

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents

Chapter 201 - 127: The Great Devouring Technique, Forbidden Power_3

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“Your Devouring Path has already surpassed the level of the engulfing realm of comprehension!” Jiang Ming had this judgment earlier, but he still couldn’t help but be shocked when facing it personally.

“That’s right!” Fang Qinghan nodded, “My constitution is quite special, I still haven’t figured it out, but it’s very powerful. I’ve also specifically cultivated numerous devouring techniques, combined with my special constitution, I have more terrifying means, I call it the Great Engulfing Technique.”

“Great Engulfing Technique?” Jiang Ming’s mouth twitched.

His gaze sharpened, his pupils narrowed, and he was more alarmed by the opponent’s terrifying Devouring Path.

“Devouring, darkness, compression, distortion, destruction, digestion, absorption, space...” Jiang Ming licked his lips, “It seems like the Great Engulfing Technique, but it contains many Dao Resonances, and when combined, it unleashes terrifying power.”

He was truly shocked.

And he vaguely sensed that Fang Qinghan still had something hidden.

He hadn’t fully unleashed his power.

Fang Qinghan smiled and didn’t explain.

Jiang Ming didn’t stop, casually swiped, a bolt of lightning fell out of thin air, and was twisted and devoured by the whirlpool outside the opponent’s body.

Flaming spears, ice, whirlwinds, and so on were of no use to the opponent.

Even when the Soul Realm was stimulated to merge with the Power of the World, it was still distorted and torn apart before being swallowed.

Even mental attacks were useless.

“Brother Jiang, your divine techniques are truly terrifying.” Fang Qinghan was shocked. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“But I still can’t deal with you!” Jiang Ming frowned, “This is a technique that breaks ten thousand skills. No, your Devouring Power is also a combination of many paths. It’s difficult to break it.”

He was even more shocked.

At the Sixth Tier of Divine level of cultivation, the domain has merged with the Way of the World, yet it still can’t do anything to the opponent and instead has its own domain torn apart.

This was the first time.

When Chen Bei entered his Soul Path Realm, he was suppressed.

And yet Fang Qinghan had torn it apart and devoured it.

“Your Devouring Power is an extremely terrifying offensive technique and an extremely strong defensive one. If you want to deal with you, you have to break the devouring whirlpool.” Jiang Ming said, and the sword in his hand released a destructive light.

Sword Qi Roars into the Sky, A Sword Gives Life to everything, Nine Yang Burning Rivers and Seas, A sword moves mountains and rivers...

One after another, the sword qi tore into the sky, tearing apart the cosmos, but when it reached the top of Fang Qinghan’s head, it was twisted, shattered, and devoured.

Powerful sword techniques seemed useless against the opponent.

Not only was Jiang Ming shocked, but so were the spectators who found it incredible.

Because Jiang Ming was too powerful.

He still couldn’t break the opponent’s defense?

It was unfathomable.

Slaying Immortal Sword, Slaughtering Immortal Sword, Entrapping Immortal Sword, Extinguishing Immortal Sword!

As the sword light rose again, making the whirlpool outside of Fang Qinghan's body tremble constantly, it was cleaved open by the third sword.

When the fourth sword fell, the devouring cyclone was split in two, but Fang Qinghan raised his hand to grab the sword qi, crushing and destroying it with force.

"This..." Jiang Ming's face changed.

"The Devouring Body, I understand it now, completely understand it!" He looked at the opponent, his expression extremely complicated, and transmitted his voice, "Brother Fang, you shouldn't be so high-profile."

According to his speculation, the opponent's ability was obviously a taboo power.

"I don't want to either, but the reward for first place in the Grand Examination is too tempting. If I could use the Heart of the Cosmos once, it would definitely take my abilities a step further." Fang Qinghan said, "Besides, it doesn't matter anymore! After participating in the Grand Examination, I'll certainly enter the Saint Academy, so there's no danger."

"That's good!" Jiang Ming's sword trembled slightly, emitting strands of green light.

"Brother Jiang, make your move. If you can't break my Devouring Realm, you really won't be able to deal with me." Fang Qinghan said.

"Not long ago, I comprehended a sword technique. I should be able to kill you with it. Brother Fang, be careful."

Jiang Ming's voice fell, and his figure suddenly disappeared..

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Chapter 202 - 128: The Ultimate, Inconceivable Battle (Two in One)

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Shcnzu Skill.

Shrinking the ground into inches, crossing the world in one step.

Speed pushed to the extreme.

Jiang Ming's movements were fast, but the sword in his hand was even faster. With a flash, it pierced through the Void, broke through Fang Qinghan's Devouring Vortex, and reached his forehead.

This man reacted very quickly, but not as quickly as the sword in Jiang Ming's hand.

Thud...

A flash of light and the powerful Sixth Transition body was pierced by a single sword.

The tip of the sword entered his forehead and exited from the back of his head.

"Not only did it break through my Devouring Vortex, but also my Gang Qi of protection, and even my flesh and blood couldn't stop it. Brother Jiang, you are truly worthy of my admiration!" Fang Qinghan's body stiffened and after he spoke, there was no gleam in his eyes.

Jiang Ming still stood motionless.

There was a continuous flow of wisdom fire in his eyes, even after being teleported to the viewing platform, he still didn't move.

"Has he comprehended something again?" Ye Bai gritted his teeth.

"Pervert!" Jun Qiuye spit out two words.

"Do you know how Brother Jiang killed Brother Fang with that sword just now?" Wang Qitong's eyebrows slightly furrowed, "We all know the strength of Brother Fang. Once the Devouring Vortex appears, we can't get close to him without being killed. In addition, he has the Sixth Realm of Martial Arts, a Sixth Transition physique, and an unparalleled defense. Yet, Brother Jiang easily broke through it with just one sword and killed him."

"That sword..." Chen Bci pondered, "It had the power of space!"

"And the power of Penetration!" Fang Qinghan spoke, still touching his forehead.

He was still afraid of that sword even now.

"The fusion of space and Penetration made the sword terrifying to the extreme. With a flash of light, it penetrated the Void and nothing could stop it. If he used a spear instead, it would have been even more terrifying, and a careless powerful Seventh Realm of Martial Arts expert could have been killed." Fang Qinghan sensed it clearly.

"Penetration Intention..." Ye Bai gasped, "This is the power to restrain one's flesh and blood. I originally thought that only Qiang Jiu, who comes from a Spear Art family, could

comprehend this peculiar foundation, but I didn't expect Brother Jiang to comprehend it too. With the Space Art and the power of Penetration, he is invincible."

"No, what has he realized now?"

"Could it be the Ultimate Point?"

"The Penetration Intention has the ultimate power to penetrate everything. In terms of destructive power, it's more terrifying than the general Ten Great Intentions. If he comprehends the Ultimate Point..."

Ye Bai couldn't continue speaking, only showing a look of shock on his face. "Fusing space and Penetration to comprehend the Ultimate Point?"

Whether it was Fang Qinghan or Chen Bei, even Jun Qiuye, they all showed a complicated expression.

If it was someone else, they wouldn't believe it.

But this was Jiang Ming.

A pure freak.

At this moment, they all felt a chill in their hearts and a piercing sensation in their souls.

Turning their heads to look at Jiang Ming, they were shocked once again.

"The Ultimate Point!"

Wang Qitong uttered the two words with difficulty.

"Freak!"

Fang Qinghan felt the urge to curse.

After a long time, Jiang Ming retracted his aura and revealed a smile.

"The Ultimate Point?" Ye Bai inquired!

Although he was sure in his heart, he still wanted to seek confirmation.

Chen Bei and the others listened quietly.

"The Ultimate Point, fortunately, I barely understood it," Jiang Ming smiled, "When I tried to kill Brother Fang with that sword just now, I was actually trying to create a sword technique with the ultimate attack power, blending space and Penetration. I didn't

expect it to be successful. The moment I made my move, something moved in my heart, and I comprehended the Ultimate Point.”

In addition to what he said, there was also the inspiration brought by the Dimension Creation Realm.

The Ultimate Point, that is the ultimate penetration and boundless destruction. A single sharp point can break through everything in the world.

Its sharpness surpasses many realms of comprehension.

There is simply no comparison.

This answer made Ye Bai feel even more upset.

Fang Qinghan was also upset.

He comprehended it just by a sudden movement?

The fusion of space and Penetration?

Even knowing the method, they still couldn't do it!

In reality, at night, at the dinner table.

“Will you be confident in tomorrow's battle?” Qin Zhiyan asked.

“Facing Shi Lei, the Supreme Bone Stone, no one can be sure,” Jiang Ming said, “I've watched many of his matches, even Fang Qinghan was narrowly defeated, Chen Bei was killed, Jun Qiuye couldn't hold up and Luo Feng was slightly weaker.”

“So what if he's strong, Brother Jiang? Tomorrow we will still kill him!” Long Aotian shook his fist.

“Right, kill him!” Qiang Jiu agreed.

Compared to a few days ago, he seemed less indifferent.

“Just do your best!” Lan Xin, on the other hand, said, “He's very powerful and his Treasure Skills are invincible. I definitely wouldn't be able to withstand a single blow from him.”

“Shi Lei has reached the Sixth Realm of Martial Arts, comprehending the Art of Vault of Heaven, which results in even more terrifying Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure,” Elder Tang said, “His physique has also reached the peak of the Sixth Transition. His

constitution is not worse than a Holy Body, and may even be better. He is definitely a formidable opponent.”

“The key is his Treasure Skill nurtured by the Supreme Bone,”

“So far, he has displayed two moves: Sky Vaulting Finger, which killed Chen Bei; Sky Vaulting Fist, which severely injured Fang Qinghan and then killed him.”

“His Treasure Skills are definitely more than that!”

“This youngster has improved really fast.”

“Before the finals, he had comprehended only one move...”

“But now, he might have mastered three.”

“It’s the Treasure Skill cultivated by the Supreme Bone, far surpassing the power of the realm. Even I feel palpitations watching the live broadcast,”

“Be careful, careful, and more careful when facing him!”

Elder Tang instructed seriously.

“The number and strength of geniuses in this generation far surpass those of the past, unrivaled,” Coach Yu smiled bitterly, “In the past, weak people could become champions with as little as the Martial Arts Fourth Layer. But here, it’s impossible even to enter the top twenty..” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 203 - 128: The Ultimate, Incredible Battle (Two in One) _2

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He couldn’t help but shake his head.

“Who can argue with that?” Long Aotian felt most strongly about this, “I aimed for the championship, but the result...”

“So did I!” Qiang Jiu’s face was filled with helplessness.

” Regardless, Brother Jiang, keep it up.” Lan Xin encouraged.

“Keep it up, at this point, you’re at least second!” Long Aotian poured Jiang Ming a glass of wine, “Here’s to your success!”

“Aim for the championship!”

Qiang Jiu was competitive.

“We’ll throw a celebration banquet for you!”

Qin Zhiyan always believed in Jiang Ming.

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Jiang Ming smiled.

Shi Lei?

He really wanted to try if he could defeat him.

Supreme Bone!

To tell the truth, he felt a troublesome tingling sensation on his scalp.

On the martial combat field, on the battle platform.

Jiang Ming and Shi Lei stood a hundred meters apart.

“I have no defeat, nor do you, this battle will determine who will be the champion,” Shi Lei smiled, “Do you have any confidence?”

“No one is confident when facing the Supreme Bone of legend!” Jiang Ming shook his head, “This battle will be tough.”

“I’m also not confident facing you,” Shi Lei sighed, “You have too many methods, endless, and not even all of them were unleashed when you faced Fang. Brother Jiang, let’s go, shall we fight for the title?”

“Shall we warm up first, or start to clash?”

“A warm-up first! It’s more interesting and intense that way. Who knows, I might gain some insight.”

“Good, let’s do it!”

“Fight!”

“Fight!”

Jiang Ming slotted the weapons he chose directly on the ground: a spear, a sword, an Escaping Heaven shuttle.

It was quite clear that he was going all out against Shi Lei.

But now was not the time.

The moment the words fell, the two men lunged at each other at the same time.

This was the clash of ultimate power.

Boom... boom... boom...

In the blink of an eye, it was forty-nine punches, the power seemed to rumble like thunder and the rich blood Qi seemed to turn into divine splendor, filling the battlefield with a dense red glow.

On the viewing platform.

“Who will win? Who will lose?” Ye Bai asked softly.

“Jiang Ming!” Luo Feng hesitated, “He has too many means, along with many terrifying realms of comprehension. Unless he is killed instantly, it would be difficult to defeat him.”

“He is very demonic.” Chen Bei nodded his head, “But Shi Lei’s Treasure Skill is also scary. It greatly surpasses the range that the current realm can resist, it’s like cheating!”

“Maybe, Shi Lei will win!” Fang Qinghan said, “Although Jiang Ming used a sword to kill me, it was unexpected. Who could have thought that there would be such a terrifying killing move. If it is expected, I will have some difficulty killing me. But Shi Lei...I feel that he has a third Treasure Skill. You should understand the terror of his Treasure Skill. It’s so powerful that it despaired people.”

On the other viewing platform.

“Brother Jiang must win!” Qiang Jiu was getting nervous.

“If he wins, he will break the history of our Tianzhong Province. The champion, the Martial Arts Champion, and the highest scorer in the College Entrance Exam will be remembered in history. We will all be recorded.” Lan Xin also became nervous, then her eyes suddenly brightened, “Are we destined to be famous forever?”

“Absolutely!” Long Aotian got excited, “As Jiang Ming’s classmate, participating in the Provincial Examination, having fought with him and making it to the top hundred in the Grand Examination, we will definitely be recorded in history. Ha ha, I’m going to be famous too. When I go back, I can brag in front of my old man and piss him off.”

“Brother Jiang will definitely win!” Qin Zhiyan was undeniably confident, “The stronger he becomes in the future, the more widespread the history of this session will be.” She couldn’t help feeling excited. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

To be recorded in history?

This is ‘fame’.

It’s a shortcut to the top!

Outside the realm.

Not only the entire Federation, even within the Blessed Land of Pocket World, the stars, and even on the battlefield beyond the realm, everyone was watching.

The number of spectators was in the hundreds of billions...

The most excited ones had to be the people from Tianzhong Province.

All of them were incredibly excited, waiting for the moment of victory.

Pingyang City School.

Wang Fatty and the others were also watching, not even breathing, every single one of them engrossed in watching.

“Speaking of which, can you all see clearly?” A weak voice asked.

“Ahem, I only saw the blood Qi like a cloud of fog shrouding the place, and two glowing silhouettes constantly clashing.” Another student said, “Should I slow down the speed by ten times?”

“Once we slow down, it’ll be hard to synchronize. We have to know the result in real time!” Wang Fatty said, “We can replay after the match. For now, all eyes are on Jiang Ming becoming the Martial Arts Champion. As his classmates, we will definitely be recorded, which is a tremendous honor!”

The other students were even more excited.

In the yard!

"I'm getting nervous!" Elder Tang, who was looking at the screen, didn't move his hand holding the teacup for a long time.

"Who can argue with that, my palms are all sweaty." Coach Yu also said, "There's a world of difference between first and second place. But facing the Supreme Bone, even I don't have much confidence in Jiang Ming. However, even if he gets second place, it's enough, really enough."

"Let's wait and see!" Elder Tang gently sipped his tea.

On the battlefield.

Boom... boom... boom...

The two clashed three thousand times, yet remained evenly matched and there was no decision on the victory.

Fists, palms, fingers, legs, etc.

Both parties displayed countless exquisite methods, much to the enjoyment and shock of the spectators, who appreciated their mastery of various combat methods.

"Last punch!" Shi Lei shouted loudly.

"Last punch!" Jiang Ming responded.

At this moment, they each retreated several hundred meters, and the moment their voices fell, they lunged at each other once again like lightning.

"I can give birth to a Supreme Bone, and my body is also a Supreme Body. After development during the Grand Examination period, I can deliver a punch with the strength equivalent to 300 Vajra Forces." Shi Lei voice transmitted..

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Chapter 204 - 128: The Ultimate, Incredible Battle (Two in One) 3

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This concerns his secret.

Telling Jiang Ming isn't an issue, but he didn't want this getting out.

"A Supreme Bone can amplify the Power of Blood fivefold!"

"I've also understood some physical enhancement methods, which can explode six times!"

"With this last punch, I can deliver Nine Thousand Vajra Force!"

"Brother Jiang, be careful!"

Shi Lei's body trembled, and divine light burst forth from his chest. His aura skyrocketed to an unimaginable level.

The void seemed unable to bear it and began to distort.

"Then bring it on!" Jiang Ming showed a hint of shock, but also fully burst forth.

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Bang...

Their fists collided, and he was sent flying for the first time.

He ended up retreating more than three hundred meters.

"Impressive!" Jiang Ming exclaimed, "The previous punch, I delivered eighty Basic Vajra Forces. Twenty layers of the Inch Fist, with an eruptive power twenty-one times stronger. Plus, the fivefold amplification of the Infinite Realm made it Eight Thousand Four Hundred Vajra Forces, yet I was still surpassed by you!"

"You, at the Sixth Transition Peak, can only deliver sixty Vajra Forces, right?" Shi Lei was surprised but even more shocked, "Twenty layers of Inch Fist? You're a demon!"

"The mysteries of the human body are limitless; the limit of the Sixth Transition is relative." Jiang Ming sent a voice conveyance, "This realm is peculiar; it continuously explores potential and breaks existing limits. Just these past few days, I have advanced further upon the limit, causing my strength to surge."

He was telling the truth.

The Sixth Transition of Body Refinement is peculiar.

It has the potential to break through the Mortal Body and cultivate various combat bodies, such as the Rock Battle Body, Vajra Combat Body, Tathagata Body, Heavenly Frost Dominator Body, Treasure Body of Ruoshui, and so on.

The reasons don't matter, as long as one has the method to cultivate.

However, there are few such methods for cultivating battle bodies or treasure bodies, and each one is worth a fortune.

Even if you have them, success is not guaranteed.

After all, breaking the limit and freeing the human body's constraints is not ordinarily difficult. This is just like forging bones and muscles' realm when tempering silver and gold bones, etc.

The difficulty is increased.

But Jiang Ming didn't walk this path, he used the way of gene.

After all, he has the unique talent of Infinite Genes.

The human body holds great secrets. Reflected on genetics, it is the continuous perfecting of the way of genes. Reaching the Sixth Realm, one breaks the limit, ascending to the next level, which is developing recessive genes' abilities.

This isn't the path of gene evolution, it's about developing one's genes.

Recessive genes are the abilities hidden deep within the human body; everyone has them, but developing them is harder than reaching the sky.

As for talent? This is the special ability given by the universe at birth.

"You're amazing!" Shi Lei was licking his lips.

"Fancy learning it?" asked Jiang Ming, smiling, "You can cultivate it too, but it should be very hard, very hard!"

"Would you teach me?" Shi Lei was wary, "Why do I feel like you're up to no good?"

"Hehe!" Jiang Ming laughed, transmitting, "I'd only ask for a droplet of your blood at most."

"If you want my blood, are you hoping..." Shi Lei's face contorted for a moment, "You can't be trying to pry into the secrets of my Supreme Body and Supreme Bone? These are innate and can't be cultivated, but you, youngster..."

"It won't even work if you're against the heavens!"

"I can give it to you!"

Shi Lei didn't refuse, "Brother Jiang, come on, let's continue the fight!"

"Alright!" Jiang Ming revealed a serious expression.

He stretched out his hand and grabbed, and the spear, sword, and Escaping Heaven Shuttle all flew over.

Buzz...

The next moment, the Soul Path Realm emerged and rapidly spread out, ready to engulf Shi Lei.

"I dare not let you circle me; otherwise, I'll undoubtedly lose!" Shi Lei immediately sensed it.

The Soul Realm, combined with World Concepts and so forth, would make Jiang Ming's Domain reach a terrifying extent. He wasn't sure if he could break through.

While talking, divine light burst forth from his body, firmly blocking the Domain's power.

"You actually blocked it!" Jiang Ming was very surprised.

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Sixth tier of Soul Path, the power of the Domain, merged with World Concepts, how strong would that be? First, it was torn apart by Fang Qinghan, now it was blocked by Shi Lei.

"If I can't even block this, then my Supreme Bone would be too useless." Shi Lei laughed, "The power of the flesh, the Way of Souls, has been wasted by me, Brother Jiang, next it's your sword skill."

"I'll still cut you down!" Jiang Ming swung his sword through the sky, attacking him.

The long spear hovered behind him.

The Soul Realm didn't retreat. Not only did it merge with the World Concepts, but even the Yin-Yang Sword Qi was also incorporated, forming a terrifying Domain of the real and the unreal, defending from the outside.

At the same time, the Escaping Heaven Shuttle flew towards Shi Lei. In a transition, it split into fifteen flying blades and attacked from all sides.

The Telekinesis Path, he had only understood it to this extent.

Boom...

Shi Lei lifted his hand, and with a single palm, he shattered the sword light. Divine light surged from his body, blocking all the flying blades.

“Sky Vaulting Finger!”

He stomped, and in the mid-air, raised his palm again, with his index finger suddenly pointing at Jiang Ming.

In an instant, endless Dao Resonance flowed, and Primal qi gathered, turning this finger into a massive pillar descending from the sky.

The air instantly solidified into a steel plate, and the void collapsed.

The terrifying pressure directly formed a constraint, making Jiang Ming feel as if a Divine Mountain was descending, giving him a feeling of being restrained.

“So scary!”

Jiang Ming was shocked.

He knew how terrifying this finger was, but he didn't expect it to be this terrifying. He felt like he was getting his throat slit.

Releasing his hand, the long sword fell down, and the long spear behind him flashed and landed in his hand.

“Break for me!”

On the long spear, Qi flowed as light. The space and penetrating power had already settled on the tip of the spear. At the same time, even the Soul Path Domain was enveloping it..

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Chapter 205 - 128: The Ultimate, Incredible Battle (Two in One) _4

Chapter 205: Chapter 128: The Ultimate, Incredible Battle (Two in One) _4

Pu...

In mid-air, a spear pierced out in its peak form.

Even the power of the flesh was added to it.

As the tip of the spear quickly touched the fingertip, the void suddenly trembled, and strong ripples spread out layer by layer.

If it was outside, just these ripples could shatter the mountain peak.

The fingertip exploded abruptly.

The long spear almost shattered as well.

“Sky Vaulting Fist!”

Shi Lei was still in the air, not falling. His chest shone with divine light, as if a god descended into the world. With the descent of Heavenly Might, it seemed like he directly harnessed the power of Heaven and Earth. As this fist fell, the earth sank.

Jiang Ming below had a feeling of nowhere to hide and no way to avoid.

The Qi of the Heaven and Earth sealed the surroundings.

When the fist fell, this area was turned directly into a Forbidden Area.

Must resist.

If he can't resist, he dies.

The domineering nature of this fist exceeded imagination.

“Escaping Heaven Shuttle!”

Many Flying Blades returned mysteriously, merged together, and attacked the fist directly. However, they were shattered by the punch.

The fist continued to fall. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Yin and Yang Confinement!”

Jiang Ming's gaze condensed, and the Yin God didn't show up. However, Taiyin and Sun suddenly materialized in mid-air, and as they spun, they formed a huge Tai Chi diagram.

Within Taiyin and Sun, Cinnamon Trees and Fusang Trees tremble.

Jade Rabbit leaps, Golden Crow cries.

This is Dao.

It also contains the power of Soul Realms, Yin and Yang Realms, and World Concepts.

To exert his divine power to its extreme, the falling fist was delayed. The trembling Tai Chi diagram in the void continued to fall.

“So strong!”

Jiang Ming was shocked, but he also obviously felt that the power of this fist had weakened a lot.

“Break!”

He leaped into the air, unleashing the Twenty Layers of Inch Fist, directly exploding.

Jiang Ming was also repelled, smashing a deep pit in the battle platform.

“Brother Jiang, it’s no wonder you!” Shi Lei was still hovering in the air, but it was clear that his breath had declined a lot.

After previous battles and the use of two Treasure Skills, his strength was greatly depleted.

“I have one last move, if you block it, the Martial Arts Champion is yours. If not, it’s mine!” Shi Lei said, raising his hand, and divine light began to flicker overhead, forming a magnificent glow.

It then turned into a vast sky-reaching hand.

The crisscrossing lines formed a chessboard of heaven and earth, like rules.

As the palm fell, Heaven and Earth roared.

It could even be seen that countless Dao Resonances gathered under the palm, like a One-party World.

With the fall of the palm, it turned over Heaven and Earth and suppressed the world.

“Sky Vaulting Hand!”

This was the name of this Treasure Skill.

Hum...

The Realm of Comprehension stagnated, and ten thousand ways were suppressed.

In the face of this palm, even the void couldn't bear it.

Jiang Ming bent his body and revealed the color of shock.

Looking up, he felt as if Heaven and Earth were pressing down on him, making him almost immobile. It was too terrifying.

The external Qi collapsed.

The maintained Soul Realm also involuntarily shrank back into the mind.

This was simply incredible.

Facing this giant hand was like facing the entire Heaven and Earth.

Especially the crisscrossing palm prints. In his eyes, they were clearly constructed of Intent, no, far beyond the power of Realm.

It's like...

Rule chains.

At this moment, Jiang Ming had a feeling of facing death.

"Death?"

He furrowed his eyebrows; the pride in his bones made his fighting spirit soar.

"Extinguishing Immortal Sword One!"

Jiang Ming roared, and a sword split through the sky.

This sword, infused with the power of the soul, endless Power of Blood, mobilized all the Qi that could be summoned.

It also merged the concepts of killing, death, destruction, Yin and Yang, Spirit, Infinite Realms, driving with the Heavenly Sword Intent, making this sword reach the current peak of swordsmanship.

The sword light was brilliant, illuminating the martial combat field.

This sword also amazed countless people.

Ji Yunning was shocked.

Luo Feng was surprised.

And so on.

Shi Lei's Sky Vaulting Hand was powerful, but that was because of the Supreme Bone. Then what about Jiang Ming's sword? It was a display of unbelievable talent.

Bang...

The sky cracked as if the strings of a qin had snapped.

The falling palm paused briefly, as nine palm lines were annihilated, and a crack opened at the center of the palm.

However, the heavenly hand didn't disperse but only trembled slightly. It shattered the sword light and continued to press down.

The palm lines and cracks in the center of the hand quickly healed.

The terrifying pressure made Jiang Ming feel like he couldn't breathe.

"How to stop it?"

Jiang Ming felt somewhat desperate.

His eyes flickered, and various thoughts flashed through his mind.

The Extinguishing Immortal Sword One could not break this palm.

The strike with the intention of penetrating and fusing the space into the Intention of Penetration would definitely not work either.

"The palm is like the world..."

Jiang Ming's breathing stagnated; in a flash, his eyes brightened up..

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Chapter 206 - 129: Rapid Improvement in Cultivation (Two in One)

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Death's oppression and the possibility of failure completely stimulated Jiang Ming's potential.

His thoughts raced at a speed of 30 trillion.

He thought of a solution.

The Heaven-Covering Palm, with its intersecting patterns, outlining a chessboard of rules, suppression, confinement, destruction, and restraint, among other forces, directly created a One-party World below.

World?

The best way to break it was to create Heaven.

"But I've only just entered the path of Dimension Creation!"

Jiang Ming's thoughts raced.

With just a single thought, he had countless ideas.

The sword in his hand had already disappeared.

With both hands, he grabbed and condensed Qi into a weapon, creating an axe in his hands.

"Dimension-creating Axe?"

On the viewing platform, seeing this scene, Ran Xin's eyebrow twitched crazily.

She knew that in her Spiritual World Jiang Ming had transformed into a giant, holding a giant axe, smashing the cosmos she created, and then opening a new cosmic world.

It left an indelible mark on her.

"He actually mastered the Dimension Creation Realm?"

Ran Xin revealed a complex expression.

The power of Creation of Heaven!

Famed as the strongest attack.

The giant axe rose, with the power of Dimension Creation permeating outside, while within were powers from the world, infinite power, space power, Yin and Yang power,

Life and Death Power, Penetration power. At this moment, their violent collisions simply merged together.

Connected by the core of the Qi.

It was a simple and crude fusion.

But it instantly erupted with a world-shattering aura and an all-destructive edge, turning Shi Lei's face pale as he barely managed to control the Sky Vaulting Hand.

"This strike, absolutely terrifying!" his heart pounded wildly, "Under my pressure, he comprehended an unparalleled technique?"

His palm continued to press down.

It seemed slow but was actually extremely fast.

At that moment, the giant axe cleaved down.

Boom-

Creation of Heaven and Earth, breaking through space-time, the giant Heaven-Covering Hand paused slightly, and was directly cleaved, causing the Battle Platform to twist violently, with countless cracks appearing.

That was space breaking apart.

Looking back at Shi Lei, as the Sky Vaulting Hand was cleaved, the already weakened Shi Lei was instantly crushed by the destructive force and killed on the spot, reduced to dust.

On the viewing platform.

"I was actually killed?" The revived Shi Lei couldn't believe it, "Not only did he break my third Treasure Skill, but he also killed me in return?"

His face was full of shock.

"Unbelievable!" Fang Qinghan said, "That axe was too terrifying. If I were facing it, I would be dead without life. The ultimate destructive power, like the creation of Heaven and Earth, shattered everything in front and ended everything. Terrifying, truly terrifying."

Ye Bai and the others were all shocked.

Shi Lei was invincible with just his regular techniques, armed with Supreme Treasure Skill, who could stand against him?

But he was blocked today.

Even his hidden third Treasure Skill was useless.

“If it wasn’t for feeling the pressure of death and stimulating my potential, I would have been killed by Shi Lei.” Jiang Ming said once he returned.

“In the end, as long as you block my last hit, I would surely lose without a doubt since my strength has already been exhausted.” Shi Lei said, “Unexpectedly, you directly killed me in return. Supreme Bone, famed as invincible of the same level and destined to become Martial Arts Venerable, yet you killed me. My Supreme Bone seems to be nothing but a name.”

He couldn’t help but feel bitter.

The battle also took the arrogance out of his bones.

“Before the Grand Examination, none of us were lacking in self-confidence. What was the result?” Fang Qinghan sighed, “I was defeated by both of you in turn.”

He was somewhat unwilling.

But he also admired the strength of the two.

“I am the only one who fell out of the top ten!” Luo Qingchen’s spirits were at their lowest ebb.

She was defeated by Ji Yunning.

This is a huge blow to her. The Immortal Spirit Body, which was said to be more terrifying than the Innate Path Body, has yielded such results?

How mediocre.

It’s not the talent body that’s not strong, it’s just that she herself is too weak.

Afterward, there were nine more battles.

By noon, the Grand Examination officially ended.

Jiang Ming and the others were all teleported to the air above the martial combat field, and as the host’s impassioned voice reached its climax, it finally came to an end.

Top Ten: Jiang Ming, Shi Lei, Fang Qinghan, Chen Bei, Luo Feng, Ye Bai, Jun Qiuye, Wang Qiutong, Li Ping'an, Ji Yunning.

Last Ten: Luo Qingchen, Yang Jian, Bai Bing, Ran Xin, Zhou Tian, Yi Tianyan, Tang Sanchui, Liu Ruyan, Ren Tianxing, Yan Jiu.

The final reward stirred everyone's heart.

They could all join the Tianwu Sacred Academy.

The top one hundred could.

In addition, a special World of secret realm was opened for the top twenty, where they could enter together.

This was considered a shared reward.

Individual rewards were even more generous.

First Place: One chance to comprehend the 'Heart of the Cosmos' and a 100 billion allocation of funds awarded, with a 90% discount on the purchase of genuine secret skills, weapons, etcetera on the Heavenly Martial Network.

Second Place: awarded 90 billion.

And so on.

Tenth Place: 10 billion.

Eleventh to Twentieth Place: all awarded a 50 billion allocation.

The remaining eighty places: 10 billion allocation.

As soon as the rewards were announced, they caused a sensation throughout the Federation.

"Putting everything else aside, the first place has a 1,000 billion reward alone, plus a 90% discount on purchases, which is equivalent to 10 trillion!"

"10 trillion? My god, isn't that too much!"

"Just the 100th place is equivalent to a 10 billion reward; it's against the heavens."

"My goodness, one Grand Examination, and they made a fortune! No, starting tomorrow, no, starting now, I need to supervise my youngster to work hard at cultivating.. If they don't put effort in, I'll be waiting with my belt every day!"

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Chapter 207 - 129: Rapid Improvement in Cultivation (Two in One) _2

Chapter 207: Chapter 129: Rapid Improvement in Cultivation (Two in One) _2

“A belt? Useless, better use a wolf tooth stick!”

“A wolf tooth stick works! If they don’t listen, just hit them. Even if they’re crippled, they can be healed. There’s nothing to fear!”

Today, countless parents had made up their minds to supervise their children’s cultivation.

In the coming days, countless teenagers would cry out like ghosts and howl like wolves.

In reality.

Jiang Ming returned and also received many personal messages, such as reporting to the Tianwu Sacred Academy tomorrow, undergoing special training and cultivation within the next month, and entering the World of Secret Realm in a month’s time, etc.

“Congratulations on the return of the Champion!” The moment the door opened, Lan Xin shouted loudly.

“Confetti!” Long Aotian waved his hand, and a shower of petals fell from the sky.

Qiang Jiu also sprinkled many petals.

“Warm welcome!” Qin Zhiyan shouted.

“Haha, welcome the return of the Champion!” Tang Laoda laughed.

Coach Yu also had a delighted expression.

They were genuinely happy.

All five candidates had made it into the top hundred and were admitted to the Saint Academy. This was indeed an immense honor for them.

Celebrations began in the small courtyard.

“Starting tomorrow, when we enter the Saint Academy, you don’t have to worry about anything else. There won’t be so many personal relationships to deal with; just focus on cultivation. For martial artists like us, nothing is more important than strength.” Elder Tang repeated his instructions earnestly, “If something really happens, just report it to the school, and someone will handle it!”

“Don’t forget us; Tianzhong Province will always be your strongest backing!” Coach Yu also said.

The group listened quietly.

In the evening, two people came to the courtyard.

One was Qin Yi, and the other was an elder.

“Qin Zhiyan, this is our Qin Family’s Second Elder, your grandfather Qin Erhu.” Qin Yi introduced expressionlessly, “Hurry up and pay your respects to your grandfather!”

“He’s your grandfather, not mine. If I really had a grandfather who knew about my past, he would have been too ashamed to show his face and would’ve killed himself long ago.” Qin Zhiyan said coldly.

Jiang Ming stood with his fists raised.

Long Aotian, Lan Xin, and Qiang Jiu all looked indifferent.

Elder Tang and Coach Yu stood nearby.

“How presumptuous!” Qin Erhu’s face flashed with anger, “Whether you acknowledge it or not, you are our Qin Family’s bloodline. Now, I’m giving you a chance to return to the family and acknowledge your ancestors!”

“Get lost!” Qin Zhiyan was furious.

“Shameless wretch!” Qin Erhu raised his hand, and his power surged.

“You dare to break into our residence and insult our Class Monitor? You’re looking for death!” Jiang Ming reached out and grabbed his long sword, slashing down at the opponent.

Extinguishing Immortal Sword One.

Heaven-cleaving and earth-splitting.

“How daring!” Qin Erhu was astonished. He hurriedly tried to block the attack, but he was knocked back by the sword, his blood spraying across the sky.

He stumbled and almost fell in the distance.

“What a brave Qin Erhu from the Qin Family! How dare you attack in the Saint Academy! Who gave you the courage!” Elder Tang roared.

“The Qin Family is truly lawless, showing no respect to the Saint Academy. The Grand Examination just ended, and you dare to lay your hands on the students who made it to the top hundred, even the Martial Arts Champion. What, are you trying to betray the Federation?” Coach Yu accused them of even greater crimes.

Whiz whiz whiz...

With a snap of his fingers, several people appeared in the air, flying over.

Among them were Shi Lei and others. When they saw the situation, they immediately knew what was going on and stood on Jiang Ming’s side.

Two figures also stepped into the air, arriving here with a powerful aura that seemed to freeze the place.

One of them flicked a finger, and a picture appeared, showing the scene just now.

“Shameless wretch?” The person’s face turned cold, “To insult our students in the Saint Academy, you truly have guts!”

Whoosh...

In the next moment, he waved his hand casually, and a lock chain shot out, causing Qin Erhu’s face to change drastically. He wanted to resist but forcibly endured the impulse and allowed the chain to bind him, scaling his cultivation level.

“As long as you don’t violate the Federation’s laws, no one can bully you in the Saint Academy or the Federation!” This person nodded to Jiang Ming, then swiftly left with Qin Erhu.

Everyone immediately burst into applause.

“It’s no wonder they call it the Saint Academy; it’s so warm-hearted.” Lan Xin laughed, “Zhiyan, you don’t have to be afraid anymore!”

“Yes, you have us!” Long Aotian patted his chest! [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“And us!” Wang Qiutong came over.

