

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents –

21 Chapter 21: Using the Divine Skill

At the foot of the mountain.

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Jiang Ming silently stood on a tree, observing the battle.

He didn't make a move below the Innate level.

"The Seven Kills Sword Skill I deduced before is ultimately flawed and has too many drawbacks." As he watched and pondered, he also spied on the attackers' means: every slash, stab, punch, and kick, all flowing into his heart.

Reverse deduction, forward evolution.

He even guessed most of the corresponding mental technique's movements.

Suddenly, he moved sideways, blocking in front of a person.

This was an Innate realm powerhouse, concealing his Qi, planning to take advantage of the chaos to go up the mountain.

"Get lost!"

The middle-aged man became furious when he realized he had been discovered. A fierce and extraordinary slash was aimed at Jiang Ming's head, with Qi flowing on the blade.

Jiang Ming dodged and fought with the opponent together.

With ease, he barely suppressed the opponent, forcing him to use his trump card.

"Ordinary!" After forcing out the opponent's foundation, Jiang Ming pointed at his heart, killing him on the spot. He once again returned to the tree, overlooking the surroundings, taking in the whole situation.

The sound of battle gradually diminished, and this wave was over.

Chang Qing came to the bottom of the tree and paid his respects to Jiang Ming: “Commander, if we continue to fight like this, I’m afraid we won’t be able to hold on for long.”

“What do you think we should do?” Jiang Ming asked. “It won’t be peaceful in the next few days.”

Chang Qing pondered: “Continuing to defend like this definitely isn’t the solution, but our team is a mix of both good and bad. Only during battle can we quickly improve. Commander, how about dividing our forces into several waves? The experienced warriors can lead the newcomers. When they get tired, they can be replaced by the next team.”

“Go ahead!”

“Yes!”

Chang Qing respectfully retreated.

Lu Yuan arrived, standing on another branch. He asked perplexedly, “I don’t understand, why don’t you directly manage this team you created? Apart from the original members, most of the team members only know of Commander Chang Qing and not you. Aren’t you afraid of anything?”

“Afraid of what?” Jiang Ming laughed. “As long as great power resides in oneself, there’s no fear of any changes. As for the Heavenly Martial Army? I just created them casually to help me collect various martial arts. I’ll let them do the rest.”

“Your talent and abilities are unparalleled, but your actions are too strange, hard to see through and guess. Instead of figuring out why you do these things, it’s better to sleep comfortably and watch the show.” Lu Yuan yawned and laid down on a branch, propping up his legs. Meanwhile, he continued, “It’s difficult to climb the Back Mountain from the cliff side. I’ll go and check it occasionally. Sigh, I’m destined to be busy and I don’t even get paid for it.”

Jiang Ming just smiled and didn’t pay him any attention.

With his eyes slightly closed, he replayed all the fights he had seen earlier in his mind: various sword moves, different sword angles, the force exerted in each slash, and so on, endlessly colliding.

He also reviewed the many cultivation skills and techniques he observed from the attacking powerhouses, which flashed through his mind and formed a Martial Arts Torrent, igniting a fire of wisdom.

Clang...

After a long time, a sword Qi burst out from Jiang Ming's head, cutting off all the branches and leaves above. The resting Lu Yuan suddenly felt a chilling sensation and immediately moved sideways. He looked at Jiang Ming with suspicion and amazement.

"What a terrifying sword Qi, filled with killing, ruthlessness, cruelty, resolution, death, and an unyielding spirit." Lu Yuan licked his dry lips. "This is the sword technique created by the Seven Kills Sword Skill. No, it's even more horrifying. This youngster has reinvented the Seven Kills Sword Skill, taking it a step further, definitely entering the level of a divine skill."

"If this new sword technique is passed on to the Heavenly Martial Army, then..." Lu Yuan shuddered and his face changed color.

Chang Qing also noticed the commotion over here and came to sense Jiang Ming's aura and the sword Qi above his head, becoming ecstatic.

He could feel the joy and excitement of the Qi in his body, as well as a sense of being suppressed.

"This is definitely an advanced version of the Seven Kills Sword Skill. As expected of our Commander, he's incredible." Chang Qing's gaze became extremely hot as he looked at Jiang Ming.

Back in the Black Wind Village, he was just a Third-tier cultivation level. After joining forces with Jiang Ming, he not only became the Third Fortress Leader but was also taught various divine skills.

Moreover, the Commander even personally used his Qi to cleanse his meridians and marrow because he felt that Chang Qing's strength was too low to control his subordinates, forcefully improving Chang Qing's cultivation.

Without that, even with the Seven Kills Sword Skill, it would be impossible for him to reach the First-tier realm.

After a long time, the sword Qi disappeared, and Jiang Ming's terrifying aura was completely restrained.

Jiang Ming opened his eyes, and a flash of sharpness seemed to pass by. He moved to Chang Qing's side in an instant, and without saying a word, pointed his finger at the other's forehead.

Chang Qing didn't show any intention of avoiding the touch.

"Focus on your mind and carefully comprehend!" Jiang Ming's voice also reached him.

