

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents

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Chapter 481: Chapter 301: The Supreme Rule_I

Jiang Ming let out a loud laugh that echoed across the cosmos and reached the remote ten regions.

Despite looking utterly miserable,

he was genuinely happy.

Because he had blocked that deadly strike.

Although he knew that the golden finger was affected by some inexplicable power, being weakened layer by layer and slowed down, allowing Shi Lei and others to have enough time to attack,

it was still so powerful that it despaired anyone who witnessed it.

Yet, such a finger was blocked by him.

At this moment, Jiang Ming's body shuddered as an unparalleled power surged from deep within, instantly healing his cracked body and even regrowing his shattered arm at a remarkable speed.

However, he paid it no mind, instead focusing ahead.

From the stiff, unmoving finger came a sigh.

Alas...

It seemed to express a helplessness towards the unknown powers.

Following that, the finger shattered, turning into billions of golden lights scattering in the sky. Jiang Ming moved slightly, but he did not try to capture them; if any will remained, it would be a great trouble.

“Impossible, it simply can’t be!” Bai Yuguang saw this scene, displaying an extremely incredulous look, “How could you possibly block it? It’s absolutely impossible.”

“Nothing is impossible!” Jiang Ming looked up, gazing into the endless sky, spontaneously remarking, “The Grand Tao is heartless, yet utterly fair, and it gives all beings a sliver of vitality. Under the supreme rules, even Divine Spirits must obey, just like what happened just now!”

“Bai Yuguang, the confrontation today should not have occurred. You walk your Broad Road, and I cross my own Wooden Bridge. Yet, it was your arrogant heart that almost caused this world to collapse.”

“You too shall eventually reap what you sow!”

“The cycle of cause and effect is infallible!”

“Come to me!”

Jiang Ming reached out his hand and grabbed, an immeasurable majestic force directly restrained Bai Yuguang, the Divine Child, preventing him from resisting.

Because at this moment within Jiang Ming, the fusion power had not yet dissipated.

The strength that burst out, though trivial under the golden finger, was already an irresistible force against Bai Yuguang.

“You can’t kill me, you can’t, I am the Son of God, of noble status...”

Bai Yuguang’s screeching voice hadn’t completely faded when his body suddenly collapsed, turning into a surge of energy flowing towards Jiang Ming.

Jiang Ming swallowed it down and closed his eyes.

He was using his Divine Skills to comb through the other’s memories, peering into the secrets of the God Realm. To his disappointment, the other’s memories of the God Realm were utterly empty.

“The final trick of the golden finger? Severing my understanding of him? Is it caution, or a routine method?”

Jiang Ming had no way of knowing, but he wasn’t disappointed either.

As for the owner of the golden finger?

If he couldn’t be killed this time, then there would be even less chance in the future.

At this moment, from all over Heaven and Earth, countless powerful beings who were peeking were shocked and then looked at Jiang Ming with fear.

It was true fear.

Resisting a blow that could have killed a God was one thing, but the key was the appalling phenomenon caused by the golden finger's appearance, which seemed too much for the entire world to bear.

Time froze. Even beings of the Twelfth Realm felt an impending sense of doom.

That feeling of powerlessness, like ants, made them nearly go mad, yet, even so, it was firmly blocked and smashed by Jiang Ming.

At the same time, it further strengthened their resolve to become gods through proving the Tao.

Only by proving the Tao, only by stepping out, can one avoid being an ant. Jiang Ming opened his eyes just to see Shi Lei and the others approaching. He couldn't help but smile: "I made a name for myself early on, but none of you came. Seeing that I was about to be doomed, you all came to meet death together. Tsk tsk tsk, I'm so moved I almost feel like crying." "Crying?" Ye Bai's eyes lit up, he rubbed his hands together and took out a jade bottle, "Old Jiang, start crying quickly, I'll catch it and keep it as a family heirloom."

Everyone couldn't help but burst into hearty laughter.

Having gone through a life-and-death struggle, their camaraderie had deepened even more.

Subsequently, they all returned to Qingyun Prefecture City.

As for the Master? He had already left earlier.

At the top of the City Lord Mansion, a feast was laid out.

Divine Light rose, and auspicious colors shone in myriad ways.

In the midst of clinking cups and ladles, they recounted the past.

Their experiences were largely similar, with the initial ten years of trial, most choosing to fight and temper themselves. They grew in competition and advanced through battles.

Especially Fang Qinghan and Chen Bei, their constitutions were special, and having swallowed many of the powerful, they had stepped into the Twelfth Realm early on.

Unbelievably powerful.

Even facing Shi Lei, they wouldn't necessarily lose.

Yi Tianyan chose the path of willpower trials, with no dramatic ups and downs, he reached the peak directly, which also led to a surge in his realm, and now he actually also stepped into the Twelfth Realm.

