

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents

Chapter 496: 316: Ultimate Reward, Annihilation of the Ten Thousand Clans_i

Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, Sky Martial City.

Jiang Ming stepped out from the World Gate.

After the ten-day period had expired, they bade farewell to their Master and were transported to an unknown location, where they were awarded prizes based on their points ranking.

Jiang Ming received a Heart of God. According to Hong Ling and others, this was equivalent to godhood; once refined and fused, it offered a very high chance to transform directly into the Divine Spirit Realm.

The rest of the prizes—three hundred Divine Crystals, three thousand Hearts of the World, thirty thousand Cosmic Origin Stones, one hundred thousand Rule Fragments, and so on—were mostly claimed by individuals of the Human Clan.

Since the Alien Race had been nearly exterminated, and those remaining were not strong, they could not obtain anything good.

“Welcome back!”

Seeing Jiang Ming and the others emerging one by one, Taixuan couldn't help but reveal a joyful expression.

Not a single one of the most talented had been lost.

This was the best news.

Moreover, individuals like the First Sword Emperor and Dongfang Bodhi, who had already stepped into the Twelfth Realm, were all here as well.

This Genius War was crucial to the future structure of the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes; it was difficult not to pay it great attention.

“You've all reached the Twelfth Realm?” After the joy, Taixuan felt the formidable aura emanating from Jiang Ming and the others.

Each one gave him a sense of unfathomable depth, impossible to shake.

If it had been one or two, it would have been fine, even ten or so would not be remarkable, but every single one of them had achieved this.

And each one's aura gave him a chilling sensation.

Besides these geniuses, people like Blood Robe Marquis, Zuo Xiong, Qian Yuanyuan, and others had also stepped into the Twelfth Realm.

Looking around, there were more than a hundred beings at the Twelfth Realm level.

Taixuan was utterly astonished.

The First Sword Emperor and the others were equally astounded.

It was incredibly unbelievable.

"Jiang Ming swept through the Battlefield of Geniuses," Blood Robe Marquis Zuo Xiong said excitedly, yet also with great emotion, "Because of Jiang Ming, we barely faced any danger and were given endless resources, interpreting the myriad ways of the great dao, which led us to advance by leaps and bounds. As long as one wasn't too weak, they generally entered the Twelfth Realm."

As everyone recounted their experiences, Taixuan and the others came to understand what had happened.

They had counter-slaughtered the Holy Dynasty's encirclement.

They had slain Divine Children.

Fought a divine spirit with a cross-dimensional strike in a great battle.

And in the final battle with the divine spirits, they had nearly destroyed the vast starry sky.

And so on.

Each event was shocking and seemed unbelievable.

After reuniting and discussing the situation on the battlefield, they parted ways.

However, Jiang Ming and his group gathered together.

"Come on, bring out all the good stuff; let's distribute it!" Jiang Ming tossed out the Heart of God.

This thing wasn't of much use to him.

He also took out all the twelve-grade great artifacts obtained from conquering the Holy City because, after all, in a year's time they would participate in the Multi-Universe Genius Battle. Naturally, he wanted people like Wang Qitong and others to accumulate more and have a deeper foundation.

When they were being awarded their prizes, they all received invitation tokens.

In a year, the Multi-Universe Genius Battle would commence, and they could travel there using their tokens.

As for whether to go or not?

Not a single person would refuse.

"I know you need Rule Fragments," Ye Bai directly tossed his out, "Old Jiang, you have to bring out all your good stuff too. I still need to develop my Holy Body and try to have you rubbing against the ground in the next battle."

"I used to think about rubbing, but now there's no hope," Shi Lei smacked his lips and spoke helplessly, "This kid is a darling of the dao who breaks all the rules."

Everyone laughed.

Jiang Ming smiled wryly.

His treasured collection, everyone's treasured collection, was all brought out.

Each took what they needed.

Even Jiang Ming, through his talent of Infinite Refining, refined a large number of good things for everyone, making all present wildly ecstatic.

Additionally, there were the various secret techniques and supreme skills deduced by Jiang Ming. Regardless of whether one could successfully cultivate them or not, he indiscriminately passed them to every individual.

After the people chose the useful items, they left behind many good things. The remainder was all given to Jiang Ming. In their words, it was an investment in his Inner World to see what level it could reach in the future.

Naturally, Jiang Ming would not refuse.

After inventory, the Rule Fragments he had obtained this time, once refined, could allow his Way of Rules to reach around twenty-seven hundred types.

There was still a significant gap from three thousand.

It became more difficult the closer he got to the end.

Even after collecting the Battlefield of Geniuses, even after gathering many rewards together, it still wasn't enough.

It made him somewhat helpless.

"What are your plans for the upcoming year?" Jiang Ming asked.

"Return to Blue Star!" Shi Lei sighed suddenly. "I have a feeling that once we go back this time, there won't be a next time."

"I have the same feeling," said Ye Bai, his smile fading. "Once we participate in the Multi-Universe Genius Battle, unless we die in combat, we will definitely become gods. By then, it will likely be impossible to return. Everyone, let's all gather back home."

Everyone fell silent, overcome by an indescribable emotion.

"There's a year's time, enough to reunite with your families. With your strength, you can leave behind a legacy that will last for ten thousand years, even use divine skills to catalyze and give birth to a few Eleventh Realm beings in your clan," Jiang Ming said. "Leave behind a legacy, leave behind inheritance, and if possible, leave behind your bloodline as well."

"Bloodline?" Ye Bai jumped up. "I don't even have a girlfriend yet!"

"Haha..." Chen Bei laughed heartily. "That's simple. Once you go back, just announce your wish to find a bride, and surely countless women will flock to you."

