

I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield #Chapter 81: Purple Sky Thunder Body (Purple), Sword Soul Resonance (Blue) - Read I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield Chapter 81: Purple Sky Thunder Body (Purple), Sword Soul Resonance (Blue)

Chapter 81: Chapter 81: Purple Sky Thunder Body (Purple), Sword Soul Resonance (Blue)

Rustle

The showerhead increased the water flow, and dark red blood flowed into the drain.

In the softly lit bathroom, steam had not yet completely dissipated, lingering with a faint, dreamy ambiance. Qin Tian changed into shorts, standing shirtless in front of the mirror.

His shoulders were perfectly broad, like a solid bastion, wide and smooth. Graceful lines extended seamlessly from the nape to the arms, resembling a meticulously sculpted contour, demonstrating an inherent sense of power.

His chest was broad and solid, with eight well-defined abs, every muscle brimming with explosive strength.

Qin Tian touched his smooth cheeks, grateful that he didn't get disfigured in the battle; he remained as handsome as ever.

Barbaric Dominator Body, five-star rating.

Returning to the bedroom, Qin Tian lay on the bed, recounting the gains of the past two days.

Firstly, the biggest gain was naturally the new talent [Night Demon]

The talent is at the purple level, granting him a stronger physique, especially significantly enhancing speed and agility. Moreover, it includes the branch abilities "Apostle Transformation," "Night Demon Wings," and "Night Demon Avatar," all highly useful in cultivating subordinates, combat, and self-preservation.

Besides [Night Demon], he also acquired three significant blue talents: [Violent Ape Body], [Bloodthirsty Frenzy], and the evolved [Illusion].

Under the influence of [Barbaric Dominator Body], [Violent Ape Body] does not add much to his physique, which can be used as a filler in future talent fusions.

[Bloodthirsty Frenzy] is highly practical. When actively activated, pain decreases, all attributes increase by 60%, and the enhancement effects increase with the severity of self-injury, peaking at 100%. If an enemy is injured and bleeding, each attack can absorb the opponent's blood qi, enhancing the state or healing self-injury.

Activating [Bloodthirsty Frenzy] and [Overlord Body] simultaneously can instantly increase his combat power several times.

If [Bloodthirsty Frenzy] is used first and then [Overlord Body] is activated, the [Overlord Body] mechanism can also eliminate the side effects after frenzy.

Of course, both talents can be fused, using [Violent Ape Body] as a filler to synthesize a new talent.

However, Qin Tian had some concerns because fusion is uncertain. If a minor skill from any talent is lost in fusion, it would be a loss.

Moreover, even if the three are fused, the color would not deepen and carries certain risks.

Therefore, the synthesis of [Barbaric Dominator Body] can wait a bit, until he has abundant evolution points in the future.

The use of [Illusion] is beyond doubt; it is the dream talent for all spies and agents.

Without [Illusion], he would have had no chance to poison Klaus and other vampires. Unfortunately, his acting skills are lacking, feeling like the software doesn't keep up with the hardware.

He still needs to hone it well in the future.

Besides talents, he also absorbed the Purple Mandala Poison, capable of threatening Tier Five Spiritualists, and there are still nearly 30,000 evolution points left on the system panel.

"30,000 evolution points should be enough."

Qin Tian mumbled to himself. After synthesizing [Night Demon], his Dark Element Affinity surged past his Thunder Element Affinity.

However, in direct combat, he is more accustomed to using Thunder Martial Techniques to confront the enemy.

Therefore, he planned to enhance his Thunder Talent, striving to keep both elements balanced.

The Thunder Talent [Purple Thunder Bloodline] is deep blue. Based on previous experience, elevating from deep blue to purple requires about 20,000 evolution points.

With his current reserve of evolution points, there should be a chance for the [Purple Thunder Bloodline] to upgrade smoothly.

"Invest 20,000 evolution points to enhance [Purple Thunder Bloodline]."

Buzz~~

20,000 evolution points were directly deducted

The deep blue light sphere vibrated intensely, and a few seconds later, still showed no signs of turning purple.

"Ah, it's really hard~"

Qin Tian shook his head and decisively invested another 5,000 evolution points.

With 25,000 evolution points settled, the condition for evolving [Purple Thunder Bloodline] was finally met.

A hint of new purple emerged within the light sphere

Soon, the entire Talent Light Sphere turned a faint purple.

[Name] Purple Sky Thunder Body (Purple)

[Type] Passive Talent

[Introduction] Those possessing the Purple Sky Thunder Body are the ultimate epitome of the Purple Thunder Bloodline, mastering the Thunder Element to perfection. They can condense the Purple Sky Celestial Thunder that contains destructive power, with attacks carrying paralysis effects, causing enemies to fall into a paralyzed and slowed state. Damage against sinister and dark entities is increased by 500%; Thunder resistance increases to 800%, and it provides a 30% damage reduction from other elements; Thunder Forging Body continuously strengthens the physique with a 15% chance of triggering the Thunder Reflection Effect upon taking damage, reflecting 20% of the damage received back to the attacker in the form of Purple Sky Celestial Thunder.

Instantly, an indescribable majestic force surged within, his eyes instantly filled with dense purple-gold thunderlight. On his surface, a layer of faint purple-gold thunderlight slowly emerged, akin to a mysterious armor. An aura of awe-inspiring righteousness yet also filled with a destructive vibe spread through the room.

Crackle and pop

Lightning flashed

Qin Tian slowly raised his right hand as a two-meter-long thunder spear rapidly formed. Lifting his left hand again, a thunder shield instantly condensed.

The Purple Sky Thunder Body, unlike the two major purple talents [Barbaric Dominator Body] and [Night Demon], has a purely singular function: it's the ultimate exaltation of the power of thunder.

Retracting the thunder into his body, Qin Tian stood up, clearly sensing the dancing, joyous thunder elements around him. Moreover, in his hands, the Thunder Element became more obedient, like an extension of his limbs.

The Purple Sky Celestial Thunder, too, more furious and destructive than the previous Purple Thunder.

"Now, I've finally accumulated the dual physique of Darkness and Thunder."

The corners of Qin Tian's mouth slightly raised. With the acquisition of the two significant talents [Night Demon] and [Purple Sky Thunder Body], his dual-element affinity greatly increased. Within the same amount of time, he could absorb more Spiritual Ability Factors, multiplying cultivation efficiency.

If he could cultivate inside the Star Element Tower and consume the Spirit Essence Pill, cultivation speed would skyrocket like a rocket, reaching Tier Two in no time.

"Those vampires were all killed by me, but the bodies were taken away by Wen Chengxian. The school shouldn't deny my reward, right?"

Qin Tian suddenly felt a bit worried.

Under normal circumstances, when students complete tasks issued by the school, they need to submit various materials such as photos, videos, and witness testimonies to authenticate successfully.

But back then, the situation was urgent, and he neither had the time nor the proper setting to complete this task, which posed a minor risk.

The good news is that Vice Principal Zhang Meng could vouch for him.

With the endorsement of the Vice Principal, the school should not attempt to withhold his 3,000 academic credits.

After enhancing [Purple Sky Thunder Body], over 3,700 evolution points remained.

Looking at the talent bar, Qin Tian had, so far, four purple talents, seven blue talents, and the least were green talents, only three of them, namely—Absolute Gunmastery, Sword Heart Clarity, Explosion.

3,700 evolution points were only enough to enhance one talent to blue. After some thought, Qin Tian invested 2,000 evolution points to enhance the talent Sword Heart Clarity.

[Name] Sword Soul Resonance (Blue)

[Type] Passive Talent

[Introduction] You have an extremely remarkable understanding and mastery of swordsmanship, capable of resonating with the sword, fully integrating your emotions and will into sword techniques, endowing sword techniques with distinct spirituality. You can draw inspiration for swordsmanship from the surrounding environment and all forms of nature, condensing sword intent.

Buzz~~

With Black Frost in hand, for the first time, Qin Tian felt a majestic resonance from the blade. It felt like his emotions and will became one with the sword itself.

While Qin Tian was engrossed in honing his talent, a heated debate was unfolding in the principal's office.

""

Chapter 82: Chapter 82: Clash of Ideals

"Han Feng, do you realize what you've done?"

Zhang Meng burst into the principal's office, his angry shouting voice causing the vases in the room to tremble.

Han Feng put down the file in his hand and looked up slightly, calmly gazing at Zhang Meng.

He appeared to be in his forties, with graying hair, a stern face, and an aura that carried a cold, steel-like intensity.

Bang!

The door slammed shut heavily.

Zhang Meng angrily said:

"Han Feng, those vampires are all Tier Three or higher Spiritualists, Klaus is even a Tier Five Viscount. Forget the students, even the teachers at school would be in great danger if they encountered them.

You deliberately concealed their strength and incited the students to join the mission; it's like pushing them into a fire pit, sending them to their deaths.