Soul, Mind, and Martial Art, the three systems of the Twelfth Realm. One could say they accumulated quietly and then burst forth, far beyond everyone's imagination.

"Brother Jiang, what realm exactly does the owner of the golden finger belong to?" Wang Qitong finally couldn't help asking.

Everyone turned to look.

"The Divine Realm is divided into Lower God, Middle God, Upper God, and Heavenly God, what comes afterwards, I do not know," Jiang Ming put down his cup and said, "The one who struck me is a Heavenly God. A transdimensional attack obviously requires a medium, and moreover, there seems to be supreme rules of the unknown restricting, not allowing the unrivaled power from beyond to interfere with the human world. Otherwise, I would have certainly been killed. To be honest, I cannot imagine that Divine Spirits could really traverse the Cosmos or dimensions to launch an attack. Their power is too strong."

"Heavenly God!" Wang Qitong was shocked, "Just for the Divine Child, they actually deigned to lower themselves to attack, don't they suffer backlash?"

This was another answer he wanted to know.

Jiang Ming looked toward Hong Ling, who had followed along and had been sitting quietly in the distance, listening. At this moment, seeing him beckoning, she appeared somewhat uneasy but still walked over.

"Would there be backlash from a transdimensional attack?" Jiang Ming inquired.

"There should be, I guess, but I don't know the specifics, after all, I'm not even a Divine Spirit," Hong Ling laughed with a hint of ingratiation herself.

She felt a mix of awe and nervousness toward him.

Compared to Bai Yuguang, her performance was too inadequate.

Clearly, Hong Ling was hiding something deep, fathomless.

But in the face of Jiang Ming at this moment, no matter how much she concealed, it was useless; even if all her cards were laid out, it wouldn't change the fact that she was no match for him.

She was even more worried that Jiang Ming would settle accounts in the aftermath.

In a certain sense, she inadvertently provided some significant misguidance. Jiang Ming didn't dwell on this issue but asked, "The Demigod belongs to the category of the Twelfth Realm, but this realm is obviously not right. Can you explain it in detail now?"

In the battle with the golden finger, Heaven and Earth trembled, and Time and Space were fettered.

He was also forced to fuse the Four Elements' powers. In the face of a major life and death crisis, the benefits he gained far exceeded everyone's imagination.

He also glimpsed secrets others found hard to understand.

Like the Demigod!

"So, the Demigod Realm has some hidden secrets?" Shi Lei became interested. "Miss Hong Ling, please tell us!" commanded Jun Qiuye, his aura ghostly and gaze chilling.

The others sensed the change in Jiang Ming's expression, showing no friendly faces towards her.

Especially the Holy Heart, who had also arrived and was grinding her teeth, would have liked to grab this young woman and spank her over her knee.

Unfortunately, she was no match.

And nearly caused her own demise.

"Actually, I've already told you," Hong Ling flipped her long hair and sat down next to Jiang Ming.

"A discrepancy of ten thousand times!" Jiang Ming said.

"Yes!" Hong Ling nodded, "As I mentioned that day, the Divinity a Demigod possesses, compared to a True God or even a Lower God, is a difference of ten thousand times. In fact, no matter how great the gap, one can still achieve godhood. However, there is only one True God in the world, and that's because..."

She pointed upwards.

Chapter 482: Chapter 302: Universe Restriction, Limit of 3000—1

The world has its limitations, and the cosmos has its restraints.

This particular world only allows one to reach the Demigod Realm.

“Though a demigod is an intermediate realm, it has a terrifying chasm. For instance, if the limit of divinity for a demigod is ten thousand, then the amount of divinity this world allows one to achieve is one. That is the first layer of restriction and imprisonment. To break the worldly shackles, to shatter the cosmic restraints, the true limit of this world is for the Demigod Realm to possess three thousand divinity. This is the ultimate limit, imprisonment within imprisonment; even if your comprehension reaches the skies, and your talent is unmatched, this is still the end,” Hong Ling revealed the true secrets of this world.

“This is also the real reason why ascending to the Divine Realm is so difficult.” “To assert the position of a divine spirit with the divinity of a demigod? Simply impossible!”

To aspire for divinity three thousand? Then one must constantly break the restraints, smash through the world’s locks, step by step transforming divinity to the degree of three thousand. At that time, Ascending to the Divine Realm might have a glimmer of hope.”

“From divinity one to divinity three thousand, this belongs to the restraints within the world, the iron laws of the cosmos. To step by step unlock these fetters might hold some hope.”

“To further advance past three thousand divinity is nearly hopeless, because this is not a complete world at all, but rather a trial ground for geniuses.” With every word Hong Ling spoke, the faces of those present darkened further. The divinity of a demigod is one; this is the ordinary limit, belonging to the restrictions of the cosmos. To go further, one can only do so with powerful divine skills to break free of the shackles.

But even these shackles have their utmost limit, which is three thousand.

