

Your Talent is Mine

Chapter 7: Participating in the Trial

"Ye Tian, are you really going to sign up for the trial? Although reaching the level of martial disciples allows participation in the trial, those who do not have the strength of 500 catties should avoid participating, as they could easily die during the trial," said Teacher Yue Cheng of the Fifth Academy, advising Ye Tian.

He had seen several students like Ye Tian before, who always thought they were lucky enough to obtain beast blood. They didn't think about the fact that even if the small wilderness area was free of ferocious beasts, some of the mighty beasts were enough to kill most martial disciples. The students who had just become martial disciples were like ants in front of these mighty beasts, unless they relied on numbers or powerful weapons.

"Teacher, I've formed a group, and we should have a chance to obtain some good gains by relying on our numbers!" Ye Tian intentionally said.

"Well then, it's your own business, but you must sign a life-and-death contract to register. Once the contract is signed, even if you die in the small wilderness area, the Fifth Academy will not provide any compensation!" Teacher Yue Cheng reminded.

"I know!" Ye Tian calmly signed the contract.

"Come to the Fifth Training Field of the Academy before eight in the morning ten days from now, and a teacher will take you there!" Teacher Yue Cheng instructed.

"Yes, Teacher!" Ye Tian responded.

Successfully registered, Ye Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

In the following ten days, he didn't want to waste time. Although confident in his abilities, he was still weak and needed to make some preparations, like purchasing weapons and equipment.

In this era, there was little regulation on weapons, and anyone could carry them. Weapons were categorized into several levels, such as ordinary steel weapons called common weapons, and those crafted with elemental materials, suitable for the flow of a warrior's elemental force, called elemental weapons.

Ye Tian couldn't afford elemental weapons, nor did he need to buy them. The quality of ordinary elemental weapons was almost the same as that of common weapons, only having additional elemental properties.

After a trip to the weapon shop, Ye Tian bought a fine iron-crafted blade, a bow, and some arrows.

These weapons cost him 5000 yuan (Chinese currency), his entire yearly expense. Originally, Ye Tian had only 20,000 yuan, and now he was left with only 15,000, but purchasing these weapons was necessary.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

Ye Tian didn't mention the trial to his younger sister, Ye Yu, only telling her that the Academy had organized an activity that would take three days, and that he would return afterward.

Ye Yu naturally didn't think much of it; otherwise, she would have definitely not allowed Ye Tian to go to the small wilderness area for the trial.

...

Fifth Academy, Fifth Training Field.

When Ye Tian arrived, he saw nearly 100 students, and he knew this was not all of them.

He estimated that at least 150 students were participating in the trial.

"The value of beast blood is incredibly strong. For students with low talent, it represents hope!" Ye Tian thought to himself.

"Ye Tian, aren't you coming?" Zhang Bao's voice reached him.

Ye Tian looked at Zhang Bao and calmly said, "I didn't say I wasn't coming, I just didn't want to form a team!"

"Did you find an expert to lead you?" Zhang Bao was shocked.

Ye Tian remained silent, keeping his thoughts to himself, while Zhang Bao's eyes showed envy, clearly thinking that Ye Tian had found an expert and that's why he didn't want to team up with them.

Ye Tian didn't explain Zhang Bao's misconception, as the misunderstanding was actually better for him.

After waiting for about half an hour, the students were mostly gathered, totaling about 160.

These 160 students were mostly of mediocre talent, and most were rather old, with some even in their twenties.

Young apprentices like Ye Tian were rare, after all, youth represented a lower level of strength. Among so many students, many might not return, but in this era, without strength, one could die at any moment. Just like the incident with the Silver Moon mink not long ago, many ordinary people were affected. It could really be said that trouble had come home. Strength was everything!

"Everyone's here, so get on the bus!" a teacher shouted at the students.

Soon, several buses similar to those of the past appeared before the many students. It was the first time all the students had seen a vehicle; they had only seen such vehicles from before the apocalypse in their textbooks.

"Teacher, aren't the cars from a hundred years ago unusable now, since the rules of the world have changed so drastically?" a student curiously asked.

"This is the latest research bus, powered by Yuan energy. It's technology traded from a major base by the higher-ups of Linhai Base, just recently put into use. Only warriors are eligible to buy cars. I believe you'll soon see various cars on the streets!" the teacher replied.