Tell me, how much money did you take from the Wen Family!!!"

Han Feng stared directly at Zhang Meng, speaking calmly:

"I received 1.5 billion in educational funding from the Wen Family, 100 Tier Six Beast Crystals, 600 Tier Five Beast Spirits, 5,000 Spirit Essence Pills, 10,000 Qi Blood Pills, and 60 C-level Weapons.

All resources have been deposited into the academy's internal treasury, and the loans have been credited to the school's public account in two batches.

Principal Zhang, the task is already completed, it's a win-win situation for both the school and students, so I don't understand your anger?"

"Han Feng, do you know what those four students went through!"

Zhang Meng shouted angrily: "A girl was nearly ravishly killed by a vampire, two boys had their bones broken, Qin Tian fought with the vampire, and his blood dyed the ground red. After the battle, they were wrongfully detained by Wen Chengxian, and if it weren't for Yan Qing, they would have faced severe torture."

"Han Feng, we are a military academy, not the army. Don't apply your cold, ruthless military governance here."

"Students are not your pawns!!!"

Han Feng looked at him calmly, and said:

"Every student, from the moment they step into the military academy, is considered a soldier. For the collective interest, anyone can be sacrificed, including you and me. Besides, do you think students will encounter vampires in Twilight Ridge often?"

"Moreover, students volunteered for the mission themselves, enticed by the high academic credit rewards; they must be accountable for their decisions where risks and rewards correspond."

Zhang Meng raised his voice: "Volunteered? I think they were deceived by you. If the mission stated the target's strength in detail, how many students would willingly participate?"

"Assessing risks also shows personal capability."

Han Feng's tone remained calm with no fluctuation: "In war, information is forever asymmetric; a soldier should possess the ability to discern risks and make calm judgments."

Zhang Meng forcefully slammed the table, shouting: "Nonsense! Students willingly participate because they trust the school to protect them and not harm them. You've betrayed the students' trust in the school and in you!"

"Is that so? Then I express my regret."

Han Feng's expression remained unchanged, "Gaining students' trust is undoubtedly good, but funds, resources, and military channels are what I, as principal, should strive for."

"You..."

Zhang Meng's chest heaved, rendered speechless from anger. At that moment, he realized the insurmountable mental divide between him and Han Feng.

He believed the school should shield students, even if strict at times, always prioritizing students' interest.

However, Han Feng still had a military mindset — students are soldiers, the school is an army, prioritize collective interests, and sacrifice some students if necessary for greater gains.

He could not debate right or wrong with Han Feng, knowing neither could convince the other.

Han Feng said mildly:

"Principal Zhang, wasn't the student who completed the mission a special recruit of yours? If I'm right, he should be like those cloned soldiers, a special talent selected by the Seventh Bureau for grooming in our school."

"Qin Tian is a very outstanding cloned soldier. This time, I'll reward him and those three students with an extra 500 academic credits each to compensate for the injuries suffered encountering vampires."

Zhang Meng gave Han Feng a deep look and said in a low tone:

"Fine, on behalf of those kids, I thank Principal Han."

There was no point in discussing further

He and Han Feng had nothing more to say.

Bang~

Zhang Meng slammed the door and left.

Staring at the closed door, Han Feng's deep gaze showed no change in expression.

...

Twilight Ridge

After the vampires were taken away by Wen Chengxian, students of the Eagle Military Academy immediately received a school notice —

The mission has been completed, please remain where you are.

Soon after, dozens of flying devices headed to Twilight Ridge to safely transport students back to the academy.

On the way, students were very curious about who completed the mission.

Was it someone from the school?

Or a soldier from the army?

Upon returning to school, rumors about the mission began to spread, causing an instant sensation throughout the academy.

It turned out that the mission's targets were not ordinary Star Thieves; all members were Tier Three or higher vampires, with their leader being a Tier Five Vampire Viscount.

Upon learning this, all students broke into a cold sweat, fearing what could have happened.

Gosh, a Tier Five Vampire Viscount

Even teachers would find it hard to deal with them.

What's wrong with the school leadership, issuing such a dangerous mission without clarifying the target's strength?

Wasn't this pushing us into a death trap?

Luckily I didn't encounter vampires, or I'd already be a corpse.

While students felt fortunate, a shockingly terrifying piece of news once again exploded across the campus.

The person who completed the mission was actually a student of the Eagle Military Academy, and he not only discovered the vampires' traces but also completely wiped out this group of vampires.

This student, named Qin Tian, is a transfer freshman in the Special Warfare Department, having been enrolled for less than a month.

Upon hearing this, everyone's first reaction was—

Impossible

Absolutely impossible

How could a freshman wipe out a Tier Five Vampire Viscount's Star Thief group?

However, when the mission completion status showed Qin Tian's name, and the academic credit reward listed as 3000 points, all doubts and skepticism vanished at once.

The only thought everyone had was: which prestigious bloodline family is he from?

Why come to such a small Eagle Military Academy?

The Imperial Capital is where you belong!

Instantly, information about Qin Tian flooded the campus, with everyone trying to dig into his background.

But the more they searched, the more shocked they became.

Qin Tian's background was completely blank, with only the most basic information registered at the school.

This situation confirmed their suspicions further.

Qin Tian must come from a mysterious and powerful bloodline family, and he is also a core descendant of this large family.

He's a true genius

Who should not be provoked.

Chapter 83: Chapter 83: Entering the Star Element Tower

Beep beep~

Walking on the way to the classroom, the smart bracelet vibrated twice.

Qin Tian opened the app in the background, and his eyes lit up instantly.

The academic credits for completing the task were credited, and there was an extra 500, totaling 3500 credits.

"Sent mistakenly or extra reward?"

Qin Tian blinked and didn't dwell on it too much. Extra credits are a good thing, and he wouldn't proactively ask about it.

With the credits in hand, he could now enter the Star Element Tower for cultivation.

Walking into the classroom, the originally noisy sound stopped abruptly, and all the students in the Special Warfare Squad looked at him with various emotions such as surprise, curiosity, and respect.

Qin Tian approached the third-to-last row, preparing to sit in the inner position. At this moment, Huang Mao, who was next to the aisle, immediately stood up, bent down, and respectfully said:

"Brother Tian, please go inside."

Qin Tian glanced at Huang Mao, remembering that this kid didn't like him much before, secretly complaining that he acted cool, but even though the voice was small, it couldn't escape his ears.

"Thank you."

Qin Tian nodded.

Upon hearing this, Huang Mao's face beamed with a bright smile.

Why hadn't he noticed before that the great Qin Tian was so courteous?

As a core member of a bloodline family, he could wipe out a Tier Five Vampire Star Thieves' group effortlessly, and yet he was in a class with ordinary second-generation rich kids without bullying or looking down on anyone.

See, this is the upbringing of a great family.

After Qin Tian sat down, he realized that most of the eyes were still fixed on him. He immediately understood that his vampire-killing story must have spread.

Being stared at by so many people made him feel a bit uncomfortable, but luckily, the teacher entered the classroom within two minutes.

The teacher scanned the room and paused on Qin Tian for two seconds before speaking:

"Today, I will continue to explain the key points of urban special operations."

Qin Tian listened attentively, but many classmates in the class seemed distracted, sneaking glances at him as if observing a rare creature.

The class lasted three hours, with a ten-minute break.

During this time, Qin Tian glanced at the classroom; Xiaopang and Xiong Gang were not present, and Huang Xiaojia sat in the second row, surrounded by girls, chatting non-stop.

Qin Tian listened briefly. They were basically asking about Huang Xiaojia's stories at Twilight Ridge.

Ding~~

The bell rang, and Qin Tian left the classroom to have a meal at the cafeteria.

After eating, he would head to the Star Element Tower to start his Spiritual Energy cultivation.

While walking, a familiar voice suddenly came from behind.

"Brother Tian, wait a moment."

Qin Tian turned around and saw Huang Xiaojia running towards him, her face flushed.

"What's the matter?" Qin Tian asked.

Huang Xiaojia pursed her lips, gathered courage, and said:

"Brother Tian, Xiaopang, Da Xiong, and I want to invite you to dinner this weekend to thank you for taking care of us."

The care was actually an understatement, accurate to say that it was a life-saving favor.

Without Qin Tian, the three of them might not even have encountered the vampires before being torn apart by the Black Fierce Ape.

Later, Qin Tian fought the vampires to save them and got someone to rescue everyone from Wen Chengxian.

Just today, they benefited from Qin Tian again, with each person receiving 500 credits.

Qin Tian's attention and help have been too much, and after discussing, the three wanted to repay Qin Tian with practical actions.

"No need for the dinner, you three should first take care of your health,"

Qin Tian politely declined. Huang Xiaojia had no injuries, but the other two boys had suffered a lot, with one having a swollen face and the other with broken ribs. He wasn't sure of the medical level in this world, but at least a few days of rest was needed.

