

# Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents –

11 Chapter 11: Capturing Them All in One Go

No surprises.

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Jiang Ming became the Great Village Master of Black Wind Village.

He sat in the top position in Juyi Hall, making Hu Tu the new Second Brother Hu and Chang Qing the Chang Laosan.

“Pick out those who have committed evil deeds and were loyal to the previous village leader, kill them all!” Jiang Ming issued his first order, “Second Brother Hu, be serious about it! From now on, we will not rob common people and merchants. If we want to take action, we will target local tyrants, corrupt officials, understood?”

“Understood, understood, understood!” Second Brother Hu nodded like garlic and hurried away.

“Chang Laosan, after Second Brother Hu has cleaned up, you pick a group of capable brothers to form a team that will train day and night. Can you do it?”

“Great Village Master, I can!”

Chang Qing regained his fighting spirit.

Whether it’s becoming the Third Fortress Leader or changing the style of the mountain village in the future, it all appeals to him, so he is naturally very happy.

Jiang Ming nodded.

Second Brother Hu was a cunning man, although he was greedy for life and afraid of death, such people were easy to control. As long as you were strong, he would do his job seriously.

Chang Laosan, on the other hand, was a young man with some decisiveness. With more encouragement and utilization, plus guidance in values, he could be developed into a good helper.

After they left, Jiang Ming paced around the hall.

Although the environment was average and the furniture was worn, he felt a sense of accomplishment.

In fact, when he first arrived, the prompt said he would be fighting demons and protecting the way of life, and then he had an idea when he saw a group of mountain thieves passing by.

It was better to train a group of people for the battle two years later, at the very least, they could be used as cannon fodder.

And so, he seized the opportunity and succeeded.

Having handed over the chores to the two, he was now at leisure.

The dinner was average, and after filling his belly, he went to his newly cleaned residence. It was a small courtyard with a girl aged about sixteen or seventeen arranged to take care of his daily life.

Her name was Lan, and she looked pale and trembling when she saw him, apparently frightened.

Jiang Ming sighed inwardly.

In the Main World, these were students!

Suppressing the discomfort in his heart, he went inside. In the bedroom, there was a makeshift bookshelf, filled with many books, mostly worn-out, which he had requested.

Most of them were ordinary books, and there were only five cultivation skills: Ma's Spiritual Mindset Skill, Stele-Breaking Palm, Iron Fist, Wind-Breaking Blade Skill, and Skill of Grass Flying.

There were not many cultivation skills, but they were well-rounded.

"Ma's Spiritual Mindset Skill?" Jiang Ming had a strange feeling as he read the twisted and crooked words on it. It seemed like the last Great Village Master was trying to give himself a gold medal.

He flipped through the books one by one.

Both the boxing and palm techniques were very average, and even the blade technique was simplistic.

However, the Skill of Grass Flying was interesting, as it required the Qi to circulate along a specific path in order to exert its power.

“As for Ma’s Spiritual Mindset Skill?” Jiang Ming shook his head after reading it.

Although it could cultivate internal energy, it was obvious that it transformed food into acquired Qi, which were inefficient compared to the Guiyuan Sutra.

After reading all of them and pondering for a short time, he quickly grasped the essence of the skills and integrated them into his knowledge.

“The mountain village is just too small after all!”

Jiang Ming was not disappointed and began to browse through other books.

Most of them were miscellaneous records and some storybooks, with little value.

“Wait!”

Jiang Ming’s brows suddenly furrowed.

The language here was exactly the same as in the Main World, even the fonts.

Thoughts swirling, he eventually did not think too much about it.

“Thinking too much will turn me bald!”

Jiang Ming sat cross-legged on the bed and began cultivating the Guiyuan Sutra, which was the most important thing.

As the Qi circulated, his spirit vibrated and quickly harmonized with Heaven and Earth, attracting primal qi from the surroundings, transforming it into Innate Qi, and filling the vast dantian space.

This was bound to be a long process.

The next morning.

After morning class and breakfast, Second Brother Hu arrived in a hurry and respectfully said, “Great Village Master, did you sleep well and eat well?”

“Not bad!” Jiang Ming pointed at the stool, letting the other party sit down, “How’s the situation handled?”

“Everything that should be handled has been dealt with, although people are restless, it’s also suppressed. Chang Laosan has selected a group of strong men, there won’t be any trouble. However...” Second Brother Hu hesitated, “The situation here must be hidden, I’m afraid the other three villages will come to make trouble.”

“Don’t be afraid!” Jiang Ming said indifferently.

It was this calmness and composure that made Second Brother Hu admire him even more.

He’s indeed a descendant of a great family.

“Do you think if I invite the three village masters of the other villages on behalf of my becoming the Great Village Master, will they come?” Jiang Ming asked.

“This...” Second Brother Hu was slightly startled, then hurriedly advised, “Great Village Master, absolutely not. The mountain is now very empty, we should conserve our energy. Otherwise, they might come and take advantage when they see our weakness and strike.”

Jiang Ming stretched out his palm, flicked his finger, and shot out a strand of Qi that turned into a blade, piercing a hole through the stone table.

Second Brother Hu was stunned then trembled, revealing a look of ecstasy: “Great Village Master, have you reached the Innate Realm?”

“Are you still afraid now?” Jiang Ming didn’t answer but asked instead.

“Not afraid, of course not afraid.” Second Brother Hu’s spirits were greatly boosted, “In front of the Innate Realm, they are all nothing. Great Village Master, you want to invite them over, and then catch them all in one net?”

“Yes! You go arrange it.”

“Alright! But let’s first wait for the mountain to be sorted out, arrangements made, and without any worries. Half a month at most.”

“Alright! Second Brother Hu, later on, bring all the medicines from the mountain to me, so I can cultivate!”

“Great Village Master, I’ll go arrange it right away!”

