

Talent 151

Chapter 151: The Temple Relics, At the Bottom of the Changling River!

The Changling River.

On this day, one King-level martial artist after another arrived at this location. Each of them had an aura far surpassing that of an ordinary King-level practitioner, and any King Beasts that approached them were instantly killed.

In a short while, over 100 King-level practitioners had gathered along a certain part of the Changling River's bank, and more were still arriving.

"We're here!"

Ye Tian descended from the sky and landed beside the Changling River. Scanning the area, he saw many King-level martial artists.

"Ye Tian, you've come too?"

A soft voice called out to him.

Ye Tian looked over and recognized a familiar face—Holy Maiden Xiyue.

"Yes," Ye Tian nodded lightly.

At this moment, Holy Maiden Xiyue approached him.

Ye Tian noticed many hostile glances coming his way, clearly from Holy Maiden Xiyue's admirers, who seemed to harbor animosity towards him.

He didn't care about these gazes, considering them as insignificant as 'one-four-seven' — a group of nobodies.

"Ye Tian, I didn't expect that you'd be able to get a temple key so soon after arriving at the Zhonghai Super Base?" Holy Maiden Xiyue was curious.

"Someone gave it to me!" Ye Tian replied briefly, not elaborating.

"I see," Holy Maiden Xiyue nodded, somewhat understanding. She assumed it was given by a Martial Emperor of the Loose Cultivators Alliance, considering they had quotas too.

Ye Tian saw that Holy Maiden Xiyue seemed to have misunderstood but didn't bother to explain.

"Holy Maiden Xiyue, how much do you know about the temple relics?" Ye Tian asked.

"Not much, this is also my first time coming here. But a senior from the Moon God Sect once visited and shared some information with me. The temple space is vast, with many buildings inside. The treasures are hidden in these buildings. Since each person can only take one treasure and is then teleported out, unable to re-enter the buildings, many treasures remain unclaimed. However, getting the treasures is quite difficult, as most of the buildings have guardians," Holy Maiden Xiyue explained.

"Guardians?"

This was the first time Ye Tian heard about this; Wang Yan hadn't mentioned it, probably because she didn't know either. Given Wang Yan's relatively low status in the Battle Axe Mercenary Hall and her inadequate strength to enter the temple space, she likely didn't know much about it.

"Yes, guardians. They are like golden armored spirits, appearing as real people, but they are actually a type of puppet—very lifelike puppets," Holy Maiden Xiyue continued. "Only by defeating these guardians can one enter the buildings and take a treasure."

"Thank you, Holy Maiden Xiyue," Ye Tian expressed his gratitude.

"It's nothing. You would have found out soon enough once you're inside. I just mentioned it a bit earlier," Holy Maiden Xiyue replied with a slight smile.

Ye Tian chatted briefly with Holy Maiden Xiyue, but his talent-copying ability was constantly observing the other martial artists.

"There are quite a few with Morning Star-level cultivation talents, even a few with Moonlight-level cultivation talents!"

Ye Tian didn't care much about these Morning Star-level and Moonlight-level cultivation talents since he already had a Dawn-level cultivation talent. He was more interested in the special talents of these King-level practitioners.

As time passed, more and more King-level practitioners arrived, essentially dividing into two major camps: the Zhonghai Super Base camp and the Long River Super Base camp!

In the Long River Super Base, there were also Witchmen and Tri-eyed people, but there was an additional race — the Sea people. The Sea people looked almost the same as normal humans, but lifting their clothes revealed sparse scales on their bodies, and their respiratory structures were slightly different from normal humans.

The Sea people were originally humans who had been forced to enter a secret realm in the sea. Over the long passage of time, they evolved into their current form. Unfortunately, a hundred years ago, disaster struck, and numerous ferocious beasts occupied the ocean, including the secret realm of the Sea people. With no choice, they fled along the Yangtze River and ultimately joined the Long River Super Base.

Ye Tian noticed that most of the Sea people possessed water-related talents, making them much more powerful in water than other King-level practitioners.

Another half-hour passed, and the King-level practitioners from both super bases had almost all arrived.

"Not a single Mystic-level talent!"

Ye Tian realized just how rare Mystic-level talents were to emerge. Even with the assistance of treasures like the War God Stele, it was difficult for practitioners to achieve Mystic-level talents.

However, two talents piqued Ye Tian's interest: a 50% Pseudo-Mystic-level defense talent and a 70% Pseudo-Mystic-level strength talent.

The 70% Pseudo-Mystic-level strength talent belonged to Feng Lu Xue, the number one on the King Ranking of the Zhonghai Super Base, and the 50% Pseudo-Mystic-level defense talent belonged to a witchman named Tige from the Long River Super Base.

"If I copy Tige's 50% Pseudo-Mystic-level defense talent, my Pseudo-Mystic-level talent should directly transform into a Mystic-level defense talent. And with my strength talent already at 70% Pseudo-Mystic-level, copying Feng Lu Xue's talent might transform it into a Mystic-level strength talent too!"

Ye Tian was indeed tempted...

But he had a problem: his talent-copying ability was still two days away from cooldown. He couldn't copy any talents right now.

"If only I hadn't copied earlier and saved it for now!"

Regret was useless at this point, so Ye Tian could only hope to encounter them in the temple space and secretly copy their talents then.

"It should be about time!" a King-level practitioner suddenly spoke up.

The other King-levels nodded in agreement, and sure enough, within ten minutes, a light emerged from the bottom of the Changling River, piercing through the water surface and into the sky.

The Temple Relics had appeared!

"Space fluctuations!"

Ye Tian felt strong spatial vibrations.

He then remembered what Wang Yan had mentioned. The Temple Relics were at the river bottom, but they could only be found once every ten years. At other times, they were utterly untraceable, even by Emperors.

"Now I understand. The Temple Relics must be hidden in a space between layers. Unless one can break through the space and find the specific location of the Relics, it's impossible to find them," Ye Tian realized.

"Let's go down!"

A King-level practitioner was the first to jump into the Changling River, and a battle commenced below.

The Changling River was a paradise for ferocious beasts, with numerous King Beasts and occasionally even Saint-level beasts. Without strong abilities, one might not even reach the gates of the Temple Relics.

Ye Tian also leaped into the Changling River.

Back then, when he had crossed the Changling River alone, he was extremely cautious of encountering powerful beasts and quickly traversed it with Xiao Xue. But now, his strength was many times greater than before. The Changling River was no longer a significant challenge for him. Even ordinary Saint-level beasts could be easily slain with a single strike.

A five-star King-level practitioner was enough to contend with an ordinary Saint-level, and Ye Tian's true combat power was at the eight-star King-level, probably even stronger than a typical eight-star King-level practitioner.

In the Changling River.

Countless beasts surged towards him, but Ye Tian effortlessly slew them with his sword, including those with powerful talents. Soon, he reached the bottom of the Changling River...

Chapter 152: The Golden-Armored Corpse Puppet!

At the bottom of the Changling River.

Ye Tian stood with a group of King-level practitioners in front of a majestic temple, located on a vast plaza.

This temple was incredibly large, occupying an area of about ten miles. Despite the ravages of time, it still exuded an indescribable, majestic aura, as if it could swallow the sun, moon, and stars.

The entire temple was enveloped by a thin-looking barrier, seemingly fragile but impenetrable even by Emperors. Only those with a temple key could enter. Saints and Emperors were unable to enter the temple, allowing opportunities like this to fall into the hands of King-level practitioners like Ye Tian; otherwise, the more powerful Saints and Emperors would have monopolized them.

One by one, the King-level practitioners, holding their temple keys, walked into the light and easily passed through, stepping into the interior of the main hall of the temple.

Hundreds of King-level practitioners entered the hall without crowding it, indicating its immense size. In the center of the grand hall was a light gate, the only direct passage to the temple space. All other directions were blocked by thick walls.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

One after another, King-level practitioners entered the light gate without hesitation, and Ye Tian quickly followed.

The familiar sensation of teleportation enveloped Ye Tian!

He soon arrived in a completely different realm.

"My copying talent isn't suppressed here!"

Ye Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

In the temple, he had found his copying talent suppressed, which was somewhat frustrating. Now, in this new space, the suppression was gone, a pleasing turn of events. Otherwise, even after his copying talent's cooldown ended, he wouldn't have been able to copy anyone's talents here.

"It feels like this space isn't inside that temple," Ye Tian speculated.