Moreover, recently he planned to focus on cultivating Spiritual Energy and Swordsmanship, and explore the potential of Night Demon and Purple Sky Thunder Body, leaving no time to dine with the three.

After saying this, Qin Tian nodded and walked towards the cafeteria.

Seeing Qin Tian refuse, Huang Xiaojia stood in place disheartened and mumbled softly:

"But Xiaopang already bought 100 Spirit Essence Pills to give to you."

Pa~

Not far away, Qin Tian's footsteps suddenly paused.

His upper body remained still, yet his legs seemed like they were moonwalking, smoothly retreating to Huang Xiaojia's side, coughing twice, and said:

"Which restaurant?"

Huang Xiaojia hesitated for a moment, then a smile emerged on her face, and she said with a clear voice:

"Sunday evening, outside the island, at Junhao Restaurant."

"Okay."

Qin Tian nodded and walked away.

Huang Xiaojia felt as though Qin Tian's steps seemed lighter, perhaps it was an illusion.

.....

"100 Spirit Essence Pills, this Xiaopang sure has a generous hand."

Qin Tian's lips curled into a slight smile.

Don't underestimate Spirit Essence Pills as a supplementary elixir, their price is quite high.

In the military, due to the high consumption of elixir resources, Spirit Essence Pills have a certain premium, 100 Military Merit Points per pill.

In the market, one Spirit Essence Pill costs upward of tens of thousands.

After all, Spirit Essence Pills can directly increase Spirit Energy absorption efficiency several times without side effects, making them the best suited for basic cultivation.

Many wealthy individuals, bloodline families, schools, and the military are all scrambling to hoard Spirit Essence Pills, keeping them in a state of demand exceeding supply, with prices remaining high.

Spirit Essence Pills could sustain him for over three months of cultivation.

Gotta say, this little fatty hit him right where it mattered most, making skipping this meal impossible.

Upon entering the cafeteria, Qin Tian got his meal and sat down.

He'd barely taken a few bites before noticing many people secretly eyeing him, whispering.

"That's Qin Tian, the expert who wiped out the vampire Star Thieves' group."

"Very handsome indeed, but seems cold and not easy to approach."

"He's a bloodline family member, with excellent background and strong skills, some aloofness is quite normal."

Bloodline family member?

Excellent background?

Strong background?

Qin Tian was taken aback, almost doubting his ears.

Am I really this extraordinary, and I didn't even know?

Seeing more and more people staring at him, Qin Tian quickly finished his meal and headed straight to the Star Element Tower.

In the scorching sun, the nine-story tower stood tall and majestic.

Walking into the Star Element Tower, an elderly man with gray hair lazily lay on a chair reading a book at the entrance.

Seeing Qin Tian enter, the old man didn't even put down his book and said nonchalantly:

"Register yourself with the card for whichever floor you go."

Qin Tian, having learned the Star Element Tower entry process through the campus network, nodded and operated on the nearby instrument.

Entered the student number, selected the Cultivation Room, and clicked confirm.

Soon, a black card was ejected from the instrument.

Qin Tian took the card and headed straight to the third floor of the Star Element Tower.

The Star Element Tower has nine floors, with increasing Spiritual Qi density as you ascend, but for an individual, higher Spiritual Qi density does not necessarily mean better cultivation results.

According to school advice, Spiritualists below Tier Two are not recommended to go beyond the fourth floor.

Above the fourth floor, the high-density Spiritual Qi environment could be unsuitable for Spirit Energy absorption.

Tap tap tap~

The steady and crisp sound of footsteps echoed inside the tower.

The old man lay on the chair, flipped a page, and said leisurely:

"Interesting kid."

Chapter 84: Chapter 84: Leveled Up Twice, 1st Rank 6-Star

Arriving at the third floor of the Star Element Tower

The center is an open square

Rows of obsidian gates are arranged in a circle, with an electronic screen on each gate showing whether the cultivation room is occupied.

Qin Tian glanced around and found that the entire third floor had 50 cultivation rooms, with 22 currently available.

Qin Tian walked to the door of the chosen cultivation room, swiped the machine, and entered the pre-stored academic credits—100 points.

Third-floor cultivation rooms consume 15 academic credits per hour.

Woo~woo~~

The obsidian gate slid open slowly, and Qin Tian stepped inside.

The cultivation room was only 15 square meters, with semi-transparent white obsidian crystal stones on the ceiling, floor, and walls, through which faint streams of spiritual qi could be seen flowing.

Woo~woo~

The door closed

In the next moment, the obsidian crystal stone emitted a faint light, and spiritual qi surged forth.

Qin Tian could clearly sense the rapid increase in the concentration of spiritual energy nearby, with various spiritual ability factors becoming highly active.

Qin Tian sat cross-legged, swallowed a Spirit Essence Pill, and quickly entered a cultivation state.

Boom~~

Vast spiritual energy poured into his body, with the quantities of dark and thunder elements being the largest.

Spiritual energy permeated everywhere, continuously flowing into the four-star acupoints along his skin and meridians.

"Wow, taking off."

Qin Tian's eyes lit up with joy.

The spiritual qi concentration in the third-floor cultivation room was more than twice that of the outside world.

The Spirit Essence Pill greatly increased spirit energy absorption efficiency.

[Night Demon] and [Purple Sky Thunder Body] significantly enhanced his affinity for dark and thunder elements.

With these three effects combined, his cultivation speed skyrocketed.

Spiritual energy continuously flowed into his body, and under the guidance of the [Shadow Thunder Prison Technique], it circulated through his limbs and body, subtly refining his bones, meridians, muscles, and skin.

He practiced the martial artist technique, simultaneously enhancing his physique while increasing spiritual energy.

The four-star acupoints devoured spiritual energy greedily, and soon a feeling of being full began to emerge.

Qin Tian was glad; he knew this was a sign of advancement and stabilized his mind, guiding spiritual energy into his dantian according to the star acupoint refining method.

Hoo~~

Streams of spiritual qi gathered, forming a small vortex that expanded under Qin Tian's control until it suddenly contracted, transforming into a new star acupoint.

Tier One Five Stars

Just after reaching the Silver Gray Star, he broke through to Tier One Four Stars, and now, half a month later, he's smoothly advanced to Tier One Five Stars.

The cultivation speed could only be described as exaggerated.

After the breakthrough, Qin Tian thought about concluding this cultivation session.

For low tier Spiritualists, no one could sit continuously for a whole day absorbing spiritual energy.

During regular cultivation, most people would leave the cultivation state due to mental fatigue.

If surrounded by abundant spiritual qi, the body would react, signaling the Spiritualist that it was at full capacity, requiring a pause in cultivation techniques to digest the results.

Similar reactions occur after breakthroughs.

However, this time, Qin Tian didn't receive any notification; instead, the five-star acupoints felt hungry as children again.

"Can it continue?"

Qin Tian hesitated for a moment, then decided to follow his body's instructions, continuing the cultivation techniques.

Hoo~ hoo~

A gentle breeze sounded in the cultivation room.

Qin Tian sat cross-legged, surrounded by spirals of spiritual qi.

For several hours, his body became an insatiable black hole, madly absorbing spiritual energy.

At a certain moment, his eyes snapped open; his left eye swirled with black mist, and his right eye flashed with thunder, exuding an astonishing aura.

In the dantian

Six star acupoints shone brightly like stars.

Tier One Six Stars

In a single cultivation session, he broke through two stages, advancing from Four Stars to Six Stars.

Qin Tian slowly rose, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Achieving simultaneous breakthroughs from Four Stars to Six Stars was inseparable from the two major purple talents: [Night Demon] and [Purple Sky Thunder Body].

These talents comprehensively strengthened his physique, transforming his body into a deep reservoir capable of holding more spiritual energy.

Thus, after breaking through to Tier One Five Stars, he didn't feel close to the limit.

Of course, this experience was singular.

Moving forward, he needed to advance steadily, step-by-step increasing spiritual energy.

Luckily, he had plenty of academic credits, and his Spirit Essence Pills were sufficient; he believed that soon he would break through to Tier Two and gather a Star Vortex.

Beep~

The black card swiped against the wall.

The door opened, and Qin Tian left the cultivation room, glancing at the cultivation time.

This time, he cultivated for a total of five hours and 37 minutes, but counted as six hours, per the school's policy.

In this respect, the school had an outright domineering rule.

If pre-loaded academic credits were insufficient, the cultivation room would stop inputting spiritual qi immediately; anything less than an hour, even just a minute more, is counted as a full hour.

Therefore, many students set alarms for themselves, avoiding being taken advantage of by the school.

Six hours at 15 academic credits an hour, totals 90 academic credits.

If cultivating like this daily, 3500 academic credits would last less than 40 days.

Of course, under normal circumstances, he couldn't possibly cultivate for five hours every day.

