

## **Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents**

### **Chapter 251 - 144: The Twenty-third Sword, Crisis**

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Wine Sword Immortal was utterly confused.

In the myths, Nuwa created humans and molded the earth, being the mother of all beings in heaven and earth. Why then, would her descendants be cursed with premature death?

Why did they only guard the small area of Nanzhao Country throughout many generations?

He couldn't provide any answers.

Jiang Ming then asked many questions about the other side, such as whether the fire kirin existed?

Did the fire phoenix exist?

Yes, they exist.

But they were not as powerful as the legends described, merely at the seventh or eighth realm, and there were plenty of monsters and demons roaming the wilderness. Just like their Shu Mountain, they've dedicated themselves to slaying demons and protecting the living, creating the Demon-locking Tower to suppress a great number of evil spirits.

"Why not kill the demons and monsters completely?" Jiang Ming inquired, "Imprisoning them means they still have a chance to escape."

There are good spirits and bad spirits!"

"Wrong, if they were suppressed in the Demon tower, they wouldn't be a good spirit anymore."

"This..."

Wine Sword Immortal's eyes flickered but he didn't answer.

Jiang Ming chuckled, not pursuing the question further.

He then asked, "Are there Five Elemental Beads over there?"

"Yes, the Five Elemental Beads possess unparalleled power," Wine Sword Immortal did not hide the truth. "They are said to be related to Nuwa, but now they are scattered in various places, their whereabouts unknown."

Jiang Ming continued to ask many questions.

For example, what was the Moon-worshiping Cult Leader's cultivation level?

Were water demon beasts really so powerful?

And so on.

"Enough, youngster!" Wine Sword Immortal was truly annoyed. "What is my daughter's name? If you don't say it, I'll ask the Saintess."

Do you dare?" Jiang Ming asked curiously.

"I, I..." Wine Sword Immortal hesitated.

"At your age, you're still trapped by your emotions. I don't know what to say," Jiang Ming shook his head. "The best way is to visit a brothel, and in a month, you'll break free from the cage of love. And there's a woman who deeply loves you, even willing to bear your child, but you don't cherish her. Love is cheap when it's desired rather than bestowed!"

"Your hairs have not even fully grown, what do you know!" Wine Sword Immortal snorted.

"Alright, alright!" Jiang Ming laughed, "Her name is Anu, she likes Tang Yuxiaobao, go find her!"

Thank you, Brother Jiang." Wine Sword Immortal was eager to leave, driving his wine gourd to depart. Jiang Ming grabbed him, "Hold on, aren't you going to watch the duel between the two Land Immortals?"

"Screw it!" Wine Sword Immortal grumbled, "I can poke them to death with a single sword!"

"After going back, help me keep an eye out for the Five Elemental Beads. Consider it thanks to me!"

"Alright!"

Wine Sword Immortal left directly.

“Five Elemental Beads!

Jiang Ming looked into the distance with his hands behind his back.

Ever since discovering Wine Sword Immortal, he had been scheming, with no matter the origin of the Five Elemental Beads, they all contained terrifying power. To him, it was a treasure.

Two days later.

A melodious erhu sounded, echoing among the mountains, making people tear up and feel heartbroken. Soon after, a sword qi soared to the sky, sweeping across the heavens.

“They’re all here!” Jiang Ming was invigorated, swiftly traversing the void.

He hadn’t gone to the Great Wilderness Domain just so he could watch the battle between the two.

Within moments, he landed on a mountain ridge, where two people stood in front of him, one in a blue shirt playing an erhu, the other in a grey robe with silver hair and a white beard, looking vigorous.

Good footwork, young friend!” Mythical Nameless looked at Jiang Ming, his eyes focused and serious, “Distorting the void, as if shrinking the ground into inches, even I cannot accomplish this. Not long ago, there was a great war here, a Land Immortal intervened, don’t tell me it was you? What is your name?”

“Master!” Jianchen and the others rushed over, greeting respectfully. After glancing at Jiang Ming, he continued, “His name is Jiang Ming, my friend. He killed Black Mountain Old Demon in Great Song, fought Seven Nights Holy Monarch, defeated the Great Yuan Heavenly powerful, Pang Ban outside Lingyun Cave, and beat the Fire Kirin within it. Not long ago, he killed Land Immortal Di Shitian here.”

He knew Jiang Ming wanted to become famous, so he bluntly recounted their past experiences.

Mythical Nameless was astonished.

Killing Black Mountain Old Demon was nothing special, not worth mentioning.

However, Seven Night Holy Monarch was incredibly powerful, even before his breakthrough, he wasn’t confident he could win. Furthermore, there was Pang Ban, who

was also very strong and renowned in the Great Yuan Territory, suppressing the world of martial arts.

Beat the Fire Kirin?

Perhaps, even he could do that.

But the last sentence stunned him.

He killed a Land Immortal?

Di Shitian?

Impossible!" The Old Swordsman's eyes were sharp, "He has only achieved harmony between his intent and Heaven, and only on the first level, subject to the Heavenly Phenomenon pressure. He hasn't even reached Heavenly Human Realm, how could he kill a Land Immortal? Unless one enters the Immortal Realm, one cannot comprehend the strength of immortals. I've exhausted all my heart power and lifespan to comprehend the Sword Skill, and after my breakthrough, it's like a dead tree in spring, not only did my lifespan increase, my vitality also rapidly recovered, returning to peak condition."

As his words fell, he focused his qi into a sword, slashing down at Jiang Ming.

Quick, ruthless.

And incredibly cruel.

If they couldn't block the attack, they would die.

"Well, a Sword Master!" Jiang Ming was furious.

If it had been an attempt to probe, that would be one thing, but this one was obviously very cruel.

The Fire Kirin sword appeared, and with one stroke, it broke the void, manifesting a river in the sky to block his opponent's attack.

"Not bad, worthy of being my sword offering!" The Sword Master's eyes flashed with divine light, and without hesitation, he attacked again, pointing a finger like a sword, shouting in midair, "The First Sword!"

The sword qi roared like a waterfall, rushing towards him.

Nameless quickly positioned himself in front of Jiang Ming, shattering the Sword Qi with a palm in mid-air, and said, "Going up against a junior, that's too much!"

Junior? I don't think so!" Jiang Ming's smile turned cold, "Nameless, step aside, let me have a try with him! I can even slay an Immortal who has been cultivating for a thousand years, let alone someone who just entered the Land God Immortal Realm!"

"The First Sword, Sword Qi Roars into the Sky!

Jiang Ming suddenly made his move.

The Heavenly Sword Intent roared, condensing endless sharpness, and landed on the Sword Master's head.

Impressive!" The Sword Master's eyebrows moved, and thousands of sword intents burst out above his head. Around him, dense Sword Qi also appeared, cutting through the skin and tearing apart the rocks.

"The First Sword!

He used the same sword move again.

Although it was the same move, it was obviously different.

In an instant, the two were engaged in battle.

The second sword, the third sword, the eighth sword...

The two fought in mid-air and moved horizontally at lightning-fast speeds.

The released Sword Qi was even more terrifying, directly sweeping thousands of meters away, cutting off mountain peaks and tearing apart ravines.

Some martial artists who came to watch the battle were also swept into it, either slashed into a blood mist or seriously injured by it.

Many people were shocked and pale, fleeing one after another.

So strong!" A shocked expression appeared on Nameless's face, "I am already very familiar with the Sword Master's Saintly Spirit Sword Art. Although it's even more powerful and unpredictable now, it's still the same old thing. But he..."

"Master, he's very strong, really, very strong!" Jianchen approached Nameless and emphasized again.

Did he really slay a Land Immortal?" However, Nameless still couldn't believe it.

"Yes, he did!" Jianchen nodded vigorously.

Unbelievable!" Nameless said, "His sword skill is even more unfathomable than anyone else. Each sword move contains endless changes and can evolve into a series of sword techniques that are exhaustively comprehended. But he..."

Nameless couldn't help but shake his head.

This was a shocking talent that struck him to the core, making him observe and comprehend it even without carefully deducing it.

With one swift move, he chased after them.

"Sword Eleven, Light and Darkness Great Boundless Realm!"

When Jiang Ming's sword struck, it transformed into a domain of sword skills, merging with the Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure like a terrifying domain binding, suppressing, and imprisoning people.

The Sword Master hesitated for a moment.

He controlled the Heavenly Phenomenon Power and broke free with a single sword.

The two fought in the wind and clouds, reaching the sky, with their Sword Qi fluctuations spreading a hundred miles away.

"Amazing swordsmanship!" The Sword Master said with emotion, "Every sword carries a special Dao Resonance, the path of light and darkness, the technique of space, and even the sword of life and death that makes my vitality involuntarily fade, almost unable to suppress."

"You're not bad either!"

Jiang Ming responded.

His blood was boiling even more, and his fighting spirit soared.

Although he was being suppressed, it was far from the invincible feeling when he faced Di Shitian.

"Sword Eighteen, The Ultimate Point without Edge!"

Jiang Ming's sword intent changed, and the Ultimate Point realm merged into it. In an instant, he seemed to transform into a point with sharpness that could pierce anything.

The extreme point of sharpness.

Like a fleeting light, similar to a shadow.

In just a blink, he closed in, causing the Sword Master's pupils to shrink as he rapidly retreated, hovering in mid-air, and the Sword Qi in his body roared out, even more so inciting a Primordial Qi Storm to block it.

Boom...

The power exploded, triggering endless torrents, and directly shattering the mountain peaks under their feet. The rampant Sword Qi tore apart countless trees at the foot of the mountain.

"What a terrifying sword!" The Sword Master looked at the blood oozing from his finger and revealed an emotional expression.

His arm trembled.

If you were at the Heavenly Human Realm, that sword just now could have killed me!" The Sword Master's expression turned grave.

If it was a spear instead..." His eyes were cold, "I'm afraid my arm wouldn't be safe. I never thought that the Martial Art Celestial Phenomena Realm would be so terrifying. I thought the only one in the realm of swordsmanship who could compare to me was Nameless. But I didn't expect you to be so stunning; I'm no match for you!"

Then take another sword from me!" Jiang Ming continued to strike without stopping, pointing his sword tip diagonally towards the sky and shouted, "One Sword Opening the Heavens!"

With his sword technique, he merged the Dimension Creation Realm.

Although it was not as terrifying as the Heaven creation skill, when the sword technique unfolded, it made the Sword Master's pupils shrink, feeling a horrifying sensation.

The Twenty-second Sword!"

The Sword Master no longer held back, and finally unleashed his full power, controlling the pressure that fell violently, only to be parted by Jiang Ming's single sword.

The sky dome was split in half.

The boundless Sword Qi collided, ultimately dissipating into nothingness.

However, a mountain peak in the distance was silently split in half.

"The Twenty-third Sword!" The Sword Master pointed his sword, his brow glowed with light, and within a hundred meters, everything suddenly stagnated.

The air stood still, and the dust hung suspended.

Within the range, a forbidden area was formed, as if time had stopped, even Jiang Ming's body was forcibly frozen by a terrifying force.

Only the Sword Master's fingertip sword transformed into an afterimage, attacking Jiang Ming's brow.

"This is the power of space!"

"Combined with Soul Power! [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

In a fraction of a second, Jiang Ming made a judgment, his internal Qi madly circulated, his blood roiled, and his soul power urged.

In an instant, the three forces converged as one, powerfully breaking the restraint, but the Sword Master's attack had already arrived at Jiang Ming's brow..

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## Chapter 252 - 145: Heavenly Domain, Martial Art Transformation

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The twenty-third sword of the Sword Master is extremely terrifying.

With the space congealed and imbued with the power of the divine soul, Jiang Ming was heavily injured under its confinement. The attack was so fast that it reached the extreme, combined with a realm that has already reached the eight realms, it is unfathomable.

The tip of the sword was already at the center of his eyebrows, and the sharp, boundless power that gathered caused a sharp pain.

But at this moment, a ray of light bloomed from Jiang Ming's forehead, turning into a Sword Qi that blocked the tip of the sword.

He also flew back and retreated, spanning a distance of three hundred meters in a snap.



However, the Sword Master's attack was too powerful. After breaking through the attack, it still caught up close to his forehead. But at this moment, Jiang Ming had completely reacted, and the Heavenly Stars Protection Skill was activated, forming an extremely strong defense around him. Although it couldn't stop the attack, it weakened a lot of its power.

With a spin of the Fire Kirin sword, the Sword Qi was shattered.

"You actually blocked it!" Sword Master was shocked, "This is the ultimate move that I have comprehended over the decades, it was only after breaking through and entering the Land God Immortal Realm that I have completely perfected it. This is my killing move, and you actually broke it!"

It was more than shock.

He felt it was inconceivable.

This sword contained the mysteries of space and time, the way of the soul will, with one sword forming a domain to confine everything, and the invisible Sword Qi could easily obliterate the opponent. Even all the living beings inside the forbidden area would be killed without a single survivor.

Even the watching Nameless was extremely shocked.

"I might not even be able to block that sword, and if I did, I would probably get injured, but he is actually unscathed!" At this moment, he finally took Jiang Ming seriously.

"If just now your strongest killing move was, Sword Master, today you will undoubtedly fail!" Jiang Ming said, and the sword intent gathering above his head became even more powerful, and the scene became even more terrifying.

The previous sword gave him a lot of insights.

It contained the mysteries of Space True Intent, but unfortunately, although he had seen through some of it, he could not use it because he hadn't yet comprehended the deeper Space Art.

Once he stepped into the Martial Arts Seventh Layer and grasped the Space True Intent, he would certainly be able to master the Twenty-third sword as a killing move.

"No, I have realized the True Meaning of the Soul, and this is also the power of truth. Doesn't it count as stepping into the Martial Arts Seventh Layer?"

Jiang Ming was thinking.

He felt it was very strange and wonderful.

Because the True Meaning of the Soul was special?

It should be the case.

While thinking, Jiang Ming made another move, “Entrapping Immortal Sword One, Slash!”

The fusion of Qi and Soul Power made the edge of Sword Qi soar, breaking mountains and rivers, dividing seas, and even affecting the will and shaking the soul.

Sword Master’s face darkened, and he once again fought together with Jiang Ming.

This time, he didn’t take advantage.

“Entrapping Immortal Sword Two, out!”

“Entrapping Immortal Sword Three, break!”

Jiang Ming’s swordsmanship changed in various ways, becoming even more profound and unpredictable. With different realms of comprehension, he manipulated the fusion of Qi and Soul Power, making seemingly the same Sword Qi contain different properties.

Every sword was different, bizarre and unpredictable, gradually putting the Sword Master at a disadvantage.

“Heavenly Domain, suppress!”

The Sword Master also erupted to the extreme, and while fighting with Jiang Ming, he controlled the Power of Heaven and Earth to suppress Jiang Ming. However, he found that the suppression was getting weaker and weaker.

Jiang Ming’s eyes became brighter, his power became stronger, and his fighting spirit grew higher.

“Entrapping Immortal Sword Nine, Illusions!”

This time, it integrated space and illusions, and as the void twisted, a series of sword images appeared, each of them extremely powerful, making it difficult to tell which was real and which was fake.

It directly blasted the Sword Master away.

Jiang Ming stepped forward, using the Shrinking Ground into Inches technique, catching up in an instant, his sword light like a waterfall, its power immeasurable, and once again engaged in battle with the Sword Master.

Between mountains, on the ground, and in the sky.

The two fought for hundreds of miles, and wherever they passed, mountains collapsed, rivers changed their courses, causing astonishing destruction. "Twenty-third sword!"

The Sword Master used his ultimate move again.

"Sword Master, even the first unexpected move had no effect on me, and now you use it for the second time. Are you looking down on me?"

Jiang Ming's blood surged, the Soul Power surged, and the Qi was as tide, intertwined to form the Heavenly Stars Protection Technique, and then merged with the World Concepts, making his defense soar to the extreme.

This caused the congealed space to be unable to restrict Jiang Ming and weakened the Sword Master's Sword Qi layer by layer, eventually standing still and blocking the attack.

Sword Master's pupils shrank, his face turned pale, and his breath became unstable.

Using the ultimate move and urging the will and soul power, the consumption for him was too great.

Moreover, having fought for half a day, he could hardly bear it.

At this moment, seeing his move being blocked, his spirits were even more shaken.

"You are just like this!" Jiang Ming's sword blasted the opponent away hundreds of meters, and as soon as he stabilized, the corner of Sword Master's mouth had blood coming out.

"Your improvement shocks me!" The Sword Master's body shook, and his momentum forcibly raised to the peak, while his entire body seemed to become a black hole, ravenously devouring the energy of Heaven and Earth to supplement his consumption.

"This is just the beginning!" Jiang Ming roared, "Nameless, are you ready for a fight?"

Despite the invitation, he swung his sword at the approaching Nameless.

The Sword Qi reached nearly a thousand meters, like a heavenly pillar, extremely terrifying.

This scene made the Sword Master's pupils shrink to the size of needle tips, he said emotionally, "After half a day of fighting, you still have such a terrifying Qi?"

He felt so inconceivable. Search\* The NovelFire .net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Because his own Qi had already been consumed by eighty percent.

“Formidable!” Nameless was also moved; he dodged with a flash and the Sword Qi fell down, splitting the mountain in half.

Seeing this scene, the other powerful people who came over were sweating profusely and didn’t dare to approach any further.

Such a thousand-meter Sword Qi was too terrifying.

“Monster!” Ye Hongyu was watching from a distance and gritted her teeth as she spat out two words..

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## **Chapter 253 - 145: Heavenly Domain, Martial Art Transformation!**

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“He’s more than just a monster!” Zhou Tian exclaimed, “Directly suppressing the Sword Master of the Land God Immortal Realm, and now he’s even challenging Nameless! This is going to be a battle with both of them alone. As expected of him, the amazing Jiang Ming.”

Similarly, Jianchen, who had rushed over, was somewhat out of breath, but when he saw this scene, his eyes nearly popped out.

What the hell!

I almost died from exhaustion while rushing here, and you actually unleashed a kilometer-long Sword Qi.

However, at this moment, the sword in his hand trembled, and he quickly let go, allowing the Hero Sword to leave its scabbard and fall into Nameless’ hand from afar.

With the sword in his hand, his momentum suddenly soared, tearing through the wind and clouds to reach the heavens.

“You want to use our hands to improve yourself!” Nameless looked at the top of Jiang Ming’s head. He had been watching the battle and naturally sensed that Jiang Ming’s pressure was constantly increasing.

Now that he had been invited to battle, he understood the other party’s meaning.

“That’s right!” Jiang Ming nodded, “Only by fighting with you powerful people like you, under this pressure, can I discover my own shortcomings and promote growth. As the saying goes, ‘There are always new talents who emerge in this world hundreds of years apart,’. Although you two have stepped into the Land God Immortal Realm, the world ultimately belongs to the youth. Come on, let me see the power of you both!”

He appeared directly, sword lights splitting two ways, attacking Sword Master and Nameless separately.

“Arrogant!” Sword Master was furious.

Although he had just been suppressed, now he and Nameless were being asked to join forces. For him, this was a humiliation and a great disgrace.

“Young man, you’re too proud!” Nameless also showed displeasure.

However, he knew that it would not be long before Sword Master was completely defeated, and he might not be able to resist either.

If that’s the case, then fight!

As Nameless made his move, an inexplicable sense of sadness flowed out, making people involuntarily grieve.

This was the Mysterious Sword Skill.

While blocking Jiang Ming’s attack, he manipulated the Power of Heaven and Earth and turned it into endless pressure that descended; Sword Master’s eyes narrowed, and the pressure also condensed to its extreme.

The two old rivals, at this moment, tacitly employed the same power.

Controlling the Power of Heaven and Earth, as if the sky collapsed, they almost shattered the Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure that Jiang Ming had been maintaining.

“How powerful!” Jiang Ming was astonished.

If it was just one person, blocking would not be a big problem.

But the two of them together were too terrifying.

Jiang Ming's thoughts darkened as he sensed the destructive power of the sky collapsing from above and around him. Meanwhile, terrible destructive images also appeared in his perception.

He manipulated the Power of Heaven and Earth within a smaller and smaller range, under intense shock, and looked like he would not be able to maintain it.

His thoughts were racing, and the light of his soul burst forth. Under the terrifying pressure, a spark of wisdom exploded, turning into a sea of fire.

The Soul Dominator, Master of Space, Fate's Love, Hundredfold Comprehension, and other talents all released dazzling light, and the Five Elements Realm was quickly imprinted in the void, merging into the Dao Resonance of Heaven and Earth.

Hum...

A tremor appeared over his head, and five-colored flowing light, Yin-Yang Energy, and Realm solidification emerged. The weakened Heavenly Domain was completely stabilized.

After the Five Elements Realm was imprinted and merged, the controlled Heavenly Domain also underwent drastic changes.

Space, world, Yin and Yang, Five Elements, directly evolved into a substantial Heavenly Domain with the power of Heavenly Might surrounding Jiang Ming. [Search\\* The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jiang Ming's Soul Light burst forth, and the 365 acupoints around his body radiated divine light. The dazzling light manifested outside his body, forming the Heavenly Stars Protection Skill in combination with the Heavenly Domain, turning it into a martial arts domain.

Martial Arts Domain.

At the same time, the sword lights of Sword Master and Nameless fell down, tearing apart the domain, yet they disappeared before they could reach Jiang Ming.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh...

Nameless' eyes narrowed, and in a moment, Jiang Ming left behind a series of afterimages. In an instant, there were 72 swords, tearing apart Jiang Ming's Martial Arts Domain.

At first, the Sword Qi went straight for Jiang Ming's face, but as time went on, it became harder to break through.

His face became extremely ugly and even more shocked.

“This child is not human!” Sword Master stopped, his face even more unsightly.

“Not human!” Nameless nodded.

How could he not see that Jiang Ming had solidified his Heavenly Domain and formed a Martial Arts Domain, the defense of which was beyond imagination?

Moreover, as time passed, the defense grew stronger and stronger.

At this time, Jiang Ming stood still. The moment he formed the Martial Arts Domain, numerous thoughts arose, and various ideas emerged.

As Nameless and Sword Master attacked, under the pressure of destruction, the internal workings of the domain began to revolve, weakening the layers of Sword Qi while also rotating and annihilating them.

Yin and Yang were in motion, and the Five Elements were working together.

“Continue!” Jiang Ming saw Nameless and Sword Master’s attacks stop and couldn’t help but shout. His domain suddenly expanded, encompassing both of them.

With Dao Resonance transforming and Qi turning into swords.

Between rotations, there was endless annihilating power.

What’s even more terrifying is the suppression, restraint, and binding within the domain. All powers are controlled, making it impossible to evade or escape. They could only tear it apart with overwhelming power, or else they would inevitably be suppressed and killed.

“Young man, although your technique, which combines offense and defense, is rare in this world, your realm is ultimately too low!” Nameless said as a torrent of energy exploded within his body. The sword light was like a galaxy, tearing apart the domain. He controlled the Heavenly Domain Power that descended, protecting him in the middle.

It was even similar to Jiang Ming’s Martial Arts Domain in an ingenious way, forcibly pushing away Jiang Ming’s domain power.

On the other side, Sword Master’s Sword Qi exploded, also tearing apart the domain.

The two of them controlled the Heavenly Domain Power, connected, and suddenly erupted, almost smashing Jiang Ming’s domain to pieces.

“You can block even this?” Nameless jumped back, landing in the distance. His momentum was restrained, and his sword light disappeared. “If the battle continues, unless it’s a fight for life and death, it will be difficult to determine a winner.. Brother Jiang, how about we call it a draw?”

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## **Chapter 254 - 145: Heavenly Domain, Martial Art Transformation\_3**

Chapter 254: Chapter 145: Heavenly Domain, Martial Art Transformation\_3

“Alright!” Jiang Ming also dismissed his domain, and clasped his hands towards the two of them, “Thank you!”

Sword Master’s face looked gloomy.

He intended to fight Nameless for the title of the top sword skill, but he couldn’t accept that he had lost to a junior instead.

Nevertheless, there was nothing he could do about it.

Without joining forces with Nameless, he would have struggled to even achieve a draw.

“I will comprehend the Twenty-Fourth Sword and the Twenty-Fifth Sword!” Flashes of sword light appeared and disappeared in the Sword Master’s eyes, for he had some thoughts on the Twenty-Fourth Sword.

“You’ve sharpened your sword skill on both of us. Without being invincible and having a towering self-confidence, who would dare to be so bold!” Nameless exclaimed, “The key is that you walked your own path and understood the top-notch defensive method. With unbeatable defense and terrifying offense, anyone below the Land God Immortal Realm would become lambs to the slaughter in front of you, let alone defeating you by numbers. From now on, your name, Jiang Ming, will become famous around the world, and you will have a place among the powerful.”

“I’m ultimately still too low in realm!” Jiang Ming helplessly said, “I can only rely on such a cunning method to sharpen my skills and speed up my cultivation!”

“Your realm should not be low. I vaguely perceive that you are still hiding a terrifying power!” Nameless’s eyes were like lightning, filled with wisdom.



Jiang Ming only grinned and didn't answer.

If he were to use the powers of the Yin God and perform divine techniques, he would have the confidence to contend and possibly defeat one of them. However, dealing with both at once might not work.

If he were to pursue the Path of the Physical Body and achieve a limit breakthrough, he might be able to kill both of them!

But he vaguely sensed that there were other powerful beings peering from the shadows, so he concealed some of his powers.

However, it was obvious that neither Sword Master nor Nameless were as strong as Di Shitian, and the gap was not small.

Nameless was moved.

At this moment, he finally confirmed that Jiang Ming had hidden powers.

Sword Master snorted coldly and took to the air. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

As for competing with Sword Master in sword skills?

There was no need anymore.

"Let's do this again someday!"

Sword Master was never afraid of losing.

"This old fellow is almost buried in the ground, but his competitive spirit hasn't diminished at all!" Nameless shook his head.

"Having a competitive spirit is what helps one improve constantly." Jiang Ming said, "Senior, if you had always been driven by the desire to win, you might have stepped into the Land God Immortal Realm by now."

Nameless remained silent.

Zhou Tian approached them, looking at Jiang Ming with incredulity on his face. He finally gave a thumbs up: "You're incredible!"

"Unfortunately, my combat power is still not strong enough!" Jiang Ming sighed.

"That's bullsh\*t!" Zhou Tian raised his middle finger.

“Brother Jiang, I have an urge to punch someone!” Ye Hongyu, who had rushed over, said as she heard this, her hands itching to strike.

“Indeed, he deserves a beating!” Nameless couldn’t help but laugh.

They all returned to the Tianxia Association.

“Young Brother Zhou, do you really want to take control of the Tianxia Association?” As soon as they sat down, Nameless asked with a serious expression, “Now the world of martial arts is chaotic and order is unsettled. Although the Tianxia Association is a faction, it maintains relative stability. Now that Xiong Ba has retreated, will you be able to maintain this stability as the leader?”

Zhou Tian didn’t answer, but looked at Jiang Ming: “Brother Jiang, what are your plans next?”

“I will help you comprehend the Way of the World next, and after a month or so, I will go to the Great Wilderness, and then to the Great Tang Academy!” Jiang Ming said, “I won’t take you with me to the Great Wilderness, as I have important matters to deal with. If you don’t want to control the Tianxia Association, you can meet me at the Great Tang Academy. What do you think?” “Alright!” Zhou Tian had no objections, “Controlling the Tianxia Association seems glamorous and powerful, but it’s boring to be busy every day.”

He looked at Nameless and snickered, “Senior, you are a martial arts legend and have now stepped into the Land Immortal Realm. No one is more suitable for controlling the Tianxia Association than you. If you become the leader, you can suppress the north and south, integrate the east and west, and rebuild order in the Great Wilderness Domain. This would allow the people of the world to live and work in peace and harmony. This act would be of great kindness, merit, and achievement!”

“Senior, don’t hesitate!”

“The position of the leader must be yours!”

“From today onwards, the leader of the Tianxia Association belongs to the martial arts legend and the Land Immortal Realm’s Nameless Senior!”

With the last sentence, Zhou Tian’s voice traveled far and wide.

Nameless was astonished.

As he hurriedly shook his head, Mud Bodhisattva spoke before he could respond: “Nameless, I once peered into the workings of fate and discovered that a great catastrophe will happen in just over two years. I call it the Thousand Autumns Tribulation. By that time, the Nine States will be submerged, countless people will

suffer, and there will be mountains of corpses and seas of blood! If you care for the world, and for your people, for the land, you must bear the responsibility you should.”

“Thousand Autumns Tribulation?” Nameless frowned.

Mud Bodhisattva nodded.

Jiang Ming and Zhou Tian exchanged glances and couldn’t help but laugh.

With Mud Bodhisattva’s words, if Nameless had a conscience, he would surely not refuse.

“For the world, for all living beings, for the people, and for the Nine States, Senior, don’t refuse!” Zhou Tian said, then left his seat, bowed his hands, and yielded the position.

In order to prevent Nameless from making excuses, he swiftly deployed his body technique and left.

Jiang Ming chased after him.

Back Mountain!

“Brother Zhou, let’s begin!” Jiang Ming sat down in a meditative position, dividing his mind into two functions. He both perfected his martial arts domain and enveloped Zhou Tian with World Concepts to help him comprehend the Way of the World.

As for the Tianxia Association?

He had no desire to get involved.

What about the Nine States, the people, the Thousand Autumns Tribulation? It wasn’t time for him to get involved yet.

For him, cultivation was the most important thing..

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## **Chapter 255 - 146: Reincarnation World, Instant Kill Eight Realms**

Chapter 255: Chapter 146: Reincarnation World, Instant Kill Eight Realms

One month later.

Zhou Tian showed a look of excitement, as he had already entered the Realm of World Concepts.

For a true genius like him, he wasn't afraid of difficulties, but rather the fear of not even being able to enter the door.

As long as he stepped in, everything else could be achieved through perseverance and hard work.

"Brother Jiang, I won't say any polite words. Just let me know if you ever need my help!" Zhou Tian was sincerely grateful.

The Way of the World combined with the Star Technique would create a chain reaction, even elevating the strength of his family by an entire level.

Since he had entered, he could also guide his family's geniuses, and if another genius emerged, it would be truly defying the heavens.

In fact, he was even more shocked.

For an entire month, Jiang Ming had continuously maintained the World Concepts for him to comprehend.

The continuous effort and the terrifying consumption of his mental willpower were unimaginable.

And yet, he seemed to be completely fine now.

"I told you, it's nothing!" Jiang Ming laughed, "Next, I'll be heading to the Great Wilderness Domain. If things go well, I'll be back quickly. But if things don't go smoothly, I'm afraid I might be delayed for some time. The Mud Bodhisattva mentioned the Thousand Autumns Tribulation. If it happens, the Nine States Domain might fall into disaster. In comparison, the Great Tang Dynasty's Chang'an and the Academy would be relatively safe. I suggest you go there. And if you do go, don't forget to bring the Mud Bodhisattva with you."

"Alright!" Zhou Tian nodded solemnly.

"Miss Ye!" Jiang Ming looked at Ye Hongyu, "See you in the Great Tang Domain!"

"Brother Jiang, take care on your journey!" Ye Hongyu wanted to follow, but she didn't bring it up.

Jiang Ming cupped his hands in farewell, and just when he was about to leave, he said, "Brother Zhou, spread the news about our trip to the Great Tang Dynasty's Chang'an."

"I understand!" Zhou Tian naturally knew what Jiang Ming meant; he wanted to encourage others to head there as well.

Without saying more, Jiang Ming took a step forward and disappeared into the horizon, leaving only a black dot in the eyes of Zhou Tian and Ye Hongyu.

His speed was just too fast.

And it didn't cause any commotion at all.

"In this vast world, Brother Jiang can go anywhere at will. I envy that, truly envy that!" Zhou Tian genuinely envied him.

He also wanted to roam, but thinking of Di Shitian, the Sword Master, Nameless and others, he couldn't help but shrink back in fear. There were too many powerful people, and he himself was too weak. What could he do?

By traversing through the mountains and rivers, traveling through the clouds, and exploring the beautiful landscape, it only took Jiang Ming two days to reach the Great Wilderness Domain.

Here, martial arts were prevalent, the dynasty governed, Shu Mountain kept the order, and there were also a few small countries, such as Nanzhao Country and others.

Although there were monsters and demons causing chaos, the overall situation was relatively peaceful, much better than the Great Wu Territory.

In the sky, Jiang Ming floated.

White clouds surrounded him.

For him at this stage, flying was too simple, whether he was controlling the violent wind through the Wind's Intentions, his martial arts domain, or his divine techniques, he could easily do it all.

"Li Xiaoyao, Zhao Ling'er, Lin Yueru!"

With a single sweep of his thoughts, Jiang Ming knew the situation here and saw the three young and handsome figures. He also understood that this was the beginning of Li Xiaoyao and Zhao Ling'er's journey filled with trials and tribulations.

He didn't pay much attention to them, and instead searched for the Red Demon King.

He remembered that the Earth Spirit Pearl was in the hands of the Red Demon King.

Using the three people as coordinates, he easily found the target.

He directly killed the Red Demon King and obtained the yellowish-brown bead.

“It is rumored that the Five Elemental Beads were formed when the goddess Nuwa sealed the ancient Five Elemental Demonic Beasts.” Jiang Ming examined the Earth Spirit Pearl and probed its interior, but was extremely shocked.

Inside the Earth Spirit Pearl, there was a tremendous amount of earth elemental primal qi, as well as a rich and pure earth Dao Resonance deeply hidden within. Furthermore, there was a formidable Blood Qi and Soul Power present.

It was a perfect fusion.

“Perhaps it was really formed by sealing the demonic beasts. Regardless, it’s a great supplement for me.” Jiang Ming sighed in relief, “Once I find the other beads and spend some time studying them, I can attempt to cultivate the Cosmic Gene Skill.”

Yes, the reason he sought the Five Elemental Beads was for this purpose.

The first step in cultivating the Cosmic Gene Skill required tremendous consumption.

What about the second step?

It would certainly be even more terrifying.

This was the reason he hadn’t rushed to attempt it.

Being well-prepared would ensure success.

Later on, he killed the Spider Essence and obtained the Thunder Spirit Pearl.

He found the Golden-Winged Phoenix and acquired the Wind Spirit Pearl.

“Is this really a phoenix?” Looking at the corpse in front of him, Jiang Ming shook his head. The so-called phoenix should have only had a phoenix bloodline, because its strength was barely at the level of the Seventh Realms.

It was far worse than the Fire Kirin.

Then, he obtained the Fire Spirit Pearl from the Kirin Elder.

“Water Spirit Pearl...”

Jiang Ming was a little puzzled.

As far as he knew, Young Li Xiaoyao originally had the Water Spirit Pearl, but the adult Li Xiaoyao took it away after traveling through time and space from his younger self.

So, during that period, where had the Water Spirit Pearl gone?

“In today’s world, can we really travel through time?”

Jiang Ming looked up at the sky.

He really didn’t believe it.

If one could truly travel through time, it would defy the heavens, and the Nine Large Territories would become the Demigods and Demon World.

As he pondered, Jiang Ming felt a powerful fluctuation, even though it was subtle, he perceived it very clearly.

“There’s a Land Immortal fighting!”

Immediately interested, he strode through the air and hurried over.

Before long, he discovered that there were two people fighting, their divine light surge, their power overwhelming, a whole mountain peak collapsed.

Boulders flew like swords, lakes rippled violently.

“Chen Bei!” Search the [NOVELFire\(.\)net](http://NOVELFire(.)net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jiang Ming recognized one of the men at a glance. It was Chen Bei, the one with Reincarnation Body, whose strength was mysterious and extremely powerful.

And the one fighting him was a long-haired middle-aged man. He was clearly at the Land Immortal Realm with tremendous strength and boundless prestige, suppressing Chen Bei firmly..

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## **Chapter 256 - 146: Reincarnation World, Instant Kill Eight Realms\_2**

## Chapter 256: Chapter 146: Reincarnation World, Instant Kill Eight Realms\_2

But he couldn't defeat him in one attack.

"This guy has actually reached the Seventh Realm of Martial Arts!"

Jiang Ming was very surprised.

His gaze shifted and saw a familiar figure, it was Ran Xin, who possessed Spirit Power, coming from the other side.

Bang...

A blast of light erupted in the distance, the power surged, and Chen Bei was knocked back and fell on the mountain ridge. The ground exploded under his feet, creating a deep pit before he jumped out.

After a short breath, he calmed down.

His Qi was surging, his clothes were fluttering, and his long hair was flying.

"Brother Chen, you're amazing! You can actually fight with the Land Immortal now," Jiang Ming landed nearby and greeted with a smile.

"So amazing!" Ran Xin also came over, "In just about a year, you've entered the Seventh Realm, fighting the Land Immortal, your progress is too fast!"

"Brother Jiang, Classmate Ran!" Chen Bei was slightly nervous, but then he revealed a smile and relaxed completely.

Although his cultivation level was high and his strength was strong, he believed that Jiang Ming was even more terrifying.

With him here, there was nothing to fear.

"My cultivation progress is smooth, but it's definitely not as fast as Brother Jiang, let alone that guy Fang Qinghan." Chen Bei laughed, "How did you two end up here?"

"I've been quietly cultivating here, and occasionally I walk around to see the local customs. I heard that there is a descendant of the legendary Nuwa suppressing a water demon beast here, so I came to take a look. Who knew we would run into you two so coincidentally?" Ran Xin smiled, "I was feeling lonely, so I'll just follow you two from now on."



"I came from the Great Wu Territory." Jiang Ming simply said, "What's going on with you? How did you provoke a Land Immortal?"

"Ah, I'm helpless too!" Chen Bei told the story.

He initially descended in this area, at the beginning he kept a low profile, cultivating while occasionally slaying monsters and demons to enhance his accumulation.

He also learned about the various situations here.

When his cultivation level broke through to the Heavenly Human Realm, he came here to hunt the water demon beast suppressed by Nuwa's descendant Lin Qing'er, but it attracted the Baiyue Sect Leader.

"He is the Baiyue Sect Leader, covering the sky with one hand in Nanzhao Country. It is said that in order to expose the true identity of Nuwa's descendant as a snake demon, he made the water demon beast cause a flood, flooding Nanzhao. He is a ruthless and extreme person who will do anything to achieve his goals." Chen Bei said, pointing to the Baiyue Sect Leader on the opposite side, "This guy is very interesting, he loves science and research."

"What do you plan to do?" Jiang Ming asked with a smile.

Inwardly, he agreed with Chen Bei's words.

The Baiyue Sect Leader was definitely not a good person, but his research spirit was admirable.

In a TV series, this ultimate boss was actually killed by a move called 'Infinite Love' in the plot.

"Since he's an enemy, kill him!" Chen Bei said coldly, "Brother Jiang, how about helping me? If I kill him, my combat power will increase significantly."

