

Talent 641

Chapter 641: The Zichen Wood!

Ye Tian accepted the mission to the Desolate Realm with full confidence. In the situation where the Innate Deities of the Desolate Realm couldn't take action, even if he faced an overpowering Universal God, he might not win but he could still ensure his survival.

“Death Flower Queen had long since reached the Planetary System level, and with my ample resource supply, she was close to the peak of the Planetary System level. A Death Flower Queen at this level could nurture a vast sea of death flowers.

If I transferred the damage, I could withstand the attacks of a Universal God without dying!” Ye Tian thought.

It was precisely because he had such a trump card that he dared to enter the Desolate Realm. Otherwise, in a place full of Innate Deities, he couldn't hope for any support from the Supreme Hall of Humanity. Without a trump card, he wouldn't have dared to go in.

Subsequently, Ye Tian accepted the mission and obtained the specific details of the Desolate Realm mission.

The main task in the Desolate Realm mission was to collect a material called Zichen Wood. Zichen Wood was a type of wood found only in the Desolate Realm, the core wood of the Zichen Tree. It was rare even within the Desolate Realm.

As for the use of Zichen Wood, the mission details didn't specify.

Additionally, everyone entering the Desolate Realm had to wear a bracelet. Once activated, the bracelet could help the wearer leave the Desolate Realm.

Otherwise, leaving the Desolate Realm would be extremely difficult.

Opening a spatial passage was very dangerous because if the Innate Deities of the Desolate Realm discovered it, they could ambush with many powerful beings, causing heavy losses to the human race.

Therefore, the human race only used special methods to send people into the Desolate Realm and then used the bracelets to leave.

Ye Tian also learned from the mission details that not only would the Divine Blade Alliance send people into the Desolate Realm, but several large cosmic clans would also send their members.

Thus, the human race would face threats not only from the native beings of the Desolate Realm but also from other large cosmic clans.

This mission was extremely perilous, but the rewards were so enticing that many were drawn to participate.

After accepting the mission, Ye Tian awaited the start of the Desolate Realm mission.

Although the Divine Blade Alliance had issued the mission, there was still some time before it began.

As for the exact start time, the Divine Blade Alliance hadn't provided a specific notification, only mentioning it would start soon.

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, the Divine Blade Alliance issued a notification that the Desolate Realm mission had begun.

At the Divine Blade Alliance Headquarters

Divine Blade Supreme listened as a subordinate reported the situation.

“Lord Divine Blade Supreme, a message from the Tianlan Branch of the Divine Blade Alliance states that the True Monarch of Ten Thousand Laws has taken the Desolate Realm mission.”

The subordinate reported.

“The True Monarch of Ten Thousand Laws has taken the Desolate Realm mission!!!”

Divine Blade Supreme frowned.

Kunwu Supreme had asked him to look after the True Monarch of Ten Thousand Laws. However, with Ye Tian taking the Desolate Realm mission, once he entered the Desolate Realm, he couldn't protect Ye Tian.

If anything happened to Ye Tian in the Desolate Realm, he wouldn't be able to help.

Immediately, Divine Blade Supreme contacted Kunwu Supreme and informed him about Ye Tian's situation.

The two then discussed Ye Tian's case.

In the end, they decided to let Ye Tian enter the Desolate Realm.

After all, Ye Tian would go to many places in the future where they couldn't intervene. They couldn't stop him every time; otherwise, how would Ye Tian grow and train? They couldn't treat him like a vase and hinder his growth.

Therefore, they wouldn't interfere with Ye Tian's actions.

At the Tianlan Branch

Ye Tian boarded a spaceship of the Divine Blade Alliance and arrived at the headquarters. There, along with other Planetary System and Galaxy level powerhouses who had taken the Desolate Realm mission, he boarded a Divine Blade Battleship bound for the Desolate Realm.

The Divine Blade Battleship wasn't an ordinary warship. Its combat capabilities were comparable to those of a Dominator. It was one of the Divine Blade Alliance's trump cards, which they deployed for this mission.

This showed how seriously the Divine Blade Alliance took this mission.

Inside a cabin of the Divine Blade Battleship.

Ye Tian was resting with his eyes closed when a figure suddenly appeared before him.

Opening his eyes, he looked at the person in front of him and respectfully said, "Greetings, Divine Blade Supreme!"

However, the person before him was not the true body of Divine Blade Supreme but an avatar.

"Ye Tian, you are quite daring to have accepted this mission. Others take on missions as a gamble, but you don't need to do that," Divine Blade Supreme said.

"Are you advising me not to participate in this mission?" Ye Tian asked.

"Not at all," Divine Blade Supreme shook his head. "If I were advising you against it, I would have done so long ago, not waited until you were on your way to the Desolate Realm. I'm here to remind you that the Desolate Realm is not simple. Be cautious once you enter."

Ye Tian quickly asked, "Could you tell me more about the Desolate Realm?"

Divine Blade Supreme smiled and said, "I intended to. The mission briefing only covers a small part of the Desolate Realm's situation. For instance, you probably don't know the use of Zichen Wood. We only recently discovered its true purpose.

Zichen Wood can house souls, ensuring they remain undying and providing a chance for resurrection. For example, if a Universal God places a strand of their true soul within Zichen Wood, even if their main body falls, that soul strand would persist in the Zichen Wood, making resurrection easier. Without Zichen Wood, the cost of reviving a fallen Universal God would be immense, possibly even costing the life of a Supreme who controls time and space.

Zichen Wood comes in different grades: ordinary Zichen Wood can preserve a Universal God's soul; top-grade Zichen Wood can preserve a Dominator's soul; and gold-patterned Zichen Wood can preserve a Supreme's soul.

Now you understand how precious Zichen Wood is.”

“Zichen Wood has such a function!” Ye Tian exclaimed in shock.

“Not just that,” Divine Blade Supreme continued. “Ground into powder and mixed with certain materials, Zichen Wood can be used to make elixirs that enhance soul power. A small amount can also heal soul injuries.”

“Divine Blade Supreme, since Zichen Wood is so valuable, wouldn't the Innate Deities of the Desolate Realm control it?” Ye Tian asked curiously.

“Haha, the Innate Deities of the Desolate Realm don't need Zichen Wood. The Desolate Realm is unique, and so are its Innate Deities. Their souls are already integrated into the essence of the Desolate Realm itself. As long as the Desolate Realm exists, these Innate Deities are immortal.

Thus, they have no need for Zichen Wood. Only the races they create require it, which is why obtaining Zichen Wood can be challenging,” Divine Blade Supreme explained.

“I see!” Ye Tian said, enlightened.

Chapter 642: The Desolate Demons!

“Ye Tian, there is one thing you must remember when entering the Desolate Realm, and that is to avoid provoking a certain race—the Desolate Demons!” Divine Blade Supreme warned.

“Why?” Ye Tian asked, puzzled.

Divine Blade Supreme explained, “The Desolate Demons are the most powerful race in the Desolate Realm, created by the Desolate Demon Sovereign. Despite their significant flaws, they are incredibly unique. Each one can grow to the level of a Great God or higher, and they possess a talent that allows them to harness the power of the Desolate Realm, similar to how Innate Deities

manipulate the power of the Desolate Realm. Even the weakest Desolate Demons can exhibit immense combat strength and are difficult to kill.

However, they have a major flaw: they reproduce slowly and cannot reach the level of Universal God. Nonetheless, their talents make it impossible for other races to contend with them.

If you encounter the Desolate Demons, do not fight them. If you come across a large group of them, you are no match for them.

In the outside world, you don't need to fear the Desolate Demons, but in the Desolate Realm, run if you see them. Do you understand?"

"Understood!" Ye Tian agreed verbally but became even more curious about the Desolate Demons.

The Desolate Demons had a unique talent that allowed them to manipulate the power of the Desolate Realm. With his copy talent, Ye Tian believed he could copy this talent, enabling him to control the Desolate Realm's power as well.

He didn't argue with Divine Blade Supreme, as it would be disrespectful. Divine Blade Supreme was giving him kind advice out of goodwill.

After chatting for a while longer, Divine Blade Supreme left.

A few days later, the Divine Blade battleship arrived at a desolate area. Besides some territories belonging to certain races, there were many desolate areas in the universe without clear territorial ownership.

These desolate areas were of little interest to the major and minor races of the universe. These areas lacked planetary systems and stars, offering only barren wasteland with no resources, making it a waste of manpower to guard them.

