

## Talent 161

Chapter 161: Ye Yu Builds a Perfect Foundation!

"How's the situation now?" Ye Tian inquired.

"It's not good. The sea beasts occasionally attack, and right now, it's only King Beasts. If something beyond a King Beast comes through, the space rift area might..." Yue Ling didn't finish her sentence, but the implication was clear.

"Has the cause been identified?" Ye Tian found it hard to believe that sea beasts would suddenly come ashore to attack the space rift.

Yue Ling shook her head, indicating uncertainty. As a Martial Grandmaster, she only had access to limited information, not privy to deeper secrets.

After his visit to the Yue family, Ye Tian left but remained concerned about the sea beast attacks on the space rift. If the rift were compromised, the Demon Sea Base would be in danger. Although he had joined Zhonghai Super Base, he couldn't ignore the Demon Sea Base.

"First, I'll take my sister to Zhonghai Super Base, then investigate this matter," Ye Tian decided.

Upon returning home, Ye Tian, along with Ye Yu, Xiao Jin, and Xiao Zi, headed back to Zhonghai Super Base. Due to Xiao Jin's large size and the need to accommodate the two beasts, Ye Tian had to slow down, taking half a day to reach Zhonghai Super Base.

As a Saint-level, Ye Tian registered at the gate, and Zhonghai Super Base officials immediately processed Ye Yu's membership.

In the following days, Ye Tian frequently visited the Loose Cultivators Alliance headquarters and various departments. He traded almost half of his treasures at a huge cost to gather the items needed to build a perfect foundation for Ye Yu. These included Black Jade Blood Juice for breaking the limit of skin refining, Millennium Lingzhi Flesh for flesh refining, Yi Jing Wash Marrow Pill for bone refining, Emperor-level ferocious beast Blood Hoof Beast's blood for blood refining, and Five-Color Internal Organ Pill for breaking the limit of the internal organs.

These five treasures were extremely rare. If not for Ye Tian's good luck and willingness to pay a high price, he wouldn't have been able to acquire them so quickly.

Finally, the day came. In a high-level cultivation chamber, Ye Tian began the process with Ye Yu, starting with the Black Jade Blood Juice. She had to sequentially use the five treasures to break the limits of her body and build a perfect foundation, freeing her from the constraints of the laws of nature.

Looking at the ink-like Black Jade Blood Juice, Ye Yu steeled herself and drank it. The juice, though appearing like blood, was actually the sap of a rare plant, extremely valuable for its ability to break the skin refining limit.

After drinking it, Ye Yu felt an unbearable itching sensation, as if thousands of insects were biting her skin. She endured the pain, knowing that to build a perfect foundation, she had to withstand this suffering. Compared to her brother's efforts and sacrifices, this pain was insignificant, and she was determined not to waste his goodwill.

Ye Tian watched his sister endure the pain necessary to break the limits of her body, feeling empathetic but knowing that such pain was inevitable in defying the natural order.

On the first day, Ye Yu broke through the skin refining limit.

On the second day, she broke the flesh refining limit.

On the third day, she broke the bone refining limit.

On the fourth day, she broke the blood refining limit.

Finally, on the fifth day, she surpassed the limits of her internal organs, successfully creating a perfect foundation.

This process was much faster compared to Ye Tian's own experience, which took several months, but his breakthroughs were more comprehensive and nearly impossible to replicate.

Ye Tian could easily comprehend profound mysteries, but it was much harder for those who used treasures to forcibly build a perfect foundation. Such individuals often exhausted all their energy just to comprehend a single profound mystery. Without relying on his copy talent, Ye Tian could still understand several profound mysteries, and with the help of the War God Tablet, he could elevate a mystery to a mystic level in just a few months.

After several days of effort, Ye Tian managed to trade for items that could enhance Ye Yu's speed and defense talents to a medium level, reaching his limit in what he could trade. This effort resulted in the following talents for Ye Yu:

Human: Ye Yu

Cultivation Talent: Morning Star

Ice Talent: Top-Level

Speed Talent: Medium

Defense Talent: Medium

Ye Tian didn't expect Ye Yu to become a top-tier genius but hoped her strength would be sufficient to protect herself. He then instructed her to cultivate the Golden Body Yuan Force Secret Technique in a high-level cultivation chamber, which should be easy with her talents. He told her he would be away for a while.

As for the top-level cultivation chamber, Ye Tian hadn't started building it yet, as his array master level was still at high-level, not top-level. Despite his top-level array talent, he had spent little time studying array patterns, focusing mostly on other areas.

When he had time, Ye Tian planned to spend a few days in the War God Tablet space to study arrays and elevate his array master level to top-level, enabling him to build a top-level cultivation chamber.

For now, he prepared to visit the Demon Sea Base to resolve the issue with the sea beasts and the spatial rift. He had a feeling that this matter was more complex than it seemed. For safety, he brought along his full-body substitute, a modification of a Saint-level ferocious beast he had hunted, as the substitute needed to match his cultivation level to activate.

Quickly arriving at the Demon Sea Base, Ye Tian didn't enter but flew directly towards the location of the spatial rift.

"We're here," Ye Tian murmured, looking at the top-level array before him.

## Chapter 162: He's a Beast!

Ye Tian's arrival quickly caught the attention of Yun Mengli, who was guarding the spatial rift. When Yun Mengli emerged and saw Ye Tian, he recognized him immediately. However, upon sensing the faint Saint-level aura emanating from Ye Tian, he was astounded, realizing that Ye Tian had ascended to Saint-level.

"Ye Tian has become a Saint-level? How is this possible?" Yun Mengli was in utter shock. A Saint-level was a realm countless King-levels aspired to reach, with life spans of 1,000 years, and even 1,500 years for those with a perfect foundation. Saint-levels possessed not just longevity but immense strength, and their divine consciousness could probe thousands of miles around, detecting even the slightest movements of an ant.

Yun Mengli, with just an extraordinary level cultivation talent and lacking treasures to refine spiritual power, found it difficult to ascend to Saint-level. Despite obtaining several opportunities over the years in Zhonghai Super Base, he had struggled to find such treasures, thus envying those above Saint-level.

"Greetings, Lord Ye Tian!" Yun Mengli respectfully greeted.

"There's no need for such formalities," Ye Tian responded casually.

Other King-levels soon arrived, shocked at Yun Mengli's respectful treatment of Ye Tian. They wondered how Ye Tian could have surpassed King-level so quickly and speculated that his talent might be beyond extraordinary.

"Lord Ye Tian," the gathered King-levels and array masters greeted him, acknowledging his status beyond King-level.

Ye Tian nodded slightly and then addressed the situation at the spatial rift, expressing his concern as a former member of the Demon Sea Base.

Yun Mengli invited Ye Tian inside the top-level array to a castle where a group of King-levels gathered. Ye Tian inquired about the sea beasts' attack, finding it odd since sea beasts typically disliked dry environments and rarely attacked warriors outside the sea.

Yun Mengli speculated that something might have attracted the sea beasts, possibly a treasure used by the beasts on the other side of the rift to draw the sea beasts' attention. However, despite extensive searching, they had not found this supposed treasure.

Ye Tian contemplated this possibility. It seemed likely that the beasts from the other world wanted to occupy a complete world and were relentless in their invasions. Using a treasure to lure sea beasts to attack the King-levels guarding the rift could be a strategy to breach the array and transform the rift into a three-star level rift, paving the way for a prepared beast army to invade.

Yun Mengli suggested that Ye Tian might be able to find the elusive treasure.

"Alright, I'll give it a try!" Ye Tian said, his divine consciousness beginning to extend and spread out. He easily covered a thousand-mile radius, every movement, even of an ant, falling within his perception as he searched for the elusive treasure.

