

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents #Chapter 33 - Thirty-Three: Bloody Battle with the Great Grandmaster - Read Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents Chapter 33 - Thirty-Three: Bloody Battle with the Great Grandmaster

Chapter 33: Chapter Thirty-Three: Bloody Battle with the Great Grandmaster

Xuanming Master appeared, completely becoming the focal point.

A great grandmaster, truly standing at the peak of the martial arts. Who could see him on ordinary days? Today, however, he appears right in front of everyone, but it's a pity that he is a big demon head.

He even threatened to wash Zhen Wu Sect in blood.

Who wouldn't be afraid!

Even Lu Yuan's expression was solemn, and his face didn't look good.

Jiang Ming just stood quietly, also sensing the change in the opponent's aura, analyzing what the so-called Ice Essence really was about.

With his powerful spirit and hundredfold comprehension, he had some vague insights.

"Heaven and Earth Dao Resonance? It's more than that!"

Jiang Ming pondered in silence.

To be able to provoke the cold qi, it has already transcended ordinary cultivation techniques and defies logic.

"If I engage in a battle and experience it firsthand, I'll be able to see the essence of the realm!"

Jiang Ming eager to try but not in a hurry.

This guy jumped out, he would never stop.

As for Situ Ming and Chong Erliang's appearance, he was not surprised, because he had already sensed them. After they reported their identity, it suddenly dawned on him.

Back in Black Wind Village, he killed the demonic sect elder Tan Feng and the vice sect leader of the Divine Fist Sect, Quan Wuer, and got the message: to besiege Chong Erliang using Shaoyang Scripture as a lead-in.

It was obvious that the Xiao Family was either connected with the Sun and Moon Devil Sect or collaborated with Quan Wuer.

Quan Wuer, Tan Feng, Situ Ming, even if Xiao Family wasn't counted, there was still an eighty to ninety percent certainty of besieging Chong Erliang.

"Am I considered his life-saving benefactor?" Jiang Ming looked at Chong Erliang with a strange thought in his heart.

He became even more certain that there was more than one person from the Demon Sect present.

"There is another terrifying existence that even Xuanming Master hasn't sensed, interesting!" Jiang Ming was not afraid in the slightest.

He had gained a lot from this great battle, and although he wanted to settle down and ponder, seeing the Great Grandmaster made him excited.

Realm, realm, only by truly experiencing it and having a primer could he be confident in comprehending one in a short period.

Chong Erliang couldn't help but say, "Am I being forced to participate in the battle?"

"Meeting is fate, fate arises and ceases, fate is born and dies, all are fate." Situ Ming had already walked over, "I'm just passing by, but since we've met, I'll witness life and death. Anyway, there's a lot of grudges between our two sects. If you die here, one day, I'll personally go to the Divine Fist Sect to deliver your disciples so they can accompany you underground."

"Old man, you really think you've got me figured out." Chong Erliang sneered, straightened his body, shaking off his large cloak, and strode towards the other party, "All you people of the Demon Sect, regardless of whether you are demon brats or old demon heads, you all deserve to die."

"Kill Fist, die!"

Jumping into the mid-air, Chong Erliang threw a punch that created a storm-like sound, as if piercing through the void and hitting the opponent's head directly.

This was an extremely pure power, far stronger than Quan Wuer's.

Situ Ming sneered, flipping his palms, and actively countered.

The two began to battle each other.

On the other side.

"You really won't give it to me?" Xuanming Master showed a dangerous glint.

"I'd like to try the methods of a great grandmaster to see if he can really kill me!" Jiang Ming casually threw it, along with the Shaoyin Scripture, towards Lu Yuan, "Brother Lu, hold onto this for me first!"

On that side, except for Lu Yuan, there were also Chang Qing and members of the Heavenly Martial Army, as well as several black-clothed women.

The black-clothed people were all in the Innate Realm, and among them was a grandmaster whose strength was not much weaker than Lu Yuan's.

Together, even in the face of Xuanming Master, they could resist for a while.

"Brother Jiang, you're harming me!" Lu Yuan cried bitterly, "This thing is a hot potato; if I'm not careful, my head will be taken off."

"If it's really taken off, I'll avenge you!" Jiang Ming replied, releasing his overwhelming aura without concealing it.

It was even more powerful than before.

Facing the Great Grandmaster, he had to fight with all his strength.

Otherwise, if killed, there would not even be a chance to regret.

At the same time, he also drew his long sword once again, as for the Black Saber? He chose not to use it.

"A newborn calf isn't afraid of a tiger. What courage!" The Xuanming Master didn't bother to say anything more. He raised his hand, a palm strike carrying a turbulent force, accompanied by a thick chill. At the same time, he yelled, "I'll show you the power of a Great Grandmaster, Cold Ice Divine Palm! Die!"

Even with the protection of Gang Qi, Jiang Ming felt the deep chill.

"The quality of the Qi surpasses and even carries a frosty sensation, just like the power of Heaven and Earth." Jiang Ming's eyes sparkled, as he perceived the variations of this palm and analyzed the nature of the Qi.

He twisted his wrist, creating countless sword shadows. Wisps of Sword Qi shot out, like a dense spring shower, endless and innumerable.

It was indeed the Gentle Rain Sword Technique.

It was the ultimate softness, prioritizing defense above all else.

However, this sword technique couldn't block the opponent's palm strike. Jiang Ming quickly moved back while displaying the technique to its limits, using the dense Sword Qi to dissolve the opponent's attack.

"Interesting." The Xuanming Master advanced, shattering the countless Sword Qi with a single palm strike. From above, it was like a huge millstone, gathering the extreme chill, as if intending to freeze everything.

The surrounding void was frozen, frost was everywhere, making this area appear as if it had entered the coldest winter months.

The extreme oppressive feeling made Jiang Ming startled; at the same time, he felt a force coming from the Heaven and Earth.

This was realm suppression.

"Sudden Rain Eighteen Swords!" Jiang Ming's sword technique changed, and the speed at which he drew his sword suddenly increased several times.

This was the advanced technique of the Thirty-Six Sword Skills of Light Rain.

It focused on speed and urgency.

Hum hum...

The void hummed, and the sword's singing was unceasing, forcibly tearing through the opponent's palm force, breaking this strike. However, Jiang Ming could also feel the chill penetrating his body. Despite his powerful physique and profound Qi, he still shuddered slightly.

With the rotation of his Qi, his blood stirred, and it was promptly purged.

"No wonder he's at the Great Grandmaster Realm; he's so powerful!" Jiang Ming was amazed.

He initially thought that the Great Grandmaster in this area, even if strong, would still be only within the range of a Grandmaster and belonged to the Martial Arts Realm of the Third Layer of Gang Qi.

But he was wrong.

"The great power of this Great Grandmaster lies in the power of the realm of comprehension. The power of Heaven and Earth lends a dao resonance, imbued with attributes in the Qi. Every move seems to have the suppression of Heavenly Might, making him this powerful!"

As Jiang Ming analyzed, the long sword swirled, creating countless sword shadows that also made Xuanming Master feel somewhat troublesome.

"Storming Nine Swords!"

His sword technique changed again, suddenly producing sword after sword like a fierce storm, as if thousands of thunderbolts were striking down. The berserk swordplay forced the Xuanming Master to take a step back.

"This entire sword technique is ingenious and profound, with each level progressing higher!" The Xuanming Master naturally knew that the Thirty-Six Sword Skills of Light Rain, Sudden Rain Eighteen Swords, and the current Storming Nine Swords were all an advanced set of sword techniques and extraordinarily powerful.

"But ultimately, that's all it is!" The Xuanming Master continued, "Without the support of a realm, even the most powerful sword technique is limited. Xuanming Divine Finger, Piercing through the Vast and Boundless!"

His figure suddenly vanished, having already penetrated the dense sword network, pointing towards Jiang Ming's brow.

The sharp and icy radiance, the penetrating power, caused Jiang Ming's brow to ache slightly and made it difficult for him to react quickly.

Hum...

Golden light flickered, forming a total of nine layers, the Golden Light Shield blocked in front of him. However, the Xuanming Master's finger broke through all nine layers.

Just like they were made of paper, but it managed to hold out for a fraction of an instant.

"Crazy Rain Three Swords!"

Jiang Ming remained incredibly calm, his sword technique changed once again, appearing like the nine heavenly Milky Way bearing countless thunder and lightning crashing down. With the emergence of the three swords, the raging torrent forced the Xuanming Master to retreat.

"Drop Rain One Sword!"

Finally combining the three swords into one, it formed the forbidden attack of this sword technique. Like a meteor across the sky, thunder and lightning concentrated, becoming simple and unadorned. The cold radiance condensed at the tip of the sword, causing Xuanming Master to feel an eerie sensation, making him explosively retreat.

Chapter 34: Chapter 34: Grasping the Realm of Comprehension

Drop Rain One Sword, this ultimate move had instantly killed Constable Zhang Tong, but it did not cause any harm to Xuanming Master.

Even in gradual succession, the power of this sword had reached its peak.

"As expected from a Great Grandmaster!" Jiang Ming sighed but did not pursue. Instead, he stopped and focused most of his attention on analyzing the Ice Intent.

He seemed to have already touched upon the threshold.

"Such a genius is rare in this world indeed." Xuanming Master finally showed some concern, "This old man appreciates talent and doesn't want to kill you. How about you submit to this old man? I will show you the charm of the Martial Arts Pinnacle."

"You think the realm of a Great Grandmaster can stop me?" Jiang Ming scoffed, "And you want to subdue me, where does your confidence come from?"

"Geniuses are all proud, and they all have a stubborn backbone. But once the backbone bends or breaks, it becomes rotten. So be it, such a character like you, if I don't kill, I can't sleep in peace." Xuanming Master stepped forward again, his momentum rising even higher.

A bone-chilling cold gushed all over his body, and a fog shrouded his head.

He was even more powerful than before.

This scene astonished the surrounding spectators.

"Such a strong Great Grandmaster and such a powerful Jiang Ming!" The black-clothed woman exclaimed, "Brother Lu, what is his background?"

