

At this time, Xiaopang's Sword Qi only struck the back, carving out two shallow white marks.

Poof~

The massive body fell like toppling a mountain, crashing to the ground.

Xiaopang's steps paused, his eyes suddenly widened, Xiong Gang leaned against the tree trunk, looking dazed at the headless corpse a meter away, while Huang Xiaojia was so shocked by what they saw that they couldn't speak.

A gentle breeze blew by, as blood-stained leaves slowly fell.

"I think I just heard someone cursing me?"

A calm voice came from above, and the three looked up.

They saw a figure standing on the treetop, with spots of sunlight filtering through the canopy, forming patches on his body, his face unclear, but a long silhouette of a spear, particularly eye-catching.

Snap~

Qin Tian leaped down, landing lightly, just standing in front of Xiaopang, his jet-black, deep eyes looking at him, saying calmly:

"Did someone say they won't let me go?"

Gulp~~~

Xiaopang's throat moved, and a layer of cold sweat instantly appeared on his forehead.

He didn't run; I cursed the wrong person.

What to do?

Will he hit me?

Help me!

Who can save me!

Xiaopang's face turned from white to red, and then from red to white, his facial skin trembling slightly, cold sweat dripping down his cheeks.

Xiong Gang stood up, understanding that Xiaopang cursed the wrong person because of him, quickly stepping forward and saying, "Qin Tian..."

Huang Xiaojia also stepped forward, ready to explain for Xiaopang.

At this moment——

"Brother Tian!!!"

With a thud, Xiaopang squatted down, hugged Qin Tian's leg, crying and shouting:

"I was wrong, give your little brother another chance."

Uh~

Xiong Gang's face turned rigid, Huang Xiaojia covered his face with one hand, unable to bear to look directly.

Heh, this kid knows how to adapt.

Qin Tian gave him a kick on the butt, humming, "Get up."

Upon hearing this, Xiaopang stood up as if granted amnesty, smiling wryly:

"Brother Tian, I was too anxious just now, in urgency said some unpleasant words, please forgive me this time."

Qin Tian glanced at him, saying blandly, "Depends on my mood."

Seeing the atmosphere no longer tense, Xiong Gang and Huang Xiaojia heaved a sigh of relief.

At this point, all three of them turned their attention to the headless Fierce Ape, its large head blown apart, thick liquid splattered everywhere.

It was the first time the three had seen a corpse up close, blood and chunks assaulting their nerves, a rancid smell filling their noses.

Huang Xiaojia suddenly felt sick, covered his mouth, ran to the side, held onto a tree, and vomited continuously.

Hearing the vomiting sounds nearby, Xiaopang and Xiong Gang almost couldn't hold it in either. However, when they saw the slightly teasing gaze from Qin Tian, they gritted their teeth, forcing the nausea down.

"Not bad, got some guts."

Qin Tian smiled slightly, seeing a corpse in video and pictures was utterly different from seeing it in reality.

According to those veterans, the vast majority of recruits will feel nauseous and vomit the first time they see a corpse, with severe cases causing psychological issues.

For Xiaopang and Xiong Gang to hold back and not vomit shows substantial mental resilience.

Hearing this, Xiaopang and Xiong Gang felt unexpectedly invigorated, as if praised by a teacher in school.

"Anyone injured?" Qin Tian looked at Xiong Gang.

"No problem!"

Xiong Gang shook his head; as a Gold Element Spiritualist, he had quite a solid physique, crashing into a tree was nothing, though his wrist and arm that held the knife felt a bit numb, needing a few minutes to recover.

It must be said, the force of the Black Fierce Ape was terrifying; he couldn't even take a single punch.

"Good."

Qin Tian also saw that Xiong Gang was relatively unscathed, shifting his focus to the system panel.

After killing the Black Fierce Ape, he earned over 2600 Evolution Points and also got two new talents.

[Name]Violent Ape Body (Blue)

[Type]Passive Talent

[Introduction]Your body is extraordinarily robust, possessing both strength and speed, with exceptional explosive power and defense power, sharp senses, capable of detecting subtle movements around you, highly perceptive in hunting prey.

The Violent Ape Body is a body enhancement type of talent.

Unfortunately, his body had already undergone the Barbaric Dominator Body's honing, making the new talent's enhancement effect not very apparent.

