

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents

Chapter 486: Chapter 306 Eternal Dao_

The Alliance of Ten Thousand Races was formed by the Descenders, characters from various races in the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield, because the pressure Jiang Ming brought upon them was too immense.

This was a self-preservation strategy.

As for the Three Gods Temple? It's a force formed by the alliance of three Divine Children, who subdued the local sects and others, and it's even more powerful.

Whether it was the invincibility of the Holy City God or Jiang Ming's display of his heaven-defying strength in the last Great War, they were all forced to unite.

The struggle for supremacy—where the victor survives, and the vanquished either perish or submit.

As of today, after sweeping across the world, only these two powers remain. Above the City Lord Mansion.

Jiang Ming looked down at the bustling Prefecture City and the numerous powerful figures below, and couldn't help but smile.

Due to various reasons, the Human Clan's powerful genius warriors from the initial Genius War had mostly gathered here. Furthermore, the continuous strife and raging battles worldwide also led some powerful beings who disliked conflict and such to settle down in this place.

It was incredibly prosperous, yet no one dared to cause trouble.

It was truly a sacred land.

Jiang Ming summoned Ye Bai and others to ask if they wanted to go watch the battle, and they all agreed without exception.

The group traversed the Void and set off.

"Brother Jiang, after thirty years of closed-door training, what have you achieved?" Shi Lei asked high above.

"I can easily dig out your Supreme Bone," Jiang Ming said with a smile.

“Holy shit, Old Jiang, that can’t be possible,” Ye Bai exclaimed in shock. “Thirty years ago, maybe, but I don’t believe it now. After all, there should be a limit to realms, and after thirty years of cultivation, we all should have reached the ultimate limit; the gap is supposed to get smaller, not bigger.”

“I have completely merged the Reincarnation World within me and believe that, in this world, unless the divine spirits make a move, there is no one I cannot subdue. Even so, I am not confident that I can suppress Shi Lei, for his Supreme Divine Skill is too terrifying and completely beyond ordinary understanding,” Chen Bei stated.

He was truly powerful.

Much more so than the average person.

To date, even Jiang Ming had not figured out the origin of the world within Chen Bei.

“Judging by the life force, Brother Jiang is at least ten thousand times stronger than Brother Shi,” Yi Tianyan said, his eyes misty as if he saw the flow of the River of Destiny.

His voice was slow, yet he seemed hesitant. “Ten thousand times might still not be the limit; I can’t see through.”

“You really can’t see through?” Ye Bai was astonished.

They all had great respect for Yi Tianyan, who usually didn’t show off and seemed like a fortune-teller. This guy was someone who couldn’t be judged by common sense.

He appeared not strong in combat, yet he had mastered the Four Elements to their limits.

He seemed indifferent and carefree, yet he could glimpse into the future with a single thought.

In these past decades, whenever they went out to plunder, they would first ask this guy to calculate any dangers before traversing the Void.

“That can’t be right!” Shi Lei frowned. “For the physical body, I’ve reached the limit; for the soul, I’ve also reached the limit; for Martial Art, I am the limit of the limits; and even under your direction, I’ve perfected the path of the mind, using the Supreme Bone as the medium to forcefully step into the limit; a Four Elements limit, in the world, it should only be us, right?”

He paused for a moment.

Yet, everyone couldn’t help but feel emotional.

Theoretically, the higher the realm, the more difficult the cultivation, the more time consumed, and even though they had special physiques and unparalleled fate, the improvement shouldn't be this terrifying as if there were no bottlenecks at all.

It was completely beyond common sense.

But, they all achieved it.

Because when they had any doubts, not only could their Master provide answers, Hong Ling would also explain some ultimate truths, and Jiang Ming himself would demonstrate methods.

Even using the power of the Mind for simulation.

And with Cosmic Treasures refined by Jiang Ming's Divine Skills, their cultivation paths faced virtually no bottlenecks, and they all rapidly advanced.

Now they were all Demigods.

At least one of their elements had reached the demigod limit.

Like Shi Lei, Wang Qitong, and others, they were all at the limit of the Four Elements demigod limit.

It was extremely inconceivable.

"My Inner World has evolved fifteen hundred rules," Jiang Ming said simply.

This was one of the outcomes of thirty years' efforts.

Understanding five hundred new rules might seem few, but it was extremely heaven-defying.

And the further one progressed, the harder it became to comprehend new rules. Additionally, there was the Cosmic Gene Skill; he had deduced the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth layers, but because he wanted perfection, to reach a flawlessly exquisite state, he hadn't yet begun to practice them.

Jiang Ming still planned to consolidate further.

He also comprehended some ultimate secret skills.

"Fifteen hundred types!" Ye Bai exclaimed, his face contorting, "You're not human!"

"Really not human!" Shi Lei gnashed his teeth, "With so many individual rules nurtured in the inner world, how powerful would it become? At this moment, a single world

projection could pressure an existence of the Twelfth Realm to the point their physical body collapses and their soul disintegrates. Not only could you extract my Supreme Bone, I fear I couldn't even self-destruct."