But he found nothing.

"Treasure Seeking Talent!" Ye Tian then activated this rarely used talent, which, if there truly was an unknown treasure nearby, should be able to detect it. However, to his disappointment, he still found nothing. This suggested two possibilities: either there was no treasure, or it was hidden inside someone's storage bag, beyond the reach of both his divine consciousness and treasure-seeking talent.

"King Yun Mengli, can you gather everyone here?" Ye Tian asked.

"Yes," Yun Mengli nodded, seemingly guessing Ye Tian's intent. He too had considered the possibility of an insider's involvement but found no motive for anyone to help the beasts. Nevertheless, he summoned all the King-levels and array masters to his castle.

Upon their arrival, Ye Tian inquired, "Is this everyone?"

"There's a mid-level array master in seclusion, but he's just a Great Martial Warrior. We can proceed without him," Yun Mengli explained, seeing no relevance of a Great Martial Warrior to the current issue.

"I've found him; it's that Great Martial Warrior. I'll go have a look," Ye Tian said, flying towards a specific direction. The other King-levels followed, puzzled and intrigued.

Arriving at the mid-level array master's residence, Ye Tian shattered the place with a slap, revealing a middle-aged man inside.

"Why are you attacking my residence?" the man asked in fear.

"Did you lead the sea beasts here?" Ye Tian asked coldly.

"How could I possibly lead the sea beasts here?" the man denied, shaking his head in terror.

Another King-level stepped forward to vouch for the man, noting his background and questioning how he could possibly be involved with the beasts.

"What if he's not your mid-level array master but a beast in disguise?" Ye Tian retorted with a cold smile.

The man shivered but managed to hold back any reaction.

"A beast?" Yun Mengli frowned. "That's unlikely, isn't it?"

Ye Tian challenged their disbelief: "Since the incident, has he been in seclusion without maintaining any arrays?"

"Yes, but what does that prove?" a King-level replied.

"Then let him set up a simple primary array to test. If he can do it, I'll believe he's not a beast," Ye Tian suggested sarcastically.

Upon hearing Ye Tian's words, the expression of the so-called mid-level array master changed dramatically.

#### Chapter 163: Invisibility Talent and Top-Tier Disguise!

"Chen Fei, just set up a basic array. It's quite simple for you and will put Lord Ye Tian's mind at ease!" a Martial King spoke.

"Lord, I... I have been injured during my recent retreat. My soul is damaged, and I'm afraid I can't set up a basic array!" Chen Fei said nervously.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The faces of the King-level figures changed, sensing something amiss, and surrounded Chen Fei.

Soul damage?

How could a mere Great Martial Warrior suffer soul damage during cultivation, especially without the ability to cultivate mental strength? Did he think he failed in refining his mental strength at the King level?

"Lord Ye Tian, is this man really a ferocious beast?"

Yun Mengli was uncertain.

He scanned carefully with his mental strength, even scanning the flesh, but found not even a trace of ferocious beast aura – it was completely a human body!

But Chen Fei suddenly claimed he couldn't set up an array, while Ye Tian was utterly convinced Chen Fei was a ferocious beast. What was going on?

"Have you heard of the talent for disguise?" Ye Tian asked.

Yun Mengli nodded, "I've heard of it, but never seen it!"

"This person is a ferocious beast using his talent for disguise to appear human. A ferocious beast daring to disguise as a human, quite bold!" Ye Tian's aura oppressively targeted Chen Fei.

Realizing he was exposed, Chen Fei vanished instantly.

"Where is he?"

Yun Mengli and the others were shocked.

Chen Fei had escaped right under their noses, undetected by their mental strength.

What kind of method was this?

At this moment, they fully believed that Chen Fei was a ferocious beast!

No, it should be that the ferocious beast had transformed into Chen Fei; the real Chen Fei must be dead.

"Trying to run?"

Ye Tian sneered.

The opponent's methods were indeed bizarre, even his divine consciousness struggled to detect its existence. But under the copy talent, the opponent's talent situation was completely exposed.

Type: Ming Illusion Beast

Bloodline Talent: Extraordinary

Disguise Talent: Top-tier

Illusion Talent: Basic

Invisibility Talent: Top-tier

Ming Spear Talent: Top-tier

These were the talents of this Ming Illusion Beast. Judging from the talents, the beast's abilities were truly heaven-defying!

Top-tier disguise talent, top-tier invisibility talent, and top-tier Ming Spear talent – this Ming Spear talent seemed to be an offensive type.

With these three top-tier talents, and its bloodline talent being extraordinary, it could grow to a King beast level, though it was currently just at a high-level ferocious beast level. With these talents, killing a normal Martial Grandmaster would be effortless.

Even facing a King or Saint, without a method to counter the invisibility talent, it would be hard to detect it.

"Die!"

Ye Tian pointed his finger.

With a pfft sound!

The body of the Ming Illusion Beast was pierced by Ye Tian's finger, its invisibility talent forced, and the corpse fell to the ground.

In front of everyone's eyes, the human form of Chen Fei transformed back into the corpse of a ferocious beast.

This ferocious beast's corpse wasn't large, about a meter tall, covered in white fur, somewhat resembling a cat, yet also a tiger, clearly identifying its ferocious beast identity.

"Indeed, it was a ferocious beast!" Yun Mengli exclaimed in anger.

They, a group of King-level figures, had been deceived by a high-level ferocious beast, and even when Ye Tian personally identified it as a ferocious beast, they had actually defended it.

"Lord Ye Tian, it is our ignorance. Please forgive us!" the King-level figures apologized.

"No matter, you all may step back. I will take this ferocious beast's corpse," Ye Tian said, waving his hand to collect the beast's body and its storage bag.

There were many empty houses here, and Ye Tian randomly chose one to settle in.

Then, he took out the corpse of the Ming Illusion Beast.

"Invisibility talent, copy!"

"Disguise talent, copy!"

Ye Tian sequentially copied these two talents.

Although he already possessed the talent for disguise, it was only a high-level disguise talent, whereas the top-tier disguise talent was undoubtedly more perfect.

Soon, both talents were successfully integrated.

Immediately, Ye Tian tested the disguise talent and found he could disguise himself as various types of ferocious beasts, like rats, lions, cats, dogs, etc., not limited to humanoid ferocious beasts. This was far more impressive than the high-level disguise talent.

As for the invisibility talent!

Upon understanding it, Ye Tian marveled at the talent's incredible power.

Once invisible, one would be undetectable by mental strength and divine consciousness, unless there were special talents that counter invisibility or if someone was powerful enough to see through the void. Otherwise, it was nearly impossible to spot a user of top-tier invisibility talent.

"What powerful talents. If the Ming Illusion Beast hadn't encountered me, it would have been impossible for it to die!" Ye Tian remarked with a smile.

Running into him was simply bad luck for the Ming Illusion Beast, and the ferocious beasts would probably mourn its loss, considering its unique status among them.

Next, Ye Tian took out the storage bag, originally belonging to Chen Fei but used by the Ming Illusion Beast. Perhaps the treasure was inside this bag, which was why he had taken it.

Upon refining the storage bag and scanning it with his divine consciousness, he saw everything inside.

Quickly, he found an extraordinary item.

It was a bead, imbued with a mysterious aura.

"The Water Dragon Pearl!" Ye Tian was astounded.

This was clearly a dragon pearl from a water dragon, emitting the mysterious aura of water.