"Brother Jiang, what is this?" Lu Yuan showed confusion.

“Teaching skills.”

“Teaching skills? Just with a finger?”

Lu Yuan was astounded.

What kind of divine technique was that?

However, Jiang Ming didn't intend to explain.

As his cultivation improved, although he hadn't acquired a third talent, his Soul Dominator power also increased accordingly.

The most intuitive feeling was that his spirit had skyrocketed, forming a wider 'Spiritual Domain' for observation, and the weight of the items he could control had increased tenfold.

As for teaching divine skills, it was a natural and small trick that he realized.

There were other techniques to explore as well.

In fact, that was the real reason why he didn't fear the powerful in the world.

Chang Qing sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes, his aura fluctuating wildly at first before eventually stabilizing, becoming more refined and sharp.

He seemed to have transformed into a long blade, ready to kill at any moment.

After a while, he leaped up and drew out his long blade to practice.

The swordplay was crisp and decisive, murderous aura condensed, each slash ruthless and resolute. Lu Yuan watched with his heart pounding, especially the killing qi contained in the swordplay, which made him extremely serious.

“What a terrifying swordplay, able to integrate killing qi into it. If there was a whole team like this, one slash would...” Lu Yuan's heart leaped.

“The Seven Kills Sword Skill I've deduced has reached the level of mastery, do you want to learn?” Jiang Ming asked with a smile.

“You really are, truly a... demon among geniuses.” Lu Yuan didn't know what to say.

Before him was a talent that defied the world, unparalleled in all eternity.

Creating top-notch skills just by deducing and practicing.

He was being crushed to the point of almost going into seclusion.

Otherwise, with his unrestrained nature, why would he stay by Jiang Ming's side all the time?

"Will the condensed killing qi affect my mind?" Lu Yuan asked with a sigh.

"The previous one would, but the current one is much better!" Jiang Ming laughed, "This is a method of training using killing to stop killing, to cultivate with killing, and to refine the spirit with killing. Condensing killing qi can also continuously temper the mind. As long as one's mental strength is not too poor, the impact should be minimal, at least not within the realm of a Grandmaster. However, the heavy killing qi won't last in the long run. I'll continue to explore in the future, and try to incorporate the path of tranquillity. With a pure heart, control the way of slaughter. Harbor light within, and suppress the world with killing."

"You're amazing!" Lu Yuan gave a thumbs up.

If anyone else said this, he would definitely scoff and call them boastful.

But the one before him could really do what he said.

"I know I'm amazing, no need for daily praise, do you want to learn? This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity." Jiang Ming said meaningfully.

"Learn!" Lu Yuan's face changed continuously, and finally, he nodded in agreement.

The other party said it was an opportunity, and it certainly wouldn't be too bad.

Jiang Ming touched his finger on Lu Yuan's forehead, his spirit and soul power pouring out, flowing into the other's Sea of Consciousness.

With Lu Yuan's Master-level Realm cultivation, sensing the spiritual fluctuations, he might gain something from it, or at least be able to perceive a new world.

This was the opportunity.

22 Chapter 22: Furious Rage

With the divine skill, the sword technique is directly demonstrated in his mind, clearly understood, and all kinds of techniques are imprinted in his heart, never forgotten.

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The efficiency has increased countless times.

“Thank you, Commander!” After waking up, Chang Qing looked at Jiang Ming as if he were looking at an immortal.

“After you’ve become proficient, teach it to others!”

“Yes!” Chang Qing retreated, his steps more confident.

At this time, Lu Yuan also opened his eyes, and his gaze towards Jiang Ming was extraordinarily complicated: “This method is indeed a great opportunity. Shall I worship you as my master?”

“Kneel down!” Jiang Ming smiled, pointing at his feet.

“Kneel your ass!” Lu Yuan rolled his eyes.

In the following days, Chang Qing divided the team into three parts, taking turns guarding, one group for four hours.

At the same time, he also passed on the cultivation skills.

Those newly recruited cultivated the first version of the Seven Kills Sword Skill, and the original old men cultivated Jiang Ming’s rediscovered technique.

They honed and improved themselves through slaughter.

Under the night.

In Mount Dependence City, on a street corner, there was a small tavern with closed doors. Inside, the lamplight flickered, and two elders sat facing each other.

Two small dishes and a pot of wine.

One of them was Xiao Yuanhai, the second uncle of the Head of the Xiao Family. He picked up the wine pot and poured two cups: “Old man, how long has it been since we sat together and had a drink?”

“Almost ten years.” The Liang Family Elder, Liang Dashan, smiled and said, “In the blink of an eye, we old folks are half-buried in the yellow soil.”

“Isn’t that the truth!” Xiao Yuanhai took a sip and put down his wine cup. “What do you think of what’s been happening these past few days?”

“Use your eyes and see!” Liang Dashan laughed, then said seriously, “The thieves in Baiyun Village have unknown origins, but they claim to be Heavenly Martial Army. Their numbers are small, but they are exceptionally powerful and fearless. Those martial

artists all fought for themselves but had various methods, and even with Innate powerful ones joining, they still couldn't charge up the mountain."