Although the temple was mysterious and only the main hall was accessible, it surely had more than just that one area. The other parts were simply inaccessible. The light gate in the temple seemed like a teleportation array, connecting to this unknown space. The space probably wasn't located within the temple, but rather, somewhere far away.

"If that's the case, it would explain why my copying talent isn't suppressed here," Ye Tian thought.

"The Temple Relics are too mysterious. Better not to think about it too much and focus on finding buildings."

Ye Tian flew up into the air, surveying his surroundings.

He had no idea where the other King-level practitioners were; everyone was teleported to different locations.

Looking around, he couldn't see any other King-level practitioners. The vastness of the area was evident, given that hundreds had entered but none were visible.

Ye Tian chose a direction at random and flew swiftly, scanning the ground below.

In less than half an hour, he finally spotted a building.

Swoosh!

He flew towards it, arriving in front of the structure.

It was a courtyard, resembling the residence of a powerful practitioner, covered by a formation.

"Top-tier formation talent, activate!"

Instantly.

The entire formation became visible to Ye Tian, transforming into a world of layered spatial formations, incredibly complex.

"Such a terrifying formation!"

Ye Tian was astonished.

What he could see was just the formation space visible to him; there might be even more complex layers that even a top-tier formation talent couldn't perceive. This suggested that the level of the formation might surpass that of a top-tier grand formation.

"Breaking through this formation will be difficult!"

Ye Tian shook his head, abandoning the idea.

As he approached the courtyard gate, a golden-armored warrior wielding a long spear appeared in front of him.

"Invading the master's residence, die!"

The golden-armored warrior spoke coldly.

"A guardian creature!"

Ye Tian remembered Holy Maiden Xiyue's words. Clearly, this golden-armored warrior was one of the guardians.

Instinctively, Ye Tian covered the warrior with his copying talent.

To his shock, he actually managed to see the guardian's talents.

Type: Golden-Armored Corpse Puppet

Cultivation Talent: Extraordinary

Defense Talent: Advanced

Strength Talent: Intermediate

Spear Technique Talent: Intermediate

“Golden-Armored Corpse Puppet, could it be that someone transformed the corpse of a King-level into a puppet? My copying talent can even copy the talents of a corpse, as long as the body is intact. This golden-armored corpse puppet is a complete body, so it's possible for my talent to copy its abilities.”

Ye Tian realized this and tensed up.

The force behind these temple relics from the ancient civilization era was definitely not righteous. The number of golden-armored corpse puppets indicated how many bodies they had used to create these puppets.

“Using corpses to create puppets to guard one's home, this is the style of this force. But it's unclear what happened that transformed this space into a heritage site, perhaps as a training and assessment ground for the disciples of their force. However, only one item can be taken from each building. Over the long years, this force disappeared, and this space was preserved until our era when it was discovered by us,” Ye Tian speculated.

Without giving Ye Tian much time to think, the golden-armored corpse puppet attacked.

With a simple swing of his sword, Ye Tian cleaved the puppet in half. The sword light continued towards the formation, but it only caused minor ripples and failed to break the formation.

Suddenly, the two halves of the corpse puppet were absorbed by the formation, and an entrance appeared.

Ye Tian could enter now!

He walked into the courtyard and saw several quaint rooms.

He randomly opened a room and found it to be a study with some books. Touching one of the books, it turned to dust instantly.

“These are just ordinary books,” Ye Tian thought to himself.

Some books could last for thousands of years without decaying, but not ordinary books.

After inspecting the study, Ye Tian found only three books that had survived. These books were made from the skin of a ferocious beast and had endured the passage of time without damage.

“Is this the script of the ancient civilization?”

Ye Tian opened the books and saw strange characters, neither modern nor ancient Chinese.

He couldn't recognize the writing, but after flipping through them, he understood their content. The creators of these books had infused them with spiritual power that conveyed the meaning of the words to Ye Tian. Many secret texts had this effect, so it wasn't unusual.

All three books were cultivation manuals: one was a Silver-level sword technique called the "Cross Secret Sword," one a high-level Yuan energy cultivation technique, and the last discussed theories on spiritual power, particularly the concept that sufficiently strong spiritual power could exist eternally without a physical body.

This theory was merely a curiosity for Ye Tian and not particularly useful.

He chose not to take any of these books, sensing that if he took any, he would immediately be teleported away.

“Let's check the other rooms!”

Ye Tian moved towards the other rooms...

Chapter 153: The Formation Breaks, Anomaly Arises!

It wasn't long before Ye Tian had opened and inspected every room in the courtyard. Indeed, there were many items of interest. For instance, he found a longsword of a top-tier Yuan Force weapon, a level so high that in the Zhonghai Super Base, it was considered a divine weapon. Ye Tian surmised that in the ancient era, this sword would have been classified as an upper-tier divine weapon, though now it was only a mid-tier one. Unfortunately, this sword was of little use to Ye Tian.

In the end, Ye Tian chose a barely sub-tier divine blade, one that was on the verge of losing its classification. He currently wielded a high-tier Yuan Force blade, which was indeed a bit outdated, but this sub-tier divine blade, though inferior to the sword, suited Ye Tian better. With a bit more Yuan Force nourishment, it likely wouldn't degrade in rank. Securing a sub-tier divine blade was, after all, a decent gain.

With the sub-tier divine blade in hand, Ye Tian was suddenly transported away by a force. When he regained his senses, he found himself outside the courtyard's grand formation. He then continued his search for more buildings.

As days passed, Ye Tian did find several buildings, but he didn't find any golden-tier blade techniques or items to temper his spiritual force. The treasures he discovered were rather ordinary, mostly weapons, top-tier Yuan Force cultivation techniques, and spirit medicines that could assist in breaking through meridians. These spirit medicines, protected by special formations, were potent and valuable.

These treasures would have been significant to the old Ye Tian, but now, he barely gave them a second glance.

On the tenth day, Ye Tian suddenly saw a beam of light piercing the sky in the distance and quickly flew towards it. Soon, he came upon a massive palace, grander than any building he had encountered before, where some king-level martial artists were faintly visible.

Ye Tian surmised that the palace must contain worthwhile items and anticipated potential conflicts.

"It seems time to use my disguise talent," he thought.

Using his talent, Ye Tian changed his appearance and stature, turning into a pale-faced young man, and continued towards the palace. As he approached, he noticed numerous cracks in the palace and its partially broken formation.

At that moment, several king-level fighters were attacking the formation. The light he had seen was the result of breaking one of the formation's nodes, causing the formation's energy to leak out.

"Long River Super Base people..." Ye Tian frowned.

The people from Long River Super Base noticed him too, their expressions changing. They knew Ye Tian was attracted by the bright light.

"Kill him!"

Two king-level fighters charged at him, one wielding a spear technique that seemed to pierce through the void, and the other using a Fire Dragon talent, sending a massive dragon roaring towards Ye Tian.

In terms of strength, they were both four-star kings.

"Ants!" Ye Tian moved swiftly, vanishing in an instant and slashing with his blade. In the next moment, two corpses fell from the sky. In his disguise, he wasn't worried about revealing his identity. Since they dared to attack him, he had no reason to spare their lives.

"You killed them! Do you know who they were? They were the top talents of our Long River Base's Iron Dragon Fort!" a young man shouted at Ye Tian in anger.

Ye Tian stared at him. "If you're not satisfied, let's fight!"

The young man hesitated, not daring to speak.

Then, a leading youth stepped forward. "Friend from Zhonghai Super Base, why not join forces? We've been trying to break this palace's formation for generations, and now it's almost destroyed. If we break it, we can take as many treasures as we like, without the restriction of only taking one."

"Cooperate? Fine," Ye Tian agreed.

Ye Tian nodded in agreement and began to attack the formation as well. In secret, he assessed the talents of his temporary allies. The youth leading them, Sun Xinghe, possessed a Moonlight-level talent and three pseudo-mystic talents, making him one of the top talents of the Long River Super Base with a combat strength of a seven-star king.

Meanwhile, one of the youths whispered to Sun Xinghe, questioning why he didn't take action against Ye Tian, considering Sun's seven-star king-level strength. Sun Xinghe, however, responded with caution, noting that Ye Tian's strength didn't seem much weaker than his own. He saw no reason to risk a fight over two fools, especially when Ye Tian's strength could aid in breaking the formation. He proposed to wait and see what treasures would be revealed upon breaking the formation, suggesting a possible alliance then.

The others agreed, seeing the wisdom in Sun's approach. Ye Tian, although unable to hear their whispers, sensed that their intentions weren't entirely benevolent. Nevertheless, he found their cooperation convenient for the time being.