However, a Desolate Realm had formed in this desolate area. Many major races wanted to claim this area, but the Desolate Realm was formidable. It had many Supreme Beings, and no single major race in the universe could match it.

The innate beings of the Desolate Realm could both fight outside and defend their realm, making them very difficult to deal with. It would require a coalition of multiple major races and a considerable cost to destroy the Desolate Realm.

The cost of such an endeavor outweighed the benefits, making it unworthy of the effort.

Thus, this area was tacitly acknowledged as the territory of the Desolate Realm.

“The Desolate Realm is here!”

The Divine Blade battleship came to a stop.

Ye Tian and several other planetary system-level and galaxy-level experts flew out of the battleship.

“This is...”

Ye Tian stared in shock at a massive sphere ahead. The sphere was enormous, emitting a faint glow filled with the power of the world.

“The World Barrier, this is the Desolate Realm!” Ye Tian was stunned.

He had always thought the Desolate Realm was located deep in space, invisible to the naked eye from the main universe.

But now, he could see the Desolate Realm.

“It turns out the Desolate Realm is in the main space, not deep in space. The internal space might be deep in space, but the exterior is in the main space. Such a world is exceedingly rare!” Ye Tian murmured to himself.

In the distance, a loud boom announced the arrival of another battleship. From it, a group of angels emerged. Clearly, this was a battleship of the Angel Race, and these angels were the planetary system-level and galaxy-level experts of their race.

From his conversation with Divine Blade Supreme, Ye Tian already knew the list of major cosmic races entering the Desolate Realm this time. Besides the Human Race, the participating races included the Angels, Yakshas, Giants, Blood Clan, and Elves. The Immortal Race and Demon Race were not included.

Logically, the Immortal Race and Demon Race, being exceptionally powerful, should have qualified to enter the Desolate Realm. However, they didn't have the qualification because the Innate Deities of the Desolate Realm harbored immense hatred toward them. In ancient times, the Immortal Race and Demon Race attempted to conquer the Desolate Realm.

In external battles, the Innate Deities of the Desolate Realm were no match for the Immortal Race and Demon Race. But within the Desolate Realm, the deities could harness its power, making them formidable. Only by fully committing their forces could the Immortal Race or Demon Race hope to destroy the Desolate Realm. Yet, these two clans were constantly at odds, preventing them from committing the necessary resources to the task.

It was rumored that in ancient times, there were over ten thousand Innate Deities in the Desolate Realm. In battles with the Immortal Race and Demon Race, thousands of these deities perished. Following this period, as other cosmic races rose to prominence, the Immortal Race and Demon Race no longer had the energy to deal with the Desolate Realm.

The Desolate Realm suffered enormous losses from these attacks, leading to a deep-seated hatred toward the Immortal Race and Demon Race. Consequently, they were strictly prohibited from entering the Desolate Realm. Agreements signed between the major cosmic races and the Innate Deities of the Desolate Realm excluded the Immortal Race and Demon Race.

As a result, neither the Immortal Race nor the Demon Race sent representatives this time. After several days, numerous major cosmic races dispatched a large number of planetary system-level and galaxy-level experts.

"Let's begin!" The supreme beings of the ten or so major cosmic races met and spoke.

At that moment, Ye Tian felt the power of Divine Blade Supreme envelop him. In a flash, he and the other experts were forcibly thrown into the Desolate Realm, transforming into streams of light that scattered throughout the Desolate Realm.

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In the Origin Void of the Desolate Realm, a space only accessible to the Innate Deities, the divine senses of these deities were conversing.

“Those cosmic races outside have sent another batch of youngsters to our Desolate Realm. They’re probably after our resources again. Hmph, our resources may be abundant, but they’re not limitless. These outsiders are too greedy.”

“We can’t help it. There are too many major cosmic races outside. We can handle a single race, but if they unite against us, we are no match and can only defend our Desolate Realm. However, if we sign agreements, we can occasionally venture outside and even nurture our geniuses by sending them to various opportunities throughout the universe. If the major cosmic races blockaded the Desolate Realm, our situation would be dire as well. Consider it a resource exchange!”

“But we can’t make things too easy for these outsiders. Issue orders: kill any outsiders on sight!”

These orders were swiftly transmitted to the various clans within the Desolate Realm.

Immediately, the inhabitants of the Desolate Realm were alerted to the presence of intruders.

A storm of chaos was about to begin!

Chapter 643: The Green-Skinned Tribe, the Treasury!

In the Desolate Realm, on a small desolate mountain.

Ye Tian suddenly appeared here.

The first thing he did was conceal his presence, then he observed his surroundings.

“There are no powerful creatures here, just some weak ones,” he noted, feeling relieved.

“The space in the Desolate Realm is incredibly stable, even more so than the void outside. It’s even more stable than the small chaotic world from before. No wonder so many Supremes were born here!” Ye Tian mused.

Moreover, the yuan qi in the Desolate Realm was exceptionally dense and pure. Cultivating here would be several times faster than outside.

“Let’s see what tribes are nearby. According to the Supreme Blade, the Zichen Trees are mostly controlled by tribes in the Desolate Realm. Unclaimed Zichen Trees are quite rare. So, the most direct method is to plunder a Zichen Tree from a weaker tribe!” Ye Tian thought.

Immediately, he flew in a certain direction, searching for traces of any tribes.

Soon, Ye Tian discovered a being of the King level.

This creature stood about three meters tall, with a green body but otherwise resembling a human.

“Copy talent, check!”

Swish! The creature’s talent information appeared before Ye Tian.

Green-Skinned Tribe: Aguna

Cultivation Talent: Dawn level

Defensive Talent: Top-tier

Speed Talent: Intermediate

Strength Talent: Top-tier

Photosynthesis Talent: Top-tier

Claw Technique Talent: Top-tier

From the talents, it was clear this was an extremely ordinary King level being. Its talents were quite average, except for its decent cultivation talent, which could potentially reach the God level.

Whoosh! Ye Tian appeared before Aguna of the Green-Skinned Tribe. Before Aguna could react, Ye Tian used his hypnosis talent on him.

With Ye Tian's powerful celestial soul, Aguna's soul was too weak to resist, and he was instantly hypnotized, his soul controlled.

Ye Tian began to question Aguna about various matters.

Quickly, Ye Tian learned some important information from Aguna.

Aguna was an ordinary member of the Green-Skinned Tribe, which was not considered powerful in the Desolate Realm. Their strongest member was only at the Galaxy level, with very few at the Planetary System level. Even those at the Great God level were considered high-ranking within the tribe.

"Does the Green-Skinned Tribe possess Zichen Trees?" Ye Tian asked.

"What is a Zichen Tree?" Aguna asked curiously.

"..." Ye Tian was stunned.

It was clear that the Zichen Tree was not universally known in the Desolate Realm. Many weaker beings had never heard of it, likely only known to the stronger individuals.

And Aguna, being merely at the King level, was unaware of such treasures.

"Take me to the Green-Skinned Tribe!" Ye Tian commanded.

"Yes!" Aguna responded.

Under hypnosis, he could not resist Ye Tian and led him to the Green-Skinned Tribe.

The place Aguna led him to was not the headquarters of the Green-Skinned Tribe, just a small settlement where the leader was only at the True God level.

Soon, Ye Tian arrived at this Green-Skinned Tribe settlement and used his hypnosis talent to control the True God leader of the tribe.

He then extracted more information from this True God.

The Green-Skinned Tribe did indeed possess a Zichen Tree long ago, but that was ages ago, and they had only one Zichen Tree. Currently, the Green-Skinned Tribe no longer had any Zichen Trees.

The heart of the Zichen Tree was the Zichen Wood. If extracted properly, the Zichen Tree would not die, though it would take a long time to recover and produce more Zichen Wood. If the Green-Skinned Tribe carefully tended to this single Zichen Tree, they could have a continuous supply of Zichen Wood. Unfortunately, long ago, their Zichen Tree had been taken by another tribe.

“The Red Forest Tribe!” Ye Tian murmured.

The Red Forest Tribe had snatched the Zichen Tree from the Green-Skinned Tribe, but they did not dare to destroy the Green-Skinned Tribe because it was a race created by a Dominator-level Innate Deity. The Red Forest Tribe could seize the Zichen Tree, but destroying the Green-Skinned Tribe would surely offend that Dominator.

In the Desolate Realm, there was an unspoken rule: tribes could wage wars, plunder resources, scheme against each other, and do anything except for annihilation.