Second Brother Hu left in a hurry, but he couldn’t help but feel emotional: Such a young age, Innate realm, and still cultivating diligently, his background must be extraordinary. The key is that he can listen to opinions, truly fortunate! Perhaps, I can still make something of my career.

It didn’t take long for him to personally deliver a batch of medicine supplies, but they were all very ordinary.

The oldest ginseng was only a hundred years old.

“Lan!”

“Young Master, your servant is here!”

“I’ll say this, listen carefully!”

Jiang Ming picked out some medicinal materials and sorted them out, explaining to Lan how to cook them into a medicinal meal. This was also a high school course.

Medicinal material combinations, how to cook simple nutritious medicinal meals, and so on.

Now that he had an assistant, he naturally didn’t want to do it himself.

“You try it first, and if there’s anything wrong, I’ll guide you!”

“Yes, Young Master!”

Young Master was what he requested to be called.

Being called the Great Village Master by a delicate young girl sounded very awkward.

Lan learned the steps, cooking sequence, and cooking time in just two attempts and remembered it all in her heart.

Jiang Ming didn’t pay any more attention, he stepped forward, and unfolded his light skill. In Lan’s eyes, he seemed to turn into a shadow, getting faster and faster.

This shocked her greatly, and she also revealed a look of awe and envy.

Jiang Ming stepped on the grass, running without his feet touching the ground, each step covering five to six meters, as light as a cloud.

This was the true meaning of the Skill of Grass Flying, being able to run on the tips of the grass.

“Perfection!”

After the excitement, he returned to the courtyard.

He looked up at the sky.

“When will I be able to fly?”

Thinking about this, Jiang Ming couldn’t help but laugh.

While cultivating, he also considered the situation on the mountain. Although he wanted to train a group of cannon fodder, rules must be established; otherwise, people's hearts would not be aligned, and it would be easy to collapse in case of trouble.

"For mountain thieves, it's almost impossible to make them loyal and devoted in a short period of time."

"So, with a powerful deterrent strength, using interest as the lead, and high-intensity training as the core, with ideological education, we strive to create a group of iron soldiers!"

Jiang Ming had a simple plan and wrote down some provisions.

In the evening, when Second Brother Hu came over, he showed it to him.

"Great Village Master, if we implement this, the brothers on the mountain will definitely be united and devoted, but..." Second Brother Hu also showed a troubled expression, "It's too expensive, and the mountain village simply cannot afford it."

12 Chapter 12: Dragon Elephant Dominator Body

Money?

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Not a problem.

The plan was temporarily suppressed. It wasn't time for implementation yet, but Second Brother Hu was instructed to be mentally prepared.

Life on the mountain was simple, after all, they didn't work for a living.

In the dim night, the moon hung high in the sky.

Jiang Ming sipped tea while contemplating his cultivation.

The Qi Sea Realm was simple. It required filling the dantian with Qi while also circulating it throughout the body, radiating to the internal organs, muscles, and skin, allowing the body to adapt to the Qi while also refining it to better control its characteristics.

As long as it was mobilized, it could flow to any part of the body in an instant.

This was a slow process.

"Third layer of martial arts, Gang Qi Realm."

Jiang Ming was already well aware of this realm. Waiting for the Sea of Qi to overflow, and after freely using the Qi, he would then start to comprehend the nature of the Qi metamorphosis.

In simple terms, it meant allowing the Qi to undergo metamorphosis, having effects like condensing the Qi into a weapon, wrapping it around, or creating an armor to protect the body, etc.

True Qi Metamorphosis, Realm upgrade.

He closed his eyes and began cultivating.

The essence contained in the medicinal meal was rapidly released and absorbed during the cultivation, greatly speeding up the Qi transformation.

Early in the morning the next day, he went to the quiet place in the Back Mountain for cultivation. Soft Fist, Military Boxing, Shock Fist, Yin Yang Fist, and the Stele-Breaking Palm, Iron Fist, which he had just learned, were practiced one by one. The coordination and exchange of the moves were seamless.

With his powerful comprehension and control of his body, after practicing for countless times, it was as if he had been cultivating for decades.

His moves were as natural as an antelope hanging its horns without leaving a trace.

Jiang Ming paused slightly, his body slightly bent, and then burst out. He stepped on the weeds or traveled through the branches like a nimble ape but faster than a flying bird.

In the blink of an eye, he came to a stop and pulled out the long blade from his back.

This was a specific blade he had chosen, a cross-cutting blade, black and sharp, and had a rather vulgar name: Black Saber.

Hum...

Thunderstorm Nine Slashes was executed. It was like thunder falling from the sky, wild and fierce, each move was full of fierceness and ruthlessness, filled with the intense decisiveness of a dominant power.

The blade light changed, and the Qi flowed out, unexpectedly spraying out a more than ten meters long saber Qi, cutting the rock ahead into two halves with one slash.

This was the Thunderstorm Nine Slashes.

“It’s not far from reaching a range of forty meters with the Qi!”

It's not impossible, but the control of Qi was insufficient.

As the blade technique unfolded, cutting through the air, and the Qi flowed arbitrarily.

In the end, the flowing Qi was only an addition to the long blade, with an inch of blade light shimmering. This was a highly condensed effect, with even more terrifying destructive power.

Jiang Ming's life was as plain as water.

Guiyuan Sutra, this cultivation skill, was a compulsory course in the morning, noon, and evening. In addition, he practiced combat skills and refined Qi every day.

Other times, he would wander around the mountain, interact with different people, get to know the situation here in detail, and further understand the information from the outside world.

Jiang Ming no longer showed off his powerful strength. Instead, he was very friendly. With his youthful appearance and scholarly demeanor combined with the fact that some of the unruly mountain thieves were dissatisfied or even provocative towards him, he didn't mind.

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

"Great Village Master, I am a little nervous!" In the small courtyard, Hu Laosan was somewhat excited.

He had already sent out his invitations as the new village master to celebrate and invite them to the ceremony, and he had received replies, saying that they would come today.

