

# **I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield**

## **#Chapter 9: Evolution Points Soaring, A Close Call - Read I Pick Up Talents on the Interstellar Battlefield Chapter 9: Evolution Points Soaring, A Close Call**

*Chapter 9: Chapter 9: Evolution Points Soaring, A Close Call*

BOOM BOOM BOOM

Missiles were fired from the rear of the main force, striking directly at the Golan Heights.

At that moment, the top of the highland's observation tower burst into a kaleidoscope of colors, merging into a continuous sheet of light to form a water-like energy shield.

The missiles hit the energy shield like stones hitting the surface of a lake, only creating ripples, unable to inflict any substantial damage on the heights.

Woooo~~~~

A sudden battle horn echoed, the sound seeming to come from deep within the earth, deep and oppressive, like the low groaning of an ancient giant beast in slumber.

Clank clank clank~~~

The locks of cages were all opened, green-skinned orcs kicked open the doors, picked up the wolf fang clubs on the ground, and roared as they charged downward.

In an instant, the mountain and fields were filled with green-skinned orcs. From above, they looked like a blanket of green moss rapidly spreading across the ground.

At the same time, a volley of arrows shot from behind the Golan Heights, the arrows thick and long, drawing graceful and powerful arcs in the air as they rained down upon the Empire's army.

"FIRE!!!"

Upon receiving orders from the command center, the legion divisions sprang into action.

The first phalanx, composed of cloned soldiers, scattered, forming groups of a few people, and in an instant, gunfire engulfed the entirety of the Golan Heights.

The firearms spat orange-red flames, each shot accompanied by the violent tremor of the gun's body. Bullets soared like a swarm of steel bees, whistling sharply as they flew towards the green-skinned orcs.

Elite troops followed closely, dressed in more advanced gear, with some wearing exoskeletons and others in power armor, wielding submachine guns and providing the second wave of firepower after the cloned soldiers.

Clink clink clink~~

Bullets struck the iron armor, leaving dents, and shell casings flew everywhere.

The armor worn by the green-skinned orcs looked shabby but was in fact made from extraordinary materials, able to withstand shots from standard rifles.

However, if the bullet struck their throat, forehead, eyes, or other such areas, the green-skinned orcs could not escape death.

The battlefield instantly entered a state of intensity.

Green-skinned orcs were being killed, and meanwhile, cloned soldiers and other elite troops were being injured by the rain of arrows.

At this moment, the Earth Dragon team stood in the middle-rear position of the phalanx, currently without orders to engage in combat.

"Qin Tian, your accuracy is impressive. You can stay here and take down a few more green-skinned orcs, and we can also gain some of your military points," said Xiao Yunlong.

In the Royal Army, as long as tasks are completed, military points are awarded, which can be used to raise rank or exchange for some vital and rare supplies like advanced firearms, heaven and earth treasures, spiritual ability techniques, and so on.

In fact, Qin Dadi and his two teammates joined the army precisely for the function of exchanging military points for supplies.

Qin Tian was a member of the Earth Dragon team, and when he earned military points, a portion would be distributed to his three teammates, and conversely, the points his teammates earned would also be shared with him.

The specific distribution scheme is determined by the "battlefield eye in the sky," ensuring precision and fairness.

"Okay."

Qin Tian raised his rifle, the muzzle lifted slightly. The green-skinned orcs rushed down the heights, with no allies blocking his view, and although the distance was a bit far, it was still within the Xiaolong rifle's range.

BANG~

The trigger was pulled, a flash of fire in the chamber, and the bullet shot out like unleashed lightning, wrapped in hot air, precisely hitting a green-skinned orc's eye.

The powerful kinetic energy lifted the skull cap, brain matter splattering the ground.

"Well done."

Xiao Yunlong punched the air, a big smile on his face.

"Evolution Points +27"

A line of text floated across his retinas.

Qin Tian's eyes lit up, realizing that one green-skinned orc was equivalent to three Shadow Cats in terms of points, and given their large size and clumsy movements, they were practically the perfect target.

BANG~

BANG~

BANG~

The trigger was continuously pulled, with each gunshot marking the death of a green-skinned orc by headshot.

In just a few minutes, more than a hundred green-skinned orcs had been gunned down by Qin Tian, a result that left the special forces members beside him in envy.

"Gosh, where did the Earth Dragon team find their new sharpshooter? I remember Huang Xun died in battle, didn't he?"

