

Talent 601

Chapter 601: Heavenly Prince

Upon discovering that the silver liquid substance could enhance the cultivation of the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique, Ye Tian began using the silver liquid to assist in his cultivation.

With the help of the silver liquid, Ye Tian quickly cultivated the first level of the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique to the perfected realm, and then started cultivating the second level.

As his cultivation in the second level of the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique progressed, Ye Tian's physical strength limits continuously expanded.

Thus, his physical strength continued to increase, becoming increasingly formidable.

The Eighteen Golden Bodies Technique directly enhanced physical strength, while the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique expanded the physical limits, allowing simultaneous cultivation.

With these two techniques and Ye Tian's numerous resources, his physical strength could reach an astonishing level, and his overall power would far surpass others of the same stage.

Time passed slowly, and Ye Tian's mastery of the second level of the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique deepened.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Tian cultivated for 100 years, although only a few decades passed in the outside world.

By this time, Ye Tian successfully cultivated the second level of the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique to the perfected realm, and simultaneously pushed his physical strength to its limit.

Ye Tian's physical strength now far exceeded his previous level, and his power naturally increased significantly.

Meanwhile, through his Super Copy Fusion ability, Ye Tian finally fused his God-level Time Talent with his God-level Space Talent.

“Check!”

Ye Tian activated his replication talent to inspect the new talent.

[Space-Time Talent: God Level]

“It’s still a God-level talent!”

Ye Tian initially thought that after fusing his Time and Space Talents, it would surpass God-level.

According to records, Time and Space Talents could indeed exceed God-level, although they appeared briefly in the universe.

Despite Space-Time Talent remaining at God-level after fusion, Ye Tian quickly felt satisfied.

This was because the Space-Time Talent was vastly more powerful than the separate God-level Time and Space Talents. The power of time and space increased by at least five times.

Additionally, the Space-Time Talent, being a fusion of time and space powers, allowed for attacks using both forces, making the power unimaginable.

A direct attack method born from the God-level Space-Time Talent was—”Blade of Time and Space!”

The Blade of Time and Space had terrifying power; once activated, it immobilized an area of void and instantly penetrated the enemy’s body, unleashing the combined power of time and space, annihilating the enemy’s body.

In short, the Blade of Time and Space became one of Ye Tian’s most formidable techniques, nearly impossible to counter.

Facing Ye Tian’s Blade of Time and Space meant almost certain death if unable to withstand it! Furthermore, the birth of the Space-Time Talent significantly enhanced Ye Tian’s control over time and space powers, greatly increasing their potency.

This directly resulted in the enhanced power of Ye Tian's Spear of Hellish Void and Blade of Time, incomparable to their former selves.

"My overall strength soared instantly! Now, even among the Children of the Era, I must be at the top tier!" Ye Tian thought.

"Time to leave seclusion!"

Ye Tian deactivated the time formation, put away the semi-finished Time Origin Divine Artifact, and officially ended his seclusion.

After some days, Ye Tian conceived an idea to break through to the Great God level.

He had already reached the peak attainable at the True God level. Continuing to advance at this stage seemed unnecessary since he was already a top-tier Child of the Era at the True God level.

Further progress would not be easy. It was better to break through to the Great God level and accumulate his foundation there.

Thus, Ye Tian went to a remote place in the Origin Realm to break through to the Great God level, preparing to face the impending tribulation.

As for Dominator Dark, he secretly guarded Ye Tian.

The difference between the Great God and the True God levels lay in the quality of celestial force or divine power. Only by transforming celestial force could one advance, and significant differences only appeared when breaking through to the Planetary System level.

Ye Tian activated the Great God level secret technique from the Supreme Hall of Humanity, initiating the transformation of his celestial force to break through to the Great God level.

Soon, Ye Tian's celestial force began to transform into Great God level celestial force.

Boom! Strands of True God level celestial force started transforming into Great God level celestial force. Although the total amount of celestial force reduced by many times, its quality increased exponentially.

At the same time, Ye Tian took out a large number of chaotic crystals, converting them into energy to assist in this breakthrough.

Before long, Ye Tian's celestial force fully transformed, and his aura changed completely.

"Successfully stepped into the Great God level!" Ye Tian murmured.

Upon reaching the Great God level, Ye Tian's celestial soul also strengthened slightly, though the transformation was not obvious.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Thunder clouds appeared in the void above.

Thunder clouds covering a million miles loomed over Ye Tian, ready to unleash the tribulation.

"Gods face three tribulations, True Gods face six, and now I must face nine tribulations to break through to the Great God level. Each tribulation's power could severely injure a Supreme Prince! The last tribulation might even kill an ordinary Supreme Prince!" Ye Tian estimated.

However, since he advanced from the peak True God level as a top-tier Child of the Era, he naturally didn't fear this minor tribulation.

Soon, the first tribulation descended.

Boom! A massive lightning pillar struck down, its power startling even the hidden Dominator Dark.

"What terrifying tribulation! Any other prince would certainly die!" Dominator Dark thought secretly.

However, he understood the strength of his prince and knew that enduring such tribulations posed no danger.

Ye Tian simply willed it, and the Five Elements Divine Wheel appeared above him, intercepting the tribulation.

The tribulation struck the Five Elements Divine Wheel, yet it failed to shatter it.

“It seems that after my strength increased, the power of the Five Elements Divine Wheel also improved significantly. Previously, even if it could withstand the first tribulation, it would definitely be damaged, but now it easily blocked it!” Ye Tian murmured to himself.

Then, the second and third tribulations descended in succession.

Ye Tian continued to use the Five Elements Divine Wheel to block them, effortlessly withstanding the strikes.

As time passed, Ye Tian overcame one tribulation after another.

Finally, the ninth tribulation descended.

This time, Ye Tian didn’t just block it; he struck back with a blade.

“Heavenly Moon Saber, Slash!”

With a loud boom, the terrifying ninth tribulation was directly split apart by Ye Tian. The saber energy from the Heavenly Moon Saber cleaved into the tribulation cloud, annihilating a large portion of it.

Thus, the tribulation cloud dissipated.

Suddenly, Dominator Dark appeared, congratulating him, “Congratulations, Your Highness, on passing the tribulation and ascending to the position of a Great God!”

“Just a mere Great God level. There are still the Planetary System, Galaxy, Great God Dominator, Heavenly Venerable, and Supreme levels to go!” Ye Tian replied.

“With Your Highness’s aptitude and talent, becoming Supreme in the future is inevitable.” Dominator Dark began to flatter him.

Previously, many high-ranking human officials, even Dominator Dark himself, had a concern: that Ye Tian, walking a path against the heavens, might one day die under a tribulation. This was because, as one’s cultivation increased, each tribulation became more terrifying. If there was even a slight lack in accumulation at any stage, the tribulation could be fatal.

However, Dominator Dark no longer believed Ye Tian would die from a tribulation. Ye Tian had so easily passed the tribulation, his strength far exceeded that of a Supreme Prince.

With such strength, Dominator Dark could only be highly impressed.

In short, the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws, Ye Tian, was invincible at the same stage across the universe. From ancient times to the present, no one could surpass Ye Tian. Not even the one from the Immortal Race could achieve Ye Tian’s level of accomplishment.

“Let’s return.”

Ye Tian said calmly.

Dominator Dark accompanied Ye Tian back to the Supreme Hall of Humanity, and Ye Tian quickly entered seclusion once more.

This time, Ye Tian aimed to elevate his cultivation to the pinnacle of the ninth stage of the Great God level.

With Ye Tian’s supreme cultivation talent and countless resources, accumulating cultivation was not difficult.

In just a few months, Ye Tian successfully used time acceleration to push his cultivation to the pinnacle of the ninth stage of the Great God level.

Next, Ye Tian’s cultivation tasks involved compressing celestial force, creating Chaotic True Techniques, Saber Dao Ultimate Techniques, and cultivating the Eighteen Golden Bodies Technique and Chaos Golden Desolation Technique, among others.

This would inevitably be a lengthy process, unlike the brief accumulations at the God and True God levels.

Subsequently, Ye Tian went to the Combat Tower in the virtual world to test his combat strength. His combat power had dipped but still remained at the level of a Supreme Prince, which was still incredibly impressive.

Moreover, Ye Tian discovered that his combat strength was comparable to the Dark Heavenly Ape from the Chaos Mini World, perhaps just slightly stronger.

This meant that the Dark Heavenly Ape from back then definitely possessed the combat strength of a Supreme Prince.

“Considering the situation in that Chaos Mini World, it is insignificant within the chaos. If such an inconspicuous little world can give birth to a Supreme Prince, then the combat strength of a Supreme Prince in chaos is not that extraordinary in the same realm. I must not become complacent, otherwise, even if I transcend in the future, entering the chaos might easily bring setbacks!”

Ye Tian mused.

Next, Ye Tian reported his breakthrough to the Great God level and applied to enter the Heaven Region.

After receiving approval, Ye Tian arrived at the massive stone gate between the Earth level and Heaven Regions, known as the Heavenly Gate Pass.

Passing through the Heavenly Gate Pass would allow him to enter the Heaven Region and become a Heavenly Prince.

Ye Tian stepped into the Heavenly Gate Pass and emerged the next second.

Upon entering, he instantly defeated the tester, passing through effortlessly.

Thus, Ye Tian officially became a prince of the Heaven Region.

Subsequently, Ye Tian's steward Ziya moved into the Heaven Region, residing in the best part of the Heaven Region, the finest cultivation tower.

Ye Tian's ascension to a Heavenly Prince quickly spread.

The Heaven Region originally had few princes because the requirements to enter were extremely stringent. Many princes could not advance to the Heaven Region and instead aimed for the Planetary System level, leaving the Supreme Hall of Humanity.

Some returned to their original forces, others chose to become rogue cultivators or joined other Supreme-level forces, and some stayed to serve in the Supreme Hall of Humanity.

Currently, there were only 16 princes in the Heaven Region.

One day, all these princes came to visit Ye Tian, celebrating his promotion to Heavenly Prince.

Chapter 602: The Expansion Meeting! Kunwu Supreme's Proposal!

In the Heaven Region, the 16 Heavenly Princes mostly belonged to the pinnacle tier, with many at the third level of the pinnacle tier, and only two at the Eternal tier.

The strongest among them was a second-level Eternal Prince. This individual aimed to challenge the first level of the Eternal tier, which was why he had not yet attempted to reach the Galaxy level. Otherwise, there would be only one Eternal Prince left in the Heaven Region.

Prince Qin Chen, whom Ye Tian was familiar with, was not present. Prince Qin Chen had already advanced beyond the Great God level and reached the Galaxy level. As for his current whereabouts, Ye Tian had no idea.

Though they knew each other, they were not close friends. Ye Tian naturally did not concern himself with Qin Chen's movements.

Ye Tian welcomed the arrival of the 16 Heavenly Princes and hosted a banquet in their honor. At the banquet, Ye Tian presented some of his rare treasures, which were quite ordinary to him but extremely valuable to these Great God Princes.