"A total of seven Innate powerful ones have died."

"Mysterious origins, claiming to be an army, unmatched strength, and seamless military formations. I can only think of one possibility – it's the court."

"But they are so brazen, even killing Xiao Ming. So the target can only be us."

"The court is in chaos, and the world is in turmoil, but they point their knives at us. Hah, they must think we're easy to bully."

Liang Dashan revealed a chilling, cold smile.

"In that case, we have to join forces again!"

"Being forced to this point, of course, we must join forces and take the opportunity to uproot the Six Gates in the city."

"Also, comb through the forces within the city."

"Very well!"

The two reached an agreement.

At midnight, in the courtyard on the mountain.

Jiang Ming sat facing the moon, half-hearted, cultivating and contemplating the further evolution of various extraordinary cultivation techniques.

At this time, Lu Yuan walked in, followed by a woman dressed in black: "Brother Jiang, let me introduce you to a friend. This is Gold Chapter Constable Jin Yinhua from the Six Gates of Mount Dependence City. Miss Jin has come to discuss something with you. Give me some face and don't bully her, or I won't be able to explain it to Constable Zhang Tong, nor will I face Lord Wang Wudi."

"Constable Jin, this is their Commander." Lu Yuan winked at Jiang Ming, then jumped to sit on a tree nearby, took out his wine gourd from his waist, and drank facing the moon.

"Constable Jin, please!" Jiang Ming pointed to the opposite side.

"Brother Jiang!" Even with a special hat, Jin Yinhua looked handsome, especially her cute, plump cheeks. She did not look like someone from the Six Gates at all.

She sat down without hesitation and went straight to the point: “Which part does Brother Jiang belong to?”

Jiang Ming was slightly taken aback, and then he chuckled: “Constable Jin, you misunderstand. The Heavenly Martial Army does not belong to any part. I just thought it sounded nice, so I chose that name. Nowadays, bandits are rampant, corrupt officials are in power, and the people are displaced, living in hardship. I thought that since I’m in this world, I should do something within my ability. So, I created this army, intending to eliminate all the bandits in the world, and that brought me here.”

“Created an army?” constable Jin widened her eyes and then frowned, “Brother Jiang, you have a great ambition to care for the country and the people. I admire that. But, creating an army violates the imperial taboo. Once reported, you will be besieged.”

She couldn’t help but smirk and commented: “No wonder the Xiao family has been monitoring us lately. They misunderstood that we are from the court. Even we were mistaken, and Constable had tried to investigate through special channels, but there was too little time to verify.”

Pfft...

Lu Yuan, who was on the tree, spat out the wine in his mouth.

Jiang Ming’s mouth twitched.

He had never thought about this point.

He just wanted to clear the name of Black Wind Mountain and leave some legacy.

But he didn’t expect such a huge misunderstanding.

“Why not go with the flow!” Jiang Ming changed his mind and laughed, “I heard that both the Xiao and Liang families are harboring mountain bandits and committing atrocities. How about we cooperate and uproot them both?”

“I can’t make that decision!” Constable Jin stood up and made a fist salute, “I need to consult with Constable. Also, I have a piece of news for you. Tomorrow, the Xiao Family will launch a full-scale attack on Baiyun Village. The Xiao family has two Grandmasters, seven or eight experts in the Innate Realm, and they have secretly built the Black Iron Army. As for the Liang family, they are not far behind. There are also many disciples from other sects in the city, and if they come to help, even if you win, you may become an enemy of many sects.”

“Excuse me!” Constable Jin leaped out of the courtyard.

“Thank you!” Jiang Ming sent his voice to her.

Lu Yuan landed beside him, unable to hold back his laughter: “Now I understand why the Xiao family is so cautious. The Heavenly Martial Army, an army, anyone would think too much. Haha, Brother Jiang, you really made a big misunderstanding by accident. I’m afraid that even when Zhang Tong hears the news, he would want to kill you. He will be in a very difficult situation.”

Jiang Ming agreed completely.

An militia appeared in his territory, and he couldn’t escape the responsibility no matter what.

“It depends on his courage!” Jiang Ming stood up, stepped on the ground, and landed gently on the roof.

He raised his hand and grabbed at the bright moon, then said, “Brother Lu, what if I kill all of them tomorrow?”

“No, absolutely not!” Lu Yuan’s face changed, “If you exterminate the Xiao and Liang families, that’s fine, because they deserve death. But if you kill off the disciples from other sects who come along, you will become the enemy of the Righteous Path, and be the enemy of the world. Even the Six Gates will take advantage of the situation to besiege you. By then, there will be no place for you in this world. You should consider the Heavenly Martial Army and the Black Wind Village.”

“Troublesome!” Jiang Ming whispered, “It’s better without any ties.”

Ultimately, he still felt detached from this world and found it hard to fit in.

But he couldn’t ignore the involvement of the Black Wind Mountain.

However, this sentence made Lu Yuan feel a chilling sensation.