He stretched his body in the central square on the third floor, then slowly walked downstairs.

When he reached the first floor, he heard a fierce argument at the entrance.

...

"Why should I give you this cultivation room? Clearly, I was here first!"

Xiang Dongyang stared at the two other people, speaking bluntly.

The short-haired, robust boy crossed his arms, his tone full of contempt:

"You're a first-year student from the Special Warfare Department, hogging school resources. Hurry up and get lost; go home and be a rich second generation properly."

Xiang Dongyang snorted coldly:

"What's wrong with Special Warfare? We're also students of the school, so why shouldn't we enter the Star Element Tower?"

Inspired by Qin Tian, he rushed to the Star Element Tower after his meal to cultivate on the first floor.

The first floor of the Star Element Tower is the first choice for most students, and when he arrived, only two cultivation rooms were left.

As he was about to book a room, two third-year Conducting Department students also came up; seeing the booking information, they actually demanded he give up the room to them.

Unable to tolerate this, he immediately quarreled with them.

"A Wei, why are you arguing with a first-year? Just enter your student ID." The strong, dark-skinned boy impatiently said.

"Alright, keep an eye on him for me."

The short-haired boy said, preparing to operate the machine.

Seeing this, Xiang Dongyang directly stepped over to block the machine, red spiritual energy ignited in his hands, glaring at the two, word by word:

"This cultivation room, I won't give!"

"Hey, you can argue, but don't fight here."

Just then, an old man lying on a chair reading a book suddenly spoke.

Upon hearing this, Xiang Dongyang clenched his teeth, suppressing his anger and withdrawing the spiritual energy, his feet rooted like nails.

"Brat, get lost. If you don't leave, I'll beat you every time I see you in school!"

The strong boy said coldly.

A rich second-generation from the Special Warfare Department mistaking the military school for his home; nobody tolerates such here.

Xiang Dongyang said nothing, remaining in place, making it clear.

Today, nobody's practicing!

"You son of a—"

The strong boy and the short-haired boy were infuriated by Xiang Dongyang's stubbornness, eyes glaring, wishing to hit him immediately.

As the tension reached its peak, a calm voice suddenly came from the side.

"You two, don't you understand the rule of first come, first serve?"

Chapter 85: Chapter 85: Amber Clues

"Don't you two understand the rule of first come, first served?"

A calm voice came from the side.

Upon hearing the voice, Xiang Dongyang turned his head to look.

He saw a young man dressed in black walking unhurriedly toward them, his facial features sharp as if sculpted by a chisel, his expression stern, eyes deep like an abyss, capable of absorbing everything around, making it hard for anyone to discern anything about him.

It's him!

Xiang Dongyang was startled. He didn't expect Qin Tian, who hardly communicated with him normally, to speak up for him at this moment.

"Who the hell is minding others' business, you..."

The short-haired man turned to yell angrily, but when he saw that calm, stern face, the rest of his words got stuck in his throat.

As the recent sensation at school, Qin Tian's photo had spread across various campus groups.

The short-haired man and the robust man recognized Qin Tian at a glance.

The ruthless figure who annihilated the Tier Five Vampire Star Thieves, a core member of a bloodline family—

Such a person, they couldn't afford to provoke.

Tap, tap, tap~

Qin Tian approached step by step, his steady footsteps thudding like a drumbeat, hitting the hearts of the two, making them feel uneasy.

Only then did they remember that Qin Tian was also a freshman in the Special Warfare Department and a classmate of the boy beside them.

Slap~

Standing before the two, Qin Tian gazed at them deeply and calmly said,

"School is a place that values rules. The concept of first come, first served shouldn't be hard to understand, right?"

The short-haired man's heart tightened. After two seconds of silence, he said,

"Sorry, I was eager today to use the Cultivation Room to break through my bottleneck, so I got anxious."

"I'll let him have the Cultivation Room, and I'll wait for others to finish."

Upon hearing this, Qin Tian nodded and said nothing more as he stepped away from the Star Element Tower.

Watching Qin Tian's departing figure, Xiang Dongyang opened his mouth but only muttered softly,

"Thank you."

.....

After an afternoon of cultivation, it was near dusk.

Qin Tian walked into the paper library building, and after briefly browsing some history and geography books, he started purposefully searching for books.

He wanted to find out what exactly the amber obtained from the vampire was.

"Amber: Nature's Time Capsule"

"Gemology Tutorial"

"Amber Identification and Trade"

...

He flipped through several books but found no valid information matching the features.

Logically, the quickest way would be to take a photo and use big data to compare and yield a result.

But doing so has a downside, which is leaving a trace on the internet.

He wasn't sure if Wen Chengxian had the authority to monitor his data backend, so it was better to be cautious.

"Can't find it, what exactly is this thing?"

Qin Tian shook his head. The blood within the amber had a strong allure for him, but the amber shell was extremely hard, making attacks with sword or fire useless.

It seemed understanding it would take some time.

Fortunately, Qin Tian wasn't in a hurry. He was in a phase of rapidly growing strength. As long as he entered the Star Element Tower to cultivate daily without fail, it wouldn't be long before he broke through to Tier Two.

Perhaps when he hits a bottleneck in the future, this amber will play a critical role.

.....

On the martial arts field, electricity crackled loudly. Purple-gold lightning wrapped around the blade like a lively snake, crackling wildly.

In an instant, a fierce and domineering sword energy slashed out at an angle, tearing the air into sharp howls wherever it passed.

"Thunder Moon Slash!"

A cool voice suddenly rang out.

"This strike, not bad at all."

Opposite, a figure not very tall stepped forward, sweeping the Flaming Battle Saber in hand to cut through the sword energy instantly. Then, with ghostly speed, his body flickered forward, his blade pointing at Qin Tian's vitals from an extremely odd angle.

Clang!

The two swords collided intensely, emitting a crisp sound.

"Coach Wei, I'm too familiar with the Nine Revolutions Saber technique; this move won't work on me."

Qin Tian's lips curled up slightly into a smile, and he took a step back accordingly.

In a flash, his waist and abdomen twisted sharply, the blade in his hand drawing a crescent arc in the air.

Instantly, purple-gold lightning surged furiously, the sword's momentum fast as lightning and overwhelmingly domineering.

"Vortex Thunder Slash!"

Coach Wei reacted swiftly, backhanding a sword to block the electrified blade with precision, smiling as he said, "Whether it works depends on who's executing it."

Swoosh!

The flames on Coach Wei's Battle Sword rose suddenly.

The blade brushed closely against Qin Tian's sword, sparking a cascade of dazzling sparks, like a poised snake striking straight for Qin Tian's throat.

Seeing this, Qin Tian quickly leaned back to retreat rapidly. However, Coach Wei followed closely like a shadow, each attack faster and fiercer than the last.

Deep in this burning, fierce sword momentum, Qin Tian knew clearly that if he couldn't break the opponent's attack rhythm timely, the situation would grow increasingly perilous.

Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle

Lightning erupted underfoot, and in an instant, Qin Tian burst forward with astonishing speed, intending to distance himself from Coach Wei.

Seeing through this, Coach Wei stepped forward, keeping up closely.

"Qin Tian, it's not that easy to escape."

The Battle Sword rose high, hacking downward fiercely.

Yet, during this downward slash, lightning flared even more dazzlingly and abruptly at Qin Tian's feet, his speed heightening sharply, causing the strike to miss.

Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle~~

As the lightning gradually faded beneath him, Qin Tian held his sword single-handed, with a smile on his face.

Coach Wei looked at Qin Tian in surprise, saying, "You've already mastered the second layer of Ninefold Thunder Flash so quickly. Your progress is astonishing."

A few days ago, Qin Tian had approached him, wanting to spar and learn sword techniques.

Coach Wei, hearing from others about Qin Tian annihilating the vampires, wanted to test his student's true abilities.

The two found a mutual understanding and immediately started sparring.

From the combat performance, Qin Tian didn't possess the capacity to directly kill a Tier Five Vampire. Clearly, the rumors about him had some exaggeration.

Of course, Qin Tian admitted that his ability to kill a Tier Five Vampire was mainly due to them being poisoned by him, severely weakening their power which allowed him to eliminate them.

Aside from this, the abilities Qin Tian showed in battle could only be described as monstrous.

Despite his Spiritual Ability Level not reaching Tier Two, he possessed ghostly speed, overwhelming power, and never-ending physical strength.

Moreover, Qin Tian's comprehension of swordsmanship was astonishingly exceptional.

The two Black Iron Level Sword Techniques he taught, Qin Tian practiced once and reached the level others would in five years. After a few applications in combat, he could master them thoroughly.

After several sparring sessions, Coach Wei was certain that no Bloodless Spiritualist below Tier Four could rival Qin Tian.

Chapter 86: Chapter 86: Appreciation Banquet

"Alright, let's wrap up today's practice here."