Instantly, everyone marveled at Ye Tian's generosity. The banquet concluded quickly, and the Princes left with smiles on their faces. Throughout the event, no one dared to challenge Ye Tian. As Great God Princes, their privileges were high, and it wasn't difficult to investigate Ye Tian's achievements.

They were well aware that Ye Tian was already a Supreme Prince, and certainly not an ordinary one. His combat strength was extraordinary, and even though he had recently reached the ninth level peak of the Great God stage, he possessed the combat power of a first-level Eternal Prince. Therefore, they did not dare to provoke Ye Tian.

What they could never have imagined was that Ye Tian, upon initially reaching the Great God peak, had already attained the combat power of a Supreme Prince and had even reached the level of the Child of the Era in both the God and True God stages. If they had known this, they would have been utterly shocked and dumbfounded.

In the blink of an eye, a year had passed since the banquet. Ye Tian had become accustomed to life in the Heaven Region, spending his days cultivating. The opportunities in the Heaven Region were of little use to him, and the Supreme Hall of Humanity was well aware of this. Hence, they never assigned him tasks or training with other Princes.

One day, Dominator Dark brought Ye Tian astonishing news. "Your Highness, humanity's isolation has ended; we have officially made contact with the myriad races of the universe!" Dominator Dark announced.

"Has the Celestial Race project been fully exposed?" Ye Tian asked.

"Yes!" Dominator Dark nodded. "Although humanity tried hard to conceal the Celestial Race project, other major races in the universe naturally became suspicious when we isolated our territories and sent many scouts to investigate. While we killed some of these scouts, a few managed to escape. The Immortal Race, the Demon Race, and other races have long known about our secret of transforming into Celestials. Recently, the Immortal Race and the Demon Race publicly revealed this information. Consequently, some major races demanded that we hand over the method to become Celestials."

"What was the outcome?" Ye Tian asked.

“A battle ensued. After transforming into Celestials, Primordial Supreme and Kunwu Supreme’s strength increased significantly. In one battle, they killed a powerful Supreme and five ordinary Supremes, striking a severe blow to the prestige of some major races. However, humanity’s transformation into Celestials is now well known among the major races, and it can no longer be hidden. Therefore, the Supremes decided to lift the isolation. Nonetheless, only a small portion of humanity has transformed into Celestials; complete transformation will take several thousand more years.”

“However, it is enough. Most of humanity’s top powers have transformed into Celestials, and our overall strength has greatly increased. Furthermore, the number of Dominators and Universal Gods has also risen significantly, giving us the confidence to face any danger,” Dominator Dark continued.

Ye Tian nodded in agreement. Furthermore, continuous isolation hindered humanity’s development. The universe’s resources were incredibly abundant, and humanity could not solely rely on their homeland for growth. They needed to compete for resources from other regions to fill their resource gaps. Continuous isolation would exclude them from these competitions, leaving their resources stagnant.

Lifting the isolation allowed humanity to engage with the outside world, continuously acquiring new resources and growing stronger.

A few years later, in the Human Saint Domain, Holy City! Holy City was a unique city established deep within a spatial realm. Only Dominator-level forces, Supreme-level forces, or itinerant cultivators above the level of Universal God could enter. This city, also known as the City of Transactions, served as one of the temporary headquarters for humanity’s upper echelon.

All important meetings involving the nine Supreme-level forces and the Supreme Hall of Humanity were held here to facilitate discussions among humanity’s leaders.

One day, Kunwu Supreme and several other Supremes arrived in Holy City. Nine of the twelve Human Supremes attended, along with six ordinary Supremes and several high-ranking Heavenly Venerables. Approximately fifty of humanity’s highest-ranking figures gathered for this meeting.

As the meeting was about to begin, its most significant figure arrived. The void rippled, and a masked figure in a black robe appeared at the meeting. All the Supremes and Heavenly Venerables knew that this figure was the Primordial Supreme, but it was only a clone, not his true self.

The location of Primordial Supreme's true body was a top secret within the human race, known to fewer than five people, each of whom had sworn oaths never to disclose it. This secrecy was to ensure the safety of humanity; having Primordial Supreme as a hidden ace deterred other major cosmic races from truly confronting humanity, fearing his retaliation.

"Greetings, Primordial Supreme!"

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The high-ranking members of the human race greeted respectfully. This meeting was initiated and presided over by Primordial Supreme.

"Everyone, we are all old friends here, so let's dispense with the formalities. You all understand the purpose of this meeting. Currently, humanity faces numerous external threats, but our development cannot be delayed. Especially now, as we are transitioning into Celestials and our lifespans are greatly extended, cases of our descendants dying within a hundred years are becoming rare. Celestials have long lifespans, so the human population will only grow larger in the future. This will lead to severe overpopulation, and without sufficient territory to accommodate these people, it will stifle human development and exhaust our resources. Therefore, humanity must expand!" Primordial Supreme explained.

"Expansion is indeed necessary!" Kunwu Supreme agreed. "Initially, we had only one or two star fields. Now, we have expanded to thirty-six, but this is far from enough. The Immortal Race has thousands of star fields, as does the Demon Race. Some powerful cosmic races also have hundreds of star fields. Our human territory is too small; we must conquer more star fields."

"The goal of this meeting is to decide our target!" Supreme Divine Blade stated.

The members then began discussing their opinions.

"Around us, besides some small clans that belong to us, there are several large higher races: the Dragon Clan, the Ten Thousand Beasts Alliance, the Phoenix Clan, the Eight-Armed Clan, and the Black Armor Clan. There is also a weaker cosmic race—the Ghost Clan. I think we should target the higher races since the cost would be smaller."

“Although higher races are weaker, their territories are small. Even if we conquer several of them, it won’t help humanity much. Moreover, higher races don’t necessarily lack high-end combat power. For instance, the Dragon Clan has three Supremes, who are quite powerful. Defeating them would come at a certain cost. If not for their small numbers and lack of Universal Gods or Dominator-level power, the Dragon Clan could potentially advance to a weaker major cosmic race.”

“How about targeting the Eight-Armed Clan? They aren’t strong, having only one Supreme, and that too just an ordinary Supreme. Although they have many members, they are generally weak. However, the Eight-Armed Clan only has one star field, so conquering it wouldn’t help us much!”

After extensive discussion, no unified suggestion emerged.

At this moment, Kunwu Supreme spoke up, “I propose targeting the Ghost Clan. Although they are not weak, with three powerful Supremes and eight ordinary Supremes, they have a significant weakness—they fear light and the power of the sun. By exploiting this weakness, we can conquer their star fields with minimal cost.”

“But the Ghost Clan’s star fields are dark and unsuitable for human habitation!” an ordinary Supreme pointed out.

“Transformation!” Kunwu Supreme suggested. “We can transform the Ghost Clan’s star fields. With our cultivation, creating some suns is not difficult, just time-consuming. The Ghost Clan has ten star fields. Conquering them would vastly expand our territory.”

“But what justification do we have for attacking the Ghost Clan? If we attack without reason, it will likely unite other cosmic races against us,” a Heavenly Venerable questioned.

Kunwu Supreme remained silent for a moment before responding, “We can provoke the Ghost Clan into attacking first, giving us a reason to retaliate. This way, the other cosmic races will have less cause to trouble us. I have thought of a plan to provoke the Ghost Clan.”

“What plan?” The other Heavenly Venerables and Supremes were curious, even Primordial Supreme was intrigued.

“I recall that we share a jointly governed world with the Ghost Clan called the Netherworld, a unique realm accessible only to those below the Great God level. The Netherworld contains many treasures suitable for the Ghost Clan. If an ultimate Yin treasure of the strongest Supreme Treasure level appears there, the Ghost Clan would likely go mad and dispatch many Great Gods to the

Netherworld. At that time, we can eliminate their Great Gods, driving the Ghost Clan into a frenzy,” Kunwu Supreme proposed.

Chapter 603: Netherworld, Humanity’s Plan!

Regarding Kunwu Supreme’s suggestion, the other Supremes discussed it briefly.

At this moment, Primordial Supreme spoke up, “Killing all of the Ghost Race’s Great Gods won’t be easy. Among the Ghost Race’s Great Gods, there are also some who are Children of the Universe. Although they aren’t as powerful as our Human Race’s Children of the Universe, if the Ghost Race invests heavily and equips these Great God-level Children of the Universe with numerous secret treasures, they can close the gap between our Children of the Universe and theirs. Besides, there are no supreme treasures in the Netherworld.”

Kunwu Supreme looked at Primordial Supreme and explained, “Primordial Supreme, it’s true that there are no supreme treasures in the Netherworld, but our Human Race has them. It seems that there is an Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure in the Primordial Divine Mountain, which the Ghost Race is unaware of. We can place it in the Netherworld, pretending that it has just been born, and create signs of a supreme treasure’s emergence.

As for killing the Ghost Race’s Great Gods, that’s not difficult. The Prince of Ten Thousand Laws has already broken through to the peak of the Great God level. With his strength, it won’t be hard to eliminate the Ghost Race’s Great God-level Children of the Universe. This is a piece of information the Ghost Race likely hasn’t obtained yet.”

“Has the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws become a Great God already?” Primordial Supreme expressed his surprise. He had thought that Ye Tian would remain at the Great God level for a long time, but he had already advanced so quickly.

Supreme Divine Blade raised a concern, “Kunwu Supreme, while the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws’ talent is indeed extraordinary, he has ascended rapidly from the Emperor level to the Great God level. Has his combat power remained unaffected?”

“Even at the Great God level, he still belongs to the Supreme level!” Kunwu Supreme declared.

“What, still at the Supreme level?” The other Supremes and Heavenly Venerables were all shocked. They had thought Ye Tian would have dropped to the Invincible Eternal level or at best the first-tier Eternal level. If he remained at the Supreme level, his strength would completely overwhelm the Ghost Race, as they had no Great God-level Supreme.

“The Prince of Ten Thousand Laws possesses the strength to annihilate the Ghost Race’s Children of the Universe. I agree with this plan!”

“I agree with this plan too!”

“Agreed!”

One by one, the high-ranking members of the Human Race nodded in agreement and then looked towards Primordial Supreme. The final decision lay with him, and the Primordial Divine Mountain needed to contribute the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure, which involved certain risks. If they failed and the supreme treasure fell into the Ghost Race’s hands, Primordial Divine Mountain would suffer a great loss, and it would enhance the Ghost Race’s strength.

Primordial Supreme remained silent for a few minutes before finally speaking, “Alright, on behalf of Primordial Divine Mountain, we can contribute the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure. However, if it is lost, the various supreme-level forces will need to compensate Primordial Divine Mountain with some resources. How about that?”

The other Supremes communicated through divine sense and quickly agreed. If this plan succeeded, it would drive the Ghost Race into madness, causing them to break the rules at all costs, which would then allow the Human Race to act immediately. Once they occupied the Ghost Race’s territory, the gains for the Human Race would be immense, and each of their forces would naturally reap significant benefits.