"I don't know!" Lu Yuan shook his head.

He couldn't just say that he had come from a small mountain village. How could someone from a small mountain village grow to such a level? That would be nonsense.

In fact, he was also curious about Jiang Ming's true background: "Anyway, after today, Jiang Ming will have a place in this world."

"It's not just a place in the world, but I'm afraid..." The black-clothed woman paused and narrowed her eyes, "If he can't resist, shall we join forces?"

"You?" Lu Yuan looked surprised, "That's a Great Grandmaster! Dare you?"

"The value of Brother Jiang is not comparable to that of a Great Grandmaster. Besides, Xuanming Master is an old wretch with a vicious nature, can't imagine what crazy things he would do now that he is in the world again. If there's a chance, naturally, we should eliminate him first."

"It's really like you. It's just a pity... if you were a man, maybe..."

Lu Yuan didn't finish his sentence.

The black-clothed woman didn't respond either.

However, they had both secretly mobilized their Qi, ready to take action at any time.

Jiang Ming was already battling Xuanming Master once again.

Unable to withstand the clash of power, the long sword shattered, and he immediately abandoned it.

He unleashed the Dragon-subduing Fist, domineering and powerful, but it was of no avail against his opponent.

"Illusion Palm!"

Suddenly, as Xuanming Master launched his palm, cold winds howled and the mist enveloped, making his palm shadows appear both real and illusory, indistinguishable.

"Using the cold to create fog, the fog becomes an illusion, and the palm technique merges into the fog, making it difficult to distinguish between real and fake." Jiang Ming instantly understood the essence of his opponent's palm technique.

Seeing through it didn't necessarily mean he could defend.

Xuanming Master seemed to have turned into a ghostly figure, weaving through the dense fog, and although it didn't affect Jiang Ming much, his opponent was too fast.

It was as if he had become a part of the cold fog.

Boom, boom, boom...

Jiang Ming was passively defending, and while enduring his opponent's bombardment, the cold invaded his body, making his movements slightly stiff. Fortunately, his blood Qi

was as vigorous as the ocean, and his Qi was as profound as the abyss. Although he was being suppressed, he could still withstand it.

The spectators couldn't help but tremble.

The pervasive coldness, like heavenly might, and the power that burst forth made them all fearful.

Especially Bai Yunfei, who was even more frightened.

If his opponent were to really retaliate against Zhen Wu Sect, who could resist besides his master?

He waved towards the distance, and immediately someone rushed over. He quickly ordered, "Send the message back that Xuanming Master wants to take revenge on the sect, and he has reached the Great Grandmaster Realm."

"Yes!" The young man responded and retreated.

"Not only is it a disaster for your Zhen Wu Sect, but it's also a disaster for the Tianxia Sects. If a Great Grandmaster kills indiscriminately regardless of his status..." Tang Xiaotian couldn't help but grin as he spoke.

He Qianshan and the others all furrowed their brows deeply.

On the other side.

The battle between Chong Erliang and Situ Ming was also extremely intense. The two seemed to have intentionally avoided this area, and the place where they were fighting had unknowingly moved to a nearby forest.

Great trees were destroyed, and dust filled the sky.

Here.

Jiang Ming dealt with Xuanming Master's attack at close range.

"Why does his Qi seem endless?" He didn't understand.

He had fought several battles in a row and faced himself, so he must have gone all out, but his power didn't seem to be depleted at all. It was completely against common sense and unimaginable.

He also realized that it might be impossible to take down his opponent with his current means.

He changed his body art and turned his palm into a finger.

"Illusion Yin Finger!"

"Jueyin Finger!"

"Destroying Yin Finger!"

"Severing Yin Finger!" Visit [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com) for *new novels*

Each finger was extremely terrifying, aimed directly at Jiang Ming's heart, throat, temples, and other vital points. Combined with unparalleled body art, it was as if he had turned into several people.

Jiang Ming frowned, and a golden light suddenly appeared, forming nine layers around him.

Not stopping there, before the golden light of the Ninth Layer of the Golden Bell Shield could circulate, it merged into one and barely managed to block Xuanming Master's first three fingers.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Jiang Ming punched him and sent him flying back.

"The nine layers of Golden Bell Shield merge into one, you have cultivated to unprecedented heights, you demon!" Xuanming Master was truly shocked, "And your fists, I broke through your protective Gang Qi, but your skin is so hard, and your bones are so strong, comparable to Chong Wanjin back then. At such a young age, how did you cultivate?"

He felt an inexplicable sense of horror in his heart.

"Die!" He leaped into the air, pressed his palm down, and released a torrent of cold air. The surrounding fog also gathered, transforming into a giant palm movement.

This was his ultimate move, Xuanming Giant Hand Seal, pushing his power to the extreme.

Jiang Ming glanced at the white mark on his fist and his pupils shrank. He stepped on the ground and soared into the sky, with circles of Gang Qi wrapped around his fist.

"Dragon Soaring from the Abyss, Fighting for the Nine Heavens!"

This was a killing move from the Dragon-subduing Fist, condensing his spirit, will, and Qi into an unparalleled strike.

The wind and clouds surged, and the sound of his fist whistled.

Jiang Ming shattered the huge palm with one punch, but he was also knocked down to the ground, crashing into a deep pit. The splattered mud was like arrows, piercing several spectators in the distance.

The power released from the collision made Bai Yunfei and the others pale in shock and retreat once again.

"Is this the power of a Great Grandmaster? Terrifying, too terrifying."

"Isn't it Jiang Ming who should be terrifying? He's only at the Master-level Realm, yet he can contend with a Great Grandmaster, one who has lived for nearly a hundred years."

That sentence shocked the people around them once again.

They looked at Jiang Ming in the deep pit with inexplicable anticipation.

"I can't believe I didn't kill you!" Xuanming Master hadn't even landed when he saw Jiang Ming standing up, flipping his palm and pressing it down again, "Die!"

"Want to kill me? You have no chance now, no, you never had any chance from the start." Jiang Ming looked up at the falling Xuanming Master and the palm print emitting the ultimate chill, revealing a smile, "I also have to thank you. If it weren't for you, it would have taken me another two or three months to take this step."

His body began to emanate a peculiar aura.

It grew thicker and thicker, like dark clouds sweeping over and heavy rain pouring down from the sky.

At the same time, a system notification sounded in Jiang Ming's mind.

Chapter 35: Chapter 35: The Third Talent

"Ding: It has been detected that the host has achieved the ability to solidify their cultivation level in a special environment, officially stepping into the Martial Arts Realm of the Third Layer of Gang Qi, temporarily solidifying the 'Reincarnation of Nirvana' talent."

"Ding: Host, please comprehend ten kinds of realms within the Martial Arts Realm of the Third Layer of Gang Qi; otherwise, the talent 'Nirvana Rebirth' will disappear."

Jiang Ming suddenly felt an immense life force surge into his body, filling every cell, especially a strange force imprinting onto his blood vessels and engraving into his soul.

But at this moment, he could not pay attention to the system's content.

Facing Xuanming Master's attack, Jiang Ming gave off a strange wave of power, like clouds, mists, or water, which seemed to make heavy rain fall centered around him.

This was the Rain Intent.

He had comprehended it.

He had also entered the Master-level Realm of this world, and the Dao resonance bathed his body, refining his Qi and even allowing his spirit to undergo a metamorphosis, uplifting and purifying his entire being.

His combat power skyrocketed in an instant.

Without taking the time to delve deeper into his comprehension, Jiang Ming stretched out his hand, forming a long sword with his Qi, and thrust it straight upward.

It seemed as if thousands of raindrops fell into the void, suddenly merging with the tip of the sword.

This was the Drop Rain One Sword, bolstered by the power of Rain Intent.

It made the power of this sword much more terrifying than before.

"Impossible!" Xuanming Master exclaimed.

In the snap of a finger, he could feel the earth-shaking changes within Jiang Ming's body and could also sense the heavy rain falling around him.

But there was no rain.

He understood that this was the illusion created by the comprehension of the Rain Intent, but the change in the opponent's body was too fast and too terrifying. The burst of strange power in that instant was much stronger than when he had broken through.

Xuanming Master found it incredible and inconceivable.

It was already defying common knowledge for a young person like Jiang Ming to fight him, but to break through during the battle?

That's bullshit!

"What kind of demon are you?" Xuanming Master hadn't even realized that his voice was trembling, and the power within him surged out madly, making this attack surpass its peak.

It all happened in a flash.

In a split second, Jiang Ming's sword pierced through the large handprint, and the sharp power on the sword's tip made Xuanming Master shiver. He quickly dodged the attack by turning away.

The long sword in Jiang Ming's hand shattered, dissipating into specks of Qi light in the air.

He clenched his palm and another long sword appeared, stabbing out again. This time, it gave off a feeling of torrential rain pouring down.

It was at its extreme speed.

Once again, it was the Drop Rain One Sword.

Whoosh...

Xuanming Master couldn't dodge in time, and his shoulder was pierced, retreating to a distance.

Jiang Ming didn't chase him but carefully pondered the changes in his own body.

Finally, he understood why comprehending realms made everyone so powerful. Comprehending a realm meant gaining the Dao Resonance power of Heaven and Earth, refining one's body, and ascending. Even the soul and will could undergo a certain degree of transformation.

When invoked, it was equivalent to being blessed with the power of Heaven and Earth, making the power increase many times over.

This was just a preliminary comprehension.

"This old bastard's understanding of the Ice Intent is not deep."

Looking at Xuanming Master, Jiang Ming gained some enlightenments.

Moreover, comprehending the realm allowed him to achieve one of the goals for coming to this world. Not only could he leave at any time, but he could also keep all the gains from this world except the physical objects.

With the pressure gone and a sudden sense of relief in his heart.

"Being able to retain my cultivation and the talent of the Third Layer of Martial Arts relies on the Main World as a support? That's interesting."

[Nirvana Rebirth]: Extremely powerful vitality, possessing a trace of the supreme life rule imprint, granting the host unparalleled recovery, limb regeneration, rebirth with a single

drop of blood, and even immortality through Nirvana Rebirth. The talent's abilities strengthen as the host's power increases.