"It must be the military's doing, favoritism, way too biased."

"I'm not convinced, I want a sharpshooter too!"

The special ops teams were envious, knowing that while sharpshooters might not be as useful as superpower users and spiritualists in normal special operations, on the battlefield, a good sharpshooter, positioned correctly, could quickly become an efficient military-point earning machine.

"Quiet, don't affect the performance of our beloved teammate."

Xiao Yunlong handed Qin Tian a new clip, almost splitting his face from smiling, having earned a hefty amount of military points without doing anything themselves in just a few minutes.

Is this what it feels like to rely on someone capable?

So satisfying!

Beside them, Qin Dadi and Liu Zhaozhao were also full of smiles, suddenly feeling that participating in such large-scale warfare was actually quite beneficial, earning military points just by standing there.

BANG BANG BANG!

Qin Tian continued shooting, each shot a headshot.

On the system panel, the evolution points had already exceeded 2700 and were still steadily rising towards the 3000 mark.

In the midst of this bloody and brutal battlefield, dozens of lives were lost each second, and logically, the death of a hundred or so green-skinned orcs should be like ripples that go unnoticed.

But Qin Tian's marksmanship was exceptionally accurate, hitting the eye sockets perfectly each time, eventually drawing some attention.

"What incredible marksmanship, does our legion have a new sharpshooter?"

The commander glanced at Qin Tian's location, with a hint of surprise and satisfaction in his tone.

"His face looks unfamiliar~"

A nearby officer showed confusion since every sharpshooter was a prized asset of the legion, and higher officers were well aware of them, but he had no impression of this one.

"Let's just treat it as a minor interlude."

The commander looked ahead, taking in the battle progress, a hint of worry flashing in his eyes.

The situation wasn't looking too good for them~

"Reload!"

Qin Tian removed the magazine, extending a hand towards Xiao Yunlong.

Xiao Yunlong swiftly handed over a magazine and took back the used one, moving skillfully and smoothly.

Just as Qin Tian was about to insert the new magazine, suddenly, a sharp pain stabbed at his temple, as if some disaster was impending.

Not good, this is danger perception.

Qin Tian's pupils constricted, and he shouted, "Scatter!"

The Earth Dragon team reacted instantly to Qin Tian's warning, instinctively diving to the side without a hint of hesitation.

The next moment, a burning arrow fell from the sky, landing precisely where they had just been standing.

BANG!!!

Like a landmine explosion, earth sprayed outward, and the wind pressure swept Qin Tian off his feet, rolling him a few times on the ground before he came to a stop.

Qin Tian quickly got up and looked back, and seeing that his teammates were safe and sound, he breathed a long sigh of relief.

Immediately, a strong sense of dread and cold sweat surged through him.

If they had reacted just a moment slower, he and his teammates perhaps would already be reduced to shattered corpses.

At this moment, Qin Tian finally tore away the facade of war's brutal danger, realizing this was no place for reckless slaughter where carelessness could bring about irreversible doom.

*Chapter 10: Chapter 10: New Talent and Spatial Bag*

"Yunlong, Zhaozhao, Qin Tian, are you all okay?"

Qin Dadi quickly got up and breathed a sigh of relief after seeing his teammates were safe and sound.

"I'm fine."

"I'm fine too."

The few of them cautiously gathered, their gaze falling on the arrow that had sunk into the ground.

The arrow shaft was thick and long, the feathers were a bright crimson, and cracks spread ten meters around it like a spider's web, affecting the nearby special squad as well.

Fortunately, they weren't at the center, just blown away by the shockwave, looking a bit bedraggled.

"That was close, Qin Tian, thanks for the warning just now."

Xiao Yunlong wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, still shaken.

"How did you sense it in advance?" Liu Zhaozhao asked, her chest heaving, still in shock.

Qin Tian replied slowly, "Just a feeling."

To be precise, it was the green talent of [Danger Perception] that allowed him to sense the danger in advance, coupled with the super reflexes and explosive power granted by [Shadow of the Spirit Cat], enabling him to dodge in time before the danger struck.

A feeling?

Qin Dadi pondered, on the battlefield, there indeed were such people who could always avoid all sorts of deadly crises and survive safely until the end.

And this couldn't always be attributed to luck; it was more likely due to their extremely keen perception of their surroundings, almost to the point of being battlefield prophets.