"Brother Jiang, you're truly a monster!" Fang Qinghan was astounded as well. Even Hong Ling had to give a wry smile and felt incredibly shocked and awed. By this time, she truly understood Jiang Ming's ambition.

"Continuing on this path, he might really fully comprehend three thousand rules. By then... maybe, there's a real chance of success."

"If he succeeds!"

She felt complicated and somewhat envious.

During the conversation, everyone had already traversed the void and arrived at the battlefield.

Ahead lay the ocean, known as Canghai.

With 'cang' signifying vastness, it was boundless.

Between the vast clouds, there were two sides confronting each other, some aboard divine boats, some seated on divine mountains, and countless palaces and treasure charts served as foundations.

Divine light soared to the skies, and the radiance was limitless.

Only existences of the Tenth Realm could form a great war.

Those of the Eleventh Realm dared not advance.

At the very forefront were the beings of the Twelfth Realm.

Both sides numbered in the hundreds.

Twelfth Realm, hundreds of beings, it was incredibly inconceivable.

"This is like capturing all the powerful of the world in a single net." Seeing the scene in the distance, Shi Lei mused.

"Under the mighty current of the great momentum, you're either swallowed up or slaughtered." Ran Xin said.

Her cultivation time wasn't long, and she usually managed the affairs of Qjngzhou, but her cultivation level wasn't inferior to others.

She also knew more about the situation outside.

“Apart from the Holy City and our Qinyun State, only some seldom visited dangerous lands have hidden some of the powerful. As for the others? When the armies approach the city, if you don’t submit, you die.” Ran Xin gave a strange smile, “Even those of the Twelfth Realm can’t roam free, not much stronger than common folk.”

Beneath the surging tide of the mighty current, who can remain aloof?

“Is the God Realm the same?” Jiang Ming looked towards Hong Ling.

At this moment, everyone was within his demonstrated divine skills, concealing their tracks, not noticed by outsiders.

“Without covertness of divine might, who can remain aloof!” Hong Ling suddenly smiled, “Of course, in the mortal world, only someone with supreme power like you can be unafraid of external strife.”

“Ultimately, it’s a world where strength reigns supreme!” Wang Qjutong’s voice was melancholy.

This was something everyone understood; it was just a spontaneous exclamation provoked by the situation at hand.

In this vast world, who enjoys freedom?

You?

I?

He?

Under the rolling waves, they are all but mere silt and sand.

Whether it’s the mortal realm or the God Realm, places with living beings cannot escape the shackles of authority and power.

“Power is the eternal path of the great way!” Shi Lei looked up at the sky, in his profound gaze was also a grand ambition that surpassed the Nine Heavens, “We all have the possibility of stepping above eternity.”

The crowd laughed.

All were Tianjiao, with ambitions as such!

“The great war has begun!”

Jiang Ming's eyes blazed with zeal, yet he had already made his calculations.

All these powerful beings, they're all excellent nourishment.

Even if they were only of the Tenth Realm, they were miserable existences ruled by laws.

Chapter 487: Chapter 307: Holy Body Clashes with Divine Body_1

Without any suspense, the Three Gods Temple overwhelmed the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races. However, they didn't kill many, but rather powerfully suppressed two hundred seventy Twelfth Realm powerhouses, sixteen hundred Eleventh Realm existences, and numerous Tenth Realm masters.

This was a terrifyingly powerful force.

But it was firmly suppressed by the Three Gods Temple.

Because they had a Divine Artifact.

It was a pagoda, held in the hands of a young man in white, and all the powerhouses of the alliance were suppressed within it.

Powerfully terrifying.

"Brother Jiang, I've seen you!" Holding the divine pagoda, the young man in white looked this way, his face wearing a smile, very amiable, "I am the younger brother Chu Yang."

"Brother Jiang, I am Wu Shanhe!" Another man in white approached, a halo of divine light enveloping his head, showering down thousands of Divine Dawns. It was as if he carried all the Tao with him, unfathomable.

"Brother Jiang, I am your younger sister, Jiang Liuli!" This was a woman, truly a nation-toppling beauty, with an extremely noble and sacred beauty that made one dare not profane.

All three were very amiable.

Jiang Ming dispelled his Hidden Divine Skill and looked at the others, a trace of peculiarity flashing in his eyes, but he also cupped his hands in greeting: "Brother Chu, Brother Wu, Miss Jiang, what teachings may you have for me?" These individuals were clearly Divine Children who had descended, and it was not surprising to him that they could find him; what surprised him was the low qualifications they displayed.

He had thought that after this battle, they would make a move against him, to integrate the world, but he hadn't expected this turn of events.

"I just want to make friends with Brother Jiang," said Chu Yang as he stepped forward, also dispersing his overwhelming authority.

"Brother Chu, have you given up?" Hong Ling suddenly laughed.

"With Brother Jiang here, what can I do if I don't give up? I sure don't want to end up like Bai Yuguang," Chu Yang said with a wry smile, "In all of ancient times, how many can compare with Brother Jiang?"