The talent Jiang Ming had acquired also made him extremely delighted.

Although it didn't seem to directly enhance his combat power, it greatly improved his survivability. At the very least, he wouldn't die easily.

As for the ten realms he needed to comprehend in order to solidify the talent, he didn't care much.

Compared to everything else, it was a relatively simple task.

The face of the Xuanming Master on the opposite side changed unpredictably.

The wound on his shoulder had stopped bleeding, and he looked at Jiang Ming not pursuing him. He hesitated in his heart: should he fight or flee?

If he didn't kill the enemy today, there was a high probability that he would be killed by Jiang Ming in the future.

This youngster was too much of a demon.

It made his heart tremble.

"Is he understanding the changes of true meaning?"

The Xuanming Master narrowed his eyes, clenched his teeth in his heart, tore open the wound on his shoulder, and blood immediately spurted out. He guided the blood before him, and waves of cold power poured into it, turning it into a blood-colored spear that was thrown at Jiang Ming.

This was the Forbidden Ice Blood Spear he had comprehended.

As the blood spear swept through, Heaven and Earth trembled.

It seemed that the energy of Heaven and Earth was even blessing it, making the spear tear apart the void and pierce through everything, annihilating everything. The Xuanming Master followed close behind.

Jiang Ming's blurry eyes focused, and his big hand grabbed the spear, turning Qi into a sword and stabbing it out. It was still Drop Rain One Sword, easily shattering the opponent's Ice Blood Spear.

"Impossible!" The approaching Xuanming Master's pupils shrank and he exclaimed in horror.

"Nothing is impossible!" Jiang Ming's long sword in his hand also shattered, but it reappeared again, using the Thirty-Six Sword Skills of Light Rain this time.

With the Rain Intent blessing him, the power of his sword technique rose by several levels.

"I don't believe it! I, the great Xuanming Master, can't even deal with a brat like you!" The Xuanming Master went mad.

His hands fluttered, and cold Qi surged, the fog blurring his surroundings.

However, he still couldn't break through Jiang Ming's Sword Array.

Thirty-Six Sword Skills of Light Rain, Sudden Rain Eighteen Swords, Storming Nine Swords, and Crazy Rain Three Swords were displayed one by one, grinding down his opponent.

His comprehension of the Rain Intent grew deeper and more profound.

Even with every sword he struck, its power would increase by a fraction.

"How can you be such a demon? Understanding true meaning in battle, your true meaning keeps getting stronger even during battle. Even Elder Zhang isn't this demonic. No, he's far from it." The Xuanming Master went mad, his hair disheveled, and his body covered in blood, "Are you a human or a demon?"

"I am an Immortal, a banished Immortal from Heaven!" Jiang Ming replied with a smile, feeling more and more relaxed, "Intent, or True Meaning, once you break through the threshold, it becomes extremely simple."

"Simple?" The Xuanming Master's voice rose by seventy-two degrees, "It took me more than twenty years to understand it when I reached the peak of Grandmaster level, and then I was thrown off a cliff, falling into the ice and snow, struggling to survive at the border between life and death before I barely understood it. And you're saying it's simple!"

"Of course simple!" Jiang Ming laughed, "Look, isn't this another kind of true meaning?"

His breath changed, and the surrounding Dao Resonance transformed, like a pouring rain environment, wisps of fog suddenly appeared, making his sword momentum unpredictable.

"This is the Fog Intent!"

The sword momentum turned again, and the cold air surged, turning the condensed fog into ice particles, which were no weaker than the cold air emitted by the Xuanming Master.

"This is Ice Essence!"

Jiang Ming's momentum kept changing.

Rain is the liquid state, fog is the gaseous state, and ice is the solid state; they are the three different states of water. For Jiang Ming, who had already entered the realm of comprehension, understanding and reasoning these were too easy.

But the Xuanming Master looked as if he had seen a ghost, his eyes bloodshot.

"Impossible, absolutely impossible, that's true meaning! How did you comprehend three kinds in a moment? Jiang Ming, are you a human or a ghost?" The Xuanming Master even felt a spine-chilling sensation.

"That's nothing!" Jiang Ming was unhurried, and as he performed his sword techniques, he first activated the Ice Intent and spread cold air, condensing water vapor into fog.

With the blessing of the Fog Intent, a thick fog enveloped the surroundings in an instant.

The power of the realm was supposed to be intangible, but the Ice Intent was extremely special; its invisible influence materialized, forming fog.

The next moment, Jiang Ming activated the Rain Intent.

The fog condensed and formed raindrops that fell.

This was real rain.

Jiang Ming immersed his mind in Heaven and Earth, comprehending the beauty of Dao Resonance and the Dao of Nature. He also condensed Qi into weapons and started performing sword techniques that had already surpassed the category of Light Rain Swords. He could easily alternate between the three intents.

When the falling rain met the extreme cold intent, it turned into Ice Rain.

An unusual force field formed within this area, trapping the Xuanming Master tightly, making it difficult for him to break free.

Jiang Ming's sword technique continued to evolve and transform, and even the three Intents changed, merging with each other. Vaguely, they gained the momentum of a surging river.

Chapter 36: Chapter 36: Great River Sword Intent, Planning the World

Xuanming Master's face turned extremely ugly.

He discovered a terrible thing - he was completely suppressed by his opponent and confined within this area.

Jiang Ming's comprehension of true meaning was even more terrifying and powerful, giving him a sense of oppression. What was even harder for him to accept was that his opponent had successively comprehended three kinds of true meaning.

So be it, if he comprehended them.

Damn it, he could even freely switch between the three kinds of true meanings, forming a perfect cycle: frost turns into mist, mist condenses into rain, rain becomes ice, and ice creates mist again.

He was trapped in this small cycle, unable to break free.

Xuanming Master also discovered that these three true meanings were rapidly integrating and transforming; it seemed like small streams were winding and large rivers were surging.

"The power of water?"

He let out an exclaimed.

"That's right, the power of water." Jiang Ming nodded. "Whether it's ice, mist, or rainfall, they all belong to different states of water's evolution. Now, I'm going against the flow, integrating the three true meanings in reverse, thus forming the power of water. Xuanming Master, coincidentally, I also deduced a sword technique from it, so please appraise it."

"A stream plunges down three thousand feet, like the Silver River falling from the Ninth Sky!"

"With the power of water transforming into a river, incorporating it into the sword technique, I call it the Great River Sword Intent!"

As Jiang Ming's voice fell, his long sword drew an arc in mid-air. The power of ice, mist, and rain all converged together, forming a stream. However, it gave people a feeling of surging and vast torrent.

Descending from the sky, it was indeed like a silver river crashing down, unstoppable.

The condensed supreme power made Xuanming Master's body sank, giving him the feeling of being unable to catch his breath.

"My Ice Essence is actually being suppressed. How could this be? Between true meanings, there shouldn't be a distinction between superior and inferior, only different levels, right?" His face turned extremely ugly, showing a look of horror. Find **new** chapters on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Under the influence of this Dao Resonance, he could hardly maintain the power of his Ice Essence.

"Xuanming Absorption, Boundless Calamity Finger!" Xuanming Master knew that danger was imminent, so he activated his ultimate move that he had comprehended. His body seemingly turned into a black hole, absorbing and condensing endless power and focusing it into a sharp point at his fingertip.

Boom...

There was a massive explosion in the sky, shaking heaven and earth.

"I am finished!" In the instant they collided, Xuanming Master completely despaired as his Ice Essence was shattered by the opponent's power.

The power of the opponent was even beyond his imagination.

In a trance, he seemed to see the old Elder Zhang from the past.

The long sword fell, and Xuanming Master's fingers were crushed, his arm exploded, and then his body was split in two.

The dignified Great Grandmaster and former sect leader were killed on the spot.

Jiang Ming just glanced indifferently and then looked towards the other side of the battle. Perhaps sensing Xuanming Master's death, Situ Ming quickly retreated after pushing Chong Erliang away.

Another powerhouse concealed in the dark also left quietly as the focus shifted.

He didn't pursue and instead closed his eyes, integrating his heart with heaven and earth, and experiencing the changes in the realm of comprehension.

As he comprehended the realm of water, his own body - from flesh and blood, bones, internal organs, to the soul and will, all underwent the baptism of the heavenly powers.

His True Qi quality also increased.

Even his comprehension was improving, and his spirit became more refined.

His vitality was vigorous, full of energy, and even his resilience improved greatly.

These were the enormous benefits brought by the realm of comprehension.

"The way of the realm is vast and profound, and I've only just entered the door."

The more he comprehended, the more he felt the vastness of heaven and earth and the breadth of nature.

All those who had been watching the battle were dumbfounded.

At first, no one had high hopes for Jiang Ming. After all, he had fought several battles in a row and must have consumed a lot of energy. Moreover, his opponent was a Great Grandmaster, a veteran among the strong, who had once competed with Elder Zhang.

But what was the result?

Jiang Ming not only held his own but also comprehended the power of true meaning, stepping into the realm of the Great Grandmaster.

"Unbelievable!" Bai Yunfei's mouth and tongue went dry, but his eyes burned with excitement. "Did he really kill Xuanming Master? Brother He, Brother Tang, am I dreaming?"

"Not only are you dreaming, but I am also dreaming." Tang Xiaotian said blankly.

"We're all dreaming together, dreaming the same dream." He Qianshan murmured and then shuddered. "The world's situation will change. The youngest Great Grandmaster, the most terrifying of the Great Grandmasters, the invincible Great Grandmaster?"

"Although he's monstrously gifted beyond all reason, as long as our old man is still around, he can't be called invincible in this world." Bai Yunfei curled his lips but sighed, "In the face of such genius, the rest of us... will all be overshadowed."

It wasn't just being overshadowed, they didn't even have the qualifications to serve as mere foil.

On the other side.

"Is he a human or a ghost?" The black-clothed woman was extremely astonished, "Can a person really be this much of a genius?"