Knowing the situation was urgent, Constable Jin abandoned her horse and used her light skill to return to Mount Dependence City before daybreak.

She was almost exhausted.

After explaining the situation to Zhang Tong...

“Create an army? Jiang Ming, I curse your ancestors!” Constable Zhang Tong was furious, pointing towards the direction of Baiyun Village and cursing loudly, “I’m going to be screwed by you. And that scoundrel Lu Yuan, not giving a heads up in advance, how am I going to report this to my superiors?”

“Sir, is it that serious?”

“It’s not a matter of how serious it is, but whether I will lose my head. No, I must report this to Lord Wang. Otherwise, I’ll have to run away. Create an army? Is that something a person should do? It’s challenging the imperial power, the military, the court, and the Six Gates. Damn it!”

23 Chapter 23: Becoming a Buddha on the Spot

Early morning.

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A hundred meters outside the Ximen City, Jiang Ming was already seated on a piece of green stone, blocking the path to Baiyun Village.

Lu Yuan’s words had stirred him up the day before.

Together with the information provided by Constable Jin, he had been able to eliminate most of the top-tier powerful people hiding in the vicinity of Baiyun Village early on.

He instructed Chang Qing to lead the Heavenly Martial Army to take out the rest and further strengthen their forces. Then they rushed over here, where the battlefield would be set up.

Jiang Ming wanted to enter the city directly, but his heart softened when he saw the common people on the way. After all, a battle with a Grandmaster-level powerful person would inevitably affect a large area, endangering countless lives.

The first to enter the city were the peasants, some carrying chickens, others carrying eggs, and some carrying vegetables. They had set out at nightfall, hoping to enter the city early and get a good price for their produce.

“The lowest stratum is the largest and also the most hardworking.”

Jiang Ming suppressed the turbulence in his heart.

His ears perked up and sounds were coming from the City Gate.

“Hey, the Xiao family has really lost its shame, sending out invitations for the various factions to join together in attacking Baiyun Village.”

“It definitely won’t be that simple. So many people have tried to take down Baiyun Village these days, but what has happened? Most of them didn’t come back. The Xiao family must feel it’s difficult to handle, so they are inviting many powerful people to join forces and take down Baiyun Village. This is a way to buy a reputation and strengthen their might.”

“The Xiao family can’t handle Baiyun Village with their strength alone? That’s bullshit! It’s been strange from the very beginning. I think they want to shift everyone’s focus. Don’t forget, the Shaoyang Scripture was initially rumored to be around here, and all kinds of powerful figures converged. Suddenly, it was said to be in Baiyun Village. Look at how many forces have come to the city now – the Chunyang Sect, the Zhen Wu Sect, the Dalin Temple, and even the Demon Sect have powerful people here. If they don’t shift their focus elsewhere, in case there is unrest, Mount Dependence City might be left in tatters.”

“That’s the most likely explanation. Hey, let’s not concern ourselves with that. Let’s hurry along, get to Baiyun Village first and hide, and then sneak up after the great war breaks out. Ginseng and silver banknotes—if we can get the Shaoyang Scripture, hehe, our brothers will be rich.”

“It’s best to sneak up from the Back Mountain.”

Hearing this, Jiang Ming stood up and walked over.

Invitations from the Xiao family?

They were really determined to label Baiyun Village as bandits and invite the Tianxia Sects to attack them.

“This road is blocked!” Jiang Ming stood in front of the three men.

“Kid, are you looking for trouble?!” The frontmost man was a bonze, carrying a Water-Fire Zen Staff in his hand, his face full of fierce features and an imposing demeanor.

“Stopping people outside the city gates to be a robber? Heh, you must be new. You haven’t grown your hair fully yet, huh. Hurry home and feed, it’ll save you from losing your head!” Another man said.

But Jiang Ming said nothing and took action directly.

The three men had decent strength—one was at the Innate realm and the other two were at first-tier. They were no ordinary people in the world of martial arts.

“How dare you?!” The bonze was furious, and his attack caused thunder in the air.

Jiang Ming effortlessly pushed back the three men.

Looking at their moves and steps, he absorbed their martial arts knowledge, turned it into his own foundation, and strengthened his accumulations.

In just a moment, he had squeezed out everything they had learned. Then he used the Six Meridians Divine Sword to pierce through the three men's wrists, and with a flick of his sleeve, he forced them all back.

"A small lesson to teach a bigger one, dare to covet Baiyun Village again, death!" Jiang Ming leaped back to the green stone and sat down. "I am the Commander of Baiyun Village, Jiang Ming."

After that, he closed his eyes.

The three people's faces were ugly, especially the injuries on their wrists, which made them even more uneasy.

If Jiang Ming had not been merciful, they would be...

Dead!

They reluctantly bowed and hastily retreated back into the city, spreading the news that the leader of Baiyun Village was blocking the western city gate.

The news spread fast.

More and more powerful people were rushing towards the area, but all were staying in the distance, looking at Jiang Ming with some dread.

"Amitabha Buddha!" A young monk approached with a compassionate expression on his face but a sharp light in his eyes.