“Thank you!” Qin Zhiyan’s eyes reddened.

She was truly touched.

Qin Yi left dejectedly.

Quietly arriving, Tang Sanchui silently left as well.

“Well done!” Coach Yu patted Jiang Ming’s shoulder, “We don’t cause trouble, but we’re not afraid of it either. If something like this happens in the future, just go ahead and deal with it directly.”

Elder Tang nodded.

Everyone gradually dispersed.

The next day.

With Elder Tang and Coach Yu’s instructions, they walked through the school gate of the Saint Academy.

“Brother Jiang, I’m so envious of you guys. Sigh, why didn’t I work harder back then? If I had continued to develop my True Dragon Bloodline, I might have had a chance to make it into the top twenty. It’s such a pity, I truly regret it!” Long Aotian sighed.

A hint of melancholy flashed across Qiang Jiu’s face.

“To enjoy a happy youth and student days, we inevitably have to pay some price.” Lan Xin smiled and then cheered up, “We’re not worse than them. Just work hard from now on, catch up with them, and surpass them!”

“Yes!” Qin Zhiyan nodded vigorously.

“For us, this is just a starting point. The future is long, so let’s walk steadily and try to reach the peak of martial arts together!” Jiang Ming didn’t forget to encourage them, “The martial path is long, I hope we can always advance hand in hand!”

“Brother Jiang is right. This is just the beginning, and the future is still long..” Shi Lei approached, “I hope we can always work together and reach the peak of martial arts!”

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Chapter 208 - 129: Soaring Cultivation Level (Two in One) 3

Chapter 208: Chapter 129: Soaring Cultivation Level (Two in One) 3

Ye Bai and the others also gathered together.

In the end, they were divided into different groups.

The last eighty candidates were taken to other places.

Jiang Ming and the others were taken to a great hall.

There were several people here, among whom two stood at the front. One of them was the dean Hong Xuanji, who had turned into a giant a hundred meters tall before.

“Welcome to Tianwu Sacred Academy,” Hong Xuanji looked very dignified, but he smiled slightly at this moment, giving a friendly impression. “Joining the academy means you have a bright future, and you have truly entered the martial arts stage. Once your cultivation is completed, you will go to the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield!”

“Next, you will have a month to cultivate here!”

“Most of the academy’s books are open to you.”

“Your personal accounts have been activated, and you can log in to the school intranet to see the items you need to purchase. Remember, you only have one chance to use the 90% discount, so be careful when buying items.”

“After a month, you will enter a secret realm world specifically created for you. There, you will consolidate your cultivation and glimpse the cruelty of the future battlefield.”

“Jiang, Student, you have won the Martial Arts Champion of the Grand Examination and have a special reward. Don’t forget to find me after a month of cultivation.”

“Remember, time waits for no one!” Hong Xuanji nodded to Jiang Ming, and then pointed to the person next to him, “This is the Head Instructor Qian Yuan of the Saint Academy. If you have any questions in the next month, you can find him. Remember, anything.”

He didn’t linger much, and left directly after giving instructions.

“Follow me, everyone!” Qian Yuan clapped his hands and walked forward.

Everyone followed suit.

At the end of the great hall was a gate, and once they crossed into it, they found themselves in a completely different world.

After steadying their footing, Jiang Ming discovered that they were in a huge valley.

A waterfall in the distance cascaded down, making a loud rumble.

A gentle breeze blew, and the stream babbled.

Green bamboos swayed, and birdsongs filled the air.

There was also a thin fog shrouding the mountains. Jiang Ming stretched out his hand to grab the fog, and it condensed into heavenly and earthly vitality. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

“The fog is primal qi!” Wang Qitong was surprised, but also felt it was natural, “This place must be a Blessed Land of Pocket World specially created for cultivation. Over there is...”

Her eyes focused on a cliff in the distance.

The entire massive cliff face was carved into bookshelves.

At a glance, one could see that the rock wall was at least a thousand meters long and several hundred meters high, with densely packed books stored on it.

“This place is specifically designed for cultivation. To help you all, we have made great efforts!” Qian Yuan explained briefly, then pointed to the wall in front of them, “Over there is one of the foundations of the Saint Academy, which contains most of the cultivation methods of the Federation, various secret skills, rumors, as well as some information about the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield, etc. You can read them freely!”

“The concentration of vitality here is very high, and it is provided without limit, so you can cultivate at will!”

“In addition, there is enough food to replenish your essence, which can be used to assist in body refinement!”

“This place is also filled with Peaceful Dao Rhyme, which can easily help you enter a deep state of cultivation.”

“There are twenty residences, and you can choose any. In each courtyard, there is a smart wristwatch and a mobile phone, which are specially made by the academy. They are strong and shock-resistant! After receiving them, log in to your personal accounts, and you can select the items you want to buy at any time.”

“Of course, the best reward is the Enlightenment Stele created especially for each of you! Such a reward is priceless even at the cost of trillions. That’s the most precious reward.”

“It’s only because you guys are too demon-like that we’ve gone to great lengths to cultivate you!”

“In the mountains outside the valley, you can practice at will, without fear of damage!”

“If you have any questions about life or cultivation, you can ask me!”

“Alright, you can do whatever you want now!”

After saying that, Qian Yuan disappeared without any apparent movement and reappeared sitting cross-legged on the north side of the cliff.

“This...” Jiang Ming was shocked, “Eight Realms? More than Eight Realms!”

“It must be an existence beyond the Eight Realms,” Shi Lei said with a heavy tone.

“The instructors of the Saint Academy are at least Seventh Realm cultivators. Many are from the Eight Realms, and if they don’t surpass the Eight Realms, they can’t become the Head Instructor,” Fang Qinghan agreed. “We only have a month’s time, everyone, don’t waste it.”

With that, he flew off towards the residential area.

There were twenty courtyards there.

They were all similar, and each person chose one.

Each courtyard had a two-story pavilion, very exquisite.

After Jiang Ming entered his courtyard, the smart system activated. Without his permission, no one could enter.

Inside the room, he found a wristwatch and a mobile phone. After confirming his login, he started to check them out.

The room was not small.

There were computers, projectors, and training rooms, all fully equipped.

After a brief tour, he went out into the courtyard.

“Brother Jiang, do you want to go and see the place for eating?” Ji Yunning didn’t care about her living quarters and also came out of her room, which was next to Jiang Ming’s. Seeing Jiang Ming leave, she pointed to the foot of the distant cliff.

“Alright!” Jiang Ming nodded.

The two of them walked and chatted casually.

“Wait for me!” Ran Xin chased after them, jumped forward, and hummed, “Jiang Student, you scared me so much last time. You have to make it up to me.”

“Scared you?” Jiang Ming said strangely, “You’re the one who scares other people!”

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Chapter 209 - 129: Rapid Increase in Cultivation Level (Two in One) _4

Chapter 209: Chapter 129: Rapid Increase in Cultivation Level (Two in One) _4

“Who did you say I scared? It was you who destroyed my spirit directly. I still have a shadow hovering over me and often have nightmares.” Ran Xin said with a wink, “To make it up to me, you have to protect me when we enter the World of Secret Realm.”

“Will we enter the same world?” Jiang Ming asked curiously.

“Didn’t you know?” Ran Xin was even more surprised. Seeing Jiang Ming shake his head, she sneered, “You really only focus on cultivation and nothing else. The personal information mentioned that the twenty of us will enter the same secret realm world. It’s simple – they want us to build rapport, get more familiar with each other, cooperate, and even entrust each other with our backs to prepare for going to the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield.”

“I see!” Jiang Ming exclaimed, “I knew that Saint Academy provides four years of study opportunities. Do we have to go so soon?”

“Previous students mostly had Fourth or Fifth Realm cultivation levels, which were quite rare, but most of us have Fifth or even Sixth Realm levels. Once we enter the secret realm world and digest this precipitation, we will basically reach the Sixth Realm, or even possibly the Seventh or Eighth Realm. What’s the point of staying in school then?” Ran Xin explained.

“Makes sense!”

Jiang Ming nodded.

No matter how high the level of Saint Academy is, it's still a place for learning.

Once you reach a certain level of cultivation, some basic preparations will suffice.

“The Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield is both brutal and bizarre, with countless powerful fighters and Tianjiaos. Before I came back, a Tianjiao from the Multi-Armed Race, comparable to a Holy Body, was decapitated, causing a huge uproar,” Ji Yunning said solemnly, “We have to make the best use of the next month and the secret realm world after that. Do your best to improve and arm yourself.”

Her words carried weight.

“Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield...” Ran Xin said with mixed feelings, “I'm both fearful and yearning for it. Although the school doesn't make it mandatory, I'd most likely fall behind if I don't go. But if I do go... sometimes I'm confused. Is all this struggle just to send us to our deaths?”

“Some things need to be done by someone. If you and I don't go, there won't be peace and quiet on Blue Star,” Jiang Ming said, “But if you really feel uncomfortable, don't force yourself. Otherwise, it'll only add to the casualties.” “Brother Jiang is right!” Ji Yunning looked at Jiang Ming with approval, and then turned to Ran Xin, saying seriously, “Think about it carefully after the secret realm world trip. The Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield is a land of bloodshed, murder, cruelty, and ruthlessness. If you feel that you're not suitable for it, don't go. Otherwise, you'll not only put yourself in danger but also endanger those around you. Besides, I think the purpose of our trip to the secret realm world together is to form small teams and prepare for the future. One person has limited ability, but two people can do much better, and three people form an alliance.”

“Sister Ji, I'll remember that!” It was clear that Ran Xin took her words to heart.

They headed to the dining area, which was large enough to accommodate forty to fifty people simultaneously.

At this moment, robots were flying over, placing rows of food on the tables.

There were also instructions on the side.

“Brother Jiang, Miss Ji, Student Ran, come and eat! They're all delicious!” Li Ping'an, who had arrived earlier, was holding a pig knuckle in his hand, “This is a Flamespitter Pig knuckle. It's a demonic beast, and I never thought it would be served as food here. Moreover, it's cooked to perfection. When you take a bite, you almost want to swallow

your tongue, and it's filled with an incomparable power of Blood Qi. With the support of these beast meats, the Body Refinement Path will progress by leaps and bounds."

"There are also various spiritual fruits and vegetables!"

"This is so extravagant!"

"If I eat a meal like this outside, it wouldn't be affordable without tens of millions of Credit Points."

"Come on, it's buffet style, help yourself!"

"You can also order, and it'll be served quickly."

"Such a delight!"

Li Ping'an kept marveling while inviting them to eat.

"We have to try it then!" Jiang Ming's fingers twitched with excitement.

Ran Xin and Ji Yunning couldn't resist either.

The three of them each took a big plate of food and started to feast.

Especially Li Ping'an and Jiang Ming, the way they devoured their food was truly impressive – eating meat with big mouthfuls and drinking soup from big bowls. In no time, piles of bones stacked up in front of them.

"Gluttons!" Ran Xin shook her head in amazement.

"Being able to eat like this is enviable!" Ji Yunning said, "This is the flesh of demonic beasts, containing immense Blood Qi power. Being able to eat so much means that their bodies are very strong and their digestion is powerful. As such, their improvement must be rapid."

"On the path of Body Refinement, the biggest fear is the lack of nourishing materials," Li Ping'an laughed.

Jiang Ming agreed wholeheartedly.

After eating, they left the dining area and headed to the other side, where there was an area lined with stone steles. Each of them was shrouded in unique Dao Resonance.

At this moment, Shi Lei was meditating in front of a stele engraved with the bizarre character 'bone'.

Jiang Ming glanced at it and faintly saw a gigantic hand covering the sky, smashing a one-party world to pieces with a single slap.

He shivered involuntarily.

“Each person gets an Enlightenment Stele. That’s what it means!”

Jiang Ming was shocked.

This time, the surprise had truly stunned him.

Shi Lei’s Enlightenment Stele apparently contained the evolution of Supreme Bone and its secrets, as well as the development of the Supreme Body.

“So, where’s mine...?”

Jiang Ming was eager to know.

He looked at each stele one by one.

One of them had a cluster of snowflakes condensed on it, with an extreme Cold Ice Intent. It should belong to Bai Bing. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

On another stele, there were 365 stars imprinted on it..

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Chapter 210 - 129: Rapid Cultivation Improvement (Two-in-One)_5

Chapter 210: Chapter 129: Rapid Cultivation Improvement (Two-in-One)_5

“Zhou Tian’s?”

Jiang Ming guessed.

A gloomy one, most likely corresponding to Jun Qiuye; one with a tree on top, Tang Sanchui was already sitting in front of it.

He looked at them one by one.

Each one had a special feature, clearly corresponding to a person.

When he saw one of the stone steles, he felt in his heart: This is mine!

Jiang Ming immediately sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes, clearing his mind and stabilizing his emotions, before looking at the stele.

There was a red dot on the stone stele.

It was a drop of blood.

As his thoughts focused, a sea of blood appeared before him, eventually forming a huge human body.

“Path of the Physical Body!”

Jiang Ming realized and quickly immersed himself in it.

After a long time, he split his thoughts into two parts, one to comprehend the stele and the other to control various books floating on the distant shelves, then began to read them quickly.

He read while comprehending.

Here, there were a lot of methods for condensing various battle bodies, as well as numerous conjectures about gene cultivation skills and so on.

On the stele, the way of strengthening the physical body was fundamentally analyzed, even revealing the fundamental genes of the human body.

Dominant genes, recessive genes.

At the same time, his body circulated rapidly, his blood qi shaking, roaring like a raging river, constantly climbing every second.

This also attracted a large amount of primal qi, forming a whirlpool of mist outside his body, rotating and being absorbed into his body.

His figure was blurred and unclear.

Crack...

From time to time, the sound of bone tremors came from within Jiang Ming's body.

Even the muscles squirmed, the internal organs strengthened, and the bone structure reassembled.

Suddenly, Jiang Ming stood up and wandered towards the kitchen with a vague look in his eyes, feasting on food, and then continued to sit in front of the stele to comprehend.

He must eat a big meal every three hours.

He never stopped flipping through the books.

Days went by.

Jiang Ming's state had long been discovered by others.

"He's still immersed in cultivation!" Ye Bai was numb, "Ten days, a full ten days, even eating is a subconscious behavior!"

"He's going against the heavens!" Li Ping'an was astonished, "His blood qi has doubled, is he really going to develop the mortal body to its limit? What kind of level would that reach?"

"No matter how strong he is, he can't compare to us!" Ye Bai said gloomily.

"Not necessarily!" Li Ping'an shook his head, "Developing the mortal body to its limit, according to the records, is to forge a Mortal Body. From a genetic perspective, this is to develop all recessive genes. Although there are no special abilities, the power will be extremely strong."

"Although we have special physiques, they are innate and contain terrifying power and endless potential. However, there is a prerequisite: that the potential of the Dominator Body or the Holy Body is developed. Otherwise, it is useless to guard the treasure mountain!" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

"And, we are all human, and there are countless recessive genes that need to be developed. Can you and I do it? It's difficult to reach the current limit of the Dominator Body, let alone develop invisible abilities!"

"Compared with Brother Jiang, you and I are far behind!"

"If we can't further explore our potential in this cultivation, perhaps we will be surpassed by him in terms of the Path of the Physical Body."

"We would lose in terms of basic strength!"

Li Ping'an felt very complicated.

"Then hurry up and cultivate!" Shi Lei looked over, "Brother Jiang is unparalleled in talent, yet he still doesn't waste a single second. What about you two? If you keep

lamenting like this, the Holy Body? Dominator Body? They will all become waste bodies!”

Ye Bai and Li Ping’an blushed.

But at this moment, Jiang Ming looked over, somewhat hesitant, “Everyone, can I borrow a drop of your blood?”

“Sure!” Shi Lei didn’t hesitate, squeezed a drop of blood from his fingertip, and threw it over. Jiang Ming quickly caught it.

The heaviness of this drop of blood surprised him.

It weighed at least ten catties.

It also contained a terrifying potential within.

“Brother Jiang, here!” Ye Bai didn’t hesitate!

Li Ping’an also took action immediately.

Fang Qinghan, Luo Feng, Chen Bei, and even Wang Qitong, Luo Qingchen, and others all gave him a drop of blood.

Only one person didn’t.

That was Tang Sanchui.

He looked over, his expression complicated.

He had a mixture of anger, hatred, and admiration in his heart.

Tang Sanchui continued to cultivate and did not communicate with anyone, as he had long been excluded.

“I won’t say polite words!” Jiang Ming saluted the surrounding people with a clenched fist and continued to immerse himself in cultivation.

At the same time, he analyzed the special genetic characteristics hidden in the blood of each person, as well as the different hidden powers.

In the end, he swallowed them all and refined them within his body.

Another ten days passed.

Boom...

A terrifying fluctuation surged from Jiang Ming's body, and the surging blood qi directly formed a Sea of Blood phenomenon above his head.

The ferocious aura swept through the entire valley.

Even though the Enlightenment Steles had power barriers, this phenomenon alarmed everyone.

Even Head Instructor Qian Yuan looked this way.

"This youngster's comprehension is against the heavens. Can he really develop the mortal body to its limit?"

"Right now, it seems that he has comprehended some battle body!"

"It is impossible for an ordinary battle body to reach the limit of the mortal body!"

"Localization

"I don't know how far he can go?"

"A mortal body of the sixth transition, with its potential limit fully tapped, would not be weaker than a Dominator Body or a Holy Body..."

"I didn't even do it back then!"

"No, basically no one can do it! If it's not a jade bone, it's impossible for a mortal body to reach its limit!"

Qian Yuan looked at Jiang Ming with some expectation..

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Chapter 211 - 130: Mortal Body with Awakening

Chapter 211: Chapter 130: Mortal Body with Awakening

Embryo, Realizing the Heart of the Universe

Jiang Ming's blood surged to the extreme, forming a terrifying sea of blood illusion above his head, shocking everyone around him.

“He’s improving at a rapid pace!” Ye Bai murmured, “Can he really develop a mortal body to compare with the Holy Land? No, absolutely not! Even if he catches up, it would only be because I haven’t fully explored the Holy Body. Even at its limit, a mortal body is still far from the peak of a Holy Body.”

His expression was very complicated.

It was incredibly difficult to cultivate a Holy Body, with infinite potential but also immense difficulty in improvement.

“He’s improving quickly, but I’m not slow either! With the Enlightenment Stele in front of me, even if he advances rapidly in his mortal body, he cannot catch up to me, absolutely not!”

Ye Bai continued to immerse himself in comprehension.

The others also showed complex expressions, then continued their cultivation.

To them, this was a great opportunity, and no one wanted to waste time.

As for the situation outside, Jiang Ming didn’t care at all.

He was fully immersed in deducing his cultivation.

He referred to various Body Refinement methods, his past experiences, as well as analyzing the bloodlines of Ye Bai and the others, all while utilizing his terrifying talent – Infinite Genes.

Additionally, there were the bonuses of Fate’s Love and Unparalleled Qi Luck.

With the help of Reincarnation of Nirvana, he gained a deeper control over his own vitality.

And there was also the Soul Dominator, allowing him to meticulously comb through himself.

The most powerful was the Hundredfold Comprehension, which once inspiration appeared, would quickly ignite a spark into a sea of fire.

He had comprehended!

After combing through all the dominant and recessive genes, and integrating the endless potentials and Dao Resonance hidden in the bloodlines of Ye Bai and the others, he deduced a cultivation method.

Mortal Body with Awakening Embryo.

This method refined the body, condensed the bloodline, developed genes, and maximized potential extraction.

It took all aspects into consideration.

It refined the body while also fully developing the potential of recessive genes.

Once the method was successfully deduced, he only needed brief cultivation to manifest a terrifying scene.

It was earth-shattering, to say the least.

“Mortal Body with Awakening Embryo is just a cultivation method at the Sixth Transition of the Body Refinement path, maximally developing the hidden bloodline potential and forging an immense foundation to form a true Dao Embryo!”

“But it’s still not a Gene Cultivation Skill, and it can’t bring about gene transformation and sublimation!”

Jiang Ming calmed his thoughts and pushed down various ideas.

He didn’t read books anymore.

Every three hours, he would definitely have a big meal, then sit in front of the stone stele and continue to deduce while cultivating Mortal Body with Awakening Embryo.

On the 29th day, Jiang Ming stopped.

He stood up, and with a slight move, a terrifying power seemed to stir the heavens and the earth.

With a punch in the air, the force surged, directly penetrating the void.

“What a powerful force!”

Jiang Ming was astonished.

In these nine days, with the endless supply of flesh and blood, as well as the dense Primal qi, he had successfully cultivated the Mortal Body with Awakening Embryo to the limit.

“Brother Jiang, shall we have a battle?” Seeing him awaken from his cultivation, Ye Bai shouted loudly.

“Alright!” Jiang Ming was full of fighting spirit and wanted to test his current power.

“Let’s go!” Ye Bai said, and with a leap into mid-air, he reached 100 meters high. His Qi surged out and formed a roaring river. His body grew taller as he headed towards a distant mountain.

“I’m coming too!” Jiang Ming took a step forward, twisted his body, and reached the sky. With a step on the air, he caused an air storm and continued to shoot towards Ye Bai at a rapid pace.

“How can I miss this!” Li Ping’an also leaped into the air and chased the duo.

“Our cultivation has basically reached a conclusion for now. Everyone, let’s go together!” Shi Lei said, turning into a beam of light and chasing after them.

“I want to see just how much Brother Jiang has improved!” Fang Qinghan leaped into the air.

Everyone followed suit one after another.

Even Tang Sanchui hesitated for a moment before catching up.

As for the rock walls around them?

Obviously, they could not stop their progress.

On the mountain ridge.

Boom... [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When Ye Bai landed, he directly crushed the rocks and created a deep pit, clearly not yet adapted to his increased power.

He stepped out, shaking his arms, creating bursts of turbulent air.

Each step he took cracked the rocks beneath him.

His power had become incredibly fierce.

At this moment, Jiang Ming landed a hundred meters away, also creating a deep pit. He stepped out, leaving one footprint with every step. In just seven or eight steps, he already had control over his swelling power, leaving no more footprints.

“Such a fast control speed!” Seeing this, Ye Bai’s pupils shrank.

He couldn’t compare in this aspect.

No, it was far from any comparison.

It would take him at least a day to fully control his surging power, but for Jiang Ming, it took just a moment.

Ye Bai's pupils shrank again as he saw Jiang Ming walk another twenty steps or so, stepping on the grass without breaking the stems and leaves.

"Although he hasn't completely controlled his surging power, it's almost there." Ye Bai felt a chill on his scalp, "Brother Jiang, you're awesome, truly awesome."

At this time, Shi Lei and the others also arrived. As they saw Jiang Ming's situation, they were naturally able to grasp the situation, and they were all shocked.

"This is just a small trick!" Jiang Ming laughed, "Brother Ye, how is your progress?"

"Thanks to the Enlightenment Stele, I now have a crystal-clear understanding of the Holy Body." Ye Bai said, "The Way of Saint Body is vast and profound. To excavate the ultimate potential and cultivate it to Great Success, my current cultivation level is absolutely impossible. No, it's too far away, like standing here and gazing at the depths of the starry sky.."

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Chapter 212 - 130: Mortal Body with Dao Embryo, Realizing the Heart of the Universe_2

Chapter 212: Chapter 130: Mortal Body with Dao Embryo, Realizing the Heart of the Universe_2

"Right now, I'm only at the Entry-level Advanced stage of the Holy Body."

"I'm not even at the Minor Success stage yet!"

"But my power has soared to unimaginable levels!"

"Now, I have the confidence to blow you away with one punch!"

Ye Bai was very confident.

“Entry-level Advanced?” Jiang Ming’s expression was strange. “If there’s Minor Success, could there also be a Great Success Holy Body?”

“There should be!” Ye Bai hesitated slightly. “According to common sense, there must be a Great Success Realm! Brother Jiang, are you scared?”

He was full of high spirits.

“Even if there is a Great Success Holy Body, you’re still nothing but a weakling now.” Jiang Ming said, “While you’re confident you can blow me away, I’m just as confident I can blow you away! How about we end this with one punch? No, this isn’t the Virtual Combat Network after all. If we kill, it’ll really result in death, so let’s just use conventional means first.”

“That’s the only way!” Ye Bai charged directly at him, shouting, “Brother Jiang, fight!”

His blood surged, divine light spewed from his head, sprinkling down like countless rays of the morning sun, giving him a sense of sanctity.

And it filled him with an endless sense of invincibility.

“Fight!” Jiang Ming also rushed towards his opponent.

The two of them, their blood red, distorted the Void with their power.

As they made their move, an endless torrent was unleashed, shattering the surrounding rocks.

Bang...

For the first punch, both intentionally collided.

In that still moment, they both retreated simultaneously.

But the colliding forces swept wildly around them, shattering rocks and stirring up dust. Bai Bing waved his hand, and the dust was quickly frozen and fell.

Jiang Ming and Ye Bai were both pushed back, but neither moved. Instead, they looked at each other in surprise.

“Brother Jiang, did you use some amplification secret technique?”

“No!”

“Did you use some Realm of comprehension to assist?”

“No!”

“Impossible!” Ye Bai screamed, his face full of shock. Although he already believed it in his heart, he still found it hard to accept. “Impossible! Definitely impossible! I may only be at the Entry-level Advanced stage of cultivating my Holy Body, but I can exert 500 Vajra Force. How could you, just a Mortal Body, exert such power?”

His words shocked people like Shi Lei.

500 Vajra Force?

No amplification, no assistance from any realm of comprehension?

They couldn't believe it either.

After all, a typical Body Refiner at the Sixth Transition Peak could only exert five Vajra Force.

And Jiang Ming was just a Mortal Body.

Even if developed to the extreme, how could he reach such a level?

It wasn't inconceivable anymore.

It was a total defiance of cognition.

“Indeed, it's 500 Vajra Force, not more, not less!” Jiang Ming clenched his fist, and thunderous explosions sounded from his palm.

With his control over power and various judgments, he knew clearly even without a measuring device.

His estimate couldn't be far off.

A single punch with 500 Vajra Force.

“Jiang Ming, you're not human!” For a moment, Ye Bai's face twisted in agitation. “I'm a Holy Body, one of the strongest physiques among humans, and I've cultivated to the limit I can currently reach, but I haven't surpassed you!”

He was truly being provoked.

“My 500 Vajra Force, Boiling Holy Blood, can still increase my attack power five times. Combined with a five-fold amplification of my strength, the limit of my punch can explode with 12,500 Vajra Force.”

“Even if I incorporate the Dao of comprehending realms, the maximum I can exert is 20,000 Vajra Force.”

“But you...”

“If you were to go all out, you could deliver an attack with a terrifying 50,000 Vajra Force!”

“Holy shit!”

“The gap between us isn’t narrowing, it’s getting wider and wider!”

The more Ye Bai said, the more agitated he became.

“50,000 Vajra Force!” Li Ping’an was stunned.

“50,000?” Shi Lei grinned and scratched his head non-stop. “Damn, how can he be so strong?”

Sigh-

Fang Qinghan sighed, looked at Jiang Ming, and couldn’t help but lick his lips.

Wang Qiutong, Ji Yunning, and Bai Bing were shocked too, and still couldn’t believe it.

“50,000?” The most shocked of all was Tang San Chui. He bit his teeth, his face contorted, and finally calmed down.

He had no choice but to accept this reality.

“Ah...” But Jiang Ming sighed, looking at Ye Bai and whispered, “Ye Bai, actually, I’m the one who’s truly envious and jealous!”

“Bullshit!” Ye Bai leaped up, shaking his finger at Jiang Ming’s nose. “Jiang Ming, are you... are you...are you...are you taunting me?”

“You have a Holy Body with endless potential. Just at the Entry-level Advanced stage, your basic strength reached 500 Vajra Force. You still have Minor Success, Great Success ahead of you. What about me?” Jiang Ming sighed again, “I’ve pushed my Mortal Body to the real limit, and I’ve only reached the current level. That is to say, my potential is exhausted, and my future realm can only advance step by step, it’s hard to have any more miracles!”

“You can also cultivate the method I comprehended for developing the Mortal Body!”

“You definitely still have room for improvement.”

“What about me?”

“Ye Bai, do you think I should be envious and jealous?”

Ye Bai had a grudge on his face.

“Well, it seems... it’s true!” Ye Bai finally calmed down and felt a bit embarrassed, but his spirits soared again. “Brother Jiang, are you really willing to teach me the method you comprehend?”

“Of course!” Jiang Ming nodded.

“Haha, Brother Jiang, you are truly my lifelong rival, my great big brother!” Ye Bai laughed.

“However...” Jiang Ming’s eyes flickered, “In the future, if I want to study your Holy Body and find inspiration, you can’t refuse.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Humph, that’s a small matter. If you say so, I’ll let you take my blood. If a drop isn’t enough, then a liter. If that’s still not enough, I’ll open my chest to you and let you comprehend my Holy Body’s origin.” Ye Bai patted his chest generously..

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Chapter 213 - 130: The Mortal Body becomes the Dao's Womb, Comprehending the Heart of the Cosmos_3

Chapter 213: Chapter 130: The Mortal Body becomes the Dao’s Womb, Comprehending the Heart of the Cosmos_3

“And me!” Li Ping’an came forward.

“Cough cough cough, my Supreme Bone is right here, Brother Jiang, you can comprehend it anytime!” Shi Lei’s eyes also gleamed with excitement.

Practicing to develop the Mortal Body to its limit is definitely beneficial for them.

Even if the benefits are not as terrifying as the improvements Jiang Ming got, it is not too far off.

Even Wang Qitong and others have crowded around them.

Everyone was having lighthearted conversations, discussing their own gains.

The gains from this time were not small at all.

It should be said that they were massive.

You could tell just by looking at Ye Bai.

He said if he was to participate in the Grand Examination now, he could one punch Shi Lei to death, and could kill Fang Qinghan with one blow.

“If I compete in the Grand Examination now, I could swallow you Ye Bai.” Fang Qinghan retorted.

Ye Bai was left speechless.

Looking at them gathered together, Tang Sanchui was a bit discontented but quietly left.

He returned to the valley.

Everyone started organizing their gains, not wanting to waste the last of their time.

Jiang Ming then came to Qian Yuan and respectfully asked, “Instructor, after we complete our cultivation, will we immediately enter the World of the Secret Realm?”

“You will have one day to rest up.” Qian Yuan looked at Jiang Ming, his eyes full of surprise he could hardly conceal.

He actually managed to develop his Mortal Body to its limit.

And he did it in such a short time.

It’s a real miracle.

“One day?” Jiang Ming frowned, “Instructor, when the Grand Examination was held, the Martial Arts Champion had the reward of comprehending the Cosmos Heart, I want to know, how long does it take to comprehend it once?”

“I don’t know!” Qian Yuan shook his head.

“Don’t know?” Jiang Ming was shocked.

“The Cosmos Heart, it is an unparalleled treasure, I can’t even touch it.” Qian Yuan complicatedly said, “So I don’t know.”

“Then, can I get the reward now?” Jiang Ming asked, “The principal said to go after cultivating, but I only have one day left, I’m afraid it won’t be enough!”

“If you go now, the last bit of cultivation time will be wasted, Jiang Ming, are you sure?”

“I’m sure!”

“Alright!” Qian Yuan nodded, stood up, grabbed Jiang Ming’s arm and they soared into the sky, disappearing without a trace in the blink of an eye, as if they had reached ten thousand meters above the ground.

Jiang Ming found that he was already inside the Great Hall.

Without stopping, Qian Yuan grabbed him and they flew out into the sky at a very fast speed.

Fortunately, he used a magical force to cover the two of them, preventing Jiang Ming from being harmed by the air resistance.

In no time, they broke through the atmosphere.

This shocked Jiang Ming greatly.

“I am actually witnessing a human body traveling through the starry sky with my own eyes!”

He was shaken to his core.

At this moment, as if penetrating through a layer of membrane, Jiang Ming found a palace appearing in front of him.

Endless brilliance and divine light surrounded it.

The faint aura of divinity, even with the blockage of Qian Yuan’s power, still gave him the feeling of facing a real deity.

Soon, they entered the palace.

When they stopped, Principal Hong Xuanji appeared in front of them, and as for the others?

He didn’t see a single one.

“Good job, good job, such achievement within a short month. Even at your age, in the Realm of the Sixth Transition, I had not reached it.” Hong Xuanji was full of smiles, “Still the same sentence, you are now just beginning martial arts. Focus mainly on

accumulation, the deeper your foundation, the greater your future achievements. When you reach the Seventh Realms, do aim to feel the resonance of Heaven and Earth more, that realm is also quite special.”

“Let’s go, follow me!”

“Remember, comprehending the Cosmos Heart, this is a very unique opportunity!”

“The Cosmos Heart, famously known, many people know.”

“But those who can actually comprehend it, let alone those in the Eight Realms, even those who are beyond the Eight Realms are few and far between.”

“This opportunity is rare, you must seize it”

Hong Xuanji felt slightly nostalgic.

They reached the depths of the palace where there was an altar.

“Go up!” Hong Xuanji pointed and sternly instructed, “Remember, about this experience, do not tell anyone!”

“Yes!” Jiang Ming felt slightly nervous for no apparent reason.

After he climbed up on the altar, he saw Hong Xuanji’s eyes burst into two divine lights. The altar lit up, releasing patterns of light that enveloped him.

The next moment, the figure disappeared.

“Comprehending the Cosmos Heart, it’s too early, I don’t know if it’s fortune or disaster!” Hong Xuanji sighed.

“There’s no issue in Blue Star, but once we wait to reach the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield...” Qian Yuan was slightly concerned, “But this youngster really is a demon, he even shocks me, truly shocking!”

“Not to mention you being shocked, I am too.” Hong Xuanji laughed.

“Who would disagree!” Qian Yuan said, “I originally thought that the final Martial Arts Champion would be either Shi Lei or Fang Qinghan. I didn’t expect him to snatch it. Even this chance to comprehend the Cosmos Heart should have been prepared for them, who could have guessed that this youngster would seize this opportunity.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Maybe it was prepared for him?” Hong Xuanji muttered under his breath.

Qian Yuan was taken aback..

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Chapter 214 - 131: The Law of the Cosmos

Chapter 214: Chapter 131: The Law of the Cosmos

Name: Jiang Ming

Qi Cultivation: Fifth Level (Great Grandmaster, Yin-Yang Scripture)

Body Cultivation: Sixth Transition (Blood Replacement, Longxiang Heaven Suppressing Skill, Mortal Body with Dao's Embryo)

Divine Cultivation: Sixth Tier (Domain, Yin and Yang Refine Divine Technique)

Cultivation Skills: Ten Thousand Swords Return to One, Four Swords of Slaying Immortals, Heaven creation skill, Shenzu Skill, Inch Fist (Twenty-one Layers), Yin and Yang Prohibition Skill, God Controlling Skill, Sword Control Skill, etc.

Talents: Hundredfold Comprehension, Reincarnation of Nirvana, Soul Dominator, Master of Space, Fate's Love, Infinite Genes (Temporary Solidification)

Mission: comprehend Gene Skill within one year and initiate the successful cultivation leading to gene evolution

The changes are not significant.

The Three Swords of Slaying Immortal have become Four Swords. However, each sword represents a system, encompassing countless variations.

Furthermore, the Heavenly Footwork has now been integrated into the Shenzu Skill, a skill learned from Ren Tianxing. This has become almost as good as instant teleportation, and it's incredibly versatile.

As for the Heaven creation skill?

This was the tool used against Shi Lei, capable of the mighty power of creating Heaven and Earth. However, due to the lack of time, it has not been fully developed yet.

The biggest change occurred after the Grand Examination when he became the Martial Arts Champion. The talent 'Fate's Love' has now become fully consolidated and is one of his actual talents.

At first glance, this talent seems useless.

Up until now, Jiang Ming still possesses one temporary talent, which he values tremendously. However, acquiring this talent would be extremely challenging.

Infinite Genes!

In fact, this is also the reason why he has been training his body constantly since the Grand Examination. He hopes to bring out all the potential within his body, combine it with his own, and absorb various theoretical Gene Skills, in order to prepare for the creation of the true Gene Skill.

Now being in the realm of the Sixth Transition where all the potential of the mortal body has been mined, he can't wait to comprehend the Heart of the Cosmos.

Because his time is short.

He only has one year.

More than a month has passed and he has made little progress.

Therefore, he has pinned his hopes on understanding the Heart of the Cosmos, which is also the underlying reason why he went all out during the Grand Examination.

Exposing his cards didn't matter because he could continuously increase his power and progress. He wasn't afraid at all.

However, if he missed this talent, it would be a real loss.

In a flash of light, Jiang Ming appeared in a nameless space.

It was desolate and boundless with nothing to be seen at a glance.

Yet, this place was filled with an extremely terrifying vitality that was so strong it made his heart tremble. There was also a hint of an ancient and vicissitudes feeling, which was soul-stirring.

Thump...

