

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents –

16 Chapter 16: Blast

The moon was high in the sky, and the mountain breeze was strong.

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The sky cracked open, and Quan Wuer was blasted into the sky again, not falling down.

Jiang Ming fell, smashing into a deep pit.

The surrounding rocks cracked completely.

“So powerful!” He shook his arm, looking up into the sky, his eyes deep.

Lu Yuan, who was beside him, gasped in shock. He knew the terror of Quan Wuer. Under normal circumstances, he could barely cope with it, but the secret skill he had just activated would be impossible for him to resist.

But now, this little brother seemed to be completely fine.

“Where did this monster come from!” Lu Yuan suppressed the waves in his heart and laughed, “Haha, Wuer, you still want to come down? Dream on!”

“Brother Jiang!” Quan Wuer’s blood and energy surged, his face pale.

After being hit consecutively and using the secret skill just now, his consumption was massive. In addition to the urgency in his heart, he almost choked for a moment.

He ignored Lu Yuan and said to Jiang Ming, “What can we do to stop this?”

“There is no feud between us. I also don’t want to get involved in the conflict between good and evil. I just want to cultivate quietly, enjoy the beautiful mountains and rivers, and taste fine wine and beautiful women. But you insist on attacking me.” Jiang Ming’s eyes flickered, and after another punch, his voice reached the sky, “To make peace is simple. I want to know the cultivation content of the Longxiang Dominator Body Skill.”

“Brother Jiang!” Lu Yuan was anxious but was stopped by Jiang Ming’s wave.

Lu Yuan opened his mouth, unable to laugh bitterly.

“The Longxiang Dominator Body Skill is one of the supreme skills of my Divine Fist Sect.”

“You’ve colluded with the Demon Sect, and you still care about the sect? Don’t forget, you are now at our mercy. There are too many ways to kill you.”

“I…” Quan Wuer wanted to curse, but forcibly calmed down.

From the fight, he understood that the opponent was not weaker than himself, and may even be stronger. Coupled with Lu Yuan, even if they fought after landing, there was a high chance that he would be killed.

“I need a guarantee, make an oath!” Quan Wuer demanded.

“I have a flying knife.” Jiang Ming simply ignored him, as he slapped his left hand, and a flying knife appeared in his right hand, “It can go from the bottom upwards, into the anus, through the abdomen, and out through the mouth.”

“Brother Jiang, you’re disgusting!” As soon as Lu Yuan heard it, his legs tightened and his face changed slightly. “There are few weaknesses for body cultivators, and the anus is one of them. Now he is on top, and we are below. It’s easy to deal with him. Brother Jiang, this method is excellent. In the future, when fighting against powerful body cultivators, use this method to force them into the sky, and then strike at the soul!”

“So cruel!” Quan Wuer felt chills in his heart. “You better listen, I’ll only say it once. Whether you remember it or not depends on your ability!”

After weighing his options, he quickly recited the content of the Longxiang Dominator Body Skill.

This skill had only six layers.

First Layer is Third-tier, Second Layer is Second-tier, Third Layer is First-tier, Fourth Layer corresponds to Innate, Fifth Layer corresponds to Grandmaster, and Sixth Layer corresponds to Great Grandmaster.

Jiang Ming listened carefully, and he caught a strange meaning.

This Quan Wuer was speaking nine truths and one lie, replacing the key content.

But he didn’t care too much.

As long as he had time, even without the contents of the last two layers, he was confident of deducing them. Now, with the introduction, he could deduce the real face of the last two layers with some deliberation.

“The Sixth Layer is not perfect and has a significant flaw!” Jiang Ming’s thoughts raced, slightly analyzing and admiring the high-level predecessors who created this method. He also noticed the lack of strength in the final stage, but he did not know whether it was due to his personal limitations or some other reason.

“Only six layers?” He asked again.

Lu Yuan, who was beside him, spoke up: “I know this. The Longxiang Dominator Body Skill has only six layers. No one knows if it is because the sixth layer is too profound and mysterious, but it seems like nobody from the Divine Fist Sect has ever successfully cultivated it.”

“The sixth layer is too profound, hard to comprehend!” Quan Wuer said, “Even if you can only successfully cultivate the first five layers, you can still dominate the master-level realm and resist the great grandmaster.”

“If you’re really that strong, what’s going on with you?” Lu Yuan mocked.

“If I had truly cultivated the Fifth Layer to its peak, how could you have trapped me!” Quan Wuer’s face was ugly.

No one would feel good in this situation.

Falling down and being blasted, constantly going up and down like a spring.

Even Second Brother Hu, who was hiding far away, couldn’t help but grin, but as for the strength of his own Great Village Master, he had a terrifying feeling.

He was too strong.

Unreasonably strong.

How could such a strong person be a bandit in a small village?

Unable to make sense of it, he didn’t want to think about it either.

“Quan Wuer, tell me about the cultivation method of the Divine Fist Sutra!” Jiang Ming looked up and said, flipping the flying knife in his hand.

“Impossible, absolutely impossible!” Quan Wuer burst out in anger. “Even if I were killed, it still wouldn’t be possible!”