"Sure!" Jiang Ming nodded.

The aura of the Baiyue Sect Leader was not much stronger than that of the Martial Arts Legend Nameless, probably also a newcomer to the Land Immortal Realm.

"Hehe..." The Baiyue Sect Leader on the opposite side laughed, "You want to kill me? The younger generation nowadays is really arrogant."

His hands clasped together, his long hair draped over his shoulders, and his majestic, domineering face surprisingly gave a gentle feeling.

Above his head, a cluster of dark clouds condensed, constantly wriggling, as if hiding a terrifying behemoth inside.

"This is not arrogance!" Chen Bei shook his head, "If it were just me, I would definitely be suppressed by you, and after the fight, I would flee. But now, you're doomed to die."

"Doomed to die!" Ran Xin agreed without hesitation.

She knew how abnormal Jiang Ming was.

"Hahaha..." The Baiyue Sect Leader laughed to the sky, the sound shaking the heavens, the sound waves turning into a raging tide sweeping in all directions, setting off a storm.

He was indeed awe-inspiring.

"Even the Sword Master of Shu Mountain, the Wine Sword Immortal of Shu Mountain would not dare to say that I am doomed!" He swung his hands, dancing the heavens and the earth, "In the Great Wilderness Domain, I dare not claim to be invincible, but who can defeat me! You three juniors, claiming that they can kill me. Hehe, you have stirred up the fierceness in my heart and are urging me to go on a killing spree!"

"Baiyue, do you want to bully the younger generation?" A long howl came from a distance, and a wine gourd flew across the void, with a person sitting on top, the Wine Sword Immortal.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived close by.

He immediately looked at Jiang Ming: "You kid actually came here. Good guy, you just arrived and dared to provoke Baiyue. Even I don't have the confidence to face this guy."

"If he messes with my brother, he's doomed!" Jiang Ming greeted with a salute, "Wine Sword Immortal, have you found your daughter?"

"I found it!" The Wine Sword Immortal danced with joy, no longer having the air of depression from before, instead full of high spirits, "Brother Jiang, thank you! No matter how you offended Baiyue, today I'll protect you!"

"Protect me?" Jiang Ming laughed, then shouted, "Ran, attack!"

"Sword of Souls, kill!"

Jiang Ming's eyes focused, the Yin God vibrated, his magical power stirring up a frenzy, transforming into an invisible sword piercing through space and time, directly targeting Baiyue's brow, tearing through a layer of defense barrier, and entering the depths of the Sea of Consciousness.

“Spiritual Sea, break!”

Ran Xin also made her move.

Her attack was even more formless and insubstantial.

Baiyue Sect Leader had just shown a vigilant expression when in the next moment his face twisted, blood flowed from his seven orifices, and he involuntarily let out a miserable scream.

Immediately after, his eyes were bewildered, his Qi chaotic, and even the Power of Heaven and Earth condensed above his head suddenly dispersed.

Chen Bei’s eyes squinted, and his figure suddenly vanished, reappearing in front of Baiyue Sect Leader, slapping the opponent’s head with a palm.

With this palm strike, the Qi within Baiyue Sect Leader’s body was entirely scattered, leaving him without any power to resist.

In front of his chest, a light blossomed, creating a vortex that easily sucked Baiyue Sect Leader into it.

“Success!” Chen Bei revealed a joyful expression.

The watching Wine Sword Immortal’s eyes were wide open, and cold sweat flowed.

That was the Baiyue Sect Leader, a Land God Immortal Realm, even he himself was not confident in defeating him, but he was suppressed in the blink of an eye?

What was even more terrifying, was that he was swallowed into his body?

What kind of ability was this?

“Ran, Brother Jiang, thank you!” Chen Bei happily turned back, “I never thought that the two of you joining hands would be so terrifying, forcing Baiyue Sect Leader to lose all ability to resist. Amazing, truly amazing!”

“Of course!” Ran Xin said proudly, “His soul power combined with my spirit power forms an absolute explosive ability equal to more than the sum of its parts!”

“Let’s cooperate more in the future!” Jiang Ming smiled.

As for how Chen Bei was able to swallow Baiyue Sect Leader, he was very curious but did not ask. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But in his heart, he became even more convinced.

Inside Chen Bei's body, there might truly be a Reincarnation World hidden.

"Let's work together in the future!" Chen Bei was delighted, but sighed, "It's a pity that it wasn't a solo kill!"

Jiang Ming and Ran Xin understood what he meant.

Only by solo killing Eight Realms' powerful individuals could one complete the achievement task of the descent and make the cultivation level gained here their own.

"I don't know if there's hope!" Ran Xin sighed, "To kill a Land Immortal, I have to step into the Eighth Realm. It's too difficult to leapfrog and kill within the Seventh Realm. The greater the realm difference later on, the more significant the disparity. One realm apart is like heaven and earth, it's disappointing!"

"Then just work hard!" Jiang Ming said, "Your ability is special, you are almost invincible within the same realm. Just like Baiyue Sect Leader, if you reach the Land Immortal Realm, a single glance from you would end him."

"That's right!" Ran Xin's eyes narrowed into crescents.

Wine Sword Immortal listened with his hair standing on end.

The few people in front of him all wanted to kill Land Immortal Realm powerhouses?

And they also wanted to do it solo?

He couldn't help but shiver, wanting to escape.

"Wine Sword Immortal, do you know the whereabouts of the Water Spirit Pearl?" Jiang Ming looked over and asked.

"Water Spirit Pearl?" Wine Sword Immortal shook his head.

"Help me keep an eye out for it later!" Jiang Ming requested.

"No problem!"

Wine Sword Immortal agreed.

After a few casual words, they arrived at the place where the water demon beast was sealed. As they looked at the stone statue in the lake, Wine Sword Immortal's expression became especially complicated.

“Wait!” Seeing Chen Bei about to take action, he quickly stopped him..

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## Chapter 257 - 147: Breakthrough, One Punch Annihilation

Chapter 257: Chapter 147: Breakthrough, One Punch Annihilation

Lin Qing'er was the first love and true love of the Wine Sword Immortal, the hidden moonlight in his heart for decades. He couldn't bear to see her turned into a stone statue and be destroyed.

So, he carefully used his means, and with the help of Jiang Ming, moved her away.

Once the suppression was lost, the water demon beast emerged, stirring up a hundred-foot-high wave and launching a furious attack on Jiang Ming and the others.

“Why do I feel like its power is even stronger than the Moon-worshipping Cult Leader?” Jiang Ming was very surprised.

“It shouldn't be!” Wine Sword Immortal frowned, then said, “Brother Jiang, should I kill it, or do you want to do it?”

“Let me do it!” With that, Jiang Ming's Yin God emerged from his body, transforming into a Yin-Yang Method, the Taiyin laurel tree swaying, and the Jade Rabbit breathing out a turbid breath, which turned into a surge of extreme cold, freezing the giant waves in an instant.

Even the water demon beast was frozen.

In a flash, the entire world was covered in white.

“To actually cultivate a Primordial Spirit!” The Wine Sword Immortal revealed a shocked look, “Controlling the power of Heaven and Earth, even the water demon beast can be frozen!”

He was truly shocked.

“That's amazing!” Ran Xin's eyes widened.

“Badass!” Chen Bei grinned.

Bang...

At this moment, the ice layer exploded, and the water demon beast broke free from the ice's constraints, roaring towards the sky, causing the wind and clouds to change color and the qi to surge.

A storm formed in its mouth, but before it could be launched, Jiang Ming had already condensed a Sword of Souls to strike at the demon beast's heart, causing the water demon beast to tremble, blood flowing from its seven orifices, and the storm in its mouth suddenly dissipated.

Jiang Ming urged the Soul Realm, completely enveloping the water demon beast.

Crack...

The next moment, a thunderbolt fell on the water demon beast's head, splitting its flesh apart.

On the Taiyin, the laurel tree swayed, exuding the fragrance of osmanthus, which disturbed the water demon beast's heart. The Golden Crow crowed, sending out a stream of fire that almost pierced through the monster's skull. Ice arrows, Wind blades, Life and Death cycles...

And so on.

Using various spells, the Yin God pressured the water demon beast, even preventing it from resisting.

Just as it was about to be completely killed, a surge erupted within its body. Waves rippling, cold currents surging, it almost dissipated the domain.

Roar...

The water demon beast roared, spitting out a pearl that emitted a blue light, invoking the power of the water order, setting off endless waves and surges. “Water Spirit Pearl!” Jiang Ming recognized it at a glance, puzzled, “How could it be with this creature?”

During the shift of his thoughts, various speculations arose.

This was, after all, a merged world, and it was impossible for any time and space to exist. Thus, according to the original trajectory, the existence of the Water Spirit Pearl created a paradox. [search the NOvelFire.net website](http://search.theNOvelFire.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Perhaps, during the World Fusion, the Water Spirit Pearl underwent various changes.

In a way, since the water demon beast represented the power of the water order, it was not surprising for the Water Spirit Pearl to end up in its hands. “Suppress!” Jiang Ming no longer experimented with various spells. As Taiyin and Sun spun, the laurel and Fusang tree emitted a strange ripple, making the air stagnant, as if time had stopped.

The Jade Rabbit and Golden Crow leaped into the Water Spirit Pearl as beams of light, erasing the water demon beast’s imprint easily.

“Yin Yang Sword, Slash!”

When the Jade Rabbit and Golden Crow emerged, the two flew together, merging and transforming into a single long sword. The sword directly cut into the Sea of Consciousness of the water demon beast, nearly shattering its soul. Although it did not die, it was severely wounded, blood spewed from its seven orifices, its life greatly weakened, and its massive body fell.

Jiang Ming used his soul power to control the demon beast’s body and threw it toward Chen Bei, saying, “It’s yours!”

“Thank you!”

Chen Bei was overjoyed. Light blossomed from his chest, and a vortex enveloped the water demon beast’s huge body, pulling it in.

Under the influence of some inexplicable force, the water demon beast’s body shrank rapidly. Sensing the crisis of death, it struggled madly but was unable to escape the restraint, ultimately being swallowed.

Jiang Ming’s Yin God returned to his body, the Water Spirit Pearl appearing in his hand.

“What is your background?” This battle thoroughly impressed the Wine Sword Immortal.

Each and every one of them was too heaven-defying.

Jiang Ming’s Sword Skill was unparalleled, and he had even cultivated a Primordial Spirit, easily subduing the water demon of the Land God Immortal Realm.

How incredibly unbelievable.

And his companion, who had swallowed the Moon-worshipping Cult Leader before and now the water demon beast, was even more impressive to him.

Most importantly, their strength had not reached the Land Immortal Realm. “The Buddha said, it cannot be spoken, it cannot be spoken!” Jiang Ming joked, before

solemnly saying, “Mud Bodhisattva, you should have heard of him. He is a sorcerer in the Great Wu Territory who can deduce the mysteries of heaven. He once said that in just over two years, the Thousand Autumns Tribulation will come, affecting the Nine Large Territories. At that time, blood will flow, all living beings will face the catastrophe, and it’s possible that the entire world will be destroyed! Wine Sword Immortal, when you return to Shu Mountain, inform your senior brother, Sword Master, and let him make preparations. It would be best to eradicate all the monsters and demons in the Demon-suppressing Pagoda, otherwise, when the Great Catastrophe comes, and the pagoda gets destroyed, you should know what kind of consequences will follow.”

“Thousand Autumns Tribulation?” Wine Sword Immortal was moved, “Is it true?”

“Your senior brother should have sensed it,” Jiang Ming said. “Make preparations, otherwise, your daughter, yourself, your senior brother, and the entire Shu Mountain might all be completely destroyed. If you can’t resist after the Great Catastrophe comes, head to the Great Tang Academy.”

“I’ll remember!” Wine Sword Immortal bowed his hands.

“Let’s part ways here!” Jiang Ming also bowed his hands, then couldn’t help saying, “You have a stunning innate talent, even stronger than your senior brother, but you wasted your time by imprisoning yourself in the emotional tribulation. Now that you have found your daughter, your heart knot should be untied. From now on, focus on cultivation. Under the Great Catastrophe, all living beings are like ants, and the only hope lies in cultivation, in power.. If not for you, do it for your daughter!”

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## **Chapter 258 - 147: Breaking Through, Killing with One Punch 2**

Chapter 258: Chapter 147: Breaking Through, Killing with One Punch 2

“Let’s go!” After saying this, Jiang Ming turned and left.

Chen Bei and Ran Xin followed.

Looking at the retreating figures, Wine Sword Immortal fell into silence for a long time.

The mountains and rivers were splendid, the journey of the martial world was long.



The trio of Jiang Ming did not fly, but walked on foot, observing mountains and rivers, appreciating scenery, tasting delicious food, going at a leisurely pace.

Yet no one had given up on cultivation.

“Where are we headed?” Ran Xin asked.

“Great Tang, the Academy!” Jiang Ming replied, “Zhou Tian is also heading there, and I’ve asked him to spread the word that we’ll meet at the Great Tang Academy.”

“The Great Tang Academy!” Chen Bei looked into the distance, “I’ve heard of it. The master of the academy is said to be unbeatable in the world, even the Shu Mountain Sword Master admits his inferiority. That old man who founded the academy, indifferent to power and the martial world, detached, righteous, orderly, I’ve always wanted to see it for myself!”

One day, they saw a battle taking place amongst the mountains.

A Golden Winged Eagle was fighting a Giant Ape that stood several meters tall.

The Golden Winged Eagle was flying in the sky, controlling wind power, extremely formidable, a slice of wind blade opened a ravine between the mountain peaks.

The Giant Ape was even more terrifying, its blood qi shook the heavens as every punch shattered the sky like thunder, making the Golden Winged Eagle dare not approach.

Even the wind blade was forcibly smashed.

One controlled the sky.

The other was invincible in strength.

“That Golden Eagle is at the Heavenly Human Realm, the Giant Ape is of the Eight Realms, a Land Immortal, its physical body is extremely terrifying!” Chen Bei exclaimed, “Truly a chaotic dance of monsters and demons.”

“Isn’t that just what you like!” Ran Xin laughed.

“Indeed!” Chen Bei rubbing his hands, looking at Jiang Ming with a smile, “Brother Jiang, please! With these two Spirit Beasts, my strength will surely be further enhanced.”

“Your cultivation path is really unique!” Jiang Ming was somewhat envious, “Your rapid progress makes people jealous!”

He already knew that as long as the other side suppressed powerful spirits, he could elevate his own cultivation level while retaining the spirits' nature to fight for him in the future.

Incredibly unbelievable.

"Mine is nothing, the truly fast one is Fang Qinghan, that guy if he was to start killing..." Chen Bei paused, "I'm afraid he has already reached the Land Immortal Realm by now! The Devouring Body, extremely terrifying, as long as he devours, the opponent's accumulated qi and cultivation will all become his nourishment. My Reincarnation Body is only a side effect to enhancing strength, it's not that strong."

"Not strong?" Ran Xin almost exploded, "I'm almost mad with envy! One of you kills Eight Realms as easily as drinking water, and the other's cultivation improves at an unparalleled speed, I'm literally splitting with envy."

"There's still a long way to go, with your talent, by the time we leave, you will surely be able to step into the Eight Realms." Jiang Ming said, and then charged forward, "Brother Chen, take the Golden Winged Eagle, I'll tackle the Giant Ape!"

As he spoke, his eyes narrowed and the Soul Sword cut through time and space right into the Golden Winged Eagle's forehead. It seemed to sense something and let out a terrifying scream, trying to control the wind to block this unknown attack, but it failed to stop it.

With a soft thud, the Golden Winged Eagle let out an extremely miserable scream, its aura immediately weakened to its limits, barely alive.

After the scream, it fainted and fell from the sky.

"If I had used full force, I could have killed it outright!"

Jiang Ming had only used three-tenths of his strength.

At this time, he had also reached the Giant Ape and threw a punch. The powerful force caused a stormy wave, making the Giant Ape vigilant. Its huge body turned around and struck back.

A large and a small fist collided, and in an instant, it was like thunder exploding, Jiang Ming was blasted hundreds of meters away and smashed a deep pit into the rock wall.

He leapt out like an arrow and pounced on the Giant Ape again.

In the previous blow, his arm was vibrating, muscles tearing, and the bones seemed to be unable to withstand it.

The Giant Ape's strength was too strong.

But Jiang Ming didn't care at all.

In this brief moment, his powerful recovery ability had restored him to his original state.

"Let's go again!"

Jiang Ming let out a long howl, echoing through the mountains.

He didn't stimulate his qi, didn't operate the Yin God method, didn't employ the unlimited realm of comprehension, not even the Inch Fist.

He relied solely on the pure strength of the physical body.

Five hundred Vajra Force, double the gene power.

That is one thousand Vajra Force.

Compared to the Giant Ape, there is naturally a difference, and the gap is not small.

The Giant Ape roared, its power was terrifying to the extreme. It had been fighting with the Golden Winged Eagle and had already accumulated a lot of rage.

Seeing a little thing daring to attack him now, it was even more furious.

The battle between the man and the ape began, dust stirred up, the ground trembled, and countless ferocious beasts and monsters fled in fear.

Chen Bei had already devoured the Golden Winged Eagle, and now he came to Ran Xin's side. Seeing the battle, he was dumbfounded: "Brother Jiang is too miserable! His arm was broken, and he's still fighting crazily."

"His recovery speed is too abnormal!" Ran Xin was shocked, "Look, the broken arm has already recovered mostly. Damn, Brother Jiang was kicked so hard, he was fly kicked thousands of meters away! Is he trying to use the Giant Ape for cultivation? Isn't he afraid of being killed if he fails?"

"This is his self-confidence and momentum!" Chen Bei showed his admiration, "He dares to fight and take risks! His recovery speed is abnormal, and his internal Qi is infinite, which can suppress the five internal organs, plus his Divine Cultivation, he will definitely explode when his life is threatened. He's right now using the pure physical strength of the Giant Ape to temper his physique, I guess, he should be on the edge of a breakthrough."

“Don’t you feel that he is abnormally powerful?” Ran Xin bit her lip, “Path of the Physical Body, he hasn’t obviously stepped into the Seventh Transformation Realm, but he can fight with the Eighth Transition Giant Ape, what if he breaks through?”

Chen Bei was silent.

Then he said: “I wonder what Ye Bai and Shi Lei would think if they saw this?”

“Your body should also be terrifying!” Ran Xin said softly.

Chen Bei laughed.

They noticed that Jiang Ming’s breath was getting more condensed, especially the Blood Qi red glow above his head, which had almost solidified.

Suddenly, his aura surged.

The heartbeat sharply intense, like a drum of war, was heard by the watching Chen Bei and Ran Xin.

“He has broken through!” Chen Bei said, “This fight lasted short, yet he was able to break the shackles, his physical strength has skyrocketed, and coupled with his Inch Fist, he’s invincible!”

“He should be able to kill the Giant Ape with one punch!” Ran Xin was a bit jealous.

The breakthrough was too fast.

His strength was too against the heavens.

At this moment, Jiang Ming’s aura continued to rise, the blood in his body was like thousands of horses galloping, his muscles, viscera, bones, and so on, were undergoing dramatic transformations.

It’s not even an exaggeration to describe it as recombining with the flesh.

His body suddenly grew half a foot taller.

The Seventh Body Refining Transition, Size Infatuation Realm.

This realm is very special, not only does strength surge, but it also enhances the activity of the body, like bodies growing taller, or bodies shrinking, and so on.

It’s devil-like and divine-like, and the means of attack are also more variable.

“Inch Fist, Twenty-one Layers!”

“Infinite Realm!”

“Die for me!”

At this moment Jiang Ming completely exploded.

He vented out the rage from being tortured earlier. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Boom...

A punch that pierced through time and space, shocking the Giant Ape, but it was already too late to dodge. His fist was smashed to pieces, followed by the arm, shoulder and so on all exploding.

Half of the body was blasted apart.

Yet, it still didn't die.

Jiang Ming soared into the sky, kicked it towards Chen Bei.

“Haha, Brother Jiang, thanks!” Chen Bei was overjoyed and rushed over, “I thought you would kill it when you exploded, I didn't expect you to remember your brother!”

He slapped his hand, surprisingly emitting six forces that drilled into the Giant Ape's body, immediately sealing off its power, then he absorbed it into his Inner World.

“I can't forget you!” Jiang Ming soared over, pointing at the rock wall in the distance and said to Ran Xin, “There's a great elixir pill over there, it should be the reason the Golden Winged Eagle and Giant Ape were fighting, you go see if it's useful for you?”

“Great elixir pill?” Ran Xin's eyes narrowed into crescents, “Brother Jiang, thank you!”

She flew off to get it.

Jiang Ming, however, was feeling his body's changes.

Especially the power, it had a great enhancement..

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## **Chapter 259 - 148: Three Years Later, One Force Suppresses Ten Thousand Forces**

## Chapter 259: Chapter 148: Three Years Later, One Force Suppresses Ten Thousand Forces

Basic strength, a thousand Vajra Force.

Twice the life gene level, which is two thousand Vajra Force.

This is Jiang Ming's current strength.

"Directly doubled!"

Jiang Ming has an unparalleled grasp of his own strength enhancement.

In addition to the increase in strength, his muscles, bones, viscera, and flesh have also experienced significant improvements. This is an all-round enhancement.

"Besides that..."

The next moment, Jiang Ming's body grew taller and taller, and his aura continued to soar.

As he grew, his torso and limbs also enlarged.

When he reached around two meters two, he hesitated for a moment before continuing to grow taller.

His mighty aura was fierce, and his Blood Qi was like a dragon.

The violent atmosphere caused Chen Bei, who was beside him, to step back involuntarily. Chen Bei stared at Jiang Ming, who had become a small giant, and couldn't help but exclaim, "Entering the Realm of Seventh Body Refining Transition, one's body becomes active, capable of changing size at will. But whether it's growing taller or shrinking, it's achieved through years of continuous refinement. Some may take decades to reach the Pinnacle Realm, while others may never reach the limit within their lifetime, remaining trapped at this stage."

"He managed to do it without any obstacles!"

"This..."

"That's right, at the Realm of the Sixth Transition, his physical potential had already been completely unearthed. Now that he steps into the Seventh Transformation Realm, he can directly reach the Pinnacle."

“Damn, I’m so jealous!”

“Even if I have unparalleled talent and am considered a genius on the Path of the Physical Body, I’m afraid it would still take me several years to reach the Pinnacle when entering the Seventh Transformation.”

“As for the Eighth Transition? That’s even more difficult!”

“Look at the entire Federation, how many are at the Seventh Transition and how many are at the Eighth Transition on the Body Refinement pathway?” “This guy is making me so jealous that I’m going crazy!”

“Damn, he’s already seven meters tall!”

“He’s still not stopping!”

“Eight meters!”

“Nine meters!”

“My god, nine meters is the limit. When transformed into a giant, his strength will increase threefold.”

“This guy is really going against the heavens!”

“He just broke through and instantly reached the Pinnacle of the Seventh Transition!”

“Damn, where is the logic in this!”

Chen Bei kept muttering.

It was the difficulty of the Seventh Transition cultivation that shocked him.

Even if an ordinary genius, with the sheer luck to breakthrough and enter the Seventh Transformation Realm, can hardly make their body grow to nine meters in their lifetime.

Activating the body is extremely difficult.

That’s because it requires the flesh, viscera, muscles, bones, and marrow to be simultaneously improved, which is unimaginable.

Only through continuous refinement can one achieve this, and without the accumulation of time, it is impossible to succeed.

"The Size Infatuation Realm is a realm and is also comparable to a divine ability!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jiang Ming felt the surging power, waved his arm, and set off a torrent of wind and thunder.

He turned his gaze to Chen Bei, as if looking at a tiny person.

"What kind of look is that!" Chen Bei was very displeased, he moved his foot and soared into the air, suspending himself in mid-air. "Hey, hey, hey, Brother Jiang, whether you transform into a giant or shrink, it consumes Blood Qi and can't last long, so be careful!"

"I know!" Jiang Ming looked at Chen Bei strangely and said, "When you were standing below just now, you looked really small!"

Chen Bei was speechless.

Jiang Ming's body quickly shrank, finally stopping at around sixty centimeters, only one-third of his original height.

He looked like a child.

No, he had completely become a child.

This was the limit of shrinking.

However, his strength did not skyrocket but remained at its original level.

"The Body Refinement pathway is really amazing!" After returning to normal, Jiang Ming couldn't help but sigh, "Seventh Transition of Size Changing, Eighth Transition Limb Regeneration."

"One Transition, one heaven." Chen Bei landed, "The difficulty of the Seventh Transition is like reaching the sky; the difficulty of the Eighth Transition is even more despairing."

At this time, Ran Xin came back, holding a small red plant in her hand. It was condensed with red light and emitted a faint fragrance that drifted in the wind.

"This is Red Heart Grass, an extremely rare Spiritual Medicine, which has the miraculous effect of refining the spirit and purifying the soul. Ran Xin, it's just right for you," Chen Bei recognized it at first glance.

"Really?" Ran Xin was overjoyed, "Brother Jiang's breakthrough and Chen Bei's great harvest. Haha, now I also have a share of the spoils. The three of us are truly blessed by fortune and favored by fate!"



“Congratulations, congratulations!” Jiang Ming couldn’t help but laugh.

“You guys wait a moment, let me refine the Red Heart Grass and see if I can enhance my strength?” After saying this, Ran Xin immediately sat down and swallowed the Red Heart Grass in just a few bites.

“It tastes a bit sweet!” She smiled and closed her eyes.

Within a short time, her aura began to fluctuate, an incredible and formless power spreading outward.

Following that, various phenomena appeared around her, evolving into endless mysteries.

“This is the manifestation of Spirit Power!” Chen Bei was surprised, “Her mastery in Spirit Power is truly extraordinary and transcendent. The Seventh realm can no longer hinder her progress.”

“Spirit Power?” Jiang Ming pondered, “The soul has three aspects, one is the spirit, two is the will, and three is the spirit power. The Spirit Path is a side path to the side path, and without an incredible talent, it is impossible to even make an entry. Taking Spirit Power as the main focus and Martial Art as the supplement, with both offense and defense, she will become the enemy’s nightmare in the future!”

“Indeed, it will become a nightmare.” Chen Bei nodded in agreement, “In a confrontation within the same realm, she could defeat her opponents instantly with just a glance. Even if someone could resist, their spirit would still be affected. It would be difficult for anyone to withstand her Martial Art techniques.”

At this time, Ran Xin opened her eyes, leaped up happily, and laughed heartily, “Haha, I’ve entered the Seventh realm! From now on, I’ll be the queen within the Seventh realm!”

Jiang Ming smiled without saying a word.

Chen Bei raised his eyebrows.

Seeing their reactions, Ran Xin couldn’t help but pout..

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## **Chapter 260 - 148: Three Years Later, One Path Supersedes Ten Thousand Paths\_2**

## Chapter 260: Chapter 148: Three Years Later, One Path Supersedes Ten Thousand Paths\_2

The trio began their journey again.

Traversing mountains and rivers, taking narrow winding paths, passing cities and towns, and walking on white clouds.

Time slipped away quietly like sand from between their fingers.

One day, they stood atop a mountain outside the Great Tang Dynasty's Chang'an, looking out over the city that was hailed as the world's number one city.

The city housed the world's top academy.

The three of them stood on the mountain peak.

"We've been here for three years, a whole three years." Ran Xin sighed, "Time really flies. Days and months pass like a shuttle, time is ruthless!"

"Indeed!" Chen Bei nodded, "But I still haven't advanced to the Eighth Layer!"

"You've already reached the Seventh Layer Peak in just three years, and we still have seven years left, you can definitely break through." Ran Xin said, "I have only just broken into the Seventh Layer of Martial Arts. As for the Eighth Layer? Who knows if I can even reach it? Ah, killing an Eight Realm expert alone, is hard, hard, hard!"

With that, she turned her gaze to Jiang Ming and said, "He's still immersed in his cultivation! How I envy him, he can cultivate and travel at the same time. He used to multitask, but now he's fully immersed into his cultivation, yet somehow still able to keep up with us."

"Unmatched talent, godly comprehension, and hard work." Chen Bei said with a complicated expression, "If he doesn't achieve great success, who will?"

Looking up at the twisted void overhead, the corners of his mouth twitched again: "The pressure from his celestial phenomenon, even though it's already virtualized, the terrifying pressure it emits still gives me a heavy feeling of bearing a world on my shoulders. If he were to fully activate his celestial might on me, I fear I would be directly suppressed by him."

"I've always been terrified!" Ran Xin agreed, "I always feel a great fear, as if the world is collapsing, time and space are being destroyed, and I could fall into ruin at any time. Thankfully, I'm constantly under this terrifying pressure, which has rapidly improved my

martial arts cultivation. Otherwise, it would be impossible to reach the Seventh Layer in three years.”

She paused for a moment, then asked curiously: “How many realms do you think this guy has merged?”

“Not one hundred, but certainly eighty!” Chen Bei became even more complex, “The top realms that I can clearly feel include: space, world, Yin and Yang, Five Elements, life and death, light and darkness, infinity, creation, wind, thunder, wood, stars, sky, and destruction!”

“Inconceivable!”

He couldn’t help but feel shocked.

If it weren’t for traveling together with Jiang Ming, he would never believe that this guy had comprehended so many realms, and what was even more crucial was that all of them had come to fruition.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to imprint the void and control the power of Heaven and Earth.

“He’s definitely a son of Heaven!” Ran Xin murmured.

But at this moment, an extreme sense of sharpness suddenly appeared, piercing through the mind, piercing through time and space, impossible to resist or block by anything or any law.

The void above their heads was constantly twisting, but at this moment, it suddenly steadied.

As if it had been anchored.

The celestial phenomena became more and more stable, more and more terrifying, and finally materialized, forming a world around them.

The Martial Arts Domain appeared again.

Only this time, it was more real and more terrifying.

This made Chen Bei and Ran Xin both halt their steps and show shocked expressions. Under this pressure, they both felt as if they were unable to move.

Of course, this was an illusion.

But it still made them pale with fright.

"I've done it!" Jiang Ming opened his eyes and revealed a smile, "Travelling through mountains and rivers, visiting the Five Mountains, and finally today, I fully inscribed the Ultimate Point Realm into the void, just like a nail, allowing the many realms I've fused to form a whole."

"Congratulations, Brother Jiang!" Chen Bei congratulated.

"Congratulations, Brother Jiang!" Ran Xin also said.

"Ah!" Jiang Ming let out a sigh.

"What's wrong? Is there a flaw?" Ran Xin asked in confusion.

Chen Bei also showed a curious look.

"I have temporarily reached the limit of the Sixth Layer of Martial Arts, but it's a pity that I haven't fully comprehended the Reincarnation Realm, and haven't figured out the Way of Time, the Way of Space-time, the Way of Cause and Effect, the Way of Creation, and the Way of Chaos." Jiang Ming sighed, "This is a big regret!"

"I swear!" Chen Bei couldn't help himself, wanting to slap him.

Ran Xin rolled her eyes and said speechlessly, "You really deserve a beating! Brother Jiang, do you want to continue comprehending or prepare for breaking into the Seventh Realm of Martial Arts?"

"Well, let's prepare for the breakthrough!" Jiang Ming replied without hesitation, "Human greed is endless, if I continue to stay, I will want to comprehend all the realms, and who knows how much time will be wasted. However, time does not wait for me, Mud Bodhisattva once said, there will be a Great Catastrophe occurring, and according to his calculation, it should be in about two months."

"I hope the catastrophe does occur, that will be the time for me to truly dominate!" Chen Bei chuckled, "and Fang Qinghan, he will probably enjoy it even more."

"You guys are nothing but ruthless bastards, without an ounce of pity in your hearts." Ran Xin hummed, "If the Thousand Autumns Tribulation really happens, countless innocent people will die, alas, why the carnage, can't we all live peacefully?"

"The most significant trait of intelligent life is having desires and instincts.

With desires, there will be conflicts." Jiang Ming said solemnly, "Try to get used to it!"

"I'm already used to it, it's just a bit emotional." Ran Xin's mood was a bit low.

The three fell silent.

White clouds trailed lazily across the sky, with time showing no mercy.

Suddenly, Jiang Ming spoke, "Brother Chen, I want to test my control over the power of the Heavenly Might. How about being my opponent?"

"Good!" Chen Bei nodded, "It's said that there's a world of difference between the Sixth and the Seventh Realm, with the latter suppressing the former overwhelmingly. The true meaning of the Seventh Realm can suppress the realm of comprehension. I've grasped the true meaning of Reincarnation, so let's test if I can suppress your True Intent with mine."

Hum...

A mysterious yet powerful force surged above his head, merging into the void, controlling the power of Heaven and Earth, dominating a portion of the Heavenly Domain, and directly oppressing towards Jiang Ming.

This was a more profound and unfathomable Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure.

With a single thought from Jiang Ming, the sky dome suddenly exploded in sound.

Rumble...

It was as if stars were falling, or like the Creation of Heaven and Earth, the sky distorted, and a void world appeared, incredibly realistic. [Search the NovelFire.net](http://SearchtheNovelFire.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

There were high mountains, running waters, plains, volcanoes, rivers, seas, forests, indistinguishable from the real world, except that they seemed desolate.

Upon the appearance of this world, it forcibly scattered the Heavenly Domain Power that Chen Bei controlled and then suppressed it.

Ran Xin's face changed color as she retreated, immediately ending up at the foot of the mountain.

Even so, she still felt an astounding pressure, as if the world was descending, making everything feel as insignificant as ants.

"Damn, is it that terrifying?" Chen Bei was shocked, continued to merge his mind with the void to resist, but was terrified to find out he couldn't do so anymore.

The feeling he had was that this void already had a master.

He couldn't merge his intent with Heaven and Earth, or control the Heavenly Domain Power anymore.

Chen Bei exerted limitless power, but under this pressure, he felt insurmountable. Rocks underneath his feet cracked, and the whole mountain seemed to sink into the earth.

The air turned viscous, making breathing difficult.

Chen Bei shuddered and looked pale.

He could not resist.

Hum...

A glow burst forth from his chest, creating a phantom world to barely block the Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure from Jiang Ming. However, it was clear that he could not resist for long.

"You're incredible!" Chen Bei was astonished, "Even my Reincarnation World could barely resist. The Heavenly Domain Power you control is truly reaching the peak, surpassing the norm, and breaking the iron rules. Even the Eight Realm Experts wouldn't be able to suppress you in this aspect, but you are just in the Sixth Realm. Damn, this is terrible!"

"I used to be able to compete with you, but now..."

"Under the Heavenly Domain, I'm suppressed, and my power will be severely weakened!"

"And then..."

Chen Bei couldn't continue.

A punch?

A sword?

Spitting out thunder power?

"The gap is getting larger!" Chen Bei couldn't help but sigh, "Being born in the same era as you is a tragedy for me, and also for Ye Bai, Shi Lei!"

"We all have the potential to suppress our peers, but as a result, there is you, a demon."

"The Tianjiao of Tianjiaos, I can't deny it!"

Chen Bei felt a sense of despair.

“The road of Martial Arts, we have only just stepped into the threshold. The road ahead is long, who can tell whether it’s you who will have the last laugh or I who will reach the peak?” Jiang Ming retracted his breath, “Just for your demoralized words, you have utterly lost!”

“Lost? Hmph!” Chen Bei gritted his teeth, “If it were a life-and-death fight, I could die together with you!”

“Isn’t that right!” Jiang Ming laughed, “I’m already this powerful, and you can still drag me to die with you. Doesn’t it mean that you’re even more powerful?”

“Damn, Brother Jiang, I didn’t expect you to have such a way with words!” Chen Bei was speechless, but he also cheered up.

“You two guys, that’s enough!” Ran Xin shouted, “It’s time to go! Are we going into the city, or directly to the Back Mountain of the Academy?”

“Into the city, let’s go to the Academy first!” Jiang Ming decisively took the lead.

They headed for Chang’an South City Gate..

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## Chapter 261 - 149: The Master

Chapter 261: Chapter 149: The Master

The moment he entered the city, Jiang Ming felt a strange sensation.

He was being watched.

“Something’s off!” Ran Xin narrowed her eyes slightly, “This city conceals an incredibly terrifying power, a formation using the city as a base?”

“The whole city is a single unit, I can vaguely sense crisscrossing lines and a dormant terrifying momentum that, once unleashed, would be of overwhelming power.” Chen Bei was extremely alert, “Chang’an City transformed into a god array, what a shocking move. Brother Jiang, do you want to leave? Once you enter the city, it’s like entering a cage.”

“Since we’re here, we might as well press on!” Jiang Ming pointed ahead, “Let’s go. I can sense Zhou Tian’s aura, as well as quite a few familiar faces!”

His senses were even clearer.

In fact, for a moment, he noticed a pair of eyes, looking toward him as if through the void.

It was a bird.

What Jiang Ming didn't know was that due to his overpowering strength, he had slightly awakened the core Vermilion Bird of the Shocking God Formation that guarded Chang'an City, alarming who knows how many people. [Search\\* The NØVEL\\_Fire.net website](#) to access chapters of nØvels early and in the highest quality.

"We have been to countless places, but none are as prosperous as here." Ran Xin observed thoughtfully, "Few people look worried, most of them are in good spirits and have a sense of pride from the bottom of their hearts."

Jiang Ming and Chen Bei deeply agreed.

The world is vast, surpassing imagination.

Whether it's the imperial states, villages, towns – they had seen too many places, most of which cannot compare to the people of Chang'an City.

The difference is too huge.

"A single Academy, a divine city, these are the root causes!" Chen Bei commented, "Only power is the root of everything, it's the same in any world we inhabit. Without sufficient strength, we would either be slaughtered or enslaved."

The cruel reality has never changed.

Jiang Ming deeply agreed.

Before long, they arrived outside a manor and saw a few familiar faces.

"Liu Ruyan, Wang Qiutong, Zhou Tian, Yi Tianyan, Bai Bing, I didn't expect all of you to be together!" Ran Xin was overjoyed to see them and rushed over.

"Ran Xin!" Liu Ruyan cheered.

Bai Bing and Wang Qiutong were also very happy.

"Brother Jiang, Brother Chen!" Zhou Tian greeted them.

Yi Tianyan also came forward.



“Haha, we’re finally together again!” Chen Bei laughed heartily, “With our power, can we sweep across the world?”

“Not even the Great Tang can be overthrown!” Jiang Ming laughed.

He also saw Ye Hongyu, and the Mud Bodhisattva and his grandson.

“Overthrow the Great Tang? Preposterous!” A cold snort came from afar, and a man in white materialized at their side in a blink, covering several tens of meters with each step.

He was slightly plump and bearded.

With his hands behind his back, he gave a very arrogant impression.