No wonder there haven’t been any divine spirits for so many years, and it’s no wonder that the one in the Holy City has the supreme power to sweep across the world.” The master suddenly realized, “That time I went to the Holy City, his attack on me, he certainly didn’t give his all.”

“Alas!” The master suddenly sighed, “Using all beings as Chess Pieces, Heaven and Earth as the Chessboard, controlling the fates of countless creatures, truly a good tactic, excellent indeed.”

“Miss Hong Ling, for someone like us who wishes to leap and ascend, to prove the Tao and become a god, is there only one path left?” the master inquired.

Everyone had grim expressions on their faces.

They really looked quite grim.

But they also understood the meaning behind the master's question.

Even if one reached the cosmic limit of three thousand divinity, one could not fully transcend and prove the Tao to attain the position of a divine spirit. But the one path the master spoke of could only be the path of fusion.

Merging the many with three thousand divinity, rapidly transforming and transcending the limits in order to break free.

"The path of fusion is indeed one path, but this path is still very difficult. First, one must have three thousand divinity, which is balanced; second, during fusion, too many variables can arise, and the slightest mistake can lead to backlash from the Tao, with the lighter consequence being one's origin damaged and no more chances to advance, and the heavier consequence being death on the spot," Hong Ling stated solemnly, "Even in a high-dimensional universe, of those I know who chose the path of fusion, out of ten thousand, nine thousand nine hundred ninety-nine fail, with only one success. The real Great Way is the power of a single lineage, continuously transforming and transcending."

In the end, there's still a sliver of life," the master was not too disappointed. He understood that if proving the Tao to become a god were easy, then divine spirits would be all over the sky.

Hope is good enough.

It's just a bit more difficult than expected.

He turned to Jiang Ming with a smile and said, "Find some time, and let's discuss the Tao again, but for now, I need Divine Artifacts for contemplation."

Sure! Jiang Ming didn't hesitate to hand over several Divine Artifacts to the other party.

One from the seizure at the Holy City, four from Bai Yuguang.

He alone now possessed five Divine Artifacts.

"With this thing to comprehend, and the peerless talents of Master and Brother Jiang, the 'Three Thousand Divinity'?" Shi Lei laughed, "With our power, we definitely have a chance to reach it."

Then let's not leave. We'll cultivate here, and once we all reach the limit of the cosmos, we'll go to the Holy City and suppress the Divine Spirits," Ye Bai declared with boundless enthusiasm.

“When the time comes, we’ll sweep across the world first, and at the very least, each of us should secure a position as a Prefecture Lord. Then, with the great momentum of heaven and earth, we’ll sweep across the Holy City!” Wang Qitong stated, her heroism rivaling that of men.

“And, and plunder resources!” Chen Bei chuckled, “We’ll team up to sweep through the One Hundred and Eight Provinces, gathering cultivation resources to help us advance rapidly.”

With such straightforward words, everyone decided on their future strategy.

The banquet continued.

Everyone shared their experiences and discussed strange events.

In a leisurely and joyous manner.

With the fun ending, the group started discussing the Dao, evolving their understanding of cultivation and expressing their wisdom.

Even Master joined in.

The addition of Hong Ling, who was well-versed and capable of insightful observations, along with the overwhelming wisdom of the others, meant that this discussion carried on for an entire month before it ended.

Everyone made huge gains.

The key was that the path forward was clear; they just needed to grow step by step, no longer fumbling around like before.

They were no longer unaware of the countless restrictions above the limit.

Everyone went their separate ways, either staying at the City Lord Mansion to cultivate, lodging in the luxurious wine shops within the city, pausing by the lake, or heading to the nearby mountains to open a Daoist retreat and begin their solitary cultivation.

Hong Ling came to Jiang Ming’s side again, and she couldn’t help but remark, “Your group of people are truly beyond comprehension.”

“Oh, how so?” Jiang Ming asked, surprised.

Supreme Bone, Holy Body, Innate Path Body, Supreme Ghost Body, Devouring Body, and even one among you who has an entire Reincarnation World hidden within himself, and the Immortal Spirit Body,” Hong Ling sighed, “In a single cosmos, it’s unlikely for even one of such physiques to be born, yet all of you are gathered together.”

"It's that rare to give birth to one?" Jiang Ming asked, puzzled, "There's nothing special about them, though!"

"Nothing special?" Hong Ling looked at him oddly, "Because you are too abnormal. In your eyes, they may not be much, but in the eyes of ordinary people, they are unparalleled geniuses, capable of overshadowing an era and fighting above their level with ease."

Jiang Ming smiled, "There should be many in the God Realm, right?"

"Not many!" Hong Ling shook her head, "The beings born in the God Realm have high starting points but also lose certain special physiques. Perhaps this is a balance under the supreme rules. For example, Ye Bai, once he becomes a god, will certainly make rapid progress. Not to mention becoming a Heavenly God, it will definitely not be difficult for him to achieve the status of an Upper God."

