

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

26 Chapter 26: The Four Great Grandmasters

The bowstring collapsed, and arrows fell like rain, raining down in an instant so densely that there was nowhere to hide, nowhere to evade.

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“Awe-inspiring!” Jiang Ming raised his head to watch this scene and couldn’t help but exclaim.

He, indeed, didn’t evade.

Vroom...

The next moment, the Qi inside his body surged out, forming a thin golden light membrane outside his body, which was the Golden Bell Shield.

The arrows fell on it, causing the Qi shield to continuously indent but remain resiliently astonishing, unable to be pierced.

Vroom...

However, at this moment, a succession of loud noises sounded, and long spears were seen shot down from the city wall.

No, those were crossbows, only ever seen in military use.

Fabled to kill Grandmasters, extremely terrifying, they are incomparably powerful weapons. Currently, nine of them were pointed from the city wall right in this direction.

The powerful surrounding who observed this scene all changed their expressions.

“Using the arrow rain as a curtain, the crossbow is real, let’s see if you can avoid death!” Xiao Yingcheng revealed a somewhat pleased expression, “Even if you don’t die, as long as you’re hit by a single crossbow bolt, you will be severely injured, then killing you will be a joy afterward.”

On the other side.

“As expected of the Xiao Family, running Mount Dependence City for many years, forging it like an iron bucket. Even though the Six Gates sent a Constable to live here,

they are still unable to suppress the dominance of the Xiao Family. Looking at the current situation, the City Defense Army has become the Xiao Family's private army, able to mobilize as they please, even using the restricted weapon, the crossbow. Isn't the Xiao Family worried about the court's plight?" He Qianshan frowned.

"They really aren't scared!" Bai Yunfei crossed his arms, "The Xiao Family practically controls the City Defense Army, which represents the officials. And Commander Jiang? He's been labeled as bandit. In a fight between officers and bandits, what could be more justified? Brother Jiang is too arrogant. Facing an arrow rain without evading is one thing, as a master-level realm cultivation is unhindered. But these are crossbows, can he really block them?"

A few people silently watched.

Jiang Ming naturally also spotted the crossbows.

"Can't block it!"

He immediately made his judgment in no time, yet still didn't dodge.

"If one layer doesn't work, then two layers, three layers, four layers..."

The golden light outside his body suddenly shook, and a second layer of golden light appeared, immediately followed by the third layer, the fourth layer...

The nine crossbow bolts also reached close, shooting at the first layer of golden light, easily ripping it apart, then the second layer, the third layer.

Layer by layer, the golden light was torn apart, but the nine crossbow bolts eventually halted in front of him, then fell.

The golden light continued to radiate, layer by layer, circle by circle, exactly nine layers.

"The Ninth Layer of Golden Bell Shield, my God, he actually cultivated the Ninth Layer of Golden Bell Shield, even the high monks of Dalin Temple didn't succeed in cultivation, he actually cultivated it!"

Exclamations rang out one after another.

Bai Yunfei, He Qianshan, Xiao Yingcheng, and others all changed their expressions.

The Golden Bell Shield is an extraordinary defensive technique, very difficult to cultivate successfully. It's rumored that only the high monk who founded this method had successfully cultivated it, other monks who practiced this method could mostly only cultivate it to the eighth layer at most.

Even seven layers are rare.

But now, they witnessed the Ninth Layer of Golden Bell Shield.

“The unyielding cannot last long, the enduring cannot defend!”

Jiang Ming seemed to have a bit of clarity.

The Golden Bell Shield consumes too much, is too overpowering. Once incited, it's invincible and almost impenetrable, but it lacks flexible features.

It can't unload power, it can only ruggedly defend.

His face was somewhat pale, as if he had overconsumed.

While Xiao Yingcheng was somewhat frightened, he also let out a small sigh of relief: “The Ninth Layer of Golden Bell Shield, it's going against heaven. If this child isn't eradicated, my Xiao Family will cease to exist. Fortunately, he has overconsumed.”

“I was also given quite a scare.” Xiao Yuanhai's forehead was covered in cold sweat, “The Ninth Layer of Golden Bell Shield, even a master-level realm cultivator like me would struggle to break through it. Thankfully, he's fatigued. This is a good sign, a very good sign.”

“Then continue!” Xiao Yingcheng waved his hand, the arrow rain descended like a waterfall, the crossbows blasted, and launched another attack.

At this moment, a figure rushed forward, his face flushed red, sweat pouring down like rain, urgently saying: “Head of the family, the Black Iron Army is surrounded!”

“Surrounded? By who? How are they surrounded? Isn't the people from the Six Gates not moving?” Xiao Yingcheng's colour changed and he hastily asked.

“It's the Tian Wu Army!”

“Impossible! Jiang Ming is here, as powerful as the Heavenly Martial Army is, they only have Chang Qing, a First-tier realm fighter. The Black Iron Army consists of eight hundred men, each of whom is among the elite, with many First-tier fighters and an Innate level grandmaster overseeing. Even if they do not besiege the Heavenly Martial Army, how can they be besieged instead?”

“Lu Yuan took action.”