“Tianwu Manor, indeed a pack of wild ambitions!” The man scanned Jiang Ming and the others, his powerful aura was released, triggering changes in the Heavenly Phenomenon that exerted its pressure.

“The Great Tang is open, everyone in the Nine Domains knows it. Surprising that idle talks can lead to such accusations.” Zhou Tian couldn’t help laughing.

The plaque hanging behind his manor read ‘Tianwu Manor’.

“I know you!” Zhou Tian pointed at the man’s nose, “Wang Jinglue, hailed as the Number One Martial Arts Genius of Great Tang, correct?”

“That’s correct, it’s me, Wang Jinglue!” Wang Jinglue’s pupils contracted, the Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure descending, every single one of the young men and women in front of him remained unphased.

They didn’t take his exerted pressure seriously at all.

This is impossible!

He had paid attention to Tianwu Manor early on.

There was an unsettling current lurking here, so he often wandered around, and today, he found a catch and made his move to test the waters.

“Fine?” Zhou Tian gave a cold laugh, “If your talent really is unparalleled, why couldn’t you enter the Academy?”

Wang Jinglue frowned, his face taking on a slightly unpleasant expression.

“You’ve been lurking around, thinking we don’t know? You’re just a jumping clown, we didn’t want to bother with you, but you just had to jump out to disgust us. Get lost!” Zhou Tian’s pride had always been formidable.

But since the time of the Grand Examination, the pressure had been overwhelming, and he could hardly act arrogantly in it.

But facing others, his pride was of a whole other level.

“You know who I am, and you still want me to leave?” Wang Jinglue pointed to his own nose, his face looking as unpleasant as if he had eaten feces, then he was infuriated, “Seeking your own death!”

He was about to make a move, but saw Zhou Tian’s figure disappear and in the next instant, he was right in front of him.

“Not good!”

Wang Jinglue was greatly alarmed, preparing to defend himself and counter attack, but he was kicked out.

Falling far away, he clutched his chest, his face extremely pale.

“Waste!” Zhou Tian also had some pent-up frustration.

Finally meeting with old friends, and you just had to jump in. If it weren’t for Chang’an City’s surroundings, that kick just now would have killed him.

But his one word ‘waste’ was also a kill shot to the heart.

“Damn it!” In an instant, Wang Jinglue’s eyes filled with blood, his eyes a bloody red, his body leaping and hundreds of palm shadows appeared from his constant flipping.

Bang..

But the next moment, the palm shadows vanished, and he was kicked out once again.

“Not convinced you’re a waste!” Zhou Tian gave a cold huff.

Jiang Ming and the others observed with interest.

Even with Chang’an City’s all-encompassing array, and also the academy, they showed little trepidation.

“I want you dead!”

Wang Jinglue seemed to have gone mad.

“Enough!” But at this moment, a slightly scruffy old man in black robes slapped him on the shoulder and he froze, unable to move.

“Boy, that’s enough!” The elder looked at Zhou Tian, then glanced at Jiang Ming and the others, his expression slightly grave..

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## Chapter 262 - 149: The Master\_2

Chapter 262: Chapter 149: The Master\_2

“He got through?” Jiang Ming laughed, “With his quality, a mere Great Grandmaster Realm, whose temperament is so bad, I can’t understand how he was called the first genius of the young generation in the Great Tang. Is Great Tang out of people? Oh, right, our brothers’ gathering didn’t violate the Great Tang laws or bother anyone else, but he jumped out like a fly just to disgust people. We should be grateful that he wasn’t killed since we are in the city.”

“Who says Great Tang has no people?” A man in white walked towards them.

With long hair draped over his shoulders, he had a gentle and elegant aura, while also concealing a sharp threat.

“Zhao Xiaoshu!” The man greeted, “The Great Tang stands at the pinnacle of the Nine Domains, to say Great Tang has no people is too exaggerating.”

“Zhao Xiaoshu?” Jiang Ming’s expression grew strange.

He was also at the Great Grandmaster peak level, only slightly similar to Wang Jinglue.

But he didn’t expect the other party to step forward.

Jiang Ming also noticed that quite a few powerful people were rushing over, after all, the commotion caused by the short clash between Zhou Tian and Wang Jinglue wasn’t small.

“Among the young generation of Great Tang, is it you or him?” Jiang Ming laughed.

Zhao Xiaoshu remained silent.

He was not sure if he could defeat Wang Jinglue, let alone Zhou Tian?

“It’s neither me nor him!” Zhao Xiaoshu spoke, “There are countless people within the Great Tang, and there are so many geniuses; the powerful emerge in an endless stream. Neither Wang Jinglue nor I can represent the Great Tang. Whether it’s him or me, we are just the most ordinary of them all.”

“You are much stronger than him!” Jiang Ming said.

“He is indeed much stronger, at least in terms of temperament.” Chen Bei spoke, “Are you trying to defend the reputation of the Great Tang?”

He crossed his arms and wore a faint smile on his face.

“You guys really came here for trouble!” The old man who appeared before snorted, “Little guy, don’t be arrogant.”

“Aren’t you just a Land Immortal? Want to try with both of us?” Chen Bei looked at the opponent sharply.

Eight Realms?

He now believed that he was not inferior to those of Eight Realms.

Victory and even killing them were possible.

Wang Jinglue had already calmed down, and his pupils couldn’t help but shrink when he heard this line.

Challenging the old man after figuring out his strength? It was either stupidity or confidence.

Obviously, Chen Bei was not foolish.

Zhao Xiaoshu’s heart trembled.

“What an arrogant fool!” Another young powerful man approached them.

When his voice rang out, he was still a hundred meters away, but before it finished, he had already arrived in front of them.

He wore white hair, untainted by any dust.

His hair was meticulous.

On his head was a towering crown, as tall as a sledgehammer.

“Jun Mo, I’ve met Master Yan Se!” The Second Senior Brother of the Academy, Jun Mo, greeted.

Master Yan Se nodded, then laughed, “Jun Mo, it’s great that you’re here. Teach these ignorant little guys a lesson.”

“Ignorant?” Ran Xin sneered and looked at Jun Mo and laughed, “Jun Mo, Second Senior Brother of the Academy? We came for the Academy, but upon our arrival, we met people from the Academy, which is rather disappointing!”

“Among us, I have the weakest strength!”

“Let me test how good you, the Second Senior Brother of the Academy, really are!”

“I’m making my move!”

“Take it!”

Ran Xin, who had witnessed Jiang Ming’s power, wasn’t afraid, even if the entire city was a big formation.

After all, back then, Jiang Ming killed a giant ape from the Eight Realms with just his fists.

Now?

He was even more terrifying.

As her voice fell, Jun Mo’s pupils shrank, his face changed dramatically, then his pupils widened, showing a confused look.

Immediately afterward, his body trembled, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood.

He looked at Ran Xin once again with shock and full of vigilance, as well as disbelief.

He was surprised.

So were the others.

II

How is that possible? That’s the Second Senior Brother from the Academy!” Wang Jinglue almost screamed out.

“This...” Zhao Xiaoshu was even more shocked.

Master Yan Se's pupils also shrank.

He knew how powerful Jun Mo was. It was challenging for even him to defeat him easily, yet he was seriously injured by a little girl so silently?

"I couldn't take you down; you are indeed worthy of being a disciple of the Master!" Ran Xin sighed in admiration, but as it fell on Jun Mo's ears, it was unbearably harsh.

He raised his hand and grabbed, and suddenly the sword hummed and flew over from a distance. But before it fell into his hand, the long sword shuddered and took a sharp turn, falling into Jiang Ming's hand.

He caught the long sword, plucked it, and whispered pleasantly, "A good sword!"

Jun Mo's face changed again.

Was his own controlled sword controlled by the opponent?

This made him more wary.

"Since we meet, there is no need for withdrawal," a voice came from a fat man walking toward them.

At the same time, he also saluted: "Elder Zhou, Elder Yi, Mud Bodhisattva, Master Yan Se, Second Master, can you give me some face?"

"Li Chunfeng, my friend, I didn't expect to lure you out." Zhou Tian also saluted helplessly, "We didn't want to cause trouble, but Wang Jinglue is too arrogant. It used to be fine when he spied on us from afar. But today, my friends and I came, and he jumped out to suppress us. This is obviously bullying us! Not killing him means showing mercy. However, as a result, a Land Immortal jumped out first, then Zhao Xiaoshu, and even the Academy intervened."

He frowned and sneered, "Do you really think we are easy to bully? My friend Li, I give you face, but who will give us face?"

Ever since Chen Bei called out Master Yan Se as a Land Immortal without fear, he has been more courageous.

Chen Bei was not afraid.

Jiang Ming was even more fearless.

What was he afraid of!

Moreover, as soon as Ran Xin took action, he almost killed the Second Master of the Academy.

Jiang Ming's expression was strange.

Is there also Li Chunfeng?

Has this Great Tang merged with that Great Tang?

Whether it merged or not, he didn't care.

Now he just watched quietly.

Li Chunfeng twitched the corner of his mouth, glanced dissatisfiedly at Wang Jinglue, and then smiled: "In the end, no lives were lost! How about relegating him to the border army and forbidding him from returning within five years?"

Zhou Tian looked at Jiang Ming.

Jiang Ming raised his head, blinked, and sighed: "Stingy!"

"Hahaha, a good young man, he actually found me!" The old yet energetic voice came from the sky, echoing around, "This is not stinginess, but fun. Unexpectedly, there are so many geniuses in the world like you."

"Master!" Jun Mo's face changed, and he quickly bowed his head.

Zhao Xiaoshu and Wang Jinglue, even Master Yan Se and Li Chunfeng all showed respect. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Because this was the voice of the Master.

There are countless masters in the world.

There's only one in the Great Tang.

"You ah, you've been in the Academy all the time, unaware of the vast world and the emergence of geniuses. Just like the ones in front of you, at least half of them can easily kill you."

Hearing his Master's words, Jun Mo's face changed again.

"Master, you are at least ten thousand miles away, but you can see and hear this place. What supernatural power is this? Thousand-mile Eye, Downwind Ear?" Jiang Ming saluted the sky.

Just now, he sensed something.

That gaze, although integrated into the Void, he still sensed it. A little speculation led him to think of the Master.

Indeed, it was the other party.

“Thousand-mile Eye, Downwind Ear? Hahaha, almost.” The Master laughed, “You are the most amazing”

“The Master is too kind.” Jiang Ming pondered for a moment, then said solemnly, “Two months later, are you all prepared?”

The Mud Bodhisattva at the door sank in his heart.

Yi Tianxing looked to the sky.

Li Chunfeng revealed a look of anticipation.

“Stopping soldiers, covering waters.” The voice of the Master was still sonorous, “We old men should be able to withstand some time, and you youngsters need to grow up quickly. Alright, play as you like, just don’t cause any loss of life. Oh dear, the mutton is almost cooked, hurry up and get it for me...”

The sound weakened and disappeared.

The street was silent for a long time.

“Alas, I’m old, and soon it will be the world of you young people!” Master Yan Se sighed, waved his hand, and walked into the distance.

Even if he was happy and open-minded, he was shocked by Jiang Ming and the others.

There are several people who can easily lull Jun Mo?

Unbelievable.

With his head down, Wang Jinglue also left.

After today, he, the number one of the younger generation, would likely become the disgrace of the Great Tang.

“Everyone, if you have time in the future, please come to the Academy. Jun Mo will be waiting!” He saluted and left.

He was disgraced today.



“Two months later....” Li Chunfeng looked at Zhou Tian, looked at Mud

Bodhisattva, looked at Yi Tianxing, and finally landed on Jiang Ming, “How much do you all know?”

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## Chapter 263 - 150: The Fall of Xuankong Temple

Chapter 263: Chapter 150: The Fall of Xuankong Temple

A farce that came quickly and left even more quickly.

Everyone returned to the manor.

Li Chunfeng also followed.

He had heard of Mud Bodhisattva’s reputation and naturally got acquainted when he found out that he was in the city, thus becoming familiar with Zhou Tian’s terrifying talent for cultivation.

Later, when Yi Tianyan arrived and they had a conversation, he was even more shocked: This child actually has the ability to see through the future.

The three of them often talked together.

As time passed, Liu Ruyan and the others found this place one by one, and he was even more astonished: How could there be so many monstrous geniuses in this world?

He was truly shocked.

What’s even harder to believe is that with his calculation abilities, he couldn’t see the future of several people, which made him want to get closer to them even more.

Today was the day they needed him.

In the living room, everyone sat down and maids served tea.

“I once calculated that a great catastrophe will come. Feeling uneasy, I worked together with Brother Yuan, exhausting our heart power to calculate that a world-ending catastrophe is approaching, and it is not far away. Today, Master has given some hints, so it’s almost certain.” Li Chunfeng was very serious. He paused, looked at Jiang Ming

and the others, and said cautiously, "Destiny is mysterious and unpredictable, but there are traces to follow. However, there are always some people in the world who are either favored by destiny or simply overlooked, making their destinies unpredictable and difficult.

"I can't see through any of you!"

"This completely defies common sense!"

"Does the future catastrophe have anything to do with you?"

He gritted his teeth and said it.

Jiang Ming narrowed his eyes and thought to himself: As expected, there are clever people everywhere.

As for Brother Yuan mentioned by the other party, it was mostly Yuan Tiangang.

With the achievements of these two, they were absolutely not inferior to Mud Bodhisattva in calculation abilities, and what was even more impressive was that their cultivation levels were also very high.

Li Chunfeng in front of him had already reached the Land Immortal Realm, probably breaking through only a few years ago.

But after all, he was a Land Immortal, truly standing at the pinnacle of the world, far surpassing Mud Bodhisattva in this aspect.

He thought of Master again, who was also truly terrifying.

From thousands of miles away, he could see every movement here clearly, which was beyond comprehension and completely beyond common sense. Eight Realms?

According to his understanding, the Eight Realms did not have this ability.

Exceeding the Eight Realms?

Jiang Ming was unsure.

But if it exceeded the Eight Realms, it wouldn't be normal either.

After all, this was a world intended for their cultivation and not a place to die.

"Whether there is a connection or not, the future catastrophe is already destined. What we need to do now is to concentrate all our strength to prepare for battle," Jiang Ming said calmly. "I came to Chang'an and found that the city was unprepared for war. Do

you really think that Chang'an Array can withstand everything? Do you really think that the Master can suppress the whole world?" "This..." Li Chunfeng fell silent.

"I saw blood covering millions of miles of territory," Yi Tianyan said in a faint voice. "I saw many powerful people fall from the sky..."

He paused, then looked at Li Chunfeng and said in a low voice, "Half a year ago, I warned you, but it was a pity that I didn't see any changes in the Great Tang. You have been in peace for too long, have been high above for too long, and have been protected by the Master for too long. Have you not thought about what would happen if the Master failed?"

"If the Master fails, what's the point of making more preparations?" Li Chunfeng bitterly smiled.

"You also calculated the future catastrophe, what does that mean?" Jiang Ming asked again. "At the very least, the Master will be restrained."

He picked up the teacup and took a sip.

Li Chunfeng's expression stiffened.

At this moment, Jiang Ming stood up and looked outside with a slightly solemn expression. He sensed a familiar aura entering Chang'an City, but it was elusive.

"Ren Tianxing is here, something must have happened, I'll go pick him up!" As his words fell, everyone saw him take a step forward and his figure disappeared without a trace.

"This movement technique..." Li Chunfeng was shocked.

It was so fast that he couldn't even react.

Zhou Tian and the others quickly stood up and showed a serious expression, ready to follow him, but they saw Jiang Ming returning.

He also brought Ren Tianxing with him.

However, Ren Tianxing looked quite miserable at this moment.

His hair was disheveled, his clothes torn, and there were spots of blood.

His face was pale, panting, and extremely weak.

“Damn, I almost didn’t make it!” Ren Tianxing took a deep breath, grabbed the teacup beside him, and drank it all in one gulp. He finally breathed a sigh of relief and then sat down.

“What happened?” Jiang Ming asked, “With your speed, you must have encountered a Land Immortal-level powerhouse.”

This man’s speed was unparalleled in the world. Search the NOVELFire(.)net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Under the Shenzu Skill, even the previous him could hardly keep up with it. Now that his cultivation had become even stronger, he was even more embarrassed.

He must have encountered a strong enemy.

“Jiang Ming, Ye Bai and the others are trapped in Xuankong Temple, hurry up and save them, otherwise we’ll only be able to collect their corpses,” Ren Tianxing said.

“Xuankong Temple? Ye Bai and the others have encountered it?” Jiang Ming frowned.

He knew that within the Great Tang Territory, there were three mysterious places: the Academy, Xuankong Temple, and Mount Haotian.

“With Ye Bai’s strength, even if he can’t win, escaping shouldn’t be a problem, right?” Chen Bei said.

“Xuankong Temple is very strong. If they are trapped there, it makes sense,” Zhou Tian said. “In any case, they are trapped, and it won’t make much difference if we wait a little longer. Brother Ren, explain in detail what happened. If there really is an enemy, then we’ll just destroy Xuankong Temple!”

Li Chunfeng, who was sitting on the side, felt a chill in his heart..

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## **Chapter 264 - 150: The Fall of Xuankong Temple\_2**

Chapter 264: Chapter 150: The Fall of Xuankong Temple\_2

Ye Hongyu’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“Tell us in detail. With Ye Bai’s strength, it’s hard for him to die. As Brother Zhou said, we can spare that amount of time!” said Jiang Ming.

Others also showed curiosity.

However, they were not too worried.

According to their speculation, even if they died in this world, they would not truly perish.

Because they were all unparalleled geniuses.

“Brother Ye is really miserable, running into such unscrupulous friends like you!” Ren Tianxing couldn’t help but laugh, then he began to explain the reason, “I heard news that in the Great Wu Territory, an unparalleled powerful figure named Jiang Ming had killed a land immortal and defeated two others, shocking the world. There was also news that this newly emerged Jiang Ming was heading to Chang’an City in the Great Tang Dynasty to challenge the Master. Hahaha, I knew it, this was to tell us to gather in Chang’an!”

Jiang Ming frowned at Zhou Tian.

Zhou Tian grinned, “I had this news spread. Only the news of killing land immortals and challenging the Master could spread quickly around the world!”

“I knew Brother Jiang couldn’t have killed the land immortals so quickly.” Ren Tianxing said, “As expected!”

“As expected, your ass!” Zhou Tian snorted, “Except for challenging the Master, isn’t all the other news true?”

“The news is true?” Ren Tianxing widened his eyes, “How long has it been since you killed a land immortal?” S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Not just one or two were killed!” Chen Bei said.

“Damn it, that’s amazing!” Ren Tianxing exclaimed.

Li Chunfeng’s pupils shrank.

He now fully understood why these people were not afraid even when Master Yan Se appeared outside the manor.

Because of their confidence!

“I’m impressed!” Ren Tianxing couldn’t help but give a thumbs up.

“Alright, come on, you think Ye Bai and the others are dying too slowly, right?” Ran Xin urged.

Ren Tianxing quickly explained.

After hearing the news, he had been rushing towards the Tang Domain while cultivating.

During the journey, he met Luo Feng and they traveled together. On their way to Chang'an, they sensed Ye Bai's presence.

The Holy Body was too unique.

However, when they arrived, they found Ye Bai in a fierce battle with a group of monks, a total bloody battle.

“And there was also Jun Qiuye!” Ren Tianxing gasped and quickly said, “They were fighting against a land immortal and several heavenly powerful figures, as well as the Buddhist Array. The battle was earth-shattering and blood drenched the mountains and rivers. When we arrived, we naturally joined in. Just when we were about to kill them all, another land immortal and more monk powerhouses appeared, setting up a terrifying array and trapping us!”

“Jun Qiuye unleashed the terrifying Netherworld Ghost Domain, transformed into a spatial dimension to resist the attack, but in the long run, it would inevitably be broken!”

“After discussing, Ye Bai fiercely tore a corner of the Buddhist Array, and I took the opportunity to escape to ask for help!”

“But I was hit by a palm, almost lost my life!”

“And then, here I am now!”

Ren Tianxing told everything in one breath.

“Ye Bai, Jun Qiuye, Luo Feng, the three of you joined forces and still got trapped!” Jiang Ming frowned, “Even with the great array, it shouldn't be possible!”

“You think everyone is as abnormal as you!” Chen Bei said irritably.

“Brother Jiang, you are an exception!” Ran Xin agreed wholeheartedly.

All along the way, they knew how terrifying Jiang Ming was.

He defied the heavens.

“How did they end up against the Xuankong Temple?” Jiang Ming asked.

"I don't know, I didn't have time to ask, anyway, it's a fight to the death!" Ren Tianxing shrugged, "Brother Jiang, what should we do?"

"What else can we do, we have to destroy them of course!" said Jiang Ming, "I'll go over first, and you follow afterwards, okay?"

"Okay!" Chen Bei grinned, "Who dares to mess with our brothers, we will destroy them, not sparing one!"

"Xuankong Temple, the unknown place, let's turn it into a true unknown place!" Liu Ruyan's killing intent condensed.

Kill!" Zhou Tian was even more decisive.

"Alright, then I will go ahead!" After figuring out the general location, Jiang Ming used the Shrinking Ground into Inches, directly left Chang'an City, and rushed toward the destination.

"Brother Yi, student Liu, student Ran, Brother Ren, student Bai, you five stay here. I, student Wang and Chen Bei will go!" Zhou Tian began to arrange.

"Do you look down on us?" Bai Bing snorted coldly, "Zhou, you were no match for me in the past, and you may not be my match now!"

"I'm good at group attacks!" Liu Ruyan said.

"I'm good at instant killing!" Ran Xin gave her a disdainful look, "I could kill you with a single glance!"

Zhou Tian was speechless.

"Alright, if you want to go, go!" Zhou Tian gave up, then turned to Li Chunfeng, "Brother Li, I'll leave the Tianwu Manor to you. Mud Bodhisattva, Ye Hongyu, you stay and guard the manor first, we will be back soon!"

"I also want to see!" Ye Hongyu laughed, "Xuankong Temple, that's an unknown place, I want to see if you can really destroy it?"

She was the kind who loved chaos.

Especially Xuankong Temple, she had long wanted to destroy it.

But she couldn't do it!

Li Chunfeng frowned, "The Great Catastrophe is about to come, can't we unite against the external threats?"

“Fellow Daoist Li!” the Mud Bodhisattva laughed, “Fate is a strange thing. Perhaps, this battle could be the opportunity we need!”

“But it’s Xuankong Temple. It’s filled with powerful warriors and countless arrays, possessing terrifying power,” said Li Chunfeng solemnly, “Whoever wins this fight, we lose either way!”

Chen Bei glanced at him before turning and walking away.

“Fellow Daoist Li, this is our matter. We hope that Great Tang will not interfere.” Zhou Tian’s voice was fractionally colder.

Liu Ruyan and the others also gave Li Chunfeng a cold look before they, too, left.

Li Chunfeng forced a smile, then sighed, deciding not to persuade them further.

On the grasslands, by the side of a grand river.

The ferocious wind ripped through the air but failed to move the small cow carriage and tent.

Here, an elderly man with white hair and a white beard sat, impatiently watching the young man setting up, “Take your time, I’m starving.”

“Master, it’s almost done,” the young man replied leisurely.

“You’ve been saying that for nearly an hour.” The elder hurried him, “If you don’t speed up, the fight will be over.”

The young man paused, “Master, aren’t you going to intervene?”

“Humph, those who should die, will.” The elder shook his head, looking at the sky and murmuring, “Can’t see through it, can’t see through it! Once... Now... It’s all chaotic.”

“Eat meat, eat meat,” he began to chant cheerfully.

“You’re not enjoying it until you have it in your mouth!”

“Almost cooked!” responded the young man.

“I don’t want to hear ‘almost,’ I want to eat now!”

Shooting stars race across the sky, chasing the wind and the lightning.

Jiang Ming was moving at extreme speeds, streaking across the sky like a meteor, stepping on the veins of space, almost teleporting.



He maximized his sensitivity, lest he miss anything.

He set his mind in motion and reviewed his personal information.

Martial Art Qi cultivation: in the peak of the Sixth Heavenly Phenomenon Realm.

Reached the summit of the peak.

Body Refinement: peak of the Seventh Transition.

It was unbearably powerful.

Divine Cultivation, Seventh Tier Peak.

Talents: Hundredfold Comprehension, Soul Dominator, Nirvana Rebirth, Master of Space, Fate's Love, Infinite Genes, Immunity to Ten Thousand Poisons.

"My martial arts cultivation can step into the Seventh Realm at any time, and my combat power will skyrocket once again!"

"With the Nirvana Rebirth Talent and the evolution of my genes, the Eighth

Transition Realm will not be difficult for me."

"As for divine cultivation? After a period of calm, I can advance to the Eighth Tier Realm at any time!"

"With my current strength, it's not difficult to suppress the Land Immortal!"

"If I encounter Di Shitian again, I can easily vanquish him, even in a head-to-head confrontation!"

"But Xuankong Temple..."

Jiang Ming frowned.

Given that it ranks alongside the second layer of the academy as one of the three most mysterious places, it's definitely not simple.

"It's a good opportunity to test how far my real battle strength has reached!"

Jiang Ming's blood boiled with eagerness for battle, and his killing intent deepened.

He stopped and turned, heading in the opposite direction.

This was a desolate place.

A thousand miles of deserted wilderness, extending ten thousand miles without a single person.

The wild sand swept across, a haze of yellow dust shrouded the sky, creating a bleak and desolate scene.

Even birds were scarce in this place.

But Jiang Ming's attention was focused on a giant Buddha statue, as big as a mountain, hidden within an abyss, with only its head visible.

It was a vast basin.

There was a burst of Buddha's Light, and a killing intent that shot into the sky.

The Buddha was carved out of a mountain.

At this moment, the sounds of battle echoed throughout.

In a short span of time, Jiang Ming made it to the location, and saw Ye Bai with boiling Holy Blood, shrouded in divine light, but crying out in dismay.

He was carrying an unconscious Jun Qiuye on his back.

Luo Feng was battling behind them..

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## **Chapter 265 - 151: Explode, and Reappear the**

Chapter 265: Chapter 151: Explode, and Reappear the

Creation Technique search the NOVELFIRE.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It was brutal.

Very brutal.

Amidst the besieging front and back and under the entrapment of the large array, even with the powerful Land God Immortal Realm attacking, the Holy Body Ye Bai was

already out of breath, and even Luo Feng was covered in blood. They wanted to fight their way out, but they couldn't.

There were Land Immortals fighting, and there was the large array trapping them.

It was extremely difficult.

Clang-

After Jiang Ming arrived, he glanced around briefly, and the Fire Kirin sword appeared from the Space Ring, splitting the floating clouds as the Sword Qi burst out.

Without any hesitation, he descended, and the large array covering thousands of miles suddenly trembled. In the midst of the shining golden light, a long ravine appeared.

The monks animating the large array on the surrounding rock walls all shuddered, spurring blood one after another, but soon, the rift healed rapidly. "This large array is really extraordinary!" Jiang Ming's eyes narrowed, and his aura continued to rise.

Down below.

Ye Bai naturally sensed the commotion and looked up briefly. He was slightly surprised but couldn't help laughing, "Haha, Brother Jiang, you finally came. I don't have to die. Hurry up, kill, kill, kill, kill these bald donkeys, eliminate them all, and don't leave one behind!"

His killing intent was extremely intense.

It even carried a touch of brutality.

"Brother Jiang, please!" Luo Feng's voice also reached up, accompanied by weakness and relaxation.

They knew that since Jiang Ming had arrived, this dangerous situation was bound to be resolved.

Even if Jiang Ming couldn't do it, other powerful people would definitely come. "Another Demon Head, die!" A monk soared into the sky, unleashing a golden palm print at Jiang Ming.

The power of the Heavenly Domain merged into it, and the palm covered a hundred feet in radius. The heavy power seemed to make the void collapse. "Pinnacle of Heaven Human!"

Jiang Ming immediately judged the strength of the other party, merged his thoughts into the Heaven and Earth, and the Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure instantly appeared, directly forming a Domain, causing the golden palm print to slow down, unable to fall.

The terrifying pressure, the ultimate power suppressing space-time, made the attacking monk's face change drastically.

He actually felt like he couldn't move.

"Disperse!"

Jiang Ming spat out the word, and the Heavenly Phenomenon Pressure shook, directly shattering the golden palm print, turning it into specks of golden light that melted into the void.

"Suppress!"

He looked at the monk, and the Heavenly Phenomenon Domain that covered at least 10,000 square meters suddenly shrank, and the terrifying power swept in from all directions, rapidly compressing.

"How can there be such a terrifying power of the Heavenly Domain?" The monk was horrified, and layers of golden light burst from his body, trying to break free from the bondage, but the pressure only grew greater.

"Break it for me!"

He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his power suddenly surged, forcibly opening a gap for a moment. But before he could break free, Jiang Ming's Fire Kirin sword had arrived, piercing through his skull.

"My Martial Arts Domain hasn't been compressed to the extreme yet. Otherwise, even if I can't crush him to death within this range, I can still make him unable to move."

"If I integrate the Heavenly Stars Protection Skill, it should be even stronger!"

After a brief testing of his abilities, Jiang Ming was very satisfied.

Clang...

With a change of thought, another sword fell, and this time, under the support of the Martial Arts Domain, the large array was directly split in two. The monks sitting on the cliffs on both sides activated the large array and once again spat blood. Only this time, nearly half of them died due to the backlash.

Jiang Ming descended as well.

“Another Great Demon has come into the world. My Xuankong Temple will guard the world against demons.” A high monk below stomped his foot, and a deep pit appeared. His figure also soared up.

His body was extremely heavy, but it contained the power to suppress mountains and rivers. With one punch, he tore through the void and aimed at Jiang Ming.

No realm of comprehension, no Qi.

However, the power on the fist was extraordinarily terrifying, but it was shattered by one stroke of Jiang Ming’s sword.

“What a strong physical body!” Jiang Ming landed in front of Ye Bai, very surprised.

The previous sword had only left a blood mark on the other party’s fist, which had healed in just a moment.

“He is the Ultimate Body Refiner of Xuankong Temple, who has reached the Eight Realms. Be careful!” Ye Bai reminded him.

“Don’t worry, I’m here, they’re all going to die! Brother Ye, you and Brother Luo support each other first.” Jiang Ming said quickly.

“Alright!” Ye Bai finally relaxed, turning around and standing shoulder to shoulder with Luo Feng.

“You said it well, all of you must die.” The Great Monk on the opposite side had a voice like a bell and also approached Jiang Ming.

With every step, there was a deep impression.

The body was extremely heavy.

The Power of Blood within the body had become tangible, with a murderous atmosphere.

One fist shattered the void.

There was no might.

But the space seemed to be pierced through like a sheet, and the ultimate power formed an endless oppressive force, distorting the void in front of it. “Then come!” Jiang Ming’s Fire Kirin sword disappeared without a trace, and his body shook, as the Blood Qi surged out and met the punch head-on.

“Inch Fist, twenty-third layer!”

“Boundless Realm of Comprehension!”

He was completely erupting now.

Over the past two or three years, although he hadn’t carefully deduced Inch Fist, he had evolved this technique to the twenty-third layer, capable of erupting twenty-four times more powerful..

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## Chapter 266 - 151: Explode, and Reappear the

Chapter 266: Chapter 151: Explode, and Reappear the

Heaven Creation Skill 2

Body Refinement, Eighth Realm.

Unrivaled defense.

Almost an indestructible physique, yet it couldn’t withstand Jiang Ming’s punch, exploding into a cloud of blood mist.

Fragments of broken bones flew everywhere, piercing countless attackers.

Feeling the commotion behind them, Luo Feng and Ye Bai turned their heads, their pupils contracting in shock.

“Jiang Ming, you exploded him?”

Ye Bai exclaimed.

He knew very well the Great Monk’s power-terrifyingly strong and difficult to harm. Even as a Holy Body, he had only recently entered the Seventh Realm, and though he could suppress the powerful in battle, killing was difficult.

But such a terrifying existence had been exploded?

“Brother Jiang, you’re still so monstrous!” Luo Feng’s mouth twitched, “I originally thought I had improved fast enough in the last three years to really compete with you, but it seems the gap has only widened!”

He had to truly admit it.

“Brother Jiang, after we settle things here, you must help me comprehend the Art of Infinite,” Ye Bai’s voice said faintly, as he invigorated himself to start fighting the enemy.

The attackers were even more shocked than they were.

That was Ximen Pan, the chief lecturer, and he had been blown up by a single punch?

They couldn’t believe it.

The other Land Immortal was even more incredulous.

“Alright!” Jiang Ming agreed, and his Martial Arts Domain emerged. The overwhelming pressure caused many attackers to slow down, and most of them couldn’t bear it and knelt down.

Several of them died on the spot.

“Die!

II

The Fire Kirin Sword appeared, and with a single Ten Thousand Swords Return to One, countless Sword Qi was swept around Jiang Ming towards the surroundings. In an instant, the screams filled the sky.

Within several hundred meters, everything was harvested one round.

Only the remaining Land Immortal and a monk temporarily avoided the edge and escaped.

Only corpses remained around them.

“Awesome!” Ye Bai gave a thumbs up, then inhaled deeply and quickly said, “Brother Jiang, check on Jun Qiuye. Not long ago, when we were defending ourselves, he forcibly activated the Netherworld Ghost Domain. He not only fought against several large formations of Xuankong Temple but also against two Land Immortals. In the end, the Ghost Domain was broken, and he suffered a terrible backlash and passed out. He’s now cold all over, with thick Death Qi, and his condition is extremely bad.”

Luo Feng was alert around them, and his telekinesis weapon also flew out, surrounding the vicinity, forming a defensive circle.

“He won’t die!” Jiang Ming looked at Jun Qiuye and immediately applied the Life and Death Power to Jun Qiuye’s body.

Extracting the Death Qi and replenishing the Vitality.

It quickly stabilized.

“From now on, he needs to heal himself, the problem won’t be big,” Jiang Ming said, “How did you guys end up confronting Xuankong Temple?”

This place was vast.

Surrounded by rock walls on all sides, it was actually a very deep basin. After a brief calculation, the diameter was at least a hundred miles, making it a huge underground world. The rock walls were densely covered with caves and carved with numerous Buddha statues.

In the distance, a large number of monks were gathering, extremely cautious.

The Land Immortal monk from before had vanished.

“Quite unexpected!” Ye Bai said with a bitter smile, “After the descent, I went to a city, bought a house, and practiced in seclusion for a long time. Later, hearing that you had killed a Land Immortal in the Great Wu Territory and challenged the Master, I knew you were sending a message, so I immediately set out for the Great Tang Territory.”

Once he arrived here, he met Jun Qiuye, and the two of them traveled together. While walking and practicing, they were quite comfortable.

Upon arriving nearby, Jun Qiuye sensed an extremely dense Death Qi, Resentment Qi, Curse Qi, etc., and wanted to come here to practice.

“Who knew this place was Buddhist? At that time, I was very surprised.” Ye Bai said, “I thought we sensed it wrong?”

Jun Qiuye replied that they hadn’t.

So the two of them entered the underground world here.

The deeper they went, the larger it became.

Particularly when they reached the bottom, they found a scene that shocked them; at the bottom of the rock wall, a much more spacious area, with many people living there.

“They are enslaved people, raised as slaves. Every day they have to pray in the morning, noon, and evening. After praying, they work incessantly, and if they make a slight mistake, they are whipped or executed on the spot. They are slaves.” Ye Bai revealed his killing intent, “There’s no human rights here; monks are called Buddha



Lords, and slaves are just property that can be freely used. Brother Jiang, you should understand what this means?"

Jiang Ming nodded.

Slaves, property, free to use...

It can be described as the crudest place in the world.

"This is the Demon Lair!" Ye Bai sneered, "It is said that a single thought can become a Buddha or a demon. Now I truly understand that Buddha and demon are one and the same. Buddha is the demon, and demon is the Buddha."

"We both found this place unbearable and decided to level it!"

"In fact, we also found Land Immortals, but we didn't care and were ready to slaughter them with high spirits." [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

"However, we didn't realize the terrifying depth of this place, as there was more than one Land Immortal, and there were a dozen Heavenly Human Realm powerhouses."

"There are Buddha arrays everywhere!"

"We two were no match for them, but fortunately, Ren Tianxing and Luo Feng arrived in time. Still, it wasn't enough!"

"So, we thought about asking Ren Tianxing for reinforcements since he's fast!"

"If you hadn't arrived in time, the three of us would have been done for!"

Ye Bai briefly explained the situation.

"The two of you are quite unlucky, this place is one of the three strongest places in the Great Tang Territory." Jiang Ming laughed, "However, it's good that the danger has been averted."

As he raised his head, he noticed that the Land Immortal had reappeared.

Only this time, the Land Immortal was holding a bell in his hand.

"You big demons have destroyed the Pure Land and the Buddha's kingdom, and should suffer the extreme punishment of the world. Remember me, I am the Great Saint Buddha of Xuankong Temple, and today I will take out the two treasures left by the Buddha Ancestor to completely suppress and refine all of you!" The Great Saint Buddha said, and as he threw the bell into the air, it floated in mid-air.

“Yulan Bell, transform into the Buddha’s country and purify all demons in the world!”

The Great Saint Buddha activated the Bell, and the next moment, a ringing sound emerged.

Ding ding ding...

The crisp and pleasant sound rang out, and a series of ripples started undulating in the void, quickly spreading around.

Ye Bai immediately showed a cautious expression, his Holy Blood boiling and transforming into divine radiance rushing out of his body. It then solidified and protected him, Jun Qiuye, and Luo Feng inside. At the same time, he said, “Be careful, Brother Jiang. Since he dares to fight alone after you just killed one of them, it means he must be more terrifying!”

“Don’t worry!” Jiang Ming nodded.

Once the ripples reached him, he noticed that the space around him suddenly turned sluggish, as if he was trapped in a spatial cage and couldn’t move for a moment.

Hum...

Ye Bai’s face turned pale, and the Holy Blood inside him was frantically stimulated. The divine light rushed in thousands of beams, fiercely clashing with the sealing power.

Jiang Ming shook his body, and his Martial Arts Domain merged with the Heavenly Stars Protection Skill, resisting the suppressing power directly.

Upon closer inspection, he saw that the Great Saint Monk’s face was pale, and it seemed difficult for him to activate the Buddhist treasure.

However, the Great Saint Monk took out a chessboard from his back, its intersecting lines resembling the pattern of a palmprint or the layout of a rule.

“This ultimate Buddhist treasure is personally carved by the Buddha Ancestor, and it can suppress all heresies!” The Great Saint Monk said as he held the chessboard tightly and aimed it at Jiang Ming and the others.

His inner Qi boiled, and golden light spread out, as if turning the heavenly domain into a sparkling golden Buddha’s country.