"I understand now. The scent of the Water Dragon Pearl is too deadly for ferocious sea beasts. They sensed its presence and came here. But the range of the pearl's aura is limited, so deeper ferocious sea beasts couldn't sense it. Otherwise, Saint-level ferocious beasts would have appeared, and Yun Mengli and the others wouldn't have been able to stop them!"

Ye Tian felt fortunate for arriving early and uncovering the Ming Illusion Beast's scheme. Otherwise, if the beast had lured countless ferocious sea beasts here, this place would have been overrun.

Ye Tian didn't take out the Water Dragon Pearl, keeping it in the storage bag, fearing that removing it might attract the attention of the ferocious sea beasts and provoke another attack.

To ensure there was no danger here, Ye Tian decided to stay for half a month before leaving.

Thus, Ye Tian began cultivating.

He was practicing the Golden Body Yuan Force Secret Technique recorded in the Golden Body Refining Soul Technique, which was much more effective than the Azure Energy Secret Art.

Even so, opening the brain domain was extremely slow.

Because opening the brain domain couldn't use elemental energy but required the cultivation method to drive the divine consciousness to slowly open it, consuming mental strength, not elemental energy. Only when 1% of the deep brain domain was opened would it absorb a large amount of elemental energy to refine the body, increasing physical strength, defense, and speed.

In a top-tier cultivation room, one could save time absorbing elemental energy and progress a bit faster.

However, for Ye Tian, cultivating outside or in a cultivation room made little difference. Top-tier or high-level cultivation rooms were more beneficial for Xiao Xue and Ye Yu.

What truly determined the speed of cultivation to the Saint level was the cultivation method and talent, with talent accounting for ninety percent of the importance. Of course, if there were treasures that aided in opening the brain domain, the cultivation speed could be increased, but Ye Tian only had one such treasure, found in the temple space, and it wouldn't last many days.

According to Ye Tian's estimate, if he wanted to cultivate to the peak of the Saint level without significant fortuitous encounters, it would take at least ten years...

Chapter 164: The Appearance of an Emperor-Level Ferocious Beast!

"Ten years!" Ye Tian felt this period to be immensely long, but such was the pace of opening the brain domain. This was still with his Dawn-level talent; for those with Moonlight-level

talent, reaching the pinnacle of the Saint level would take at least 50 years, and for those with Morning Star-level talent, it could take hundreds or even thousands of years.

Considering that the lifespan of an average Saint-level being was only a thousand years, it showed that a Star-level talent practitioner aspiring to reach the pinnacle of the Saint level might only achieve it at the end of their lifespan, with little hope of advancing to the Emperor level.

"10 years isn't much, and if I maintain three times time acceleration, I can advance to the pinnacle of the Saint level in just over 3 years. But it means my lifespan will deplete thrice as fast, effectively passing 10 years. However, with a lifespan of 1500 years, sacrificing a few years to reach the pinnacle of the Saint level is a profitable trade-off," Ye Tian thought.

Moreover, this was just a basic-level time talent. If he acquired a higher-level time talent, he might ascend to the Saint level's pinnacle within a year. And if he obtained treasures aiding in opening the brain domain, this period could be shortened even further.

In the following days, Ye Tian maintained three times time acceleration to work on opening his brain domain.

After ten days, he finally increased the depth of his brain domain to 2%, instantly breaking the limits of his physical condition under the influence of the deep brain domain. His body absorbed countless elemental energies, boosting his physical strength to 200,000 elephants.

Originally, Ye Tian's physical strength was at 100,000 elephant power. Now, it had doubled, and his overall strength had increased twofold.

...

While Ye Tian was in seclusion, in a beast world connected to a spatial rift not far away:

Above a vast forest, two enormous ferocious beasts stood in the void, overlooking the spatial rift below.

One of them, a giant ape with golden eyes and a mountainous stature, exuded immense strength. Countless ferocious beasts, including King-level beasts, cowered in fear below it.

This was not a Saint-level ferocious beast, but an Emperor-level one!

The other beast, although not at the Emperor-level, stood on equal footing with the giant ape, indicating its unusual status. It resembled the Ming Illusion Beast Ye Tian had slain.

If Ye Tian were here, he would recognize it as a Saint-level Ming Illusion Beast. It was at the pinnacle of Saint-level strength, capable of killing ordinary Emperor-level beasts. If it chose to flee, even top-tier Emperor-level beasts would struggle to kill it.

Thus, the giant ape, named Kong, did not underestimate it.

"Ming Kong, how is the task of your junior progressing?" King Kong (Jinang) asked in human language.

"Why use human language, Kong? I somewhat dislike it," Ming Kong replied in a beastly tongue.

"I quite like human language. It's a small difference of opinion. Let's not dwell on it. Contact your junior instead. A new world is a great treasure for us in the Ape Dragon Beast Realm. It holds our chance to advance further," Kong, the giant ape, said.

"Understood, I'm well aware of the importance of a new world. I'll contact my junior right now," Ming Kong responded.

Ming Kong then performed a bloodline secret technique, trying to contact its junior.

Soon, its expression drastically changed: "No, I can't contact my junior. The bloodline connection is broken; it has fallen!"

Overwhelming murderous intent boiled within Ming Kong, wishing to decimate the human world in vengeance for its junior.

Its kind was extremely rare, with less than ten in existence, always on the brink of extinction. For the plan, Ming Kong had sent its only junior, a mere Great Martial Warrior-level being, to

the human world and even personally taught it human knowledge obtained from a human's memories. Its junior's intelligence should have kept it safe from discovery.

But now, its junior was dead!

"King Kong, you said my junior was almost invincible, would easily complete the task, but now it's dead, and our clan has lost another member!!!" Ming Kong roared.

Boom!

Countless lower-level ferocious beasts died from the shockwave, demonstrating Ming Kong's fury.

Kong quickly said, "Ming Kong, your clansman possessed the talents of invisibility and disguise. Even I couldn't detect its disguise and invisibility. How could it have been killed?"

"I don't know, but it is dead. What do you suggest we do?" Ming Kong spoke angrily.

"Revenge!" King Kong gritted his teeth. "I'll contact some beast allies to avenge you. The enemy must still be near the spatial rift. I will personally strike through space to kill him. How does that promise sound?"

Ming Kong calmed down and gazed at Kong, "To strike across a realm, you too will be hurt by the backlash, requiring at least ten years to recover. Are you willing to act?"

"I am willing," King Kong said helplessly.

Ming Kong was invited by him, and even the idea of sending Ming Kong's junior into the human world was his. This region was his territory; he had to take responsibility for any mishaps. For an ordinary Saint-level beast, he might ignore their rage or even devour them, but he couldn't kill Ming Kong. Offending Ming Kong would mean no peace for him in the future. Despite the cost, he had to quell Ming Kong's fury.

Moreover, he too had suffered a great loss - a Water Dragon Pearl, a treasure. If given to a beast with dragon bloodline, it could drive them to desperate lengths. While it wasn't useful to

him, the value of the Water Dragon Pearl was immense. Now fallen into human hands, he must kill that person and send beasts to retrieve the pearl.

"I await your news," Ming Kong said gravely.

Kong began contacting beast allies, actually using their situation to invite them.

As long as there were benefits, even rival beasts might help.

Soon, three Emperor-level ferocious beasts arrived.

"Kong, we are here!" the three Emperor-level beasts appeared before King Kong.

"I request your assistance to tear the spatial rift, just enough for me to strike through. It only needs to be maintained for three seconds, during which I will strike the enemy from across realms," Kong explained.

"What about our reward?" the three Emperor-level beasts demanded.

"Here!" Kong gave each of them a spirit medicine capable of refining bloodline power.

"Deal, we agree!" the three Emperor-level beasts exclaimed excitedly.