He stopped two meters away.

"I am Disciple Huijian of Dalin Temple, and you must be Jiang Ming, the leader of Baiyun Village, Chang Qing?" Huijian asked politely, his voice gentle.

"That's right!" Jiang Ming looked at him. "Huijian, I've heard of you; you are the most talented disciple of Dalin Temple's current generation, with the strength of the Innate Peak, capable of contending with the average Grandmaster level powerful person. So, you want to get involved too?"

"Baiyun Village is a gathering place for mountain thieves, and there has been too much killing recently. I have come to resolve grudges and persuade the people of Baiyun Village to put down their butcher knives, repent for their sins, and start anew, clearing the air and putting an end to the killing." Huijian gently responded, "As for the donor, you should return to Dalin Temple with me, recite scriptures every day, and let go of the killing thoughts in your heart. As the saying goes, when one puts down the butcher's knife, one instantly becomes a Buddha."

“So you mean if someone kills and then repents for their sins, they can become a Buddha?” Jiang Ming’s expression took a bizarre turn.

“Amitabha Buddha!” Huijian chanted a Buddhist mantra, “Recognize oneself, sincerely repent, and that is putting down the butcher’s knife; recite scriptures daily, pray every night, and your heart will turn towards goodness, so you can indeed become a Buddha.”

“Can the Demon Sect members who slaughtered towns and cities and committed countless murders also go to Dalin Temple and become Buddhas? Can they just repent for their sins and be exempted from punishment after killing your parents? Can they read a few scriptures after killing your Master and act as if nothing happened?” Jiang Ming asked with a smile.

“Donor, you are twisting my words.” Huijian’s face darkened.

“According to what you said, isn’t that the case?” Jiang Ming laughed and said, “Why is it twisting words when it comes from my mouth? According to the teachings of your Dalin Temple, all the sinners in the world can go to the Dalin Temple to repent and atone without receiving any punishment, even trample on the laws of the court, and even let go of the enmity of their parents, wives, and children.”

Huijian’s face turned as dark as water.

“If a butcher can atone for his sins and even become a Buddha, what about the people who get killed?” Jiang Ming asked again. “Do they deserve to die? To be kind to sinners is the greatest blasphemy to good people and the greatest evil.”

“You’re forcing your argument!” Huijian was furious.

“Ha ha!” Jiang Ming laughed. “Isn’t this what you said? Why is it forcing when it comes from me? According to you, if I destroy the Big Buddha Temple and then put my hands together, chanting ‘Amitabha Buddha,’ I can become a Buddha too, right? If I kill your Buddha and then put down my sword, reading scriptures, can I become your Buddha too?”

“Amitabha Buddha! You twist Buddha’s teachings, commit serious sins, and must be a demon head reincarnate, blaspheme my Buddha, and should be executed!” Huijian struck immediately.

“Tsk tsk tsk, this is Buddha!” Jiang Ming dodged a blow and continued, “According to what you said, even demon heads can become Buddhas if they put down their butcher’s knife. How can it be executed when you’re executing a future Buddha?”

“Seeking death!” Huijian, enraged, attacked with even greater ferocity.

His palms flew and shattered the rocks.

“Tongue Blooming Lotus, everything can become a Buddha, but not a Buddha, it should be executed, wonderful, haha, wonderful!” Jiang Ming couldn’t help laughing again, engaging in a battle with Huijian.

He forcefully suppressed Huijian, forcing him to use all his learning continuously.

24 Chapter 24 Beyond the World

Thousand Buddha Hands, Flower Picking Finger, Demonic Suppression Robe Technique, Great Vajra Finger, and so on.

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As expected of the genius disciple of Dalin Temple, his strength is great. Among all below the Grandmaster’s level, and within the Innate level, he definitely ranks first.

But in comparison, he still falls short.

However, the ultimate martial art wielded by Huijian certainly has its unique aspects.

Crowds are gathering in the not so distant area, many people showing sneering expressions.

“Huijian, never thought I would see the day you would lose your temper in shame.” Chunyang Sect Disciple Tang Xiaotian cradles his long sword, laughingly speaks.

“Rattled by Commander Jiang’s successive questioning, he exposed the hypocrisy of Buddhism, and Huijian’s state of mind was disturbed, upsetting his Buddhist principles.” Zhen Wu Sect disciple Bai Yunfei stands with his hands held behind his back, he also laughs, “To put down the butcher’s knife and to attain Buddhahood on the spot, although it is about letting go of worldly attachments, it has been twisted by Dalin Temple into a principle which has turned into a place that harbors evil.”

“Commander Jiang once said something good: kindness to the sinner is the greatest blasphemy to the good, and that is the greatest evil. His words indeed make sense!” Says a young man carrying a long sword. He is from Divine Sword Villa.

Many people nodded, expressing their agreement.

Xiao Yingcheng also came, standing in the crowd.