“Does the Green-Skinned Tribe have any Zichen Wood?” Ye Tian asked again.

The True God of the Green-Skinned Tribe replied, “Perhaps, but I cannot be certain!”

Finding no more useful information, Ye Tian left this settlement and headed to the Green-Skinned Tribe’s headquarters.

He speculated that the Green-Skinned Tribe might have some remaining Zichen Wood. The tribe had existed for many years, and even with just one Zichen Tree, they could have accumulated some Zichen Wood over time. Since the Green-Skinned Tribe was not powerful, their consumption rate of Zichen Wood must be slow. Thus, it was likely they had some leftovers.

If it were a powerful tribe, Ye Tian wouldn't dare provoke them, but the Green-Skinned Tribe was too weak, with only a few Galaxy level beings and not a single Universal God.

Therefore, he could definitely storm into the Green-Skinned Tribe's headquarters and seize the remaining Zichen Wood.

Green-Skinned Tribe Headquarters

The leader of the Green-Skinned Tribe, Agun, was cultivating when suddenly a figure appeared before him. This person was Ye Tian!

"Who are you?" The Green-Skinned Tribe leader sensed Ye Tian's presence and was about to act.

Boom!!! A terrifying pressure descended, making it impossible for the leader to resist. He couldn't even move.

He was too weak, just an ordinary Galaxy level being, akin to an ant in Ye Tian's eyes.

"Who are you...?" Agun asked, terrified, looking at Ye Tian.

"Hand over the Zichen Wood, and I won't kill you!" Ye Tian demanded.

"Our Green-Skinned Tribe has no Zichen Wood. Our Zichen Tree was taken by the Red Forest Tribe long ago. Everyone knows this! You can go to the Red Forest Tribe; they have three Zichen Trees!" Agun replied.

"Stop wasting my time. If you don't have the Zichen Wood, then die!" Ye Tian threatened.

Just as Ye Tian was about to strike, Agun hurriedly said, "Wait, I have Zichen Wood, don't kill me!"

Under the threat of death, Agun confessed.

Then, Agun led Ye Tian to the Green-Skinned Tribe's treasury, where the Zichen Wood was hidden.

Only the tribe leader could enter the treasury.

Soon, Ye Tian entered the Green-Skinned Tribe's treasury.

However, as soon as he stepped in, Agun suddenly laughed.

“Haha, you dared to enter our Green-Skinned Tribe's treasury! Don't you know it is protected by a formation set up by an Ancestor God? You are doomed!” Agun sneered.

Chapter 644: Frenzied Plunder of the Zichen Wood!

Agun was relocated by the formation to another side, preventing Ye Tian from attacking it.

At the same time, the treasure vault's formation fully activated.

“Die!”

Countless light blades shot from all directions, filling the void.

This was no ordinary formation; it was set up by a Dominator, and the energy here was abundant, enough to kill a Galaxy level or even threaten a Universal God.

In Agun's view, Ye Tian was merely at the Planetary System level. Though monstrous, according to his calculations, no matter how exceptional, a Planetary System level could not compare to a Universal God.

Therefore, this formation should have been enough to kill Ye Tian.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Countless light blades bombarded Ye Tian, but they couldn't even break through his defense.

In a corner of the treasure vault, Agun was stunned.

“How is this possible?”

He couldn't believe Ye Tian's defense was so terrifying, that even the attacks of this formation couldn't break it.

"You think this lousy formation can kill me?"

Ye Tian said coldly, "I initially didn't intend to kill you. I was just going to take the Zichen Wood and leave. After all, you're nothing but an ant in my eyes, not worth killing.

But now, you're seeking your own death, so don't blame me!"

"Escape!" Agun tried to flee.

But at that moment, Ye Tian's hand tore through the space and grabbed Agun.

The next moment, a Spear of Hellish Void pierced Agun, obliterating his body.

After killing Agun, Ye Tian searched the treasure vault.

Though the Green-Skinned Tribe was weak, they were still a race, and with the abundant resources of the Desolate Realm, their vault contained many treasures.

Ye Tian soon found the Zichen Wood. To his surprise, he found three Zichen Wood trees and some fragments.

"The Green-Skinned Tribe really saved up. They used to have only one Zichen Tree, which was taken, yet they left three Zichen Wood trees. Unfortunately for them, they're all mine now!" Ye Tian laughed.

He took all the Green-Skinned Tribe's Zichen Wood and also all high-value treasures in the vault, leaving only a few behind.

After all, one shouldn't be too ruthless; he left some for the Green-Skinned Tribe. Then, Ye Tian silently left.

It might be days or even longer before the Green-Skinned Tribe discovered their leader dead in the vault.

Next, Ye Tian headed to the Red Forest Clan.

The Red Forest Clan was stronger than the Green-Skinned Tribe but had no Universal Gods, only more Galaxy level experts and a peak Galaxy level warrior, who was very powerful, just below Universal God level.

Ye Tian infiltrated the Red Forest Clan and quickly subdued their leader, then seized the Red Forest Clan's Zichen Wood.

He obtained a total of six Zichen Wood trees and some fragments from the Red Forest Clan.

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

During these ten days, Ye Tian visited several races and plundered a considerable amount of Zichen Wood, yielding significant gains.

However, Ye Tian's frenzied actions caused a major upheaval in the region.

Previously, it wasn't uncommon for people to covet the Zichen Wood, but they exercised restraint because each race was protected by an Innate Deity. Unless the Innate Deity perished, someone would always shield the race.

Everyone respected the Innate Deities and dared not act too ruthlessly.

But now, not only were some races robbed of their Zichen Wood, but entire tribes were also massacred.

This wasn't just a single race; multiple races had been affected.

As a result, some Innate Deities in this region began to communicate.

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In the Origin Void, more than a dozen Innate Deities were conversing.

“Everyone, it seems that our subordinate races have encountered trouble. The Zichen Wood has been stolen, and the leader of the Green-Skinned Tribe, which I created, has been killed. Though the Green-Skinned Tribe was a failed creation, it was still my creation. This is excessive!”

“Indeed, my Red Forest Clan also faced an incident. It must have been done by foreign beings!”

“Zichen Wood might not be very useful to us, but it’s crucial for foreign beings. It appears they have discovered its value and dispatched a large number of Planetary System level and Galaxy level warriors to seize it.”

“What should we do now? The person attacking these races seems to be a powerful Galaxy level warrior. Ordinary Galaxy levels are no match for him. I suggest we find an exceptionally powerful Galaxy level warrior or a Universal God to eliminate this foreign threat!”

“Who should we contact? We don’t have such powerful subordinates under our command.”

“Aren’t there some lone cultivators in the Desolate Realm? Let’s hire them. Ghost Hand Bone Lord is a good choice. Although he is at the peak Galaxy level, he has defeated a Universal God before. Even if it was a very weak Universal God, it still counts as possessing Universal God combat strength.”

“Alright, let’s contact him. A small price is worth it!”

After deliberating, the dozen or so Innate Deities decided to contact the Ghost Hand Bone Master.

Meanwhile...

Ye Tian continued searching for new races to plunder Zichen Wood.

One day, Ye Tian arrived at a new race—the Giant Elephant Clan.

The Giant Elephant Clan was not weak, even stronger than the Red Forest Clan, but still lacked a Universal God.

In the Desolate Realm, any race with a Universal God was considered an upper race, while those without one were considered lower races.

This was what Ye Tian had learned upon entering the Desolate Realm. The upper races resided in the central region of the Desolate Realm, while the lower races lived outside the central area.

The Giant Elephant Clan was quite powerful among the lower races, but it was still a lower race.

“The Giant Elephant Clan possesses seven Zichen Wood trees. I hope they won’t disappoint me!” Ye Tian murmured.

Chapter 645: Emergence of the Desolate Demon!

The headquarters of the Giant Elephant Clan was located in the Giant Elephant City. The environment of the Desolate Realm resembled a wilderness, but some clans still preferred to build cities, undoubtedly learning from the outside world.

Giant Elephant City was exceptionally magnificent, constructed with stones unique to the Desolate Realm. The entire city was even more imposing and grandiose than some divine cities in the outside world.

Ye Tian infiltrated Giant Elephant City, preparing to capture the clan leader directly.

However, just as Ye Tian arrived at the residence of the Giant Elephant Clan leader, an unexpected event occurred.

“You are the alien.”

A voice rang in Ye Tian’s ear.