As he spoke, he tossed the pagoda in his hand, which rapidly grew larger, then spewed out a great number of beings.

These were the ones previously suppressed.

"Brother Jiang, a small gift for our meeting, please don't take it to heart." Chu Yang sent all these people over.

Obviously, each one had their cultivation level sealed.

"Then I will not stand on ceremony," said Jiang Ming as his eyes narrowed. He took a glance at the other's treasure pagoda, recognizing that this divine weapon was anything but ordinary.

However, he was very pleased with the present before him.

With a wave of his hand, he suppressed all of them into his Inner World.

"Brother Jiang, I have a gift for you, too!" Wu Shanhe said, reaching out into the air with a big hand, as if pulling a canvas from the Void.

At the same time, millions of Divine Lights burst forth, putting all of the Three Gods Temple people behind him within it. As the Divine Light flowed, it entered each body, sealing all their cultivation levels.

The Twelfth Realm beings among them sensed something was amiss and wanted to resist, but it was already too late.

All of them were suppressed.

Wu Shanhe also sent these people over and said with a smile, "We descended to witness the Tianjiao of the Myriad Heavens Worlds, to experience the mundane, to refine our Divine Skills, to enhance our accumulation, to unlock potential, and even to think about unifying the universe to further seize the fortunes of Heaven and Earth. But

this time, to our surprise, there was a God Spirit in this particular world, leaving us with no choice but to quietly cultivate and watch the winds and clouds change. Even more unexpectedly, a figure like Brother Jiang appeared, able to withstand that one finger. When we saw that, we were truly astounded as heavenly humans. That finger, even though it was weakened through realms, went beyond the limit of the Mortal Universe, and yet, it was still exploded. Thinking about it now, it still seems inconceivable.”

“It’s our honor to encounter a Tianjiao like Brother Jiang.”

“Having seen him, we naturally cannot miss this chance!”

“So we used some methods, swept the dirty aura of the cosmos, suppressed all heresies, and brought Brother Jiang a meeting gift, all to make acquaintance and then seek a fair battle.”

“To battle a Tianjiao of the same level is our pursuit, and it also better stimulates our potential,” they continued.

“Brother Jiang, would you?”

As Wu Shanhe spoke, a fighting intent erupted, shaking the Nine Heavens and moving the host of stars.

An immeasurable Divine Might swept across the nine heavens and ten earths.

“I like making friends the most,” said Jiang Ming as he waved his hand, bringing all the suppressed powerhouses into his Inner World.

Once these people were caught in a single sweep, this world was left with only them dominating alone. Not to mention the final prize of the Genius War, even the subsequent collection of the world’s treasures would fill their coffers to the brim.

“If we suppress them all, won’t it displease them?” Jiang Ming gestured towards the sky.

“Haha...” Wu Shanhe laughed heartily, “Brother Jiang, this is a world ruled by the Divine Spirits of the Human Clan. Even if it weren’t, those existences wouldn’t take it to heart.”

Divine Spirits of the Human Clan?

The implication was that this was the Human Clan’s territory.

“I see!” Jiang Ming nodded, but then he saw Ye Bai beside him, eager to try, and pointed, “This is my brother Ye Bai, a Holy Body of the Human Clan. How about a fight with him first?”

“Holy Body?” Wu Shanhe frowned.

“Indeed!” Ye Bai stepped into the void, his momentum rapidly soaring. A rich Blood Qi turned into a golden ocean spreading out, covering the sky and blocking the sun, shaking Heaven and Earth.

An immeasurable power fluctuated, directly suppressing the Void, making all laws fall silent.

“What a Holy Body!” Golden light blazed in Wu Shanhe’s eyes, he shrugged his shoulders, his aura dragon-like, “You are worthy to be my opponent. Remember, I am the Heavenly Martial Divine Body!”

By comparison, his aura was overwhelmingly domineering.

“Divine Body? Let’s see if your Divine Body is more formidable, or if my Holy Body is peerless,” Ye Bai’s eyes were filled with a sharp light, his fighting spirit defying the skies as he pounced forward.

Without resorting to Divine Weapons, a shake of his fists alone conjured unparalleled power.

Golden light enveloped his body, making him look like a War God reincarnated. “Heaven Emperor Fist!”

Ye Bai let out a thunderous shout, his combat domain erupting with that punch. Unlike others.

His combat domain was golden, exuding an aura of suppressing and dominating everything, an invincible sensation.

“Heaven Emperor Fist? Quite the bold claim,” Wu Shanhe roared back, “Supreme Martial Tao, Sky Slaying from above.”

He, too, did not resort to a Divine Weapon, meeting the attack head-on.

When the two’s fists collided, the resulting power swept across all directions, within a thousand miles, it was a scene of devastation.

They both recoiled, then lunged at each other again.

One with golden light of All Tao, unparalleled Holy Blood.

The other with Divine Dawn sprinkling, a Divine Body that suppressed the world.

Both were extremely powerful, clashing 3,600 times in the blink of an eye, with Divine Light drowning out their forms.

The fluctuations of the Great War swept across the nine heavens and ten earths, sweeping through Heaven and Earth.