"What you should be nervous about is how you're going to easily take over all three villages after I kill them all," Jiang Ming said with a smile.

Nervous?

Just a bit.

"I've already come up with several plans, Great Village Master. Don't worry; I'll easily take over!" Second Brother Hu's face lit up with hope and excitement, as he was being entrusted with an important task.

At the foot of the mountain.

Three groups of people converged together.



Each group had more than a dozen people with powerful Killing Qi and dense Blood Qi, making them formidable opponents at a single glance.

They were the leaders and elite members of Black Dragon Village, Black Saber Village, and Black Tiger Village.

“Old Ma got himself killed, his son is dead, and the village was robbed. It’s hilarious. When I heard the news, I drank three jars of wine and laughed for a quarter of an hour.”

“Haha, me too! That guy was ruthless and always showed me no respect, I’m glad he got slaughtered. I heard the new Great Village Master is an outsider; is he the Overlord who crossed the river?”

“It must be an Overlord; otherwise, how dare he invite the three of us to the mountain at the same time? This is not just bold, but arrogant. Humph, Overlord? He still has to bow to me. Gentlemen, isn’t this a delicious dish, are you interested?”

“Since we have exchanged messages and came here together, isn’t it because we all want to share it?”

“What if there’s a trap on the mountain?”

“A trap? Black Tiger, you old man, you are always cautious. We all brought our elites; even if it’s a trap, we can still crush the entire Black Wind Village. Let’s go!”

“Let’s go!”

“When I level the Black Wind Village, I’ll sleep with Ma Guang’s woman, even if he’s gone to hell, I’ll still cuckold him.”

“Count me in!”

“Me too!”

Dozens of people went up the mountain without any hindrance.

They swaggered straight to the Juyi Hall.

“No banquet, yet a large number of people have surrounded us.” The leader of Black Dragon Village revealed a cold smile and looked at Jiang Ming, “So, you are the little bastard who became the village master? Wanting to capture all of us in one fell swoop? I’ve seen the arrogant ones, but I’ve never seen anyone as crazy as you. Do you really think you’re a powerful dragon that can cross the river? You’re nothing but a little snake. Gentlemen, after a while, I’ll personally twist off his head, take it home to stew, and use his skull to make a chamber pot. I want to piss in his head every day, so that he can carry some of my wisdom with him in his next life.”

Jiang Ming's face immediately turned black. But he didn't rush to take action.

He looked at Second Brother Hu.

This man was very nervous. Even though he knew how powerful their Great Village Master was and even though the brothers from the mountain villages had all gathered around, he couldn't help being nervous.

After all, there were three village masters in front of him, and they were all elite among the elite, notorious, and very ruthless.

Second Brother Hu swallowed his saliva, pretended to be calm, and puffed up his chest before starting to give orders.

"Good!" Jiang Ming took note of a few people, pulled out the Black Saber from behind him, "I'll give you a chance to live, kneel and submit!"

"Submit my ass!" The big boss of Black Dragon Village had a violent temper and walked forward with narrowed eyes, also pulling out his Mountain-cutting Blade from behind him, "You little brat, how dare you act big in front of me? I've decided, I'll break your four limbs first, then throw you into a pigpen and sexually excite them. No, I'll find a group of male donkeys."

"You're ruthless!" Jiang Ming gasped for air and couldn't help raising his thumb, then coldly said, "Submission is just a humiliation for you! So if you don't want to continue polluting my ears, just go die!"

Thunderstorm Nine Slashes.

Die!

Jiang Ming took a step forward, and his Black Saber chopped down.

"You actually dared to fight, for that, I admire you!" The big boss of Black Saber Village sneered, "I haven't been defeated for hundreds of miles around, and today I'll let you see my skills."

But feeling the terror of Jiang Ming's blade, his face drastically changed.

This slash frightened him.

The Mountain-cutting Blade changed into a defensive stance.

Bang...

The next moment, his face showed horror.

A terrifying power came through, and before he could react, his Mountain-cutting Blade was broken into two pieces.

“He has Qi flowing on the blade? He’s an Innate!”

As the thought flashed by, he saw the blade light enveloping his eyes, and then darkness filled his eyes, falling into the desperate darkness.

The big boss of Black Dragon Village was cut in half along with his blade.

The others were all stunned.

This big village master’s strength was indeed top-notch, having already reached the peak of second-tier, and it was only a fine line away from the first-tier.

He was killed just like that?

Jiang Ming didn’t give them time to think and continued to kill.

His speed was unparalleled, and his blade light flickered, completely slaughtering one-sidedly.

Even the other men didn’t make a move, just surrounding them to prevent escape.

Soon, only six people remained horrified and trembling, shaking while standing. As for the others, all were killed.

“Great Village Master, mighty!” Second Brother Hu reacted the fastest, suppressing the shock and elation in his heart, and shouted while waving his fist.

“Great Village Master, mighty!” The other men looked at Jiang Ming with great enthusiasm, also shouting out.

“Great Village Master, mighty!”

The sound shook the sky and echoed among the mountains.

Jiang Ming raised his hand, and the sound stopped abruptly.

He forcefully suppressed the discomfort in his heart and looked at the remaining six people with a sword-like gaze, “Do you know why you’re not dead?”

Without waiting for their answer, he continued, “Because you have committed fewer killings, there is still room for redemption, and that’s why I spared your lives.”

“Is it submission or death?”

Jiang Ming spun his long blade, and the blade's aura was uncertain. This was a clear sign that he was an Innate powerhouse.

"I pay my respects to the Great Village Master; my life is now yours!"

Without much hesitation, they all knelt down.

For mountain thieves, there isn't much loyalty. It's natural to follow whoever is stronger.

"A wise man knows when to submit." Jiang Ming nodded and instructed, "Old Second, Old Third, you watch and arrange for the three mountains to be taken down as soon as possible."

"Yes!" Second Brother Hu and Chang Laosan bowed and saluted.

Jiang Ming returned to his residence.