Observing the two who are dueling, he analyzed Jiang Ming’s strength: “He is holding back a lot, shouldn’t he be? Since he dares to stand here, he should be overwhelmingly strong, making others fear to act. What’s going on right now? Is he wary of Dalin Temple? It shouldn’t be, based on his past behavior.”

“No matter what, since he dares to come here, he has to die.”

“It’s best if he first kills Huijian, and then Tang Xiaotian, Bai Yunfei, and He Qianshan.”

Xiao Yingcheng thought maliciously.

The battlefield!

“Little monk, if you admit that letting go of the butcher’s knife and attaining Buddhahood on the spot is a twisted doctrine, how about I spare your life?” Jiang Ming suddenly speaks up.

“Those who blaspheme Buddha, die!” Huijian’s rage burns up to the ninth heaven.

But within his heart, he is more amazed at Jiang Ming’s strength.

He understands, he is not an opponent, not an opponent at all.

Yet he also has faith that the other party would not dare to kill him.

To kill him means to be enemies with Dalin temple.

Even the Sun and Moon Demon Sect must weigh their options before they consider killing him.

“Then I’ll go and attain Buddha.” With a flash of coldness in his eyes, Jiang Ming pointed like a sword, pierced through the defense, and pointed at Huijian’s brow.

“Golden Bell Shield!” Huijian shouts furiously. His Qi disperses outside his body, forming a golden glow of defense, like a large bell encapsulating his body. Unfortunately, it could not block Jiang Ming’s pointed finger.

His defense was broken and hit between the eyebrows.

“How could you dare...” Huijian shows a shocked expression.

Even if the defense could not be held, it should at least resist a little, but the result was as if the power of the Golden Bell Shield was made of paper.

What made him incredulous was that Jiang Ming really dared to kill him.

“Does relinquishing the butcher knife truly make an error? Can I really attain Buddhahood?” Lost in confusion, Huijian falls to the ground, dead.

The powerful observers were all stunned.

“You actually dared to kill!” Bai Yunfei was astonished.

Tang Xiaotian was shocked.

He Qianshan was surprised.

Xiao Yingcheng was overjoyed.

“Amitabha Buddha!” Jiang Ming clasped his hands together, devoutly chanting a Buddhist mantra. He looked at the people in the distance and laughed, “Everyone, I have now completely cleared my karmic debt.”

Bai Yunfei’s corners of his mouth twitched: “Commander Jiang, you’re a real character.”

“Thank you for your undeserved praise!” Jiang Ming acknowledged gratefully. “After achieving my learning, I wanted to do something for the world. So I led this group of people to start with the extermination of bandits, came here, and suppressed three mountain bandit villages. But Xiao Ming from the Xiao Family was in the village, opposing us with the bandits, and we ended up killing him. After that, we occupied Baiyun Village as an intermittent stopping point. Who knows, the Xiao Family slandered us, saying that there is one hundred thousand taels of goods, gold and thousand-year-old ginseng and the Shaoyang Scripture hidden in Baiyun Village. If those things really existed, wouldn’t the Xiao Family take it for themselves? This is just utter nonsense!”

“Clearly, they just want to use all of you to turn against me!”

“Everyone, today it’s the grudge between me, Jiang Ming, and the Xiao Family.”

“If you don’t want to get involved, please leave and observe from afar. Otherwise, you are an enemy.”

“If you’re my enemy, I don’t care if you’re right or wrong, just or evil, or about your identity, it’s all a matter of life and death!”

Jiang Ming raised his hand and shouted loudly: “Xiao Yingcheng, your son was killed by me, and you’re still cowering? Could it be that your wife cheated on you, and you don’t want to seek revenge?”

This sentence could be considered extremely venomous.

It is simply a heart-wrenching statement.

“Jiang Ming, you’re courting death!” Xiao Yingcheng was enraged, he leaped out, especially after hearing the snickering from the dark, his fury reached its peak, his eyes turned red.

All the members of the Xiao family also came out one after another, surrounding Jiang Ming in the middle, blocking his way.

Bai Yunfei and the others hesitated briefly, but finally retreated to a distance. It was clear from their stance that they didn't want to get involved, they were just there to watch the excitement.

Still, there were many who wanted a piece of the action.

More often, those who were at odds with the Xiao family stood behind them.

There were as many as hundreds of them.

The city wall was also filled with silhouettes.

There were also figures flickering in the dark.

"I am indeed seeking death!" Jiang Ming laughed, "Is it a single fight or a group fight, would you draw the line?"

"Commander Jiang, you mean you alone will fight against all of them?" Bai Yunfei, a fan of excitement, couldn't help but shout.

"You actually discerned my thoughts, good brother, how should I address you?" Jiang Ming turned his head and asked with a smile.

As if he didn't care about Xiao Yingcheng and the others at all.

"Zhen Wu Sect, Bai Yunfei. Brother Jiang, if you don't die, I'll invite you for a drink." Bai Yunfei cupped his hands, "May I ask another question, Brother Jiang, do you have the Shaoyang Scripture?"