Tearing the spatial rift wasn't difficult for them. Though it required enough tearing for Kong to act, causing minor backlash, and only needed to be maintained for three seconds, they would recover within a year.

Suffering a year of backlash for a treasure capable of enhancing their bloodline power was a profitable deal.

"Begin!" Kong ordered.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three Emperor-level beasts unleashed their power, attacking the spatial rift.

Terrifying beast force acted upon the rift.

In an instant, the spatial rift, which was only at a one-star level, began to crack open...

#### Chapter 165: An Emperor-Level Strike!

At one end of the space rift on Earth, Ye Tian instantly felt the tremors in space. As his spatial perception spread out, he immediately noticed the anomaly in the space rift. Right away, he sensed something was wrong – an Emperor-level aura was emanating from within the rift.

Swish!

Ye Tian flew into the sky, his divine consciousness covering a thousand miles. He telepathically warned everyone: "An Emperor-level beast is tearing through the space rift. Everyone, leave the top-tier array immediately!"

Inside the castle.

Yun Mengli heard Ye Tian's warning and was instantly startled.

An Emperor-level beast!

Others, perhaps less experienced, might not know what an Emperor-level entity was, but having been to Zhonghai Super Base, how could he be unaware? Above the King level was the Saint level, and above that, the Emperor level.

A single Emperor-level beast could kill him countless times with just a breath.

"Run!"

Yun Mengli, discarding all considerations of face and honor, and not caring about others, hurriedly flew out of the top-tier array.

Apart from Yun Mengli, two other invincible King-level beings, Blood King and Qing (Green) King also knew what an Emperor-level beast was and fled immediately. Seeing Yun Mengli, Green King, and Blood King escaping, the other Kings didn't know what was happening but followed suit.

In a blink, all the Kings retreated outside the top-tier array, and even the array masters ran out.

Only one person remained inside the top-tier array to observe the situation.

"What is an Emperor-level beast?" a King-level asked Blood King, puzzled.

Blood King took a deep breath and said, "A being countless times stronger than us. A single breath can kill me. You don't need to know too much, just understand that an Emperor-level strike can obliterate a large base."

Everyone gasped.

At this moment.

Yun Mengli said, "An Emperor-level should not be able to come through a three-star space rift, let alone now that the rift has turned into a one-star space rift. It's even harder for them to come through."

"Right, it's probably just a false alarm, let's wait and see!" Green King added.

The Kings were still very nervous, their eyes fixed on the space rift inside the top-tier array, ready to flee at the first sign of trouble.

Inside the top-tier array.

Ye Tian stood 3000 meters from the space rift.

He stared at the rift, sensing the aura of three Emperor-level beasts tearing through the space.

Crack, crack, crack!

The space rift rapidly widened, quickly returning to the extent of a three-star space rift and was evolving into a four-star rift.

In the distance.

Yun Mengli, Green King, and Blood King were truly frightened. If it turned into a four-star space rift, Saint-level beasts could come through, and they couldn't hold them off!

"Array masters, activate the array quickly!" the Kings shouted.

Immediately, the array masters began to activate the array.

But, to no avail.

"Lords, it's useless. A terrifying force is affecting the array. We can't suppress the space rift anymore!" a top-tier array master said helplessly.

However, the feared event did not occur. The rift did not widen to a four-star level, but it was only a little short of reaching the peak of a three-star level. Even so, the Kings were still alarmed, as such a rift could bring a large number of King beasts, even invincible King beasts.

Just then.

A voice came: "A Saint-level human, it's him, he must be the one who killed my descendant!"

At that moment.

A hand reached out from the space rift, but as it passed through the rift, it was affected by the forces of the rift and the two worlds, continuously cracking.

This was not a human hand, but more like that of a beast, specifically a giant ape's hand.

Suddenly.

A golden spear appeared in the huge hand, likely a natural talent, a metallic-type talent.

"Saint-level human, die!"

The golden spear was thrown viciously towards Ye Tian, piercing through the air at an incredible speed, surpassing even Ye Tian's reaction time.

"I can't afford to get hit!"

Ye Tian had the impression that if he were struck, even his top-tier healing talent wouldn't save him. The attacker was undoubtedly a terrifyingly powerful Emperor-level beast, now attacking him across realms at the cost of injury. The only reason for such a desperate measure was clear —

The Ming Illusion Beast he had slain was extraordinary. By killing it, he had poked a hornet's nest. The voice claiming he killed its offspring was another beast, likely a relative of the Ming Illusion Beast and also an Emperor-level entity.

Now, he had attracted the attack of at least five fearsome beasts!

To kill him, the enemy was sparing no expense!

"Teleport!"

Without hesitation, Ye Tian used his spatial talent to teleport.

If the opponent had arrived in person, even teleporting might not have been fast enough. But the enemy, attacking with only a hand across realms, was slower, giving Ye Tian a chance to teleport.

Instantly, Ye Tian teleported out of the top-tier array, reappearing a thousand miles away.

The golden spear, missing Ye Tian, struck the top-tier array instead.

Boom!

The top-tier array was completely shattered, and all the array masters spat blood from the backlash, with several weaker ones dying from it.

In an instant, the golden spear disappeared into the sky.

Fortunately, the spear had not targeted the ground; otherwise, its power could have shattered the earth, its annihilation force sweeping across the area, enough to kill all Kings within a thousand miles.

"No!"

The owner of the giant hand, Kong, let out an angry roar.

Having paid such a great price and still failing to kill Ye Tian, how could it not be furious?

Puff, puff, puff!!

The space rift contracted, Kong's hand crumbling, droplets of Emperor-level beast blood dripping down.

Soon.

The hand disappeared, leaving only Kong and the Ming Illusion Beast's angry voices.

Since the top-tier array was gone, the space rift did contract, but only to the level of a normal three-star space rift, not shrinking to a one-star level.

Swish!

Ye Tian teleported back.

It took a while for Yun Mengli and others to recover from their shock and fear before flying towards Ye Tian.

"Lord Ye Tian, was that an Emperor-level beast that just attacked?" Yun Mengli asked.

"Yes, an Emperor-level beast, and not just any ordinary one. I didn't expect it to attack me across realms!" Ye Tian was somewhat shocked, but not overly fearful.

If the Emperor-level beast had come in person, he was confident in preserving his life, let alone just a hand coming through.

"Lord Ye Tian, that Emperor-level beast won't attack again, will it?" Blood King asked fearfully.

"Not for a short while," Ye Tian speculated.

After all, the opponent had been injured crossing realms, as evidenced by the blood left behind.

But he couldn't be certain.

Hearing Ye Tian's words, Blood King, Green King, Yun Mengli, and others didn't relax but shivered instead.

Not attacking for a short time implied there could be another attack. How could they withstand a strike from an Emperor-level beast?

Chapter 166: The Top-tier Spatial Talent The Space Devouring Beast Emperor Ling!

"Lord Ye Tian, you just dodged an Emperor-level beast's strike. Was that the legendary space talent?" Blood King asked curiously.

There were a few warriors with spatial talents in the three major bases, but most possessed only inferior or low-level spatial talents, which weren't very effective. To use teleportation, a spatial talent of at least a medium level was required. It was one of the transcendent abilities that defied time and speed.

"Yes!"

Ye Tian did not deny it, having just used teleportation. Anyone with sense would recognize it as such.

"Lord Ye Tian, with your teleportation, even an Emperor-level strike can't kill you. The top-tier array suppressing the space rift has shattered, and King beasts can come through again. We are preparing to rebuild it. Even if the Emperor-level beast doesn't appear again, the increased number of King beasts will put us under great pressure. Please, Lord Ye Tian, stay here and help us. If any powerful King beasts come through, we request you to kill them!" Yun Mengli requested.