"Young Master, the hot water is ready!" As she arrived at the small courtyard, Lan saw Jiang Ming covered in blood, her body trembling slightly as she quickly came over to help him take off his coat.

"Don't be afraid, I won't eat you!" Jiang Ming laughed and went into the house to take a bath.

Lan hesitated for a while before entering the room, her face flushed like blood, her voice as soft as a mosquito, "Young Master, let me... let me wash you!"

Jiang Ming felt a burst of heat from his lower abdomen rushing straight to his forehead, but forcibly suppressed it: "No need!"

Lan sighed in relief and left.

His heart was restless and irritable.

More than ten days later.

"Great Village Master, you've really made me tired!" Hu Laosan relaxed more and became more casual, "Taking over three mountain villages, sorting them out, and integrating them, my old bones are almost falling apart."

"This is called the talented bear more work!" Jiang Ming said with a smile.

Second Brother Hu was quite satisfied, stroking his goatee, "Great Village Master, as you instructed, the ones who were to be killed have been killed, the ones who were to be let go have been let go. The money and food have all been moved over. Village No.2

became a training ground, and Village No.3 was cleared, Village No.4 was used as a horse farm.”

“In addition, all the books have been moved into the study.”

“Various medicines have also been transported over!”

“What will you instruct next?”

Second Brother Hu asked.

Jiang Ming had a plan already. In the future, Village No.1 would become a logistical base, with Second Brother Hu in charge.

The newly subdued villages had buried their wicked followers and released the people they had previously plundered. Those who were willing to leave were given some money, while those who were willing to stay joined the village.

“You are in charge of dispatching here. I will go to Village No.2 to specially train the elite brothers, improve their strength, and announce new rules.” Jiang Ming said, with a thought in his heart, “You set up a school so that the children on the mountain can study, read to gain wisdom, understanding, and loyalty to the village.”

“Thank you, Great Village Master!” Second Brother Hu was immediately excited, even more excited than taking over the three villages, and his eyes were even a little moist.

“Alright, go arrange it, don’t tire yourself out, and find several assistants!” Jiang Ming waved his hand.

Second Brother Hu bowed in salute and retreated out of the room.

Jiang Ming entered the study, which was specially built in the small courtyard. It was not large but adequate.

“This is the real treasure trove!”

For him, the integration of the village was just a trivial matter.

Acquiring knowledge and collecting cultivation skills was the most important thing.

He began to flip through the books one by one.

“This one is actually a pure bodybuilding method!” Jiang Ming flipped through one book and was a little surprised, “Longxiang Dominator Body Skill? What an arrogant and domineering name.”

### 13 Chapter 13: Six Meridians Divine Sword

The Longxiang Dominator Body Skill is an incomplete technique with only four layers of cultivation methods.

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Jiang Ming quickly flipped through them.

“Toughening the body, comprehensively enhancing the resilience, strength, and power of the skin, muscles, bones, organs, etc.”

After memorizing it, he temporarily set it aside.

There were also twenty-seven other cultivation skills, mainly from the former Black Dragon Village. Although most of them were ordinary, they still broadened Jiang Ming’s horizons.

Enriching his foundation and increasing his accumulation of knowledge.

Lying in bed, he carefully sorted through the cultivation skills he had observed and considered them in detail, giving him a more intuitive understanding of the cultivation path in this world.

Early the next morning.

After cultivating the Guiyuan Sutra, Jiang Ming drank a bowl of ginseng tea and began to try cultivating the Longxiang Dominator Body Skill. He felt his skin becoming denser, and his bones and muscles showed signs of further improvement.

Even his internal organs showed some strengthening.

He quickly succeeded in cultivating the first layer.

“Is it because my body is inherently strong that I achieved this easily?”

Jiang Ming didn’t think too much about it.

His physical body was indeed powerful. Whether it was the Bone Forging Realm or the cleansing of his marrow from the feedback of opening the Sea of Qi, it had made his body far superior to others.

Continuing to cultivate.

With his powerful mental control combined with the vast and boundless supply of Qi nourishing his body, he unknowingly entered the state of Merge into Heaven and Earth

while cultivating and absorbed the energy of Heaven and Earth to provide a source of strength for his body, allowing him to cultivate at an inconceivable speed.

By noon.

“The third layer is complete!”

“My strength has increased nearly twice!”

“Skin like leather, flesh like rope, tendons like collapsed bowstrings, bones as hard as steel!”

Jiang Ming was quite surprised.

Pinching his arm, its toughness was astonishing, even stronger than a black bear’s skin, as if he was wearing a layer of soft armor.

He also had a realization.

It would be difficult to improve quickly once his past foundation was exhausted.

For the next few days, Jiang Ming spent his time cultivating and even tried to create new techniques. He managed to create a few, but they were far from being top-tier techniques.

After all, his experience was too limited.

One day, he came to Mountain No. 2. Here, three hundred chosen elite young men had been reshuffled by Chang Qing and were being trained.

When Jiang Ming arrived, he issued several orders, such as making them full-time soldiers with a minimum monthly salary of two hundred coins, which would increase with their strength; they had to engage in mandatory daily drills, shouting loyalty to the village and the Great Village Master before eating; those with children would receive free education in the village; if they died in battle, the village would support their wives and children, and so on.

With incentives and no concerns, their enthusiasm was ignited. Furthermore, they were divided into ten teams, issued cultivation skills, and competed in martial arts once a month. The wages of the winning team members would be increased by fifty percent in the following month.

Jiang Ming also trained with them, running around the mountain peak and carrying heavy loads up the mountain.

Half a year later, at the Back Mountain.

The night sky was filled with stars.

“The outside world is too vast. I’m afraid...” Second Brother Hu hesitated.

“We have to venture out eventually. As you said, the outside world is vast, but by comparison, this place is too small.” Jiang Ming stood with his hands behind his back, facing the blowing mountain wind.

There were only two of them here.

