

Talent 701

Chapter 701: The Child of the Era of the Nether: Ming Dong!

After the Master of the Primordial Era spoke about some trivialities, he finally addressed the matter of the duel formally.

“The various clans of the Thirteenth Universe Epoch, please send out the three Galaxy-level warriors you have chosen. The duel is about to begin!” The Master of the Primordial Era announced.

Immediately, the Immortal Race dispatched a Galaxy-level warrior to the arena.

However, from the expression of this Galaxy-level warrior, it was clear he was terrified, merely pretending to be calm.

Everyone knew that this Galaxy-level warrior was going to his death.

Anyone who knew they were about to die would be terrified. However, this Galaxy-level warrior had no way to defy the higher-ups of the Immortal Race, although they would surely compensate his family adequately.

Boom!!!! A Galaxy-level warrior from one of the twelve major forces appeared. He was dressed in white feathered clothes and wielded a long spear as he stepped onto the arena.

“Zhan Tian!” The young man announced his name.

“My name is Yu... Qing!”

The Galaxy-level warrior from the Immortal Race stuttered, only managing to utter his real name, looking extremely nervous.

“You’re too weak. I’ll let you attack for one minute!” Zhan Tian declared arrogantly.

“Really?” Yu Qing from the Immortal Race asked hesitantly.

“Yes!” Zhan Tian nodded.

At this moment, a glimmer of hope appeared in Yu Qing’s eyes.

If he could attack for one minute, he thought he might have a chance to win. After all, he was a Galaxy-level warrior with the status of an Eternal-level prince. His combat power wasn’t weak. Although he wasn’t the strongest in the Immortal Race, he wasn’t entirely without hope.

“Kill!”

Yu Qing activated various Origin Artifacts on him and wielded an ordinary Supreme Treasure longsword, performing a supreme sword technique to attack Zhan Tian.

Boom!!!!!! Countless attacks bombarded Zhan Tian, who only put up a defense, not retreating a single step, nor did he counterattack.

Time ticked by.

No matter how Yu Qing attacked, he couldn’t break Zhan Tian’s defense.

“No, I must go all out, or I’ll surely die!”

Yu Qing began to burn his Immortal Race bloodline and most of his life force. Even if using this secret technique would cripple him, it was better than dying. r

“Die!”

Yu Qing slashed with all his might, sacrificing even the origin of this ordinary Supreme Treasure. The power of this strike vaguely reached the level of a Supreme-level prince.

However, even a true Supreme-level prince couldn’t harm Zhan Tian.

Because he was a Child of the Era! And Yu Qing was not. There were no Children of the Era in the Immortal Race, and he couldn't fathom the strength of a Child of the Era.

Boom!!!! The desperate slash struck Zhan Tian. After executing the attack, Yu Qing swiftly retreated.

As the energy subsided, Yu Qing looked ahead.

He saw a figure emerge from the energy explosion zone, instantly appearing before him.

A voice followed, "Your attack was too weak, wasn't it? Is this the Thirteenth Universe Era? How ridiculous! One minute is up, now it's my turn!"

As the words fell, Zhan Tian struck with one hand.

Boom!!! Yu Qing's entire body was shattered into countless pieces, and even the Immortal Race's recovery ability couldn't restore him. His very life force was instantly annihilated.

He was instantly killed! Witnessing this scene, the Supremes were not surprised, not even the Supremes of the Immortal Race, who merely sighed, finding it quite normal.

Yu Qing wasn't even at the Supreme-level prince's rank, so how could he be a match for Zhan Tian? Being instantly killed was only to be expected.

Moreover, Zhan Tian was a master of the spear, yet he didn't even use his spear. He crushed Yu Qing with just one hand, clearly showcasing the vast difference in their abilities.

"The first battle, we have won!"

The Master of the Primordial Era announced, "For the first battle, as agreed, you will hand over 100 star fields. Now, let's begin the second battle!"

The First Divine Lord of the Immortal Race responded, "Very well. Since you wish to conclude this quickly, let's proceed with the second battle."

The Master of the Primordial Era smiled and said, “Alright, let’s begin the second battle then.”

With a swoosh, the second Child of the Era from the twelve forces stepped forward. She was a woman exuding a chilling aura, wielding a green longsword.

This time, the combatant from this universe’s era was a Galaxy-level warrior from the Demon Race.

The battle didn’t drag on. It ended as swiftly as it started.

In a flash of sword light, the Galaxy-level warrior from the Demon Race was instantly killed, his body disintegrating into countless specks of dust.

“What a fast sword strike!”

Ye Tian saw it clearly. The woman had slashed out countless times in an instant, each sword strike hitting the Galaxy-level warrior of the Demon Race. The sword light formed by these countless strikes sliced the Galaxy-level warrior into innumerable pieces, resulting in the scene before them.

“We won the second battle again!” The Master of the Primordial Era said happily with a smile.

“Let’s start the third battle!” The First Divine Lord of the Immortal Race said.

“Alright, let’s begin the third battle!” The Master of the Primordial Era nodded in agreement.

Then, the Master of the Primordial Era conferred with the other Supremes.

“Who should we send for this battle? It’s merely a formality. This universe is still very young, in the early to mid-stage of its era. It shouldn’t have produced a Child of the Era yet. We can send anyone.” The Master of the Primordial Era suggested.

At this moment, Nether King Supreme of the Nether King Civilization spoke, “Let’s send Ming Dong from our clan. He is a Child of the Era born just as the last era was about to collapse. He has only recently advanced to the rank of a Child of the Era. Though his combat power is not on par with those powerful Children of the Era, he should have no problem dealing with a Galaxy-level warrior from this era. It will be a good experience for him to see the world.”

“Agreed!” The Master of the Primordial Era consented.

With a swoosh, Ming Dong from the Nether King Civilization appeared on the arena.

Ye Tian also flew up, appearing on the stage.

“Ye Tian!” Ye Tian declared his name directly.

He noticed that these Children of the Era liked to use their real names, not titles, likely because in previous universal eras, they didn’t adopt titles until their strength was formidable. Titles belonged to the strong!

“Ming Dong!” Ming Dong also announced.

“Begin!”

With that command, the battle between Ye Tian and Ming Dong commenced.

“Die!”

A beam of light emerged from Ming Dong’s forehead, piercing towards Ye Tian at an incredible speed.

Under everyone’s watchful eyes, the light beam shot into Ye Tian’s forehead.

“It’s over!” Ming Dong murmured and turned to leave.

“Are you conceding already?” Ye Tian’s voice came through.

“What?”

Ming Dong was stunned, turning back to stare at Ye Tian in disbelief.

At this moment, the Supremes of the twelve forces were also mildly shocked.

Nether King Supreme showed an incredulous expression, “Our Nether Race specializes in soul cultivation, and this universe’s soul system is heavily suppressed and highly imperfect. How could he possibly withstand Ming Dong’s soul attack?”

Chapter 702: Fight and Win!

“I remember now,” the Spirit of the Nether King Temple mentioned to us after we returned. “A genius from this cosmic era achieved the highest assessment score and obtained our clan’s Nether King Secret Manual! Now it seems that person is indeed him! His soul realm is definitely not much weaker than that of Ming Dong!”

Nether King Supreme stared at Ye Tian, suddenly enlightened.

The Master of the Primordial Era chuckled, “Nether King Supreme, you’re suffering the consequences of your own actions. If you hadn’t brought out the Nether King Secret Manual, such an unexpected turn wouldn’t have happened today!”

In terms of strength, Nether King Supreme was far inferior to the Master of the Primordial Era, but he still dared to retort, “Master of the Primordial Era, I didn’t expect anyone to complete the highest assessment. Also, the legacy left in the Nether King Temple was meant for unexpected situations. If the techniques had flaws, the inheritance can’t be cut off, right? Moreover, I discovered through powerful soul secret techniques that this human named Ye Tian has an aura similar to yours. He must have obtained your inheritance as well.”

The Master of the Primordial Era frowned, then stared at Ye Tian, calculating something. He exclaimed in surprise, “The Heavenly Origin True Method!”

In terms of value, the Heavenly Origin True Method was not at all inferior to the Nether King Secret Manual, perhaps even surpassing it.

Suddenly, the Master of the Primordial Era fell silent.

On the arena.