The risk was worth it for these benefits.

Thus, the Supremes began to formulate specific plans based on this strategy, preparing detailed solutions for various unexpected situations to ensure the plan’s infallibility.

In the Supreme Hall of Humanity.

After the meeting ended, Kunwu Supreme returned and summoned Ye Tian.

Ye Tian soon arrived at Kunwu Pavilion to meet Kunwu Supreme.

In Kunwu Pavilion, Ye Tian greeted Kunwu Supreme, “Greetings, Kunwu Supreme!”

“Ye Tian, the reason I called you here is to assign you a mission that concerns the development of our race, so I hope you won’t refuse,” said Kunwu Supreme.

“What mission?” Ye Tian asked.

Kunwu Supreme then explained the plan to attack the Ghost Race.

“You want me to annihilate the Ghost Race’s Great God-level Children of the Universe? No problem, I agree!” Ye Tian responded.

The Ghost Race had always been enemies of humanity. Destroying the Ghost Race would be a great achievement. While he couldn’t contribute in high-level battles, he was more than willing to help in the Great God-level battlefield.

Kunwu Supreme briefed Ye Tian on the basic situation and then asked him to wait. Since the Netherworld was co-occupied by humans and ghosts under a contractual agreement, opening the Netherworld required negotiations with the Ghost Race. Additionally, arranging for the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure to be placed in the Netherworld and creating the signs of its emergence also needed meticulous planning.

Thus, there was much for the high-ranking human officials to prepare. Only after everything was ready would Ye Tian and others be allowed to enter the Netherworld.

Time flew by, and three years passed in the blink of an eye. During this time, Ye Tian compressed his celestial force and perfected the seventh movement of the Eighteen Golden Bodies Technique, even starting to practice the eighth movement. He also worked on the third layer of the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique, though he had only made slight progress and had not yet reached perfection. Despite this, his physical limits had increased somewhat.

Every moment, Ye Tian grew stronger. Compared to three years ago, he was now much more powerful, even among the Supreme-level Princes. One day, Kunwu Supreme informed Ye Tian that humanity had reached an agreement with the Ghost Race’s high command: the Netherworld would be opened in a year. Once opened, Great Gods from both the human and ghost sides could enter.

However, the Netherworld was filled with Nether Qi and many fierce creatures, making it extremely dangerous. The death rate for ordinary Great Gods was high. Only the truly strong among

the Great Gods, at least those who had once reached the level of peerless Heavenly Pride of seven or eight stars, dared to enter.

When the Netherworld opened, designated Great Gods would carry the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure and place it in a specific location within the Netherworld, creating signs of the supreme treasure's emergence. The Ghost Race's Supreme would then deduce the existence of the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure and send many powerful Great Gods to seize it.

"Such a plan will surely result in losses for humanity," Ye Tian sighed. But sacrifices were inevitable on the path of expansion. As long as one was strong, not only would there be no sacrifices, but there would also be great gains in such a Great God-level battlefield. This mission represented an opportunity for the Great Gods.

Ye Tian's task was straightforward: continuously kill the Ghost Race's Great Gods. For this, he would secretly enter the Netherworld, disguised as another Great God. Otherwise, if he appeared at the Netherworld entrance, he would be easily recognized. If the Ghost Race became wary, it would be challenging to inflict significant losses on them.

A year passed quickly.

On this day, Ye Tian, disguised as an ordinary Great God, mingled with the Great God team of the Divine Blade Alliance, following the Great Gods from the nine Supreme-level forces and the Supreme Hall of Humanity into the Netherworld. However, the humans sent only a few Great Gods, and none of the strongest Great Gods were dispatched. This was to make it seem like an ordinary opportunity, not an extraordinary one. If they sent all their Great Gods, it would certainly raise suspicions. Only when the signs of the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure's emergence appeared would humanity send more Great Gods. The act had to be convincing to prevent the Ghost Race from becoming suspicious and to ensure the plan's success.

Chapter 604: Hunting the Ghost Race Great Gods!

The Netherworld.

Many Human Great Gods arrived near the Netherworld under the leadership of several Dominators. A large number of warships were stationed there.

Not far away, the Ghost Race's warships were also docked, with numerous Ghost Race Dominators and Great Gods present.

At this moment, both sides were waiting for the Netherworld to open.

Ye Tian stood with the Divine Blade Alliance, appearing as an unaffiliated Great God. The others didn't recognize him, didn't greet him, and didn't suspect his identity.

As time passed, the Human and Ghost Race Dominators jointly opened the entrance to the Netherworld.

"Everyone, enter!" one of the Human Dominators commanded.

With swishing sounds, the Human Great Gods flew into the Netherworld one by one. Except for a few, most Great Gods saw this as an opportunity and a competition with the Ghost Race.

Even the Human Dominators present were unaware of the true situation, as the plan had been devised in secret by the Human Supremes.

Upon entering the Netherworld, Ye Tian didn't seek any treasures. Instead, he waited quietly on an unnamed mountain peak.

Once the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure emerged and the Ghost Race dispatched numerous powerful Great God-level Children of the Universe, he would act to eliminate these Ghost Race Princes.

Days passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, a wave swept through the Netherworld, even reaching beyond it.

The Human and Ghost Race Dominators stationed outside the Netherworld sensed it immediately.

"What is this..." A Ghost Race Dominator's pupils shrank upon sensing a Supreme Treasure-like aura, infused with the Supreme Yin Law, a law highly compatible with the Ghost Race.

"Could it be that an Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure has been born in the Netherworld?"

At this thought, the Ghost Race Dominators quickly relayed the news.

Meanwhile, the Human Dominators, unaware of the Human Supremes' plan, also reported the emergence of the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure.

Soon, a Human Supreme and a Ghost Race Supreme arrived.

The Ghost Race Supreme was not an ordinary one but one of the three major Supremes of the Ghost Race—Ten Kill Supreme.

Upon his arrival, Ten Kill Supreme exchanged glances with the Human Supreme before looking toward the Netherworld.

Utilizing a Supreme's ability to sense the world, he calculated the situation within the Netherworld, attempting to determine if there was indeed an Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure.

If there wasn't, he wouldn't care, but if there was, it would be immensely important for the Ghost Race, enhancing their power.

The calculation results came quickly.

“There really is an Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure!”

Ten Kill Supreme was stunned.

He hadn't expected the Netherworld to birth an Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure. For the Ghost Race and himself, such a treasure was of utmost importance.

“We must obtain this Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure at all costs!” Ten Kill Supreme decided.

He immediately began communicating with other Ghost Race Supremes, quickly mobilizing powerful Great God-level Children of the Universe, arming them with secret treasures.

They had to send them into the Netherworld swiftly, ahead of the Human Children of the Universe.

“Hmph, the Humans may also send more people, but they don’t have our determination.

While the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure is precious to them, it isn’t worth their all-out effort. They will send some powerful Children of the Universe, but that takes time.” Ten Kill Supreme thought.

Soon, other Ghost Race Supremes and Dominators received orders and began mobilizing Great God-level Children of the Universe from various locations. Even those on missions or in seclusion were forcibly summoned to the Netherworld.

In just a few days, numerous Ghost Race Children of the Universe were escorted into the Netherworld by Supremes or Dominators, receiving excellent treatment.

On the Human side, nine Supreme-level Children of the Universe arrived, but the Humans had less time. Although the higher-ups had issued notifications, many Great God-level Children of the Universe had their own matters. Even if they rushed over, they needed time to prepare.

Thus, few Great God-level Children of the Universe had arrived so far.

Seeing this, the Ghost Race Supremes were pleased.

In terms of Great God-level Children of the Universe, the Ghost Race wasn’t as numerous, but they acted swiftly and spared no expense in arming them. These Great Gods were already in the Netherworld, ready to seize the Supreme Treasure.

By the time the Human Great God-level Children of the Universe arrived, it would be too late.

In the Netherworld.

Ye Tian opened his eyes and picked up a communicator.

Just moments ago, a Human Great God-level Child of the Universe had informed him of the Ghost Race’s massive deployment.

The time had come to close the net.

“Ghost Race, I’m coming to hunt you!”

With a swish, Ye Tian teleported away.

Next, he used his spatial perception to extensively detect the presence of the Ghost Race’s Great Gods. With his current strength, nothing in the Netherworld could threaten his life. Therefore, he acted without reservation.

Quickly, he sensed three Ghost Race Great Gods. At that moment, they were cautiously searching for the location of the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure.

Suddenly, spatial power descended, instantly freezing the area. In the next moment, a massive chaos hand fell, easily erasing them.

Although the Netherworld was vast, Ye Tian moved at incredible speed. His God-level time-space talent had significantly enhanced his spatial teleportation abilities, allowing him to teleport over great distances and extend his spatial perception over large areas.

Thus, finding those Ghost Race Great Gods was a simple task for him. Almost every moment, another Ghost Race Great God was located and effortlessly killed by Ye Tian.

In another part of the Netherworld, over a dozen Ghost Race princes had gathered. They were all wearing Origin Divine Artifacts, their auras far exceeding those of typical Great Gods. These were the true geniuses of the Ghost Race, all Children of the Universe. Among them was Prince Long Ying, a third-tier Eternal Child of the Universe, reputed as one of the strongest Great God-level Children of the Universe in the Ghost Race and a descendant of a Heavenly Venerable.

Normally, someone of his status wouldn’t need to enter a place like the Netherworld, but the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure was too important to the Ghost Race, so he had come.

“The Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure has emerged. Once we get close to it, we will sense it. As soon as we discover it, we must go there immediately. My ancestor has given me an item to seal the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure. Otherwise, it will be difficult for us to take it out,” Prince Long Ying said.

“We will all follow Prince Long Ying,” the other Children of the Universe responded.

At that moment, a voice descended, “Oh, a dozen Children of the Universe. Looks like I’ve found a big catch!”

“Who is it?” Prince Long Ying frowned.

The fact that someone had arrived without him noticing was already alarming, regardless of their strength.

Boom! The Five Elements Divine Wheel descended, its terrifying aura causing all the Ghost Race Children of the Universe present to turn pale.

“Five Elements Great Divine Ability!” Prince Long Ying recognized it, but the power of this Five Elements Great Divine Ability was too terrifying.

“No!” Prince Long Ying activated a secret treasure to temporarily boost his strength to rival that of a second-tier Eternal Child of the Universe. The other Children of the Universe also activated their secret treasures. For a short time, their combined power could match that of a first-tier Eternal Prince.

Yet, even so, they couldn’t break through the suppression of the Five Elements Divine Wheel, not even causing it to waver.

“A Supreme Prince? How could the Humans have a Supreme Prince at the Great God level, and why would they come here?” Prince Long Ying despaired.

Logically, even if the Humans had a Great God-level Supreme Prince, they wouldn’t come to a minor place like the Netherworld. They would be cultivated individually by the Humans.

A place like the Netherworld didn’t have opportunities suitable for a Supreme Prince. Even he wouldn’t have come if not for the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure.