“Lu Yuan? Damn, he dares to oppose our Xiao family, he's seeking his own death!” Xiao Yingcheng's face darkened, fire spewing from his eyes.

“Moreover, the Heavenly Martial Army is very powerful, each of them is like a bloodthirsty madman...”

“Even so, they shouldn’t be able to encircle and kill!” Xiao Yingcheng shivered, he took a deep breath, forcefully suppressed his inner rage, and turned to Xiao Yuanhai, “Uncle, should we lend support?”

“Killing Jiang Ming is priority one,” Xiao Yuanhai responded. “If he’s not dead, our Xiao family is in danger of total annihilation; if he’s dead, everything else won’t matter! The third wave of the Black Iron Army’s besiegement won’t work, inform the Liang family to cooperate. Furthermore...”

He paused, his face contorted with rage. “Let the City Defense Army join the fight!”

“If we resort to that, we risk being exposed.”

“We’re at a life or death juncture, there’s no room for other considerations. Moreover, to us, Jiang Ming’s threat is greater than the Court’s. Afterwards, we can offer large sums of money, which should, in most cases, smooth things over!”

“Understood!”

Jiang Ming saw this from the corner of his eyes.

“City Defense Army, Liang family!”

“We can’t wait any longer, otherwise it’ll be an endless slaughter!”

With this thought, he brandished his hands, spinning them overhead, catching arrows flung at him and hurling them back, shooting the archers on the city wall one after another.

The crossbow bolts fired at him were also caught and flung back, instantly blowing up nine crossbows, but his face grew even paler.

Their rapid breathing was shaky.

“Xiao Yingcheng, prepare to die!” Jiang Ming leapt up, rushing towards the head of the Xiao family, mid-air, he raised his hands and shot out waves of Sword Qi towards Xiao Yingcheng.

The sound of Sword Qi tearing through the air raised the hairs on people’s necks.

“Brazen!” Xiao Yingcheng could no longer hold it in, he drew his sword and jumped up to meet the Sword Qi head-on.

Under the morning light, the sword glistened, the deadly intent clear.

Clang clang clang...

The constant clear sound of the Sword Qi making contact with the long sword echoed.

“Yingcheng, careful!” Xiao Yuanhai shouted urgently.

He had thought with Xiao Yingcheng’s Innate Peak strength, shielding against the Sword Qi wouldn’t be a problem, but he suddenly discovered that the Sword Qi contained a power that even made him shudder with fear.

As he issued the warning, he also leapt into the air, but was inevitably too late.

Clang...

The long sword couldn’t withstand the power of the Six Meridians Divine Sword’s Sword Qi, it was immediately shattered, another wave of Sword Qi shot towards the throat, although he dodged, the heart area couldn’t evade.

“Tiangang Battle Qi!”

Xiao Yingcheng exerted his ultimate technique, a barrier made of Qi emerged, yet was easily pierced by the Sword Qi, peeling away and reaching his heart.

“What power!” He looked down, his eyes filled with hatred gradually lost their color, and he fell from mid-air.

“Yingcheng!” Xiao Yuanhai yelled in despair, he leapt up and summoned a storm with a palm strike, “Jiang Ming, I will kill you!”

Xiao Yingcheng was killed in an instant.

Jiang Ming engaged in another attack with Xiao Yuanhai.

When he landed, he was staggering, his condition seemed very bad. However, he didn’t stop and executed the Meteor Step with Chasing Wind and Moon, leaving a trail of afterimages as he targeted the crowd from the Xiao Family.

There were several Innate-level fighters and quite a few elites from the Xiao family among them.

“Stay right there!” Xiao Yuanhai was livid with rage, but he couldn’t catch up.

Ahh...

One after the other, screams rang out. In an instant, Jiang Ming killed more than twenty people, not letting a single one escape.

“Jiang Ming!” With tears like blood streaming down his face, Xiao Yuanhai roared. “If I don’t kill you, I won’t be human. Xiao Yuanrang, Liang Dashan, Liang Dahai, come out!”

The city shuddered with his woeful and furious roars.

27 Chapter 27: Constable Jin’s Attack

After a massacre, Jiang Ming stumbled again.

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It seemed he really had reached his limit.

But even in this state, Xiao Yuanhai, a Grandmaster, failed to catch up, watching his family disciples being slaughtered helplessly.

The anger and hatred in his heart turned into flames that almost burned his sanity to ashes.

However, he understood one thing: relying only on himself, he might not be able to kill Jiang Ming even if he had reached the end of his strength.

Even if Xiao Yuanrang joined forces with him, the two brothers would be dragged to their deaths.

Since it had come to this, he would fight with all his might.

Either live or die.

“Jiang Ming, I’ll skin you alive!” Xiao Yuanrang appeared on the city wall, his eyes spitting fire, the sword in his hand humming, and the overflowing sword qi constantly cutting the wall.

Powerful and terrifying.

He was another Grandmaster from the Xiao Family who thought this battle was a sure win, so he didn’t appear in a hurry and drank silently on the side instead.

But by the time he wanted to take action, it was already too late.

The two of them, one on the left and the other on the right, sandwiched Jiang Ming in the middle.

Their momentum soared, and their killing intent was shocking.