Coach Wei returned the practice sword to the rack and said with a smile, "I reckon it won't be long before your swordsmanship surpasses mine."

These words came from the heart.

Qin Tian's talent in swordsmanship was extraordinarily astounding; one day's practice for him equaled years for others.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he truly couldn't imagine such a terrifying genius in swordsmanship existing in this world.

"Thank you, Coach."

Qin Tian bowed slightly.

In recent days, Coach Wei's assistance had been immense, not only in teaching swordsmanship but also in helping him fully explore his potential and become familiar with the bodily changes brought by the [Night Demon] and [Purple Sky Thunder Body].

"Are you going to the Star Element Tower for cultivation later?" Coach Wei drank some water and casually asked.

"Not today."

Qin Tian shook his head and said, "I have dinner plans outside the island tonight."

"Outside the island? You finally decided to go out?"

Coach Wei raised his eyebrows, quite surprised.

In his eyes, Qin Tian was someone extremely focused, with little interest in any form of leisure or entertainment.

When other students in the Special Warfare Squad lazed around, indulged, or partied, Qin Tian was either in class, reading in the library, cultivating at the Star Element Tower, or seeking him out for sparring.

So young, yet living like an ascetic monk.

"Yes, someone invited me to dinner." Qin Tian stated honestly.

"Haha, it's not easy to lure you out, is it?"

Coach Wei laughed heartily. Over the recent days, he had seen too many people trying to get close to Qin Tian, both men and women, with various tactics, yet none succeeded before Qin Tian.

Initially, he thought Qin Tian was a cold and aloof noble family descendant without any warmth, but after some interaction, he discovered that Qin Tian was outwardly cold yet inwardly warm. Once familiar, he would gradually reveal his true self.

"They are my teammates from the mission at Twilight Ridge, Zhu Tianyou, Xiong Gang, and Huang Xiaoja." Qin Tian explained.

"Those three, huh~"

Having taught the Special Warfare Squad for over half a year, Coach Wei naturally remembered every student.

"Alright then, go take a shower, and you can head out. I remember your flying device isn't in school, so go to the South Court to rent one. You get a discount with your student ID."

"Okay."

Qin Tian nodded; flying devices were akin to cars from the previous era, commonly seen in life, and neither renting nor purchasing them was too costly, affordable for ordinary people.

...

Back at the dormitory, Qin Tian quickly took a shower and then dressed in black to head to the South Court.

"Hello, I would like to rent a flying device to go to the Junhao Restaurant outside the island."

Qin Tian said to the uniformed employee.

The employee entered the address into a special device while asking:

"One-way or round-trip?"

"One-way."

"One-way, 70."

"I'm a student."

"Student, 50."

"Alright."

Qin Tian transferred 50 yuan, and after many years, he once again enjoyed the benefits of being a student.

The last time, it seemed, was using a student ID to eat at Haidilao.

The flying device he rented was small, only accommodating two people, roughly the size of a compact car, and relatively simple in appearance. Still, it was inexpensive, with built-in smart driving functions.

After takeoff, he didn't need to control it; the flying device would automatically head to the destination.

Whoosh~~

The flying device ascended rapidly, spewing a stream of air from the rear as it flew into the distance.

Qin Tian leaned back in the chair, looking down through the window, a peculiar gleam flashing in his eyes.

In less than a minute, another flying device rapidly ascended, flying off the small island.

...

"Hello, sir, do you have a reservation?"

"Yes, Xiangxue Private Room."

"Alright, please come this way."

Led by the etiquette lady, Qin Tian walked into the private room.

"Brother Tian!"

"Brother Tian!"

Xiaopang, Xiong Gang, and Huang Xiaojia had already been waiting in the private room for a long time. Seeing Qin Tian enter, they immediately stood up and greeted him joyfully.

Qin Tian nodded slightly, glancing around the room.

The entire private room was square-shaped, small but exquisitely and orderly arranged, with a few finely framed ancient paintings on the walls. A rustic round wooden table sat in the center, its texture clear, with a soft luster.

A uniquely designed chandelier on the ceiling cast soft and warm light, its glow filtering through the carved lampshade, projecting dappled shadows on the floor and walls, creating a cozy and elegant atmosphere in the room.

"Brother Tian, sit down."

Xiaopang pulled out the main seat's chair, and after Qin Tian sat down, they took their seats one by one.

"How are your injuries healing?" Qin Tian asked.

"I'm fine, just a bit of swelling on the face, a bit of ointment, and it'll be fine in a day," Xiaopang said with a grin.

"I healed quickly too."

Xiong Gang said, "My family hired a Light Element Spiritualist, and with one magic spell, my broken bones healed."

Hearing this, Qin Tian couldn't help but feel a sense of wonder.

In this world, people could enjoy the conveniences brought by technology and spiritual energy in all aspects, like travel, entertainment, medical care, and education.

Life was rich and colorful, and everyone could have many choices.

In the previous world, some terminal illnesses might only require a bit of medication or a minor surgery to be cured here, greatly extending ordinary people's lifespan.

Of course, everything had its upsides and downsides.

If ordinary people were unfortunately caught in the crossfire of spiritualists' battles, they would suffer undeserved disasters.

"Brother Tian, before the dishes arrive, the three of us have something to say."

Xiaopang glanced at Xiong Gang and Huang Xiaojia and began to speak:

"Brother Tian, initially, when the three of us learned we were going to be teaming up with you, we were quite nervous. After all, since you joined the class, you've always been a bit... a bit cold, and we were worried we wouldn't be able to get along well with you."

"But once we got to know you, we realized you're someone outwardly cold yet inwardly warm. When danger arises, you always quietly stand in front of us, letting us rest while you stay on guard at night. And after we were captured by the vampires, it was you who rescued us, even..."

"...shedding so much blood."

Upon these words, the three couldn't help but recall the scene at the time, as dark red blood stained the ground, and Qin Tian, covered in blood, walked out of the forest, throwing the vampire's corpse to the ground. He calmly uttered the words that shook their hearts.

"Nothing happened."

At this moment, Huang Xiaojia's eyes immediately turned red, and Xiaopang and Xiong Gang also felt a sting in their noses.

Xiaopang took a deep breath, stood up, and bowed to Qin Tian:

"Brother Tian, thank you, we truly appreciate your care for us."

Xiong Gang and Huang Xiaojia also stood up and bowed deeply.

Seeing the genuine expressions of the young people before him, Qin Tian smiled, stood up, and said:

"I accept your gratitude, my... three teammates."

Teammates~

The three exchanged glances, and joy immediately appeared in their eyes.

Chapter 87: Chapter 87: Dragon Blood Potion and the Stalker

"Brother Tian, the three of us have prepared some gifts."

Xiaopang immediately took out the gift, a uniquely designed gift box. Opening the box, several porcelain bottles were neatly arranged.

"100 Spirit Essence Pills, given Brother Tian's family background, these 100 Spirit Essence Pills might not be much, but it's a token of my sentiment."

No, I don't have a family background.

My monthly salary is not even enough to buy one Spirit Essence Pill.

Qin Tian nodded and accepted the gift box.

The Spirit Essence Pill was important to him. He didn't want to be hypocritical, shuffling back and forth, and ultimately reluctantly accepting the gift.

Sometimes being direct gives a closer feeling of connection.

"Brother Tian, this is my gift."

Xiong Gang presented a golden gift box, inside which was a transparent crystal bottle filled with golden-red liquid.

Instantly, Qin Tian felt a strong desire within.

That's blood.

Blood with vigorous life force and energy.

"Thunder Dragon Blood Potion Type II, a body tempering potion suitable for Thunder Element Spiritualists."

Xiong Gang explained, "This potion is potent and cannot be consumed directly. It can be mixed with a large amount of water in a bathtub, allowing the Dragon Blood to gradually permeate the body."

"Fine."

Qin Tian accepted the gift box.

Although Xiong Gang reminded him that the Dragon Blood Potion cannot be taken internally, but used externally, the usage would vary from person to person.

Though external use is indeed safe, some life force and energy from the Dragon's Lair will undoubtedly be lost during soaking.

He possessed the Night Demon Body, capable of absorbing and digesting the power of blood like a Vampire, thus he was confident of directly drinking the Dragon Blood, maximizing the body tempering effect.

"It's my turn, it's my turn."

Huang Xiaojia took out her gift from the sky blue gift box, clear as the sky. Inside lay a silver leaf, quietly resting, the edges playfully curled, and the veins etched as if time itself inscribed them, dense and clear.

"Brother Tian, this is a leaf from the Mingshen Tree, which, once consumed, can enhance Spiritual Power."

Enhance Spiritual Power?

Qin Tian's eyes lit up, thanked her, and arranged the three gift boxes side by side.

It seemed the three had coordinated in advance.

Spirit Essence Pills correspond to Spiritual Energy.