“Then you’ll just fall!” Jiang Ming sensed the opponent’s determination and leapt to the side.

“Brother Jiang!” Lu Yuan was very anxious, but seeing Jiang Ming’s solemn expression and readiness to strike, he didn’t try to stop him.

At this moment, Quan Wuer had already landed.

Whoosh...

Jiang Ming made a sudden move, charging towards Quan Wuer, while simultaneously raising his hand to send a flying knife tearing through the air, reaching the opponent in the blink of an eye.

“I’m prepared for you!” Quan Wuer revealed a smile, making him look even more ferocious. He raised his arm and attempted to catch the flying knife between his index and middle fingers.

To him, this was a minor trick.

The flying knife was fast, but his hands were even faster.

However, at this moment, his pupils suddenly contracted because he couldn’t catch the knife.

“How is this possible?” Quan Wuer saw a shocking scene, as the flying knife suddenly accelerated towards him.

The next moment, the knife struck his left eye, embedding itself within, causing Quan Wuer to scream in pain. The Qi carried by the flying knife made him feel as if his brain was being ripped apart.

Intolerable pain, dizziness in his sight.

If it weren’t for his incredibly burly body and strong Blood Qi, he would have died on the spot.

“Die!”

Jiang Ming’s attack had arrived.

With surging Qi on his fist, he landed the Dragon-Subduing Fist on Quan Wuer’s chest. In an instant, he dealt eighteen blows.

Clothes exploded, bones crackled.

The seemingly invulnerable body that was impervious to both water and fire was nearly blown apart by Jiang Ming.

His chest collapsed, and fine pieces of internal organs were vomited out of his mouth.

The intensely throbbing heart had stopped completely, as it was directly smashed apart.

Quan Wuer flew back, crashing into the rocks behind him and creating a crater. He struggled to lift his head, glaring at Jiang Ming with ineffable hatred. "You... you..."

He slumped down before finishing his sentence, his breath gone.

"He really was hard to kill!" Jiang Ming let out a deep breath.

His body was too strong.

Jiang Ming also realized his shortcomings, that he didn't have a real finishing move. It's somewhat difficult to defeat opponents of higher levels.

If it weren't for his spiritual power to guide the flying knife into accelerating, catching Quan Wuer off guard and severely injuring him, it would have been challenging to kill him.

"You killed him just like that?" Lu Yuan found it hard to believe.

First, he killed Tan Feng, then Quan Wuer.

This younger brother of his had incredibly calm and steady demeanor.

It made even the well-experienced Lu Yuan feel a little dazed.

"Otherwise!" Jiang Ming laughed. "He's just a brute!"

"A brute?" Lu Yuan grinned.

If Quan Wuer were in the army, he could slay an army of ten thousand.

Second Brother Hu hurried over with a delighted expression. "Great Village Master! You're so mighty! Did you get injured?"

"Great Village Master?" Lu Yuan was dumbfounded. "Don't tell me you're the master of this village!"

He pointed at the ground beneath his feet.

Jiang Ming nodded.

"How is this possible?" Lu Yuan jumped. "Although heroes come from different backgrounds, this is just too unbelievable!"

“Whether it’s unbelievable or not, Lu Yuan, as a guest on my territory, I must show you the hospitality of a host. Brother Lu, please!” Jiang Ming gestured forward and said to Second Brother Hu, “Take care of their bodies and make sure no one discovers them.”

With that, he walked ahead.

Lu Yuan hurriedly followed. “Brother Jiang, wait, what’s going on? I don’t believe you’re just the leader of a bandit village.”

“We’ll talk about it later!” Jiang Ming laughed. “Brother Lu, you can first tell me who is the strongest in this world, and how many Great Grandmasters there are!”

17 Chapter 17: Rapid Increase in Cultivation Level

“There are many great Grandmasters in the world, but there is indeed one who is widely recognized as the strongest!”

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That is Master Zhang Quanyi of the Zhen Wu Sect, who is ninety-nine years old and has been unbeaten throughout the world in his time.

Lu Yuan’s spirits were lifted.

“Back then, when the disciples of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect killed one of his disciples, Elder Zhang single-handedly went up to the Sect’s Main Headquarters. He went on a killing spree, turning the Blue Mountains red with blood, leaving the Demon Sect members trembling in fear, beheading Sect Leaders, and killing Elders, almost exterminating them. Thus, the Demonic Sect was gravely weakened and has laid dormant ever since.”

Apart from him, there are also the Chunyang Master of the Chunyang Sect, the Lengyue Fairy of the Lengyue Palace, Sword God He Yiming of the Divine Sword Villa, the contemporary Sect Leader Yang Kaitai of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect, and Wang Wudi, the overseer of the Six Gates who sits in the court. They are all acknowledged as powerful Grandmasters.

“I believe that the Dalin Temple should also have a Grandmaster, and I even suspect that there is more than one. As for the others, it’s hard to say.”

In the small courtyard, Lu Yuan sipped his wine, and then counted on his fingers, finally unable to resist asking, “Shouldn’t you already know this stuff?”

“I have always been in seclusion, so I know very little about the outside world. Brother Lu, we hit it off right away, so let’s drink three hundred cups together, please!”

