

# Your Talent is Mine

## Chapter 15: Bronze Level Blade Technique

"Fortunately, the body is intact, otherwise, there would be no way to replicate the talent!" Ye Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

As for the limitations of copying talents, he had already experimented with it in the wild area. If the corpse was too mutilated, he would not be able to see the talent situation, and naturally, he would not be able to replicate the talent.

"Replicate Shadow Talent!" Ye Tian's mind moved, and he began the replication.

In an instant, the Shadow Talent was successfully copied.

He didn't go home but began to integrate the talent on the spot.

Merging basic Shadow Talent wasn't too painful for Ye Tian, as his body's strength was far beyond what it had been before, and having merged many talents several times, his immunity to pain had increased.

So, only some minor pain occurred in his body, and he was sweating a bit, but otherwise, there was nothing wrong.

Ten minutes later, the Shadow Talent was successfully integrated.

At this point, Ye Tian's talent situation had changed.

Human: Ye Tian Cultivation

Cultivation Talent: Intermediate

Speed Talent: Basic

Blade Talent: Intermediate

Shadow Talent: Basic

"Four kinds of talents!" Ye Tian was very satisfied with his current talents. He didn't know about other bases, but he was sure that in Linhai Base, no one had more talents than him.

In Linhai Base, he was definitely invincible at the same level.

"There should be good things on Li Cun's body, right?" Ye Tian carefully examined Li Cun's corpse.

Li Cun's knife was good; it was a black knife with a blood groove in the middle. There was not a single nick on this black knife, whereas his own knife had been severely damaged after this battle.

"Presumably, this black knife must be a very sharp elemental weapon. It can be used as a weapon!" Ye Tian was delighted to pick up Li Cun's black knife, and he searched through Li Cun's clothes.

Soon, all the things on Li Cun's body were searched by Ye Tian.

A secret book, three gold cards, five white cards, and some loose bills.

Seeing these gains, Ye Tian was excited, even more so than when he copied the Shadow Talent.

Because one gold card represented 1 million in money, and one white card represented 100,000. There were more than three million here!

"The gold card is equivalent to a bank card from the previous life. Linhai Base doesn't have the technology to make gold cards. It is said that some big bases made them, and the bank in Linhai Base was set up by those big bases. These gold cards can even be used to withdraw money in big bases!" Ye Tian thought secretly.

With an additional three million in money, Ye Tian's worth suddenly surged many times, and coupled with the Shadow Talent, he felt he could grow quickly, even to the point where he could ignore the Mo family.

"Right now, there's one more problem to solve—Mo Shaobei!" A hint of killing intent flashed in Ye Tian's eyes.

Now, it was a matter of life and death between him and Mo Shaobei.

Even if he did not seek revenge on Mo Shaobei, once Li Cun did not return for a long time, and he remained alive, Mo Shaobei would surely know that Li Cun had failed. The next attack might even be a later-stage martial warrior or even an elite martial warrior.

So, he had to kill Mo Shaobei as soon as possible to eliminate the trouble for himself.

Of course, he couldn't possibly kill Mo Shaobei with his own identity, or he would definitely be crazily retaliated against by the Mo family.

"I've got it!" Ye Tian looked at Li Cun's body and smiled slightly.

At that time, he possessed the Shadow Talent and Li Cun's black blade; he could absolutely impersonate Li Cun!

"First, take care of Li Cun's corpse!" Ye Tian said.

Ye Tian quickly found an open space and buried Li Cun deeply, subsequently concealing the traces.

Even if the body were exposed in the future, that would be a long time from then, and there would be no immediate problems.

By then, the night had fallen, and Ye Tian hurriedly returned home.

After returning, Ye Tian did not rest but instead became familiar with the Shadow Talent.

The Shadow Talent was not as extraordinary as it seemed, as it was impossible to remain in the shadow state constantly.

Being in the shadow state required the consumption of energy, and one must be in a yin shadow area. If any light were to shine on them, the form would be exposed.

Furthermore, one couldn't launch an attack while in the shadow state, for doing so would reveal one's position, nor could one be attacked, for the shadow state would be forcibly dispelled if attacked.

The Shadow Talent was suitable for hiding and assassination, allowing one to avoid the enemy at critical moments but not suitable for face-to-face combat.

"There's also a secret manual!" Ye Tian took out Li Cun's manual and carefully examined it, becoming more excited as he read.

It was a blade technique manual called Shadow Blade!

Shadow Blade had only one move, called Shadow Kill, a fast blade technique, swift as lightning.

But what truly excited Ye Tian was the explanation about blade techniques. Although he had a medium-level blade manual, he knew very little about blade techniques.

Blade techniques were divided into three levels: Form, Momentum, and Intent. Most people could use the blade but could only grasp the Form and never the Momentum. To grasp Momentum, one needed to possess blade talent.