However, the second talent brought him some surprise.

[Name]Frenzy (Green)

[Type]Active Talent

[Introduction]When you get injured and bleed, you will uncontrollably enter a frenzied state, with rationality influenced by anger, increasing all body functions by 30%. At the same time, you can also actively trigger the bloodline power to enter a frenzied state.

*Chapter 67: Chapter 67: Bloodthirsty Frenzy and Beast Crystal*

The abilities of "Frenzy" and "Barbaric Dominator Body" are somewhat similar.

Both activate bloodline powers, increasing combat effectiveness.

However, Frenzy has side effects, causing anger to affect rationality.

In this aspect, the difference between Green Talent and Purple Talent is apparent.

Still, Qin Tian values the potential of "Frenzy," as it's particularly suitable for frontal combat, capable of creating a stacking effect with "Barbaric Dominator Body."

If the level of "Frenzy" is raised, the side effects might disappear.

Action follows thought.

After previously synthesizing "Barbaric Dominator Body," only over 2400 Evolution Points remained, which increased to over 5000 after killing Thousand-Faced Man and Black Fierce Ape.

Qin Tian invested 2000 Evolution Points to enhance "Frenzy," leaving more than 3000 points as backup.

Soon, the green light sphere was enveloped by blue energy, and the new talent appeared before Qin Tian.

"Name": Bloodthirsty Frenzy (Blue)

"Type": Active Talent

"Introduction": Actively activate to enter the Bloodthirsty Frenzy state, increasing your craving for blood, reducing pain perception, and enhancing all attributes by 60%. The more severe the injuries, the greater the enhancement, up to a maximum of 100%. If the enemy shows bleeding symptoms, each of your attacks will absorb the opponent's Blood Qi, enhancing state or healing own injuries: After Bloodthirsty Frenzy ends, you will enter a period of weakness, with all attributes decreasing by 10%.

When Qin Tian saw the effects of the new talent, he couldn't help but brighten.

"Bloodthirsty Frenzy" improved "Frenzy's" side effects. Although it also increases craving for blood, these desires can be temporarily suppressed.

Moreover, don't forget, he also cultivated the "Frost Meditation Technique."

This meditation technique can effectively help alleviate the impact of "Bloodthirsty Frenzy," keeping his mind calm.

In addition, "Bloodthirsty Frenzy" increased the enhancement value from 30% to a maximum of 100%, along with the ability to absorb Blood Qi, enhancing state and healing injuries.

This talent, paired with the active "Overlord Body" effect of "Barbaric Dominator Body," can instantly multiply his combat effectiveness.

Huff~ Huff~

Seeing Qin Tian lost in thought, Xiaopang and Xiong Gang quickly stepped aside, leaving the corpses, constantly taking deep breaths to adjust their state.

Qin Tian saw this but did not disturb them.

Some things must be overcome by oneself. Once they are crossed, it's clear skies.

"Are you okay?" Xiong Gang turned his head to look at Xiaopang.

"Huff, I'm okay."

Xiaopang tilted his head upwards. Doing so could make the rising nausea unable to find an outlet, slowly subduing it.

"Thanks for earlier."

Xiong Gang spoke, talking more could make him feel better, stopping the replay of the gory scene of headless corpses in his mind.

"No need to thank me, it wasn't me who saved you."

Xiaopang stared at a particular leaf and responded, "You should thank Brother Tian. Without him, the three of us would have been done."

"I know."

Xiong Gang naturally knew who saved him. However, he couldn't like Xiaopang, in unfamiliar situations, refer to Qin Tian as Brother Tian.

The pride of youth made him feel that calling like that was a bit too sycophantic.

After a long while, Huang Xiaojia's vomiting beside them finally stopped, not because she was no longer nauseous, but because there was nothing left to vomit.

Xiaopang and Xiong Gang also adjusted themselves and returned to Qin Tian's side.

Looking at Qin Tian's matter-of-factly, abnormally calm face, the three truly realized the disparity between themselves and Qin Tian.

Not only in combat capability but also in mentality.

"Qin Tian... Big Brother, thank you for saving me earlier."

Xiong Gang stood in front of Qin Tian, awkwardly and sincerely spoke.

"It's nothing."

Qin Tian nodded, responding simply.

