

# HYPERDIMENSIONAL UNIVERSE: I HAVE THREE THOUSAND ULTIMATE TALENTS

## 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.

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..