"Forget it," Ye Bai rolled his eyes and sighed. "With our cultivation levels and physiques, leaving behind descendants is not just any ordinary difficulty."

After the conversation, the people didn't rush to leave but directly soared into the sky, leaving Sky Martial City.

"Are we really going to do this?" Shi Lei asked with his hands clasped behind his back.

"Let's clean up first; after all, we need to give Blue Star some time," said Jiang Ming. As he spoke, the World Projection poured out, spreading rapidly in all directions and covering the entire world in the blink of an eye.

Numerous races, countless forces, all shrouded within it.

Even the Lost Land was affected.

Jiang Ming snorted coldly; the power of the Battle Domain, Soul Domain, and Heart Domain surged out and merged into it, causing the projection's power to spike dramatically, breaking through the constraints of the Lost Land and sweeping over all territories.

Even the Cosmic Fog above the firmament was enveloped.

“Alien Races, above the Tenth Realm, die!”

Jiang Ming was ruthlessly decisive, initiating a grand cleansing.

All kinds of alliances and races — Divine Alliance, Alliance of Myriad Beasts, Insect Race, Mechanical Race, and so on — were suppressed entirely without exception.

Even the Dragon Clan and Angel Clan were no exception.

However, the direct relatives of the Holy Heart were spared.

All the rest were annihilated.

Matters of gratitude, entanglements of love and resentment, questions of innocence — none of these required consideration over the greater good of the race.

This was what they had agreed upon early on; the first thing to do after returning was to sweep clean the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes.

To let the Human Clan truly dominate this place.

Jiang Ming's gaze shifted, looking towards the Lost Land.

He found the God of Lost.

He also saw the Death Forbidden Zone.

Liu Ruyan had perished inside.

“Today, I will completely unveil your mysteries!”

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Jiang Ming ultimately did not make a move, because a thought was transmitted to him.

This thought gave him a sense of supreme authority and an eternal charm, and the information contained within was simple: don't take action.

Humans need opponents, need to grow, need successors, and above all, need geniuses, and the Lost Land is the best place to cultivate the successors.

It facilitates the growth of the Ten Thousand Clans and also provides certain pressure to those who come after.

As for the God of Lost?

Just as Hong Ling said, it was nothing but a creation by divine spirits, and the Death Forbidden Zone was as well.

Similarly, the World of Secret Realm came into being the same way.

“Then forget it!”

Jiang Ming shook his head and also explained the situation to Shi Lei and the others.

“Expected!” Shi Lei raised his head to look at the sky, his eyes bursting with an eager light, “Then let’s go back, wait for a year, then participate in the MultiUniverse Genius Battle, to meet and confront the geniuses of the Myriad Heavens Worlds, and to validate our path through killing!”

“What a concept: to validate our path through killing!” Fang Qinghan’s eyes sparkled, filled with anticipation, “That is where I can truly use my Devouring Body talent, my unique genius. I have a feeling that there, I will surely forge an Unrivaled in the World Supreme Godly Devouring Body!”

Jiang Ming also showed a look of expectation.

Whether it was the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes or the Battlefield of Geniuses, there was basically no pressure on him.

After all, the so-called Ten Thousand Clans here have certainly been subject to certain constraints.

The next competition?

That will be the true elites from countless universes, from the Myriad Heavens Worlds, even from the God Realm; each one will possess incredible talent and unparalleled intellect.

He also wanted to know, with his own accumulation, if he could truly dominate over all clans.

Afterward, Jiang Ming and others returned to Xuanhuang City.

He also entered the Lost Land to experience it; although there was strong suppression for those above the Eight Realms, it was no longer of any use to him.

He could even destroy the Lost Land completely with his own power.

Without delay, he returned to Blue Star through the World Gate.

Back here, Jiang Ming felt very oppressed, as if the whole Heaven and Earth were a cage, trapping him inside, and with a slight struggle, he could shatter the cage.

Compared to the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, the constraints here were much smaller.

He felt like he could wipe out all beings on Blue Star with just a breath.

He forcefully suppressed his own strength, not letting any of it leak out.

“Brother Jiang, see you in a year!” Shi Lei clasped his hands in farewell, then teleported away.

Everyone else dispersed.

“Try to leave some descendants,” Jiang Ming’s voice still reached their ears, “This is also a way to leave some heritage for our Blue Star, as well as a continuation of ourselves. My friends, good luck!”

He spoke with a smile on his face.

“That’s definitely a blatant scheme!” Ran Xin looked at him sideways, “If you don’t leave any, there will inevitably be some regrets. If you do leave some, first you need to find a partner, and then work hard, and even then it might not go as you wish. Haha, they must be very conflicted.”

“What a scoundrel!” Luo Qingchen covered her mouth and laughed, “I’ll go now. Brother Jiang, Sister Ran, see you in a year!”

She glanced inadvertently at the distance.

“See you in a year!” Ran Xin winked at Jiang Ming, transmitting her voice, “Do you want me to find you another concubine?”

“You’re asking for it!” Jiang Ming glared at her.

Ran Xin wiggled her little butt and left behind a string of bell-like laughter as she swiftly moved away.

White clouds drift idly by, unable to carry the eternal sorrows of the world.

“Brother Jiang.” Wang Qitong, who had already departed, revealed her trace. A blush crossed her face as she locked eyes with Jiang Ming and said, “In one year, once we participate in the Multi-universe Genius Battle, it is certain we cannot return. This departure is long and far, with no chance of seeing home again; I feel quite reluctant to leave and there are some regrets. My parents are still alive, yet I must leave them behind, perhaps forever, filling my heart with an indescribable melancholy and bitterness. I was thinking of leaving behind a son or a daughter to fulfill my filial duties in my stead. Among us, you have the most stunning talent, and I have a fondness for you as well—would you consider joining with me to leave behind the strongest lineage?”