“Haha, please!”

The two men drank and chatted with each other.

Jiang Ming saw Second Brother Hu coming over and said to Lu Yuan, “Brother Lu, as a righteous Grandmaster, you must have quite a few friends, right?”

“Of course! I am known as the dashing and charming man with a reputation that spans across the world of martial arts, and am considered the most passionate and chivalrous person. The Chunyang Sect, the Zhen Wu Sect, the Dalin Temple, and the Six Gates, each with my friends.”

“Brother Lu is well-connected, I admire that!” Jiang Ming gave a thumbs up and said, “I am going to go down the mountain to make friends through martial arts and battle the world. But I cannot set my mind at ease about the village. In the past, this place used to be a bandit’s den, but after I subdued it, its nature has changed, and now the people on the mountain only want to lead a good life. But I’m afraid that once I leave, it will bring trouble. Brother Lu, could you help me out a bit, to relieve my worries? I’ll owe you a favor.”

Upon hearing this, Second Brother Hu couldn’t help but be moved and even more grateful.

They were trying to secure the village’s future.

He looked at Lu Yuan with hopeful eyes.

“Brother Jiang is truly passionate!” Lu Yuan thought about it for a while, “However, given your strength, if you publicize tonight’s battle, who would dare to be presumptuous? But your concerns are also reasonable, we should be afraid of villains, not gentlemen. Let me think, as for the village... Generally, it would fall under local jurisdiction but the Six Gates would also oversee it. How about this, I have some connections with Wang Wudi of the Six Gates, I can send him a letter asking him to take care of this place.”

“Thank you, Brother Lu, now I can set my worries aside!” Jiang Ming bowed with his hands clasped.

“Brother Jiang, I am very curious, with your strength, you shouldn’t be hiding here, and I haven’t heard of your name either. Could it be that you are from a hidden family?” Lu Yuan asked again.

“I come from the sky!” Jiang Ming pointed to the sky.

Lu Yuan was speechless, showing a resentful expression.

Two days later.

On the official road to Mount Dependence City, there was a large carriage, driven by an old coachman. Despite the two horses in front, he controlled them with remarkable skill.

By his side, there was another horse, on which Lu Yuan lay. He mumbled, "Brother Jiang, this is too slow."

"The slower it goes, the more we can appreciate the beauty of the mountains and rivers!" Jiang Ming's voice came from inside the carriage, and he rolled up the curtain as well.

Also in the carriage was Lan, who took care of their daily needs.

In his words, life is meant to be enjoyed, so why bother riding fast and sleeping in the wilderness.

"Oh, give it a rest!" Lu Yuan sat upright, "I'll go ahead first and wait for you at a resting place."

"That's fine." Jiang Ming nodded, "Brother Lu, can you lend me some more Qi?"

"Don't even dream about it. The Master-level Realm is achieved by personal comprehension, not by understanding the different quality of someone else's Qi. If it were that easy, powerful Grandmasters would be everywhere!"

Nonetheless, Lu Yuan shot out a strand of Qi before galloping off.

Jiang Ming captured the Qi in his hand, carefully sensing its differences from his own.

"It doesn't work for others because they are not me!"

He closed his eyes, feeling it carefully.

Lan sat quietly beside him. Seeing that there was nothing for her to do, she prepared to start her own cultivation when she felt Jiang Ming's aura suddenly change.

Faintly but undoubtedly, it gave her a sense of shock and awe.

"Has Young Master made another breakthrough?" Lan's pretty eyes were filled with astonishment.

At this moment, Jiang Ming had an epiphany.

"The Third Layer of Martial Arts, Qi Transformation."

There are actually two paths to take: one is to truly perceive the change in the quality of Qi; the second is to compress the Qi in the Dantian within the Sea of Qi and break it

down by force, which is extremely dangerous. If one is not careful and the Dantian explodes, it will be completely over.

However, he was now perceiving another person's Qi, thus through analogy and inference, he had a direct enlightenment.

Inside his Sea of Qi, his Dantian.

At this moment, Jiang Ming's Qi suddenly collapses and transforms, causing a chain reaction within the vast sea of Qi and stirring up an invisible storm.

Transformation was intense and swift.

At the same time, it refined his body, purifying his internal organs and bones.

Jiang Ming's breath continued to rise unabated.

The carriage moved forward slowly without stopping, and no one disturbed them.

As noon approached, a tea house appeared in front of them, and only then did Jiang Ming open his eyes and reveal a smile.

"Success!"

"In the Main World, I am at the Third Layer of Gang Qi in Martial Arts."

"In this world, I have achieved the master-level realm!"

Even he himself didn't expect to progress so quickly.

In his Dantian Sea of Qi, the True Qi had decreased to one-third of its original level, but its power had greatly increased, and its connection with Heaven and Earth had become even closer.

He raised his hand, and a point of light condensed on his fingertip.

That was Sword Qi.

Substantial Sword Qi.

"One manifestation of Gang Qi is to condense Qi into weapons or to materialize True Qi!"

As Jiang Ming thought, waves of True Qi surged out and wrapped around his arm, eventually covering his entire right arm, like armor.