The overwhelming aura swept all the dust and debris around them into the sky, causing the mighty warriors watching the battle to retreat again and again.

Everyone must be careful in a battle between Grandmasters.

“I never thought the four of us would join forces!” Liang Dashan leaped onto the other side, his white hair contrasting with his spirited and spirited eyes.

He carried a long blade on his back, and the qi emitted from his blade cut through the air, its sharpness enough to split the sky in half.

“A little brat who hasn’t even grown a full set of hair has turned Mount Dependence City into a joke.” Liang Dahai also arrived, blocking the last escape route.

He was tall and imposing, not angering himself.

His eyes were filled with deep disgust when he looked at Jiang Ming.

“Jiang Ming, you’re a young Grandmaster, ordinary forces can’t cultivate someone as strong as you. Tell me, where do you come from?” Liang Dahai asked sternly.

Condescending and domineering.

“He must be a disciple of the Sun and Moon Demon Sect. Otherwise, how could he help mountain thieves, kill Huijian, and slaughter villages indiscriminately?” Xiao Yuanhai directly identified him, “He is an executioner, a big demon head, and a wicked person who must be punished by everyone.”

“Don’t label me without reason!” Jiang Ming revealed a smile, his body paused, his aura abyss-like, showing no sign of weakness.

There was no need to pretend anymore since they had all come out.

From the moment he started, Jiang Ming had made up his mind to uproot both the Xiao and Liang Families, but he lacked an excuse if the Liang Family didn’t take action.

So, he pretended to be weak and let Xiao Yuanhai think that he had reached the end of his strength, but still had the power to drag a Grandmaster down to his death. So for safety, he had no choice but to call out the other few people.

Feeling the change in his aura, Xiao Yuanhai and the others couldn’t help but change their expressions.

“Mount Dependence City is a first-class city, yet there are three bandit villages nearby. Isn’t that a huge joke? Without the support and secret maintenance of your Xiao and Liang Families, how could they have existed until now?” Jiang Ming’s voice thundered, echoing through half of the city, “I have learned a lot and saw bandits rampant on the mountain, so I decided to eliminate the bandits in the world. So, I led my men along the mountain, killing bandits and thieves wherever we encountered them.”

“When I arrived here and found three bandit villages, I felt something was strange but didn’t investigate further and just directly wiped them out. As a result, I found that Xiao Ming, the eldest son of the Xiao Family, was actually colluding with bandits and leading the Three Major Villages to eradicate us.”

“Hehe, in the end, they were killed by us.”

“Eliminating bandit villages was only a temporary stop, and the Xiao Family incited a large number of Jianghu people to besiege us. People are foolish, believing rumors easily, so I had no choice but to fight back.”

“What’s more, the Xiao Family even mobilized the Black Iron Army they raised to besiege Baiyun Village and invited powerful Jianghu figures from all over the place to take action.”

“Goodness, they were originally bandits, but they wanted to bite back at us.”

“Standing on the side of justice, yet committing adultery.”

“Am I right?”

Jiang Ming asked with a smile.

“Nonsense!” Xiao Yuanhai shouted angrily, “You are a bandit, a thief, a demon, a sinner who committed all kinds of heinous crimes, and a wicked person who must be punished by everyone. Other things aside, just look at these corpses around here, it’s the best evidence of you being a big demon head.”

Clap, clap, clap...

Jiang Ming applauded and said with a laugh, “Well said. In this world where martial might reigns supreme and the powerful is respected, it all depends on who can stand and who will fall. The winner is the king, the loser is the enemy. Justice and truth lie in our fists.”

“Your Xiao Family has proven this point. Because you are powerful, you make the court apprehensive, making them reluctant to send even one Constable from the Six Gates.”



“Look, the City Defense Camp has been deployed, even the crossbows have been brought out, and the so-called Constables from the Six Gates dare not make a sound like dogs.”

“You have the Black Iron Army in your Xiao Family, doesn’t the Constable know? He can only hide in his doghouse and pretend not to see.”

“Oh, right, and the three bandit villages, he didn’t even try to eradicate them.”

“Hahaha, interesting!”

“The strong is respected, that’s it.”

“Come on!”

“Today, either I will fall, or your Xiao and Liang Families will be annihilated!”

Jiang Ming shouted loudly.

He had completely lost hope in the Six Gates.

They had already put the ladder in place, and the Xiao and Liang Families had both jumped out, but Constable Zhang Tong still didn’t appear to join forces with him to eliminate the two families.

Did he want to watch us both be injured?

What a wishful thinker!

No matter if he wanted to sit back and watch the fight or if he had been bought by the Xiao and Liang Families, I would make him utterly disgraced.

From a spot on the city wall, Constable Zhang Tong, Constable Jin, and others were all there, watching the battlefield from afar.

Jiang Ming’s strength shocked them all.

“Sir, Jiang Ming is too strong, really too strong.” Constable Jin’s face turned red with excitement, “He massacred more than a hundred top Jianghu experts, including several Innate strong people killed by him in one move. Is he going against the heavens?”

Zhang Tong revealed a look of fear.

“Sir, the Xiao Family actually mobilized the City Defense Camp, what a bold move! How dare they? My goodness, they even brought out the crossbows. Are they going to stage

a rebellion? Sir, they're going to rebel!" Constable Jin became even more excited, his sword trembling in his hand.