“I possess the Innate Path Body, not weaker than the Holy Body, and no less than the Supreme Bone. Although I am unsure of your physique, standing next to you, I feel a sense of oppression in every cell of my body, as if facing a more powerful life entity.”

“I think, either your genes have undergone significant optimization and enhancement, or you possess some extremely formidable physique.”

“If we were to unite, the progeny we create would inevitably possess the most powerful talents.”

Wang Qitong kept her gaze fixed on Jiang Ming’s eyes, even though her cheeks were already very flushed.

“This...” Jiang Ming was slightly conflicted but then embraced her firmly, “I am a man, and all men are lustful. Especially for a woman like you who has everything—a figure, a face, intelligence, strength, grace, and the affection of all Heaven and Earth—what man wouldn’t love that! I will do my best, and we will try our best to leave descendants so that the legend belonging to us continues on Blue Star, the myths belonging to us!”

He merged into the Void and directly opened up a One-party World.

He even reversed the flow of time a thousandfold.

One day outside was equivalent to three years inside.

A whole day passed before Jiang Ming and the other person emerged.

“It actually worked!”

Jiang Ming had a complex expression on his face.

He and Ran Xin had spent many a night together, exploring all manners of positions, even reversing time on many occasions, but until now, they had not produced any fruit.

With Wang Qiutong, after just three years without leaving the bed, they had conceived a child.

And it was twins.

He was shocked at the time.

So was Wang Qiutong.

For the sake of these two children, Wang Qiutong even infused her own Innate Path Body's Origin Power. Had it not been for Jiang Ming's replenishment, she would have surely damaged her origin.

Jiang Ming naturally also left behind endless opportunities for creation and even the Origin Liquid from the World Tree.

He even extracted the most gentle Divine Power and integrated it.

As long as the children were born, they would undoubtedly gather a multitude of fortunes in one.

"The next era will belong to them!" Wang Qiutong, caressing her now-visible belly, radiated with the glow of motherhood.

"With children, do you still have the heart to leave?" Jiang Ming asked with a complex tone.

"The children are just a means of consolation, just a responsibility to continue our race, just an attempt to avoid regrets," Wang Qiutong said with a carefree smile. "My goal has never changed—to stand at the pinnacle of the Dao and beholding the winds of the Nine Heavens."

"Alright, then let's climb to the pinnacle of the Dao together to create a truly peaceful and safe environment for the children," Jiang Ming said, his fighting spirit invigorated.

In reality, his feelings were very complicated.

As a traveler from another world who had reached the Twelfth Realm, he thought he would never have children, yet here he was, facing this unexpected turn of events.

"Let's go, I'll accompany you back home first!" Jiang Ming said as he hugged her.

"No need!" Wang Qiutong pushed him away, "You should go back as well. After you have finished your business, you can find me. Don't forget, in the Saint Academy there is someone waiting for you. If she wants to, leave some thoughts for her as well."

Jiang Ming's gaze shifted, looking toward Qin Zhiyan in the Saint Academy, his expression complicated.

After saying goodbye to Wang Qiutong, Jiang Ming first returned to his hometown.

"Haha, Jiang Ming, I knew you wouldn't forget about me," Wang Fatty said, surprised at first when he saw Jiang Ming appear before him, and then delighted.

He couldn't help but step forward for a hug and an embrace.

"You're still living the easy life, I see!" Jiang Ming laughed as well.

When he arrived, the guy was getting a massage.

And not just by one person, but by three.

One in the front, and one on each side.

Quite the scene, almost stirring some emotion in him.

"Of course!" Wang Fatty boasted with animated eyebrows, "With you as my good bro, why bother with the hard work? You do the cultivation; I enjoy life for you. Look, how perfect that is."

"Screw off!" Jiang Ming nearly burst into flames.

The two chatted about the past, discussed the present, and dreamed of the future.

"In the future, I'm going to have kids, lots of kids. A hundred, a thousand, as long as one of them becomes successful, I'll take the credit!" Wang Fatty twisted his waist, "Anyway, I don't feel like trying anymore, let my son do the striving in the future!"

Jiang Ming was speechless.

After spending a day together, he performed a Cleansing Marrow on Wang Fatty, leaving behind an endless foundation, and even several twelfth-grade great weapons.

Even if he chose to lie flat, this fellow could easily step into the Twelfth Realm.

After saying goodbye to Wang Fatty, Jiang Fan went home to have a look.

There weren't many memories here for him, nor much attachment.

Jiang Fan also found Elder Tang, who had once given him an elixir pill in the park, kickstarting his illustrious journey.

Compared to before, Elder Tang looked much younger.

“What realm have you reached?” Elder Tang leaned in to ask during dinner.

“Twelfth Realm.”

“The Twelfth Realm?”

“Yeah!”

“Impressive, impressive, haha, go ahead and float to the top! Elder Tang was very happy, “The stronger you are, the safer our Blue Star will be!”

“You can do it too!” Jiang Ming said with a smile.

He bestowed great fortune upon the other party, ensuring that by following the cultivation routine, it wouldn’t be difficult for him to reach the Twelfth Realm

one day.

After all, he was washed in Origin Liquid, plus some of the World Tree’s nourishing fluids, and he even left a Rule Fragment in his body.

Moving up slowly in the future would be difficult.

Of course, there were also Mr. Chen and others.