The matter that can be solved in one shot is indeed a simple matter.

"Brother Tian, I didn't expect your spear technique to be so accurate."

Xiaopang glanced at the long black gun slung on Qin Tian's back and immediately offered a wave of flattery:

"This spear technique is comparable to the army sharpshooter."

In his view, the army sharpshooter is already a great success in spear technique and the highest praise for a gunslinger.

But he didn't know, in front of Qin Tian, the army sharpshooter was just average.

Under the muzzle of Shadowstrike, there were already many Tier Three and Tier Four souls, and countless Tier One and Tier Two souls.

However, Qin Tian was not one to blow his own trumpet, upon hearing Xiaopang's compliment, there was only a very calm nod.

Seeing Qin Tian's response, Xiaopang thought Qin Tian was still somewhat angry with him, quickly added:

"Brother Tian, Spirit Beasts generally will have Beast Crystals in their bodies, I'll help find it for you."

Beast Crystal?

This was the first time Qin Tian heard the term, but having perused countless fantasy novels, he roughly guessed what it was.

Xiaopang stood before the Black Fierce Ape's corpse with a Battle Sword; the dark red blood stained the soil and fallen leaves, the unmissable chunks and brain matter made him want to vomit again, tightly pursing his lips, feeling very uncomfortable.

"Alright, you step aside."

Qin Tian patted his shoulder. Leaving Xiaopang to do it alone might go unfinished in half an hour, it was better if he did it himself.

Swish~

Black Frost unsheathed, blade sparks flying.

The huge body dismembered into dozens of pieces, the cuts smooth like mirrors.

To avoid damaging the Beast Crystal, Qin Tian's targets were the joint connections, before scraping open the skin, searching carefully.

Soon, he found a yellow crystal stone the size of a fist in the position slightly above the abdomen.

"Such a big Beast Crystal is worth at least 600,000."

Regarding money and numbers, Xiaopang's face instantly lit up: "A Beast Crystal of this size is wasted on alchemy. I suggest selling it to a weapon store, to craft Spiritual Ability Weapons, or selling it to the school is also viable, the normal operation of the Star Element Tower requires consuming Beast Crystals and various Energy Crystal Stones for maintenance. I reckon this Beast Crystal could exchange for 300 Academic Credits."

Academic Credits, that's quite good~

Qin Tian nodded in satisfaction. At the Star Element Tower's first layer cultivation, it's 5 Academic Credits per hour. The further up, the higher the concentration of Spiritual Energy, corresponding Academic Credit consumption increases, reaching the ninth layer, it's 200 Academic Credits per hour.

Under normal circumstances, students wouldn't enter the ninth layer, it's too low in cost-effectiveness.

Only when close to breaking the bottleneck, some Tier Three Spiritualists would choose to enter the ninth layer, using the high concentration of Spiritual Qi environment to improve breakthrough success rates.

"Brother Tian, let me clean the Beast Crystal for you."

Xiaopang took out a disposable wet wipe from his backpack, cleaning the surface of the Beast Crystal, then handed it to Qin Tian with a pleasing look.

Qin Tian knew why Xiaopang was so eager, after receiving the Beast Crystal, patted his shoulder, and blandly said:

"The matter of cursing me previously is over."



Upon hearing these words, Xiaopang nearly cried with emotion, It was hard, I finally used sincerity and enthusiasm, escaping potential trouble.

"Let's go!"

Qin Tian sheathed Black Frost and continued marching forward.

Xiaopang quickly followed, enthusiastically saying:

"Brother Tian, how about I carry your backpack."

"No need."

"Brother Tian, this gun is really impressive. Being able to blast a Spirit Beast's head with one shot, surely it's not an ordinary gun."

"Rune Spear."

"Wow, it's actually a Rune Spear, impressive indeed."

"Quiet."

"Got it~"

Xiong Gang and Huang Xiaojia followed behind, listening to this conversation, couldn't help but laugh out loud.

.....

Two hours later

Rustle rustle rustle~~

Shadows appeared on the branches, overlooking the debris below.

"Wen Chengxian's people have already arrived."

"Seems like their strength is decent, just right to play with them."

Under the dark tree shade, pairs of blood-red eyes emerged, carrying cruelty and ridicule.