Humming incessantly.

"Silence!" Zhang Tong snorted, his eyes shooting a sharp glare.

"Sir, don't you feel excited? This is an unparalleled genius. In the whole world, he's absolutely a peerless demon. There's no comparison. In the future, he will definitely reach the Great Grandmaster Realm, even comparable to Master Zhang." Constable Jin excitedly remarked, "My goodness, the head of the Xiao Family was actually killed by him with a flick of his finger. A brilliant kill, an excellent kill, a kill that I wholeheartedly admire!"

Zhang Tong's pupils shrank again, and he looked at his subordinates.

His hand itched to slap her to death.

28 Chapter 28: Astonishing Cut

"Sir, I know you're also excited, should we, should we recruit him to our Six Gates?" Constable Jin seemed to have not noticed the irritated gaze of the constable, but continued, "Good fellow, good fellow, look, Xiao Yuanrang has come out, Liang Dashan has appeared, Liang Dahai has jumped out too. I've been saying that. The Xiao and Liang families have been acting for us, but you didn't believe it back then. Now do you believe it? They're one and the same, they're in collusion, they're wearing the same pair of pants."

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"I'm not blind!" Zhang Tong gritted his teeth angrily.

"Sir, this is a great opportunity, let's move quickly, join forces with Jiang Ming to suppress them. From then on, Mount Dependence City will truly be the court's Mount Dependence City, not the Xiao and Liang families' city. Our Six Gates will definitely gain more face, and we won't be called shrinking turtles by others." Constable Jin pulled out his long sword, "Sir, this is a rare opportunity, let's act and suppress them all. The reason is very simple: the Xiao and Liang families are planning a rebellion!"

The other constables looked at him as well.

"Quiet!" Zhang Tong flashed a cruel light in his eyes, "One is a bandit, the other is a rebel, both are enemies of the court and of us. Wait for them to both suffer losses and capture them together."

“Sir, if Jiang Ming loses, do you dare to take down the Xiao and Liang families?” Constable Jin paused for a moment, and his round face finally showed anger, his voice raised a few degrees, “Don’t forget, the Three Major Villages have always existed and committed evil deeds. But what’s the result? We still watch them commit crimes helplessly, making us a joke. Now with such a good opportunity, you turn a blind eye? Zhang Tong, is it true that, as rumors say, you have been bought by the Xiao family?”

“Impudence!” Zhang Tong was furious, raised his palm containing a storm of destruction, but saw several people behind Constable Jin draw their weapons and confront him.

“Good, very good!” His face twitched.

“Indeed, very good!” Constable Jin’s face was cold, his usual slightly silly demeanor was gone.

At this time, Jiang Ming’s voice also rumbled over.

“Hehe! Like a dog afraid to bark, lying in the doghouse pretending not to see, well said, very good.” Constable Jin sneered, “Zhang Tong, Constable Zhang, before long, everyone in the world will know that the people of our Six Gates are like dogs.”

Zhang Tong’s face flushed red.

The other constables all looked ashamed and angry.

It was clear that they had divided into two factions.

One with Zhang Tong as the head, and one with Constable Jin as the head.

Battlefield!

Clear grudges and misunderstandings, and let some people know the inside story. That’s enough.

At least not everyone will put the big hat on his head.

“Win or lose, decide life and death.” Jiang Ming’s voice fell, and he made his move directly.

He moved horizontally through the air at an extremely fast speed, leaving behind afterimages as he killed towards Xiao Yuanhai.

Shaoze Sword, Shangyang Sword!

The Six Meridians Divine Sword was used in succession, the whistling Sword Qi and the powerful force it contained, making a defensive Xiao Yuanhai retreat continuously.

His face changed again.

“How can you still have such a terrifying amount of Qi after fighting consecutively?” Xiao Yuanhai asked doubtfully.

Not only him, but everyone else felt the same.

Even a great Grandmaster would get tired!

“You guess?” Jiang Ming responded with a sentence, showing no mercy. However, the other three people also closed in, and for a moment, the light of swords and blades enveloped him in the middle.

Unafraid, he expertly evaded and blocked various attacks with a flicker of golden light.

“Kill!”

His blood boiling, he displayed various secret techniques.

Six Meridians Divine Sword, Dragon-subduing Kick, Dragon-subduing Fist, Dragon Claw Hand, Suppressing Air Palm, etc., he used them at will, facing the siege of four grandmasters without losing any ground.

The Sword Qi was rampant, and the palm wind was surging.

The area within a hundred meters was shattered.

The city walls were torn apart, and even many spectators were affected, being dismembered on the spot. Only Bai Yunfei and other close figures could see clearly.

However, they were also shocked by Jiang Ming’s strength.

That was four grandmasters!

They leaped into the air, fighting in mid-air before falling to the ground and creating a deep pit. In the morning light, the shadows of the five people were submerged.

The sky roared, and the ground shook.

On the city wall.

Constable Jin had already stepped out, looking at the direction of the battlefield in shock: “Jiang Ming has actually become so powerful. He is facing four veteran

Grandmasters, and they are joining hands. Who can stop him? Even a Great Grandmaster would have to treat him seriously. Not to mention, he had killed more than a hundred powerful fighters and resisted the rain of arrows and Crossbows.”