"Of course, the most unbelievable one is still you. You have an ordinary physique, nothing special about you, so why are you so abnormal?" Hong Ling stared at Jiang Ming, her gaze fiery, "Perhaps, it is because your soul has mutated, in tune with the rhythm of the cosmos, allowing your comprehension to reach its peak."

Jiang Ming smiled again.

The other party could see the extraordinary aspects of Shi Lei and others but could not see his many talents and the hundredfold gene tiers he possessed.

In fact, he was somewhat surprised.

Jiang Ming's heart suddenly stirred as he looked at her and said, "I need to cultivate a secret skill to continue improving my combat power, but it requires a massive amount of resources. Hong Ling, you should have Origin Liquid and Divine Crystals, right? To you, there must be a lot of them."

Hong Ling's brows twitched fiercely.

Chapter 483: Chapter 303 Gene Metamorphosis, Ultimate Sublimation_1

Secret Room.

Jiang Ming sat cross-legged, motionless, holding a white jade bracelet in his hand, a gift from Hong Ling, containing a lake of spirit liquid, no, Origin Liquid.

In her words, there was no Divine Crystal, but the Origin Liquid was sufficient.

In the God Realm, other things might not be abundant, but this thing was not valued highly, she had prepared quite a bit when she descended. Jiang Ming inquired about the exact amount, and Hong Ling casually said: an ocean.

An ocean of Origin Liquid?

Jiang Ming almost burst into curse words: Holy shit.

That was a big deal.

However, he was certain that given Hong Ling's cunning nature, there must be more to it.

Even Divine Crystals would be present, and likely not in small quantities.

"She is a treasure trove; should I show some of the courage that befits a man?"

The thought sprouted in Jiang Ming's mind, but was immediately quashed.

He sank into his body to check his own condition.

The previous Life and Death battle was extremely perilous and he nearly died, but the benefits he received were also immensely significant.

Under extreme oppression, his potential was stimulated, and the power of his Talent, Soul Dominator, was fully unleashed, allowing him to break through his limits, unlocking layer by layer.

He had reached the true limit.

The limit of this world.

According to Hong Ling, that was the Three Thousand Divinity.

In this world, advancing further was almost impossible.

The same was true for his Spirit Power.

The unparalleled Talent, Indestructible Light of Heart, caused his transformation to be terrifying as well.

His Inner World evolved directly to a state of a thousand rules.

His physical body was also incredibly formidable, with the strength Tao pattern integrated into his veins and bones becoming more solid, bestowing upon him an instinctive enlightenment.

Additionally, based on what Hong Ling told him, he knew that the Path of the Physical Body had reached its current extreme as well.

The Demigod Realm of the physical body gives birth to three types of strength Tao patterns: the strength of Man, the strength of Earth, the strength of Heaven. When the three strengths are merged, they transform into Divine Power.

Now, the strength of Man had been fully refined.

“Could it be, this is a conceptual strength rule?”

Jiang Ming pondered in his heart.

For him, there was very little left that he could continue to improve upon.

For example, continuing to comprehend the Way of Rules, promoting the further evolution of his Inner World—this was a slow and long-term process, not something to be rushed.

Another example was the merging of the Four Elements’ powers during the previous battle; he could keep trying it in the future, as a preparation for what lay ahead.

Then there was deducing Forbidden Laws to further enhance his Combat Power.

There was also a key point: elevating the level of his own genes.

Previously, he had only deduced up to the Sixth Layer of the Cosmic Gene Skill, which he had also successfully cultivated, taking his own genes to a hundredfold level.

In terms of physical strength, he was a hundred times stronger at the base level compared to the powerful humans of the same realm, which was quite defying the heavens.

In the prior Life and Death battle, under the oppression of death and influenced by the Talents of Hundredfold Comprehension and Infinite Genes, Jiang Ming erupted with incredible wisdom.

At that time, he was also thinking of further advancing his physical body but unexpectedly succeeded in deducing the Seventh Layer, Eighth Layer, and Ninth Layer of the Cosmic Gene Skill.

And he did so to perfection.

This Closed-door training was for the purpose of cultivating this forbidden Secret Skill.

Now, with Hong Ling’s support, he was even more confident.

With a lift of his hand, the power of time and space interwove together, creating a separate space that also constituted the Temporal-Spatial Seal.

The place for Closed-door training naturally needed to be safe, although he did not really care much about it.

With a casual toss, the Origin Liquid from the white jade bracelet flowed out, quickly filling up most of the space.

He was sitting right in the center.

He closed his eyes, emptied his mind of stray thoughts, and to be extra cautious, he suppressed himself with the World Tree.

Jiang Ming began his cultivation.

Even though his strength was heaven-defying, cultivating the Gene Skill was like reassembling his physical body, and the dangers involved were comparable to a life and death battle.