He was truly frightened!

He feared that if Ye Tian left, and an Emperor-level beast's strike came again while they were dealing with King beasts, they wouldn't be able to escape. They did not have Ye Tian's teleportation ability.

They relied on Ye Tian in this situation.

Of course.

They also speculated that the Emperor-level beast's attack was related to the beast capable of invisibility and disguise that Ye Tian had killed, but they naturally didn't blame Ye Tian. If Ye Tian hadn't found that beast, they would have been doomed eventually.

Ye Tian's killing of that beast had saved them and the three major bases. Although it attracted an Emperor-level beast's strike from across realms, the Emperor-level beast couldn't come through, so it wasn't an unsolvable problem.

Humans and beasts were natural enemies; they weren't foolish enough to blame Ye Tian.

Moreover, Ye Tian was a Saint-level being, and they were only at the King level, hardly in a position to blame him.

"Don't worry, I will stay here for a while!" Ye Tian nodded.

But at that moment, his expression was somewhat uneasy, not out of fear of the Emperor-level beast, but because he feared wasting time.

He couldn't stay here indefinitely.

"It shouldn't be necessary. Attacking across realms, the Emperor-level beast probably can't do it many times without risking death. At most, it will make another move in half a month or a month. Regardless of whether it can kill me or not, it should end its attempts after that!" Ye Tian speculated.

The next attack might be more terrifying, but he had no fear.

On the other side of the space rift, in the beast realm.

The Emperor-level ape King Kong was weakened. It, along with the three other Emperor-level beasts that had torn the space rift, had also suffered backlash and were seriously injured.

"Kong, I'm injured and need to recuperate!" one of the beasts said.

"Kong, I must go too. No matter what you offer, we can't make a move again. The backlash is too great; it could damage our foundation, and no treasure can compensate for that," another added.

"Kong, let it go. You're too crazy. Attacking across realms and still failing, that human has teleportation ability; you can't kill him," the third said, and one by one, they left.

"Teleportation!" King Kong gritted its teeth in anger.

It hadn't expected the human to possess teleportation. A medium-level spatial talent's teleportation should have been insufficient to escape, so the human's spatial talent must be of a high level. Kong knew well that it couldn't kill a Saint-level human with a high-level spatial talent under these circumstances.

"Ming Kong, you saw it too. That human probably has a high-level spatial talent. I... probably can't kill him!" King Kong said helplessly to Ming Kong.

"But I must avenge my descendant. If I request an Emperor-level beast with a top-tier spatial talent to make a move, you must strike one more time to kill that Saint-level human. After that, we can let this matter rest, or I, Ming Kong, won't let it go," Ming Kong said coldly.

"A top-tier spatial talent, Emperor-level beast? You mean..."

Kong thought of someone, his face changing dramatically.

"The Space Devouring Beast Emperor Ling, how can you persuade him to act?" King Kong was greatly shocked.

The Space Devouring Beast Emperor Ling was an extremely formidable existence among the Emperor-level beasts, possessing a top-tier spatial talent. Even Kong feared that it might not be able to escape from Emperor Ling. Emperor Ling had only recently ascended to the Emperor level; if they were of the same realm, Emperor Ling could easily kill Kong with a single strike.

This was one of the most fearsome Emperor-level beasts in the Ape-Dragon Beast Realm!

"I happen to know Emperor Ling and can ask for his assistance once. Emperor Ling can help us tear the space rift and suppress the space from afar, but he won't attack the human directly as the cost is too high and he's unwilling to do so. The final blow must be delivered by you. If you agree, I will notify him to come," Ming Kong said.

After pondering, Kong replied in a deep voice, "I am willing to make one more move, but only after I've had some rest. Otherwise, striking twice in quick succession is too much for me to bear."

"Alright, then I'll wait," Ming Kong responded.

Kong consumed several rare millennia-old spiritual herbs, which greatly aided its recovery from the backlash.

Over time, Kong's injuries visibly healed, its aura growing stronger and gradually overcoming its weakness. In a blink, fifteen days passed.

...

"Under triple time acceleration, after 25 days, equivalent to 75 days of cultivation, my deep brain domain has finally opened up 4%, and my physical strength has reached 400,000 elephant power. My strength has doubled again!" Ye Tian clenched his fist, very satisfied with his progress. With stronger cultivation, his spatial talent's abilities also greatly improved. If an Emperor-level beast attacked again, he could easily teleport away. He had a feeling that the Emperor-level beasts' retaliation would come soon.

"Just in time, the cooldown for my talent-copying ability is over. Maybe I can get a good talent from the Emperor-level beast!" Ye Tian fantasized.

On the other side, King Kong had recovered from its superficial injuries and suppressed the backlash, ready for one more attempt.

"Ming Kong, I can make another move. Call Emperor Ling," King Kong said.

"Alright!" Ming Kong notified Emperor Ling using a unique beast communication method.

In just a few seconds, the figure of a beast appeared before King Kong and Ming Kong. The Space Devouring Beast Emperor Ling had arrived! It was ten meters long, with a dark golden body, and half of its body consisted of its head, making it look very bizarre. It also had faint spatial patterns on its body, clearly a natural spatial talent beast.

"Lord Emperor Ling!" King Kong greeted Emperor Ling very politely. In the beast realm, strength was respected. Emperor Ling was much stronger than Kong, and was capable of killing him.

"Ming Kong, what's the matter?" Emperor Ling ignored Kong and turned to Ming Kong.

"I would like to ask for your assistance once!" Ming Kong explained the situation, including the space rift and the killing of its offspring.

"Alright, I agree. I will only use my spatial confinement ability. With my top-tier spatial talent, that human Saint-level being's high-level spatial talent will be almost useless. He definitely won't be able to use his spatial talent. King Kong, you can take the opportunity to kill him," Emperor Ling agreed.

"Thank you, Emperor Ling!" Ming Kong expressed gratitude.

"Just this once," Emperor Ling stated.

#### Chapter 167: Spatial Confinement! The Substitution Talent!

"The human realm, huh? It's a pity this space rift is too low-level for me to truly pass through. Otherwise, I'd really like to see the human realm myself!" Emperor Ling remarked, gazing at the space rift. Then, it made its move. A force of spatial power spread out, and the next moment, the space rift began to crumble. The top-tier array, newly constructed by the three major bases to suppress the rift, was rendered useless as the rift was torn open again.

On Earth's end of the space rift.

Ye Tian sensed the anomaly in the space rift immediately, and the other King-level beings quickly sensed it too, running far away. They all knew the Emperor-level beasts were launching another attack. The only regret was that the top-tier array was about to be scrapped again, costing the three bases a significant amount of resources.

However, the Kings suddenly found themselves unable to move, unable to even flee.

Boom!

A force of spatial power froze the void. Under this force, the Kings couldn't even blink, only able to think.

"The space is frozen! What kind of ability is this?"

The Kings were terrified, unable to comprehend this power.

Only Ye Tian understood that this was one of the abilities of the top-tier spatial talent – Spatial Confinement, capable of freezing a section of space.

"Damn it, I can't move!"

Ye Tian tried to use his teleportation power, but it was locked by the spatial confinement. He could still move, but his speed was reduced to an extreme.

Then, he saw a small paw extending from the space rift, the same paw releasing the Spatial Confinement.

"Top-tier spatial talent!"

Ye Tian's mind raced, and he flew towards the paw. Originally, he was only 3000 meters away from the rift, and in an instant, he closed in to 2000 meters. His copy talent could now cover a range of 2000 meters.