Ming Dong was somewhat surprised that Ye Tian withstood his soul attack but was only slightly astonished.

Just now, he had only used a minor secret technique and hadn't gone all out.

"Soul Realm, Descend!" Ming Dong truly took action, employing his powerful secret technique.

Boom!!!! A phantom Soul Realm descended, with countless soul laws covering the area.

Next, chains of souls flew from the depths of the Soul Realm, attacking Ye Tian.

"What a marvelous soul secret technique, definitely not from the Nether King Secret Manual!" Ye Tian thought.

He knew his soul power was somewhat weaker than Ming Dong's, and the soul secret techniques he mastered were far inferior.

If he relied on soul power, he would definitely lose to Ming Dong.

Of course.

His true combat strength didn't rely on soul power; soul methods were just a form of support.

Although Ming Dong was a Child of the Era, Ye Tian had many ways to kill him.

However, he couldn't fully display his strength; otherwise, he would easily become a target. Without understanding the forces of the twelve cosmic eras, he wouldn't rashly put himself in danger.

"I can't expose my Super God-level time talent, nor can I fully reveal my powerful physical strength. I'll use saber techniques then!" Ye Tian pondered.

He only employed the ultimate saber technique, the Heavenly Moon Saber, controlling its power to show the combat strength comparable to an ordinary Child of the Era.

“Heavenly Moon Saber, Slash!”

An attack imbued with the power of the Great Dao struck the soul chains. Even though the soul chains were illusory, they shattered upon contact with the ultimate technique of the Heavenly Moon Saber.

Simultaneously, Ye Tian also mobilized his soul power to prevent the soul influence from affecting him.

The battle between the two lasted for a while, almost reaching a stalemate.

Suddenly.

Ye Tian erupted with the power of time, but only revealed the strength of a high-level time talent, employing a great divine ability of time—the Wheel of Time.

This great divine ability could trap someone in a time loop, possibly forever.

If Ye Tian used the Wheel of Time at full power, it would surely entrap Ming Dong in the time loop. But he didn’t go all out; even a restrained Wheel of Time momentarily ensnared Ming Dong’s consciousness in the time loop.

Seizing the opportunity, Ye Tian delivered a critical blow with his saber, severely injuring Ming Dong.

The bodies of the Nether Race were not strong. Even though Ming Dong, as a Child of the Era, had a robust physical constitution, it was still too weak for Ye Tian, exposing a vulnerability.

Moreover, the physical talents of the Nether Race were poor, and their recovery speed was slow. Otherwise, the Nether Race would have been invincible long ago.

Thus, after being severely injured by Ye Tian’s strike, Ming Dong found it difficult to recover and was in a dire situation.

Even though Ming Dong erupted with soul secret techniques, forcefully breaking out of the time loop, he still couldn't avoid defeat.

Just as Ye Tian was about to kill Ming Dong, an unexpected event occurred.

Boom!!! A terrifying force enveloped Ming Dong, directly taking him out of the arena.

"We surrender!"

Nether King Supreme declared on behalf of Ming Dong.

Ye Tian frowned but didn't say anything. This level of conversation was not for him to interfere in; it was naturally for the Supremes to discuss.

However, the Underworld Clan's supreme forcefully intervening in a Galaxy-level duel undoubtedly broke the rules.

The First Divine Lord of the Immortal Race spoke up, "Nether King Supreme, what do you mean by this?"

"The junior lost, and I surrendered on his behalf," Nether King Supreme replied.

"Surrender? This duel was at the Galaxy level. What do you mean by interfering? Are you implying you can't afford to lose and don't want your Child of the Era to fall? If so, then weren't the deaths of our two Galaxy-level fighters in vain?"

Nether King Supreme sneered, "How can those two Galaxy-level fighters of yours compare to Ming Dong? They were just sacrificial pawns with no real value."

The First Divine Lord of the Immortal Race, seeing Nether King Supreme's stance, turned to the Master of the Primordial Era. "Master of the Primordial Era, this duel was initiated by you. Now that your side has broken the rules, what do you propose?"

"We'll discuss and give you a response shortly," the Master of the Primordial Era said.

“Fine,” the First Divine Lord nodded.

After a few minutes, it seemed that the Master of the Primordial Era and Nether King Supreme had a slight disagreement and appeared to be arguing. However, their discussion was conducted through voice transmission and was shielded, making it impossible to know what they were saying.

Suddenly, the Master of the Primordial Era spoke again, “How about this: you lost two matches and should pay the price of 200 star fields. Now, you only need to pay 100 star fields. How about that?”

The First Divine Lord of the Immortal Race didn’t want to agree, wishing not to give up a single star field. But he knew the forces of the twelve cosmic eras wouldn’t accept it. If things escalated, it would definitely be disadvantageous for them.

Therefore, the Supremes of the Immortal Race, Demon Race, and other major cosmic clans discussed briefly and agreed to this decision.

“Alright, we agree!” The First Divine Lord of the Immortal Race announced.

Subsequently, they signed a cosmic agreement, and the forces of the twelve cosmic eras declared that they would not take action against any cosmic races for the next hundred thousand years.

“Ye Tian, you have done a great service this time, well done!” Kunwu Supreme said with a smile.

“Kunwu Supreme, I was just doing it for myself,” Ye Tian replied modestly.

“Let’s go to the Divine Demon Heaven. We can’t miss out on the benefits that the Divine and Demon Races promised us!” Kunwu Supreme laughed.

“The Divine Demon Heaven!” Ye Tian showed an excited expression and followed Kunwu Supreme towards the Divine Demon Heaven.

Chapter 703: The Limit of the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect!

The Divine Demon Heaven.

This world existed within an ancient battlefield located at the convergence of the Immortal Race and the Demon Race, a sealed-off area.

The Immortal Race and the Demon Race occupied two of the most prosperous regions at the center of the universe, containing numerous star fields. Some of these star fields were very close to each other, leading to many conflicts and frequent wars.

This ancient battlefield had been created by a massive war that took place long ago. The war had affected the Divine Demon Heaven, exposing its location, which was then discovered jointly by the Immortal Race and the Demon Race.

Subsequently, the Immortal Race and the Demon Race engaged in one battle after another over the ownership of the Divine Demon Heaven. Ultimately, to avoid greater losses, both sides decided to jointly manage the Divine Demon Heaven, each assigning a Supreme to guard it, preventing other races from sneaking into the Divine Demon Heaven.

Ordinarily, even Ye Tian, let alone Kunwu Supreme, wouldn't dare come here. Otherwise, if multiple Supremes of the Immortal Race besieged him, he would have a hard time escaping.

"We've arrived!" Kunwu Supreme and Ye Tian passed through the ancient battlefield and arrived at a pair of twin peaks.

These twin peaks stood in the void, immensely large, each crowned with a magnificent temple where two Supremes resided.

These twin peaks had been moved here by the Immortal Race and the Demon Race to serve as the residence of the two Supremes, also making it convenient to guard this place.

As soon as Ye Tian and Kunwu Supreme approached, the Supremes of the God and Demon Races guarding the area detected them.

Rustle, rustle!! The Supremes of the Immortal Race and the Demon Race emerged from the twin peaks, standing in the void, staring at Kunwu Supreme.

"The Human Race's Kunwu Supreme!" The two Supremes spoke.

"So, it's Baotian Supreme of the Immortal Race and Juemo Supreme of the Demon Race!"

Kunwu Supreme responded calmly, his tone not overly constrained, clearly unafraid of the two Supremes.

Supremes varied in strength, and Kunwu Supreme's power far surpassed that of these two, naturally making him unafraid.

Baotian Supreme and Juemo Supreme, due to their status, naturally didn't fear Kunwu Supreme either.

"We understand your purpose for coming. In a moment, we will open the Divine Demon Heaven. But remember, do not attempt to use time acceleration talents. If we sense that the consumption rate of the Divine Demon Heaven's energy has significantly increased, we will immediately pull you out!" Baotian Supreme stated.

"Understood!"

Ye Tian knew that the God and Demon Races wouldn't allow rampant time acceleration to spend more time in the Divine Demon Heaven. Excessive consumption of the Divine Demon Heaven's special energy would ruin it, requiring a long time to recover.

"Wait here."

Baotian Supreme and Juemo Supreme flew back into the twin peaks.

