

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents –

Chapter 1

1 Chapter 1 Hundredfold Comprehension

“Martial Arts are the future, and power is the guardian.”

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“If you want to protect Blue Star and our home, you must strive to improve, sweat the last drop, and expend the last bit of heat.”

“There are only seven days left before Martial Arts College Entrance Exam. As the saying goes, grinding an axe on the eve of battle is not fast enough, let alone you still have seven days. Use these seven days as if they were seven years.”

“If you fail the Martial Exam, you can only take the Literary Exam. Think about it, when your classmates glow around the world, when they enter the Gate of Ten Thousand Worlds, when they roam the cosmos, when they achieve immortality, you are still working overtime and worrying about food, salt, and tea...”

Jiang Ming was still lost in thought, but the head teacher’s impassioned scene of waving his fists and spittle flying around before school dismissal echoed in his mind.

He had transmigrated.

After absorbing the memories, he was shocked.

This was an ultra-modern world, but martial arts were popular and practiced by everyone.

There were powerful martial artists who opened up pocket worlds and transformed stars.

There were powerful martial artists who entered the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield to conquer the universe.

And so on.

It was incredible.

Take the college entrance exam, for example, which was divided into Martial Exam and Literary Exam.

The Martial Exam came first, and the Literary Exam came second. If you failed the Martial Exam, you could only take the Literary Exam and become just another cog in the wheel of society.

Martial Exam was also a national carnival, because it was broadcast live on TV, and the city top scorers, province top scorers, and federal top scorers were determined.

Not to mention becoming the world's only Federal Champion, just becoming a City Champion was enough to skyrocket one's career.

"Hehe, Ming, the big white legs, right?" Wang Fatty laughed beside him.

"Big white legs?" Jiang Ming couldn't help but be surprised. He looked at the virtual screen in front of a foot-washing city, where a big white leg was advertising: During the Martial Exam, the discount is 50%; for the first 100 students, it's free for one month.

"Hehe, that's a man's dream. Ming, work hard to be within the top 100 in the city, and enjoy yourself at that time." Fatty winked, "Do you want me to take you to try it now? Get familiar with the routine first?"

"Get lost, I have to save my virginity for my future wife!"

"Come on! Men, who doesn't know who!"

The two were desk mates and good friends.

At the intersection, the two parted ways.

"Ming, are you going tomorrow?"

"No, I'll practice at home!"

"Keep it up!"

"Keep it up!"

Jiang Ming walked silently.

According to his memory, 'he' had average talent in martial arts, only considered average in the class. After practicing for so many years, he still hadn't reached the state of Muscle and Bone Resonance.

Even if he participated in the Martial Exam, he could only enter an ordinary martial arts school.

Jiang Ming scratched his head, but at this moment, a prompt sounded in his mind.

“Ding: System activated.”

“Ding: Talent loading...”

“Ding: Talent loading completed.”

“Ding: The Martial Arts Talent System is fully activated. It is detected that the host is currently in the Martial Arts First Layer realm, temporarily solidifying the ‘Hundredfold Comprehension’ talent.”

“Ding: Step into the Martial Arts Second Realm within seven days, and the temporary talent will be permanently solidified; otherwise, the talent will disappear!”

“Ding: Temporary talent solidification in progress.”

“Ding: Solidification completed!”

Jiang Ming was stunned, and a barrage of information rushed at him. At the same time, he felt his soul as if it had been cleansed of dust. In an instant, the world in front of him seemed to become a hundred times clearer.

His thoughts raced, and all the memories of his previous life and even past life surfaced in his heart.

His mind seemed to have left his body, merged with heaven and earth, and gained insight into the essence of the world and the mystery of the void.

“This... ”

Jiang Ming was astonished and then overjoyed.

“Is this the legendary benefit for transmigrators!”

He took a deep breath, suppressed the waves in his heart, and carefully sorted through the information.

This was the Martial Arts Talent System, and every time he entered a realm, he would be given a temporary talent and a limited-time mission.

Only by completing the mission would the talent be permanently solidified and become his genuine ability.

“Talent should be innate, born from bloodlines. But now it’s been granted. I must be defying the heavens.”

Jiang Ming leaned against the wall and pondered.