"Of course he can!" Lu Yuan smiled bitterly. He had seen how monstrous Jiang Ming was all along. Although he had grown accustomed to it, his heart was still very shocked.

Unexpectedly, he had broken through during the battle into the Great Grandmaster Realm, even cutting down Xuanming Master, as if in a myth.

"I've truly broadened my horizons." The black-clothed woman removed her kerchief, revealing her stunning beauty with a hint of rarely seen, compelling aura. "Brother Lu, you must introduce me."

"He's definitely very happy to meet you, Miss Yan!" A weird look flashed across Lu Yuan's face.

Chang Qing's face was full of admiration.

Their commander had actually slain a Great Grandmaster, an incredible accomplishment against the heaven.

"Commander!" Seeing Jiang Ming open his eyes, Changqing hurriedly walked over.

Lu Yuan and the black-clothed woman also approached.

Constable Jin also came over and bowed to the woman.

"Congratulations, Brother Jiang, for not only becoming a Great Grandmaster but also slaying a big demon head. From now on, there is truly a place for you in this world." Lu Yuan congratulated them and also returned the two secret methods.

"Brother Lu, you are wrong!" Miss Yan exclaimed, "Brother Jiang has already reached the peak of martial arts. It's not a matter of a place, but controlling the world. Given time, it's not impossible to be invincible in the world."

"Brother Jiang, she is Yan Feng, titled Fengwu, Princess Fengwu, and is also called Ninth Princess due to her ninth rank." Lu Yuan introduced, "She has just arrived to deal with Zhang Tong and then the Xiao and Liang families, but happened to run into you. By the way, when the Black Iron Army was dealing with the Xiao family previously, the Ninth Princess had helped with her forces, preventing significant losses. Haha, it's fate."

"Thank you, Ninth Princess!" Jiang Ming bowed his hand. Her appearance was so beautiful that it made his heart beat faster, "Please, let's sit and talk inside the city."

"Alright!" The Ninth Princess was very happy, showing no airs of being a princess.

"Everyone!" Jiang Ming looked around at Bai Yunfei and the others, "I will be staying at the Wangyue Lake in the city. How about drinking a glass of water and wine together?"

"It's our honor to be invited by a Great Grandmaster!" Bai Yunfei and the others were overjoyed.

They couldn't even imagine that Jiang Ming was already a Grandmaster and was still inviting them without airs. Who wouldn't agree, who dared not agree!

Everyone immediately stepped forward.

"Chang Qing, arrange someone to clean up the battlefield.!" After making simple arrangements, Jiang Ming entered Mount Dependence City under the escort of everyone.

Liang Dashan sighed as he watched the departing figure, "I still remember the ancestral teachings. No matter how large the family is or how strong they are, they must be humble and prudent, because no one can predict whether there are any rising stars among the people they offend. If there isn't, it's nothing, but once they appear, it could bring disaster for the entire family. For many years, with the help of the Xiao family, we built Mount Dependence City like an iron bucket, even winning over Zhang Tong and controlling the lives and deaths of the people within. Unknowingly, we have forgotten the teachings and thus caused today's disaster."

While sighing, he cursed in his heart: Damn it, how could we have offended such an extraordinary monster who may not appear once in a thousand years? It's not a man-made disaster, but the heavens do not allow our Liang family to exist!

Inside the city, the side of Wangyue Lake.

This place was meticulously maintained by the Xiao family. The lake was surrounded by weeping willows, white jade railings, pavilions everywhere, flowers competing for beauty, and birds singing.

The lake was clear, and lotus leaves were swaying.

In the center of the lake, there was a small island. From afar, one could see the bamboo garden surrounded by green bamboos, Wangyue Pavilion, fishing platforms, and a courtyard.

On the north side of the lake, there was a large estate where Jiang Ming was staying.

Despite gaining this estate without any expectation, he didn't feel embarrassed at all.

Inside the estate, there were servants provided by the Xiao family, food, etc., and a large number of servants sent by the Liang family to manage everything temporarily.

After washing and changing into a white shirt, he had an extraordinary flair.

The feast was over, and the wine and dishes were replaced with fragrant tea.

Jiang Ming took a sip, put down the teacup, looked around, and said with a smile, "Everyone, you are all disciples of a great school with a profound heritage, and all of you practice excellent cultivation methods. I have obtained the Shaoyin Scripture and Shaoyang Scripture, and I am willing to exchange them with you, especially the heart methods."

Seeing that they were all frowning, he continued, "I just need the general outline of the beginning, and the specific cultivation methods can be left out."

"In addition, I have more than ten other excellent cultivation methods, including fist, palm, leg, knife, sword, and others."

"Are you willing to exchange them?"

Jiang Ming took out the Shaoyin Scripture and Shaoyang Scripture and placed them on the table.

"I often wonder if there's a higher realm above the Great Grandmaster level. What was the realm of the two predecessors who comprehended the Nine Yin Divine Art and Nine Yang True Scripture? Can martial arts reach the extreme and shatter the void?"

"However, the current martial world places great importance on tradition, and many people cherish their own methods, even if they are lost, and are unwilling to pass them to outsiders."

"If this continues, how can the martial arts world flourish? How can it surpass the blue and outperform the blue?"

"What I hope for is to have a glimpse of the scenery above the realm of the Great Grandmaster."

"And I hope that the powerful warriors of the world can come together, take out their learnings, jointly comprehend them, and create an unprecedented martial arts event."

"Today, I am bringing these two books and more than ten other cultivation methods to be used as a starting point, a declaration to you, and to all the powerful warriors in the world. I hope to attract some like-minded people."

"After consolidating my cultivation level, I will deduce a few more martial arts methods that can directly reach the realm of comprehension, and I will also bring them out."

Jiang Ming's words greatly shocked Bai Yunfei and the others.

"Brother Jiang has an incredible spirit and ambition!" The Ninth Princess was even more amazed, her beautiful eyes flashing with admiration, curiosity, and an inquisitive look.

Chapter 37: Chapter 37: Three Thousand Dao Collection

Bai Yunfei left behind the introduction and summary of the Old Yang Scripture, carefully memorized the Lesser Yang Scripture, and hurriedly took his leave, leaving a sentence behind: "After reporting to my master in the sect, I will certainly send the complete Old Yang Scripture over."

Tang Xiaotian, He Qianshan, and others could not resist the temptation of the two scriptures and each took out the summary of their cultivation methods to exchange and watch.

After everyone had left, Jiang Ming looked at the Ninth Princess: "Do you want it? I can give it all to you!"

He pushed the two cultivation skills towards her.

The Ninth Princess's eyes flickered slightly, but she smiled and said, "After all, you are a Great Grandmaster, so how should I address you?"

"Great Grandmaster is just my cultivation level." Jiang Ming laughed, "As you can see, Brother Lu doesn't treat me differently."

"Brother Jiang!" The Ninth Princess bowed slightly and leaned forward slightly, "Since you have reached the realm of a Great Grandmaster, there is no need for you to befriend me. Now, offering these two scriptures must mean you need something, right?"

"I need access to the Dao collections, as well as various cultivation methods from the imperial family's collection, even ordinary ones are fine. I can offer ten more unique arts in exchange, is that acceptable?"

"Yes! But I don't need these two scriptures."

"You don't need them? I was hoping you would." Jiang Ming showed a helpless expression.

The Ninth Princess's smile became even more brilliant: "I am not short of cultivation arts, although these two are Supreme Skills, they are not that essential for me. Brother Jiang, my condition is very simple, when I find myself in a dire situation, I ask for your help once."

She paused for a moment, and continued seriously: "It won't violate the chivalrous code nor Brother Jiang's true intentions, and if it is inconvenient for Brother Jiang, you can refuse at that time. In exchange, I will deliver all three thousand Dao collections, eight hundred sect cultivation methods, the rare secret arts from the Six Gates, and the Lieyang and Xuanyin Scriptures from the imperial family's collection."

"What ambition!" Jiang Ming was moved but laughed, "The Lieyang and Xuanyin Scriptures are not very useful to me."

"Brother Jiang, didn't you say you wanted to collect the Nine Yang True Scripture and Nine Yin Divine Art?" Lu Yuan sat on the side with his wine glass, then interjected.

"I already have two of the scriptures, and after getting a few more summaries from the exchanges, I have an eighty to ninety percent confidence in deducing the Nine Yin and Nine Yang. So it's not of much use to me, but it might save me some time." Jiang Ming spoke honestly.

Lu Yuan smacked his lips, then fell silent again.

Were those even human words?

The Nine Yin and Nine Yang had stirred up the world of martial arts for hundreds of years, profound and mysterious, and having just one part of them could create a powerful sect. Yet, now you're saying you can deduce them?

The key point is that you only got a few summaries, that's all.

This is nonsense.

But it couldn't be helped but believed.

Lu Yuan felt a bit autistic.

The Ninth Princess opened her mouth, wanting to say 'boasting', but recalling the previous battle and the various unique arts Jiang Ming casually used, as well as his ability to break through on the battlefield and face a Great Grandmaster.

Moreover, he had understood three realms, and most inconceivably, he had integrated the three realms into one and realized a matching sword skill. With one sword, he had slain the Great Grandmaster, Xuanming Master.

She couldn't help but twitch her mouth.

"Admire!" The Ninth Princess struggled to spit out two words.

In the imperial family, she was hailed as a martial arts genius rarely seen in a hundred years - even the Six Gates were under her control. But compared with the person in front of her, the difference was like night and day.

The Ninth Princess had great courage, she directly wrote down the Lieyang and Xuanyin Scriptures, and had Constable Jin, who now controlled the Six Gates here, bring a large number of secret books and various Dao codes.

Jiang Ming was delighted.

The ransom money from the Xiao and Liang families was sent over, including thousand-year ginseng, silver banknotes, and books collections. He made arrangements one by one, and also asked Chang Qing to escort Xiaolan and the others.

The Heavenly Martial Army was stationed nearby, allowing Chang Qing to further train while also recovering, while the soldiers settled down and polished their skills to improve their strength.

Jiang Ming left the miscellaneous affairs to Xiaolan, either reading books or walking by the side of Wangyue Lake, enjoying the view of the water and the green willows, and having a leisurely life.