Those who had helped him all received returns millions or even billions of times over.

After making a complete round, spending some time looking over all the scenery of Blue Star, he eventually arrived at the Saint Academy.

He first visited Dean Hong Xuanji and Instructor Qian Yuan.

He also left a huge amount of resources for them, and for future genius students.

In the end, Jiang Ming gathered his former teammates Lan Xin, Long Aotian, Qiang Jiu, and Qin Zhiyan.

Compared to before, they all had grown tremendously.

“Old Jiang, it’s really hard to see you now. We’ve been to the Saint Academy and Xuanhuang Academy several times,” Long Aotian said, lifting his drink, You owe us three drinks as a penalty.”

“Okay, I’ll drink!” Jiang Ming said with a smile.

He drained three cups in one go.

“Why do I feel...” Lan Xin stared at him with a strange expression, “it’s like you’re saying farewell to us. Brother Jiang, you just finished participating in the Genius War, didn’t you? Are you about to become an Immortal?”

They naturally knew about the Genius War.

Qiang Jiu showed a look of surprise.

Qin Zhiyan’s expression tensed.

“Your observation is still as sharp as ever!” Jiang Ming said with a laugh.

Lan Xin’s aptitude was not bad—rather, it was quite exceptional.

Naturally controlling Thunder Power, once she fully matured, she would become very powerful.

“Next, I’ll be participating in the Multi-Universe Genius Battle! Jiang Ming did not conceal the truth.

“Multi-universe, Genius Battle!” Lan Xin couldn’t help but gape.

The meaning of those words was easy to understand.

“There really is a multi-universe, and they can be linked to initiate a Genius War?” Lan Xin’s head was spinning.

“What in the world is this place?” Long Aotian also felt overwhelmed.

Qiang Jiu was dumbstruck.

After all, the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes alone had broadened their horizons, and now they were faced with a multi-universe.

It felt like a set of nesting dolls.

What a load of bullshit.

“Brother Jiang, does this mean that after you participate in the Multi-universe Genius Battle, you will leave for good?” Qin Zhiyan delved deeper, her expression hesitant.

“Above the multi-universe is the superdimension, also known as the God Realm.” Jiang Ming nodded, “I am now only a step away from ascending to godhood, and if I participate in the Multi-universe Genius Battle, as long as I don’t die, I will inevitably Break Through. After that, I’m afraid I won’t be able to return.”

“Ascend to godhood?” Long Aotian cried out in amazement, then pounced forward, his eyes burning with excitement, “Brother Jiang, we’re good brothers aren’t we? Look, you’re missing an accessory. How about you take me with you as one?”

Everyone couldn’t help but laugh.

Afterward, Jiang Ming fortified their foundations like none other and also left behind some good stuff.

In the end, only Qin Zhiyan did not leave.

“Is it really a one-way trip?” She walked over and sat directly on Jiang Ming’s lap, wrapping her arms around his neck

“Remember when we were classmates, and I was your class monitor and had a higher Cultivation level than you? But in the blink of an eye, you’ve grown to a point where I can’t reach you. Jiang Ming, why are you moving so fast, why can’t you just stop and wait for me?” Qin Zhiyan’s voice was very low, “Once you go and don’t return, what will I do without you!”

“Jiang Ming, give me a child, please!”

As Qin Zhiyan spoke, her clothes turned to ashes.

“This departure might be forever, and you still have all kinds of possibilities,

Jiang Ming tried to persuade her.

She and Wang Qiutong were different.

The latter, as long as she didn’t die, attaining godhood would not be difficult.

But for Qin Zhiyan, it was harder to tell, as both her talent and comprehension were far lesser.

"I want you now!" Qin Zhiyan was emotional, "I have little left to care for in this world, and without you, I will be very lonely. Give me a child, even if it's just for my future."

"Alright!" Jiang Ming embraced her in his arms.

Time hurriedly slipped by, and soon a year's time was nearing its end.

Both Wang Qiutong and Qin Zhiyan gave birth to children, each to a pair of dragon and phoenix twins.

Jiang Ming named the children.

The ones born to Wang Qiutong, the elder brother named Jiang Fan, and the younger sister named Jiang Feixian.

Those born to Qin Zhiyan, one was Jiang Hao and the other Jiang Yunxian.

Their talents were unparalleled, the best throughout the ages.

Especially Jiang Fan, who possessed a supreme Divine Body.

Jiang Ming evolved an incarnation, capable of existing for thirty years to accompany the children as they grew. After thirty years, the incarnation would disappear.

Wang Qiutong did the same.

With heavy hearts, they still parted ways in the end.

"Sigh..." Arriving at Xuanhuang City in the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, Wang Qiutong let out a sigh, "Before giving birth, I thought I could easily separate from them, but after the birth, my heart is entirely with the children, and I no longer want to participate in the Genius War."

"I don't even have children yet!" Ran Xin looked enviously.

Luo Qingchen just curled his lip,

"Separation is for a better reunion in the future!" Jiang Ming comforted them and then looked at Shi Lei and the others, "Did you leave any descendants?"

"I did!" Shi Lei felt a sense of despair, "Knowing my situation, the Clan Elders set me up with nearly a hundred wives; every day..."

He felt somewhat embarrassed.

He cleared his throat and said, "In the end, forty-nine are expecting!"

“Holy moly, you outdid me!” Li Ping’an, the Dominator Body from the Great Wilderness, was shocked, “I only left behind thirty-six descendants.

“None of you can match me!” Ye Bai said quietly, “I’m still a child, yet I’ve left behind eighty-one descendants. Didn’t they say that the stronger you are, the harder it is to have offspring? Why did we manage to have so many?”

