

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents –

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

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

Continue reading On

“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.