At sunset, he stopped under a weeping willow and thought: "Realms of comprehension, in this world they are also known as true intentions, and are divided into Entry Level, Minor Success, Great Success, and Perfection."

This was the information he had learned from his conversations with the Ninth Princess.

By comparison, Lu Yuan's foundation was still much shallower.

"Can realms of comprehension be distinguished as strong or weak, superior or inferior?"

The difference between strong and weak was obvious, just like the true meaning of rain and water. Rain is subordinate to water, and water commands rain, clearly making rain more powerful.

But what about their essence?

Jiang Ming shook his head. The martial arts foundation of this world was ultimately too inferior, and the research on this aspect was not deep enough. He still needed to wait until he returned to the Main World to further understand.

In the past few days, he had also comprehended Lesser Yin and Lesser Yang's unique cultivation skills, even reverse-calculating the Nine Yang True Scripture and Nine Yin Divine Art to a great extent.

In fact, he didn't care much about these two divine abilities.

What he cared about was trying to comprehend the Yin-Yang True Intent through them. Unfortunately, he had no clues.

"Let's settle for what's attainable first, comprehend ten different true intents, and achieve the conditions to solidify my talent. Otherwise, if I accidentally break through, there will be nowhere to cry."

"Next, using Water and Fire as the benchmarks and the Way of the Five Elements, I wonder if I can comprehend Yin and Yang."

"There are also Life and Death, pure Sword Intention, Blade Intention, Fist Intention, etc."

"What about Space? Time? Infinite, and so on..."

Jiang Ming's thoughts scattered, but he couldn't help but laugh.

Setting goals too high can easily end in disappointment. Even the Main World might not have records about the Spatial Realm, let alone here.

He looked up and saw the Weeping Willows swaying in the wind. Plucking a leaf, he sensed a touch of vibrant vitality from within and immersed himself in it.

After a while, his body rippled with vitality, causing the surrounding flowers and plants to sway slightly.

Jiang Ming's own life force also grew stronger.

Wood's True Intent.

Comprehension successful!

"It's too simple; really too simple."

He couldn't help but sigh.

The Ninth Princess walking nearby heard his voice and sensed the pervasive vitality force. She smiled and hurried over: "Brother Jiang, have you comprehended another realm?"

"Wood's True Intent!" Jiang Ming nodded. "Wood, Fire, Earth, Metal, Water – the Way of the Five Elements, mutual promotion and restraint, I have already comprehended Wood and Water, next I will try to comprehend the other three."

"You..." The Ninth Princess opened her mouth, wanting to curse him as abnormal.

His casual tone, however, left her utterly defeated.

"Brother Jiang, I'm going to return to the Capital City today. The Three Thousand Dao Collection and many other cultivation skills will be sent here one after the other. Constable Jin will still stay here, overseeing the Six Gates' branch. You can find her directly if you need anything." The Ninth Princess was free and easy, taking her leave after speaking.

She didn't want to stay here anymore; her heart couldn't take it.

Jiang Ming's life was bland yet abundant.

Two months later, he let Chang Qing lead the Heavenly Martial Army into the mountains for more hunting, then detouring to the north where Beimang connected with them, hunting mountain bandits and barbarians for cultivation.

The enemies were too weak. With his Great Grandmaster Realm cultivation and the help of a thousand-year Ginseng, he forcibly raised their cultivation level to the Innate Realm and even tempered their bodies once.

"With numerous unique skills, a more refined Seven Kills Sword Skill, and the Art of War Array Combat, this journey will bring them into open waters. I hope they can give me some surprises in the future!"

Jiang Ming gazed at the distant mountains, his thoughts surging.

This was also a leisurely move.

He focused his eyes, the system screen appeared before him, and he looked at the changes in information, quite satisfied.

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents #Chapter 38 - 38: Ten Realms of Comprehension, Yin and Yang, Unprecedented and Unparalleled Throughout History - Read Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents Chapter 38 - 38: Ten Realms of Comprehension, Yin and Yang, Unprecedented and Unparalleled Throughout History

Chapter 38: Chapter 38: Ten Realms of Comprehension, Yin and Yang, Unprecedented and Unparalleled Throughout History

Name: Jiang Ming

Qi Cultivation: Third Layer (Gang Qi Realm)

Body Cultivation: Third Transition

Skill: Yin and Yang Power, Longxiang Dominator Body Skill; Great River Sword Intent, Drop Rain One Sword, Thunderstorm Blade, Six Meridians Divine Sword and so on

Talent: Hundredfold Comprehension, Reincarnation of Nirvana, Soul Dominator (Temporary Solidification)

Mission: Become the Province Top Scorer in the Martial Arts Exam Preliminary Selection stage

The situation hasn't changed much.

In the Main World, his cultivation level is only at the Third layer of martial arts. Even if he comprehends the realm of comprehension, it still belongs to this realm.

Longxiang Dominator Body Skill has been cultivated to the peak of the Fifth Layer, equivalent to the Third Transition level in the Main World. As for the Sixth Layer? After pondering and comprehending, he found numerous errors and realized that it was impossible to cultivate successfully.

He tried to deduce and improve it, but unfortunately could not break through to a higher level. It wasn't that he was incapable, but the suppression of this world.

He has already abandoned the Guiyuan Sutra.

Jiang Ming has reverse-engineered the Nine Yin and Nine Yang from the Lesser Yin and Lesser Yang Scriptures and merged them to create the Yin and Yang Power. However, due to the short time and desire to create an unprecedented skill, it was not yet perfect.

Even so, the quality of the transformed true Qi has improved a lot. Moreover, the true Qi in his Dantian is constantly circulating like the Tai Chi diagram, one Yin and one Yang, rotating non-stop and allowing his true Qi to circulate throughout his body at all times.

It even automatically forms a protective Gang Qi.

There are also many other wonderful uses.

He didn't comprehend many unique skills, only further perfecting the Great River Sword Intent, which is integrated with the Realm of Water. With one sword, it is like a mighty river, a falling Milky Way, and unstoppable.

The most important thing is that the talent of Reincarnation of Nirvana has been solidified. It is because he has comprehended ten realms: Wood, Fire, Earth, Metal, Water, Wind, Weight, Suppression, Ice, Cloud and Fog, and Sharpness.

Weight and Suppression actually belong to the Earth's artistic conception, but they are also specific realms, and there is also the Sharp True Intent which belongs to the Metal State.

"Barely passable!"

Jiang Ming whispered, a smile appearing on his face.

With the improvement of his cultivation, tempering of his will, and sublimation of his self, his comprehension is also enhanced. What about adding a hundredfold?

Terrifying beyond common sense.

Moreover, the talent of Soul Dominator made comprehending the realms as simple as drinking water for him.

Once he stepped into the threshold and directly felt what the true meaning was, it was easy for him to infer other things by analogy.

Jiang Ming also discovered that as his strength increased, these two talents became more and more terrifying.

Unfortunately, the talent of 'Soul Dominator' he obtained at the Second Realm of martial arts had not yet been solidified, leaving him helpless.

In addition, the talent of Reincarnation of Nirvana is also very powerful. When practicing, he seemed tireless, his power inexhaustible, and his endurance shocking.

One day, he also tried to test it by using a treasure blade to cut a wound on his arm. As a result, the wound healed even before the blood could flow out.

"I'm not human anymore!"

Jiang Ming often lamented his abnormality.

Inside the manor, under the pavilion, he was browsing through a Daoist book that the Ninth Princess had sent over. It was not just 3,000 volumes, but also many cultivation skills and so on.

Bai Yunfei also came once to deliver the true copy of the Old Yang Scripture, leaving an invitation for Jiang Ming to attend Elder Zhang's 100th birthday celebration next year.

The remaining few also sent the true copies.

It turned out to be a pleasant surprise.

Every day, Jiang Ming's foundation and accumulation grew deeper and stronger.

"This is the real treasure in the Secret Realm World, which is the wisdom and knowledge summarized by countless geniuses over the years." Jiang Ming sighed as he put down the book and took a sip from the teacup that Lan handed over, saying, "You should also find some time for more cultivation."

"Young Master, all I want is to serve you well!" Lan sat next to him, peeling grapes and placing them in a small jade-green bowl.

"Behave, and find time to cultivate diligently. Otherwise, you will become a burden to me." Jiang Ming had to say something harsh.

Lan's face changed, and she quickly said, "Young Master, I will definitely cultivate diligently."

At this moment, constable Jin walked in from outside.

She often came over, strolling in and looking at the peeled grapes, picking up the small bowl and pouring it into her mouth.

"Miss Jin, those were prepared for the Young Master!" Lan immediately became unhappy.

"You are clever and capable, just peel some more." constable Jin sat down, looking at Jiang Ming and said, "Brother Jiang, the rumors about you outside have suddenly changed direction."

"Someone is slandering me?" Jiang Ming said.

He got a lot of information from the outside world from the other party.

In addition, there was some gossip that Lu Yuan had found out, but this guy spent most of his time wandering outside.

"Yes!" Constable Jin nodded, "Some time ago, it was said that you were a once-in-eternity martial arts prodigy, unparalleled in history, breathtakingly beautiful. At a young age, not only did you enter the Great Grandmaster Realm, but you also killed Xuanming Master, startling the world and causing countless powerful people to be shocked and many younger generations to worship you."

"You were even willing to exchange your peerless martial arts skills with others. With such courage, who can compare? Even Elder Zhang seemed to be a little weaker."

"But recently, there have been many rumors saying you are from a bandit background, engaged in evil deeds, committing all kinds of crimes, destroying the Xiao and Liang

family with a heritage of hundreds of years in Mount Dependence City, and killing dozens of disciples from famous sects. It is said that you were planted by Sun and Moon Devil Sect to enter the righteous path and prepare for the resurgence of the Tianxia Sects."

"Also, there are countless acts of exterminating villages and households, and committing rape and corruption."

"You are a complete villain, a big demon head, a sinner who commits every crime!"

Constable Jin couldn't help showing anger in his words.

"They are slandering!" Lan was angry.