Today, in the early morning, he asked Chang Qing to lead two hundred elite warriors into the depths of the mountains, cross the mountain ranges, and continue through the Dragon Spine Mountain, which stretches thousands of miles.

This was a test of cultivation, a trial, and an attempt to seize wealth.

In just half a year, all the initial wealth had been nearly exhausted.

Jiang Ming had also reached his limit and prepared to venture out to make arrangements for the future. At the same time, he left behind a hundred elite guards to protect the village out of his unwillingness to let go.

“Will you be coming back?” Second Brother Hu hesitated, but finally asked.

He had always felt that the Great Village Master had a sense of alienation from the village, coupled with his mysterious background, he had long guessed that the other party would leave.

But this day came too quickly, leaving him very confused.

“Maybe!” Jiang Ming said faintly, “I will leave this place to you. If I can’t come back, let the village become a real village and live peacefully. With the strength of the mountain, you will be able to protect yourselves. Of course, if everything goes well, I will come back, and Chang Qing and his companions will return.”

Second Brother Hu let out a bitter smile.

At this moment, Jiang Ming’s eyes narrowed as he saw a white figure speeding towards them from a distance. The figure stepped on the tree branches as if riding the wind, but when he got closer, his breathing became disordered and he fell to the ground.

“Damn it!” A voice came, accompanied by a helpless sigh.

Following that, another figure arrived and landed beside them.



“Lu Paopao, why did you stop running?” The newcomer was a stern-faced middle-aged man who glanced at Jiang Ming and Second Brother Hu with cold indifference that sent shivers down their spines.

“My name is Lu Yuan, not Lu Paopao. Damn it, why can’t you remember?” Lu Yuan cursed, seemingly unafraid of life and death.

He stood up, brushed himself off, and viciously stood in front of Jiang Ming and Second Brother Hu.

“Ever since I met you, you’ve been running away non-stop. If I don’t call you Lu Paopao, what should I call you?” The middle-aged man slowly approached, a powerful aura surrounding him which caused Second Brother Hu’s breathing to falter and his face to turn pale.

“Wait!” Lu Yuan raised his hand to stop him. “Our grudges have nothing to do with these two. What if we let them go and walk away?”

“You think I will let them go?”

“Tan Feng, you claim to be a grandmaster of the Demonic Sect, an elder...” Lu Yuan started speaking and then slapped himself, spitting out a mouthful of blood. “Right, you’re an elder of the Demonic Sect. The Demonic Sect always kills indiscriminately. I can’t believe I was even trying to plead with you. Damn, I’m screwed. Just drinking in a brothel and accidentally stumbling into your mess. Hey, hey, hey, you two are unlucky too, being implicated by me. Later, I will fight him to the death, and you two should try to escape. If you can’t escape, don’t blame me as a ghost, because I will definitely go first.”

“Indeed, Lu Paopao is righteous, even for strangers he doesn’t want to involve them. Unfortunately, tonight none of you will escape!” Tan Feng suddenly attacked, his palms flipping and his true Qi surging, forcefully blasting Lu Yuan away.

“Die!”

With a flick of his finger, Tan Feng projected two streams of Sword Qi towards Jiang Ming and Second Brother Hu, clearly planning to silence them both.

“Tan Feng, you are unworthy of being a Grandmaster!” Lu Yuan roared, but it was too late to stop him.

“Die?” Jiang Ming laughed, raising his hand to block the attacks. “It’s not decided yet who will live and who will die!”

At the same time, he quickly threw Second Brother Hu far away.

“Impressive!” Tan Feng frowned, slightly surprised. “Such a young and powerful person, which sect are you from?”

“The Sword Qi is condensed and sharp, like it could cut gold and jade. Could it be the Pure Yang Sect’s Pure Yang Sword Technique? No, wait, that technique has a magnificent aura but lacks the sharpness. Lu Yuan came over, looking at Jiang Ming with admiration. “Could it be from the Zhen Wu Sect? But I’ve never heard of such a person!”

He paused and then laughed: “It seems that my luck is really good. I had the fortune to encounter such a young powerful warrior in this moment of desperation. Brother, what is your name? Let’s join forces and eliminate this Big Demon Head. Once we’re outside the mountain, I’ll treat you to a month’s worth of drinks.”

“Brother Lu, my name is Jiang Ming!” He bowed his hand in greeting.

“I have met Brother Jiang!” Lu Yuan bowed back.

Jiang Ming nodded and then rushed towards Tan Feng, saying, “What a wonderful night for insomnia, and a grandmaster to practice my skills.”

He was really ready to fight.

In half a year, his cultivation level had reached Martial Arts Second Realm Perfection, and he had even comprehended a large number of secret techniques and skills.

For example, the finger sword he had just used.

Jiang Ming had studied the cultivation skills of this world, combined them with his memories from his previous life, and deduced the Six Meridians Divine Sword with his formidable comprehension ability.

Although his cultivation level was not as high as that of a grandmaster, he was not the least bit afraid.

This was a perfect opportunity to test the enemy’s strength and verify his own real combat power.

“Seeking death!” Tan Feng sneered and launched his own attack.

14 Chapter 14: Four Unique Skills, Slaying the Grandmaster

Jiang Ming and his opponent did not use any weapons.

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After getting close, they exchanged blows 18 times in the blink of an eye.

The explosion of their True Qi pushed Lu Yuan back, terrifyingly powerful.

Jiang Ming stepped back a few paces, but his breath remained steady.

“What kind of fist technique are you using? It’s so domineering, but I’ve never heard of it before.” Tan Feng showed a serious expression, “Also, your True Qi is scattered, and you’re clearly in the Innate Realm, not even reaching the level of a Grandmaster, yet you can fight against me.”

He was shocked.

No matter what, he was an established Grandmaster, far surpassing ordinary people in cultivation, combat experience, and training of cultivation skills.

However, he was stopped head-on by an expert in the Innate Realm.

Moreover, the opponent’s True Qi gave him a sense of being overwhelming like a vast sea.