After a day and night of relentless bombardment, another node of the formation was breached. The formation now seemed on the brink of collapse, with just one more node left to break. Excitement surged among everyone at the prospect of uncovering the treasures inside the grand palace.

However, Ye Tian felt a sense of foreboding and hesitated to rush into the palace immediately.

Their efforts finally paid off the next day as another node was broken. The grand formation lost its glow and became dormant. With the formation inactive, they could now take as many

treasures as they wished. One of the king-level warriors rushed in, followed eagerly by others, all hoping to be the first to claim the treasures.

Suddenly, a terrible scream echoed from within the palace. The first king-level warrior who had rushed in was now in agony. Following this, several king-level warriors fled out at full speed. Then, a shocking sight unfolded: hordes of golden-armored corpse puppets emerged from the palace, overwhelming and tearing apart the king-level warriors, turning them into a cloud of blood mist.

Sun Xinghe, with his seven-star king-level strength, transformed into an ancient war deity, unleashing a terrifying fist technique capable of dominating the stars. He managed to shatter several of these golden-armored puppets, showcasing his invincible prowess. However, when one of the puppets wielding a war blade sent him flying, Sun Xinghe's aura of dominance instantly dissipated, and he fled in terror, abandoning any thoughts of saving face or attaining treasure.

Staying would mean certain death at the hands of the overwhelming number of corpse puppets!

TL Notes:

Yuan force, yuan energy, elemental energy, and yuan qi can be understood as the same concept. They're all the same thing for the purposes of the story. When the novel makes a clear distinction between them, I'll make another note.

Long River Super Base phonetically is Changhe Super Base.

Chapter 154: Mystic-Level Defensive Talent and Morning Star-Level Swordsmanship Talent

"It seems we've triggered some mechanism, causing a large number of golden armored zombie puppets to appear!"

Ye Tian frowned.

He had long suspected that there were more than one golden armored zombie puppet in a building. If there were only one, then once someone killed it, wouldn't the people who came after not encounter any golden armored zombie puppets?

But in reality, that was not the case.

Ye Tian speculated that the golden armored zombie puppets were hidden deeper within an array space, difficult to find.

Now, having broken the array, the zombie puppets in the array space all ran out at once.

Among them, some had combat power not inferior to four or five-star King-level fighters, especially the one that had just flung Sun Xinghe away, obviously a seven-star King-level golden armored zombie puppet.

This seven-star King-level golden armored zombie puppet must have been a seven-star talent in life, but was refined into a puppet after death.

Ye Tian detected a strong talent in it.

Type: Golden Armored Zombie Puppet

Cultivation Talent: Morning Star-Level

Defensive Talent: Pseudo-Mystic (40%)

Strength Talent: Top-Level

Swordsmanship Talent: Morning Star

Speed Talent: Pseudo-Mystic-Level (20%)

The puppet's speed and strength talents were much lower than a normal seven-star King-level fighter, but it possessed a Morning Star-Level swordsmanship talent.

Seeing the Morning Star-Level talent of this golden armored zombie puppet, Ye Tian was tempted.

He also practiced sword techniques, and such a talent was too important.

He had always thought that above top-level swordsmanship talent would be pseudo-mystic, but now realized he was wrong. Weapon and martial arts talents, like cultivation talents, need to be cultivated and do not belong to the same category as other special talents.

Now knowing about Morning Star-Level swordsmanship talent, it means there must be Moonlight-Level swordsmanship talent. However, it seems humans do not have high weapon talents, as even Zhonghai Super Base does not have a Morning Star-Level swordsmanship talent.

"Copy!"

Ye Tian used one copy opportunity on the Morning Star-Level swordsmanship talent of the golden armored zombie puppet.

As for the second copy opportunity?

In the end, Ye Tian chose the pseudo-mystic defensive talent. The golden armored zombie puppet's pseudo-mystic defensive talent was at 40%, while its pseudo-mystic speed talent was only at 20%.

Moreover, once he copied this pseudo-mystic defensive talent, perhaps he could truly elevate it to a mystery-level.

Originally, Ye Tian planned to copy Tiger's 50% pseudo-mystic defensive talent, but since he hadn't encountered him, he decided to copy the 40% pseudo-mystic defensive talent of this golden armored zombie puppet.

"Copy!"

He acquired the 40% pseudo-mystic defensive talent.

Just then, a large number of golden armored zombie puppets attacked Ye Tian, including the seven-star King-level one.

"Die!"

Ye Tian waved his hand, and a sea of fire descended.

This was Ye Tian's 30% pseudo-mystic fire domain talent.

Boom!

Countless flames burned many weaker golden armored zombie puppets to ash, but for the stronger ones, these flames were like tickling.

Even so, he killed more than 100 golden armored zombie puppets.

At the same time, Ye Tian also killed the seven-star King-level golden armored zombie puppet and collected its body, which had a 20% pseudo-mystic speed talent for future copying.

Just as Ye Tian was about to attack other golden armored zombie puppets, a terrifying aura came from the depths of the hall.

"A Saint-level puppet!"

Ye Tian's expression changed.

A black zombie puppet burst out from the hall, its aura far stronger than that of an ordinary Saint-level.

This was definitely a top-tier Saint-level zombie puppet!

"Go!"

Ye Tian didn't dare to linger and kept teleporting away.

After teleporting a great distance, he finally stopped.

Alone, Ye Tian dug a small hole in the ground and began to integrate the talents he had just acquired.

"First, integrate the pseudo-mystic defensive talent!"

Ye Tian was somewhat excited about the birth of a mystery-level talent and decided to first integrate the pseudo-mystic defensive talent.

Boom!

The integration began!

In an instant, dense defensive mystic fluctuations appeared on Ye Tian's body, forming threads that seemed to be etched into his skin.

But Ye Tian, consumed by unbearable pain, didn't notice this.

After an unknown duration, Ye Tian finally regained consciousness.

He had passed out.

The first thing he did was to check his talent status.

[Defensive Talent: Mystic Level]

"Mystic-Level Defensive Talent, my first mystic-level talent!"

Ye Tian was excited.

Immediately, he tested the amplification effect of the mystic-level talent.

Unable to connect to the virtual world through the War God Ring in this space, he couldn't use the virtual world to test the effect. Instead, he resorted to the simplest method: attacking himself.

The test concluded quickly.

"100 times amplification!"

Ye Tian was very satisfied.

A Mystic-Level Defensive Talent that could increase defense by 100 times was already incredibly powerful. Coupled with his top-level healing talent and the Pseudo-Mystic-Level Vajra Bone Talent, he was nearly invincible.

Moreover, Ye Tian could clearly feel that the defensive mystique had fully integrated with his body.

When activating the Mystic-Level Talent, faint patterns of laws even appeared on his skin, which were the talent patterns engraved by the laws.

Mystic-Level Talent had become as innate as his bodily instincts, completely fused with his soul and body.

Furthermore.

"Mystic-Level Defensive Talent, activate!"

Hum!

A huge defensive shield enveloped Ye Tian, with mysterious defensive law patterns on it.

He had externalized his Mystic-Level Defensive Talent!

He knew what this meant.

Not only could he use the Mystic-Level Defensive Talent to protect himself, but also those around him.

In other words, the Mystic-Level Defensive Talent was far more powerful than the Pseudo-Mystic-Level one!

Next, Ye Tian began integrating the Morning Star-Level Swordsmanship Talent.

Ten minutes later.

The integration of Morning Star-Level Swordsmanship Talent was successful!

Now, Ye Tian's swordsmanship talent had evolved to Morning Star-Level.

[Swordsmanship Talent: Morning Star]

"Let's comprehend the sword intent!"

Holding a sword, Ye Tian cultivated his sword intent.

The previously obscure sword intent now flowed into his mind like water, breaking many shackles with ease, and allowing him to comprehend deeper levels of sword intent.

"The comprehension speed has increased at least fivefold. The Morning Star-Level Swordsmanship Talent is so incredible!"

Ye Tian was amazed, then smiled.

This space was definitely his treasure trove. To encounter such a rare Morning Star-Level Swordsmanship Talent here, there might be even more rare talents to discover.

"Time is running out. We were only allowed to stay in this space for a month, and ten days have already passed, leaving only 20 days. It's going to be very hard to make a significant gain in 20 days!"

Ye Tian frowned tightly.

He didn't want to give up the treasures in that hall, nor the golden armored zombie puppets. He wanted to kill them and take them away to slowly copy their talents later.

But his strength was not strong enough to defeat that Saint-level zombie puppet.