When he entered the Netherworld, not many Human Children of the Universe had arrived, which didn’t make sense. “Heavenly Moon Saber!”

A terrifying saber aura descended, directly annihilating Prince Long Ying and his group.

“Too weak!” Ye Tian’s figure emerged, looking at the now-ashen Prince Long Ying, and muttered.

With a swish, Ye Tian disappeared, continuing his hunt for other Ghost Race princes.

As more and more Ghost Race Children of the Universe died, the remaining Ghost Race Great Gods became aware. They found that many of their clansmen couldn’t be contacted, which was highly unusual.

In the Netherworld, they could communicate with each other, but it was extremely difficult for the Great Gods to contact the outside world.

For this reason, the Ghost Race initially didn’t realize the extent of the deaths of their Great God-level clansmen within the Netherworld and continued sending Great Gods into it.

On that day, a piece of news spread among the Ghost Race Great Gods: The Humans were hunting them!

Chapter 605: Self-Sacrificing Cultivation, the Universal God Falls to Great God!

When the news of the Human race hunting the Ghost race’s Great Gods spread, many Great Gods of the Ghost race panicked.

Initially, they believed that with so many Children of the Universe entering their ranks, the Humans would not be able to keep up, putting them at a disadvantage.

However, as these Children of the Universe began to disappear and fall one by one, they had no choice but to panic.

Immediately, other Great Gods of the Ghost race prepared to leave the Netherworld and return to the outside world to report the information.

At the entrance and exit of the Netherworld, dozens of Ghost race Great Gods united, ready to return to the outside world. However, just as they were about to leave, several Human Great Gods appeared at the exit. Leading them was an Eternal Child of the Universe! The Human race’s Great Gods had also been notified, and they were determined to annihilate all Ghost race Great Gods in the Netherworld, not letting a single one escape.

Thus, this Eternal Child of the Universe lay in wait here. If any Ghost race Great Gods tried to leave, they would strike.

“Kill!”

The Ghost race Great Gods knew that if they didn’t fight, they would die waiting, so they charged forward. Unfortunately, these Great Gods were not even Children of the Universe and soon perished at the hands of the Human Great Gods. Not a single one escaped.

As time passed, more and more Ghost race Great Gods died in the Netherworld. This time, the Ghost race had dispatched nearly ten thousand Great Gods, including dozens of Children of the Universe—almost half of the Ghost race’s Children of the Universe.

But now, these Children of the Universe, along with tens of thousands of top-tier Great Gods, were falling one after another.

Outside, the Ghost race’s Ten Kill Supreme suddenly felt a sense of foreboding, as if something was about to happen.

“What’s going on? Why do I have this feeling? Could it be that something has happened in the Netherworld?” Ten Kill Supreme thought.

At this moment, news came from within the Ghost race.

“What?! Many Children of the Universe’s soul tablets have shattered, even Long Ying is dead!” Ten Kill Supreme was stunned.

Although Long Ying wasn’t his descendant, he was the descendant of another Ordinary Supreme of the Ghost race, with excellent talent. Even if he couldn’t become a Supreme in the future, he could certainly become a Heavenly Venerable.

But now, Prince Long Ying had fallen in the Netherworld.

“How could Long Ying die? He had many life-saving items and numerous secret treasures. How could he fall in the Netherworld?” Ten Kill Supreme panicked.

Immediately, he tried to divine the situation. Although his calculation abilities were limited, he could at least determine the life and death of those Great Gods. But what he found was shocking.

“Dead!”

“Dead!”

“Dead!”

“Dead!”

“Most of the Children of the Universe have fallen, and so have most of the other Great Gods! How could this be? So many Great Gods went in just a few days ago, how could they all fall?”

Ten Kill Supreme realized something was seriously wrong.

Although the death of these Great Gods wouldn't shake the foundation of the Ghost race, they were the backbone of the Ghost race. Many of them could become Universal Gods, Dominators, or even Heavenly Venerables in the future.

But now, these Great Gods had fallen, creating a gap that would severely impact the Ghost race's future development for years to come.

“Humans!!!” Ten Kill Supreme angrily glared at Yuan Ming Supreme in the distance. “Supreme Yuan Ming, why have our Ghost race's Great Gods and Children of the Universe fallen one after another? Is this your Human race's doing?”

Yuan Ming Supreme, although not one of the top twelve Supremes of the Human race, was still a powerful Ordinary Supreme. He was not as strong as Ten Kill Supreme.

Facing Ten Kill Supreme's questioning, Yuan Ming Supreme calmly replied, “Ten Kill Supreme, your Ghost race's Great Gods are too weak and died at the hands of our Human Great Gods. Can you blame us for that? In the Netherworld, life and death are left to fate. Should our Human Great Gods have a drink and chat with your Ghost race Great Gods when they meet?”

“Good! Very good! It is indeed your Human race’s doing!” Ten Kill Supreme was furious.

“Immediately end this Netherworld trial and let all our Great Gods come out!” Ten Kill Supreme demanded.

If it ended now, although the Ghost race would suffer heavy losses, they could still preserve some seeds and not face total annihilation.

“Sorry, it’s only been a few days. It’s far from over. Let’s wait at least a month,” Yuan Ming Supreme replied.

“Yuan Ming Supreme, don’t go too far. Do you intend to exterminate all our Ghost race Great Gods?” Ten Kill Supreme raged.

“Yes, that is indeed my intention,” Yuan Ming Supreme said with a smile.

“You...” Ten Kill Supreme glared angrily.

As time passed, more Ghost race Great Gods continued to fall. According to calculations, almost no Human Great Gods had fallen—it was a one-sided massacre!

Suddenly, a Universal God from the Ghost race approached Ten Kill Supreme. “Ten Kill Supreme, I am prepared to sacrifice my cultivation and enter the Netherworld as a Great God. My child and several of my direct disciples are in the Netherworld. They might still be alive. I must go save them and kill those Human Great Gods. Please hold off the Human Supremes and don’t let them stop me from entering the Netherworld!”

“Blood Pan, you’re insane! Doing this will cause your cultivation to drop permanently. You might never reach the Universal God realm again. Moreover, even if you use a secret technique to sacrifice your cultivation, if not handled in time, you’ll fall into a coma. Entering the Netherworld now, you won’t be able to fight for long.”

Ten Kill Supreme said, “Even if you can only fight for one day, it will be enough!”

Blood Pan, the Universal God, responded, “Agreed!”

Immediately, Blood Pan began to perform a secret technique, wielding an illusory blood saber to slash fiercely at his own flesh and soul.

With the first slash, Blood Pan’s cultivation fell from the Universal God realm to the Galaxy level.

With the second slash, his cultivation dropped from the Galaxy level to the Planetary System level.

After the third slash, Blood Pan became a Great God.

In the distance, Yuan Ming Supreme observed, “The Ghost race’s forbidden technique—Three Lives Slash!”

He realized Blood Pan intended to enter the Netherworld with his cultivation at the Great God level. Although his cultivation fell to the Great God level, his mastery of divine abilities, ultimate techniques, and secret arts far surpassed those of typical Great Gods.

This would allow Blood Pan to exhibit formidable combat power. However, the consequences of this secret technique were severe and wouldn’t last long. Yet, in his near-madness, Blood Pan dared to use such a self-destructive technique.

With a swoosh, Blood Pan, now at the Great God level, rushed towards the entrance of the Netherworld.

Yuan Ming Supreme attempted to stop him, saying, “Blood Pan, even if you’ve slashed your cultivation, you’re still not qualified to enter the Netherworld; it would break the rules!”

Boom! Ten Kill Supreme appeared, blocking Yuan Ming Supreme with one hand, “Yuan Ming Supreme, Blood Pan is now at the Great God level. He qualifies to enter the Netherworld!”

With a resounding crash, Ten Kill Supreme struck Yuan Ming Supreme, sending him flying, while Blood Pan immediately entered the Netherworld. Yuan Ming Supreme, however, seemed unconcerned about this development.

Once inside the Netherworld, Blood Pan used his divine sense to search for traces of the Human Great Gods.

“I found them!” Blood Pan sneered grimly.

Not far away, a group of Human Great Gods suddenly turned pale upon seeing Blood Pan approach. Despite his slashed cultivation, a faint aura of Universal God authority still lingered around him.

“This is bad; it’s a Universal God who has slashed his cultivation!” The only Eternal Child of the Universe among the Humans guessed, shouting in alarm.

Boom!!! Blood Pan descended, his gaze fixed on the group.

“Tell me, how did your Human race manage to hunt our Ghost race’s Great Gods? What is your purpose?” Blood Pan did not immediately kill the Great Gods, knowing that killing them would not solve his problems. He entered to rescue his child and direct disciples, as well as to uncover the Human race’s plans, making his sacrifice worthwhile.

“We don’t know!” The Human Eternal Child of the Universe replied coldly.

Blood Pan moved to attack, intending to kill some first and then interrogate the rest.

“Blood Ghost Hand!” This was Blood Pan’s ultimate palm technique, containing terrifying blood laws.

The vast space seemed enveloped by this enormous bloody hand! It was unstoppable, inescapable!

“Comparable to an Invincible Eternal Child!” The Human Eternal Child of the Universe despaired.

It was clear that Blood Pan had been a powerful Universal God. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have qualified to follow Ten Kill Supreme. In the past, Blood Pan was a Child of the Universe. Now, with his cultivation slashed to the Great God level, he could still exhibit power rivaling an Invincible Eternal Child.

Such strength was enough to sweep through all Human Children of the Universe, the source of his immense confidence.

“The Ghost race’s Universal God has slashed his cultivation. It’s indeed an impressive technique. Unfortunately, the Human race has already calculated all of the Ghost race’s methods, including this one. Your secret technique can only lower a Universal God’s realm to that of a Great God. No matter what kind of Great God your Ghost race sends into the Netherworld, they will surely die—because I am here!”

As the voice fell, Ye Tian emerged from the void, tearing through space.

Instantly, space froze, and Blood Pan’s imposing aura was suppressed.

Ye Tian shattered the Blood Ghost Hand with a single saber strike, completely dispersing it.

“Heavenly Moon Saber, you are the Human race’s Prince of Ten Thousand Laws!” Blood Pan recognized Ye Tian.

As one of the most monstrous princes in the universe, the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws had naturally been studied by the Ghost race. Thus, Blood Pan was familiar with Ye Tian’s techniques, recognizing his identity despite Ye Tian’s changed appearance from his saber skills.

“Indeed, it’s me!” Ye Tian reverted to his original appearance, staring directly at Blood Pan.

“No wonder our Ghost race’s Great Gods suffered such heavy losses. It turns out you entered the Great God realm and entered the Netherworld. Very well, today I will kill you and make the Human race lose a future Supreme!” Blood Pan burned his flesh, activating numerous secret techniques to enhance his power.

He knew Ye Tian was incredibly formidable, evident from the previous saber strike. Thus, he recklessly performed secret techniques, even if it meant falling immediately afterward.