"Good, I'll take your drink. I don't have the Shaoyang Scripture, but I have over ten kinds of ultimate martial arts." Jiang Ming said, "Brother Bai, are you willing to exchange the ultimate martial arts of your Zhen Wu Sect? I'll let you see them first, if you're not satisfied, you can refuse."

"Exchange of ultimate martial arts?" Bai Yunfei gasped and said seriously, "Brother Jiang is very bold, unfortunately, the knowledge I have is the property of the sect, it's not mine to give. However, if you were to visit Zhen Wu Sect, the old man, my master, would definitely be willing."

"Haha, in the future, I will certainly visit Elder Zhang!" Jiang Ming laughed, "I also want to discuss with the old man, what's above a Grandmaster, can it break the void!"

"Break the void?" Bai Yunfei was taken aback.

“Is there an extreme in martial arts? Do immortals exist? What lies beyond this world?” Jiang Ming added.

Bai Yunfei was taken aback again, but his heart was filled with tumultuous waves.

Not to mention him, even the others were moved.

Who had thought about these?

Isn't the extreme of martial arts the Grandmaster?

Immortals? Isn't that just a legend?

Beyond the world? Isn't that just the stars in the sky?

Jiang Ming then revealed a smile.

He wanted to play a big game, and gaining fame was just the first step.

Proposing bold questions was the second step.

Only in this way can he quickly attract the attention of the powerful in the world.

“You should survive today first!” Xiao Yingcheng couldn't bear it any longer and his voice boomed like thunder, “Jiang Ming, you killed my son, cutting off the future of my Xiao family, I swear this vengeance! Everyone, whoever kills this man, my Xiao family is willing to offer 100,000 taels of silver. If you hurt him once, a thousand taels of silver.”

“Kill!” A shout rang out, murderous intent shattered the heavens.

Some of the Xiao family were the first to take action.

With this cue, those who were itching to fight could no longer hold back, and they rushed forward one after another.

A thousand taels of silver was quite a lot.

Seize the opportunity, hack at him ten times, it would be as easy as pie.

None of them believed that with so many powerful people attacking him, Jiang Ming would be able to survive.

“Now this is interesting!” Jiang Ming was even more excited.

The more people, the more martial arts.

And the more accumulation he could gain.

In an instant, his mind became clear, the surrounding situation was mirrored in his sea of hearts, reflecting every detail in his mind. With a move of his figure, he took the initiative to charge forward.

Jiang Ming's palm landed on a person, and his Qi entered the body. After a round within the opponent's body, he understood the operation of the heart method and harnessed it as his own nourishment.

With one expulsion of his palm power, he shattered the opponent's organs.

25 Chapter 25: Million Times

With his heaven-defying comprehension and formidable spiritual power, Jiang Ming could steal a cultivation skill in each exchange.

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His exquisite footwork could even leave behind afterimages, allowing him to shuttle back and forth among the attackers. Each of his strikes seemed not fast, but one person would die without fail.

Jiang Ming raised his eyebrows, discovering a thin sword had appeared behind him, thin to the extreme, and fast to the ultimate point.

But it was silent and stealthy.

"An assassin of the Innate Realm!"

He deduced that within the first moment.

With a backhanded thrust, his fingers flicked the thin sword away, and he turned around. His arm moved like a spirit snake, tracing its prey, and he caught the opponent's wrist. Qi flowed into his body, gaining something in a single turn of events.

With a shake of his hand, he shattered the opponent's Qi, and then a palm strike hit the chest, sending him flying out. Before hitting the ground, the man died.

The next moment, Jiang Ming's hands danced, leaving countless afterimages as if revealing a thousand hands, showing a hint of compassion.

This scene made Xiao Yingcheng, who had not hurried to take action, tighten his heart. It seemed to be caught by a giant hand, and his breathing was rapid.

"Blood Shadow Tower's gold-level assassin was killed with a single blow!"

“That’s the Thousand Buddha Hands from Dalin Temple!”

“Master-level Realm, at least possessing several secret techniques. The sensitivity is extremely keen.”

He kept analyzing.

On the other side.

Bai Yunfei and others stood together, watching this siege, their blood boiling and wanting to join.

But Jiang Ming’s means greatly shocked them.

“Thousand Buddha Hands, Dragon Claw Hand, Flower Picking Finger, Vajra Finger, aren’t these Huijian’s secret techniques? How could he know them all? Did he steal them before, or did he just learn them during the fight?”

“It must have been before. Even Master Zhang couldn’t have learned an opponent’s secret techniques in a fight. This is no longer human, but a myth.”

“Look, the Great Splitting Wind Palm, this is the secret technique of the Hai Family, which is not passed down; also, that kick earlier was like a huge axe splitting down; it was clearly the Vajra Axe Leg Skill, the secret technique of the Ming Family, which is also not passed down.”

“The powerful of the Hai Family and Ming Family have been to Mount Dependence City, and it seems that they died in Baiyun Village a few days ago.”

“Hiss... It can’t be!”

“If it’s really as we guessed, then, my God, it’s incredible, unbelievable, indescribable!”

“You all missed one point, his age!”

“This...”

After a slight analysis, Bai Yunfei and others were all dumbfounded.