Whether condensing Qi into weapons or wrapping Gang Qi, they required a long time of polishing to succeed, but his True Qi was too thick and his comprehension too defying of the heavens.

As a result, he mastered it directly after Breaking Through.

“If I were to fight against Tan Feng now, I could kill him with a single punch!”

“Even against Quan Wuer, if I were to use my full strength, one punch might not kill him, but two definitely would take his life.”

“Awesome!”

Jiang Ming gave himself a thumbs up.

“Congratulations to the Young Master!” Lan happily said, “Young Master is mighty!”

Jiang Ming couldn’t help but laugh.

Suddenly, he frowned; this time during his breakthrough, the system didn’t grant him any talents.

“Is it because of uncertainty?”

Jiang Ming couldn’t help but ponder, after all, everything he gained here might not truly belong to himself. If he didn’t achieve the corresponding accomplishments, once he left here and returned to the Main World, his cultivation level and the corresponding memories obtained here would be erased.

The carriage slowed to a stop.

“Young Master, there’s a tea shop ahead, and Hero Lu is waiting for you. Should we stop?”

“Old Ma, let’s stop and take a break!”

The coachman’s surname was Ma; he was an old man from Black Wind Village who was good at driving the carriage and had a solid cultivation level. He came out with them this time.

Lu Yuan, who was drinking tea, saw Jiang Ming and couldn’t help but narrow his eyes. He suddenly stood up in disbelief, “Brother Jiang, did you...did you Break Through?”

“It was by chance, just by chance!” Jiang Ming smilingly walked over.

“Impossible, absolutely impossible!” Lu Yuan was somewhat disoriented.

Even without knowing his age, one could guess from his face that he was around twenty years old, and he had already defied the heavens by killing two Grandmasters.

Through analyzing the True Qi of Grandmasters, he made a breakthrough in just two days?

This was simply ridiculous.

However, the unique aura emanating from him due to his recent breakthrough told the whole story.

A twenty-year-old Grandmaster?

Before the breakthrough, he could kill veteran Grandmasters, so what about now?

Comparable to a Great Grandmaster?

Lu Yuan was disoriented.

He became even more self-absorbed.

After eating something simple, they continued on their way.

Lu Yuan sat on the horse, beginning to cultivate.

As Jiang Ming polished his True Qi, he also studied the subsequent changes of the Longxiang Dominator Body Skill, pondering the changes and perfecting it to prepare for cultivation.

Two months passed in a blink of an eye and they were not far from Mount Dependence City.

He received a message from Chang Qing.

18 Chapter 18: Testing the Sword in the World

Guhuai Town.

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It was an ancient town, named after a thousand year old ancient pagoda tree. Because of its propitious location by the mountains and water, it exuded prosperity.

It wasn't far ahead.

“This is the slowest and longest journey I’ve ever taken,” Lu Yuan lounged on his horse, murmuring incessantly, “Luckily, we’re almost at Guhuai town. They have great wine, delicious food, even a brothel; it’s truly the liveliest spot. Brother Jiang, fancy experiencing something fresh?”

“I definitely do not wish to be a fellow practitioner!” Jiang Ming replied.

“Fellow practitioners?” Lu Yuan responded, taken aback. Understanding at last, he turned his head towards Jiang Ming seated in the carriage, displaying a peculiar expression, “Is this something you would be aware of?”

Lan, however, was puzzled.

Old Ma up front smiled at this exchange.

“All men!” Jiang Ming opened his eyes, “This trip might be slow, but your powers have increased considerably.”

“Indeed they have, but...” Lu Yuan grimaced, “I can’t believe I didn’t gain any advantage from you. You even suppressed me effortlessly. You truly are...” Seeing Jiang Ming’s hostile expression, he quickly changed his words, “Fortunately, I’ve learnt a lot of brilliant moves from you, otherwise, I would be at a real loss.”

The two of them had had numerous competitive bouts on the road, he didn’t mind losing, but what astonished him was that he observed an incessant growth in Jiang Ming’s abilities.

Lu Yuan was filled with a chilling sensation.

He had met talents before, but none as monstrous as this.

In his opinion, even Elder Zhang from the Zhen Wu Sect wasn’t as frightening as this.

Just then, a figure leapt down from a tree in front of them, addressing Old Ma, “Uncle Ma, is the Young Master in the carriage...”

“Yes, it’s the Young Master inside!” Old Ma hastily reminded the man. Seeing his ragged clothes, fatigue-filled face, and bloodshot eyes, Old Ma anxiously asked, “Has there been some trouble?”

Jiang Ming jumped down beside the young man, “Liu, is there trouble?”

When he had asked General Chang and others to go their separate ways, he had planned everything.

Even his approximate whereabouts were informed to the other party, in order to stay connected at all times.

He had received numerous reports during their journey.

“You, Young, Young Master!” Liu knelt down on one knee, visibly stirred, “General Chang told me you’d be passing this way, I’ve been waiting here for three days!”

Jiang Ming helped Liu to his feet.

Lan too disembarked the carriage.

Lu Yuan dismounted from his horse, choosing to stand to the side.

“Can you tell us what exactly happened?” Jiang Ming investigated further.

