

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents –

31 Chapter Thirty-One: Mysterious Darkness Ninety-Six

Jiang Ming's face was slightly pale, his breath rushed for a moment.

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This was the result of his Qi being temporarily drained after simultaneously using two lethal moves. The next moment, his Sea of Qi trembled, a surge of Qi rushed out, once again filling his entire body, reaching its peak state.

At this moment, the surroundings fell silent.

All were filled with shocking expressions.

Xiao Yuanrang had been severely damaged, but just now, he had used a taboo secret skill, temporarily allowing his strength to reach its peak. The strike he unleashed was absolutely terrifying.

Also, there was Zhang Tong, the Constable of the Six Gates, who was capable of being a major power figure in Mount Dependence City. He was definitely a grandmaster-level powerhouse.

Two grandmasters at their peak form joined forces but were killed on the spot.

This was unimaginably hair-raising.

"Even a Great Grandmaster couldn't do this!" A black-clothed woman next to Lu Yuan whispered, her voice conveying her shock.

"I told you, Brother Jiang is very strong, incredibly strong." Lu Yuan expelled a sigh, he had wanted to take action just now, but he held back.

He had witnessed the might of Jiang Ming.

Still, the scene just now left him astonished.

"Yes, incredibly strong. His rise can't be stopped!" the black-clothed woman nodded, "Next, will he kill everyone in his way?"

"Yes!" Lu Yuan nodded, although he seemed to feel a bit reluctant.

Jiang Ming silently stood there, scanning his surroundings. Those who felt his gaze could not help but back away.

Finally, he looked at Constable Jin and slightly smiled, "Are you going to arrest me?"

"No!" Constable Jin's face still held the color of astonishment, but now her cheeks were flushed with excitement, she stepped forward and bowed, "We've already found out that Zhang Tong was provided for by the Xiao family, providing protection for the Xiao family's misdeeds. Moreover, he was secretly supporting the mountain bandits and colluding with the Demon Sect. We were just waiting for the opportunity to apprehend him and bring him to Capital City for trial, didn't expect that Brother Jiang would kill him. You did well, this is for the good of the people, eliminating evil and promoting good."

Jiang Ming's mouth twitched.

This Constable Jin was indeed...very adorable.

He shifted his gaze, glanced at the shock-stricken Liang Dashan and ignored him. Instead, he turned towards the few remaining members of the Xiao Family.

"Commander, leave this to us!" Chang Qing had already come forward, looking at Jiang Ming with even more admiration, his gaze towards the Xiao Family members filled with a chilling intensity.

"Commander, spare us!" Before Jiang Ming could speak, a middle-aged man rushed forward at a fast pace. He was an Innate Expert and reached them in just a blink of an eye.

His face was pale, he was panting heavily, when he saw the killed Xiao Yuanhai and dismembered Xiao Yuanrang, he could not help but feel a burst of sorrow, but forcefully held it down, bowed to Jiang Ming and said tremblingly, "The old saying goes, matters of the martial world should be resolved within the martial world. The disputes and enmities are unclear and misunderstood, today my Xiao Family lost, we are willing to bear all the consequences."

"I am Xiao Xiong, the third son of Xiao Yuanhai, I only ask Commander Jiang to spare a future for the Xiao Family!"

"I agree to all the conditions you proposed before on behalf of the Xiao Family.!"

"This is the Shaoyang Scripture!"

"The rest of the stuff is being sorted out!"

"In addition, my Xiao Family is willing to give up our ancestral home, but we need some time to move out. Alternatively, the Wangyue Lake in the city is the private property of

my Xiao Family, we have a large mansion built on the north side of the lake, and on the island in the middle of the lake, we have another mansion, all of which can be offered to Commander Jiang.”

Xiao Xiong bowed, holding a booklet above his head with both hands.

“You don’t want revenge?” Jiang Ming took the booklet and opened it to read while asking.

Xiao Xiong gave a bitter smile, suppressing his sorrow, “Those who wander the world of martial arts can’t avoid getting hurt, it’s just a matter of time. Dynasties change, sects rise and fall, let alone a family. Life and death cycle, the death and life continue, it’s the most normal thing. In the future, I just want to carry on the family legacy.”

He bowed deeply again.