At this moment, a sound suddenly echoed. It was so heavy that it rang through the boundless cosmos. The penetrating power was terrifying, reaching directly into his

heart, making his thoughts pause for a moment. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He turned around and saw a heart floating in the vast void.

It was not large, only the size of a house.

But just at first glance, he was hit by a flood of Dao Resonance, and his mind was about to be scattered by the overwhelming information.

He could hardly resist screaming out.

“That is the Heart of the Cosmos!”

Jiang Ming suddenly understood.

At this moment, an invisible wave spread out, making his vision slightly blurry. Looking at the Heart of the Cosmos again, it no longer had the overpowering impact.

He couldn't help but drift towards it and sat down in front of it in the blink of an eye.

“The opportunity only comes once, seize it carefully.”

“Merge your mind with the Heart of the Cosmos to comprehend the Origin of the Cosmos!”

“Interlacing lines form the order, stars embellish the original.”

Suddenly, a gentle voice rang in Jiang Ming's ear and directly penetrated into his mind. He understood as soon as he heard it.

It meant that by merging his mind with the Heart of the Cosmos, he could gain comprehension.

But he only had one chance.

However, the duration was not mentioned.

“Perhaps it is related to my own endurance?”

Jiang Ming thought, then cleared his mind and entered a state of mindlessness.

Blood Qi, soul, Qi, and so on, were all adjusted to their peak conditions.

With a thought, his mind integrated into the Heart of the Cosmos in front of him. Immediately, his mind leaped forward.

Streams of light flowed and the divine brilliance was endless.

Jiang Ming felt as if his thinking had instantly increased a hundred million times. After entering a region, it quickly spread out.

It spread at the speed of light.

No, it was even faster than the speed of light.

This situation was simply indescribable.

His mind was incredibly clear, and his senses were extremely sharp.

Lines that crossed each other appeared in his heart, each line like a lock chain. A mere focus on a chain would bring a flood of information.

“Rule chains!”

Jiang Ming had some comprehension.

At the same time, he also discovered numerous stars that were arranged in a strange way and were in motion.

While observing, his mind was still spreading rapidly.

Jiang Ming was completely immersed.

“The Ultimate Point...”

Suddenly, he felt something on a thick chain, and his understanding of The Ultimate Point Realm improved geometrically.

Soon, he reached the limit of this frightful realm.

Above it, there were still higher realms of Dao Resonance, but he would be overburdened to comprehend them.

If he forced comprehension, it would bring him tremendous burden. Jiang Ming quickly dropped the idea.

While his mind was spreading, he also sensed various familiar fluctuations: Yin and Yang, space, life and death, light and darkness, and so on.

“Creation of Heaven...”

Another familiar fluctuation, Jiang Ming quickly comprehended it and soon reached perfection.

This progress stunned him.

His mind fluctuated, and he quickly steadied it.

He also noticed something. As his mind spread and time passed, the burden he bore became greater and greater.

Especially after comprehending The Ultimate Point and the Dimension Creation Realm, the burden dramatically increased..

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- Chapter 215 - 131: The Law of the Cosmos_2

Chapter 215 - 131: The Law of the Cosmos_2

Chapter 215: Chapter 131: The Law of the Cosmos_2

“Once the limit is reached, you will inevitably be expelled from it!”

Jiang Ming had some enlightenment and quickly stopped all kinds of thoughts.

Whether it was the unfamiliar realm, the way of fusion, or even the feeling of time fluctuations and the chain of cause and effect, he forcibly endured them.

“The most important thing now is the way of genes!”

There are priorities in everything.

Jiang Ming knew what was important.

“Intersecting and adorned with stars...”

Such a sentence emerged in his mind, and his attention shifted from the chain to the stars.

Either lined up in straight lines or rotating in disorderly manners, forming star clouds, spiral chains, and so on.

He didn't know whether it was the power of the Heart of the Universe or his strong Hundredfold Comprehension, but he had some enlightenment in a blink of an eye.

The greater universe of heaven and earth, and the lesser universe of the human body.

If the greater universe is compared to the human body, wouldn't the stars be like cells?

Jiang Ming immersed himself in it, and at first he didn't enter, but suddenly discovered that two stars collided and fused together, forming a single star, and at the same time, intense changes occurred inside.

His thoughts stopped for a moment, and various ideas emerged in his mind.

The thoughts suddenly rose, and he discovered a starry sea filled with countless star clouds shaped like spirals or triangular shapes.

"Like genes..."

"Inside the stars, there are constellations, galaxies, star systems, star clouds, star rivers, and star domains..."

He also combined his own understanding of the way of genes, analyzed various samples of different races' genes, the genetic changes of special constitutions, and various theoretical gene cultivation skills, etc.

At this moment, they completely transformed into a flame of wisdom, burning fiercely, and finally refined a brilliantly shining star.

The star then exploded and turned into countless characters, and then quickly arranged into genes from simple to complex!

"The true gene cultivation skill!"

Jiang Ming was overjoyed.

However, the burden on his own mental state became heavier and heavier.

His thoughts were still expanding rapidly.

He didn't care about anything else and continued to perceive, turning it into his own nourishment.

Om...

Suddenly, Jiang Ming's thoughts stopped and turned into a vast white blankness.

His mind had returned.

Before Jiang Ming could stabilize himself, everything went dark in front of his eyes, and he was transported away. When he calmed down, he found himself on the altar again.

Hong Xuanji and Qian Yuan were right in front of him.

“Did you gain anything?” Hong Xuanji couldn’t help but ask when he saw Jiang Ming return, and then hurriedly said, “Surely you did, but don’t tell anyone! Remember, this opportunity belongs to you alone, and it should be seen as your deepest foundation.”

“After all, after the Grand Examination, your information is no longer a secret!”

“This enlightenment can be your best trump card!”

“Go, follow Instructor Qian Yuan back to the Saint Academy, rest and prepare to enter the World of Secret Realm!”

After saying that, Hong Xuanji waved his hand, making the altar fall silent.

Jiang Ming opened his mouth, wanting to ask where the Heart of the Universe was and what he understood through it, but finally held back.

Then, he was brought back to Blue Star by Qian Yuan and returned to the Saint Academy.

At this moment, night had fallen.

Today was August 7, 9918, Tianwu Calendar.

“I’ll take you to your accommodations within the Saint Academy. Everyone gets a separate villa, which is quiet and suitable for rest and practice.” In the campus, Instructor Qian Yuan said.

The two had already landed on the ground and were moving forward quickly, which gave him a chance to give some advice.

“The school is very big, huge in fact. There’s a map in your personal information, and you can take a look whenever you have time. There are also maps throughout the campus ready to guide you!”

“Library!”

“Gravity chamber!”

Cafeteria!

“And so on. You can check them out first!

“There’re also some school rules and student benefits!” Qian Yuan paused and smiled, “Considering your circumstances, by the time you return from the secret realm world, you should be ready to go to the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield. As for this place, just get a rough understanding!”

“Your group is called the Golden Generation!”

“All of you are too strong!”

Too talented!

Even I find it incredible!

“The Holy Body and Supreme Bone appearing at the same time, along with Innate Path Body, Immortal Spirit Body, Reincarnation Body, and so on!”

“If I participated in such a Grand Examination back then, I might not even make it into the top twenty!”

“Enough about that!”

“This time your gains should be quite significant. After choosing a residence, take your time to digest what you’ve learned.”

“Tomorrow, Shi Lei and others will return, take another day to rest, and by the 10th, you will head to the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield!”

“Oh right, don’t forget to choose your weapon!”

“This time in the World of secret realm, you can bring them in.”

“Remember, choose the suitable ones!”

As they spoke, they arrived at a villa area.

Flowers and grass conceal, bamboo sways gently, water flows, sword mountains layered. The environment is very beautiful and quiet.

Jiang Ming chose Villa No. 6.

“Alright, go rest now. If you have any questions, contact me immediately!” Qian Yuan explained for a bit longer, then flew away.

“When will I be able to really fly?” Jiang Ming was envious.

“For you, it shouldn’t take too long!” A familiar voice sounded, and Jiang Ming couldn’t help but laugh, turning around, “How did you know I was here?”

“Just now, I was casually looking at the teaching building when I saw you walking this way. So, I happily came over to see you!” The person who arrived was Qin Zhiyan.

She had her hands behind her back, adding a sense of lightness to her demeanor.

“Aren’t you going to invite me in?” She tilted her head.

“You’re my class monitor, who else should I invite but you?” Jiang Ming laughed, “Please!”

“Hehe, thank you!” Qin Zhiyan entered.

The villa was not much different from the place where Jiang Ming had been cultivating in seclusion. Jiang Ming walked around and went to the living room, “How have you been lately? Are you adapting well?”

“It feels great, it’s just that there are too many courses!” Qin Zhiyan said with a frown, “You can attend or teach yourself, but you must earn points. There are so many subjects like botany, spiritual medicine, mineralogy, toxicology, species, talent, gene, etc. For example, just toxicology alone has 3,600 pages that we need to memorize.”

“Although there is no time limit, it gives me goosebumps!”

“Most of the time, I’ve been cultivating!”

“The food here is excellent, containing rich essences!”

“In the cultivation secret room, the qi concentration is several times that outside!”

Qin Zhiyan briefly reported.

“It seems like you’re enjoying this life!” Jiang Ming said.

“Of course, because there’s no more pressure!” Qin Zhiyan flicked her long hair, “You still remember Qin Erhu, right? He was jailed for ten years straight. These days, Qin Yi sees me and hides. The Qin family doesn’t bother me either.”

“The Saint Academy truly lives up to its name!” Jiang Ming was very satisfied, “If there’s any trouble in the future, go find the instructor. If the instructor doesn’t work, tell me.”

“Jiang Ming, thank you!” Qin Zhiyan looked at him, her eyes as clear as water, “You’ve been helping me all along, I don’t know how to repay you.”

“Just for our three years as classmates and for you being my class monitor, it’s my duty to help you.” Jiang Ming waved his hand.

Qin Zhiyan laughed.

She hesitated for a moment, a faint blush on her face.

“I...” She bit her lip, “Jiang Ming, your time is valuable, I won’t bother you any longer. When you have time, don’t forget to contact me, I’ll take you on a tour around the campus.”

“Alright!”

Qin Zhiyan left.

Jiang Ming flashed a strange expression.

He closed the door of the room and went straight to the cultivation room, sitting in the middle.

With his eyes closed, he focused his mind within his body.

This time, his comprehension of the heart of cosmos was great, extremely huge.

The Ultimate Point Realm was perfected.

The Dimension Creation Realm was perfected.

If there had been enough time, he would have comprehended all fifteen realms.

What a pity, there wasn’t enough time.

“Fortunately, the derivation of the Gene Skill succeeded!”

“The comprehension of the cosmos!”

Let’s call it the Cosmic Gene Skill!

“What a pity I only comprehended three levels!” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The first level: Double Genes!

“Once the cultivation is successful, the genes will be promoted, and the basic strength will double instantly!”

“However...”

“It’s extremely difficult to be successful in cultivation.”

It’s not ordinary difficulty.

It’s akin to gene recombination; once there is a mistake, the genes will collapse and die.

Even he, the creator, cannot guarantee success in cultivating for the first time, but just one failure would lead to the previous achievements being forfeited and the physical body collapsing.

This was even more terrifying than a Forbidden Skill.

“Should I try it now?”

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Chapter 216 - 132: Arrival in the New World

Chapter 216: Chapter 132: Arrival in the New World

Jiang Ming dismissed the idea.

Even if he had comprehended the cultivation method, understood the essence of divinity, and had the “Infinite Genes” talent, Jiang Ming still felt it wasn’t safe.

If he failed, it would be over.

As for the Virtual Combat Network?

Comprehending Dao Resonance was possible, but cultivation was not.

Jiang Ming didn’t hastily leave the seclusion but continued to digest his gains, combing through everything very carefully.

On the evening of August 9th, Jiang Ming went out.

He jumped onto the balcony and saw a figure in the left, hands on his back, watching the setting sun, so he laughed, “Brother Jun, darkness is coming, and your world is about to arrive as well.”

“Brother Jiang!” Jun Qiuye also laughed, and quickly said, “hurry up and add me to the friendly list, so I can come over.”

“Alright!”

Jiang Ming complied.

Each villa had its defenses, and without an invitation, breaking in would trigger an alarm.

He added Jun Qiuye to the list of invited friends with a voice command.

Jun Qiuye immediately leaped over, looked Jiang Ming up and down, and then said complexly, “It seems there isn’t much change, but your foundation probably has increased a lot. The Heart of the Cosmos, a coveted opportunity, closer than before in the Eight Realms. It’s just a pity, a pity...”

“Cultivating in the valley is also a great opportunity, and everyone has made significant progress.” Jiang Ming invited him to sit down.

“Indeed, it’s a great opportunity, but you, youngster, are too much of a monster, your punch even left Ye Bai in withdrawal.” Jun Qiuye said, and then rubbed his hands, laughing, “Brother Jiang, when will you teach me the way of Life and Death?”

“Let’s wait until we enter the World of Secret Realm. We’ve got plenty of time,” Jiang Ming contemplated, “By then, we can gather together, learn from each other, verify our findings, and explore the World of Secret Realm.”

“Brother Jiang is right!” Bai Bing appeared on the side, suspended mid-air, surrounded by frosty mist, “This Miss has arrived, why aren’t you opening the door?”

“Haha, coming!” Jiang Ming hurriedly invited her over.

Before long, Ye Bai, Shi Lei, and others also gathered one after another. No one asked what Jiang Ming gained from comprehending the Heart of the Cosmos.

Basically, everyone was discussing the situation after entering the Secret Realm World and reached a consensus: Competition and cooperation. [SEARCH* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

If in danger, they would unite.

If not in danger, they would compete with each other.

“It’s just a Secret Realm World, but it has us all going in. There won’t be that much stuff for us to evenly divide, so we can only compete.” Shi Lei laughed, “We’ve all agreed, so no one can cheat.”

“Those who didn’t come don’t count!” Jiang Ming said.

Shi Lei was taken aback, then suddenly realized and shook his head, “You hold a grudge!”

“It’s a grudge any man would hold.” Fang Qinghan laughed, “Might as well, after finding out his whereabouts, just bury him directly.”

“You can snatch opportunities or eliminate him, but you can’t truly kill him.” Luo Feng said seriously, “That is a principle.”

“You can’t really take his life!” Wang Qitong agreed.

Jiang Ming nodded.

Obviously, they were talking about Tang Sanchui.

“Have you all bought your items? Any recommendations?” Jiang Ming changed the subject and asked.

“I bought a pair of boots that can greatly increase my speed.” Ren Tianxing laughed, “In addition to what I’ve recently understood, Jiang Ming, I don’t believe I’ll still lose to you.”

“We’ll compare again later!” Jiang Ming couldn’t help but laugh.

“I bought a drop of Treasure Blood!” Ye Bai said, “Actually, I struggled for a long time. I wanted a warplane and a weapon, but after thinking about it carefully, I can get those anyway. It’s better to enhance my strength.”

“You’re just showing off your wealth.” Chen Bei pointed at him, “I bought a Space Ring, and it’s really expensive.”

The items they bought were different, but they all had one thing in common: they were from rich backgrounds, with powerful resources and a lot of money.

Otherwise, not many would buy weapons.

After dispersing, Jiang Ming opened the school intranet, thought for a while, and bought two items: A10-cubic-meter Space Ring for a price of 300 billion and a Mountain-splitting Axe that can withstand the impact of Eight Realms power for a price of 700 billion.

“The Space Ring is really expensive!”

Jiang Ming felt a lot of pain spending so much money.

Ten cubic meters, three hundred billion.

Equivalent to thirty billion per cubic meter.

If it weren't for the Mountain-splitting Axe and the future trip to the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield, he wouldn't have bought it.

The reward of 100 billion was equivalent to a purchasing quota of 1 trillion, which was spent in an instant.

“It's easy for the powerful to make money, but the spending isn't slow either!”

Jiang Ming couldn't help but shake his head.

Not long after, the items were delivered.

The ring was silver, quite ordinary. He left a soul imprint on it, and inside there was a small space, enough to store many things.

There was also a big box containing a large axe, more than two meters long, with an edge like a wheel, hiding a sharpness that could break everything.

“I'll study the Heaven creation skill in the future and make it the strongest attacking method.”

Jiang Ming put the axe into the Space Ring.

That night, he didn't rest.

He opened his phone, checked the class group, and chatted with Wang Fatty.

The next day, at 5 a.m.

Jiang Ming and the others got up early and gathered together, all dressed in ancient clothes.

Men were free and easy, women were gentle.

“I'll emphasize it once!” Qian Yuan said from ahead, “You will all enter the same Secret Realm World. You can bring weapons, including only weapons and auxiliary equipment, and you are not allowed to bring elixir pills, Treasure Blood, sealed forbidden weapons,

etc. If you bring them, they will be crushed directly once you enter. If you have brought them, put them into the cabinet next to you..”

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Chapter 217 - 132: Arrival in the New World_2

Chapter 217: Chapter 132: Arrival in the New World_2

He pointed to the side.

This is a large room.

It is quite spacious.

There is a row of cabinets to the side, with the World Gate at the front, glittering with light.

Several people looked unhappy as they placed their opponents in the cabinets.

They thought they could bring items, so they prepared a lot.

Especially Luo Qingchen, who took out quite a few things.

“I hope that when you come out, you all have a whole new transformation and strive to enter the Seventh Realms!” Qian Yuan turned his gaze to the World Gate, “Fellow students, go ahead! We’ll meet again in an hour.”

Jiang Ming and others entered one after another.

Astral Travelling through time and space.

Jiang Ming felt a sudden darkness before his eyes, the space shaking, a flash of light, and then he landed on the ground.

At this moment, stars were scattered all around.

He was on the mountainside, surrounded by trees, crows, and an inexplicable sense of chilly forest.

Jiang Ming quickly sensed his surroundings and looked towards a temple not far away on the mountain, shrouded in Killing Qi, flowing with Death Qi, and permeated with Monster Qi.

It was clearly an ominous place.

However, at this moment, rows of words appeared in front of him, recounting the rules of his arrival.

Secret Realm: Chaotic World.

Survival: Ten years. One cannot leave unless they die.

Achievement: Survive for ten years and independently kill an existence of the Eight Realms. When leaving, one can take away all the gains except for the materials. Otherwise, all gains will be erased.

This time is very simple.

So simple that Jiang Ming was even surprised.

“Survive for ten years?”

“Kill the Eight Realms?”

Even he felt a tingling on his scalp.

He was confident that he could kill an existence of the Eight Realms in ten years.

But what about Ren Tianxing, Ran Xin, and the others?

“In the Chaotic World, it probably won’t be that simple.”

Jiang Ming was pondering in his heart.

The night grew even darker.

Clang...

Suddenly, a sword light burst out on the mountain. It pierced the sky and was brilliant with golden light, filling the air with a majestic aura.

The Sword Qi was extremely sharp.

Jiang Ming saw a long sword dancing like a swimming dragon, attacking a towering banyan tree.

No, it was a Dryad.

“The sword returning to the extreme!”

A voice suddenly appeared, and the dancing long sword instantly divided into several sword shadows, forming a sword array, bursting out even more terrifying destructive power but was repelled by the Dryad.

“Heaven and Earth are limitless, Qiankun lends power!”

The voice rang again, and a thick bolt of thunder appeared in mid-air, smashing the Dryad and sending it flying. For a moment, branches and leaves were scattered, filling the sky in chaos.

Green juice flowed everywhere.

“Yan Chixia, you deserve to die!”

The hoarse voice carried a hideous anger, with countless branches flying and stirring up a whole area, turning into spears, whips, and poisonous gas.

Mountain stones shattered, and the night was eerie.

“Yan Chixia? Dryad?”

Jiang Ming revealed a strange expression.

“How can there be such a world, such a scene?”

Jiang Ming flew up and quickly arrived at the temple.

An uneasy scholar was standing there, watching the distant battle, with a young girl beside him, who had a rich aura of ghosts.

The girl was a ghost.

On the other side, a sloppy middle-aged man was fighting the Dryad.

As if sensing something, the girl turned her head and saw Jiang Ming. Her eyes lit up but then shuddered abruptly, hiding behind the scholar in horror.

She sensed a terrible blood Qi from Jiang Ming, which seemed like the sun to her.

Blazing, terrifying.

However, the next moment, she found that the rich Power of Blood on Jiang Ming had converged, just like a rich young master.

The scholar also noticed Jiang Ming, hesitated for a moment, and then hurriedly said, "Brother, it's dangerous, come over here quickly."

"What's your name, brother?" Jiang Ming walked over and greeted with a clasped fist, "My name is Jiang Ming!"

"Brother Jiang, I am Ning Caichen!" The scholar hurriedly clasped his fists and then introduced, "This is Miss Nie Xiaoqian."

A mischievous ghost.

Interesting.

Nie Xiaoqian's face looked terrible, she was even shivering. Even though Jiang Ming did not show any abnormality, she was still scared.

"Brother Ning, what is going on here?" Jiang Ming nodded and asked.

Ning Caichen scratched his head and regretted, "I was just passing by and rested here. I first met Miss Nie who was in distress, and then Yan Chixia, the guy with the big beard, came too. Just as we were about to light a fire and cook something, the big beard suddenly said there was Monster Qi, and he went out to kill it. Then, all this happened."

"The master would not speak of strange powers and chaos, but how did the monsters appear?"

Ning Caichen was very confused.

But at this moment, Yan Chixia was sent flying and landed not far away.

His clothes were tattered, he vomited blood, and looked quite miserable.

However, the Dryad was not well either. It had only a few branches left, and its trunk was burnt black.

Both seemed to be suffering from mutual injuries.

"Yan Chixia, go to hell!"

The hoarse voice rang again, and the sky filled with leaves soaring into the air and then spinning and dancing toward them.

Each leaf carried a terrifying Monster Qi, comparable to Divine Weapons. Even Jiang Ming and the others were enveloped.

“Demon dares to wreak havoc!”

From a distance, a figure arrived in mid-air. The voice was loud and dignified. As his words fell, sword lights shot out, and the Swords Qi in the sky shattered the leaves.

A man in white landed beside them.

He was elegant and full of Sword Intention. Search the n0vel(F)ire.net website to access chapters of n0vels early and in the highest quality.

The sword in his hand contained even more righteousness, like a heroic spirit. “Dryad, die!”

Another sword light appeared, and the Dryad was directly sent flying, almost cut in half.

This was a woman in red, heroic, sharp, and intimidating. Her Sword Intention was even stronger and more fierce than the man in white.

“Miss Ye Hongyu, Jianchen, you came just right. Join me in exterminating the Tree Demon Granny!” Yan Chixia had already stood up, laughed loudly when he saw the newcomers, and shouted again as he charged at the Tree Demon Granny..

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Chapter 218 - 132: Arrival in the New World_3

Chapter 218: Chapter 132: Arrival in the New World_3

He made hand gestures, and a sword in his hand hung in front of him, suddenly splitting into more than ten small swords that flew out.

“To slay monsters and demons is our duty!” Jianchen joined in the fight, his sword skill unfolding with an inexplicable touch of sorrow.

“I will cover you!”

Ye Hongyu reversed her long sword, watching silently but ready to strike.

Feeling something, she glanced toward him.

One glance at Ning Caichen, then she looked away; two glances at Nie Xiaoqian, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, but she remained silent; three glances at Jiang Ming, seemingly puzzled.

“Ye Hongyu, Daoist idiot? Ye Su’s sister?” Jiang Ming looked at her and cupped his hands in greeting.

His heart was extremely restless.

Yan Chixia, Ning Caichen, and Nie Xiaoqian were fine.

But then there was Jianchen, a disciple of Nameless?

And now Ye Hongyu...

Jiang Ming felt a sense of confusion.

This was just too chaotic.

“Yes!” Ye Hongyu, with a cold expression, “I don’t know your name?”

She couldn’t see the depth of Jiang Ming, but she felt a strong threat.

“Jiang Ming!” After revealing his identity, his heart became even more complicated.

He looked up at the sky.

He was puzzled: who exactly created this world, and how could these different worlds be combined?

Ye Hongyu’s eyebrow slightly furrowed, her thoughts spinning swiftly, recalling past memories, but she had never heard of this name before.

She saw Jiang Ming looking up at the sky, his face conflicted, and a puzzled expression flashed across her face.

Bang...

The battle raged on, but Jianchen was ultimately a bit weaker and was blasted away by Tree Demon Granny. However, the Tree Demon was not in good shape either and was already at the end of her tether.

Just as Ye Hongyu was about to take action, she saw a thick demon aura in the distance, as black fog rolled in, and a terrifying breath swept in, making her face change drastically.

“Black Mountain Old Master, save me!” Tree Demon Granny also sensed the distant breath and couldn’t help but feel overjoyed, shaking her branches and calling for help.

The Tree Demon’s radiance flashed, transforming into a middle-aged person of indeterminate gender, blood flowing from their body, their hair disheveled and looking extremely miserable.

“Damn, Black Mountain is coming, quick, kill her!” Yan Chixia was in a great hurry.

Jianchen and Ye Hongyu’s faces also changed color.

Both of them took action instantly.

Jiang Ming stood still, analyzing the current situation.

Yan Chixia was already at the Sixth Realm of Martial Arts, it was not weak; Jianchen and Ye Hongyu both had Fifth Level cultivation, and they were only around twenty years old, making them extremely terrifying, even a match for the Unparalleled Genius in Blue Star.

“Black Mountain Old Master?”

“Could there also be Seven Night Holy Monarch?”

“But the Nie Xiaoqian in front of me is just a little ghost!”

As Jiang Ming pondered, his eyes caught a glimpse of Nie Xiaoqian, pale-faced and shivering, and Ning Caichen was not much better off.

“Nie, let’s go, let’s go, get out of here!”, Nie Xiaoqian stammered urgently.

“They are slaying monsters and demons, how can I go!” Ning Caichen shook his head. [Search* The NOVEL_FIRE.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nie Xiaoqian gave a bitter smile.

She wanted to go, but she couldn’t!

“Ah...” Tree Demon Granny let out a scream, “Black Mountain Old Master, save me, save me!”

Her cry was extremely mournful.

“Stop! Whoever dares to kill Tree Demon Granny, I will slaughter your entire family, exterminate your ten clans, and eat a million of you humans,” a horrifying voice came from a distance, rolling in, carrying the terrifying Heavenly Might with it.

It stirred the wind and shifted the clouds.

Yan Chixia and the others’ faces changed again, and as if with an unspoken agreement, they joined forces and blasted Tree Demon Granny to death.

The human body transformed back into a tree, which then exploded into pieces, scattering in all directions.

The demon aura withered, the breath of life extinguished.

“You’re courting death!”

The enraged Black Mountain Old Master was now in mid-air, turning into a black bear, ten feet tall, wrapped in extremely thick black demon aura.

“Die!”

With a roar like thunder, he raised his claw and slapped it down, covering the entire mountain top with a hundred-foot palm.

Heavenly Might was oppressive, the pressure overwhelming.

Ning Caichen’s body trembled, his face suddenly turning pale, and his body about to collapse into a pile of flesh. Jiang Ming stepped forward and blocked Ning Caichen, dissipating all the pressure.

He took a deep breath, his whole body trembling.

Nie Xiaoqian’s body also nearly collapsed, and she held onto each other, barely standing steady.

“I’ll hold him off, you two get away!” Yan Chixia’s expression was extremely grave. As he spoke, his hand formed a seal, and he slapped upward, “Heaven and Earth without boundaries, borrow the power of the universe!”

Boom...

Thunder exploded, striking the giant claw but failing to break it.

His face changed drastically.

He bit his tongue, and just as he was about to use a Secret Skill, he saw someone standing in front of him.

Who else could it be but Jiang Ming.

“Black Bear Demon, I wonder how the taste of the bear’s palm is?” Jiang Ming said, grasping his palm, condensing his qi into a weapon, and breaking the giant hand with a sword in the air.

“Eat my punch!”

Stepping on the void, soaring straight up, and then striking the opponent with a powerful blow.

Inch Fist!

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Chapter 219 - 133: Slaying Black Mountain,

Chapter 219: Chapter 133: Slaying Black Mountain,

Battling the Seven Nights Sacred Monarch

Black Mountain Old Master, also known as Black Mountain Old Demon, was clearly at the Martial Art Seventh Heavenly Human Realm, forming a Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure that was stronger and more terrifying than the Sixth, making it seem as if the true Heavenly Might has descended.

Jiang Ming felt an extremely heavy pressure, but he forcibly spurred his blood and qi. Despite the heavy suppression, he soared into the sky and threw a punch at the enemy.

Inch Fist, ten layers.

Eleven times the burst, this punch had an attack power of 5,500 Vajra Force, yet his pupils shrank.

This punch was incredibly fast, but he could still clearly sense that before his fist, there seemed to be thousands of layers of barriers. With each inch forward, the power weakened a bit.

Heavenly Might Suppression, also weakening!

“What a delicious little snack!” sneered the Black Mountain Old Demon, clenching his fist, and slammed down with unparalleled power.

Yet he was beaten back by a single punch.

Jiang Ming also flipped upside down and landed on the ground.

“As expected of the Heavenly Human Demon, truly extraordinary!”

Jiang Ming did not immediately attack again.

Black Mountain Old Demon also revealed a serious look on his face. His figure flickered like a beam of light, transforming into a burly tall man with messy long hair and intertwined muscles that revealed the explosive power contained within.

“What a powerful body!” Black Mountain Old Demon landed on the other side, staring at Jiang Ming, “Such a powerful young man shouldn’t be unknown. What is your background?”

“My name is Jiang Ming, just starting to set foot in the world of martial arts!” Jiang Ming said, “Black Mountain, what is your cultivation level?”

“Didn’t you already feel it?” Black Mountain Old Demon was extremely cold, “You dare to kill my subordinate, you have some guts.”

“It’s just a demon! If you didn’t hide often, you would have been butchered long ago.” Yan Chixia had great courage. She shouted angrily while also saying to Jiang Ming, “Little Brother Jiang, it is at the Heavenly Human Realm but only entered recently. If you can deal with it, kill it and eliminate the demon to prevent further havoc in the world; if not, quickly take them away and I’ll hold it back.”

“You wish to leave?” Black Mountain Old Demon sneered cruelly, “After I arrived, you still want to leave? Today, I’ll feast on you all. If I eat you, I’ll definitely improve significantly. No, no, there’s also a little ghost I can toy with and directly scatter her soul. There’s another one... this aura, it’s so annoying, could it be from the Haotian Sect of the Great Tang?”

“That’s right, I am Ye Hongyu, the Master of Judgment Hall!” Ye Hongyu snorted coldly, “If it were you in the Great Tang, I would have already peeled off your skin, pulled out your tendons, and turned you into a meal on our plate. You wouldn’t dare to stir trouble. It’s only in the Great Song, where the courts are in chaos, and chaos reigns in the world of martial arts, that such monstrous demons like you are rampant.”

Yan Chixia’s face looked bad.

He was from the Great Song.

“Ye Hongyu, I’ve heard of you, the strongest of the younger generation.” Black Mountain Old Demon showed a hesitant expression, not out of fear for Ye Hongyu but because of the Haotian Sect behind her.

“You’re not enjoying your life in Great Tang, but you’ve come to Great Song. Humph, I’ll give the Haotian Sect some face. Right now, get out of my sight, otherwise, I’ll cat you today!” The killing intent on Black Mountain Old Demon intensified.

“Leave? Today, you won’t escape!” Ye Hongyu looked at Jiang Ming, “Brother Jiang, you should be able to suppress him, right?”

“Oh? How do you know?” Jiang Ming asked curiously.

“Knowing that the opponent is a Heavenly Human Realm existence and still being so calm, it means you’re very confident, at least not fearing the opponent. As long as you’re not afraid, along with our help, it shouldn’t be difficult to take him down.” Ye Hongyu smiled.

She became even more curious about Jiang Ming.

At such a young age, he was able to collide with Black Mountain Old Demon without falling short, and his calm self-confidence seemed to not consider the opponent at all.

As the contemporary peerless genius of Haotian Sect, holding great power and being incredibly well-informed, she couldn’t find any information about Jiang Ming in her memory.

That’s strange.

“Could it be that he’s secretly nurtured by a dynasty or the direct descendant of a powerful force?”

That’s the only way she could think of.

“No wonder you’re the strongest genius of Haotian Sect!” Jiang Ming smiled, “Leave it to me! A mere demon dares to go rampant in the human world, who gave him the guts?”

He stepped forward.

This confidence made everyone present shocked and surprised.

“Brother Jiang, he’s a Heavenly Human Demon.” Jianchcn reminded, “He’s one of the rare powerful beings in this world, be careful!”

“Shall we join forces?” Yan Chixia walked over.

“Just a beast!” Jiang Ming waved his hand.

Yan Chixia stopped in his tracks.

A great demon, he just called it a beast?

“I’ll cover you!” Although surprised and shocked, he still didn’t believe that Jiang Ming could bring down the opponent.

Because he was too young.

Ning Caichen and Nie Xiaoqian stood behind, trembling with fear.

Even if their brains weren’t sharp, they knew they couldn’t intervene in this conversation.

“You call me a beast? Hehe... Haha, what a gutsy move, truly gutsy.” Black Mountain Old Demon’s rage reached the sky, “Even if I go to the Haotian Sect, they would still treat me with respect; even if I go to the Academy...” Search the [NOVEL\(F\)ire.net](http://NOVEL(F)ire.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He paused to breathe, his face slightly distorted.

Academy?

Forget it, not worth provoking!

“Even if I go to all the great dynasties, who would dare scold me! You little beast, today I will tear you apart bit by bit, chew you up, and swallow you one bite at a time!” As Black Mountain Old Demon roared, he drew a knife from his back and slashed through the air.

The black knife qi contained an overwhelming Killing Qi.

Moreover, the Heavenly Might Suppression formed by the Heavenly Phenomenon above added an oppressive force, causing Yan Chixia and others to change their expressions and retreat one after another.

Jiang Ming’s gaze became more focused.

This pressure was much stronger, far beyond what the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm could compare to..

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Chapter 220 - 133: Beheading Black Mountain, Fighting Holy Lord for Seven Nights_2

Chapter 220: Chapter 133: Beheading Black Mountain, Fighting Holy Lord for Seven Nights_2

Moreover, the power behind that blade seemed to contain a murderous force, more profound and unpredictable, it sent chills down Jiang Ming's spine, as it belonged to the pressure of the Dao Realm.

Boom...

The Blood Qi within his body surged like a roaring river, shattering the suppressive forces. He stepped forward, his fists tensed like a bow, shattering the blade's energy.

"Die!"

Jiang Ming charged directly at his opponent, his Qi and blood materializing and dissolving the Monster Qi that enveloped the Black Mountain Old Demon.

Ahh...

A miserable scream came from behind.

"Miss Nie, what's wrong?" Ning Caichen was shocked, quickly helping Nie Xiaoqian who was about to collapse.

He found that the woman he had just met, who had entered his heart, was melting.

Yes, melting like snow, even emitting smoke.

Yan Chixia looked here, frowned, and blocked the way, only then did Nie Xiaoqian feel somewhat better. Yet, trembling, she looked at Jiang Ming's side with a face full of terror.

At this moment, in her eyes, Jiang Ming had completely transformed into a small sun, extremely scorching, capable of easily purifying and annihilating her.

Fortunately, the Chunyang Blood Qi was blocked by Yan Chixia.

On the other side,

Jiang Ming merely relied on his fists to completely suppress the Black Mountain Old Demon. However, he was not in a hurry to defeat him but used him to measure his own combat power.

The two fought and arrived at the back of the mountain.

Where they passed, rocks shattered and trees crushed.

The entire mountain seemed to collapse.

Bang...

Jiang Ming's punch shattered the blade in the Black Mountain Old Demon's hands, and with a kick, he sent him flying into the rock wall across.

Upon a minor explosion, the Black Mountain Old Demon was no match for him.

"Die!"

Jiang Ming's feet moved, the Shrinking Ground into Inches technique brought him to the Black Mountain Old Demon, who had just come out of the deep pit in the rock wall, in the blink of an eye. With a slap, he struck half of the demon's face, sending the flesh flying and dislodging all the teeth.

The figure likewise flew out.

"I want you dead!" The Black Mountain Old Demon let out a furious roar, smashing onto the cliff below and flying back up in a moment.

He emitted black flames all over his body, and behind him appeared a shadow of a hundred-foot-tall black bear, roaring to the sky, its aura fierce.

"Secret skill, huh? Now it's interesting!" Jiang Ming's feet were surrounded by whirlwinds, which lifted him, suspending him in mid-air.

He once again fought with the Black Mountain Old Demon.

At the edge of the cliff,

"So strong!" Ye Hongyu arrived and saw Jiang Ming completely suppressing his opponent, she couldn't help but be amazed.

"A formidable physical body, Qi and blood like a dragon, even more terrifying than the Black Bear Demon's physique, it's unbelievable! I have never seen such a powerful physical body in this world." Jianchen also appeared, unable to help but be amazed, "What's even more terrifying is that his cultivation level is not weak."