“Not human!”

“His combat power is probably close to the Great Grandmaster Realm!”

As he said this, she turned to look at Zhang Tong, her eyes containing an ambiguous meaning.

Zhang Tong clenched the blade in his hand.

Some hidden people were also greatly shocked.

In the battlefield.

In case of emergency, Jiang Ming had long formed the Gang Qi of protection around his body, tightly protecting him.

Moreover, the light of the Golden Bell Shield was continuously shining.

At the same time, air of Gang was swirling around his fists and legs, making his attacks incredibly terrifying.

His feet, like a huge axe, almost split Liang Dashan apart. The force of his kick left a hundred-meter-long crack on the ground.

“Big Brother!” Xiao Yuanhai suddenly shouted.

Xiao Yuanrang immediately understood what was going on. The two of them swiftly closed in, and Sword Qi surged like a cascading waterfall.

Liang Dashan and another person suddenly intensified their attacks.

“In our Xiao family, there is the unparalleled Sword Skill of Unparalleled Sword. With two swords combined, there is nothing to compare, and the lethal Sword cannot be avoided even by ghosts and gods!” Xiao Yuanhai shouted angrily, “You have seen this sword, and it is worthy of death!”

In an instant, their two long swords interweaved together, and the endless Sword Qi gathered together to form a point of Sword light on the tip of Xiao Yuanhai’s sword.

His long sword seemed to be unable to bear it as it let out a groaning sound as if it were about to shatter.

Xiao Yuanhai suddenly shot out, his speed doubled, reaching an extreme speed and the Sword light aimed at Jiang Ming's brow.

The Sword Qi tore through the void, causing the Golden Bell Shield outside his body to shatter instantly. Even with the protection of the Gang Qi, Jiang Ming could feel a tearing sensation in his brow.

This sword was strong, very strong.

If hit, they wouldn't die but become crippled.

Jiang Ming made his decision in a split second.

At the same time, the Liang brothers completely sealed off the space for him to dodge.

"Kill me? You're not qualified! Since you've brought out the lethal move, this battle should be over." Jiang Ming roared.

During the previous fight, he had already figured out the four people's moves.

Even occasionally infiltrating into their opponents, although it was quickly expelled, they discovered the trajectory of the operation, memorizing some rough routes which were not difficult to deduce in the future.

The core foundations of the Xiao and Liang families were more or less in his grasp.

At the same time, he also had an estimate of his overall combat power.

Even if he couldn't reach the level of a Great Grandmaster, he certainly wouldn't be far off.

Clang...

The long blade on his back was instantly drawn out.

It seemed as if a thunderbolt had struck through the void, splitting the vastness in an instant, landing on the tip of the sword. In an instant, the Blade Qi and the Sword Qi burst, turning into a frightening torrent.

After a brief pause, the Black Saber continued to fall, the long sword shattered, the figure flew backward, blood spilled into the sky.

29 Chapter 29: Lesser Yang and Lesser Yin

Despite having boundless Qi like the sea, an invincible physical body, and profound

wisdom, as well as mastering many ultimate martial arts skills, Jiang Ming still felt that he lacked a killing move.

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So, he began to attempt deductions.

The first was to comprehend the saber techniques, using Thunderstorm Nine Slashes, Thunderstorm Nine Heavy Slashes, and numerous collected saber techniques as a template. Finally, he understood a saber move: Thunderstorm Flash.

The fierce thunder raged, and the lightning shocked the heavens.

When the saber moved, it was as if the God of Thunder had descended, and the vast Qi transformed into an indestructible saber aura, giving his move an unparalleled sharpness and invincible demeanor.

This move also broke the combined attack of Xiao Yuanhai and Xiao Yuanrang on the spot.

The sword shattered, and the saber tip fell, tearing Xiao Yuanhai's protective Gang Qi, slashing open his chest, and sending him flying out, blood spraying into the sky.

Ahh...

Xiao Yuanhai let out a miserable scream, and without waiting to activate his cultivation, the incredibly sharp saber Qi tore apart his internal organs.

His vitality was gone.

Jiang Ming felt slightly weak, and the Qi within his Dantian surged out, immediately dispelling the feeling of weakness and restoring him to his peak.

With his foundation, he could fight for three days and nights without pausing for breath.

At this moment, silence fell all around.

Xiao Yuanrang was stupefied.

Liang Dashan and his brother also stopped fighting.

It was a lethal kill — an ultimate move.

Two people joined the battle, which was a threat to a Great Grandmaster, and yet it was broken and even countered?

Impossible!

That was their first thought.

Then came boundless terror.

“Dragon-subduing Fist!” Jiang Ming didn’t give them time to be astonished. He immediately attacked, and with a left punch, he sent Xiao Yuanrang flying.

Xiao Yuanrang’s chest caved in, and blood gushed out.

He had clearly suffered a severe injury.

“Die!” Jiang Ming turned and killed towards the Liang brothers.

The saber light cascaded like a waterfall, surging like a tide.