By his estimation, the Saint-level puppet's attack power was at least above 20 dragons.

Although his strength talent had increased to 50% Pseudo-Mystic-Level, giving him a 50 times strength amplification, his total attack power was only about 12 dragons, far less than the opponent's 20 dragons.

More crucially, the top-tier Saint-level puppet was too fast. If it weren't for his constant teleportation and the puppet's lack of interest in leaving the vicinity of the hall, he might not have escaped.

"As a King-level fighter, unless I possess multiple mystic-level talents or even elevate my strength talent to the mystic level, I can't defeat that Saint-level puppet, unless..."

Ye Tian thought of a plan...

Chapter 155: Stepping into the Saint Level, Sweeping Everything in Sight!

"Would I be able to sweep through all the metallic puppets in that hall if I break through to the Saint level here?"

Ye Tian pondered.

Although the Saint-level puppet seemed powerful, it was far inferior to the Saint-level powerhouses on the Saint Ranking. It wasn't an invincible Saint-level; otherwise, it could've crossed the void and killed him with a single hand.

Typically, a newly advanced Saint-level being would have a body strength of about 100,000 elephant strength. Even with special talents, having an attack power of 1 dragon would be impressive, and that Saint-level zombie puppet was definitely unbeatable for an ordinary Saint-level.

But Ye Tian was different.

His attack power had reached the strength of 12 dragons. Once he broke through to the Saint level, his body strength would increase tenfold, reaching an incredible 120 dragons!

"This space allows Saint-level puppets to exist, which means it doesn't suppress realms. It's just that the temple doesn't allow those above the Saint level to enter. I can definitely try to break through to the Saint level here. Others might need their Pseudo-Mystic-Level talents to reach over 70% to advance, but I don't need that. I already have a Mystic-Level Defensive Talent. Though it's a pity not to elevate my other talents to Mystic-Level, I can always copy more Mystic-Level talents later!"

Ye Tian thought.

He wasn't worried about the talent issue, so advancing now wouldn't be a problem.

Compared to the gains, this slight loss was negligible.

So, Ye Tian made a decision—to break through to the Saint level right here!

Immediately, Ye Tian sat down cross-legged and began cultivating the Azure Energy Soul Refining Technique from the Azure Energy Secret Art, using this secret technique to temper his mental strength.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the mental realm, Ye Tian's mental strength vibrated non-stop, shaking out impurities and growing stronger and stronger.

Transforming mental strength into divine consciousness was a process of refinement and purification. Mental strength was intangible, while divine consciousness was like a substance.

Turning mental strength into divine consciousness was essentially a process of condensation.

As time passed, he condensed more and more of his mental strength. The power of his Dawn Cultivation Talent began to show.

One-tenth condensed!

Two-tenths!

Three-tenths!

In just one day, Ye Tian condensed a third of his mental strength!

By the end of the second day, he had completed ninety percent.

On the third day, Ye Tian finally reached the last barrier—full condensation!

"Break!"

The last bit of mental strength finally transformed under Ye Tian's will.

Then, the transformation began!

Boom!

His divine consciousness fully condensed, bursting out from the sea of the soul and spreading outwards.

Ten miles! Hundred miles! A thousand miles!

Everything within a thousand miles was under the control of his divine consciousness: this was the power of Saint-level divine consciousness.

Meanwhile, Ye Tian's body was covered in boundless Yuan Force energy, which surged crazily into his body, tempering it and exponentially increasing his physical strength.

However, there seemed to be a shortage of Yuan energy here.

With no other choice, Ye Tian took out numerous beast blood from his personal space, creating a sea of blood. He then used his Blood Sucking Talent to absorb the blood, replenishing the urgently needed energy, and also took out a large amount of Yuan Qi stones to replenish the Yuan energy.

After exhausting all his beast blood and Yuan Qi stones, the advancement finally stopped.

At that moment, Ye Tian felt a tremor in his soul, and insights flooded in.

Upon advancing to the Saint level, one's understanding would reach an incredible level, enough to elevate a 70% Pseudo-Mystic-Level talent to Mystic-Level.

Although Ye Tian didn't have a 70% Mystic-Level talent, he could probably elevate his 60% Pseudo-Mystic-Level Strength Talent to 90%, right?

"Comprehend the Strength Talent!"

Ye Tian began to comprehend, deepening his understanding of the strength mystique. Half an hour later, the insights faded.

By then, Ye Tian's Pseudo-Mystic-Level Strength Talent had reached 90%!

Ye Tian stood up, and with a slight movement, space vibrated.

His physical strength was now ten times more powerful than before, and he had some trouble controlling it.

After a while, Ye Tian finally fully mastered his body's strength.

"Almost there, time to head back to that hall!"

Ye Tian murmured.

Swoosh!

In a flash, Ye Tian turned into a streak of light, cutting across the sky.

Before long, he returned to the hall.

As he approached the hall, a large number of golden armored zombie puppets rushed out.

"Die!"

With a casual slap, Ye Tian killed a large number of golden armored zombie puppets. He preserved the bodies of a few with Pseudo-Mystic-Level speed talents and one with a Pseudo-Mystic-Level strength talent, storing them in his personal space.

Boom!

The black Saint-level zombie puppet rushed out, its formidable aura enveloping the area. But for the current Ye Tian, the aura of the Saint-level puppet was just a mere breeze.

"Check!"

With a thought, Ye Tian assessed the talent situation of the Saint-level puppet, which appeared on his retinal display.

Type: Black Luster Zombie Puppet

Cultivation Talent: Morning Star-Level

Strength Talent: High

Speed Talent: Medium

From the talents, this Saint-level puppet seemed quite ordinary, lacking any powerful talents. It must have had high cultivation to possess such strength.

"No value!"

With a slash, Ye Tian bisected the Saint-level puppet, killing it.

Afterward, Ye Tian cleared out all the golden armored zombie puppets and then entered the hall.

A moment of great harvest had arrived!

Superior divine weapons, collected!

Top-level vital energy cultivation secrets, collected!

Rare spiritual medicines, collected!

Exotic ores, collected!

Ye Tian thoroughly looted every secret chamber in the hall, leaving nothing behind.

Finally, Ye Tian reached the last and main secret chamber of the hall. Although the chamber was protected by an array, its power had weakened significantly due to the main hall's array being broken. It might even dissipate on its own soon.

"This main chamber has an array. It seems that no one has entered here before. There might be a great harvest!"

Ye Tian was excited.

"Break!"

With a full-force attack of his Heavenly Extreme Slash, he shattered the array and opened the chamber door.

Inside, he found it was a large inner hall, quite empty except for a row of shelves on one wall with some items.

Ye Tian walked over and quickly scanned the items.

"A golden secret manual!"

"A sword!"

"A seed!"

"Three bottles of pills!"

"Five black books!"

"A token!"

Besides these, there was nothing else.

Ye Tian first opened the golden secret manual, and his excitement soared: "A gold-level sword technique!"

The manual contained the "Desolate Sword Domain," a wide-ranging sword technique, which was rarer and more valuable than single-target techniques.

After a quick glance, Ye Tian stored it in his personal space, relieved.

The sword was beyond the scope of top-level yuan energy swords, surpassing even divine weapons. Its exact level was unclear to him, but it was undoubtedly invaluable.

Collected!

The seed, emitting a faint life force despite the long years, was also precious, so he collected it too.

He didn't bother with the other items for now, storing them all to examine later after leaving this place.

After securing all the treasures, Ye Tian left the great hall.

Chapter 156: The Era of Sects! The Era of Ferocious Beasts!

Ye Tian had a premonition that if he didn't leave the great hall, he would surely encounter other martial artists. Sun Xinghe and others had not perished. Even though the hall's array was broken and it was filled with numerous golden armored zombie puppets, they might forsake the pursuit of Mystic-Level talents for those treasures.

They hadn't tried to break through to the Saint level earlier simply because they thought they could break the array in a short time, not finding it necessary to rush the breakthrough. But they had not anticipated the emergence of so many golden armored zombie puppets, leading to their miscalculation. Once Sun Xinghe and the other survivors were safe, they would surely try to break through to the Saint level and then return to the hall.

"Too bad, your speed in breaking through to the Saint level is a bit slow!" Ye Tian thought to himself. With his Dawn-Level cultivation talent, it took Ye Tian less than three days to reach the Saint level. For people like Sun Xinghe, it would take at least seven to eight days.

Ye Tian flew to a mountain and created a temporary cave dwelling to inspect the last few treasures: three bottles of pills, five black books, and a token.