Soon, a terrifying power emanated from the twin peaks, twisting the surrounding void.

A passage appeared in the void, leading to the Divine Demon Heaven.

"Enter now!" The voices of Baotian Supreme and Juemo Supreme echoed.

"Kunwu Supreme, I'm going in!" Ye Tian looked at Kunwu Supreme.

"Go ahead, I'll wait here for ten years!" Kunwu Supreme said.

“Alright!” Ye Tian nodded, turned, and flew into the passage, entering the Divine Demon Heaven.

The Divine Demon Heaven.

Ye Tian stood on the ground, breathing in the atmosphere of this place.

“So, this is the Divine Demon Heaven?” Ye Tian asked himself.

Soon, he discovered the unique nature of the Divine Demon Heaven.

This place seemed to easily harmonize with the Great Dao, as if everything here merged with it seamlessly.

Immediately, he released the power of his Chaos Dao, and an astonishing scene unfolded before his eyes.

Boom!!!! A chaotic sea emerged, revealing itself as Ye Tian’s Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect.

Then, the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect began to evolve, advancing to a higher level, perfectly illustrating the future direction of Ye Tian’s Dao.

The Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect started to compress, and the once boundless chaotic sea gradually transformed into a small sea, then into a lake, and finally into an ancient well.

Subsequently, a source slowly emerged from the ancient well—”The Origin Realm, this is the Origin Realm within the Chaos Dao! So this is it, my Dharma Aspect realm involves continuously compressing the Chaos Sea.”

Different people’s Dharma Aspects varied, as did their cultivation paths, and the scene before him represented his cultivation direction.

Ye Tian fully understood.

However, even with this realization, compressing the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect was not an easy task. One needed to comprehend the method to compress it; it was not something that could be done as easily as compressing celestial force.

But in the Divine Demon Heaven, Ye Tian's Dharma Aspect realm was perfectly displayed, and by observing this scene, he could comprehend the details of its compression, truly grasping the essence of the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect realm.

This time, even if he couldn't break through to the Origin Realm in one go, he could still greatly advance his Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect realm.

"I'll use the next ten years to thoroughly comprehend this!" Ye Tian murmured.

He sat cross-legged and began his cultivation in earnest.

Day after day passed, and Ye Tian continuously comprehended, gradually understanding the method to compress the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect. The Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect began to compress.

Although the area of the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect became smaller, it grew increasingly refined, much like the power of the Chaos Dao being refined and compressed, becoming stronger than before.

Three years later, Ye Tian successfully compressed the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect to the size of a small sea, equivalent to the mid-stage of the Dharma Aspect realm.

Ye Tian continued his efforts.

Finally, after seven years, Ye Tian made another breakthrough, compressing the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect to the size of a lake, reaching the late stage of the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect realm.

Only one step remained—to compress it to the size of an ancient well, forming the source and entering the Origin Realm.

However, this step was not easy, and Ye Tian had no confidence that he could achieve it in a short time.

Time slowly passed, and in the blink of an eye, three years had gone by.

“The ten years are up! Unfortunately, I haven’t yet condensed the Dao source!” Ye Tian sighed.

He had compressed the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect to nearly the size of an ancient well, which was already the limit of the Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect realm, just a step away from the Origin Realm.

But this step was incredibly distant, hard to break through, requiring a long time or a fortuitous opportunity.

It was important to know that some weaker Supremes were still in the Dharma Aspect realm, and only the more powerful Supremes had reached the Origin Realm.

Therefore, this step was not easy to take!

“It’s already enough. This opportunity has greatly advanced my Chaos Sea Dharma Aspect realm and significantly boosted my strength!” Ye Tian smiled happily.

At this moment, the void fluctuated, and a giant hand reached in.

In the next instant.

Ye Tian appeared outside, having left the Divine Demon Heaven.

Standing before him were Baotian Supreme, Juemo Supreme, and Kunwu Supreme.

“Ye Tian, let’s return to the Human Race!” Kunwu Supreme walked over and said.

“Yes, Kunwu Supreme!” Ye Tian nodded.

Chapter 704: The Tian Pavilion Enters the Holy City!

Ye Tian and Kunwu Supreme returned to the Human Race.

This time, because Ye Tian participated in the battle and secured a victory for the various races of the universe, the Human Race's star fields were not ceded.

For the Human Race, not losing any territory was the greatest gain.

Meanwhile, many major cosmic clans lost one or two star fields to varying degrees, which was a significant loss.

A star field might seem like just a piece of land, and it could be possible to conquer other small clans' territories. However, the star fields of major cosmic clans were far more prosperous and had a complete commercial system. Even if they withdrew, the loss would still be enormous.

This time, Ye Tian had helped the Human Race. Therefore, upon his return, the high-level officials of the Human Race prepared to reward him.

On this day, a notice was sent to the Tian Pavilion.

Immediately, Ye Yu came to find Ye Tian.

"Brother, great news!" Ye Yu ran excitedly to Ye Tian, exclaiming with enthusiasm.

"What happened to make you so excited?" Ye Tian asked curiously.

"Brother, look, this is an invitation letter from the Holy City, inviting our Tian Pavilion to become a member of the Holy City!" Ye Yu said excitedly.

"An invitation letter from the Holy City?"

Ye Tian took the invitation letter from Ye Yu's hand and opened it to read carefully.

The invitation letter carried the aura of the Holy City's City Lord and the imprint of the Human Race, proving it was a genuine invitation, not a forgery.

“Brother, I heard that the Holy City is extremely strict about allowing forces to enter. Generally, only Dominator-level forces and branches of the nine Supreme-level forces can enter. Even among Dominator-level forces, those allowed to enter are rare, belonging to those with deep backgrounds and limitless potential. Yet, our Tian Pavilion doesn’t even qualify as a 9-star level force, and we received an invitation!” Ye Yu was very excited.

Once the Tian Pavilion settled in the Holy City, its development would change completely. Its reputation would far exceed its current state, and its status would become more extraordinary.

Even the second largest force in Tianlan Giant City, the Gaohe Merchant Association, did not qualify to enter the Holy City. If allowed, the Gaohe Merchant Association would willingly give up half of its assets for a chance to enter the Holy City. However, such an opportunity was extremely rare.

“The high-level officials of the Human Race are indeed generous, allowing the Tian Pavilion to enter the Holy City!” Ye Tian smiled slightly.

He knew very well that this was due to his victory in the Galaxy-level battle, which benefited the Human Race. Coupled with the support of Kunwu Supreme, the major forces of the Human Race agreed to this arrangement. Otherwise, if a few forces had disagreed, the Tian Pavilion would not have been able to break the rules and enter the Holy City.

After all, this was a backdoor entry!

“Little Yu, it’s indeed good news. Prepare well.”

“The headquarters of the Tian Pavilion will move again. However, we must also establish a branch in Tianlan Giant City. The business and territory here bring great benefits and shouldn’t be abandoned lightly.” Ye Tian instructed.

“Understood!” Ye Yu happily went to make arrangements.

The news of the Tian Pavilion’s impending move to the Holy City quickly spread among the various forces in Tianlan.

For a time, many forces were stunned.

At the Gaohe Merchant Association, one of the founders, Dominator Gaohe, was incredibly surprised upon hearing the news.

“The Tian Pavilion is moving into the Holy City? How is this possible? I previously wanted to establish a branch of the Gaohe Merchant Association in the Holy City, willing to pay a great price, but that proposal was rejected by those guys. How can the Tian Pavilion move in now? The potential of the True Monarch of Ten Thousand Laws is indeed astonishing, but he hasn’t fully matured yet!”

Dominator Gaohe was immensely curious.

There were many people as curious as Dominator Gaohe, but none knew why the high-level officials of the Holy City and the Human Race agreed to such a thing.

Meanwhile, some forces were furious, such as the Ten Light Sword Sect.

At the headquarters of the Ten Light Sword Sect, Dominator Shiguang was genuinely enraged, smashing many things.

“Why the hell does the Tian Pavilion get to move into the Holy City? Last time, because of the Tian Pavilion, our Ten Light Sword Sect suffered greatly. I never expected that this weak Tian Pavilion would now enter the Holy City, a place we’ve dreamed of entering!” Dominator Ten Light roared.