Clearly, Qin Tian was such a person.

Powerful shooting talent, excellent physical prowess, sharp battlefield instincts...

If the military could mass-produce clones like Qin Tian, the Royal Army would be invincible on lower-level battlefields, unstoppable.

Of course, that's just a fantasy.

Qin Tian was a special product of genetic mutation, whereas most clones were mediocre at best, used merely as cannon fodder.

"Qin Dadi, you almost got me killed!"

"Me too, thank goodness I dodged quickly."

The special forces members affected nearby were still fearful, complaining verbally but keeping their distance, afraid of suffering collateral damage again.

Qin Dadi clasped his hands together, apologetically, "Sorry, everyone, we didn't expect what just happened either. I'll treat you all to drinks as an apology after the war ends."

Seeing Qin Dadi's sincere attitude, the others said nothing more.

After all, it's the battlefield. Even without the Earth Dragon Team, sooner or later they'd clash with the enemy to the death.

Qin Tian gripped his rifle tightly, gazing toward the direction the arrow came from, soon spotting the culprit.

It was an exceptionally burly four-armed Beastman, with a broad face and wide nose, golden lion's mane on his cheeks, with arms several times thicker than a grown man's thighs, holding a sword in one hand, a shield in another, a bow in the third, and an arrow in the fourth. The arrow feathers were red as fire, exceptionally vivid.

Underneath the Beastman was a silver-white giant beast, carrying him across the battlefield effortlessly.

"That's a Royal Court Warrior, a Sphinx Beastman."

Xiao Yunlong stood beside Qin Tian, eyes serious, "They're natural Spirit Warriors, trained as warriors from a young age, and most awaken their spiritual energy upon adulthood. Judging by that arrow shot earlier, his spiritual ability level is at least Tier Three and possibly approaching Tier Four."

"The beast he's riding is called a Skyborne dromabeast, agile in movement, strong in endurance, and with a hard scale armor. Most importantly, it has its own storage space, able to carry the knight's weapons and supplies."

Qin Tian observed closely, and indeed, the Sphinx Beastman usually only held three or four arrows at a time. When an arrow was shot, he would gently stroke the Skyborne dromabeast's head, and new arrows would appear in his hand.

The Sphinx Beastman's arrows were fast and powerful; anyone hit looked as if struck by a cannon, with flesh flying everywhere, incredibly gruesome.

Witnessing this scene, Xiao Yunlong, Qin Dadi, and Liu Zhaozhao couldn't help but feel a chill down their spines, fear lingering in their hearts.

"Qin Tian, it seems you've killed too many Green Skinned Orcs just now and caught the Sphinx Beastman's attention."

Xiao Yunlong swallowed, speaking softly, "Maybe we should lay low for now. If we're hit by another arrow, I'm afraid none of us will survive."

"Alright."

Qin Tian nodded. Although being narrowly missed by an arrow left him unhappy, he knew that danger perception wasn't infallible. If he reacted a moment late, it could cost him and his teammates their lives.

Besides, he had earned quite a few evolution points, so for now, it was better to prioritize survival and seek new talents when the opportunity arose.

Just as Qin Tian put down his gun, the situation suddenly changed.

Two military Spiritualists charged in from the rear, surrounding the Sphinx Beastman from left and right.

Battle swords clashed with battle swords, longswords collided with shields, and a storm of spiritual energy swept outward, instantly clearing a space on the battlefield.

"Haha, finally, experts from the military are taking action."

Xiao Yunlong clapped and cheered. The Beastmen have Royal Court Warriors, and we have Bloodline Warriors on our side. They can't remain arrogant forever.

Qin Tian observed carefully; the Sphinx Beastman and the two military Spiritualists were far superior to Xiao Yunlong, moving as fast as the wind, and even with his current dynamic vision, it was hard to perceive their actions.

In terms of sheer strength, the Sphinx Beastman was superior to the military Spiritualists, coordinating his four arms to fight two opponents without falling behind in the slightest. His mount, the Skyborne dromabeast, was also highly intelligent, darting in and out, often using its tail or claws to help its master relieve pressure from the siege.

Bam~~~

The Sphinx Beastman raised his battle sword high, bright yellow spiritual energy clinging to the blade. The Skyborne dromabeast lifted its front hooves, delivering a powerful blow akin to cleaving through a mountain, forcing one of the Spiritual Warriors to his knees.