But Jiang Ming didn't care and laughed, "So, will the righteous path unite together and start a demon hunting alliance against me?" [Gét latest novel chapters on nov\(e\)lby\(n\(.\).c/om](#)

"Brother Jiang is amazing!" Constable Jin gave a thumbs up, "Indeed, there are many voices that intend to start a demon hunting alliance against you."

"Is Dalin Temple taking the lead?" Jiang Ming asked curiously.

"Brother Jiang, why would you say that?"

"Didn't I kill their genius disciple?"

"That's also true. This is one reason, and perhaps they do not want another powerful force to appear in the world of martial arts, challenging their position. However, the various voices in the world of martial arts are calling for it, and Dalin Temple has neither agreed nor refused, their attitude is very ambiguous."

"They probably want to see the attitude of other sects!" Jiang Ming laughed, "Let them jump around!"

"Aren't you afraid?" Constable Jin asked curiously.

"Afraid?" Jiang Ming shook his head and laughed, "On the contrary, I am somewhat looking forward to it. If they really come, I will have a reason to enter their sect and kill."

Constable Jin's heart felt a chill.

"My identity as a great grandmaster cannot be changed, and I am alone and weak. Isn't there anyone above who wants to recruit me?" Jiang Ming pointed to the sky.

Constable Jin immediately understood Jiang Ming's meaning. It must be referring to the princes. After all, the Old Emperor was already old and didn't have much time left.

The princes fought openly and secretly, and they were all desperate to win. A strong person like Jiang Ming should have been sought after.

"I heard that a few of them were indeed tempted. When they were about to act, the Ninth Princess sent them a message, saying that you hate evil and can't stand bullying the good. The Xiao and Liang families were destroyed for doing so. In addition, the rumors in the martial arts world about a demon hunting alliance might have discouraged them." Constable Jin revealed a strange expression.

"None of them are good people!" Jiang Ming sighed.

Constable Jin didn't say anything, but poured himself a cup of tea from the teapot.

After the other party left, Jiang Ming pondered in secret.

Demon hunting?

He didn't really care, but he had to create some killer moves just in case he got besieged so that he could start a killing spree.

"Not to mention the Longxiang Dominator Body Skill, this body refining method is ultimately shallow and can't tap into the potential of the flesh."

This was not an illusion, but a perception of a strong spirit and soul, coupled with the powerful vitality bestowed by the Reincarnation of Nirvana. If the body were not tempered to the extreme, it would be a waste of his unique endowed conditions.

"In addition, there is the True Intent! I should strive to merge the Five Elements True Intent into one, integrate it into the sword technique, and try to comprehend thunder, light, darkness, life and death, yin and yang, etc."

"I should also try to explore the realm of space!"

"As well as the purest Sword Intention! With Sword Intention as the foundation, integrating other True Intents will definitely increase the strength of the sword technique by several levels."

Jiang Ming made a simple plan.

As time flowed slowly, Constable Jin constantly brought news from the outside world.

As for the encirclement of Jiang Ming - the Great Demon, there were powerful people who invited Zhen Wu Sect but were refused. Chunyang Sect stayed out of it, and Divine Sword Villa simply ignored it.

"Brother Jiang, the Demon Hunting Alliance has been established!" One day, constable Jin rushed over with a piece of news, her face was ugly, and she couldn't help but worry.

Demon?

She knew better than anyone that in the whole world of martial arts, Jiang Ming was the real righteous path, while most of the others were just fame-seeking people. Moreover, they were just a self-serving interest group formed under the tacit agreement that the banner of righteousness was useful.

"I hope they come soon, so I can loosen up my bones!" Jiang Ming's eyes lit up, full of anticipation.

Constable Jin...

Chapter 39: Chapter 39: Overwhelming Killing Intent

Jiang Ming didn't care about any alliance.

It would be a good opportunity for him to warm up and let them know the terror of the "Big Demon Head".

He was still immersed in reading and cultivation.

Wangyue Lake, on the island in the lake.

Here, Jiang Ming was alone. He was on a huge green stone, his body slightly undulating. With an open mouth, a torrent of primal qi gushed in; with a spit, a gale stirred the sky.

Roar!

His blood roared through his body like thunder, unstoppable and endless.

His heartbeat was like the war drums, each beat making the air tremble lightly.

The powerful Power of Blood had already caused the surrounding rocks to crack. The bloody smoke from his head gathered and rushed into the sky. Even the opening and closing of his pores were exchanging energy with the energy of Heaven and Earth.

With each breath, his Power of Blood became stronger.

However, at this moment, a figure walked on the water swiftly, quickly arriving at the island and landing not far away. Feeling the terrifying aura emanating from Jiang Ming, the figure couldn't help but be moved: "Like the sky collapses, like a tsunami, I feel he could kill me with a casual blow!"

The person who came was none other than Lu Yuan.

"This demon, he's gotten stronger."

"No, I feel he's ten times stronger than when he killed Xuanming Master. No, more than ten times. Even I, who have reached the peak of the Master-class, can hardly bear his pressure!"

"Is this guy going against the heavens?"

Lu Yuan grinned.

"When I first met him, he was stronger than me, but only by a limited amount. But every day since then, he has progressed rapidly. Now, I don't even feel like I can walk up to him when his full power is unleashed."

"I'm a genius too!"

Lu Yuan sighed.

Facing such a person, he really felt powerless, without even the urge to compete.

Jiang Ming had already stopped and opened his eyes, looking at Lu Yuan with a smile, "What do you think of the body tempering technique I created using Longxiang Dominator Body Skill as a reference and learning from dozens of body refining methods?"

He stood up and walked down, the green stone behind him silently cracking and shattering. Gêtt the latest chapters on [no/velbin\(.\)com](http://no/velbin(.)com)

"Awesome!" What else could Lu Yuan say but give a thumbs up.

"Haha!" Jiang Ming laughed, "Of course it's awesome. Now that I've cultivated it to the same level as Longxiang Dominator Body Skill, I'm dozens of times stronger."

It's not a false claim, but a substantial improvement.

For this body refining method, he used his own physique as a reference, even resorting to self-mutilation to practice, tempering his flesh, strengthening his tendons and bones, enhancing his internal organs, and bringing out the full potential of his body step by step.

Fortunately, with the talent of Reincarnation of Nirvana, even if he forcibly practiced and injured his internal organs, he could recover quickly without fear of injury.

At the same time, he nourished his body with his immense Qi and cleansed it with the Power of Truth. In just a few months, his physical limit reached a level that is unimaginable for ordinary people.

"Damn!" Lu Yuan could only spit out a word.

Jiang Ming's gaze became cold, looking at the other party and couldn't help but frown, "You're covered in dirt and your hair is disheveled, have you been chased and killed?"

"No, with your current strength, there aren't many who can chase and kill you. In this city, I haven't felt the presence of a Great Grandmaster."

"So, it's for me."

"Something happened? Involving me?" Jiang Ming's frown deepened, and he closed his eyes, releasing terrifying Killing Qi as if it became substantial. His voice didn't stop, "The only thing that concerns me and makes you so anxious must be the Heavenly Martial Army or the Black Wind Village. I already entrusted the Ninth Princess to take care of the Heavenly Martial Army, and she would inform me the moment anything went wrong. So, it must be that something happened to the Black Wind Village. Last time you left to go to the southwest, and that was where the Black Wind Village was."

"Was it slaughtered?"

"Nine out of ten chances!"

"It's not hard for people to investigate the relationship between me and Black Wind Village."

"I've already been labeled as the Big Demon Head, and many forces in the world of martial arts want to hunt me down together. By causing trouble there, it would provoke my anger, getting me to start a massacre? Or use the forces of the Jianghu Alliance to consume my power?"

"Heh..."

Jiang Ming opened his eyes, shooting out two substantial rays of light, "Brother Lu, am I right?"

Lu Yuan opened his mouth and finally nodded with a heavy heart, "I went over there to look around since it wasn't far away and found the entire mountain littered with corpses, not a single survivor. Brother Jiang, my condolences!"

"Did you find any clues?"

"No. Common cultivation skills were used, but all of them were fatal and efficient."

"Interesting. Whether they're trying to sow discord or forcing me to go mad and exhaust my power, I'll make them regret it." Jiang Ming clasped his hands behind his back and turned to look at the slightly rippling lake. "No matter who it is, they will eventually reveal themselves. Sigh, although I don't have much affection for the mountain stronghold, it was once my dwelling place, and I had put my heart into managing it. I had thought that with my Great Grandmaster Realm cultivation, even if someone wanted to deal with me, they wouldn't target the stronghold first, because once discovered, no one can bear the wrath of a Great Grandmaster. I underestimated people after all."

"Brother Lu, I have a favor to ask of you. Can you watch over Tianwu Manor these days?" Jiang Ming's voice was solemn.

Lu Yuan's heart chilled, "Alright!"

He showed hesitation but did not speak.

Watch over Tianwu Manor?

As the master of the manor, can't a Great Grandmaster secure it? There's only one possibility: he's about to go on a killing spree, and when he goes mad with killing, it's inevitable that someone will seize the opportunity to bloodbath the manor.

At this time, another figure appeared on the lake surface, treading on the water like a fairy walking on waves. However, compared to Lu Yuan's elegance, she was still somewhat lacking.

It was none other than Constable Jin.

After bounding up to Jiang Ming's side, she glanced at Lu Yuan and then felt the intense murderous intent on Jiang Ming that made her heart tremble in fear. She pursed her lips and said, "Brother Jiang, you already know?"

"I know, Black Wind Village was slaughtered!" Jiang Ming nodded, his tone calm. It was this very calmness that sent a chill down Constable Jin's spine. She quickly said, "We have already sent people to investigate. Brother Jiang, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Help me protect Tianwu Manor, okay?" This manor was one of the ones on the north side of the lake. Now, it was being managed by Lan and there were still quite a few servants like Old Ma.

"Alright!"

"Also, help me keep an eye on the Demon Exterminating Army!"

"Alright!"

"You're free to browse the cultivation skill manuals and secret techniques in my study!"