Dragon Blood Potion corresponds to Physique.

Mingshen Leaf corresponds to Spiritual Power.

Each gift's value reached millions, possibly even over ten million.

The price was precisely within his acceptable range; any higher would be a burden for him.

"These items are very useful to me, so I won't be polite and will accept them," Qin Tian said.

Upon hearing this, the trio's faces all lit up with smiles.

This gratitude banquet was truly because they wanted to thank Qin Tian for his care and life-saving grace.

Additionally, they wanted to take this opportunity to establish closer ties with Qin Tian.

Coming from wealthy families, their thoughts were more active than ordinary kids.

With Qin Tian's mysterious background, outstanding talent, strong capabilities, able to have a Major General from the Military Department back him up.

Before, they might have found it difficult to meet such noble family descendants.

Yet, one task forged a bond between them.

In the Galaxy Empire, only Bloodline Families are the true aristocratic class, for families like theirs with ordinary wealth, a single upheaval could cause them to decline, finding it hard to recover.

So, they wished to hitch a ride on the Bloodline Family train.

Though it may sound worldly, it's the survival strategy for people of their class.

The door opened, and a variety of exquisite dishes were placed on the table.

Qin Tian declined the invitation to drink but warmly praised each dish.

At the table, with Xiaopang and Huang Xiaojia being chatterboxes, the atmosphere never grew cold, the private room filled with laughter and joy.

One hour later

Outside the restaurant

"Brother Tian, we'll head home now," Xiaopang said as the three boarded their flying devices to wave goodbye to Qin Tian.

Soon, the flying devices disappeared into the vast night.

As the night descended, the streets were bustling with activity.

Cars and flying devices surged like two rivers intertwining, rushing through the city's veins. Along the roads, neon lights lavishly splashed their colorful hues, decorating the streets like a dream, the bustling ambiance of revelry permeating every inch of air.

Pedestrians meandered through this splendid dance of light, engaging in laughter or hurried strides, fully embracing the unique nocturnal vibe of the bustling metropolis.

Qin Tian held a bag with the three gift boxes inside, but the truly important items had already been tossed into his Spatial Bag.

He roamed the streets like a tourist, occasionally purchasing small trinkets that caught his interest.

Before he knew it, he had ventured into the old district of the city. The buildings here were somewhat dilapidated, with few passersby on the street, lending it a desolate feel.

As he approached a corner of a small alley, Qin Tian glanced sideways and stepped into the passageway.

On both sides were high walls, beyond which were several run-down houses. The alley lacked streetlights, cloaked in darkness, desolate and eerie.

Soon after Qin Tian entered, another silhouette appeared at the alley entrance, clothed all in black, with a slim build and an unremarkable appearance, the kind that blends seamlessly into any crowd.

"Where is he?"

The black clothed man's brow furrowed as he gazed over, finding the alley devoid of any sign of life.

More concerning was that the target's footsteps had vanished into thin air.

Swish~

The black clothed man tapped his foot, jumping onto the side wall like a Spirit Cat, silent and invisible, black mist coiling around him, camouflaging his figure in the night.

Surveying from above, the black clothed man still could not spot Qin Tian.

"Did he notice?"

The black clothed man murmured internally.

At that instant, a faint voice arose from behind him.

"Looking for me?"

A compelling sense of danger seized the black clothed man's heart, his pupils contracted as he flipped off the high wall.

In a split second, a bullet hit the spot where he had just stood, its force shattering half of the wall, cracks quickly spreading outward.

The black clothed man's eyes were filled with astonishment, knowing full well he was a Dark Spiritualist, treading the path of the Night Ninja, particularly adept at stalking, stealth, and assassination.

Yet he couldn't fathom when the target managed to conceal itself behind him.

Bang

His feet touched down.

The black clothed man had barely steadied himself when a book-sized Black Gate silently materialized less than a foot behind him.

A fist cloaked in black light punched through the Black Gate, hitting the black clothed man's back with stealthy swiftness.

Crash!

The black clothed man flew forward seven or eight meters, spewing a mouthful of blood, his back's clothing torn apart, revealing a clear charred fist seal.

Thud~

The black clothed man planted his hands, executing a forward roll and rising smoothly, a dagger miraculously appearing in his grip, his body tense, eyes vigilantly glued ahead.

Moonlight poured down like water.

A figure stood solemnly atop the high wall, the dense night akin to an immense curtain, concealing his face, only sketching a tall, mysterious silhouette.

He held tightly a black sniper rifle, its frame shimmering with cold metallic gloss, under the moon's gentle touch, resembling a savage beast in repose.

"5~"

"4~"

A calm, chilly countdown echoed through the alley.

Counting down, what on earth was he planning?

The black clothed man's eyes flashed darkly, gripping his dagger as he was about to charge the target.

Yet at that moment, a strong wave of dizziness surged over him, stumbling his steps, nearly causing him to collapse.

"3~"

"2~"

I am poisoned?

As the world around the black clothed man spun wildly, finally, as the countdown reached "1", his consciousness plummeted into darkness.

I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield #Chapter 88: Night Demon Apostle, Ninja - Read I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield Chapter 88: Night Demon Apostle, Ninja

Chapter 88: Chapter 88: Night Demon Apostle, Ninja

Thud

Qin Tian jumped down from the wall, walking slowly to the side of the black clothed man, lowering his head to look down at him.

He had already noticed a few days ago that someone was secretly monitoring him at school.

This guy's stealth methods are indeed sophisticated, but there is one thing that can never be hidden, and that is body temperature, or rather, heat source.

Everyone's heat signature has slight differences.

When there is a heat source constantly surrounding him, Qin Tian immediately understood that someone was tracking and monitoring him.

It wasn't appropriate to make a move at school, so he lured the person to this secluded place after dinner.

If it were a direct battle, resolving this black clothed man wouldn't be that easy.

Therefore, he chose a more reliable method.

First, he deliberately startled the snake by exposing a sniper rifle, making the black clothed man focus on the gun, and then used the triple combination of [Black Gate] + Bone-Eroding Hand + poison to inject the toxin into the black clothed man unexpectedly.

Obviously, this combination technique worked.

"Monitoring me, must be someone from Wen Chengxian."

Qin Tian squatted down, a trace of coldness flashing in his eyes.

Just in time, I'll also give you a little show of intrigue.

He pulled open the black clothed man's sleeve, Qin Tian opened his mouth, his two canine teeth becoming sharp, turning into two fangs in an instant.

Thud~

The fangs bit into the upper arm, piercing the muscle, as a mysterious dark power flowed into the black clothed man's body through the fangs, transforming his physique.

A few seconds later

Qin Tian released his mouth, grabbed the black clothed man's neck, and in a blink, disappeared into the alley.

...

"Ugh, what's happened to me?"

The black clothed man slowly opened his eyes, greeted by a pair of deep, calm eyes.

"Awake."

Qin Tian looked at him calmly and said: "If you're awake, then stand up."

"You..."

The black clothed man opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but at this moment, a mysterious force compelled him to nod involuntarily.

"Yes, Master."

Master, what am I saying

The black clothed man stood up, his eyes filled with astonishment.

The power of the bloodline and his long-held perceptions were in serious conflict, making his brain extremely confused, and a look of pain appeared in his eyes.

Qin Tian silently watched.

After dozens of seconds, the black clothed man slowly relaxed his body, respectfully bowing and saying:

"Master."

"Hmm."

Qin Tian nodded with satisfaction at his first Night Demon Apostle.

Apostle Transformation, one of the Night Demon's abilities.

It works similarly to a vampire's embrace, converting someone into a subordinate apostle through blood infection, granting them absolute loyalty.

The black clothed man quietly observed his surroundings, realizing it was an abandoned small factory, no one inside, the air carrying a faint rust smell.

"You were sent by Wen Chengxian to monitor me, right?" Qin Tian asked.

The black clothed man lowered his head and said: "Yes."

"What's your name and specific identity?"

"Master, my name is Li Qi, a member of the Wen Family's Shadow Division."

As expected, it's the Wen Family.

Qin Tian coldly smiled, then said:

"Explain your situation clearly."

"Yes!"

Li Qi was an orphan adopted by the Wen Family from a young age.

At the age of six, the Wen Family selected a group of gifted children from among many orphans, appointing a ninja from the Amaterasu Star Realm as their teacher, thus beginning rigorous and harsh training.

Many orphans died in training each year, meanwhile, batches of orphans continuously joined.

Years later, some orphans awakened their Spiritual Energy, officially becoming ninjas.

They entered the Shadow Division to work for the Wen Family, carrying out various tasks such as lurking, assassination, intelligence gathering, and more.

Li Qi was one of them, being ranked seventh in strength, hence named Li Qi.

After hearing this, Qin Tian's apprehension about the Wen Family grew another layer; Li Qi was a Tier Three Nine star Spiritualist, and in the Shadow Division, six members were stronger than him, not including the chief and deputy chief of the division.

