

I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield

#Chapter 71: Cain Bloodline, Illusion - Read I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield Chapter 71: Cain Bloodline, Illusion

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Inside the cave

"Let me go, let me go!"

Huang Xiaojia screamed and struggled, but she had been injected with special drugs and was completely weak. Her hands and feet were bound with ropes, making resistance and struggle futile, which only excited Tibiger more, igniting his anger.

"Little beauty, don't worry, soon I will let you experience the greatest pleasure in the world."

Tibiger pinched Huang Xiaojia's butt hard, his face showing a perverted smile.

"Let me go! Let me go!"

Huang Xiaojia cried loudly, her desperate and helpless voice echoing in the cave.

"This guy Tibiger can never control his lower body."

Outside the cave, a well-built man sneered disdainfully.

The Blood Race, they pursue blood and power.

In recent years, under Klaus's leadership, everyone's strength has been rising continuously, except for Tibiger, who has almost stayed in place, rapidly falling from the top of the team to the bottom.

The reason for this is because he can't keep his lower body in check and is lost in women all day.

This bad habit has also caused trouble for the team many times.

If it weren't for Tibiger being a direct bloodline of Klaus and having followed him for many years, everyone would have kicked this rat face out a long time ago.

Thunk~

In the deepest part of the cave, Huang Xiaojia was rudely thrown to the ground, Tibiger took off his coat and pounced on Huang Xiaojia like a ferocious wolf, laughing lasciviously:

"Little beauty, here I come!"

"Go away! Go away!"

Huang Xiaojia desperately turned her face away to avoid that disgusting mouth.

"Ha, what a little wild mare."

Tibiger clamped Huang Xiaojia's neck, remembering Klaus's instructions earlier, his eyes flashed a hint of coldness.

"Forget it, although it lacks some fun, it's still barely useful."

The strength in his hand gradually increased, Huang Xiaojia's fair face quickly turned red, the despair and terror of suffocation overwhelmed her like a tide.

Who can save me!

Before her consciousness sank, Huang Xiaojia seemed to see a shadow emerging from the ground, silent and ghostly.

Bang~

Huang Xiaojia completely fainted.

Tibiger loosened his hold, his fingertips gently brushed past the girl's smooth cheek, he took a deep breath and said with intoxicated eyes squinted:

"The aura of a young girl is truly captivating~"

Just as Tibiger was about to take off his pants, suddenly his vision blurred, his mind was hit by a wave of dizziness.

Not good!

Tibiger's pupils shrank, but before he could react, an arm quickly circled from behind, tightening around his neck, while another hand firmly clamped down on his face.

Dense black gas formed a cover, enveloping Tibiger's head, sweet and metallic gas constantly rushed into his body through his ears, mouth, and nose.

Tibiger's eyes widened, wanting to cry out for help, but unfortunately his airway was completely filled with poison gas, he couldn't make any sound at all.

In just a few seconds, Tibiger lost consciousness, passed out, the poison gas rampaging in his body and quickly swallowing up vitality.

Qin Tian gently laid the man's body flat on the ground, the entire process was soundless.

"Turns out it's a vampire."

Qin Tian's gaze deepened, after killing the man, he not only received 2789 evolution points, but also gained a green talent.

[Name] Cain Bloodline (Green)

[Type] Passive Talent

[Introduction] Being a mysterious Cain bloodline, ancient and mysterious vampire blood flows through your veins, granting you physical qualities far surpassing ordinary people and outstanding dark affinity; in darkness, your vision, hearing, and smell are enhanced in all aspects; you can absorb the power from blood to recover yourself or strengthen your body, and also pass the blood poison within you to others, transforming them into bloodline descendants; you have a natural aversion to sunlight, in sunlight, your physical condition will be noticeably affected.

Mysterious power flowed within the body, Qin Tian blinked, his pupils flickering with a tinge of red, his teeth became harder, two canine teeth extended longer, his fingertips turned black and sharp, dark aura surged around him.

In the Galaxy Empire, the vampire race exists, and the most famous vampires are undoubtedly the Vladimir Clan, one of the Nine Great Holy Bloods.

They inherited the Blood Race Ancestor Cain's blood, holding multiple extraordinary abilities.

But the man he killed earlier was not actually Blood Race, but a Bloodline, is a descendant of Holy Blood made into a vampire through generations of blood poison infection.

The Bloodline bodies were enhanced by blood poison, comparable to Bloodline Martial Artists, but the price was that their lives and deaths are tightly controlled by higher-level Bloodline.

Green Cain Bloodline, should correspond to what the secular refers to as Vampire Baron.

Fortunately, Qin Tian's Bloodline physique was acquired through plundering, thus he has no higher-level Bloodline above him.

After finishing the transformation, Qin Tian did not immediately awaken Huang Xiaojia, strong enemies were outside, waking Huang Xiaojia would not bring him help but rather be a burden.

There were still five vampires outside, with their strength unknown, Qin Tian would not rashly engage.

"Ugh~ugh~"

Outside the cave, Xiaopang and Xiong Gang's groans and cries of pain sounded, soon the sounds stopped.

Qin Tian lowered his eyelids, now he could contact the school, but by the time powerful individuals from the school arrived, these two kids would become hostages, their lives uncertain.

But if he could handle the group outside by himself, he would harvest a lot of evolution points, and also gain higher level vampire talents, saving many evolution points.

To gamble or not.

Qin Tian hesitated for a moment, then quickly made a bold decision.

Let's give it a try, with camouflage and poison, there's a good chance to kill them.

If necessary, I can still escape through Shadow Jump.

Invest 3000 evolution points to enhance [Thousand Faces]

Buzz~

Green talent [Thousand Faces] quickly transformed into blue

[Name] Illusion (Blue)

[Type] Active Talent

[Introduction] You can freely change your physique, appearance, hairstyle, voice, and other bodily features

"I made the right bet."

Qin Tian's eyes glistened, comparing the man's physical characteristics beneath his feet, his body quickly transformed, soon becoming identical to Tibiger.

"Little beauty."

Qin Tian mimicked Tibiger's hoarse sharp voice from memory, after several attempts, achieving complete consistency.

Once prepared, he did not leave directly but clapped rhythmically, speeding up at times, slowing down at others, emitting sounds from his mouth.

A wisp of green mist emerged from within him, with a peculiar scent, lingering in the cave.

After about ten minutes, Qin Tian wore Tibiger's clothes, tossed the corpse into the spatial bag, made some arrangements, then smiled, walking lightly out of the cave.

...

"He's out."

William glanced over with a sidelong look, speaking in a strange tone:

"Tibiger, this time was a bit short, aren't you getting more useless by the day? "

Tibiger

Turns out that's his name.

Sounds like a pervert.

Qin Tian maintained a smile, ignoring others' sarcasm.

He didn't know what kind of person Tibiger was, whether he retaliates directly or silently endures when faced with ridicule and provocation.

Given these uncertainties, complete disregard was the most prudent move.

Seeing Tibiger ignoring him, William snorted coldly but said nothing more.

Qin Tian stood among the crowd, eyes scanning ahead.

Xiaopang and Xiong Gang's faces were bloody, their faces swollen high, both had been beaten unconscious.

Thick blood qi reached his nose, Qin Tian suddenly felt excited, like a hungry person smelling delicious food, full of longing.

The blood thirst trait of vampires began to manifest on him.

Chapter 72: Chapter 72: Nearly Exposed and Poisoning

"Feeling better?"

Klaus looked at Qin Tian and said indifferently.

Qin Tian grinned, "Feeling better."

After saying this, Qin Tian noticed everyone was looking at him with a hint of oddness in their eyes.

What's going on?

Did a single sentence give me away?

Qin Tian's heart tightened, but he kept smiling.

"Tibiger, have you been holding back for too long, causing a change in your personality?"

Next to him, a tall thin man laughed and said, "Your response this time, hmm, isn't creepy enough."

Whenever women were mentioned, Tibiger would go on and on, from face, body, to voice, sharing in great detail, almost recreating the scene. Initially, everyone was a bit interested, but as it happened more often, it just got annoying.

Even though everyone told him off many times, this guy never changed and would always share his experiences unprompted.

Nobody expected him to end it with just a "feeling better" this time.

Everyone was a bit unused to it.

Not creepy enough!

Qin Tian's eye twitched hard; he thought this response was already very direct, very creepy, complete with a creepy smile.

Unexpectedly, this level was still not enough.

This guy Tibiger, what kind of pervert is he?

However, no one dwelled on this matter, perhaps Tibiger finally realized his fetish was annoying and chose not to disgust everyone at this crucial moment.

"Nobody died, right?" Klaus asked.

This guy Tibiger often did extreme things when excited, like draining a woman of blood or choking her to death.

Because of these things, Klaus had cleaned up after Tibiger many times.

If not for Tibiger being his direct Bloodline, loyal, and somewhat capable, Klaus would've gotten rid of him long ago.

"No one died, just fainted."

Qin Tian maintained a smile on his face.

Since coming to this world, he'd never maintained a smile for such a long time; his face was even starting to stiffen.

"Good, that's fine. These rookies are still useful."

Klaus nodded, but a hard-to-detect ominous glint flickered deep in his eyes.