“Not weak, but far stronger than you or me!” Ye Hongyu’s eyes were like stars, “You just entered the Fifth Level, I am at the peak of the Fifth Level, but he? His martial arts cultivation should also be in the Fifth Level Realm. Yet, the true Qi released from his slight burst gave me an overwhelming feeling. It’s more terrifying than his physical body, which could suppress the Black Mountain Old Demon in the Realm of Heavenly Man. No, he’s completely at ease. Is he even stimulating the Black Mountain Old Demon to burst forth, in order to hone himself?”

“Being a disciple of Mythical Nameless and having such quick information, do you know his origins?” Though she asked, Ye Hongyu’s eyes remained on the two fighters.

“No recollection!” Jianchen shook his head, “Such a stunning talent should have been well-known in the world, but why haven’t we heard anything? Has he been cultivating in the depths of the mountains like he said and just entered the world of martial arts?”

There was no answer.

Bang-

Black Mountain Old Demon smashed into the mountain on the other side, dust flying, and rocks rolling for a while.

“Are you really in the Realm of Heavenly Man? Too weak!”

Jiang Ming also landed, quite disappointed.

He had many ways to kill him.

Physical strength, martial arts cultivation, soul techniques, any of these could easily kill his opponent.

The Black Mountain Old Demon lay unmoving, weak of breath, as if his life force was about to extinguish.

Watching Jiang Ming approach, his eyes narrowed, and he spat out a sharp tooth, shooting it towards Jiang Ming’s brow.

The distance was too close, and the speed too fast.

Having summoned all his strength, the Black Mountain Old Demon was confident that Jiang Ming couldn’t dodge it. Immediately after, his pupils shrank and he screamed, “Impossible!”

Because at the critical moment, Jiang Ming’s body swayed to dodge it.

“You are seriously injured, but you haven’t reached the point of near-death. It’s clear you’re pretending, trying to ambush me!” Jiang Ming said, and he saw the opponent trying to leap up and escape. In a twist of his body, he arrived in mid-air, his leg like a giant axe, slashing down on the enemy.

Upon landing, he stomped directly on the opponent’s huge head.

Jiang Ming looked at the distant sky.

There, a white horse crossed the void.

The white horse was like snow, without a single impurity. Two dragon horns were on its head, above which sat a man in white, with a grand demeanor and torrential power. The natural aura that emanated from him could suppress the void.

In a moment, the newcomer landed on top of the mountain. Seeing the situation before him, the void behind him suddenly turned pitch-black, as if a gluttonous beast was hidden inside, ready to devour someone. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“Holy Lord, save me!” Seeing the newcomer, the Black Mountain Old Demon was overjoyed and cried for help.

“I tracked your aura here, intending to kill you!” The Holy Lord’s voice was indifferent.

“Holy Lord, we are both demons, you can’t just leave me to die!” The Black Mountain Old Demon panicked, struggling fiercely, but he couldn’t break free, “As long as you save me, from now on, the Black Mountain Lineage will be under the Holy Lord’s command, to be sent at your discretion..”

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Chapter 221 - 133: Slaying Black Mountain, Battle with Seven Night Holy Monarch_3

Chapter 221: Chapter 133: Slaying Black Mountain, Battle with Seven Night Holy Monarch_3

The Holy Lord ignored him and turned his gaze to Jiang Ming, “What do you think of me dealing with him?”

“What’s there to think about?” Jiang Ming leveraged his foot, directly crushing the skull of the Black Mountain Old Demon, then said, “My enemies are always annihilated, without leaving any problems for me.”

There was a pause in his speech, he queried, “Seven Night Holy Monarch?” “Indeed!” Seven Night Holy Monarch nodded, his aura also suddenly growing sharp. A sweep of sword light broke out above his head, disturbing the night sky. One of his hands rested on the hilt of his sword, “In name, he is also from my Dark Moon Dynasty lineage. Yet you killed him before my eyes. Even though I also wanted to kill him, I cannot ignore this.”

“Hold on!” Jiang Ming enquired, “Do you know Nie Xiaoqian?”

“Nie Xiaoqian? No, I don’t!”

“You don’t?”

Jiang Ming had a complex expression.

Indeed, the situation had changed again.

When the Black Mountain Old Demon appeared, he considered that the Seven Night Holy Monarch might also be involved. Yet he was puzzled at the time, if the Seven Night Holy Monarch was indeed involved, why would Nie Xiaoqian be a ghost instead of a monster?

A mutated enchanting ghost?

At this time, Ye Hongyu and Jianchen arrived.

Yan Chixia had also joined them.

Seeing the Seven Night Holy Monarch, all of them changed color.

“Holy Monarch, I am Ye Hongyu of the Haotian Sect!” Ye Hongyu said with a fist salute, “As you also pursued the Black Mountain Old Demon, your killing and Brother Jiang’s killing has the same result, there is no need to draw swords!”

Jianchen revealed a cold demeanor.

Yan Chixia’s eyes flashed with a deadly glare but he did not speak.

“Haotian Sect, Ye Hongyu, I know who you are, you are Ye Su’s sister.” The Seven Night Holy Monarch said, “Years ago, he rashly challenged me and was nearly crippled. A few years have passed, has he made any progress?”

Ye Hongyu squinted her eyes, and her face became slightly unpleasant.

“Hmph...” Jiang Ming laughed, “You really live up to the name Seven Night Holy Monarch, you are not even afraid of the Haotian Sect. I heard that your archenemy is the Master of Xuanxin Sect from the Xuanxin Zhengzong, is it true?”

Clink...

The long sword of Seven Night Holy Monarch vibrated, seemingly ready to unsheath.

The sharp Sword Intention directly gathered thousands of tiny Sword Qi, dense and numerous, causing the complexion of Ye Hongyu and the others to change, and they all retreated.

“I won’t deceive you, receive my sword, if you survive, this cause and effect will be forgiven.” Speaking this, the Seven Night Holy Monarch’s momentum continued to rise, blasting open the flowing clouds in mid-air.

The moonlight spilled down, falling on his body and elevating his momentum even further, distorting the void.

The terrifying power caused Ye Hongyu and the others to retreat explosively.

“Seven Night Holy Monarch, you are one of the strongest among the heavenly powerful, always on the verge of stepping into the Land God Immortal Realm. Murdering someone less powerful is not right.” Ye Hongyu shouted, “If you kill him, not only will you face the siege of the Great Song Orthodox, but also the hostility of the powerful all over the world, have you thought about it?”

She did not believe that Jiang Ming could block the opponent.

Even though he easily killed the Black Mountain Old Demon.

Because the opponent was too strong.

“Miss Ye, thank you for your kindness, but I’d like to try what the Seven Night Holy Monarch’s tactics are like.” Jiang Ming turned to look at the three of them, “Can I borrow a sword?”

“Use mine, my sword is much harder and better at slaying monsters and demons!” As Yan Chixia spoke, he threw his Xuanyuan Sword towards Jiang Ming.

Jiang Ming reached out his hand to catch it, flicking his fingers lightly on it, causing the sword to hum with a resonance.

“What a good sword!”

The Qi flowed in, without any feeling of obstruction, and the long sword harbored a righteous and majestic aura. It could also hold his tsunami-like Qi. "Just one sword? That's too less!" Above Jiang Ming's head, Sword Intention burst out, piercing the sky and tearing the floating clouds. Heavenly Sword Intent permeated out, merging into the void.

Hum... Hum...Hum...

The swords in the hands of Jianchen and Ye Hongyu could not help but tremble, as though they sensed the arrival of an emperor, making them both change color.

"You have actually comprehended the Realm of the Heavenly Sword!" Jian Chen exclaimed in shock.

His master, Nameless, also mastered this terrifying Sword Intention.

"Heavenly Sword!" Ye Hongyu pursed her red lips, staring intently, "When the Heavenly Sword appears, who can contend with it, it's worth it to come here and witness this."

She carefully sensed it, trying to pry into its mysterious depths, to better her own sword skill.

"A good Heavenly Sword, this makes things more interesting!" The long sword in the hand of Seven Night Holy Monarch also trembled slightly, making his eyes shine brighter, "I'm taking my shot now, I hope you can survive!" "Heaven Slaying Sword Drawing Skill!"

The long sword suddenly unsheathed, and the Void cracked open abruptly..

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Chapter 222 - 134: The Gathering of the Nine

Chapter 222: Chapter 134: The Gathering of the Nine

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A sword cleaves the void.

The attack from Seven Night Holy Monarch made Jiang Ming's heart race, sensing the threat. His opponent was far more powerful than the Black Mountain Old Demon and not by just a small margin. As the sword light emerged, the sky trembled.

However, Jiang Ming also sensed that his opponent's sword did not carry killing intent.

"The Third Sword, Nine Yang Burning Rivers and Seas!"

Jiang Ming's long sword swung in mid-air, and in an instant, the supreme Yang Qi swept across heaven and earth. Under the vast night, it seemed as if nine great suns appeared.

In the blink of an eye, his sword light was torn apart.

"His sword seems not very powerful, but the Dao Intention it contains is extraordinarily terrible, easily suppressing my Pure Yang Sword Intention." "This is purely realm suppression!"

"The Sword Qi is also refined to the extreme!"

"He has yet to activate Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure."

"Seven Night Holy Monarch is indeed extraordinary."

Jiang Ming was not alarmed.

The sword light flashed again.

Light and darkness appeared simultaneously, as his sword actually evolved into a barrier, forming a defense in front of him.

Eleventh Sword, Light and Darkness Great Luo Realm.

The sword attack from Seven Night Holy Monarch was blocked, unable to tear apart the Light and Darkness Great Luo Realm, and eventually shattered.

Clang...

The long sword reversed and returned, reentering the scabbard.

"You have mastered two terrifying Sword Skills!" Seven Night Holy Monarch's eyes burst with divine light, his interest increased, and the desire to fight soared. "Take another sword from me!"

"Sword Drawing Skill of Heaven Slaying!"

The long sword was unsheathed again, reaching the extreme speed.

Accompanied by an immensely powerful pressure, it seemed as if the sky solidified, then suddenly pressed down. It was the force of merging intention with heaven and earth, controlling the Power of Dao Resonance, forming a terrifying Heavenly Might.

It seemed like the same sword.

However, the power of this sword was several times stronger than the previous one.

“What a Heaven Slaying Sword Drawing Skill! Containing the peak speed and accommodating the sharpest edge, carrying the power of Heavenly Might, this sword could at least severely wound the Black Mountain Old Demon!” Jiang Ming said, also feeling an overwhelming pressure.

This was a more terrifying force than Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure.

Black Mountain Old Demon could not compare.

The rocks underfoot were crushed.

He felt an unbearable weight.

Looking at the other side.

Jianchen’s face changed drastically, and his body softened, kneeling directly down on one knee. His long sword was inserted into the rock, barely stabilizing himself from collapsing completely, yet his body trembled, and cold sweat flowed.

He looked at Seven Night Holy Monarch in horror.

His master might not even be this strong.

It was terrifying.

Yan Chixia’s body shook, and the Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure suddenly appeared, barely blocking the pressure.

“How can we kill this monster?”

He was thinking in his heart.

He had always been relentless in slaying monsters and demons.

Ye Hongyu’s face turned pale, biting her tongue and drawing blood from the corner of her mouth. She stared at Seven Night Holy Monarch: “Is this the true strength of Seven

Night Holy Monarch? It can break Big Brother's sharpness, claiming not weaker than Jun Mo, able to fight with Liu Bai."

Her gaze turned to Jiang Ming, eyes changing again.-

"This Heavenly Might is directed at him, yet he can completely resist it and even do so effortlessly. Not to mention the Realm of Heavenly Man, he hasn't even reached the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm of merging intention with heaven and earth. How did he do it?"

She was puzzled and even more shocked.

Boom...

Jiang Ming's Qi circulated within his body, forming the force of primal chaos, forcefully resisting the Heavenly Might; strands of Dao Resonance also rose and merged into the sword light.

"Slaying Immortal Sword, Kill!"

Vault of Heaven Sword carried with it the Power of the World, making Jiang Ming's sword even more terrifying.

Slaying Immortal Sword, merging Dao of Comprehension.

With the intention of the Heavenly Sword as a backbone, using the Power of the World for defense, and with killing, death, and destruction as the edge, it collided with the opponent's attack.

Both Sword Qis reached a hundred feet, terrifyingly exceptional, tearing the sky, cutting off the principles, and sweeping the vast Sword Intention in all directions.

At the moment of clashing, time and space seemed to stop.

Bang-

Jiang Ming's sword light shattered directly.

Seven Night Holy Monarch's long sword continued to press down, although its power had been reduced by more than half, it was still terrifyingly strong.

"The peak of Heavenly Human, indeed terrifying!"

Jiang Ming's eyebrows moved slightly, but he was also extremely fast.

"The twelfth sword, One Point of Black Hole Breaks Ten Thousand Skill!"

A sword penetrated the void, twisting as it directly pierced through the empty space and pointed at the Sword Light, shattering Heaven Slaying Sword Qi.

In an instant, endless turbulence stirred up in the void.

The scattered Sword Qi tore apart the distant mountains.

“Space Sword Skill, there is actually such a genius as you in this world! It’s incredible!” Seven Night Holy Monarch also looked serious, “You haven’t even reached the Sixth Realm, yet you have comprehended many Sword Skills. Your True Qi is so pure that it is terrifying, not inferior in quality to mine. In this world, which place can cultivate someone like you, the Academy?”

He shook his head again: “The Academy is neither high-profile nor low-profile. If you, a disciple like this, walked the world, it would have been known long ago.”

“Do you need a profound place to give birth to the powerful?” Jiang Ming said, the sword in his hand rang out, “Seven Night Holy Monarch, let’s fight again. Let me see how far your strength reaches. If it’s not strong enough, you won’t be able to leave today!”

“Hahaha...” Seven Night Holy Monarch couldn’t help but laugh, “You want to kill me? You’re still too inexperienced!”

“Just right, I have realized another sword!”

“Come and taste!”

“Sword Drawing Skill of Heaven Slaying, Third Slash!”

Clang...

The long sword was unsheathed again, and the Heavenly Might instantly merged into this sword. This time, the sky seemed to have been split in half, and you could clearly see a ravine appeared in mid-air.

A straight line, connecting to heaven and earth.

Jiang Ming suddenly had a chilling feeling..

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Chapter 223 - 134: The Gathering of the Nine

Chapter 223: Chapter 134: The Gathering of the Nine
Provinces, Changes in Heaven and Earth_2

This sword strike had entirely exceeded expectations.

It was terrifying.

Without a second thought, he unleashed the strongest strike of his sword.

“Extinguishing Immortal, God-Extinguishing Strike!”

He had completely unleashed this sword strike.

Using space as a framework, the Ultimate Point as an edge, containing the mysteries of life and death’s cycle, the Dao of Yin and Yang’s circulation, supported by the world, and drawing power from the blood qi as vast as rivers and seas and guided by the soul’s strength.

With the fusion of the soul, blood qi, and body, countless realms of comprehension came together, giving this sword unrivaled sharpness.

This sword was also powerful to the extreme.

Amidst the dazzling sword light, it could slay gods and destroy immortals, but still could not block the Seven Night Holy Monarch’s strike. He was completely knocked away and flew backward onto the mountain peak.

The erupting sword qi tore the mountain top, and rocks rolled down.

Yan Chixia and the others were forced to retreat to the edge of the mountain, nearly falling off.

Their faces were full of shock.

Whether it was the Seven Night Holy Monarch’s strike or Jiang Ming blocking it, both had far surpassed their understanding.

Whoosh...

At this moment, Jiang Ming flew back and returned to where he had been standing.

He was not injured.

“What a terrifying sword!” Jiang Ming exclaimed. “It actually fused the Heavenly and Earthly forces it wielded into one sword, with an ultimate edge capable of breaking all shackles. The Sword Drawing Skill of Heaven Slaying, what a fitting name!”

He kept marveling.

“Yet you were still able to block it!” The Seven Night Holy Monarch’s brows furrowed even more. “My sword, although not my strongest strike, could overlook the Nine States of the world with few comparables. Even against those of the same realm, I am confident of causing grave damage. But unexpectedly, you managed to block it.”

“Every generation has its talents, and the new replaces the old. Seeing you makes me feel old.” He marveled even more. “Brother Jiang, when we meet again, let’s discuss swordsmanship again. Farewell!”

As his words fell, he mounted his white horse and stepped into the void, leaving directly.

He left with elegance and refreshing decisiveness.

“A world of semblance and illusion, the Seven Night Holy Monarch is a good person. Will he fall to evil in the end?” Jiang Ming thought, then looked at Yan Chixia and couldn’t help asking, “Brother Yan, do you know a person named Sima Sanniang?”

“Sima Sanniang?” Yan Chixia, who walked over, thought for a moment and shook his head, saying, “I don’t know.”

“What about Yan Hongye?”

“I don’t know!”

With each question and answer, Jiang Ming’s expression became even stranger.

There was the Seven Night Holy Monarch, yet there was no Yan Hongye, who should have been the daughter of Yan Chixia.

Forget it.

After all, this was a chaotic world.

Who knows what kind of chaos was present in this place?

Yan Chixia was puzzled but did not ask further, only laughing and saying, “If it weren’t for you, the few of us today might have met our end here, thank you!”

“Brother Jianchen, Miss Ye, thank you!”

He clasped his fists toward the other two.

“We are human, and the demons are monsters. When we see them, of course, we must take action. It’s nothing!” Jiang Ming threw the Xuanyuan Sword over.

This sword was renowned, but besides being sturdy, there were not many unique features, far from the divine Xuanyuan Sword in the legends.

“Brother Jiang is right. When we encounter them, we can’t just watch.” Jianchen was full of righteousness, upright and confident.

However, Jiang Ming knew that this guy lacked tribulation and had poor stability.

But his nature was still quite good.

“Eliminating demons and expelling evil spirits is just our duty!” Ye Hongyu said, staring at Jiang Ming, “I don’t know where Brother Jiang is heading next?”

“I’ll go wherever the wind takes me.” Jiang Ming replied, “How did you all end up here?”

“I’ve been competing with the Tree Demon Granny for a long time. This time I came to try and kill it again, but I didn’t expect there to be so many incidents.” Yan Chixia sighed, then cheered up and said, “Fortunately, you all appeared, not only killing the Tree Demon Granny but also ending the Black Mountain Old Demon. From now on, the Great Song has one less evil to worry about.”

“I encountered a bottleneck in my cultivation, so I traveled the world, seeking a chance to break through. After arriving in the Great Song, I discovered that there were many demons here and have been lurking around this area. Today, when I met Jianchen, we decided to join forces and came to this place when we discovered fighting going on.” Ye Hongyu explained simply, “It’s so fortunate that we came here, otherwise where would we have encountered Brother Jiang, and where else would we have seen such an exciting sword contest? Brother Jiang’s swordsmanship is on par with the Seven Night Holy Monarch, meaning it definitely isn’t weaker than Second Senior Brother Jun Mo and Sword Master Liu Bai from the Academy. It’s also on par with the Nameless Martial Arts Legend and the Old Swordsman from the State of Great Wu.”

“I still have a long way to go!” Jiang Ming shook his head.

“If your cultivation was equal to theirs...” Ye Hongyu could not help but gasp as she spoke.

“If it were equal to them, then it would be defying the heavens!” Yan Chixia exclaimed as well.

“I am also traveling to polish my cultivation.” Jianchen, who was actually the most shocked, added, “My master realized the Heavenly Sword Intent, and with one sword, countless swords followed. I originally thought that only he, the old man, would know such a thing. I never thought that Brother Jiang would be so talented and have such a heaven-defying swordsmanship. If my master saw this, he would definitely be overjoyed.”

His master was a martial arts legend, unrivaled in the world with his swordsmanship.

Once, when he assessed the swordsmen of the world, only a few could compare with him: Dugu Qiubai from the Great Song Dynasty, Seven Night Holy Monarch; Jun Mo of the Academy and Sword master Liu Bai from the Great Tang Dynasty, Ye Su was slightly inferior.

The old Sword God from the Great Li, as well as Wang Xianzhi.

The old Sword Master of the State of Great Wu, Martial Arts Legend Nameless.

Wine Sword Immortal from the State of Great Wilderness.

And so on.

Really not many.

Now another one appeared, and he was so young.

He looked a few years younger than himself.

Despite believing the opponent was not his master's match.

While speaking, they had already returned to Lanruo Temple.

Ning Caichen and Nie Xiaoqian were still trembling with fear.

The battle in the north almost scared them to death.

Too terrifying.

Sword Qi soared into the sky, and the night sky was even split apart, utterly horrifying.

Seeing Jiang Ming and the others return, Ning Caichen was overjoyed: “It's great that you're back!”

“You foolish scholar, wandering alone in the desolate mountains and ridges, it's incredible that you're still alive, I must say you're lucky!” Yan Chixia looked at him and shook her head involuntarily.

“The child doesn’t talk about strange powers and chaos...” Ning Caichen’s voice became smaller and smaller.

“The girl next to you is a ghost, what are you planning to do?” Jiang Ming laughed.

Ye Hongyu also looked curious.

Ning Caichen opened his mouth and scratched his head.

Nie Xiaoqian walked cautiously to the front of the crowd and bowed, “The little girl was originally the daughter of an official, but she was killed by mountain bandits. I don’t know why I became a wandering ghost, and later I was captured by Tree Demon Granny and became her servant. The little girl swears that she has never actively done evil.”

Not actively?

Then it’s passive. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jiang Ming and the others naturally heard it and didn’t care.

“What do you plan to do in the future?” Jiang Ming looked at Nie Xiaoqian.

“I don’t know!” Nie Xiaoqian showed a puzzled look.

“How about, how about, I, I...” Ning Caichen hesitated, tangled, hesitant, and also a little uneasy.

“Since you want to, then just follow him. In the future, accompany him to attract fragrant sleeves and gain fame.” Jiang Ming showed a smile and thought, “It’s fate to meet each other. I’ll seal your ghost body so that you can walk in the daytime and not be noticed by others. But remember, don’t cause trouble!”

After a little consideration, the power of Life and Death flowed, revealing the Dao Resonance of Light and Darkness.

With a flick of his finger, it was the Great Luo Realm of Light and Darkness, which also merged with the power of Life and Death, forming a seal on Nie Xiaoqian’s body.

It actually succeeded!

Not bad, not bad!

Jiang Ming was very satisfied.

Nie Xiaoqian's body suddenly solidified.

"Thank you, benefactor!" Nie Xiaoqian felt the change in her body and couldn't help but be overjoyed, "From now on, the little girl will definitely protect Young Master Ning."

"I hope, Young Master Ning doesn't mind!" She looked at Ning Caichen, somewhat shyly.

"Don't mind, don't mind!" Ning Caichen hurriedly said.

Jiang Ming and the other three laughed.

They lit a bonfire and sat around it.

They casually hunted a wild deer, and Ning Caichen was busy roasting it.

"I just came out of the big mountain, and I know very little about the outside world. Miss Ye, I heard that you have a great background. Can you tell me about the current situation in the world?" Jiang Ming asked.

Just came out of the big mountain?

Even Jianchen didn't believe this sentence.

Not to mention Yan Chixia and Ye Hongyu.

But no one said it, and they all wondered where he came from. Was he really not exposed to the world before, or did he come from overseas?

It remains unknown.

"Today's world, how to put it?" Ye Hongyu pondered, "Since the great change of heaven and earth a hundred years ago, when the Nine States converged, it foreshadowed that there will inevitably be a great chaos sweeping the whole world.."

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Chapter 224 - 135: The Disappearance of History

Chapter 224: Chapter 135: The Disappearance of History

A hundred years ago, nine domains simultaneously descended.

Central Zhou Dawu ranked among them, without a dynasty, martial arts rampant, supreme in martial arts, with Martial Arts Supreme suppressing the world.

Now, Martial Arts Supreme's power is weak, and the Jianghu Sects are rising, with the Tianxia Association and Wushuang City confronting each other from the south to the north.

There are also many small sects.

In addition, there are hidden martial arts legends like the Nameless, as well as the Emperor of Sword, Pig Emperor, etc., who fiercely dominate the world, and King Nie and Duan Shuai are known in the world of martial arts.

With the Great Wu Territory as the border, to the north lies the Great Yuan Country, where Zhang Sanfeng from Wudang Mountain is revered as the supreme martial artist.

In the northeast, the Great Ming Dynasty rules the world, with the East Factory and the West Factory being overwhelmingly powerful. The Residence of the Divine Dukes and the Six Gates dominate the world of martial arts, and the Iron Gall Divine Hou of Protect Dragon Manor is hailed as the world's number one.

There is also the invincible power of Demon Sect Dongfang Invincible in the world, the Twin Mistresses of Yihua Palace are famous in the world of martial arts, as well as Sword God Ximen Chuixue and Ye Gucheng, the Flying Immortal Sword, whose sword skills are unparalleled.

In the east, the Great Li Dynasty dominates the territory, with the Martial Emperor City confronting the dynasty and the King of Beiliang seeking independence.

In the southeast, the Great Yu Dynasty is the main force, where the Shushan Sword Immortal is unmatched and invincible. In the Nanzhao Country, there are rumors of the Nuwa bloodline, as well as the Baiyue Sect.

To the south, the Great Song is in chaos, with dark and corrupt court politics, monsters, ghosts, and demons rampant, with Xuanxin Zhengzong being the leader of the Righteous path, and the sect's foundation is based on slaying monsters and eliminating demons. The weak Dark Moon Dynasty is also hidden.

To the west, the Great Tang Dynasty dominates the four directions, where the Academy is known throughout the world, and the Master is crowned as the number one in the world; there are also Haotian Sect, Sword Master Liu Bai, and others.

In the southwest, the Great Sui is in chaos, with the Demonic Sect Six Paths causing havoc in the world of martial arts, while the Cihang Jingzhai wants to choose the emperor on behalf of Heaven.

In the northwest, the Great Qin's iron cavalry is unrivaled and invincible, with descendants of hundreds of families wanting to engage in the world of martial arts and so on.

Jiang Ming's scalp tingles when he hears this.

It really tingles.

Great Qin, Great Sui, Great Tang, Great Song, Great Wu, Great Wilderness, Great Yuan, Great Ming, Great Li...

Each domain even has more than one country.

However, it is evident that this is not orthodox history.

But how did they all come together?

"What does it mean that they all descended a hundred years ago, Miss Ye?" Jiang Ming asked.

"It means that a hundred years ago, the nine large territories simultaneously descended in this space." Ye Hongyu said strangely, "Brother Jiang, don't you know? You shouldn't! Ordinary people don't know, but for the dynasties, for the major forces, it's an open secret."

"I focus on practicing martial arts and know very little about other things." Jiang Ming answered this way.

"Only those who are fully devoted to martial arts can achieve such success." Yan Chixia sighed and interjected, "When the nine domains merged, it should have caused heaven and earth to tremble and shake the universe, but it was quiet and soundless. Only the powerful could truly sense the changes in heaven and earth; ordinary people could not discover it at all."

"Yes!" Ye Hongyu took over the conversation, "When the nine domains merged, many powerful people traversed the void to investigate, and only then did they discover the changes in heaven and earth, and they were all shocked."

Of course, they were shocked. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The gathering of the nine domains was incredibly incredible.

This was a complete change of heaven and earth, recreating the universe.

No one knows what great power created such a situation. After investigation, it was found that the nine domains are all vast, and each domain is comparable to a one-party world.

Between each domain, there are large rivers and mountains as barriers.

It is impossible for ordinary people to cross over.

This has also led to the current situation where the nine domains coexist without attacking each other, but also infiltrate each other, forming a more complex situation.

There was once Dugu Qiubai, the Sword Demon, who longed for a defeat, traveled across the nine states, challenged all sides with his sword, and shook the world.

“He is incredibly strong, so strong that it’s desperate, but he stopped a foot before Sword Master Liu Bai, unable to catch up with the Academy Senior Brother. The Master glanced at him and made him step back from the Great Tang. My Haotian Taoist Master suppressed him with a single sword.” Ye Hongyu said with great enthusiasm, talking about the past, “However, he has since entered the Land God Immortal Realm and has been hiding, and very few people know about it now.”

There are too many people who have crossed the nine domains.

Those who reach the Fifth Realm Grandmaster of Martial Arts can basically achieve this.

Jiang Ming listens quietly.

The martial arts cultivation system of this world is quite different from the main world.

Fourth Level Master, Fifth Level Great Grandmaster, Sixth Level Heavenly Phenomenon, Seventh Level Heavenly Human, Eighth Layer in this world is the Land God Immortal Realm.

“Land Immortal, it is the aspiration of all martial artists, but this realm varies greatly, like the Master, who overwhelms the world and is recognized as the first, unparalleled.” Ye Hongyu respects the Master greatly, “Some people say that he is half a step away from stepping out of the Land God Immortal Realm.”

“The Master, I’ve heard countless rumors that he’s very tall, and my master also said he’s very tall.” Jianchen felt compelled to speak, “I asked, how tall? My master said, he stands on the ground, and the Master is on the floor above him. I asked again, how many floors? My master answered: many, many floors. I asked again, is there really no

one who can match him? My master hesitated to say that the Sword Master, the Shu Mountain Leader, in the State of Great Wilderness might be comparable.”

Jiang Ming’s thoughts churned

Master is really strong, truly strong.

Still, it is not necessarily the number one in the world; there might be a Sangesang hidden in the Great Wu State, or maybe an old monster, Xiao Sanxiao.

Since the nine states are together, and the Master is so powerful, there is a possibility of hiding Xiao Sanxiao in the Great Wu state. What about the other states?

Based on the principle of equivalence, they might not be simple.

“The Master is really strong!” Ye Hongyu spoke again.

Because she knew her own Taoist Master was almost beaten to death and has not dared to return to the sect since. The Grandmaster is the emperor of their Haotian Sect.

“Brother Jiang, do you know what the most incredible thing is?” Ye Hongyu revealed a smile. It was very beautiful.

Her beauty was like a plum blossom, proud and frosty, defying the snow.

“What is it?” Jiang Ming asked.

Jianchen and Yan Chixia also showed curiosity..

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Chapter 225 - 135: The Disappearance of History_2

Chapter 225: Chapter 135: The Disappearance of History_2

Ning Caichen listened even more intently.

Nie Xiaoqian also sat obediently.

“It’s history!” Ye Hongyu’s expression was incredibly strange, “Within the Nine Domains, the history of all the great dynasties and their relationship with the current dynasty is

completely preserved. But in earlier times, everything is a blank, with no memory, just a blank page in history books.”

“Which means, the history of the Nine Domains was somehow erased.”

“Not knowing the past, not knowing the future!”

“But the cultivation skills have been preserved quite well.”

“Moreover, there’s a very weird phenomenon, like the Great Yuan Dynasty, which had a weak martial arts cultivation level when it first descended. Even Zhang Sanfeng of Wudang was just at the beginning of entering the Master Realm; however, after descending, their cultivation level suddenly advanced rapidly and has now reached the Realm of Heavenly Man, and even the Land God Immortal Realm is possible.”

“Without a strong history and weak overall cultivation level, they wouldn’t have powerful inheritances to cultivate. How did they cultivate?”

“Master Zhang once said, he just comprehended the natural Heaven and Earth, and then he understood, always understood.”

“Some sect people also mysteriously deduced the subsequent cultivation skills, which made the overall strength soar rapidly.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“A Dominion seems to have changed as well. For example, in Great Song, the Southern Song and Northern Song actually coexisted. It’s so strange that it can’t be explained. The common people living in the territory of the Song Dynasty don’t feel anything, only the true powerful people feel weird.”

At this point, Ye Hongyu couldn’t help feeling puzzled.

This was completely beyond understanding.

“I didn’t have any past history when I was studying. Was it just a blank page before? I asked but got no answers.” Ning Caichen was puzzled, “How did we come here?”

“The Nine Domains are being manipulated. Can someone erase history and memories from thin air?” Yan Chixia trembled, “Impossible, absolutely impossible. Who in the world could do that? Could it be immortals? Are immortals that bored?”

“My Master has also explored the past, but he hasn’t found any answers!” Jianchen said.

“No answers, absolutely no answers, this is the scariest thing.” Ye Hongyu picked up a burning stick from the bonfire and began stirring, “The Master once said, we’re all under the sky.”

“He probably meant that we’re all under the sky, so the answer is above the sky,” Jiang Ming guessed, “How could those under the sky know about what’s above the sky? If you want to know, step through the sky!”

“Breaking through the sky?” Ye Hongyu’s spirits lifted, and she looked at Jiang Ming with a different kind of gaze.

The roasted meat was ready.

The group enjoyed the meal while discussing the situation of the Nine Domains and the vast trends.

The State of Great Wu was the most chaotic because there was no unified force. Even though Heaven and Earth Society seemed to have a huge power, Xiong Ba, the leader, was ultimately average in strength. Though full of ambition, he lacked the cultivation to suppress the world, like a castle in the air.

The Great Wilderness was the most mysterious, with the rumored existence of Nuwa’s bloodline. As for its authenticity, it remains unknown. However, the cultivation system there was slightly different and very unique.

The Sword Master, the leader of Shu Mountain, had never left the mountain but was widely acknowledged as the world’s number one, and some even compared him to the Master. There was also the Wine Sword Immortal, who had once visited the Great Tang and won against Second Senior Brother of the Academy with just three strikes.

Crack...

At some unknown time, a strong wind blew, dark clouds gathered, and a rumbling thunder broke the night’s silence.

Everyone entered the house.

Some meditated while others rested, as even Yan Chixia couldn’t withstand a day of exhaustion.

“Brother Jiang, what are your plans for the future?” Ye Hongyu, who had no intention of sleeping, sat next to Jiang Ming and asked.

“I want to find a quiet place with dense Heaven and Earth energy to undergo closed-door cultivation for a period. Miss Ye, do you have any recommendations?” Jiang Ming inquired.

He was going to start closed-door training.

Infinite Genes: Reach enlightenment on the gene skill and cultivate successfully within a year, causing one's genes to transform and sublime.

Jiang Ming didn't know whether the time in the World of Secret Realm was counted. If it did, he wouldn't have much time left.

He couldn't afford to gamble.

"A quiet place with dense energy? I'm not sure about the Great Song, but in the Great Tang, our Haotian Sect has good cultivation places, and the Academy doesn't need to be mentioned either." Ye Hongyu invited, "Do you want to go to the Haotian Sect? They have top-notch cultivation secrets and the most comprehensive information channels."

She sincerely invited him.

If he really went, it would definitely be a great help to her. Even if he didn't serve her, he could still be an ally.

She could contend with the Seven Night Holy Monarch. With the absence of Grandmaster, even the leader of the Haotian Sect couldn't suppress her.

"The Great Tang? I'll go, but not now," Jiang Ming smiled, "I'm going to close my doors for a while. As for the Academy, I'm also looking forward to visiting and paying my respects to the Master."

Ye Hongyu was slightly disappointed.

"I know a good place, but it's very dangerous." Jianchen, who hadn't rested, said, "In the Great Wu Territory, there's a Lingyun Cave. My Master once said that deep in the Lingyun Cave is where the Dragon Veins converge, and the energy should be very dense. However, there seems to be a Fire Kirin that is very powerful. There're very few who have entered Lingyun Cave and come out alive, so it's very dangerous. However, since you, Brother Jiang, can withstand the Seven Night Holy Monarch, it shouldn't be a problem."

"Lingyun Cave? I've heard of it before," Ye Hongyu said curiously, "the Kirin should be an auspicious creature, a divine creature. Yet in Great Wu, the Fire Kirin is regarded as a demon-like existence. Lingyun Cave has also become a forbidden place. That's right, there's a saying that goes, 'When the flood drowns the Big Buddha's knee, the Fire Kirin will appear.'"

"Rumors are just rumors, and I'm not clear on the specifics," Jianchen said with a wry smile, "I heard my Master mention that once the Northern Mad Sword, King Nie, and Xiong Ba fought at Lingyun Cave. When the great flood suddenly came, the waters

submerged the Big Buddha's knee, and the Fire Kirin appeared, capturing King Nie. To this day, his life and death are unknown..”

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Chapter 226 - 135: The Disappearance of History_3

Chapter 226: Chapter 135: The Disappearance of History_3

“Since there is a Fire Kirin, the concentration of primal qi inside must be very high. It is indeed a good place for closed-door training. Of course, we need to kill the Fire Kirin first.” Ye Hongyu laughed and said, “Brother Jiang, if you go there, I will accompany you to see what the Kirin looks like?”

“I’m coming too!” Jianchen also showed excitement.

“Alright, let’s go together!” Jiang Ming nodded.

Lingyun Cave, Fire Kirin, I wonder if there are Xuanyuan Dragon Bones and Xuanyuan Sword inside. As for King Nie?

This father of Nie Feng is considered to be the world’s number one cuckold king. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of nøvels early and in the highest quality.