And the Shadow Division was merely the tip of the iceberg of the Wen Family's power.

"Aside from monitoring me, did Wen Chengxian instruct anything else?" Qin Tian asked.

Li Qi truthfully said:

"The focus was on monitoring you, Master, to see if you've ever returned to Twilight Ridge, if so, to notify the Shadow Division immediately."

"Hah, seems they still don't trust me."

A flash of coldness surfaced in Qin Tian's eyes.

He didn't know if Wen Chengxian had fallen into his trap, sending people to Twilight Ridge to search for Amber.

If so, that would be what he most wanted to see.

Qin Tian looked directly at Li Qi and said calmly:

"You are now my Night Demon Apostle, your body has undergone significant changes due to the Night Demon Power, feel it yourself."

Actually, without Qin Tian's words, Li Qi had already sensed the difference in his body upon opening his eyes.

The world became extraordinarily clear, his vision, hearing, and smell greatly enhanced.

His body felt as though a thousand-pound burden had been lifted off, light as a bird.

Muscles, bones, and veins became more resilient, an overwhelming sense of power surged within him.

The Dark Spiritual Energy seemed refined, becoming purer, with surrounding Dark Spiritual Ability Factors drawing nearer to him, a significant sign of increased Dark Affinity.

His body seemed to have undergone a bloodline surgery, instantly transforming from an ordinary spiritualist to a Bloodline Martial Artist.

Furthermore, he realized there was a peculiar power within him, once activated, it would trigger even more miraculous responses.

Night Demon Apostle, this is the power of the Night Demon.

Li Qi's eyes lit up as he activated the Bloodline Power.

Thud~

Fangs pierced out from the gums, the skin on his back began to wriggle, and abruptly, a pair of Black Wings unfolded, generating strong gusts of wind.

"Is this... really me?"

Li Qi stared dumbfounded at the Black Wings behind him, disbelieving how he had so easily gained Bloodline Power, and such a powerful one that matched his abilities.

"Can you manifest avatars?" Qin Tian asked.

"I'll give it a try."

Li Qi activated the deep-seated Bloodline Power, and in the next moment, a burst of black mist erupted within him.

Flap flap

A flock of crows flew out from the black mist, circling in the air.

Qin Tian could easily differentiate which one was Li Qi's avatar, but others would not find it so simple.

Swoosh~~

The crows dived to the ground, black mist spreading.

Li Qi emerged from the mist, a look of joy on his face.

So powerful.

With the bloodline augmentation, his combat power increased several times, and he mastered several magical abilities.

Li Qi looked at Qin Tian, his eyes filled with reverence and fanaticism.

"Apostle transformation, not bad at all."

Qin Tian slightly raised the corner of his mouth, as Li Qi was now a weaker version of himself, with greatly enhanced physical attributes and perception, while also awakening the Night Demon Wings and Night Demon Avatar abilities.

However, he couldn't spread the Night Demon's Blood like a vampire to others.

Qin Tian thought this was a good thing; the reason why everyone called for vampires to be hunted was because this bloodline could spread freely, causing societal chaos.

Currently, only Qin Tian himself could spread the Night Demon's Blood, the Night Demon Apostles could not.

This way, it would ensure that the Night Demon Bloodline would not expand uncontrollably, stabilizing his control over the Night Demon team.

Chapter 89: Chapter 89: Tier 4, Absorbing Dragon Blood

"Retract your abilities."

"Yes!"

Li Qi nodded respectfully and withdrew the Night Demon Wings back into his body.

Qin Tian looked at Li Qi with a hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

Li Qi is a Tier Three Nine Star Spiritualist. After transforming into an Apostle, his bloodline level should reach Bronze Level. If the two were to fight again, he certainly wouldn't be able to resolve the battle as quickly as before.

It would be a fierce battle.

Having such a powerful subordinate made Qin Tian quite happy; it felt like acquiring a top-level general in a Three Kingdoms game.

"Next, continue with the mission given to you by the Wen Family."

Qin Tian instructed, "If the Wen Family gives new directives, report to me immediately."

"Yes!"

Li Qi bowed his head in agreement.

"And also..."

Qin Tian thought of something and said, "You've also helped the Wen Family with many tasks before. Prepare a dossier of their illegal activities. Remember, don't alert the Wen Family."

Although the Wen Family is merely monitoring him now, there's no guarantee they won't take further action against him in the future.

After all, Wen Chengxian would never find that piece of amber. Once they realize this, it's likely they'll turn their attention back to him.

Preemptive strike

Qin Tian decided to act first, collect the Wen Family's dark history, and prepare materials for a possible lethal blow if necessary.

"Understood."

Li Qi nodded.

"By the way, you're a Dark Spiritualist on the path of the Ninja, so you must have learned a lot of ninjutsu. Organize them tomorrow and send them to me."

Qin Tian planned to acquire some martial techniques for free.

Among Dark Spiritualists, there are many schools; the Dark Ninja is one of the more famous ones.

Their ninjutsu is unique, particularly skilled in stealth and assassination, quite different in style from what he learned in "Bone-Eroding Hand" and "Shadow Touch."

Worth learning

"Yes!"

Li Qi nodded, knowing the Shadow Division prohibits anyone from teaching ninjutsu privately, and violators face severe punishment.

But since the master wants to learn, these restrictions are nothing.

The world is vast, but the master is greatest.

The power of the bloodline not only transformed Li Qi's body but also his soul, making him unconditionally obedient to Qin Tian.

"Alright, I'll head back now. Get familiar with your body."

Qin Tian turned around, took two steps, and suddenly remembered something. Without looking back, he said:

"Also, stop sleeping in the small forest behind my dorm; there are too many mosquitoes."

After speaking, Qin Tian quickly left, disappearing in front of Li Qi.

So the master had already discovered me long ago.

Li Qi smiled bitterly, thinking he had hidden himself flawlessly, only to realize he had long been exposed to the master.

After Qin Tian left, Li Qi carefully sensed the changes in his body again. Suddenly, he was pleasantly surprised to find that the barrier to Tier Four had loosened.

"Can I break through to Tier Four?"

Without hesitation, Li Qi sat cross-legged and activated his cultivation technique.

The surrounding Dark Spiritual Energy Factors were summoned, rushing into his body like a tide, with an absorption efficiency several times higher than before, feeling like upgrading from a bicycle to a motorcycle.

The immense Power of Darkness flowed through his body, constantly striking the bottleneck under Li Qi's control.

One hour

Two hours

Three hours

Bang!

Dark Spiritual Energy swirled madly around Li Qi, forming a massive black vortex. Inside the vortex, black lightning-like lights flickered unpredictably, crackling loudly.

As the vortex continued to spin, Li Qi's aura gradually ascended. The previously violent Dark Spiritual Energy, under his control, slowly became docile, flowing gently around his body.

A heart-wrenching pressure gently dissipated. At this moment, Li Qi seemed to transform into Hell's Apostle, controlling life and death in the world.

Opening his eyes, the deep black in his pupils gradually faded.

Li Qi stood up, an elated smile tugging at his lips as the surging power filled every corner of his body.

Finally, a breakthrough!

Finally reached Tier Four!

Li Qi was filled with joy. He had been stuck at Tier Three Nine Stars for a full three years, unable to break through the bottleneck no matter how hard he tried. Gradually, he faced reality and gave up on the fantasy of breaking through.

But deep down, there remained regret and unwillingness.

From childhood to adulthood, he had endured such harsh selection and training. Around him, people died one batch after another, and no one dared to slack for a moment.

Because once you slack off, you might be eliminated, paying with your life.

Yet even when he gave his all, never daring to stop, the heavens seemed to show no favor to those who worked hard, only favoring those with bloodlines.

Ordinary Spiritualists could only look up to the backs of Bloodline Martial Artists, never able to get close.

But now, he too possessed Bloodline Power, and it was powerful and perfectly suited for his Night Demon Apostle body.

Li Qi was very grateful to Qin Tian for giving him a new lease on life.

In his heart, Qin Tian quickly replaced the Wen Family he once regarded as everything.

From today on, the master is his spiritual pillar, while the Wen Family—

is the enemy!

.....

Returning to the dormitory

Qin Tian received an unfamiliar message

"Suddenly reached Tier Four, not bad."

Qin Tian's lips curled slightly upwards. Tier Four, with the Night Demon Bloodline Ninja Li Qi, would be his sharpest blade.

Some matters that he was inconvenient to handle personally could be entirely entrusted to Li Qi.

Moreover, Li Qi could help him monitor the Wen Family, gather evidence, and deliver a fatal blow if necessary.

"Next, let me see how this Dragon Blood works."