On the chessboard, the intersecting lines suddenly twisted, forming a vortex that emitted endless suction force, pulling Ye Bai involuntarily towards it.

Jiang Ming stepped forward, blocking their path.

“With the Yulan Bell suppressing and the chessboard devouring, if two Land Immortal Realm cultivators cooperate, they can suppress more than 90% of the Land Immortal Realm!” Jiang Ming’s voice rang out, admiringly.

As expected of Xuankong Temple, their depth was terrifying.

Not only were there two Land Immortals, but there were also these two Buddhist treasures. If it weren’t for the Academy’s Master and the Haotian Sect’s Grandmaster, they wouldn’t have been so low-key.

They were too strong.

However, they were not enough to deal with me!”

Jiang Ming couldn’t help but feel moved by the powerful suction force.

Since the surrounding space was twisting...

Once they were dragged in, they would be in trouble.

So...

Jiang Ming narrowed his eyes, and the Fire Kirin Sword in his hand had been replaced by a Mountain-splitting Axe he brought from the Main World.

There was a space hidden inside the chessboard.

Then I will create heaven and earth!

“Heaven Creation Skill, break for me!”

Jiang Ming swung his axe with full force..

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## **Chapter 267 - 152: Let Me Breakthrough First**

Chapter 267: Chapter 152: Let Me Breakthrough First

Heaven Is the Blade, and All Ways Return to One.

That is the terror of the Heaven Creation Skill.

Although its attack power may not be as strong as the Inch Fist at its Limit Breakthrough, Inch Fist has its limitations, requiring close combat to unleash its true power. However, the Heaven Creation Skill is different, cleaving the sky and dividing Heaven and Earth.

Even with the Yulan Bell suppressing the universe, space was split open, and the void rule chains were severed and turned into the edge of destruction that fell on the chessboard.

Boom...

Mighty torrents exploded, shaking Heaven and Earth. The chessboard trembled and unleashed waves of power, spreading physically in all directions, followed by cracking sounds.

Crack...

The sound grew louder and louder until it finally burst, turning into countless fragments scattered in all directions.

The Buddha Master's Chessboard, shattered.

"Impossible!"

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The Great Saint Buddha let out an extremely sharp scream, his face filled with horror.

But how could that be the supreme treasure of the Buddha Master, the sect's treasure of Xuankong Temple, shattered?

Even the Master might not be able to do it, right?

How did it happen that an unknown pawn destroyed it?

Immediately after, his heart turned cold, and the breath of death turned into a giant hand that grabbed his heart, making him suffocate. The Great Saint Buddha suddenly realized that Jiang Ming had raised his ax again, and its terrifying power shook the sky, suppressing all the principles within a hundred miles.

"I can't stop this ax, can't stop it, absolutely can't stop it!"

The Great Saint Buddha's mind trembled, wanting to escape, but found himself targeted, and the surrounding void condensed, turning into a terrifying oppressive force. There was nowhere to run, nowhere to hide.

“Want to kill me?”

His expression turned ferocious.

“Then let’s stake it all on Xuankong Temple’s thousand-year accumulation! If I don’t counter-kill, I’ll be killed!”

“Thousand Buddhas Return to the Body!”

“Ten Thousand Buddhas Divine Palm!”

The Great Saint Buddha’s palms came together, and golden rivers quickly flowed into his body, increasing his power further. A giant Buddha image appeared behind him.

In an instant, the sound of wooden fish, chanting, and other Buddhist music began to ring out, growing louder and louder, vast and infinite. It evoked the various Buddha formations in this territory, bestowing power and an enormous sense of divine majesty.

His power reached its peak, which seemed to be beyond what the void could bear.

In another place.

By the great river, an old ox ate grass next to a white-haired, white-bearded Master.

He was looking up.

“I sensed a breath that could split Heaven and Earth, making even my heart tremble. Master, who possesses such power? The Grandmaster? His sword skill is unparalleled, his strength immeasurable, but he cannot have such power,” the Academy Grandmaster inquired calmly.

He was also slowly brewing tea.

Then he stood up and looked in the direction of Xuankong Temple, “I seemed to see a Buddha, boundless and immense, as if filling the whole world. Has the Buddha Ancestor been resurrected? Is Xuankong Temple fighting?”

“It’s that youngster. His Primordial Spirit is profound, his physical body immeasurable, his martial arts cultivation only at the Sixth Realm, yet he has comprehended numerous mysterious and powerful ways. He returned all paths to one and deduced a divine skill that could split Heaven and Earth,” said the Master with a hint of solemnity, “Xuankong Temple’s foundation is not trivial, but it still lost in the end. The old man, the Buddha Master, left a trump card, wanting to be resurrected, but after this battle, it is completely over. Haha, interesting, interesting.”

“Master, is it because of them we have this Great Catastrophe?” the Academy Grandmaster pondered, “And the convergence of the Nine Domains... Our history has been severed, and the past is unknown. Even you, Master, have been affected.”

“It’s both a catastrophe and fate!” the Master stood up, flicked his sleeves, and looked up at the sky with his back turned, his long hair fluttering, and his beard flying, “We used to fight against Heaven but were under destiny’s control. Now, although the catastrophe is overwhelming and the Sea of Blood rises and falls, the possibility of breaking the shackles of destiny has emerged. Beneath the Nine Domains and above fate, we must compete for our lives. Gradually, go and find Liu Bai, find Jiang Ming, and learn the art of battle.” “Yes, Master!”

“Go now, and once you have comprehended the Great Saint Monk’s techniques and Jiang Ming’s final ax, your Master will no longer worry about you!”

“Yes, Master!”

“Hurry up and go. It will be over if you don’t go now.”

“Yes!”

The voice of the Academy Grandmaster suddenly disappeared.

“Is it a calamity from Heaven, but what kind of calamity is it? Demon, Monster, Immortal, Buddha, or unknown...”

The Master shook his head.

Xuankong Temple.

Chen Bei and the others all arrived here, standing on the edge of the abyss, watching a magnificent Buddha-shadow rise into the sky, suppressing the sky dome, and shaking all of them.

Immediately after, they saw the Buddha-shadow clapping forward, filling the sky with palm prints and stirring up a wild tide of primal qi that seemed strong enough to smash the earth.

The next moment, they saw a flash of ax light, slicing through the wind, tearing the sky dome, breaking the universe, and Heaven and Earth were divided into two, with countless palm prints dissolved.

The ax light flashed and reached a hundred miles away.

“Great palm, great ax!”

Arriving at the scene, the Academy Grandmaster saw this scene, with the river of wisdom flowing in his eyes, analyzing, digesting, integrating, and finally crystallizing it into his own understanding. He couldn't help but exclaim.

Looking again.

The body of the Great Saint Buddha swayed, and the Buddha image behind him shattered.

"I used all the power of Xuankong Temple, how can I still be killed? You, who exactly are you?" His voice was hoarse, filled with grief, and then twisted, "You... you are a Demon, an Outer Realm Great Demon..."

As his words fell, his body split in half, then shattered by the residual power left inside, turning into a sky full of blood mist.

He was killed on the spot with one ax, breaking his divine technique.

Phew...

A pale-faced Jiang Ming breathed out a turbid breath, having unleashed his full strength with two Heaven Creation Skill axes, which even he found hard to bear..

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## Chapter 268 - 152: Let Me Breakthrough First\_2

Chapter 268: Chapter 152: Let Me Breakthrough First\_2

The Heaven Creation skill has unmatched offensive power, but it consumes a lot of energy.

However, within a breath, most of the energy is already recovered.

Brother Chen, I'm leaving it to you!" Jiang Ming waved to the distant sky.

Alright, leave it to us!" Chen Bei stepped on air and landed beside Jiang Ming. Looking at the ravine that extended hundreds of miles from the split mountain, he said with a wry smile, "Your slash destroyed everyone's morale.

Forbidden Moves are of course powerful!" Jiang Ming laughed.

Once a Forbidden Move is activated, it will consume the user, but you're perfectly fine." Chen Bei shook his head, "Even if I use a Forbidden Move now, I'm afraid I can't do anything against you. You're a monster, and I'm envious."

Who isn't?" Wang Qitong landed and looked at Jiang Ming before turning to Ye Bai and others, "How are you guys doing? Are you alright?"

Almost died!" Ye Bai had already put Jun Qiuye down. "If it weren't for Brother Jun, we would've really died; if Brother Jiang didn't come earlier, we wouldn't have survived. This place is not a Buddhist sanctuary, but a Demon Lair, it's up to you now!"

Alright!" Chen Bei turned and started his rampage.

Wang Qitong, Zhou Tian, and others also rushed in all directions.

They were truly enraged.

To them, this world had no sense of belonging, and only their classmates who had also appeared in this world mattered. Any attack on anyone among them would trigger their fierce retaliation.

At this moment, Academy Grandmaster Li Manman also arrived and bowed to

Jiang Ming: "Scholarly Academy Li Manman, I have met Mr. Jiang."

Great Master, no need for formalities!" Jiang Ming bowed and asked straightforwardly, "Are you here to stop us?"

He appraised the man before him.

Academy Grandmaster Li Manman exuded a gentle and scholarly charm.

He was dressed in a simple scholar's robe, with a scroll and a water ladle hanging from his waist.

Jiang Ming knew that Li Manman was anything but simple; his talent was probably not inferior to their Master. In the Nine Domains, Li Manman would undoubtedly rank among the top ten.

He appears slow in everything he does, but in fact, he possesses the fastest speed.

Although he is not proficient in combat skills, he can master them with just one glance.

No! I have traveled around the Nine Domains with my Master and have seen many battles. If it's about oppressing the common people, I would stop them. But this is a private fight between sects and martial artists, and the most I would do is look on. The



innocent suffer, but the world of martial arts knows no good and evil.” The Academy Grandmaster said seriously, ‘I’m here to find Mr. Jiang because my Master instructed me to follow you and learn the way of fighting.’”

I see!’<sup>1</sup> Jiang Ming realized.

Traveling around the world and witnessing many fights would definitely not cultivate a soft-hearted person.

Kindness should only be extended to the innocent.

Master must have sensed the approaching danger!” Jiang Ming said, “You have already reached the Land God Immortal Realm, and you have also grasped the Space Art, right?”

Yes!” Li Manman nodded. “On the Space Art, I have reached the Boundless Realm, and I can sense many space nodes, allowing me to cross thousands of mountains and rivers with just one thought!”

My achievements in swordsmanship are passable. Let me demonstrate my swordsmanship for you, and you can help me experience the Boundless Realm a few times. How about that?”

In that case, you’ll be at a disadvantage!

It’s not a disadvantage!

Jiang Ming spoke as he soared into the air, stepping on emptiness, and Fire Kirin sword appeared. He began to practice various skills and techniques.

The First Sword, Sword Qi Roars into the Sky.

The second sword, A Sword Gives Life to Everything.

The ninth sword, One Sword of Creation of the Light.

The twelfth sword, Chilling and Fast.

The eighteenth sword, The Ultimate Point without Edge.

The nineteenth sword, One Sword Opening the Heavens.

Jiang Ming showcased the Ten Thousand Swords Return to One, nineteen swords in total, briefly explaining the mysteries of each sword technique, Li Manman watched with a mix of fascination and amazement.

Each sword technique contains countless variations and can be transformed into numerous sword moves. Each is also the core of a series.”

Amazing, unbelievable!

Even my Junior Uncle’s talent may not be a match!

However, for each sword technique, you must comprehend the corresponding Dao to practice it; otherwise, its power cannot manifest!”

Chilling and Fast, this spatial swordsmanship is also profound. If the Space True Intent is comprehended, this sword technique can be further transformed, truly allowing one to cross the horizon with a single sword.

Wonderful!

Li Manman was so excited that he couldn’t help but dance along, deeply immersed in the sword techniques.

It took a while for him to calm down after the sword light faded.

Thank you, Mr. Jiang!” He bowed deeply.

I have four more swords for you to see!” Jiang Ming hesitated for a moment but started again.

Slaying Immortal Sword, Slaughtering Immortal Sword, Entrapping Immortal Sword, and Extinguishing Immortal Sword.

When these four swords appeared, Li Manman’s body tensed, and his eyes filled with intense light.

“Although the sword technique is somewhat crude, the principles it contains have the power to defy the heavens!”

True Qi, comprehension realm, blood Qi, soul power, blending with each other, evolving thousands of variations, exhausting changes, even more powerful.”

I see the boundless sword path!

Li Manman watched as he also pondered, his breath and temperament undergoing subtle changes.

Thank you, Mr. Jiang, even if I can only learn a little bit, it will be enough for me to protect the Dao.” He bowed again.

This is all based on my comprehension of the realm, as well as the summary and evolution of the three-line cultivation method, which is too crude due to my current realm.” Jiang Ming said, “The sword path is too high, the future is too far away, I can only deduce one step at a time.”

Mr. Jiang’s sword cultivation integrates many techniques into one body, with the potential to evolve a boundless sword path. If he continues down this path he will surely create a sword path that has never existed before.” Li Manman gave a high evaluation, “Sword Master Liu Bai pursued a single path, yet practiced to the extreme; Mr. Jiang practices myriad techniques, his heart containing Heaven and Earth. Although I don’t know which path is higher or stronger, I know that Mr. Jiang’s talent and feelings surpass those of the ancient times.”

Jiang Ming felt somewhat embarrassed to hear this.

Being praised by an extraordinary talented person as the best of all times, he couldn’t help but feel joyful, especially since it came from an honest person.

“Mr. Jiang, can I take you to experience the Boundless Realm now?” Li Manman asked again.

No rush, no rush!” Jiang Ming waved his hand, “The Boundless Realm is the application of the Space Art, and I have not yet realized the true meaning of space. Even if I experience it personally, I won’t gain much. Just wait, let me breakthrough first.”

Li Manman’s expression froze.

Break through first?

Realizing the true meaning of space?

Is it that easy to comprehend the Space Art? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He saw Jiang Ming sitting cross-legged, with subtle ripples spreading around him, as familiar as the ripples of space.

Li Manman immediately retreated and protected him.

Jiang Ming was already immersed in his contemplation.

He merged his thoughts with Heaven and Earth, feeling the mysteries of space.

For him, it really wasn’t difficult to break through, after all, he had already reached the perfection of the Martial Dao Sixth Level Celestial State and possessed the gift of the Master of Space.

If it wasn't for the sake of integrating various comprehension realms into the void and mastering more Heavenly Domain power, he would have broken through long ago.

At this moment, he urged the power of the Spatial Realm to comprehend ripples, vibrations, nodes, and so on with his mind.

Not long after, the surrounding space suddenly fluctuated like ripples on the surface of a lake.

Especially within three feet of his body, the fluctuation silently shattered and annihilated the rocks.

This was an extremely terrifying power.

He had realized it.

True meaning of space.

At the same time, the energy of Heaven and Earth surged into his body, the power of Spatial Dao Resonance also swept over, condensing his soul, enhancing the quality of his true Qi, and even further tempering his physical body.

His breath began to increase wildly as well.

So, this is the path of true meaning!"

Jiang Ming suddenly understood.

Reading from books couldn't compare to firsthand experience.

The relationship between the comprehension realm and true meaning is like soldiers and generals, one at the bottom and the other on top; or one is shallow and the other is profound, belonging to a subordinate relationship.

If all martial artists were to comprehend the Space Art:

Sixth Heavenly Phenomenon Realm would be completely suppressed by the Seventh Heaven and Human Realm, directly becoming a lamb to be slaughtered without even being able to resist.

This is suppression.

Another more appropriate metaphor is permission.

The authority of true meaning is higher than that of the comprehension realm, completely suppressing it.

Opening his eyes and getting up

Jiang Ming felt as if the world before him had changed as well. With a slight flick of his hand, the space rippled.

You can actually create ripples in the space order out of thin air!’ Li Manman exclaimed.

Brother Jiang, you’ve broken through again, congratulations, congratulations!” Chen Bei sensed Jiang Ming’s breakthrough and turned back

He was no longer shocked.

Congratulations!” Wang Qitong looked complicated.

Others also congratulated him.

You guys are basically at the Seventh Layer, and I’m the only one at the Sixth Realm. If I don’t break through, I won’t be able to keep up with you!’ Jiang Ming said helplessly.

There was a sound of grinding teeth around him.

It’s so infuriating! If I could beat you, I’d pin you to the ground and rub your face in it!” Bai Bing snorted and flew away, ‘I’m so angry, I need to kill someone!”

Right, let’s go kill someone!” Chen Bei and the others left again.

Jiang Ming waved, and then replied, “I’ve realized it, space is like a piece of paper.”

He raised his hand like a knife and gently cut, and the space was split in half.

You’re incredible!” Li Manman opened his mouth, uttering a newly learned word, and then said, “Do you still want to experience the Boundless Realm with me?’

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## Chapter 269 - 153: The Descent of All Races

Chapter 269: Chapter 153: The Descent of All Races

Now, as the Master of Space, this talent truly showed its might; otherwise, even with the comprehension of the True meaning behind Space Art, it would still be impossible to use one finger to manipulate the power of spatial order.

Let alone cutting open the space with a mid-air palm strike.

Jiang Ming now felt that his control over the surrounding space had reached its peak, and he could directly solidify the space, turning it into a solid-like entity.

With a slight sense, countless space nodes appeared in his mind, flickering between light and darkness, varying in distance.

There were also spatial veins, spatial fluctuations, and more.

“Of course, I should experience it. After a direct experience, I can gain better comprehension!” Jiang Ming said, “Thank you, Great Master!”

“No trouble!” Li Manman replied, “Shall I first explain my understanding of the Boundless Realm to you?”

“That would be great!” Jiang Ming exclaimed with joy.

“The True Intent is the extension of the Realm of Comprehension, a more profound force of the Dao.” Li Manman said slowly, “The Martial Arts Seventh Heavenly Human Realm is divided into the early, middle, and late stages, and the Perfection stage based on the level of mastery of True Intent. True Intent is also divided into four levels – Entrance, Minor Success, Great Success, and Perfection – which correspond to the four stages.”

“When I reached the Perfection of the Heavenly Human Realm while comprehending the Space Art and controlling the Space Power, all I could produce were space ripples.”

“Upon reaching the Land God Immortal Realm, with a greatly enhanced state of mind, my understanding of True Intent deepened, and I could finally sense the space nodes spread throughout my surroundings.”

“Every space node is located on spatial veins, and stepping on one of them will take you to another place.”

Slowly, he shared his understanding of the Space Art.

The closer the distance, the brighter the space nodes, and the farther away, the dimmer they become.

There’s also measuring distance, etc.

“Once you’ve been to a specific place, the space node will have a corresponding familiarity or marker. By blending with the space node, you can reach the desired destination at the speed of thought.”

Space nodes are three-dimensional and layered but easy to distinguish.

Below the ground is yellow, above the ground is gray. It represents fusion. Complete gray is the sky, while gray-yellow mixed is in the soil. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

If yellow is mixed with sparkles of gold, it usually represents a mountain peak.

And so on.

Jiang Ming listened quietly and sensed the space nodes. Indeed, it was as the other party said, but...

Through the space nodes, he could sense the vague surroundings, avoiding going into mountains, water, and so on.

Li Manman also said that even at the peak of the Heavenly Human Realm, he could only evoke spatial fluctuations. However, what about Jiang Ming now?

He could manipulate spatial veins, solidify and tear space, and comprehend space nodes.

And so much more!

Furthermore, he could control the spatial veins, and many space nodes were located upon these spatial veins.

“Great Master’s Boundless Realm is clearly instantaneous teleportation, and it’s the most basic form of teleportation, which requires corresponding space nodes to achieve. It can reach great distances because of his power!”

“But, why do I feel like I can instantaneously teleport without needing space nodes?”

“As far as my eyes can see, as long as my mind moves, I can reach it!”

“If it’s beyond my sight, within my sensing range, then I need the help of space nodes, so I wouldn’t teleport randomly!”

Jiang Ming was pondering with curiosity.

Obviously, this was the ability of the talent ‘Master of Space.’

“With my talent as the ‘Master of Space’, I will be able to achieve Perfection in this True meaning of space in at most two or three days.”

“With my control over the Space Art, just based on Space Power alone, I can easily kill ordinary Eight Realms warriors!”

This wasn’t arrogance but a self-assessment based on his previous battles with several Land Immortals.

The Space Art was truly powerful!

“Are you ready?” After Li Manman’s explanation, he asked.

“I’m ready!” Jiang Ming nodded and looked to the side. Jun Qiuye hadn’t awakened yet, and Ye Bai and Luo Feng were also recovering while guarding him.

Chen Bei and the others were on a killing spree.

“Let’s go!” As Li Manman’s palm landed on his shoulder, their figures disappeared instantly.

In a flash of light, they appeared on a riverside, and his voice rang out, “People leave their shadows, and geese leave their sounds. Every place we pass leaves a trace of our presence. By sensing through space nodes, we have an exceptionally clear perception. In addition, there’s the specific distance, landmarks around the intended destination, and more, which can all be accumulated and improved through experience to achieve utmost precision.”

Obviously, this was the sharing of experience.

Then, the two figures continued to vanish and reappear in various locations.

Desert, oasis, forest, on the mountain, on the water surface, and other places in the Nine Domains.

After a long while, they returned to Xuankong Mountain once more.

“How was it?” Li Manman asked.

“It was great!”

“That’s good. Mr. Jiang, farewell again. If there’s anything you need in the future, just let me know!”

Li Manman cupped his hands, nodded to Ye Bai and the others, and then disappeared completely.



“Boundless Realm is truly amazing!” Ye Bai walked over and said, “Brother Jiang, have you mastered it?”

“I’ve mastered it!” Jiang Ming replied with successive flashes, and in an instant, numerous afterimages appeared all around.

These afterimages were the result of moving too quickly.

In the end, Jiang Ming returned to where he originally stood.

“Oh my goodness!” Ye Bai’s eyes widened, “Your teleportation is insanely fast!”

“Why do I feel that it’s even more powerful than the Academy Grandmaster’s Boundless Realm?” Luo Feng looked over in amazement and said, “Brother Jiang, aren’t you unbeatable now?”

“My big thighs have gotten even thicker, so in the future, I have to cling on even tighter!” Jiang Ming couldn’t help but laugh.

He was in a very good mood too.

With this supernatural ability, he would not only be more agile in battles but also significantly enhance his ability to survive..

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## Chapter 270 - 153: The Descent of All Races\_2

Chapter 270: Chapter 153: The Descent of All Races\_2

“I’m a Holy Body; I don’t need to cling onto your coattails!” Ye Bai snorted. “When I develop it further, I’ll directly cause space explosions. What’s teleportation to me?”

He sighed again: “It’s too hard to improve the Holy Body; otherwise, how could two minor Land Immortals block my path?”

“Calling them minor Land Immortals!” Jiang Ming said speechlessly, “Those are Eighth Realm Experts. Have you reached that level?”

Joking and laughing, Jiang Ming checked Jun Qiuye again. Jun Qiuye had stabilized and was immersed in self-healing.

Preparing to sit down and continue comprehending the Space Art, Jiang suddenly felt a movement in his heart. He reached out and grabbed the Yulan Bell that had landed in the distance. [Search\\* The NovelFire .net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This was another treasure from the Xuankong Temple, quite effective.

After holding it and turning it over, he sensed an unusual imprint within it using divine thoughts.

“This imprint is very deep and faint, but its essence is strong. If my soul wasn’t powerful enough, I wouldn’t have discovered it.”

Jiang Ming frowned, unable to dissolve the imprint with his divine soul.

“Could it be left by the Buddha Master who founded Xuankong Temple?”

His eyes flickered, and a cold smile appeared on his face.

With a thought, Jiang Ming made the Yulan Bell float in front of him. He clenched both fists and spurred the Inch Fist, striking the bell. With a loud bang, the Yulan Bell was shattered.

The Qi swept around, and the supreme yang power flowed, turning into fire and burning it once before throwing it away.

“Brother Jiang, is there a hidden danger?” Ye Bai glanced over.

Jiang Ming nodded: “There’s a soul imprint in the Yulan Bell. To avoid leaving any troubles behind, it’s better to destroy it. It’s nothing but an ordinary artifact anyway; I’m not heartbroken about it.”

“An ordinary artifact?” Ye Bai couldn’t help but shake his head. “If the dead people of Xuankong Temple heard that, they would definitely vomit blood!” “There’s no chance for them to vomit!”

“Indeed!”

The sun sets in the west.

The deep pit wasn’t dark, as fire was burning everywhere.

Killing Qi, Death Qi, Yin Qi, Resentment Qi, and so on converged, attracted by an unknown force, flowed towards Jun Qiuye and infused his body.

Jiang Ming looked over, and his heart moved. He then activated the Life and Death Realm to envelop Jun Qiuye, fully displaying the Dao of Life and Death before him.

He knew that although Jun Qiuye hadn't woken up, his consciousness had returned.

He was now cultivating.

Ye Bai and Luo Feng also looked over, and they smiled after a brief thought.

Night falls, and stars are dotted around.

Chen Bei and the others gradually return.

"This harvest is too great. Within two years at most, I'll have the confidence to break through and condense the Martial Arts Golden Core to enter the 8th Level Wudao Realm!" Chen Bei was excited.

However, the others were all somewhat silent.

"Sigh!" After a long time, Zhou Tian sighed, "This time, we have seen the darkness of the world. The Buddha's Holy Land is comparable to hell, enslaving the people, it's truly mad. The Buddha is not Buddha, the people are not people!"

"Get used to it!" Luo Feng responded indifferently.

Everyone looked at him.

"The Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield is the true cruelty!" Luo Feng continued, "This descent allowed us to kill an Eighth Realm expert alone, but how many are there in the Nine Domains? I suspect that this Great Catastrophe is aimed at us. If my speculation is correct, nine times out of ten, it's the invasion of other alien races, causing bloodshed in the Nine Domains. Their cruel reality, bloody slaughter, the wailing of countless people, and the tremendous disaster will push us to grow. This is a killing catastrophe, but also a spiritual tempering."

"Compared to the present situation, I'm afraid it's nothing."

"You have to be prepared!" Luo Feng's voice was cold.

"I've thought about it too. The so-called Great Catastrophe is aimed at us!" Wang Qitong whispered, "It's preparing us for the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield, and there's a process of adaptation. Sigh, the cosmos is too vast, and there are too many races with different natures. When they blend together, a terrible competition is formed. Falling behind means slavery, and once enslaved, it's like the situation in front of us. To avoid being enslaved, we must fight to the death, strive and rob."

It was a heavy topic.

The bonfire was blazing, and the aroma of meat filled the air.

“Let’s eat and drink first. After recovering, let’s look for the treasure of Xuankong Temple!” Jiang Ming said, “After finding the treasure and digesting it, we might have a massive improvement. Don’t forget, Xuankong Temple has had a thousand years of accumulation. As for the future? Don’t think too much, just do the right thing!”

“Seize the present!” Luo Feng threw a bottle of wine and laughed, “Thinking too much will only lead to more trouble. It’s better to have a drink, hold onto your knife tightly, and no matter what obstacles lie ahead, just cut them down with a single slash!”

“Hahaha, a single slash!” Ye Bai laughed, “Where’s mine, Brother Luo?”

“You’re just a little brat; you’re not allowed to drink!”

“Bullshit! Give it to me!”

They laughed and talked about their experiences.

It was a silent night until daybreak.

Jiang Ming awoke from his meditation and looked at Jun Qiuye.

The man was already sitting on a green stone, surrounded by a Dao Resonance, spinning the cycle of Life and Death, increasing his power.

He also opened his eyes, catching Jiang Ming’s gaze, and couldn’t help but smile: “Thankyou, Brother Jiang!”

“Even though I’ve just begun to understand the Life and Death Realm, it has significantly increased my combat power. With the support of the Life and Death Power, I no longer have to worry about lingering doubts!”

“From now on, I will become the God of Death, harvesting alien spirits!”

Jun Qiuye was full of ambition.

He had understood.

He had comprehended the Realm of Life and Death.

As long as he entered the door, he could fully comprehend the Perfection.

“Thank you, Brother Ye, Brother Luo, and all of you!” Jun Qiuye stood up and bowed, “If it weren’t for you, I would be dead by now!”

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## Chapter 271 - 153: The Descent of All Races\_3

Chapter 271: Chapter 153: The Descent of All Races\_3

“If it weren’t for you, we’d all be dead!” Luo Feng laughed, “We come together, helping each other, bringing out our real power. From now on, let’s move forward side by side and continue to slaughter the enemy!”

“Side by side, continue to slaughter the enemies!”

All present were greatly encouraged.

After a brief activity, they began to look for the treasures of Xuankong Temple.

Before long, many great elixir pills had been unearthed.

“Wow, there are eighteen pieces of Thousand-year Ginseng!”

“There are also other spiritual objects like Thousand-year Polygonatum and Blood Spirit Fruit!”

“Holy shit, this is a Ten Thousand Blood Vajra Pill, it can significantly enhance the Power of Blood.”

“This one is the Treasure Blood, derived from refining various Monster Spirit Essence Blood.”

“Damn it, this bottle is fetal blood!”

Seeing the label affixed to a bottle, everyone got angry and burned the last batch.

There were piles and piles of spiritual medicine and treasure pills.

What about the gold things?

There were even more of those, but no one paid any attention, they were worthless to them.

“Take whatever you need, my friends, don’t be shy. If you miss it, it’s gone!” Jiang Ming laughed.

“I want all of it!” Ye Bai rubbed his hands and looked at Jiang Ming, “You also follow the path of Body Refinement, don’t you want it?”

“No!” Jiang Ming shook his head, “If I Break Through, these things will be consumed entirely. You guys can divide them, and when I need them, you can help.”

“I don’t need it!” Chen Bei shook his head.

“It’s not much use to me either!” Bai Bing said.

Everyone picked and chose, but a great pile was still left over.

“Brother Jiang, if you don’t want it, it will really be gone.” Ye Bai said again, “Once it gets into my hands, it’s really gone!”

“Hurry up and take it away. If I can’t hold back, it has nothing to do with you!” Jiang Ming said, “Hurry up and awaken your bloodline, otherwise, your so-called Holy Body would be a title in name only.”

Ye Bai was left speechless.

But at this moment, everyone was looking towards the northeast.

“Terrifying spatial fluctuations, could it be, the Great Catastrophe is here!” Wang Qitong exclaimed with surprise.

“Let’s go see!” Jiang Ming’s voice fell, and he had already disappeared.

He teleported out of the hole and arrived at the surface.

In the wilderness, there was a gnarled tree, next to which a large rift appeared, looking like an eye. At this moment, a large number of alien beings were swarming out of it.

Golden hair, golden skulls, golden skin, all glimmering golden.

Human forms, but with pig noses, pig ears and large bellies.

All of them were over two meters tall.

Each one exuded an incredibly strong aura.

“Golden Pike Clan!” Luo Feng also arrived at Jiang Ming’s side, identified them immediately, and his pupils shrank involuntarily, “The source of the Great Catastrophe is indeed aliens, which have appeared in the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield. The predictions said there were nearly two months left, why did they appear early!”

Jiang Ming, however, was looking into the distance.

At this moment, he felt spatial fluctuations occurring in many places.

In the Great Tang Territory alone, there were at least four.

“The Great Catastrophe is aliens, very good, very good!” Chen Bei laughed, his laughter was cruel and hearty, “This Golden Pike Clan is very strong, the weakest among them have grandmaster cultivation level, and there are at least a thousand of them. If they scatter in all directions, it could indeed cause a terrible catastrophe. But for us, they are a piece of cake.”

“You’re underestimating them!” Luo Feng was a bit nervous. He stared at the Space Rift and suddenly jumped up, “Let me try if I can destroy this gate of space!”

Boom-

Just as a knife was about to strike the surface, a giant gold hand stretched out from inside and easily swatted him away. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

This stunned everyone.

Luo Feng was not ordinarily strong.

Then they saw a golden Pike ten meters tall emerge from within. The moment it stepped on the ground, a fierce breath swept in all directions.

“There is an existence of the Eight Realms, it’s going to be troublesome!” Luo Feng was slightly tense, “This Pike clan is tough and strong, at the same level, few humans dare to face them directly. As a golden race, they generally possess racial talents, once unleashed, it is terrifying. Everyone, be careful..”

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## **Chapter 272 - 154: The Terrifying Alien Emperor**

Chapter 272: Chapter 154: The Terrifying Alien Emperor

Although expected, there were still surprises.

The Great Catastrophe is indeed an invader from the Outer Realm.

And it's not just a slight bit powerful, as soon as an Eight Realm Expert from the Golden Pike Clan appeared, it was unbelievably strong, and with a single casual strike, Luo Feng was sent flying.

"They are fierce, tyrannical, and bloodthirsty. We treat them like pigs, but they treat us like food. Once they scatter around, a calamity is bound to occur." Luo Feng was very urgent, "Everyone, we must not let them escape, eliminate them all."

"I'll go first!" Chen Bei was already restless and charged over as soon as his voice fell. At the same time, divine light emitted from his chest, instantly spreading and forming a vortex around, and in an instant, a large number of 'Pikes' that surged out from the Space Rift were swallowed by him and entered the Reincarnation World in his stomach.

"Dare to kill my subordinates, courting death!" The ten-meter-tall Golden Pike was furious and rushed toward Chen Bei with incredible speed.

It was fast, but Jiang Ming was faster.

A flash of light at the center of his eyebrows was the Sword of Souls, spanning the void and directly hitting the opponent's forehead. The opponent's eyebrows furrowed, and he suddenly stopped, shouting: "Golden Blood, Guardian!"

Its blood boiled, and a golden light rose from its body. The Sword of Souls pierced through it, penetrating the Sea of Consciousness, but a large part of its power was also consumed. It only made the Pike's eyes blood-red, and two streams of blood sprayed from its pig-like nose.

"What a powerful soul attack!" The Pike King looked at Jiang Ming with a serious expression.

"What a powerful soul defense." Jiang Ming was also slightly solemn.

If it were an ordinary Eight Realm Expert, his strike would have severely injured them if it didn't kill them. However, for the opponent, it would be just a minor wound at most.

"The Golden Clan all have extremely strong soul abilities, and it's challenging to kill them even among those of the same level." Luo Feng explained again.

Jiang Ming nodded.



From his previous strike, he roughly made a judgment. With the power of divine methods, he could kill the opponent, but it would take time. However, now it was evident that he couldn't waste too much time.

A large number of Golden Pikes were still coming out of the Space Rift.

He faintly felt that there was an even more powerful existence on the other side.

Swift battle and resolution.

"Martial Arts Domain, Spatial Solidification!"

With the domain appearing and controlling the Heavenly Domain Power, in an instant, it was like the arrival of a Divine Mountain, or the collapse of the sky, creating a terrifying suppressive force. The space was warped, and the Pike King was almost forced down on its knees.

It was filled with boiling Blood Qi and surging God Power, wanting to break free from the bondage and shatter the suppression. But at this moment, space suddenly solidified, causing it to pause and was unable to move for a while.

Nevertheless, it was still a terrifying alien, with its golden body exuding a bloody color, its red eyes even more blood-red, filled with ruthless cruelty.

Inside its body, blood boiled like a burning flame. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

The outside was pressuring it, but within its body, it activated a Forbidden Law, causing its power to surge violently, unleashing a horrifying force that made the surroundings ripple with intensity.

A one-inch blood-red glow shot out from the top of its head, like a burning fire, getting more and more intense, as if it would break the suppressing force in the next moment.

At this moment, Jiang Ming arrived above its head and smashed down it with a palm, dispersing the blood-red glow and shattering the power gathered in its body.

The Pike King's power instantly dropped to freezing point.

"It's not seriously injured. Dare you take it?" Jiang Ming asked the ecstatic Chen Bei.

"I dare!" Chen Bei looked at Jiang Ming even more excitedly, "As long as it's in my world, even dragons have to coil around me."

"Go!" With another palm from Jiang Ming, he sealed the Pike King's cultivation level for a short time and tossed it to Chen Bei.

“Haha, Brother Jiang, thank you!” Chen Bei’s vortex on his chest suddenly expanded, and just as the Pike King was about to be swallowed, a fist shadow came from the Space Rift.

Attack the enemy to save.

Jiang Ming seemed to have anticipated this, moving horizontally in mid-air and blocking the front, shattering the fist shadow with a punch.

The Pike King was swallowed by Chen Bei.

“Humans, you deserve to die!” A terrifying roar came from the Space Rift, and then a golden figure more than ten meters tall walked out.

It was still an Eight Realm Expert.

As soon as the foot landed, Jiang Ming was already close at hand.

“Martial Arts Domain, Spatial Solidification!”

Without a second word, he directly attacked, causing the newcomer to have no time to resist before being suppressed and then thrown to Chen Bei.

“Brother Jiang, you’re my lucky star!” Chen Bei was overjoyed, and his aura was also climbing, vaguely trying to break through the Seventh Realm of Martial Arts barrier and enter the Eighth Layer.

This scene made Luo Feng and the others dumbfounded, then fell silent.

The powerful Golden Pike King was easily suppressed.

While they were astonished, they were also delighted.

With such a fellow student, their safety would be at least significantly improved in the future.

“The Golden Clan, a large race with golden blood, extremely strong. Our human experts at the same level are no match for them without practicing incredible techniques.” Luo Feng sighed, “Just like the one earlier, I’m confident about fighting back or getting defeated at most, but killing is too difficult. But in Brother Jiang’s hands, it’s like a child. Hahaha, this Great Catastrophe should be much easier.”

During the conversation, they also acted in turns, driving the scattered Pikes to Chen Bei’s side and letting him swallow them.

At this moment, another Pike King came out, which was more potent than the previous two, but still could not escape being suppressed in the end.

As if knowing the situation here, the Pikes stopped coming out.

“Scared?” Ye Bai stared at the Space Rift, also ready to take action at any moment. But now, no Golden Pikes appeared, which was somewhat unexpected. “Luo Feng, according to your estimation, is there another world behind the Space Rift? So many Eight Realm ‘Pikes’ have appeared just now.. How large is this force?”

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## Chapter 273 - 154: The Terrifying Alien Emperor\_2

Chapter 273: Chapter 154: The Terrifying Alien Emperor\_2

“Regarding the situation in the World of the Secret Realm, if there’s a world behind it, that world would undoubtedly be filled with various alien races, opening numerous World Rifts for invasion; if it’s not a world, one spatial rift corresponds to one race,” Luo Feng speculated, “Based on the situation just now, the arriving Golden Pike Clan probably constitute less than a tenth. We wouldn’t even be afraid if there were more. What we should be afraid of is the existence of even stronger Pike Bloodlines.”

“Why do you say that?” Jiang Ming looked over.