But he was just a dominator. Even though he wasn’t weak among the dominators, he had no right to intervene in matters of the Holy City. Thus, he couldn’t prevent the Tian Pavilion from moving in.

All he could do was vent his anger here, with no other recourse.

Half a month later, the Tian Pavilion officially moved into the Holy City and found a good place for its headquarters. Although it wasn’t as large as the headquarters in Tianlan Giant City, having a spot in the Holy City, where every inch of land was precious, was already quite an achievement.

Ye Tian was busy handling the affairs related to the Tian Pavilion’s move into the Holy City and continuously building good relationships with some of the forces there.

At the same time, he came to understand the power structure of the Holy City.

In the Holy City, the most powerful force was the Holy Mansion, another name for the City Lord's Mansion.

The Holy Mansion consisted of one Supreme and one Heavenly Venerable, belonging to the same family. Therefore, it could be considered a family with one Supreme and one Heavenly Venerable.

The Heavenly Venerable was the Deputy City Lord, Heavenly Venerable Shengfa, while the Supreme was Holy Heaven Supreme, whose strength was second only to Kunwu Supreme.

Below the Holy Mansion were the Hall of Reward and Punishment, the Palace of Blazing Fire, the Palace of Illusions, the Palace of the Empress, and the Four Heavenly Gates, collectively known as the one hall, three palaces, and four heavenly gates.

Among them, the Hall of Rewards and Punishments was led by Heavenly Venerable Shengfa, thus making Heavenly Venerable Shengfa part of two forces. In some aspects, his authority in the Holy City was no less than that of the City Lord.

The three palaces were also led by heavenly venerables. Ye Tian knew the Palace Master of Blazing Fire, Heavenly Venerable Blazing Fire, having interacted with him before.

The Palace Master of the Palace of Illusions was Heavenly Venerable Illusion, who excelled in illusion techniques. The Palace of the Empress was entirely composed of women, led by the first empress of the Human Race, known as Heavenly Venerable Empress.

The Four Heavenly Gates guarded the four directions of the Holy City, belonging to the City Lord's Mansion but managing themselves autonomously. They controlled large armies and had significant human forces.

Therefore, the Four Heavenly Gates were not to be underestimated. They held the most dominators in the Holy City, though they lacked a heavenly venerable.

Even so, the heavenly venerables didn't dare to underestimate the Four Heavenly Gates, as they had powerful battle formations that, when combined, could challenge higher levels.

Further down the hierarchy were the branches of the nine Supreme-level forces in the Holy City. Although they represented only a small portion of their power, they were still formidable.

A force like the Tian Pavilion was considered insignificant in the Holy City, perhaps the weakest. However, once it entered the Holy City, it would find it easier to develop.

Many inheritances and scarce resources that were hard to obtain outside were easily accessible in the Holy City. Moreover, cultivation speed in the Holy City was far faster than in the outside world.

In summary, the Holy City was the most prosperous divine city of the Human Race and its core hub.

Chapter 705: The Plan!

The Tian Pavilion had now settled in the Holy City, ensuring absolute security.

The last incident involving the Ghost Gate had been a special case. Even then, the powerful Nether Race hadn't breached the Holy City, demonstrating humanity's dedication to its protection.

If the Holy City were ever breached, it would signify the end of humanity. Thus, with the Tian Pavilion residing there, Ye Tian felt immense relief, confident in the safety of his wife, sister, and other loved ones.

At this time, the Supremes from twelve cosmic eras convened a meeting.

This meeting took place in the Shalon Star Field, which belonged to the Shalon Clan, a major cosmic race, and had now been allocated to the forces of the twelve cosmic eras.

Currently, these forces had mostly divided the star fields among themselves and were developing them.

However, some issues still hadn't been fully resolved, prompting this meeting.

During the Meeting

The Master of the Primordial Era said, “This time, we’ve secured 100 star fields, which should suffice for a while, but it might not be enough in the future.

However, we can’t engage in all-out warfare with the various races of this cosmic era just yet. They don’t fully understand us, and we are still suppressed by the universe’s origin. It’s not suitable for a full-scale war. Once we integrate steadily into this cosmic era over time, our ultimate plan can commence.”

“Can the plan really succeed? Is transcendence that easy?” Nether King Supreme frowned, expressing his doubts.

The Master of the Primordial Era responded coldly, “Nether King Supreme, are you questioning the plan of that existence? Without that individual, we wouldn’t have survived the Great Cosmic Cataclysm. Our reappearance in this cosmic era proves the plan can succeed. Moreover, this is our only chance. If we fail to transcend now, we never will.

Hmph, I hope you refrain from such demoralizing comments in the future, or don’t blame me for being rude.

Besides, we could have obtained 200 star fields if not for your interference in the duel.

Fortunately, this incident didn’t significantly impact the plan. Otherwise, even if I spared you, the other Supremes wouldn’t.”

Feeling guilty, Nether King Supreme dared not retort and kept his head down in silence.

Golden Light Supreme from the Golden Immortal Race remarked, “Master of the Primordial Era, this plan isn’t something that can be accomplished quickly. We need a certain amount of destiny, and the development of our races is essential. The number of Children of the Era and Supreme Princes is too few. We need to recreate our own race and have the Children of the Era and Supreme Princes undergo trials. Once they truly mature and become Supremes in this cosmic era, they will align better with this universe and their strength will be comparable to ours, benefiting our plan.”

“Naturally, we must also unite and avoid leaking any secrets. If the various races of the universe discover our plan, it could spell trouble and potentially jeopardize it.” The Master of the Primordial Era emphasized.

“Absolutely!” The Supremes nodded in agreement.

“Also, we must keep this plan secret from the Children of the Era and Supreme Princes. Although they are on our side, if captured by this cosmic era’s inhabitants, they might divulge our secrets. We can’t take that risk!” The Master of the Primordial Era added.

“Understood!” The Supremes concurred.

Afterward, the Supremes dispersed.

For the next few hundred years, the universe remained unusually peaceful. Even conflicts among the various cosmic races nearly ceased. Each race focused on developing its strength, and many of the Supremes went into seclusion, attempting to enhance their power.

The forces of the twelve cosmic eras maintained a delicate balance with the races of the current cosmic era, avoiding interference with one another. However, everyone knew that this balance could only last for a maximum of a hundred thousand years.

Once the hundred thousand years passed, war might break out.

Was a hundred thousand years a long time? Not really! For those Supremes, a hundred thousand years was just a period of prolonged seclusion, barely enough to enhance their power.

The cosmic races also understood that the forces of the twelve cosmic eras were buying time. Yet, despite this awareness, they dared not launch a preemptive strike because the consequences would be unbearable for any race.

Even the Immortal Race dared not initiate an attack, so how could the other major cosmic races dare? However, the cosmic races did not give up their efforts. They secretly investigated how the forces of the twelve cosmic eras managed to survive until the current era and what their true intentions were. Moreover, the simultaneous emergence of these forces, which previously had little contact, raised questions about their connection and the secrets behind their coordinated appearance. These were the mysteries the cosmic races were keen to uncover.

One day, Kunwu Supreme entered the Holy City and secretly met with Ye Tian.

This was also the first time Kunwu Supreme had initiated a meeting with Ye Tian. Previously, Kunwu Supreme always summoned Ye Tian to the Kunwu Pavilion. This time, however, things changed.

Upon seeing Kunwu Supreme, Ye Tian was surprised and said, “Ye Tian greets Kunwu Supreme. May I know the reason for your visit?”

Kunwu Supreme sat down and said, “There is a significant matter, but due to its sensitive nature, I came to meet you in secret to prevent any information leaks. To verify my identity, let me recount some past events when we met.”

Immediately, Kunwu Supreme spoke of their previous meetings, convincing Ye Tian of his identity.

“Kunwu Supreme, you are...” Ye Tian was puzzled.

“It is to guard against the Supremes of the twelve cosmic eras. If one of them, skilled in disguise, were to impersonate me, it would be troublesome. My visit today also relates to the forces of the twelve cosmic eras.

“Not long ago, the Supremes of the Immortal Race, Demon Race, and a few other major cosmic races secretly convened a series of meetings. Several Supremes from our Human Race also attended.