Everyone was puzzled.

However, Jiang Ming had a realization; it must have been the effect of the World Tree’s Origin Liquid that he had infused into everyone’s bodies.

But this was a good thing.

With the next generation of unparalleled talents, they would definitely be able to sweep the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes and dominate the Genius War once more.

After bidding farewell to Taixuan and the others, Jiang Ming and company took out the tokens which were now radiating a supremely sacred light.

They glanced one last time at the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, and enveloped by the golden light, they traveled through endless time and space to arrive at the battlefield of the Multi-universe Genius Battle.

Atop the mountain, Jiang Ming stood quietly.

After he entered the Multi-Universe Genius Battle arena, he found himself here, where information descended from the sky dome and was easily absorbed by him.

However, Jiang Ming paid it no heed because he felt an immense pressure in this place.

It was a thousand times heavier than the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes. Flying for the powerful in the Eighth Realm of Martial Arts was probably impossible; only those who had reached the Ninth Realm and opened their Pocket World might be able to do so.

In addition, Jiang Ming also sensed that the restrictions and suppressions from realms had disappeared.

The intense external pressure indicated a vast world structure.

The absence of realm pressure further corroborated this point.

“One could directly attain godhood in this place!”

Joy appeared on Jiang Ming’s face.

To him, this was tremendous news.

Only then did he start to absorb the information from the battlefield.

“Interesting!”

Jiang Ming’s eyes flickered.

Beneath his feet was a one-party world, not small, in fact, quite vast; he was the only competitor here. Only by breaking this world could he possibly earn the qualification to meet the Tianjiao of all worlds.

As an outsider, his identity would be marked, sensed by the living beings of this world. Killing him would grant them heavenly favor and a surge in Qi Luck, allowing them to easily break free from their shackles and step into a new echelon.

However, such a marking would only happen once a year, and in the last year, it would happen once a month.

“Not a friendly start at all, this is like facing the siege of the entire world!”

Jiang Ming chuckled.

He looked up; the final world gate was above the nine heavens, where the strongest gatekeeper was also hidden.

In his estimate, the strongest would be at most at the Demigod Realm.

If it were a Divine Spirit, it wouldn’t be a trial, but a massacre.

Moreover, one could only stay in this world for up to ten years. If the time was exceeded and the world’s shackles weren’t broken, one would be eliminated.

Being eliminated would result in a severe punishment. Although he did not know what it was, it was definitely not going to be good.

“And the most interesting point to me is that many Secret Realms and Divine Spirit treasures are hidden here. Some places even connect to other worlds, allowing one to meet the Tianjiao of all worlds ahead of time.”

However, one could not travel to other trial spaces through Secret Realms.

The last point was that all Divine Artifacts brought from the outside world couldn’t be used unless you broke through to the Divine Spirit Realm.

“This is a form of balance!”

Jiang Ming naturally understood that this was a limitation placed on the competitors from the God Realm.

Otherwise, with their backgrounds, even facing them could result in his demise.

The fearsomeness of the Divine Spirits could be seen from the single gesture back then and from the Holy Master.

Jiang Ming was absorbing the information and continuously analyzing it.

Meanwhile, the powerful beings above the Tenth Realm in this world all sensed an indistinct message: An Outer Realm Demon had descended, eliminate it to gain the favor of the heavenly way, bringing about great fortune.

Soon after, a mysterious sensation descended upon their minds, pointing out the area where the Outer Realm Demon had arrived.

“An Outer Realm Demon, favor from the heavenly way? Haha, truly, heaven has not forsaken me, has not forsaken me indeed. As a Demigod, the old man has been trapped for nine hundred and ninety years, with the thousand-year limit fast approaching, yet such a good opportunity has emerged! The Outer Realm Demon is mine; whoever dares to vie for it, we will fight to the death, since the old man is near death anyway!”

The Black Heart Demon’s bellow spread across the nine heavens and ten earths, and a mountain peak was seen enveloped in an immense cloud of black smoke, sweeping across all directions, dominating the vast expanse.

“Black Heart, the Outer Realm Heavenly Devil is mine; if you dare to fight me for it, I will kill you first!” Another powerful being with an aura of decay emerged, even more domineering and overbearing.

“So it’s the Wolf God, heh heh, you dare to bark at me? I’ll start by twisting off your wolf head to accompany my drink and announce my return to the world!” The Black Heart Demon was equally reckless, no longer seeking out the Outer Realm Demon and directly pouncing toward the location of the Wolf God.

For a time, heaven and earth trembled.

Atop a mountain peak.

Jiang Ming also naturally noticed what was happening and was about to leave, but a sweep of divine thought came his way, and he couldn’t help but laugh. This divine thought was very powerful, already nearing the Demigod Realm.

In the flash of his eyes, his own divine thought met it head-on, and within moments seized the probing divine thought and turned the tables.

Traversing space, he directly descended into the Sea of Consciousness of the other party.

Qiankun City.

This was a large city, much larger than Xuanhuang City in the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, where nearly ten million people lived, bustling and thriving. Within a secret room of the City Lord Mansion, an elder sat in meditation. Upon sensing the information from the Heavenly paths, he discovered the Outer Realm Demon was not too far from him, and was overjoyed. He eagerly attempted to investigate.

But the next moment, his face twisted in shock.

He was about to activate divine skills to defend himself when his expression suddenly twisted and a vacant look took over.

Jiang Ming also traversed the Void, passing through layers of restrictive formations, and directly arrived. He looked around for a bit; the space was open and spacious.

There were plenty of spiritual fruits, rows of bookshelves, and various types of spiritual crystals and Origin Liquid, quite a wealthy stash indeed.

