

Your Talent is Mine

Chapter 9: The Pseudo-Beast Rumor

"Fierce spotted snake!"

Ye Tian stared at a two-meter-long giant snake five meters in front of him. This snake was not particularly strong, and an ordinary martial disciple could handle it. As long as one was not entangled by the snake, they would be fine. But if entangled, even a martial artist with the strength of four or five hundred catties would be unable to break free.

Whoosh!

The spotted snake suddenly lunged at Ye Tian, attacking him.

Ye Tian did not dodge. With his speed, it would have been easy to evade the spotted snake, but there was no need.

Clang!

His blade flashed. The snake's body froze, falling to the ground, and struggling for a moment before dying.

If one looked closely, one could see that the snake's vital point had been cut open. It was Ye Tian's knife that had sliced it.

"Too weak!" Ye Tian shook his head.

He then took the snake's pair of eyes: an item required as proof that he had slain a spotted snake, with a value of 1 point.

The spotted snake was the most common fierce beast in this small wilderness area. It was said that there used to be a giant beastly snake in the area, and these spotted snakes were its descendants. One day, a few elite warriors joined together to slay the giant beastly snake, then cleared other beasts in the area, turning it into a small wilderness.

This tidbit was revealed by a teacher on the road, though its authenticity was unknown.

In a blink of an eye, more than half a day had passed, and night was about to fall.

"Today's harvest is not much!" Ye Tian opened his bundle and carefully counted; various materials from fierce beasts amounted to only 23 points.

For the average student, these points were quite good, but they were far from enough to compete for the top three, and even making the top ten would be difficult.

The night was very dangerous. Human eyes, affected by the darkness, had difficulty detecting some beasts, so it was best not to hunt at night, lest one be hunted by the beasts.

In the trees, there were mainly spotted snakes, but as long as one was cautious and observant of the surroundings, it was not easy to be attacked by them.

Even if a snake did approach, Ye Tian's reflexes and speed were enough to handle it.

The night passed without incident.

The next morning, after roasting and eating a rabbit, Ye Tian continued hunting.

At this time, he moved deeper into the small wilderness area, for only in the deeper parts were there stronger beasts, worth five or six points each, far more than what could be earned on the outskirts.

"Help!"

"Someone, save us!"

Sparse cries for help reached Ye Tian's ears, accompanied by the howling of wolves.

"Someone's run into a wolf pack?" Ye Tian thought to himself.

After considering for a moment, he sprinted in the direction of the wolf pack. Not that he wanted to save those people, but because wolves were valuable in points, especially the tooth wolves, each worth 10 points, much more profitable than hunting ordinary beasts.

Soon, Ye Tian arrived at an open area, where about a dozen tooth wolves were attacking seven or eight students, with several bodies lying on the ground.

"Zhang Bao!" Ye Tian recognized one person, Zhang Bao, who he was on good terms with.

But Zhang Bao looked extremely disheveled, blood oozing from his body, his face pale. Waving an empty bow, he was clearly at the end of his rope.

To Ye Tian, Zhang Bao's plight seemed quite normal. After all, Zhang Bao and the others were weak; even with a group of over ten, they were still easy prey for a strong beast.

Ye Tian had known long ago that this group had little hope of obtaining beast blood, but he had not said so outright, understanding their desire.

Taking his bow, Ye Tian aimed at a tooth wolf and shot an arrow.

Thump!

The arrow pierced a tooth wolf, but unfortunately, it was off-target, missing its vital spots, yet still injuring the wolf.

"Aooow!!!" The fang wolves had spotted Ye Tian and started charging toward him.

Not far away, Zhang Bao and others had also seen Ye Tian approaching. They initially ignited a glimmer of hope, but upon closer examination, they were filled with despair.

Zhang Bao knew Ye Tian, and also knew Ye Tian's strength; he had just entered the rank of a martial disciple, the same as him.

"Ye Tian, run quickly, you can't deal with these fang wolves!" Zhang Bao shouted.

"This chubby fellow is not bad, he actually doesn't want me to be in danger!" Ye Tian felt a warmth in his heart and had sincerely decided to rescue them.

Had Ye Tian unleashed all his strength, he might have been able to kill these fang wolves in a short time, but that would undoubtedly have revealed many issues.

"I should hold back a little!" Ye Tian thought to himself.

The strength of the fang wolves was formidable, no less than a martial disciple with the strength of four to five hundred catties. If Ye Tian were to collide head-on, he would undoubtedly suffer.