At that moment, Kong's hand also extended, holding a golden spear, ready to strike.

"Quick!"

Ye Tian hurried as he reached 2000 meters.

In an instant, he checked Emperor Ling's talent.

Species: Space Devouring Beast

Bloodline Talent: Moonlight Level

Spatial Talent: Top-tier

The Space Devouring Beast had only one special talent – Spatial Talent, but it was a top-tier spatial talent, incredibly powerful. The abilities of a top-tier spatial talent included spatial perception, spatial imprint, personal space, teleportation, spatial blade, and spatial confinement.

In particular, teleportation, spatial blade, and spatial confinement made the Space Devouring Beast virtually unbeatable, as long as its spatial abilities weren't restricted.

"Copy!"

Ye Tian instantly copied the Space Devouring Beast's top-tier spatial talent.

And Kong's attack descended at that moment.

"Human Saint-level, die!"

The golden spear came, and Emperor Ling's spatial confinement didn't deliberately suppress the spear, so its speed was unaffected. In this situation, Ye Tian couldn't dodge the golden spear, even with his time abilities, as its speed was too great for his elementary time talent to be effective.

But Ye Tian had one last card up his sleeve.

"Substitution talent!"

Ye Tian activated his death substitution talent with a thought.

This talent wasn't a spatial one, so spatial confinement couldn't lock it. The substitution talent could activate irrespective of space and time, hence it couldn't be stopped by spatial abilities.

The only way to break the substitution talent was with a soul attack. If Ye Tian's soul was annihilated in time, the substitution talent wouldn't activate.

But neither Emperor Ling nor Kong possessed the rare soul talents that could kill Ye Tian. The death substitution talent was activated successfully. Far away, a hidden clone of Ye Tian, prepared in advance, swapped places with him in an instant. This swap was only of their bodies; items like clothes and storage bags remained unchanged.

However, Ye Tian's treasures were mostly kept in his personal space, which was now quite vast, sufficient to hold all his treasures. The storage bags only contained some common items and resources of lesser value.

With a thud, the golden spear pierced through 'Ye Tian', and a terrifying force completely shattered 'Ye Tian's' body, which then floated and slowly disintegrated in the air.

At that moment, several King beasts rushed through the space rift. They were King Kong's subordinates and, under his instructions, gathered around 'Ye Tian's' corpse to seize his storage bags before returning to the beast realm.

Suddenly, the spatial confinement disappeared, and the Emperor-level beasts left. The other beasts, however, surged forward, seemingly preparing for another invasion.

"Has Lord Ye Tian fallen?" Yun Mengli trembled. That was a Saint-level human, an incredibly powerful and talented one who had achieved such status in a short time!

"Quick, repel the beasts! The Emperor-level beasts won't make another move; we can't let Lord Ye Tian's sacrifice be in vain!" Blood King urged.

The other King-level beings reacted, realizing that if they didn't control the space rift, the three major bases would be in danger. They fought back fiercely, managing to repel the King beasts, who weren't numerous due to the unstable rift. The Kings quickly gathered array masters to hasten the construction of the top-tier array.

In the Ape-Dragon Beast Realm, a King-level beast handed over several storage bags to a weakened Kong. Kong, puzzled as to why he couldn't refine the storage bags, questioned if human storage bags remained hard to refine even after their owners' death. Not understanding much about human realms and storage bags, Kong was merely curious and didn't suspect anything.

Using the power of an Emperor-level beast, Kong forcefully broke the soul imprint on the storage bags and opened them.

"What? This is all the human Saint-level had? Where's my Water Dragon Orb?" Kong was dumbfounded at the meager contents. "No, that human had spatial talents and must have had a personal space!"

But it was too late. Personal spaces, maintained by spatial talents, would collapse upon the death of their owners, making it impossible to salvage anything within them. So, Kong's Water Dragon Orb might have been lost into the spatial chaos, making it difficult to find.

"Cursed human! When I cross into the human realm one day, I will wreak havoc!" Kong roared furiously, shaking the realm.

However, neither Kong, Ming Kong, nor Emperor Ling realized that Ye Tian had not died; what Kong had killed was merely a substitution clone.

Near the Demon Sea Base, in a cave within a deep mountain, Ye Tian sat up from a stone slab. Checking his body, he found himself unharmed.

"It worked. It seems everyone must think I'm dead," Ye Tian mused. But then, he was overwhelmed with joy at his great gain. He had acquired a top-tier spatial talent!

## Chapter 168: Perfect Mastery of Blade Intent!

Ye Tian had often sought the existence of top-tier spatial talents but had never found any clues, not even coming across high-level spatial talents except when he fortuitously duplicated one in the Beast Realm. Unexpectedly, he had managed to duplicate a top-tier spatial talent today, though it cost him the use of his life-replacing talent once.

However, he felt it was well worth it. After all, the life-replacing talent couldn't truly enhance his strength, but the top-tier spatial talent could significantly boost his power. For instance, the distance of teleportation and the strength of the space blade would increase manyfold.

"Merge!" In a small cave, Ye Tian began the merging process. Soon, the top-tier spatial talent was successfully integrated. Ye Tian, somewhat exhausted, activated the top-tier spatial talent. Instantly, a wave spread out, covering thousands of miles of space, completely freezing that area.

"Space is like a flowing river, similar to air. To imprison space is to halt its flow. Those with weak strength can't even move in frozen space, and even the powerful will find their speed greatly reduced," Ye Tian realized.

Moreover, he could use spatial imprisonment and the space blade together, first freezing the void and then shattering the enemy's body with the space blade, killing them in one stroke.

"The reason the Space Devouring Beast didn't use the space blade to kill me is probably that it would cost a lot to strike me from afar with the blade. It was obviously called in to help and didn't want to pay the price, so it didn't attack me and just played a supporting role," Ye Tian speculated.

At that moment, he thought - If the Space Devouring Beast had used the space blade while imposing spatial imprisonment, even if he had used his life-replacing talent in time, he wouldn't have been able to duplicate its top-tier spatial talent. So, it was all a matter of luck.

With the top-tier spatial talent, Ye Tian's strength surged. He estimated that few among the Saints could contend with him, and even some Emperors, if directly hit by his space blade, might not survive.

The power of the space blade lay not in its attack strength but in its spatial damage. Emperors had no way to defend against Ye Tian's space blade unless they possessed power beyond the Emperor level.

Of course, while Emperors couldn't contend with the space blade, they could still dodge it. Ye Tian's space blade wasn't fast enough to directly hit powerful Emperors.

After resting for half a day, Ye Tian stealthily headed towards the spatial rift. Soon, he arrived and saw mages setting up arrays. The ground was littered with more beast corpses, indicating a battle had taken place after he left. The Kings stood far away, daring not to approach the spatial rift.

Ye Tian remained unseen, fearing that the news of his survival would reach the beasts. He approached Yun Mengli and transmitted his thoughts: "Yun Mengli!"

Startled by Ye Tian's voice, Yun Mengli was taken aback. It was unmistakably Ye Tian's voice!

"Lord Ye Tian, is that you?" Yun Mengli whispered. He had clearly seen Ye Tian pierced by a golden spear and falling to the ground, and even collected Ye Tian's body.

They had confirmed Ye Tian's death!

"Yes, I'm not dead. The body pierced by the golden spear was a fake corpse I created. The real me was hidden using a secret technique. The Emperor-level beasts in the other realm couldn't come over, so they mistakenly thought I was dead. Don't let others know I'm still alive. At most, inform Blood King and Qing King. Originally, I planned to keep this from you, but you will eventually go to Zhonghai Super Base and find out anyway, so I might as well tell you now," Ye Tian explained.

