

# HYPERDIMENSIONAL UNIVERSE: I HAVE THREE THOUSAND ULTIMATE TALENTS

Chapter 507: Chapter 327 Heavenly Essence Strike\_1

Thousands of purple snakes, and many more kept drilling out from the crevices in the rock wall.

In the distance, a massive corpse covered in red hair.

Suddenly, a small red person leapt out from inside, and Jiang Ming felt very familiar; he thought of that one red hair.

Yes, it was the red hair.

The aura of the small red people was exactly the same as that of the red hair.

At that moment, Jiang Ming saw a terrifying scene—the little ones were battling with the purple snakes.

Within the constraints of space and measurement, the intensity of the skirmish was extreme.

“They are all so strong!” Bai Bing exclaimed with shock.

Jiang Fan silently watched as a few more purple snakes joined the fray; within moments, they had blasted the small red person to death.

Then, the small red person turned into a strand of red hair and floated down.

“The small red people are actually strands of hair?” Bai Bing cried out in astonishment, and then pointed at the massive corpse, saying, “Doesn’t that mean, doesn’t that mean...”

She trembled uncontrollably.

Jiang Fan also felt somewhat dizzy.

The little ones originated from the colossal corpse and eventually turned into a strand of red hair, which easily suggests that they are the creature’s hairs.

Then, how many small red people could be evolved from the dense mass of red?

It was also at this moment that beams of red light rose from the corpse, transforming into small red people who then attacked the purple snakes.

The battle between the two sides erupted instantly.

Although there were no bizarre phenomena or various fluctuations, the Dao Resonance that spread out still carried the terrifying might capable of destroying the Nine Heavens and obliterating Hell.

Both the purple snakes and the small red people held half-god, Ultimate Point might, the key factor being their powerful essence, which exerted an extremely terrifying oppressive effect on mortal life.

“Brother Jiang, what do we do?” Bai Bing was still unsettled.

“Make a salad!” Jiang Ming helplessly said.

Bai Bing rolled her eyes: “There are too few purple snakes, clearly no match. What do you think, if the purple snakes are killed off, will it be our turn next?”

“They won’t be finished off!” Jiang Ming shook his head.

He recalled the sky-filling purple qi he had seen before being mysteriously transported here, which might be the restraining power of this place.

Limited by the corpse.

The purple snakes were the external manifestation of the restraining evolution.

The situation unfolded just as he had guessed. Just as the purple snakes seemed to be slaughtered to the point of extinction, a series of purple patterns appeared around them, and more purple snakes leapt out from thin air.

They were formed from the condensation of principle.

“There’s also the supreme force of drawing from the Void, merging into it!”

Jiang Ming’s eyes sparkled as he saw through it all.

There was definitely a supreme Great Array here with the purpose of suppressing the ancient corpse.

As he thought this, he saw a large number of purple snakes gathering towards him. Without a second word, Jiang Ming activated the power of fusion, suppressing the purple snakes before refining them in his Inner World to enhance the power of origin.

For the Inner World, this was a great tonic.

“If I could capture all of the purple snakes and small red people, maybe even...”

Jiang Ming licked his lips, a wild ambition forming in his mind.

But this place was too Bizarre; he dared not rashly intrude, only spreading his power of fusion carefully to harvest both sides.

Suppressing a small red person, he collected a purple snake.

Although they were incredibly strong, they couldn't withstand the merger of his four system's powers, especially after integrating Divinity, which gave him an overwhelming advantage.

Boom, boom, boom...

As he refined the purple snakes and small red people, his Inner World stirred wildly, expanding rapidly outwards, accelerating the operation of order and the swift rotation of Reincarnation.

Nurturing all sorts of fortunes.

And gradually evolving new rules.

Jiang Ming's Inner World became stronger and more terrifying.

He was not far from possessing a truly perfect-level Inner World.

"You're the most monstrous one!" Bai Bing, watching Jiang Ming's actions, couldn't help but click her tongue.

She was merely toying with danger.

Jiang Ming smiled and pointed ahead, "I want to go take a look over there, are you coming?"

"If I don't go, will you leave me behind?" Bai Bing snorted, "I'll entrust you with my safety then."

"Don't worry!" Jiang Ming proceeded carefully with her.

He paused with every step to check the surroundings and only continued forward after ensuring safety.

One could say he was being extremely cautious.

It was unclear whether it was because Jiang Fan had collected too many Purple Snakes, but the Void began to wriggle and a larger Purple Snake appeared.

It was a hundred meters long.

With a leap, it positioned itself above Jiang Ming, opened its massive jaws, and nearly pierced through Jiang Ming's Eternal Guard Divine Technique in a single bite.

“What the hell, it’s this strong?”

Jiang Ming was shocked.

With a grasp of his hand, he condensed energy into a sword, and with a strike through the air, he cut through ages and dismembered the Purple Snake. A sweep of merging power then suppressed it into his Inner World.

Boom, boom, boom...

The Inner World erupted again, transforming the entire Evolution of Heaven and Earth into a furnace of creation, rapidly refining the Purple Snake with the power of origin, eventually flowing into the origin and pushing the Inner World to further evolve.

“To any Demigod, this place is the land of death, the forbidden ground, yet to me, it’s a vast treasure trove.”

Jiang Ming was secretly delighted.

The closer he got to the massive corpse, the more terrifying the pressure became.

Finally, Jiang Ming stopped because there was a dividing line ahead.

Even after driving back the tiny creatures, the Purple Snake did not cross the Thunder Pool.

“A dividing line, huh?”

Jiang Ming thought to himself.

He grabbed a Purple Snake and threw it over. In an instant, reddish glows surged out from the ancient corpse, engulfing the Purple Snake and then swarming toward his side.

“Interesting!”

Jiang Ming smiled.

Then he continued the harvest.

Bai Bing watched with a tingling scalp, “Brother Jiang, what’s the use of suppressing these things?”

“They’re incredibly useful!”

“Aren’t you afraid of a corpse coming back to life?”

“Coming back to life?”

Jiang Ming’s breathing hitched.

Staring at the gigantic corpse, he too had goosebumps, thinking about how the hairs on the body could evolve into terrifying little red creatures. How much more powerful would it be if the corpse really came back to life?

A mere breath from it could probably blow him to death, right?

However, he had a feeling that it absolutely would not happen.

Otherwise, serving as the site for the Multi-Universe Genius Battle would be meaningless.

Jiang Ming sat cross-legged, and whenever the fighting on both sides stopped, he would throw little red creatures or Purple Snakes to provoke them, then continue his collection.

“Your actions are giving me an uneasy feeling.”

Bai Bing sighed and sat down close to Jiang Ming to start cultivating.

If she couldn't stop him, then she might as well wait.

As time passed, the smile on Jiang Ming's face grew because his Inner World was experiencing explosive enhancement.

Almost every three days, a brand new rule would be born.

One day, Jiang Ming's Mind God raced and a sudden feeling of death appeared. He turned abruptly, his pupils constricting.

A reddish light burst from the corpse like a spear, piercing through the air toward him.

The power contained within, if it were outside, could shatter worlds.

But given the special nature of this place, it also made Jiang Ming's face turn extremely grim.

“How could such an unexpected change occur?”

“Heavenly Essence Strike!”

In the blink of a thought, Jiang Ming unleashed his ultimate strike. Various forces intertwined and ultimately converged into a point of sharpness at his fingertip, which he directed outward..