Nie Feng’s mother is even more domineering: Whoever gets Nie Feng’s mother, gets the world!

It was raining heavily at midnight.

At daybreak the next day, the clouds and mist dispersed, and the sunlight fell.

Everyone went their separate ways.

Ning Caichen, with Nie Xiaoqian, embarked on his path to fame and fortune.

Yan Chixia continued to travel around the Great Song, slaying monsters and demons. With his current strength, the danger wasn’t great.

After all, besides being a martial artist, he also cultivated the divine path, and his strength was quite strong.

Jiang Ming and the other two set off together.

Since he had come to this place, he had no intention to rush to Lingyun Cave. Instead, he took his time to enjoy the scenery, walking leisurely and learning about the world's situation through Ye Hongyu and the other two.

However, he divided his thoughts into two parts: one part for rushing towards their destination, and one part for immersing himself in his body, continuing to deduce the Gene Skill, further sorting it out and perfecting it.

Before cultivation, he tried his best to eliminate any hidden dangers.

Along the way, Jiang Ming was very high-profile, slaying monsters, annihilating mountain thieves. Every time he arrived at a place, he inevitably left his name.

For a time, his name spread to various places.

"I wonder if they will come looking for me after hearing my news."

That was his plan.

Neither Ye Hongyu nor Jianchen were as reliable as Ye Bai and the others.

One day, they arrived at a place.

"Apricot Forest?" Jiang Ming looked at the large number of beggars and couldn't help but show a strange expression. He had already heard from Ye Hongyu that there was a Beggar's Sect in the Southern Song and another one in the Northern Song.

"Shall we go and have a look?" Ye Hongyu became interested.

"Let's go!" Jiang Ming was even more interested.

"Qiao Feng is the leader of the Beggar's Sect in the north, and he has a heroic spirit and great ambitions. It's a pity that he was ruined by the Beggar's Sect." Ye Hongyu sighed.

Jiang Ming nodded, "The Beggar's Sect's foundation lies at the bottom of society. When the dynasty is strong, the Beggar's Sect should not exist; when the dynasty is weak, the Beggar's Sect will rapidly grow. However, their innate limitations mean they won't go far, and they will eventually be encircled and subdued, ending in disappointment."

"No, the founding emperor of the Great Ming, Zhu Yuanzhang, is an exception. He was originally a beggar."

"He was a beggar, but not of the Beggar's Sect. He became a beggar because of poverty, and he had to beg for food."

“You’re right! But what was the situation before the Great Ming that allowed a cattle herding boy who had been a beggar to seize the throne? Generally, the change of dynasties is in the hands of powerful families, and it should never fall into the hands of ordinary people.”

Ye Hongyu couldn’t understand, and not only her, but many others didn’t understand either.

She could not even imagine that before the Great Ming, there was the Yuan Dynasty.

While they were talking, they had already entered the place.

Goodness, there were indeed many people here.

Having just used his divine sense to investigate, he already knew the situation here. This was the plot where the Beggar’s Sect convened the conference to deal with those helping Qiao Feng.

Even though it was their first meeting, Jiang Ming still recognized Qiao Feng, who had a tall and straight body, exuding a mighty and heroic aura. There was also a scholar with a white face who was accompanied by a girl who didn’t seem to care much about him: Duan Yu and Wang Yuyan?

Jiang Ming didn’t pay attention to them.

At this moment, this was when Lady Ma, the wife of Beggar’s Sect Vice Leader Ma Dayuan, accused Qiao Feng of killing her husband. There was collusion between Elder Bai Shijing and Quan Guanqing, who were planning to kill Qiao Feng and seize power, and so on.

Even if Qiao Feng was very smart and decisive, he would still end up in disappointment.

“All of them are fools!” Ye Hongyu sneered, “Don’t they see what kind of people the Beggar’s Sect is? If Qiao Feng was really a Khitan, they should not have exposed him. The entire Beggar’s Sect is supported by Qiao Feng. Without him, the Northern Beggar’s Sect is nothing. Moreover, Qiao Feng is a heroic figure, patriotic and devoted to his people. Even if they knew his true identity, they should try their best to hide it. Now they reveal it. Heh, a group of idiots can’t see the big picture, and they’re fighting amongst themselves. Anyone with eyes can see that this is slander. Even a mighty man like Qiao Feng, if he killed someone, would leave a fan behind. That’s nonsense! Once Qiao Feng leaves, the Northern Beggar’s Sect will be doomed.”

“Do you want to take action?” Jiang Ming asked with a smile.

“No need! These good-for-nothings can’t do anything to Qiao Feng. It’s just a pity that his future path will be very difficult. The Khitan people were raised by the Song people,

to protect their homes and countries, but... sigh, he's also accused of killing Vice Leader Ma, and with a thousand fingers pointing at him, he has no place in the world of martial arts." Ye Hongyu sighed.

"What if it were you?" Jiang Ming asked further.

"Kill!" Ye Hongyu said coldly, "Kill them all clean!"

Jianchen, who was standing nearby, moved the corners of his mouth, wanting to argue, but finally held back.

He hadn't known Ye Hongyu for long, but he knew her temperament. She was truly ruthless, but fortunately, she was never evil.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have followed her.

"It's no fun if we kill them!" Jiang Ming walked over and said to the grieving Qiao Feng, "Brother Qiao, your background is not a problem. The world is always changing, with long periods of separation followed by long periods of unity. Now there are nine domains standing side by side, but in the future, there must be someone who will unite them and bring all domains under one rule. At that time, the world will be of one family, and the problem of nationality will cease to exist!"

Qiao Feng was momentarily stunned and moved.

Jiang Ming mysteriously smiled and said, "Do you want to know the truth? Do you want to know how Ma Dayuan died? Want to know who killed your mother?"

"Do you know?" Qiao Feng became excited, "My brother, please tell me, and Qiao Feng will owe you a favor!"

"Who is this wild boy? Barking here!" Elder Song of the Beggar's Sect pointed at Jiang Ming and was about to take action.

"Kneel down!" Jiang Ming shouted, and Elder Song was stunned, then knelt down.

This scene shocked everyone around.

"Lady Ma, Kang Min, look behind you. Ma Dayuan has come to claim your life."

Jiang Ming looked at the vicious woman and used his divine sense to play a little trick on her..

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Chapter 227 - 136: Clay Bodhisattva

Chapter 227: Chapter 136: Clay Bodhisattva

Bewitching God Spell.

Dealing with the likes of Lady Ma is as easy as pie.

As she turned around, she saw her husband Ma Dayuan, with blood coming out of his mouth, disheveled hair, a pale face, staring at her sternly, and yelling in a chilling voice, "You whore, why did you kill me?"

Ah...

Lady Ma let out a wailing scream and fell down. She tried to call for help but found no one around. Only Ma Dayuan was slowly approaching her.

"Don't come over, don't come over!" She was immediately terrified and her mind started to become muddled.

"Why did you kill me?"

"I, I, I only poisoned you with the Ten Fragrance Soft Tendon Powder. It was Bai Shijing who killed you. Yes, it was him who killed you, not me, oooh..."

"Why did you plot against me."

"I had to frame Qiao Feng. I am a beautiful woman, and all the Beggar's Sect desired me. Even the Dali Town South King Duan Zhengchun bowed down to me, but he ignored me. I was not satisfied, I was not satisfied! Ma Dayuan, I accidentally discovered that you held the secret of Qiao Feng's origin. Haha, he is actually a Khitan person, that's great, really great. Such a secret, you could definitely pull him down from the position of the Gang Leader, but you, the useless one, did not agree, so I had to do it myself. Hehe, Qiao Feng's good brother Bai Shijing, is not collapsed under my skirt, he is disgusting in bed, even worse than a dog. And Quan Guanqing, Elder Ma, all the elders of the Beggar's Sect, I made them all dogs. Yes, yes, let's not forget Qiao Feng, I want to ruin him completely."

Lady Ma was insanely furious.

However, these words stunned everyone around.

Even Qiao Feng was taken aback.

Ye Hongyu was dumbfounded.

Jianchen was gobsmacked.

“You, what kind of witchcraft did you use?” Bai Shijing was terrified, looking at Jiang Ming in horror. He quickly turned to Qiao Feng, “Leader, 1,1,1...”

Under Qiao Feng’s piercing gaze, he lowered his head, “I was seduced, Leader. I was forced, really forced.”

“I’ve ruined my lifelong reputation, killed a brother, and framed the leader!” Search the [NOVELFire .NET](http://NOVELFire.NET) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“I have no face to see anyone anymore!”

“It’s all your fault, you witch, you’ve ruined me, completely ruined me!”

Bai Shijing glanced at Jiang Ming, his face was ferocious, full of hatred, and then he charged towards him.

He came swiftly, left even swifter, as Jiang Ming kicked him away. He fell to the ground and lost consciousness.

Jiang Ming turned his gaze to Qiao Feng and whispered: “The leader is actually the Shaolin abbot, he has a mistress who is one of the four villains, Sun Erniang, and they even have a son. Also, your father is not dead. Now that you know your origin, he might go and kill your adoptive parents. The real mastermind behind all this is Murong Fu’s father, Murong Bo. He faked his own death and hide in Shaolin with your father. Brother Qiao, the world of martial arts is a long journey, we will meet again another day!”

He bowed and left.

“Thankyou!” Qiao Feng’s face was full of shock. After calming down, he bowed deeply and asked, “May I know your name?”

“Jiang Ming!”

“Take care, Brother Jiang!”

Jiang Ming set off.

Ye Hongyu and Jianchen had a good laugh, lost interest in sticking around and left.

As for Wang Yuyan?

Very beautiful.

But he did not interest him, yet she blocked his way. She looked at Jiang Ming with her beautiful eyes, seemingly hesitant and puzzled, yet somewhat shy, “Young Master Jiang, may I ask, did you just use spiritual arts?”

“It is obviously spiritual arts!” Ye Hongyu stepped forward. Having traveled widely and possessing broad knowledge, she knew the Hao Tian Sect also had similar cultivation skills.

But cultivating it was too difficult, and it was not likely to achieve great success, so she only had a slight understanding of it.

“I’ve heard about you, Li Qingluo’s daughter, who resides in Man Tuo Mountain Manor. You read thoroughly the martial arts scrolls of Great Song, you can recognize the martial prowess of all martial arts schools, you are a great theorist, yet, I wonder why you do not practice?” Ye Hongyu was curious, “Why don’t you practice martial arts? I never understood that as a girl, especially a beautiful one, striving for control over your destiny is tough. You have unique conditions, yet you’re wasting your time and later when you marry, you can only lead a life revolving around your husband’s house, are you willing?”

Wang Yuyan became timid, not knowing how to answer.

“Lady, you’re wrong about this.” Duan Yu stepped forward and argued, “Not practicing martial arts is just not liking it. I’ve been forced to practice martial arts since I was a child, but I just didn’t like it. There are only two words in the human life, ‘to like’.”

“If you were born into a civilian family, would you still like it?” Ye Hongyu showed a mocking expression.

“You don’t know the peril of the martial world, don’t know the hardships of life, boring!” She lost interest, “Brother Jiang, let’s go!”

“Sure!”

Jiang Ming turned away, but sent a message to Wang Yuyan: “Miss Wang, do you know your origin? Your biological father is Dali’s town South King Duan Zhengchun, you can ask your mother about it. Your maternal grandmother is Western Xia Empress Dowager, Li Qiushui, third disciple of Xiaoyao Sect; your maternal grandfather is the leader of Xiaoyao Sect, Wuyazi.”

“By the way, Wuyazi is paralyzed and immobilized by Ding Chunqiu, and now he lives in seclusion in Leigushan. Maybe one day Ding Chunqiu will find him.” “Also, your cousin Murong Fu is determined to restore his country, inciting strife between Great Song and Western Xia, the Great Liao. As for you? He only sees you as a burden.”

“Oh, the conspiracy behind Qiao Feng’s mother’s death was orchestrated by Murong Fu’s father.”

“Miss Wang, meeting is fate, here’s a piece of advice for you, the world of martial arts is dangerous. If you don’t practice martial arts, you better stay away from it..”

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Chapter 228 - 136: Clay Bodhisattva_2

Chapter 228: Chapter 136: Clay Bodhisattva_2

“Let me remind you again, if you want to learn martial arts, go to Leigushan to find your grandfather! Otherwise, you and your family will soon be separated by life and death.”

Jiang Ming’s figure had already disappeared into the depths of the forest.

Wang Yuyan was stunned.

Is my father Duan Zhengchun?

The dad of Duan Yu?

Lady Ma’s lover?

Is my maternal grandmother the Western Xia Empress Dowager?

Is my maternal grandfather the Xiaoyao Sect Leader?

She was utterly confused.

“Miss Wang, what’s wrong?” Duan Yu noticed her pale face and hurriedly inquired with concern.

Wang Yuyan looked at him and felt a sudden urge to scratch her head.

Is this my brother?

In the depths of the forest.

“Miss Ye, you seem to like Wang Yuyan a lot,” Jiang Ming said.

“Yeah!” Ye Hongyu nodded, “She has great aptitude and comprehension. If she studies martial arts, she is bound to be successful. If we were in the Great Tang Territory, I would do everything I could to bring her to the Haotian Sect. It’s a pity that we are in the Great Song Territory, which is too far away.”

“She was spoiled by Li Qingluo.” Jiang Ming sighed slightly.

Telling Wang Yuyan about Wuyazi’s situation on Leigushan was giving her an opportunity. If she went there, there was a high probability that Wuyazi would pass on his cultivation level to her.

“Since Wang Yuyan has appeared, Wuyazi should also exist, right?”

Jiang Ming pondered.

However, thinking about Yan Chixia and Xuanxin Zhengzong, his brain couldn’t help but ache.

This side was too chaotic, yet the ‘plot’ was still relatively consistent.

As for telling Qiao Feng about the situation and what would happen after guiding Wang Yuyan, he didn’t care.

“Wang Yuyan, what a pity.” Ye Hongyu shook her head helplessly, “With her talent, she might even have a chance to enter the academy. As you said, Brother Jiang, she was spoiled.”

The three of them moved forward, mostly with Jiang Ming and Ye Hongyu chatting casually, while Jianchen was relatively quiet.

Whether it was slaying monsters or eliminating demons, they walked and stopped intermittently. One day, they arrived at the edge of the Great Song Territory.

Standing on the mountain peak, looking at the vast river in front of them, Jiang Ming was shocked.

This river was too wide, over a thousand meters wide, and flowed endlessly day and night.

“This is the boundary of territories. Cross the river, and you’ll enter the Great Wu Territory!” Ye Hongyu pointed ahead.

Along the way, she had been amazed by Jiang Ming’s extensive knowledge.

No matter what was discussed, his statements were well-founded and profound.

What was even more incredible was his mastery of various martial arts techniques. Whether it was swordsmanship or boxing, he far surpassed her own understanding.

In terms of divine achievements, he was even more unreachable. Search the NovelFire .NET website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The more they talked, the better their rapport became and the more she admired him.

She even made significant progress in her own cultivation as a result.

“Relatively speaking, the Great Wu Territory is even more chaotic,” Jianchen sighed. “Martial Arts Supreme is weak, sects and the world of martial arts dominate, forces are mixed, bandits are everywhere, and fighting is everywhere. In fact, the area under the control of the Heaven and Earth Society is relatively stable, and Xiong Ba is a prominent figure.”

As they spoke, they leaped down and walked on water.

Just as they reached the center of the river, Jiang Ming suddenly stopped, standing on the water’s surface with waves rippling around him.

“What’s wrong?” Ye Hongyu asked. She jumped up with a tip of her toes, and after landing, she used the rebound force from the water surface to propel herself even higher.

She couldn’t do what Jiang Ming did.

Jianchen was the same.

“There’s a water monster, it’s coming out!” Jiang Ming stated, just as the water’s surface suddenly erupted and a huge python emerged.

The python was enormous, nearly two meters thick, with scales all over its body that shimmered in the sunlight.

Its triangular head even had two bumps on it.

Opening its mouth wide, a stench came over them.

“Is it about to become a flood dragon?” As Jiang Ming spoke, he grasped his hand and condensed his energy into a sword, slashing the python in half in mid-air.

“It’s about to become a flood dragon,” Ye Hongyu nodded, but regretfully said, “Why did you kill it? If we waited a hundred years or so, a flood dragon might have appeared. At that time, if we killed it, we could have harvested a lot of good things!”

“In a hundred years, even if it turned into a flood dragon, would you still care?” Jiang Ming laughed.

He continued forward.

“That’s true!” Ye Hongyu suddenly realized, “If I can live for another hundred years, I’m confident in stepping into the Heavenly Human Realm!”

That was her self-confidence.

Crossing the river and climbing the mountains.

There were gradually more people around them.

Passing through a small town, the three of them took a brief rest. In the inn, looking out of the window, Jianchen pointed to the two people walking on the street and said, “Those are the disciples of the Tianxia Association, they are very capable!”

Jiang Ming looked over.

Impressive indeed.

Just the two of them patrolling the streets had reached the Martial Arts Second Realm, which was quite extraordinary.

He learned from Jianchen that Xiong Ba had three disciples: Qin Shuang, Bu Jingyun, and Nie Feng.

Now, all three disciples were fighting outside to expand his territory.

“The Great Wu Territory is very strange,” Ye Hongyu frowned, “The powerful are respected here, but there are very few truly powerful people. Xiong Ba is only at the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm, yet he dominates the area and is nearly the number one power in the world, which is quite unreasonable.”

Jianchen’s expression was strange.

Ye Hongyu glanced at him and said, “I know, your master, the Martial Arts Legend Nameless, once challenged all sects with a sword. His strength back then definitely wasn’t that strong, and he posed no threat to the older generation of powerful people, yet no real top figures emerged. The Great Wu Territory has the Fire Kirin and the rumored Divine Dragon hidden somewhere. It is impossible for such a territory not to have a Land God Immortal.”

Jianchen’s expression changed slightly..

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Chapter 229 - 136: Mud Bodhisattva_3

Chapter 229: Chapter 136: Mud Bodhisattva_3

It seemed to be the case.

“All I can say is that the water here is very deep!” Jiang Ming remarked.

Ye Hongyu agreed wholeheartedly, and laughed, “Xiong Ba’s ambition is earth-shaking, but his vision is ultimately limited, otherwise, he wouldn’t have expanded so ostentatiously. If someday a hidden and powerful person finds him displeasing, it would be very interesting.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After resting, they continued on their journey.

Before long, they came across a bamboo forest, and heard the sounds of battle coming from somewhere ahead of them. They soon saw a group of people in various states of injury or death.

“Nie Feng, Bu Jingyun, do you dare to go against our Wushuang City?” A young man shouted angrily.

He seemed rather weak, and was clutching at his chest.

“Dugu, this old man is an honored guest of our Tianxia Association, please let him go and maintain the harmony!” This man, wearing white and with long hair, exuded an air of gentleness.

Standing next to him was another man, his hair curled up like instant noodles.

On the other side stood an elder with a pus-filled face, holding a little girl’s hand.

“That’s Dugu Ming, the young City Lord of Wushuang City. The other two are Xiong Ba’s disciples, Wind God Nie Feng and No-cry Death God Bu Jingyun. How did they end up together and with conflicts? Is the Tianxia Association going to war with Wushuang City?”

“How do you recognize them?” Ye Hongyu asked curiously. “I remember, you said you had just left the mountain!”

"I saw their portraits. They're all quite unique, so I remembered their faces because of their special status!" Jianchen said.

Ye Hongyu nodded.

"Very well, Nie Feng, Bu Jingyun, I'll remember you!" Dugu Ming left resentfully.

In the blink of an eye, more than half of the people were gone.

Nie Feng glanced at Jiang Ming and the others, but didn't pay them much attention. He turned to the old man carrying the medicine basket and holding the little girl's hand, and laughed, "Mud Bodhisattva, you made it quite difficult for us to find you."

"Sigh, what's meant to come will always come, but there's no avoiding it and no escaping it. Luckily, I've lived comfortably for the past ten years." The old man mocked himself, seemingly having seen through fate.

With a sidelong glance, his expression changed, becoming lost and excited. Approaching Jiang Ming, he looked closely, his eyes shining with excitement, "I've tried to peek into fate, but fate has also played jokes on me. I'm covered in pus-filled sores, and my life is destined to end unexpectedly. This is my fate, and I've never complained. Everyone will die eventually, and I've already let go. But now I have a concern: the little granddaughter I've adopted. I can die, but she can't. However, if I go to the Tianxia Association, I'll meet with disaster."

At this moment, Bu Jingyun grew impatient.

He leaped over, attempting to grab the Mud Bodhisattva to take him away, but was blocked by Jianchen, who yelled, "The Mud Bodhisattva is an elder of the Jianghu, you're being too disrespectful."

Jianchen was actually very surprised.

He didn't expect to encounter the Mud Bodhisattva here.

This man was famous in the world of martial arts. Even his master, Nameless, often mentioned him, but they hadn't had the chance to meet. Today, they met face to face, and the other party had some dealings with Brother Jiang, so he couldn't let Bu Jingyun ruin the situation.

"Get lost!" Bu Jingyun slapped his palm towards him.

"You truly are the No-cry Death God!" Jianchen was angry too. With a single sword stroke, he forced him back, and the two started fighting.

Jiang Ming took one look at them and stopped paying attention.

At this point, Bu Jingyun hadn't reached the Fifth Realm of Martial Arts and was no match for Jianchen. After all, he was too young, and Xiong Ba had held back when teaching his disciples.

"Mud Bodhisattva, what exactly do you want to say?" Jiang Ming asked.

The Mud Bodhisattva looked up at the sky, his expression complex..

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Chapter 230 - 137: Thousand Autumns Tribulation, Blood Battle for Three Thousand Miles

Chapter 230: Chapter 137: Thousand Autumns Tribulation, Blood Battle for Three Thousand Miles

Jianchen and Bu Jingyun's battle was quite intense, and in a short time, their surroundings were full of cracks and holes.

Sword marks and palm prints were everywhere.

Nie Feng saw Bu Jingyun getting completely suppressed and wanted to help, but he felt locked down.

By the red-robed woman.

He didn't know her, but he felt an incomparably terrifying threat. As soon as he made a move, the enemy would surely strike with a thundering blow.

"Who are you?" Nie Feng asked in surprise.

"Just passing by!" Ye Hongyu said indifferently, "You just watch quietly."

Nie Feng's face looked ugly, but he eventually held back.

Over here.

In response to Jiang Ming's question, Mud Bodhisattva didn't answer directly, but looked at the sky and said, "Heaven and Earth change, destiny is ruthless, and we are all fish in the pond, unable to jump out or struggle. Even though I have seen through destiny's trajectory, I cannot break the power of fate. I had originally given up, but I now see a glimmer of hope in you."

“It’s better not to die if you can avoid it!”

“Seeing hope, of course we have to struggle!”

“Standing by your side, the boils on my face stopped itching.”

“Destiny, how fascinating.”

Mud Bodhisattva’s face always had a smile, as he spoke unhurriedly and calmly.

Ye Hongyu looked over here, her eyebrows furrowing slightly.

“You want me to protect you!” Jiang Ming understood the other party’s meaning and couldn’t help but smile, “What can you bring me?”

“I can give you a piece of information first. In three years, the whole Nine Domains will face the Thousand Autumns Tribulation. I vaguely see the collapse of the dynasty, the wailing of millions of people, and the earth turning into a sea of blood, with bones piled up like mountains.” Mud Bodhisattva revealed a solemn expression, “When I peeped into Heaven and Earth, I almost died a horrible death. It was my little granddaughter who saved me, allowing me to hang on till now.”

“The Thousand Autumns Tribulation three years from now?” Jiang Ming frowned, also having some insight.

After arriving here, he found something was wrong.

Because they were twenty people who came at the same time, his task was to kill a powerful Eight Realms cultivator to achieve success and bring back all the rewards.

What about the others?

They should be the same.

That means they have to kill twenty cultivators of the Eight Realms.

But within the Nine Domains, it is hard to say if there are even twenty powerful Eight Realms cultivators. This creates a contradictory situation.

Now that Mud Bodhisattva mentioned the Thousand Autumns Tribulation happening three years later, combined with what the instructor said before their arrival, that this was a blood-soaked ordeal they had to experience before they could go to the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield.

It wasn’t difficult to guess.

There must be changes happening in this world.

“I don’t understand how the Thousand Autumns Tribulation will come in three years, even if the Nine Domains are attacking each other.” Mud Bodhisattva sighed, “Ten years ago, I told Xiong Ba about his fate, and now, ten years later, I’ll die by his hands. I can’t break the power of destiny and don’t want to care about what happens later, so I just wander around, waiting to be captured by Xiong Ba.”

He didn’t continue, but looked at the other side.

A tall, burly, black-clothed, masked man was rushing over, like he was riding the wind, and in the blink of an eye, he reached out to grab Mud Bodhisattva.

Clang...

Ye Hongyu’s long sword came out of its sheath to block, but was sent flying by the opponent’s punch.

“Heavenly Phenomenon!”

She immediately made a judgment and also a warning. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Jiang Ming had already taken action, shattering the opponent’s Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure with a punch from mid-air, and then sent him flying hundreds of meters away.

This person was very decisive, immediately turning around and leaving.

Nie Feng looked puzzled at the scene.

Bu Jingyun, who was already wounded by Jianchen, didn’t continue to fight and looked at the departing black-clothed man, narrowing his eyes.

“It’s him!” Mud Bodhisattva murmured.

Jiang Ming smiled.

“You guessed it too.” Mud Bodhisattva confirmed it, then continued, “I owe you a life-saving grace and must repay it. What do you need? I have traveled the world, observed the shapes of the Five Mountains, determined the pulse of the eight directions and six realms, and know some hidden secrets.”

This old fellow is interesting.

And knows how to appreciate favors.

“I’m going to undergo closed-door training next. What’s the most suitable place?” Jiang Ming asked.

“Lingyun Cave!” Mud Bodhisattva had no hesitation, “It’s the nearest and most suitable place. Deep in Lingyun Cave, Dragon Veins converge, and it’s where Emperor Xuanyuan is buried, with primal qi far richer than the outside world. Maybe there are Dragon Spines inside, which must contain earth-shattering power. However, there is a Fire Kirin there, making it a forbidden area. Xuanyuan’s Tomb may also have other obstacles.”

“What else?”

“Yes!”

“Tell me!”

“Within the Great Wu Territory, there’s a Sword Sect Forbidden area suitable for closed-door training, but it’s now sealed by ice; the Wushuang City Sword Master’s closed-door training ground is also good, but he’s still comprehending the supreme sword skill; there’s another place, under Supreme City, where Dragon Veins converge and primal qi turns into liquid. However, Martial Arts Supreme, although weak, is not comparable to the current Xiong Ba.”

“If Martial Arts Supreme is so strong, why does Xiong Ba act so arrogantly?”

“Maybe it’s because he’s threatened, or because he knows there are terrifying powerful beings secretly spying.”

“You know quite a lot!” Jiang Ming laughed, “Let’s go to Lingyun Cave!”

He went ahead.

As for Nie Feng and Bu Jingyun?

He didn’t care about them.

Whether they were the protagonist or not had nothing to do with him.

Mud Bodhisattva glanced at Nie Feng and Bu Jingyun, with a complicated expression, but left a warning, “Be careful of Xiong Ba!”

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Chapter 231 - 137: Great Catastrophe of a Thousand

Chapter 231: Chapter 137: Great Catastrophe of a Thousand

Autumns, Bloody Battle of Three Thousand Miles_2

Nie Feng and Bu Jingyun were dumbfounded.

Be cautious of Xiong Ba?

If it came from someone else's mouth, they would only listen and not take it seriously, but this was from Mud Bodhisattva.

They looked at Jiang Ming in the front, wanting to make a move again, but eventually held back.

Just one Jianchen defeated Bu Jingyun.

The woman beside him was even more terrifying.

As for the other one?

Just one punch had left them shocked and frightened.

If it can't be done, they would go back and report. They weren't so pedantic as to challenge the obviously unbeatable opponent.

On the way.

"Brother Jiang, is the black-clothed person really Xiong Ba?" Ye Hongyu asked curiously, "If it's him, then it's really disappointing. The Great Wu Territory is vast, and the Heaven and Earth Society has the potential to dominate the world, but his cultivation level is far behind."

"Don't underestimate him." Mud Bodhisattva laughed, "He is very suspicious by nature, but also has incredible talent. If it weren't for his excessive desire for power, he would have been busy dealing with gang affairs and might have stepped into the Heavenly Human Realm a long time ago." [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

On this point, Jiang Ming had no doubt.

Xiong Ba should not be underestimated.

"Mud Bodhisattva, do you think this trip to Lingyun Cave will go smoothly?" Jiang Ming suddenly asked curiously.

Mud Bodhisattva's eyebrows twitched, his eyes seemed to have divine light flowing, showing a strange color, followed by a shocked expression on his face. "Is there any accident?" Jiang Ming frowned.

"There will be surprises but no danger!" Mud Bodhisattva pondered, "Peeking into the secrets of heaven will inevitably be hurt by fate. The power of destiny is inviolable. This is also the reason why our lineage has a short lifespan. Initially, cultivation has the ability to see through the world, naturally arrogant, can't help showing off before others, and enjoy the glory. When the real inheritance of the unbearable weight is also late to regret. But just now, when I speculated, only a few survived the backlash, and even my hidden injury is still slowly recovering."

"You are not favored by fate, nor disturbed by it!"

"No, no!"

Mud Bodhisattva shook his head again, his face full of confusion.

Jiang Ming secretly marveled that Mud Bodhisattva indeed had some skills.

But as for fate?

He didn't care.

Because he had descended into this world, fate was not here, and he possessed the talent of "Fate's Love."

But the fact that there is a surprise and no danger made him interested.

If it could surprise him.

The matter might not be small.

Mud Bodhisattva's little granddaughter was carried by Jianchen, and their speed did not slow down much.

That day, a mighty river appeared in front of them, and as soon as they arrived, they discovered a great war taking place.

One person was being besieged by several powerful men. The mountains collapsed, the rivers roared, and the power fluctuations generated even affected them from thousands of meters away.

"Zhou Tian!" Seeing the person being besieged, Jiang Ming couldn't help but be surprised.

The other party was one of the Descenders, planning to complete the breakthrough of the acupoints around his body and form the Heavenly Stars Protection Skill.

Extremely powerful.

But the eight people besieging him were also very capable, three of them even possessing the cultivation level of the Sixth Realm of Martial Arts.

Using the Fifth Level of Cultivation to fight against so many powerful people, Zhou Tian was absolutely terrifying.

“There is no Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure, yet he can fight against eight powerful men!” Ye Hongyu was shocked.

Jianchen’s face changed.

Mud Bodhisattva was even more moved.

He couldn’t see through Zhou Tian, just as he couldn’t see through Jiang Ming.

“Their power does not belong to our Great Wu Territory.” Jianchen’s expression was solemn, “I’m afraid they come from other regions.”

“This is demon cultivation; there is a high chance they’re from Great Yuan!” Ye Hongyu guessed.

But Jiang Ming looked to the other side, where there was a big Buddha, leaning against the mountain and facing the river.

On top of it stood a black-clothed person, whose face was obscured by the surrounding air, which was slightly twisted.

This person was even stronger.

“You wait here.” Jiang Ming said, and then stepped into the void. In the blink of an eye, he arrived about a hundred meters away from the battlefield.

The raging Gang Wind and splattering Sword Qi automatically separated in front of him.

“Brother Jiang!” Zhou Tian also saw him, and his serious expression turned into wild joy, “Haha, with you here, I’m not afraid!”

“Then let’s kill!” Jiang Ming’s voice was resolute.

He could tell that Zhou Tian hadn’t unleashed his full strength, obviously fearing the person on top of the big Buddha.

The Federal Top Twenty Tianjiao, with their sky-defying talents, could all fight beyond their realms in the Grand Examination, let alone in the World of the Descenders.

“Alright!” Zhou Tian roared, “Damn it, I was practicing quietly here, and you guys attacked me without knowing why. Do you really think I’m easy to bully?” “Zhou Tian Stars, become my Domain!”

“Open!”

His body shook, and 365 acupoints all around him burst out with divine light at the same time, even manifesting outside his body and quickly extending outward, enclosing all the eight people who had besieged him.

Even the Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure of a few of them was forcibly pushed open.

The eight powerful men were slightly affected, their movements halted.

“I am the Star God, who suppresses all demons and evil spirits!”

Zhou Tian’s figure suddenly soared, as if he was the master of the stars, the king of all stars, sitting in the starry sky, commanding all the stars.

The surrounding manifested astral phenomena also suddenly rotated, and four of them screamed and turned into blood mist.

“Damn it!” The black-clothed person standing on top of the Big Buddha narrowed his pupils and stepped into the void, coming towards them. With a twist of his palm, he formed a giant palm print ten meters in radius and slapped it towards them.

“Brother Jiang, he’s a powerful Seventh Realm! I’ll leave him to you!” Zhou Tian reminded.

As for whether Jiang Ming could win?

He had no doubt.

The Federal Tianjiao was not comparable to the people in the Secret Realm World, even if their realm was higher.

“Alright, leave it to me!”

Jiang Ming stepped on the void, like Shrinking Ground into Inches, and blocked the black-clothed person. He also released an extremely strong Chunyang energy from his body, like Nine Yang rising into the sky, and exploded the palm print with a single punch..

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Chapter 232 - One Hundred and Thirty Seven: The Great Catastrophe of a Thousand Autumns, Battle of Three Thousand Miles_3

Chapter 232: Chapter One Hundred and Thirty Seven: The Great Catastrophe of a Thousand Autumns, Battle of Three Thousand Miles_3

“You have not yet fully merged your intention with Heaven and Earth, yet you dare to hinder me? You’re courting death!” The man in black is merciless as Heavenly Might descends, distorting the Void, and causing Jiang Ming to plummet from the sky.

With a effortless sweep of his hand, thousands of hand shadows appeared.

On the ground.

Jiang Ming suddenly looks up, his face intense.

The man’s Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure might not be as strong as the Seven Night Holy Monarch, but it wasn’t far off, and even carries a force that interferes with the mind.

This is a formidable enemy.

Hum...

Jiang Ming’s Qi surges out, transforming into Yin-Yang Sword Qi rotating rapidly, tearing apart the numerous hand shadows. However, the opponent’s palm still breaks through the Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram and strikes towards his head.

“Inch Fist, twenty hits.”

“Infinite Power!” Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jiang Ming directly unleashes his strongest attack.

The terrifying fluctuation of power makes the man in black’s pupils contract, giving rise to a chilling sensation.

Unmatchable.

In a split second, he flips his body to dodge the strike.

Power surges, the sky breaks, and out of the corner of his eye, he sees that a passageway has been pierced directly through a mountain in the distance.

The revelation sets his heart pounding in fear and disbelief.

“Is he really human?”

The thought flashes through the man in black’s mind. As Dao Resonance flows, the surrounding air immediately distorts and black fog gushes out from his body, blanketing everything within hundreds of meters in darkness.

“Such a quick reaction!”

Jiang Ming’s brows furrow deeply.

This is definitely a formidable adversary.

This is a battle to the death, not a duel during the Grand Examination, and he’s pushed to the edge of his limit.

The Yin-Yang Sword Qi surrounding him spins faster, obliterating the dark fog. At the same time, the Power of Light merges into it. Just when he is about to dispel the darkness, Jiang Ming suddenly spins around. The long sword already formed in his hand slashes forward, forcing the palm breaking through his defense to retreat.

Hum...

As the Yin-Yang Sword Qi spins, it erases all the darkness. With a single slash, he unleashes the Ninth Sword – One Sword of Creation of the Light.

“Such acute senses!”

The man in black retreats explosively, but in an instant, his body splits into eight figures, each launching attacks at Jiang Ming. Some strike palm prints, some aim a lethal finger, some kick without a trace, and some punch through the Void itself.

Each figure seems real.

Disregarding everything, the Yin-Yang Sword Qi around Jiang Ming abruptly contracts eradicating all attacks.

A flash of light sparks from his brows, and a psychic spike strikes the man in black’s forehead.

The man in black shivers, blood leaking from his seven orifices, retreating explosively, covering a distance of three hundred meters in an instant.

“Your spirit is stronger than mine, and you’ve comprehended such a terrifying method of attack. Who are you exactly?”

This time, the man in black is truly shocked.

“And who are you?” Jiang Ming retorts, and with a pivot of his foot, his figure disappears. As if penetrating the Void, he appears to the left of the man in black.

A punch barrels forward.

His Blood Qi billows like a raging river, his fist overpowering the Void and destroying all.

The man in black reacts incredibly quickly, hastily dodging while simultaneously striking out thousands of palm shadows. His two palms then split, giving rise to two intertwined fields of force, causing Jiang Ming to feel disoriented. His Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram is torn into two halves.

The palm imprint descends.

Jiang Ming punches through the Void, relentlessly pursuing and fighting.