*Chapter 68: Chapter 68: Bloodthirsty Mosquito*

Dusk had fallen, and the wind was whistling eerily through the forest. The vibrant life that filled the forest during the day had now become deeper and more secluded, as if

steeped in twilight, blurring its edges. The once-distinct outlines of branches and leaves were gradually melting into shadows thick as ink, making the forest appear increasingly sinister and mysterious.

"Let's take a break and have something to eat."

Qin Tian suggested proactively.

Upon hearing this, the three companions felt a surge of relief; they had long wanted to stop and rest.

To be honest, trekking through this forest was initially quite intriguing, with everything seeming fresh and new. But as time dragged on, the loneliness and oppression began to set in, making one easily succumb to exhaustion.

"Here, let me share some of my favorite snacks with you."

Xiaopang pulled out a handful of long, stick-like snacks from his backpack, distributing them to everyone.

"Thanks."

Qin Tian accepted the snack, casually expressing his gratitude.

Huang Xiaojia opened her snack bag and ate in small bites, sneaking glances at Qin Tian from the corner of her eye.

Throughout their journey together, they discovered that Qin Tian was not as aloof and indifferent as they had imagined. Though he wasn't talkative, he would always respond whenever asked something.

Moreover, whenever they encountered a complex and dangerous situation, Qin Tian would silently take the lead, paving a safe path for the three of them.

The three were not fools; they could see Qin Tian's exterior aloofness and internal warmth, and they no longer felt the need to tiptoe around him as they had at first.

Crunch Crunch

Xiaopang munching crisply on snacks said:

"It's a shame we can't start a fire in the forest, otherwise I'd show you my barbecue skills, which are nothing short of amazing."

"Your snacks are already quite good."

Huang Xiaojia complimented, "They're better than the ones I brought."

"Of course."

Xiaopang replied with a smug grin, "When it comes to food, I am definitely an expert."

Buzz~~

The sound of mosquitoes flapping their wings buzzed in their ears.

Xiong Gang impatiently waved his hand, trying to shoo away a large mosquito nearby, but the mosquito persisted, circling him as if it was determined to stick around.

Finally, Xiong Gang stood up in frustration, intending to swat the mosquito. Who could have guessed that the mosquito was surprisingly agile, evading even Xiong Gang, who was Tier Two, 1-Star?

Qin Tian glanced over curiously. In a forest like this, it was inevitable to encounter various mosquitoes. However, they could usually scare them away by just slightly manipulating their Spiritual Energy.

Yet this mosquito was unusually persistent; it couldn't be driven away nor swatted.

Could it be that this was also a Spirit Beast?

Xiaopang and Huang Xiaojia noticed the mosquito as well.

Xiaopang stood up, squinted at it carefully, and his expression suddenly changed.

"Oh no, this is a Bloodthirsty Mosquito, Da Xiong, are you bleeding somewhere?"

"Bleeding?"

Xiong Gang rolled up his sleeve, revealing no blood on his arm. He then lifted his shirt, and a fine scratch was visible on his back.

"As expected."

Xiaopang said seriously, "The Bloodthirsty Mosquito is a terrifying creature in the forest. They have a keen sense for blood and often swarm in tens or even hundreds of thousands. They can drain the blood of a huge elephant in a short period. Also, don't think that as Spiritualists, we can fend them off. Ten or twenty, maybe even a couple hundred can be dealt with, but when tens or hundreds of thousands of Bloodthirsty Mosquitoes appear, none of us will stand a chance—not even a Tier Four Spiritualist."

"The appearance of this Bloodthirsty Mosquito suggests there must be more nearby; we need to move quickly and avoid being found by the Bloodthirsty Mosquito army."

As Xiaopang finished, a horrifying image formed in their minds.

Swarms of Bloodthirsty Mosquitoes like a black cloud, obscuring the sky as they swarm over, engulfing creatures into a black mass, leaving behind only skeletal remains within seconds.

Hiss~

The few of them inhaled sharply, their scalps tingling with fear.

"Quick, let's move, let's go."

Even the usually bold Xiong Gang was frightened now, urging them in a hurried voice, trembling just slightly.

"Wait a moment, treat your wound first before we go."