Even if the four of them joined forces, they would have been suppressed. Let alone now when he had unleashed his true power.

In just a short while, Xiao Yuanrang almost died on the spot, Liang Dahai was cut down, Liang Dashan had his arm severed and kneeled on the ground spitting blood.

As he was about to kill Liang Dashan, a voice carried over: “Stop, stop!”

Immediately afterwards, a middle-aged man quickly arrived and knelt down in front of Liang Dashan before Jiang Ming.

“I am the current head of the Liang Family, Liang Han. I beg for your mercy, Young Master Jiang.” Liang Han bowed deeply, then quickly said, “The Liang Family is willing to offer 300,000 taels of silver!”

“Interesting!” Jiang Ming laughed and asked, “If an enemy isn’t completely eliminated, it will come back to life. What would you do if you were in my position?”

Liang Han opened his mouth, revealing a look of bitterness.

“Do you really want to kill everyone?” Liang Dashan, with great difficulty, uttered, “Don’t involve our wives and children, our families.”

“Haven’t the Liang Family destroyed countless homes and lives? Now you talk to me about not involving your families, it’s truly laughable!” Jiang Ming said coldly.

His whole body was filled with an aura as vast as the sea, and the Black Saber unleashed its cutting Qi.



Liang Dashan flashed a ferocious expression, but when he saw Liang Han beside him and the fearful Liang Family members in the distance, he showed a hint of sadness and said to Jiang Ming, “300,000 taels of silver notes, three Thousand-year Ginseng, the Liang Family’s treasured cultivation techniques, and... and...”

Seeing Jiang Ming’s indifferent gaze and unmoved expression, Liang Dashan finally gritted his teeth and said, “Shaoyin Scripture.”

“Shaoyin Scripture?” Jiang Ming’s expression changed slightly.

The Nine Yang True Scripture was divided into several parts, as was the Nine Yin Divine Art.

When he had heard from Lu Yuan before, the Shaoyin Scripture was one of them. He didn’t expect it to be in the hands of the Liang Family.

“Moreover, you will abolish your cultivation!” Jiang Ming still said coldly.

“Fine!” Liang Dashan agreed. “After the transaction is completed, give me three days. Not only will I abolish my cultivation, but I will also end my own life in Mount Dependence City! However, you must let my Liang Family survive!”

Jiang Ming nodded and saw Liang Han take out a scripture from his arms and pass it over: “This is the Shaoyin Scripture. As for the other things, I will have someone go and fetch them right away.”

“Interesting!” Jiang Ming laughed and took it over. It was evident that the Liang Family’s master had considered both victory and defeat, pondering how Liang Family could survive and continue if they were defeated in this battle.

A disturbance arose from afar.

That was the rumored ultimate skill Shaoyin Scripture.

No one could have expected that the Liang Family, which had always been suppressed by the Xiao Family, would possess such a powerful skill. Thinking further, the Liang Family, with the Shaoyin Scripture, produced two grandmasters, but they still faced the risk of extermination and couldn’t help but sigh.

Feeling a burning gaze, Jiang Ming ignored it and quickly flipped through the pages, memorizing the contents.

In his mind, the flame of wisdom ignited, and in a short while, he comprehended the essence hidden within.

A crescent moon seemed to appear in his eyes.

It was then that the ground shook, and a group of people rushed over from a distance. Leading them were Chang Qing and Lu Yuan, as well as several masked men in black with slim figures.

They were covered in blood.

“Greetings, Commander!” Chang Qing quickly approached and knelt down on one knee.

“Greetings, Commander!” Hundreds of people followed suit, kneeling on one knee.

Jiang Ming glanced around and noticed that Heavenly Martial Army’s casualties were about one-third, but fortunately, most of the old members were still there.

“You owe me a big favor.” Lu Yuan said, looking at the masked woman next to him and glancing at Jiang Ming without introducing her immediately.

“Thank you!” Jiang Ming couldn’t help but laugh, then said, “General Chang, take your men to rest!”

“Yes!” Chang Qing took his men away.

Only then did Jiang Ming walk towards the severely injured Xiao Yuanrang: “Do you want your family to be wiped out, or do you want to offer the things to save your family?”

Xiao Yuanrang’s face was full of hatred, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

His younger brother was dead.

His son was dead.

His grandson was dead.

Moreover, eighty percent of the family elites were killed, and the Black Iron Army was finished.

What was left for the Xiao Family?

Continuing their lives?

Hehe!

If he himself couldn’t survive, the Xiao Family would definitely perish, as they had too many enemies. Even the previously cooperative Liang Family would not let them go and would uproot them completely.

Not to mention the forces within Mount Dependence City, such as Six Gates and many other powers.

He knew very well the circumstances they would face in the future.

“Grandfather!” A young man staggered over, hugged Xiao Yuanrang’s legs, and cried, “Grandfather, the Xiao Family must not perish! My son, your great-grandson, was just born. Do you want him to die as well?”

Xiao Yuanrang raised his hand, his expression twisted.

The young man suddenly turned pale.

“How can someone like you continue the Xiao Family!” Xiao Yuanrang said bitterly. He stared at Jiang Ming with a determined look.