But immediately after, they found something even more horrifying.

“Someone was being killed in a panic and wanted to escape, but Jiang, Commander Jiang, seemed to have discovered it beforehand, and killed the person on the spot.”

“Is he going to slaughter them all by himself? And not even let them escape?”

“Is this guy, this guy so bloodthirsty?”

“He once said: As long as they are enemies, regardless of right or wrong, good or evil, identity, it’s all about life and death! So resolute, so ruthless, it’s chilling.”

“The most terrifying thing is, he kills with a single move. Whether it is Innate or below Innate, there are almost no exceptions. He is too strong and too ruthless.”

“And one more thing, the Xiao Family’s people are mostly lurking on the periphery.”

“Xiao Family, heh, great plans. 100,000 taels of silver bought so many thugs.”

“What do you think, can Commander Jiang survive?”

This question silenced everyone.

The siege was not the Xiao Family’s main force.

The true strength of the Xiao Family had not yet been deployed. They all knew that the Xiao Family had two Grandmaster-level powerhouses, several Innate experts, which even placed them among the top families in the world.

They might even have secret forces.

There was also the Liang Family in the city.

Even if Jiang Ming was strong, could he withstand them?

Moreover, they discovered one thing: the Xiao Family was deliberately trying to exhaust Jiang Ming’s strength. Even a Great Grandmaster would probably not be able to continue fighting like this.

“He should go straight for Xiao Yingcheng!” Bai Yunfei whispered.

He Qianshan and others silently nodded.

Exhausted?

A hint of a smile flashed at the corner of Jiang Ming’s mouth.

Their conversation was completely heard, and even in the center of the battle, the whispers from the other side could be heard clearly.

“What I fear least is consumption!”

Even if the Dantian of all these people were combined, their Sea of Qi Space would still not be as vast as his.

A foot and a hundred feet seem to be a hundred times different.

However, this is a flat surface – what if it's a sphere?

A million times!

Jiang Ming has also cultivated the Longxiang Dominator Body Skill to the fifth layer.

With a few spiritual secret skills that he had deduced, Jiang Ming was truly unafraid of being besieged.

“Can't avoid it!”

Suddenly, more than ten hidden weapons shot over, and there were attackers coming from both left and right. Jiang Ming made a judgment at the first moment.

Then don't avoid it.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Golden light flashed across his body, deflecting all hidden weapons.

This was the Golden Bell Shield.

He had already learned it.

Even without it, his body was protected by Air of Gang, making it nearly impossible for ordinary hidden weapons to kill him.

The number of corpses grew increasingly.

Those watching the battle felt an unparalleled chill.

Xiao Yingcheng had endless hatred, but at this moment, he was extremely calm, and also very fearful: “Second Uncle, he's too strong. Even among Grandmasters, he might be at the top. Facing such a siege, he's still able to kill with ease, and his breathing isn't even disrupted. What should we do?”

“The safest method is to exhaust him.”

“Wear him to death!”

Xiao Yuanhai's face was extremely unsightly.

“But this will inevitably greatly exhaust the strength of our family.”

“So what! As long as the top combat power is there, the Xiao Family will still be the Xiao Family. No matter how much ordinary strength is consumed, it won’t have much impact on the family, and can be cultivated at any time. Ordinary strength? Those are expendable, as the family head, you should have this judgment!”

“Second Uncle, I’ve learned my lesson!”

“Then prepare the second wave! Jiang Ming must die, even the Heavenly King cannot save him.”

Jiang Ming observed the surroundings with keen senses, his spiritual power enveloping the area, fully aware of all movements around him.

“A second wave?”

“Is there a third wave too?”

“Interesting!”

He possessed superb skills and courage, and simply didn’t care.

At the same time, he was also contemplating the path of martial arts.

“Before reaching the Master-level Realm, it ultimately boils down to various fist and leg techniques, and methods of using weapons, all of which involve the application of Qi, forming various strange and powerful ways to attack.”

“Dantian is the foundation, and Qi is the function. This gives rise to various internal cultivation methods. Different circulation produces different effects.”

“The twelve main meridians and the eight extraordinary meridians branch off into countless tiny branches.”

“The use of different combat skills will create conflicts and also correspond to the flow of Qi, even forming special attributes that eventually become difficult to coexist.”

“Is it possible to create a cultivation method that can accommodate all possible combinations?”

As Jiang Ming’s thoughts spread out, pleas for mercy reached his ears as well.

“Commander Jiang, I admit defeat, admit defeat! I will never participate in besieging Baiyun Village or attacking you again, please spare my life!”

“Stop, stop it, I’m a disciple of the Free School, if you dare to kill me, you’re making an enemy of our school.”

They were scared of being killed.

Unable to leave, they could only swallow their pride and beg for mercy.

Jiang Ming remained unmoved, and every move was aimed at taking lives.

Suddenly, the surrounding area became empty.

Those who besieged him were all killed.

Xiao Yingcheng and others stood at a distance, and with a raised eyebrow, he gestured and yelled, “Kill!”