Liu rapidly filled them in.

General Chang and his men were initially sent to travel along the mountain range for experiential learning, destroying mountain bandit camps they encountered, seizing goods and wealth in the process, all while continuing to accrue cultivation skills.

After Jiang Ming came down the mountain, his journey was slightly adjusted based on the direction he was heading.

He received a few messages on the way. General Chang had already eliminated quite a few bandit groups, each time they destructed a group, they would seize supplies and recruit some people to replenish their own team.

As a result, their group troops had swelled in size.

However, when they arrived in the neighborhood a few days ago, they discovered three separate bandit groups; Erlong Mountain, Baiyun Village, and Longhu Village.

They were suddenly ambushed by Erlong Mountain, but managed to decimate almost all enemy troops. However, they were pushed back when Baiyun Village and Longhu Village intervened to support the enemy.

Just as they were planning to choose an opponent to eliminate first, they were encircled and attacked by all three bandit groups together. As if matters couldn’t get worse, an Innate expert showed up and seriously injured General Chang.

“We’re fortunate to have undergone rigorous training in the past, and have superb cooperation. Otherwise, General Chang would have been killed, and our team would have been dispersed. During the withdrawal, General Chang quietly ordered the three

of us to meet you here.” Liu’s face turned grim, “Brother Xiong and Brother Yang didn’t make it here.”

Not being here meant they were dead.

Shuddering a little, Liu quickly added, “The situation is probably not looking good for General Chang and the others. Young Master…”

“Don’t worry, leave it to me!” Jiang Ming patted Liu’s shoulder, saying, “Old Ma, Lan, you’ll take Liu to the town ahead and rest there for a while. Wait for my return.”

“Brother Lu, will you accompany me into the mountains, or will you go to the town?” Jiang Ming looked at Lu Yuan, taking out his weapons from the carriage.

A sword and a knife, strapped across his back with Lan’s assistance.

There was also a flying knife in his waist, covered by his outer robe.

“Of course, I’m joining!” Lu Yuan appeared eager, “It’s been peaceful for too long, how could I miss finally getting to some excitement? Brother Jiang, I’m known for my unparalleled Light Skills in the world of martial arts, would you like a race? Since I’m familiar with the region and the situation in the three villages, I can guide you!”

“Okay!” Jiang Ming nodded.

“Please be careful, Young Master!” Lan showed her concern.

“You two hold fort in town, if there’s any trouble, just mention Lu Brother’s name!” Having said this, Jiang Ming soared into the air. Like a lightning bolt, he was soon twenty metres away.

“What speed!” Lu Yuan’s face filled with exhilaration, while also shooting off like an arrow. The two were soon out of sight.

“Don’t worry, with the Young Master’s capabilities, he can go anywhere in the world.” Seeing the worried expressions of the duo, Old Ma smiled, “Let’s go, we’ll wait in the town for the Young Master, but remember to keep a low profile.”

The three of them urged the horses to proceed.

Lu Yuan was met with a sad realization: despite his expertise in Light Skill, he was increasingly lagging behind Jiang Ming. He called out in desperation, “Wait!”

Jiang Ming slowed down, waiting for Lu Yuan to catch up, unable to contain his laughter, “You’re really too slow, I’m just beginning to warm up.”

“Freak!” Lu Yuan huffed, “This town here is Guhuai. Not too far ahead is the Mountain City. If we’re going by the book, this place shouldn’t be laden with bandits. But there are three bandit groups here. Do you know why?”

“They’re being bred?”

“Exactly, they’re being bred!”

Mountain City is special, serving as a gateway to the continuous mountain range. There’s also a major river that flows by it, thus rendering it an advantageous geographical location.

All sorts of exotic treasures from the mountains and goods from different regions, many of them transit here.

The city is dominated by three factions, the largest of which is the Xiao family, whose fame is resounding and they’re no less powerful than any general sect. The second is the Liang family, their heritage spanning over two hundred years also makes them incredibly powerful. The third faction comprises of representatives from the government, mainly from the Six Gates Sect, who kept an eye on the happenings within the city.

“I suspect Erlong Mountain, Baiyun Village, and Longhu Village were all bred by these three factions.” Lu Yuan appeared thoughtful, “The Six Gate’s men generally don’t involve themselves in the conflicts, they simply observe the situation between the others. The Xiao and Liang families have been engaging in covert fights, yet they maintain harmony on the surface. However, I suspect that their relations are extremely complex. Additionally, there are several other forces inside the city that barely constitute a fourth faction, along with some sects having their branches setup here.”

“Why is the Six Gates Sect stationing people here?” Jiang Ming wondered, “Don’t they only intervene during major cases?”

“Due to the large profits involved here, the Six Gates Sect wanted a share of it. They placed one of their constables here, securing the situation and maintaining order amongst the factions, to prevent chaos.”

“Six Gates Sect isn’t really dominant. Otherwise, how could these two families grow so powerful, and even breed three bandit groups.”

