

# HYPERDIMENSIONAL UNIVERSE: I HAVE THREE THOUSAND ULTIMATE TALENTS

## Chapter 500: 320: Strength Skyrockets, The True Limit\_1

Inside Qiankun City, Jiang Ming had settled down.

In the days that followed, he also noticed that many powerful figures acted without any scruples, seeking the Outer Realm Demon. He just smiled and didn't pay any attention to them.

It wasn't time yet.

With the barriers of realms removed, and having endless resources at his disposal, he naturally began to enhance his cultivation level.

For him, whether it was the path of the soul, the path of the heart, or the path of the body, none of it posed any difficulty.

In the aspect of the divine soul, he had the untapped ultimate talent of Soul Dominator; in the aspect of the mind, he had the Indestructible Light of Heart; and for the path of the body, he had the Reincarnation of Nirvana combined with Infinite Genes.

With talent in me, the Great Tao accompanies me.

There was absolutely no difficulty in Jiang Ming's improvement.

During the Battlefield of Geniuses, if it were not for the World Imprisonment, he would have reached the limits of the demigod long ago.

Time passed slowly, and in the blink of an eye, a year had gone by.

It seemed like a year, but he had evolved the Way of Time, accelerating a hundredfold for his self-improvement and digesting the essence. After all, as it

wasn't about comprehending the Great Tao of Heaven and Earth, time acceleration had no effect on him.

Considering himself as Heaven and Earth, as the universe, he made rapid advancements.

After having consumed and accumulated extensively, he reached the limit of what was to be improved; compared to a year ago, his combat power had increased by more than a hundredfold.

With a thought, the system screen appeared in front of him.

It had been a long time since he had checked it.

Name: Jiang Ming

Qi Cultivation: Eleventh Layer (World Realm)

Body Cultivation: Twelfth Turn (Demigod Limit, Cosmic Gene Skill Ninth Layer: 1000 times)

Divine Cultivation: Twelfth Tier (Demigod Limit)

Mind: Twelfth Level (Demigod Limit)

Cultivation Skills: Law of Heaven and Earth (one thousand layers), Inch Fist (three hundred layers), Exploding Heart Skill (Forbidden Law, forty-nine times burst); God-Splitting Skill (one hundred forms), Heart Sword Skill (one hundred levels); Heaven Creation Skill, Tracing Back to the Origin, Ten Thousand Miles Soul Chasing Skill, God Controlling Skill, etc.

Talent: Hundredfold Comprehension, Reincarnation of Nirvana, Soul Dominator, Master of Space, Fate's Love, Infinite Genes, Immunity to Ten Thousand Poisons, Indestructible Light of Heart, Eye of Heavenly Mandate, Lord of Time, Supreme Territory, Infinite Refining

Tasks: None

The changes in Jiang Ming were indeed significant.

Apart from Qi Cultivation, he had reached the limit of a demigod in all other aspects.

The demigod also belonged to the category of the Twelfth Realm.

Moreover, many of his Divine Skills had also been comprehended to their current limits, such as Law of Heaven and Earth, Inch Fist, Exploding Heart Skill, God-Splitting Skill, Heart Sword Skill, and so on.

It was the true limit.

With his many talents, he reached the limits of the mortal world.

Jiang Ming had a feeling that it would be very difficult to improve these Divine Skills any further.

If it were someone else, they wouldn't be able to reach this level at all.

The Cosmic Gene Skill was still at the ninth layer, but the tenth, eleventh, and twelfth layers had already been deduced.

As of yet, he had not formally cultivated them.

He still needed to plan further.

This Forbidden Law possessed tremendous terror. Other Divine Skills merely amplified power, but this law was about enhancing one's very foundation.

It was completely incomparable.

"The most troublesome is Martial Art!"

Jiang Ming sighed helplessly.

His ambitions were too vast, and so the price he had to pay was huge.

Now, even in his Inner World, despite having plundered endless resources and reaped infinite benefits, and even with the support of the World Tree, there were only two thousand seven hundred laws nurtured within.

It seemed he was not far from the number three thousand.

However, the difficulty of the last three hundred laws was definitely more than a hundred times that of the previous two thousand seven hundred laws.

But once he succeeded, he would truly possess invincible combat power.

And he would instantaneously step into the limit of a demigod.

“My improvement isn’t slow.”

“One should be content!”

Jiang Ming composed himself.

With a flicker, he arrived on the bustling street, surrounded by throngs of people. To survive here, one needed a certain cultivation level, with even the weakest possessing the strength of the Third or Fourth Realm.

Everyone was a cultivator.

Even those who had never cultivated had physical bodies far stronger than those of the people from Blue Star.