Xiao Xiong knew that the Xiao Family was now walking on the edge of extermination, just a slight miscalculation, and they would all be killed, leaving none behind.

Just like when the Xiao Family rose to power, when dealing with their enemies, they always exterminated them completely.

Jiang Ming neither agreed nor disagreed but continued to read the Lesser Yang Scripture, a cultivation skill markedly different from the Lesser Yin Scripture.

The Shaoyin Scripture cultivates Yin-based Qi, whereas the Shaoyang Scripture cultivates Qi that is extremely Yang, almost completely opposite.

“Is it real or false?” an aged voice asked. Distantly, an Elder in a Gray Robe came walking towards him, and with each step he took, he moved more than ten meters forward, and within moments he reached Jiang Ming.

The elder’s hair was entirely white, yet he was energetic, his face as smooth as a baby’s.

“It’s real!” Jiang Ming answered without looking up, while continuing to read.

“Rumor has it that the Nine Yang True Scripture and the Nine Yin Divine Art were scattered around the world due to conflicts and eventually divided into nine Yang scriptures: Chuyang, Lesser Yang, Old Yang, Jiaoyang, Lieyang, Haoyang, Supreme Yang, Sun Yang, Chunyang. The Chunyang Sect obtained one Chunyang Scripture and established their gate on the hill. The Zhen Wu Sect obtained the Old Yang Scripture, and thus established their sect,” the elder slowly started, narrating the past secrets.

He continued: “The Nine Yin Divine Art is the same, divided into Taiyin, Shaoyin, Absolute Yin, Supreme Yin, Basic Yin, Old Yin, Pure Yin, Initial Yin, Extreme Yin.”

“Lengyue Palace and the Imperial Palace each has one part, the Sun and Moon Demon Sect each has one part of Yin and Yang, and the Dalin Temple has at least two tasks!”

“Surprisingly, I passed by this place and not only watched a fascinating Great War but also got the two secret books of Shaoyin and Shaoyang.”

“Practicing both Yin and Yang may help me break the Heavenly Human barrier, fascinating!”

The elder was delighted and laughed heartily.

“You are having a beautiful dream!” Jiang Ming had finished reading and remembered everything in his heart. He said to Xiao Xiong, “Wangyue Lake right? I live there, help me with the furniture. Chang Qing, send someone to follow.”

“Yes!”

“As you wish!”

Xiao Xiong withdrew.

Chang Qing immediately dispatched thirty people to follow.

“I always have beautiful dreams,” the Elder grinned, “If you knew who I am, you would know I am right.”

“Who are you?” Jiang Ming asked curiously.

He felt the elder was very powerful, extremely powerful, far stronger than Zhang Tong and the others, and he emitted a chilling aura.

The spectators also felt puzzled.

However, they all knew that the elder who showed up was not ordinary at all; otherwise, how would he dare to face Jiang Ming, the killing god.

Another exciting show was about to begin.

Many people were anxiously looking forward to it,

Hoping that Jiang Ming would be killed, and then they could snatch the two scriptures.

The Lesser Yin and the Lesser Yang, Yin and Yang together, invincible in the world!

“I know you, you are Xuanming Master, and there is a green mole above your left eye!” the shocked black-clothed women beside Lu Yuan exclaimed, “You are still alive.”

“Someone still recognizes me. Surprising, haha, indeed surprising.” Xuanming Master laughed, then his face darkened, “I am only ninety-six years old, why can’t I be alive!”

“I heard that you were hit to death by Master Zhang?” The black-clothed woman asked again. “No, you were thrown off the cliff with a palm.”

Xuanming Master’s expression suddenly became icy cold, and a chill spread around him.

There were also whispers of shock from not so far away.

“I understand now, back then, one man founded the Xuanming Sect. His Cold Ice Palm defeated all the powerful ones, and he colluded with the Demon Sect and committed all sorts of evil. And he had some disputes with the Zhen Wu Sect, killed one of Master Zhang’s disciples.” Tan Xiaotian from the Chunyang sect said loudly, “Master Zhang angrily came down the mountain and found out it was a plot against him. He was besieged by several strong men, one of whom was Xuanming Master, the ancestor of the Xuanming Sect. Master Zhang slapped him and sent him flying, spewing blood for three thousand feet and falling off the cliff. People assumed that he was sure to die. Later, Master Zhang went to the Demon Sect alone and almost eradicated the Demon Sect. I never thought that Xuanming Master was not dead.”