Ye Bai and his opponent fought fiercely into the depths of the sky, displaying ultimate skills, unleashing Forbidden Laws, performing all kinds of inconceivable Divine Skills.

“So strong!” Chu Yang exclaimed in awe.

“Indeed very strong,” Jiang Liuli said earnestly, “To think there would be such a powerful genius besides Jiang Ming. A Holy Body, almost fully developed to the pinnacle of the Mortal Universe, not a bit weaker than our Divine Body.” “I can hardly keep my blood from boiling,” Chu Yang’s eyes sparkled, yet he said gravely, “Among them, besides Jiang Ming, I feel a few who could threaten me. Fortunately, we made overtures of friendship rather than enmity, otherwise, even with all our life-saving methods, there’s a great chance we might follow in Bai Yuguang’s footsteps. The Mortal world, indeed, has nurtured world-shaking geniuses. I hope to have an exhilarating battle and see just how far my potential can reach?”

His eyes were filled with excitement.

Jiang Liuli nodded.

What they sought was indeed not much.

Elsewhere.

“Who will win, who will lose?” Ran Xin suddenly asked.

“Ye Bai is a Holy Body, with a deep foundation that surpasses this era, with few equals. But the opponent is after all a Divine Child, born with a Divine Body and mastering Divine Secret Skills, it would be difficult to defeat him,” Jiang Ming pondered, “But it’s also hard for him to be defeated. Ye Bai has truly started growing up!”

Chapter 488: Chapter 308: Supreme Might, A Strike of the Firmament_1

Golden light boiled, and divine radiance surged.

Even the Holy Body was torn apart, shedding trails of golden blood; the Divine Body fared not much better, nearly being crippled.

The site of Ye Bai’s intense battle with another saw the sky dome collapse and the earth sink, with even the shattered chains of order falling in all directions. The repercussions of their confrontation sent ripples through the starry sky, bursting the nearest stars in the process.

Jiang Ming raised his hand and pressed down, a world projection appeared, covering the land to prevent the impact from affecting the people.

Wu Shanhe did not use any divine artifacts.

In the end, the two ceased fighting.

“Ye Bai, I acknowledge you as a brother,” said Wu Shanhe, his Divine Body battered and bruised, with bones even visible in several places—it looked extremely wretched.

Yet divine light bloomed, and he healed to his original state at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Brother Wu,” Ye Bai also recovered rapidly. He bowed slightly, still brimming with fighting spirit, “Shall we fight again another day?”

“Haha...” Wu Shanhe laughed heartily, “That is exactly what I desire!”

At this moment, Shi Lei and others stepped forward, their eyes blazing as they stared at Chu Yang and Jiang Liuli, each filled with a rising battle spirit and churning power.

Chu Yang felt his complexion stiffen and then go numb.

A Ye Bai alone was this powerful.

So what about these people?

Definitely not simple.

Even Jiang Liuli’s mouth twitched slightly.

As a being of divine bloodline, she truly lost her pride at that moment.

Looking at Wu Shanhe, he hadn’t even defeated Jiang Ming’s underling.

“Days are long, time is plenty, let me go first!” Shi Lei walked towards Chu Yang with a smile, clasp his fist, “May we have a battle?”

“Battle!” Chu Yang burst out a divine light atop his head that reached into the depths of the sky, rippling countless stars.

There were also signs of the sun and moon sinking, visions of the world returning to ruin, and the wonders of the creation of heaven and earth manifesting around him.

All kinds of extraordinary phenomena, incredibly terrifying.

“Then let’s battle!” Shi Lei showed no fear, his momentum climbing continuously, and even a light transcending the cosmos burst forth from his chest.

“Sky Vaulting Hand!”

With a raise of his hand, he condensed countless principles, carrying a peerless might, not holding back at all, unleashing full power right from the start.

“What a Sky Vaulting Hand!” Chu Yang’s eyes sparkled with intensity; this palm made him feel threatened.

“Million Gods Infinite!”

A phantom appeared behind him, heading the sky and treading the earth, shaking the very world upon its manifestation.

With a downward swipe, myriad palm shadows converged, covering the entire sky dome as if they could shatter heaven and earth.

Boom...

A single collision caused both of their bodies to sway slightly.

“Battle!”

Shi Lei roared again and rushed into battle.

Godly light flowed around him, his will transforming into an undying radiance. Every move he made was an extraordinary divine skill, shattering the sky and bursting the abyss.

“Battle!”

Chu Yang was fearless, meeting the attack head on.

Boom...

The two immediately engaged in a fierce battle.

This collision was even more terrifying than the recent one between Ye Bai and Wu Shanhe, the sky dome was submerged by the Light of Destruction in an instant, and even those at Twelfth Realm could hardly make out the details.

Everyone watching the fight was dazzled and enchanted.

He is even more formidable!" exclaimed Hong Ling in surprise, "Without a divine artifact, I'm afraid I won't be able to defeat him. Such an exceptional Tianjiao, in any cosmos, one might only emerge every tens of thousands of years, but in your world?"