"A car powered by Yuan energy!" a group of students exclaimed in realization.

Some among them had heard of such Yuan-powered devices, but they hadn't expected Linhai Base to have them too.

The students boarded the buses, which then headed towards the outside of the base. An hour later, the buses passed a city gate and headed into the wilderness.

Once in the wilderness, many students became a bit panicked. The wilderness was known to be home to many ferocious beasts, and these martial disciples had no means to fight back against them.

"Don't worry, not long ago, the big shots of Linhai Base cleaned up this area of the wilderness. Within a radius of three miles, you won't encounter any ferocious beasts, and our destination is just a mile away in a small wilderness area," the lead teacher said with a smile.

Hearing the teacher's words, the students breathed a sigh of relief. Moreover, with over ten teachers protecting them on the buses, and each teacher being a warrior, their safety was ensured.

Before long, a valley appeared before them.

"This valley is our destination," the teacher introduced.

There were several buses parked at the entrance of the valley, belonging to other academies.

"It's the students from the Fifth Academy, haha! This garbage academy sent people too? Are they trying to be wiped out?"

"The students of the Fifth Academy probably haven't seen blood, right? They're nothing like us from the First Academy, where our teachers even capture fierce beasts, even weak ferocious ones for us to practice on. Our fighting strength can't be compared to theirs. I bet they might cry at the sight of a fierce beast!"

"The students of the Fifth Academy might not be up to par, but the head of the Fifth Academy is a big shot in Linhai Base. Let's ridicule them less. If we offend the head of the Fifth Academy, it won't end well for us!"

These mocking students were naturally from the First Academy, while students from other academies were not much better than the Fifth and had no ground to ridicule.

"Damn, these students from the First Academy are too arrogant!" many students from the Fifth Academy said angrily.

But they only dared to grumble and didn't dare to confront the students from the First Academy, knowing the gap between them.

After getting off the bus, Ye Tian's eyes were fixed on the students from the First Academy—

"The talents of the students of the First Academy are at least basic-tier, and I might encounter a student with a medium talent. My copying ability is ready to replicate again. This time, I might be able to copy a decent talent!"

Chapter 8: Intermediate Swordsmanship Talent

The students from the five major academies had all arrived, converging at the entrance of the valley, waiting for the trial to begin.

Ye Tian was walking around, seemingly wandering, but was actually secretly using his duplication talent to observe other people's talents. His main target was the students of the first academy.

"Basic cultivation talent!"

"Basic cultivation talent!"

"Basic cultivation talent!"

Ye Tian had walked around and found that most students in the first academy had basic talents.

The first academy didn't have many students, only about thirty or so.

"Only five left!"

Ye Tian looked at those five and slowly walked over.

When Ye Tian got within three meters of them, he applied his talent to look at them one by one.

"Good fellows, they all have intermediate cultivation talents!"

Ye Tian was surprised.

Clearly, these five were the seed students of the first academy, perhaps having reached the peak of martial discipline, only one step away from being a martial warrior.

"Copying an intermediate cultivation talent doesn't help my current strength much; it would at most make my intermediate talents a little more superior. But this won't help me in the trial. If I could copy a talent that can aid in combat, that would be very useful." Ye Tian thought to himself.

Unfortunately, after walking around, he only found a few weak or substandard attribute talents, all in an unawakened state, so they couldn't be copied.

Suddenly,

A young man carrying a sword walked up to the five students of the first academy who had intermediate cultivation talents.

"Mo Shaobei, I challenge you!"

The young man, holding a sword, pointed it at Mo Shaobei.

"This young man..."

Ye Tian looked at this young man with some surprise.

This young man was a student of the second academy, daring to challenge the first academy's student with an intermediate cultivation talent; he had great courage!

"I wonder what his talent is?"

Ye Tian was somewhat curious.

He hadn't really examined the students of the second academy, thinking it unnecessary, but this young man dared to challenge the talented students with intermediate cultivation talent, so he must have some talent.

So, Ye Tian walked over.

The young man, paying no attention to Ye Tian's actions, just stared at Mo Shaobei.

"Li Yunxing, they say you're the top swordsmanship genius of the second academy, but no matter how strong your swordsmanship is, it can't make up for the gap in our strength. I now possess the strength of 990 catties, while you only have 200 catties. You lost last time, do you want to lose again?" Mo Shaobei mocked.