The two exchange blows in mid-air, palm shadows cut rivers, Sword Qi splits mountains. The confrontation rapidly moves towards mountain ranges in the distance whenever they collide.

Wherever they pass, trees are destroyed, mountains crumble.

The destruction they cause is terrifying to the extreme.

This leaves the spectators such as Ye Hongyu in absolute shock.

“He’s unexpectedly strong!” Jianchen exclaims in astonishment.

During the battle at Lanruo Temple, Jiang Ming had clashed with the Seven Night Holy Monarch. Only three swords were exchanged, and no devastating destructive power was displayed.

But now, it’s different.

Truly, it’s like the apocalypse brought on by Heavenly Might.

“He’s so strong, my brother wouldn’t stand a chance!” Ye Hongyu is also shocked as she looks in the other direction.

Most of the powerful figures who encircled Zhou Tian have been killed, only two remaining. They are trapped by the star domain he formed, unable to break free even from Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure.

Their demise is only a matter of time.

“This one is also extremely terrifying!”

“They know each other, and their relationship is special, perhaps even akin to a bond formed through life and death!”

“When did such geniuses start appearing one after another in this world?”

“Is it because the world is too vast, and we’re lagging behind in information?”

Ye Hongyu even starts to doubt herself.

“Mud Bodhisattva, what are their backgrounds?” Unable to contain her curiosity, she asks.

“Rumor has it, the Haotian Sect possesses the ability to borrow the power of Heaven, even capable of glimpsing the future. The Huge Power that comes with it also bring the most accurate news,” Mud Bodhisattva chuckles, “If you don’t know, neither do I. Miss Ye, perhaps, this is a meeting that can break destiny.”

Ye Hongyu’s heart stirs slightly.

From a distance, two screams echo out one after another. Zhou Tian kills the last two powerful fighters. He takes a deep breath, glances in the direction, and using a movement skill like riding the wind, rushes towards the direction where Jiang Ming is fighting..

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Chapter 233 - 138: Breaking Through by Chance

Chapter 233: Chapter 138: Breaking Through by Chance

Erlang Mountain.

Above the canyon, the peaks stand opposite each other.

At this moment, Jiang Ming and his opponent stand on separate peaks, facing each other. One of them, exuding overflowing blood qi, twists the sky, with an aura that is extremely sharp; the other has a bizarre distortion in the surrounding space, accompanied by eerie demonic energy, yet there is a touch of a Daoist lightness within.

The two have fought all the way to this place.

Both are nearly equal, with no clear advantage.

After a brief collision earlier, there is now a momentary pause.

At this time, Zhou Tian arrives.

The black-clothed man opposite them suddenly looks annoyed. He stares at Zhou Tian with extremely sharp eyes: "You killed them?"

"Would I keep them around?" Zhou Tian sneers, and then smiles at Jiang Ming, "Fortunately, you came, or I would have been finished."

"You would really be finished if this person in front of us hadn't been so arrogant." Jiang Ming said, "What happened?"

"Ah, bad luck!" Zhou Tian helplessly said, "I wanted to find a place to cultivate in peace. After looking around, I found a Big Buddha here, along with rivers and mountains. It is said that there are Fire Kirin roaming in the legends, and the scenery is quite nice, so I decided to stay here for a while, trying to break through and enter the Sixth Realm. While I was cultivating, a group of people came here and attacked me without discerning friend from foe."

"You blocked our way!" The black-clothed man's voice became colder.

"Just for blocking the way, they wanted to kill. How ruthless, resolute, and arrogant!" Jiang Ming was astonished.

But there is a reason for their arrogance.

A pinnacle of Heavenly Human, along with eight experts, could indeed dominate the world.

"Are you heading to Lingyun Cave for the Fire Kirin?" Jiang Ming inquired. He noticed that the other party had been secretly recovering, but didn't care. "Yes!" The black-clothed man replied, "The Great Wu territory is extraordinary, with legends of the appearances of the four divine beasts: the Fire Kirin, Phoenix, Divine Dragon, and Xuanwu, each possessing inconceivable powers in their bloodline. Upon learning of the Fire Kirin hidden in Lingyun Cave, we naturally had to investigate."

“Aside from the Fire Kirin, are you also plotting to seize the dragon bones deep within Lingyun Cave?” Jiang Ming stared at the other party.

“There’s no need to test me. We indeed have such plans. In the Great Wu territory, there are bound to be ultimate powerful beings, but they just ignore such treasures. I really don’t understand their rationale. If they don’t want them, I’ll step in.” The black-clothed man snorted lightly, “Who are you? Why have I never heard of you?”

“If you don’t even know our names, of course you haven’t heard of us.” Jiang Ming scoffed, and began to analyze the other party’s identity, “From your tone, you are definitely not from within the Great Wu territory, and with your extensive information, you’re no ordinary force. Are you backed by a dynasty? The cultivation skill you practice is extremely peculiar, full of demonic energy, yet also containing the purest Daoist true meaning. Could it be that you’re practicing the Daemonic Dao-Heart Cultivation Skill? You’re in the Heavenly Human realm, capable of controlling the Heavenly Phenomenon Power, but can also exert a unique force field that affects perceptions. With all these factors, you remind me of someone: the master of the Demon Master Palace in the Great Yuan Dynasty and the Imperial Teacher, Pang Ban. Am I correct?”

Seeing the change in the other party’s expression, Jiang Ming knew he had guessed correctly.

This world is very bizarre.

It merges countless unknown powers, and as the Mud Bodhisattva said, there will be a significant change in three years.

Even more wonder seems natural and inevitable.

“Then go die!” Jiang Ming lost interest and attacked directly.

Since they were enemies, then kill.

“Yin-Yang Realm, suppress!”

Condensing qi into a sword, he strikes through the air, forming a barrier based on light and darkness, fusing the world into a suppressing force, and binding it to the extremes with Yin-Yang energy.

With the sword falling, the sealing was complete.

Now, in terms of blending the realms, his thought process moves swiftly, and with just a little exploration, he can almost grasp it effortlessly.

Hum...

As the sword light transforms into a barrier, it breaks the worldly pressure formed by Pang Ban directly, and also causes the opponent's body to sink down, leaving an impression of being unable to move.

"Break it for me!"

He shouts in shock, power gushing out, tearing apart the binding force with brute force. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

The pinnacle of Heavenly Human is too strong.

"Soul Sting!"

Jiang Ming doesn't give the opponent any chance, and with a flash of light from his third eye, his soul power turns into a needle that suddenly shoots out.

In a blink of an eye, it penetrates the opponent's third eye.

Too fast.

There is no way to dodge such an attack.

Pu...

Even if Pang Ban was always on guard against Jiang Ming's attack, he was still severely injured.

Soul attacks are too terrifying.

In an instant, blood flows from his seven orifices, and his face turns pale.

"The Ultimate Point!"

Jiang Ming's attack doesn't stop, and at some unknown point, the condensed long sword has turned into a long spear, stabbing through the air towards the opponent's third eye.

It is an attack infused with the Ultimate Point Realm.

Spatial warping, penetrating principles.

The cold light at the spear tip seems to pierce through time and space, and in a flash, it reaches the opponent's third eye.

"Not good!" Pang Ban panics.

The feeling of being pierced through the third eye sinks his heart to the bottom, and the breath of death turns into a big hand gripping his heart, giving him a suffocating feeling.

In despair, he shakes his head, dodging the fatal blow, but the left side of his skull is penetrated.

The worldly pressure descends, and the qi within his body rushes out, barely suppressing the spear's residual force that was about to shatter his skull.

"He's not dead yet?"

"Heaven Creation Skill, chop!"

Jiang Ming leaps into mid-air, takes out the Mountain-Splitting Axe from his space ring, and slams it down towards the opponent.

The vast heaven and earth are split in two.

The edge that breaks everything leaves the dizzy Pang Ban pale with fright. He wants to escape, but finds that the surrounding air is so viscous that he can hardly move..

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Chapter 234 - 138: Breaking Through by Chance_2

Chapter 234: Chapter 138: Breaking Through by Chance_2

Even the control of Heaven and Earth's pressure was torn apart by the terrifying force.

"I, Pang Ban, haven't unleashed my full Demon Might yet. How could I die here? Open up!"

He roared in anger, and the demonic energy on his body suddenly intensified to a higher level, turning into black flames. He blasted out nine consecutive punches towards mid-air.

Bang...

Heaven and Earth rumbled, and the fabric of space and time cracked.

Pang Ban's nine punches had reached its ultimate power in his desperation. Among the Heavenly Humans, very few dared to withstand them head-on. Unfortunately.

He was facing Jiang Ming who possessed the Divine Weapon Mountain-splitting Axe, amplified by the Dimension Creation Realm, with a terrifying power reaching its limit.

The shadows of his fists shattered, and then Pang Ban himself was split in half, followed by his body exploding into a mist of blood.

The mountain peak below was also split in half by the axe's light, extending thousands of meters outward, forming a deep abyss.

"He's finally dead!" Jiang Ming's face turned pale.

The previous outburst had drained his meridians of Qi. At this moment, his Dantian began operating, and the Qi flooded out again, bringing him back to his peak.

"He's really tough to kill!" He sighed.

"Brother Jiang, your attack power is too terrifying." Zhou Tian, who had been watching the battle, was already dumbstruck.

That was one of the strongest among the Heavenly Powerful – he couldn't sense it wrong.

And such a figure was killed so easily?

Spiritual method!

Art of Spear!

Axe Technique!

"You've realized both The Ultimate Point Realm and Dimension Creation Realm?" Zhou Tian recovered from his shock, becoming even more amazed. "Luck, just luck!" Jiang Ming put away his Mountain-splitting Axe and stood there with his hands behind his back.

"Luck, my ass! You are awesome!" Zhou Tian couldn't help but give him a thumbs up, "Brother Jiang, did you come to Lingyun Cave to deal with the Fire Kirin?"

"I plan to go into closed-door training in the depths of Lingyun Cave," Jiang Ming said, "As for the Fire Kirin? If I encounter it, I'll give it a try."

"Fire Kirin, a Heavenly Divine Beast, I didn't expect it to appear here. I was extremely curious after hearing about it, but without a breakthrough, I wouldn't dare to go in and cause trouble with it," Zhou Tian said, "You're going into closed-door training, and I need to cultivate too, so Brother Jiang, let's join forces from now on!"

“Alright, let’s support each other from now on!” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Brother Jiang, don’t forget what you promised to help me comprehend the Way of the World!”

“Of course! And don’t forget to teach me the Stars Protection Technique.” “Don’t worry!”

The two returned to where Big Buddha was standing.

“Brother Jiang, are you alright?” Ye Hongyu came over to ask.

Jianchen and the others followed.

“I’m fine!” Jiang Ming said, “I’ve already killed him!”

“You really killed him?” Ye Hongyu was still shocked, “Do you know his background?”

“Great Yuan, Demon Master Palace’s Pang Ban!”

“Pang Ban? The Haotian Sect has records of him. He’s one of the strongest people in Great Yuan with incredible power. I can’t believe you killed him!”

Ye Hongyu’s face was a mixture of emotions.

Jianchen was stunned.

“This is my good brother Zhou Tian.” Jiang Ming briefly introduced him and said, “Next, I’ll enter the depths of Lingyun Cave and go into closed-door training there. Do you guys want to go in too?”

“Since we’re here, how can we not take a look?” Ye Hongyu wouldn’t give up.

Jianchen wasn’t surprised either.

“I’ll follow too!” Mud Bodhisattva said, “Just wait a little longer. I’ll prepare some food for Little Nannan.”

“I’ll go; I’m faster!” Jianchen was very enthusiastic. After saying this, he darted away, obviously intending to find a nearby town to buy some daily necessities. “In the meantime, let’s prepare some roasted meat!”

Before Jiang Ming could move, Zhou Tian had already gone hunting and returned soon after with a big wild boar.

They lit a bonfire.

And began barbecuing.

When Jianchen returned, he was carrying a large bundle, with a few water pouches hanging around his waist, thoroughly prepared.

After filling their stomachs, the group finally entered Lingyun Cave.

The cave entrance had countless twists and turns.

“There are too many entrances to Lingyun Cave, and the interior is complex and ever-changing. Once you enter, it’s easy to get lost.” Mud Bodhisattva said, “In the past, many people entered but few came out!”

“That’s nothing!” Zhou Tian laughed, “Brother Jiang, it’s up to you!”

“Alright!”

Jiang Ming naturally knew what he meant.

Cultivating the Way of Souls would be the most suitable path to explore.

Soul Power flowed out rapidly, spreading everywhere. Mud Bodhisattva seemed to sense something and glanced at Jiang Ming.

Jiang Ming had thought that releasing his Soul Power would cover the entire Lingyun Cave, but the deeper it penetrated, the greater the resistance became.

There was an inexplicable force inside that weakened the Soul Power. “Interesting!”

However, the detection range was good enough.

Jiang Ming walked in front, turning left and right. Soon, he found a pile of dry bones with a sword beside it. Although covered in dust, it still emitted a hot aura.

He reached out and grabbed it. Instantly, he felt an odd force trying to penetrate his body, but he easily suppressed it.

With a slight shake, the dust disappeared, revealing a red sword body.

“The Fire Kirin Sword!” Jianchen was taken aback. “Could these dry bones be the remains of Duan Shuai?”

“One of the great swords of Great Wu, it was buried here, unknown to anyone!” Ye Hongyu shook his head, “It seems to have some evil spirit within!”

“The Fire Kirin Sword was made from one of the most powerful scales of a Fire Kirin and contains the demonic nature of the Fire Kirin. If it’s not controlled, it will manipulate and enslave the wielder.” Mud Bodhisattva knew more, “That’s why it’s called a demonic sword. This sword made Duan Shuai, the Nanlin Sword Leader, but also ruined him. If it weren’t for this sword’s interference, his achievements would have been even greater. What a pity, what a pity!”

Humming...

Jiang Ming flicked his finger, and the long sword made a crisp sound.

“Demonic nature!”

A thought flashed through his mind, and as his Qi circulated, it transformed into a light attribute that flowed in. The Fire Kirin Sword seemed to have a mind of its own and trembled violently. Black smoke emerged, and its crimson red body dimmed slightly..

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Chapter 235 - 138: Serendipitous Breakthrough_3

Chapter 235: Chapter 138: Serendipitous Breakthrough_3

The power of evil vanished without a trace.

“Power of light...” Ye Hongyu showed a look of surprise and doubt.

“It’s just comprehending the Dao Resonance of Heaven and Earth, and then transforming the Qi,” Jiang Ming simply explained, “Unfortunately, I still can’t transform any attribute at will.”

This sentence surprised Ye Hongyu, Jianchen, and Mud Bodhisattva.

Only Zhou Tian rolled his eyes and silently mouthed two words: showing off!

He already knew during the grand examination that the Martial Arts Champion had mastered many Realms of Comprehension, far beyond their imagination. After all, there were many top-tier realms, let alone ordinary ones?

Unknown!

“Losing the power of demonic nature, the quality of the Fire Kirin Sword is slightly worse, barely usable!” Jiang Ming directly took it in his hand.

Jianchen dug a grave on the side and buried the bones, engraving on the wall that it was the tomb of Duan Shuai.

Soon after, they found the Snow-Drinking Blade and another set of bones.

There were also the Six Skills of Arrogant Cold Blade.

“Alas, King Nie, the Northern Mad Sword, and Nanlin Sword Leader, Duan Shuai, both died here. What a pity, what a pity!” Mud Bodhisattva sighed, “After the Martial Arts legend Nameless retreated, the two of them dominated the world of martial arts for more than ten years, once upon a time in the north and south.”

“Every generation has talents, each leading for hundreds of years,” Jiang Ming didn’t have any fluctuations.

The world of martial arts was all about fighting and life and death.

He had looked down on it long ago.

When they stopped again, Jianchen got excited: “Is this the legendary Blood Bodhi?”

Climbing up the wall in front of them were vines with red fruits that resembled rubies, emitting a faint red glow.

“Blood Bodhi, a heaven and earth treasure, is said to have been formed by the watering of Kirin blood. It is a healing medicine, and if taken without injury, it can enhance one’s cultivation!” Mud Bodhisattva explained its effects and picked one to eat first.

Taking the first bite was not out of eagerness, but of reassurance.

In a short time, a bizarre power radiated from him, and the pus-filled sores on his face healed at a visible speed.

Eventually, the pus-filled sores disappeared, and he turned into an elegant middle-aged man.

“So comfortable, I haven’t been this comfortable in years.” Mud Bodhisattva couldn’t help but get excited, “Originally, with my situation, Blood Bodhi, although a treasure of Heaven and Earth, would not have any effect on me. Fate is mysterious. By breaking the cage of my destiny, I can witness a new Heaven and Earth.”

He picked another one and fed a bit of the fruit to Little Nannan beside him.

Ye Hongyu glanced at him, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

“Let me taste it?” Zhou Tian became interested and picked one to taste, “Rich fruit aroma, plenty of juice, not bad, not bad!”

After eating it all, he started to refine it, but shook his head: “The effect is good, but it doesn’t help me much. I can’t push myself further.”

“I want to try too.” Jianchen couldn’t help himself, and after eating one, his face flushed and he sat down cross-legged.

A red glow appeared on his face, and his aura began to rise, not stopping for a while.

“The legendary Blood Bodhi really directly brought me to the pinnacle realm of the Great Grandmaster!” Jianchen was extremely excited, “It saved me at least several years of hard work.”

Jiang Ming showed a bizarre expression.

The pinnacle of the Great Grandmaster was just opening up the limit of one’s cultivation acupoints. From his observation, Jianchen had only opened up 108 acupoints. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When the Martial Arts legend Nameless reached the fifth level, he only opened up this many?

He understood that this was the limitation of the world of the secret realm.

At this moment, Jiang Ming picked one and swallowed it, refining it with a circulation of his cultivation skills.

As a result...

“How is it?” Zhou Tian, although inquiring, carried a tone of gloating, “I’m afraid it won’t work!”

“It helped me open up one acupoint!” Jiang Ming sighed helplessly.

Jianchen’s expression stiffened, and his breathing became a bit rapid: “It only opened one acupoint?”

“Yes!” Jiang Ming nodded, “My acupoints are special, but...”

He looked at the many Blood Bodhis on the wall, his eyes lit up: “Using its healing effect to help open up acupoints, my cultivation must make great strides in the future!”

“Miss Ye, Brother Jianchen, Brother Zhou, Mud Bodhisattva, you all keep some, and I’ll pack the rest and take it away!” Jiang Ming was not polite.

Jianchen’s mouth twitched.

He had completely submitted.

“One fruit has the best effect, and if you take the second one, the effect of increasing your cultivation will be greatly reduced. I took one, and that’s enough!” Mud Bodhisattva shook his head, “This one in my hand is enough for Little Nannan to digest, it can cleanse her marrow, and her future cultivation will be twice as effective with half the effort.”

“Let me try first…” Ye Hongyu couldn’t help it anymore, picked one, and washed it with her water bag before putting it in her mouth.

Her eyes suddenly brightened, her complexion changed rapidly, and she quickly said, “Brother Jiang, protect me while I meditate!”

As soon as her voice fell, she sat cross-legged.

Her aura continued to rise, her realm of comprehension spread out, blending into the void, causing ripples of Dao Resonance to arise.

“Killing, Gold, Fire… Killing is the strongest!”

Jiang Ming shook his head.

It wasn’t that the realm wasn’t strong, but these three attributes didn’t seem suitable for women, no wonder she had always been calm and decisive.

The power of Dao Resonance would also affect one’s temperament.

“She has reached the limit of her five levels and has been on the verge of a breakthrough. With the Blood Bodhi, it has caused a transformation and promotion! Her realm merges into the void and steps into the Sixth Heavenly Phenomenon Realm.” Jiang Ming whispered.

“Good luck!” Zhou Tian sighed, “During the time in the valley, I had opened all my acupoints. I just tried to break through, but it’s too difficult!”

“Who told you to accumulate such a deep foundation!” Jiang Ming laughed, “Keep polishing it!”

“You’re talking about me, but what about you?” Zhou Tian gloated, “At least it’s ten times more difficult for you.”

Jiang Ming's breath paused for a moment.

This was another disadvantage of having too deep of a foundation.

Ye Hongyu's aura became stronger and stronger until the killing intent realm merged into the void, resonating with the Dao of Heaven and Earth, turning into Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure.

The surroundings were immediately filled with endless Killing Qi, causing Little Nannan's face to turn pale.

Jiang Ming's aura fluctuated slightly, isolating the pressure.

Jianchen showed a slight look of envy.

Once broken through, it would be a whole new world.

Xiong Ba was just at the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm after all.

At this moment, Jiang Ming looked deep into the cave, sensing the Fire Kirin..

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Chapter 236 - 139: Breaking the Iron Law, Genetic Evolution

Chapter 236: Chapter 139: Breaking the Iron Law, Genetic Evolution

Ye Hongyu stood up, showing excitement: "The purpose of going out this time is to break through. I originally thought it would take at least one or two years, but I didn't expect it to be so fast."

For her, strength represented status and the power of speech.

Furthermore, she wanted to catch up with her brother.

"Congratulations!"

Everyone congratulated her.

Ye Hongyu was even more delighted.

Afterward, they each collected five Blood Bodhi fruits, and the remaining seventy or eighty were picked by Jiang Ming and stored in a Space Ring. As for leaving some?

That's impossible.

Ye Hongyu looked at the fruits picked by Jiang Ming disappearing and asked doubtfully, "Brother Jiang, where did you store them?"

Jianchen was also curious.

The Mud Bodhisattva was no exception.

"This is the utilization of the Space Art, placing a vast world into a tiny one, opening up a small space within the void to store things." Jiang Ming briefly explained.

"Opening up space?" Ye Hongyu's voice suddenly soared by eighty-one degrees. Jianchen was dumbfounded.

"Unheard of," the Mud Bodhisattva was also astonished.

Jiang Ming didn't explain further, and they continued on their journey.

Zhou Tian sent a message, "Can you confirm that there haven't been any Descenders in this world?"

"There shouldn't be. If there were, given the forces behind Ye Hongyu and the Mud Bodhisattva's special status, it would be impossible not to know."

"It's good if there aren't; we can have more time to cultivate and accumulate." "Yes, try to break into the Heavenly Human Realm as quickly as possible." "Brother Jiang, the Heavenly Human Realm is too difficult. I'll try to break through within a year and attempt the Heavenly Human Realm in five years." "Too long, break through within half a year, enter the Seventh Realm in three years, and break into the Eight Realms within eight years!"

"This..." Zhou Tian smacked his tongue, "I have no confidence, Brother Jiang, in the future, let the younger brother follow you."

Jiang Ming was speechless.

This guy certainly was not as ambitious as him.

Instead of heading directly to the Fire Kirin, he kept venturing deeper, finally arriving at another location.

“Xuanwu True Skill!” Mud Bodhisattva was shocked, “I once knew of a formidable figure in the world of martial arts, called the Top Ten Martial Artist Wu Wudi. He was truly powerful, dominating the martial arts world, with no rivals, and repressing an era. But then he suddenly disappeared and was never heard from again. He practiced Xuanwu True Skill, and I didn’t expect his legacy to be here.”

“The cultivation skill is really strong, extremely strong.” Ye Hongyu looked at the skill on the wall, very excited.

“Exquisitely unparalleled, deeply mysterious, it seems to be stronger than my...” Jianchen didn’t finish his sentence, he wanted to say it was stronger than his Mysterious Sword Skill.

It was too incredible.

“In the Great Wu Territory, there is only the reputed Martial Arts Supreme who doesn’t appear, but the hidden forces are not ordinary deep,” said Ye Hongyu, sighing, “Now I believe, absolutely believe, that there are powerful individuals as strong as a land immortal.”

“Perhaps not just one!” Mud Bodhisattva whispered, “No, definitely more than one.”

Jianchen shuddered.

Ye Hongyu, however, was not surprised.

Because there were many more strong people on the side of the Great Tang. Master, grandmaster, academy grandmaster, Liu Bai only half a step away, seemingly comprehending some sword skill, may break through at any time. And the hidden ones?

“Such a strong attacking technique, just as I lack a killing move!” Zhou Tian was slightly excited.

The palm, fist, finger, leg, and other moves on the top were just right for him. “Unique Sword Technique, Sky-Questioning Spear, Heaven’s Will Sword Art, Great Yi Halberd, Tiger Roar Stick Collection, Mountain and Sea Boxing, Xuanwu Divine Palm, Intense Kick Skill, Harmonious Golden Finger, Armor-Bone Dragon Claw!”

Jiang Ming silently watched.

The Xuanwu True Skill was divided into external and internal skills.

The inner skill is the technique, and the external one is the killing path.

“It’s too difficult!” Jian Chen suddenly said, “To comprehend just one of them would probably take a long time, let alone ten. Wu Wudi is truly terrifying.” He looked at Jiang

Ming suddenly, revealing an inconceivable expression. A small figure appeared above Jiang Ming's head, and at a glance, he could tell it was formed by the Qi. The incredible thing was that it was demonstrating a sword technique.

The Unique Sword Technique.

"True Qi Transformation? Endowing with spirit nature?" Ye Hongyu also looked over, showing a shocked expression.

Amazing!" Zhou Tian gave a thumbs up.

"To what extent can True Qi reach?" Ye Hongyu asked.

She first looked at Zhou Tian and then turned to the Mud Bodhisattva.

"Didn't you already see it?" Zhou Tian pointed at Jiang Ming's head.

Mud Bodhisattva remained silent.

Bursts of sword intent erupted, extremely sharp, capable of cleaving mountains and moons. Although the person was small, the power was endless, using Qi to showcase the technique and Intent to manifest the truth.

After a while, the True Qi miniature person's sword turned into a long sword.

In the following time, the small figure kept changing, sometimes comprehending boxing and sometimes using palm technique.

Finally, the small figure dissipated and turned into True Qi absorbed by Jiang Ming.

He also exclaimed, "What a marvelous secret technique, deducing ten methods, each incredibly refined, with commonalities, and once fused, can definitely explode with terrifying power."

He was truly amazed.

This method allowed Jiang Ming to witness a deeper evolution in the way of struggle.

"All along, the cultivation skills I have grasped are the most superficial use of power." Jiang Ming whispered.

"Are you kidding?" Zhou Tian wanted to scold somebody.

You're still at the most superficial use of power?

What about us? Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

All of us are garbage!

“Isn’t it?” Jiang Ming sighed, “Although I comprehend various realms quickly, my application has always been crude. Even the fusion technique, I only use its power and not its essence. Once I fully comprehend the Xuanwu True Skill, the growth will be exponential and my combat power will inevitably soar once again..”

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Chapter 237 - 139: Breaking the Iron Law, Genetic Evolution_2

Chapter 237: Chapter 139: Breaking the Iron Law, Genetic Evolution_2

Zhou Tian simply ignored it.

Ye Hongyu couldn’t help but roll her eyes.

Fifth-Level Realm, Celestial Realm Peak, and you call this the most superficial use of power? As a woman, she felt the urge to curse.

Jianchen felt the same way.

However, they became more aware of his terror.

After memorizing the cultivation skills, they set off again.

“It’s getting hotter up ahead. Could it be the Fire Kirin?” Jianchen suddenly became nervous.

“It should be!” Mud Bodhisattva smiled, not nervous at all.

“Brother Jiang, let me go first and see if the Fire Kirin truly deserves the name of a Divine Beast.” Zhou Tian was eager to try.

Since Jiang Ming was leading the way, the Fire Kirin must be up ahead.

As soon as his voice fell, his figure twisted and he suddenly shot forward, his speed incredibly fast.

A moment later, there were sounds of beasts roaring and the power of battling shaking the cave. The echoes kept ringing, and the rock walls kept trembling.

The temperature also rose rapidly.

Jianchen rushed to Mud Bodhisattva's side and activated his Qi to protect both of them.

In the blink of an eye, Zhou Tian returned in a very embarrassed manner.

Some of his hair was scorched.

"Brother Jiang, it's up to you!" He directly hid behind Jiang Ming.

Accompanied by the roar of beasts, flames appeared and swarmed in.

Following that was a huge fierce beast, which was the Fire Kirin with a burning body, cold and ruthless eyes, and a scar on its body.

Roar, roar, roar...

Seeing the crowd, it roared and spewed out a large amount of flames. Jiang Ming raised his hand and pushed out the Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram to form a defense, blocking the flames. However, it was visible that the defense diagram was being constantly broken.

"Such terrifying flames!"

His Yin and Yang Realm of comprehension could not withstand it at all, but his Qi was endless. Relying on the flame alone, the Fire Kirin could not do anything to him.

However...

"Inch Fist, eleven waves!"

Jiang Ming moved his feet and rushed through the flames to the front of the Fire Kirin. The Kirin's extremely fast speed didn't give it time to react, and he directly punched it on the forehead.

With the basic 500 Vajra Force and the explosion of twelve layers of power, it totaled 6,000 Vajra Force. A single punch sent the Fire Kirin flying, and it let out a scream.

"So tough!" Jiang Ming exclaimed.

The hardness of the forehead was almost comparable to a Mountain-splitting Axe.

He quickly caught up with a barrage of fierce blows.

The wailing Fire Kirin gradually became silent, its body's flames extinguished. Its scales were broken, and blood flowed from its orifices, leaving it weak.

"It's powerful, with very high-quality flames, and its teeth and scales are comparable to divine weapons, but it can't use its power efficiently. Moreover, its mind is chaotic, as if it's possessed." Jiang Ming finally stopped, "It must have been damaged in spirit. Otherwise, its strength would be at least at the Pinnacle of Heaven Human Realm or even at the level of Land Immortal. What a pity!"

"Even so, you were amazing. You actually hammered it into a dead pig." Zhou Tian walked over, "How do we deal with it? Should we eat it?"

"I'm also greedy and want to taste it, but..." Jiang Ming hesitated, "We'd better leave it. Brother Chen and Brother Fang will probably need it."

"Those two guys..." Zhou Tian shook his head, "They will definitely be overjoyed."

Brother Chen? Brother Fang?

Ye Hongyu took note.

Jiang Ming kicked the Fire Kirin forward and eventually threw it into a lava river outside, letting it slowly recover.

Then they continued around the bend and deeper into the cave.

Soon, they stopped.

Ahead was a huge cavern, with the dome above like the sky and the square below like the ground. It was like a massive underground palace.

Calling it a tomb would be most appropriate.

In the innermost part was a throne, on which sat a skeleton, especially its spine, which was condensed with a layer of treasure light, containing an incomparably thick and exceptionally sacred power.

"The legendary Emperor Xuanyuan Huangdi's spine was made of dragon bones, containing incredible power. Legend has it that it could suppress the earth's veins, restrain the demonic nature, rule the dragon veins, and control myriad spirits." Mud Bodhisattva paid tribute before saying, "This place is filled with extremely heavy power and is as lofty as Heavenly Might. It should be the fluctuation naturally emitted by the dragon bones. Perhaps this is also the reason why the Fire Kirin did not dare to come here."

"No, there's a guardian here!" Jiang Ming's face showed solemnity.

“Guardian power?” Mud Bodhisattva was taken aback, his eyes filled with divine light as he began to look around. Eventually, his gaze stopped on a rusty sword beside the throne.

The sword was covered in rust and seemed to have reached the end of its time after countless years.

“Xuanyuan Sword, with a Sword Spirit inside? No, a dying Sword Spirit!” Mud Bodhisattva exclaimed, “Perhaps this is the real reason why Xuanyuan’s tomb has not been disturbed.”

Hum, hum, hum...

A dragon’s roar appeared, ringing in their ears and shaking their souls, causing Ye Hongyu and Jianchen to feel extremely uncomfortable.

Mud Bodhisattva and Little Nannan were unaffected.

Then, the sword emitted a beam of light, which turned into a dragon in mid-air, a dragon with wings.

“Yinglong!” Zhou Tian exclaimed.

“Legend has it that Emperor Xuanyuan controlled the Divine Dragon to conquer the world, and it’s true!” Mud Bodhisattva was also surprised, but suddenly realized, “I understand!”

“This Yinglong is a spirit, but it’s filled with a demonic aura, like a demon. It must have been after Emperor Xuanyuan Huangdi cut Yinglong, extracted its bones, and fused his spine into a Dragon Bone. He had thus gained an incredibly terrifying talent!” Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Merging the Ground Dragon Vein!”

“Controlling the beasts of the four directions!”

“Furthermore, fusing Yinglong’s soul into the Xuanyuan Sword, occasionally controlling and ruling, and thus creating the legend of Xuanyuan’s Dragon Control..”

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Chapter 238 - 139: Breaking the Iron Law, Genetic Evolution_3

“When the end comes, suppress the tomb with Yinglong’s Soul.”

“The Fire Kirin arrived here but was severely injured by Yinglong’s Soul. Perhaps there was also the hidden hand of Xuanyuan Huangdi, making the Fire Kirin seem possessed, not only reducing its power but also making it lose its sanity. In the Lingyun Cave, it also served as a barrier.”

“However...”

“At this moment, Yinglong’s Soul is filled with the aura of death, and it may not be a few years till it completely perishes.”

“Once it perishes, Xuanyuan Sword will also decay and wither, and this place will lose its strongest protection, bound to be invaded by outsiders.”

Mud Bodhisattva’s reasoning was thorough.

Jiang Ming seemed to understand.

According to the normal development, the Dragon Bone was taken away by Nie Feng who was possessed later. At that time, Martial Arts Supreme and Xiong Ba were both present. Not only did Yinglong’s Soul not appear, no one paid attention to the Xuanyuan Sword.

It must be that the soul had perished, causing the divine sword to decay.

Yinglong’s soul had already rushed over, and the condensed Heavenly Might made Jiang Ming’s body sink. He stretched out his hand and pulled out the Fire Kirin sword from the space ring, and with a sword swing in mid-air, split Yinglong’s Soul in half. However, it immediately gathered together again.

It opened its mouth and spewed out a whirlwind, invisible and intangible without even affecting the air, which made Jiang Ming feel a chill in his heart.

His strength circulated within, and with another sword strike, the thunder flashed and the Sword Qi turned into a thunder dragon that destroyed the whirlwind.

But the Soul of Yinglong was already in close proximity.

Jiang Ming’s complexion changed, and he pushed out his left hand, light blooming. He continuously struck out nine palms, finally forcing the opponent to retreat.

“Although it is filled with the aura of death and is on the verge of decay, its soul’s essence is too high, making it difficult for ordinary means to kill it!” Mud Bodhisattva showed a solemn expression.

Jiang Ming, however, remained silent. The Yin God leaped out from the top of his head and directly transformed into the Yin-Yang Method. While rotating, it formed a suppressing force.

One moon and one day, one Yin and one Yang, left and right rotation caused the Void to tremble. With soul power confronting the Yin Soul, the effect was even better.

The Soul of Yinglong was extremely powerful, rushing left and right, roaring in the sky, and growling loudly. Just when it seemed to be breaking free from the confinement, the Crescent moon inside Taiyin suddenly leaped out, transforming into a big tree with the Crescent moon hanging from its leaves.

The Fusang Tree within the Great Sun also jumped out, transforming its external form.

The suppressing force surged.

At the same time, the laurel tree bloomed, and the fragrance of flowers spread. The coldness mixed with the fragrance gradually calmed the roaring Soul of Yinglong.

On the other side, the Fusang Tree swayed, and strands of invisible flame power melted into Yinglong’s Soul.

The Jade Rabbit under the laurel tree suddenly leaped up, landed on the other side, and exhaled the utmost Yin and cold power; the Golden Crow on the Fusang Tree spread its wings and spewed out the Fire of Taiyang, completely trapping Yinglong’s Soul in the middle and carrying out a Yin and Yang strangulation.

Left Laurel, Right Fusang.

South Golden Crow, North Jade Rabbit.

The four directions and four images formed the Yin-Yang Smelting Furnace Array for refining.

Ying! Ying! Ying...

The Soul of Yinglong uttered mournful screams, which gradually became lower and eventually disappeared.

Crack...

The long sword next to the throne emitted a crisp sound. The rusty sword body appeared crack.

This was the complete death of Yinglong's Soul.

The light scattered, and the Yin-Yang Method transformed back into the Yin God, quickly returning to its original form.

At this point, Ye Hongyu and Jianchen were already stunned.

Having a strong physical body and immeasurable cultivation, they could actually cultivate the soul technique?

The Path of Souls has always been mysterious and unfathomable, with very few inheritances.

Not only had this person cultivated it, but he could even kill the Soul of Yinglong.

"I really can't find your weak points!" Zhou Tian sighed.

"I am lacking a Holy Body!" Jiang Ming said.

"If you have a Holy Body, will you let others live?!" Zhou Tian retorted unhappily.

Jiang Ming smiled.

Everyone went to investigate, and the closer they got to the throne, the greater the pressure, as if a divine mountain was suspended in mid-air, making the air stagnant and blocking all external approaches.

Mud Bodhisattva and Little Nannan just watched from afar, not going over. Search the novel(F)ire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jianchen was the first to be unable to withstand the pressure and stopped.