“Dragon-subduing Fist, of course you haven’t heard of it!” Jiang Ming said coldly.

Based on the Shock Fist and several other fist techniques he had learned, he deduced an extremely domineering fist technique using his powerful comprehension, which he named Dragon-subduing Fist.

It was on the same level as the Six Meridians Divine Sword, both being top-notch techniques.

Now, he was able to leave this world at any time, but he still needed to work hard to retain what he had gained.

His gaze focused, and a virtual screen appeared before him.

Name: Jiang Ming

Qi Cultivation: Second Realm (Peak of the Sea of Qi)

Body Cultivation: Second Transformation

Cultivation Skills: Guiyuan Sutra, Longxiang Dominator Body Skill; Six Meridians Divine Sword, Thunder Flash Mad Saber, Dragon-subduing Fist, Dragon-subduing Kick, Meteor Step, 36 Forms of Light Rain Sword, 18 Forms of Bursting Rain Sword

Talent: Hundredfold Comprehension, Soul Dominator (Temporary Solidification)

Mission: Become the Province Top Scorer in the Martial Arts Exam Preliminary Selection

Jiang Ming's information had changed – martial arts were divided into Qi cultivation and body cultivation. Qi cultivation was clearly the True Qi of martial arts, but what about body cultivation? It was obvious that it only appeared after practicing the Longxiang Dominator Body Skill.

The first four levels of Longxiang Dominator Body Skill had been successfully cultivated, and based on the strength standard, it corresponded to the Second Realm Sea of Qi cultivation level of martial arts.

Even though it was not as terrifying as the power with True Qi.

After all, the amount of his True Qi had already surpassed the understanding of ordinary people.

Besides the Six Meridians Divine Sword and Dragon-subduing Fist, he had also deduced other top-notch martial arts in this world, such as Dragon-subduing Kick, Meteor Step, and Thunder Flash Mad Saber; and slightly inferior techniques like the 36 Forms of Light Rain Sword and 18 Forms of Bursting Rain Sword.

In addition to these, he had deduced many other skills, such as the Seven Kills Sword Skill he had passed on to the members of the Black Wind Village. The combination of movement and stillness could enhance both their training and combat.

Although their improvement was fast, the drawback was obvious – their foundation would not be solid, almost cutting off their future path to the peak of martial arts.

Also, it could easily affect their state of mind.

This was the terror of Hundredfold Comprehension combined with Soul Dominator.

“Dragon-subduing Fist?” Tan Feng was puzzled, but frowned, “You want to subdue the dragon? Go to hell! Great Demon Stone Hand!”

He slapped his hand down, and his True Qi surged out, turning into a grinding disc that spun and pressed down, seeming capable of crushing everything into powder.

There was also a terrible pressure, making the air incredibly viscous.

Jiang Ming raised his eyebrows, leaped into the air, and kicked out a dragon shadow, pushing the opponent back. While still in mid-air, his body spun, controlling the fierce wind, and attacked with a series of leg shadows before landing.

The two fought again.

The True Qi from their collision scattered, tearing the rocks and shattering the stone pieces.

Jiang Ming proactively engaged the opponent in close combat, trying to understand the differences in True Qi.

The Third Realm of Martial Arts, or the Grandmaster level in this world, experienced a qualitative change in True Qi. He knew this, as it had been introduced and analyzed both in books and online.

However, without any real contact, it was difficult to understand the specific situation.

Now that the opportunity was right in front of him, he would not miss it.

“Yin and Yang Demon Hand!”

Tan Feng changed his move, one hand reaching for Jiang Ming’s neck from above while the other transformed into a claw, targeting his lower body. At the same time, strands of True Qi sprayed out.

Jiang Ming felt a chill, retreated several meters, then lunged forward again with a step.

The rocks behind him had already exploded, leaving a deep pit.

Bang...

Jiang Ming’s full power was unleashed, not falling behind at all.

Even though the opponent had extensive combat experience, he couldn’t do anything to Jiang Ming. At the same time, Jiang Ming seemed to have eyes on his back, blocking all of Tan Feng’s killing moves.

“His True Qi quality is higher, more solid, and more powerful. One strand of his True Qi is equivalent to the power of two or three strands of mine!”

At the same time as fighting, Jiang Ming constantly analyzed and thought.

Whoosh...

Seizing the opportunity, his Shaoze Sword’s fingertip landed on the opponent’s shoulder, only to see Tan Feng’s True Qi flowing out, solidifying into substance. Although shattered, it did not hurt him.

“True Qi solidification, protective Gang Qi!”

Jiang Ming had an epiphany.

His eyes suddenly narrowed, as he saw Tan Feng pressing his finger, ejecting a substantive Sword Qi but not leaving his body, directly hitting his neck.

The sharp aura made his hair stand on end.

Jiang Ming dodged by turning his head, but the Sword Qi suddenly turned around and chased him.

“It can do that?”

Jiang Ming was shocked but also moved extremely fast.

With a twist of his finger, he blocked it with the Shaoze Sword. Although it didn't shatter, it still blocked it for a moment, and he quickly retreated to avoid the attack.

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

“He actually escaped!” Tan Feng's face turned slightly pale, he took a breath, and his expression became even more serious.

At this time, Lu Yuan's voice came: “Brother Jiang, that's the Sea Splitting Finger, one of the most difficult finger techniques to cultivate in the world, from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect. Once activated, the substantive finger sword can extend without leaving the body, possessing the ultimate sharpness of a sword, and can be used as a sword. It can kill with one blow unexpectedly. I didn't expect this old man to succeed in cultivating it. However, it consumes a lot of True Qi and also imposes a heavy mental burden.”

Jiang Ming grinned.

Sea Splitting Finger?

But he felt the sensation of a lightsaber.

“We can't go on like this, or everything will be in vain.” As he thought, Jiang Ming's Dantian's Sea of Qi began to boil, and waves of True Qi swarmed out, filling his body.