"Boss."

At this time, William spoke, his eyes fixed on Xiaopang and Xiong Gang, licking his lips, he said:

"How about a feast for everyone, it's been over half a month, and I've almost forgotten what Spiritualist blood tastes like."

"Mm, mm, exactly."

The others chimed in one after another, eyes full of greed and thirst as they looked at Xiaopang and Xiong Gang.

Klaus, of course, understood the current state of his subordinates, not just them, even he wanted a proper feast.

However, he was also well aware of the current situation.

To find them, Wen Chengxian had sent numerous Spiritualists into Twilight Ridge and surely set up a net outside.

They couldn't hide forever in Twilight Ridge. To escape and leave Silver Gray Star, they needed help from other forces.

And the three wealthy young masters in front of them might be able to help.

Klaus explained his thoughts, and after listening, the others agreed, but once the thirst for blood surged, it was hard to suppress.

"Tibiger, go get everyone some blood packs."

Klaus ordered, as the team leader, he needed to consider the state of his team members.

He usually took care of Tibiger and tolerated some of his habits, but to avoid unbalancing the other team members, he often assigned Tibiger to do tasks serving the team.

Like hunting.

"Alright." Qin Tian nodded.

At this moment, Klaus suddenly thought of something and said, "William, go with Tibiger."

The strong William was stunned for a moment; usually, he couldn't stand Tibiger, and the two frequently quarreled. On missions, Klaus would separate him from Tibiger.

Unexpectedly, this time Klaus wanted him and Tibiger to hunt together.

Could it be Klaus wanted to use this opportunity to mend our relationship?

Though reluctant, William nodded in agreement.

"Okay."

William didn't say a word to Qin Tian, and walked straight into the depths of the forest.

Seeing this, Qin Tian said nothing either and followed directly.

Watching their figures disappear into the distance, Klaus's eyes were deep, his thoughts unknown.

.....

Rustle, rustle, rustle~~

Two shadows swiftly leaped among the branches, one behind the other, moving deftly and lightly, making little noise.

"Tibiger, I thought your legs would be weak after dealing with women, but you can still keep up," William turned his head and said with a hint of sarcasm.

Qin Tian snorted and replied in a sharp, hoarse, and angry voice:

"Shut up, you talk too much."

A perverted sex maniac is naturally not a goody-two-shoes.

Constantly playing dumb and enduring will just expose oneself.

This time, Qin Tian chose to fight back firmly.

William and Tibiger had quarreled many times, so he wasn't angry at the retort, even feeling a sense of triumph as if his taunt succeeded.

Swoosh~

William suddenly stopped, standing on the tree branch and looking down.

There, three horned deer with chestnut fur were eating wild fruits with their heads down, their slender necks topped with small, exquisite heads, ears turning alertly, and their amber eyes clear and bright, filled with vigilance.

"Though not Spirit Beasts, the taste of deer blood isn't bad."

William lightly stepped forward, gracefully leaping downward, landing precisely on the back of a horned deer, delivering an iron fist to knock it unconscious.

He didn't kill the deer but knocked it out for a simple reason: living blood is warm and thus tasty enough.

Qin Tian mimicked him, leaping onto another deer's back and using the same method to knock it unconscious.

"Wuu~~"

The remaining horned deer panicked and fled.

"Trying to run."

William's eyes flashed red, he flipped off and leaped down, pushing off strongly, moving as fast as a forest ghost to catch the deer's neck, then slammed it to the ground forcefully.

Bang

Its head hit the ground hard, and the deer's eyes rolled back as it fell unconscious..

During William's actions, Qin Tian quickly placed his hand on the faces of the two horned deer, a wisp of poison gas entering their nostrils and mouths. Before William could carry the deer back, he had already withdrawn his hand.

"Three deer, enough for us. I'll carry two, and you carry one."

William grabbed a deer's leg and casually tossed it, stacking the two deer together over his shoulder.

"Wait."

Qin Tian spoke, "I carry one, so give me the heaviest one. I don't want anyone saying I took advantage of you."

"Oh, rare indeed, you actually have some sense of shame."

William mocked, but he then set both deer down, letting Qin Tian carry the last unconscious one.

Bang~

William carried two deer and dashed off, Qin Tian followed behind. Their speed increased, chasing and competing as if striving to outdo each other.

Chapter 73: Chapter 73: Poisoned, Battle Against a Tier 5

"Back!"

William and Qin Tian threw the three-horned deer onto the ground, and the rest of them eagerly gathered around, their craving for blood reaching its peak.

"Boss, you pick one first."

William said to Klaus.

Klaus glanced over, then chose the smallest of the deer, saying, "This one is for me. The rest, you divide among yourselves."

"Alright."

Without saying a word, William's two sharp fangs emerged, biting directly into the neck of the deer.

Gulp, gulp—

The blood continuously poured into his mouth, and William's face showed a look of enjoyment.

The other vampires, seeing this, also immediately began to eat, some biting the neck, some biting the legs. Instantly, a strong scent of blood spread through the forest.

This also included Qin Tian.

The sweet, warm blood entered his mouth, activating all the taste bud cells, like a refreshing ice-cold Coke on a hot summer day, impossible to stop.

Klaus's gaze fell on Qin Tian, and upon seeing him immersed in the pleasure of blood sucking, his doubts finally dissipated.

After being with him for over ten years, he was immensely familiar with this trusted aide, Tibiger. Even just a glance, a micro-expression, he could discern Tibiger's true thoughts.

But just now, he felt Tibiger was acting strange, his smiles, his tone, and responses were completely different from usual, causing him to doubt Tibiger.

To verify his doubts, he used hunting as a pretext to send Tibiger away and had William, who was always at odds with Tibiger, follow. Meanwhile, he entered the cave to check inside.

In the cave, a young girl lay half-clothed, unconscious on the ground, her pants pulled down to her ankles. There were clear strangulation marks on her neck, evidently Tibiger's doing, as the humid air retained a touch of a peculiar scent.

Seeing this scene, Klaus's suspicion slightly abated.

And when he saw Qin Tian feeding in the manner of a vampire, and a faint dark aura emanating from him, all doubts finally vanished.

Perhaps someone could look like Tibiger, but they wouldn't simultaneously possess the abilities of the bloodline.

"I should eat too."

Klaus grabbed the deer's neck and took a bite.

As a Tier Five Viscount bloodline, Klaus's body was like a bottomless pit, and before other vampires were even full, he had drained the entire deer's blood.

"Ah, satisfying."

William released his grip, blood trickling down his mouth, his once pale lips becoming as crimson as blood, revitalizing him completely.

"The taste of deer blood is top-notch, just a pity about the quality. If only it were Spirit Beast Blood," the tall, thin vampire said, clicking his tongue.

Klaus licked the residual blood in his mouth; the taste of this deer was surprisingly good, leaving him wanting more.

At this time, Qin Tian also stopped, retracting his sharp teeth, his pupils flashing with a strange, bloody light.

"After drinking this deer blood, I feel a bit hot~"

Another long-haired vampire removed his black trench coat, but after taking off one layer, he still felt unbearably hot, so he removed his tight undershirt as well, revealing his pale upper body.

"Yeah, I'm feeling hot too,"

The other vampires felt the same way, and all began removing their clothes, their faces flaming red as if on fire.

"Exactly, I'm feeling hot too."

Klaus took off his outer coat, but suddenly, his pupils contracted.

Something's wrong!

A dangerous alarm rang in Klaus's mind; vampires have a cold nature and hardly ever experience "heat".

And now, everyone felt feverishly hot, which was certainly abnormal.

"Ah, ah, ah, it's so hot, I'm going to burn up."

William stripped down to just his underwear, his entire body red like a boiled shrimp, about to burst, yelling continuously as he plunged into the creek nearby, his consciousness gradually fading.

The others fared no better than William, stripping off their clothes one by one, jumping into the stream, yelling in agony.

Klaus knelt on the ground, his body trembling slightly, constantly emitting heat.

Thud, thud—

Several vampires collapsed one after another, twitching a few times before falling silent.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes

Klaus couldn't hold on either, toppling forward.

Yet before he completely hit the ground, Klaus suddenly vanished into thin air.

Bang—

A bullet struck where Klaus had just been, burrowing into the ground; even a split second later and Klaus would have been hit.

Klaus stood on a branch, overlooking the figure emerging from the water below, bare-chested, holding a sniper rifle. He squeezed out a few words through his teeth:

"Who are you?"

At this moment, Klaus was both shocked and angry; he hadn't anticipated that there really was something wrong with this Tibiger.

He wasn't Tibiger, but someone in disguise.

However, what he couldn't understand was how this person replicated the bloodline's power so convincingly that even he couldn't spot any flaws.

Qin Tian's body grew taller, his facial skin rippling, quickly turning into a new face as he looked calmly at Klaus and said:

"Eagle Military Academy, Ye Fan."

Ye Fan, the face-changing ability

"Ye Fan, alright, I'll remember you!"

Klaus gave Qin Tian a deep look, as if wanting to imprint that face onto his soul, meanwhile exerting all his power to mobilize Spiritual Energy and Qi & Blood, suppressing the toxin spreading within his body.

Remember me?