Xiaopang took out a black medicinal patch from his backpack, tore it open, and slapped it onto Xiong Gang's scratch on his back while rapidly saying:

"Zhu Family Secret Medicine, specifically for contusions and injuries, five hundred per patch, fair to all, feel free to place your orders with me."

"You never miss a chance to market your family's products, do you?"

Xiong Gang couldn't help but roll his eyes. Zhu Tianyou, this chubby guy, never took Martial Arts lessons too seriously, but as soon as someone in the class got injured, he was right there promoting his family's remedies.

But to be fair, the patches were quite effective. Many classmates became regular customers, and quite a few even recommended them to their families, garnering Xiaopang's family more orders.

"As a businessman, one must always promote oneself."

Xiaopang pulled Xiong Gang's shirt down and added with a smile, "Alright, your scratch will heal within half an hour, guaranteed no scars."

"I don't care about scars; let's just get moving."

Xiong Gang waved his hands, still unable to shake off the pesky Bloodthirsty Mosquito.

At that moment, Qin Tian suddenly fanned some air in front of the Bloodthirsty Mosquito. Next moment, the mosquito staggered, as if drunk, and eventually fell to the ground.

Xiong Gang's eyes widened in surprise, asking, "Qin... Brother Tian, how did you do that?"

Qin Tian's eyes flickered as he replied:

"Just a little trick."

He had used a poison, releasing a small amount towards the Bloodthirsty Mosquito. This poison was colorless, and in small doses, its scent was barely noticeable.

The Bloodthirsty Mosquito evidently couldn't withstand the invasion of poison and succumbed within seconds.

Unfortunately, this little mosquito was too weak to offer any Talent or Evolution Points.

A little trick

The three knew this was Qin Tian's secret and didn't inquire further.

"Let's go, find a place farther away to rest."

Qin Tian hoisted his backpack and swiftly led the three away.

An hour later, they found a relatively dry spot. By now, it was nighttime, and the forest was shrouded in darkness, so dense one couldn't see a hand before their face.

The wind howled, making wailing sounds like ghost souls crying out.

The three young people huddled close, regretting having joined this mission.

"Brother Tian, Brother Tian, are you still there?"

The chubby one swallowed nervously, feeling around in the dark while whispering.

"I'm here."

A few meters away, Qin Tian's calm voice replied.

"Rest, I'll keep watch tonight."

Hearing Qin Tian's voice, somehow the three of them felt a sense of security, and their previously tense minds began to ease considerably.

"Brother Tian, we'll trouble you then."

Xiaopang laid out a blanket on the ground, and they all lay down together. The fatigue of the day quickly caught up with them, and they fell asleep after exchanging just a few words.

Qin Tian sat on the ground, leaning against a tree trunk. Contrary to most, he felt at home in the darkness; this was the effect of the Shadowbone Physique, which enhanced his abilities in the dark.

Whoo~ Whoo~

The trio fell into a deep slumber, emitting steady breathing sounds, with Xiaopang even lightly snoring.

Qin Tian took out the Purple Ink Mandala from his Spatial Bag, plucked a petal, popped it into his mouth, chewed, and swallowed it.

*Chapter 69: Chapter 69: Blood Tracking*

The purple liquid along with the petal fragments went down the esophagus into the stomach. Before any poison effects could manifest, they all surged into the poison sac under the influence of an absorption force.

Inside the poison sac, toxins of various colors blended together. The purple liquid naturally integrated without causing any disturbance.

Qin Tian raised his hand, and a wisp of purple gas leisurely rose from his fingertips.

This is the Purple Mandala Poison. Once inhaled into the body, even a Tier Five Spiritualist would instantly perish.

Just consuming one petal of the Purple Ink Mandala is enough.

The remaining petals can be sold. According to Xiaopang's assessment, the total package can fetch around two million, with each petal valued at over twenty thousand.

In other words, the remaining eight petals can be sold for over 1.6 million, which is a considerable fortune for him.

The forest in the night is mysterious and chilling, occasionally stirred by the wind, causing the leaves to rustle as if whispering. Unseen small animals scurry in the dark, and sometimes the sound of bird calls can be heard.

Qin Tian swallowed a Spirit Essence Pill, crossed his legs, and began to operate the Shadow Thunder Prison Technique.

As he progressively mastered the cultivation technique, during his practice, he could spare part of his mind to pay attention to the surrounding environment to ensure his safety while maintaining efficiency.