Therefore, Ye Tian fully demonstrated the sharpness of his swordsmanship and a bit of speed. He maintained 1.5 times the speed while fighting with these fang wolves. Possessing a medium talent in swordsmanship, he could precisely seize the opportunity to deliver a fatal blow at the critical moment.

Thud! The blade suddenly slashed across a fang wolf's neck, killing it with one stroke.

No matter how the fang wolves attacked Ye Tian, he seemed to have the ability to foresee, always able to dodge.

And each time he struck, he inevitably took the life of a fang wolf!

In no time, more than a dozen fang wolves' bodies lay on the ground, and Ye Tian's body was stained with some blood, the blood of the fang wolves.

"Are you all right?" Ye Tian sheathed his sword, looking at Zhang Bao and the others.

"No... problem!" Zhang Bao's pupils dilated, and he swallowed his saliva, stammering.

"I killed these fang wolves, and I will take their fangs. You don't mind, do you?" Ye Tian asked in a deep voice.

"Not at all!" The group of people shook their heads.

How could they mind? Such fierce fang wolves were all killed by Ye Tian alone, and he had saved their lives. Even if they were brainless, they wouldn't dare demand a share of the fangs!

The fangs were the only proof of killing the fang wolves!

Of course, Ye Tian didn't need to take all the fangs, just the two largest canine teeth of each wolf.

More than a dozen fangs, collected together, amounted to quite a bundle.

Fortunately, Ye Tian's strength was up to 300 catties, so carrying this on his back was not a big deal.

"I advise you to get out as soon as possible. With your strength, it's difficult to win the reward of beast blood. Don't lose your lives; you only have one life, and there will be more opportunities to get the beast blood later!" Ye Tian persuaded.

After saying this, Ye Tian was ready to leave.

At that moment, Zhang Bao's expression changed, and he said, "Ye Tian, with your strength and the fangs you obtained this time, getting a share of the beast blood shouldn't be a problem, but you probably want a good ranking, right? I have some news, I'm not sure if I should tell you?"

"Speak!" Ye Tian said curiously.

"In the small wild area, there has appeared a pseudo-beast, a mottled snake, and students from the first academy have gone to hunt it down. That snake is worth 500 points!" Zhang gritted his teeth and said.

He didn't know whether it was good or bad to reveal this information to Ye Tian, but he said it anyway.

"What? A pseudo-beast mottled snake!" Ye Tian was completely shocked.

More importantly, he was attracted by those 500 points.

If he could obtain the eyes of the pseudo-beast mottled snake, he would surely be ranked first in the trial.

Chapter 10: The Ferocious Striped Snake!

"Is the news true?" Ye Tian asked.

"It's true!" Zhang Bao confirmed. "We caught a glimpse from afar earlier. The students from the First Academy were working together to combat a striped snake that was 10 meters long, but unfortunately, they failed. Now, there must be even more students going to besiege that striped snake!"

"Which direction?" Ye Tian inquired.

"Southeast direction!" Zhang Bao pointed.

Whoosh!

Ye Tian ran off at great speed, soon disappearing from sight.

At that moment, Zhang Bao gazed at the retreating figure of Ye Tian and sighed deeply, "I originally thought that Ye Tian's strength was similar to mine, but I never realized that he hid his abilities so well. With Ye Tian's talent, it's certain he will become a martial warrior in the future; he might even have the potential to reach the level of an elite martial warrior."

It would be false to say he wasn't envious, but envy was useless. In this era that valued innate talent, he only had second-rate talent. At best, he could only reach the early stages of a martial warrior in his lifetime.

"Let's go; we should head back," Zhang Bao said, somewhat resignedly.

"Go back? Not hunting fierce beasts anymore?" one of the students said discontentedly.

"No more hunting. With our strength, even if we united, there's little hope of obtaining the blood of the ferocious beast. I should have realized earlier. This so-called trial is nothing but a chance given by the five major academies to their top students. They just

want to produce some martial warriors as soon as possible. As for the lives of us weaker martial disciples, do you think those big shots would care? They wouldn't feel pain no matter how many martial students die!" Zhang Bao said with a bitter smile.

The other students all remained silent, evidently in agreement.

The world was cruel. For martial warriors, the lives of ordinary people and martial disciples truly didn't amount to much.

This trial was said to be for all students, but in reality, it was a test or a training exercise only for those top students.

Seven or eight people, looking dejected, headed towards the outskirts of the small wilderness area without looking back.

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After running a distance, Ye Tian stopped.

Now, he was carrying quite a few things on his back. Although not very heavy, they would certainly affect his combat abilities, and he couldn't possibly fight with these materials on him all the time.