Swoosh! A burly man appeared before Ye Tian.

From his appearance, this man looked similar to a human, but his hands were extremely dark and exuded a metallic sheen.

“Peak Galaxy level!”

Ye Tian focused on the man, then used his Copy Talent to check the opponent’s talents.

It was only then that Ye Tian realized this man was not from the Giant Elephant Clan but a member of a tribe called the Mountain Ghost Race.

“Who are you?” Ye Tian asked.

The Mountain Ghost man replied, “I am a rogue cultivator from the Desolate Realm. You can call me Ghost Hand Bone Lord. I am here to capture you. You have some nerve, daring to steal the Zichen Wood from several subordinate clans. You have now offended several Innate Deities. I was hired by one of these Innate Deities solely to capture you!”

“So that’s how it is!” Ye Tian understood. His recent actions had finally attracted the attention of the Innate Deities. While the Innate Deities couldn’t act directly, they could send others.

The Innate Deities had a certain degree of control over the Desolate Realm, making it not difficult to locate Ye Tian. Ghost Hand Bone Lord must have been guided here by an Innate Deity, waiting in ambush.

It was even possible that one or more Innate Deities were watching this place!

“Alien, will you surrender, or shall I make you?” Ghost Hand Bone Lord threatened.

“You are... unqualified!” Ye Tian responded coldly.

“Courting death!” Ghost Hand Bone Lord roared, his hands transforming into black claws, striking fiercely.

From these claws, Ye Tian sensed the aura of an Origin Artifact. Clearly, Ghost Hand Bone Lord had integrated a pair of Origin Artifact claws into his hands and created a powerful claw technique. This claw strike was extremely formidable, comparable to a Universal God's blow.

If it were any other Planetary System level warrior, they would be unable to withstand this move. But for Ye Tian, Ghost Hand Bone Lord's strength was only comparable to Divine Lord Jianyu or perhaps slightly stronger but not by much.

Ye Tian could have easily killed him with one strike, but he chose to be discreet, not revealing his true strength, knowing that an Innate Deity might be watching. Revealing his true power could bring genuine danger next time.

There were undoubtedly many incredibly powerful Universal Gods in the Desolate Realm, a force Ye Tian could not contend with. If he exposed his real power, he might provoke those terrifying Universal Gods.

Boom! Ye Tian clashed with Ghost Hand Bone Lord.

He held back most of his power, using just enough to fight on par with Ghost Hand Bone Lord.

Their battle nearly destroyed Giant Elephant City, but under the guidance of Ghost Hand Bone Lord, they moved the fight to the skies above the city, avoiding its destruction.

Ghost Hand Bone Lord dared not destroy Giant Elephant City, knowing the creator of the Giant Elephant Clan wouldn't spare him lightly.

He was merely a rogue cultivator; his former clan and the Innate Deity he relied on had long perished. With no backing, he dared not provoke an Innate Deity.

Time slowly passed.

Ye Tian deliberately relied on his superior recovery and defensive capabilities to gradually wear down Ghost Hand Bone Lord, continuously wounding him and weakening his state.

After half a day, Ye Tian finally seized an opportunity and severely injured Ghost Hand Bone Lord with one strike.

Immediately, Ghost Hand Bone Lord used a secret technique, transforming into a shadow and quickly escaping.

Ye Tian did not pursue him. Instead, he flew into Giant Elephant City, seized the clan leader of the Giant Elephant Clan, and took the Zichen Wood from them.

Afterward, Ye Tian quickly departed.

In the Desolate Realm, deep in a certain mountain range, Ye Tian established a temporary cave abode to hide.

“Those Innate Deities spying on me should now think my strength is about the same as Ghost Hand Bone Lord’s. Next time, even if they send someone to attack me, at most, they’ll send someone who can kill Ghost Hand Bone Lord. It’s unlikely they’ll immediately send a ridiculously powerful Universal God,” Ye Tian speculated.

Meanwhile, a dozen Innate Deities gathered to discuss Ye Tian.

“Everyone, we used the power of the Desolate Realm to spy on the battle between that alien and Ghost Hand Bone Lord. His strength is formidable. Despite being only at the Planetary System level, he managed to rival Ghost Hand Bone Lord’s combat power and even relied on his superior recovery and defense to drive Ghost Hand Bone Lord away. Such a Planetary System level being in the outside world would undoubtedly be a monstrously talented Child of the Universe, the hope of this generation of cosmic aliens. If we kill such a Planetary System level, those aliens would certainly be heartbroken!”

“Yes, we must kill that alien, but Ghost Hand Bone Lord’s strength is insufficient. Who should we send?”

“Send those of the Upper Clans!”

The Upper Clans were created by powerful Innate Deities and were more perfect, possessing the potential to become Universal Gods, unlike the lower clans. The beings of the lower clans struggled to birth Universal God-level powerhouses due to their lack of perfection, potential, and talent.

“Finding someone from the Upper Clans will be costly. We also need to hire a Universal God to ensure success. Getting a powerful Universal God to act will be expensive, and having a weaker Universal God act is not very reliable!”

“What about the Desolate Demon?” one Innate Deity suggested.

“The Desolate Demon, the most perfect race in the Desolate Realm, can manipulate the power of the Desolate Realm and fight above their level. We only need to find a Universal God-level Desolate Demon. Even if it’s not a very powerful Universal God, with the power of the Desolate Realm, it will be enough to kill that alien. Moreover, Desolate Demons are very combative. Knowing that such a monstrously talented Planetary System level alien has arrived, we might not even need to pay much,” another Innate Deity said.

After some discussion, they decided to summon a Universal God-level Desolate Demon.

A few days passed, and Ye Tian continued to search for the Zichen Wood.

One day, as Ye Tian flew over a mountain range, he suddenly sensed an unusual aura.

A pressure descended upon him.

“They’ve arrived!” Ye Tian’s expression turned slightly grim.

Clearly, an enemy had arrived, and they were extremely powerful.

Boom! A force of heaven and earth pressed down, causing the surrounding space to freeze.

This was not spatial power but a mysterious force affecting the space, causing it to solidify.

“Open!” Ye Tian activated his spatial talent, opposing this force and breaking free from the restraint.

“Impressive. At just the Planetary System level, you managed to break free from my suppression. Those Innate Deities did not lie; your strength is indeed formidable!” A voice said as a young man emerged from the void, smiling at Ye Tian.

Ye Tian looked over and showed a hint of surprise.

“A Desolate Demon!” Ye Tian said calmly.

Chapter 646: The Impending Fall of a Desolate Demon!

From the investigation using his copy talent, Ye Tian discovered that the young man before him was indeed a Desolate Demon.

Desolate Demon: Wu Zhan

Cultivation Talent: Cosmic-level

Defense Talent: God-level

Speed Talent: God-level

Strength Talent: God-level

Spearmanship Talent: Supreme-level

Golden Shield Talent: God-level

Desolate Mark Talent: God-level

Judging by his talents, Wu Zhan seemed quite impressive. However, assessing his combat prowess from talent alone was impossible. After all, Wu Zhan’s cultivation had already reached the Universal God realm.

At this level, what mattered was not just the talent but how well one utilized it—divine abilities, secret techniques, and the understanding of the Dao. These factors truly determined combat strength.

However, Desolate Demons were unique. They could harness the power of the Desolate Realm, akin to the innate abilities of the realm’s divine beings.

Thus, even though this Desolate Demon's cultivation was only at the third stage of the Universal God, far from its peak, his combat power was still terrifying.

“The Desolate Mark talent should allow communication with the Desolate Realm's origin, enabling the manipulation of its power. If I copy it, I should also be able to harness the Desolate Realm's power!”

“Copy the Desolate Mark talent!”

Ye Tian instantly copied this talent.

Actually, the Desolate Mark talent was significantly useful within the Desolate Realm. Once outside, it would be useless.

Thus, Ye Tian wasn't particularly interested in the Desolate Mark talent. However, to enhance his self-preservation ability within the Desolate Realm, he naturally replicated it.

Wu Zhan gazed at Ye Tian, holding a silver spear, and said, “Being from another race, even though bullying you with my Universal God realm seems unfair, the Desolate Realm's various races and your kind are mortal enemies. So, you must be killed.”

“You shouldn't have come to the Desolate Realm; you brought this upon yourself!”

With that, Wu Zhan attacked.

Boom!!!