Time passed bit by bit, and midnight was upon them.

Qin Tian switched to practicing the Frost Meditation Technique, honing his Spiritual Power little by little. Suddenly, his ear twitched, and his eyes abruptly opened.

Buzz buzz buzz~~~

The sound of dense, chaotic insect wings flapping was captured from afar by his extraordinary hearing. Qin Tian furrowed his brows, stood up, and woke the strongest of the three—Xiong Gang.

As Qin Tian touched Xiong Gang's body, Xiong Gang was startled and immediately opened his eyes, his body intensely tensed.

"It's me~"

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Xiong Gang slowly relaxed his body and let out a sigh.

"What's the matter, Brother Tian?" Xiong Gang asked softly.

Qin Tian: "I heard unusual movements nearby. I'm going to check it out, so keep watch for me for a while."

"Okay."

Xiong Gang glanced at his sleeping companions and immediately got up.

"Take care, I'll be back soon."

Leaving these words, Qin Tian headed deep into the forest, disappearing from Xiong Gang's sight in just a few blinks.

.....

Swish~ Swish~ Swish~

Dark shadows leapt and glided across the tree branches, nimble and swift without making any sound.

The buzzing of insect wings became clearer and was just ahead.

Qin Tian quickened his pace, and soon a cruel and bloody scene unfolded before him.

Under the tree canopy, Bloodthirsty Mosquitoes swarmed toward a pack of wolves. The wolves panicked, struggling frantically and leaping to escape these demons.

But all efforts were in vain. The Bloodthirsty Mosquitoes enveloped the wolves like black cocoons, their sharp proboscises piercing into their bodies, furiously siphoning blood.

In just over ten seconds, more than twenty wolves were left as shriveled carcasses, their pelts clinging tightly to their bones like specimens.

"What terrifying creatures."

Qin Tian muttered, noting that not only were they ordinary wolves, but even dozens of Special Warfare Department students standing there would likely not escape being drained dry.

His whisper disturbed the swarm of Bloodthirsty Mosquitoes nearby, and in the next moment, they enveloped him like a dense cloud.

Qin Tian's face showed no panic; his eyes lifted slightly.

"Perfect timing, let me feel the power of the Poisonous Snake Body."

Hu!!

Dense black gas erupted from within him, forming a five-meter diameter Poison Gas Domain around Qin Tian.

When the Bloodthirsty Mosquitoes entered the domain, it was as if they were thrown into a pool of acid—their bodies corroded rapidly, disappearing in an instant without a trace.

Buzz buzz buzz~~

The Bloodthirsty Mosquitoes continually flew into the Poison Gas Domain without fear or retreat, while the domain was like the Gate of Hell, devouring everything that entered.

After several minutes

When the last Bloodthirsty Mosquito vanished, the black domain began to shrink slowly until all the poison gas re-entered Qin Tian's body.

"Truly a talent that even the Empire fears."

A slight smile appeared on Qin Tian's lips. His self-created move, the Poison Gas Domain, was primarily for handling weaker but numerous enemies. A five-meter



diameter wasn't his limit; if he exerted himself fully, the domain diameter could reach 20 meters, though it couldn't be maintained for long.

Tens of thousands of Bloodthirsty Mosquitoes were consumed by the poison gas.

Given the situation earlier, he didn't expect any rewards, but surprisingly, a few evolved ones among the mosquito swarm provided him 234 Evolution Points and a white talent.

[Name]Blood Qi Perception

[Type]Passive Talent

[Introduction]Heightened perception of nearby blood qi.

The white talent had a very simplistic introduction.

But it aligns with the characteristics of the Bloodthirsty Mosquitoes. A single one poses little threat; it's fortunate to even yield a talent.

The white talent doesn't quite belong in his array of talents.

Qin Tian casually invested 300 Evolution Points to enhance [Blood Qi Perception]

[Name]Blood Tracking (Green)

[Type]Active Talent

[Introduction]You possess exceptional perception of blood. When actively released, you can capture all blood qi movements within a certain range. During blood source tracking, your body enters a heightened state, increasing speed by 15%.

"Not bad~"

Qin Tian's eyes lit up.

.....