“Like us humans, there are Innate Path Bodies, Cold Ice Bodies, Holy Bodies. The Golden Pike Clan also possesses different constitutions. They are usually classified by bloodlines. For example, the Pike King just now should be one of the most common ones in the King-level Bloodline; above that are High King-level Bloodlines, Imperial Level Bloodlines, etc.” Luo Feng looked somewhat solemn, “If an Imperial Level Bloodline descends, we’d be in a major trouble. The Imperial Bloodline is extremely horrifying, even in the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield.”

Jiang Ming felt a jolt in his heart, thinking of his talent mission: Slayer of Ten Alien Emperors within Nine Years.

Because of this mission, he already affirmed a long time ago that there would be an alien invasion, otherwise, the mission couldn’t possibly be completed.

Now, hearing what Luo Feng said, he becomes more certain of one thing, Alien Emperors would be very powerful, extremely extremely powerful.

He focused his gaze and looked at the Space Rift, from which a horrifying aura was oozing out, as deep as an abyss, as penal as a hell, crumbling mountains and shattering rocks.

Under this aura, everyone present felt their spirits shaken, somewhat uneasy.

Following that, a two-meter-tall golden Pike walked out from inside. Judging from its height, it should be a normal Pike, but its aura was too strong.

The moment it walked out, it seemed that the space of the present world was unable to bear it. There were actually Space Rifts appearing around.

There was also a pair of golden horns growing on its forehead.

“Imperial Clan!” Luo Feng muttered in a low voice.

“You actually know I belong to the Imperial Clan?” This one glanced partially at Luo Feng, praised, “Impressive. I am Emperor Pino. In consideration of you recognizing my noble identity, I’m giving you a chance. Kneel and surrender. I’ll spare your life. Otherwise, you, your companions, and all the humans in this present world will be boiled.”

“Alien Emporer!” Jiang Ming’s eyes brightened. He went straight in for the kill while roaring loudly, “Everyone, leave him to me. You all guard the Space Rift. Try to see if you can destroy it?”

The instant he charged over, the Space Rift once again walked out Golden Pikes, each towering up to ten meters. These were the Eight Realm Experts.

“Dare to lay a hand on me, who gave you the audacity!” Emperor Pino sneered coldly, a slight shake of his body sends forth a raging power like a tsunami, his fist breaks the Void, and responds to Jiang Ming’s fist.

“Inch Fist, twenty-third layer!”

“Infinite Power.”

Jiang Ming’s punch, was his strongest strike.

At the base of one thousand Vajra Force, with a twenty-four times burst, five times stacking of Infinite, doubling of gene level, the force of one punch reached two hundred and forty thousand Vajra.

How terrifying! The Void was being completely annihilated.

This burst made Emperor Pino pale. He too had an extremely quick reaction. The power within his body exploded instantly, transforming into a surge of torrents, swarming out.

The Power of Blood Qi, the Monster power, both intertwined and exploded in Forbidden Law, making his strike also reach the peak state. But it still couldn't withstand Jiang Ming's punch and was completely blown away.

Emperor Pino stomped, and the earth exploded, stomping out a deep abyss directly.

"Such tremendous power, it almost exploded my arm!" He looked at Jiang Ming's face solemnly. And when he looked at his own arm, there were many wounds already exploded open, golden blood was gushing out.

However, in the next moment, the golden blood flowed back in an instant and all the wounds healed.

His height also increased inch by inch, and only after reaching over twenty meters did he stop. His aura was even more soaring to an unbearable extreme.

With a slight movement, Void collapsed.

"Golden Domain!" Emperor Pino roared, and the golden power materialized, covering a radius of several hundred meters within an instant.

Within the square radius, everything was golden.

Jiang Ming then discovered a horrifying fact – the restraints of the principle of law, the silence of the Chain of Order, it seemed like the rules of this world had all been suppressed.

This gave him a sinking feeling in his heart.

"The Martial Arts Domain..."

As a result, a terrifying fact came up – he couldn't control the Heavenly Domain Power at all.

"You still want to control the Power of Heaven and Earth while under my Golden Domain?" Emperor Pino sneered, "With one overwhelming ten thousand, one strong enough, ten thousand submitting. As long as the Realm doesn't exceed me, all will be suppressed by me. Inside the Domain, I am the Supreme."

"How are your formidable powers useful? In my domain, you are ultimately a lamb to be slaughtered!"

"I have also triggered my Imperial Bloodline, the Eight Realms' power. You're nothing but a measly Heavenly Human expert. How can you fight me!"

"You... are bound to die!"

"No, I can't kill you completely, once you're dead, not only will the taste be bad, your vital energy will also fade away. I will beat you until you're half-dead, then roast you, slather you in honey, smother you in sauce, the taste must be heavenly."

"Golden brown skin, dripping fat, I can hardly wait anymore!"

"Die for me!"

Saliva seemed to be dripping from the corner of Emperor Pino's mouth, and with that, he smacked down one palm.

This palm strike was even more terrifying, with surging Primal Qi and accompanying laws.

Everything within his golden domain was at his disposal.

"One dominating all? Then I'll break everything with force!" The corners of Jiang Ming's mouth curled downwards in determination, but his fighting spirit was going through the roof.

So what if I can't control the power of heaven and earth.

I'll just fight with the strongest of my strength.

The power of my realm and my physical strength were not diminished.

Compared to the punch just now, his power hasn't decreased at all.

But he could clearly feel the pressure from all around him, it was very terrifying, as if he was carrying a hundred feet high mountain on his back, making it difficult to move.

Under this pressure, his combat power was inevitably greatly reduced.

Boom...

He was sent flying with a punch from the opponent.

"Is the domain suppression this terrifying?" Jiang Ming's pupils constricted.

"The power of my imperial bloodline, combined with the cultivation of the Eighth Realm, forms the golden domain, which can reduce your power by more than half!" Emperor

Pino's voice was thunderous, "As an emperor, I have the top bloodline in the world, it is not something a lowly life like you can compare to!"

"Lowly?" Jiang Ming sneered, "You are nothing more than a pig!"

His body size also suddenly increased, reaching nine meters in height, and his aura also suddenly increased by three times.

The Seventh Body Refining Transition, Size Infatuation Realm.

With a height of nine meters at the extreme, his power increased three times.

At the extreme burst, he could punch out 720,000 Vajra Force, which was a number that made the Eighth Realm experts despair.

But he was still suppressed by the opponent, but he could now counter Emperor Pino at this moment.

Outside the domain, people like Chen Bei were also fighting. [search the NØVEL\\_Fire.net website](#) to access chapters of nØvels early and in the highest quality.

After Emperor Pino came out, seven more kings appeared, each of them was an extremely terrifying existence in the Eighth Realm. Fortunately, Jun Qiuye had recovered, and fortunately, Ye Bai, Chen Bei, and others were enough.

But it was just barely holding off.

In the space rift, more golden Pike people swarmed out, rapidly expanding all around.

"Once they form a real scale, we're all done!" Luo Feng roared, "Take the opportunity, break them down one by one!"

"Liu Ruyan, Ranxin, team up with us!" Zhou Tian started to direct.

Unfortunately, there were too many powerful enemies.

Even when Ran Xin distracted one of them, Chen Bei, who was prepared to seize the chance to kill one of them, didn't have time.

"Maintain the situation as much as possible, wait for Jiang Ming!" Jun Qiuye passed on his voice, "If Brother Jiang wins, everything is easy to say; if he does not win, we all may die here. It's best to maintain the situation first, and think about the worst-case scenario."

Quietly, they formed a sense of tacit agreement.

Inside the domain.

Jiang Ming found that he could not even use teleportation, as space was being suppressed under the opponent's domain, and he could only fight desperately. "If this goes on, I'm likely to be defeated!"

His eyebrows knitted together as he thought of the only remaining method.

"I wonder if it will work?"

As Jiang Ming was contemplating, he took out the Mountain-splitting Axe..

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## Chapter 274 - 155: Cunning God

Chapter 274: Chapter 155: Cunning God

"Heaven Creation Skill!"

Jiang Ming became furious.

The axe light split the sky, dividing the universe in two. This technique was about opening a new path and destroying existing rules to the extreme.

It posed a terrifying counterattack and killing power against realms, domains, space, and so on.

"Golden Domain, Ultimate Suppression!"

Emperor Pino's heart was racing, feeling a tremendous threat. He activated divine arts to push the power of his domain to the extreme. Space froze, and laws withered away.

However, it still failed to block this axe. The domain was split in two, creating a thin line in the sky. But Emperor Pino managed to avoid the fatal blow.

Jiang Ming felt disheartened.

Ever since he comprehended the Heaven Creation Skill, this was the first time it failed to kill an enemy, let alone severely injure them.



“Ran Xin!”

Jiang Ming shouted.

Ran Xin, who had been silently waiting behind the group to ambush and create opportunities for her teammates, responded to the call without hesitation and used her spirit power against Emperor Pino.

Her thoughts moved quickly, knowing that Jiang Ming’s battle would determine the overall battle situation, she pushed herself to the limit and her face turned pale.

The spirit’s power was invisible and directly attacked Emperor Pino’s heart. Even someone as strong as him was momentarily stunned.

“Heaven Creation Skill!”

How could Jiang Ming miss such a wonderful opportunity? He unleashed the second strike of the Mountain-splitting Axe. The sky dome was split, and the Chain of Order shattered inch by inch.

Emperor Pino reacted, and overwhelming backlash made Ran Xin vomit blood. She instantly became weak.

“Not good!”

Seeing the approaching axe light and the ultimate oppression it contained, he turned pale with fear.

The golden blood within his body burned, and power surged out. He forcibly dodged some of it, but his left shoulder and arm were cut off entirely.

Ignoring his severe injury, he transformed into a stream of light and retreated a thousand meters away.

“Die!”

Jiang Ming instantly teleported after him, swinging another axe. Alert, Emperor Pino easily dodged the blow.

The axe light landed, and the ground was split in two. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“What kind of divine art is this?” Emperor Pino’s face was grim. He activated the Golden Domain again, but Jiang Ming teleported away, avoiding the domain’s coverage.

His face was grim, and Jiang Ming’s face was even worse.

The Path of the Physical Body, Heaven Creation Skill, even with Ran Xin's assistance, they failed to subdue their opponent.

Jiang Ming also noticed that the opponent's severed arm was regenerating at an astonishing speed, and his energy had only dropped slightly.

"If I can't kill you, I'll kill the others!"

Jiang Ming instantly teleported to one of the Pike Kings and cut him in half with one swing of his axe. Then, he teleported again.

His speed was too fast, and his attacks were overpowering. The opponents couldn't even avoid them.

Against ordinary Eight Realm Experts, Jiang Ming possessed absolute and terrifying power.

It was a near-instant kill.

Within a short period, three of them were killed.

This surprising development startled Chen Bei and the others, while also revealing Emperor Pino's horror. Killing ordinary Pike warriors was like slicing through vegetables, yet together with Ran Xin's help, they couldn't bring him down.

The gap between them was immense.

"Damn it, stop!" Seeing this scene, Emperor Pino, who still hadn't fully regenerated his left arm, charged forward and yelled, "If you dare kill my people, I'll kill your friends and family!"

Instead of attacking Jiang Ming, he targeted Ran Xin, who had also suffered backlash. From Ran Xin's body, he sensed danger.

If they posed a threat to him, they would have to be killed first.

"Ten Thousand Images!"

Liu Ruyan at the side immediately activated her divine art, blending illusions with reality and distorting the rules to form numerous illusionary realms.

This scene was also terrifying.

It looked like countless worlds merged together, layer by layer. But Emperor Pino's Golden Domain shattered it in a flash. At that moment, Luo Feng made his move.

His telekinesis weapon screamed through the sky, tearing open the void, forming the ultimate attack.

“Ice Sealed World.”

Bai Bing cast her divine art, and the air instantly froze, along with space, laws, and order. The ultimate chill could easily freeze and kill powerful experts of the Seventh realms, extinguishing their vitality entirely.

“Reincarnation Descending!”

A World Mirage emerged above Chen Bei and directly descended upon Emperor Pino. The three of them joined forces to stop him, obtaining a chance for Jiang Ming to hunt down the remaining Eight Realm Pike warriors.

Their power clash was extremely intense. It tore apart the universe, distorted laws, and was unstoppable. Even this world could barely bear it.

Unfortunately, Emperor Pino was simply too strong, beyond ordinary limits.

The Ice Sealed World was destroyed in an instant, and the Escaping Heaven Shuttle, Luo Feng’s telekinesis weapon, was blown away by another punch. Overwhelming and unrivaled, Emperor Pino faced the descending World Mirage brought about by Chen Bei with a grave expression.

“Break!”

Even though his remaining arm hadn’t fully recovered yet, Emperor Pino still had unmatched blood and boundless power. As he let out a booming shout, he threw a fist to shatter the sky.

Boom, boom, boom...

The invincible fist force shook the World Mirage, but they became deadlocked for a moment.

But in the end, it was defeated as the World Mirage twisted and vanished.

By then, Jiang Ming had slain all the remaining Eight Realm Pike warriors, leaving not a single one alive.

“Damn humans, you killed all my kings! Death! You all deserve to die!” Emperor Pino discovered the killings and was enraged. He roared to the heavens, his sonic waves surging like thunder, shattering the sky.

His anger reached its peak.

“They died, and so will you!” Jiang Ming faced him, his expression ice-cold..

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## Chapter 275 - 155: Cunning God\_2

Chapter 275: Chapter 155: Cunning God\_2

“It’s just a pig, kill it, cook it, and eat it!” Ye Bai stood to the left of Jiang Ming, his Holy Blood boiling, his power soaring, and his momentum surging like a river and rapids.

“Kill!” Chen Bei stood to the right of Jiang Ming.

Wang Qitong also came to this side, with a pair of cold and cruel eyes, she raised her hand and shouted, “Disperse!”

It was as if Heaven and Earth were obeying her command, the energy of Heaven and Earth around her instantly dissipated, leaving Emperor Pino without a source of power.

This was the terrifying method that her Innate Path Body possessed.

The Innate Path Body was not inferior to the Holy Body.

Behind Jun Qiuye, a black shadow appeared, wriggling constantly, emitting an ominous aura. Immediately after, he shouted, “Netherworld Ghost Domain, Soul Imprisonment!”

The black shadow behind him suddenly became illusory, attacking Emperor Pino’s Divine Light of Protection and directly descending into the Sea of Consciousness, forming an extreme soul magic technique.

“Reincarnation Descending, Seal!” Chen Bei took a deep breath, forcibly activated the vast power within his body, and manifested the World Projection once again.

It was as if a real Heaven and Earth were pressing down, containing immense power that far exceeded the imagination of ordinary people.

If it hadn’t been for dealing with Emperor Pino, he wouldn’t have wanted to use it, because his Realm was too low, and forcibly activating it would be too costly.

This was one of his ultimate methods.

“Holy Blood Covering Heaven, Great Wilderness Prison!”

Ye Bai also erupted, using his Holy Blood to evolve a divine technique. A giant hand appeared in the sky and instantly grasped Emperor Pino, forming a special imprisonment method.

The three of them joined forces in one strike, using only restricting techniques. Even if Emperor Pino was powerful, he couldn't break free for the time being.

His body trembled, and his power surged.

Even the blood in his body burned with flames and formed a golden fire on the outside, first shattering Ye Bai's giant hand.

But Jiang Ming's attack had already arrived.

Although they hadn't been together for years, they were in perfect harmony.

Realizing Jiang Ming's attack power was unmatched, Ye Bai and the others naturally used restricting methods to create opportunities for him. Now the opportunity had arrived.

"Heaven Creating Skill!"

Jiang Ming roared, and the Mountain-splitting Axe tore through the Void, diagonally cutting Emperor Pino in half, from his left shoulder to his right waist.

On the wound, the lingering aura of the axe's light formed a destructive impact, but it still couldn't eliminate Emperor Pino's vitality. His life force was too strong, and even the muscles of the wound were wriggling while the flesh and bones rapidly grew and regenerated. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Unfortunately, the injury was too severe this time, and he no longer had the power to fight back.

"Chen Bei!"

Jiang Ming called out.

"Thank you!"

Chen Bei replied joyfully, and the World Mirage turned into a vortex, swallowing Emperor Pino's bisected body.

"I used a lot of power to perform the Forbidden Law just now, but with Emperor Pino, hehe, I might be able to break through." Chen Bei was delighted and without any pretense, he immediately sat down to cultivate, "Everyone, let me digest it first."

He found that no more golden Pikemen had appeared in the Space Rift, so he was slightly relieved.

“Leave this to me, focus on trying to break through.” Jiang Ming said, and then evolved the Wood True Qi, surging it into Ran Xin’s body to heal her.

However, her injury was to her spirit, so the effect was minimal.

Moved by an idea, the Yin God vibrated and transformed into the Yin-Yang Method, which merged into the other party’s spirit with the fragrance of sweet-scented osmanthus, causing Ran Xin’s spirit to tremble in delight, “So fragrant. Brother Jiang, from now on, you will be my nanny!”

“I am the Milk Dad!” Jiang Ming unconsciously replied and didn’t care anymore, and he came to the Space Rift with Ye Bai following him.

The others also looked this way, looking serious.

“The tribulation of this Space Rift should have ended, otherwise, it wouldn’t make sense.” The divine light flowed in Wang Qitong’s eyes as if she could peer into the other side’s situation.

Zhou Tian nodded and said, “This great catastrophe is obviously prepared for us, otherwise it wouldn’t have let each of us kill an Eight Realm Expert alone and stay here for ten years. One Emperor Pino is so terrifying already, if another one appears, it’s not a test, but a death sentence for us.”

But at this moment, everyone was shocked to find that the Space Rift was shrinking, and within a few breaths, the space healed, and the Rift disappeared completely.

“Is this really the end?” Bai Bing frowned and said, “If it is just like this, I’m afraid these golden Pikemen are either enslaved or created.”

Everyone fell silent.

Jiang Ming looked up at the sky in the direction of the Great Tang Dynasty’s Chang’an. His expression subtly changed, and his face became extremely serious.

He sensed an incredibly terrifying aura.

“I see Master!” Wang Qitong also looked in that direction, then gasped, “I saw Master take action, he manifested a Space Rift hidden at least a thousand meters above the Nine Heavens, with an octopus several hundred meters long beside him, eight tentacles stretching across the sky, covered with eyes, oh no, ah...”

She screamed, blood pouring from her eyes, her whole body trembling in horror, “It gave me one glance, and I felt, felt ominousness, death, curses, decay, despair, and other information flooding me, and it made me fall into a desperate abyss, with my soul almost tearing apart and falling into an endless hell.”

“Terrifying, too terrifying!”

“It’s a hundred times more terrifying than Emperor Pino!”

Her voice was still trembling.

“What did you say, octopus, eight tentacles, covered with eyes, hiding in the Void, and just one look injured you?” Luo Feng quickly came to her and asked anxiously..

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## Chapter 276 - 155: Mysterious God\_3

Chapter 276: Chapter 155: Mysterious God\_3

Jiang Ming waved his hand, and Qi transformed into the wood attribute flowed into the other’s body to help heal the injury.

Wang Qitong nodded.

“It’s over!” Luo Feng’s face was extremely ugly.

“Luo Feng, what’s going on? Is this race very powerful?” Bai Bing asked.

Everyone’s gaze was now focused on him.

Luo Feng was very low-key, but extremely strong.

In terms of combat power, he was probably not weaker than Ye Bai. If even he looked pale and showed a hint of despair, it was evident that the octopus Wang Qitong had seen was not ordinary.

“In the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield, there is a race that appears and disappears like a ghost, representing an ominous omen. Once they appear, they often represent death, and they are incredibly powerful. They are called Ghosts, Ghost Gods, Bizarre, and so on. They come in various shapes, but their main form is that of an octopus with

tentacles full of eyes, possessing the ability to hide in the void, invisible without special abilities, and even difficult to detect. For the weak, they are invisible, imperceptible, and unknowable, with a passive curse power that curses whoever sees them. They have a terrifying chaos domain, and once approached, it will cause mental confusion, leading to possession, bloodthirsty madness, and so on. Among peers, few races can compare, like Emperor Pino. If he encounters Guizhang Emperor, he can easily be toyed with to death, like the difference between a child and an adult.”

“Or, they have even stronger bloodlines, more terrifying divine abilities, strong souls, and powerful physical bodies. I heard that on the outerworld battlefield, some races regard the bizarre as taboo.”

“I never thought that such a thing would appear in the world of our secret realm training.”

“That’s why I said it’s over.”

Luo Feng smiled bitterly.

Everyone was silent upon hearing this.

Emperor Pino’s power was witnessed by all, and it took the combined power of everyone to barely defeat him. So what about the Guizhang Emperor?

It is feared that they could bury them all.

“I hope Master can handle it!” Zhou Tian whispered.

At this moment, they all sensed the terrifying fluctuations coming from that side, causing their hearts and minds to tremble.

Wang Qitong blinked.

She was better now.

After all, the distance was far away; she was only slightly affected by the backlash.

“The one fighting Master should be Guizhang Emperor, otherwise, we would be truly doomed.” Wang Qitong took a deep breath and tried to cheer up, “Let me take another look.”

“Wait!” Jiang Ming hastily stopped her, “I’ll first form a protective layer for you in case of an accident.”

The next moment, he urged his Martial Arts Domain to descend and envelop the surroundings, while also quickly phasing out.



It was invisible and intangible, but provided protection. Search\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wang Qitong smiled at Jiang Ming and looked again.

Her eyebrows twitched, and she revealed an incredulous expression, saying, "Master is fighting the opponent, and they seem evenly matched."

"Great Master Jun Mo has also taken action."

"There's also a man in white, with Sword Intention like a mighty river or the Silver River Falling from the Ninth Sky. It should be Sword Master Liu Bai."

"Li Chunfeng and Yuan Tiangang as well."

"Third Senior Sister Yu Lian from the Academy!"

"There are too many powerful people, but they still cannot suppress the Guizhang Octopus emerging from the Space Rift. Many have disappeared into the void."

"This is troublesome!"

Wang Qitong felt her scalp go numb, but the next moment, she screamed again: "Not good, it found me again!"

Immediately after, Jiang Ming felt a bizarre force penetrating from the void, causing his Martial Arts Domain to tremble violently.

Fortunately, it was blocked.

"So strong!" Jiang Ming was moved and even shocked.

If he were to face Guizhang Emperor, he would definitely die.

Wang Qitong sighed with relief and said, "It's fighting Master; it's already above the Nine Heavens. Maybe it's even outside the atmosphere. It's too powerful, too terrifying."

"Even Master can't suppress it decisively!" Zhou Tian's expression was complicated.

Bai Bing and the others also looked bad.

"Master is being held back, and there will be more trouble in the future. For us, the only solution now is to quickly increase our strength and strive to reach the Eighth Realm as soon as possible." Jiang Ming said, turning his gaze to Chen Bei.

The other's aura suddenly increased significantly..

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## Chapter 277 - 156: Master Sighs Once

Chapter 277: Chapter 156: Master Sighs Once

Chen Bei's aura was soaring wildly, and a vague world scene appeared above his head, which trembled slightly, possessing the formidable power to pulverize the sky.

"He's broken through!"

Luo Feng said.

His expression was somewhat complicated, as he had thought that he would be the first among them to break through, after all, both his mental and martial arts have reached the peak of the Seventh Realm.

But Chen Bei took the lead and stepped forward.

With their talent and special abilities, once they step into the Eighth Realm, they can definitely compete with Emperor Pino. After all, they are among the most talented individuals among humanity.

"He has indeed broken through." Jiang Ming looked at Chen Bei's head, his eyes piercing, and the light of wisdom flowing in them, seeing through the appearance and into the essence.

He also sensed the oscillation of the World Mirage.

After some time, a peculiar rhythm rippled around his body.

"Realm of Reincarnation, you're comprehending it again." Luo Feng looked at Jiang Ming, his expression extremely complicated, "This is the Realm of Reincarnation, comprehending it from Chen Bei within a short period, your comprehension is really against heaven."

Not to mention him, even Wang Qiutong, Jun Qiuye, Bai Bing, and others, their expressions were incredibly complicated.

It was not difficult for them to comprehend ordinary realms, but this was the Realm of Reincarnation, one of the top Daos in the world.

“Unfortunately, till now I have not comprehended the mystery of time, the way of Cause and Effect, the door of Creation, the law of Space-Time, the power of Chaos!” Jiang Ming sighed.

Hearing this, even Luo Feng could not help but roll his eyes.

“This person’s words are false!” Jun Qiuye couldn’t help but snort, and then he said solemnly, “What’s the plan next?”

“Go to Chang’an!” Jiang Ming replied without hesitation, “Ren Tianxing and Yi Tianyan are still there, and maybe other classmates have arrived as well. If Chang’an City is broken, I will go alone to bring them out, and if not, we will temporarily stay there, cultivate diligently, and strive to make further progress.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

“I’m going to check it out now!” Jiang Ming could not wait any longer, “You guys stay here and recover, and wait for my news!”

As soon as his words fell, he instantly teleported away.

“The Space Art is really convenient for traveling.” Jun Qiuye was somewhat envious.

“Space...” Everyone longed for it.

Not long after, Jiang Ming arrived outside Chang’an City, he stood on top of a mountain, looking around, his mood very heavy.

The earth was destroyed, ravines crisscrossed.

The mountains collapsed, and rivers changed course.

The village he once saw was annihilated.

There was still fighting in the high sky, the master’s strength was being held back by the enemy, which was inconceivable.

On the ground, the battle was still ongoing.

Divine light enveloped the area around Chang’an City, apparently activating a large defensive array.

Ah...

A scream came from afar, Jiang Ming's gaze condensed and he instantly teleported over, witnessing a horrifying scene; Wang Jinglue had been entangled by the octopus monster, and his limbs were torn apart before being swallowed.

Jiang Ming raised his hand and pointed, shooting out Sword Qi, which blew up the octopus's head, but its tentacles still twisted and lashed, causing sonic booms in the void.

His gaze shifted, and he saw a town in the distance being engulfed by raging flames, with many aliens devouring desperate residents.

Jiang Ming flashed close by, and the Martial Arts Domain enveloped the surroundings, killing the aliens in an instant, but he also collected a lot of fresh blood.

As he prepared to leave, he felt a sudden chill in his heart.

A sheep's head suddenly appeared in front of him, followed by its body squeezing out.

Was this traversing space?

"Human, your Blood Qi is so vigorous." The sheep-headed deer-bodied alien spoke in a crisp voice like a young girl, "Become my manservant, and I will spare your life."

Clang...

What responded to the alien was a Sword Qi, lethal killing sword, which directly split it in half, much to Jiang Ming's surprise; it wasn't dead yet.

"Nice skill, but useless against me!" The sheep's head spoke without any change in tone.

It appeared on the other side of the body.

Extremely bizarre.

"Among the various heavens and the ten thousand clans, there are countless different types of life, but they all share a common characteristic, that is, life." Jiang Ming said and struck with another sword.

This sword contained the power of Life and Death.

The sheep head opened its mouth and spewed a storm, trying to annihilate the Sword Qi, but it underestimated Jiang Ming. It was beheaded with one sword, and the force of Life and Death instantly wiped out its vitality.

"Is this also a Cursed God?"

Jiang Ming pondered and collected a little bit of the alien's blood and tissue and placed it into the Space Ring, so that he could comprehend the difference between their genes in the future.

Sword Qi was howling in the distance, like a mighty river sweeping across the nine heavens, its power mighty enough to destroy mountains and annihilate lands.

Jiang Ming instantly moved close and saw a middle-aged man in white fighting a formidable octopus monster. This octopus was extremely terrifying, as its tentacles could explode the Sword Qi in the air.

The twinkling light emitted from the numerous eyes on its tentacles caused the surrounding laws to become chaotic, making even Jiang Ming, who was spectating the battle, feel unwell and a sense of spiritual confusion.

"Cursed God, Eighth Realm!"

Jiang Ming made a judgment.

As for the middle-aged man?

Based on the sword intent, there was a 90% chance that it was Sword Master Liu Bai. He was very strong, extremely strong, the howling sword intent was like a vast river flowing horizontally, powerful enough to destroy everything. But the Cursed Octopus he faced was even more terrifying.

Be it speed or strength, it surpassed him by a notch.

At this moment, the Cursed Octopus's figure trembled, and eight figures appeared around it, trapping Liu Bai in the center and forming a domain of power. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The chaotic spiritual power twisted the void into a mess..

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## Chapter 278 - 156: Master Sighs Twice

Chapter 278: Chapter 156: Master Sighs Twice

“My heart is as strong as iron, transcending sainthood and surpassing divinity. You are just an anomaly, incapable of shaking my spirit.” Liu Bai’s voice was resolute and his even will unyielding, but in the next moment, he was sent flying, coughing up fresh blood on the spot.

“Ant!” The voice of the Guizhang Octopus came out rather hoarse.

“The river descends from the heavens, releasing a deluge as vast as the Nine Heavens!” Liu Bai’s presence intensified, as if his sword strike induced a torrential downpour resembling the Milky Way falling upon the Guizhang Octopus. However, it merely raised its head, expelled something from its mouth and shattered the Sword Qi on impact.

“Ant!” The Guizhang Octopus sneered again, tinged with disdain and contempt for the weak.

“Undisputed under the Heavens, with a single sword strike that cuts through the Nine Heavens.” Liu Bai’s formidable Sword Skill teleported him instantly in front of the Guizhang Octopus. With a unreal quick strike, he severed two of the lengthy tentacles while the creature barely managed to evade.

However, the next moment, the severed tentacles abruptly exploded, turning into numerous vertical eyeballs that aimed at Liu Bai and unleashed rays of divine light.

Even Liu Bai’s determined will was befuddled by the chaos.

“Human, you’re only fit to be my meal. After consuming you, my strength will surely surge.” As the Guizhang Octopus spoke, one of its tentacles transformed into a long spear, piercing through the air.

It was aimed directly at Liu Bai’s forehead.

He simply couldn’t avoid this attack.

At this critical moment, Jiang Ming instantly teleported in front of Liu Bai, and with a punch that obliterated the incoming tentacle. The overwhelming power from the punch left the Guizhang Octopus shocked, it hastened to sever its own tentacle.

Before it could react, Jiang Ming had already reached atop its head, and simultaneously his Martial Arts Domain blanketed down. The Guizhang Octopus shivered, its immense strength seeming to break free, but momentarily it couldn’t.

It began to dematerialise.

Preparing itself to escape using a unique ability.

But, Jiang Ming wouldn't give it the opportunity.

"Die!

II

With a punch, the Guizhang Octopus was blasted apart, turning into a cloud of blood. Jiang Ming frowned, as a flame shot out from his eyes, encapsulating the blood mist.

He felt a strange fluctuation.

The Guizhang Octopus had not been entirely killed.

Then, he must continue.

Sighing...

There seemed to be a faint sound of crying. Jiang Ming activated his Dharma Phase power, the Golden Crow unleashed the Fire of Taiyang, burning the blood mist and completely refining the remaining marks.

With a stretch of his hand, he seized the remaining blob of blood, stored it in his Space Ring.

"Thank you!" Liu Bai initially thought he was going to die but was startled when a powerful figure appeared in the nick of time and killed the Guizhang Octopus easily.

He saluted with a clench fist.

"Upon the Great Catastrophe's arrival, it's only natural that we support each other!" After saying this, Jiang Ming immediately departed, ascending to high altitude.

In the Nine Heavenly cloud layers, a terrifyingly fierce battle was in progress.

Master was blessed with an extraordinary power beyond the realms of possibility, but he could only hold the several hundred meters long Guizhang Octopus at bay without truly oppressing it.

"Terrifying..."

Feeling the might of the Guizhang Octopus, Jiang Ming gasped. Master's voice echoed in his ears: "Kid, this creature is too strong, I may not kill it, but I can trap it for a year or two. Chang'an City is temporarily safe, you need to grow stronger as soon as possible. As for the world? Alas, I can't care for that now. Grow stronger, strive to grow stronger. If you don't, the world will collapse."

Within his sigh, was the despair towards the fate bound to befall.

Jiang Ming saluted and felt a chill in his heart when he noticed a Guizhang Octopus in the distance looking towards him.

This one was even larger and more powerful than the one he just killed, even the Emperor Pino he previously slayed paled in comparison.

“Was the octopus I killed a common one, is this the Guizhang King?”

Jiang Ming pondered. Visions of horror filled his mind as if demons were whispering in his ears, causing nausea.

He was immediately on alert.

“A curse?”

Upon this thought, he instantly teleported away.

This one was an adversary he couldn't handle at present.

Jiang Ming arrived outside the city wall and noticed Jun Mo, the Second Senior Brother of the Academy, standing with his sword, gazing outwards. Jun's Sword Intention surged, his intent to battle high, he seemed eager to dive into the fray but was bound to guard the city. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jun Mo turned to look at this side, and nodded.

Jiang Ming flew over directly. The large formation did not stop him. He landed on the city wall and asked, “What's the situation in the city?”

“Stable.” Jun Mo's tone was cold and expressionless, “Master Yan Se died in battle, perishing together with a giant octopus.”

Jiang Ming fell silent.

“The Master said, you... you are important and all possible conveniences should be given to you.” Jun Mo continued, “If you need anything, just say the word!”

“Alright!” Jiang Ming nodded, his figure flashed and he was back in Tianwu Manor in an instant.

Ren Tianxing and Yi Tianyan were still there.

The Mud Bodhisattva and his grandson hadn't left either.



“Brother Jiang, how are things on the other side?” Ren Tianxing asked impatiently.

“Don’t worry, everyone is safe.” Jiang Ming reassured and then turned to the Mud Bodhisattva, “What about the future?”

He then turned to Yi Tianyan and asked, “Can you see the future?”

“The future has become unpredictable.” The Mud Bodhisattva replied gravely,

“The divine machinations are in chaos.”

“Destiny is dozing off, and the predetermined fate is also violently fluctuating.” Yi Tianyan, however, smiled and said, “Anything is possible. Either the world will be destroyed, or we will survive the Great Catastrophe.”

“Is there any difference between you saying this and you not saying it?” Jiang Ming retorted, less than pleased.

“I’m making precise predictions, not making blind guesses. The answers may be the same, but the nature is completely different.” Yi Tianyan was calm, “Brother Jiang, with your current strength, you probably can’t change the overall situation of the world, let alone manipulate it. Therefore, whether you’re here or not doesn’t make much of a difference. So, keep up with your Cultivation!”

Jiang Ming fell silent again.

He deeply understood that the outcome depended on the most powerful beings.

If the Master couldn’t defeat the Guizhang Emperor, then everything would become meaningless.

If he could defeat him, the worst-case scenario would be a period of chaos in the world.

“Alright then!” Jiang Ming nodded, “So are you going with me, or are you staying here?”

“As long as the Master is here, this place is the safest.” Yi Tianyan replied with a smile.

“Alright, I’ll go find Zhou Tian and the rest, you all stay safe and keep improving your abilities.” After Jiang Ming said this, he turned and left.

He felt a sense of urgency.

After saying goodbye to Jun Mo, Jiang Ming teleported and quickly arrived at the boundary of Xuankong Temple. He appeared next to Chen Bei.

At this moment, everyone was looking up because a bird had appeared above them.

The creature had a bird's head and a human body, and its golden body was reflecting a charming glow under the sun.

"Golden Clan!" Luo Feng exclaimed, "The Golden Clan has many branches, such as the Golden Pikians, those with bird heads and human bodies. They are a breed even more powerful than the Golden Pike Clan. They're inherently proud, but they feel a deep shame when other races casually call them 'bird men'. Upon seeing people, they kill, and then eat."

"How are things on your side?" After giving a brief explanation, Luo Feng turned to Jiang Ming and asked.

"Temporarily safe." As Jiang Ming spoke, his figure suddenly vanished and reappeared behind the golden bird-man. The bird-man acted with extreme speed, turning its body abruptly to unleash a destructive storm at Jiang Ming.

Wind blades cut through the Void, trying to tear Jiang Ming into pieces.

"What sharp sensitivity." Jiang Ming was taken aback, but he didn't dodge. Instead, he pressed down with his Martial Arts Domain. At the same time, his Blood Qi surged around his body, his power was overwhelming, and he also activated the Heavenly Stars Protection Skill, just in case.

He stomped his foot heavily, and countless cracks spread out in the Void, obliterating many wind blades, but several still fell on his defence, causing intense fluctuations.

The Star Protection was torn apart, but Jiang Ming snapped his fingers to blast the wind blades.

"Sword of Souls!" Jiang Ming attacked without mercy. The moment a gleam flashed in his eyes, the golden bird-man cried out in pain, and then Jiang Ming stomped on it, smashing it into the ground and forming a deep pit.

Jun Qiuye quickly sealed it again in the blink of an eye.

"Bird-headed, human-bodied, truly worthy of being called a bird man." Jun Qiuye took a careful look, then made a face.

"I am a noble golden flying fowl, and you humans, with your lowly bloodlines, are only fit to be our prey. Take a good look at my head, bird-headed and human-bodied. What does this tell you? It shows that we, the Golden Flying Fowls, are always superior to you humans." The Golden Bird Man was extremely arrogant.

"Brother Chen, can you extract its memories?" Jiang Ming ignored it and turned to Chen Bei.

“I couldn’t before, but I can now.” Chen Bei grinned evilly, “Leave it to me. Let’s see where they came from, and if there are any powerful beings in their clan.”

While speaking, he swallowed the Golden Bird Man..

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## **- Chapter 279 - 157: A Hundredfold Increase in Strength**

### **Chapter 279 - 157: A Hundredfold Increase in Strength**

Chapter 279: Chapter 157: A Hundredfold Increase in Strength

Chen Bei’s ability was extremely bizarre and extremely terrifying.

Jiang Ming had discovered early on that as long as this guy took lives into his inner world, he could enhance his strength. He wanted to try if Chen Bei could obtain the memory of the living beings within his body, and surprisingly, he could.

Baffling.

Jiang Ming was shocked.

Just this alone could infer Chen Bei’s even more terrifying ability.

However, he did not press further.

Not long after, Chen Bei frowned and said, “The spatial rift where the golden bird people are located is on the prairie of the Northern Land. Their number is huge, over ten thousand, and the weakest among them is above the Grandmaster level. After arriving, they rampage and plunder. They eat humans to enhance a certain level of strength because there are too few spirits in the wilderness, so they came across.”

With a slight hesitation, a puzzled expression flashed across his face: “They live in a forest surrounded by thick fog. One day, their entire tribe was lost in the fog and gradually forgot their past memories, unable to recall them. Until today, a spatial rift suddenly appeared in their tribe, and at the same time, sensing a large number of humans here, they invaded in ecstasy.”

“I’m afraid the Golden Pike Clan is in the same situation.” Jiang Ming pondered, then looked at Luo Feng, “In the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, do many tribes like to eat humans?”