“Ah, indeed. But Brother Jiang, you better consider this: If you confront these mountain bandits, you’re likely to face difficulty from the entire Mountain City. In addition to this, the Shaoyang Scripture has also appeared here, the Divine Fist Sect and Sun and Moon Demon Sect will dispatch powerful men here, along with other figures from the world of martial arts. Just thinking about it makes me excited but also sends shivers down my spine.”

“The more powerful they are, the better. It’s a good time for me to measure up against the world.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Yuan shuddered even more.

19 Chapter 19: Enemies of the Righteous Path

On the mountain peak.

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Chang Qing stood with his blade, covered in bloodstains, behind him were his brothers, all very exhausted, and many of them were injured.

“Commander, there’s no more water, if we continue like this, we’ll all be trapped to death.” A young man whispered, “We’re just intimidated by an Innate, why not rush down, and if he appears, fight to the death to kill him, and then make a bloody escape.”

“That’s the last resort!” Chang Qing turned around and looked in the distance, which was the direction of Guhuai Town: according to time calculations, the Great Village Master should have arrived.

Even if he’s here, can he save us?

He was a little shaken.

At this time, a figure appeared on the opposite hill, shouting at them, “Chang Qing, you’re already at the end of the road, if you continue to struggle, there will be only one way of death waiting for you.”

“Chang Qing, I admire you, you’re young, and have already stepped into the First-tier realm. With your ability to command, you have formidable strength, and with just a few hundred men, you almost toppled three villages.”

“Impressive!”

“Now I’ll give you a way to survive – submit.”

“As long as you submit, you’ll have beautiful women, wine, and money aplenty.”

“Martial Art Cultivation Skills, resources, and broader opportunities in Heaven and Earth can all be yours, your men too.”

“All you have to do is show loyalty. Don’t think about escape, as long as we have you surrounded, we have completely cut off your retreat.”

“Here, I, Xiao Ming, am the king. Although I’m only Innate, I have many more Innate, even Grandmaster powerhouses behind me.”

“What do you say?”

Xiao Ming held his long sword behind his back, his voice booming.

Chang Qing’s face was calm, but many of his men behind him were shaken, and there was a hushed exchange. Without looking back, he knew that most of those who were shaken were those who had been subdued later.

They were also the ones who died the most.

Some of the silent men looked at them with cold eyes.

“What do you say?” A voice suddenly rang out.

Although it was behind Xiao Ming, it also reached the other hill.

“Great Village Master!” Chang Qing was slightly startled, his face showing joy, and he knelt down on one knee, “Greetings, Great Village Master!”

“Greetings, Great Village Master!”

All of Black Wind Village’s people knelt down.

After hesitating for a moment, those who were subdued also knelt down hesitantly.

Xiao Ming was shocked, and with his strength, how could he not have noticed someone approaching from behind? What did this mean?

The other party was undoubtedly terrifying.

Clang!

The long sword appeared, and between the sword light and the rotation of the sword, it covered the area behind him, but in the next moment, his face stiffened because the tip of the sword was caught.

Caught between the index and middle fingers.

His courage suddenly chilled, and he urged his Qi, making the long sword hum, but it couldn’t budge.

“Struggle again, and I’ll kill you!” Jiang Ming said coldly.

After arriving here, he found a mountain peak surrounded by countless mountain bandits, and another peak echoed Xiao Ming's voice, so he quickly came this side.

Crack...

With a little force in his fingers, the tip of the sword was shattered, and with a slight movement, it shot out, piercing Xiao Ming's wrist holding the sword.

In the pain, the broken sword fell with a loosened grip.

Xiao Ming was even more shocked: "Who are you?"

"Didn't you hear, I'm the Great Village Master!" Jiang Ming looked at him indifferently, "Xiao Ming? A member of Xiao Family in Mount Dependence City? You really raised mountain thieves."

"Let me guess, Xiao and Liang families appear to be harmonious on the surface, but they secretly compete. This is a high-level cover. Maintaining peace on the surface, but secretly making Six Gates and other forces understand that Mount Dependence City is not united. But one layer deeper is the friendship between Xiao and Liang families."

"Just like the Three Mountain Villages, they seem to be harmonious on the surface, but they secretly compete and unite when in danger, acting in unison against outsiders."

"Seeing the mountain as a mountain, not as a mountain, and finally as a mountain."

"Xiao and Liang both have experts!"

Jiang Ming said, carefully observing the subtle changes in the other's expression, his confidence grew.

Originally, there were two major forces in a city, but the Six Gates joined in.

And other forces coveted it.

What to do?

Unite together? It would only be targeted. It's better to be openly friendly while secretly competing, forming a true alliance at the root and maintaining the positions of the two families in Mount Dependence City.

If there's a threat, directly eliminate the others using the two families' secret competition as an excuse.

"Wow, this speculation is amazing!" Lu Yuan also arrived, his pupils shrank upon hearing Jiang Ming's analysis, "Under the stability, there are raging undercurrents, but

they can firmly control Mount Dependence City at the root. This may also be the reason why they have always been in power, and the only reason other forces cannot truly gain a foothold in this city. Impressive, impressive.”

“Great Village Master? Who are you exactly?” Xiao Ming’s heart raced, and his eyes narrowed into a slit, as murderous intent surged.

But when he saw Lu Yuan, his pupils shrank again, “Brother Lu, how come you’re here?”