However, he eventually sighed. With a deadly gaze, he stared at Jiang Ming and said, “How can you spare the Xiao Family?”

“500,000 taels of silver notes, five pieces of thousand-year ginseng, the Xiao Family’s treasure of martial arts, your life, and ...” Jiang Ming said indifferently, “The Shaoyang Scripture! Don’t tell me the Xiao Family doesn’t have it. The world is rumoring that the Shaoyang Scripture appeared in Mount Dependence City, but you placed the blame on Baiyun Village. Being the biggest local snake here, it must be in your hands.”

“You’re trying to exterminate the Xiao Family completely!” Xiao Yuanrang’s pupils constricted, and his expression twisted again, “Without mentioning the Shaoyang Scripture, the Xiao Family would still have a slim chance of survival. But now, we have none!”

“Grandfather? Why? We can satisfy all these conditions!” The young man next to him hurriedly said.

“Fool! Even if we hand over the Shaoyang Scripture, the Xiao Family would still be targeted by the powerful people all over the world. Without a grandmaster to sit and watch over it, and the Innate Realm members almost wiped out, tell me, can the Xiao Family survive? We will be crushed and swallowed, bones and all!” Xiao Yuanrang continued, shouting, “Zhang Tong, I know you are watching in secret. Come out!”

### 30 Chapter 30: Killing Two with a Flick of a Finger

Most of the powerful people watching the battle came for the Shaoyang Scripture, but who would have thought that the Shaoyin Scripture would appear first in Jiang Ming’s hands.

Continue reading On

Suddenly, countless people were green with envy.

But even though they were itching to seize it, not a single person dared to step forward.

That person is a killing god.

Even the combined efforts of the four Grandmasters resulted in one dead and the others grievously injured, such strength simply drove others to despair.

Today, the Shaoyang Scripture also made an appearance, which made people like Bai Yunfei take heavier breaths.

Many people couldn't help but take a step forward.

"Both Shaoyin and Shaoyang have emerged; something big is bound to happen!" Lu Yuan on the other side revealed a solemn expression.

"Indeed, something big is going to happen." A black-clothed woman next to him said lightly, "Even Lengyue Palace, Chunyang Sect, Sun and Moon Demon Sect, and others will not sit idly by. In the face of the overwhelming tide in the world, they may even join forces to exterminate the Demon Sect. Brother Jiang may be in danger?"

"Exterminate the Demon Sect?" Lu Yuan paused and couldn't help but shake his head, "It's absolutely impossible; they still need face!"

"Face?" The black-clothed woman lightly laughed, "Firstly, Brother Jiang comes from Baiyun Village, which is a group of bandits; secondly, in this blood-soaked battle here, he has killed more than a hundred martial arts experts, and each of them has a large group of supporters behind them; under their clamor, Brother Jiang would be labeled as an evildoer and an enemy of the Righteous Path; thirdly, no matter what, the Xiao and the Liang families represent the world of martial arts, but he destroyed them, causing those families to naturally nail Brother Jiang onto the pillar of vice; fourthly, the numerous powers in the world of martial arts definitely do not want to see another powerful force emerging, especially a genius that can grow to a level comparable to Elder Zhang; fifthly, the Sun and Moon Demon Sect will fan the flames, claiming Brother Jiang as their cultivated genius, making him the enemy of the Righteous Path; sixthly, it is rumored that the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Scriptures contain hidden secrets to achieve higher levels of martial arts. You tell me, can the world of martial arts not be moved? Can they not take action?"

"This..." Lu Yuan was speechless and anxiously said, "Doesn't that mean that Brother Jiang will become the center of a huge storm if he gets his hands on the Shaoyang Scripture?"

"Most likely," the black-clothed woman's voice became more ethereal, "Facing the siege of the entire world, he only has one way to survive."

“You seem to be calculating quite a lot!” Lu Yuan immediately understood the other party’s meaning and laughed lightly, “Be careful not to lose both the lady and the soldiers.”

On the side, Constable Zhang Tong arrived from afar, and as soon as he appeared, everyone understood that his light skill was unparalleled. He landed lightly beside Xiao Yuanrang and bowed with a solemn expression, “Brother Yuanrang, what’s the matter?”

“Brother Zhang, my Xiao Family has been a loyal minister of the Great Yan Dynasty for generations. We have been diligently guarding Mount Dependence City, and we have contributed a lot to its prosperity!” Xiao Yuanrang’s tone was cold, “Now, we are facing a great disaster; I beg Constable Zhang to protect my Xiao Family.”

Zhang Tong raised his eyebrows, a hint of killing intent flowed deep in his eyes, and he sighed helplessly, “How can I intervene in this martial competition between you people?”

“Zhang Tong!” Xiao Yuanrang’s voice suddenly rose eight octaves, revealing an undisguised threat.

The onlookers all revealed curious looks.

If anyone still couldn’t see that the Xiao Family had something on Constable Zhang, then they were fools.

Jiang Ming was not in a hurry; he wanted to see how Zhang Tong would jump about and ponder the conversation between Lu Yuan and the black-clothed woman.

He also noticed something: Constable Jin seemed to have secretly saluted the black-clothed woman from afar.