“People eat food to satiate their hunger, grow, provide energy, and even enhance their strength. The Ten Thousand Clans are the same, eating is instinctive, and it is the most primitive and simplest method to enhance strength.” Luo Feng said, “For many tribes, humans have delicate skin, tender meat, good taste, pure energy, and pure souls and are considered top-quality supplements. However, generally speaking, humanoid lives do not eat humans. Strictly speaking, the Golden Pike Clan and the golden bird people are humanoid lives, but judging from a human perspective, they have more beastly nature, which is why they want to eat humans.”

“Blue Star is dominated by humans.”

“But the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes is not.”

Luo Feng spoke the cruel reality.

In the cosmos, humans were just one of many.

Everyone fell silent.

Then, Jiang Ming shared his plan to close himself off for a period to focus on enhancing his cultivation level. As for Chang'an? Temporarily safe.

“I’ll stay too!” Ye Bai volunteered, “Brother Jiang, help me comprehend the Art of Infinite!”

“Alright!” Jiang Ming nodded, and then said, “Next, I will gradually comprehend the world concepts, Yin and Yang, Five Elements True Intent, and so on. Naturally, I will also stimulate the power of the corresponding realms. If anyone needs to comprehend, just cultivate near me to save trouble!”

“Thank you, Brother Jiang!” All the people, including Ye Bai, were overjoyed.

Jiang Ming leaped to a well-preserved area of Xuankong Temple, where there were beautiful and magnificent palaces lined up in perfect geometrical order. Choosing a spacious place at random, he sat down directly, merged his mind with the void, and radiated the power of the world concepts to fill an area of several hundred meters in radius.

He was to comprehend the World True Intent.

Before this, he had already comprehended the Space True Intent. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“World Concepts, with Brother Jiang’s help, will definitely save a lot of time!” Zhou Tian rejoiced and sat down beside him.

The others were tempted too and sat nearby, ready to try if they could comprehend it.

Jun Qiuye, on the other hand, went down to the bottom of Xuankong Temple, where the deathly Qi was dense and an unimaginable amount of cursed Qi accumulated, which was a Cultivation Sacred Place for him.

Everyone was immersed in cultivation.

Before long, Jiang Ming comprehended the Power of Truth: the World, and in an instant, the Dao Resonance rolled back, entering his body, refining his body, improving the True Qi quality, condensing his soul, and strengthening his power once again.

“It’s still too slow.”

Jiang Ming frowned, then stimulated the Space Power to twist the Void, causing a dense array of spatial rifts to appear, and further, suppressed with an overwhelmingly powerful Martial Arts Domain, directly creating a Chain of Order across the space rifts, crisscrossing.

Each one was filled with earth-shattering power.

Carefully combing through to find the Lock Chains containing the Power of the World for reference in comprehension, this scene made Ye Bai and the others’ mouths twitch uncontrollably.

“Good method!” Ye Bai exclaimed, “Impressive to the core!”

“How many can do this?” Chen Bei shook his head and said, “breaking the void, suppressing thousands of laws and paths to directly manifest the power of order, but even if one achieves this step, it is extremely difficult to find the corresponding Order Lock Chains. After all, the chains all look the same, and it is impossible to distinguish from their appearance. Analyzing them one by one? It’s like finding a needle in a haystack, and the Chains of Order are intertwined with each other, intertwined and entangled, and if one hasn’t comprehended the corresponding Power of Realm, finding the corresponding Lock Chain is like finding a needle in a haystack. Difficult, difficult! Dao is the most profound, only step by step can we ascend to the Nine Heavens.”

Having said that, he closed his eyes.

Such a method seemed like a shortcut, but it was not generally difficult; the conditions were too harsh.

Anyone other than Jiang Ming would not be suitable. If they forcibly tried to comprehend it, they would be backlash by the Chain of Order’s power, harming the very core of their heart and mind.

With his own realm as a guide, Jiang Ming suppressed the backlash of power with his formidable strength, found the corresponding Chains of Order, and comprehended a lot faster.

As time passed, Jiang Ming's aura grew stronger and stronger, and more and more frightening, so much so that even the seated Ran Xin could not withstand the natural aura emitted by him and had to retreat further and further away.

One day, Jiang Ming opened his eyes.

Within a radius of a thousand meters, there was not a single person left.

As for people like Chen Bei, it was not that they couldn't withstand it, but it affected their cultivation too much..

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## Chapter 280 - 157: A Hundredfold Increase in Strength\_2

Chapter 280: Chapter 157: A Hundredfold Increase in Strength\_2

At this moment, space around him warped, law principles surrounded him, and order trembled, as if the Son of the World descended upon the human world, with ten thousand Dao resonating together.

His aura was terrifying to the extreme.

Jiang Ming stood up, and a force like a mountain cry and tsunami swept around him, collapsing the void and reversing the heavens and the earth. Seemingly, this heaven and earth couldn't withstand his might.

"Space, World, Yin and Yang, Five Elements, Life and Death, Light and Darkness, Immeasurable, Ultimate Point, Creation of Heaven, I've already made further progress, comprehending the true meaning, and even reaching perfection."

"Even the Realm of Reincarnation that I've comprehended has also stepped into the perfect state."

"In addition, Wind, Thunder, Wood, Illusion, Penetration, Shadow, and so on have also been comprehended to the extreme."

“My Martial Art Domain...”

With just a thought from Jiang Ming, the Martial Art Domain appeared, enveloping the surroundings. In an instant, this area seemed like the end of the world, with mountains collapsing, and the earth cracking, the heavens and the earth turning upside down.

Space was suppressed, and order was restrained.

It was so powerful it reached its ultimate point.

Most importantly, the various true meanings merged together, making him feel tremors of fear.

“Now I am dozens of times stronger than before, even up to a hundred times stronger.”

“If I face Emperor Pino now, his Golden Domain could be shattered by my Domain, and in turn, suppress him.”

“Then, with a slash of my sword, and a punch, I’ll kill.”

This was a qualitative improvement, and his combat power had surged.

And this was where the true advantage of humanity lies.

Only with an inferior body could one control the infinite power of Heaven and Earth.

With a single finger, one could stir the galaxy’s waves.

Jiang Ming clenched his fist, and the power surged like a tide.

With a wave forward, a torrential current swept up.

“With this punch, I have 1,500 Vajra Force.”

After comprehending the many true meanings, the Heaven and Earth Dao Resonance baptism unknowingly enhanced his power. Coupled with the two-fold life gene level, his basic fist power could deliver 3,000 Vajra Force.

“3,000 Vajra Force, is the true limit of a mortal body at the Eighth Realm of Body Refining.”

Jiang Ming was slightly disappointed.

He had long known about the situation of the Eighth Realm of Body Refining.

The mortal body's limit, the peak of the Eighth Transition, with a basic 3,000 Vajra Force.

The Eighth Realm is about constantly developing the potential of the body, and it can gradually reach the level of limb regeneration. This Realm's improvement is even more difficult, requiring step by step polishing and cultivation."

But Jiang Ming had no problem with it.

At the Sixth Transition, he had already developed his body to the limits of his then Realm. Now, as long as he breaks the shackles, he could directly reach the pinnacle.

"But, after all, a mortal body has its limits..."

This is the shackle of humanity.

Of course, the Supreme Bone of Shi Lei, the Holy Body of Ye Fan, the Reincarnation Body of Chen Bei, and the Devouring Body of Fang Qinghan were not included. They are the powerful physiques unique to humanity that can compete with the best physiques of the Ten Thousand Clans.

His eyes focused, and a system screen appeared in front of him, with his personal information appearing again.

Name: Jiang Ming

Qi Cultivation: Seventh Realm (Realm of Heavenly Man, Yin-Yang Scripture)

Body Cultivation: Seventh Transition (Size Infatuation Realm, Longxiang Heaven Suppressing Skill, Cosmic Gene Skill: 2 times)

Divine Cultivator: Seventh Tier (Soul Heart, Yin and Yang Spirit Refining Scripture)

Cultivation Skills: Ten Thousand Swords Return to One, Four Swords of Slaying Immortals, Heaven Creation Skill, Martial Art Domain, Heavenly Stars Protection Skill, Shenzu Skill, Inch Fist (Twenty-third Layer), 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, Immunity to Ten Thousand Poisons (Temporary Solidification)

Task: Slay ten Alien Emperors within nine years. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Full Seventh Realm, all at the peak.



An extreme splendor.

"I wonder if I can now contend with Master and that Gui Zhang Emperor?"

Jiang Ming secretly pondered.

He was not sure.

Master was too strong, even if he hadn't surpassed the Eight Realms, he was probably already a half-step to Nine Realms existence.

That Gui Zhang Emperor was even more terrifying.

His gaze focused on the sky above Chang'an, where terrifying fluctuations would occasionally appear.

Master and Gui Zhang Emperor were still fighting.

He retracted his gaze and withdrew his aura.

Chen Bei and the others finally approached.

"Congratulations Brother Jiang for your great improvement!" Chen Bei was the first to come over, his face full of joy, "With the Dao Resonance you released, I have already entered the door of the World Concepts, gained this power, and combined it with my Reincarnation Projection, my attack power will increase tenfold."

"Congratulations Brother Jiang." Ye Bai also came close, his face also full of joy, "I have obtained the Immeasurable Realm!"

"I understood the Ultimate Point Realm." Luo Feng also came over, with gratitude in his eyes when looking at Jiang Ming, "With my Escaping Heaven Shuttle, I can pierce through surfaces and even space, increasing my combat power tenfold."

"I comprehended the World, Yin and Yang, Light and Darkness, Reincarnation, Life and Death." Wang Qitong uttered, making everyone's eyes widen in surprise. She just laughed, "Don't forget, I have an Innate Path Body, born with a connection to Dao. With Brother Jiang leading the way, it seems natural for me to comprehend so many Realms!"

"Natural my ass!" Bai Bing couldn't help it, "I have both soul and martial arts cultivation at the Seventh Tier and have a special cold ice body, but I only comprehended Yin and Yang!"

Everyone gained something, which made Jiang Ming very happy.

They laughed and relaxed in a way they never had before.

Night fell, the stars twinkling.

No matter what happened on earth, the color of the sky never changed.

They lit a bonfire and talked about the past.

A whole year had passed since the Alien invasion. In that time, many Aliens had passed through this area, but they were all killed by the people.

Even the existence of the Eight Realms.

“A year has passed...” Jiang Ming frowned, “Time really flies.. Besides Chen Bei, who else has stepped into the Eight Realms?”

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## Chapter 281 - 157: A Hundredfold Increase in

Chapter 281: Chapter 157: A Hundredfold Increase in

Strength\_3

“Luo Feng is the second, I am the third...” Ye Bai said, somewhat embarrassed, “Almost all the treasures collected from Xuankong Temple were consumed by me. However, I have broken through in my cultivation, and my Holy Body has been further improved. Even if I face Emperor Pino now, I have the confidence to fight and kill him. Once my Holy Body is further improved and reaches Great Success or even Perfection, I have the confidence to suppress all alien races in the world.”

He was that confident and that arrogant.

“Why not give it a try?” Jiang Ming clenched his fists and smiled at him, “I have already reached perfection in the Infinite True Meaning, which directly increased the power of my flesh by ten times.”

Ye Bai raised his middle finger and said, “Jun Qiuye has also broken through, Wang Qitong should have broken through too, but she has been delayed because she has been comprehending various realms; and Zhou Tian is only half a step away!”

They talked about their respective situations.

“What about Ye Hongyu?” Jiang Ming asked.

“The Haotian Sect has suffered a devastating blow, and she didn’t feel at ease, so she went back to take a look and hasn’t returned yet,” Bai Bing sighed. “Her cultivation is ultimately a bit weaker. We tried to persuade her before, but that’s where she grew up.”

Jiang Ming nodded.

Considering Ye Hongyu’s strength and intelligence, being careful shouldn’t be a problem.

“How is the world now?” Jiang Ming asked again.

“Chaotic!” A figure appeared in front of him, quickly solidifying. Although it wasn’t instant teleportation, it was almost the same as Shrinking Ground into Inches, which was his Shenzu Skill.

The person who arrived was Ren Tianxing, who had just heard Jiang Ming’s words and answered him.

During this year, he had traveled a lot from Chang’an and even all over the world, relying on his comprehension of the Spatial Realm from Jiang Ming, which made his speed unparalleled and unmatched in the world, allowing him to face every corner with ease.

“The world is in turmoil, blood is flowing, and the tragedy is immense,” Ren Tianxing sighed. “The Great Sui Territory has fallen, and the dynasty has been destroyed; the situation is the same in the Great Yuan Territory, and only Wudang Mountain is barely defending itself. Master Zhang has comprehended the Yin and Yang Truth, and there is the True Martial Array, making Wudang Mountain an impenetrable fortress. And with various powerful people gathering there, it can still hold on for a short time.”

“The Great Wu Territory is in chaos, located at the center of the Nine Domains, with eight Space Rifts appearing in total. Half a year ago, the entire territory was almost turned into an abyss.”

“Then a Divine Dragon appeared, and a Xuanwu.”

“And there was also a living fossil said to be four thousand years old, along with Wu Wudi, gods, demons, and the like who had turned the tide.”

“Several tough characters emerged in the Great Qin Territory, such as Bai Qi, Han Xin, Xiang Yu, and others, who could use the power of the military array for themselves, very strong, but barely defending. There are also Donghuang Taiyi, Xiaoya Zi, and others.”

“In the Great Song Territory, Xuanxin Zhengzong teamed up with the Dark Moon Dynasty, along with Dugu Qiubai and others, but still struggled to defend and had already lost most of their territory.”

“The Great Wilderness is also miserable, only Shu Mountain is still holding on. The most dangerous time was when the sect was attacked, the

Demon-suppressing Pagoda was destroyed, but an unparalleled powerhouse named Jiang Ming emerged from it to suppress the demons.”

Ren Tianxing revealed a strange look at this point, “At that time, when I heard the news, I thought it was you, but it turned out it wasn’t. However, there seems to be news about Fang Qinghan over there. After the

Demon-suppressing Pagoda collapsed, many suppressed monsters and demons escaped, but Shu Mountain couldn’t subdue them. However, a terrifying character appeared and devoured the monsters and demons one by one. Even many alien races were swallowed and killed. The Shu Mountain Sword Master once said that the person was not weaker than him, but that Jiang Ming claimed that this person was stronger than the Sword Master.”

“Great Ming is also in a terrible state. When the dynasty was about to be destroyed, Zhu Yuanzhang, the ancestor of the Zhu Dynasty, came out of the imperial mausoleum and brought a group of former subordinates to fend off the attacks.”

“The situation in Great Li isn’t much better either; the one from Martial Emperor City almost died.”

Ren Tianxing’s words, although brief, still showed the overall situation of the world, which could be summed up in one word: tragic!

Even though his words were brief, behind them lay countless tragic deaths and even people becoming food for others.

At this moment, even the cold Chen Bei was silent. Search the [n0vel\(F\)ire.net](http://n0vel(F)ire.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“If it continues like this...” Wang Qiutong spoke with a heavy tone.

“I will continue my breakthrough!” After a long silence, Jiang Ming finally made up his mind. “After making a breakthrough, I will go hunting.”

He then took out the Five Elements Spirit Bead..

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## Chapter 282 - 158: The Gene Transforms Again

Chapter 282: Chapter 158: The Gene Transforms Again

The world has undergone a distressing transformation that is shocking to witness.

Jiang Ming listens with a surging murderous anger in his heart.

Presently, his martial arts cultivation has reached the Seventh Layer Peak. If he wants to step into the Eighth Layer, he still needs time to accumulate and further refine his skills before he could confidently breakthrough.

The Eighth Realm forms the Martial Arts Golden Core.

This is not an ordinary breakthrough. If he is careless, he could fail disastrously, so he plans to accumulate sufficient resources before making a decisive breakthrough in this realm barrier.

His Divine Cultivation has also reached the Seventh Tier Peak. With his talent as the Soul Dominator, breaking through to the Eighth Tier would not be difficult, but it would require an opportune moment.

The path of Body Refinement is equally so.

Hence the quickest method to enhance his combat power now would be to cultivate the Cosmic Gene Skill, of which, he has comprehended three layers.

The first level, the Double Gene Level, was successfully cultivated in the Lingyun Cave soon after he set foot in this world, leading to the evolution of genes and the sublimation of life essence.

After two or three years of accumulation and further refinements, combined with the Five Elemental Beads in his possession, Jiang Ming feels confident enough to cultivate successfully.

“You are going to make another breakthrough?” Ye Bai exclaimed in astonishment.

Chen Bei was left dumbfounded.

Wang Qiutong was shocked.

Everyone was astounded, then shook their heads.

This is truly a demon.

“This time, my cultivation is unique. I need an extremely quiet environment, and I also need you all to protect me during my cultivation!” Jiang Ming said.

“We have a duty to!” Chen Bei and the others nodded solemnly.

Jiang Ming leapt up and flew into a cave nearby. The cave was a secluded spot dedicated to cultivation by the Xuankong Temple in the past, quiet and safe.

After he went in, Chen Bei sat cross-legged outside the cave entrance.

Everyone else dispersed in all directions, while continuing with their own cultivation, they also guarded Jiang Ming.

Inside the cave.

Jiang Ming sat down, took out the Five Elemental Beads, placed them by his side, and after careful inspection, he used his ultimate cultivation level to refine and erase all traces of imprints.

Only pure Primal Qi was left behind.

After preparing, he closed his eyes, adjusted his state of mind, and maintained a sense of mental tranquility.

“There’s only one opportunity, and if it doesn’t succeed, then so be it!”

Jiang Ming further reaffirmed his decision.

Over the past three years, he has been exploring the situation of the Cosmic Gene Skill, dissecting it to the extreme, and even simulating it hundreds of times in his mind.

Otherwise, he would not have dared to cultivate so hastily.

After a long time, Jiang Ming started to operate the cultivation technique with his robust spirit in charge. In control of his body’s genes with his talent of infinite genes, his body began to stir.

The existing gene sequence gradually collapsed, and a new gene sequence began to form.

This is a considerably intricate process, like taking oneself apart to be rebuilt. The danger is more horrific than the time he battled Emperor Pino, but Jiang Ming proceeded step by step in an orderly manner.

Outside the body.

A horrifying surge had already been set off. He seemed to have transformed into a black hole, madly stripping away the energy of Heaven and Earth. The Five Elemental Beads also hovered around him. As they spun rapidly, the vast vital energy inside them was drawn out and fused into his body.

Jiang Ming's breath became chaotic, even verging on the extreme weakness, and ultimately disappeared, which made Chen Bei and the others guarding outside tense up, almost wanting to rush in to check.

But recalling Jiang Ming's instructions, no matter what happened, they were not to go in and interrupt him unless it was absolutely necessary.

"Let's hope no problems arise!"

Everyone prayed in their hearts.

Soon, they felt Jiang Ming's breath reappear. Not only that, but it also rapidly ascended. After reaching the peak level, it jumped again and reached a new level.

The terrifying power directly caused the mountain peak to collapse.

All Chen Bei and the others were shocked. They immediately spurred their powers to blast away the scattered stones. What shocked them was that under Jiang Ming's breath, they felt oppressed.

No, it should be said, suppressed.

They felt suppressed in their bloodlines.

Even Ye Bai felt it. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Boom...

The next moment, the entire mountain peak exploded, and Jiang Ming burst out from inside it, soaring straight into the sky. He stabilized in mid-air, stepping on the void, with white clouds above his head, and facing the strong Gang Wind, he looked up at the scorching sun.

Jiang Ming was extraordinarily happy.

He was successful.

He had successfully cultivated the second layer of the Cosmic Gene Skill, reaching the five times gene level.

The 1,500 Basic Vajra Strength he had amplified to 7,500 Vajra Strength.

The infinite True meaning, ten times reinforcement.

Twenty-third Layer Inch Fist, Twenty-four times burst.

Big and Small Wish-Fulfillment, Nine-meter-tall body, capable of a threefold burst of power.

The ultimate fist.

“I can hit with a strength of 5,400,000 Vajra Strength.”

Shaking with disbelief, Jiang Ming gripped his fist.

The limit of a common Mortal Body is 3,000 Vajra Force. Even if Big and Small Wish-Fulfillment burst forth three times, it would only be 9,000 Vajra Force.

Even with the addition of some amplification techniques, one could burst with a power of 100,000 Vajra Strength at most.

And him?

5,400,000 Vajra Strength!

How was this not defying the heavens!

“If it was a solid punch, I would be able to smash Master!”

Jiang Ming looked at the place tens of thousands of miles above Chang'an's sky, guessing in his heart.

It's not possible, but certain.

It could indeed be smashed.

“However, in terms of Body Refinement, I have basically reached the limit. Even if I enter the Eighth Transition Realm, the basic strength will only be increased to 3,000 Vajra Force. In addition, there is Limb Regeneration, and a tremendous increase in the recovery capability.”

“The Eighth Realm, this is a major stage in cultivation.”



“Only after reaching the Eighth Realm, can one truly become one of the powerful..”

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## Chapter 283 - 158: The Gene Transforms Again\_2

Chapter 283: Chapter 158: The Gene Transforms Again\_2

“The next step to improve my physical combat power is to work hard on the Inch Fist technique, or perhaps, there might be other methods...” Jiang Ming thought to himself.

Instantly, Jiang Ming had many thoughts. He went to the top of another mountain nearby.

Chen Bei and the others followed him and were puzzled as they looked at Jiang Ming.

They noticed that Jiang Ming’s strength had increased significantly, but he still hadn’t reached the Eighth Realms, which seemed quite strange.

Considering Jiang Ming’s understanding of many true meaning martial arts, they didn’t think much about it. Jiang Ming was just an oddball.

“Next, I plan to travel around to consolidate my recent gains in strength and prepare for the breakthrough to come,” Jiang Ming said, offering his advice as well. “You can also travel around, or continue cultivating here, or go to the Tianwu Manor in Chang’an. Nowadays, Chang’an is relatively safer. Many powerful warriors have gathered in Chang’an. Even if the protective city array is broken, there won’t be any significant problems for the time being.”

“I also plan to travel around. If I always stay with you, I won’t have any room for improvement,” Ye Bai said with a smile. “Without experiencing battles, how can we hone our martial arts and forge an invincible will?”

“I will travel as well, and complete my missions along the way. Otherwise, if you kill all the otherworldly beings of the Eighth Realms, we won’t have any fun,” Chen Bei joked.

“What should I do?” Ran Xin asked helplessly. “My combat power is strong, but quite average. I am almost invincible within my own realm; however, it is difficult for me to cross realms in battle.”

“How about we team up? I will soon break through. When we encounter ordinary Eight Realm Experts, you can kill them first. In the face of strong enemies, you can hold them back, and I will take the lead in killing them,” Wang Qitong suggested. “In at most two or three months, I will be confident of a breakthrough. By then, even against powerful beings like Emperor Pino, I can suppress them easily.”

“Sister Wang, I will follow you from now on!” Ran Xin was overjoyed.

In fact, she wanted to follow Jiang Ming but knew that if she did, she would definitely become a burden.

“It would be great if I could reach the Eighth Realms. With my assistance, even when facing the Guizhang Emperor, I could create opportunities for Brother Jiang,” thought Ran Xin.

The group discussed their plans.

That day, they ate and drank together, talking about the past and the future.

They agreed to meet again in Chang’an.

Ren Tianxing was assigned as the contact between them.

The next day, Jiang Ming and the others went their separate ways, but the bonds between them had become much closer and deeper since before, even trusting their backs to each other.

Jiang Ming arrived outside Cotton City, just thirty miles away from Chang’an City, where a white-robed young man stood atop a mountain, his robe now coated in dust.

He looked exhausted, and when he saw Jiang Ming, he greeted him with a smile, “Jiang Ming, I have been waiting for you.”

He was older than Jiang Ming, but very respectful.

“Great Master!” Jiang Ming also bowed his hand in return.

The person in front of him was the Academy Grandmaster, Li Manman.

“What’s the situation now?” Jiang Ming asked.

Jiang Ming had heard from Ren Tianxing that Li Manman held off a terrifying existence who had killed the Light Guardian of Haotian Sect, the sect leader and even the Grandmaster had been helpless against it.

Later, Li Manman held the enemy at bay.

However, the strongest Grandmaster of the Haotian Sect went to heal his injuries and had not appeared since, leaving their true intentions unknown.

“It’s not very optimistic,” Li Manman said. “It is the Guizhang Second Emperor, Zhang Jingtian. He has gathered a lot of Guizhang Clan members and now controls Cotton City. He is very powerful, and I am no match for him. However, he cannot do anything to me for the time being.”

Li Manman continued, “As long as he dares to leave, I will kill his people. We are in a stalemate, with one of us inside the city and the other outside. Every few days, we engage in a fierce battle.”

“He is very powerful.”

“If I didn’t have the Boundless Realm and your guidance on the Space Art afterward, I would have been killed early on by him.”

“During the fights against him, I have made some progress. I can barely hold my ground against him now.”

“His eight tentacles are like divine weapons that can stretch and shrink freely.”

“What is most terrifying is his many eyes. They disrupt the mind, destroy willpower, and even exert control. The first time I faced him, I almost got killed. It was very frightening.”

“He can also virtualize, but not through the Space Art. It is quite bizarre. If his virtualization speed were slightly slower, it would be even more terrifying.”

“Once virtualized, it is difficult to sense and attack him.”

“He can’t attack while virtualized, and it takes time to reappear, otherwise I would have been dead.”

“There were a few times when he virtualized and left, but had I not been alert, he would have smashed everything around me.”

Li Manman shared what he knew about the situation.

“Illusory, hard to detect, even harder to attack, but not the Space Art...” Jiang Ming furrowed his brows, hearing of this ability for the first time.

It is clearly not the Illusion Territory.

As for spiritual means and so on, he didn’t really care. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Great Master, how about you lure him out? I’ll try to see if I can kill him!” Jiang Ming suggested.

He also operated the Heavenly Stars Protection Skill, using acupoints as the root, sealing the powerful Blood Qi, and only releasing ordinary Seventh-realm aura.

“Alright!” Li Manman didn’t hesitate and agreed directly.

It seems that she believed in Jiang Ming’s strength.

“Shall we go now?”

“Now!”

“Alright, I’ll lure him out!”

After Li Manman finished speaking, she instantly teleported to the sky above Cotton City. Without making a sound, an octopus monster with tentacles stretching up to two hundred meters emerged from below.

Each tentacle had numerous bizarre eyes that distorted and disrupted the surrounding space continuously.

“Li Manman, I wasn’t looking for you, yet you dare provoke me. You’re seeking death!” Guizhang Second Emperor was furious, and all his eyes focused on the sky.

Li Manman revealed a shocked expression and retreated a step, instantly arriving at the edge of the battlefield.

Whoosh...

Guizhang Second Emperor chased after, whipping his tentacles at the void, piercing through space with one strike. His other tentacles kept vibrating, distorting space, making it difficult for Li Manman to teleport.

At some point, a sword appeared in Li Manman’s hand, and she displayed her Space Sword Skill to the extreme, not falling behind in her fight against Guizhang Second Emperor.

As they fought and retreated, they soon arrived at the mountain where Jiang Ming was.

“So you have a helper. Do you really think that anyone you find can threaten me?” Guizhang Second Emperor coldly snorted, and a pair of eyes on his head were filled with ruthless cruelty.

“Threaten? No, I want to slay you!” Jiang Ming let out a long roar and charged forward. The Fire Kirin sword he had taken out earlier slashed through the void but was swatted away by one of the opponent’s tentacles.

“So powerful!” Jiang Ming revealed a shocked expression.

“Be careful!” Li Manman reminded him, suddenly exploding with power.

The Heavenly Domain Power descended, and she also transformed into several figures, attacking from all sides.

The two of them had formed a simple tacit understanding.

Boom...

In the span of a few moments, they had collided with Guizhang Second Emperor several times, ultimately being blasted away.

The other party was also not having an easy time.

“Now’s the time!” Jiang Ming’s eyes lit up, and he teleported to the opponent’s head, his Martial Arts Domain instantly descending and crushing the void, breaking the principles of order, causing the divine light outside Guizhang Second Emperor’s body to shatter, and many of his eyes nearly crumbling to pieces.

The void condensed, and all the ways retreated.

The terrifying pressure made it suddenly realize that the fresh meat in front of it was pretending to be weak, and its body shrank abruptly, but many of its eyes burst out with endless divine light.

At the same time, Jiang Ming also exploded with power.

The Fire Kirin sword disappeared, and the Infinite Power enveloped his fists.

“Inch Fist, Twenty-third Layer!”

“Art of Infinite!”

“Physical Dharma Phase!”

And also the five times Gene Force.

Jiang Ming unleashed the most pinnacle of strikes with this punch, having a horrifying power of 5.4 million Vajra Force, annihilating space and breaking time, reducing all laws and ways to nothingness.

The supreme force seemed to surpass the limit that this world could bear.

Guizhang Second Emperor was horrified..

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## Chapter 284 - 159: Mountain Mountain

Chapter 284: Chapter 159: Mountain Mountain

Guizhang Second Emperor quickly shrank down to three meters tall, countless eyes cluttered around him, all directed at Jiang Ming, shooting divine light at his heart and spirit.

At the same time, eight tentacles twisted together, entwining into one, like a drill aiming directly at Jiang Ming's fist.

To top it all off, he commanded the Power of Heaven and Earth to form a domain to resist.

His reaction was also swift to an extreme degree.

Defending while also counterattacking.

The domain of Guizhang Second Emperor reached an extreme level of strength, much stronger than that of Emperor Pino, but it failed to scatter Jiang Ming's Martial Arts Domain; instead, it was suppressed a notch.

Boom boom boom...

Heaven and Earth clashed, twisting time and space; order collapsed and various terrifying anomalies formed. It resembled the apocalyptic disaster, with thunder roaring, windstorm sweeping, flame erupting, tsunami surging, and stars falling, among other spectacles.

Immediately after, Jiang Ming was attacked by the divine light of Guizhang Second Emperor's eyes. The attack quickly broke through the barrier outside his body and plunged deep into his mind. The chaotic power, coupled with the bizarre low murmurs, left one's spirit in disarray and nerves going mad.

It even embodied an incredibly fearsome Destructive Power, capable of toppling and annihilating everything.

Inside Jiang Ming's Sea of Consciousness,

He had been prepared in advance. The Yin God turned into Dharma Phase in the blink of an eye. At this moment, the Cinnamon Tree was like a towering giant tree, its branches shaking and covering all directions, holding a bright moon on top.

A Jade Rabbit was lying between the branches.

On the other side, the great Fusang Tree was burning with flames, holding up a Great sun. The Supreme Yang Qi illuminated the Myriad Heavens Worlds, seemingly bringing light to countless lives.

A Three-legged Golden Crow stood on the branches. When it crowed to the sky, it naturally released the Fire of Taiyang, burning the sky and boiling the sea, destroying everything.

The Yin and the Yang spun around, forming the ultimate truth, constituting the world's most ultimate defensive domain barrier.

The power of the Supreme Yin and Yang spun rapidly, grinding everything to nothing.

When the Deceptive Eye's power attacked, the Yin-Yang Method trembled violently, but it did not break open. Instead, it was continually eroded by the spinning power.

However, Jiang Ming was also horrified.

Because coinciding with the attack, his heart and will nearly collapsed. All sorts of chaotic emotions surged forth, along with endless low murmurs, like the whispers of abyssal gods, involuntarily making him want to fall into darkness.

Fortunately, the Dharma Phase was powerful enough to swiftly eliminate the attack. All sorts of chaotic murmuring also quickly disappeared, leaving no trace.

The clash of souls was completed within a thousandth of an instant.

A look of astonishment crossed Guizhang Second Emperor's face.

His Deceptive Eye failed to kill the other party, and it didn't even seriously injure him?

Back then, Li Manman was nearly lethally killed by him!

He had no time to think further. The sharp spear formed by the tentacles had already collided with Jiang Ming's fist. That was another terrifying ability of his.

When his body shrank, the power contained in the tentacles would surge and become more robust.

Not to mention fists, he could penetrate even an iron mountain.

But in the next moment, a look of surprise, followed by terror, flashed across his cruel eyes.

Boom...

The moment their bodies collided, it was as if the Creation of Heaven and Earth had taken place, as if a nuclear bomb had exploded, and the river of power that erupted directly shattered the mountain below.

The residual power clearly swept across all four sides. Everywhere it passed, trees were annihilated, rocks crushed, and even Li Manman, whose pupils contracted, quickly retreated.

This power was too strong.

He knew more about the horror of Guizhang Second Emperor; he dared not get close in every showdown.

“So strong!”

Seeing the scene that followed, Li Manman’s pupils shrank.

For Jiang Ming’s fist barely paused before continuing to advance. The unparalleled power formed by eight tentacles intertwined couldn’t stop his punch, and it was entirely blasted apart.

Tentacles, eyes, body...

Impossible...”

Guizhang Second Emperor gave a cry of despair, and then his whole body exploded. There was nothing left of his body, even his spirit was annihilated, his will destroyed, completely killed.

“Dare to let me get close...”

Jiang Ming withdrew his fist, couldn’t help but laugh.

That punch, he hit it with full satisfaction; it was incredibly delightful.

Guizhang Second Emperor, who was much stronger than Emperor Pino, was hard-hit by his attack, dominantly invincible. However, he did not relax, he used his Soul Power to scan his surroundings, and after finding no traces, he was finally relieved.



He also opened the system panel at the same time and found that the task of killing ten Alien Emperors was already two-thirds complete. This meant that the opponent was dead and couldn't be deader.

He carefully checked again and found a tiny piece of flesh and blood, which he put into the Space Ring for later analysis of the life form and genetic level of the Guizhang race.

"Is he dead already?" Li Manman walked over in the air, still looked horrified.

"He's dead!" Jiang Ming nodded, "Great Master, Cotton City is left to you!"

"Rest assured!" Li Manman let out a long sigh of relief and laughed, "Without Guizhang Second Emperor, the rest are like lambs waiting to be slaughtered to me."

"That's good!" Jiang Ming spoke and couldn't help but look up.

He felt a gaze and saw many eyes looking at him from Above the Nine Heavens. In an instant, various chaotic forces swarmed in, and a vast low murmur reached the depth of his spirit.

Even his body involuntarily wanted to transform into an alien.

Jiang Ming's blood qi vibrated, and the Yin God revealed its holiness, easily suppressing all discomfort. He laughed: "Is that all?"

"Hahaha..." The Master's hearty laughter came down, "Good, good, boy, you're incredible. After killing that thing, the crisis in the Great Tang Territory is temporarily resolved. As for this thing, the old man will continue dragging it." "I must kill you!" The malicious voice of the Guizhang Emperor rang out, "I will make this world my nest.."

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## Chapter 285 - 159: Shanshan\_2

Chapter 285: Chapter 159: Shanshan\_2

"It's not certain who will kill who yet!" The Master seemed unconcerned.

Jiang Ming couldn't help but laugh: "Master, I'll leave the matters above to you, I'll go around and visit different places!"

"Go ahead, just don't die!" The Master seemed quite at ease.

Jiang Ming cupped his hands in salute, nodded at Li Manman, and his figure suddenly disappeared.

As for confronting the Guizhang Emperor?

There was no hurry, no hurry.

It wouldn't be too late to wait until he stepped into the Eight Realms.

By then, it would be more secure.

"What a remarkable person!" Watching Jiang Ming disappear, Li Manman couldn't help but sigh. She glanced up at the sky with a worried look and flashed into Cotton City, ready to begin her killing spree.

Jiang Ming traveled the land using the technique of instant teleportation. Each time he didn't go too far, but his speed was very fast. He stopped when he sensed a familiar breath. [Search\\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

The next moment, he appeared on the top of a peak. There were two women beside him: one in a red dress like fire, who was drinking from a jug of wine in a daze; the other was a woman in white, elegant like snow, and with a vague, ethereal air, her entire being exuding a strong atmosphere of books.

"Ye Hongyu." Jiang Ming looked at the woman in the red dress.

"Brother Jiang!" Ye Hongyu's body stiffened and she turned to look at him with great joy. Then her face darkened, and tears welled up in her eyes as she leaped toward his embrace.

She sobbed.

All her grievances flowed out.

Jiang Ming patted her shoulder and glanced at the woman in white, who was looking at him curiously.

The woman was quite beautiful.

She was as simple and elegant as a chrysanthemum and seemed detached from the world.

After a long time, Ye Hongyu finally calmed down, left Jiang Ming's embrace, and blushed. "What's wrong?" Jiang Ming asked nonchalantly.

"The entire Haotian Sect's Gate of the hill was destroyed," Ye Hongyu said in a low voice, her mood sinking again. "Everyone died. My elder brother died, our pet died, the guardian of the mountain died, even the chief law enforcer was killed. They were all killed by an octopus monster, who called himself Guizhang Second Emperor. Even the Grandmaster was severely injured." "Ah..." Jiang Ming sighed lightly. "Misfortune has befallen the world, and countless people suffer. But the Guizhang Second Emperor has already been killed by me, so I've avenged you."

"Killed by you?" Ye Hongyu was astonished.

Although she hadn't personally seen the power of the Guizhang Second Emperor, she could infer his incredible strength from the destroyed gate and the Grandmaster's severe injuries.

Jiang Ming nodded: "He was entangled with Great Master Li Manman in Cotton City. When I got there, I joined forces with him and killed the Guizhang Second Emperor."

"Well done!" Ye Hongyu revealed a hateful expression, and then her eyes became lost.

Before, she had family, ambition, and a fun, hopeful life.

Then the Gate of the hill was destroyed, her family was killed, and her heart became full of hatred, focused on revenge. But now that her enemy was dead, her heart suddenly felt empty.

"Brother Jiang, there is no place for me in this vast world," Ye Hongyu sighed, then mustered up her spirits and laughed bitterly.

"Why is there no place for you? What about Tianwu Manor?" Jiang Ming said. "Not long ago, we were all cultivating at Xuankong Temple. Once that phase ended, we agreed to roam the world, hone our martial art while killing the foreign race, and eventually gather at Tianwu Manor. You are our good friend, our companion, and that place is your home."

"Home?" Ye Hongyu was in a daze, and then a smile blossomed on her face like a begonia. "Yes, I still have all of you. Brother Jiang, let me introduce you: this is Mo Shanshan, a bookworm. I used to be a Dao maniac. Shanshan, this is Jiang Ming, whom I've mentioned to you before."

"Miss Mo!" Jiang Ming nodded his head in greeting.

“Mr. Jiang!” Mo Shanshan’s voice was soft and gentle.

She stared at Jiang Ming curiously, wondering how this man of imposing stature, who didn’t appear to be very old, could have killed the Guizhang Second Emperor?

It was unbelievable.

The three of them sat down.