Feeling an icy gaze, Tang Xiaotian couldn’t help but shiver.

32 Chapter 32: Ice, Sun and Moon, God’s Fist

The past of Xuanming Master was exposed in a few words.

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“Ha ha...” Xuanming Master laughed wildly, creating sonic waves that rolled like tides, causing ripples in the air. The faces of Tang Xiaotian and others turned pale from shock.

“Master Zhang, Elder Zhang, I vow to destroy him when I come down from the mountain this time, and slaughter everyone of the Zhen Wu Sect!” Xuanming Master did not hide his domineering nature nor his hatred towards Master Zhang.

“Just rely on you?” Bai Yunfei sneered, “A dog that has lost his home, should be contending with lives’ leftover, dare to jump out. My teacher can kill you once, he can kill you a second time!”

“A teacher? You are Elder Zhang’s disciple?” Xuanming Master was surprised, “I didn’t expect that old man to have such a young disciple. Very well, very well, I will kill you today and collect some interest!”

His face twisted slightly, his hands danced, cold air surged, stirring the wind and clouds, and frost enveloped the surrounding ground.

“Ice Essence, the Great Grandmaster Realm!” Bai Yunfei’s color changed, “I didn’t realize you, Demon Head, had stepped into the Great Grandmaster Realm.”

Great Grandmaster?

As these words came out, the onlookers could not help but change their faces.

The highest achievement in martial arts is the Great Grandmaster Realm. How many of them exist in the world?

Each one dominates in their own area, deterring even the imperial power, with no one daring to provoke.

Jiang Ming silently listened.

From bits and pieces, he understood the past.

As for the Great Grandmaster? He had learned about it a long time ago. It’s just the comprehension at the Master-level Realm. In the Main World, it is the Martial Arts Fourth Layer.

In the Main World, the Martial Arts Fourth Layer is also called the Grandmaster level, far beyond the comparison of the Grandmasters here.

Reaching the Martial Arts Fourth Layer means understanding a realm of comprehension, and simultaneously turning Qi into liquid. Only when these two conditions are fulfilled, one can be considered to have reached the Martial Arts Fourth Layer. If only one of them is achieved, it’s called the quasi-Martial Arts Fourth Layer.

But in this world, after peaking at the Grandmaster level, once you step into the realm of comprehension, you’re considered a Great Grandmaster.

However, he did not know why, but he had never heard of anyone who had turned Qi into a liquid.

“Correct, I am indeed a Great Grandmaster!” Xuanming Master restrained his domineering attitude and exhaled a sigh of white mist, he held his hands behind his back and tilted his head back, seemingly recalling the past, “Back in the day, Zhang’s disciple, under the banner of chivalry, killed my disciples and grand-disciples, stepping over the corpses of my Xuanming Sect to make a name for himself, I hate him!”

“But Elder Zhang was too strong, what could I do about it?”

“I could only plot secretly.”

“A game of war that was thought to be a sure victory, involving nearly ten Grandmasters, several of whom were powerful individuals close to the Great Grandmaster, was easily broken up by Elder Zhang.”

“And I was knocked down a cliff.”

“In the freezing ice and snow, I lay down for ten full days before I managed to crawl into a cave. I was neither alive nor dead in those years, luckily, I managed to survive.”

“After getting well, I devoted myself to cultivating in solitude, vowing not to come down from the mountain until I reached the Great Grandmaster Realm.”

“Fortunately, heaven did not abandon me. I have mastered the divine skill, comprehended the Ice Essence, and stepped into the realm of the Great Grandmaster.”

“Ha ha, Great Grandmaster, truly strong, so strong!”

“Upon leaving the mountain, I traveled all around, gathering information. Heh, my Xuanming Sect has turned into a past cloud. Standing on the ruins of my former Sect, I remained motionless for three whole days: My Ming, my Yan, all gone, all gone ah!”

“Holding endless grudges, I planned to find old friends from back in the day, attack the Zhen Wu Sect, kill Elder Zhang, and wash Mount Zhenwu in blood. I didn’t expect to bump into the emergence of Shaoyang Scripture and Shaoyin Scripture, ha ha, heaven does indeed favor me.”