The Desolate Realm's power enhanced Wu Zhan's spear. Combined with a supreme-level spear technique and the strength of his microcosm, this strike became incredibly terrifying! Even an ordinary Universal God standing before Wu Zhan could be killed in one blow.

Facing Wu Zhan, Ye Tian no longer hid his strength.

With the Desolate Realm's power augmenting him, Wu Zhan's cultivation couldn't be judged merely by his third-stage Universal God level; it absolutely equaled the seventh or eighth stage of the Universal God realm.

Additionally, Wu Zhan's combat prowess was strong, making his combined strength extremely formidable. If Ye Tian underestimated him, he would definitely be at a disadvantage.

Thus, he decided not to conceal his strength anymore.

“Primordial Scales Armor!”

“God-level Defense Talent!”

...

Ye Tian activated various defensive measures first to ensure his defense was at its peak.

Then, Ye Tian fully executed the Heavenly Moon Saber. “Slash!”

He met Wu Zhan's spear strike with his saber.

Boom! The void shattered, and shockwaves swept across, instantly obliterating the surrounding mountains into nothingness.

“Impossible!”

Under the powerful impact, Wu Zhan's body was blown away, only stabilizing with the help of the Desolate Realm's power.

Slight injury!

“I was injured by a Planetary System-level warrior!” Wu Zhan was stunned.

He was a Desolate Demon, and a Universal God-level one at that, capable of harnessing the Desolate Realm's power. Yet, he was injured by a mere Planetary System-level warrior. What kind of concept was this?

"How could such a monstrous genius exist in the universe? This defies logic and breaks the limits of the universe's rules!" Wu Zhan thought incredulously.

"I must kill you!" Wu Zhan roared.

He unleashed all his power, exhausting every bit of the Desolate Realm's force, and attacked Ye Tian once more.

At this moment.

Ye Tian used the Five Elements Divine Wheel and the powers of time and space to suppress this void. He then executed the Spear of Hellish Void, a great divine ability.

Although Wu Zhan blocked the Spear of Hellish Void, he was still injured by it.

"Black Lotus Realm!"

Ye Tian unleashed the Chaos Black Lotus Realm, enveloping Wu Zhan instantly.

At that moment, Wu Zhan felt his life threatened and hastily activated various defensive secret techniques, supplemented by the Desolate Realm's power.

Boom!!!! The Black Lotus Realm disintegrated, but Wu Zhan managed to break free.

However, Wu Zhan was in a terrible state, with one arm annihilated and his Origin Divine Armor shattered.

"Escape!"

Wu Zhan realized he was no match for Ye Tian and lost all desire to fight. If he didn't escape, he was doomed.

Unfortunately, he had no chance of escaping from someone with time and space talents.

“Blade of Time and Space, go!”

Whoosh!! The Blade of Time and Space ignored both time and space, piercing Wu Zhan's body.

In an instant, a portion of the life force in Wu Zhan was erased, further weakening his state.

“Heavenly Moon Saber!”

Ye Tian slashed at Wu Zhan, the strike landing heavily on him.

Wu Zhan was nearly cleaved in half but still did not die.

“Such stubborn vitality!” Ye Tian sighed inwardly.

He knew well that the reason Wu Zhan was so hard to kill was due to the Desolate Realm's protection. Without it, Wu Zhan would have been dead long ago.

“Desolate Demons cannot match Innate Deities in harnessing the Desolate Realm's power. When Innate Deities use it, their combat power increases terrifyingly. No wonder those Supremes fear the Desolate Realm's Supremes and dare not invade the Desolate Realm!” Ye Tian pondered.

Deep within the void.

A group of Innate Deities' consciousnesses were observing the battle.

At this moment, these Innate Deities were dumbfounded.

Although Wu Zhan wasn't the strongest Universal God among the Desolate Demons, he was still a Universal God! The Desolate Realm was quite small compared to the territories of external races. Thus, the number of Universal Gods among Desolate Demons wasn't vast, only a few dozen.

"Wu Zhan must not die!" An Innate Deity spoke.

"A Desolate Demon Universal God dying is a major event. If that one finds out, they will be furious. But we, Innate Deities, cannot intervene, or the oath's power will severely injure us, possibly even kill us!" Another Innate Deity responded.

"We can't intervene; only non-Innate Deities can act. Quickly, find a nearby strong warrior to rescue Wu Zhan!" One deity suggested.

They quickly began searching for nearby Universal God-level warriors.

However, Innate Deities weren't omnipotent. Finding a nearby Universal God-level warrior took some time, and they couldn't guarantee finding a suitable one.

"There's a seventh-stage Universal God of the superior clan nearby, but their strength is inferior to Wu Zhan's. They might only be able to buy some time, not the ideal choice."

"Long Teng, a peak Universal God, is also close to the battlefield, but he'll need a few minutes to get there. The seventh-stage Universal God of the superior clan will take only about thirty seconds. What should we do?"

"Send the seventh-stage Universal God of the superior clan immediately to buy time, then have Long Teng provide support. Sacrificing the superior clan member is better than losing Wu Zhan!"

"Alright, let's do it!" The Innate Deities mobilized at once, determined to save Wu Zhan.

Chapter 647: Wu Zhan's Death, Innate Deities in Shock!

"Someone save me!"

Wu Zhan was utterly terrified. To save his own life, he had already used numerous life-saving items and overexerted his control over the Desolate Realm's power to protect himself.

But even so, he felt he couldn't hold on much longer.

As time ticked by, Wu Zhan constantly felt he could be killed at any moment.

Just as he was on the brink of death, a voice called out.

“Alien race, how dare you massacre the living beings of the Desolate Realm? Courting death!”

Hearing this voice, a glimmer of hope arose in Wu Zhan's heart.

“Someone has come to save me!” he thought.

He quickly sensed the presence of a Universal God, but his heart sank immediately.

He recognized this Universal God—a higher clan Universal God whose strength was significantly weaker than his own. How could this person possibly save him? This higher clan Universal God was just here to die too!

“It's over!” Wu Zhan despaired.

The higher clan Universal God was also stunned. The Innate Deities had told him that an alien was slaughtering the creatures of the Desolate Realm and sent him to kill this alien.

He came enthusiastically, but he hadn't expected this scene.

“Wu Zhan, the Desolate Demon, is much stronger than me, yet he is about to fall to this alien. How can I be a match for him?”

He realized he had been tricked by those Innate Deities. This alien was not someone he could provoke! But he had to act. Wu Zhan couldn't die; if he fled now, the Innate Deities wouldn't spare him, and even his family would be in danger.

If he saved Wu Zhan, it would be a great merit. Besides, the Innate Deities had said other Universal Gods were on their way, so he wasn't without hope.

“Release Wu Zhan!”

The higher clan Universal God attacked, attempting to use his assault on Ye Tian to stop him from killing Wu Zhan.

But at that moment, Ye Tian used his spatial powers to block the higher clan Universal God's attack and then reached out to grab Wu Zhan.

“Chaos Xumi Palm!”

This move was a recent creation by Ye Tian, a True Chaos Technique that could trap enemies within the Xumi Storage Realm in his palm.

The power of the Chaos Xumi Palm far surpassed that of the Xumi Palm. While Wu Zhan could have blocked the Chaos Xumi Palm at his peak, now, gravely injured and on the brink of death, he couldn't resist.

Whoosh!!

Wu Zhan was captured by Ye Tian and suppressed within his palm.

“An ordinary Universal God dares to oppose me? Seeking death!”

Ye Tian teleported over, wielding the Spear of Hellish Void, and thrust it fiercely.

The higher clan Universal God tried to dodge but was completely affected by the time ability, unable to evade.

Splat! The higher clan Universal God was severely injured.

“No!”

The higher clan Universal God was terrified.

He never imagined Ye Tian's power was so horrifying, rendering his own abilities useless. The power gap between them was too vast! In less than half a minute of pursuit, Ye Tian completely slaughtered the higher clan Universal God in this void.

Wu Zhan was also crushed to death by Ye Tian, completely falling to his demise.

At the moment of Wu Zhan's fall, a voice and angry roar echoed through the void from a Universal God.

“Alien race, how dare you kill a Desolate Demon? You're dead!”

“The Desolate Demons are the largest clan in the Desolate Realm, few in number but with high potential, created by the Desolate Sovereign and his proudest creation.”

“You've enraged us; you won't leave the Desolate Realm alive!”

“Alien race, you're dead! Not only will you die, but all other aliens in the Desolate Realm will die too!”

Ye Tian glanced upward and sneered, “I'll be waiting!”