“You’re just unlucky!”

Only then did Jiang Ming look at the other party, his eyes deep and mysterious, as he quickly browsed through the other’s memories.

Don’t talk about merely a Twelfth Realm existence, even a Demigod couldn’t withstand his divine thought.

The talent of Soul Dominator wasn’t just talk.

To those of the same realm, they were nothing more than lambs to the slaughter in front of him.

“This world is somewhat interesting. Though there are dynasties and sects, each governs independently, holding sway over territories. Dynasties and sects coexist independently, with the powerful establishing cities to carve out their own domains. In general, it’s a state of chaos.”

However, places with powerful beings seated were relatively more peaceful. For example, Qiankun City, because of the existence of the Qiankun Ancestor, no one dared to provoke them, suppressing a territory of one million miles.

Here, even Demigods have life spans limited to merely a thousand years. Birth and death constitute true Reincarnation, allowing for orderly development!"

But there was one downside.

When the end of their life was imminent, many of the powerful would go mad, even killing wildly, causing calamity in the region.

In this world, there were countless terrifying Secret Realms, where a Twelfth Realm being entering would almost certainly be dead without life.

Demigods entering inside were likely to face nine deaths out of ten.

Usually, few of the powerful ventured inside.

However, just before their life's end, quite a few would brave entering, as they had nothing more to fear.

"The Secret Realms are likely where the real inheritances lie, teeming with countless opportunities amid the trials. But they're certainly very demanding, and according to the situation in this world, only unparalleled geniuses are able to obtain them."

However, many have gained Supreme Skills, Divine Weapons, and so on, from the Secret Realms.

A smile appeared on Jiang Ming's face.

That was just the kind of place he liked.

His eyes hardened, and the Power of the Soul surged, directly subjugating the Qiankun Ancestor, warping his nature, altering his will, making him a puppet to serve his purposes.

"Next, I'll meditate quietly for a while, digest all of my resources, enhance my strength, and then plunder the world, propelling Martial Art into the Twelfth Realm."

"Strive to ascend to Godhood within ten years!"

Jiang Ming set a preliminary goal for himself..

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

After saying goodbye to Wang Qiutong, Jiang Ming first returned to his hometown.

“Haha, Jiang Ming, I knew you wouldn’t forget about me,” Wang Fatty said, surprised at first when he saw Jiang Ming appear before him, and then delighted.

He couldn’t help but step forward for a hug and an embrace.

“You’re still living the easy life, I see!” Jiang Ming laughed as well.

When he arrived, the guy was getting a massage.

And not just by one person, but by three.

One in the front, and one on each side.

Quite the scene, almost stirring some emotion in him.

“Of course!” Wang Fatty boasted with animated eyebrows, “With you as my good bro, why bother with the hard work? You do the cultivation; I enjoy life for you. Look, how perfect that is.”

“Screw off!” Jiang Ming nearly burst into flames.

The two chatted about the past, discussed the present, and dreamed of the future.

“In the future, I’m going to have kids, lots of kids. A hundred, a thousand, as long as one of them becomes successful, I’ll take the credit!” Wang Fatty twisted his waist, “Anyway, I don’t feel like trying anymore, let my son do the striving in the future!”

Jiang Ming was speechless.

After spending a day together, he performed a Cleansing Marrow on Wang Fatty, leaving behind an endless foundation, and even several twelfth-grade great weapons.

Even if he chose to lie flat, this fellow could easily step into the Twelfth Realm.

After saying goodbye to Wang Fatty, Jiang Fan went home to have a look.

There weren't many memories here for him, nor much attachment.

Jiang Fan also found Elder Tang, who had once given him an elixir pill in the park, kickstarting his illustrious journey.

Compared to before, Elder Tang looked much younger.

"What realm have you reached?" Elder Tang leaned in to ask during dinner.

"Twelfth Realm."

"The Twelfth Realm?"

"Yeah!"

"Impressive, impressive, haha, go ahead and float to the top! Elder Tang was very happy, "The stronger you are, the safer our Blue Star will be!"

"You can do it too!" Jiang Ming said with a smile.

He bestowed great fortune upon the other party, ensuring that by following the cultivation routine, it wouldn't be difficult for him to reach the Twelfth Realm one day.

After all, he was washed in Origin Liquid, plus some of the World Tree's nourishing fluids, and he even left a Rule Fragment in his body.

Moving up slowly in the future would be difficult.

Of course, there were also Mr. Chen and others.

Those who had helped him all received returns millions or even billions of

times over.

After making a complete round, spending some time looking over all the scenery of Blue Star, he eventually arrived at the Saint Academy.

He first visited Dean Hong Xuanji and Instructor Qian Yuan.

He also left a huge amount of resources for them, and for future genius students.

In the end, Jiang Ming gathered his former teammates Lan Xin, Long Aotian, Qiang Jiu, and Qin Zhiyan.

Compared to before, they all had grown tremendously.

“Old Jiang, it’s really hard to see you now. We’ve been to the Saint Academy and Xuanhuang Academy several times,” Long Aotian said, lifting his drink, “You owe us three drinks as a penalty.”

“Okay, I’ll drink!” Jiang Ming said with a smile.

He drained three cups in one go.

“Why do I feel...” Lan Xin stared at him with a strange expression, “it’s like you’re saying farewell to us. Brother Jiang, you just finished participating in the Genius War, didn’t you? Are you about to become an Immortal?”

They naturally knew about the Genius War.

Qiang Jiu showed a look of surprise.

Qin Zhiyan’s expression tensed.

“Your observation is still as sharp as ever!” Jiang Ming said with a laugh.