“The outcome of the meetings was a plan to use bait to lure the Children of the Era, and then have you capture one or two of them, aiming to extract some information from them! The Immortal Race, Demon Race, and other major cosmic races do not want to wait a hundred thousand years. By then, the situation would be too complex, and no one knows what might happen.

“Therefore, we must gather information about the twelve cosmic eras and their plans as soon as possible.” Kunwu Supreme explained.

“I see!” Ye Tian understood, but he frowned and said, “Kunwu Supreme, are the Children of the Era so easily fooled?”

“If there is an opportunity they cannot refuse, I believe they will fall for it!” Kunwu Supreme replied with a smile.

“What opportunity?” Ye Tian asked, curious.

Chapter 706: Battle of the Divine Children of the Myriad Realms!

Under Ye Tian’s curious gaze, Kunwu Supreme said, “The forces of those twelve cosmic eras do not lack many resources. However, their numbers are too few, so resources are absolutely sufficient.

Therefore, using some resource treasures can not attract those Children of the Era. However, there is one thing that those Children of the Era would definitely want very much!”

Ye Tian did not interrupt Kunwu Supreme and continued to listen to his narration.

Kunwu Supreme continued, “Ye Tian, you have participated in the Battle of Destiny (Battle of Heavenly Prides) before, so you should be relatively familiar with it. Many great clans in the universe have conducted the Battle of Destiny within their clans, using destiny to nurture one or two Children of the Universe.

Destiny is extremely important, and you possess the destiny of the Celestial Race. Even without the status of a Child of the Universe, and despite being suppressed by the universe, the destiny of the Celestial Race and the Human Race is enough to offset the suppression of the universe! But the Children of the Era from the twelve cosmic eras have very little destiny in this cosmic era. They are suppressed by the universe far beyond your imagination. Although they can still exert their combat power, their cultivation path is extremely difficult, requiring countless resources and time to grow.

Of course, even so, they would not lack resources. But if there was a way to greatly enhance their destiny, I believe they would be willing to go for it!”

“Enhance destiny?”

Ye Tian began to understand the Supremes’ intentions.

Kunwu Supreme continued, “This time, the various races of the universe want to hold a Battle of the Divine Children of the Myriad Realms!”

“The Battle of the Divine Children of the Myriad Realms?”

Ye Tian asked curiously, “Kunwu Supreme, is this gathering the geniuses of the myriad races together to hold a battle similar to the Battle of Heavenly Prides, to cultivate the most talented Divine Child?”

“Exactly!” Kunwu Supreme nodded, “In fact, long ago, some great clans in the universe jointly held a Battle of the Divine Children of the Myriad Realms, but it did not encompass all the great clans of the universe. Once the Battle of the Divine Children of the Myriad Realms begins, a large number of geniuses will be placed into the myriad realms composed of ten thousand Great Worlds, fighting through layers of worlds, step by step advancing to higher-level worlds.

Eventually, the few who gather the strongest destiny will duel in the highest world, and the winner will be the Divine Child of the Myriad Realms, gathering a massive amount of destiny, helping to break certain limits.”

“Kunwu Supreme, wouldn’t this benefit those Children of the Era? Once they gather a lot of destiny, wouldn’t they progress rapidly?” Ye Tian asked.

“It would indeed benefit those Children of the Era, but for them to truly grow, a hundred thousand years would not be enough. Therefore, we are mostly concerned about those Supremes.

Conducting this Battle of the Divine Children of the Myriad Realms is also to let you capture one or two Children of the Era and interrogate them.

In the Battle of the Divine Children of the Myriad Realms, those Supremes cannot rescue the Children of the Era. Therefore, you would face no obstacles in the myriad realms.

Outside, we wouldn’t dare to act against the Children of the Era as it could easily cause disputes.” Kunwu Supreme explained.

“I see!” Ye Tian nodded, then said, “Alright, I am willing to join this plan. However, this way, we would also offend those Supremes!”

“That’s not a problem. We have signed agreements with the other side, and as long as we do not break the agreements, they would not dare to be too reckless! Moreover, even if they lose one or two Children of the Era, they wouldn’t necessarily dare to fight us to the death. For instance, the Immortal Race and Demon Race also lost their Eternal-level princes and Supreme-level princes, and

even a Heavenly Venerable, but they didn't dare to cause trouble. So, you can rest assured!" Kunwu Supreme said.

"Alright!" Ye Tian felt relieved and, after returning, silently waited for Kunwu's instructions.

Not long after, the myriad races began to publicize the Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan, and naturally, it reached the ears of the forces from the twelve cosmic eras.

This matter caused a considerable stir.

The Master of the Primordial Era, Golden Light Supreme, Nether King Supreme, and others gathered for a meeting.

"The Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan will help our Children of the Era quickly accumulate destiny, allowing them to rapidly enhance their power. They could even break free from the constraints of the universe before us. This is a rare opportunity!"

"At this critical juncture, the myriad races of this cosmic era have initiated such a plan. Could it be aimed at us?"

"I think it's possible. To be precise, it's aimed at our Children of the Era and Supreme-level princes!"

"Could it be that they want to extract some information from our Children of the Era and Supreme-level princes? Ha, how laughable.

Do they think the geniuses of this cosmic era can stand against our Children of the Era?"

"Indeed, the geniuses of this cosmic era are mediocre, but that Ye Tian from the Galaxy level is quite good. Although he cannot compare to our top-tier Children of the Era, he should be taken seriously!"

"So, should we let the juniors participate? There are certainly benefits, but there is also some risk."

“Let them decide for themselves. Actually, they don’t know much. Even if they reveal something, it won’t affect our overall plan, as long as you all don’t leak anything!”

“Alright, then inform them. Whether they go or not is up to them!”

Thus.

These Supremes informed the Children of the Era and the Supreme-level princes about the Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan. Some Children of the Era showed no interest, while others expressed strong interest and decided to participate.

A year passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day.

A massive Myriad Realms World appeared at the border between the Immortal Race and the Demon Race. This was the Myriad Realms established by the various races of the universe, its defensive power strong enough to withstand a strike from top-tier Supremes.

Just constructing this Myriad Realms had consumed many resources, but for the sake of the plan, these resources were considered trivial.

On this day.

The Galaxy-level geniuses from various races arrived at the Myriad Realms.

Ye Tian and the Human Race’s Supremes also arrived here. Before long, many geniuses from the various races of the universe had gathered, but Ye Tian, with a single glance, noticed the uneven levels of these geniuses. Some well-known Galaxy-level geniuses were absent.

Clearly, those races did not want their geniuses to die needlessly, so they only sent some capable Children of the Universe.

Of course, there were still some Galaxy-level geniuses with the combat power of Eternal-level princes and Invincible Eternal-level princes who showed up.

As for the Supreme-level princes, Ye Tian did not see any of them.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Powerful waves of destiny emanated from a distant place.

Ye Tian squinted his eyes and thought to himself, “They’re coming!”

Chapter 707: Entering the Myriad Realms World, The Plan Begins!

Boom!!! Supremes from twelve cosmic eras descended, each accompanied by one or two Galaxy-level individuals.

This time, the Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan specifically targeted Galaxy-level participants. Those above the Galaxy level were not qualified to join the plan.

Of course, those below the Galaxy level could also participate. However, lower cultivation would be a significant disadvantage, resulting in considerably weaker combat power.

“Fifty-eight Galaxy-levels!”

Ye Tian scanned the area and murmured to himself.

Clearly, the Galaxy-levels present were only a fraction of the total. It was impossible that the forces of the twelve cosmic eras had only this few Galaxy-level individuals.

Ye Tian did not underestimate these Galaxy-levels. His previous opponent, Ming Dong, was just one of the many Children of the Era, and there were undoubtedly others here far more powerful than Ming Dong. He still lacked sufficient accumulation at the Galaxy level and did not consider himself invincible at this level.

Moreover, there were many Children of the Era present, each with formidable trump cards. Even if he could defeat them one-on-one, he might not stand a chance if they united against him.

“Let’s enter the Myriad Realms World and try to keep a low profile,” Ye Tian thought to himself.

At this moment, the Master of the Primordial Era stepped forward and said, “First Divine Lord, First Demon Lord, we wish to participate in the Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan as well. What do you think?”