Fortunately, he had the World Tree, a strong soul and Spirit Power, and on top of that, the Infinite Genes and Nirvana Rebirth talents. It would be quite difficult for him to fail.

Hummm...

Jiang Ming's body started to tremble. This was cultivation at the genetic level. His breath began to fluctuate violently, dropping to freezing point in an instant, as if the flame of life itself was about to be extinguished.

Yet, he remained unmoved.

Whirl...

The Origin Liquid began to flow crazily into his body, rapidly elevating his breath to a peak, and after reaching the apex, he leapt up, stepping into a new tier.

Time slowly passed.

"Why isn't Brother Jiang coming out of his closed-door training?" Luo Qingchen shimmered with an Immortal's radiance, truly like an Immortal descending to the mortal world, beyond worldly dust.

She looked toward the direction of the Secret Room in City Lord Mansion, somewhat uneasy in her thoughts.

"What, feeling itchy?" Ran Xin chuckled softly.

"Hmph!" Luo Qingchen's face flushed red, as she glared at her, "You're becoming more and more inappropriate."

"Is it wrong?" Ran Xin stepped forward, wrapping an arm around her shoulder, and with the other hand, she even gave a pinch. Luo Qingchen struggled but couldn't escape from the 'demon's' clutches, "Didn't I tell you how, after our Great War of three hundred billion rounds, you lost all interest in cultivation? If you're not itchy, then what is it? Do you want me to help clear things up? After all, we're not strangers."

"Get lost!" Luo Qingchen's face turned even redder, and she sneakily glanced left and right, quickly scanning her surroundings.

Noticing that a Forbidden Law had been set up, isolating them from outside prying eyes, she finally breathed a sigh of relief and smacked Ran Xin irritably, "You're getting wilder."

"Hehehe, in front of our own people, of course we show our truest side. Speaking of which, what do you think about teaming up after he comes out?" "Team up?"

"Yes. He'll lie down, and you sit at the bottom while I sit on top."

"Sit on top and bottom?" Luo Qingchen was startled but then quickly caught on, her face instantly blushing crimson, steam practically billowing from her head, "Ran Xin, you're too shameful."

"What's there to be ashamed of? Isn't it just that trivial matter? Do you want to try it? Just thinking about it makes my blood boil." Ran Xin laughed wickedly, "If he doesn't come out of his training, shall we give it a try? I can turn into a man."

"If you turned into a man, where would you have me place myself?" Jiang Ming walked in from the outside, the Forbidden Law here wasn't strong, and he pulled Ran Xin into his embrace, giving her a slap as well.

Smack-

Crisp and pleasant, it trembled nine times.

"You even thought about putting a green hat on me, you deserve it more!" After three months, Jiang Ming had concluded his cultivation for the time being, and upon arriving here, he overheard the explosive conversation between the two women, instantly feeling a fiery passion in his heart.

"Your servant certainly deserves it, use a whip, and hit hard, just afraid you won't have the strength!" Ran Xin threw a coquettish glance.

"You girl." Jiang Ming was speechless, he pulled Luo Qingchen, who was looking down with a flushed face, into his embrace, "Since you both are keen, then this Young Master will demonstrate the forty-eight thousand variations of the Divine Bed Divine Skills that I've just deduced."

Steam surged above Luo Qingchen's head.

The three of them?

Really going to?

All sorts of unspeakable images appeared in her mind, but her expression became somewhat bizarre, and deep down, she didn't resist the idea; in fact, she was somewhat eager to try.

Three days later.

Jiang Ming came out of the room, stretched lazily, feeling refreshed and reinvigorated.

"This day, wonderful!"

He looked back at the two women still asleep, smiled, and leaped onto the pavilion above the palace.

"You're formidable!" Hong Ling, who was already there sitting cross-legged, saw him come over and couldn't help but give a thumbs up.

"Were you peeping?" Jiang Ming was startled, feeling an inexplicable sense of shame.

Chapter 484: Chapter 304 The True Way of the World_1

Shame?

Jiang Ming immediately quashed the thought and just smiled, "Don't you have a man yet?"

Hong Ling's face flashed a shade of red as she glared at him and huffed, "Without becoming a Divine Spirit, life is ultimately an illusion; what use are love, hate, and the emotions of life. Only by becoming a Divine Spirit and attaining eternal life can one truly enjoy the splendors of life."

"So, by becoming a Divine Spirit, you can live forever?" Jiang Ming asked. "Then, there must be as many Divine Spirits as there are hairs on a cow in the world you come from, right?"

“Want to know? Become a Divine Spirit first,” Hong Ling said with a deep look, surveying him up and down with some hesitation, “Your physique, or rather, your bloodline, gives me a very strange feeling. It seems that you possess an extremely high-level bloodline, and vaguely, it does not seem inferior to the wondrous feeling of a God’s physique.”