Xiong Gang stood in place, one hand gripping the knife hilt, highly concentrated, listening to the rustle of wind through the grass.

One minute, two minutes...

After five minutes, Xiong Gang relaxed his body.

Awakened from sleep, along with a gentle wind, he suddenly felt the urge to pee.

To avoid his sleeping friends overhearing the sound of his urination, Xiong Gang walked a bit further, unbuckled his pants, and prepared to quickly relieve himself.

Whirr~~

Warm water cascaded onto the earth.

Xiong Gang tentatively glanced to the side, relieved to see his friends remained asleep, and continued to increase the flow.

Suddenly, he heard rustling overhead, promptly looked up.

Swish~~

A ghostly face appeared before him, head pointed downwards, mouth split revealing two sharp fangs, eyes glowing red, akin to a demon from hell.

Xiong Gang shivered with fear, his urine constricted back, hair standing on end as his mind felt like it exploded, about to scream.

Bang~

A sharp pain struck the back of his head, and Xiong Gang's eyes rolled, losing consciousness.

"It turns out to be just a bunch of brats."

Several dark figures emerged in succession, their lips curling into cruel smiles as they looked at the asleep Xiaopang and Huang Xiaojia nearby.

"Let's take them. Perhaps they can help us escape."

.....

A few minutes later

Qin Tian returned to the original spot, but the scene before him made his heart sink.

The rug was blown far away by the wind, and several meters away, a strong smell of urine lingered.

Zhu Tianyou and the others were gone, but their backpack was left behind.

He lowered his head, examining the footprints.

At school, he learned a lot about woodland warfare, including tracking footprints.

On the ground, there were many unfamiliar shoe prints that indicated there were at least five or more people.

Not good~

Qin Tian frowned. It seemed that during the time he was gone, someone had arrived and taken them away.

And they might be the wanted Star Thieves.

The Star Thieves have already moved far away; notifying the school now would be futile and might alert them, putting Xiaopang and the others in danger.

After pondering a moment, Qin Tian decided to first locate their position and then seek help from the school once locked in.

"I wonder who wet their pants, it smells quite intense."

Following the scent, Qin Tian thought to himself as he pursued.

*Chapter 70: Chapter 70: Dire Situation*

The first light of dawn appeared, and the forest slowly awoke from its slumber, a thin mist drifting gently like a veil through the trees.

Xiaopang opened his eyes, feeling a sharp pain at the back of his head, as if it were about to split open.

It hurts so much. Where am I?

He wanted to speak, but found he could only make muffled sounds. At that moment, he suddenly realized he was tied up, hands bound behind his back, mouth stuffed with scraps of cloth, his body weak and limp.

Turning his head, he saw that Xiong Gang and Huang Xiaojia were in the same predicament, but one person was missing.

"Oh, someone's awake."

A teasing voice came to his ear, and Xiaopang looked in its direction.

Not far away, six men in black clothes sat on rocks, with a stream nearby and a cave in view.

All six were male, some thin, some burly, some handsome, some sinister-looking, but one thing was the same: all had an unnaturally pale complexion, with bloodless lips.

He recognized this group—they were the targets of this mission.

"Mmm~~"

Xiaopang's mouth opened, making a muffled sound.

A tall, slender man came over and removed the cloth from his mouth.

"Brothers~"

Xiaopang spoke as quickly as he could, "My name is Zhu Tianyou, my family is in the herbal medicine business, and we have considerable assets. I'm willing to pay a large sum, just please don't harm the three of us."

"A rich young master."

A man with a Western face stood up, his tall and perfectly proportioned figure casually draped with ash-blond hair on his shoulders, his skin pale as paper emitting an eerie glow in the darkness, filled with a coldness not of the living.

He wore a long black coat, its hem swaying like black waves with his steps, exuding a mysterious and dangerous aura.

"Tell me, who are you and why have you entered Twilight Ridge?"

Klaus looked down at Xiaopang with a voice full of intense pressure.

"We are freshmen at Eagle Military Academy..."

Xiaopang dared not hide anything; he knew very well that any small trick with these cunning Star Thieves was courting death.

Of course, he also knew that Star Thieves were never righteous. Even if he gave all his wealth, it wouldn't stop them from hurting him.

He was just trying to buy himself some time.