Jiang Ming learned that Mo Shanshan’s kingdom had been destroyed by the foreign race, and she had narrowly escaped death. She wanted to go to Great Tang Dynasty’s Chang’an but had been forced to come here after being besieged by the foreign race and met Ye Hongyu.

After a long chat, Jiang Ming asked: “Miss Ye...”

“Calling me Miss Ye is too formal; just call me Hongyu.”

“Alright, Hongyu, is the Haotian Sect’s legacy still intact?”

“It is!” Ye Hongyu said. “Although the Gate of the hill was destroyed, the legacy still remains. I’ve sorted it out and placed it in a cave nearby. Hopefully, one day, the Haotian Sect will regain its former glory.”

“It will,” Jiang Ming said. “Can I take a look?”

“Of course, you can,” Ye Hongyu nodded. “Let’s go, I’ll take you to see it. The world is in chaos, and perhaps the Nine Domains will be enslaved. If we cherish what’s left, it will only lead to self-destruction. Shanshan, you should come and see if there’s anything useful for you.”

Mo Shanshan hesitated for a moment, then finally nodded.

Soon, they arrived at the Books Collection cave.

The cave was large, with shelves carved directly into the walls, row upon row. It was clear that Ye Hongyu had put in a lot of effort.

Jiang Ming’s mind moved, and hundreds of books floated up in the air, turning pages rapidly without wind. This scene surprised Ye Hongyu and Mo Shanshan. “Reading books with divine thoughts is faster,” Jiang Ming explained with a smile.

“If you had taken part in the previous imperial examination, you certainly would have become the champion,” Mo Shanshan smiled. “Can you remember all the books you read like this?”

“Yes,” Jiang Ming nodded. “My soul cultivation is still adequate, and everything I see enters the Sea of Heart.”

“Incredible!”

Both women were astonished.

From that day on, the two women and one man stayed together. Occasionally, they would go out to hunt wild beasts, light a bonfire, and chat and laugh together, feeling quite content..

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## Chapter 286 - 160: One Punch Destroys the City

Chapter 287: Chapter 160: One Punch Destroys the City Search the website to access chapters of nøvels early and in the highest quality.

The Dog Emperor was killed, the others were not enough to be afraid of.

At this moment, the endless killing intent of the people on the mountain was fully released, rushing down the mountain to begin the massacre, and the killing was unrestrained.

Blood flowed like rivers, and corpses piled up like mountains.

The mountaintop gradually quieted down, but the smell of blood was pungent and there were countless corpses.

Jiang Ming also knew the situation of these people.

The two young men were Kou Zhong and Xu Ziling, and there were Heavenly Saber Song Que and Evil King Shi Zixuan.

There were also powerful figures from both righteous and evil paths. They had completely abandoned the idea of being incompatible, and focused on fighting against the foreign tribes. However, the foreign tribes were too strong. Their base was found and they were besieged by the Dog Emperor's strong army and almost wiped out today.

“Great Sui has perished, Cihang Jingzhai is finished, Six Heavenly Demonic Paths have almost died out, and there are probably only a few left among the world's powerful

people other than us.” Heavenly Saber Song Que sighed, “Now the Ape Emperor occupies the Great Sui Dynasty, and he is terribly strong. Even Ning Daoqi was killed by a punch, and the Great Sui National Teacher was easily annihilated. After occupying the Imperial City, he conquered all directions, recovered a few foreign tribes, and then swept across the world.” “Does the Ape Emperor have any special abilities?” Jiang Ming asked.

“He has boundless strength, is invulnerable to blades and spears, immune to all laws, and his speed is unparalleled. The domain he controls is also terrifyingly powerful,” Song Que told him everything he knew. “Under the suppression of the domain, he approaches quickly and kills with a punch. By the way, his will is also terribly unyielding, and soul attacks are useless. He also has a pair of divine eyes, which can see through illusions.”

“He truly is not to be underestimated!” Jiang Ming revealed a strange expression.

Based on the description, the opponent was very strong.

Extremely strong.

For him, though, this kind of foreign tribe was the easiest to deal with.

“It’s strong enough to make people despair,” Song Que sighed. “I don’t know how to address you, sir, or where you are from?”

“Jiang Ming, from the Great Tang Dynasty’s Chang’an,” Jiang Ming replied. “There’s a terrifying existence over there, a hundred times stronger than the Dog Emperor. Master has been holding them off for over a year. The rest of the foreign tribes have been mostly dealt with, and although the Tang Domain is in ruins, the overall situation has stabilized. If Master does not fall, the Tang Domain will remain unharmed. If you have nowhere to go, you can go to the Great Tang Dynasty’s Chang’an.”

“Even Master can’t suppress it?” Song Que was shocked.

Shi Zhixuan frowned.

Jiang Ming nodded.

They then exchanged a lot of information. In short, the territory was vast and the people suffering.

No, all the people have become food for blood.

Even many areas have been enclosed.

“Instead, we’ve become food!” Song Que grieved, “Foreign tribes, I want to exterminate them all.”

Jiang Ming remained silent.

For those who have always been high above, this is an unacceptable reality.

He then proposed to borrow the Heavenly Saber Technique from Song Que, the Skill of Immortality cultivated by the two Kou Zhongs, and the Immortal Seal Method cultivated by Shi Zixuan, and so on.

All of them agreed.

Not to mention the life-saving grace, even among them, they exchanged cultivation skills to promote their cultivation levels, as the world is in calamity and no one is hiding their brooms.

Here, Jiang Ming obtained a large number of cultivation skills.

“Mr. Jiang, where are you going next?” Song Que asked.

“Roaming the world, slaying foreign tribes!” At the top of the mountain, Jiang Ming stood with his hands behind him and looked in the direction of the Imperial City. “Next, I will meet the Ape Emperor.”

“Mr. Jiang, that place has already been built by the Ape Emperor like an iron bucket, and the Ape Emperor is so powerful. With his subordinates, he is even more terrifying. Once you get trapped in there, I’m afraid...” Song Que tried to dissuade him.

“No worries!” Jiang Ming smiled, turned around and bowed to the crowd while saying, “The Ape Emperor is a dead man. You can go to the Great Tang Dynasty’s Chang’an or join forces with martial artists from other territories. Only by gathering a large number of powerful people can you resist the strong foreign tribes. Farewell, everyone, I’ll see you in the future!”

As his words fell, he took a step and disappeared without a trace.

“Space Art, instant teleportation!” Song Que gasped.

“With this technique, he can go anywhere in the world. As long as he is careful, the Ape Emperor can’t do anything to him,” Shi Zixuan exhaled a turbid breath. “Old Song, what are your plans for the future? Will you go to the Great Tang Dynasty’s Chang’an or stay here and wait for news?”

“Let’s wait for the news. If the Ape Emperor is killed by him, we will have a chance to resist the foreign tribes,” Song Que was slightly distracted. “After all, this is our homeland, how can we abandon it? Once we leave, it will be difficult to come back.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

It’s hard to leave one’s homeland.

Besides, their home had been invaded, and no one would be willing to give up.

Jiang Ming did not walk fast.

He walked intermittently, also checking the situation in various places.

In front of him, a town was sealed off by a Wolf Demon. When he arrived, he saw several large pots set up in the middle of the town and more than a dozen numb people following orders.

Steaming, grilling, braising, stir-frying...

All of them were people.

The Wolf Demon feasted on the side.

Jiang Ming closed his eyes, as the killing intent in his chest boiled uncontrollably.

“Why?”

He looked up at the sky and whispered.

To broaden their horizons and see the power and various methods of the foreign tribes?

To let us know about the cruelty of the foreign tribes and temper our will?

“Or let us know the naked cannibalism rule of the cosmos!”

Jiang Ming let out a soft sigh and took a step forward.

With one step, he was a hundred meters away. As he passed through the middle of the town, the Wolf Demon was stunned and its skull cracked open, falling dead. The numb villagers saw this and went from stupor to ecstasy, then wailed like madmen, lunging forward and biting with their teeth, scratching with their hands.

More and more people joined, soon engulfing the Wolf Demon..

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## Chapter 287 - 159: Shanshan\_3

Chapter 286: Chapter 159: Shanshan\_3

Despite slowing down his speed, Jiang Ming finished reading all the Books Collection in that day, including secret skills of the Haotian Sect such as Gluttony Skill, Devouring Path, Heavenly Revelation Divine Skill, and so on.

"I should leave now!" Jiang Ming stood at the mouth of the cave, looking into the distance. "The world is vast and the foreign races are numerous; I'll strive to eliminate some powerful beings first. Ye Hongyu, Shanshan, you two head to Chang'an City, where it is safer and Tianwu Manor is our gathering place." "Alright!" Ye Hongyu didn't hesitate.

In fact, she wanted to travel the world with Jiang Ming, but she knew she was weak and would only be a burden if she went along.

"We will wait for you in Tianwu Manor!"

Hearing the sound, Jiang Ming had already left.

For a moment, Ye Hongyu felt a sense of loss.

Mo Shanshan's eyes were misty.

Among the Nine Domains of the world, the Tang Domain is in the due west direction. Jiang Ming didn't go to the central Great Wu Territory, but instead came to the southwestern Great Sui Territory.

This place was completely devastated.

There were no signs of human life for thousands of miles, only piles of white bones and crows on branches.

One day, Jiang Ming sensed a battle happening in the distance. Flying into the sky, he saw a mountain was under siege.

It was a group of dog-headed people.

Golden dog-headed people.

"Golden Dog Clan?"

Jiang Ming frowned.

There were many of them, as many as a thousand, each one extremely powerful. Among them, there were even three at the Eighth Layer, and one at the forefront was on par with Emperor Pino.

It was probably the Dog Emperor.

On the mountain top, two young men joined forces to barely block the Dog Emperor.

There was also a middle-aged man holding a long blade, the qi between his blade and breath was able to split the Qiankun Universe. His aura was extremely fierce; he was an Eighth Layer powerful being, resisting a Golden Dog from the Eighth Layer.

Another middle-aged man emitted a strange force field, blocking another powerful Eighth Layer Golden Dog Clan member. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Moreover, there were many other experts holding back the siege.

However, it was clear that they were no match for their enemies; sooner or later, the mountain would be conquered, and they would meet a tragic end.

After a brief thought, Jiang Ming used instant teleportation to move over, and his Martial Arts Domain appeared. In an instant, he subdued both sides.

They were all shocked.

“Who are you?” The Golden Dog looked at Jiang Ming with a guarded expression. “I am Dog Emperor under Ape Emperor. Are you going to stop me?” As he spoke, he kept attacking with his Domain, causing tremors in Heaven and Earth and endless strange phenomena. However, he could not break Jiang Ming’s Domain.

“Ape Emperor? Dog Emperor?”

Jiang Ming whispered, his Martial Arts Domain shrank, the pressure increased dramatically which made the Dog Emperor almost stumble. Jiang Ming stepped forward, throwing a punch towards the Dog Emperor’s head.

Under the Martial Arts Domain, the Dog Emperor could not avoid it, he could only try to block.

“Heavenly Dog Howl!”

“Heavenly Dog’s Tooth!”

The Dog Emperor let out a piercing scream, attacking Jiang Ming's mind, while his head collided with a rapidly growing fang, biting towards Jiang Ming

"Be careful, his teeth are sharper and harder than divine weapons!" The people behind him warned.

Jiang Ming seemed not to hear them, as he shattered the Dog Emperor's teeth with a punch and blew his skull apart.

With a casual grab of his hand, the condensed Qi turned into a sword, instantly killing the other two powerful Golden Dog Clan members of the Eighth Layer.

In the blink of an eye, three powerful enemies were wiped out.

This scene left the powerful warriors on the mountain in shock, disbelief coloring their faces.

Jiang Ming was too strong.

Unbelievably strong.

Inconceivable.

"I'll leave the rest to you!" Jiang Ming retreated, looking at the two young men, making a guess in his heart, but asked, "Who are you? And what exactly is this so-called Ape Emperor?"

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## Chapter 288 - 160: One Punch Destroys the City\_2

Chapter 288: Chapter 160: One Punch Destroys the City\_2

Jiang Ming's footsteps did not stop, and he continued to move forward.

Along the way, he had seen too much cruelty, and countless human strongmen were still fighting...

The setting sun fell, and the evening glow was like blood.

Outside the Great Sui Chang'an City.

Jiang Ming stepped into the sunset and arrived outside the South City Gate. The past prosperity was gone. Both sides of the road were full of white bones, and the city was full of Killing Qi.

The city gate was open, and there were still soldiers guarding it, but they had dead expressions on their faces and looked numb.

Jiang Ming's thoughts moved, and his Soul Power directly invaded the soldiers' minds, peeping into their memories, and then sighed softly. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

He obtained some information.

When the Ape Emperor forcefully broke in, he caused a river of blood to flow through Chang'an City. Emperor Sui was killed inside the palace, and the battle shocked the world.

The Ape Emperor did not exterminate everyone but instead subdued some spineless humans to serve him, such as cooking food, searching for beautiful women, and enjoying his life to the fullest.

On the city wall, a long-armed ape was sitting, gnawing on a huge ox-leg and drinking fine wine. Sensing something, he turned his head and saw Jiang Ming approaching.

"It's been a long time since a human has intruded," the long-armed ape sneered, leaping down from the city wall and crashing into the ground, leaving a deep pit. In the blink of an eye, he was in front of Jiang Ming.

With a height of three meters, the ape emanated an oppressive aura.

Grabbing his chin, the ape looked down at Jiang Ming boldly and said, "You are a decent human being – smooth and tender without the stench of a pig, just a pure meaty aroma. Dezi..."

"Servant is here!" A middle-aged man bowed and ran over, standing in front of the long-armed ape, his body as warped as a shrimp and his face showing the utmost flattery. "Master, what are your orders?"

"What do you think, should this sweet thing be boiled, stewed, braised, or made into dry-fried meat?" The long-armed ape licked his lips, drooling.

"Boil the limbs for tenderness, braise the head for flavor, and dry-fry the torso for richness," Dezi looked Jiang Ming over and quickly planned the meal. Then, noticing something about Jiang Ming's lower body, his eyes brightened.

"Master, he has a huge object that can be soaked in wine."

“A huge object? That’s great!” The long-armed ape laughed, “Cut it into slices and eat it raw for the best taste!”

Jiang Ming listened to the ape and the man’s comments, his mouth twitching.

What the hell.

In just this short amount of time, he was already broken down into individual parts, everything all laid out clearly?

They really treated him like a dish.

Jiang Ming couldn’t help but smile in anger.

“There are traitors in every era, no, human traitors!”

Shaking his head, he flicked his finger, and two Sword Qi flew out, killing both the man and the ape.

With one step, he entered the city.

His Qi spread out, transforming into the Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram, which rapidly expanded to cover a thousand meters radius, killing all Demons in its path without leaving a single one behind.

These demons were of various kinds.

With Jiang Ming’s knowledge, they should be called the Demon Race.

“How audacious to break into my Imperial City!” A howl echoed from the inner city, shaking the void and resounding throughout the entire city. Immediately after, a colossal figure appeared atop a not-so-far building.

All around, there were numerous monkeys and other Demon Races, each with an extremely powerful aura.

At a glance, Jiang Ming saw that there were no fewer than a hundred seventh realm existences.

This was an incredibly terrifying power.

Ultimately, his gaze landed on the Ape Emperor atop the highest point. The Ape Emperor stood over three meters tall, not particularly towering, but exuding a shocking aura.

His arms swayed slightly, stirring up wind and clouds.

"It's actually a human!" The Ape Emperor's voice was ice-cold. "To dare break in here, you have quite the courage. But my heart is as broad as the ocean, willing to accept powerful beings of all races. If you kneel and submit now, I'll not only spare your life but also grant you an unparalleled status."

"You're just an ape who has gained some wisdom. What's there to be so high and mighty about?" Jiang Ming's expression remained cold.

"Heh..." The Ape Emperor sneered, then shouted, "Wolf Emperor, kill him!"

"Yes!" A five-meter-tall white wolf leaped forward, rushing straight at Jiang Ming. Opening its mouth wide, it spewed out countless wind blades that ripped apart everything nearby.

Ding ding ding...

Jiang Ming's Yin-Yang True Qi rapidly shrank, only enveloping his surroundings, and quickly spinning to block all the wind blades.

Whoosh...

The wolf's claw ripped through the air, tearing apart the space itself.

A mighty attack meant to kill Jiang Ming instantly.

"The first form of God-splitting!"

Jiang Ming's eyes narrowed as his Soul Power, through a strange combination, transformed into an invisible strike, reaching the Wolf Emperor's Sea of Consciousness.

Invisible and intangible, it pierced through time and space.

It was incredibly fast.

Based on the Divine Dao secret techniques he had gained, Jiang Ming developed his own Divine Dao method while cultivating: the God-splitting Skill.

Jiang Ming's Soul Power was vast and profound, like an abyss or ocean, but he had always struggled to make effective use of it, even struggling to fully utilize his Talent of Soul Dominator. This led to the idea of creating his own technique.

Jiang Ming's requirements were simple: the attack needed to be simple and lethal.

On his journey, he finally developed the first form of the God-splitting Skill.

Buzz...

The Wolf Emperor sensed the attack and tried to mobilize his Blood Qi, performing his Divine Dao skill, and focusing his will to block the attack. However, the Soul Power easily broke through all obstacles and directly reached the depths of his Sea of Consciousness.

His body trembled, and he let out a scream as blood flowed out of his seven orifices.

It looked so miserable.

His aura withered instantly.

Clang...

Jiang Ming reached out and condensed Qi into a sword. With a flick of his finger, the Wolf Emperor was instantly beheaded.

The mighty Wolf Emperor, even stronger than Emperor Pino, was killed just like that? Not only was the Ape Emperor taken aback, but even Jiang Ming was surprised..

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## **Chapter 289 - 160: One Punch Explodes the City\_3**

Chapter 289: Chapter 160: One Punch Explodes the City\_3

Unknowingly, his combat power had risen to such a terrifying level.

“It’s all thanks to the first form of God-splitting!”

Jiang Ming also understood the reason.

The first form of God-splitting is strong.

But one of the reasons is that he has reached the extreme in controlling Soul Power, and the other is that the purity of his Soul Power is probably higher than that of Eighth-Stage God Daoists.

Under these circumstances, once Soul Power is effectively utilized, it produces terrifying killing power. Although the God-splitting Skill in one hit didn’t kill the Wolf Emperor, it also left him with no resistance for a short time.

This created a situation resembling a one-hit kill. Search the [n0vel\(F\)ire.net](http://n0vel(F)ire.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“He actually killed the Wolf Emperor!” The Ape Emperor jumped and landed a hundred meters away, controlling the Power of Heaven and Earth to create a Domain that descended upon them. Suddenly, Spatial Warping occurred, and laws crumbled.

Jiang Ming’s body stagnated slightly, and he could barely resist using the Yin-Yang True Intent, being suppressed to cover only a range of about a foot around him.

“In my domain, your domain can still exist. Not bad, not bad!” The Ape Emperor walked forward, his momentum increasing with each step.

The buildings on both sides were destroyed by his invisible power.

“First form of God-splitting!”

“Yin-Yang Sword Slash!”

Jiang Ming once again used the same abilities as before, and one could see a burst of light exploding from the Ape Emperor’s brow, followed by two blood arrows sprayed from his nose.

His eyes turned blood-red in that instant.

Although his breath was chaotic for a moment, it quickly stabilized, growing even more violent.

At the same time, his punch shattered the Sword Qi that had descended upon his head.

“If I didn’t have a defensive ability for my soul, I would have followed the Wolf Emperor’s footsteps.” The Ape Emperor’s murderous intent was cold, and his terrifying fangs were revealed as he grinned, “No wonder you dared to enter here alone, you had the intention to kill me. Interesting!”

“As expected of the Ape Emperor, your strength exceeds my imagination.” Jiang Ming frowned and dispersed the Sword Qi, walking towards the opponent.

“You saw my methods and still have no fear. Interesting, haha, interesting.” The Ape Emperor’s fighting spirit soared, “I hope you can give me an enjoyable battle, otherwise, I will make you taste all the tortures of the world.”

He charged forward.

Boom...



Power exploded, fist breaking ten thousand skills.

The Ape Emperor threw a punch of the utmost strength, shattering all laws, order, and rules with a single blow.

“I’ve been waiting for you!”

Jiang Ming snorted coldly, counterattacking proactively.

It was also a punch.

“Ever since I descended upon this world, no living creatures have been able to withstand my punch. Yet you, knowing my abilities, still dare to try my edge. Heh, just for that, I admire you!” The Ape Emperor roared, his power continuing to rise, “To show my respect, let me give you a taste of my strongest punch.”

His domain suddenly fused into his fist, raising his power up another level.

Jiang Ming’s eyes were full of coldness.

His fist had arrived.

Boom...

Upon the collision of the two fists, the Ape Emperor hesitated and flashed a look of horror.

His fist burst apart, followed by his arm, then his shoulder – all shattered by this one punch.

“How could he be this strong?”

With a shocked scream, the Ape Emperor didn’t know what ability he used; after his shoulder exploded, the terrifying power didn’t continue to be transmitted. However, he was sent flying, crashing through numerous walls and collapsing countless buildings, and Jiang Ming had blasted him from the city to the outside.

“He’s actually not dead!” Jiang Ming frowned, instantly teleporting in front of the Ape Emperor.

At this moment, his opponent had not yet stabilized.

“You are the first foreign race who hasn’t been killed by my punch.” Jiang Ming spoke and then attacked again..

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## Chapter 290 - 161: Ten Thousand Threads Flow, Success

Chapter 290: Chapter 161: Ten Thousand Threads Flow, Success

The Ape Emperor's face was full of astonishment.

As for power, he had never submitted to anyone, believing himself to be unbeatable among those at the same level. However, Jiang Ming's punch had nearly caused him to collapse.

"What a fast recovery rate!" Jiang Ming approached, only to find the Ape Emperor's shoulder muscles wriggling rapidly, growing two inches longer in a very short time.

This recovery speed was startling.

"Are you really human? I don't believe it. Human bloodlines are inferior, and their physique is weak. How could a single punch almost obliterate me?" The Ape Emperor continued to retreat while controlling Heavenly Domain Power to oppress his foe and create time for his own recovery. "You must be a barbaric creature disguised as a human. Tell me, what species are you?"

"Remember, I am human!" Jiang Ming raised his eyebrows, his killing intent growing thicker.

The Martial Arts Domain appeared, directly shattering the Ape Emperor's Heavenly Domain Power and turning the tide, causing the Ape Emperor's figure to halt.

Boom...

The next moment, Jiang Ming's punch exploded the Ape Emperor's head.

If he could block one punch, he wouldn't survive the second.

After carefully sensing, he was dead.

Opening the system, the number of killed Alien Emperors had increased by one. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After collecting some blood and flesh, Jiang Ming returned to the city and began a massacre.

Every alien creature was killed without exception.

In the end, the streets of Great Sui Chang'an City ran with rivers of blood. After finding the treasury, Jiang Ming collected many great elixir pills like ginseng and quietly left.

A few days later, Song Que arrived and was shocked by the situation he discovered.

From that day on, the survivors of the Great Sui began their counterattack against the alien creatures.

Jiang Ming continued traveling, killing any alien creatures he encountered while researching Cultivation Skills.

He also specifically sought out Alien Emperors. These were the most powerful beings in the Eight Realms. Each one was incredibly powerful, and even the Shu Mountain Sword Master was only able to resist one.

He passed through the Great Sui and Great Song Dynasties.

He met Yan Chixia, who had already entered the Martial Arts Seventh Layer, and the Seven Night Holy Monarch, who had reached the realm of the Eight Realms.

There were many other powerful fighters gathered to resist the alien invasion, like the Double-headed Snake Legs and the Golden Centipede Clan.

However, they were still being suppressed.

After slaying a few, Jiang Ming entered the Great Wilderness Domain and met the Wine Sword Immortal once again.

Back then, Shu Mountain was on the verge of complete destruction. Fortunately, a disciple named 'Jiang Ming' emerged from the collapsing Demon-suppressing Pagoda, forcefully turned the tide, and formed a stalemate with the alien creatures.

As he was about to leave the Great Wilderness Domain, Jiang Ming spotted an immense forest in the mountains.

The trees were very tall.

Hundred-meter-high trees were everywhere, and he sensed a powerful force fluctuating. Soon after, a wave of Sword Qi shot up to the sky, splitting a mountain peak in the distance.

“A familiar Sword Qi!”

Jiang Ming’s eyes lit up, and he instantly teleported to the scene, where he saw Ji Yunning fighting a tall, handsome, green-haired man with long pointed elf ears.

At a glance, he recognized him as a legendary elf.

There were many powerful elves nearby, each with an incredibly strong aura. In addition, there were many Ents with huge trees’ faces, which looked extremely strange.

He also saw another person, Tang San Chui, who was standing close to an Elven woman, looking very intimate.

The woman also noticed him, paused briefly, and a cold smile flashed across her lips. She whispered something to the person beside her and pointed at Jiang Ming.

The other elves and Ents also noticed Jiang Ming’s arrival, and a powerful aura locked onto him.

“Fellow Ji!” Jiang Ming shouted.

Clang...

Ji Yunning exploded with power, forcing back her opponent and turning into a beam of sword light that landed beside Jiang Ming. Her face flushed, she took a deep breath and said, “Brother Jiang, luckily you came, or else I would’ve died today.”

The Elf who had fought against her didn’t pursue her. Instead, he just watched indifferently, haughty in his expression.

He didn’t even regard them as worthy opponents.

“I happened to pass by and sensed a familiar aura, never expecting it to be you,” Jiang Ming laughed. “What’s going on?”

“Among them, there are more than one Eight Realm fighters. Are you sure you can resist them?” Ji Yunning sent a message. “If they hadn’t wanted to see my Sword Skill, I would’ve been killed by them long ago. If you’re uncertain, let’s find an opportunity to sneak away.”

“Don’t worry!” Jiang Ming lifted his chin. “The lambs on the chopping board, I’ll stew them up in one stroke.”

“Brother Jiang, have you become that powerful?” Ji Yunning stared wide-eyed.

She didn’t think Jiang Ming was bragging.

She knew that the man before her was very powerful, had unparalleled comprehension, and was surprisingly low-key. Now that he was speaking like this, he clearly didn't take these people seriously.

"It's not that impressive. Luo Feng and the others have reached the Eighth Layer, while I'm still in the Seventh Realm," Jiang Ming sighed.

Ji Yunning rolled her eyes, thinking, 'If your Seventh Layer was normal, that's fine! But yours is obviously not normal!'

Then she explained the reason for their encounter.

In fact, it was quite simple. She had been traveling and practicing, occasionally closing herself off for Cultivation. She had heard of the commotion caused by Jiang Ming and was tempted to go to Great Tang Dynasty's Chang'an but thought it would be better for her growth to continue practicing alone, so she didn't head there immediately.

Later, when the alien invasion occurred and chaos reigned, she decided to go to Great Tang Chang'an while hunting aliens. However, she was unlucky and encountered a powerful Flood Dragon during her journey. While fighting, she almost died..

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## **Chapter 291 - 161: Ten Thousand Threads Flow, Success\_2**

Chapter 291: Chapter 161: Ten Thousand Threads Flow, Success\_2

After escaping with their lives, they found a hidden place to heal, and once their injuries healed, their cultivation level improved. After slaying the Flood Dragon, they hurried on their way.

Passing by this place, they noticed that it was unusual, with tall trees and even Ents.

"They call themselves the Ancient Tree of War?" Ji Yunning spoke quickly, "That would be fine, but I discovered a large number of enslaved humans in the forest, treated like slaves and even randomly killed for nutrients. I just wanted to wipe out these Ents. But then, a large number of elves and Tang Sanchui emerged from the depths of the forest."

"That youngster has actually joined forces with the foreign races."

"I just want to kill him, but my strength is not enough!"

Ji Yunning simply narrated her past experiences.

“Tang Sanchui, you’ve actually become a traitor.” Jiang Ming narrowed his eyes, filled with killing intent.

“No, I would call that knowing the times and being a wise man.” Tang Sanchui walked in the sky and landed not far away. He looked at Jiang Ming with a cold smile, then secretly transmitted his voice: This is the World of the Secret Realm, our only purpose to descend here is to improve our strength. Don’t put a big hat of being a traitor on me.

And you, Jiang Ming, meeting me today, hehe, is your unlucky day.

At the time of the Grand Examination, in front of the entire United Federation, you trampled my dignity into the Deep Pit.

Today, let’s see how I’ll deal with you!

Tang Sanchui concealed his emotions, but his transmitted voice carried enormous hatred.

“That’s right, knowing the times and being a wise man.” The Elf girl soared into the sky and landed beside Tang Sanchui, naturally and affectionately clinging to his arm. She looked at him with tender eyes, but when her gaze shifted to Jiang Ming, a disdainful, arrogant color shone in her eyes. “San Chui is the Son of Nature and has transcended the human category. What are you, to compare with him?”

“I’ve heard that elves love peace and are close to nature; I’ve also heard that elves are arrogant. Today, I’ve seen it for myself.” Jiang Ming ignored the two of them.

Even if it’s a Secret Realm World.

Even if it’s just for the sake of improving strength.

Even if it’s not their choice.

It still doesn’t change the fact that Tang Sanchui is a traitor.

As for this girl, there’s even less of a good impression left, but he just looks at the Elf girl and comments: “Your so-called closeness to nature, is merely that the forest allows you to burst out with even greater power, coupled with the surrounding Ancient Trees of War, your combat power in the forest exceeds the ordinary. As for arrogance? It’s really something!”

“I’ve also heard that wherever there are elves, there must be an Elf Queen and the Tree of Elves. Is that correct?”

Jiang Ming inquired.

“The fact that you know some things about our Elf Clan means you have some knowledge.” The Elf girl raised her chin, “Remember, I am Alice. For the sake of San Chui, I give you a chance to submit, and follow San Chui from now on. He will be your master. If he orders you to kneel, you can never stand up; if he asks you to become dogs, you cannot become pigs. Did you hear that clearly?”

“Hehe...” Ji Yunning sneered, “Brother Jiang, listen, she doesn’t even treat us as humans anymore, completely humiliating.”

“No need to mind, she will soon become nutrients for the forest.” Jiang Ming replied as he looked at Tang Sanchui, “Brother Tang, have you completed the task?”

Tang Sanchui’s face changed slightly. [Search\\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“Haha...” Jiang Ming naturally saw his change in expression and could not help but laugh loudly before his face turned cold, “To have offended me, consider yourself unlucky! You’ve wasted ten years of cultivation. If you take one step slowly, you’ll be slow in every step. Let’s see how you’ll compete with me in the future!”

“Die!”

Once he confirmed the situation, Jiang Ming lost interest in continuing the conversation.

Elves? They are nothing more than arrogant lambs!

Tang Sanchui? He hadn’t planned on bothering with him, but since he encountered him, and he turned out to be a traitor, there is nothing more to say!

Rumble...

The Martial Arts Domain appeared, collapsing the sky, distorting time and space, and most of the surrounding people were pressed to the ground. Many of them were crushed on the spot and died instantly.

Tang Sanchui was also lying on the ground, his face filled with shock and struggling to lift his head to look at Jiang Ming. His mind trembled with fear and couldn’t help but reveal a desperate look.

Clang...

The Fire Kirin sword appeared in Jiang Ming’s hand, and with a sweep, the three elves, who stood their ground, were killed without exception.

The Ancient Tree of War had an extremely strong vitality, and although some did not die, they were also killed on the spot by another rotation of the sword.

“How dare you kill my people, how bold!”

A roar of anger came from deep within the forest, followed by an incomparably strong aura that rushed to the sky, shaking mountains.

This was an extremely terrifying powerful being, not weaker than the Ape Emperor.

“Elf King!” Jiang Ming showed a smile but did not pay any attention. Instead, he stepped on Tang Sanchui’s neck, “As a Tian Zhi Jiaozi of the Federation, I never thought that here, you would actually bow down and become a superfluous son-in-law to the foreign race that trampled on human lives. Tang Sanchui, in the past, our rivalry was just a matter of spirit, but now? I really look down on you!”

Crack...

He stepped on him with force, breaking Tang Sanchui’s neck directly.

Fearing that he wouldn’t die, the fluctuation of power completely shattered his body and turned it into a mist of blood.

“Brother Jiang, you’re awesome!” As Ji Yunning witnessed this scene, she exclaimed in shock, “In the presence of your Martial Arts Domain, the Eighth Realm Elf powerhouse couldn’t even move. This Seventh Layer of yours is truly boundless, and Brother Jiang, I will truly follow you from now on..”

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## **Chapter 292 - 161: Ten Thousand Threads Flow, Success\_3**

Chapter 292: Chapter 161: Ten Thousand Threads Flow, Success\_3

“Good!” Jiang Ming laughed, “Once the Elf Queen comes over, there won’t be any strong existence in the forest; you can sweep through it.”

“Alright!”

Ji Yunning transformed into a sword light and rushed into the forest.



With a single movement of his foot, Jiang Ming blocked the Elf Queen. Without saying a word, he unleashed the first form of God-splitting, directly attacking her mind.

Instant teleportation, the first form of God-splitting.

This made the incredibly powerful Elf Queen unable to react in time. However, a tree shadow appeared in the light between her brows, barely blocking Jiang Ming's soul attack but it still shook her spirit, making her somewhat dazed.

"Martial Arts Domain!"

"Suppress!"

Jiang Ming's fighting experience had become extremely rich, and his tactics were being deployed one after another. Under the domain, the power of Heaven and Earth was manipulated and pushed from all directions, causing the slightly dazed Elf Queen's spirit to shake and her face to change drastically.

Her power also burst out from within her body, proving the Heavenly Heart, and controlling the power of Heavenly Domain to break free from the bondage. The clash of these two invisible and terrifying forces created numerous illusions.

Jiang Ming's long sword had already fallen.

The light between the Elf Queen's eyebrows flickered again, and a divine tree appeared in front of her to block Jiang Ming's sword. However, the divine tree was split in two and completely destroyed.

"My Elf Spirit Tree!" The Elf Queen cried out in grief. Taking advantage of the godly power released the moment the divine tree was destroyed, she broke free from the bondage of the Martial Arts Domain and escaped.

She was fast, but Jiang Ming was even faster.

With a single teleportation, he appeared beside the Elf Queen, slashing down from mid-air. As she defended herself, he immediately moved to her other side and slashed again.

Incredibly fast.

Sword after sword, countless sword lights turned into a curtain of swords, covering the sky and putting the Elf Queen in a desperate situation.

In the forest, Ji Yunning suddenly stopped and looked up with a shocked expression.

“Using the method of instant teleportation and Divine Sword Skill combined, his sword art has reached an extremely terrifying level!”

“No!”

“Teleportation and sword art have merged into one!”

“This...”

“He has formed an unmatched Supreme Skill!”

Jiang Ming continued to fight by teleporting and attacking. Unconsciously, the Ten Thousand Threads he had once contemplated flowed through his mind.

In the past, he had ideas but his realm was not up to par.

Now his realm was ready, but he never had free time. At this moment, fighting with the Elf Queen, the combination of teleportation and sword art struck him with a huge awakening.

Jiang Ming paused for a moment, a hint of enlightenment in his eyes. Then, with a single movement, two figures appeared, and both attacked simultaneously.

Both of the swords seemed to be launched at the same time, both real and containing terrifying power, capable of splitting mountains, moons, and tearing apart wind and clouds.

The Elf Queen was also strong enough. Although she had lost the initiative and was at a disadvantage, she was still able to block the attacks.

This made Jiang Ming’s comprehension of the new law endless.

His figure multiplied, and finally stopped when nine figures appeared.

“Ten Thousand Threads, I’ve entered the door!”

“Now it should be One Path Flow, the ultimate One Path Flow, evolving nine figures!”

Jiang Ming smiled.

At this moment, the Elf Queen was completely enveloped by the sword light, exhausted from defending herself, unable to resist, and even showing a look of despair. Search the [n0vel\(F\)ire.net](http://n0vel(F)ire.net) website to access chapters of n0vels early and in the highest quality.

“Dust to dust, earth to earth, you came from the forest and you shall be buried in the forest!”

As Jiang Ming finished speaking, he unleashed the nineteenth sword, One Sword Opening the Heavens.

With the rotation of his figure, nine swords completely submerged the Elf Queen..

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## **Chapter 293 - 162: Cultivation Breakthrough, Entering the Eight Realms**

Chapter 293: Chapter 162: Cultivation Breakthrough, Entering the Eight Realms

Elf Queen died.

This time, it wasn't due to pure physical strength, but using martial arts cultivation to kill the opponent.

The suppression of Martial Arts Domain.

The Ten Thousand Threads effortlessly demonstrated the Spatial Art, attacking like nine people surrounding and easily annihilating the opponent.

"The Ten Thousand Threads belongs to the application of Spatial Art. If it's so powerful, does that mean a single true art can overpower thousands of them?" "Are thousands of arts strong, or is a single art stronger?"

"It depends on the application."

It was only now that Jiang Ming truly gained a deeper understanding.

Previously, the merging of multiple realms of comprehension brought the most immediate and direct increase in combat power, which continued to grow increasingly difficult.

But now, he saw another clear path.

"It's not that a single art isn't strong enough, but the comprehension isn't deep enough!"

Jiang Ming truly understood.

Whoosh...

Ji Yunning turned into a sword light and came. She stopped beside the Elf Queen's corpse, which was almost dismembered, and was shocked: "You killed her so quickly, Brother Jiang, that's impressive. In the past, I had hope of catching up to you, but now you make me feel despair."

"What's this?" Jiang Ming laughed, "I can kill Eight Realm beings, but can I also kill Ninth Realm ones? If you surpass me quickly, your realm progresses rapidly, and you reach the Ninth Realm, wouldn't you easily suppress me?" "Yeah, right. If I improve, you won't make progress!" Ji Yunning snorted lightly. "You can improve faster!" Jiang Ming was exceptionally relaxed.

On the way, they witnessed too many cruel and unimaginable things. Now that they had met old friends and had gone through a Great War, combined with the enlightenment of the Ten Thousand Threads, their mood inevitably became more relaxed.

Later, the two went on a killing spree, slaughtering all the powerful beings of the Sixth Realm and above that inhabited the forest.

As for the rest, they added some color to the world.

Afterward, the two continued to travel together.

"Brother Jiang, how should I proceed from here? In the past, it was easy to kill higher realm enemies, but now it is getting more and more difficult."

"As your strength increases, the gap between realms becomes larger, and naturally it becomes more difficult to kill higher realm opponents. Fellow Ji, you can control metal, so why not dig deeper into this aspect? In addition, you possess the Sword Bone and comprehend the Heavenly Sword Intent. You can also continue to work hard in this area. Gold is known for its sharpness, and the Heavenly Sword is known for its offensive power. Combining the two should unleash unimaginable power."