The threats from the Innate Deities were undoubtedly laughable. Did they really think killing him would be that easy? Moreover, killing all the powerful beings from other realms wasn't simple either.

Many Planetary System level and Galaxy level warriors had entered this time, each carrying numerous secret treasures. Their combat power wasn't weak.

The various clans of the Desolate Realm were already disunited; even some lower clans and parts of the higher clans were afraid of death and wouldn't fight at all costs to kill a single race.

If they truly fought, the Desolate Realm would suffer significant losses.

Compared to the losses of the various races in the universe, losing a few insignificant Planetary System level or Galaxy level warriors was nothing. However, the Desolate Realm could not afford such losses.

At this moment, the threats from the Innate Deities seemed more like an outburst and a display of incompetence!

“Swish!” Ye Tian quickly flew away, leaving the area.

Immediately after, he infiltrated a city, disguised himself as a Desolate Realm being, and left the city using various escape techniques to evade the Innate Deities’ detection.

Of course, he knew he couldn’t completely avoid the Innate Deities’ searches, but he only needed to evade them temporarily. That would be enough.

In a remote mountain of the Desolate Realm, Ye Tian secluded himself to merge with the Desolate Mark talent. Once he integrated this talent, his power in the Desolate Realm would surge, greatly enhancing his survival capabilities.

“Merge!”

With a single thought, Ye Tian began the fusion process.

Half an hour passed quickly, and Ye Tian successfully integrated the Desolate Mark talent.

Then, Ye Tian truly understood the utility of the Desolate Mark talent.

“The Desolate Mark talent allows me to connect with a trace of the Desolate Realm’s origin, thereby mobilizing its power, and can amplify my combat strength up to tenfold!” Ye Tian was overjoyed.

His strength was already formidable. If he could amplify it tenfold, he would definitely be on par with the top-tier Universal Gods.

“No wonder Divine Blade Supreme warned me to be wary of the Desolate Demons of the Desolate Realm. Luckily, the one I encountered this time wasn’t powerful. If I had encountered a strong Universal God Desolate Demon, even with my life-saving abilities, I wouldn’t have been able to escape!” Ye Tian thought to himself.

“Desolate Mark talent, activate!”

Ye Tian instantly activated the Desolate Mark talent, connecting with a trace of the Desolate Realm’s origin.

In an instant, Ye Tian felt the world change. It seemed as if everything was under his control. He could now mobilize the Desolate Realm’s power to enhance himself, attack enemies, and protect himself.

Just as Ye Tian was immersing himself in the Desolate Mark talent, he suddenly sensed even more powerful Desolate Realm forces sweeping towards him.

“It’s the Innate Deities!” Ye Tian sensed.

He quickly realized that these Desolate Realm forces had locked onto him. Without the Desolate Mark talent, he wouldn’t have been able to sense the Desolate Realm’s power and would have been unaware that the Innate Deities had locked onto him.

But now, with the Desolate Mark talent, he could evade at any time, avoiding being locked onto by the Desolate Realm’s Innate Deities.

“It’s time to leave. I’ve been discovered here!”

Ye Tian escaped once more.

Before long, several powerful Desolate Demons arrived, but they couldn’t find Ye Tian.

In the following days, the Innate Deities tried to locate Ye Tian, but they failed every time.

One day, the Innate Deities began a heated discussion.

“What’s going on? Why can’t we find that alien each time?”

“It’s strange. We are using the Desolate Realm’s power to search for that alien, so we should be accurate. Why does he always escape as if he knows we’re coming?”

“Have you noticed that the alien has a faint trace of the Desolate Realm’s origin on him?”

“Huh, you noticed too? I thought it was just an illusion!”

With this discussion, the Innate Deities were stunned.

Soon, they confirmed that Ye Tian indeed carried the aura of the Desolate Realm’s origin, a discovery that left them all astonished.

Eventually, they speculated that Ye Tian might possess a special treasure from the Desolate Realm, which had been taken by an outsider.

This treasure could sense their searches, allowing him to escape easily each time.

Another possibility was that a Desolate Demon was hiding with Ye Tian, helping him escape.

As for Ye Tian possessing the Desolate Mark talent, they couldn’t even imagine it. After all, only Desolate Demons had this talent, and other aliens or even higher clans of the Desolate Realm couldn’t possess it.

Unable to capture Ye Tian, the Innate Deities eventually gave up after some time, instructing all races to heighten their vigilance.

Chapter 648: The Desolate Tower!

After repeatedly evading the Innate Deities’ searches, Ye Tian had no concerns.

Moreover, he frequently used his Desolation Mark talent, becoming increasingly adept at it. He could even temporarily block the Desolate Realm power lock of the Innate Deities.

Thus, unless the Innate Deities expended significant resources to find him, they would have a hard time locating him through ordinary means.

After all, Ye Tian possessed too many talents. With his disguise talent and various soul secret techniques to alter his soul aura, it was exceedingly difficult to pinpoint his location.

One day, Ye Tian prepared to head towards the center of the Desolate Realm. He didn't intend to seize the Zichen Wood there.

That area was the territory of the Desolate Demons, and attempting to seize the Zichen Wood there would be akin to courting death.

The reason Ye Tian decided to go there was due to a certain opportunity.

Not long ago, he had infiltrated an upper clan of the Desolate Realm and learned a secret from a Universal God within that clan. This secret intrigued him greatly.

Of course, a more significant reason was that he found it increasingly difficult to obtain the Zichen Wood.

Perhaps because he had taken too much Zichen Wood, and the Innate Deities couldn't catch him, they had laid terrifying formations within their created clans. These formations protected the Zichen Wood, preventing him from accessing it.

Thus, even if he broke into a Desolate Realm clan now, he wouldn't be able to steal any Zichen Wood.

If he wanted to obtain Zichen Wood, he could only look for ownerless Zichen Wood in the wild, but such searches were extremely challenging.

After careful consideration, he realized he already had enough Zichen Wood and didn't need to take more. Therefore, there was no need to risk seizing it further.

Comparatively, he was more interested in acquiring other opportunities.

And now, he knew of one such opportunity.

“According to that Universal God, there is a Desolate Tower at the center of the Desolate Realm.

The Desolate Tower is extremely mysterious, existing even before the birth of the Innate Deities in the Desolate Realm.

The reason so many Supremes have emerged from the Desolate Realm is closely related to the Desolate Tower!” Ye Tian murmured to himself.

Previously, he had been puzzled as to why such a small place like the Desolate Realm could give birth to so many Supremes and Dominators.

In the outside world, there were many Innate Deities, far more than in the Desolate Realm, but it was very difficult for an Innate Deity in the outside world to become a Supreme. Even if they had the talent, most could only reach the Heavenly Venerable level. To become a Supreme, one had to maintain the combat power of a Supreme Prince at the peak of the Great God level.

This standard was too high. In one era, only a few Supremes might emerge, and a large cosmic race might not even produce one Supreme in an era.

For example, in the Human race, in Ye Tian’s era, aside from him, others were relatively ordinary and couldn’t produce a Supreme Prince. The Immortal Race only produced one or two Supreme Princes, and the Demon race was likely similar.

But the Desolate Realm was abnormally different. Almost every Innate Deity could grow to the Dominator realm, and once they reached the Heavenly Venerable realm, they were certain to become Supremes. This was terrifying! While the Desolate Realm had many resources, becoming a Supreme was not just about resources. If it were, the Immortal and Demon races would have Supremes everywhere.

Heritage, talent, resources, opportunities, and luck were all indispensable.

Obviously, the Desolate Realm possessed all these conditions.

Moreover, it was said that the Innate Deities of the Desolate Realm rarely left, remaining in such a small place. How could they break through to become Supremes?

Ye Tian now had a hypothesis: “The Desolate Tower is an extremely important place in the Desolate Realm, but unfortunately, even the upper clans don’t have the right to enter it or even approach it.

Only Innate Deities and Desolate Demons can enter the Desolate Tower.”

This was the information Ye Tian had obtained.

As for why only the Desolate Demons were allowed to enter the Desolate Tower and not the other upper clans, even that Universal God didn’t know. He was also jealous of the Desolate Demon Race.

However, this rule was established by the Innate Deities, and if any other upper clan approached the Desolate Tower without permission, they would face certain death.

Once, an extremely powerful Universal God ventured into the Desolate Tower area and was immediately killed by an Innate Deity.