Ye Hongyu didn't go near the throne either.

Zhou Tian came beneath the throne.

"This is the power of the Ground Dragon Vein. It should be attracted by the Dragon Bone and fixed with the Xuanyuan Sword. Now that Yinglong's Soul is gone, and the Xuanyuan Sword is also reaching its end, this terrible and heavy pressure will gradually weaken." Mud Bodhisattva reasoned from a distance before saying, "Of course, it also attracts the endless energy of Heaven and Earth, and with the Dragon Bone nearby, Dao Resonance permeating, and the Dragon Vein blessing, cultivation here would definitely be twice the result with half the effort."

Jiang Ming nodded.

He had already investigated, and the difference between what Mud Bodhisattva said was minuscule. It further highlighted the power and horror of Xuanyuan Huangdi.

How could such a character die?

He should have lived an endless number of years before dying, right?

Take a look at Di Shitian; he had lived for a thousand years. Although he didn't die, he aged constantly and would eventually die.

Xiao Sanxiao lived for three to four thousand years.

No, wait...

"Xiao Sanxiao and Xuanyuan Huangdi... I'm afraid there might be some stories between these two!"

Shaking his head, he suppressed the idea.

There was no need to pursue the past, nor was there a need to care about it.

Jiang Ming turned around and said to Mud Bodhisattva, "I will cultivate here. As for you and your grandson, do you want to stay here, or shall I take you outside?"

"We will stay here. I will build a foundation for Little Nannan, and also start cultivating." Mud Bodhisattva said, "My lineage, peers into the heavens and suffers the curse of Heaven, cannot cultivate Martial Arts. But now that the curse is broken, I will try and see if I can cultivate?"

"Alright, if there's anything, just call me at any time!" Jiang Ming said, then turned to Zhou Tian, "I need to close myself off and cultivate for a while. As for the Way of the World, I'm afraid it will have to wait until later."

"No hurry!" Zhou Tian laughed, "I will also take this opportunity to work hard and try to step into the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm. If I don't enter Heavenly Phenomenon, I will still be too inferior, and in the future, I will be left further and further behind by you guys.."

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Chapter 239 - 139: Breaking the Iron Law, Genetic Evolution_4

Chapter 239: Chapter 139: Breaking the Iron Law, Genetic Evolution_4

“That’s right!” This time, he transmitted his voice, “I will pass the Heavenly Stars Protection Skill to you first.”

“Alright!” Jiang Ming didn’t refuse.

Listening to the Cultivation Skill the other party passed on, Jiang Ming’s pupils shrank. The profound mysteries contained in this skill were even deeper than Xuanwu True Skill.

“This is a secret that is not passed down. Is it okay to pass it to me?” Jiang Ming hesitated.

He knew a little about the mysterious Zhou Family, which was also known as the Star God Family.

As for how exactly the family worked, he didn’t know.

“My great grandfather asked me to pass it on to you. Don’t worry!” Zhou Tian laughed, “If you help me comprehend the Way of the World, the old man will definitely be overjoyed and won’t be able to resist dancing on the moon.”

Jiang Ming’s mouth twitched slightly.

But he was certain that the other party’s great-grandfather was at least an existence at the Eight Realms.

Running to the stars?

That was definitely not an exaggeration!

Jianchen and Ye Hongyu also said they would spend some time on closed-door training here.

Jiang Ming relaxed and sat down directly beside the Throne, stimulating the Yin-Yang Scripture to open the acupoints. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He planned to open all the acupoints first, allowing the Qi in his body to reach its true limit, and then cultivate the Gene Skill.

According to his estimates, once he cultivated the Gene Skill, it would definitely require a huge amount of power to support it, and Qi was one of them.

This was a plan he had long considered.

Jiang Ming's thoughts were divided into two parts: one part to open the acupoints and the other to continue studying the Gene Skill.

He also continuously swallowed Blood Bodhis to use its special healing effects to prevent accidental injuries during the opening of the acupoints.

There was no need to refine and replenish the Qi.

This time's cultivation was extremely violent.

As time went by, the Primal Qi outside his body had long turned into a swirl of mist, greedily absorbed into his body.

This scene horrified Jianchen and Ye Hongyu, who woke up from time to time.

It was terrifying.

On this day, Jiang Ming opened his eyes.

His Qi Cultivation had reached the Martial Arts Fifth Layer, the Great Grandmaster Realm, and he had successfully opened all of his body's 365 acupoints, achieving true Perfection.

"Time flies. Now it's time to start cultivating the Cosmic Gene Skill!"

Jiang Ming didn't stand up, noticing that Zhou Tian and the others were still cultivating. The Mud Bodhisattva and his granddaughter seemed contented, so Jiang Ming didn't pay any attention to them.

He closed his eyes, keeping his mind and spirit clear.

"The Cosmic Gene Skill allows genes to transform and evolve, no, it should be said that it allows genes to evolve, advancing one's life level."

"Only victory is allowed, failure is not!"

"Once failed, all previous efforts will be wasted, or even death!"

Jiang Ming felt extremely nervous.

If it weren't for the potential and various innate abilities at stake, he would have given up directly.

"Since I've decided, let's start!"

Jiang Ming was very decisive.

The content of the Cosmic Gene Skill cultivation method flowed in his mind.

The depth, unpredictability, bizarreness, mystery, and inconceivability far exceeded any secret skill he had learned.

Even the Xuanwu True Skill couldn't compare to it.

If it wasn't for the blessing of the Heart of the Cosmos, Jiang Ming wouldn't have had the slightest confidence in comprehending this extraordinary cultivation method.

Another crucial point was the unthinkable talent of Infinite Genes.

Jiang Ming began to operate the cultivation skill.

In an instant, his aura suddenly converged and disappeared.

From a distance, the Mud Bodhisattva looked over, his face showing confusion. At this moment, Jiang Ming gave him a very strange feeling.

Like neither dead nor alive.

"A person who has jumped out of the bounds of fate is beyond the reach of common understanding!" The Mud Bodhisattva sighed and then continued to teach his granddaughter.

After a while.

The Primal Qi outside Jiang Ming suddenly collapsed, and even the energy of Heaven and Earth in the entire cave quickly flowed toward him, getting devoured by him.

This movement attracted the attention of Jianchen, Ye Hongyu, and Zhou Tian, who all looked over.

Around Jiang Ming, space warped, with Lock Chains of Laws constantly appearing and breaking, as well as the sky collapsing, the earth cracking, the sun and moon falling, and the Stars exploding.

There were also manifestations of Thunder and Heaven and Earth's wrath.

Moreover, there were terrifying scenes of ghosts howling and the blood rain of the bloody wind.

Too horrible!

Crack...

On the Throne, Xuanyuan's Bone disintegrated directly. The remaining Dragon Bone flowed out a rich creation aura, which Jiang Ming greedily devoured.

However, in just an instant, it shattered and disappeared without a trace.

The decaying Xuanyuan Sword also collapsed.

Dust returned to dust, and earth returned to earth.

This scene made Ye Hongyu shudder.

The Mud Bodhisattva was moved and muttered, "Is he trying to break the taboo?"

"Heaven and Earth's curse, blockage by the principles, and grief of the ten thousand spirits can only appear in such a destructive scene when trying to break the taboo."

His heart sank, and he stared intently.

Breaking the taboo!

If he failed, he would die and disappear.

No, it was bound to end badly.

Hum...

However, Jiang Ming's aura suddenly soared, and Zhou Tian, who was closest to him, was blown away.

After a long time, everything returned to calm.

Jiang Ming opened his eyes, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Hahaha, hahahaha..."

He stood up, laughing towards the sky.

Cosmic Gene Skill.

He had successfully cultivated it.

He had broken the iron law and shattered the taboo.

His gene level doubled!

With a base of 500 Vajra Force, he had doubled it directly, reaching the level of 1000 Vajra Force.

“Did you succeed?” Zhou Tian came closer and couldn’t wait to ask.

Ye Hongyu and the others also gathered around.

By now, the oppressive force here had disappeared completely.

“I succeeded!” Jiang Ming nodded, but his expression changed dramatically, “Not good!”

After successfully cultivating and evolving his genes, his life level was supposed to solidify the Infinite Genes talent. But there was no hint in the result.

His thoughts raced, and his expression changed again.

“This is the World of the Secret Realm!”

“After arriving, if one slays an Eight Realm Expert within ten years, only then can the gains be brought back to the Main World.”

“I haven’t killed an Eight Realm Expert yet, which means that my gene evolution is not considered a success!”

“Slay an Eight Realm Expert!”

Jiang Ming’s face twisted.

Almost two months had passed in the Main World.

Eight months had passed here.

With only two months left, how could he slay an Eight Realm Expert?

It was extremely difficult to even find one.

“Mud Bodhisattva...” Jiang Ming ignored everyone else and flew to the Mud Bodhisattva, asking, “Please help me calculate whether there is a Land Immortal hidden in the Heaven and Earth Society?”

He immediately targeted Di Shitian as his goal!

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Chapter 240 - 140: Bloody Battle with Di Shitian

Chapter 240: Chapter 140: Bloody Battle with Di Shitian

Ye Hongyu and the others were quite puzzled.

They had successfully completed their closed-door training, and they were laughing heartily just a moment ago. Why were they so anxious now?

And asking if there was a Land Immortal in the Tianxia Association was even stranger.

Even Zhou Tian was confused.

Killing a Land Immortal, an Eight Realm expert, should be possible within ten years, so why the sudden urgency?

“Tianxia Association? Land Immortal?” Mud Bodhisattva frowned and then revealed a solemn expression. “Fine!”

He proceeded to start his calculations.

Jiang Ming had already settled his emotions.

He really didn't have much time left.

As for Di Shitian?

He seemed to be hiding within the Tianxia Association during this period, observing Bu Jingyun and Nie Feng while secretly drugging Xiong Ba. This guy had lived for a thousand years, with average qualifications, but loved causing trouble.

Especially after being cornered by Wu Wudi, he hid even more thoroughly, only manipulating people's fate in secret.

Pu...

Mud Bodhisattva coughed up a mouthful of blood, his face turning as pale as paper.

“Grandpa!” Little Nannan panicked.

“It’s alright, it’s alright!” Mud Bodhisattva quickly comforted her, patting Little Nannan’s head before saying to Jiang Ming, “There is one! Land Immortals are too powerful, the pinnacle of humanity, controlling Heavenly Might. Calculating their exact location resulted in a stronger backlash than usual. Thankfully we are here, because if this had been a regular calculation, I would have either ended up dead or severely injured.”

“Thank you!” said Jiang Ming. His Qi flowed through his body, transforming into the Qi of Life and Death before entering Mud Bodhisattva’s body. The Power of Death wiped away the decayed energy caused by the backlash, while the Power of Life rapidly restored his strength.

In an instant, Mud Bodhisattva fully recovered.

“Life and Death...” Mud Bodhisattva’s eyes lit up, but he whispered, “The quality is slightly lacking, and the Dao Resonance is not deep. Fortunately, after I was hit with the backlash, I severed the connection to the curse-like force from the unknown. Otherwise... However, since there’s no source of water, this has become much easier.”

Jiang Ming understood that he was being reminded.

The backlash Mud Bodhisattva received was incredibly mysterious, and normally, even the Power of Life and Death wouldn’t be effective. However, being by his side now, the curse appeared more like a one-time occurrence instead of being constantly connected like before, like a kite. Every time the location was calculated, the curse would deepen and become removable.

“Brother Zhou, take good care of Mud Bodhisattva. I’m going to make a trip to the Tianxia Association!” After finding out the route, Jiang Ming’s figure soared into the air and disappeared into one of the deep caves.

Jiang Ming had noticed that Zhou Tian had already broken through and entered the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm. With his accumulation, he could handle the fully recovered Fire Kirin, not to mention the presence of Ye Hongyu and Jianchen. That’s why he could set his mind at ease.

The vast sky was turbulent, and the clouds were like mist.

Jiang Ming seemed to soar through the air, his speed pushed to the extreme while deep in thought.

Killing a Land Immortal expert was difficult, nearly impossible.

He had no confidence at all.

In fact, there was a chance he might fail miserably.

But he couldn't not kill them.

Otherwise, all his previous efforts would be in vain.

Once he lost the 'Infinite Genes' talent, he would never dare to cultivate the Cosmic Gene Skill again. It was a taboo and terrifying skill. Without the control of the Infinite Genes talent, he would certainly fail.

This was the genuine feeling during cultivation.

Moreover, there was another point.

During his cultivation, Jiang Ming had swallowed a vast amount of the energy of Heaven and Earth. Even the dragon bone had been digested, along with the Qi of the Earth below him and about half of the genuine Qi inside him.

How terrifying was his genuine Qi?

His Dantian was a hundred zhang wide.

His acupoints were ten zhang wide and there were 365 of them.

Combining all that, how much genuine Qi would he have?

Even a Land Immortal would despair.

"How do I kill him?"

Jiang Ming was racking his brains.

Having defeated the Black Mountain Old Demon at the first entry into the Seventh Realm, faced the Seven Night Holy Monarch, and slaughtered the Pinnacle of Heaven Human Pang Ban, he understood the terror of the Heavenly Human Realm. So what about the Eight Realms, also known as Land Immortals?

At the very least, they would be several times stronger.

"I definitely can't deal with them using ordinary means!"

Jiang Ming furrowed his brows deeply.

An idea popped up, and his personal information appeared before him.

Name: Jiang Ming

Qi Cultivation: Fifth Level (Great Grandmaster, Yin-Yang Scripture)

Body Cultivation: Sixth Transition (Blood Replacement, Dragon Elephant Heaven Suppressing Skill, Cosmic Gene Skill: 2x)

Divine Cultivation: Sixth Tier (Domain, Yin and Yang Spirit Refining Scripture)

Cultivation Skills: Ten Thousand Swords Return to One, Four Swords of Slaying Immortals, Heaven Creation Skill, Shenzu Skill, Inch Fist (Twenty-one Layers), Yin and Yang Prohibition Skill, God Controlling Skill, Sword Control Skill, etc.

Talent: Hundredfold Comprehension, Reincarnation of Nirvana, Soul Dominator, Master of Space, Fate's Love, Infinite Genes (Temporary Solidification) [SEARCH the NOVELFIRE .NET website](http://www.novelfire.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Mission: Comprehend gene skill and successfully cultivate gene evolution within one year

“Cultivating the divine path is about comprehension. If I had a year’s worth of immersive cultivation, I could definitely break through easily. But I don’t have much time now.”

“Body refinement at the sixth transition, and the next step is the Size Infatuation Realm. That, too, is based on comprehension. How can I achieve size infatuation, by enlarging or shrinking my body? It’s difficult, very difficult, especially now that my genes have doubled. This is equivalent to strengthening my bloodline, and breaking through the barrier requires even more time to polish. Yet, if I could comprehend the True Meaning of Size Infatuation, it would be simpler, since this Dao resonance is aimed at the power of flesh and blood.”

“My martial arts are only at the fifth peak level, which is even worse. Thankfully, all of my acupoints have been opened, making my qi flow unimpeded and enabling me to exert my full strength. If I were to break through and enter the Sixth Realm, my comprehension would merge with heaven and earth. Using my understanding to control the power of Heaven and Earth, I would be absolutely terrifying. I would not be weaker than the powerful heavenly beings. Or perhaps even stronger, because I have mastered so many realms of comprehension.”

As Jiang Ming hurried along, he analyzed his situation non-stop.

Suddenly, he stopped on a mountain peak, and with the howling wind blowing past him, he closed his eyes..

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Chapter 241 - One Hundred and Forty: Bloody Battle with Di Shitian 2

Chapter 241: Chapter One Hundred and Forty: Bloody Battle with Di Shitian 2

“I am already at the peak of the Fifth Level, only needing to merge my intention with the heaven and earth, and I can step into the Sixth Realm!”

“It’s not hard for me!”

“The key is, which realm of comprehension should I use?”

“It is not the more realms of comprehension the better.”

Jiang Ming was swiftly mulling over the thoughts.

Comprehending more realms, integrating more into Heaven and Earth, would bring more power, but it’s not like that.

Wanting to merge intention with Heaven and Earth, first relies on one’s own acupoints as a bridge, controlling with will, and then blending intention into the Heavenly Heart. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This requires the realm of comprehension to be complete.

After integrating one, if you want other realms to imprint on the Heavenly Heart, you need to blend them with the first realm of comprehension.

This is also considered another way of blending realms, just more difficult.

“I have comprehended many realms, the first one I choose should be the realm that can be compatible with other realms.”

“So....”

“The best is World Concepts, no, it’s Spatial Realm!”

“Everything in the world resides within space, adding on my Space Dominance Talent, it definitely won’t be difficult.”

Jiang Ming started deducing and sorting through his thoughts.

After a while, Space Power poured out, blended into every direction while his internal acupoints vibrated, triggering the tremor of the Power of Dao Resonance of Heaven and Earth, with no difficulty at all.

This was originally a hard point.

“Is it because my genes evolved, my bloodline improved, and I am more compatible with Heaven and Earth now? But the primary reason should be my Spatial Dominance Talent.”

Jiang Ming pondered.

No matter what, the first step was easily accomplished.

The acupoints were glittering, the Heavenly Heart trembled, communicating with the intention, harmonizing the inside with the outside. The Spatial Realm directly merged into the Heaven and Earth, leaving a mark.

In an instant, a wave of even more mysterious power flowed back into his body, tempering his True Qi, enhancing its quality, and even his physical body was further refined.

At the same time, there were various kinds of enlightenment.

Jiang Ming’s aura also swiftly soared.

The Sixth Layer of Martial Arts, was achieved.

Ommm...

The surrounding space trembled, a massive pressure suddenly appeared, causing spacial warping, and plants were pressed down to the ground.

This kind of pressure was horrendously terrifying, much stronger than the Black Mountain Old Demon by several times.

But this was not the end.

The pressure kept increasing.

The grass and trees were crushed, the rocks cracked, just like the real Heavenly Might, this place became forbidden.

It was scarier than the pressure of Seven Night Holy Monarch and stronger than the pressure of Pang Ban and in fact, it was multiplied several times over.

“This is Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure!”

Jiang Ming lifted his hand, carefully apprehending, he even felt a sense of obsession within.

With a slight flick of his finger, the space distorted abruptly, and the power that erupted exceeded imagination.

This is the Space Art.

“The Spatial Realm has already completely merged into Heaven and Earth, leaving a mark on my Heavenly Heart, then I can always merge my intention with Heaven and Earth, controlling Heavenly Might!”

“I have directly reached the perfection of the Martial Dao Sixth Level Celestial State!”

Jiang Ming revealed joy.

The elevation of the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm is tough, extremely tough, at the beginning, it is the preliminary fusion of the realm of comprehension bit by bit and later gradually merging, until the realm of comprehension is completely integrated with the Heaven and Earth, this is considered stepping into perfection.

However, how terrifying is the power of Heaven and Earth, merging even a bit, one will face the counterattack from the Power of Heaven and Earth.

One cannot cheat, cannot act recklessly, one can only rely on time and slowly refine.

But Jiang Ming doesn't have this kind of hindrance.

Because of his Space Dominance Talent.

“I seem...” Jiang Ming hesitated, “to be able to comprehend the Power of Dao Resonance from deeper space any time, that is Space True Intent!”

Jiang Ming had an impulse to break through immediately, but he forcibly held it back.

“There's no need to rush!”

“I still have many other realms of comprehension that I can't waste.”

He forcefully held back his thoughts, carefully sensed the changes in himself, and the quality of True Qi had been upgraded one level.

The Dantian Space, the acupoint barrier, the meridians tenacity, etc., had all been upgraded one level.

The range of Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure was wider, able to cover a thousand-meter radius, far exceeding the pressure formed by any Heavenly Phenomenon Powerful being he had ever encountered.

“My understanding of Space Power has also improved a big level!”

“Maybe, the Ten Thousand Threads can be successfully cultivated now!”

As Jiang Ming was mulling over this, the World Concepts emerged and started merging with the Heaven and Earth, compared to the Space Art, it was tough on a few more levels.

But in the end, he succeeded.

The moment he succeeded, the range of his Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure abruptly expanded by one-tenth.

“Take space as the bounds, take the world as the domain, take Yin and Yang as the bones, evolve Five Elements, reincarnate life and death, drive by light and darkness, weigh with boundless, intend with soul, suppress with Creation of Heaven, peak with The Ultimate.”

This is the plan.

It is also a long-term project.

Jiang Ming trod on the air, on his way again, while continuously making the World Concepts slowly integrate, making the Heavenly Might stronger, the range wider.

In the evening.

Jiang Ming arrived outside of the Tianxia Association Main Headquarters, spread out his thoughts, and began to sweep across Tianxia Association.

Good heavens.

The citizens of Tianxia Association were really not few in number, the main headquarters had at least tens of thousands of elites, strictly disciplined.

Xiong Ba was worthy of being a predator, well done in governance.

“Found him!”

Jiang Ming sharpened his gaze and the corner of his mouth broke into a smile.

Although he had not seen Di Shitian before, the power in the opponent's body couldn't pretend, even if it was hidden extremely deep, he still managed to glimpse into it.

The kitchen.

Di Shitian pretended to be an old man, lying in a rocking chair in the yard.

"Master, master, this is the Ten Treasures Soup that has been simmered for ten hours, try it and see how the taste is?" An old cook walked over with a bowl.

Just as Di Shitian was about to take it, he suddenly leapt into the air.

His chair was pierced through by a streak of finger strength.

The old cook holding the bowl stared blankly: "My master can do martial arts too?"

The next moment, Di Shitian threw a palm strike, turning the ground of the kitchen into a deep pit. He moved swiftly, in the blink of an eye, he reached the roof of the Tianxia Association Main Altar on the mountain top, and an ice sculpture mask appeared on his head..

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Chapter 242 - 140: Bloody Battle with Di Shitian_3

Chapter 242: Chapter 140: Bloody Battle with Di Shitian_3

"Who are you, daring to confront me?" Di Shitian's voice was hoarse!

"Di Shitian, I didn't expect you to be hiding in the fire room of the Tianxia Association." Jiang Ming landed on the other side, "Over a thousand years, and you've not changed your wicked tastes!"

"You know me?" Di Shitian's pupils shrank.

But at this moment, disciples of the Tianxia Association swarmed in.

Xiong Ba also appeared below, followed by Qin Shuang, Nie Feng, Bu Jingyun, and other disciples.

The instant they saw Jiang Ming, Xiong Ba's eyes narrowed.

Bu Jingyun and another unconsciously glanced at each other.

They both recognized Jiang Ming.

"Who are you, daring to barge into our Tianxia Association? What nerve you have!" A effeminate individual named Wen Chouchou, who was standing next to Xiong Ba and shaking his folding fan, asked while posturing.

"Bu Jingyun, Nie Feng, go and capture these two." Xiong Ba immediately issued the command.

For some reason, he felt extremely uneasy.

Recently, he had noticed that Bu Jingyun was looking at him strangely, as if he intended to kill him anytime. This was an opportunity to discipline him.

"Yes!"

The two responded, bracing themselves as they vaulted onto the roof, only to see Di Shitian open his mouth and spew out one word: "Leave!"

The soundwave transformed into a torrent that directly blew the two away, tossing them into the distance.

Xiong Ba was also knocked back.

The gathering disciples of the Tianxia Association met with numerous casualties, the survivors all rolling on the ground, holding their heads and wailing.

"This..." Xiong Ba was terrified, "How can there be such a terrifying existence in the world?"

Xiong Ba turned a blind eye to the situation below and fixated on Jiang Ming, "Who are you exactly? Why do you know about me?"

"Do you remember what dynasty you're from a thousand years ago?" Jiang Ming retorted instead of answering.

Di Shitian remained silent.

"You don't know?" Jiang Ming looked at him strangely.

"You know?" Di Shitian wanted to bluff his way through, but still couldn't help but say, "I don't know why, but many of my memories are fuzzy."

Jiang Ming fell silent.

Even his memories had been altered.

“Tell me, who are you? Why do you know me?” Di Shitian’s body trembled, a wave of cold spreading out, quickly freezing everything around him.

The cold permeated, and the fog thickened.

This scene shocked Xiong Ba even more, and he quickly retreated to the distance.

“Do you know of Wu Wudi?” Jiang Ming displayed a bizarre expression.

“Wu Wudi? Are you his disciple?” Di Shitian’s heart shook, he looked around carefully, sensing that there was no aura of Wu Wudi, then he was relieved.

During their confrontation years ago, Wu Wudi, who was only in his forties at the time, almost killed him, the old monster.

After being seriously wounded, he thought he was going to die.

Even now, he still had lingering fears.

“Guess!” Jiang Ming said, and then shouted, “Di Shitian, your destiny today is to fall here.”

“Xuanwu Divine Palm!”

“Intense Kick Skill!”

“Go to hell!”

Jiang Ming suddenly took action.

“You really are Wu Wudi’s disciple!” Di Shitian became even more flustered, hurriedly acting to block, but found that Jiang Ming wasn’t as powerful as he had imagined. He viciously said, “Today, I’m going to kill you!”

His action was even more horrifying.

Over a thousand years, he had practically mastered all the unique martial arts skills in the world of martial arts.

The Ten Thousand Swords Return to One from the Sword Sect, Five Thunder Transforming Extreme Hands, and so forth.

He was proficient in all, master of all.

It was just that he was a bit timid.

In the blink of an eye, Jiang Ming was suppressed.

The Fire Kirin sword appeared in his hand.

“Third Sword, Nine Yang Burning Rivers and Seas!”

“Fourth Sword, One Sword Moves Heaven and Earth!”

Jiang Ming exerted his full strength, but was still being suppressed.

“Ten Thousand Swords Return to One!”

Di Shitian reached out his hand and a long sword flew from a distance, landing in his hand, it was an incredibly powerful unique skill.

The Sword Qi filled the air, slicing the headquarters of the Tianxia Association into numerous ravines, killing countless disciples.

Xiong Ba was even more terrified.

Any one of the Sword Qi could kill him.

It was too powerful.

“Retreat, retreat, everyone get down the mountain!”

He couldn't care less about face, preserving his life and power was the most important thing right now. He was the first to flee down the mountain.

He was afraid of being swept up by the Sword Qi and being completely obliterated.

“Your strength is merely this, I thought you were strong, but you're just a paper tiger!”
After testing him, Di Shitian breathed a sigh of relief and roared, “Heavenly Might, suppress!”

The void above his head suddenly solidified, the Power of Heaven and Earth formed into a Divine Mountain and pressed down.

“Heavenly Might, charge!”

Jiang Ming wasn't afraid at all, he merged his intention with Heaven and Earth, controlling the power of Heaven and Earth to resist, but he couldn't block at all. The power of Heaven and Earth controlled by the opponent was just too strong. Rumble...

The clash of wills, the wrestling of overpowering forces, caused the wind and clouds to change, the earth shaking. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Houses collapsed, mountains cracked.

"Can't resist!"

"World Concepts, merge!"

Jiang Ming was prepared for this, he was not panicked, instead, he used the pressure from his opponent to accelerate the merging of the second realm of comprehension.

But at this time, Di Shitian's eyes flashed, a wave of Soul Power shot directly into Jiang Ming's Sea of Consciousness.

The Sacred Heart Four Tribulations, the Eye-opening Tribulation, activated..

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Chapter 243 - 141: Breakthrough, the Seventh Realm

Chapter 243: Chapter 141: Breakthrough, the Seventh Realm

The Sacred Heart Four Tribulations is the supreme martial art comprehended by Di Shitian.

Among them is the Startling Gaze Tribulation, which is activated by the eyes and can directly erase those with weak willpower and determination. It is truly terrifying.

Jiang Ming's strength and youth posed a significant threat to Di Shitian.

He must be killed.

If he is already so fearsome now, what about the future?

This reminded Di Shitian of Wu Wudi.

He directly used his killing move.

Jiang Ming felt a bizarre force attacking his mind, targeting his will and shaking his soul. It made him tremble spiritually.

He hurriedly urged his Yin God, manifesting the Dharma Phase in his Sea of Consciousness, but still got shocked.

At the same time, Di Shitian came to kill him, slashing at his neck with a sword. Jiang Ming's pupils shrank as he narrowly dodged the attack, but was hit in the chest by his opponent's left hand.

Bang...

Jiang Ming was sent flying and his Qi shook. He felt suffocated in his chest, but he wasn't injured.

Even though he didn't have time to activate the Heavenly Stars Protection Skill he learned from Zhou Tian, his Gang Qi of protection combined with his strong physical body and Qi-filled meridians and acupoints allowed him to withstand the blow.

However, as his thoughts raced, his internal organs were struck and he spat out a mouthful of blood, crashing into another cliff.

The rocks shattered, and Jiang Ming was trapped inside.

"He's not dead yet!"

"Vertical Steps to Immortality!"

Di Shitian immediately pursued, swift as the wind and lightning, capturing Jiang Ming just as he came out. With a sword that cleaved the heavens, a cold feeling surged forth, freezing the world and then exploding like thunder.

This was another of his martial techniques – the Emperor's Sky Fury.

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"No wonder he's a thousand-year-old senior!" Jiang Ming barely held on, wiping his mouth as his expression grew extremely grave.

His breath was unstable as well.

The enemy's strength far exceeded his imagination.

He originally thought he was a relatively easy target, but he was actually a fierce dragon.

However, it made sense since he had been cultivating for a thousand years, was a master of many martial arts, and should be in the Pinnacle Realm of Land Immortals.

Furthermore, he no longer had to worry about not being strong enough.

Thus, his combat power soared.

Jiang Ming stepped forward, and behind him erupted raging currents. He rushed forward to engage in battle, unleashing his sword techniques that could sever clouds and break oceans. He fought with Di Shitian head-on.

Even though he was under immense pressure from his opponent's terrifying Heavenly Might, he persisted in fighting, continuously counterattacking even when being completely suppressed.

Mountains cracked apart, and rivers crumbled.

The battleground of the Tianxia Association was almost destroyed. This sight made Xiong Ba, who had been watching from a distance, look extremely upset, even trembling.

"How can there be such terrifying beings in the world?"

"I know the Sword Master of Wushuang City is strong, very strong, but he shouldn't be much stronger than me. So, who exactly are these two individuals?"

"When I robbed the Mud Bodhisattva back then, I exchanged blows with him, and he wasn't this strong!"

"However, now... now..."

"Either of them could easily kill me!"

"Even the entire Tianxia Association combined could not pose any threat to them!"

"Heavens, how could this be?"

Xiong Ba revealed a desperate expression.

It was not that he wasn't strong enough, but rather that the enemies far surpassed his expectations.

Even though he knew there were many powerful people outside, he thought they would be similar in strength to him, since his Tianxia Association occupied nearly half of the land in Great Wu.

Bang...

Jiang Ming was once again bombarded, his clothes tattered and blood splattered all over. His face was pale, his hair disheveled, and he looked incredibly miserable. Even his breath had weakened, clearly outmatched by his opponent.

“Still not dead?”

Di Shitian was also surprised.

His cultivation level was clearly not high, yet he was so tenacious.

Jiang Ming touched his chest, and the terrifying Heavenly Might weighed upon him. His heart began racing, and his Qi became chaotic.

“Heavenly Heart Tribulation?”

Jiang Ming’s eyes narrowed, his breath growing even more unstable.

This was one of Di Shitian’s Sacred Heart Four Tribulations that could influence the heartbeat of the opponent and even connect it with his own, freely adjusting the heart rate to influence their combat power.

In the midst of battling, even the slightest disturbance could lead to death.

He, too, showed signs of panic.

“Go to hell!”

Di Shitian naturally seized the opportunity, his sword landing in front of Jiang Ming. The indestructible Sword Qi tore apart the Gang Qi of protection and left a long wound on Jiang Ming’s chest, almost cutting him in half.

Even his beating heart was visible, a sight of extreme misery.

Jiang Ming was once again sent flying, crashing into a mountain ridge and creating a deep pit.

Swoosh...

Di Shitian’s sword was as fast as light, and he threw it towards Jiang Ming, aiming for his beating heart.

Jiang Ming revealed a look of despair as he tried to get up and dodge but seemed to have no strength left. He barely managed to twist his body, avoiding his heart but getting pinned to the ground by the sword.

The Sword Qi exploded, and his chest turned into a bloody mess, his heart almost bursting open.

Pfft...

Jiang Ming opened his mouth and spat out another stream of blood.

His breath instantly weakened to the extreme.

Di Shitian landed beside him, not daring to approach. He only observed Jiang Ming's injuries and found that he couldn't even heal himself, which somewhat reassured him.

"Are you Wu Wudi's disciple?" He asked coldly.

Jiang Ming struggled, but his blood surged out with every movement, rendering him unable to respond.

He could only lie there.

"You guess?" He spat out a mouthful of blood, the desperate expression on his face replaced by a fierce smirk.

"Still stubborn even at death's door!" Di Shitian laughed coldly. "Opposing this deity, your fate is either death or a fate worse than death.. So, do you think you'll die or live a life worse than death?"

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Chapter 244 - 141: Breakthrough, the Seventh Realm_2

Chapter 244: Chapter 141: Breakthrough, the Seventh Realm_2

"If I die, you won't live much longer either." Jiang Ming's face was pale, his eyes filled with a will to die unyielding, and tinged with deep mockery. "Di Shitian, since I know you, you should know what this means."

"Is Wu Wudi still alive?" Di Shitian gritted his teeth.

Most likely, his opponent was a descendant of Wu Wudi.

Not letting me live longer?

Who in the world can trouble me?

The only one was his old enemy, Wu Wudi.

As for the powerful from other regions, he was not afraid.

“Tell me, is he dead or not?” Di Shitian’s body emitted an incredibly cold aura. “No, it’s impossible for him to be alive. There can only be one God in this world, and that is me!”

He had already approached Jiang Ming.

“Finally, you’ve come close to me!” Jiang Ming suddenly smiled, and suddenly leaped up, lunging towards his opponent. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“You’re deceiving me?” Di Shitian was greatly alarmed and retreated frantically, but he was not as fast as Jiang Ming, who grabbed his shoulder with his left hand.

Boom...

Di Shitian’s Qi turned into sword light and erupted, trying to tear Jiang Ming’s arm apart and shatter his body.

There was an endless amount of Sword Qi, and at such a close distance, it was impossible to dodge or avoid.

But Jiang Ming had no intention of dodging it.

As his body trembled, the long sword stuck in him was shaken out, the wounds quickly healed, and the 365 acupoints simultaneously emitted a divine light, forming a starry scene on his body, turning into the Heavenly Stars Protection Skill.

Although it couldn’t block the Sword Qi, it weakened it, and it couldn’t harm him.

However, his left hand was already mangled.

The opponent was simply too terrifying.

Boom...

Jiang Ming’s other punch had already slammed towards his opponent’s head.

Just as he couldn't escape, Di Shitian, who was captured by him, couldn't avoid it either.

"Inch Fist, Twenty-one Waves!"

"Infinite Power, blessing!"

With this punch, Jiang Ming completely unleashed his power.

"Gold Splitting Finger!"

Di Shitian sensed the horror of this punch, and in an instant, raised his arm, reaching the Ultimate Point, condensing an endless sharpness into his finger, pointing it at Jiang Ming's fist.

At the next moment, his face changed dramatically.

Bang-

Terrifying power was transmitted, and his finger exploded into a blood mist, followed by his entire arm, and even his shoulder was blown apart.

The power of Jiang Ming's punch far exceeded his imagination.

Di Shitian was stunned.

However, his powerful regenerative abilities and strength allowed him to survive, despite his injuries.

"My cultivation is not as strong as yours, and neither is my realm!" Jiang Ming's mind vibrated, transmitting divine sounds. "You've lived for a thousand years, possessing countless secret arts; in a normal battle, I am no match for you. The only thing that surpasses you is my physical body."

"But to get close to you, to grab hold of you, and to make you collide with my brute force is extremely difficult."

"Di Shitian, you're cautious yet arrogant and domineering."

"Only by losing can I gradually let you lower your guard."

"Only when I'm heavily injured can I make you approach!"

"Otherwise, in a normal battle, even if I catch you off guard, it would be easy for you to dodge my punches."

"But now..."

“You’re the one who’s going to die!”

“You old man, do you know that in order to get close to you, to hold you, I have to create the illusion of being heavily injured? But your Sword Qi is not strong enough. Although it can break my skin, it can hardly inflict severe injuries on me. In the moment when the Sword Qi is about to hit me, I can only tear my own skin apart to create the illusion of severe injuries.”

“You’re way too cautious, old ghost!”

“You didn’t stop after injuring me severely, you also wanted to nail me to the ground with a long sword. I could hardly resist fighting back at that time, but I still endured.”

“The Sword Qi you carried on your sword tore my heart apart, but fortunately, my recovery was strong enough, or I would have really suffered a big loss today!”

Jiang Ming transmitted his thoughts rapidly.

He was also in pain.