If Ye Tian did not die, all the Ghost race Great Gods in the Netherworld would perish!

Chapter 606: The Supreme Takes Action!

Utilizing various secret techniques along with the augmentation of secret treasures, the current combat power of Blood Pan seemed to be on the verge of breaking through the level of an Invincible Eternal Child of the Universe. It almost reached the combat power of a Supreme Child of the Universe.

Unfortunately, there was still a significant gap between the power of an Invincible Eternal Child of the Universe and a Supreme Child of the Universe.

Blood Pan was unable to break this limit. Even so, his strength had surged tremendously.

“Prince of Ten Thousand Laws, be careful!” The Great Gods of the human race warned, immediately distancing themselves to avoid being affected by the battle.

“You are still too weak!” Ye Tian said coldly.

Then, he used the Blade of Time.

The Blade of Time instantly froze this part of the void, causing both time and space to stagnate.

In the next moment, the Blade of Time struck Great God Blood Pan.

Great God Blood Pan’s body slowly disintegrated, turning into countless fragments.

A quick kill! The Great Gods of the human race in the distance were all astonished.

The combat power Great God Blood Pan had just displayed far surpassed theirs. Even the Invincible Eternal Child of the Universe seemed like an ant compared to him. Yet, despite his powerful combat strength and various secret technique augmentations, he was still killed instantly by Ye Tian.

“So powerful!”

The Great Gods of the human race exclaimed in amazement. “Stay here and watch. If any Universal Gods sever their cultivation to descend, I will arrive here immediately!” Ye Tian said before leaving.

The reason he could guarantee timely arrival wasn't due to speed but a unique talent: the Split Talent. Ye Tian had copied this talent from an old monster in the Ten Thousand Beast Realm. This talent allowed him to split into many small avatars, and his main body could instantly teleport to any of these avatars. Of course, the more avatars he split into, the weaker his main body became. Therefore, Ye Tian rarely used this talent.

But this time, Ye Tian left several avatars at the entrance. If he sensed the arrival of a strong Ghost Race member, he could instantly merge his main body with the avatar at the entrance, achieving a teleportation effect.

This was how Ye Tian could arrive so promptly. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to keep track of the situation here if he were elsewhere.

The Split Talent had indeed been a great help.

"Great God Blood Pan has fallen!" Ten Kill Supreme said.

He understood the strength of Blood Pan very well. If he severed his cultivation to a Great God level, he could maintain combat power comparable to an Invincible Eternal Child of the Universe for a short time.

However, now, shortly after entering the Netherworld, he had fallen, indicating he encountered a Great God level entity capable of slaying an Invincible Eternal Child of the Universe—a Supreme Child of the Universe!

Ten Kill Supreme murmured to himself.

At this moment, he finally understood why the human race could still kill the Great Gods of the Ghost Race even in a disadvantageous situation. It was because a Great God level Supreme Child of the Universe had emerged among the humans.

But the Ghost Race had no such intelligence!

"Humans, you are too despicable!" Ten Kill Supreme roared in anger. So many Great Gods and Children of the Universe had died, and now a powerful Universal God had also perished. The losses for the Ghost Race were too heavy.

At this moment, the Great Gods of the Ghost Race continued to die in the Netherworld. With a Supreme Child of the Universe guarding the exit, these Great Gods of the Ghost Race couldn't escape.

"Yuan Ming Supreme, don't push me. End the trial immediately!" Ten Kill Supreme shouted angrily.

"It's impossible. Our two clans signed an agreement to open the passage for a minimum of one month, up to a maximum of one year," said Yuan Ming Supreme.

"If you don't stop, I'll personally bring them out!" Ten Kill Supreme made his move.

He demonstrated his supreme power, tearing through space with his hands and effortlessly stepping into the barriers of the Netherworld Realm.

A small world meant nothing to him. Even a highly special small world couldn't withstand a Supreme.

Boom! The world barrier was torn apart! Ten Kill Supreme's power invaded the Netherworld Realm. Although suppressed by the Netherworld Realm's origin, he only needed to temporarily resist the origin, then he could bring out the remaining Children of the Universe and the Great Gods of the Ghost Race. This was not a difficult task for him; it could be accomplished in an instant.

But this required no one to stop him! However, Yuan Ming Supreme also made his move, stopping Ten Kill Supreme's next action. Yuan Ming Supreme's sword struck, blasting Ten Kill Supreme away.

"Ten Kill Supreme, do you intend to break the agreement? If you violate the racial agreement, you will bear the consequences! Just now, you forcibly intervened in the trial, which already counts as breaking the agreement between our two clans. I even suspect that you intend to kill our Human Race's Children of the Universe!" Yuan Ming Supreme said coldly.

"Do you dare to stop me? You're just an ordinary Supreme; be careful, or I'll kill you!" Ten Kill Supreme threatened.

“You indeed have the power to kill me, but do you dare?” Yuan Ming Supreme replied disdainfully.

Then he added, “This time, all your Ghost Race’s Great Gods are destined to die, so just accept this reality!”

Yuan Ming Supreme intentionally provoked Ten Kill Supreme, pushing him into a frenzied state.

In racial struggles, there was no right or wrong, only victory and defeat. This was the truth of the Universe.

“Seeking death!”

Ten Kill Supreme’s punch came crashing down, revealing his pinnacle-level boxing ultimate technique, the Ten Kill Punch! As this punch descended, the heavens and earth shattered, and the laws within light-years crumbled.

Even the Netherworld Realm shook, showing numerous cracks.

With the power of a Supreme, a full-force attack could erase the Netherworld Realm from the Universe.

With Yuan Ming Supreme’s strength, if he took this blow head-on, he would be seriously injured.

But he remained unflustered. Suddenly, two long spears emerged from the void, intercepting Ten Kill Supreme’s punch.

These spears not only sent Ten Kill Supreme flying but also pierced his fist.

“Primordial Supreme! Primordial Spears!” Ten Kill Supreme was utterly dumbfounded upon seeing the newcomer.

Primordial Supreme looked at Ten Kill Supreme coldly and said, “Ten Kill Supreme, you have violated the agreement between our two clans and attempted to kill our Yuan Ming Supreme. This amounts to declaring war on our Human Race. According to the Universe’s myriad clan agreement, I have every reason to kill you.”

At that moment, Ten Kill Supreme fully understood the Human Race's intent.

Chapter 607: The Onset of War, A Deadly Situation!

"You humans' true target is our Ghost Race, not those minor Great God-level juniors!" Ten Kill Supreme spoke coldly.

Primordial Supreme and Yuan Ming Supreme remained silent, but their indifferent expressions and lack of rebuttal said it all.

"So that's how it is!"

Ten Kill Supreme finally understood that the so-called Netherworld Trial was merely a part of the human plan. This plan aimed to annihilate the Great God-level members of the Ghost Race, provoking them into breaking the agreement.

In this way, the humans would have an excuse.

Regardless of whether this excuse was flimsy, it would still be enough to deceive other great cosmic clans.

Thus, humans could officially strike against the Ghost Race.

The two clans were already enemies. Due to the agreement between the great cosmic clans, it was difficult to wage a full-scale war without an excuse. Only minor skirmishes occurred previously.

But now, humans had found their excuse.

"Run!"

Ten Kill Supreme fled quickly, abandoning the other Ghost Race members. He only cared about his own life. If he died here, the Ghost Race would be in real danger.

"You can't escape!"

The voice of Primordial Supreme echoed.

Suddenly, a divine blade pierced the chest of Ten Kill Supreme, directly wounding him.

“Divine Blade Supreme!”

Ten Kill Supreme glared hatefully at the newly arrived Divine Blade Supreme, who was also one of the twelve human Supremes.

Originally, the strength of Divine Blade Supreme was about the same as Ten Kill Supreme. But now, Ten Kill Supreme realized that Divine Blade Supreme’s power had surpassed his own.

“The Celestial Race... it was rumored that after humans became Celestials, their strength increased significantly. I didn’t expect even their Supremes to grow so much stronger!”

Ten Kill Supreme felt unwilling, but his strength was insufficient, leaving him little hope of escape.

Moreover, with a clone of Primordial Supreme and Divine Blade Supreme together, his death seemed certain.

Primordial Supreme’s spear struck again. Ten Kill Supreme tried his best to block it but was still heavily wounded by the attack.

Soon, under the combined assault of Primordial Supreme and Divine Blade Supreme, Ten Kill Supreme finally succumbed and perished.

As Ten Kill Supreme fell, the heavens wept.

Above the Ten Kill Palace, blood rain poured down, and a boundless sorrow echoed throughout the palace.

The Ten Kill Palace was the power established by Ten Kill Supreme. Such an anomaly quickly became known throughout the Ghost Race.

In the Ghost Deity Hall of the Ghost Race, the First Supreme of the Ghost Race, the Hundred Ghosts Supreme, seemed to see the situation at the Ten Kill Palace through the void. He calculated swiftly and learned about the fate of Ten Kill Supreme.

“Ten Kill Supreme has fallen!”

An expression of sorrow appeared on the face of the Hundred Ghosts Supreme, the First Supreme of the Ghost Race.

This statement shocked the surrounding Ghost Race members. Ten Kill Supreme was one of the three great Supremes, not an ordinary Supreme, comparable to the twelve Supremes of the human race.

How could such a powerful Supreme fall? Hundred Ghosts Supreme wouldn't say this lightly; it was most likely true.

Soon, the news of Ten Kill Supreme's fall spread across countless forces within the Ghost Race.

The details of his death also emerged—it was the work of human Supremes.

“Declare war!”

“Declare war!”

“Declare war!”

Countless members of the Ghost Race demanded war against the human race.

Some enraged Ghost Race warriors even infiltrated human territories, attempting to slaughter humans. However, they were quickly killed by human experts.

Meanwhile, in the Netherworld, Ye Tian and other human Gods soon killed all the Ghost Race Gods, completing the task assigned by the human high command.

Ye Tian and the other human Gods left the Netherworld, sealing and taking the Extreme Yin Supreme Treasure back to the Primordial Divine Mountain.

A few days later, the human race officially announced the commencement of war against the Ghost Race. The stated reason was the violation of the agreement and the attempted assassination of Yuan Ming Supreme, who was then killed by the combined forces of Primordial Supreme and Divine Blade Supreme.

The humans declared that their dignity could not be compromised. The Ghost Race's breach of the agreement was an affront, necessitating war.

With this declaration, many within the Ghost Race who previously called for war against humans now found themselves panicked.

The human race was powerful, far stronger than the Ghost Race.

In the Supreme Hall of Humanity, Ye Tian reviewed the latest intelligence.

According to the information, the war between the Humans and Ghosts was imminent. The human race had already established numerous war fortresses at the borders, with a vast fleet heading there.

Additionally, human Supremes, Dominators, Universal Gods, and Galaxy-level warriors were all moving to the front lines. It would be a brutal war.

Conquering the Ghost Race wouldn't be a problem, but the human race would undoubtedly suffer losses too.

Yet, for the prosperity and development of the human race, this was a necessary step.