The First Divine Lord quickly responded, “Master of the Primordial Era, this plan is organized for the Galaxy-level talents of our cosmic era. We aim to cultivate a genius with extraordinary destiny, possibly giving birth to a new Child of the Era. You are not beings of this cosmic era and lack the requisite destiny, so it wouldn’t be appropriate for you to participate.”

The Master of the Primordial Era smiled faintly, understanding that the First Divine Lord and others indeed wanted them to participate but feigned reluctance. They genuinely wanted their Galaxy-level juniors to enter the plan, but only the forces of this era had the capability to organize it.

This plan required mobilizing both destiny and the power of the universe’s origin, something only the forces of the current cosmic era could achieve.

“First Divine Lord, name your conditions. As long as our juniors can join the Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan, we will comply,” the Master of the Primordial Era said.

The First Divine Lord pretended to deliberate for a while and even faked consulting with other Supremes.

After a short period, the First Divine Lord said, “Master of the Primordial Era, it is possible to allow your juniors to enter the plan.

First, only ten of them can enter, no more. Your juniors are too powerful, far surpassing ours. If too many of them enter, our juniors would be slaughtered. Second, I want to know how you have survived until this cosmic era.”

The Master of the Primordial Era’s expression changed slightly. “First Divine Lord, we can agree to the first condition, but we cannot disclose the second.”

The First Divine Lord knew the Master of the Primordial Era would never reveal that information and had only made the request to make things difficult.

“Very well, let’s change the condition then!”

The First Divine Lord said, “Two Strongest Supreme Treasures. I know you have plenty of such treasures. This condition shouldn’t be too hard for you, right?”

“What, Strongest Supreme Treasures?” The Master of the Primordial Era’s face darkened. “First Divine Lord, your demands are excessive. This is merely a trial for our juniors, yet you ask for Strongest Supreme Treasures, and two at that! I cannot agree to this condition.”

The First Divine Lord and the Master of the Primordial Era discussed for a long time before finally reaching a mutually satisfactory agreement.

The Master of the Primordial Era only needed to provide one Strongest Supreme Treasure and refrain from interfering in the Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan. No matter what happened within the Myriad Realms World, neither the Master of the Primordial Era nor the other Supremes were allowed to intervene.

This agreement was sealed with a contract bound by the universe’s origin. Violating it would result in severe punishment.

The agreement was fair to both sides. If the Galaxy-level geniuses of the myriad races encountered trouble, the First Divine Lord and the other Supremes wouldn’t be able to help either.

Thus, this was a high-stakes gamble! It was certain that many of the Galaxy-level geniuses would suffer and die. However, for the slim chance of success, they were willing to take the risk.

“Let’s begin!” the First Divine Lord declared.

Boom!!!! The vast expanse of the Myriad Realms World unfolded before them. Surrounding the Myriad Realms World were layers upon layers of rule imprints, forming a dense protective barrier.

“Not bad,” the Master of the Primordial Era said, nodding as he gazed at the newly established Myriad Realms World.

However, to him, it was merely acceptable. While he alone might not easily break through the Myriad Realms World, a few top-tier Supremes working together could certainly do it.

Crack! A fissure appeared in the Myriad Realms World, serving as the entrance.

At this moment, the First Divine Lord spoke, “This Myriad Realms World contains ten thousand Medium Worlds, ten Great Worlds, and one Heavenly World.

You will be teleported in batches into the ten thousand Medium Worlds. There, you will fight and kill each other to accumulate enough destiny to enter the Great Worlds. Then, you will fight again in the Great Worlds to gather sufficient destiny to reach the Heavenly World.

Finally, the victor in the Heavenly World will forge the strongest destiny and obtain a cosmic position—Envoy of the Myriad Domains!”

“Now, I declare the Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan officially open!”

As soon as the First Divine Lord finished speaking, he produced a scroll.

The scroll unfurled, covering the entire Myriad Realms World. An intense power of rules poured out, flooding into the Myriad Realms World.

Simultaneously, the power of the universe’s origin locked onto this area, signifying that the Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan had gained the universe’s origin’s attention.

The Master of the Primordial Era noticed the power of the universe’s origin and frowned slightly, clearly apprehensive.

Although he had become part of this universe, it was achieved through special means. Even if he had evaded the universe’s origin, he was still suppressed by it, naturally cautious of its power.

After all, even a Supreme was but an ant to the universe’s origin.

“Enter!” the First Divine Lord shouted.

Boom!!!! The Galaxy-level individuals from the myriad races surged into the Myriad Realms World.

Most of these Galaxy-levels had no idea of the true purpose of the Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan, believing it to be a rare opportunity.

In reality, they were mere cannon fodder, sacrificed to execute the plan.

Ye Tian kept his eyes on the ten Children of the Era entering the Myriad Realms World. After they went in, he followed suit, flying into the Myriad Realms World.

The Myriad Realms Divine Child Plan had officially begun!

Chapter 708: Capture the Child of the Era!

“They’re coming in!”

Ye Tian gazed at the surrounding mountains and muttered to himself.

This place was just one of the many middle worlds within the Myriad Realms World, and only ten Children of the Era from other universe epochs had entered this time.

Therefore, the probability of encountering a Child of the Era in the middle world was very low.

“Those Children of the Era can almost certainly enter the Great World, or even the Heavenly World, so there’s no need to look for them in the middle world. I should accumulate destiny first; it will be easier to find them directly in the Heavenly World!” Ye Tian thought to himself.

Soon, Ye Tian encountered a Galaxy level member of the Gamma Race.

The Gamma Race was just an ordinary large race in the universe, much weaker than the Human Race. This Galaxy level member was merely an ordinary Child of the Universe with unimpressive strength.

Upon seeing Ye Tian, the face of this Gamma Race Galaxy level member changed drastically.

Clearly, he recognized Ye Tian.

“I greet the True Lord of Ten Thousand Laws. I admit defeat. Please, True Lord, spare my life!!!”

The Galaxy level member of the Gamma Race pleaded for mercy.

“Alright, go!” Ye Tian said coldly.

“Thank you, True Lord of Ten Thousand Laws!”

The Galaxy level member of the Gamma Race hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

After this Gamma Race member admitted defeat, a portion of his destiny flew into Ye Tian, getting devoured by Ye Tian’s own destiny.

In reality, the destiny gained from defeating an enemy was much less than from killing them.

However, Ye Tian’s purpose for entering this place was not to kill these Galaxy level members. Killing more of them would be useless and would not significantly enhance his own strength.

Accumulating enough destiny was sufficient and did not affect the outcome.

Moreover, if he killed too many Galaxy level members, the dominators behind them would deduce his actions after returning to the outside world. This would certainly bias them against him and the Human Race.

Thus, there was no need to offend those Supremes.

Next, Ye Tian encountered one Galaxy level member after another. Most of them begged for mercy upon meeting Ye Tian. Some were arrogant, believing they could fight Ye Tian, but they were beaten severely. Nonetheless, he spared their lives.

Half a month passed quickly.

One day, Ye Tian had accumulated a massive amount of destiny. He communicated with the destiny scroll and the power of the Heavenly Dao, instantly leaving this middle world and arriving in a Great World within the Myriad Realms World.

At this moment, almost no one had entered the Great World, so he needed to wait for some time.

He had to wait for the Galaxy level members of the Great World to gather, then select someone with overwhelming destiny, and then enter the Heavenly World.

Typically, only a few Galaxy level members emerged from a Great World.

This wait cost Ye Tian another month.

A month later, Ye Tian displayed his invincible demeanor, defeating one Galaxy level member after another.

Many Galaxy level members were unaware of the plan this time. To gain entry to the Heavenly World, they joined forces to try to defeat Ye Tian, but he easily crushed them.

One day.

Ye Tian felt enlightened, "I have accumulated enough destiny. I can enter the Heavenly World now!"

Without hesitation, he instantly entered.

The Myriad Realms World, the Heavenly World.

Ye Tian had just entered this world when he began searching for traces of the Children of the Era.

Given the strength of those Children of the Era, some might have already reached this Heavenly World, as they would certainly have fought their way through, accumulating destiny much faster than by such merciful means.

“The urgent task is to find one of the Children of the Era, capture them, and then interrogate them slowly!”

Ye Tian thought.

He immediately recalled Kunwu Supreme’s advice to him.

Kunwu Supreme had told him to find a relatively weak Child of the Era and, upon encountering a powerful Child of the Era, not to engage in combat or entangle with them, but to leave immediately.