“Haha, I’m just here for fun!” Lu Yuan laughed and jumped squatting on a rock beside him.

“Brother Lu, you’ve always had a good relationship with our Xiao Family.” Xiao Ming tried to relax, “This must be your friend, and a friend of our Xiao Family. There must be a misunderstanding.”

“There’s no misunderstanding!” Jiang Ming got the information he wanted, and with a thought, he asked, “Do you know Shaoyang Scripture?”

“Forget it, asking you is useless!”

Jiang Ming shook his head again, pointing with a finger, sending out a powerful Sword Qi, called Shaoze Sword. This made Xiao Ming, who had been secretly vigilant, panic and abruptly twist his body, but he was a step too slow.

Puff...

The Sword Qi pierced through his throat.

“You really killed him!” Lu Yuan was shocked.

“I was a mountain thief, but I know there’s nothing good about mountain thieves. Those who harbor mountain thieves are even worse. If I want to change my identity, I’ll do it thoroughly. From now on, I will not share the sky with evil!” Jiang Ming laughed.

Then he soared into the air, heading towards the foot of the mountain, and shouted loudly, “Chang Qing, kill for me!”

“Yes!”

Chang Qing’s spirit was greatly boosted.

Xiao Ming was an Innate powerhouse, who had forced them to retreat and defend the peak, only to be easily killed by the Great Village Master.

Impressive, awesome, a bright future.

The others were also excited, howling as they killed towards the foot of the mountain.

Jiang Ming had already started a killing spree.

With the Six Meridians Divine Sword, he killed the leaders of three mountain villages as if he was entering an uninhabited territory.

When he felt it was almost enough, he stopped.

Chang Qing had already arrived, swinging his blade, gathering the Killing Qi and reaping life like the Death God.

Soon, those who were to die died, and those who were to submit submitted.

“I pay homage to the Great Village Master!” Chang Qing wiped his face, flinging out a string of beads of blood, knelt down on one knee in front of Jiang Ming, his face full of admiration, “On the way, we collected a total of eighty thousand taels of silver, one hundred and eight Cultivation Skills, and more than three hundred experts. But nearly half of them died.”

“Good, not bad!” Jiang Ming was very satisfied, “Attack the nearest mountain village and occupy it first.”

“Yes!” Chang Qing’s fighting spirit soared.

The nearest mountain village is Baiyun Village.

It didn’t take long to easily occupy it. But Chang Qing didn’t rest, leading the people to attack two other mountain villages.

In the Hall.

Two maids served fruit plates and poured tea tremblingly, standing on the side and trembling.

“You really want to rule the mountain as king!” Lu Yuan sat on the side, looking at Jiang Ming weirdly, “Mountain thief, disliked by the Righteous Path. If Mount Dependence City spreads the word out, you will be defined as a demon, and you will be hunted by the whole world’s Tianxia Sects.”

He was somewhat gloating.

“So what?” Jiang Ming didn’t even lift his head, flipping through a Cultivation Skill book in his hand, titled: Spiral Nine Shadows.

20 Chapter 20: The Great Killing Spree

Jiang Ming didn't care.

Continue reading On

He really didn't care.

With his own strength, there weren't many people in the world that made him apprehensive. As for being besieged by the powerful of several major sects?

The Xiao and Liang families of Mount Dependence City didn't have that much influence.

The world was in chaos, there were countless bandits, and many forces would be watching, not wanting to get involved without a huge incentive.

Mount Dependence City, Xiao Family.

In the main hall, there were broken pieces on the ground, obviously from shattered teacups.

Family Head Xiao Yingcheng's face was terrifyingly gloomy, releasing murderous intent but forcibly restraining it: "Great Village Master? He actually killed Ming'er? How dare he? How could he? Doesn't he know that Ming'er is my son? The treasure of the Xiao Family? Who gave him the guts!"

"Good, good, very good!"

"I will lead the family elites to capture him, light sky lanterns, and dismember him. I will exterminate his nine generations!"

Xiao Yingcheng was extremely angry.

"Control your anger!" The elder next to him, with slightly narrowed eyes, suddenly shouted loudly, making the hall buzz. "You are the head of the Xiao Family first, and then Xiao Ming's father."

Xiao Yingcheng's face twisted, but he closed his eyes and sat down, taking a deep breath. He forcibly suppressed the rage in his heart but his voice still trembled: "Second Uncle, you know that Ming'er is our meticulously cultivated genius. He is the future of the Xiao Family. Now he is dead at the hands of a nameless person, right under our noses. I can't bear it. Second Uncle, I am now only full of anger and hatred, and not suitable to make decisions. You arrange it!"

“Alright!” Second Uncle nodded, “A team of hundreds suddenly attacked here. They killed many bandits and mountain thieves along their way. Perhaps they are from the Court.”

“The leader of the team is called Commander, an evident military title.”

“They cultivated a single type of sword skill, extremely ferocious, with perfect cooperation. Only the military could train such a team.”

“The later Great Village Master? Such a name might be to deceive people. According to the information returned, he easily passed through the blockade of three villages to reach Ming’er.”