"Hmph, I'm now at 300 catties of strength!" Li Yunxing quickly replied.

"Heh heh, is there a difference between 200 catties and 300 catties in the face of 990 catties of strength?" Mo Shaobei scorned.

The other four students with intermediate cultivation talents looked at Li Yunxing with disdain. They knew his situation well; even if he practiced for a lifetime, he would at most be an early-stage martial warrior, having no qualifications to compare with them. How could such waste be considered by them?

"You..."

Li Yunxing was somewhat unconvinced, ready to take action.

"No fighting here, or you'll lose the qualification for the trial!"

The words came from a teacher's mouth.

Li Yunxing looked at the teacher with trepidation, put away his sword, and dared not provoke any further.

This trial was an opportunity for him, and he didn't want to lose it out of impulse, so he turned and left.

"My friend, I admire your swordsmanship very much. Can we be friends?"

Ye Tian walked over with a sincere face, extending his right hand in friendship.

"You are..."

Li Yunxing was somewhat stunned but still subconsciously shook hands with Ye Tian.

"My name is Ye Tian!"

Ye Tian said.

He then chattered on and on, and after saying a bunch, he turned and walked away, leaving behind a bewildered Li Yunxing.

As Ye Tian walked further away, the scene he had just witnessed appeared in his mind.

Human: Li Yunxing

Cultivation Talent: Low

Swordsmanship Talent: Intermediate

The swordsmanship talent, like the cultivation talent, was innate, so it could be copied.

So, Ye Tian copied Li Yunxing's swordsmanship talent. If he didn't copy it, and if Li Yunxing died in this trial, he would lose the chance to copy it.

Therefore, he didn't hesitate and copied the intermediate swordsmanship talent.

Walking behind a rock, and seeing no one paying attention to that spot, Ye Tian immediately began to integrate the intermediate swordsmanship talent.

Boom!

Intense pain came, and his body was being reshaped by a force.

Ten minutes later, the pain disappeared.

With a thought, Ye Tian checked his talents.

Human: Ye Tian

Cultivation Talent: Intermediate

Speed Talent: Basic

Swordsmanship Talent: Intermediate

"Swordsmanship!"

Ye Tian picked up his sword, and immediately it felt different.

In the past, the sword in his hand seemed dead, but now it felt like the sword had come to life.

With a gentle swing, an inexplicable realization surged in his mind, and he seemed to know how to strike with the sword to maximize its killing power.

"This is the terrifying power of intermediate swordsmanship talent. Even without my speed talent, with the amplification of intermediate swordsmanship talent, I can fight with a martial disciple with four to five hundred catties of force. It's a pity that I don't have time to learn sword arts!"

Ye Tian thought that if he learned sword arts, he could definitely increase his combat power substantially.

However, he was quite satisfied with the intermediate swordsmanship talent, feeling that this copy was very worthwhile.

Wiping his sweat, Ye Tian returned to the crowd.

Before long, the trial began.

Everyone took this trial very seriously, including Ye Tian.

The first prize was three portions of intermediate beast blood plus one hundred thousand yuan (Chinese currency), the second prize was one portion of intermediate beast blood and one hundred thousand yuan, and the third prize was three portions of low-level beast blood plus fifty thousand yuan.

The reward for the fourth to tenth place was one portion of low-level beast blood.

The ranking was based on points, and every type of ferocious beast's designated part could be cut off and taken back to be exchanged for points. The trial time was three days, and during these three days, everyone had to stay in the small wilderness area.

For a group of martial warriors, this trial was undoubtedly a challenge.

"All martial artists, enter the trial wilderness area in order!" A teacher said.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

The students of the first academy were the first to enter the valley, gradually disappearing into the trial. Next were the students of the second academy, then the third academy, and finally the students of the fifth academy.

"I can't see anyone anymore!"

Ye Tian had just entered the trial wilderness area, and through the trees and uneven terrain, he quickly lost sight of the other students.

Although the trial wilderness area was just a small open wilderness, it was still quite large, not smaller than Linhai Base.

And Ye Tian quickly encountered his first ferocious beast!

PS: Please leave a review and rating on Novel Updates!