Ye Tian himself was eager to fight those Children of the Era one by one, or even face them in an one-against-many battle.

However, thinking about the importance of this plan, he knew he couldn’t be so arrogant.

“Let’s find a Child of the Era first!”

Ye Tian decided.

With a swish, he flew swiftly, activating his replication talent, searching for any trace of the Children of the Era.

In a certain place within the Heavenly World.

A figure appeared, none other than Ling Wu, one of the ten Children of the Era.

Ling Wu belonged to the Golden Immortal Race and possessed formidable combat power. Even among the Children of the Era, he was not considered weak, far surpassing the likes of Ming Dong.

At this moment, Ling Wu’s face showed arrogance and pride.

“Heh, the geniuses of this universe are incredibly weak. Those Galaxy levels couldn’t even withstand a casual attack. What a bunch of trash.”

Ling Wu murmured to himself, puzzled as to why the Golden Light Supreme had instructed them to be so cautious. In his view, the combined strength of their ancestors and the Supremes from other universe epochs would be enough to sweep across all the forces of this universe epoch.

He couldn't understand it, but he didn't dare to question the Supremes directly, so he could only complain here.

Suddenly, Ling Wu's expression changed. He sensed a powerful presence and a sense of danger.

"It's another Child of the Era from a different faction, no doubt!"

Ling Wu looked into the distance and saw a figure slowly enlarging as it approached him.

"Ye Tian!" Ling Wu recognized him.

After all, Ye Tian had defeated Ming Dong and was considered a Child of the Era. Moreover, before entering, their ancestors had warned them to be wary of Ye Tian, so he naturally recognized him.

Ye Tian stared at Ling Wu, a smile forming on his lips.

"Not bad luck, encountering a Child of the Era so soon!" Ye Tian said with a smile.

"Not bad luck? I'd say you're unlucky. Do you think defeating Ming Dong means you can defeat me? Heh, Ming Dong's weaknesses were too obvious. He specialized in soul cultivation but had a pathetically weak physical body. You merely had an advantage over Ming Dong, but facing me, a Child of the Era with a strong physical body, you are not worth mentioning!" Ling Wu retorted.

"Is that so? Then let's fight!" Ye Tian replied.

"Courting death!" Ling Wu, infuriated by Ye Tian's dismissive attitude, launched an attack at him.

Boom!!! An ultimate-level fist technique thundered forth, unleashing invincible physical power.

It was evident that Ling Wu had achieved a high level of mastery in physical combat.

At this moment, Ye Tian also unleashed an ultimate-level saber technique—the Chaos Heaven Saber!

“Slash!”

The powerful slash cut through, obliterating all of Ling Wu’s defenses. It even shattered a top-grade defensive Origin Divine Artifact on him and pierced his body, leaving a deep saber wound.

This strike severely injured Ling Wu!

“How could this be...”

Ling Wu lay there, incredibly weak, unable to accept the reality of his defeat.

He had lost, and with just one strike!

At this moment, Ye Tian grabbed Ling Wu and sealed him within the Xumi Storage Realm in his palm, quickly leaving the area.

A battle had just occurred here, and there was no guarantee that other Children of the Era wouldn’t come rushing over.

He didn’t want to provoke any unforeseen circumstances!

Shortly after, Ye Tian found a relatively desolate mountain range and created a temporary cave dwelling.

“It’s time to interrogate this guy!” Ye Tian murmured to himself.

Chapter 709: Execute the Second Plan!

“Hypnosis Talent!”

Ye Tian attempted to use his Hypnosis Talent on Ling Wu but quickly discovered it was ineffective.

“Just as I thought!” Ye Tian understood.

Before attempting the Hypnosis Talent, he had already suspected it might not work on Ling Wu. After all, his Hypnosis Talent was of too low a level, and Ling Wu was a Child of the Era with a tremendously powerful soul, unlike the beings of this universe, whose soul achievements were relatively weak.

Moreover, Ling Wu possessed a formidable soul defense treasure that protected his soul, making it nearly impossible to hypnotize him with the Hypnosis Talent.

Of course, this did not mean Ye Tian had no way to hypnotize Ling Wu.

Immediately, Ye Tian attacked Ling Wu repeatedly, almost beating him to the brink of death.

Afterwards, Ye Tian used a secret soul attack technique to bombard Ling Wu’s soul again and again, eventually breaking through his soul defense. Then, using his Hypnosis Talent, he invaded the depths of Ling Wu’s soul, completely controlling it.

Ye Tian began to interrogate him.

“Tell me, how did the beings of your twelve universe epochs survive to the present universe epoch? How did you avoid the Great Cosmic Destruction?” Ye Tian asked.

Ling Wu, under hypnosis, replied truthfully, “I don’t know either!”

“What, you don’t know?”

Ye Tian was stunned. In his view, Ling Wu had survived the Great Cosmic Destruction, so how could he not know the reason?

After persistent questioning, Ye Tian gradually understood the situation.

It turned out that Ling Wu indeed did not know how he had survived.

In Ling Wu's memory, he was born in an era far before the Great Cosmic Destruction. When he reached the Galaxy level, he was sealed by his elders, remaining that way until the Great Cosmic Destruction arrived.

During the Great Cosmic Destruction, he awakened.

Subsequently, he and other Children of the Era entered a portal of light, after which his consciousness was obliterated, preventing him from witnessing the Great Cosmic Destruction.

When he awoke again, he found himself in the Ruins World.

Furthermore, when he appeared, it wasn't with his current level of cultivation but in an infant state, gradually growing to his current level.

In simple terms, he had awakened a long time ago, merely restoring his physical body and cultivation in the Ruin World. Those Supremes had also started as infants, slowly recovering to their current Supreme status.

As for how they avoided the Great Cosmic Destruction, Ling Wu had asked the Supremes but was warned sternly not to inquire about this matter again unless he reached the Supreme level, where he would then have the right to know.

"It turns out these Children of the Era are unaware of the truth. No wonder the Supremes of the Twelve Cosmic Eras dared to let these ten Children of the Era enter; they have nothing to fear. Even if an unexpected event occurred, their secrets couldn't be leaked!" Ye Tian murmured.

Of course, he didn't come away empty-handed.

From Ling Wu, he learned that these Children of the Era and Supremes had indeed perished during the Great Cosmic Destruction. They merely revived in the current universe epoch.

This method resembled reincarnation!

“Exactly... like reincarnation, but these individuals seem to have reincarnated of their own volition, choosing to return in these ruins.

However, during the Great Cosmic Destruction, the reincarnation pathways should have closed. How could they reincarnate into the next universe epoch? Do the Supremes possess such incredible abilities? If they could, Kunwu Supreme and the others would have known.

Moreover, the Supreme from the Six Paths Reincarnation Temple of the previous epoch was so formidable, proving that even among the Supremes of the Twelve Cosmic Eras, only a few survived to this epoch. The vast majority truly perished!”Ye Tian pondered to himself.

Afterwards, Ye Tian asked many more questions, but Ling Wu indeed knew very little.

“No matter how much I ask, it’s useless. This Child of the Era knows nothing of the core secrets. The myriad races of the universe constructed the Myriad Realms and sacrificed many at the Galaxy level. Simply extracting a little information from this one is a loss. It seems I must execute the second plan!” Ye Tian murmured.

The second plan was a backup, to be initiated only if significant gains could not be achieved.

This plan was risky and could easily offend the great powers of the Twelve Cosmic Eras.

However, for the sake of uncovering the purpose of these great powers and the secrets of how to avoid the Great Cosmic Destruction, the myriad races of the universe had to take this risk.

Even Ye Tian was eager to know how to avoid the Great Cosmic Destruction. After all, he had confidence in transcending it, but what about his wife, sister, and others? They had no way to transcend.

Ye Tian did not want to transcend alone; he wanted to bring others with him.

Therefore, if that secret could indeed allow people to avoid the Great Cosmic Destruction, it would be perfect! And the second plan was to capture more Children of the Era and then contact the outside world, using their lives to exchange for the secret.

Of course, this plan depended on one's capabilities. If Ye Tian's strength was insufficient, he would not be able to capture more Children of the Era.