“With these two scriptures, I will surely become even stronger, and will have a greater chance of wiping out the Zhen Wu Sect.”

Xuanming Master exposed all of his past.

Obviously, he didn’t care about the view of the world and vented his hatred at the same time.

Moreover, it declared his intention of revenge.

“Young man, knowing my origin, do you think the old man is having beautiful thoughts? If so, isn’t it a matter of course?” The Xuanming Master looked at Jiang Ming.

But the surrounding people fell silent all together.

It was clear to them that he is a Great Demon Head.

A Great Demon Head at the Great Grandmaster’s realm.

But what can be done about it?

Even the distressed Bai Yunfei didn't dare to continue his bluster.

"You are so ugly and yet you have grand thoughts!" Jiang Ming sneered, "My spoils of war, you want it? Then, bring out equal cultivation skills. Otherwise, even if God himself came, you cannot take one part from my hand."

"Little guy, you dare to be so arrogant thinking you could stand up to a Great Grandmaster just because you have killed a few small Grandmasters? The Xuanming Master shook his head and laughed.

"Can a Great Grandmaster be invincible in the world?" Jiang Ming shook his head, "I don't believe it."

"Good spirit of disbelief!" The Xuanming Master took a step forward, exuding an overwhelming aura. The chill intensified, and the surrounding temperature dropped rapidly, "I like arrogant youngsters like you the most. Killing you will be a unique pleasure."

But at this moment, he turned his head and looked in the other direction, saying coldly, "A familiar presence, not showing up yet?"

With his loud voice bursting out like a cold wave, the spectators in that direction trembled, one by one they retreated, revealing a person.

This person was dressed in a hooded robe, tightly wrapped inside, even his face hidden under the hood.

"Brother Xuanming, I didn't expect you to survive the great catastrophe and reach the realm of a Great Grandmaster. Congratulations, really, congratulations!" The person lifted the hood, revealing an elder with white hair, who greeted and laughed at Xuanming Master as he walked by.

"So it's you, Situ Ming." The Xuanming Master immediately recognized the other party and said, "I didn't expect you to be alive."

"When Elder Zhang ascended the mountain that year, it just so happened that I was out and escaped the disaster. But when I returned to the mountain, everything was in ruin, even the stones were bleeding!" Situ Ming sighed and said in a hateful tone, "For so many years, I was trying to devise ways to kill him, but unfortunately, he was too powerful. So powerful that I lost the thought of revenge and could only hope for him to die of old age."

"If he dies of old age, you will die of suffocation." The Xuanming Master snorted and turned to the other side, "Aren't you going to show yourself?"

“The Divine Fist Sect’s Chong Erliang!” A middle-aged man walked out from among the crowd. There were several people following behind him, one by one their bodies were huge, veins popping out, containing explosive power.

Chong Erliang cupped his hands and said: “I didn’t expect the Xuanming Master to reappear in the world.”

“Divine Fist Sect, what’s your relationship to Chong Wanjin?” The Xuanming Master asked.

“His father!” Situ Ming said.”

“Chong Wanjin is dead? Haha, it clears up a big concern for me.” The Xuanming Master laughed wildly, but then he said in a weird way, “His name was Chong Wanjin, but he named his son Erliang, how interesting, truly interesting.”

Chong Erliang showed anger on his face.

However, the Xuanming Master didn’t care, he scanned the people again, and snorted: “There are a few shrimp soldiers and crab generals, who are not qualified to come in front of the old, forget about it!”

In the end, he looked at Situ Ming again and said indifferently, “You must have come for the scripture. Since you are here and also ran into me, you cannot be indifferent. Jiang Ming or Chong Erliang, choose one to kill.”

“I knew the minute you called my name that there was no good hiding.” Situ Ming said helplessly, “Jiang Ming, the extraordinary young talent, I am not sure; Chong Erliang, the master of the Divine Fist Sect, specializes in the Way of Body, I am even less confident. Brother Xuanming, aren’t you sending me to my death?”

Xuanming Master just looked at him indifferently.

“I choose Chong Erliang!” Situ Ming gave a wry smile, he knew that today he must take action.

This is an attitude, and also a stance.