His momentum instantly climbed several levels.

With his profound True Qi and countless temperings of his body, as well as the ability to Merge into Heaven and Earth, receiving the cleansing by the natural Primal Qi, and practicing the Longxiang Dominator Body Skill, his physical strength was already capable of bearing a much larger output of True Qi.

At this moment, feeling the changes in Jiang Ming's aura, Tan Feng's eyebrows jumped wildly.

“Have you been hiding your strength all this time?” Inexplicably, he was a little flustered. He took a deep breath to suppress the turmoil in his heart. “No, you are only about 20 years old. Reaching the Innate Realm and being able to fight me has already exceeded common sense. How can you be even stronger? Which old guy are you impersonating?”

“You actually saw it. I won’t hide it anymore. I am Jiang Shenwang, who has been in the world for eight thousand years!” Jiang Ming acted old and vigorous, and after pretending to be majestic, he leaped up and swung his fists.

“Dragon Subduing!”

The fist wind roared, forming a huge dragon head that attacked, and the expelled air even caused an explosive sound.

“Three Yin Sword Art, One Sword Pierces the Crescent Moon!” Tan Feng pulled out a soft sword from his waist, shook it slightly, and countless Sword Qi filled the sky. Surprisingly, they gathered in the air and landed on Jiang Ming’s fist.

Breaking the surface with a single point.

However, the Fist Qi was broken, and the pounding True Qi still blasted him away.

“Dragon-subduing Kick!”

Jiang Ming completely exploded like an erupting volcano, the surging and erupting power transformed into the most terrifying attack, overwhelmingly suppressing Tan Feng.

The Gang Qi protecting his body also constantly exploded.

Finally, he was injured, and his bones cracked.

“Quan Wuer, why aren’t you coming!” Tan Feng had blood on the corner of his mouth, but he roared to the sky, holding a soft sword in his right hand, and wrapped his left fist with several turns of Gang Qi, resisting with difficulty.

“There are more of you?” Jiang Ming glanced at the distance with the corner of his eye. He had sensed it just now but pretended not to know.

“Then you can die first!”

“True Dragon Dominates Nine Heavens, Fist Suppresses Eight Desolate Mountains.”

At this moment, Jiang Ming mobilized True Qi to the limit which his body could withstand. He threw a punch and produced a terrifying dragon over ten meters long.

Tan Feng's pupils shrank, showing a solemn expression.

"Boiling Blood True Method, explode!" Unable to care about anything else, Tan Feng displayed the Forbidden Law. With boiling blood and violent True Qi, his sword slashed out several extremely condensed Sword Qi, only to be exploded by Jiang Ming's punch.

He was also knocked away, spewing blood uncontrollably.

"Die!" Jiang Ming's figure moved slightly, using the Meteor Step to quickly chase after him, intending to kill with one blow.

"Stop!" A roar also came from the distance, and one person leaped up, reaching more than 20 meters high, and kicked towards Jiang Ming while falling.

Like a falling meteor, it struck from mid-air, absolutely terrifying.

Jiang Ming's eyebrows jumped wildly.

He must dodge!

Whoosh...

With a shift of his feet, he moved horizontally, but his hand flicked and shot out a dark shadow, which was a flying knife that directly penetrated Tan Feng's throat.

He was killed on the spot.

"You die too!"

Jiang Ming's hands trembled, and several more flying knives were shot out, heading towards the falling person.

Flying knives?

These were prepared beforehand.

They were also specially made for Second Brother Hu at a high price, extremely sharp, and very sturdy.

15 Chapter Fifteen: Breaking the Void

Ding, ding, ding...!

Continue reading On

The flying knives were all repelled by his fists and sent flying.



However, the plummeting body was slightly slowed down.

“Without Qi, just the power of the physique!” Jiang Ming’s pupils shrank, his thoughts racing, flashing with countless ideas.

“You like jumping high, huh? Then I’ll keep you up in the air!”

Jiang Ming thought as he threw a punch skyward.

“Soaring Hidden Dragon!”

Boom...

The punch erupted, transforming into an invisible true dragon sweeping upwards, causing Quan Wuer’s pupils to shrink. His body suddenly spun, and with a slight flex of his left leg, he ruthlessly stomped downwards.

An explosion echoed, shaking heaven and earth.

The moonlight distorted, reverberating through the mountains.

Jiang Ming’s punch was forcibly crushed by the other party, but Quan Wuer was also rebounded upwards helplessly, reaching a height of more than thirty meters.

Suspended in mid-air, with no place to borrow strength, he could only fall again.

Watching this scene from a distance, Lu Yuan was stunned, then laughed, quickly saying: “Brother Jiang, what a divine tactic, truly excellent. This wonderful method is perfect for dealing with Quan Wuer. Just keep him from touching the ground.”

“Quan Wuer practices the Longxiang Dominator Body Skill, his body is exceedingly powerful. It’s rumored that he could smash powerful grandmasters. All weapons are useless against him, and he is impervious to both water and fire. His power is despairing to face.”

“Without Qi in his body, he can’t borrow force and can’t cross distances.”

“Brother Jiang, don’t let him touch the ground!”

Lu Yuan’s voice carried a trace of schadenfreude.

“You will die!” In the air, Quan Wuer was furious.

But he was continuously attacked by Jiang Ming, unable to descend. Although he was unharmed, it was still uncomfortable.

“I’m the Vice Sect Leader of the Divine Fist Sect, if you are my enemy, then you are the enemy of the entire Divine Fist Sect, think carefully! There is no bad blood between us, this is all a misunderstanding. Let me go, and I’ll act as if nothing has happened, okay?” His voice softened as he revealed his identity and posed a threat.

Jiang Ming had an inexplicable expression on his face.

Let him go?

He wasn’t a three-year-old child. As soon as the other party sprang into action, it was fated that one of them will die. After all, this was a martial world.

If I don’t die, then I have to make you die.