Jiang Ming just smiled.

This session of closed-door training had brought him tremendous gains.

He had succeeded in cultivating the Cosmic Gene Skill to the Seventh Layer, Eighth Layer, and Ninth Layer, allowing his genes to continuously transform and sublime, reaching a thousandfold increase.

At the Sixth Layer, it was a hundredfold increase in genes.

The Seventh Layer was a twofold increase, the Eighth Layer five hundredfold, and the Ninth Layer exactly a thousandfold.

Reaching this level, he still had not felt any limitations from this aspect, which ought not be the case by normal reasoning.

Stronger genes led to a surge in power.

The might of his combat realm likewise received a tremendous boost.

But the strength Tao pattern had not changed at all.

“Could it be that, in the Mortal Universe, there are no limits to gene transformation, or have I not reached the true limit?”

Jiang Ming pondered this.

A thousandfold gene increase—compared with the powerful of the same realm who follow the Path of the Physical Body, it’s like having a thousand times more power out of thin air.

This is a completely overwhelming amplification.

“Could it be that you’ve cultivated some Secret Skill that transforms bloodlines? Or that you have a treasure on you, preventing me from spying on you?” Hong Ling’s gaze continued to sweep up and down Jiang Ming’s body.

When her eyes landed on a particular area, her expression became a bit unnatural.

“Hey, hey, hey, that’s too much!” Jiang Ming also noticed and looked somewhat displeased, “Peeping at someone’s privacy to their face, do you want to be a hooligan?”

“You’re the hooligan; your whole family are hooligans!” Hong Ling snorted, flipping her hair as she said, “What are your plans next?”

“Cultivation, sweeping through the One Hundred and Eight Provinces to collect cultivation resources, then setting my sights on the Holy City—that was what we agreed upon before, wasn’t it?” Jiang Ming paused and then chuckled, “You must have noticed that my Inner World is vast, very, very vast. To continue evolving it, I need massive amounts of resources for support, which is why I’m planning to take over the One Hundred and Eight Provinces. But you, you have massive resources, don’t you? How about supporting me again? It would be like an investment.”

“I’ve already made a huge investment in you,” Hong Ling snorted, “but I haven’t received any benefits yet!”

“What benefits do you want? Tell me, as long as I have it, I’ll certainly not hesitate to offer it,” Jiang Ming hesitated for a moment, “How about, I give you a few billion to start with?”

“A few billion?” Hong Ling was puzzled, then it dawned on her, and she couldn’t help but curse loudly, “Jiang Ming, you’re utterly shameless.”

She turned to leave but suddenly stopped, as if curious, “Just how big is your Inner World, and how many Mortal rules have you comprehended?”

“I’ve evolved my Inner World with three hundred sixty-five kinds of rules, and now it has grown to a thousand,” Jiang Ming casually flipped out a drink and slowly sipped it, “How about that, not bad, right?”

“My god, you actually created your Inner World with the number of rules corresponding to Zhou Tian, and now, you’ve even comprehended a thousand?” Hong Ling was shocked.

“Can you even curse?” Jiang Ming said teasingly.

“I curse...” Hong Ling swore again, but slowly exhaled a breath and looked at Jiang Ming with disdain, “I thought you were a gentleman, but I didn’t expect you to be such a scoundrel—shameless, despicable, disgusting, a hypocrite.” Jiang Ming blinked and was not the least bit annoyed.

He contemplated what she had said.

Opening an Inner World based on the Zhou Tian number?

There seems to be some trick to it.

“A man should be a sage within and a king without. Externally, he should follow the Way of the Overlords; internally, he should possess the virtues of a sage, and what are the sacred virtues if not to reveal one’s true self?” Jiang Ming laughed, “You even call me a hypocrite, yet as a lady, you’re always raging and shouting—is that ladylike? Does that show the virtue of a Goddess? And besides, can you even rage properly?”

“I...” Hong Ling felt an urge to punch someone.

Her face turned even redder, and she quickly said, “Stop it, or I’ll get really mad.”

“Life needs moderation to be relaxed and appropriate,” Jiang Ming sat up straight and said earnestly, “What are the Zhou Tian numbers?”

“I’ve told you before, becoming a god is divided into the Four Elements, and one of them is the Way of the World,” Hong Ling sat down again, “The Way of the World is again divided into the real world and the false world.”

Jiang Ming blinked.

He truly didn’t know this.

“That’s better,” Hong Ling smiled, once again cocking her leg up.

“You’re sitting opposite me, and you’re wearing a skirt,” Jiang Ming pointed out.

Hong Ling immediately realized it, glared at him fiercely, quickly put her leg down, and adjusted her hair before she continued, “The real world is about developing one’s Inner World towards a true World, but it’s extremely difficult. Out of ten thousand, there might not even be one, no, not even one in a hundred million who achieve godhood might come close.”