"Brother Jiang, I'm not... alright, thank you." Constable Jin tried to explain but ended up immediately agreeing.

Although they hadn't known each other for long, she knew Jiang Ming's character.

He truly didn't care about so-called unique techniques and secret methods.

"Brother Jiang, they've already set off in this direction, with a large number of people. Normally, even a large crowd wouldn't dare to deal with a Great Grandmaster. But they're coming. Apart from being blinded by numerous cultivation skills and secret techniques, they must firmly believe that they have a chance to kill you. That means there must be a Great Grandmaster behind them, and probably more than one!" Constable Jin voiced her conjecture with great urgency and concern.

"Great Grandmaster? Whoever comes will die!" Jiang Ming reached out and grabbed, a torrent of qi gushing out, condensing into a hundred-meter-long sword in his hand.

Qi condensed into a weapon—a hundred-meter-long sword?

It was not just sword qi, but a substantial weapon formed from qi.

This scene almost made Constable Jin and Lu Yuan's eyes pop out in astonishment.

Jiang Ming dropped the sword from the sky, splitting the lake in half and raising a terrifying wave.

"Inhuman!" Constable Jin exclaimed involuntarily.

"Only when I can cut Mount Dependence City in half with a single sword will I have entered the threshold of inhumanity!" Jiang Ming replied, causing Constable Jin to want to curse aloud: Split the city in half with one sword? You really dare to think! Do you think you're an immortal!

Lu Yuan stared at the sky in silence.

Three days later, at a hill five miles outside the east City Gate, Jiang Ming stood atop it.

He carried a saber and a sword on his back.

It was the divine weapon given to him by the Ninth Princess, which he named the Heaven Slicing Saber and the Heaven Splitting Sword!

It held a special significance.

Today, blood would be shed.

"They're here!"

A large group of people appeared in the distance, followed by an extremely thick cloud of killing qi, as if it wanted to engulf him completely.

40 Chapter 40: Slaughter Sword Intent

Up ahead were people from the world of martial arts. But what was bizarre was that the team was scattered but not chaotic, and no one dared to be the first to rush to the front. Especially when they saw Jiang Ming, the chaotic noise suddenly disappeared, and even the forward footsteps stopped in unison without agreement.

People's reputation preceded them, and everyone was timid in the face of a Great Grandmaster.

Jiang Ming laughed, with a hint of mockery.

No one was behind him, but there were countless enemies ahead.

"Everyone, since ancient times, demons have not suppressed the righteous, and righteousness will always triumph over evil. This man is a great demon that is beyond redemption. Although he is powerful, he will certainly be no match for our forces of justice!" A middle-aged man in the front of the team waved his hand and strode towards Jiang Ming with his head held high.

His square face gave people a sense of righteousness, and he didn't have the slightest sideways glance, full of integrity.

The others followed suit.

"Jiang Ming, you murdered villages and kidnapped and plundered. Kneel down and confess now!" The middle-aged man stopped under the mound and looked up to question Jiang Ming.

"Kneel down and confess!"

The rest of the people shouted angrily, pointing their sabers, spears, swords, and halberds at Jiang Ming.

Jiang Ming laughed and asked, "You are Zhao Zhengyi, right? Which village did I slaughter, and which stronghold did I destroy?"

Constable Jin provided him with a lot of information, and based on the description, Jiang Ming recognized this leading middle-aged man at first sight.

He was from Fengzhou, a grandmaster cultivator, known as a righteous true gentleman, and a moral role model Zhao Daxia.

There were more than twenty innate powerhouses and three grandmasters hidden in the crowd, obviously concealing their identity.

This wave of people was very powerful and could sweep through a sect.

Even enough to besiege a great grandmaster.

"Feng Family Village, Ma Family Village, you wiped them out, killing everyone regardless of age or gender, you were the epitome of evil!" Zhao Zhengyi's face was filled with rage as he pointed at Jiang Ming. "Going by what you're saying, I'm really beyond redemption, full of sin and doing all kinds of evil." Jiang Ming said indifferently, "Who saw it?"

"I saw it!" A young man stepped forward, fearful but determined, "At that time, I was hiding in the bushes and watched you laugh and kill while raping for pleasure. Then you took out a girl's heart and ate it clean. You are a demon, a demon! I often have nightmares and wake up in a cold sweat!"

"You slaughtered villages, ate hearts, and claim you're not a demon!" Zhao Zhengyi's rage knew no bounds, roaring, "Jiang Ming, you may act like a human in front of others, but behind their backs, you are an evil ghost that crawled out of hell."

The others looked at Jiang Ming with icy cold glares.

"If it was really me, with my cultivation level, I wouldn't have noticed that there was one person hiding in secret? Ridiculous, ridiculous!" Jiang Ming shook his head.

Zhao Zhengyi's eyes narrowed, and the others' eyes flickered.

"And you Zhao Zhengyi, to be called a righteous true gentleman, and a moral role model Zhao Daxia. What a great reputation." Jiang Ming continued, "I've heard that when you were young and poor, you accidentally acquired a secret manual and gradually grew into the grandmaster realm you are in today. This kind of talent is rare in this world. Your reputation is due to the fact that as long as any martial artist in need comes to your door, you treat them well and give them at least a hundred taels of silver when they leave, sometimes even thousands. That's why you're called generous and chivalrous, right?"

"Of course!" Zhao Zhengyi puffed out his chest, looking righteous, "Jiang Ming, if you confess, I can spare your life."

Jiang Ming sneered, "You have no family fortune, and you haven't set up any businesses, yet you have a huge mansion covering more than 80 acres that's lavishly decorated and have hundreds of servants. You also generously support martial artists. So tell me, Zhao Zhengyi, where does your money come from?"

"This..." Zhao Zhengyi's face suddenly changed.

"Heh, this is the so-called Zhao Daxia, a moral role model in public, but a scoundrel in private. The world of martial arts is full of people who are more interested in worldly affairs than chivalry." Jiang Ming shook his head, no longer bothering with them and instead yelled at the young man, "Tell me, were you coerced or threatened to come and slander me?" Aall *newest chapters* on [n.o./velbi/n/\(.\)com](http://n.o./velbi/n/(.)com)

The roar was like thunder from the Nine Heavens.

In his eyes, a faint gleam flashed as he activated the spirit power- formed bewitching technique. The young man's willpower couldn't stand against it.

The young man shuddered, his expression changed slightly, and blurted out, "Yes, yes, Zhao Zhengyi came to me and said that as long as I slandered you for slaughtering a village, he would give me thirty thousand taels..."

Before he could finish, Zhao Zhengyi slapped him to death, then pointed at Jiang Ming and roared, "You great demon, you dare to kill the witness in front of me, you're lawless and shameless! Everyone, follow me and kill this demon for the sake of avenging the dead and bringing justice to the world."

He charged forward, wielding his sword, releasing waves of Sword Qi that looked as majestic as they could be, seemingly able to kill all enemies, but his steps obviously slowed down.

"Kill!"

Shouts came from the crowd.

Many martial artists instinctively rushed forward.

Jiang Ming, on the mound, showed a look of astonishment and couldn't help but curse, "Motherfucker, I've never seen such blatant slander before. The world of martial arts, the world of martial arts, huh..."

A while ago, when Constable Jin told him about the darkness in the world of martial arts, he didn't pay much attention.

But today's scene made him completely disappointed in the so-called martial arts world.

Extremely disappointed.

Heroes?

In the end, they are nothing but fireflies in the dark, too few and far between.

Most of them are unprincipled and immoral people, with no loyalty to any cause or morals.

In fact, with the killing intent in his heart, he should have started a massacre when the people appeared before him, but he ultimately came from a civilized society. He thought that some people were bewitched, so he explained and hoped some would back down.

However, what he saw was the true face of the world of martial arts.

How many good people could come here, obviously all had their own intentions.

He also noticed Bai Yunfei and others approaching, which was another way of showing their attitude. At the same time, there were three great grandmasters hidden in the dark who came with the team, but they could not hide from him.

"Lethal Kill Formation!"

Jiang Ming made a judgment at the first moment. However, he didn't really care.

The greedy people in front of him were obviously sent to drain his strength. As for daring to strike at the great grandmaster? It must be the courage given to them by the four grandmasters in the team, coupled with more than twenty innate realm powerhouses. This luxurious lineup would make anyone brave.

Clang!

The Heaven Splitting Sword appeared and shattered all kinds of remote attacks coming for the kill, and he charged down.

"If I don't massacre today, I won't be satisfied!"

Without world-ending killing techniques or hundreds of meters of Sword Qi, he just swung his Heaven Splitting Sword, harvesting lives one by one. Blood blossomed, and life withered.

Every time his sword fell, someone was killed.

But even when he killed his way into the crowd, no one touched his clothes, and even the hidden weapons flying all over the sky were all blocked.

First-tier?

Innate?

All ended with one sword strike.

"Zhao Zhengyi, you want to kill me, why do you keep retreating?"

Jiang Ming stared at his opponent, advancing step by step with killing intent.

He wasn't rushing, but his killing intent grew stronger and stronger, causing some martial artists who besieged him to feel frightened and show fear.

Some wanted to retreat, but they were killed by sudden Sword Qi. Run?

Too late!

"I'm not retreating, I'm preparing a killing move!" Zhao Zhengyi saw Jiang Ming casually killing people, and many experts around him couldn't stop his opponent at all, which made him feel a bit frightened.

But at this point, he had no choice but to take action.

Moreover, he knew that there were great grandmasters lurking in the dark.

"The three of you, if you don't make a move, when will you?" Zhao Zhengyi suddenly shouted.

"This villain is full of evil and should be executed!" An old voice came from the west, revealing an elderly face as one of them shook off his black robe.

His eye sockets were sunken, and his figure was skinny.

Especially his hands, like chicken claws, were covered in black, a clear sign that he had practiced toxic techniques.

"Should be executed!" This voice was very hoarse as the black robe fell off, revealing a man with a mask, holding a blade in his hand.

With a gentle turn, the cold blade Qi could kill any enemy.