Under normal circumstances, there were two solutions. One was to return to the valley entrance and exchange these materials for points, but going back and forth like that would waste too much time.

The second option was to hide the materials and retrieve them later when returning.

"Better bury them!" Ye Tian quickly dug a hole in the ground and buried all the materials, then concealed it.

The small wilderness area was vast, and the chance of someone discovering the materials was extremely low. The ordinary wild beasts would also not be interested in these materials.

With everything ready, Ye Tian sped off in the southeast direction.

Boom!!!

From afar, the sounds of battle reached him, and just from the noise alone, he knew how fierce the fight was.

"Could it be that the pseudo-ferocious striped snake is being besieged again?" Ye Tian speculated.

Although the pseudo-ferocious beast was strong, this time there were also quite a few peak martial disciples. If they truly fought, the pseudo-ferocious beast would not be a match for these students.

"I hope I can get there in time!" Ye Tian secretly hoped.

Thirty seconds later, Ye Tian arrived, but the situation was not what he had anticipated.

"This is..." Ye Tian's pupils contracted.

In the field, about ten martial disciples were besieging an injured striped snake. This snake was not the 10-meter one that Zhang Bao had spoken of, but reached a length of 12 meters.

"A ferocious beast, this striped snake has reached the level of a ferocious beast, but it's one of the weakest types of ferocious beasts!" he thought.

Ye Tian had judged: Ferocious beasts were not categorized by size, and this spotted snake was considered quite large among them. However, it had only a single method of attack, and its strength was not significant, making it weaker than the average ferocious beast.

But how had this spotted snake become a ferocious beast?

Not only was Ye Tian puzzled, but the other students were also very curious.

At that moment, no one thought too much about it, for their primary desire was to hunt down this ferocious spotted snake. A pseudo-ferocious snake was worth only 500 points, but a true ferocious one was different, with a value of at least 1000 points! Moreover, it was a ferocious beast; once slain, its blood could be absorbed and refined by many students.

It could be said that this ferocious spotted snake was a treasure all over its body!

Fortunately, this spotted snake had just advanced to the level of a ferocious beast and was not much more potent than the peak of a martial disciple. Otherwise, these students would not dare to attack it together.

However, even so, the students were continuously injured and withdrew from the fight one by one.

Ye Tian had not acted, but instead, he had been observing secretly.

About ten minutes passed, and only five students were left in the field. These five were the talented students from the first academy who possessed medium cultivation talents. They were also wounded, though, not lightly. But the more severely injured was the

ferocious spotted snake, with numerous arrows, knife, and sword wounds all over its body. Even its forehead had a sword scar, looking utterly miserable.

Suddenly, the ferocious spotted snake activated its bloodline power, sweeping its massive tail violently, sending all five students flying.

The next moment, the ferocious spotted snake fled into the distance.

With its bloodline activated, the ferocious spotted snake had attained the speed of a normal ferocious beast. Unless pursued by a warrior, no one could catch up with it.

The students attempted to chase it for a moment but soon realized they were falling far behind.

"Damn, it escaped again! Everyone chase it, this ferocious beast is severely wounded; it can't get far!" Mo Shaobei angrily exclaimed.

However, unbeknownst to everyone, a shadow secretly followed.

"Haha, fortune is on my side! After activating my speed talent, I can easily catch up with this ferocious spotted snake," Ye Tian excitedly said.

He followed the ferocious spotted snake, and after many twists and turns, found it crawling, injured, into a cave.

Ye Tian hesitated for a moment and then entered the cave, knowing that with his speed, he could retreat if he faced any danger.

The cave was deep and stretched downward. After what seemed like a long walk, Ye Tian finally arrived at a rocky cavern where the ferocious spotted snake lay.

By this point, the snake was barely hanging on, yet it was still crawling toward a corner of the cave.

Without wasting time, Ye Tian utilized his speed talent, wielding his fine iron knife, slashing repeatedly at the snake's body. Though his power was weak, he soon killed the ferocious spotted snake.

"Collect the ferocious beast's blood!" Ye Tian didn't forget this crucial task.

He quickly took out the water bottle from his waist, punctured the snake's heart, and the beast's heart's blood trickled into the bottle. Since this snake had just become a ferocious beast, most of its blood was still that of a wild beast. Only the heart's blood was pure ferocious beast blood, so Ye Tian only collected it, deeming the rest unnecessary.

Soon, a bottle was filled, and the snake's heart's blood had drained completely.

"Equivalent to five portions of low-level ferocious beast's blood, I've hit the jackpot this time!" Ye Tian was overjoyed.