"Lord Ye Tian, it's great that you're not dead!" Yun Mengli sighed in relief. Ye Tian's death would have been detrimental to the Demon Sea Base, as a living Ye Tian was like a guardian deity for the base. If a crisis arose, they could seek Ye Tian's help.

"I'm going to Zhonghai Super Base!" Ye Tian bid farewell. After his departure, Yun Mengli conveyed the message to Qing King and Blood King. Initially, they didn't believe it, but a close examination of Ye Tian's corpse convinced them of his claim. Even a perfect doppelgänger could be identified upon close inspection as not a real human body. The corpse had long been dead, its blood comprised of beast components and some special materials, with evident signs of having been crafted – clearly a fabricated body. This matter was only known among Yun Mengli, Blood King, and Qing King, with other Kings remaining unaware of Ye Tian's survival.

...

Upon arriving at Zhonghai Super Base, Ye Tian spent a few days touring the base with his sister to reassure her, before proceeding to the War God Tower.

He had several objectives this time.

First, he aimed to comprehend array patterns, elevating his array master level to construct top-tier cultivation rooms, thus significantly accelerating his sister's training pace.

His second goal was to understand blade intent. With his blade talent already enhanced to the Morning Star level, with the aid of the War God Stele, he could definitely achieve complete mastery of blade intent, elevating his gold-level blade techniques to full mastery.

The third objective was to challenge the War God Tower. Now a Saint, he had dropped out of the King's List but could enter the Saint's List. Additionally, with his current strength, conquering the eighth and ninth levels of the War God Tower wouldn't surprise anyone, and it was a good opportunity to earn points.

In the War God Stele space, Ye Tian began comprehending array patterns, activating triple time acceleration. After three days, he deciphered the 200th array pattern, officially reaching the level of a top-tier array master. Then, spending two more days, he deciphered another 20 array patterns, reaching the level of 120 array patterns. A top-tier array master capable of inscribing 120 array patterns was considered strong among his peers, sufficient to build top-tier cultivation rooms.

Subsequently, Ye Tian shifted his focus to blade intent. With his Morning Star level blade talent and the War God Stele's aid, his comprehension speed was more than tenfold faster than before. Innumerable insights about the blade surged into his mind, improving rapidly every moment. Five days later, he reached 90% of the blade intent realm, and after fifteen days, he achieved perfect mastery of the blade intent.

"Only 85 points left, time to challenge the War God Tower again!" Ye Tian stood up, leaving the War God Stele space.

He then entered the eighth level challenge space of the War God Tower. With his strength, he easily defeated the black-robed warrior, but the points he earned were somewhat disappointing.

"10 points!" Ye Tian questioned, "Spirit, when I conquered the seventh level, I got 32 points. Why only 10 points for the eighth level now?"

The spirit replied truthfully, "Ye Tian, when you conquered the seventh level, you were at the King level, but now as a Saint, it's much easier for you to conquer the eighth level, so you can't get 64 points. The points rule I told you before was for Kings. Now that you've reached the Saint level, here's the new rule: 10 points for the eighth level, 20 for the ninth, 40 for the tenth, 80 for the eleventh, 160 for the twelfth, and so on. How many points you can get depends on your strength."

"Greedy spirit!" Ye Tian cursed inwardly, but he also knew this rule was more reasonable. It would be irrational if Kings and Saints were treated the same.

## Chapter 169: Saint-King Level Strength, Cultivating the Core Team!

Ye Tian continued his challenge in the War God Tower, effortlessly conquering the ninth, tenth, and eleventh levels. His achievement of surpassing the twelfth level was rare even among Saints. In fact, Ye Tian could have gone further, but he chose not to continue, as he already had enough points.

His total points had now accumulated to 385, sufficient for a year of study at the War God Stele. Moreover, he had successfully ranked on the Saint's List, and quite high at that. Advancing to the thirteenth level would have placed him within the top sixteen, which would be too astonishing. Even just conquering the twelfth level was enough to stun everyone.

Outside the War God Tower, people's eyes were fixed on the 25th position of the Saint's List.

【Saint's List 25th Place: Ye Tian (Loose Cultivators Alliance), War God Tower Twelfth Level, Saint-King Level Strength】

What is Saint-King level strength? It's when one's attack power reaches 100 dragon power units, with speed and defense also matching. If either speed or defense is lacking, even with Great Saint-level attack power, one cannot be considered as having Great Saint-level strength.

Overcoming the eleventh level indicates Great Saint-level strength, and Ye Tian surpassed the twelfth level, much stronger than an average Great Saint. If one could conquer the thirteenth level, they would achieve the title of Saint-King level strength.

In the entire Zhonghai Super Base, there were only 16 individuals with Saint-King level strength. Perhaps there were hidden Saints who hadn't shown their true strength, but the number of Saint-Kings wouldn't exceed 20.

Ye Tian's displayed strength had already reached near Saint-King level, overpowering the average Great Saint. Having such strength just after reaching the Great Saint level clearly indicated his immense talent.

Ye Tian's fame resounded once more throughout Zhonghai Super Base, drawing the attention of many Emperors. Initially, as a Martial King, the Emperors wouldn't have cared about Ye Tian. But his rapid rise to near Saint-King level strength naturally drew their gaze.

Ye Tian had returned home by then, starting to build top-tier cultivation rooms. Having collected enough materials, he built three cultivation rooms in one go - one for himself, one for his sister, and one for Xiao Xue, Xiao Jin, and Xiao Zi.

Three days later, the three top-tier cultivation rooms were completed. With these rooms and first-class top-tier cultivation techniques, Ye Tian's sister Ye Yu's cultivation progress would be incredibly fast. Ye Yu, already a grandmaster, would soon reach the peak of grandmaster level, even potentially breaking into the King level.

Inside Xiao Xue's top-tier cultivation room, the creature was studying and comprehending profound mysteries as Ye Tian entered.

"Xiao Xue, I've obtained a treasure on my recent trip that might be useful to you. Take a look!" Ye Tian presented the Water Dragon Pearl.

The Water Dragon Pearl, being a dragon orb, should be beneficial to Xiao Xue, who was also a dragon.

"Water Dragon Pearl!" Xiao Xue eyed the orb eagerly, its eyes wide with desire, almost wishing to swallow it whole.

"Master, the Water Dragon Pearl contains abundant dragon power. I was somewhat malnourished at birth. With this pearl, I can compensate for my shortcomings, become a truly powerful War Blood Sky Dragon, and even my talents could transform. Master, I must have this dragon pearl!" Xiao Xue pleaded urgently.

"It's for you. Go ahead and eat it!" Ye Tian tossed the Water Dragon Pearl to Xiao Xue.

Xiao Xue swallowed the Water Dragon Pearl in one gulp. A pure dragon force emanated from the orb and was absorbed by Xiao Xue.

"Master, I'm going to sleep now. When I wake up, I'll surely be stronger than you!" Xiao Xue, ever competitive with Ye Tian in terms of strength, uttered these words before slowly drifting into slumber.

Meanwhile, Ye Tian began his closed-door training, continually comprehending two gold-level blade techniques and occasionally testing his combat strength and blade skills in a virtual world through the War God Ring. Time passed slowly.

After half a month, Ye Tian had perfected his Morning Star-level blade talent and tenfold blade intent, mastering both the gold-level Desolate Sword Domain and the gold-level Instant Slash.

The perfected Desolate Sword Domain could amplify attack power by 18 times. Though it was less than the usual amplification effect of gold-level blade techniques, considering it was an area-of-effect technique, this was substantial.

Instant Slash, once mastered, could amplify attack power by 20 times and double the attack speed, making it an exceptionally formidable technique.