Her gaze shifted, seeing Ye Bai, Chen Bei, Fang Qinghan, Wang Qiutong, Luo Qingchen.

Finally, it settled on Jiang Ming.

Hong Ling was full of doubt, "How could so many have been born at once?"

According to common sense, this shouldn't be the case.

Perhaps, it's the Qi Luck of our Human Clan converging on the world I am in," said Jiang Ming with a smile.

At that moment, his Inner World was rotating rapidly.

The spoils of war I just obtained were too terrifying.

Hundreds of beings from the Twelfth Realm.

And thousands from the Eleventh Realm, countless from the Tenth Realm, not to mention that each one of them was a great treasure in themselves, even the items they carried constituted a large part of the fortunes of this world.

Now they had all been refined by him, transformed into the power of the world's origin, driving his Inner World to operate at a high speed, and rapidly giving birth to new rules.

The most crucial part was that many new rules had been refined from the bodies of these powerful beings and merged into his Inner World.

Boom...

At every moment, Jiang Ming's Inner World was undergoing crazy transformations, evolving, and ascending.

This transformation was unlike any before in its intensity.

The World Tree shook its myriad branches, sprinkling all kinds of fortunes, accompanied by a supreme suppressive force, enabling the Inner World to rise quickly yet stably.

Unparalleled favor.

Unprecedented and likely never to be duplicated.

Jiang Ming appeared calm and detached, yet his power was continuously increasing.

Even in his eyes, the fire of wisdom and the source of fortune occasionally flowed.

“Qi Luck is the most mystical.” Hong Ling sighed, her voice taking on an ethereal quality, “Once they all become gods, then...”

She seemed to foresee the God Realm stirring up, the Myriad Heavens Worlds setting off gigantic waves.

At this moment, Wang Qitong approached Jiang Liuli, “This world is not just for men. How about a fight?”

“I was thinking the same!” Jiang Liuli smiled, “Please!”

“Please!”

The two transformed into divine light and shot towards the depths of the sky dome, clashing together in an instant. Compared to Shi Lei and the others, they were much gentler, their figures graceful, their evolved Divine Skills had an added aesthetic quality, yet the lethality was not the slightest bit less.

“It’s incredible!” Wu Shanhe approached, “We’ve been in this world for a long time and have seen many geniuses, but few can compare to them. This time sweeping other races’ powerful beings, there were no notable existences, but you? Each one of you is a genius defying the heavens, how did you end up together?”

“They are classmates.” Hong Ling said softly.

“Classmates?” Wu Shanhe exclaimed in surprise.

“They are schoolmates,” Hong Ling sighed, “When I found out, I was also incredulous.”

“Not just incredulous, it’s practically a miracle,” Wu Shanhe was shaken.

Boom...

The sky dome shook as if even the galaxies were annihilated.

Shi Lei evolved an unparalleled Divine Skill, turned into a beam of divine light, cutting down all things, erasing all life.

Under the Divine Light, all beings were equal.

Dimly, the very essence of this world was throbbing.

Terrifying to the extreme.

Both Hong Ling and Wu Shanhe watching couldn't help but show solemn expressions, their pupils even shrinking to the size of pinpoints.

Crash...

This strike sent Chu Yang, who had evolved three thousand layers of defense, plummeting from the sky, his blood splattering the vast expanse, a sight of utter tragedy.

"Brother Chu, I have to yield!" Shi Lei landed, also streaked with traces of blood.

"I underestimated the people of the world after all. I haven't even fought Brother Jiang and have been defeated by you," Chu Yang was a bit dejected, but then he revived his spirits, his fighting spirit surging again, "Only by being defeated can one understand their shortcomings and further stimulate their potential. With you all, I believe the days ahead will be exciting."

"I'm looking forward to it too!" Shi Lei smiled.

He understood what the other meant: they were looking forward to future battles.

How could he not be pleased to meet such an opponent?

The two shared a sense of mutual appreciation.

Jiang Ming silently nodded.

Whether it was Chu Yang, Wu Shanhe, or Jiang Liuli, all were a notch above Bai Yuguang, whom he had killed.

With much greater prospects.

Jiang Ming was about to continue watching the Great War between Wang Qitong and Jiang Liuli, when his brow suddenly furrowed, and he turned to look towards the direction of the Holy City.

There, a tall figure appeared, head touching the heavens and feet upon the earth, but then disappeared without a trace, only to reappear a kilometer away.

Reduced to the size of an ordinary person.

"Holy City, Divine Spirits!"

Jiang Ming's eyes narrowed, his heart vibrating with shock

Chapter 489: Chapter 309: Battling the Divine Spirits_1

“Great Qian Holy Master!”

Jiang Ming walked towards him, his expression solemn.

His arrival spoke volumes without a word.

“Indeed!” The Holy Master looked middle-aged, exuding an aura of authority without displaying any anger or exhibiting anything out of the ordinary. He simply stood in the air, his voice indifferent, “Today, the world has been swept clean, leaving only you behind. The next step is for you to head to the Holy City to hunt me down, isn’t that correct?”