"Brother Tian, our lives depend on you." Xiaopang thought nervously to himself.

After hearing Xiaopang's account, Klaus smiled faintly:

"Wen Chengxian is truly the son of the governor, even pulling military academy students in. But his heart is cold enough to send a bunch of rookies to chase a Tier Five Spiritualist like me. It seems he doesn't care whether you live or die."

The governor's son?

Tier Five Spiritualist?

These two words gave Xiaopang a huge shock.

The governor is an official second only to the planet's governor, usually in charge of all affairs on the continent.

The continent where the Eagle Military Academy is located, the Andes Continent, is governed by Wen Zhongli, who shares the surname Wen.

"Damn it, no wonder the task details only had a photo without a name. The target is a Tier Five Spiritualist. Knowing that, only a fool would take this mission."

"Wen Family, damn you!"

Xiaopang cursed the Wen ancestors for eighteen generations in his heart but managed to squeeze a smile on his face:

"Brothers, that's all I know."

Klaus grabbed Xiaopang's hair, lifting his head to directly face those fearful eyes:

"Since you're a rich kid, your account must have a lot of money, right?"

Xiaopang answered shakily:

"Yes, yes, I have over three million in my account. I can transfer it to you immediately."

"Three million, that'll do."

Klaus said lightly, "Open your bank page, let me see if you're lying to me."

"Never."

Xiaopang used voice control to activate his smart wristband, opened the banking interface, and after facial recognition, a string of numbers appeared before everyone.

"It really is over three million."

Klaus patted Xiaopang's head twice, satisfied, "Transfer all the money to this account."

Klaus entered a series of bank account numbers, and Xiaopang used the dual recognition of password and facial features to transfer all his money to the specified account.

"Bro, can I go now?" Xiaopang asked tremblingly.

"What do you think?"

Klaus's lips curled, pinching Xiaopang's chubby cheeks as if to tear the flesh off.

"This money only ensures you won't die now, but later, who knows."

Damn it, I knew you couldn't trust Star Thieves!

Xiaopang endured the pain and said, "Bro, my two classmates here are also quite wealthy."

"Oh, a group of rich young masters."

Klaus's smile grew brighter; originally, he only saw these rookies as blood bags, but now there was an unexpected delight.

Slap~

With two slaps, Xiong Gang and Huang Xiaojia woke up.

Upon seeing their surroundings, panic and fear filled their eyes.

"Da Xiong, Jiajia, listen to me."

Xiaopang spoke in a low, serious voice, the expression rare on his face, "You two obediently transfer your personal savings to them. That's how we can save our lives."

The scraps of cloth were removed from their mouths.

Huang Xiaojia cried out, "I'll transfer, I'll transfer."

"Me too!"

At this moment, Xiong Gang was also scared silly, his mind blank, doing whatever Xiaopang said.

While the two transferred money, a short, sinister-looking man stared intently at Huang Xiaojia, his gaze burning.

"Boss!"

Tibiger suddenly spoke, licking the corner of his mouth, pointing at Huang Xiaojia with a hoarse high-pitched voice:

"Can I have some fun with this girl? I haven't been with a woman for a month, I'm about to explode."

Klaus frowned; he didn't want to escalate the situation at this critical juncture, but Tibiger's temper had recently become more and more erratic, almost out of control.

To appease his lieutenant of over ten years, Klaus nodded in agreement.

"Take her into the cave, keep it quiet."

"No problem."

Tibiger showed a perverse smile, "I'll knock her out, nice and quiet."

With that, Tibiger quickly moved forward, hoisted Huang Xiaojia over his shoulder, and headed toward the nearby cave.

"Let me go, let me go!"

Huang Xiaojia struggled desperately, screaming loudly.

However, her shouts only excited Tibiger more, quickening his pace.

"Wait, wait!"

Xiaopang shouted anxiously, "I remembered, I have another bank card with a lot of money in it. Let my friend go, I can transfer this money to you too."

Slap~

A hard slap landed on Xiaopang's face, immediately swelling it, his mouth full of blood.

"Brat, still trying to play tricks on me."

Klaus looked at him coldly, a red glint flashing in his pupils.

...

The smell of blood~

In the forest, Qin Tian suddenly turned around, a glint of sharpness in his eyes.

That's right, it's in this direction.

Found you.