First, he assimilated the token and discovered it was a core disciple token of the Black Sky Corpse Sect, which was of no use to him.

Then, he examined the five books. By now, he could understand the texts, having remembered the contents of the previous books and deciphering the meaning transmitted by the mental strength linked to each character.

The five books were not cultivation manuals; three were on alchemy, including recipes for several incredibly powerful pills that could enhance or improve talents. However, the required ingredients were so rare that Ye Tian had never even heard of them, making them nearly impossible to obtain.

The other two books detailed the Black Sky Corpse Sect, revealing a misconception Ye Tian and even Wang Yan had. The ancient civilization was not from Earth but an extraterrestrial civilization.

The Black Sky Corpse Sect was from another world or planet, and due to an accident, some of its disciples arrived on Earth through a spatial rift, along with disciples from other planetary sects. During that era, many powerful beings fought on Earth, leaving it devastated and draining its yuan energy.

Eventually, these sects abandoned Earth, returning through spatial rifts, leaving behind some relics. The two books were written by a great martial Emperor of the Black Sky Corpse Sect, who, after completing them, left Earth with the sect's powerhouses, leaving behind only a temple and some outer disciples.

These outer disciples, lacking Yuan force energy on Earth, couldn't enhance their strength and died when their lifespans ended. Their descendants couldn't become martial artists, leading to the gradual loss of the Black Sky Corpse Sect's lineage.

"Now I understand that the so-called ancient civilization relics are the remnants of these sects. During that era, Earth probably had many spatial rifts like today, but they connected to the worlds of these sects, whereas now they connect to the world of ferocious beasts. The era of

ancient civilization can be seen as the Era of Sects, and now is the Era of Ferocious Beasts. Everything is that simple!" Ye Tian murmured.

Despite the chaos these sects caused on Earth, they left behind many legacies, which were crucial for humanity's survival in the Era of Ferocious Beasts.

After reviewing the five books, Ye Tian finally understood the three bottles of pills: a Cultivation Talent Pill, a God Forging Pill, and a Longevity Pill.

The Cultivation Talent Pill could elevate a martial artist's cultivation talent to Morning Star-Level, with only one pill inside.

The God Forging Pill, which had three, could help a King-level martial artist break through to the Saint level.

The Longevity Pill was extraordinary, adding a hundred years to one's lifespan, a treasure many old monsters dreamt of.

These items were left by the great Emperor for the descendants of the Black Sky Corpse Sect, but unfortunately, they never discovered the main secret chamber, or these items would not have been preserved.

Ye Tian even speculated that the damage to the great hall's array might have been caused by the battles of the Black Sky Corpse Sect's outer disciples. The more he thought about it, the more likely it seemed.

Regrettably for others, they didn't take away those treasures, and now Ye Tian was the lucky beneficiary.

"Those God Forging Pills could be given to Wang Yan, and the rest are all mine. With these and the treasures from the great hall, my wealth has increased manifold!" Ye Tian was filled with excitement. However, his excitement didn't last long as he soon realized a limitation.

He couldn't acquire any more treasures. In one building he found, no golden armored zombie puppets appeared, and he couldn't break the array. Initially, he thought it was a coincidence, but after encountering the same situation in several other buildings, he came to a conclusion.

The arrays of these buildings could sense cultivation levels, and once someone surpassed the Saint level, they could no longer acquire treasures. The arrays were not accessible to Saints, only to Kings.

"Why didn't anyone tell me this? No wonder those at the King level didn't rush to break through to the Saint level. They could access the treasures, but as a Saint, I can't get any." Ye Tian had an epiphany.

Suddenly, he thought of Sun Xinghe. If Sun Xinghe broke through to the Saint level and then went to the great hall, only to find no treasures left, and knowing that he couldn't get more treasures himself, would he go mad?

"Probably!" Ye Tian said with a laugh.

...

In another part of the temple space, Sun Xinghe was breaking through to the Saint level. After seven days of closed-door cultivation, with his Moonlight-Level cultivation talent, he was about to complete the condensation of his mental strength and form his divine consciousness.

Boom! His divine consciousness was born, and his cultivation level broke through.

Quickly, his body strength increased tenfold, as did his speed and defensive power. Utilizing the incredible insight gained during the breakthrough, he managed to elevate his Pseudo-Mystic-Level Strength Talent to 90%.

His power surged again.

"Hahaha, all the treasures in the great hall are mine!" Sun Xinghe laughed maniacally and rushed eagerly towards the great hall. Upon arrival, he found no golden armored zombie puppets, which puzzled him.

As he entered the hall, his excitement turned to rage. "Where are my treasures? Who took them?!"

Sun Xinghe was furious. He had given up the chance to elevate his Pseudo-Mystic-Level Strength Talent to the Mystic level, planning to spend more years enhancing it to 70% before attempting to break through to the Saint level. But now, the treasures were gone, and his plan to ascend to the Mystic-Level Strength Talent was ruined.

His loss was tremendous. Moreover, having reached the Saint level, he could no longer search for treasures in the buildings.

“Damn it, who could it be?” Sun Xinghe realized someone must have broken through to the Saint level before him and cleared out the place. His mind raced through the faces of various Kings, but it eventually settled on one person.

“That pale-faced young man!”

He remembered Ye Tian, but the Ye Tian he had seen was in disguise. He would never be able to find the real Ye Tian.

Chapter 157: Opening the Brain Domain!

Ye Tian knew that he couldn't obtain any more treasures, so he stopped searching for them. After all, one could only acquire a single treasure from a building, and there wasn't much time left to obtain more. He didn't lack those few treasures anyway. Thus, Ye Tian began his cultivation. He practiced the gold-level saber technique — Desolate Sword Domain. With his 80% saber intent, he was capable of cultivating this technique to a minor completion level.

Besides cultivating the gold-level saber technique, Ye Tian also started practicing at the Saint-level. The cultivation at the Saint-level was different from the King-level.

Cultivation at the King-level mainly focused on opening the acupoints, while Saint-level cultivation involved opening the brain domain. Consciousness was a fundamental aspect of opening the brain domain; without it, rashly attempting to do so could result in death or severe disability.

In the 21st century, many experts believed that a normal person's brain domain development was only between five to ten percent. However, in reality, humans had developed less than one percent of their brain domain. Earlier, humans naively thought they had developed ten percent, but that was only the superficial part of the brain domain. The deeper consciousness space of the brain domain had not been touched at all.

Through cultivation, humans had opened the superficial part of their brain domain, significantly improving memory, but that was just the development of the shallow brain domain.

Saint-level cultivation aimed at developing the deeper brain domain! Starting from one percent of the deep brain domain, every one percent opened significantly enhanced the human body's strength, speed, and defense. Once one hundred percent of the brain domain was opened, a Saint-level individual's physical strength could reach ten dragon units!

However, a Saint-level supreme expert, without special talents, could only reach a maximum attack strength of twenty dragons, far less than Ye Tian currently.

If a martial artist did not enhance their talent at the King-level, it would be very difficult to increase their talent at the Saint-level, and even a Talent Pill would not work for Saints. A Saint without special talents was considered much less significant than a King-level genius.

Of course, Saints without special talents were scarce, as those who could cultivate to the Saint-level generally had at least Morning Star-level cultivation talents.

A genius with Morning Star-level cultivation talent who failed to obtain talent-enhancing treasures was considered a failure.

Three days later, Ye Tian cultivated the gold-level Desolate Sword Domain technique to the entry level, and ten days later, he achieved the minor completion stage. At this point, Ye Tian's cultivation of the Desolate Sword Domain hit a bottleneck and it was difficult to make further breakthroughs.

Nevertheless, Ye Tian was quite satisfied because the Desolate Sword Domain could amplify his attack power by fifteen times. Although the increase was not substantial, it was an AOE attack technique, incredibly powerful in group battles.

With the fifteen-fold attack power of the Desolate Sword Domain, Ye Tian's combat strength surged. He calculated that his current physical strength was 100,000 elephants, and after yuanyuan energy power amplification, it was 200,000 elephants, equivalent to 0.2 dragons. Upon advancing to the Saint-level, he had enhanced his strength talent to the ninth-grade Pseudo-Mystic level, which could amplify the attack by eighty times. With the Desolate Sword Domain providing a fifteen-fold attack, his strongest attack could reach 240 Dragon Power, enough to instantly kill a group of peak-level Saints without special talents.

"I am really powerful!" Ye Tian took a deep breath and said.