If the human race remained stagnant, the Ghost Race might become a future threat. The two were natural enemies, having fought countless battles in the past.

"Unfortunately, I cannot participate in such a war," Ye Tian lamented.

Although his current strength was not weak, he had only reached the peak of the Great God level. His combat power allowed him to fight beyond his level, but he could only handle some galaxy-level opponents.

In the war between humans and the Ghost Race, galaxy-level combatants were essentially cannon fodder. The true deciders of the war's outcome were the Supremes.

Once the Supremes' battles concluded, the war would effectively be over.

Thus, this war was destined to end quickly.

The next day, the war began! On the first day alone, the humans, at the cost of a gravely injured Supreme, killed two Ghost Race Supremes and four Heavenly Venerables.

On the second day, another Ghost Race Supreme fell.

By the sixth day, the second of the Ghost Race's three great Supremes, the Black Prison Supreme, was also killed by Primordial Supreme.

Simultaneously, battles at the Dominator, Universal God, and Galaxy levels were exceedingly brutal. Although the Ghost Race suffered heavy losses, the humans also endured significant casualties.

Overall, the humans advanced steadily, crushing the Ghost Race and occupying one star field after another.

At this rate, it wouldn't be long before the Ghost Race was exterminated.

In the Ghost Deity Hall, the First Supreme of the Ghost Race, the Hundred Ghosts Supreme, appeared as a phantom. Besides him, only four ordinary Supremes remained in the Ghost Race.

These four ordinary Supremes dared not appear in person. If all Supremes gathered here, they would have no escape if human Supremes besieged them.

"Everyone, our Ghost Race is doomed to lose this time!"

The Hundred Ghosts Supreme said forlornly.

“Hundred Ghosts Supreme, can’t we seek help from other great cosmic clans?” one ordinary Supreme asked.

“It’s useless!”

The Hundred Ghosts Supreme sighed. “This time, our Ghost Race broke the agreement first. The humans have a legitimate reason to wage war. Other great cosmic clans can’t intervene, or they’d be violating the agreement too.

Ordinary cosmic clans won’t risk war with the humans, and the more powerful cosmic clans disdain helping us.

Some cosmic clans might even want to use our Ghost Race to test the humans’ current strength. How could they possibly help us?”

“What should we do then?”

The other Supremes looked grim.

“First, we must send a portion of our elite Ghost Race members to various parts of the universe to ensure our clan’s survival.

Secondly, we must escape. Once we reach other regions of the universe, it will be difficult for the humans to hunt us down.

Moreover, we have one crucial task—to kill the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws! It was because of him that our Ghost Race ended up in this situation. He must die!”

The Hundred Ghosts Supreme roared in anger.

“The Prince of Ten Thousand Laws is in the Supreme Hall of Humanity, the humans’ base. Moreover, the Supreme Hall of Humanity is one of their most powerful supreme treasures. We can’t

infiltrate it, and neither can our other members. How can we kill the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws?” an ordinary Supreme asked.

“Don’t forget, we have spies within the human race. It’s time to activate them.

Although this will result in those spies’ deaths, if we can kill the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws, it will deeply hurt the humans!” The Hundred Ghosts Supreme said.

“Yes, we do have spies among the humans. They can indeed take action!”

The other Supremes nodded, agreeing to the plan.

Soon, the Supremes discussed the plan to assassinate Ye Tian and began their arrangements.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

By now, the Ghost Race had completely collapsed. Most of their territory had fallen into human hands, though they hadn’t yet managed these new territories.

The humans continued hunting the Hundred Ghosts Supreme and other Heavenly Venerables and Universal Gods. Any sign of them would immediately attract a human Supreme’s assault.

Meanwhile, Ye Tian was cultivating in the Supreme Hall of Humanity’s Heaven Region.

Suddenly, news came from Tianlan Giant City’s Tian Pavilion.

“A force is troubling the Tian Pavilion and has captured some members.”

Hearing this news, Ye Tian was furious.

In Tianlan Giant City, everyone knew the Tian Pavilion was his property. Anyone daring to act like this was challenging him directly, showing no regard for him.

Concerned about the Tian Pavilion, Ye Tian couldn't ignore it.

He left the Supreme Hall of Humanity and headed to Tianlan Giant City.

As soon as he walked down a street in Tianlan Giant City, an unexpected change occurred.

“Die, Prince of Ten Thousand Laws!”

A spear pierced through the air, spreading terrifying might across Tianlan Giant City. Fortunately, Tianlan Giant City was not an ordinary city; otherwise, the pressure alone would have paralyzed it.

Yet, this pressure still immobilized countless powerful beings in Tianlan Giant City, including Ye Tian.

“Dominator!”

Ye Tian was shocked. A Dominator was attacking him.

“You won't harm the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws!”

Dominator Dark appeared, blocking the spear for Ye Tian.

But as Ye Tian sighed in relief, a figure appeared nearby, holding a bow and arrow, aiming at Ye Tian.

This was a Universal God-level archer! And he launched an attack on Ye Tian from a close distance, while Dominator Dark was still entangled.

“This is a deadly situation!”

Ye Tian thought to himself.

Chapter 608: The Extinction of the Ghost Race!

An arrow infused with the power of a Universal God pierced through the space, even breaking through the various defensive measures hastily erected by Ye Tian.

The power disparity between the two sides was immense, belonging to entirely different tiers.

Moreover, the opponent launched a sudden attack and had set up an array around them, isolating all means of escape. Even with Ye Tian's death substitution talent, it seemed unlikely he could escape.

Furthermore, Ye Tian hadn't had time to activate his death substitution talent, nor did he have a substitute clone here.

Thus, he couldn't avoid this arrow.

The arrow pierced through Ye Tian's body and even penetrated Tianlan Giant City, striking the city's array.

"It's done!"

The Universal God breathed a sigh of relief.

At that moment, a furious voice echoed through Tianlan Giant City.

"Courting death!"

A massive divine pillar appeared in the void, descending and smashing the Universal God into fragments.

Immediately, a giant hand grabbed the Dominator fighting with Dominator Dark, imprisoning him instantly.

A figure emerged— a middle-aged man in a green robe, his face showing anger.

"Greetings, City Lord of Tianlan!"

Dominator Dark greeted respectfully.

The person before them was the City Lord of Tianlan Giant City, also a Dominator. However, unlike Dominator Dark, the City Lord of Tianlan was exceptionally powerful even within the Dominator realm, while Dominator Dark was an ordinary Dominator. The power difference between them was vast.

“Prince of Ten Thousand Laws!”

Dominator Dark immediately moved to Ye Tian’s side, and the City Lord of Tianlan also approached.

Ye Tian’s chest had a huge hole, pierced by the arrow shot by the Universal God, capable of instantly killing any Great God.

This represented a power gap of several major realms, impossible to bridge.

At first, Dominator Dark thought Ye Tian had fallen, feeling a pang of guilt, but then he sensed Ye Tian’s lifeforce.

“The Prince of Ten Thousand Laws isn’t dead!” The City Lord of Tianlan said.

“However, this attack was targeted at His Highness. Be vigilant of our surroundings!” The Tianlan City Lord cautioned.

“I’ve already notified the Supreme Hall of Humanity. Soon, a Heavenly Venerable from the Supreme Hall will descend to investigate this matter!” Dominator Dark responded.

“Nearly died!” Ye Tian spoke.

Though his wounds couldn’t heal, his life was saved.

In reality, he couldn’t withstand the arrow and would have been instantly killed, but at the critical moment, he activated his damage transfer talent, transferring the damage to the Death Flowers in the Ancient Chaos Realm.

The Death Flowers had now reached the peak Great God level, and under Ye Tian's extensive resource cultivation, numerous Death Flowers had been nurtured, comparable to the former sea of Death Flowers.

When the Universal God shot his full-power arrow, the damage was spread across the sea of Death Flowers.

Even so, almost all the Death Flowers in the sea died, and even the Death Flower Queen was heavily injured, leaving Ye Tian severely wounded and near death.

This injury wasn't an ordinary wound and couldn't be healed by Ye Tian's current recovery abilities alone. He needed the help of the Supreme Hall of Humanity.

Boom!!!

A Heavenly Venerable descended! The City Lord of Tianlan and Dominator Dark bowed and greeted, "Greetings, Purple-clad Heavenly Venerable!"

The Purple-clad Heavenly Venerable was one of the seventy-eight top beings of humanity and also a female Heavenly Venerable.

"What happened?" Purple-clad Heavenly Venerable inquired.

Dominator Dark immediately recounted the events.

Purple-clad Heavenly Venerable looked at the captured Dominator with extreme anger, her eyes flashing with purple light as she used an illusionary divine ability on him.

In an instant, the Dominator was controlled by her illusionary divine ability.

"Speak, why did you attack the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws?" Purple-clad Heavenly Venerable demanded.

"It was the order of the Hundred Ghosts Supreme to attack the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws." The Dominator confessed.

“The Hundred Ghosts Supreme!!!”

The City Lord of Tianlan and Dominator Dark exclaimed. He was the first Supreme of the Ghost Race! This meant...

“Are you from the Ghost Race?” Purple-clad Heavenly Venerable asked.

“Yes, I am a Dominator of the Ghost Race. I seized the body of a human and used some secret treasures to conceal my soul aura, infiltrating the human race to establish Ghost Gate!”

“So he is... the master of Ghost Gate!”

The City Lord of Tianlan and Dominator Dark were shocked.

Ghost Gate was a Dominator-level force of the human race, extremely low-key and known for its dark arts. Though their cultivation methods resembled those of the Ghost Race, it wasn't uncommon.

Many great races in the universe had similar cultivation methods, and as long as they were part of the human race, no one would question them.

Unexpectedly, the master of Ghost Gate was indeed from the Ghost Race!

“Die!”

Purple-clad Heavenly Venerable willed, instantly obliterating the Ghost Race's Dominator.

At the moment of death, the Dominator's soul aura was exposed, revealing it to be of the Ghost Race.

“City Lord of Tianlan, I order you to eradicate Ghost Gate!” Purple-clad Heavenly Venerable commanded.

“Yes!” The City Lord of Tianlan obeyed.

“Dominator Dark, take the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws back for treatment!” Purple-clad Heavenly Venerable instructed.

“Yes!” Dominator Dark nodded, then took Ye Tian back to the Supreme Hall of Humanity.

News of the attack on Ye Tian soon reached Kunwu Supreme, who was fighting on the front lines.

“Damn it! The Ghost Race dared to plant spies in the Human Race and even attacked our most monstrous genius, the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws!” Kunwu Supreme was furious.

To the Human Race, Ye Tian was not just a future Supreme but a potential seed who could surpass the Supreme-level. Once Ye Tian truly grew, the strength of the Human Race would multiply many times over.

In Kunwu Supreme’s eyes, losing a Supreme was preferable to letting anything happen to Ye Tian.

On that day, Kunwu Supreme, Primordial Supreme, and several other Supremes gathered for a meeting.