Lan Xin’s aptitude was not bad—rather, it was quite exceptional.

Naturally controlling Thunder Power, once she fully matured, she would become very powerful.

“Next, I’ll be participating in the Multi-Universe Genius Battle! Jiang Ming did not conceal the truth.

“Multi-universe, Genius Battle!” Lan Xin couldn’t help but gape.

The meaning of those words was easy to understand.

“There really is a multi-universe, and they can be linked to initiate a Genius War?” Lan Xin’s head was spinning.

“What in the world is this place?” Long Aotian also felt overwhelmed.

Qiang Jiu was dumbstruck.

After all, the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes alone had broadened their horizons, and now they were faced with a multi-universe.

It felt like a set of nesting dolls.

What a load of bullshit.

“Brother Jiang, does this mean that after you participate in the Multi-universe Genius Battle, you will leave for good?” Qin Zhiyan delved deeper, her expression hesitant.

“Above the multi-universe is the superdimension, also known as the God Realm.” Jiang Ming nodded, “I am now only a step away from ascending to godhood, and if I participate in the Multi-universe Genius Battle, as long as I don’t die, I will inevitably Break Through. After that, I’m afraid I won’t be able to return.”

“Ascend to godhood?” Long Aotian cried out in amazement, then pounced forward, his eyes burning with excitement, “Brother Jiang, we’re good brothers aren’t we? Look, you’re missing an accessory. How about you take me with you as one?”

Everyone couldn’t help but laugh.

Afterward, Jiang Ming fortified their foundations like none other and also left behind some good stuff.

In the end, only Qin Zhiyan did not leave.

“Is it really a one-way trip?” She walked over and sat directly on Jiang Ming’s lap, wrapping her arms around his neck

“Remember when we were classmates, and I was your class monitor and had a higher Cultivation level than you? But in the blink of an eye, you’ve grown to a point where I can’t reach you. Jiang Ming, why are you moving so fast, why can’t you just stop and wait for me?” Qin Zhiyan’s voice was very low, “Once you go and don’t return, what will I do without you!”

“Jiang Ming, give me a child, please!”

As Qin Zhiyan spoke, her clothes turned to ashes.

“This departure might be forever, and you still have all kinds of possibilities, Jiang Ming tried to persuade her.

She and Wang Qiutong were different.

The latter, as long as she didn’t die, attaining godhood would not be difficult.

But for Qin Zhiyan, it was harder to tell, as both her talent and comprehension were far lesser.

“I want you now!” Qin Zhiyan was emotional, “I have little left to care for in this world, and without you, I will be very lonely. Give me a child, even if it’s just for my future.”

“Alright!” Jiang Ming embraced her in his arms.

Time hurriedly slipped by, and soon a year’s time was nearing its end.

Both Wang Qiutong and Qin Zhiyan gave birth to children, each to a pair of dragon and phoenix twins.

Jiang Ming named the children.

The ones born to Wang Qiutong, the elder brother named Jiang Fan, and the younger sister named Jiang Feixian.

Those born to Qin Zhiyan, one was Jiang Hao and the other Jiang Yunxian.

Their talents were unparalleled, the best throughout the ages.

Especially Jiang Fan, who possessed a supreme Divine Body.

Jiang Ming evolved an incarnation, capable of existing for thirty years to accompany the children as they grew. After thirty years, the incarnation would disappear.

Wang Qiutong did the same.

With heavy hearts, they still parted ways in the end.

“Sigh...” Arriving at Xuanhuang City in the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, Wang Qiutong let out a sigh, “Before giving birth, I thought I could easily separate from them, but after the birth, my heart is entirely with the children, and I no longer want to participate in the Genius War.”

“I don’t even have children yet!” Ran Xin looked enviously.

Luo Qingchen just curled his lip,

“Separation is for a better reunion in the future!” Jiang Ming comforted them and then looked at Shi Lei and the others, “Did you leave any descendants?”

“I did!” Shi Lei felt a sense of despair, “Knowing my situation, the Clan Elders set me up with nearly a hundred wives; every day...”

He felt somewhat embarrassed.

He cleared his throat and said, “In the end, forty-nine are expecting!”

“Holy moly, you outdid me!” Li Ping’an, the Dominator Body from the Great Wilderness, was shocked, “I only left behind thirty-six descendants.

“None of you can match me!” Ye Bai said quietly, “I’m still a child, yet I’ve left behind eighty-one descendants. Didn’t they say that the stronger you are, the harder it is to have offspring? Why did we manage to have so many?”

Everyone was puzzled.

However, Jiang Ming had a realization; it must have been the effect of the World Tree’s Origin Liquid that he had infused into everyone’s bodies.

But this was a good thing.

With the next generation of unparalleled talents, they would definitely be able to sweep the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes and dominate the Genius War once more.

After bidding farewell to Taixuan and the others, Jiang Ming and company took out the tokens which were now radiating a supremely sacred light.

They glanced one last time at the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, and enveloped by the golden light, they traveled through endless time and space to arrive at the battlefield of the Multi-universe Genius Battle.

Chapter 499 - 499' 319 God's Ban Unlocked_1

Atop the mountain, Jiang Ming stood quietly.

After he entered the Multi-Universe Genius Battle arena, he found himself here, where information descended from the sky dome and was easily absorbed by him.

However, Jiang Ming paid it no heed because he felt an immense pressure in this place.

It was a thousand times heavier than the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes. Flying for the powerful in the Eighth Realm of Martial Arts was probably impossible; only those who had reached the Ninth Realm and opened their Pocket World might be able to do so.