Then make sure you remember me clearly

Anyway, that's not my name, nor is that my face.

If you dare, go find Emperor Ye.

Qin Tian's expression remained unchanged, as the system continuously notified him of four waves of Evolution Points credited to his account, four Talent Light Spheres flew out from the vampires, entering his body.

The only thing missing was Klaus's Evolution Points and talent

So he knew that this vampire leader wasn't dead, but surely wasn't having an easy time.

He had poisoned the deer with a mixed poison, combining the newly acquired Purple Ink Mandala with another toxin, Blood Burning.

This toxin had a potent effect on cold-bodied beings; it worked effectively on the Snake-men and equally well on vampires.

He just didn't know how this vampire suppressed the poison.

Bam—

Qin Tian pulled the trigger, a bullet firing from the Shadowstrike Rune Spear, aimed straight at Klaus's face.

Klaus flashed his figure, easily dodging the bullet, then like a giant bat, swooping at Qin Tian with tremendous speed, dark red Spiritual Energy coating his sharp claws, striking like lightning toward Qin Tian's throat.

The Shadowstrike Sniper Rifle was discarded on the ground, replaced in Qin Tian's hands by a chilling Black Frost Blade.

Lightning entwined upon the Black Frost, driven by a terrifying power, slashing fiercely at Klaus.

Clang—

The blade was blocked by the claws, the powerful impact rippling outward, tearing up the sod and rustling the leaves.

Qin Tian's feet skimmed the ground, retreating tens of meters, carving a straight trench in the soft soil.

"You're also a Spiritualist?"

Klaus looked at Qin Tian in shock and doubt; the ability to change appearance is a Superpower User's technique, yet this guy named Ye Fan then used Spiritual Energy.

There are those who practice both Superpower and Spiritual Energy, but all of them are madmen.

The reason is simple: the awakening of superpowers is extremely dangerous, with a 70% mortality rate after injecting the Superpower Awakening Potion.

Thus, those who succeed in awakening Spiritual Energy almost never consider the path of superpowers.

Qin Tian did not respond, a look of seriousness flashing in his eyes.

This vampire was truly terrifyingly strong.

Being able to suppress the Purple Ink Mandala and Blood-Burning Mixed Poison, his strength should be above Tier Five.

Tier Five, this was the strongest enemy Qin Tian had faced thus far.

Chapter 74: Chapter 74: Berserk, Overlord Body

Swoosh~

Klaus's feet tapped the ground, charging toward Qin Tian like a black lightning bolt, moving so fast that it left afterimages.

Qin Tian struggled to keep up with Klaus's speed, but fortunately, the "Barbaric Dominator Body" endowed him with an extremely sharp beastly intuition. Sensing danger approaching, he instinctively slashed with his sword.

Clang~~

The battle sword struck the claws, successfully blocking this round of Klaus's attack.

The surging force transmitted through his fingertips, but the accompanying purple current was weaker than expected.

This level of Spiritual Energy

is merely that of a Tier One Spiritualist.

Klaus couldn't believe that Qin Tian, who could withstand two rounds of his attacks, was a Tier One Spiritualist.

Even though he couldn't draw too much Spiritual Energy and Blood Qi right now to avoid toxin spread, with the physique of a Viscount Vampire and the body tempered by years of Spiritual Energy, he had confidence he could crush a Tier One Spiritualist like an ant.

But he didn't know that Qin Tian was not an ordinary Tier One Spiritualist.

He possessed the purple talent "Barbaric Dominator Body," deep blue talent "Shadowbone Physique," blue talent "Violent Ape Body," green talent "Cain Bloodline," and the purple talent "Poisonous Snake Body," which strengthened the physique by absorbing toxins.

The overlapping effects of these five talents continuously enhanced his physical attributes.

Even Qin Tian himself was unaware of the terrifying power contained within his body now.

"Quick battle!"

A fierce gleam flashed in Klaus's eyes, knowing that using Spiritual Energy and Blood Qi to suppress the toxin was only a temporary measure. As the battle prolonged, the toxin would become harder to control.

Once this toxin spread throughout his body, he would inevitably meet the same fate as other team members.

Shhh~~

Suddenly, Klaus's shirt burst open, and a pair of black wings unfurled from his shoulder blades, resembling bat wings with razor-sharp edges, glimmering with a sinister cold light.

Wings too?

Just as the thought arose, a black shadow flashed before Qin Tian's eyes.

Swoosh

Claws left deep bloodstains on Qin Tian's chest, exposing the white bones underneath.

Klaus appeared on the other side, habitually licking the blood off his fingernails, his gaze sinister and vicious.

"There's poison in my blood," Qin Tian stated truthfully.

Upon hearing this, Klaus's face stiffened. Licking blood was one of his battle habits, often exerting great pressure on his enemies. Who could have imagined that this move would backfire now?

Fortunately, his objective was achieved.

The enemy was injured, making the ensuing battle easier and soon resolvable.

Klaus thought well, but reality dealt him a heavy blow.

Qin Tian's chest wound healed rapidly, vanishing completely in about three breaths.

This scene left Klaus utterly stunned.

Even Vampires have strong self-healing abilities, but the recovery speed was nowhere near that of Ye Fan standing before him.

Bloodline Martial Artist, he must be a Bloodline Martial Artist.

Klaus realized that if the fight continued this way, it would only lead to his demise.

To survive, he must end the battle quickly, and the best way to resolve the fight was to unleash his Spiritual Energy, even if only thirty percent, it would be enough to kill the person in front of him.

Boom!!

Dark red Spiritual Energy burned like flames on Klaus, its terrifying Spiritual Pressure causing plants within a kilometer to bow down, as if welcoming the arrival of the King of Darkness.

Bang~

This time, Klaus's speed was even faster, creating sonic booms.

...

Beep beep beep

The monitor suddenly lit up with a red light, and a large red dot appeared on the map.

"This is Tier Five energy fluctuation!"

Wen Chengxian stood up abruptly, gritting his teeth, "It's him, it must be that shameless, filthy vampire."

"Let's go!"

Wen Chengxian quickly walked out the door, mounted his flying device, and flew towards the target location.

...

So fast!!!

Qin Tian's pupils contracted, immediately activating his bloodline power, unleashing his strongest combat ability.

"Bloodthirsty Frenzy" + "Overlord Body"

Boom!

Blood Qi boiled, crimson eyes appeared, and ancient dark golden patterns surfaced on his body, exuding a primordial and domineering aura like a fierce beast reborn.

Rip~~

The Blood King Claw tore open Qin Tian's throat, blood gushing out with incredible heat.

Qin Tian dropped his sword, his muscles bulging, as Spiritual Energy and toxic vapors enveloped his fists, smashing heavily toward Klaus's head.

Klaus sidestepped the attack, glancing sideways.

He had thought his move "Blood King Claw" would separate Qin Tian's head from his body.

Unexpectedly, it only left a few wounds in the end.

Moreover, within two breaths, the wounds fully healed, leaving the bloody neck incredibly smooth.

The displayed self-healing capacity was even more exaggerated than before.

"What bloodline is this!"

Klaus was both anxious and angry. The Spiritual Energy was pathetically weak, yet this body was stronger than his Tier Five Viscount Bloodline, especially in strength and self-healing capabilities, reaching an unbelievable level.

Qin Tian's crimson eyes fixed on Klaus, and despite being in a frenzied state, the long-term cultivation of the "Frost Meditation Technique" allowed him to remain as calm as possible.

He knew very well that even if his combat power increased tremendously and his physical attributes soared, there was still an unbridgeable gap between him and a Tier Five expert.

Fortunately, Klaus was infected with a mixed toxin, forcing him to use Spiritual Energy to suppress the toxin's corrosion, and the longer the battle dragged on, the more unfavorable it was for the enemy.

So, what he needed to do now was delay, delay until Klaus could no longer hold out and succumbed to the toxin.

As for how to delay, it was merely two words—

Take hits.

Swoosh~

Klaus attacked again, dark red Spiritual Energy coating his claws, aiming straight for Qin Tian's temples.

"I don't believe your head can recover if it's pierced through."

A strong sense of crisis descended upon Qin Tian, his hackles rising

Lightning flickered underfoot, as Qin Tian seemed to blink forward 20 meters, narrowly avoiding Klaus's deadly strike.

"Ninefold Thunder Flash"

This body technique, focused on speed and explosiveness, played a crucial role at this moment.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh~~

Klaus closely followed, moving at astonishing speed, flickering around Qin Tian as black shadows.

Pupupupu~~

His wounds split open, and Qin Tian resembled a doll about to be torn apart, with no intact skin from head to toe, blood gushing, dyeing his entire body red.

Yet at this moment, his eyes showed no fear, instead resembling a warrior growing braver in battle, his crimson eyes full of fire and battle intent.

Klaus was driven mad; Qin Tian's resilience was beyond his imagination, especially this guy's beast-like intuition, evading several deadly attacks.

The blood flowing was almost equivalent to that of several adults, yet he was still alive and kicking.

Pfft~~

Klaus spat a mouthful of black blood; after this ordeal, the toxins within him spread rapidly, and his Spiritual Energy was close to being unable to suppress it.

"Curse this damned bastard!"