Ye Tian speculated that entering the Desolate Tower required certain conditions. Otherwise, the Innate Deities of the Desolate Realm wouldn’t be so selfish as to allow only the Desolate Demons to enter.

After all, each Desolate Realm race was created by the Innate Deities. How could those deities not care about their own races?

“Unless those upper or lower clans couldn’t enter the Desolate Tower, or entering it would be useless, and only the Desolate Demons met the conditions to enter,” Ye Tian thought.

The only difference between the Desolate Demons and other upper clans was their Desolation Mark talent.

Desolate Demons could mobilize the power of the Desolate Realm. If that was the reason, then Ye Tian could also enter the Desolate Tower because he also possessed the Desolation Mark talent and could mobilize the Desolate Realm's power.

“The Desolate Tower is so important. If I were to enter it without permission, the Innate Deities might refrain from attacking me due to their agreements with the external Supremes, but the terrifying Universal Gods of the Desolate Demon Race would definitely attack me,” Ye Tian pondered.

Thus, he devised a plan to disguise himself as a member of the Desolate Demon Race to enter the Desolate Tower.

Of course, merely disguising himself as any Desolate Demon would definitely be detected.

The number of Desolate Demons wasn't large, making them easy to identify. If an unfamiliar Desolate Demon appeared, they would undoubtedly become a subject of scrutiny.

No matter how strong Ye Tian's disguise abilities were, he would still be discovered. Therefore, he needed to replace a specific Planetary System-level Desolate Demon, and in the process, gather more information from them to avoid any mistakes.

In the center of the Desolate Realm, within the territory of the Desolate Demons, Ye Tian disguised himself and arrived there. He constantly activated his Desolation Mark talent to avoid detection by the Innate Deities.

It seemed that the Innate Deities no longer paid attention to him, making him feel quite safe now.

Time passed slowly as Ye Tian cautiously searched for traces of the Desolate Demons.

His target was only a Planetary System-level Desolate Demon. Whenever he sensed the presence of other powerful Desolate Demons, he immediately distanced himself.

Under such circumstances, finding a suitable target wasn't easy.

He had to wait patiently, never allowing himself to become anxious.

During this period, other external powerhouses within the Desolate Realm either managed to seize the Zichen Wood and leave the realm quickly, not daring to linger, or were killed by the powerful beings of the Desolate Realm, forever remaining there.

Statistically, most of the external powerhouses perished in the Desolate Realm. The majority of the Human race's Planetary System-level and Galaxy-level powerhouses met the same fate.

There was no help for it. Once the Innate Deities discovered these external powerhouses, they easily dispatched Universal Gods to slaughter the Planetary System-level individuals. These Planetary System-level and Galaxy-level beings didn't possess Ye Tian's strength and naturally couldn't survive.

However, a small number of Planetary System-level and Galaxy-level individuals who entered the Desolate Realm this time managed to obtain the Zichen Wood.

Months passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, Ye Tian finally found a suitable target!

Chapter 649: Disguise, Entering the Desolate Tower!

Hidden in the shadows, Ye Tian sensed a Planetary System level Desolate Demon flying towards his current position.

When Ye Tian mobilized the power of the Desolate Realm to sense the opponent, the Planetary System level Desolate Demon also sensed Ye Tian, mistaking him for a fellow clan member.

"Who is there?" the Desolate Demon shouted.

But as he flew closer, a gigantic hand instantly seized the Planetary System level Desolate Demon. Ye Tian then used his powerful celestial soul to cast a hypnotic talent on him.

In an instant, the Desolate Demon was hypnotized and controlled by Ye Tian, losing even the slightest chance to call for help.

After controlling the Desolate Demon, Ye Tian began interrogating him, trying to learn more about the Desolate Tower.

“Tell me everything about the Desolate Tower!” Ye Tian demanded.

Immediately, the Desolate Demon started revealing information about the Desolate Tower.

Quickly, Ye Tian gained a deeper understanding of the Desolate Tower.

As he previously knew, only Desolate Demons and Innate Deities could enter the Desolate Tower. Other upper and lower clans could not enter.

The only requirement to enter the Desolate Tower was the ability to mobilize the power of the Desolate Realm.

Once the power of the Desolate Realm was mobilized, it meant receiving the tower’s recognition, allowing entry.

Though other upper and lower clans couldn’t enter the tower, the Innate Deities still prohibited them from approaching, fearing the tower’s conditions might leak. Even if the other clans speculated, they couldn’t confirm it. If they learned the condition to enter the tower was mobilizing Desolate Realm power, it would cause significant issues.

Some upper clans might take desperate measures, like occupying the body of a Desolate Demon or using other methods.

Innate Deities feared the information spreading to the outside world, provoking the covetousness of myriad races.

From the Desolate Demon’s account, Ye Tian learned the Desolate Tower contained immense secrets. Even among the Desolate Demons, with his Planetary System level status, the demon couldn’t know more; only by entering the tower could one learn more.

The Planetary System level Desolate Demon had not yet entered the tower, aiming to accumulate strength first. Entering later, when stronger, would ensure greater benefits.

Meanwhile, the Desolate Demon also knew there were three Peak Universal Gods and one Dominator guarding the tower.

As for other Innate Deities, they occasionally entered the tower but usually did not guard it.

Additionally, the Desolate Tower could be entered repeatedly, but each entry required a long time, making every opportunity precious.

After asking many questions and understanding enough, Ye Tian decided to disguise himself as the Planetary System level Desolate Demon.

Of course, relying solely on a disguise talent wasn't enough; he needed auxiliary disguise treasures, which Ye Tian had in abundance.

Such a level of disguise required changing his soul aura.

Universal Gods and Dominators could easily see through a person's soul aura. If the soul aura differed, disguising the exterior and bloodline would be futile.

“Disguising soul aura—others might find it impossible, but I can. I cultivated the Nether King Secret Manual, which contains secret techniques to change soul aura. Once applied, even a Dominator can't see through it. However, it won't last long, but it's sufficient for entering the Desolate Tower!” Ye Tian thought.

Thus, Ye Tian put the Planetary System level Desolate Demon into a deep sleep and began his disguise.

In no time, Ye Tian completely disguised himself as the Desolate Demon—Jian Gu!

Desolate Tower.

Standing in the center of the Desolate Demons' territory, this mysterious ancient tower was surrounded by three smaller towers.

These three smaller towers were established by the Innate Deities, equipped with numerous formations and defensive measures. Even a Supreme would find it difficult to break through these three towers in a short time.

Moreover, the three towers could collectively raise a defense to protect the Desolate Tower, preventing enemies from infiltrating it.

It was evident that the Innate Deities had taken extensive defensive measures, highlighting the importance they placed on the Desolate Tower.

Within these three smaller towers, powerful members of the Desolate Demon Race were stationed, rotating every so often.

On this particular day, a Planetary System level Desolate Demon arrived in front of the Desolate Tower.

This Desolate Demon was Ye Tian in disguise.

“Jian Gu, why are you here?” A middle-aged man suddenly appeared before Ye Tian, staring at him with a puzzled expression.

Ye Tian glanced at the man and used his copy talent to examine him, confirming his identity.

“Elder Yao Ge, I want to try entering the Desolate Tower!” Ye Tian said earnestly.

From the memories of the Planetary System level Desolate Demon, Jian Gu, Ye Tian knew the man’s identity. He was Yao Ge, a peak-level Universal God and an elder of the Desolate Demon Race, possessing immense combat power.

In terms of strength, Ye Tian was naturally no match for him now. Given Elder Yao Ge’s power, coupled with the ability to mobilize the Desolate Realm’s power, he could even rival the combat strength of a Heavenly Venerable.

Yao Ge was also friends with Jian Gu’s father, making them quite familiar with each other.

If Ye Tian had not interrogated Jian Gu, he would have certainly exposed himself before Elder Yao Ge. However, he now understood Jian Gu's usual tone and attitude when speaking with the elder, ensuring he wouldn't slip up.

“Entering the Desolate Tower now is too early. The Planetary System level and Galaxy level are two very important stages, offering two significant opportunities to gain astonishing fortunes from the Desolate Tower. You should accumulate more strength to secure better chances,” Elder Yao Ge advised.

Ye Tian hurriedly responded, “Elder Yao Ge, I have been hiding a portion of my strength all along. Now that I feel I've accumulated enough, I still want to enter the Desolate Tower!”

“Alright, it's your decision. I can't stop you. If you want to go in, then go ahead,” Elder Yao Ge said, disappearing and returning to one of the smaller towers.