“That hard?” Jiang Ming was astonished, “Feels like it’s even harder than becoming a god through the Four Elements.”

“It’s hard to say,” Hong Ling hesitated.

“Are you trying to trick me?” Jiang Ming frowned, “You previously mentioned the difficulty of the Four Elements, that there might be only one in an ancient era, but now you’re saying that just the difficulty of the Way of the World is comparable, isn’t that baloney?”

Hong Ling chuckled awkwardly: “It’s some common knowledge, I subconsciously ignored the common sense within the common knowledge.”

Jiang Ming was speechless.

“Then let me thoroughly explain it to you!” Hong Ling detailed the situation of achieving godhood once more.

Actually, what she said wasn’t wrong.

The Four Elements of becoming a god: Physical Body, Soul, Mind, and Way of the World.

The World is divided into evolving the real world, which is considered the hardest among the four. Once successful, one’s combat power increases tremendously, far beyond imagination.

To walk the path of the real world, one must comprehend three hundred sixty- five different rules, and then use them as the foundation to create an Inner World, with a perfect match, building the basic framework for the operation of the Inner World, allowing it to evolve on its own.

This is beyond ordinary difficulty.

That’s because in the God Realm, it’s not just about being bom in the Demigod Realm; comprehending three hundred sixty-five rules is too difficult.

“After all, the God Realm operates under God’s rules,” Hong Ling sighed lightly, “You should know the difficulty of walking the path of the real world now, right?”

Jiang Ming nodded.

That explanation made it clear, of course.

Being bom in the Demigod Realm usually sets one’s path for the future, and it’s too late to evolve a real Inner World afterward.

The path of the false world is the conventional method of achieving godhood through Martial Art.

Because the Inner Worlds that are generally created derive from a single rule, and achieving godhood also strives in this direction.

“It’s just a single power, and self-transformation is naturally simple. This is the path that most Divine Spirits in the God Realm take. It’s the most ordinary, the most common, and relatively the lowest in potential, but it doesn’t mean one can’t strive for a higher realm—it will just be very difficult later on,” Hong Ling added.

She paused, her eyes flickering, "Perhaps, I now know the reason why it's difficult to integrate the Four Elements and reach the Heavenly God Realm directly."

"Is it because it involves integrating the Way of the real world, rather than the false world?" Jiang Ming's eyes shimmered, "Is that the real reason for the difficulty?"

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The fusion of the Four Elements is different from the fusion with the real world.

This was Jiang Ming and his companion's speculation.

Jiang Ming thought about something deeper, realizing that reaching the path of the Heavenly God was definitely not as simple as just fusing with the real world. He faintly had an idea, but he didn't express it.

Through today's conversation, he gained a deeper understanding of Divine Spirits and knew it was definitely not as simple as Hong Ling described.

"After all, my understanding is not deep enough, I can't pry into the secrets of Divine Spirits. It's too one-sided to rely on what others say," he said.

Jiang Ming felt helpless in his heart.

Yet, he showed a smile, "Hong Ling, I can kill Divine Children and contend with Heavenly Gods. Surely there aren't many demigods like me in the God Realm, right?"

"Not just a few, you're as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns. Although the attacks from Heavenly Gods are greatly weakened and limited, it's still incredibly unbelievable," Hong Ling responded with admiration and then warned, "Are you still looking for more benefits?"

"Haven't we already established a close alliance? What's mine is yours, and what's yours is mine," Jiang Ming rubbed his hands together.

Hong Ling rolled her eyes, "You really are shameless."

"How can it be called shameless?" Jiang Ming smiled, "If I become stronger, won't it be better for our actions later? Besides, didn't you bring all those things here for an investment? Looking at the mortal world, is there anyone more suitable than me?"

"Although you defy the heavens, it's still undecided whether we can be together in the future," Hong Ling shook her head, "After all, I don't know if you'll participate in the Super Dimensional Talent War."

Jiang Ming curiously asked, "Why are you so obsessed with participating? With your background, becoming a god, even a high-ranking god, shouldn't be difficult."

Bai Yuguang has a Heavenly God behind him.

It's imaginable that Hong Ling's background is definitely not inferior to his.

He could even speculate that only a Heavenly God realm being could send demigod powerhouses to the mortal world, and at no small cost.

Otherwise, the human world would really be in chaos.

"Of course it's for a higher realm!" Hong Ling stared into Jiang Ming's eyes, speaking seriously and solemnly, "To tell you the truth, in the battlefield of the Super Dimensional Talent War, there are inheritances that surpass those of Heavenly Gods, and not a few. If there weren't extremely terrible restrictions, even Heavenly Gods would enter to compete for them. So, tell me, shouldn't I be obsessed?"

"Impossible!" Jiang Ming was shocked.