He had a detailed understanding of Hundredfold Comprehension – it was the ability to comprehend cultivation skills, with anything being a hundred times more effective.

Moreover, it also granted him a photographic memory.

“Hundredfold Comprehension is equivalent to greatly enhancing my understanding, logic, reasoning abilities, and so on. But now I need to undergo body refinement, and reach the next realm in seven days. It’s not going to be easy!”

The first layer of Martial Arts is the Bone Forging Realm. There is no specific strength requirement. Simply put, one needs to temper one’s body, then force the strength into the bones. When the bones have a tingling sensation and the muscles and bones resonate, this would be considered great success in bone forging.

Going further, one needs to integrate the strength, twisting it into one, mastering it like an extension of one’s arm. In short, this means refining the strength and achieving perfection.

Once one reaches this level, one needs to sense the Heaven and Earth, draw Qi into the body, and open the Dantian sea of Qi. This is the second realm of Martial Arts, the Qi Sea Realm.

Jiang Ming didn’t think too much, and quickly headed home.

He lived in Jinhua Community, which was very ordinary.

Arriving at the third floor, he opened the door and walked into the apartment. It had three rooms and a living room – not small, but very quiet.

He let out an inexplicable sigh.

He was the only one living in the home now.

He took a quick look around, then sat down on the sofa, considering his next arrangement.

Stepping into the second realm of martial arts within seven days, although the chances were slim, he decided to give it his all. If he succeeded, just the permanent solidification of the Hundredfold Comprehension talent alone would make his martial arts path go smoothly and ease his life.

“To temper the body, cultivate Qi and blood, and forge muscles and bones, I need proper nutrition, meaning I need money!”

“Additionally, I need a cultivation method!”

Jiang Ming thought about it, and a screen also appeared before his eyes.

Name: Jiang Ming

Cultivation level: Bone Forging Realm (Martial Arts First Layer)

Cultivation Skills: Soft Fist, Military Boxing, Shock Fist, Thunderstorm Nine Slashes

Talent: Hundredfold Comprehension (Temporary Solidification)

Mission: Break through to the second realm of martial arts within seven days

The information was simple.

Thunderstorm Nine Slashes was a blade technique and also a killing technique.

The martial exam inevitably included combat assessment. His ‘predecessor’ had only just managed minor success.

Soft Fist was a body tempering method taught since elementary school. It was meant for the general population – simple and easy to learn, without causing bodily harm. However, its body tempering effect was much worse.

It was a foundational method.

In high school, students were taught Military Boxing, a cultivation method suitable for widespread promotion among the general population. But it was extremely domineering, and if practiced improperly, could easily harm their body, which is why it was introduced at the high school stage.

High school students had abundant Qi and blood, well-developed physique, and strong comprehension, making it more suitable than ever.

As for Shock Fist? This was a deeper body refinement method, and difficult to learn at the entry level. However, once practiced successfully, its body refinement effect was excellent.

Apart from Soft Fist and Military Boxing, high school students also have the right to choose one additional method to practice.

The vast majority of students choose this method, but ultimately, few can enter it; most stick to Military Boxing.

Cultivation methods are divided into entering, minor success, great success, and perfection.

According to the memories of his 'predecessor,' Soft Fist had been practiced to the stage of great success, while Military Boxing had only reached minor success.

Jiang Ming pondered, and the content of Soft Fist emerged in his mind. After thinking it through and refining it slightly, he understood its essence.

He stood up, took a stance, and began practicing.

Soft Fist was named for its 'softness,' like water. Water is the softest thing and has the good quality of flowing into everything.

Water benefits all things without competing, nourishing all things in silence and being soft and pliable.

One pass integrated the 'predecessor's' cultivation achievements; two passes fully mastered the great success practice; three passes, subtle movements, pinpoint strength, understanding its essence, perfectly interpreting the essence of Soft Fist.

His body trembled slightly, and a surge of strength emerged from deep within his body, circulated throughout his body, and then subsided.

He felt an increase in strength.

"Is this the horror of the Hundredfold Comprehension?"

Jiang Ming was shocked and then showed a smile.

At the same time, he thought of another point.

"When practicing Soft Fist to the state of perfection, it will trigger one's potential once, and it turns out to be true!"

He exhaled a turbid breath, and felt a bit more relaxed.