During the meeting, Kunwu Supreme said, “Not long ago, the Ghost Race sent spies to attack the Prince of Ten Thousand Laws at our Supreme Hall. Fortunately, His Highness had mysterious means to withstand the strike from a Universal God and survived. Otherwise, the loss to our Human Race would have been immense.

This time, we must annihilate the Ghost Race’s Supremes!”

“The Ghost Race’s Supremes have hidden themselves. No matter how many Universal Gods and Dominators we kill, they never come out. If we hadn’t blocked this area, those Supremes would have already escaped to other places. Finding these Supremes isn’t an easy task!”

An ordinary Supreme spoke up.

“I will ask the Lord of Cangyu to search for the Ghost Race’s Supremes!”

Kunwu Supreme suddenly declared.

“The Lord of Cangyu? That Innate Deity? He possesses a wondrous great divine ability related to time, called Time Retracing. As long as he has been to a place where the Ghost Race’s Supremes were, and if their power doesn’t surpass his, the Lord of Cangyu can track them.”

“But the Lord of Cangyu is an Innate Deity; he might not participate in racial wars,” said Divine Blade Supreme.

“As long as we pay a certain price, with my and the Lord of Cangyu’s relationship, he will surely agree!” Kunwu Supreme assured.

“Fine. Once the Lord of Cangyu takes action, I’m confident we can kill all the Ghost Race’s Supremes!” Primordial Supreme agreed.

“Good. I will go invite the Lord of Cangyu immediately!” Kunwu Supreme departed.

A few days later, Kunwu Supreme successfully persuaded the Lord of Cangyu and brought him along.

On that day, the Supremes of the Human Race attacked the Ghost Shrine, and the Lord of Cangyu arrived there as well.

“Lord of Cangyu, it’s up to you now!” Kunwu Supreme said.

“No problem!”

The Lord of Cangyu began to activate his time talent, using the great divine ability Time Retracing.

Boom!!!! Time began to flow backward, revealing scenes from the past.

“Freeze!”

The image froze on Hundred Ghosts Supreme.

The Lord of Cangyu extracted a thread of time laws from Hundred Ghosts Supreme's past image. This thread of time laws then started to drift toward a distant scene.

The Lord of Cangyu repeatedly used the great divine ability of Time Retracing until he finally located Hundred Ghosts Supreme.

"He's right here!"

The Lord of Cangyu pointed to a dark river in the distance.

"That's the Ghost Race's Wangu River. The environment there is extremely harsh, and the yuan qi is very low. Even the Ghost Race rarely visits that place. It turns out Hundred Ghosts Supreme is hiding there!" Primordial Supreme remarked.

Immediately, Primordial Supreme and several other Supremes made their move.

Boom!!! In an instant, Wangu River was annihilated, and a figure was sent flying out of it.

"Impossible! How did you find me?"

Hundred Ghosts Supreme stared incredulously at Primordial Supreme and the others.

Upon seeing the Lord of Cangyu, he instantly understood.

"Lord of Cangyu, so you joined in too!" Hundred Ghosts Supreme exclaimed in anger.

"I just took on a task to help Kunwu Supreme find someone. I'm not participating in this war. This war has nothing to do with me!" The Lord of Cangyu replied coldly.

"Kill!" Primordial Supreme acted.

Under the combined assault of multiple Supremes, Hundred Ghosts Supreme was no match. Even against Primordial Supreme alone, he wasn't an opponent, let alone so many Supremes.

In the blink of an eye, Hundred Ghosts Supreme fell completely.

In the following days, the other ordinary Supremes and Heavenly Venerables of the Ghost Race were found one by one and all were killed by the Supremes of the Human Race.

Thus, the Ghost Race was utterly wiped out.

Even though a few members of the Ghost Race escaped from the Ghost Star Fields, they would only be able to hide in the dark corners of the universe, barely surviving. They might even be wiped out by other major cosmic races.

In short, the name of the Ghost Race would likely disappear from the universe in the future.

At the Supreme Hall of Humanity.

Ye Tian was still recovering from his injuries. With the treatment from the Supreme Hall, the power of the Universal God within him was expelled, and with the help of various rare healing treasures, Ye Tian was almost fully healed.

At this time, he also learned about the annihilation of the Ghost Race, and the members of Tian Pavilion who were captured were successfully rescued by the City Lord of Tianlan.

"This time, thanks to the Death Flower Queen and the Sea of Death Flowers, otherwise, I would have surely died!"

Ye Tian said gratefully.

To reward the Death Flower Queen, Ye Tian specifically purchased some treasures that were highly beneficial to plant life and bestowed them all to the Death Flower Queen, aiding its rapid growth in hopes of nurturing it to the Universal God realm as soon as possible.

Chapter 609: Ghost Gate!

Since the war between the Human Race and the Ghost Race, ten years had passed.

In those ten years, the star fields of the Ghost Race had been entirely controlled by the Human Race, and nearly all members of the Ghost Race had been annihilated.

Although this seemed extremely cruel, such was the nature of interspecies wars.

If one day the Human Race were to lose, perhaps the same fate would befall them.

Advancement was necessary to avoid decline, and lagging behind meant being beaten. The survival of the fittest was one of the basic laws of the universe.

Currently, the Human Race was extensively transforming the Ghost Race's star fields, creating numerous suns to expel the dark energy within and striving to convert it to be suitable for human habitation and development as soon as possible.

Once the Ghost Race's star fields were fully integrated, the Human Race's star field count would increase to forty-six.

At that point, the development speed of the Human Race would accelerate.

Moreover, the extermination of the Ghost Race this time brought in an abundance of resources accumulated by the Ghost Race over countless years, allowing the Human Race to progress even faster.

After the Ghost Race was wiped out, other cosmic races near the Human Race fell into panic. Several smaller races quickly announced their allegiance to the Human Race, fearing that the Human Race might target them next.

In reality, the Human Race would not make any further moves in the short term, as it would be difficult to digest these occupied territories.

However, once the Human Race digested the ten star fields of the Ghost Race and developed further, they would inevitably target other cosmic races. This was an essential part of the growth process for any major cosmic race.

Due to the previous attack, Ye Tian had not left the Supreme Hall of Humanity for the past ten years, continuously cultivating in the Heaven Region.

Currently, Ye Tian's strength had increased even more than before.

For instance, he had further perfected the True Chaos Technique, Black Lotus Realm, making its power equivalent to a peak-level True Chaos Technique, not weaker than the Heavenly Moon Saber Ultimate Technique.

Additionally, cultivating the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique had made Ye Tian's physique increasingly terrifying and more attuned to chaos, enhancing his Chaos Dao significantly.

Now, Ye Tian was about to comprehend the form of the Chaos Dao.

Once he comprehended the form of the Dao, Ye Tian's strength would surely advance considerably.

Ye Tian's imminent comprehension of the form of the Dao was not due to his own comprehension ability but the help of the Chaos Stele.

The Chaos Stele not only helped Ye Tian create True Chaos Techniques but also allowed him to witness the formation and development of the Chaos Dao, providing deeper insight into it.

Thus, it was not surprising that Ye Tian had a deeper understanding of the Chaos Dao and progressed so quickly.

On this day.

Ye Tian was practicing the Heavenly Moon Saber Ultimate Technique in a special cultivation room of the Cultivation Tower, slashing out with a saber imbued with the power of the Chaos Dao, resulting in a stunning strike.

Boom!!!! This strike was significantly more powerful than before!

"The form of the Dao!" Ye Tian was overjoyed.

The recent strike clearly fused the tangible power of the Chaos Dao, unleashing a strike beyond the peak.

This indicated that Ye Tian had officially broken through the bottleneck of the Chaos Dao and reached the realm of the form of the Dao.

Immediately.

With a thought, Ye Tian summoned the power of the Chaos Dao, forming a domain that suppressed the surroundings.

Then, Ye Tian waved his hand, and the chaotic power formed an illusory battle spear, capable of attacking enemies.

At this moment, Ye Tian could freely manipulate the power of the Chaos Dao, creating tangible objects.

“In these ten years, I have perfected the eighth set of movements of the Eighteen Golden Bodies Technique, significantly progressed to the third layer of the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique, compressed my celestial force five to six times, and now mastered the form of the Chaos Dao. My strength is almost at the level of a Child of the Era!” Ye Tian murmured to himself.

In fact, he could have already attempted to break through to the Planetary System level, but he was not in a hurry.

At the very least, he wanted to perfect the third layer of the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique, compress his celestial force further, and enhance his celestial soul as much as possible.

The Great God level was a crucial stage. The stronger the foundation at the Great God level, the greater the benefits when breaking through to the Planetary System level.

Achieving the Planetary System level was no simple feat; it was vastly different from the Great God level.

Many Great God level practitioners preferred to stay in that realm for tens of thousands of years rather than rush into the Planetary System level. This was because ascending from the Great God

level to the Planetary System level required the creation of a Dantian World. The deeper the accumulation, the more perfect the Dantian World would be, and a Planetary System level expert could draw power from their Dantian World.

Although Ye Tian had already established the Ancient Chaos Realm in advance, he could only use it to restore his strength and maintain his power, but he could not yet harness the entire power of the Ancient Chaos Realm.

Once Ye Tian ascended to the Planetary System level, the Ancient Chaos Realm would undoubtedly undergo a true transformation, merging perfectly with him.

Therefore, Ye Tian needed to accumulate more in the Great God realm so that the Ancient Chaos Realm would be even more perfect when the time came.

It was rumored that as the Dantian World grew step by step, it would become a small universe at the Supreme level.

The Supreme level was so terrifying because it could mobilize the power of a small universe.

Compressing celestial force and cultivating the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique was a lengthy process, and Ye Tian's silver liquid substance was nearly depleted, making it difficult to further advance the Chaos Golden Desolation Technique.

However, at least Ye Tian could see progress in his strength, which was much better than stagnation.

On this day.

Kunwu Supreme summoned Ye Tian.

Every time Kunwu Supreme summoned Ye Tian, it was always for a significant matter, usually involving an opportunity.

Ye Tian guessed that there might be an opportunity being bestowed upon him and eagerly rushed over.

At Kunwu Pavilion.

Ye Tian saw Kunwu Supreme. As soon as Kunwu Supreme saw Ye Tian, he said, “Ye Tian, this time I’ve called you here because of something related to the Ghost Race, which might be an opportunity for you!”

“Ghost Race, opportunity?”

Ye Tian was puzzled and asked, “Kunwu Supreme, what is it exactly?”

Kunwu Supreme did not beat around the bush and said directly, “After we exterminated the Ghost Race, we discovered a secret about them. The Ghost Race’s physical talents are not high, but their soul talents are extremely high, with many possessing terrifying soul abilities and soul techniques.

A long time ago, the Ghost Race was a very weak race and wasn’t called the Ghost Race. At that time, they did not follow the path of darkness but were similar to the Human Race, walking a very orthodox path.

But one day, the Ghost Race changed, becoming more sinister and increasingly powerful.