Klaus glared venomously at Qin Tian, then, not hesitating anymore, flapped his Black Wings, and flew deep into the forest.

"Ran away?"

Blood-soaked Qin Tian picked up the Black Frost and Shadowstrike from the ground, looking ahead.

You can't escape.

"Blood Tracking" activated!

Whoosh~~

In the air, streaks of red lines appeared in his eyes, some thick, some thin, and one extended from him into the dark forest.

Qin Tian's eyes flickered with determination and murderous intent.

Your talent, I'm taking it!

Chapter 75: Chapter 75: Slaying the Tier 5 Vampire

The shadow flickered through the forest, finally stopping on a tree branch.

Spurt~

Klaus held onto the trunk with one hand, bending over to spit out a mouthful of black blood.

"Ye Fan!!! I will remember you."

Klaus struggled to suppress the poison inside him, his crimson eyes filled with hatred and malice.

He had roamed the Star Sea for over a decade, even playing tricks on the commander's son.

Who would have thought he'd finally fall at the hands of a young military academy student?

But to be honest, it wouldn't have mattered who took his place; the outcome would not have been much better.

That kid's abilities were too bizarre, not only could he change his appearance and physique, but he could even mimic the abilities of the Bloodline, seemingly flawless.

But the most deadly thing was the poison in the deer's blood.

It's known that the Bloodline are transformed by blood poison, with high resistance to toxins, and they can also control their blood to expel the poison.

However, this time the poison was too fierce. Even with Spiritual Energy and Blood Qi frantically suppressing it, it was difficult to stop the continuous spread of the toxin. Now his internal organs showed signs of failure and decay, the situation was very dangerous.

Currently, there was only one way to survive.

That is blood sucking, absorbing a lot of blood from Spirit Beasts or Spiritualists, using the power of blood to suppress the spread of the toxin.

Blood~

I need blood~

Klaus gathered his spirits, maximizing his hearing, smell, and blood perception to search for prey nearby.

Soon, he detected a scent of blood, approaching him quickly.

"Oh? A blood pack delivered to the door."

Klaus adjusted his breathing and turned his head to look.

Rustle~~

The leaves swayed

A figure appeared in his line of sight, half-naked, dried blood covering most of his skin, resembling a red monster, with scarlet eyes staring straight at him, and a black blade in hand exuding chilling air.

"Ye Fan!"

Klaus clenched his fist, inner heart filled with shock and anger.

He didn't expect that this kid named Ye Fan would dare to chase him, and even find him in such a complex environment.

"Can you run?"

Qin Tian's mouth curled into a grin, revealing a row of bloodstained teeth, his low hoarse voice reverberating in the forest for a long time.

At this moment, he was the hunter

And the Tier Five Vampire was his prey.

"You're seeking death!!!"

The accumulated fury instantly ignited, Klaus's face twisted, eyes scarlet, with only one thought in his mind.

Kill him!

Even if it costs my life, I must kill him.

Swoosh~~

Blood-red Spiritual Energy burst forth, Klaus transformed into black and red lightning, pouncing towards Qin Tian.

"Here you come!"

Qin Tian propelled himself off the ground, electricity coursing over the blade, buzzing.

Boom!

Like thunder exploding

Qin Tian dashed forward like a flash of light, purple thunder glistening on the blade, containing extremely violent power, both hands wielding the sword fiercely towards Klaus's head.

The fourth style of "Thunderbolt Saber"—Thunder Flash

Bang!!!

The Thunder Battle Saber clashed with the blood-red claws, emitting terrifying energy ripples outward.

A tremendous force traveled along the blade to the arm, sending Qin Tian flying backward, his back crashing into the thick trunk, shaking the tree violently.

Swoosh~ Swoosh~

The blood-red claws followed closely, darting for Qin Tian's heart and brain.

Qin Tian dodged swiftly, like an agile cat, continuously evading Klaus's attacks.

His physical state was deteriorating

Qin Tian's eyes flashed with insight; compared to earlier, Klaus's offensive was significantly slower, indicating his body had reached a critical point, just one step away from collapse.

Of course, he himself wasn't in great shape either.

The Overlord Body and Bloodthirsty Frenzy were about to end, soon his combat effectiveness would plummet

By then the side effects of Bloodthirsty Frenzy would show, entering a weakened state, with All Attributes reduced by 10%

Now, he and Klaus were both holding out with sheer determination

Seeing who would cave first

Squelch~~

The claws sliced across the face, severing the nose bridge, almost slashing open Qin Tian's eyeballs

Qin Tian's counterattack sliced a long gash across Klaus's chest.

Spurt~

Klaus retreated violently, supporting himself on a tree trunk, unable to stop himself from spitting out another mouthful of black blood.

Just as Qin Tian predicted, their exchange further accelerated the spread of poison within Klaus, bones, blood, and organs eroded by the toxin, in a perilous state, excruciating pain distracting him from the fight.

Klaus raised his eyes to look forward.

Qin Tian held his face with one hand, blood flowing down from the base of his palm, a pair of scarlet eyes behind his fingers staring fixedly at him, like a wolf locking onto a little white rabbit.

Annihilation or Perseverance!

At this moment, Klaus was afraid

He was part of the Blood Race, possessing a lifespan far longer than ordinary people

No need to engage in a futile struggle with an unkillable monster

Though he was nearing exhaustion, a sliver of hope still remained

Thinking this, Klaus made his decision

Bang~~

A cloud of black mist exploded under Klaus's feet, instantly enveloping his body

Flutter~~ Flutter~~~

The next moment, dozens of bats flew out from the black mist, flapping towards all directions.

Bat Transformation, a power still residing in his bloodline

Qin Tian looked up, watching the bats flutter away before his eyes.

From the outside, all these bats were identical, impossible to tell which one was Klaus's true form.

But fortunately, one thing could not be deceived.

That is—Blood Qi

Among all the bats, only one had the densest Blood Qi, leaving a trail of blood in its flight.

"Vampire, in the end, you were the first to falter~"

Qin Tian took out the Shadowstrike from the Spatial Bag, resting the gun on his shoulder.

The brave wins in a narrow path

Since the opponent couldn't withstand the pressure first, the spoils of victory were his to claim.

Spiritual Energy steadily flowed into the barrel, all three runes lighting up simultaneously.

Qin Tian squinted with one eye; through the scope, a black bat rapidly magnified, its fur clearly visible.

"I'll claim your talent!"

Click~

His finger pulled the trigger, the bullet silently erupted, traveling thousands of meters, tracing through the air with a white trail, finally hitting the target precisely.

Bang~

Blood mist exploded

A shadow rapidly fell

The black mist churned, the small bat reverted to human form

Klaus lay on the ground, a bowl-sized blood hole clearly visible on his chest, black blood gushing out.

Swoosh~

The leaves swayed

A figure appeared above on a branch, looking down below.

"How did you lock onto me?"

Klaus was pale as paper, his voice hoarse, filled with unwillingness and despair.

Qin Tian aimed the gun muzzle at Klaus, calmly said,

"Luck."

Luck?

Klaus gave a bitter smile; if Qin Tian had locked onto him through some means, he might have tried to accept it, but luck, he was actually doomed by bad luck.

Bang~

Another bullet struck the chest, Klaus's body trembled, with boundless unwillingness and regret, his consciousness plunged into darkness.

On the system panel, Evolution Points refreshed immediately, reaching a whole new height

A deep blue light sphere floated up from below, entering Qin Tian's body

The icy force flowed slowly, alleviating the weakness caused by the frenzy's retreat

Qin Tian put down the gun, a slight arc lifting at the corner of his mouth.

This battle, I have won

Chapter 76: Chapter 76: Talent Fusion—Night Demon

[Name]Cain Bloodline (Blue)

[Type]Main/Passive Talent

[Introduction]

Passive: As the mysterious Cain Bloodline, the ancient and enigmatic vampire blood within you grants you physical qualities far beyond the average person and an extraordinary affinity for darkness. In the dark, your vision, hearing, and smell are enhanced in all aspects. You can absorb power from blood to heal yourself or strengthen your body, and you can also transfer your internal blood poison to others, converting them into bloodline descendants;

Active:

1. Bat Wings: Unfurl black bat wings, increasing speed by 100%.
2. Bat Transformation: Transform into a multitude of bats, hiding your true form among them.

"Truly befitting of a bloodline capped by Holy Blood, just the introduction is significantly longer than other blue talents," Qin Tian remarked.

Among blue talents, some introductions are just a single sentence, while others span several lines.

The Cain Bloodline at the Viscount level enhances physical attributes comprehensively, strengthens dark affinity, removes the Baron-level weakness of sunlight aversion, and adds two active abilities

Bat Wings and Bat Transformation

Bat Wings allow him to master the ability of flight

Even many Spiritualists at Tier Five cannot fly independently

This demonstrates how precious this ability is, adding numerous variables in both offense and escape.

Bat Transformation is a life-preserving type of talent, and if Klaus had not been injured and exposed due to blood loss, it would have been impossible to distinguish which was Klaus's true form.

With both talents combined, his escape abilities are maximized.

However, despite the value of the Viscount level bloodline, Qin Tian had reservations about it.