Zhang Tong showed no expression and turned to Jiang Ming, bowing, “Commander Jiang, too many people have died today, even the City Defense Camp has suffered numerous casualties; if I didn’t know better, I would think you were attacking Mount Dependence City! Give me face and let this end today, alright?”

Attacking Mount Dependence City? This was clearly a threat. Are you stronger than the Court?

Then he asked Jiang Ming to give him face, which was obviously giving him a way out.

“Give you face? Who are you? Do I know you? Is your face that big?” Jiang Ming snorted coldly, “I’ve said it before, today’s battle, whoever stands on the side of the Xiao Family is my enemy. If you’re an enemy, it’s either death or total defeat. Do you still want to stand here?”

Zhang Tong's face immediately turned red, and he shouted in anger, "Jiang Ming, I am a constable of the Six Gates and represent the Six Gates and the Court, while you are nothing but a mountain thief! Do you really think your strength alone can defy the Court? Are you trying to plot a rebellion?"

"You represent the Six Gates and the Court?" Jiang Ming sneered, "The dignified constable of the Six Gates sits in Mount Dependence City but ignores those three mountain thieves committing all sorts of atrocities nearby; he turns a blind eye to the Xiao and Liang Families killing and wiping out entire families. Do you still have the face to say that you represent the Court? People who are idle and incompetent and collude with evil, how dare you come out shamelessly? Zhang Tong, where did you get that shameless face?"

"You're looking for death!" Zhang Tong was furious, his eyes spitting fire.

Although any discerning person would think of what Constable Zhang was doing behind the scenes, it still wasn't exposed on the surface.

As long as it wasn't exposed.

He was a good constable of the Six Gates.

But now it was uncovered.

"Jiang Ming, you are gathering people to plot a rebellion and attack Mount Dependence City; your crime is unforgivable and you must be executed!" Zhang Tong said, while his thoughts raced quickly in his heart.

Although this one was terribly strong and desperate, there must be a huge consumption after continuous battles.

Even though he looks fine now, it's likely a pretense.

If he kills the opponent, today's matters can be settled. Otherwise, his end would definitely be disastrous.

Constable Jin will surely add fuel to the fire.

Let's gamble on this one!

"Brother Yuanrang, I swear here that if you die in battle, I'll protect the Xiao family, and ensure that its heritage never dies out!" Constable Zhang roared, "Kill!"

"Good, kill!" Xiao Yuanrang knew that this was the best outcome.

If he takes action with Zhang Tong, there will be a glimmer of hope for the Xiao family, otherwise, the Xiao family will surely die without a burial place.

“Seven Sections Break Vessel Skill!” He kept tapping on himself.

Both hands danced, reaching the extreme speed.

Jiang Ming could see it clearly that every falling finger of his opponent was tapping on the acupuncture points along the meridians, causing the Qi to boil and the aura to surge.

“This is the destruction of the meridians, allowing Qi to be unrestrained and rampant within the body. Although it will cause irreversible consequences, even death, it will explode all the Qi in the body for a short period, forming an extremely strong combat power!”

His eyes flickered and immediately understood the whole situation.

At the same time, he memorized the order of his opponent’s moves, fingertip pressure, and so on.

This is a very good Forbidden Law, although the side effects are unbearable.

Hum...

Exasperatingly, Xiao Yuanrang’s aura formed a whirlwind around his body, instantly boosting his power to its peak.

“Great Chaotic Origin Hand, die!” His eyes were bloodshot, and he suddenly pounced on Jiang Ming.

Like a human-shaped nuclear bomb, the wind rolled up the clouds wherever he passed.

“Triple Air-splitting Slashes!” Zhang Tong took action immediately after, apparently letting Xiao Yuanrang take the lead.

Liang Dashan, who was not far away, was itching to make a move.

Powerful people who were secretly spying also started to operate their Qi, ready to make a move.

At this moment, the tense atmosphere once again enveloped the outside of the western gate of Mount Dependence City.

Even Bai Yunfei and Lu Yuan, who were watching the battle, were extremely nervous.

If Jiang Ming were killed or seriously injured, a chaotic battle would surely follow.

“Do you really think I’ve weakened after these continuous battles?” Jiang Ming snorted coldly, and the Sea of Qi in his Dantian boiled and surged as rivers of Qi rushed out, increasing his aura again.

At the same time, his eyes suddenly became bright as lamps, reflecting the opponent’s killing moves into the Sea of Heart and discerning their weaknesses.

“Die!” With a thunderous roar, Jiang Ming’s sword in his hand struck Xiao Yuanrang, with the deadly move Thunderstorm Flash.

The raging thunderstorm was shocking, and the fierce flashes tore through the air.

“Drop Rain One Sword!” At the same time, Jiang Ming’s left hand drew the long sword from behind him, flicked it in mid-air, transforming it into countless sword shadows that stabbed at Zhang Tong.

The sword shadows divided and resembled dense rain hitting banana leaves, but they also appeared illusory as they suddenly converged to form a single sword tip, penetrating falsehoods, piercing through time and space, and abruptly passing through Zhang Tong’s sword shadow into his throat.

Choke...

At this moment, Xiao Yuanrang was also chopped and thrown away. In mid-air, he suddenly split into two, scattering blood rain.