“You know all about it?” Jiang Ming nodded.

Shi Lei and the others all came over and stood behind him.

Each of them exuded an immensely powerful presence, creating waves of phenomena that stirred the Heavenly Phenomenon; the starry sky seemed on the verge of collapse.

“If I didn’t know, how could I be the Holy Master?” The Holy Master spoke quietly, “My mission is to be hunted by you.”

He tilted his head up, gazing into the depths of space, a mocking smile on his lips. He continued, “Obviously, you are not yet ready to confront me, and I will not make a move today either, but we must establish an agreement.”

“Please speak,” Jiang Ming admitted he had no intention of initiating the confrontation.

After all, Shi Lei and the others had not yet become Prefecture Lords.

Moreover, whether they had enough points was uncertain; if they were to have their final battle today, and ranked too low once the Genius War ended, that would be quite the problem.

“One year from now, we will fight one-on-one. If you lose, I will not kill you— you will simply remain quietly in your place. If I lose, you must leave a thread of vitality for the Dynasty,” the Holy Master made his demand.

“No way!” Shi Lei stepped forward, “Brother Jiang, he is a Divine Spirit, even if your combat power defies the heavens, how could you possibly contend with him! Only if we join hands might we stand a chance.”

Ran Xin, Luo Qingchen, and the others also became anxious.

Even with their utmost confidence in Jiang Ming, they didn't believe he could contend with the Divine Spirit before them.

As for the previous battle countering the golden finger?

That was clearly a situation after being restrained by a supreme power, and it was only one strike.

"Inside the Holy City, there are more than a thousand entities of the Twelfth Realm. Are you sure you will not let Jiang Ming fight alone?" The Holy Master laughed, "You are born with the Supreme Bone, a rarity in all ages, yet within my Holy City, we also have the Sun and Moon Divine Body, Earth Treasure Body, Qiankun Divine Body, and more. Had it not been for the fact that you all are Tianjiao of the Human Clan, without me lifting a finger, if they were to join forces, how could you possibly survive? Do not mention that all of you have combat power that defies the world—for, besides you, there are many who defy the heavens; and I have numerous Divine Artifacts. For instance, the Guiyi Tower, which can accommodate one hundred and eight Twelfth Realm beings. When activated together, they can stack all their powers on top of each other, plus the might of the Divine Artifacts. Can you resist that?"

Shi Lei's expression changed.

If what the other party said was true, they wouldn't stand a chance of surviving, let alone contending.

Ye Bai and the others also fell silent.

"Why?" Jiang Ming did not understand.

"The human world is dull, and I have grown tired of it," the Holy Master waved his hand and then vanished without a trace.

There wasn't the slightest ripple in space.

He simply disappeared into thin air.

This scene caused even Jiang Ming's pupils to contract.

"Have you really decided?" Shi Lei asked gravely.

"I have an ultimate move. Should it be unleashed, I may not be able to block a thousand and twelve realms, but I am confident I can contend with a great many of them," Chen Bei came forward.

"I am no worse," Jun Qiuye said with hands clasped behind his back.

“Not enough for even a mouthful,” Fang Qinghan’s eyes were filled with merciless cold light.

They were all proud individuals and naturally would not be intimidated.

“I, too, want to test the extent of my abilities—let’s first battle him and see. Regardless of the outcome, the conclusion won’t be too dire,” Jiang Ming said. The others nodded in silence.

Especially after learning of the frightful nature of the Divine Spirits—if they were to face them together, even with their towering confidence, injuries would be unavoidable.

In the following time, they basically stayed here, constantly engaging in debates and contests with Chu Yang and his two companions. While honing their skills, they further stimulated their potential and strengthened their foundation, preparing for the ultimate leap in the future.

At the same time, they traveled back and forth between the continents, becoming Prefecture Lords and securing a qualification for themselves.

Though their numbers were few, the Prefecture City of Qingzhou was filled with a large number of powerful figures from the Human Clan, including those in the Twelfth Realm, such as the Blood Robe Marquis, Qian Yuanyuan, and others.

They each occupied a position as a Prefecture Lord.

Out of the One Hundred and Eight Prefectures, besides a few like Holy Heart, they were all governed by humans.

During this period, Jiang Ming once again immersed himself in cultivation.

His main goal was to drive the evolution of his Inner World and accelerate its transformation—this was his fundamental method and core.

The last time he emerged from seclusion, the rules of his Inner World had evolved to the extent of one thousand five hundred. What about this time?

Not the slightest difference.

The number of powerful individuals he suppressed was immense.

Added to those in the Tenth Realm, there were no less than one hundred thousand of them. Although most of the comprehended rules were repetitious, there were inevitably some unique ones among them.

With the process of refining and absorbing, and by fully driving the World Tree to evolve his Inner World, Jiang Ming was transforming every single day.

In the blink of an eye, a year passed by.

“Two thousand rules!”

Jiang Ming opened his eyes.

If it weren't for his Mind God fusing with the World Tree, even with the power of his mind, he would have struggled to bear it; fortunately, the outcome was pleasing.