Among the Nine Great Holy Bloods, the Vladimir Clan has the worst reputation.

Bloodthirsty by nature, vampires frequently cause malicious incidents. The contagious mechanism of blood poison places enormous pressure on ordinary civilians, Spiritualists, and higher-ups alike.

Outside the Blood Star Realm, vampires are universally reviled, and many important places are equipped with vampire-detecting devices to prevent danger and disturbances.

Therefore, if the Cain Bloodline were exposed, everyone would view him with prejudice, making it impossible to advance in school or the Military Department.

Thinking of this, Qin Tian made a decision —

Talent Fusion

Several of his talents were highly compatible with Cain Bloodline.

For example, Shadowbone Physique, Shadow Jump, Blood Tracking, and Thermosense Control

All these are related to darkness, blood, and stealth.

It would be best if the characteristics of a few talents could be preserved after fusion, and if any were lost, he could simply find them again.

After all, Shadow Feline people, Bloodthirsty Mosquito, and Snake-man are not rare species.

Putting thoughts into action

Qin Tian mobilized the four major talents, moving towards Cain Bloodline. Soon, at the edges where they intersected, the system sent a prompt.

"Do you wish to fuse the five major talents: Cain Bloodline, Shadowbone Physique, Shadow Jump, Blood Tracking, and Thermosense Control? The system warns that talent fusion carries uncertainty. Please proceed with caution, as the fusion will be irreversible."

"Confirmed!" Qin Tian nodded.

At his command, the three blue and two green light spheres accelerated in fusion, with the color in the intersection deepening, although not yet reaching purple.

"Fusing a purple talent is really difficult~"

Qin Tian sighed. Cain Bloodline, Shadowbone Physique, and Shadow Jump are all deep blue, but even so, they seemed far from reaching purple post-fusion.

Nevertheless, Qin Tian believed that the higher the difficulty, the stronger the fused talent would be.

If natural fusion wasn't enough to achieve purple, he'd add more efforts.

By slaying six vampires, he earned over 40,000 Evolution Points, with Klaus alone contributing 22,000.

Now, he had sufficient Evolution Points to spend freely.

Not waiting for the talent fusion to complete, Qin Tian directly invested 15,000 Evolution Points.

The input of Evolution Points sped up the fusion of the five light spheres. Shortly, a hint of purple light quietly appeared, quickly filling the whole sphere.

[Name]Night Demon (Purple)

[Type]Main/Passive Talent

[Introduction]You are the favorite of the night, the master of blood control. With Night Demon's blood awakened in your body, you undergo incredible changes, with significant enhancements in all faculties. Darkness and shadows are yours to traverse at will. When in darkness, all attributes increase by 30%, and your presence is greatly concealed; you can freely change your body temperature to merge with the surrounding environment, perceive all heat sources and blood flow within a certain range, and enter an excited state when tracking blood sources, increasing speed by 50%.

Active:

1. Apostle Transformation: You can transform others into Night Demon Apostles through infection.
2. Night Demon Wings: Unfurl Night Demon Wings, increasing speed by 200%.
3. Night Demon Avatar: Form avatars of different shapes, hiding your true self among them.

Cold power coursed through his body, as strands of black aura enveloped him.

Qin Tian gritted his teeth as every inch of his skin felt pierced by countless steel needles, the biting cold and bone-gnawing pain entwined, attempting to shatter his will.

The black aura seemed alive, drilling in through his pores. With each increment, his body experienced an indescribable change, as if countless tiny bugs crawled and nibbled between muscle and bone.

His bones emitted loud popping sounds, as if protesting against this forcible restructuring.

The originally regular bone textures were visibly twisting and deforming, becoming denser and covered with peculiar patterns that faintly glowed like ancient mysterious runes, embodying the power codes of the Night Demon race.

Eyes opened slowly amidst pain, now entirely pitch black without any whites, like endless black holes capable of devouring all light.

Fangs erupted piercing through gums, sharp and coldly gleaming.

The skin on his back began to writhe, as if something were breaking through, followed by a sudden expansion of a pair of massive black wings, fully occupying the space behind him.

With a flap of the black wings, powerful airflows swept all around, scattering sand and stones picked up by the violent winds, and making tree branches sway wildly, producing creaky sounds as leaves fell in abundance.

"Night Demon, I like this name."

Qin Tian's gaze was deep, the awakening of the Barbaric Dominator Body offered him a sense of overwhelming and vigorous power, whereas the awakening of the Night Demon Body made him feel unparalleled lightness.

His body seemed relieved of a thousand-pound weight, muscles brimming with terrifying explosive power, and capacities such as vision, smell, hearing, and blood perception elevated once again.

He could now seamlessly submerge into darkness, appearing at any location within a certain distance.

The fusion was immensely successful, as he hoped, retaining all the benefits of the five main talents while effectively avoiding the risks inherent to the bloodline.

Though the Night Demon and bloodline share many similarities in appearance and capabilities, they are, after all, two distinct bloodlines, and anyone with discerning eyes could discern their differences.

"Time to return."

Qin Tian grabbed the corpse from the ground, and suddenly, a yellow object dropped to the ground.

He picked it up, finding a yellow piece of amber about the size of a palm, within which lay a golden-red substance.

In an instant, Qin Tian felt a strong desire surging from within, as if the substance within the amber held an irresistible attraction for him.

"Not bad, a great find."

Qin Tian put the amber into his Spatial Bag, intending to study it later.

Whoosh~~

With a vibration of his wings, Qin Tian soared back in the direction from which he came.

Considering the time, the other three should be awakening soon, too.

Chapter 77: Chapter 77: Nothing Happened

"Ugh, it hurts."

Xiaopang slowly opened his eyes, lifted his hand, and covered his swollen face.

Huh, my hand—

His eyes suddenly widened. He looked down and found the ropes that had bound his hands and feet had been cut without him knowing when. He turned his head and saw that Xiong Gang's ropes had also been severed.

"Da Xiong, Da Xiong, wake up."

Xiaopang shook Xiong Gang's shoulder vigorously to wake him up.

Xiong Gang opened his eyes and was greeted by a face swollen like a pig's head.

Memories surged like a tide, and Xiong Gang's heart tightened. He quickly asked:

"Xiaopang, are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

Xiaopang raised his hand and waved it, saying, "The ropes on both of us have been cut. I guess someone came to save us."

"Are we saved?"

Xiong Gang propped himself up with his hands, but his face showed a glimpse of pain before he could stabilize his body.

"What's wrong?"

Xiaopang hurriedly asked.

Xiong Gang clutched his rib area, gritting his teeth, "My rib is fractured."

He still remembered a man punching and kicking him and Xiaopang before he passed out.

Because he cultivated the Metal Element Technique, his body was tough, which led them to go hard on him, trampling his rib to the point of fracture, making him lose consciousness from the pain.

Xiaopang stood up, placing a hand on his shoulder, and casually said:

"When we get back, use the medicine from our family, Zhu's Secret Medicine, it's for treating..."

"Shut up!"

Xiong Gang couldn't help but reprimand, "It's not the time to be advertising."

"Ah, sorry."

Xiaopang awkwardly smiled, "I'm just used to it."

While speaking, he seemed to catch sight of something strange from the corner of his eye.

Focusing his gaze, he was immediately startled, jumped up, and pointed to the brook beside them:

"Da Xiong, look!"

Xiong Gang turned his head to look, and his body suddenly stiffened.

They saw four naked dried corpses floating on the surface of the stream. The water current was too slow to push them downstream.

Each corpse looked like it had been drained of blood, the skin shriveled and severely shrunken.

Yet, Xiaopang and Xiong Gang still recognized a few individuals at a glance.

"One, two, three, four, four people, two more are missing."

Xiaopang counted the number of bodies and, suddenly, he and Xiong Gang thought of something at the same time. After exchanging a glance, they rushed towards the cave.

Very soon, they reached the deepest part of the cave.

In the dim environment, a small figure was faintly visible.

"Jiajia!"

"Jiajia!"

The two boys immediately dashed over. As they got closer, they relaxed seeing Huang Xiaojia's condition.

Although Huang Xiaojia was still unconscious, her clothes were intact, not looking like someone who had been violated.

"Jiajia."

"Huang Xiaojia!"

The two boys gently patted the girl's arm.

Soon, the girl opened her eyes and first saw two blackened faces.

"Ahhhhh!!!"

A terrified scream echoed through the cave.

Scenes from before losing consciousness flooded back, causing Huang Xiaojia's entire body to tremble as she frantically slapped the air in front of her.

"Don't come any closer, don't come any closer!"

"Huang Xiaojia, it's us, me and Da Xiong!"

Xiaopang covered his face, raised his volume, and said with a voice full of grievance.

Originally, his face was already swollen from being beaten; now, he got slapped hard by Huang Xiaojia, and the pain was unbearable.

"Jiajia, it's the two of us."

Hearing the familiar voices, Huang Xiaojia's actions abruptly stopped, followed by a trembling, teary voice.

"Xiaopang, Da Xiong, is it really you?"

"It's us," the two said in unison.

It really was them.

Huang Xiaojia's body quivered, and then she burst into tears.

The girl's cries were hysterical, as if trying to vent all of her previous despair, helplessness, and grievances.