But he knew that the Saint-level was just the beginning. He had only opened 1% of his deep brain domain. As he continued to open it, his power would become even more terrifying. Saints, Emperors, would one day be like ants in his eyes.

Time passed, and a month was about to end. On this day, a repelling force appeared, and Ye Tian was teleported out of the temple space, appearing in the grand hall of the temple. However, he had already removed his disguised talent and reverted to his original appearance. Other King-level cultivators were also teleported out.

However, as soon as they arrived, an intense killing intent pervaded the air.

"Sun Qinghe, what do you mean by hunting our Zhonghai Super Base's King-level cultivators?" Feng Lu Xue steadily approached Sun Qinghe, his aura pressing down on Sun Qinghe, causing his complexion to change. This was because Feng Lu Xue had already reached the Saint-level!

Unlike Sun Qinghe, Feng Lu Xue had obtained a treasure in the temple space, which allowed him to raise his strength talent to 70% Pseudo-Mystic level. Thus, he immediately broke through to the Saint-level, raising 70% Pseudo-Mystic level strength talent to Mystery level strength talent.

As a result, Feng Lu Xue's combat power skyrocketed many times over, far surpassing Sun Qinghe.

"Hmph, it's the law of the jungle. What does it matter if I killed them? Your Zhonghai Super Base also killed our Long River Super Base's King-level cultivators and even stole a palace's treasure!" Sun Qinghe said angrily.

At this moment, his eyes swept across the entire hall, but he couldn't find that particular young cultivator. They were all teleported out together; surely that person couldn't have escaped in time?

Before Sun Qinghe could ponder further, Feng Lu Xue's murderous intent descended: "Are you suggesting that if I kill you, it would be justified?"

Feeling Feng Lu Xue's killing intent, Sun Qinghe was terrified and quickly said, "Feng Lu Xue, have you gone mad? If you dare to kill me here, the Emperor backing me will not let you off."

"Do you think I don't have an Emperor backing me?" Feng Lu Xue replied coldly.

At this moment, other geniuses began to intervene. Ye Tian, standing aside, understood the situation. For the sake of advancing to the Saint-level, Sun Qinghe, unable to obtain more treasures, had hunted and killed several geniuses from Zhonghai Super Base and stolen their treasures. This act was now exposed.

Thus, Feng Lu Xue began pursuing Sun Qinghe, who would likely have been dead if he hadn't been timely teleported away. Just then, the temple began to shake.

"The temple is disappearing, everyone quickly leave!" One by one, the King-level cultivators rushed out of the temple, leaving the riverbed and emerging above the river's surface.

Many King-level cultivators departed, but Feng Lu Xue didn't let Sun Qinghe leave because one of the deceased was from the Battle-Axe Mercenary Hall. Just when Ye Tian thought Feng Lu Xue and Sun Qinghe were about to fight, a figure appeared. It was an Emperor!

"Grandfather!" Sun Qinghe exclaimed excitedly upon seeing this Emperor.

"Emperor Qingyun!" Feng Lu Xue's expression changed upon seeing him.

Soon, an Emperor from the Battle-Axe Mercenary Hall appeared.

This Emperor said directly, "Emperor Qingyun, give us ten thousand Yuan Qi stones and ten low-grade treasures that increase King-level special talents, and we can let this matter pass. Or, we let Feng Lu Xue and Sun Qinghe fight to the death. Which do you choose?"

"I am willing to give ten thousand Yuan Qi stones and ten treasures that increase King-level special talents!" Emperor Qingyun conceded.

"Emperor Battle Blood!" Ye Tian's expression changed, recognizing the Emperor's identity. He was one of the top thirty Emperors on the Emperor's List, ranked seventeenth, an incredibly terrifying existence.

Emperor Qingyun, undoubtedly far inferior to Emperor Battle Blood, had no choice but to concede. Observing the talents of Emperor Battle Blood and Feng Lu Xue, Ye Tian was very eager to copy them. Unfortunately, his copying ability was on cooldown. Otherwise, he would surely copy their Mystery-level talents. Feng Lu Xue had a Mystery-level strength talent, and Emperor Battle Blood had a Mystery-level boiling blood talent.

"Well, I'll copy them later," Ye Tian said helplessly.

Chapter 158: The Frenzied Sword Saint, Advancing to Saint Level

"Ye Tian, let's leave together!" Holy Maiden Xiyue approached with a smile on her face, clearly having reaped good rewards in the temple space.

"Sure," Ye Tian agreed without hesitation, and they left together.

After arriving at Zhonghai Super Base, they parted ways. Ye Tian returned home and immediately contacted Wang Yan. Upon receiving Ye Tian's message, Wang Yan hurried to his residence.

"Ye Tian, I'm so glad you returned safely!" Wang Yan looked at Ye Tian with a hint of longing in her eyes.

Ye Tian understood what her gaze meant and didn't hesitate to hand her a God Forging Pill, which he had fortunately acquired and stored in a new bottle.

"Sister Wang, this is a God Forging Pill, a lucky find of mine. It can refine spiritual power. Unfortunately, I only managed to get one."

"One is enough!" Wang Yan excitedly accepted the pill. "Such a pill should only be consumed once. Taking more wouldn't make a difference. If one God Forging Pill can't help me advance to the Saint level, then it's probably my fate not to reach that level."

"Sister Wang's accumulation is sufficient; you'll surely succeed!" Ye Tian wished her well.

"Thank you for your blessing," Wang Yan smiled. Then, she looked at Ye Tian curiously. "Ye Tian, your aura seems... have you advanced to the Saint level?"

"Yes, I encountered some trouble in the temple space and had to forcefully break through to the Saint level," Ye Tian explained.

"I'm sorry you missed an opportunity because of me," Wang Yan said guiltily, believing that Ye Tian had wasted a chance to enhance his Mystery-level talent for her. She was unaware of Ye Tian's actual gains; missing an opportunity to reach the Mystery level was not something easily compensated by ordinary gains.

Ye Tian didn't explain further. He couldn't reveal his acquisition of the Mystery-level defense talent, as it was related to his trump card. He preferred to keep hidden. Wang Yan didn't stay long at Ye Tian's place and soon left, seemingly eager to start her breakthrough to the Saint level.

Ye Tian then began to organize his gains from the venture. First were the weapons; the best saber he acquired surpassed the top-level Yuan Force sabers and would serve as his primary weapon. Next were the Yuan Force cultivation secret techniques. He had been practicing the Azure Energy Secret Art, a second-grade top-tier technique. However, this time he acquired more than ten second-grade top-tier techniques. The best of which was the Golden Body Yuan Force Secret Technique.

He also obtained two even better first-grade top-tier yuan energy secret techniques, but they required cultivation using the aura of corpses combined with the natural Yuan Qi, which he didn't dare to attempt. He wasn't sure of the potential side effects of these techniques, even though they could use beast corpses as a substitute.

In terms of saber techniques, the owner of the palace he raided seemed to be a saber talent, having collected numerous techniques. Apart from the gold-level Desolate Sword Domain, there were also several silver-level saber techniques, totaling twenty, and no fewer than fifty bronze-level techniques.

The pills he found were mostly for refining the body, meridians, and opening acupoints, with a few assisting in opening the brain domain. Additionally, he found several books on arrays, including top-tier grand arrays and a Morning Star-level array. Though he couldn't learn the Morning Star-level array due to his lack of relevant talents and his primary focus not being on arrays, there was one top-tier Qi Gathering Array he was particularly interested in.

Ye Tian's current cultivation room was only of a high level, but the top-tier Qi Gathering Array could allow him to build a top-tier cultivation room, significantly increasing his cultivation speed. However, the materials required to construct a top-tier cultivation room were more precious, some of which he had found in the palace. The rest he hoped to acquire through the Loose Cultivators Alliance.

Ye Tian meticulously categorized his other gains. Among the many treasures, several were of no use to him and were better off traded. Thus, he prepared to head to the headquarters of the Loose Cultivators Alliance to make exchanges.

At the headquarters of the Loose Cultivators Alliance, Ye Tian spent considerable effort trading various treasures for items he needed, such as Yuan Qi stones. Both high-level and top-level cultivation rooms demand a high quantity of Yuan Qi stones, and without sufficient stones, maintaining a top-level cultivation room would be impossible. Additionally, Ye Tian sought pills and medicines for rapidly restoring Yuan Energy and physical strength, crucial for when he needed to activate his time-acceleration ability, which consumed a lot of power.