"If it wasn't so, why would I bother walking through the mortal world?" Hong Ling licked her lips enticingly, "With your strength, if you participate, you will definitely receive a great opportunity, maybe even truly have a chance to ascend to godhood and become a Heavenly God in one leap. If there's hope, I will support you with all my strength."

Jiang Ming spread his hands, "Then bring out the source liquid and the Divine Crystals!"

Hong Ling was startled, "You're really going to participate?"

"You should understand, a person like me will never be content with being inferior. If there's a chance to become a leader in one leap, however difficult, I will try it," Jiang Ming said earnestly, "But how do I participate?"

If there were a chance, he would definitely participate.

Otherwise, what was the point of going to the God Realm if he was just going to be a minor character?

Better to risk it all and directly aim for the top divine position, to wield authority, to laugh proudly above all the world, and also to enjoy freedom, no longer being a pawn.

"Based on the performance in the Genius War or if you've entered the Death Forbidden Zone, even if you haven't participated in either of those, as long as your talent defies the heavens, you will be invited," Hong Ling said, "As long as you don't die, there's a very high chance you'll qualify. And people like Shi Lei might also stand a great chance to qualify. Oh dear, your group of people is trying to defy heaven."

Thinking about it, she couldn't help but click her tongue in wonder.

"Then why not hurry up and bring it out?" Jiang Ming reached out his hand again.

"Alright, consider it owed to you," Hong Ling said helplessly as she tossed over a white jade bracelet, "It's the last one."

"Thank you!" Jiang Ming bowed respectfully.

Hong Ling's expression looked much better.

In the following time, Jiang Ming did not engage in closed-door training. Instead, he stayed in the City Lord Mansion, pouring the source liquid from the white jade bracelet lake into his Inner World to promote absorption and accelerate evolution.

The Inner World had already been able to operate autonomously, automatically giving rise to new laws, but it was just too slow.

Even with the massive support of source liquid, it was frustratingly slow.

By his estimation, it would take at least a year for the Inner World to give rise to a single law.

"The fastest method is still to plunder other powerful beings, to extract the rules they have nurtured and directly integrate them into my Inner World, it's just..."

Jiang Ming shook his head.

Because the laws that most people in the world comprehend are the most common, the easiest, even if he were to plunder all the beings above the Tenth Realm in the world, it surely wouldn't be enough.

However, being able to increase by another five hundred laws would be against the heavens.

"I still have two methods!" Jiang Ming silently contemplated.

One was to obtain Divine Crystals or extract the providence contained within Divine Artifacts, using such energy as a source to push the evolution of the Inner World.

The other was to Mind Merge with the World Tree, to comprehend the rules through its roots that spread into the boundless Void.

Jiang Ming temporarily chose the second method. His mind split into three parts, one merged with the World Tree, one deduced the Cosmic Gene Skill, and another controlled his own body.

Time slowly trickled by.

In the blink of an eye, thirty years had passed.

For them, thirty years really wasn't long, a single period of closed-door training could likely take several years.

But in these thirty years, the world had changed too much.

Since Jiang Ming had slain the last siege from the Holy City, and then the Divine Child, a strike in the Great War that transcended dimensions, the entire Mortal World had been silent for a full ten years.

Even the Holy City had become well-behaved.

But precisely because ten years of stability hadn't brought about any incidents, it had once again agitated the silent minds, and now the One Hundred and Eight Provinces had again ignited the flames of war.

A single spark can start a prairie fire.

And once ignited, it was unstoppable.

Everywhere in the world, rebellion flags were raised.

But the Holy City paid no attention to them, let them rebel; as long as they didn't come to the Holy City, even if their brains broke, it wouldn't care.

All sorts of forces emerged, one after another, and gradually friction occurred, then war began, initiating the mode of annexation.

Shi Lei and others also occasionally struck out in secret, each time they returned, they brought back a huge amount of cultivation resources.

This made them overjoyed and tireless.

However, gradually, aside from the Holy City, there were only three major forces left in the world, one of which was the transcendent Qingyun Prefecture.

Because of Jiang Ming, no one dared to provoke them.

The other three were the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races and the Three Gods Temple.

"Brother Jiang, the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races and the Three Gods Temple are about to clash, do you want to go see?" Hong Ling asked, coming up beside Jiang Ming who was above the palace.

“So the battle is finally going to start?” Jiang Ming opened his eyes, and his pupils flowed with the traces of boundless years, and the depths of eternity and stillness.

In these thirty years, his gains could be called enormous.

He even occasionally deduced the Cosmic Gene Skill using the Skills of One Thought Eternity within his Spiritual World.

“If it weren’t for their wariness of you, they would have started fighting long ago,” Hong Ling said with a smile, “It’s certain that once the two sides determine a victor, their next step will be to deal with you.”

“That’s exactly what I’m waiting for!” Jiang Ming stood up, the dormant power within his body roared like a tsunami, causing the Heavenly Phenomena to change.