The two boys watched Huang Xiaojia with deep sympathy. They could imagine just how cruel the previous experiences must have been for a newly-adult girl who grew up in a wealthy family.

Xiaopang gently patted Huang Xiaojia's back, softly comforting her.

"It's all over now. You're okay; we're all okay."

The crying continued for a few minutes until Huang Xiaojia began to calm down, and she started to sob softly.

"Jiajia, when we came in, you were wearing your clothes properly, which means you're okay." Xiong Gang bluntly comforted her.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaojia's delicate body shivered, as if recalling scenes from before.

This idiot!

Xiaopang cursed silently in his heart and quickly changed the subject.

"Jiajia, let's go outside first and find a safe place to inform the academy."

"Okay."

Huang Xiaojia didn't want to stay in this nightmare-like place any longer.

The group quickly exited the cave, and only then was Huang Xiaojia able to see Xiaopang and Xiong Gang's faces clearly.

Xiaopang's face was swollen like a pig's head, his eyes puffy to mere slits, and there were bloodstains around his mouth. Xiong Gang's face looked better, but every step he took, his expression showed significant pain, clearly indicating internal injuries.

After seeing their condition, Huang Xiaojia felt extremely conflicted. As Xiong Gang had said, when she woke up, she found that her clothes were intact, and there was no pain below the waist as she'd feared, indicating that she hadn't been violated.

Even so, she still believed she was the most seriously harmed among the three, but now it seemed that Xiaopang and Xiong Gang were in worse shape than she was.

"Da Xiong, you...?" Huang Xiaojia looked at Xiong Gang.

Xiong Gang's face was pale, and he said hoarsely, "My ribs are broken."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaojia fell into silence.

"Look over there."

At that moment, Xiaopang pointed to the ground in astonishment and said, "I didn't notice before, there's so much blood on the ground."

The two looked down at the ground, which was stained a dark red, and the pebbles by the stream were speckled with blood, as if they'd been through a rain of blood.

The group exchanged glances, unable to imagine the brutal battle that must have taken place here to make it look like this.

Woo~~

At that moment, the sound of aircraft slicing through the air was heard from above.

Several flying devices flew speedily from afar and hovered above the group.

Then, dozens of figures jumped down from the aircraft, landing firmly on the ground.

"Young master, it's them."

A black clothed man pointed at a few dry corpses in the stream, shouting excitedly.

Wen Chengxian moved closer, furrowing his brows slightly.

It was indeed the people he was looking for.

But the most important one was missing.

Klaus

Wen Chengxian noticed the few slightly nervous young people nearby, approached them, and asked with authority:

"Are you students from the Eagle Military Academy? Tell me, what happened here? Where is Klaus?"

Klaus?

Who's Klaus?

Is he the leader?

Xiaopang shook his head and said truthfully, "Sorry, we were knocked out before, and we woke up to this scene."

Wen Chengxian furrowed his brow. He could tell this chubby guy wasn't lying.

But these three were the only lead he had for now.

He couldn't afford to miss any clue.

"Take them away!" Wen Chengxian commanded in a low voice.

"Yes!"

As soon as he spoke, a dozen people quickly surrounded Xiaopang and the other two.

"No, we don't know anything!"

Xiaopang shouted loudly, his face tightened with anxiety.

Wen Chengxian's expression remained unchanged, ignoring their shouts and struggles.

Shush~

At that moment, the sound of leaves being trampled came suddenly from the depths of the forest.

Everyone turned their heads to look.

Sunlight filtered through the canopy, casting patches of light on the ground. A figure emerged from the woods, carrying a corpse in one hand, holding a knife in the other, with a black sniper rifle slung across his back. His half-naked body was muscular, covered in dried, dark red blood, completely obscuring his features, like a monster emerging from the Blood Pool.

In an instant, the scene fell silent.

Under the gaze of numerous eyes, the bloodied figure walked slowly, dropping the corpse to the ground.

"You're... Brother Tian!"

Xiaopang exclaimed, recognizing Qin Tian by his physique, eyes, and other features despite his bloodied face.

What, he's Qin Tian?

Xiong Gang and Huang Xiaojia's eyes widened as they looked at Qin Tian's scabbed body and the dead Star Thief on the ground, their hearts filled with shocking waves.

So it was Qin Tian who saved us.

The blood on the ground was shed to save us.

In an instant, the three of them had tears in their eyes.

Xiaopang asked, his voice trembling, "Brother Tian, what exactly happened here?"

Qin Tian turned his head, meeting a pair of sharp, scrutinizing eyes, and said calmly:

"Nothing happened."

Chapter 78: Chapter 78: Search and Detain

Whew~

A breeze blew through, the atmosphere tense yet subtle.

Wen Chengxian shifted his gaze from Qin Tian to Klaus's corpse.

The corpse was pale as if soaked in water for days, with a large blood hole in the chest, as if shot by a heavy sniper rifle.

He glanced at the sniper rifle behind Qin Tian; judging by the shape and the rune patterns on the barrel, it was a Rune Sniper Rifle, powerful enough to threaten a Spiritualist.

But simply relying on a Rune Sniper Rifle clearly couldn't kill a Tier Five Vampire Viscount. Judging by Qin Tian's bloodied state, they must've endured an extremely brutal battle.

It seems this person is likely a teacher from the Eagle Military Academy.

Wen Chengxian mused, knowing quite a bit about the Eagle Military Academy. The students there are generally between Tier Two and Tier Four, and even the best graduates don't exceed Tier Four Five Stars, lacking the capability to kill Klaus.

"Lay out everything he has for me separately," Wen Chengxian ordered.

"Yes!"

The black-clothed men nearby immediately acted, stripping Klaus bare—clothing, shoes, underwear, smart wristwatch... all items neatly placed on the ground.

Not there!

Not there!

Still not there!

As the last item was laid out, Wen Chengxian's face turned exceedingly grim.

The Ancient Giant Beast Essence Blood was missing!

Such a crucial treasure, Klaus would have definitely kept it close, not entrusted to someone else.

If it's gone, there's only one possibility.

It's been taken!

Wen Chengxian's eyes sharply turned to Qin Tian, speaking coldly:

"Did you take the amber?"

"Amber, what amber?"

Qin Tian furrowed his brow, a hint of confusion in his tone.

Wen Chengxian couldn't discern any micro-expressions on that bloody face, squinting as he coldly demanded:

"Search him!"

Swish~

A group of people surrounded Qin Tian, eyes filled with caution and sharpness.

To single-handedly kill Klaus, he must be a master.

And for a master, a body search is highly insulting; a slight resistance and conflict would be inevitable.

"Brother Tian!"

The trio stood behind Qin Tian, nervously eyeing their surroundings, hearts pounding in their throats.

If a fight breaks out next, what should we do?

Helping Brother Tian, we're pure burdens.

If we don't help, that's pure ingratitude, something they couldn't accept themselves.

At this moment, Qin Tian spoke:

"It's okay, let them search."

With that said, Qin Tian voluntarily opened his arms.

Seeing this, both the trio and the opposing black-clothed men relaxed slightly.

Four men approached to search Qin Tian.

Actually, there wasn't much to search.

Qin Tian was topless, wearing dirty trousers below, with empty pockets, and only a black knife and a black gun by his side.

Wen Chengxian watched on, his expression growing more unpleasant.

Nothing, absolutely nothing.

Had Klaus hidden the Essence Blood or had this person hidden it?

When the black-clothed men finished searching, they shook their heads at Wen Chengxian.

Wen Chengxian stared intently at Qin Tian, seemingly trying to glean something from his eyes and expressions.

However, Qin Tian's acting in other areas might be lacking, but he's an expert at maintaining a poker face, revealing no flaws whatsoever.

Wen Chengxian clenched his fists, speaking through gritted teeth.

"Search the other three too!"

"Yes!"

The black-clothed men surrounded Xiaopang and the others, conducting a thorough search but ultimately finding nothing.

At this moment, Wen Chengxian was practically fuming.

He lost several key confidants to retrieve the Ancient Giant Beast Essence Blood from the ruins.

After it was stolen by Klaus, he paid a high price in favors and resources, mobilizing two legions and Spiritualists from the Eagle Military Academy into Twilight Ridge.

After such efforts, he returned empty-handed.

No one could accept this!

"Take them all away!" Wen Chengxian nearly shouted the order.

"Yes!"

The surrounding black-clothed men grouped around, their gaze practically glued to Qin Tian.

"Brother Tian, what should we do?"

Xiaopang's voice carried a tremor; from the prior information, he had confirmed the identity of the person before them, the son of the Andes Continent's chief, Wen Chengxian.

Despite being wealthy second-generations themselves, in the eyes of top second-generations like Wen Chengxian, even their parents and grandparents amounted to mere ants.

He couldn't imagine what Wen Chengxian would do to them once they were taken away.

Who would save them then?

Qin Tian looked up at the sky, calmly stating:

"Don't worry, someone is coming."

Whew~~~

A blue flying device soared across the sky, followed by a figure diving down like a giant bird.

Upon seeing the face of the person, the trio immediately shouted in joy:

"Principal Zhang."

"Hmm."