After trading numerous treasures, Ye Tian acquired 80,000 Yuan Qi stones and various types of pills, medicines, and Saint-level beast blood. However, he hadn't started trading the top-tier items yet. He planned to trade the gold-level Desolate Sword Domain technique for a gold-level single-target saber technique, as he couldn't always use Desolate Sword Domain without affecting others in the vicinity. Without using it, his maximum attack power would significantly decrease, which was not beneficial for unleashing his full strength. Hence, he urgently needed a gold-level single-target saber technique.

Soon, he found information for trading gold-level saber techniques.

【For Sale: Gold-level Saber Technique: Instant Slash.

Trading Requirement: Gold-level Group Attack Saber Technique.

Publisher: Frenzied Sword Saint!】

"Is it really published by the Frenzied Sword Saint?!" Ye Tian was surprised.

The Frenzied Sword Saint was not just any Saint-level cultivator but a Great Saint-level powerhouse. Zhonghai Super Base had strict classifications for Saint-level cultivators, not based on cultivation level but on combat power, divided into Ordinary Saints, Minor Saints, Great Saints, and Saint kings. A Saint without special talents, upon reaching the pinnacle of Saint-level, could achieve a physical strength of 10 Dragon Power and an attack strength of 20 Dragon Power, barely qualifying as a minor Saint.

Minor Saints ranged from 20 to 100 Dragon Power, Great Saints from 100 to 1,000 Dragon Power, and those with over 1,000 Dragon Power were considered Saint Kings.

Reaching the Saint King level was extremely difficult, not due to a lack of talent but because of the speed of cultivation. For instance if the top King-level cultivators on the King's List cultivated to the pinnacle of Saint-level, could easily reach Saint King level and even effortlessly kill average Saint Kings.

However, opening the brain domain was incredibly challenging. Many combat geniuses on the King's List had only Morning Star-level talents and could take hundreds or even a thousand years to open 100% of their deep brain domain. Since the great change on Earth over a hundred years ago, humans had only been cultivating for just over a century, and even the ancient humans weren't much stronger than modern humans.

Thus, many geniuses who advanced to the Saint level had only opened a small percentage of their brain domain, making those who reached the Great Saint level exceptionally powerful, while Saint Kings were few and far between. According to the Saint's List, there were only a few Saint Kings.

As for Emperors, each one had tremendous fate and fortune, likely having acquired opportunities like temple relics multiple times, spending countless resources and possessing Moonlight-level talents to eventually reach the Emperor level.

The Frenzied Sword Saint, ranked 37th on the Saint's List, was a formidable force, not weaker than Ye Tian's current strength. Ye Tian accepted the trade information and contacted the Frenzied Sword Saint. Soon, the Frenzied Sword Saint arrived!

Chapter 159: Frenzied Exchange!

In the Loose Cultivators Alliance, there was a room specifically for exchanges. Ye Tian met with the Frenzied Sword Saint there.

"A Martial Saint!"

The Frenzied Sword Saint curiously glanced at Ye Tian, realizing he did not recognize him, but he didn't mind. After all, it was common for people to ascend to Saint-level at any time, and since he often wasn't at Zhonghai Super Base, it was normal for him not to recognize newly ascended Saints.

The Loose Cultivators Alliance focused solely on exchanges, not involving any other matters.

"Are you the one who wants to exchange Gold-level saber techniques with me?"

Frenzied Sword Saint asked directly.

"Yes!"

Ye Tian nodded but immediately added, "I indeed have a group attack Gold-level saber technique, but the value of a group attack Gold-level saber technique is much higher than that of a single attack Gold-level technique."

Ye Tian's implication was clear – his Gold-level saber technique was more valuable, so the other party should pay a higher price.

However, the Frenzied Sword Saint replied, "You might not understand, but Instant Slash not only possesses the amplification effect of a single attack Gold-level saber technique, but it can also amplify saber skills by 2 times. Its value is not comparable to ordinary Gold-level techniques. If it weren't so, I wouldn't have offered an equivalent exchange for a group attack Gold-level technique. The Loose Cultivators Alliance values equivalent exchange, and as one of its high-ranking members, I won't break the rules."

"Able to amplify saber skills by 2 times!"

Ye Tian was delighted internally; this effect was similar to his own Silver-level saber technique, Heavenly Extreme Slash!

"Alright, I agree!"

Ye Tian nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, both swore oaths and exchanged their Gold-level saber techniques. Ye Tian handed over the original copy of his Gold-level technique, Desolate Sword Domain, to the Frenzied Sword Saint, and in return, the Frenzied Sword Saint gave Ye Tian the original copy of Instant Slash. The two exchanged their Gold-level techniques.

After confirming everything was correct, the exchange was completed.

"Pleasure doing business with you!"

"Pleasure doing business with you!"

Throughout the process, the Frenzied Sword Saint never asked for Ye Tian's name, and Ye Tian didn't offer it.

In equivalent exchange, only the items were exchanged, nothing else was asked.

After the exchange of the Gold-level saber technique Instant Slash, Ye Tian was very satisfied. He then found a buyer interested in a large quantity of saber techniques, trading six Silver-level techniques and several Bronze-level techniques, in exchange for 100,000 Yuan Qi Stones.

Afterward.

Ye Tian posted the two top-grade primary force cultivation secrets from the Black Sky Corpse Sect for exchange, requesting three items that could add high-level special talents to a martial body, or alternatively one item that could add a top-level talent.

Items that could enhance talents were always priceless and scarce, but so were top-grade primary force cultivation secrets. Moreover, his exchange requirements were not high, asking only for items that could add high-level special talents or top-level special talents to a martial body. If it were to enhance a King-level talent, the value would undoubtedly be much more expensive.

It was more cost-effective to cultivate martial bodies from a young age. If one waited until advancing to King-level before cultivating their talents, the cost would be tens or even hundreds of times more expensive.

Cultivating talents at Saint-level was almost unrealistic, as no power could afford that.

Thus.

Ye Tian wanted to quickly enhance his sister Ye Yu's talents; otherwise, once Ye Yu advanced to King-level, the cost of enhancing her talents would be too high, unaffordable without the support of a top-level power.

Just three days later, someone responded to Ye Tian's post, and they contacted him for an exchange.

Once again at the Loose Cultivators Alliance, Ye Tian met with the martial body he was exchanging with.

The other party was a King-level, and Ye Tian recognized him.

"It's you!"

Ye Tian was somewhat surprised; the other party turned out to be a King-level he had previously met in the Divine Temple space, ranked 23rd on the King's List, Lu Feng.

"Ye Tian, so you're the one I'm exchanging with. It seems that the two top-grade primary force cultivation secrets you've acquired must be from the Divine Temple space, right?" Lu Feng exclaimed in surprise.

"Correct!"

Ye Tian nodded in agreement.

"This is the Tianlin Cold Marrow, capable of endowing a martial body with top-tier ice talent. Unfortunately, it's not very effective for King-level, only offering a one percent chance of

granting top-tier ice talent. I already possess a top-tier attack talent, so this treasure isn't very useful to me. However, a top-grade primary force cultivation secret is useful for me, as I can use it to cultivate my own power," Lu Feng explained.

Ye Tian knew Lu Feng was not lying. Lu Feng possessed a top-tier wind spear talent, and top-tier ice talent was of little use to him. Moreover, as a Martial King, the chance of generating top-tier ice talent was less than one percent; it was highly likely that it would only yield a medium-tier ice talent. Therefore, exchanging the Tianlin Cold Marrow was the most profitable choice for him.

"Alright, let's proceed with the exchange!" Ye Tian suggested.

The two made oaths and then began the exchange. Lu Feng browsed through the two top-grade primary force cultivation secrets Ye Tian provided and was delighted: "These are excellent top-grade primary force cultivation secrets, even better than the ones I practice. Although they are a bit peculiar, in this era when beast corpses are not rare, using these two cultivation secrets to cultivate my forces is more than appropriate."

"Great, then it's a pleasure doing business with you!" Ye Tian smiled slightly.

After this exchange, Ye Tian left. He didn't plan to exchange the remaining treasures; he had only exchanged what was needed.

Now, he had another important task – to go to the Demon Sea Base and bring his sister Ye Yu over! Having been in Zhonghai Super Base for so long, he had learned that there was only one way to get a martial body below King-level to join Zhonghai Super Base: a recommendation from a Saint-level.

However, a Saint-level had only one recommendation slot. Once used, it couldn't be used to recommend another martial body to join Zhonghai Super Base, unless an Emperor-level intervened. A Martial Emperor could bring a whole family into Zhonghai Super Base, regardless of the number of members.