The progress was substantial.

Not to mention anything else, just a projection of his World alone was terrifyingly beyond imagination.

“Brother Jiang is becoming more and more terrifying,” said Shi Lei as he caught a glimpse of the sharp essence in Jiang Ming's gaze the moment he opened his eyes, and he couldn't help feeling deeply shaken. “I've reached the limit of my progress and can only continuously mine the potential of the Supreme Bone, but Brother Jiang, you're really kicking ass, always advancing valiantly. If I had known earlier, I would have waited to open up my Inner World after comprehending the Zhou Tian rules.”

“Give me a break!” laughed Ye Bai. “Although we possess heavenly talents, in the end, they stem from our physiques, while the rules require comprehension. Furthermore, each additional rule makes the subsequent understanding exponentially more difficult. If we were to start over, I've calculated that even with my abilities, even exhausting my lifespan would likely not be enough to comprehend a hundred varieties.”

“That's something we really can't learn,” Shi Lei sighed, “Envy doesn't even cover it.”

“Not just you guys, us too!” Jiang Liuli looked at Jiang Ming with a gaze full of endless curiosity.

In fact, she really wanted to battle against Jiang Ming.

But who would have known that she couldn't even break through the likes of Shi Lei and others? In her previous battle with Wang Qitong, although she was not defeated, she was still at a disadvantage.

Let alone the monstrous beings like Shi Lei and Chen Bei.

And above them was the invincible Jiang Ming.

“The Way of Rules belongs to the forces of taboo. Within ten types, it is not difficult, and with peerless genius, one can achieve up to forty-nine. At eighty-one, it becomes truly tough, and ninety-nine is a major heavenly taboo that, unless one has heaven-defying Talent, overwhelming Qi Luck, and boundless opportunities, is basically impossible to comprehend before evolving the Inner World,” Jiang Liuli continued. “To comprehend a hundred varieties, the difficulty increases a hundredfold with each new rule, especially considering the repulsion among them, which can shatter the physical body and crash the Soul. Truthfully, I find it hard to believe that Brother Jiang managed to comprehend three hundred sixty-five rules at the Tenth Realm. It’s incredible, unimaginable.”

“Only by comprehending three hundred sixty-five rules can one open a Perfect World that operates on its own, where Yin and Yang coordinate and the power of creation is manifested. This is the most perfect embodiment of walking the Way of the World. What a pity that, even casting our eyes toward the God Realm, with the greatest of the powerful nurturing, such examples are far too rare,” said Chu Yang, taking over the conversation.

He truly admired Jiang Ming now.

Even without a contest, just being near him made Chu Yang feel an overwhelming pressure, from his body to his soul.

It was incredibly bewildering.

Luckily, they had become friends.

Jiang Ming smiled and then turned toward the direction of the Holy City. “My friends, let us go together!”

Chapter 490: Chapter 310: The Ultimate Battle of the Divine Domain 1

The crowd began to move forward.

One hundred and eight Prefecture Lords, accompanied by a large number of the powerful.

This battle was about the world.

It was also about themselves.

After learning of Jiang Ming’s challenge to the Divine Spirits, they were all waiting, with anticipation, anxiety, and most of all, blood boiling.

Above the sky, the Gang Wind howled fiercely.

“Brother Jiang, can you demonstrate a bit of your strength?” Chu Yang approached Jiang Ming and asked in a low voice.

The others heard as well and were all spiritually shaken.

They knew Jiang Ming’s combat power defied the heavens, transcended logic, and broke through taboos, but they had no clear concept of how strong he actually was.

“Old Jiang, I want to know, too,” Ye Bai said excitedly. “If I hadn’t known that I had no chance against you, I would have challenged you long ago.”

“Alright!” Jiang Ming, feeling helpless, had a thought, and World Projection appeared, which he controlled very delicately, only enveloping the people around him.

There were no changes in the Heavenly Phenomenon.

There were no anomalies, either.

The World Projection merged directly into the environment and quietly cut away a piece of space, carrying everyone with it as they moved forward.

However, under the projection, Chu Yang, Ye Bai, Shi Lei, and others stiffened, their faces dramatically changing. They found that the pressure around them ’ suddenly surged to an unimaginable level, as if an immortal Divine Mountain was pressing down on them, rendering them unable to move.

The might surged like waves, oppressive and boundless.

“Break it for me!” In his shock, Chu Yang spurred the power within his body, his God Power vast and terrifying.

When he activated it, it was like a hundred thousand volcanoes erupting, gathering Infinite Power, with rivers exploding within him like the sun.

It spewed out from his Hair Acupoints, attempting to break the bonds, but to his shock, with his own power, he could only stir ripples within a one-yard radius around him, unable to completely shatter the constraints.

To perform Divine Skills, to activate all Tao, was also utterly impossible.

Just like fish in water, no matter how they struggled, they couldn’t escape.

At that moment, he felt a sense of despair.

Boom...

Next to him, Shi Lei had brought the Divine Skills contained within his Supreme Bone to their limit, but he could only barely tear a small rip.