Zhang Meng, the vice-principal of Eagle Military Academy, nodded, scanning the scene. When he saw Qin Tian's bloody body and the dead Klaus on the ground, waves surged within him.

Did this Tier Five vampire get killed by Qin Tian?

When the school issued this collective task, Zhang Meng found it odd to mobilize all school Spiritualists for a group of Star Thieves.

The most irrational aspect was that the school only disclosed the appearances of the Star Thieves, leaving out the names and strengths crucial to the task, shrouding the whole matter in mystery.

He strongly petitioned the faculty department to take down the task but later learned the mission was personally assigned by the Principal, Han Feng, forbidding intervention without his consent.

Increasingly suspicious, he asked Yan Qing to investigate these individuals.

To his shock, the inquiry results were startling.

The target group consisted of extremely dangerous Star Thieves, led by Klaus, a Tier Five Vampire Viscount, with the remaining five underlings being Tier Three Vampire Barons or higher.

The task felt like throwing students into a fire pit.

Though filled with anger upon learning about Klaus and the others, the main forces were already departing. For the students' safety, he chose to accompany them to Twilight Ridge.

Moments ago, he received unexpected news.

The target Klaus and his subordinates were all dead.

The person responsible for their demise was none other than Qin Tian, with whom he'd been in contact.

Upon receiving the location from Qin Tian, Zhang Meng immediately boarded a flying device to arrive.

Upon arrival, he saw a group encircling Qin Tian and his students, the atmosphere highly charged.

"Who are you?"

Zhang Meng demanded heavily.

"You're the vice-principal of Eagle Military Academy, aren't you?"

Wen Chengxian spoke calmly, "I'm Wen Chengxian, and I'm taking these people with me."

Wen Chengxian?

The son of Wen Zhongli, the chief.

Zhang Meng frowned. He'd heard the name Wen Chengxian, but this was the first time meeting him in person.

"Why are you taking my students?" Zhang Meng's voice was low and deep.

"Not your business. I suggest you stay put."

Wen Chengxian's tone was cold. "Even if Han Feng were present, these people would still be coming with me!"

"Proceed!"

Swish

A group of black-clothed men surrounded Qin Tian and the trio, removing weapons and equipment, binding hands with special ropes behind their backs.

During the entire process, Qin Tian offered no struggle or resistance, looking at Zhang Meng, his lips moving soundlessly.

Zhang Meng read Qin Tian's message: Find Yan Qing.

Indeed

Clearly, this mission was a deal between Wen Chengxian and Principal Han Feng.

Now Han Feng couldn't be relied upon, but among those taken, there was a particularly unique presence.

Zhang Meng nodded at Qin Tian.

The flying device quickly ascended, taking Qin Tian, the trio, and all vampire corpses away.

Seeing the flying device vanish from sight, Zhang Meng immediately dialed a number.

Chapter 79: Chapter 79: Interrogation, Release, Counterattack

The gray-white room had glaring lights overhead.

Qin Tian sat alone in the cold iron chair, his hands and feet shackled with alloy cuffs.

Opposite him sat a cold-looking man, with a gaunt face, high cheekbones, and narrow eyes that flickered with a cold, eerie light.

Behind the transparent glass, Wen Chengxian looked at Qin Tian coldly.

At this moment, his confidant Duan Song asked:

"Master, shall we begin?"

"Yes."

Having received Wen Chengxian's directive, Duan Song said into his earpiece:

"Li Ya, start."

"Name."

Li Ya stared at Qin Tian, his voice hoarse, as if two coarse iron blocks were rubbing against each other, making it very uncomfortable to hear.

"Qin Tian."

Qin Tian replied calmly.

"Age."

"18."

Bang!

Li Ya slammed the table harshly and said coldly:

"18 years old and killed a Tier Five Vampire, do you think you come from the Holy Blood Clan? Be honest, talk nonsense again, and don't blame me for being rude to you."

Qin Tian raised his gaze, sweeping his eyes over the transparent glass, and said faintly:

"35."

Li Ya snorted coldly and asked again:

"Are you a teacher at the Eagle Military Academy?"

"Yes."

"How did you kill Klaus and his group?"

"Poisoned them."

Poison?

Behind the window, Wen Chengxian's eyes flickered as he said:

"Ask him how he poisoned them."

Li Ya: "How did you poison them? What kind of poison did you use?"

Qin Tian: "I tampered with their prey and used a poison called Blood Burning."

Wen Chengxian recalled that besides some Vampire corpses, there were also some blood-drained deer corpses on the scene.

Yet he still couldn't imagine how Qin Tian managed to deceive the Vampires and poison several deer.

All the Vampires were poisoned to death, but why did the deer survive until they were drained?

He must be hiding something.

Wen Chengxian's eyes flashed coldly.

Suddenly, there was a knocking sound at the door.

Duan Song opened the door, and a black-clothed man walked in, handing Wen Chengxian a document.

"Master, these are the interrogation statements of those three military school students."

Wen Chengxian opened it, quickly glanced at it, and his face became extremely ugly.

"What a load of crap!"

He slammed the table, glaring at Qin Tian through the glass; according to the statement, Qin Tian was not a military school teacher but a newly enrolled freshman.

From this alone, it was evident that Qin Tian was bluffing all along.

That 35 years old, that poisoning

All fake.

Duan Song stood behind Wen Chengxian, having read through the statements too. Even he was infuriated.

"Master, this kid is dishonest; let me handle him with some methods." Duan Song said coldly.

"Go ahead."

Wen Chengxian's tone was icy; from Qin Tian's uncooperative attitude, he increasingly believed the Ancient Giant Beast Essence Blood had been taken by Qin Tian and hidden.

If that's the case, then don't blame him for being ruthless.

Duan Song opened the door, walked into the interrogation room, and looked down at Qin Tian, saying coldly:

"Those students confessed. You're their classmate, an Eagle Military freshman, so your previous answers were all fabrications."

Qin Tian looked up at him and said calmly:

"I said I am 18, but do you believe it?"

If I were to tell you I'm actually under a hundred days old, wouldn't that drive you insane?

"I don't believe it; even if you're a freshman, I don't believe you're only 18." Duan Song said indifferently: "Tell me, did you take something from Klaus? Where did you hide it?"

Qin Tian: "No."

As soon as he finished speaking, a slap landed solidly on Qin Tian's face.

Slap~

The sound of the slap was crisp and clear.

Qin Tian's face tilted to the side, then he turned his head, staring directly at Duan Song, his eyes deep and cold, like an unfathomable icy pool.

For some reason, Duan Song suddenly felt a chill, his hair standing on end, as if he was being watched by some monster, and deep within, a trace of panic and fear surged.

From behind the transparent glass, another person entered the room and whispered into Wen Chengxian's ear.

"What? The files are top secret?"

Wen Chengxian's eyes were filled with suspicion.

During interrogation, he also had someone investigate the details of Qin Tian and the other three.

Those three military students were easy to investigate; combined with Eagle Military Academy's files, their family backgrounds could be thoroughly understood.

But this guy named Qin Tian, astonishingly, his file was top secret, and no specific information could be found through any channel, only a name, and the Spiritualist level registered at the academy.

Tier One Four Stars.

A level so fake it's laughable

Who is he?

What's his background?

For some reason, Wen Chengxian suddenly had a bad premonition.

Just then, there's some commotion from outside.

Wen Chengxian frowned and immediately stepped out.

"Boss, Mr. Li is here."

A black-clothed man hurried to Wen Chengxian's side and whispered.

Mr. Li, why is he here?

Wen Chengxian's heart sank.

Footsteps echoed from the end of the hallway.

Soon, two figures appeared, walking side by side towards Wen Chengxian.

One of them wore a black robe, possessed a graceful demeanor, and had hair combed neatly; the other wore a Royal Army uniform, with sharp eyes like a hawk, and a Major General's insignia shining brilliantly.

"Mr. Li, you're here."

Wen Chengxian stepped forward and bowed slightly politely.

Mr. Li was his father's secretary and the most important person beside his father.

"Chengxian, this is Director Yan from the Seventh Bureau of the Special Warfare Management Office,"

Mr. Li said slowly, "Director Yan mentioned you brought his subordinate here?"

Seventh Bureau

Wen Chengxian was taken aback; in the Military Department, the Seventh Bureau has always been a very mysterious division, and very few people know what this division specifically does, but there's always a trace of the Seventh Bureau behind every major case in the Military Department.

What's more crucial is that the superior of the Seventh Bureau is the most special among the ten marshals—Marshal Lin.

Marshal Lin is not only one of the ten marshals, his more daunting identification is the sect leader of the Royal Judgement Court.

The Royal Judgement Court and the Seventh Bureau, one managing civilian affairs, the other overseeing the military department, while belonging to different agencies, both report directly to Marshal Lin, often exchanging intelligence and assisting in solving cases.

Consequently, once you provoke the Seventh Bureau, it's highly likely to be watched by the Judgement Court.

No wonder that guy's file is top secret, it turns out he's one of the Seventh Bureau.

At this moment, Yan Qing glanced at Wen Chengxian, then walked directly toward the interrogation room.

He pushed open the door.