The warrior gripped the hilt of the longsword with both hands, holding it firmly, an unusual flush appearing on his face.



Seeing this, the Spiritualist beside him immediately thrust out the longsword, electricity entwining it, striking directly at the orc's back.

The orc swung the shield backhandedly, blocking the direct thrust of the longsword, standing as steady as a mountain.

"Hiss, how do I feel like they're unable to defeat this Sphinx Beastman."

Xiao Yunlong drew in a sharp breath, worried about his own warrior.

Qin Tian's eyes glimmered, pulling a new magazine from the combat pack.

"This is... an Armor-Piercing Incendiary Bullet, Qin Tian, you..."

The three members of the Earth Dragon Team noticed Qin Tian's actions and immediately understood what he intended to do.

"Captain, is it okay?"

Qin Tian replaced the magazine, squinting one eye, aiming the gun barrel at the target.

Qin Dadi gave a wry smile: "You're already in position, what else is there to consider? Go for it!"

With that, a hint of ferocity appeared in his gaze as well. The orcs were the Empire's great enemy, many of his friends had died at their hands. If he could kill a Royal Court Warrior, what would a little risk matter?

"Qin Tian, I view the Sphinx Beastman as a Tier Four Spiritualist, even with Incendiary Bullets, it wouldn't harm him," Xiao Yunlong reminded.

Qin Tian placed his index finger on the trigger, softly saying:

"I know, so my target isn't him."

If not him, then could it be...

Xiao Yunlong immediately turned his head, his gaze landing on the silver-white giant beast, his eyes widened quickly.

Whoosh~~~

Qin Tian held his breath, focusing intensely, the world seeming to quiet down, with his eyes on one single target.

Skyborne dromabeast.

The Skyborne dromabeast was clearly no ordinary beast; with its hard scales and formidable strength, it could even exchange several blows with two Spiritualists.

Its reactions were agile, always managing to evade critical hits with an animal's instincts or use its hardest parts to withstand attacks when Spiritualists attempted to strike critical points.

Therefore, Qin Tian only had one opportunity.

He must seize that fleeting moment.

In the crosshair, the Skyborne dromabeast was full of battle spirit, raising hooves, swinging claws, lashing its tail, causing significant trouble for the two Military Spiritualists.

Roar!!

Just as the Sphinx Beastman swung his battle sword, cleaving at the top of a Spiritualist's head, it also extended a giant claw, striking directly at the enemy's chest.

Now's the time!

Qin Tian's eyes flickered, decisively pulling the trigger.

Bang~

The gunshot echoed unexpectedly.

In an instant, the Skyborne dromabeast's corner of the eye twitched violently, its eyelids closed reflexively, with the scales on its eyelids guarding its eyes like iron plating.

However, this time, Qin Tian used a more penetrating Armor-Piercing Incendiary Bullet surpassing even armor piercing.

The armor-piercing warhead struck the eyelid, like a pebble thrown into a lake, creating ripples, and immediately after, the warhead tore through the scales, pierced the eyeball, entered the brain, and the incendiary gas exploded violently, destroying all nerves.

In a flash, the Sphinx Beastman only felt a weakness beneath him, most of his strength sapped. He turned his head angrily and looked in a direction, meeting a pair of cold and calm eyes.

"Great marksmanship!"

A loud cheer came from the side, a longsword thrusting in; the Sphinx Beastman awoke with a start, subconsciously twisting his body.

Pfft~

The sword blade pierced his shoulder, penetrating into the flesh.

The Sphinx Beastman grunted, swinging his shield in a circular motion towards the side, yet it was skillfully dodged by the Military Spiritualist.

Clang clang clang~~

The sounds of weapons clashing were continuous, and without the Skyborne dromabeast's assistance, the Sphinx Beastman's strength suddenly fell by two levels, appearing somewhat unsteady facing the two Military Spiritualists, showing his instability.

"Qin Tian, you did it!!!"

Xiao Yunlong excitedly pumped a fist, feeling elated at seeing the Sphinx Beastman that almost killed him struggling and beginning to get hurt.

A slight smile curled the corner of Qin Tian's mouth, and in his mind, a deep blue light orb shimmered.

[Name]Spatial Bag (Blue)

[Type]Active Talent

[Introduction]Actively collects and stores items in the Spatial Bag, current size of the Spatial Bag: 41.6m<sup>3</sup>