“Someone saw Ming’er’s long sword being pinched by his fingers and then pierced Ming’er’s throat with one finger.”

“With Ming’er’s strength, unless it was a master-level figure, it would be impossible to kill so easily.”

“Lu Yuan has also appeared.”

“You should know Lu Yuan. Although he has no sect or background and is friends with many people in the world, he also has some connections with us. But he just watched Ming’er get killed, which doesn’t match his character.”

“I suspect the Court is going to make a move on us.”

“Only the Court could easily hide a master-level expert.”

“Rumors from the outside world say that the Shaoyang Scripture has appeared here, and the situation will become very chaotic.”

“We cannot move hastily, but we cannot let this vengeance go unanswered!”

“Let’s use the mountain bandits who stole our 100,000 taels of silver cargo and cash as an excuse. In order to vent our anger, whoever destroys the village will get the goods, the silver, and a thousand-year-old ginseng. Then, use the appearance of the Shaoyang Scripture in the village as a lure. There will definitely be a large number of martial artists coming to snatch it. After that, just find someone to spread the word that they got the silver.”

“Also, send people to guard the surroundings and prevent them from escaping.”

“We will watch from the shadows and wait for an opportunity.”

“If it really is the Court, eliminate the people of the Six Gates in the city.”

Second Uncle's words were well-organized.

That day, the Xiao Family passed the news out.

Undercurrents surged in Mount Dependence City, and many rumors circulated, saying that the legendary Shaoyang Scripture had appeared in Baiyun Village.

Baiyun Village.

Jiang Ming was sitting in a courtyard, surrounded by a pile of books that he was constantly flipping through.

He had already collected many.

Now there were even more in these three villages, nearly a hundred more, which made Jiang Ming overjoyed, so he kept reading.

After finishing each book, he would close his eyes and ponder, turning the knowledge into his own foundation.

Although his cultivation level hadn't increased, his temperament had changed imperceptibly, as if he was ethereal and light, blending into the natural world and as heavy as a mountain.

"Great Village Master!" Chang Qing walked in, placed a bowl of medicinal meal on the table, and respectfully saluted, "Would you like to invite Miss Lan over?"

"No need!" Jiang Ming pointed to the stool next to him. Chang Qing didn't sit down, but he didn't mind and said, "You are a commander now, not a mountain bandit anymore. Remember, don't call me the Great Village Master, call me the Commander. Your squad will be called the Heavenly Martial Army."

"Heavenly Martial Army? Yes, Commander!" Chang Qing was delighted and even a little excited.

From now on, he would no longer be a mountain bandit.

As for why he was called Heavenly Martial? He didn't understand, but he didn't care.

"You hurry up and train your troops. A tough battle is coming soon. Don't forget to tighten our defenses, just guard Baiyun Village, and strengthen our vigilance." Jiang Ming said, "In the next two days, I will further perfect the Seven Kills Sword Skill, and you also need to cultivate hard, striving to step into the Innate Realm."

"Yes!"

When Chang Qing left, Lu Yuan suddenly jumped in, panting, and his eyes lit up when he saw the medicinal meal.

Just as he was about to reach for it, he saw Jiang Ming take it away, and couldn't help but say, "Brother Jiang, you are too stingy. You've eaten several ginsengs in these two days, and I'm running around for you, gathering information, but you won't even let me drink a bowl. This short fuse of mine..."

"Oh, you want to do it?" Jiang Ming drank the bowl in one gulp, chewing on the ginseng and laughing.

Lu Yuan raised his hand, but helplessly said, "You are the most shameless among my friends!"

Immediately afterward, he said seriously, "There is news in Mount Dependence City that mountain bandits have arrogantly stolen 100,000 taels of silver cargo and 100,000 taels of cash from the Xiao Family, as well as a thousand-year-old ginseng, and are hiding in Baiyun Village. Publicly saying whoever gets it can keep it. Who can resist such a temptation? There is also news that the Shaoyang Scripture has appeared in the village. This must be the doing of the Xiao Family, agitating a large number of martial artists to come and fight for it. By tomorrow at the latest, people will come, so you better be careful."

"The Xiao Family is too cautious!" Jiang Ming said in surprise, "Not taking revenge personally, but inciting martial artists to come?"

"I'm surprised too!" Lu Yuan picked up the teapot and began to drink heavily.

"It's good this way. Let my Heavenly Martial Army practice."

"Heavenly Martial Army?" Lu Yuan paused and reacted, saying with amazement, "You really want to go straight? But it's not done like this. Who would admit it? It will also make the Court misunderstand that you want to rebel. If the army surrounds and suppresses you, haha, that would be fun!"

"That's true!" Jiang Ming scratched his head.

He hadn't thought about this when he named Chang Qing and the others casually.

"Forget it, come on, let's see if I can suppress 100,000 soldiers single-handedly."

"Your boasting can cover the sky."

The following day.

Fights continued at the foot of the mountain, but none came up.

Nearing noon, Jiang Ming finally stretched his legs and came out.

“It’s time to make a move. I hope there are some good things.” Jiang Ming thought as he walked down the mountain.

Starting from today, he decided to make a name for himself, preparing for the next step in his plan.