Other major cosmic clans also only considered this plan as a backup because they were unsure of Ye Tian's true strength and the true strength of those Children of the Era.

Thus, success for this plan could not be guaranteed.

"Go capture other Children of the Era!" Ye Tian began to act.

Time passed bit by bit. Three days later, Ye Tian found another Child of the Era. This one was even stronger than Ling Wu but was still easily captured by Ye Tian.

As time went on, one Child of the Era after another was captured by Ye Tian, unable to escape.

In the end, only one Child of the Era remained.

From the mouths of the other Children of the Era, Ye Tian learned that this one was named Aurora. He was a Child of the Era from the Fourth Universe Epoch, with an extremely perverse combat power, a peak-level Child of the Era whose fighting prowess surpassed the others. Additionally, his speed was incredibly fast, having mastered a speed secret technique beyond limits.

On this day.

Ye Tian finally found Aurora! By a certain river, Ye Tian and Aurora faced off.

As soon as they met, they began to fight.

Boom!!!! The terrifying aftermath of their battle shook the heavens, and the river spanning millions of miles instantly turned to nothingness.

Fight! Fight! Fight! Although Ye Tian did not exert his full strength, he displayed most of his combat power, yet did not dominate the battle.

Clearly, Aurora's combat power was not weak.

"How is this possible?"

Aurora was very surprised by Ye Tian's combat prowess.

"Ye Tian comes from an ordinary cosmic race, and this Universe Epoch is only in its early-middle stages, not even considered late-stage. Many inheritances are quite weak, merely inheriting a small part from other Universe Epochs, without carving out their own path. How could such a Universe Epoch produce such a heaven-defying Child of the Era?"

Aurora was deeply puzzled.

Logically, someone like Ye Tian should have emerged from the flourishing late stages of a Universe Epoch, having fought through countless geniuses to become a heaven-defying Child of the Era.

"No matter how strong you are, the ultimate victory will be mine!" Aurora roared.

Immediately, the battle between the two reached a fever pitch. The clash of sabers...

Chapter 710: The Second Plan, Successful Capture!

"Ten Thousand Blades Rain!"

The aurora transformed into a blazing sun, a manifestation of the Dao of Light at its peak. This sun, a product of the supreme Dao of Light, was far more terrifying than the real sun. From within this sun, countless rays of light shot out, targeting Ye Tian. Each drop of these light rays possessed the power to annihilate an ordinary Galaxy level.

The amassed light rain created a devastating force! This was a true technique of the Dao, akin to Ye Tian's Chaos True Technique. The aurora executed a Light True Technique! This display indicated that in other cosmic epochs, true techniques of the Dao were commonplace, but they were rare in this cosmic epoch.

Of course, this rarity related to the development of the current cosmic epoch.

“Chaos Sea Avatar, appear!”

“Chaos God Demon Form!”

Because Ye Tian’s Chaos Sea Avatar had almost compressed to the size of an ancient well, the resulting Chaos God Demon Form was only slightly larger than Ye Tian himself. However, if Ye Tian wished to enlarge the Chaos God Demon Form, it was just a matter of a thought. Enlarging the statue would weaken local defense but make it appear more imposing.

Thus, Ye Tian enlarged the Chaos God Demon Form, turning it into a colossal figure with its head touching the sky and feet stepping on the void.

Countless light rain bombarded the Chaos God Demon Form but failed to breach its defense.

“Now it’s my turn!”

With a wave of his hand, Ye Tian summoned a Spear of Hellish Void.

The spear, propelled towards the aurora, was a high-level space divine ability that Ye Tian had nearly perfected, its power immense. Ye Tian fully unleashed this spatial divine ability without holding back.

“Not good!”

The aurora’s face changed dramatically, sensing the terrifying power of the Spear of Hellish Void. The feeling of impending death overwhelmed him for the second time. The first was during the cosmic cataclysm, and the second was now!

“Aurora God Shield!”

“Ten Thousand Light Shield!”

“God-level Defense Talent!”

“Heavenly Extreme Secret Scale Technique!”

The aurora hastily deployed all his defensive techniques to block Ye Tian’s Spear of Hellish Void.

Boom! The spear struck the aurora, not completely piercing his body but shattering half of it with its terrifying space rules. Instantly, the aurora’s aura plummeted, gravely injured.

“Escape!”

The aurora attempted to flee, aware that another strike from Ye Tian might end him.

“Damn it, this guy hid his strength. Even the most formidable Epoch Child from our cosmic era couldn’t possess such power,” he thought.

However, escaping from Ye Tian, who had the time-space talent, was unrealistic.

“Time Freeze!”

“Space Confinement!”

Time and space locked down the area, slowing the aurora significantly. Soon, Ye Tian captured him, sealing his cultivation, making escape impossible.

With the aurora’s defeat and capture, all ten Epoch Children who entered the Myriad Realms World were now in Ye Tian’s grasp, sealed in his Xumi Storage Realm.

“Half the mission is complete. Time to contact the Myriad Realms World!”

Ye Tian muttered to himself. Contacting the Myriad Realms World wasn’t difficult, as it wasn’t particularly special. Ye Tian had several methods, one of which was a communication device given by Kunwu Supreme.

This communication device allowed contact with the outside world, without being considered cheating.

Immediately, Ye Tian activated the communication device, attempting to contact Kunwu Supreme.

Outside

Kunwu Supreme was resting in a palace when the communication device suddenly vibrated.

“Huh, it’s Ye Tian!” Kunwu Supreme reacted and quickly opened the communication device.

Whoosh! A virtual image appeared, revealing Ye Tian.

“Ye Tian, how’s it going?” Kunwu Supreme asked.

Ye Tian reported honestly, “As planned, I captured one Epoch Child but didn’t obtain any real secrets. These Epoch Children don’t know how they avoided the cosmic cataclysm. From what I’ve gathered, they did indeed perish in the cosmic cataclysm. However, before dying, they entered a door of light, which led to their deaths one by one.

Based on my guess, this resembles reincarnation. They entered reincarnation, but theoretically, reincarnation shouldn’t avoid the cosmic cataclysm. Unable to get useful information, I implemented the second plan. Now, I’ve captured all ten Epoch Children.”

“What, you captured ten Epoch Children?” Kunwu Supreme was astonished.

He had thought that Ye Tian could handle a few Epoch Children at most. Since the power of Epoch Children varied, among those ten, there had to be some exceedingly formidable ones, potentially beyond Ye Tian’s capability. Yet, Ye Tian had captured all ten, exceeding his expectations.

“Good, good, good!!!” Kunwu Supreme praised repeatedly, “Ye Tian, let me confirm, and then I’ll seek out the First Divine Lord of the Immortal Race. Although I’d like to converse directly with the Master of the Primordial Era, my strength really isn’t sufficient for that.”

“Kunwu Supreme, please take a look!”

Ye Tian projected the scene from the Xumi Storage Realm using the communication device's projection method, displaying it to Kunwu Supreme.

Seeing the ten somewhat battered Epoch Children, Kunwu Supreme nodded in satisfaction.

"Good, I'll contact the First Divine Lord and the First Demon Lord immediately!" Kunwu Supreme said.

Immediately, Kunwu Supreme went to the temporary palace of the First Divine Lord of the Immortal Race.

Soon, many Supremes from various cosmic races gathered.

"First Divine Lord, our Human Race's Ye Tian has already executed the second plan and successfully captured ten Epoch Children. We can proceed with the second half of the plan immediately!" Kunwu Supreme said.

"Really?" The First Divine Lord asked in surprise.

"Indeed!" Kunwu Supreme confirmed.

"We've underestimated Ye Tian!"

The First Divine Lord was somewhat shocked and also a bit jealous. In the past, he would have wanted to eliminate Ye Tian immediately, but now he couldn't do that.

Ye Tian alive held more value than dead; otherwise, they had no means to deal with the forces of the Twelve Cosmic Eras.

The Immortal Race was no longer the foremost power in the cosmos and thus couldn't afford internal conflicts.

Subsequently, Kunwu Supreme contacted Ye Tian and projected the scene for the Supremes present to see.

“Let’s go, we’ll find the Master of the Primordial Era!”

The First Divine Lord declared with high spirits.

Whoosh! A group of Supremes flew towards the Master of the Primordial Era and the other Supremes of the Twelve Cosmic Eras.