Yan Qing saw Qin Tian, half-naked, covered in blood, hands and feet shackled to the iron chair, anyone seeing this would associate it with severe torture.

"Good, very good!"

Yan Qing turned to look at Wen Chengxian and Mr. Li, his tone icy, "You dared to detain a Royal Major without cause and use private punishment, truly brazen!"

Mr. Li frowned and asked seriously:

"Chengxian, what is going on here?"

Wen Chengxian hurriedly explained:

"Mr. Li, Director Yan, the blood on him was self-inflicted, it has nothing to do with me, I merely brought him here."

Mr. Li said sternly, "Release him."

Reluctantly, Wen Chengxian gritted his teeth and said, "Release him."

"Yes."

Duan Song removed the shackles from Qin Tian's feet.

Qin Tian stood up calmly, gazing straight at Duan Song, then—

Slap~~

The crisp, powerful sound of a slap echoed.

Duan Song was sent flying, shattering the glass behind him, landing among the shards, half of his face swollen high, and several teeth dislodged, scattered on the ground.

"This slap is for you." Qin Tian said indifferently.

Seeing this, Mr. Li frowned, while Wen Chengxian's face turned extremely ugly.

Yan Qing paused for a moment, then a hint of a smile appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 80: Chapter 80: Digging a Pit, Actor's Self-Cultivation

"Ugh~"

Duan Song held his face, lying on the ground and groaning in pain.

Wen Chengxian stared intensely at Qin Tian, with both anger and a flash of gravity in his eyes.

As a Tier Three Spiritualist, he hadn't even seen clearly how Qin Tian had struck just now.

Such speed and explosive power, how could he possibly be a Tier One Four Stars Spiritualist.

This kid is really good at playing the pig to eat the tiger.

"Qin Tian, are you alright?" Yan Qing asked.

"Officer, I'm fine."

Qin Tian glanced at Wen Chengxian and said, "The blood on me is all from the enemy."

At this moment, Mr. Li spoke up:

"Director Yan, this seems to be a misunderstanding. Chengxian was indeed a bit impulsive. I apologize to Major Qin on his behalf."

After speaking, Mr. Li bowed slightly to Qin Tian, with a trace of apology on his face.

Seeing this, Wen Chengxian was both ashamed and angry.

Mr. Li was his father's chief secretary and one of the top-ranked figures on the Andes Continent. Such a big shot actually had to bow and apologize to a lowly major because of him.

Yan Qing said indifferently:

"Mr. Li, since Qin Tian is unharmed, I won't pursue this matter. However..."

Yan Qing looked directly at Wen Chengxian, his tone becoming heavier:

"Wen Chengxian mobilized the 45th Legion and the 26th Legion without any procedures, ignoring the ironclad laws of the Royal Army. This matter won't be so easily brushed aside."

Upon hearing this, a gleam of light flashed in Mr. Li's eyes.

Wen Chengxian does not have a military registration or official position. With his father's mediation, he will not face severe punishment.

But the involved officers of the 45th and 26th legions will undoubtedly face serious consequences.

And these people are almost all Wen family's connections and confidants.

Wen Chengxian also realized this, his face turning slightly pale.

If he successfully found the Ancient Giant Beast Essence Blood and handed it over to the Dongfang Clan, then the legion leaders would not only be guiltless but also credited.

But if the plan failed, they would naturally bear the consequences.

This was a gamble from the start.

Unfortunately, he lost the bet.

Yan Qing noticed the change in Wen Chengxian's expression and smirked coldly inwardly.

He had long wanted to rectify the trend of military cadres on Silver Gray Star who were keen on power and forming factions.

The military belongs to the Empire, not to some people's private soldiers.

But because of various external pressures, he had never found the right angle to tackle the issue.

Unexpectedly, Qin Tian handed him the knife this time.

He intends to seize this opportunity to conduct a major purge, removing the malignant elements from the military and making room for those innocent and loyal to the Empire among the young officers.

"Mr. Li, I heard there are three military academy students detained here. Bring them over. I'll take them away." Yan Qing said.

Mr. Li cast a glance at Wen Chengxian, who gritted his teeth and said:

"Bring them over!"

Soon, Xiaopang, Xiong Gang, and Huang Xiaojia were brought over, showing signs of tension and unease on their faces.

However, when they saw Qin Tian and Yan Qing, who was wearing a major general's uniform standing beside Qin Tian, their eyes immediately lit up with intense joy.

"Brother Tian."

The three of them jogged over to Qin Tian's side, speaking in low voices.

Qin Tian nodded, without explaining anything.

"Mr. Li, I will take them away."

Yan Qing didn't waste more words, leading the four toward the door.

As they were about to leave, Qin Tian suddenly stopped, turned to face Wen Chengxian, and calmly said:

"The amber you mentioned, I haven't seen it. If you think I've hidden it, you can send someone to look for it at Twilight Ridge. Also, get my knife, gun, and smart wristband downstairs."

Having said that, he turned around, a glimmer of cold light flashing deep in his eyes.

He had suffered so much injury and damage, with fractured bones, his body covered in scars, and almost bled dry before he managed, with great difficulty, to take down that Vampire.

Amber was his trophy; how could he hand it over easily.

If Wen Chengxian had approached him politely and indicated a willingness to exchange resources, he might have considered trading the amber.

But this guy had immediately detained him and tried to torture him for a confession, so he shouldn't blame him for digging a pit for him.

Twilight Ridge is vast and complex.

Attempting to find a palm-sized piece of amber here would undoubtedly consume significant manpower, material, and financial resources. If Wen Chengxian really sent people to do so, they would eventually find nothing.

"Twilight Ridge."

Wen Chengxian's gaze turned deep. He had searched Qin Tian's body to make sure the Ancient Giant Beast Essence Blood was not on him.

Regardless of whether Qin Tian was truthful or whether Klaus hid the essence blood, it must still be at Twilight Ridge.

...

"Have you got everything?" Yan Qing looked at Qin Tian.

Qin Tian put on the smart wristband, slung the sniper rifle over his back, held the Black Frost Blade in one hand, and nodded:

"Got everything."

"Alright, let's go."

Yan Qing opened the hatch of the flying device, letting Xiaopang and the others sit in the rear cabin, while Qin Tian sat in the co-pilot seat.

Whoosh~~

The flying device took off vertically, then flew in a certain direction.

"Did you take that thing?"

During the flight, Yan Qing suddenly asked.

Qin Tian hesitated for a moment and said, "I didn't take it."

Yan Qing nodded, expression unchanged, but he had his answer in mind.

Judging from his experience with Qin Tian, this kid was probably lying.

While Qin Tian kept some things from him, he was not angry, but rather relieved.

In their line of work, they needed clever, cautious, and decisive people. Little scheming isn't scary, but those who are straightforward and easily read are the most likely to mess things up.

Qin Tian has gradually shown these characteristics now, though a bit immature, but with infinite potential.

A clone who hadn't been out of the incubation chamber for even a hundred days managed to annihilate a Star Thief Squad led by a Tier Five Vampire single-handedly.

Thinking about it now, it still feels incredible.

"Don't leave the school recently and focus on improving your Spiritual Ability Level,"

Yan Qing advised, "Whether it's guns or otherwise, these are auxiliary methods. Only Spiritual Energy is your foundation, and you mustn't abandon it because of a minor setback, investing all your time and energy in minor paths."

"Understood, thank you, officer."

Qin Tian responded earnestly. Yan Qing was right; his biggest shortfall now was Spiritual Energy. Tier One Four Stars was weaker than any spiritualist at the school.

The lack of Spiritual Energy meant he couldn't freely use Spiritual Martial Techniques and had to purely rely on physical strength to confront the enemy. It was fine against ordinary spiritualists, but when facing Bloodline Martial Artists, his advantages would be nullified by Bloodline Power.

Next, he needed to concentrate on enhancing his Spiritual Energy and breaking through to Tier Two soon.

Whoosh~~

The flying device sliced through the sky and landed on the Eagle Military Academy's helipad about half an hour later.

The hatch opened, and Xiaopang, Xiong Gang, and Huang Xiaojia jumped out in succession, standing by waiting.

"Qin Tian, I have some things to attend to, so I'll leave first."

Yan Qing looked at Qin Tian, a smile tugging at his lips,

"I'll recommend a course to you. Study it when you're free."

Qin Tian asked, "Officer, what course?"

"Actor's Self-Cultivation, haha, I'm off now!"

The hatch closed, and the flying device ascended straight into the sky, disappearing into the skyline.

Qin Tian froze for a moment, then shook his head helplessly.

Indeed, in front of such an old spy, his acting skills are still a bit clumsy.

But Yan Qing was right, too. With the talent of [Illusion], he indeed needs to polish his acting skills.

Qin Tian turned around, looked at the three who were hesitant to speak, smiled, and spoke in a much softer tone than usual:

"You've worked hard during this time, take care of your injuries and recover well."

The trio exchanged glances and bowed together.

"Thank you, Brother Tian."

Qin Tian smiled slightly, and on that face originally covered in blood, that smile should have been eerie and frightening.

However, in the eyes of the three, this smile was incomparably warm, like the setting sun on the horizon gently spreading its glow, dispelling the surrounding cold and gloom, and offering a comforting sense of peace.