‘The lower limits are high, and the upper limits even higher. In comparison, the only advantage Blue Star people have is that struggling in the mortal world breeds wisdom and fosters a fierce, resolute, and unyielding spirit.’

Jiang Ming knew that this was just self-consolation.

Ahead was Drunken Cloud Tower, the surrounding area spacious, with designated spots for parking pets and war chariots.

The tower soared eighty-one stories high, each floor radiating divine light and iridescent, ethereal glows, with many screens that depicted various wonders through the use of Immortal Techniques.

At the very top, auspicious clouds enveloped the structure, perpetually casting down strands of Divine Dawn, making Drunken Cloud Tower seem like the dwelling of Divine Spirits.

Jiang Ming took a step and found himself on the welcoming platform of the top floor, where beside him stood an exceedingly lavish pillar inscribed with the words: Entry reserved for those of the Eleventh Realm or above.

He also felt pressure coming from all directions, clearly a test.

“Interesting!”

Jiang Ming stepped forward, and several respectful hostesses immediately approached to offer their services.

After ordering some signature dishes, he took a seat by the window and observed the local customs and culture of the city.

“I wonder how Jiang Fan and the others are doing?”

Jiang Ming felt a tinge of longing.

After all, they were his children.

But he had given them all they needed, left behind what was necessary, and with his connections in Blue Star and the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, no one would dare to bully them.

Whether it was Hong Xuanji, Qian Yuan, Taixuan, or the First Sword Emperor, they would all occasionally keep an eye on them.

And then there was the network of people like Shi Lei.

On top of that, with the extraordinary talents of the four youngsters, who would dare to bully them?

“Taixuan, the First Sword Emperor...”

Upon recalling these individuals, Jiang Ming couldn't help but shake his head. Even with his help, they would probably only reach the Demigod Realm. But reaching Demigod status in the mortal world, with its prolonged life and the ability to traverse the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, was not too shabby after all.

Just then, a young man clad in white, with hair cascading like a waterfall, ascended to the tower, smiling and greeting with a clasped fist, “Li Changfeng greets the Taoist friend. May I ask for your esteemed name?”

“Li Taoist friend, I am Jiang Ming!” he replied, pointing across and smiling,

“Are you the owner of this place?”

“It's just a small business,” Li Changfeng replied with another bow before taking a seat.

Upon being notified of a guest on the eighty-first floor, he had paid a bit more attention and decided to come and see for himself, knowing that anyone who could enter this floor was at least of the Eleventh Realm.

It's good to make connections if possible.

But arriving here, he found Jiang Ming nonchalant and untraceable in cultivation, yet merged into Heaven and Earth like a master of time and space.

Li Changfeng realized that this person was definitely a more powerful entity than himself and consequently acted with more reverence.

“May I ask if the Taoist friend is just passing by or seeking the Outer Realm Demon?” Li Changfeng asked cautiously.

Jiang Ming couldn't help but laugh, "Are there many now preparing to deal with the Outer Realm Demon?"

"Not just many, but too many," Li Changfeng said, "To my knowledge, nearly a hundred of the Twelfth Realm alone, and even more powerful entities have emerged, sweeping across the world with their Divine Thoughts in search of traces. It is both a duty and an opportunity to hunt the Outer Realm Demon, with the favor of Heavenly favor on offer. Unfortunately, since it appeared last year on Lingyun Peak, there has been no trace of it. I even heard that a powerful diviner tried to divine its whereabouts, but to no avail."

"Don't you want to go looking for it?" Jiang Ming listened quietly, found it interesting, and then questioned.

"I don't want to. I only wish to enjoy life in the human world," Li Changfeng shook his head immediately. "Leisurely watching the blossoms bloom and fade, the world's tears of change, dining on delicious food, sipping fine wine, and contemplating the Tao—what could be more beautiful?"

"Li Taoist friend has a good disposition," Jiang Ming couldn't help but nod, then said smilingly, "You'll live a good life that way."

"Taoist friend, what do you mean?" Li Changfeng's heart skipped a beat, and his complexion became unnatural.

"Haven't you guessed already?" Jiang Ming said with a smile, "I am the Outer Realm Demon you all speak of."

"It's time," Jiang Ming sighed again.

You, you..." Despite surmising it from a single remark earlier, Li Changfeng was still shocked to hear Jiang Ming's admission. He stood up abruptly, then sat down and forced a smile, "Brother Jiang, why reveal yourself if you are of

such origins? You must know that once the news gets out, you will be besieged by the entire world.”

“Odd!” Jiang Ming remarked curiously, “Do you really not know, or are you pretending not to know? You should be clear about my true origins.”

Li Changfeng appeared puzzled.

At that moment, the yearly marker once again appeared, and his location was broadcasted..