Immediately, Ye Tian walked towards the Desolate Tower.

Throughout the encounter, neither Elder Yao Ge nor the other powerful Desolate Demons guarding the area realized that Ye Tian was not the real Jian Gu.

The Desolate Tower.

Ye Tian arrived at the main entrance of the Desolate Tower, which was a layer of light.

To pass through the light screen, one had to activate the Desolate Pattern talent and mobilize the Desolate Realm's power to envelop oneself.

“Desolate Pattern talent, activate!” Ye Tian activated the Desolate Pattern talent, mobilizing the Desolate Realm's power to envelop himself. He then passed through the light screen, truly entering the Desolate Tower.

Inside the Desolate Tower.

Ye Tian walked in and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

In truth, he had harbored a slight worry before entering, fearing that the Desolate Demon Race had hidden other conditions.

But evidently, there were no hidden conditions. Mobilizing the Desolate Realm's power was the only requirement.

At this moment, Ye Tian's curiosity finally peaked.

He genuinely wanted to know what secrets the Desolate Tower held, and this secret was about to be revealed before him!

Chapter 650: The Origins of the Desolate Realm! Innate Desolate Race!

Standing in the grand hall of the Desolate Tower, Ye Tian surveyed his surroundings.

From Jian Gu's mouth, he learned that the Desolate Tower had no artifact spirit, which was public knowledge.

Without an artifact spirit to guide him, Ye Tian had to find the opportunities within the Desolate Tower by himself.

Soon, he saw a stone tablet.

The stone tablet had some text on it, written in very ancient characters. Although Ye Tian had never seen them before, he could understand them.

“Desolate Tower!”

Ye Tian saw that the tablet mentioned both the Desolate Tower and the Desolate Realm. It was evident that the names of the Desolate Tower and the Desolate Realm originated from this stone tablet.

The tablet described the situation of the Desolate Tower and the Desolate Realm, and the information left Ye Tian utterly astonished.

“The Desolate Realm is not a world!!!!!”

Ye Tian was extremely shocked.

He had always thought that the Desolate Realm was a world, and many people in the outside world probably believed the same.

As for whether the Supremes knew some information, he was not very sure.

But now, from this stone tablet, Ye Tian learned about the situation of the Desolate Realm.

The Desolate Realm was actually a storage space equipment that surpassed the Strongest Supreme Treasure level, possessing many special abilities, and even containing the world's origin.

It could be regarded as a World Supreme Treasure. Although it had no direct offensive power, its defensive capability surpassed the most terrifying defensive Strongest Supreme Treasures. Even the most powerful Supremes could not break the Desolate Realm.

“No wonder neither the Immortal Race nor the Demon Race could do anything about the Desolate Realm. If they could destroy the Desolate Realm, they would probably be willing to do so. After all, without the Desolate Realm, the combat power of those Innate Deities in the Desolate Realm would drop by a level, making them equivalent to an ordinary large cosmic race.” Ye Tian thought to himself.

Moreover, the Desolate Realm was not a product of this universe but was created by the Innate Desolate Race.

As for what the Innate Desolate Race was, Ye Tian was not clear. However, he speculated that the Innate Desolate Race should be a race from a previous cosmic epoch, long extinct in the great cosmic destruction like other epochs.

And the Desolate Realm was the only supreme treasure they left behind, passed down to the present.

The tablet also mentioned the Desolate Tower! The Desolate Tower was a Strongest Supreme Treasure, though not as powerful as the Desolate Realm, it carried numerous opportunities left by the Innate Desolate Race.

Additionally, the Desolate Tower only allowed the innate beings of the Desolate Realm to enter because the Innate Desolate Race was a race of innate beings. They did not permit acquired beings to enter, to prevent the opportunities meant for innate beings from being taken by outsiders.

“No wonder, the Desolate Tower was actually designed for the opportunities of those Innate Deities. But the Innate Desolate Race did not expect that the Innate Deities of this generation of the Desolate Realm would create the Desolate Demons. The Desolate Demons could also harness the power of the Desolate Realm, equating to having the abilities of innate beings, causing the Desolate Tower to mistakenly recognize the Desolate Demons as Innate Deities.

And I, who copied the Desolate Mark talent, could also harness the power of the Desolate Realm.”

Ye Tian thought to himself.

One could say this was a loophole in the Desolate Tower.

Furthermore, the tablet also mentioned that the opportunities of the Desolate Tower required potential and combat power. The lower the cultivation level, the higher the potential. If Supremes came here, their potential would be almost exhausted, making it difficult to obtain good opportunities.

This was why the Desolate Demons were to accumulate enough before entering the Desolate Tower, otherwise, it would be a waste of an opportunity.

This stone tablet was actually also an entrance, an entrance to the assessment.

Ye Tian placed his hands on the stone tablet, mobilized a trace of the Desolate Realm’s origin, and integrated it into the stone tablet.

Boom!!!! The stone tablet vibrated, slowly revealing a spatial entrance.

Swish! Ye Tian stepped into this spatial entrance, heading to the depths of the tower.

In a mysterious space.

A ray of light shone on Ye Tian, seemingly measuring something.

Soon, a few minutes passed.

A virtual light screen appeared in front of Ye Tian, with a line of words written on it.

“Potential: Supreme!”

Ye Tian wasn't entirely clear about the divisions of potential in the Desolate Tower, but supreme potential was undoubtedly very high, possibly even the highest level.

Ye Tian had always been confident in his own potential.

After the potential test ended, another portal appeared.

Immediately, Ye Tian entered this portal and arrived on a vast land.

Boom, boom, boom!!! A surge of primordial aura flooded towards him.

Next, Ye Tian saw a gigantic divine elephant stepping on the ground, each step causing the earth to tremble, with endless laws of earth rippling through the heavens and earth.

Its aura suppressed the world, like a prison-guarding divine elephant from hell, crushing all realms.

“So powerful!” Ye Tian exclaimed.

Of course, he meant powerful for the God level, as this divine elephant only had Great God-level cultivation. Its cultivation wasn't strong, but its combat power was incredibly terrifying for its level.

In other words, even a peak Planetary System-level Desolate Demon would find it extremely difficult to defeat this divine elephant, because Ye Tian realized that in this space, he couldn't mobilize the power of the Desolate Realm and had to rely solely on his own combat strength.

Boom!

The divine elephant had already attacked Ye Tian, its foot crushing down like the sky collapsing.

“Slash!” Ye Tian didn’t even draw his saber, using his hand as a substitute, he slashed out with a hand blade.

With a splutter, the divine elephant was split in half by Ye Tian, dissipating into the heavens and earth.

Then, a second divine elephant appeared, its cultivation elevated to the first stage of the Planetary System level, but it was still easily slain by Ye Tian.

One divine elephant after another came to test Ye Tian’s combat strength, and soon a peak Planetary System-level divine elephant appeared.

But against Ye Tian, even a divine elephant of this level was not sufficient.

“Slash!” Ye Tian slashed the divine elephant again.

Boom!!!! Another divine elephant descended, this time it was a first-stage Galaxy-level divine elephant, its power increased many times over.

But this divine elephant still couldn’t match Ye Tian and was thoroughly crushed by him.

Second stage Galaxy-level! Third stage Galaxy-level! Fourth stage Galaxy-level!

As the divine elephant’s cultivation and combat power increased, Ye Tian gradually became more serious.

Finally,

A peak Galaxy-level divine elephant appeared, its combat power even surprising Ye Tian, making him use all his strength to fight it. This battle lasted for a long time.

In terms of attack power, this divine elephant was not as strong as Ye Tian, but its defense was terrifying. Ye Tian found it somewhat difficult to inflict severe damage on this divine elephant.

In a flash, half a day passed.

Through countless clashes, Ye Tian finally relied on his enduring combat capability to exhaust the divine elephant's strength before defeating it.

“The next one should be a Universal God-level divine elephant, I surely won't be a match for it!” Ye Tian thought.

Suddenly.

The sky darkened, and a gigantic elephant foot came crushing down. Even Ye Tian's full-force attack couldn't leave a mark on it.

Boom!!! The scene shifted, and Ye Tian found himself transported to another place.

His assessment had ended! It was clear he hadn't been able to defeat the Universal God-level divine elephant and was deemed a failure, thus transported away.

At this moment.

Ye Tian found himself back in front of the stone tablet. His assessment was over, and his reward should soon arrive!