Additionally, Ye Tian had opened 5% of his deep brain domain, and his physical strength reached 500,000 elephants. Ye Tian calculated his strongest attack: 500,000 elephants equaled 0.5 dragon power units, augmented to 1 dragon power unit with yuan energy, increased by 80 times with his ninefold Pseudo-Mystic Strength Talent, and further amplified by 20 times with Instant Slash.

This totaled 1600 dragon power units in one strike, surpassing the 1000 dragon power unit threshold of Saint-King level attack power. Even against Saint-Kings with 2000 dragon power units, Ye Tian's top-tier spatial talent made him a formidable opponent.

Not accounting for his top-tier spatial talent, Ye Tian's combat power alone had reached Saint-King level. Including his spatial talent, he was virtually invincible at this level, save for those surpassing Saint-King level.

"My strength is now formidable enough to establish a power of my own," Ye Tian thought. The idea of forming his own power had been on his mind for a while, but he hadn't acted on it due to his rapid progression and frequent relocations. Now, with sufficient strength and a long-term stay in Zhonghai Super Base, the highest level base, he decided to settle there and start building his power.

The advantage of establishing a power was manifold; it would allow him to delegate tasks, gather information, and send subordinates to hunt beasts or gather talented individuals.

For instance, had he not undertaken the mission from the Moon God Sect, he wouldn't have encountered the time-talented beast nor would anyone have informed him about it. This is the benefit of having a power base.

Moreover, Ye Tian's ability to copy talents and inspect everyone's talent eliminated the possibility of missing out on geniuses. While other powers might have talent-testing orbs that could only test for specific talents, Ye Tian could detect all talents with just a glance, easily uncovering overlooked talents.

"The best age to cultivate talents is around 15, when they have just started training. It's time to find a group of 15-year-old youths and cultivate the first core team," Ye Tian decided.

#### Chapter 170: The Big Shot in the Wealthy District!

Just established, Ye Tian's new power didn't have any geniuses joining yet. Most real geniuses came from major powers or families, where descendants of the strong almost always possessed decent talents. It was unrealistic for Ye Tian to recruit the descendants of established families or powers, as they were unlikely to join, and he couldn't guarantee their loyalty.

Therefore, Ye Tian had no choice but to look for suitable talents among the commoners. Zhonghai Super Base had several populous civilian districts, among which Jinghu District was relatively developed. Many residents in these districts were either descendants of once-strong but now fallen families or individuals with no powerful ancestors, living difficult lives with no martial warriors venturing into these areas.

However, despite the lack of prosperity in these districts, they were home to a large population, among which some talents inevitably emerged. But these talents often couldn't rise to prominence without sufficient cultivation talents. For example, a person with an ordinary cultivation talent but a top-tier special talent might give up cultivation and turn to ordinary work, thus burying their potential.

One day, Ye Tian arrived at Lunan, one of the many civilian districts in Zhonghai Super Base, with about 200,000 residents. Upon entering Lunan, his copy talent covered a two-kilometer radius, allowing him to see the talents of all the people within it.

"Indeed, the talents of civilians aren't very high," Ye Tian frowned. Most civilians only had lower or basic-level talents, and it was rare to find someone without any talent. Such a distribution of talent was much poorer than in the Linhai Base and the Demon Sea Base but quite typical for Zhonghai Super Base.

Ye Tian had strict requirements for his subordinates. If someone had a Morning Star-level talent, even without any special talents, he was willing to nurture them. If they had a powerful special talent, even if their cultivation talent was slightly weaker, he would still consider training them. But without a strong special talent or a Morning Star-level cultivation talent, he wouldn't bother, as he preferred quality over quantity.

"Nothing worthwhile," Ye Tian shook his head and moved on, continuing his search.

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In Lunan Civilian District, a 16-year-old boy named Lin Ze, exhausted from work, clutched a packet of medicine tightly - it was vital for his sick sister. He had worked for a month to afford this expensive medicine, which was merely ordinary for stronger warriors.

"One day, I'll also become a strong warrior," Lin Ze said firmly, although the reality of his daily work to support himself and his sister left little time for cultivation.

Moreover, with only a lower-level cultivation talent and practicing basic body strengthening techniques, he couldn't train too often without being too tired for work the next day. Having started cultivation at 15, he had only just reached the martial disciple level in the rich spiritual environment of Zhonghai Super Base, ranking at the very bottom even within Lunan.

As he neared home, Lin Ze relaxed slightly, but then a voice called out, "Lin Ze, what precious thing are you carrying there?"

Hearing the voice, Lin Ze's expression changed; he was afraid of exactly this situation. He hurried home, knowing that once inside and the door closed, he'd be safe, as the laws of Zhonghai Super Base were strict, and even strong warriors wouldn't dare to rob a house.

But now, he feared the man would snatch his medicine, and without evidence, he couldn't do anything against him. Even if he managed to bring the man to justice, it would take time, and his sister couldn't wait that long.

Whoosh! A figure appeared in front of him – Zhang Long, a boy who always bullied him. Zhang Long, a year older than Lin Ze with a medium cultivation talent, had become a powerful warrior, but such strength and talent confined him to the civilian district.

Zhang Long enjoyed bullying weaker martial disciples, and Lin Ze was one of his frequent victims, often robbing him.

"Hand it over!" With incredible speed, Zhang Long snatched the medicine packet from Lin Ze before he could react.

"What's this?" Zhang Long muttered, looking at the packet.

"Zhang Long, this is medicine for my sister's illness. It's useless to you. Please give it back!" Lin Ze pleaded tearfully.

"A medicine packet?" Zhang Long opened it and saw several medicinal herbs. While not particularly precious, they were still worth a few thousand dollars.

"Hahaha, not bad. If I sell this, I can get about 2000. This is your one-month salary, right? Hehe, now it's mine!" Zhang Long laughed heartily.

"Please, give it back!" Lin Ze rushed over, trying to take back his medicine packet.

But a mere martial disciple like him stood no chance of snatching something from a martial artist.

"Looking for death!" Zhang Long coldly said. He wouldn't dare to kill Lin Ze, but injuring him was another matter, for which he could simply pay some medical expenses.

However, just as he was about to make a move, he found himself unable to move.

"Such arrogance from a mere late-stage martial warrior!" A young man stepped forward, and in that instant, everything seemed to freeze. Then, everything returned to normal, but Zhang Long sat on the ground, sweating profusely and gasping for air.

Terrifying! Truly terrifying!

Zhang Long had never seen such a fearsome young man. Even the powerful grandmasters in the civilian district couldn't match this presence.

"A big shot from the wealthy district!" Zhang Long realized the identity of the young man.

"Forgive me, sir!" Zhang Long knelt down, trembling in fear.

This young man was, of course, Ye Tian.

Ye Tian paid no attention to Zhang Long and approached Lin Ze.

"Go and get your medicine."

Lin Ze nodded, walked over to Zhang Long, took back the medicine packet, and Zhang Long dared not resist, as it was the command of this distinguished person.

"Leave now," Ye Tian said coldly.

Hearing this, Zhang Long quickly ran away.

"Thank you, sir!" Lin Ze knelt down, expressing his gratitude.

"Stand up," Ye Tian said indifferently.

Lin Ze got up and said, "Sir, I need to go home to brew this for my sister. She's ill."

"Go ahead, I'll come with you," Ye Tian casually said.

"Sir, my home is a bit messy," Lin Ze said somewhat embarrassedly.

"Are you not welcoming me?" Ye Tian teased.

"Of course not!" Lin Ze, slightly frightened, hurriedly said, "If the sir wishes to visit my home, please follow me."