"I've thought about this and tried it. Merging them initially is not difficult, but it gets harder as the integration deepens. Recently, I've been pondering the Space Art. If I succeed, integrating the Space Power would increase my attacking speed and destructive power geometrically. Unfortunately, it is even harder, and I have only a preliminary understanding of spatial fluctuations. I've also thought about pondering the way of Cause and Effect, where one sword could kill opponents directly, no matter if they are at the ends of the earth, by relying on the Power of Cause and Effect. The mere thought of this is exciting, but it's even more difficult. Sigh, cultivation is hard, as difficult as reaching for the sky."

"You've already reached the Seventh Realm Peak, this cultivation speed is incomparable to most people in the world."

"Saying this makes me feel a lot better."

“On the way forward, I’ll demonstrate the Spatial Realm, and you can see if you can enter the field.”

“Brother Jiang, no need. Your time is precious, and you are the one who guarantees the strength of our Descenders to truly gain a foothold in this world. Focus on yourself.”

“It won’t delay too much time!”

Time always passes unwittingly.

Along the way, Jiang Ming and Ji Yunning encountered many terrifying alien races, such as the Headless Knights with invincible bodies and the power to control Death; the Soul Clan, which was just a mysterious and bizarre force of souls that was difficult to kill, and only the Way of Souls or the Power of Truth could truly kill them.

There were also the Multi-Armed Race, Golden Eagle Clan, Skeletons, Golems, and others.

The variety was vast, and they possessed various peculiar powers. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

What left the deepest impression on Jiang Ming was encountering a group of old women covered in the aura of death, small and short, wearing black robes and holding walking sticks.

It seemed that they would topple at the slightest breeze, but it was such beings that almost capsized Jiang Ming’s boat of confidence, as they mastered the Curse Skill.

It was difficult to defend against and had invisible, traceless attacks.

At the same time, they were extremely cruel and ruthless. Using the wails of dying beings as nourishment for their cultivation, they were eerie and wicked. After Jiang Ming resisted their strongest attack, he suppressed many of them. He wanted to use the Way of Souls to strip their memories and explore the Curse Skill, but they all chose to annihilate their souls and die.

However, he made some speculations: the Curse might be related to the Power of Destiny, Cause and Effect, Creation, and Souls.

It also seemed to be a fusion of multiple powers.

It exceeded their previous understanding of curses.

When passing through the Great Li, they saw Li Dagang, the peerless powerhouse with the sword skill of Eternity.

On the way through the difficult-to-resist Great Ming Domain, he saw Old Zhu sweeping Heaven and Earth with Emperor Qi, but ultimately his strength was still limited, and he could only barely resist. Here, Jiang Ming killed the strongest Pig Demon.

The Great Yuan Territory had completely fallen, with only Wudang Mountain holding on. Jiang Ming discussed with Zhang Sanfeng and demonstrated the Way of Yin and Yang in numerous ways, as well as the interactions with the Five Elements, showing the world and allowing Elder Zhang to gain enlightenment, taking a significant step forward in the Way of Yin and Yang.

In his words, he had reached the eighth layer of Martial Arts, even taking half a step further.

Then, with a wave of his hand, the Yin Yang Tai Chi Diagram suppressed the void, and in an instant, tens of thousands of alien races surrounding the mountain, including three beings of the Eight Realms, were suppressed.

Jiang Ming visited the Great Qin and met the Eternal Emperor. With a slight effort, he turned the tide of the battle..

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## **Chapter 296 - 163: The Ninth Talent, Beyond Common Sense**

Chapter 296: Chapter 163: The Ninth Talent, Beyond Common Sense

Jiang Ming has broken through.

His Body Refinement path has stepped into the Eighth Transition Realm.

His aura continuously rose, undergoing a transformation due to the enigmatic Order's baptism after breaking through the realm, causing his cells to metamorphize, and his life force to surge at an explosive pace.

It took a long time for it to stop.

"15,000 Vajra Force!"

With a clench of his fist, Jiang Ming realized the level of power he had attained.

3,000 Vajra Basic Force, multiplied by the five-fold Gene, equates to 15,000. There is certainly no mistake about it.

This advancement has put him directly at the Pinnacle Realm of the Eighth Body Refining Transition, allowing him to accomplish it in a single step without having to painstakingly polish and elevate his skill over a long period. Besides this...

Jiang Ming, sensing his own transformation, also discovered a terrifying fact.

This realm itself enables Limb Regeneration, dramatically augmenting his vitality and recovery, to reach an unthinkable level due to his Talent Divine Power 'Reincarnation of Nirvana'.

Limb Regeneration?

"As long as my skull isn't shattered and my heart isn't pulverized, I can recover from any grave injuries in an instant!"

This was not an illusion, but information relayed from his own actual situation.

The change brought by the realm of Limb Regeneration has stimulated Jiang Ming's talent ability 'Reincarnation of Nirvana' to its fullest extent.

He could even clearly sense that each cell within him was brimming with immense vitality and life force, akin to numerous small suns.

"Even if my skull is blown apart, and my heart is crushed, I may not die at all! The Reincarnation of Nirvana, while having a certain probability, allows me to genuinely have the potential to come back to life from death. As my strength continues to improve in the future, the capability of Reincarnation of Nirvana will become more horrifying, and it's entirely possible that I could be reborn even from a single drop of blood."

Even with his strength of character, he could not help but feel excited.

Jiang Ming condensed energy into a weapon and made a slight cut on his arm, leaving only a white mark. The infusion of Martial Arts Domain power significantly amplified the potency of his sword, enabling it to create a cut.

However, where the sword qi had passed, not even blood was drawn as the wound healed instantly.

"This regenerative ability..." Ji Yunning stared wide-eyed in disbelief, "The wound created by this sword is nearly two inches deep, reaching the bone. Yet, not even a drop of blood had the chance to flow out before the cut healed itself! Could the healing power of the Eighth Body Refining Transition truly reach this extent? No, that's absolutely impossible. Moreover, I see that the blood cells, muscle cells, and other cells seem to have gained spirit nature, behaving like individual entities. As soon as the wound appears, they instantly reshape, extend, and connect with the other side, allowing the wound to heal quickly."

She was truly taken aback.

“Incredible!” Luo Qingchen was also shocked, “Even after my Immortal Spirit Body transitioned into the Eighth Realm, it did not achieve this degree of proficiency. Brother Jiang, did you achieve immortality?”

“Immortality does not exist in this world. If one fails to die, it simply means that their opponent’s power is not strong enough.” Jiang Ming chuckled, then turned his attention to the system messages.

His cultivation level had broken through, and a new talent had arrived. Search the NOVELFire(.)net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Now, he needed to accept its presence to truly incorporate it into his own.

“Indestructible Light of Heart?”

Jiang Ming frowned, somewhat puzzled.

This is the talent that comes with the Eight Realms. Without much hesitation, he accepted it. At that instant, he felt a ray of light bloom within his soul. Though the light was as small as a bean, it illuminated his Sea of Heart, penetrated his soul, and pervaded his entire body.

Suddenly he shivered, as if his whole being had been sublimated.

Any slight discomfort or negative emotions in his body disappeared at that moment, leaving him feeling clear and unburdened.

From head to toe, from inside to outside, his body and mind were as clear as Liuli, unblemished and pure. He even felt as though he bore light within his body and would never fall into darkness.

The bean-sized light rapidly expanded, spreading outwards at an incredible speed. One meter, ten meters, a hundred meters, a kilometer, ten kilometers.

It directly radiated across ten kilometers.

No, it should be said that everything within ten kilometers appears in the Sea of Heart – each detail clear, incredibly vivid.

Even Ji Yunning and Luo Qingchen were reflected in his Sea of Heart. Seemingly sensing something, both glanced around with furrowed brows but found nothing unusual.

Simultaneously, information about Jiang Ming's divine talent flowed into his heart, bringing him some comprehension.

[Indestructible Light of Heart]: You carry the light within your heart, never falling into darkness; your heart's light never burns out, never fading. This is the ultimate talent of the Spirit Path. Your ignited light of the heart reveals your Spiritual Sea, reflecting every possible thing in the world in your heart. In your will, the world will no longer harbor secrets. You also possess the keys to the Realm of the Heart, a pair of heart's eyes, capable of seeing through the Material World and the Realm of the Heart. Traversing these two Realms, control Heart Power, and exercise extraordinary abilities.

"Spirit, Heart Power, Realm of Heart!"

Jiang Ming was caught off guard.

He was familiar with Spirit and Heart Power, having seen Ran Xin's abilities which were clearly manipulations of Spirit Power.

But the Realm of Heart?

That was a first for him.

"Doesn't that mean Spirit and Soul have a fundamental difference?"

Jiang Ming's heart shuddered.

His gaze concentrated. With the surge of his Spirit Power, he saw something different from reality – or more accurately, a different world from the Material World.

It was hazy and somewhat unclear.

But he could genuinely see it.

Even though it overlapped with the real world, he could still distinguish it with crystal clarity. It was bizarre.

"What exactly is the Realm of Heart?"

Jiang Ming was still puzzled but decided to put the thought aside for now.

Now that he had the Indestructible Light of Heart, he would eventually unravel the mystery of the Realm of Heart, and perhaps even combine with it.

With a thought, he looked at his talent task and couldn't help but feel horrified.

Task: Kill Eight Realm Experts with Seventh Tier Divine Soul Force within three years.

It wouldn't be difficult for him to severely injure a Seventh Tier expert with his current soul force, but instant killing would be extremely challenging..

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## **Chapter 297 - 163: The Ninth Talent, Beyond Common Sense\_2**

Chapter 297: Chapter 163: The Ninth Talent, Beyond Common Sense\_2

No matter whether it was the martial artist or the alien warriors, reaching the Eight Realms made their willpower terrifyingly strong, which made it even more difficult to instantly kill them than reaching the heavens. The key point was to use Divine Soul Power to instantly kill, which excluded telekinesis techniques, so one could not learn them from Luo Feng either.

"Is it because my Soul Power attack is too weak?"

Jiang Ming shook his head helplessly.

With his Body Refinement and Martial Art in the Seventh realms, he could easily kill Eight Realm Experts, but it was his strongest Soul Power and even his corresponding extreme talent that performed the worst.

"Within three years..."

Jiang Ming felt a sense of urgency.

This was not only a limitation but also a driving force.

"Fellow Ji, Luo Qingchen, I'm going to kill the strongest experts in the Great Wu Territory." Jiang Ming said and instantly teleported away, arriving at a place tens of thousands of meters away from the battlefield above the Nine Heavens.

The fighting ahead was intense, and the distortion of the void caused by the power fluctuations made it impossible for him to instantly teleport closer.

An elder and a Xuangui were besieging a man with a fierce appearance and covered in bone spikes.

"The elder should be Xiao Sanxiao, who has lived for four thousand years!"



Jiang Ming guessed in his heart.

Having Xuangui's help allows Xiao Sanxiao to live a long life, and his strength is also extremely powerful, reaching the peak of mortals. Xuangui was not only his chance encounter but also his old partner, who could only barely resist alien warriors together.

"Compared with Master, Xiao Sanxiao is still a little behind."

"That alien should be a powerful Asura Clan warrior, slightly weaker than Guizhang Emperor."

Jiang Ming made a rough judgment and then shouted, "Senior, suppress him for an instant!"

The sound rolled like a tidal wave, and he also moved forward against the stormy flow.

His speed was very fast, and he soon rushed into the center of the battlefield.

"Alright!" Xiao Sanxiao glanced at him and quickly made a judgment after a brief sensing.

This was a young man from the Human Clan.

Human Clan?

He would definitely stand on his side.

"Dividing Gods and Demons, Heaven and Earth Millstone!"

Xiao Sanxiao's aura suddenly soared a lot, with one palm up and the other down, he forcefully clapped them together. The endless Power of Dao Resonance transformed into an illusory scene in the void, creating a huge millstone that placed the Asura warrior right in the middle. As it rotated at high speed, it ground away everything.

The technique also contained a terrifyingly suppressing power, making the Asura's figure stagnate for a moment. He couldn't help but feel unable to move, and the grinding power even made his body twist.

He had tried this divine technique before and hadn't paid much attention to it.

Because it was hardly bothersome for him.

"North Desolate Sea, turns into a prison cage, trapping heaven and earth!"

Xuanguai coordinated perfectly with Xiao Sanxiao, who also erupted at this moment. An illusory ocean appeared out of thin air, entangling the Great Demon, adding more terrifying suppression and grinding power to the scene.

They could see the space shattered, and the Chain of Order broken.

It was stronger than imagination.

The world seemed to be pierced through.

The Asura's figure also made 'creaking' sounds as if it was about to be ground to pieces. However, the power fluctuation in his body and Blood Qi surging to the sky could resist the grinding power bit by bit.

Although it was difficult, he managed to withstand it, and it wouldn't take long for him to gain the upper hand.

But Jiang Ming had already killed towards him, forcibly tearing through the suppressing power and breaking into the millstone. At this moment, the power he exerted made the giant millstone shake and nearly collapse.

"Inch Fist, twenty-five layers!"

"Infinite Power!"

Jiang Ming activated his strongest power.

The twenty-six-fold explosive force, ten-fold infinite true meaning, base three thousand Vajra Force, and five-fold gene level, even without a huge substantive increase in strength, made his punch reach the 3.9 Million Vajra Force level.

If the Asura had faced Jiang Ming alone and used divine techniques and so on to fight, perhaps he would have had a certain chance of surviving this punch, but now...

Boom...

Jiang Ming's punch exploded the Asura's head, and the ultimate power even shattered his soul into nothingness.

"It actually exploded!" Seeing this scene, Xiao Sanxiao was shocked.

He knew how terrifying Asura was with his invincible power and physical defense, which even he had a hard time breaking through, but the Asura was killed with one punch?

The Xuanguai from the other side also narrowed its pupils, exposing a hint of fear.

“Senior, without your two suppressing, how could I achieve such a feat with just one punch!” Jiang Ming laughed, “Please guard the Great Wu Territory. I’m going to the Great Tang Territory to help Master kill the Guizhang Emperor!” “Guizhang Emperor? He is the strongest one who descended. Without Master holding him, the world would have been in grave danger!” Xiao Sanxiao said, “I’ll go with you to completely suppress and kill Guizhang Emperor, not giving him any chance.”

“Alright!” Jiang Ming didn’t refuse. His figure moved and he disappeared without a trace.

“Instant teleportation?” Xiao Sanxiao felt the subtle space fluctuations and couldn’t help but shake his head in surprise, “With this speed, how can I catch up?”

“Old Friend!”

“Let’s go to the Great Tang and not miss this once-in-a-lifetime battle!”

Xiao Sanxiao, slightly exhausted, was very excited. He directly landed on Xuangui’s back, integrating his power with Xuangui. In an instant, they turned into a streak of light and left.

Their speed also reached the extreme.

On a distant mountain peak.

“It’s over just like that?” Luo Qingchen was astonished.

Seeing Jiang Ming heading to the battlefield, she thought there would be a splendid battle, but she never expected it to end so quickly.

“Of course!” Ji Yunning replied, “After fighting for several years and understanding each other, it’s not difficult for the two of them to suddenly form a suppression against those they’re teamed up with. Brother Jiang joined in, seizing the opportunity, and easily killed with his supreme power. The key is that Brother Jiang’s power is too strong and has surpassed imagination. Otherwise, no matter how much limitation there is, it would be useless.”

“Yeah, Brother Jiang’s power is terrifying, and he’s still just a mortal body.” Luo Qingchen sighed and couldn’t help envying, “I have an Immortal Spirit Body. If I could reach the Eighth Transition Realm too and cultivate his Inch Fist, comprehending the Art of Infinite, then...”

“Who in the world can rival me?”

She showed a longing expression.

“Whether it’s Inch Fist or the Art of Infinite, you can obtain them!” Ji Yunning smiled, “You absolutely can.”

“I believe I can, but I just can’t!” Luo Qingchen pouted.

Then, the two hurried to the Great Tang.

There were many classmates there, and with Jiang Ming heading there too, they didn’t want to stay any longer.

In the Great Tang Territory.

Above the Nine Heavens, the battle was fierce.

“Sky Vaulting Hand!” Shi Lei’s chest surged with divine light, and as he raised his hand and pressed down, a hundred-feet long hand condensed from the infinite power of Heaven and Earth descended from the sky, causing Guizhang Emperor to be thrown backward.

His strength had also reached its peak.

“Black Sun Storm!” Fang Qinghan on the other side grabbed and threw forward, creating a pitch-black storm that resembled billions of tiny demons gathered together, containing power like destruction, death, decay, withering, and annihilation.

It seemed like just a storm but was terrifying in the extreme.

Master hung in the air on the other side, just watching indifferently. If these two failed to suppress, he would make a move.

Under the combined efforts of the three, Guizhang Emperor was completely suppressed and couldn’t even escape.

At this moment, Jiang Ming appeared not far away.

“Haha, Friend Jiang, you have come, and the world will be safe.” Master laughed when he saw Jiang Ming appear.

He laughed comfortably and heartily.

Jiang Ming saluted with his fists.

“Brother Jiang, you finally came.” Shi Lei smiled, “Did you see my power? I don’t believe you have surpassed me by now!”

“I don’t believe either!” Fang Qinghan glanced at Shi Lei and spoke.

He threw a punch with his left hand and waved with his right, displaying incredibly powerful divine techniques.

Each could easily seriously injure ordinary Eight Realm Experts.

His current strength was unfathomable.

“How about I try a one-on-one?” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jiang Ming was eager to try, and was no longer nervous.

He found that if the three joined forces, it should not be difficult to suppress Guizhang Emperor.

At this time, Ye Bai, Chen Bei, Jun Qiuye, and others also arrived in the air around them, surrounding Guizhang Emperor completely.

“A bunch of ants!” Guizhang Emperor sneered disdainfully, “Do you think you can kill me?”

“You might have had means before, but now, do you think you can still survive?” Jiang Ming laughed coldly, “Brother Shi, Brother Fang, step aside and let me kill him one-on-one!”

He truly wanted to test how far his current combat power had reached.

After all, Guizhang Emperor was already trapped, and there was no fear of him escaping..

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## **Chapter 298 - 164: Red Dust Cage, Breaking into the Heart Realm 2**

Chapter 299: Chapter 164: Red Dust Cage, Breaking into the Heart Realm 2

“It seems you have grasped some of the essence.” Guizhang Emperor laughed, “I have come, and I will conquer! Conquering this world and making it my lair will surely take my strength to a new level, becoming a true Deceptive God. At a single glance, I can twist reality, souls, and the essence of life. Under my gaze, all will be my slaves!”

Without a word, Jiang Ming charged directly towards him.

He flickered, creating numerous after-images, and his sword displayed various sword skills, making it seem like twenty or thirty Jiang Mings attacking simultaneously—an incredibly terrifying sight.

His Sword Qi cleaved the void, transforming into a curtain of swords that enveloped Guizhang Emperor.

His figure constantly disappeared and reappeared, attacking like a storm.

However, the terrifying Sword Qi was directly annihilated by bizarre rays of light.

At this moment, the tentacles of Guizhang Emperor above his head all stood up, and countless eyes opened, emitting eerie rays of light that connected and formed a Forbidden Area.

Within the Forbidden Area, the laws changed, and no matter how the Sword Qi howled, even though it could cut through Heaven and Earth, it could not completely break the Forbidden Area he had formed.

“So strong!” Ye Bai was shocked, “Brother Jiang’s Divine Sword Skill is truly powerful to the extreme, unbelievable.”

“This is the ultimate application of the Space Art.” Academy Senior Brother Li Manman had also arrived early, but now he said, “With each step, there is a spatial overlap, and each step has a different attack, making his extreme speed and action seem like many avatars. It’s like having an army of one person, besieging the enemy all by themselves. Who can resist that?”

“An army of one?” Shi Lei’s breathing was interrupted, “He has actually grasped such a terrifying skill. This guy is truly not human.”

He let out another sigh.

Fang Qinghan shook his head. How would he face such an attack?

It was almost impossible to resist!

Each sword was powerful beyond imagination. But what about them all being used together? Even if he was proud, he knew it would be difficult to resist.

“He’s strong, but Guizhang Emperor is even stronger. Brother Jiang couldn’t even break his defense. It’s unbelievable!” Wang Qiutong had a horrified feeling, “Everyone, get ready, just in case!”

Chen Bei and others all nodded.

They secretly spurred on their extremely powerful divine skills, ready to erupt at any moment.

Boom...

Jiang Ming's technique became more and more skilled, eventually breaking through Guizhang Emperor's defense, but he was suddenly blasted away by the opponent's violent eruption.

"Forbidden Area, Tentacles!"

Jiang Ming looked at the opponent, his expression extremely solemn.

The Forbidden Area's power displayed by the opponent was terrifying to the extreme, twisting the laws, reshaping order, and even drawing on the mysterious power from the shadows, rendering his defense invincible.

Who could withstand his attack just now?

But it was easily blocked by Guizhang Emperor.

"So..."

Jiang Ming attacked again, his numerous after-images appearing at once, and his Fire Kirin Sword simultaneously executed the twelfth sword: One Point of Black Hole Breaks Ten Thousand Skills, Chilling and Fast.

Space Art, Space Sword Skill.

The perfect fusion of them made his attack power even more terrifying.

"It's no wonder that Master valued mere ants like you. You are indeed much stronger than the ordinary, but it's just that!" Guizhang Emperor's voice was plain but filled with overwhelming confidence. As his words fell, he suddenly spun, the tentacles above his head whipping wildly around.

In the blink of an eye, it had collided with Jiang Ming's Fire Kirin Sword three hundred and sixty times.

The world could not withstand this force, cracking everywhere, and a vacuum vortex appeared in the sky. The terrifying power also made the Fire Kirin Sword unable to bear, ultimately shattering with a bang.

Bang...

Numerous broken pieces of the long sword fell everywhere.

“Such a powerful tentacle, harder than even divine weapons!”

Jiang Ming’s pupils constricted, but his attack did not stop. Numerous after-images continued to appear, and an axe appeared in his hand.

It was the Mountain-splitting Axe he had brought from the Main World.

“Heaven Creating Skill!”

With the appearance of this axe, Jiang Ming also completely erupted.

One after another, the after-images raised their axes, seemingly striking down simultaneously, cutting open countless cracks in Heaven and Earth, and completely shattering Guizhang Emperor’s Forbidden Area.

“This divine skill...” Guizhang Emperor was finally surprised.

He swung his arms and tentacles, unleashing a force of their own.

Even the many Deceptive Eyes emitting evil light to twist the void could not withstand Jiang Ming’s continuous onslaught.

Boom rumble...

The sky trembled, and the world was horrified.

The entire Heaven and Earth suddenly darkened, and the hearts of countless creatures were filled with great fear, a sense of impending doom as though the world was going to be destroyed.

Guizhang Emperor was sent flying, his body covered in blood and wounds, even one of his tentacles had been cut off.

“You actually injured me!”

He let out an extremely sharp roar of anger. The blood that flowed out seemed to turn into an Evil Alien, twisting and transforming into a new life, but still annihilated under the still fluctuating force.

“You didn’t even get killed, not even severely injured... Guizhang Emperor, you are really strong!” Jiang Ming was moved.

He knew the horror of the Heaven Creating Skill and had urged it with his Wanxiuliu body technique, continuously cutting out dozens of Heaven creation skills in a row.



About one-fifth of the Qi within his body was drained.

This consumption was truly terrifying.

Their collision and their exchanged words left everyone who watched the battle shaking with fear and awe.

They were too strong, both of them.

This kind of explosive power exceeded the level of the Eight Realms.

Yet, Jiang Ming was only in the Seventh Realm of Martial Arts.

He was defying the heavens.

Even Master was moved.

Jiang Ming narrowed his eyes and saw that the severed tentacles of Guizhang Emperor had reversed and returned to his body. The remaining Axe Qi was completely expelled.

His body flickered as he charged forward again.

At the same time, his body swelled to a height of nine meters.

Divine Skill, Big and Small Wish-Fulfillment, triple explosive power.

“Inch Fist, Twenty-Five Layers!”

“Infinite Power!”

“Fivefold Gene!”

“Martial Arts Domain!”

Jiang Ming put away the Mountain-splitting Axe and fought with his body alone.

Under the Martial Arts Domain, the oppressive Forbidden Area of Guizhang Emperor rippled violently, almost breaking open, but also pushed to the Ultimate Point.

His fists roared, cracking the void.

With his left fist, he unleashed 1,170,000 Vajra force; with his right fist, he also unleashed 1,170,000 Vajra force.

Such power was terrifying.

An ordinary Eighth Body Refining Transition powerhouse's ultimate strength would be no more than three thousand Vajra Force, and under the Big and Small Wish-Fulfillment, they could unleash up to nine thousand Vajra Force.

But what about him?

More than a million!

It wasn't human!

His outburst made even Guizhang Emperor shudder.

"Evil Emperor's Power!"

His blood boiled within his body, and in an instant, his whole body shone with a dark golden luster, increasing his power and defense, and he actively rushed forward.

Both fists, both arms, eight tentacles, and the deceptive light of his Eye erupted.

In a flash, the area where the two battled turned into chaos.

"Retreat..."

Jiang Ming's outburst gave Master a chilling sensation, causing him to shout loudly, and with a wave of his hand, a strange force pulled everyone back.

Soon after, they saw the terrifying force shatter the void over thousands of feet, one punch after another, reducing the entire area to a pulp.

This scene made Wang Qitong shudder, she exclaimed, "Brother Jiang's outburst is too horrifying. One punch could turn me into ashes."

"I wouldn't be able to withstand it either!" Shi Lei was shocked, "I never thought Brother Jiang would be so powerful after his outburst. It's incredible and beyond common sense!"

Master glanced at them and thought to himself: Let alone you two, even I can't withstand it!

In the midst of the great battle.

In the blink of an eye, Jiang Ming launched thirty-six punches.

His ultimate outburst almost drained all of his Blood Qi.

After the outburst, his bones were shattered inch by inch, but his powerful recovery ability healed him in the blink of an eye, his strength surging.

Looking at Guizhang Emperor, he ultimately failed to withstand the attack, and his body was completely blasted apart.

Blood and flesh were splattered everywhere.

“How can a lowly human bloodline emit such terrifying power?” Guizhang Emperor, who was not dead yet, screamed in agony, “You destroyed my true body, well, very well, when I come back, I’ll devour you first!”

As his voice fell, his flesh and blood suddenly exploded into a torrent, attempting to block Jiang Ming’s next wave of attacks. Then, an extremely small Guizhang Emperor’s figure spun around and disappeared into the void.

“Realm of Heart?” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jiang Ming ‘saw’ it crystal clearly.

He finally understood why Li Manman had previously said that Guizhang Second Emperor could disappear without a trace, yet it was not Space Art.

This was clearly the use of Heart Power.

Feeling the bizarre rhythm emitted by Guizhang Emperor, Jiang Ming’s eyes lit up, and he gained enlightenment.

“Trying to escape?”

Jiang Ming hesitated for a moment, then steeled his heart. He charged into the terrifying torrent of energy and plunged straight in..

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## **Chapter 299 - 164: Red Dust Cage, Breaking into the Heart Realm**

Chapter 298: Chapter 164: Red Dust Cage, Breaking into the Heart Realm

Jiang Ming was incredibly confident.

This was the overwhelming confidence brought by his strength.

Master stepped back, his white hair and beard fluttering in the wind, wearing a faint smile on his face. He appeared calm, composed, and serene, as if he was even more confident than Jiang Ming himself.

“You really want to fight alone?” Shi Lei, the Supreme Bone Stone, widened his eyes.

He knew how terrifying the Guizhang Emperor was. If he had to face the Emperor alone, he would have been slaughtered long ago. If it wasn’t for Master’s presence, even a joint attack from him and Fang Qinghan would not be enough.

“You’re awesome!” Fang Qinghan gave Jiang Ming a thumbs up.

He was arrogant and conceited, but in front of Jiang Ming, all he could do was sigh helplessly.

His own innate talent was stunning, yet Jiang Ming suppressed all those talents throughout history.

“Brother Jiang, we’re watching your divine display!” Wang Qitong laughed.

Now there was really no sense of urgency.

She had already entered the 8th Level Wudao Realm, and had even single-handedly killed Eight Realm Experts. All she needed to do was last for ten more years.

“Watch!”

Jiang Ming strode energetically toward the Guizhang Emperor. With each step he took, ripples spread out beneath his feet, stirring up the order and causing vibrations.

“Do you really think that dragging me this long, you can suppress me?” The Guizhang Emperor’s voice was extremely hoarse. As his voice fell, his huge body suddenly shrank and transformed into a human-like shape.

He had legs, a torso, and arms.

He also had a head and facial features, but he had a vertical eye in the middle of his brow and a fleshy crest on top of his head. Eight tentacles waved in the air, each one covered with numerous eyes.

His aura also skyrocketed instantly, causing the sky to twist and the Great Sun to waver.

This sudden change shocked everyone present.

"I knew you were hiding something, indeed!" Master's calm voice rang out. His entire being seemed to have changed as well, his body appearing to be embedded in space itself. With a slight movement, he could influence everything around him, as if truly controlling Heaven and Earth.

"You discovered that I didn't go all out, just as I discovered your hiding." The Guizhang Emperor revealed a mocking expression. "You don't want to provoke me because you can't handle it; you want to hold me back to give these ants time to grow. But don't I want the same thing?"

"Heaven's killing intent, cries of all living beings, mountains of corpses, seas of blood, and the Killing Qi covering the sky – this is what I need!" His face turned bizarre. "The more I kill, the more Killing Qi, Death Qi, Rotten Qi, Yin Qi, Curse Qi, and Despair Qi gathers, all to nourish me!"

"Now, in this world..." The Guizhang Emperor swung his arms, danced through the sky, and manipulated the various negative forces between Heaven and Earth in a strange way, drawing them into his body.

Wang Qitong, Shi Lei, and the others wanted to stop him but were unable to do so.

An even more bizarre scene appeared. His dancing arms transformed into tentacles, and the countless eyes on them emitted a strange glow that caused the air to distort and sever the laws.

Ran Xin's expression changed as she felt the urge to turn into a monster. She could not help but quickly retreat to a safe distance, landing directly in the Great Tang Dynasty's Chang'an.

Even Shi Lei was shocked: "Under the influence of the Deceptive Eye's divine light, my flesh feels like it wants to transform into an alien species, and my mind involuntarily falls into chaos. How terrifying!"

Caution filled the faces of Wang Qitong and the others.

Master seemed indifferent to the events unfolding before him, making no attempt to intervene.

As the Guizhang Emperor's aura grew stronger and stronger, Master finally spoke: "Heaven moves rapidly, and the gentleman strives for self-improvement; Earth's position is receptive, and the gentleman carries all things with virtue. What I cultivate is the Way of the Gentleman, between Heaven and Earth, and the Way of the Worldly Affair, among humans. Death Qi, Killing Qi, or even Curse Qi all belong to the power of the worldly affairs. You, as an alien visitor, are out of the order of Heaven and Earth and beyond the worldly affairs. But now, you have already merged into them."

“The worldly affairs bind, and the human world cages!”

“Once you have arrived and been tainted, it is difficult to escape this miasma of desire, no matter how powerful you are.”

“So, I am not in a hurry!”

Master smiled, “When trapped in a cage, even if one reaches the peak of Heaven and Earth, it is difficult to see beyond. However, you brought the power that lies outside of Heaven and Earth, allowing me to see a wider world, a deeper power system, and the hope of transcending. So, I am not in a hurry, really not.”

With these words, the seemingly inconsequential Master suddenly soared to the heights of the sky in the eyes of everyone present.

“You plan against me, and I scheme against you. Let’s see whose strategy prevails in the end.” The Guizhang Emperor was not concerned at all.

His confidence was far greater than that of Master.

Because, in terms of the essence of life, he was much stronger than humans, far stronger.

“Look at that...” Bai Bing exclaimed in alarm, directing her gaze towards the forest below. Her expression turned to one of terror.

Compared to the beginning, her progress had been remarkable as well.

Both her martial art and soul arts had now stepped into the Eight Realms. Her incredible strength had allowed her to single-handedly slay Eight-Realm Alien warriors and complete the Descender’s mission.

Among the Descenders, she was not the top, but among the current world, how many could rival her? Very few.

Even the Nameless, like Sword Masters, paled in comparison before her.

Something that shocked her so much was undoubtedly extraordinary.

Everyone looked on, gasping in surprise.

The forest below was twisting.

Trees, vines, flowers, and grasses were all contorted, as if they had all become intelligent lifeforms, radiating chaotic fluctuations. Search the [nøVEL\\_Fire.net](http://nøVEL_Fire.net) website to access chapters of nøvels early and in the highest quality.

It looked like a swarm of dancing demons.

“What is this power, exactly?” Fang Qinghan couldn’t help but ask.

“The power of chaos, distortion, soul pollution, dark creation...” Master sighed. “This is the true power of demons. It uses oneself as the source, affecting everything around, causing all objects to involuntarily transform into chaotic and evil aliens. This power is unprecedented, unheard of, beyond imagination, and logic. If it cannot be resisted, then the entire world will be assimilated by it, plunging into the land of the Fallen, the Outer Realm Evil, the Great Demon, and the Heavenly Devil..”

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## **Chapter 300 - 165: Spiritual Transformation, World Reflection**

Chapter 300: Chapter 165: Spiritual Transformation, World Reflection

The destructive surge of the collision roared like a tide, and within a radius of ten thousand meters above the sky dome, it became a chaotic mess.

It destroyed everything and annihilated all.

Even Master had difficulty peeking into the situation, only emitting an inexplicable aura from his body, merging into the void, forming a forbidden force to prevent the Guizhang Emperor from escaping.

“Brother Jiang’s physical body is definitely not as strong as mine, yet he burst out with such terrifying power. How incredible.” Chen Bei looked at the distorted void with an exclamation, then turned to Ye Bai, “If you, youngster, can learn Brother Jiang’s methods, you will be truly invincible.”

Ye Bai sneered, did he not want to?

But it was too difficult to learn.

“However, I am also quite strong now, after all, I have grasped the Art of Infinite,” Ye Bai raised an eyebrow, “Believe it or not, a single punch from me can blow you up?”

“I really don’t believe it!” Chen Bei laughed, “You have comprehended the infinite, and I have comprehended other powers; you have the Holy Body, I have the Reincarnation Body; you have entered the 8th Level Wudao Realm, and I have already reached the

peak; Besides, I have a one-party world inside my body. Ye, my younger brother, how can you compare with me? And Shi Lei, that guy has the Supreme Bone and Supreme Body, his comprehension is unparalleled, and his cultivation is very disciplined. He is definitely stronger than you. Old Fang, that guy gives me a fearful feeling, surpassing you should not be a problem. Wang Qitong is an Innate Path Body, she might not be weaker than you, and her growth will become faster and faster, her achievements will definitely be terrifying.”

With each sentence he said, Ye Bai's face became uglier, and in the end, he snorted coldly and ignored him.

But it was at this moment that he frowned deeply.

The others around them also showed worried expressions.

The terrifying energy torrent gradually dissipated, not only was Guizhang Emperor's figure gone, but even Jiang Ming had disappeared.

“Divine Eye, Break Delusion!”

Wang Qitong was anxious, and the divine light flowed in her eyes, sweeping in front of her to see through the illusions and glimpses, but apart from discovering a large amount of thick blood left by Guizhang Emperor, she could not find Jiang Ming at all.

“Dead?” As soon as the thought occurred, she shook her head.

“Supreme Eye!” Shi Lei also burst out, but in the end, he couldn't find out, “He disappeared under our eyelids? Impossible, absolutely impossible!”

“Brother Jiang will definitely be fine!” Zhou Tian shook his head.

“Heavenly secrets are chaotic, and destinies are twisted. Although I can no longer see the future, I dare to say that Brother Jiang will be fine!” Yi Tianyan also came over, with a brilliant galaxy flowing through his eyes, which eventually settled down.

But what he said relieved everyone, and they all looked at Master again in unison.

“He's fine!” Master's eyebrows slightly wrinkled, and his gaze shifted forward, looking towards the southeast direction, sensing something and detecting something, but it was hazy: This is the strange ability of the Guizhang clan, capable of entering a special space? I had sensed this during our fight, but I never let him succeed. Now he has entered it, and Jiang Ming has fallen into it. What exactly is that place? With my ability, I can only faintly sense it.

Ran Xin reappeared in the sky, her expression strange.



She felt the fluctuations of the two different spirit forces.

“One is Guizhang Emperor, definitely can’t be wrong, the other is Jiang Ming, also can’t be wrong, after all, when we both had a big fight, he entered my Spiritual Sea,” Ran Xin considered with astonishment, “Guizhang clan has a unique ability to possess nascent spirit power, but Jiang Ming also mastered it. How did he enter the Spiritual Void?”

Spiritual Void – she couldn’t be sure!

In the Realm of Heart, or what is known as the Spiritual Void.

Having glimpsed the pulse of Guizhang Emperor, Jiang Ming gained some insight and barely covered himself with his own Spirit Power and followed the other party into the place. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It felt like entering the water, without any particular difficulty.

But upon arriving in this place, he really felt the difference.

This was also a vast world.

There were mountains, rivers, forests, and even cities...

It was completely the same as the outside world.

No, it was more like a replica of the outside world.

But there were no living beings.

And the whole world was gray, giving a sense of desolation. However, Jiang Ming immediately felt the change in himself.

His spirit power was merging with this world, and then it was ignited as if by the fire of oil, just like his own innate ability, the ‘Indestructible Light of Heart.’

Intangible and shapeless forces were entering his body, causing his Spirit Power to soar rapidly, spreading around at a rapid pace, reaching up to a million meters before barely stopping.

With a grab, his Heart Power condensed directly into substance, and it possessed terrifying power.

Jiang Ming was puzzled, was this change due to the Indestructible Light of Heart, or his own Spirit Power naturally transformed after entering here? However, he also found something.

“My Qi and physical strength have weakened a lot!”

Qi was nearly impossible to mobilize and he could not sense any order. Furthermore, he could not even activate his Martial Arts Domain, let alone Mind Merging Void.

Even his own Blood Qi was suppressed, unable to exert even one or two percent of its power.

The Power of the Soul was also greatly suppressed, but it was far from being as harshly suppressed as his Martial Arts cultivation and flesh.

“If we use manifest and latent to describe it, in the outside world, the strength of the flesh and Martial Arts cultivation are the manifest power, with terrifying might, while the Spirit Power is the latent one, although also strong, almost no one can master it. No, the outside world should be inclusive of everything, but Spirit Power is just difficult to master. Here, it is reversed by 180 degrees, Spirit Power is manifest, and its power has been greatly amplified, while suppressing all other forces..”

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