Since the strongest forces in the super base were at the Emperor-level, the base naturally welcomed the addition of Martial Emperors, offering various generous treatments. The more Martial Emperors joined, the happier Zhonghai Super Base was, as it directly strengthened their power.

Previously, Ye Tian was only at King-level, and even ranked on the King List. However, no matter how powerful he was, he was not at the Saint-level and didn't have the right to let a martial body join Zhonghai Super Base. This was a rule that couldn't be broken!

But now, Ye Tian had stepped into Saint-level and naturally had the right to bring his sister Ye Yu over.

Back at home, Ye Tian asked Xiao Xue, "I'm planning to go back to the Demon Sea Major Base to bring my sister over. Do you want to come along?"

"No, I need to cultivate!" Xiao Xue rejected promptly.

Ye Tian understood Xiao Xue's thoughts; he was still affected by the setback. Xiao Xue, who had received the Dragon Clan's inheritance and made rapid progress recently, had comprehended a profound technique. His top-tier strength talent had evolved into a pseudo-mystic level, and in terms of power, he was even comparable to a four-star King-level powerhouse.

Unfortunately, the gap with Ye Tian was too wide, and now that Ye Tian had ascended to Saint-level, the setback felt by Xiao Xue was even greater. Despite cultivating even harder recently to comprehend more profound techniques and catch up to Ye Tian's strength, the pressure was immense.

"Then I'll go alone!" Ye Tian patted Xiao Xue's head and then turned to leave.

Chapter 160: The Fall of the Yue Family Patriarch?

When Ye Tian traveled from the Demon Sea Base to Zhonghai Super Base, he was always cautious, but now, returning to the Demon Sea Base, he had no such concerns. Moreover, his speed was much faster than before. He quickly crossed the Changling River and traversed hundreds of thousands of kilometers, returning to the Demon Sea Base.

From a distance, the Demon Sea Base appeared peaceful, with no noticeable changes from before. Ye Tian didn't forcefully penetrate the base's protective array but instead entered through a gate. Soon, news of Ye Tian's return to the Demon Sea Base spread.

Inside a villa.

"Brother, you're back!" Ye Yu ran over joyfully upon seeing Ye Tian. Xiao Jin and Xiao Zi, who were nearby, also jumped around excitedly, pleased to see Ye Tian, a familiar face.

"Ye Yu, you've made good progress. You're already at the peak of a Great Martial Warrior!" Ye Tian praised, feeling relieved inside.

Fortunately, his sister Ye Yu was just a top-level cultivation talent, and her cultivation speed wasn't fast. Even with the help of advanced cultivation chambers, her progress was slow due to her talent limitations. Moreover, she practiced intermediate-level body refining techniques, so her progress was even slower. If she had already stepped into the Grandmaster level, it would have been much harder to upgrade her talents.

"It's good that I came in time. If I had been a month later, it would have been terrible!" Ye Tian thought to himself, feeling immensely fortunate.

This time, he planned not only to enhance his sister Ye Yu's talent but also to build a perfect foundation for her cultivation. In reality, at this stage, building a perfect foundation might not mean much for his sister, as her attack amplification was far from 100 times. However, Ye Tian was determined to build this perfect foundation for her. Without it, she wouldn't be able to develop pseudo-mystic talents, limiting her future combat capabilities.

"Refining the skin, flesh, bones, blood, and breaking the limits of the internal organs - Zhonghai Super Base has corresponding treasures for all these. Although these treasures are extremely expensive, and even top-notch powers struggle to cultivate a few talents with perfect foundations, I can afford it just for cultivating my sister," Ye Tian planned to prepare the treasures for building a perfect foundation for Ye Yu after returning to Zhonghai Super Base.

"Brother, I have been diligently cultivating!" Ye Yu said, clenching her fists with determination.

"Good, my sister is the most hardworking. Here, brother has brought you a little gift!" Ye Tian took out a bottle of medicine, which was a Talent Pill capable of transforming a martial artist's talent to the Morning Star level. Its value was inestimable and could cause a stir among Emperors in Zhonghai Super Base.

Many Emperors' descendants, just because their talents were only extraordinary, struggled to progress even if they reached the Saint level with other exceptional talents. Hence, the value of a Talent Pill was immensely significant.

"What is this?" Ye Yu asked curiously.

"A Talent Pill, it can transform your cultivation talent to the Morning Star level!" Ye Tian explained.

"Morning Star level? What level is that?" Ye Yu was puzzled.

"You know about the Extraordinary level cultivation talent, right? The level above Extraordinary is the Morning Star level!" Ye Tian said.

"Ah, then this pill is too precious. Brother, you should take it!" Ye Yu refused.

The probability of having an Extraordinary level cultivation talent was already slim in the Demon Sea Base, and a family that birthed someone with such talent could rise to become a top-notch great family. A treasure that could enhance a top-level cultivation talent to the Extraordinary level was almost impossible to find, let alone its immense value.

But now, her brother had brought out a treasure that could transform her talent to the Morning Star level! Such a treasure might not even be obtainable by trading the entire Demon Sea Base - it was too precious.

"Xiaoyu, my talent is higher than the Morning Star level. Don't worry, go ahead and take it!" Ye Tian reassured her with a smile.

Seeing that Ye Tian was serious, Ye Yu finally took the Talent Pill.

Boom! The transformation began!

Ye Yu endured unimaginable pain, and after half an hour, her talent truly transformed to the Morning Star level.

After resting for half an hour, Ye Tian then took out the Tianlin Cold Marrow: "Little Yu, you have basic level ice talent, which is decent among ordinary people, but it's still not good

enough. This is the Tianlin Cold Marrow, it can transform your ice talent to the top level. You should also take this."

"Brother..."

Ye Yu was deeply moved by her brother's generosity. The treasures Ye Tian provided were incredibly rare and valuable, and he had offered them one after another. She didn't refuse them, understanding that becoming stronger was the only way to avoid being a burden and to be able to help her brother.

After taking the Tianlin Cold Marrow, Ye Yu seemed to be encased in ice.

Half a day later, Ye Yu woke up, and the ice on her body had disappeared. Ye Tian checked her talents using his copy talent ability and found a significant transformation.

Human: Ye Yu

Cultivation Talent: Morning Star

Ice Talent: Top-Level

"Not bad, the transformation to top-level ice talent was successful!" Ye Tian was very satisfied. Unfortunately, it was difficult to find items that could enhance weapon-related talents, or else he would have definitely sought one for Ye Yu.

"Sister, don't cultivate for the time being, and definitely don't try to break through to the Grandmaster realm!" Ye Tian instructed solemnly.

"Okay!" Ye Yu nodded without asking why, trusting her brother and believing that he had her best interests at heart.

"You're such a good girl, Xiaoyu!" Ye Tian patted her head affectionately. He then explained his plan for building a perfect foundation for her, which made her realize the significance of his instructions.

"Brother, are we leaving the Demon Sea Base soon?" Ye Yu asked.

"Yes, pack up, and I'll visit the Yue family before we leave," Ye Tian nodded.

Packing didn't take long. Ye Tian asked Ye Yu to wait at home while he visited the Yue family alone. However, he was met with an unexpected turn of events.

Lord Yue Ling, the only King-level member of the Yue family, had died!

In a pavilion, Ye Tian and Yue Ling sat chatting. Yue Ling had become much more mature, losing her former girlish demeanor, and appeared steadier after surviving the beast tide and various incidents. But Ye Tian could still see a hint of anxiety in her eyes. Without their only King-level, the Yue family was facing difficult times.

"How did your family's patriarch fall?" Ye Tian asked.

Yue Ling sighed, "Not just our family patriarch, but about a dozen King-levels from the base also fell. It's related to that spatial rift."

"What happened? Wasn't that rift sealed? Did powerful King Beasts come through?" Ye Tian frowned.

"No," Yue Ling shook her head, then explained, "It was the sea beasts that came through, ambushing the King-levels guarding the top-level array. The King-levels from the three bases had to rush over and fight those sea beasts. Our patriarch fell in that battle. Now, Yun Mengli and other invincible King-levels from the other bases are guarding the rift to keep it secure."

"Yun Mengli is back?" Ye Tian was surprised. He hadn't seen Yun Mengli during his time in Zhonghai Super Base, and he hadn't sought him out. Given his fame, he had expected him to.

Now, he finally understood. Yun Mengli had returned to the Demon Sea Base much earlier and was unaware of his achievements in Zhonghai Super Base.