His left hand, left arm, and chest were torn apart by the opponent’s Sword Qi. Fortunately, his injuries weren’t serious. Especially now, Di Shitian’s arm and shoulder had been blown up, heavily injured by the explosion, and then bombarded by his torrent of words, his mind nearly faltered.

Jiang Ming’s second punch had arrived as well.

“You want to kill me? You, a little beast, are not worthy. I am a god, I am a god!” Di Shitian went mad, but also knew that he was about to face a real battle of Life and Death.

At the center of his brow, a flash of light revealed a small figure that charged straight at Jiang Ming’s brow, entering his Sea of Consciousness.

This was his Primordial Spirit attack method, also known as the Extreme Divine Tribulation of the Sacred Heart Four Tribulations.

In Jiang Ming’s Sea of Consciousness.

His Yin God had already turned into the Sun and Moon Dharma Embodiment, transforming the Domain, and as Di Shitian’s Yin God entered, it directly broke into his Soul Realm.

The terrifying attacks that could erase a person, had weakened layer by layer.

“This is my territory, Di Shitian, you’re done for!”

“Yin-Yang Grinding Wheel, die!”

Jiang Ming also went all out.

Soul battles were the most brutal; it was either your death or my death.

“You’ve actually cultivated a Primordial Spirit as well!” Di Shitian was shocked, only to find himself trapped, and could only activate his Soul Power to resist.

He barely managed to withstand it.

“What a weak Primordial Spirit power. However, your Primordial Spirit power is far inferior to mine.” Di Shitian breathed a sigh of relief.

“This is not the Primordial Spirit, but the Yin God!” Jiang Ming’s Dharma Phase vibrated, his Soul Power surged, but he could not obliterate his opponent.

As Di Shitian had said, his Yin God was more refined and possessed better quality Soul Power.

Meaning his realm was higher.

Although used quite crudely.

But the essence was powerful.

“Yin God?” Di Shitian scoffed. “Whether it’s Yin God or Primordial Spirit, you little beast, today, I will kill you for sure.. Frozen World!”

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Chapter 245 - 141: Breaking Through, Seventh Realm_3

Chapter 245: Chapter 141: Breaking Through, Seventh Realm_3

He conjured the Ice Territory to freeze Jiang Ming’s Dharma Phase.

The cold was pervasive, extremely terrifying.

Although it was a soul power conjuration, it was quite realistic. Once his Dharma Phase was frozen, it would be over.

“Sun True Fire!” The Golden Crow cried, spewing out a sea of fire, blocking the power of the ice.

The two fought again.

They used various methods to battle, causing chaos and destruction.

This was Jiang Ming’s domain, with powerful soul power and the Talent of Soul Dominator. Even if the opponent had a higher realm, he couldn’t suppress him.

“You’re quite frightening for someone so young!” Di Shitian was extremely panicked, trying to break free but found himself trapped with layers of Mysterious Barriers, unable to break free.

His Yin God was like a rootless tree, a sourceless water source, weakening as it was consumed, eventually being killed.

“Heart of the Primordial Spirit, suppress everything!” Di Shitian’s Dharma Phase transformed into a heart, exuding a terrifying suppressive power that caused Jiang Ming’s Soul Domain to tremble and then solidify.

“Primordial Spirit’s Heart?” Jiang Ming looked at the heart containing endless Dao Resonance that emanated terrifying soul fluctuations, which he was extremely familiar with.

“Is this a Soul Realm?”

“No, it’s True Meaning of the Soul!”

“The so-called Heart of the Primordial Spirit is just the Soul Heart Level of the Seventh Tier of Divine!”

“Di Shitian had no specific cultivation method and directly turned this realm into a concrete ‘Soul Heart’, forming a suppressive divine technique!”

“Seventh Tier!”

“True Meaning of the Soul!”

“It’s completely manifested in front of me!” S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Di Shitian, Di Shitian, I have to thank you indeed!”

“Haha...”

Jiang Ming's soul power shook, and he burst into insane laughter.

The next moment, the power of True Meaning of the Soul belonging to him appeared in his Sea of Consciousness, quickly filling the entire Sea of Consciousness from weak to strong.

It also made his soul power undergo a rapid metamorphosis, raising its quality by a level, and his soul power surged violently.

"You broke through in a fight? Impossible!" Di Shitian was shocked and even more panicked.

"As soon as I comprehend, I break through!" Jiang Ming's voice rumbled, "This realm is the Soul Heart Realm, about comprehending the True Meaning of the Soul, condensing the heart of the Way of Souls, not conjuring the Soul Heart!" Soul Cultivation of Divine, Seventh Tier, achieved!

"Di Shitian, no wonder you're a person who has lived for a thousand years, always feeling uneasy, learning all kinds of martial arts and having endless secret techniques, so powerful that it's terrifying. Even your soul has the foundation of the eighth realm. However, it's a pity you didn't cultivate with the help of the System, otherwise, I might have really been in big trouble today." Jiang Ming said. As his Yin-Yang Method subtly transformed, the powerful suppressive force directly immobilized Di Shitian's Yin God.

Once he broke through, he formed an absolute suppression.

In his spinning, he erased the opponent's Yin God.

"You can't kill me, I am a god, the Lord of the Heavenly Gate, the Immortal of Longevity, who has been an emperor and even a Martial Arts Supreme..." Di Shitian roared, "Spare me, and I'll give you everything I have: wealth that can rival nations, endless martial arts secret knowledge, and even the Blood of Immortality. Spare me... Ah..."

With a final scream, he vanished into thin air.

Jiang Ming originally planned to summon the three-legged Golden Crow from the sun to burn everything as a precaution, but at this moment, the System Notification Sound rang out.

By killing an Eight Realm Expert, he could bring the cultivation he gained in the World of Secret Realm back with him.

Now that it was completed, his cultivation level broke through.

And so, the Seventh Talent arrived..

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Chapter 246 - 142: This Talent Is Unbelievable

Chapter 246: Chapter 142: This Talent Is Unbelievable

Di Shitian was dead.

Completely dead.

Dead beyond any doubt.

After annihilating Di Shitian's Yin God, Jiang Ming threw the corpse before him. At this moment, it was already lifeless, with even the activity within its body rapidly disappearing, eventually turning into a cold, lifeless corpse.

No matter if he had lived for a thousand years or held a prestigious status in the world, in the end, he just ended up lying cold on the ground. With the shake of his body, Sword Qi erupted from within, reducing the corpse to dust and scattering it with the wind.

Raising his hand, Jiang Ming saw that his palm, which had been slashed by Di Shitian's Sword Qi, had completely healed.

Not even a single injury remained on his body.

"I wonder if my healing speed is fast enough to regenerate severed limbs?"

Jiang Ming laughed and finally relaxed completely.

This battle had exhausted his heart power.

When he decided to deal with Di Shitian, he started to think about various situations.

The power of the Seven Night Holy Monarch, Pang Ban's terror, all made him realize that Land Immortals were undeniably powerful opponents. Surviving might be possible, but killing them was definitely not easy.

Especially after finding Di Shitian, through probing, he discovered how terrifying the Heavenly Might controlled by him was – the speed of reaction – he understood that in order to kill him, he could only rely on the Path of the Physical Body to forcibly bomb him to death.

He just never expected that the opponent's Yin God would also be so terrifying.

Fortunately, he had broken through to the Seventh Tier of Divine at the crucial moment.

The System Notification Sound had already sounded.

Killing an Eight Realm Expert, when returning to the Main World, he would be able to take all his Cultivation level with him, and successfully evolving his genes within a year, and breaking through by understanding Gene Skill would become a possibility.

It was considered accomplished.

His talent, Infinite Genes, had finally solidified.

Upon entering the Seventh Realm, the Seventh Talent also appeared.

Immunity to Ten Thousand Poisons: Immune to all poisons of the same realm and below, weaken the toxicity of poisons one realm higher by ninety percent, weaken the toxicity of poisons two realms higher by fifty percent.

Mission: Kill ten Alien Emperors alone within nine years.

Is this talent strong?

It was extremely strong – there was no end to its strength.

When his power was still low, regular poison was weak, and he could withstand it based on his cultivation level. However, as his power increased, the poison he would face in the future would certainly be terrifying, and it would be difficult to rely on his own constitution to withstand it.

But compared to other talents, it was very weak and somewhat mediocre.

Jiang Ming felt the changes in himself, truly noticing the differences this time, as the corresponding gene information appeared directly on the gene lock chain.

“The System is truly amazing!”

He was truly shocked this time.

It was equivalent to editing his own gene information silently, quietly inducing changes in his physical body, and even causing inexplicable changes in his Yin God.

“However, killing ten Alien Emperors and giving nine years to complete it!”

Jiang Ming frowned heavily.

Aliens?

How do you judge that?

Emperors?

Is there a race?

“Mud Bodhisattva once said that there would be great changes in three years, could it be related to the mission?”

Jiang Ming turned his thoughts around, eventually pressing down on his mind.

There was plenty of time, enough for planning.

Now the most important thing was to increase his strength.

Calming his spirit, the Fire Kirin sword appeared in front of Jiang Ming, and he rode it forward, arriving above the Tianxia Association Main Headquarters. Looking at the broken remains below, his lips twitched.

There were not few corpses.

There were even more mourners.

“This counts as involving innocent people!”

Jiang Ming’s emotions fluctuated slightly. [SEARCH THE NOVELFIRE.NET WEBSITE](http://www.NovelFire.net) TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.

In the world of martial artists, ordinary people were too fragile.

When powerful individuals clash, the slightest carelessness could lead to the tragic death of countless innocent people.

“Should I take over the Tianxia Association?”

Jiang Ming hesitated for a moment.

As for subduing Xiong Ba?

He had no intention of that; this man was ambitious and highly suspicious, and would never submit to anyone. He might even try to take advantage of a situation if he found it opportune, but as soon as he sensed his power growing, he would definitely turn against him.

With a change of direction, Jiang Ming flew towards the other side, eventually landing on a mountain top in the distance and sitting down cross-legged. A terrifying Sword Intention shot out from his head, dispersing the clouds above.

His imposing bearing was vast, and his boundless Sword Intention enveloped the entire mountain.

“I’ll cultivate here for a while. After Zhou Tian and the others arrive, I’ll make my plans.”

Jiang Ming closed his eyes.

On the other hand, Xiong Ba was dumbfounded.

The winner was determined, and one of them came back and circled around before landing on a mountain top next door. What was he up to?

Damn!

What should he do?

With such a terrifying existence, he couldn’t even eat properly, let alone sleep.

Looking at the gang members, who were dead and injured, the Main Headquarters would have to be rebuilt afterward.

“Rebuild?”

Xiong Ba’s face showed anger, and the fire in his chest burned even fiercer, but he had no choice but to suppress it.

His life’s work had been almost destroyed.

But if he rebuilds and it’s destroyed again by the other party, what’s he going to do?

If that person doesn’t feel happy and chooses to come and hold him accountable, what’s he going to do?

Xiong Ba was in disarray.

Nie Feng and others weren’t much better off.

As for the people of the Tianxia Association, Jiang Ming had no intention of paying attention to them. No matter how beautiful or important they were, he didn’t care at all.

Right now, he had been continuously integrating the power of his realm into the void, causing the surrounding space to distort and forming an incredibly terrifying Forbidden Area. The rocks were crumbling, and the mountain was about to be destroyed.

“Advancing to the Seventh Tier of Divine, it will be difficult to make further progress in a short time! From now on, I’ll focus on consolidating my cultivation base and supplementing it with the derivation of divine abilities.”

“My Martial Art has reached the Sixth Heavenly Phenomenon Realm. As long as I proceed step by step, it should be fine. If I integrate various top-level realms into the void and merge them into one, I wonder if it will trigger a qualitative change?”

Jiang Ming had a feeling that once the integration of various realms was completed, his combat power would definitely soar once again..

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- Chapter 247 - 142: This Talent Is Unbelievable_2

Chapter 247 - 142: This Talent Is Unbelievable_2

Chapter 247: Chapter 142: This Talent Is Unbelievable_2

When facing powerful opponents like Di Shitian next time, Jiang Ming would not be embarrassed to fight and rely on his wit for victory. Instead, he could engage in a head-on confrontation and forcefully push through.

“It shouldn’t be difficult to break through in the path of Body Refinement!”

“After all, the essence of life has already transformed and evolved, akin to an elevation of bloodline, as well as reaching the limit of mortal infancy. With some cultivation, it should be possible to step into the Seventh Transformation Realm.”

After careful consideration, Jiang Ming immersed himself in cultivation wholeheartedly and with great focus, which led to faster progress.

Looking from a distance, one would see various horrifying phenomena appearing on the peak of the mountain.

Yin and Yang circulated, thunder flashed, space distorted, and dark clouds filled the sky. Moreover, the radiating range continued to expand, and the pressure became increasingly terrifying.

The Tianxia Association had been rebuilt.

However, Xiong Ba was even more worried.

“Master, I’ve found traces of Mud Bodhisattva. He’s on his way here!” Wen Chouchou wiggled his butt, shaking his feather fan, and quickly came to Xiong Ba’s side, reporting the news he just got, “There are two men and one woman with him, as well as a little girl.”

“Mud Bodhisattva has reappeared!” Xiong Ba didn’t seem too pleased.

At this moment, he was residing in an ordinary house on the hillside, not daring to live on the mountain peak, fearing he would be killed.

He also didn’t dare to be too ostentatious.

“Is he looking for him?”

Xiong Ba looked toward the distant mountain peak, where space was distorted, and it was impossible to see the situation inside.

This made him even more horrified.

The Heavenly Phenomenon there was a hundred, a thousand, even ten thousand times stronger than his own, making it utterly unimaginable. “Should we let the Twelve Evil Forces of the Heavenly Pool take action?” Xiong Ba’s heart stirred, but he eventually restrained himself.

“No need to pay attention!”

Yet, he felt extremely unwilling.

On the other side!

Zhou Tian and others came to another mountain peak, looking from afar at Jiang Ming’s location.

“Such a Heavenly Phenomenon...” Ye Hongyu’s beautiful face distorted for a moment as she looked at Zhou Tian, “Is he really just in the Heavenly Phenomenon Realm?”

“Yes!” Zhou Tian nodded, staring at the other side with a shocked expression on his face. “Lords above, the Heavenly Phenomenon that this youngster has created is so terrifying that even standing thousands of meters away, we can feel its influence. This pressure from the Heavenly Phenomenon is so intense that I doubt I could even get close to him.”

“I would be crushed to death!” Ye Hongyu was both shocked and agitated.

She was a genius, an undisputed genius. Although she could not compare to some, she was still considered a first-tier genius in the world, confident of competing with any powerful foe at the same level.

But the person on the other side?

He made her feel desperate.

Zhou Tian gave her a strange look.

Crushed to death?

He wondered if Brother Jiang would be willing.

“I’m having trouble breathing already.” Jianchen’s face was bitter. Ye Hongyu and Zhou Tian’s presence only raised his sense of pessimism.

He used to be a disciple of the Martial Arts Legend Mythical Nameless and was extremely arrogant in the past. But after going out into the world, he realized how vast it was and how shallow he had been.

“Incredible!” Mud Bodhisattva looked even younger, and his eyes were sparkling. However, he couldn’t see the true face of the situation.

But at that moment, the phenomena on the other side dissipated, and the gathered primal qi turned into a breeze and vanished.

Jiang Ming opened his eyes and looked at the sky dome, shaking his head: “Imprinting the realm of comprehension into the void is getting slower and slower. It’s not impossible, but the more imprints, the greater the resistance and backlash.”

“Is there a limit?”

He wondered in his heart, but found no answer.

Having read many books in the past, he found no introduction to this aspect.

Paying it no more attention, Jiang Ming stood up and took a step forward. Leaving behind many afterimages, he instantly arrived in front of Zhou Tian and the others, smiling, “I thought you guys would be slow, didn’t expect you to arrive so quickly.”

“We’re already very slow!” Zhou Tian said and hastily asked, “Did you really kill a Land Immortal?”

“There’s an extremely dense aura of Land Immortals lingering here, but there’s no vitality and a terrifying amount of Death Qi!” Mud Bodhisattva said, “He should be dead, right?”

He seemed to be somewhat uncertain too.

“Killed!” Jiang Ming nodded.

Hisss...

Although they had already guessed, everyone couldn’t help but gasp in shock.

“You’re awesome!” Zhou Tian gave a thumbs up.

“Unbelievable!” Ye Hongyu exclaimed in amazement.

A Land Immortal! Among the Haotian Sect, only the Pavilion Master had reached that level, and maybe the Sect Leader as well. Such a powerhouse could have dominated the world and suppressed one side, but he had been killed.

“Killed a Land Immortal!”

Ye Hongyu licked her lips, flames burning in her eyes, growing even more intense as she had an irresistible thought that refused to be suppressed. “Killed a Land Immortal!” Jianchen was in a daze. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

His master, Martial Arts Legend Mythical Nameless, had not even reached that level yet!

“Land Immortals represent the strongest in the world, and each of them has an immense Qi Luck that enjoys fate’s love. Now that one has fallen, it will inevitably lead to changes in the destiny and cause a great turbulence.” Mud Bodhisattva said, Suddenly, he turned around and looked into the distance.

Jiang Ming also looked over.

Ye Hongyu and the others didn’t understand, but they soon followed their gaze.

A Sword Intention soared up into the sky, piercing the sky dome, imposing pressure on the vast world, and igniting the majestic Heavenly Might. The swords in their hands trembled violently, wanting to fly up to meet the arrival of the supreme sovereign.

“Heavenly Sword enters the Dao!” Mud Bodhisattva spoke.

“It’s the Heavenly Sword!” Jiang Ming nodded. There was no one more familiar with the Heavenly Sword Intent than him, but this particular Sword Intention was even more powerful and profound.

“It must be Martial Arts Legend Mythical Nameless!” He added.

Mud Bodhisattva slowly nodded.

“Has Senior Nameless really broken through to the Land Immortal Realm?” Ye Hongyu asked in surprise.

“Really?” Jianchen was overjoyed..

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Chapter 248 - 142: This Talent is Unrivaled_3

Chapter 248: Chapter 142: This Talent is Unrivaled_3

“The Land God Immortal Realm, I wonder if I can reach it within ten years?” Zhou Tian felt a little envious.

However, he was confident in stepping into it, just wasn’t sure how long it would take.

This made Ye Hongyu jealous.

Land God Immortal? She was not sure about it.

“Brother Jiang, what about you?” Zhou Tian asked.

Jiang Ming smiled and didn’t reply.

Now, Nameless was far weaker than when he killed Di Shitian. Experiencing the Boundless Sword Intent, Jiang Ming was sure he could confront it head-on.

But at this moment, a chilling Sword Intent soared into the sky from another direction. It was extremely cold and filled with murderous intent, as if it was born for slaughter.

It seemed to freeze the soul.

“Someone else has stepped into the Land God Immortal Realm!” Mud Bodhisattva exclaimed, “The Land God Immortal killed by Young Master Jiang must have been

extraordinary. With one person dead, his Qi Luck dispersed and gathered back together, helping others break through their realm. Fate is mysterious and extraordinary!”

“That direction is Wushuang City, could it be...” Jianchen’s eyelids twitched nervously.

His master, Mud Bodhisattva, had always had a rival – the Sword Master.

“It must be him! Only he can rival the Martial Arts Legend Nameless on the Sword Skill!” Mud Bodhisattva laughed, “His sword skill was too domineering and destroying life. When he was nearing his end, he unexpectedly broke the destiny’s trajectory. How wonderful!”

Jiang Ming’s pupils suddenly contracted.

His gaze was like lightning, and he vaguely noticed a still moment in the sky over there.

The twenty-third sword?

His heart suddenly raced.

Boom...

Suddenly, the Sword Qi entered the sky, leaving behind two words: Sky Mountain!

Clang...

In the direction of Martial Arts Legend Nameless, the sound of sword singing was heard, clearly in response.

“This is a challenge!” Mud Bodhisattva laughed, “A great event of the sword competition and it is happening right beneath our feet!”

The main headquarters of the Tianxia Association is at Sky Mountain.

Right underneath.

“Young Master Jiang, do you want to stay and watch?” Mud Bodhisattva asked.

“Of course!” Jiang Ming laughed, “A battle between two peerless swordsmen is not to be missed! I also want to test myself, to see how I compare to them!”

“After their battle, you will defeat them all,” Zhou Tian said.

Jianchen glanced at him quietly. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The thought of going back was suppressed.

Since Master was coming, they would wait a bit longer.

“Brother Jiang, should we find some spies?” The Sword Intent subsided, but Zhou Tian started to scheme.

“At our level, we just need to focus on our own power, no need to waste time,” Jiang Ming said.

“I am not like you!” Zhou Tian hesitated but stepped into the air, leaving behind a series of explosive footprints in mid-air, “I’m going to have some fun!”

“Xiong Ba is in trouble!” Mud Bodhisattva revealed a look of schadenfreude.

“Brother Jiang, I am going too!” Ye Hongyu couldn’t resist, “Staying in seclusion for several months is too boring, and I want to help Zhou Tian.”

Her figure moved like lightning as she chased after Zhou Tian.

“Brother Jiang, I want to take a look too!” Jianchen, still young, couldn’t resist.

In the blink of an eye, all three of them left.

“Aren’t you going?” Jiang Ming looked at the Mud Bodhisattva.

This person looked slightly complicated and sighed, “Xiong Ba, his fate is tortuous, and now, it is even more difficult to say. Young Master Jiang, would you like to take a look?”

“Let’s go!” Jiang Ming became interested as well.

Their speed was not fast, after all, they were carrying Little Nannan with them.

“Mud Bodhisattva, how is your cultivation going?” Jiang Ming asked.

“Not bad. I don’t pursue cultivation, I just hope to protect myself. In the future...” Mud Bodhisattva paused, “In the future, I might also be able to withstand a stronger backlash..”

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Chapter 249 - 143: The Wine Sword Immortal

Chapter 249: Chapter 143: The Wine Sword Immortal

Nie Feng was Xiong Ba's disciple, known as the God of the Wind, and his leg martial arts was very profound, but Jiang Ming could see from afar that he was kicked away by Zhou Tian.

Bu Jingyun and Qin Shuang besieged Zhou Tian, but they were both repelled by his palm strikes and punches.

Xiong Ba's three great disciples were badly injured in the blink of an eye. Search the NovelFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Three Parts Returning Yuan Qi!"

Enraged, Xiong Ba made his move. He reached out and gathered the surrounding Primal Qi, condensing it into a sphere that he hurled at Zhou Tian.

The Primal Qi was violent, and its attack power terrifying.

This was one of Xiong Ba's trump cards. However, Zhou Tian sneered and easily caught the sphere in his hand. To Xiong Ba's astonishment, Zhou Tian crushed the sphere with a squeeze.

"The leader of the mighty Tianxia Association is just this..."

Zhou Tian shook his head in disappointment.

In a flash, he created nine afterimages, giving Xiong Ba no opportunity to retaliate. Zhou Tian kicked him away, sending him crashing into a rock wall.

"Sixth Level Peak, too weak!"

Zhou Tian was somewhat disappointed.

Although he had just recently entered the Sixth Level Peak.

At this time, Jiang Ming had also arrived.

"Mud Bodhisattva..." Xiong Ba covered his chest and looked at Zhou Tian with a wary gaze. Seeing Jiang Ming coming, his pupils shrank.

However, he stared at Mud Bodhisattva first and said angrily, "Is it you who's plotting against me?"

"It's not me; it's fate!" Mud Bodhisattva sighed, "When you asked me to predict your fate, I already knew that you were cunning and crafty. Once I had given you a ten-year

life prediction, I would be killed by you. I only predicted ten years for you: A golden-scaled being is no ordinary thing; once it meets the wind and clouds, it will become a dragon. Sure enough, fate allowed you to encounter Nie Feng and Bu Jingyun, making them your disciples, boosting your Qi Luck, and rapidly expanding your territory. As a result, the Tianxia Association now occupies half of the world of martial arts.”

Despite being injured, Bu Jingyun and Nie Feng risked their lives to come here. However, hearing Mud Bodhisattva’s words, they couldn’t help but reveal astonishment.

“Mud Bodhisattva, you are indeed the world’s number one fortuneteller. The fate you predicted for me is very accurate, so what about my future?” Xiong Ba couldn’t care about anything else and eagerly inquired.

He had a feeling that after today, his fate would undergo a tremendous change.

Even death!

“Sigh...” Mud Bodhisattva lightly sighed, “If everything had followed the original trajectory, your life prediction for the second half of your life would have been: Nine Heavens Dragon Roar, shocking transformation, success or failure depends on the wind and clouds. Your life will be entangled with the wind and clouds.”

“Success or failure depends on the wind and clouds?” Xiong Ba looked dumbfounded, then turned to look at Nie Feng and Bu Jingyun.

He already understood Mud Bodhisattva’s meaning: in the first half of his life, he gained the power of the wind and clouds; in the second half of his life, he will be controlled and manipulated by the wind and clouds, and ultimately die by their hands.

Bu Jingyun glared at Xiong Ba, no longer hiding the hatred in his eyes.

Now that he knew about the past, he realized that his foster father had been killed by Xiong Ba, and he had taken a thief to be his father.

Nie Feng, however, seemed a little at a loss.

“Wait, Mud Bodhisattva, you said that was the original trajectory...” Xiong Ba reacted and asked again, “What exactly do you mean?”

“The pattern of fate has greatly changed; the future is uncertain, filled with unknowns and variables; no one can say for sure what will happen!” Mud Bodhisattva said indifferently, “For instance, I originally knew that once you found me, or rather, after I gave you the first fate prediction, I would definitely be found by you when the ten-year period was up. At that time, I would have to predict your fate for the second half of your life, and then be killed by you. Fate and destiny are intertwined, and I have seen through life and death. But... fate can also change. That’s why I don’t want to die now.”

“So if the pattern of fate was unchanged, everyone would have a destiny?” Ye Hongyu frowned, “In that case, wouldn’t everyone be like a puppet on a string?” “Fate? I don’t believe in fate!” Xiong Ba’s hair and beard bristled.

Mud Bodhisattva ignored him.

Jiang Ming glanced at him and also ignored him.

Xiong Ba was a ruthless character, but unfortunately, his strength was a bit lacking. Otherwise, he might have had a chance to unify the Great Wu Territory.

“It’s a pity I couldn’t see Kong Ci giving her body to Bu Jingyun and lying in Qin Shuang’s arms, saying she likes Nie Feng.”

Jiang Ming shook his head.

As for the Tianxia Association?

Zhou Tian enjoyed playing with it.

As the leader, he expelled Xiong Ba and his three disciples. Before they left, Mud Bodhisattva said, “Nie Feng, back then, Xiong Ba challenged your father to establish his reputation. At that time, your father just wanted to live secluded and didn’t accept the challenge. So, Xiong Ba forcibly took your mother, pressuring your father to fight him near the Lingyun Cave. At that time, your father was in great turmoil and lost to Xiong Ba. He was captured by the Fire Kirin and taken to the Lingyun Cave, where he died. Your mother, out of shame, jumped into the river and died.”

The master and his disciples fell apart before they even left the mountain.

Xiong Ba left with his daughter You Ruo, his eldest disciple Qin Shuang, and Wen Chouchou. Bu Jingyun wanted to take action, but Nie Feng stopped him, and they went elsewhere.

“Mud Bodhisattva, you are quite bad!” Zhou Tian couldn’t help but laugh.

“This is their fate – entangled and inseparable,” Mud Bodhisattva sighed, “If Feng and Yun want to grow quickly, they need Xiong Ba’s help. Feng and Yun help Xiong Ba, and Xiong Ba helps Feng and Yun. Fate is truly magical.”

Ye Hongyu said, “Xiong Ba is ambitious. Aren’t you afraid he’ll take revenge if you let him go?”

“Hahaha...” Zhou Tian burst into laughter, “If he succeeds in taking revenge on me, then I would truly be a complete failure! In every aspect, he is inferior to me. If he can catch up to me in the future, it can only mean that I am a waste..”

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That was his pride.

Ye Hongyu was also impressed.

If it were her, she would definitely eradicate the problem.

Before the closed-door training, several people checked the treasures of the Tianxia Association and found heaps of gold and silver. However, Jiang Ming and the others didn't care about those. What they cared about were valuable tonics like ginseng.

"There are several thousand-year ginseng plants!" Jiang Ming couldn't help but rub his hands, "I'll be unceremonious about this. I'll find an alchemist to refine them into a great elixir pill." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Great!" Zhou Tian was even more excited.

Even Ye Hongyu was overjoyed.

As for Jianchen, there was no need to mention him.

Eating, drinking, and cultivating, the days passed leisurely and comfortably.

Jiang Ming lived in the Back Mountain, where there were rooms. When night fell, his Yin spirit would roam freely across all lakes and rivers. During one of these nightly adventures, he found various Yin spirits wandering around, creating chaos everywhere in the Great Wu Territory.

Various sects, bandits, and factions were all in a chaotic state.

Jiang Ming couldn't help but sigh.

However, he didn't pay much attention to it.

During these nighttime adventures, he would also deduce divine methods while gazing at the vast ocean.

However, most of the time was spent practicing martial arts and polishing his physical body, preparing to advance further.

“The Seventh Body Refining Transition is the realm of Big and Small Wish-Fulfillment!”

“I have already sensed the threshold of the Seventh Transition. Making use of the Power of Blood, I will break the body’s barriers, refine my limbs and torso, and even the head and brain, thereby undergoing a miraculous transformation.”

“The barriers are like mountains. It might take some effort to break through them!”

Jiang Ming sensed the barriers within his body.

This was a breakthrough, turning him from one Heavenly Level to another. He was confident in breaking through, but it would take some time.

One day, a change suddenly occurred in the Back Mountain area. Black and white auras appeared, and during their rotations, the rocks were crushed to powder.

The cold air then appeared, followed by the ice freezing everything, and then the red light rising, causing the temperature to soar. In an instant, Yin and Yang alternated, ice and fire collided, unleashing terrifying power.

“The Yin and Yang Realm has been completely imprinted in the void and has also merged into the framework of the Space and World Concepts realms.”

“The next one will be the Five Elements! Although this realm is not listed as one of the Ten Great Intentions, it is by no means inferior!”

“Space, World, Yin and Yang, Five Elements, and then Life and Death, Light and Darkness...”

Jiang Ming practiced step by step.

More and more martial artists were gathering at the Tianxia Association.

There were even experts at the Master-level Realm among them. These proud warriors, hearing about the changes in the Tianxia Association, wanted to try their luck and see if they could gain some benefits. However, they were either suppressed or killed.

One day, as the moon rose over the mountain, Jiang Ming, who was sitting on a green stone, opened his eyes and saw a huge wine gourd speeding towards him from a distance.

A strong wind brought along a scent of alcohol.

On top of the wine gourd, a man in simple clothes and a scruffy beard sat with his back against a long sword, about to leave the sky.

Clang...

A surge of sword light rose to the sky, blocking the way.

“Heavenly Sword Intent, Mythical Nameless? No, although it’s a Heavenly

Sword, the Sword Intent is too shallow and cannot reach the Land God Immortal Realm!” The middle-aged man lying on the wine gourd reacted and barely sensed the situation before making a judgement.

He looked down and saw a young man looking at him.

“What a suave and handsome young man!” The wine gourd turned and descended, landing in front of Jiang Ming. The man leaped off and grabbed it, making the wine gourd shrink in size.

“Wine Sword Immortal!” Jiang Ming stood up, his tone full of certainty.

“Not bad, who are you?” The Wine Sword Immortal opened the wine gourd and took a few swigs of alcohol, looking unrestrained.

“Jiang Ming!” After giving his name, Jiang Ming looked at the wine gourd and said, “Able to grow and shrink, containing space within, I didn’t think such treasures existed in this world. I wonder if it was made by refining or is a spiritual treasure from Heaven and Earth?”

“Why should I tell you?” The Wine Sword Immortal lay down on a rock, gazing at the sky, “What a beautiful moon, what a beautiful moon, it calls for a drink.”

Gulp...

He drank, and the wine dripped, wetting his clothes, leaving him melancholic.

“You will definitely tell me!” Jiang Ming said with a smile, “You come from Shu Mountain in the Great Wilderness Domain. The head teacher of your sect is a Sword Master, right? There is a Baiyue Sect in your area, and a former saintess named Saintess in Nanzhao Country, right? You love Lin Qing’er, a descendant of the goddess Nuwa, right?”

“How did you know?” The Wine Sword Immortal leaped up, his expression solemn.

If it had been something else, he might have let it pass.

But the man had mentioned his feelings for Lin Qing'er.

This was a secret only known by his Senior Brother and Lin Qing'er.

"Who exactly are you?" The Wine Sword Immortal found himself trapped by his passion. He seemed carefree but only sought comfort in alcohol, appearing unrestrained yet filled with melancholy.

He appeared indifferent to everything but still couldn't get over the past.

Buzz...

At the same time, the Wine Sword Immortal manipulated the power of Heaven and Earth, sealing off the surroundings and forming an unparalleled pressure that descended upon them.

Jiang Ming showed no fear, merging his mind with the void and invoking Heavenly Phenomenon transformations to confront the opponent.

However, he still was not an equal match; the Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure he controlled was suppressed, even though it had fused with the forces of space, world, and Yin-Yang.

But he could still hold on.

"The Realm of the Heavenly Phenomena, capable of withstanding my willful oppression, what an exceptional young man. Your talents are no weaker than a disciple I accepted recently," the Wine Sword Immortal said in amazement.

Immediately after, he frowned and asked sternly, "How did you learn my secret?"

"I also know that you have a daughter!" Jiang Ming continued to smile.

"Impossible!" The Wine Sword Immortal, taken aback, stared wide-eyed and hastily denied, "I don't even have a wife, let alone a daughter. Kiddo, do you think you can make a fool out of me? You want me to send you to the palace to become a eunuch?!"

His eyes burst with sword light, and his momentum grew even stronger.

Rumble-

Within the sealed area, a phenomenon of heaven and earth tearing apart emerged.

Jiang Ming's Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure was continuously shrinking under the oppression.

The invisible forces from both sides collided and produced a flurry of tornado-like tsunamis, causing the space to warp slightly.

Surrounding rocks disintegrated.

“Think about it, did you ever sleep with someone?” asked Jiang Ming, expression unchanged, supporting the attack while rapidly wielding the Five Elements Realm to imprint the void.

“I didn’t...” The Wine Sword Immortal wanted to deny it but hesitated as the light in his eyes flickered. He couldn’t help but scratch his head, muttering unsettledly, “That’s not possible!”

He remembered.

Back then, after being rejected by Lin Qing’er, he slept with someone after getting drunk.

Only that one time.

“Do I really have a daughter?” The Wine Sword Immortal seemed both excited and apprehensive.

In the dark, he felt a bloodline connection. He also felt a bond and a newfound sense of responsibility.

“How is this possible?” Jiang Ming pointed at the opponent’s wine gourd.

“I, I, I...” The Wine Sword Immortal raised his hand, wanting to slap Jiang Ming to death, but forcibly held back.

He recognized that Jiang Ming was not someone to mess with.

Even if his cultivation wasn’t strong, his actual strength was extraordinary.

“This is the treasure of my Shu Mountain, a true treasure!” The Wine Sword Immortal suppressed his anxious emotions and explained, “At Shu Mountain, there is a Demon-suppressing Pagoda, and nobody knows when a gourd vine appeared behind the pagoda. It absorbed the evil qi of many demons to give birth to an extraordinary gourd. When it was ripe, it was plucked, only to find a small space inside that could also collect evil monsters for suppression. Later, it ended up in my hands and became my wine gourd.”

“You are wasting such a treasure!” Jiang Ming’s teeth ached in anger.

"I'm making full use of its effects; how can you say it's a waste?" The Wine Sword Immortal feebly defended himself before impatiently asking again, "Brother Jiang, hurry up and tell me who my daughter is!"

He no longer cared about how Jiang Ming knew his secrets or how he knew about his daughter.

What he wanted to know now was the whereabouts of his daughter.

"There's no need to rush!" Jiang Ming sat back down, pointing to the seat opposite him.

The long sword behind Wine Sword Immortal hummed and shook. After grinding his teeth and rubbing his hands together, he finally sat down.

"That's better." Jiang Ming smiled and asked, "It is said that among you there is a descendant of Nuwa. Does Nuwa really exist?"

"Since there are descendants of Nuwa, of course, Goddess Nuwa exists..." The Wine Sword Immortal hadn't finished speaking when he suddenly paused and frowned deeply, "Qing'er said that she is a descendant of Nuwa, and there is always a Nuwa descendant in every generation, who are all females. They have been guarding the mortal world since ancient times. But..."

He raised his gaze to the night sky, "I never questioned my Senior Brother about it, nor did I think about it deeply. But when you asked today, I find it quite strange.. If Goddess Nuwa really exists, why have the Nine Domains combined? Why is there no detailed history? And why are the descendants of Nuwa only in the small country of Nanzhao?"

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