Moreover, after hearing what Lu Yuan said, he realized that the other party was practicing the Longxiang Dominator Body Skill. He could feel it, and he couldn’t possibly let the latter leave.

“Brother Jiang, don’t listen to him!” Lu Yuan had already caught his breath and jumped forward. With a palm in the air, he sent Quan Wuer even higher.

His Qi was concentrated to the extreme and had already surpassed the Innate realm.

He had reached the Master-level Realm, Jiang Ming made his judgement.

“I accidentally discovered his and Tan Feng’s secret and was attacked by them. I ran away because I couldn’t match them. Otherwise, how could just one of them make me, the young master, so embarrassed?” Lu Yuan quickly explained the cause and effect. “Now that we know his situation, how could he let us go? Collaborating with the Demon Sect is tantamount to being enemies with all the righteous Tianxia Sects, not to mention that he wants to assassinate the Sect Leader of the Divine Fist Sect.”

He unleashed another two palms towards the air.

At this moment, Quan Wuer’s body suddenly spun around, and using the force of the blowback, he darted in the other direction.

“I have been prepared for you!” Jiang Ming, as swift as lightning, had already arrived ahead and continued his onslaught, forcing Quan Wuer back to the upper air.

“Damn it!” Quan Wuer was furious but powerless.

This clearly exposed the drawback of body cultivation.

Although powerful, he didn’t understand the way of transformation. If he had a strong Qi, he would have already fallen to the ground. How could he be in such a disarray?

“Scheme against the Sect Leader?” Jiang Ming blinked, “Go on!”

“I’ve only heard bits and pieces.” Lu Yuan didn’t conceal anything, “The Divine Fist Sect possesses unparalleled body refinement methods in the world, they have the Divine Fist Scripture and the Long Xiang Dominator Body Skill both of which surpass Dalin Temple’s Vajra Skill. However, they have a shortcoming – they lack a true ultimate martial arts skill. Their Qi cultivation and adaptability in battle are barely satisfactory, so they have always been suppressed by the Zhen Wu Sect, Chunyang Sect, and Dalin Temple.”

“The Divine Fist Sect has also been strategizing to perfect an ultimate martial arts technique, but to no avail.”

“It seems like Quan Wuer and Tan Feng’s conversation entailed the Sun and Moon Demon Sect presenting the lost Shaoyang Scripture in order to ensnare the Sect Leader. Then, they would join hands to kill him, so Quan Wuer could take his place.”

“A while ago, I heard a rumor that the Shaoyang Scripture had appeared in Mount Dependence City, I thought it was fake.”

“Then I heard that the Leader of the Divine Fist Sect travelled to Mount Dependence City, giving rise to some doubts.”

“Only after uncovering Quan Wuer’s conspiracy, did I understand.”

“Quan Wuer used the Demon Sect to plot against the Sect Leader in order to become the leader himself. And the Demon Sect? They’ll probably want to reignite conflict within the world.”

“Is what I’m saying correct?”

Lu Yuan looked up to the sky as he spoke.

Quan Wuer didn’t respond.

But Jiang Ming said: “Shaoyang Scripture?”

“You never heard of it?” Lu Yuan felt surprised, seeing Jiang Ming nod, he explained: “Legend has it that long ago two exceptional talents appeared in this world. They honed each other, vied against each other and gradually, one of them comprehended the Nine Yin Divine Art, while the other created the Nine Yang Divine Scripture. You know about the Chunyang Sect, right? It is said they got a piece of the Nine Yang Divine Scripture which was later improved by the ancestor of Chunyang, and that’s how the Chunyang Manual was created, and subsequently the Chunyang Sect. Lengyue Palace seemingly acquired a part of the Nine Yin Divine Art and garnered a great legacy; Dalin Temple, Zhen Wu Sect and Sun and Moon Demon Sect also have a share of these two

unparalleled martial arts' heritage. The Shaoyang Scripture is also a part of the Nine Yang True Scripture, once it appears, do you think the world would remain calm?"

"Do you believe it?" Jiang Ming smiled and asked, "In the same era, two world-dazzling figures comprehend unparalleled martial arts. After their teachings were passed down, people who obtained a piece of it created their own powerful sect. What about their original sect? Their family? The forces behind them?"

His heart, however, sank.

If what Lu Yuan has said is true, striving for the Nine Yin and Nine Yang would be incredibly difficult.

"I don't believe it either, it's too fantastical, but there are always rumors!" Lu Yuan shrugged.

"Could it have come from outside the world?" Jiang Ming pointed to the sky, "In ancient books, I have read about the theory of shattering the void. If martial artists could break the void, could it be that there are outsiders?"

"Breaking the void, outsiders?" Lu Yuan was astonished, "I've never heard of it, but your theory is mystical. Can martial artists break the void?"

He scratched his head.

Jiang Ming had an inexplicable look in his eyes.

At this moment, a change occurred in the sky above.

"Heart beats like a drum, blood boils, body dyed in blue blood battling the heaven."

"Fighting spirit is high, death wish formed, unrest until enemies are killed."

Thump, thump, thump.

The beating of Quan Wuer's heart sounded like the beating of war drums, allowing the two people below to hear. Then, layers of blood mist emerged from his body, intertwining with each other.

His body flipped, head down, feet up.

A formidable punch was launched downwards and on his fist, a fist-sized blood mist condensed, resembling a tangible blood-colored Gang air.

"This is the Blood War Secret Skill of the Divine Fist Sect, it can boost several layers of combat power, be careful!" Lu Yuan warned, his expression serious.

“Blood War Secret Skill? Making blood vitalize, emerge from the body, forming a special force, interesting!” Jiang Ming’s eyes narrowed, revealing more interest.

“Then let me test the power of his punch!”

“Dragon Soaring from the Abyss, Fighting for Nine Heavens!”

Jiang Ming made his move, his body soared into the air, the Qi inside his body boiling and raging out from his Sea of Qi, forming the terrifying killing move of the Dragon-subduing Fist.