Moreover, Shadow Blade was a bronze-level blade technique, a very powerful one. Once mastered, one's fighting ability would be greatly enhanced, sufficient to battle opponents of a higher level.

"According to the description, blade techniques are divided into Iron, Bronze, Silver, and Gold levels. Ordinary people may practice Iron-level techniques to some extent, but without blade talent, they cannot master Iron-level techniques, let alone Bronze-level ones. Although Li Cun had Bronze-level techniques, sadly he did not have blade talent; otherwise, I would have been the one to die today!" Ye Tian exclaimed in relief.

"Let Mo Shaobei live a few more days; I'll practice Shadow Blade first. Once I've mastered the basics of Shadow Blade, the day I make my move will come!" Ye Tian resolved.

With his medium-level blade talent, Ye Tian had an unimaginable comprehension of blade techniques, and in just three days, he had managed to master the Bronze-level Shadow Blade technique that ordinary people could never achieve in a lifetime.

Besides, Ye Tian's understanding of blade technique also progressed a bit, reaching a high level in blade form and not far from blade momentum.

Late at night.

At the Mo residence, Mo Shaobei's dwelling.

Mo Shaobei was very annoyed at that time, as three whole days had passed without any news from Shadow.

Li Hai stood beside Mo Shaobei and could clearly perceive his master's anger.

"Li Hai, that damned Shadow didn't take my money and run, did he? Three days without news. Could a martial warrior not find an opportunity to take down a mere martial disciple?" Mo Shaobei said coldly.

"Young master, Shadow may be greedy, always demanding payment in advance, but his reputation has always been good. Perhaps he took on another mission and hasn't had the chance to act?" Li Hai speculated.

"It better be so, or I'll show Shadow the terror of our Mo family!" Mo Shaobei forcibly suppressed his anger, waved his hand, and dismissed Li Hai.

Li Hai left Mo Shaobei's dwelling and walked outside.

The night was dark, and a murderous intent enveloped the Mo residence.

Li Hai felt a sudden chill but then smiled, "I must be worrying too much. Who would dare attack me at the Mo residence?"

Just as he was about to leave, a figure flashed to his side, and a black blade came slashing at him.

The blade was too fast, and even with Li Hai's quick thinking, he only caught a glimpse of the black blade before losing consciousness.

As he lost consciousness, he thought of one person—Shadow!

"Why is Shadow killing me?"

That was Li Hai's last thought!

## Chapter 16: Mo Shaobei's Death!

After killing Li Hai, Ye Tian's figure once again vanished into the darkness.

"Any movement?"

Mo Shaobei heard a noise outside his room. It was the sound of someone falling. Although he wasn't sure what had happened, he still called out, "Li Hai, what's going on out there?"

No response.

"Something's wrong," Mo Shaobei muttered to himself.

Li Hai had just stepped out, and with his martial warrior stage keen hearing, he should have been able to hear him even from a hundred meters away. But now there was no response from Li Hai. Something had definitely gone wrong.

A sense of danger emerged, and Mo Shaobei inexplicably felt afraid.

"I can't go out; I absolutely can't go out," he thought.

Mo Shaobei had a feeling that if he went out, he would surely die.

"Someone, come here!" Mo Shaobei shouted loudly.

Although he didn't know if this approach would work, he certainly didn't want to sit and wait for death. The Mo family might not have many martial warriors, but if he attracted

attention, the strong ones among them would rush over one by one. By then, even elite martial warriors wouldn't be able to escape from the Mo family's grasp.

Outside, Ye Tian was hiding in the darkness in a shadowy form. Hearing Mo Shaobei's shout, he realized that waiting for Mo Shaobei to come out was unrealistic.

"Mo Shaobei is too cautious and too timid. It looks like I'll have to force my way in," Ye Tian thought to himself.

Immediately, he deactivated his shadow talent and activated his speed talent, rushing toward Mo Shaobei's room using his speed talent. In the blink of an eye, Ye Tian broke through the door.

"It's you!" Mo Shaobei was stunned upon seeing Ye Tian.

Then he saw the black knife in Ye Tian's hand and his expression changed dramatically. "Shadow's blade... did you kill Shadow?"

At that moment, he finally understood why he hadn't heard from Shadow for three days. It turned out that Shadow had been killed by Ye Tian.

"So it was you who sent someone to kill me!" Ye Tian had been ninety percent sure it was Mo Shaobei's doing, but now he was one hundred percent certain.

"You have no aura of elemental energy. A martial disciple might be able to assassinate a waste like Li Hai, but killing me is nearly impossible. Just wait another minute, and the experts of my Mo family will arrive. You're as good as dead," Mo Shaobei said, forcing himself to appear calm.