Originally, we didn’t know why the Ghost Race became like this, but this time we found a secret in the Ghost Race’s Ghost God Hall. It turns out that the reason the Ghost Race became what it is today is due to an extremely powerful treasure called the Ghost Gate!”

“Ghost Gate?”

Ye Tian was surprised and continued to listen.

Kunwu Supreme explained, “This extremely powerful treasure, the Ghost Gate, allows entry into a special dimension called the Thirteen Ghost Realms by the Ghost Race.

Within the Thirteen Ghost Realms, there are powerful inheritances.

However, only souls are allowed to enter the Ghost Realms. We tested it and found that only souls of the same level of strength can enter the Ghost Realms, and killing some soul entities in the Ghost Realms can strengthen one's soul.

But activating the Ghost Gate requires a significant cost, and the Ghost Race rarely opened the Ghost Gate to keep this secret.

Now, the Ghost Gate has fallen into the hands of the Human Race, and we plan to open it soon. You have been granted an entry slot.”

“Thank you, Kunwu Supreme!”

Ye Tian cupped his fists in gratitude.

Regarding the Ghost Gate and the Ghost Realms, Ye Tian was very interested.

After all, this extremely powerful treasure had directly created a major cosmic race. Even if it was a relatively weak cosmic race, it was still quite remarkable.

Moreover, the ability to strengthen the soul by killing soul entities was enticing enough for him to enter.

Currently, he had methods to enhance his physical body and celestial force but lacked good means to strengthen his celestial soul. He could only rely on some treasures that could refine the celestial soul, which were temporary and had mediocre effects.

Perhaps this time he could obtain incredible inheritances in the Ghost Realms to help him enhance the strength of his celestial soul!

...

Everyone probably knows what Dantian is, but “Dantian, or dan tian, translates from Chinese to mean “field of elixir.” It describes what’s believed by some to be the seat of life force energy in the body. The concept of dantian has roots in Taoist and Buddhist traditions and is believed to be related to higher states of consciousness.”

It's typically in one's abdomen.

Chapter 610: The Ghost Realm! Soul Creatures!

Ten days later.

Under the protection of Dominator Dark, Ye Tian arrived at the Holy City of the Human Race's Holy Domain.

Currently, the Ghost Gate, this supreme treasure, had been moved to the Holy City and placed within the newly constructed Ghost Gate Building.

Thus, for the Ghost Gate to be opened, those entering it had to come to the Holy City.

The Holy City.

This was Ye Tian's first visit here, and as soon as he entered, he felt its extraordinary nature.

"The Holy City is far more magnificent than Tianlan Giant City!" Ye Tian exclaimed.

In the Holy City, one could hardly see anyone below the Great God level. Almost everyone was at least of the Great God level, and there were even quite a few Universal Gods.

The presence of numerous powerful auras around him left Ye Tian deeply impressed.

"This is truly the core Holy City of the Human Race!" Ye Tian thought to himself.

Soon, Ye Tian arrived at the Ghost Gate Building.

The Ghost Gate Building was a newly established structure specifically designed to house the supreme treasure, the Ghost Gate, and was permanently guarded by numerous powerful individuals.

Such a supreme treasure like the Ghost Gate wasn't very useful for an individual but was immensely beneficial for an entire race.

The Human Race would not use the Ghost Gate to alter their cultivation paths but could use it to gain many benefits from the Thirteen Ghost Realms.

At this moment.

Many powerful individuals had gathered in the Ghost Gate Building, all intending to enter the Ghost Gate.

However, according to Kunwu Supreme, the Human Race would not send overly powerful individuals into the Ghost Gate; at most, Universal Gods were allowed to enter.

This was because a stronger cultivation did not necessarily mean one would gain more benefits in the Ghost Realm. Only soul bodies could enter the Thirteen Ghost Realms, and while the souls of those at the Universal God level and above could be strengthened a bit, they couldn't become overly powerful.

Therefore, the soul strength of Dominators and Universal Gods was not very impressive. They merely possessed special powers to protect their souls, so their souls were not a weakness. However, entering the Ghost Gate meant losing their physical bodies and fighting as souls, where the advantages of Universal Gods over Great God-level experts were not significantly greater.

Moreover, sending the souls of Dominators or even Heavenly Venerables and Supremes into the Ghost Gate would come at a great cost, making the cost-to-benefit ratio unworthy.

Hence, this time, the Human Race would only allow a few Universal Gods to enter the Ghost Gate, with most of the entrants being Planetary System level and Galaxy level, and only a few at the Great God level, including Ye Tian.

As time passed, most of the participants had arrived.

In the Ghost Gate Building, a Heavenly Venerable appeared.

"Greetings, Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable!"

“Greetings, Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable!”

“Greetings, Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable!”

Everyone greeted him in unison.

It was Ye Tian’s first time seeing this Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable, but he had heard of his renown.

After all, there were only 78 experts at the Heavenly Venerable level in the Human Race to date, and each Heavenly Venerable was a prominent figure holding significant power within the race.

Someone like Dominator Dark, at the Dominator level, was just an ordinary high-level figure with limited actual power. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been assigned as a guardian for Ye Tian.

However, the Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable wielded great authority. He belonged to the Holy City and served as its deputy lord, overseeing its security and policies. He was also one of the founders of a special organization within the Human Race – the Punishment Hall.

If a major criminal appeared within the Human Race, the Punishment Hall would be responsible for apprehending them, while minor crimes would be handled by the Supreme Hall of Humanity.

This highlighted the high status of the Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable.

Following the Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable were several Dominators who collectively opened the Ghost Gate.

“Come, I’ll take you to the Ghost Gate!” the Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable said.

“Yes!” everyone responded.

Boom! A teleportation array appeared, and everyone stood within it.

With a flash! Ye Tian and the others were transported to a special space within the Ghost Gate Building.

In the dark space.

A massive, ten-thousand-meter-tall eerie black gate stood there, emanating an aura that made people tremble.

Countless eerie laws and black light covered the entire black gate, creating an unusual atmosphere.

“The Ghost Gate!” Ye Tian recognized it at a glance.

The Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable and others stood before the black gate, integrating black crystals into it.

As the black crystals merged into the gate, its radiance grew brighter! At this moment.

Someone suddenly exclaimed, “Those are Soul Crystals! My heavens, integrating so many Soul Crystals into the Ghost Gate, the cost is too great!”

“Soul Crystals!” Ye Tian was not unfamiliar with this treasure.

Soul Crystals were valuable items that could restore the soul. For instance, if someone’s soul was injured in battle, they could absorb and refine Soul Crystals to heal their soul wounds.

Additionally, Soul Crystals were used to craft soul defense treasures.

A tiny grain-sized piece of Soul Crystal was sufficient for crafting one soul defense treasure. A single Soul Crystal could create hundreds of such treasures.

Therefore, Soul Crystals were highly valued in the universe and considered strategic resources for any race.

However, Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable and the others were now merging a large quantity of Soul Crystals into the Ghost Gate, indicating the high cost they were willing to pay.

However, since the Human Race had recently exterminated the Ghost Race, they must have acquired countless resources, and the Ghost Race had a substantial reserve of Soul Crystals, making such a cost bearable.

Soon, Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable stopped merging the Soul Crystals, and the radiance of the Ghost Gate reached its peak.

“Open!” Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable shouted, and a massive black vortex appeared on the Ghost Gate.

Within the black vortex were countless black grids.

“Enter these black grids without resisting, and your souls will be extracted and transported to the Thirteen Ghost Realms.

In the Ghost Realm, the only things you can bring back are inheritances. Other treasures cannot be taken out; if you can refine them in the Ghost Realm, do so. Otherwise, they will remain there when you are transported back.

Remember to leave a copy of the inheritance imprint for the Human Race after you return!” Saint Punishment Heavenly Venerable instructed.

“Yes!” everyone responded.

Given the high cost the Human Race paid to open the Ghost Gate, it was only right for those who gained inheritances to imprint them for the Human Race, contributing to its development. If everyone acted selfishly and refused to share, the Human Race could not grow.

For instance, if the Supremes were selfish and did not contribute the Supreme Divine Canons, the Human Race wouldn’t have so many powerful Children of the Universe.

Ordinary people could be selfish, but people like Ye Tian could not afford to be.

Swoosh! One by one, the powerful individuals flew into the black grids within the vortex. Ye Tian also entered one of the grids. The grid was large enough to accommodate hundreds of people.

As soon as Ye Tian entered the grid, chains flew out, binding his hands and feet, as if restraining him.

Suddenly, Ye Tian lost consciousness, and his celestial soul was extracted.

His celestial soul was then transported into the Thirteen Ghost Realms connected to the Ghost Gate.

In an instant, all the celestial souls of the Human Race were transported away, but their physical bodies remained intact within the grids, protected from any harm unless the Ghost Gate itself was destroyed.

After an unknown period, Ye Tian regained consciousness.

At this moment, Ye Tian was completely naked, entirely in his celestial soul state, with a faint soul light emanating from his body. With a thought, he manifested a set of clothes.

These weren't real clothes, merely garments woven from soul energy and the soul energy of this realm.

"So rich in soul energy, and it's all ownerless. Souls can be preserved for a long time here. This must be one of the Ghost Realms within the Thirteen Ghost Realms!" Ye Tian muttered.

The Ghost Realm looked no different from the ordinary world, but it had no yuan qi, only soul energy and a certain eerie atmosphere that Ye Tian called ghost qi.

"Roar!" A beast's roar echoed from not far away.

A creature resembling a black panther appeared in Ye Tian's sight.

Instinctively, Ye Tian activated his copy talent to check the black panther's talents.

Although his physical body was not present, his soul was, and he could still use his copy talent.

Instantly, the black panther's talents appeared before Ye Tian's eyes.

Species: Soul Panther

Soul Defense Talent: Top-tier

Soul Claw: Top-tier

Soul Roar: Top-tier

Seeing these talents, Ye Tian became very interested.

Soul talents were rare in the universe, and most were relatively ordinary. However, these creatures seemed to be soul creatures, inherently possessing soul talents.

Although the Soul Panther's talents were ordinary, there might be extremely powerful soul talents here.

"Coming here was the right choice. I might be able to copy some powerful soul talents!" Ye Tian thought.

Swoosh! The Soul Panther charged at Ye Tian. He prepared to use his saber technique to kill the panther, but then remembered he was in his soul state, unable to use many of his methods.

"Soul Spear!" A long spear appeared and instantly pierced through the Soul Panther's body.

The next moment, the Soul Panther's body turned to ashes and dispersed into the air.

The Soul Panther's soul strength was not very strong, equivalent to an Emperor-level soul, so it was no match for Ye Tian and was easily killed.

“Continue searching!” Ye Tian decided to look for more soul creatures to see if he could find some powerful talents.

Although the Soul Panther’s talents were ordinary, he copied them anyway since he had no limit on his copy talent uses and wasn’t worried about wasting slots.

Not knowing much about the Ghost Realm or how to find inheritances, he decided to gain more benefits in his own way.

As for the inheritances, he would let things take their course!