“How is it?” Jiang Ming slowly retracted the power of his projection, eventually making it disappear, while smiling and asking.

“Incredible!” Chu Yang was still full of shock.

“Damn impressive!” Ye Bai’s lips went dry.

“I feel like I’m going to live in your shadow for the rest of my life,” Shi Lei said with a bitter smile.

“Have you really not become a god yet?” Hong Ling even questioned her own belief.

“I’d like to become a god, too; otherwise, I wouldn’t have to struggle so pitifully in this Mortal world. My friends, let us go and break free from this cage today,” Jiang Ming called out loudly, his power radiating out, encompassing not just them but also all the people following, and he tore through the Void. In the blink of an eye, they arrived outside the Holy City.

The Holy City was huge, enormously so.

A hundred thousand miles long and forty thousand miles wide.

Divine Light rose and fell everywhere, performing endless wonders. A casual glance revealed that the passersby were all inhabitants of the Eighth or Ninth Realm.

Every one of them was an expert.

Every one of them possessed impressive cultivation levels.

Yet Jiang Ming turned his gaze to the city walls, which were inscribed with divine inscriptions, winding and twisting, crooked and oblique, covering the entire city wall, connected together to form a Peerless Great Array.

The area outside the city was also bustling, surrounded by smaller cities.

And beyond that were rivers that encircled the Holy city. To call them rivers, however, did not quite capture their vastness, as even the narrowest part was eight thousand kilometers wide.

Jiang Ming looked up, and even during the day, he could see the endless power of the stars pouring down, flowing into the city.

Looking down, beneath the ground, were streams of Qi from the Earth converging together, forming a formation as if nine dragons were guarding it. Truly, it was at the very center of Heaven and Earth, the origin of creation.

Ineffable.

Invaluable.

But at that moment, a divine light soared from within the Holy City, and in the blink of an eye, reached this place—it was the Holy Master.

Soon after, one figure after another appeared, more and more, covering the sky like a blanket, as if a stretch of auspicious clouds had filled the heavens.

There were over a thousand existences of merely the Twelfth Realm.

They all looked towards Jiang Ming with hostility, their intent to kill even more apparent.

“Have you decided?” the Holy Master stepped forward, his gaze still indifferent.

I have decided!” Jiang Ming said, and then pointed to the sky, “Please!”

Please!” The Holy Master treated Jiang Ming as an equal. After speaking, the space above seemed to be pulled down, as if the distance had shrunk, and with a light step, he arrived in the supreme Void above the Nine Heavens.

“Impressive technique!” Jiang Ming praised, and with a single step, he caught up with the other.

Shi Lei and others quickly ascended, yet they also rapidly moved away from the battlefield, all landing a hundred thousand li away.

Having witnessed the terror of Jiang Ming, they all knew that once the two began to battle, the residual effects would be incredibly fearsome.

If one were to watch the battle from a close distance and get sucked into it, the trouble would be immense.

Above the white clouds, below the sky.

The two stood in opposition.

“Do you know why Divine Spirits are so powerful?” Instead of attacking immediately, the Holy Master opened with a question.

"It's because they possess Divinity, or one might say, their very essence of life has undergone a transformation and ascension," Jiang Ming hesitated before replying.

"That's also correct," the Holy Master nodded. "You must know that the so-called Divine Spirits have ascended step by step. The weakest realm is that of the Lower God, and even as a Lower God, the very essence of life has undergone the ultimate transformation and ascension, gaining the characteristic of Immortality."

"The Demigod is a particularly special Realm; in this Realm, one constantly undergoes self-transformation, enhancing Divinity, until reaching the true limit, finally leaping forth to endow one's origin with immortal Divinity."

It's only then that Divinity becomes truly Divine!"

"The Divinity of a Demigod is but pseudo Divinity. Even though it's just pseudo, it still constitutes the necessary accumulation for transformation. Without a base of a thousand feet, how can one jump onto a platform ten thousand feet high?"

The most important trait of a Divine Spirit is immortal Divinity."

"As a higher realm than the Demigod, the Lower God has another distinct characteristic, and that is the Divine Domain!"

"Below the Divine Domain, all beings are equal."

As his words fell, ripples subtly formed in the Void—a mysterious power radiated forth, enveloping Jiang Ming within.

"Experience it carefully," the Holy Master's eyes brightened slightly. "This is one of the fundamental reasons for the strength of Divine Spirits. Under the Divine Domain, all Tao collapses, suppressing the origin of the world, only I am supreme, commanding all laws."

He still stood motionless.

Yet Jiang Ming felt the terrible power that sealed him, coming from all directions, outwardly manifesting around his body but affecting his soul, mind, and will.

It was heavy as if ten thousand Divine Mountains had descended, causing even his breath to catch, and his expression turned grave.

He felt immense, unparalleled pressure.

With his unbelievably strong physique, there was a sensation of being crushed.

Crack-

Seeing that the other had not continued to attack, Jiang Ming did not defend himself but resisted with his mere physical body. Yet between breaths, his flesh and bones let out groans of unbearable weight, and his skin began to crack

Unstoppable...