Qin Tian took out the Dragon Blood Potion given by Xiong Gang, the golden-red liquid swayed faintly within the crystal bottle, exuding a captivating color. He forcibly pulled out the cork, and a strong surge of Blood Qi rose from the bottle, accompanied by a tingling sensation, making the entire room feel charged.

This was a bottle of Thunder Dragon Blood, suitable for Thunder Element Spiritualists to temper their physique.

Qin Tian first took a small sip, the fishy-sweet blood touching his tastebuds, as if a dozen packets of pop rocks suddenly exploded in his mouth, both numbing and refreshing.

The blood went down his throat and was instantly absorbed and digested by his body.

The Night Demon's efficiency in absorbing blood was comparable to the Blood Race; this amount of blood was merely an appetizer.

Seeing his body had no adverse reactions, Qin Tian became bolder and drank another sip.

A scalding heat flowed straight from his throat to his abdomen, like a flame blazing fiercely inside him.

In an instant, his skin flushed a strange crimson, veins writhing and swelling under his skin like green snakes about to burst out.

His bones began to creak, each sound deep and powerful, like undergoing a profound transformation and remodeling. Muscles tensed and swelled at a visibly rapid pace, bursting his originally fitting clothes into flying scraps.

Moreover, the violent Power of Thunder rampaged throughout his body like a bandit.

If he only had the Night Demon Bloodline, this Power of Thunder would cause him immense pain, possibly leading to severe injuries.

Fortunately, Qin Tian also possessed the Purple Sky Thunder Body and Barbaric Dominator Body

One granted him exceptional lightning resistance

The other granted him extraordinary healing abilities.

With the support of the three purple talents, he smoothly absorbed the entire bottle of Dragon Blood's power, greatly enhancing his physique, and received an unexpected surprise.

Chapter 90: Chapter 90: Mingshen Leaf, Spiritual Power Surges

Sizzle sizzle sizzle

Purple-golden lightning wrapped around his body, Qin Tian sat cross-legged on the ground, operating the "Shadow Thunder Prison Technique."

The Dragon Blood Potion not only strengthened his physique, but the abundant power of thunder was also assimilated by the "Purple Sky Thunder Body," merging into his Spiritual Energy, allowing him to see the opportunity for a breakthrough.

Swish~

In the room, his eyes suddenly opened, the left eye was deep with black aura, while the right eye had lightning dancing.

A powerful aura surged out, but it only lasted for two breaths before Qin Tian withdrew it back into his body.

"Tier One Seven Stars."

Qin Tian stood up slowly, a faint smile appearing at the corners of his mouth.

Recently, his cultivation progress could be described as advancing by leaps and bounds, with the Star Element Tower, Spirit Essence Pill, and the effects of several purple physiques, his cultivation efficiency was almost ten times that of before.

Speeding fast

This bottle of Dragon Blood Potion also acted as a booster, allowing him to successfully break through to Tier One Seven Stars.

The surging power coursed through his limbs and bones, Qin Tian suddenly clenched his fist, and the air was compressed to the point of a sharp whistle, the vigorous Blood Qi on the verge of bursting out.

The Dragon Blood Potion didn't transform his body, but it did provide about thirty percent enhancement.

Given his current physique, a thirty percent enhancement was already quite extraordinary.

Of course, according to the standard usage plan, the effect would definitely not be this good.

After all, this bottle of Dragon Blood Potion wasn't the highest grade, with a price around 9 million.

Ordinary Thunder Martial Artists needed to mix the Dragon Blood Potion with clear water, and soak themselves completely, using external stimulation to strengthen the body.

Although this approach was safe, much of the potion's efficacy would be lost.

However, he drank the entire bottle of Dragon Blood directly, utilizing the Night Demon Physique to absorb the dragon blood entirely, while the "Purple Sky Thunder Body" provided secondary utilization of the thunder power within it.

One could say he maximized the potion's efficacy.

The only pity was that after absorbing the dragon blood, he didn't awaken a talent like "Thunder Dragon Body."

But thinking about it carefully, it's also normal.

If just absorbing the Dragon Blood Potion could awaken a bloodline physique, then the Empire wouldn't tightly control bloodline potions and surgeries within the Military Department.

In the Galaxy Empire, one can only become an Acquired Bloodline Spiritualist by exchanging Military Merit Points through military achievements.

After absorbing the Dragon Blood Potion, he took out the Mingshen Leaf that Huang Xiaojia gave him.

He checked online on the Star Net and found that the Mingshen Tree is a peculiar spirit tree on Holan Planet, currently controlled by the Dongfang Clan. Every year, the Mingshen Tree bears a large number of leaves and fruits.

Consuming them can significantly enhance Spiritual Power.

Of course, the effect of the fruit is much better than the leaves.

Spiritual Power is a common shortcoming among Spirit Martial Artists, which is related to the Cultivation Technique they practice.

The Cultivation Technique of a Spirit Martial Artist subtly strengthens the physique during the absorption of Spiritual Energy.

In contrast, a Spirit Mage uses Spiritual Energy to refine the soul.

Although Qin Tian continued to practice the "Frost Meditation Technique" besides his Cultivation Technique, the effect of meditation on enhancing Spiritual Power was evidently not as good as the Cultivation Techniques of Spirit Mages.

Otherwise, every Martial Artist would just practice meditation, leaving no room for Mages to shine.

According to the bucket theory, a person's limit in strength is determined by their shortcoming.

A weak Spiritual Power can become a fatal flaw when facing certain enemies.

"The Mingshen Leaf came just in time."

Qin Tian placed the silver leaf into his mouth, gently biting down. Instantly, a fresh and uniquely fragrant juice spread between his teeth.

The juice and leaf fragments slowly flowed down his throat into his body, gradually nurturing a gentle power within his soul, as his Spiritual Power steadily increased, illuminating Qin Tian's eyes brightly.

After a long while

Qin Tian blinked, sensing that under the enhancement of the Mingshen Leaf, his Spiritual Power increased by nearly double, a rather significant increment.

The rise in Spiritual Power meant he could control his Spiritual Energy more precisely, greatly benefiting his Cultivation Technique practice and Martial Technique execution. Moreover, it enhanced superpower control and increased superpower release frequency.

"A day full of gains."

Qin Tian smiled contently, in just one night, he gained a Tier Four Night Demon Apostle, his physique and Spiritual Power increased, and he managed to break through to Tier One Seven Stars.

Simply too smooth

...

The next day

Qin Tian walked into the classroom, and everyone passing by him from the front stopped and obediently said:

"Brother Tian."

To those unaware, it might seem like he was the leader of the Special Warfare Department.

Qin Tian walked to the second-to-last row, where the middle seat of the row had become his exclusive seat. Even if others wanted to sit in this row, they had to leave the middle and two adjacent seats empty.

At this moment, Xiang Dongyang was sitting in the seat next to the aisle. When he saw Qin Tian approaching, he stood up, hesitated a bit, and said softly:

"Brother Tian."

Qin Tian looked at him in surprise. This former class bully, an arrogant and stubborn youth, had unexpectedly bowed his head in front of all the classmates.

Qin Tian was surprised, and the other students in the class found it even more incredible.

I didn't hear wrong, did I? Xiang Dongyang actually called Qin Tian Brother Tian.

"Hmm."

Qin Tian nodded, sidestepping to move inside.

At this moment, Xiang Dongyang quietly said behind him:

"Thanks for yesterday."

"No big deal."

Qin Tian sat down and replied simply.

Xiang Dongyang pursed his lips, feeling unrest deep within.

He had always lived with pride, coming from a wealthy background and being exceptionally talented, always the most noticeable one in class both growing up and in the present.

Even after entering one of the three major military academies, the Eagle Military Academy, his Spiritual Ability Level was in the top 10% of all freshmen. It was just due to his indifference to academic grades that he was placed in the Special Warfare Squad.

Even so, he remained proud, flamboyant, self-centered, not taking most people seriously.

However, a new transfer student in the class changed his world.

This person was cold, silent, preferring not to interact with others, appearing even more arrogant than him, and indeed, he was.

In a Martial Arts class, Qin Tian easily defeated him without even using his Spiritual Energy, and during an extremely dangerous mission, Qin Tian single-handedly wiped out a Star Thief Squad led by a Tier Five Vampire.

Yet, despite having a background, talent, and strength far surpassing his own, this person never displayed his arrogance openly. On the contrary, he was particularly focused and diligent, spending his days either cultivating or learning in the library.

Qin Tian made him realize that a truly proud person should not be like a peacock, ostentatiously flaunting beautiful feathers to attract attention, but like a lion, commanding respect without needing to show off, with inherent strength and calm demeanor.

"Indeed, I should strive to be such a person."

Xiang Dongyang resolved inwardly, his restless heart gradually settling. He focused intently on the teacher sharing knowledge and wisdom from the podium, eyes full of concentration and contemplation.

Qin Tian was unaware, but his presence had unknowingly changed some people's lives forever.