In addition, Jiang Ming also sensed that the restrictions and suppressions from realms had disappeared.

The intense external pressure indicated a vast world structure.

The absence of realm pressure further corroborated this point.

“One could directly attain godhood in this place!”

Joy appeared on Jiang Ming’s face.

To him, this was tremendous news.

Only then did he start to absorb the information from the battlefield.

“Interesting!”

Jiang Ming’s eyes flickered.

Beneath his feet was a one-party world, not small, in fact, quite vast; he was the only competitor here. Only by breaking this world could he possibly earn the qualification to meet the Tianjiao of all worlds.

As an outsider, his identity would be marked, sensed by the living beings of this world. Killing him would grant them heavenly favor and a surge in Qi Luck, allowing them to easily break free from their shackles and step into a new echelon.

However, such a marking would only happen once a year, and in the last year, it would happen once a month.

“Not a friendly start at all, this is like facing the siege of the entire world!”

Jiang Ming chuckled.

He looked up; the final world gate was above the nine heavens, where the strongest gatekeeper was also hidden.

In his estimate, the strongest would be at most at the Demigod Realm.

If it were a Divine Spirit, it wouldn't be a trial, but a massacre.

Moreover, one could only stay in this world for up to ten years. If the time was exceeded and the world's shackles weren't broken, one would be eliminated.

Being eliminated would result in a severe punishment. Although he did not know what it was, it was definitely not going to be good.

"And the most interesting point to me is that many Secret Realms and Divine Spirit treasures are hidden here. Some places even connect to other worlds, allowing one to meet the Tianjiao of all worlds ahead of time."

However, one could not travel to other trial spaces through Secret Realms.

The last point was that all Divine Artifacts brought from the outside world couldn't be used unless you broke through to the Divine Spirit Realm.

"This is a form of balance!"

Jiang Ming naturally understood that this was a limitation placed on the competitors from the God Realm.

Otherwise, with their backgrounds, even facing them could result in his demise.

The fearsomeness of the Divine Spirits could be seen from the single gesture back then and from the Holy Master.

Jiang Ming was absorbing the information and continuously analyzing it.

Meanwhile, the powerful beings above the Tenth Realm in this world all sensed an indistinct message: An Outer Realm Demon had descended, eliminate it to gain the favor of the heavenly way, bringing about great fortune.

Soon after, a mysterious sensation descended upon their minds, pointing out the area where the Outer Realm Demon had arrived.

“An Outer Realm Demon, favor from the heavenly way? Haha, truly, heaven has not forsaken me, has not forsaken me indeed. As a Demigod, the old man has been trapped for nine hundred and ninety years, with the thousand-year limit fast approaching, yet such a good opportunity has emerged! The Outer Realm Demon is mine; whoever dares to vie for it, we will fight to the death, since the old man is near death anyway!”

The Black Heart Demon’s bellow spread across the nine heavens and ten earths, and a mountain peak was seen enveloped in an immense cloud of black smoke, sweeping across all directions, dominating the vast expanse.

“Black Heart, the Outer Realm Heavenly Devil is mine; if you dare to fight me for it, I will kill you first!” Another powerful being with an aura of decay emerged, even more domineering and overbearing.

“So it’s the Wolf God, heh heh, you dare to bark at me? I’ll start by twisting off your wolf head to accompany my drink and announce my return to the world!”

The Black Heart Demon was equally reckless, no longer seeking out the Outer Realm Demon and directly pouncing toward the location of the Wolf God.

For a time, heaven and earth trembled.

Atop a mountain peak.

Jiang Ming also naturally noticed what was happening and was about to leave, but a sweep of divine thought came his way, and he couldn’t help but laugh. This divine thought was very powerful, already nearing the Demigod Realm.

In the flash of his eyes, his own divine thought met it head-on, and within moments seized the probing divine thought and turned the tables.

Traversing space, he directly descended into the Sea of Consciousness of the other party.

Qiankun City.

This was a large city, much larger than Xuanhuang City in the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, where nearly ten million people lived, bustling and thriving. Within a secret room of the City Lord Mansion, an elder sat in meditation. Upon sensing the information from the Heavenly paths, he discovered the Outer Realm Demon was not too far from him, and was overjoyed. He eagerly attempted to investigate.

But the next moment, his face twisted in shock.

He was about to activate divine skills to defend himself when his expression suddenly twisted and a vacant look took over.

Jiang Ming also traversed the Void, passing through layers of restrictive formations, and directly arrived. He looked around for a bit; the space was open and spacious.

There were plenty of spiritual fruits, rows of bookshelves, and various types of spiritual crystals and Origin Liquid, quite a wealthy stash indeed.

“You’re just unlucky!”

Only then did Jiang Ming look at the other party, his eyes deep and mysterious, as he quickly browsed through the other’s memories.

Don’t talk about merely a Twelfth Realm existence, even a Demigod couldn’t withstand his divine thought.

The talent of Soul Dominator wasn’t just talk.

To those of the same realm, they were nothing more than lambs to the slaughter in front of him.

“This world is somewhat interesting. Though there are dynasties and sects, each governs independently, holding sway over territories. Dynasties and sects coexist independently, with the powerful establishing cities to carve out their own domains. In general, it’s a state of chaos.”

However, places with powerful beings seated were relatively more peaceful. For example, Qiankun City, because of the existence of the Qiankun Ancestor, no one dared to provoke them, suppressing a territory of one million miles.

Here, even Demigods have life spans limited to merely a thousand years. Birth and death constitute true Reincarnation, allowing for orderly development!”

But there was one downside.

When the end of their life was imminent, many of the powerful would go mad, even killing wildly, causing calamity in the region.

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