In reality, he was panicking inside. Shadow was a terrifying assassin who could make even martial warriors pale in fear. If he had fallen to Ye Tian, it meant that even as a martial disciple, Ye Tian was stronger than many martial warriors.

"One minute? No, you won't last ten seconds," Ye Tian moved.

"Shadow Kill!"

The black knife transformed into a streak of black light, slashing toward Mo Shaobei like lightning. This was a strike amplified by his speed talent, powerful enough to instantly kill an early-stage martial warrior.

Mo Shaobei was, after all, a genius, significantly stronger than his peers. He reacted quickly, attempting to block Ye Tian's Shadow Blade with his longsword.

Unfortunately, he had underestimated Ye Tian and the bronze-level knife technique.

In a flash of the blade, Mo Shaobei's right hand was severed from his arm, cut off in a single move.

Before Mo Shaobei could even scream, the second "Shadow Kill" move descended, this time targeting his neck.

"No!" Mo Shaobei screamed in despair within his heart, making every effort to dodge. However, no miracle occurred.

His head flew off his body, landing at a distance, his wide-open eyes filled with disbelief.

After killing Mo Shaobei, Ye Tian didn't even have time to collect the spoils of war. He hurriedly rushed out of the room, entered a shadowy area, and activated his shadow state, swiftly fleeing toward the outside of the Mo family estate.

With the cover of darkness, Ye Tian moved along the shadows. Even when he passed by the Mo family's guards, no one detected him.

However, Ye Tian didn't dare to linger. He was unsure if the Mo family had any grand martial warriors. On the surface, the Linhai Base didn't have many grand martial warriors, but was that the reality? Ever since he learned that Linhai Base had quite a few martial warriors with medium-level talents, he knew that there must be more grand martial warriors than meets the eye.

Perhaps these grand martial warriors were the trump cards of the major families, not easily deployed. But with the death of a genius with medium-level talent, if the Mo family had a grand martial warrior, they would surely be enraged. If he encountered a grand martial warrior, even a hundred Ye Tians would be doomed.

Not long after Ye Tian left, many high-ranking members of the Mo family gathered at Mo Shaobei's residence.

A middle-aged woman saw Mo Shaobei's severed head and cried out, "My son!" before fainting.

As for the other members of the Mo family, their faces were grim.

"Who killed my son!" A burly martial warrior roared.

His aura erupted, causing surrounding martial disciples and even ordinary martial warriors to retreat, not daring to approach. This was an elite martial warrior in the mid-stage, just a step away from the late stage. He was Mo Shaobei's father, Mo En, the Tenth Elder of the Mo family.

"Tenth Elder, calm down!" An old man hastily said.

Mo En's eyes filled with bloody tears, his anger reaching its peak. "I only had this one son, and he had medium-level talent. Even I only have low-level talent and reached the mid-stage of elite martial warriors at great cost, unable to progress further. My son had the potential to become a grand martial warrior. He was the hope of our Mo family. Now he's dead, and he died in the Mo family estate. How can I be calm!"

Just then, a powerful aura emanated from a distance. All the Mo family members bowed their heads, showing respect. Even Mo En calmed down slightly.

They knew this was the Mo family's only grand martial warrior, Elder Mo Changqing.

"Elder, Shaobei is dead!" Mo En knelt on the ground, his face covered in tears.

"I know!" Mo Changqing was also filled with uncontrollable rage, but at this point, the only course of action was to find the murderer and avenge Mo Shaobei.

Mo Changqing arrived at the scene and first looked at Li Hai's corpse, then at Mo Shaobei's. "Li Hai was killed in a single sneak attack. As for Mo Shaobei, he was killed in his room with two slashes. The perpetrator should be an early-stage martial warrior, skilled in concealment, otherwise, he couldn't have entered the Mo estate. Moreover, he managed to evade detection from Li Hai, who was also a martial warrior. This is definitely not ordinary concealment," Mo Changqing deduced.

"Shadow!" Mo En thought of someone, his eyes filled with intense killing intent.

"It should be Shadow," Mo Changqing nodded. "Only a martial warrior like Shadow, with special talents, could instantly kill Li Hai and even overpower Shaobei. Shadow is an assassin and normally wouldn't target the children of major families unless someone offered him an irresistible reward."

In an instant, the Mo family's high-ranking members directed their suspicions toward a few major families that were hostile to them. Mo Shaobei had medium-level talent, which was no secret. If the Mo family provided sufficient resources, they might've produced a second grand martial warrior within the next ten years. This was not something certain families would want to see. Sending Shadow to assassinate Mo Shaobei was not impossible.

"Search! We must find out which family did this. Also, offer a bounty for Shadow at any cost. I want to make Shadow regret this for the rest of his life!"