"Amitabha Buddha, Master Jiang, you have committed countless evil deeds. If you do not put down your butcher knife, you will suffer the wrath of Ming Wang!" Under the black robe, a bald monk emerged, his voice compassionate, but his face full of flesh.

He held a steel rod in his hand, and with a slight movement, his clothes burst open, revealing his upper body covered in muscular, golden-like muscles.

This was the obvious result of practicing the Vajra Imperishable Body Divine Skill.

"Finally showing your true colors!" Jiang Ming slashed two people with a casual swing, and at this moment, his accumulated killing intent also reached its peak, undergoing a qualitative change.

A slaughter aura shot straight from the top of his head into the sky, shaking the heavens.

The terrifying killing intent spread out, chilling all the powerful people around. Some of them were so scared that their eyes rolled white and fainted on the spot.

"Slaughter Sword Intent? You've actually comprehended another true meaning!" The bald monk's pupils shrank, his face pale, and then roared, "36 devil-subduing strikes, die!"

"Die!"

"Die!"

"Die!"

Zhao Zhengyi and the other two were all horrified, knowing that they couldn't wait any longer. They immediately executed their ultimate killing techniques and attacked Jiang Ming.

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents #Chapter41 - 41: Tai Chi Diagram, Ten Thousand Swords Return to One - Read Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents Chapter41 - 41: Tai Chi Diagram, Ten Thousand Swords Return to One

41 Chapter 41: Tai Chi Diagram, Ten Thousand Swords Return to One

Slaughter is an exceedingly unique realm, generally difficult to comprehend alone. Only in the midst of combat, between the endless life and death, can one feel the special power hidden within killing and gain some enlightenment.

Using killing to achieve it, and sword to demonstrate it, results in the extremely powerful Slaughter Sword Intent.

It is second to none in the path of offense.

Although the grandmasters are yet to comprehend the power of the realm, they can still sense it.

At this moment, amidst the chills, the four grandmasters surrounding Zhao Zhengyi all took action with their pinnacle strikes, frighteningly strong, driving away all the other powerful beings.

Om om om!

The void trembled, and a horrifying murderous aura filled the sky.

Zhao Zhengyi's sword qi soared, a single slash causing the wind to surge and the clouds to churn, grand and magnificent with a touch of softness and ruthlessness; the Great Monk's Devil-subduing Stick, the palm of the thin Elder, and finally, the wide-ranging blade light of the last one.

These four had been scheming for a long time, and now they launched their attacks from all directions. Even a Great Grandmaster would have to change their expression when faced with their assault.

However, Jiang Ming didn't dodge or block. Instead, he was engrossed in comprehending the Slaughter Sword Intent, understanding its deeper changes. His might continued to increase, and just as he was about to be killed, a burst of light suddenly bloomed from his body, turning into a qi barrier that enveloped him. This was the Gang Qi Defense, but it was quite peculiar.

Above it were the intertwined forces of cold Yin and scorching Yang energy, both distinct and fusing together, extremely peculiar and Tai Chi-like, revolving around Jiang Ming at the center.

Bang...

The next moment, the attacks from all directions landed, causing the defense barrier to tremble violently, but it didn't break.

"How is this possible?" Zhao Zhengyi exclaimed in shock.

The other three also changed their expressions.

Whose defenses couldn't be broken by their combined attack?

Even if Elder Zhang stood still, he would be bleeding from the mouth. Yet now, they couldn't even break a layer of Jiang Ming's qi defense, which was truly ridiculous.

At the same time, their hearts sank, and they were inexplicably frightened.

"I've comprehended the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Skill, merging it to try to understand the Tai Chi Yin Yang Skill. However, there's still something missing, so I dare not treat it as the 'ultimate! I can only take the Yin and Yang Power." Jiang Ming's voice rang out.

However, it was obvious that he was still comprehending the Slaughter Sword Intent.

This was multitasking, no, multi-functioning.

"As for this defensive method, I employ the circulation of yin and yang, the endless cycle, the shifting of stars, borrowing strength to transfer strength, counteracting and enhancing, and so on.

However, after all, it has never been used in real combat and has many flaws. Regardless, it is enough to resist you all." Jiang Ming's voice was light, "For this method, I have high expectations. I'll name it Tai Chi diagram, Yin-Yang Tai Chi Diagram! When I fully comprehend the Yin and Yang Realm, this method will be almost in its preliminary stages of perfection."

"What kind of monster are you?" Zhao Zhengyi's courage waned, "A few months ago, you shook the Great Grandmaster Xuanming Master with your mastery-level realm, and even broke through in battle, understanding the true meaning of ice, cloud, and rain. The fusion of three types of true meaning gave birth to the true meaning of water, unprecedented, and inconceivable. Now, you've comprehended Slaughter Sword Intent in battle and even created such a horrifying, far stronger than Golden Bell Shield defensive method. Jiang Ming, are you truly human? No, you definitely aren't. Humans can never reach this level. Are you a ghost, demon, immortal, or monster?"

"Zhao Benefactor, whether he is a ghost, demon, immortal, or monster, today he must die. It is the will of the Buddha master and the will of heaven!" The bald monk was also greatly shocked, but his determination was unwavering.

Clearly, having taken action today with such a large formation, If they retreated, with the opponent's character, they would be pursued and killed relentlessly. So there was only one path - to annihilate the opponent.

In a life-and-death battle, there's no retreat, only progression.

"Devil-subduing Stick, banishing ten thousand demons!"

The bald monk took action again, yet his secret skill's name seemed to shake the heavens and earth. However, this stick was indeed

terrifyingly powerful. The sky seemed about to be shattered, directly landing on Jiang Ming's head.

"Demon? Killing the demons will make me the real demon!" The elder with sunken eye sockets showed a sinister expression, his body suddenly swelling up, reaching more than two meters in height, extremely burly.

His aura surged even more, only slightly less than that of the Great Grandmaster Realm.

"God-extinguishing Finger!" He pointed at Jiang Ming, and his bloated body shrank sharply, as if all the strength in his body was gathered into this one finger.

This finger's might even caused Jiang Ming to take notice and commented, "What a powerful secret skill, I can use it as a reference later!"

The other sword wielder remained silent and simply launched a horizontal slash.

Jiang Ming still didn't move but became more serious.

He raised his left hand and pressed it forward. The rotating Yin- Yang Tai Chi Diagram suddenly accelerated. Upon closer inspection, one could see the numerous tiny "Tai Chi diagrams" that seemed blurry and formed a somewhat unstable power.

With the attacks from all directions falling, the clarity of his Tai Chi Diagram almost collapsed but eventually stabilized, and it even ran more steady than previously.

"Indeed, true knowledge comes from actual practice." Jiang Ming smiled, "But now, this is the end."

"I have a sword that merges the basics of Raindrop Sword, Quick Rain Sword, Sudden Rain Sword, Drop Rain One Sword, River Sword, Six Meridians Divine Sword, Chunyang Sword, and so on, 136 types of swordsmanship into one."

"Gather a hundred swords into one body, melt them into the origin, and exhaust the extreme changes of the sword technique."

"I name it Ten Thousand Swords Return to One!"

"A hundred swords return to the origin, ten thousand swords return to the sect,

encompassing the changes of the world's sword techniques and demonstrating the ultimate sword techniques."

"It still has the inclusiveness to absorb all kinds of sword techniques' subtleties. In the end, one sword becomes the path, and one sword becomes the boundary."

"It's a pity that my realm is too low, and I can only achieve the basics!"

"Today, I'll test my sword on you!"

As soon as Jiang Ming finished speaking, the Yin-Yang Tai Chi diagram suddenly exploded, like a storm sweeping through, shaking Zhao Zhengyi and the other three people out.

Dust flying, murderous intent filling the sky.

With a trembling Heaven Splitting Sword, a series of Sword Qi burst out from his body, making the void primal qi condense into countless swords Qi all around.

It seemed like he could command thousands of ministers.

"Die!"

With one sword falling, Sword Qi turned into a rolling storm.

Like rain hitting plantains, it penetrated the air and tore everything apart.

This was truly a Sword Qi Storm.

Centered on Jiang Ming, a whirlpool formed in all directions, quickly reaching its peak.

Ah...

In the next moment, a sudden scream rang out, extremely miserable.

When the four Grandmasters made their moves just now, the powerful retreated but did not go far away. Now they were all affected. Whether it was Third-tier, First-tier, or Innate existences, they were all caught up in Sword Qi and killed on the spot. The four Grandmasters were horrified and retreated wildly.

"How can there be such a terrifying sword technique?" Zhao Zhengyi's face was pale, his long sword spinning, emitting countless Sword Qi, but in an instant, his long sword was shattered.

Then, the protective Qi of his body was torn apart by the countless Sword Qi.

"No!" Zhao Zhengyi screamed in horror, "Save me! Save..."

In the blink of an eye, he too was submerged.

One generation 'Hero' died on the spot.

The rampaging Sword Qi finally dissipated.

Looking at the battlefield again, it had become a bloody wasteland, with corpses everywhere and blood everywhere.

Besides the remaining three Grandmasters, there were only a handful of powerful people who had already reached a safe distance. Everyone else was killed.

One sword killed at least a hundred people.

"He is a demon, a demon, definitely a big demon!" The Great Monk trembled.

His body was covered in countless small wounds.

According to his understanding, the boundless Sword Qi should be very weak, but that was not the case at all. Each was powerful, making his Vajra Immortal skill unable to withstand it.

Fortunately, he was strong enough that while it looked tragic, there was no actual damage to his muscles or bones.

"It's a monster!" The sunken-eyed Elder was in a wretched state, with one arm severed.

"Demon or monster, when you came here, you were destined to face this end, especially when I learned of Black Wind Village's destruction. Today, even if the Heavenly King came, you would still die." Jiang Ming's voice was cold, his long sword raised, his momentum climbing, seemingly ignoring Zhao Zhengyi's desperation for help just now. Instead, he continued, "Just now, I didn't incorporate the power of the realm into one sword, but the next sword..."

He laughed, a somewhat cruel laugh.

"I just happened to comprehend the Slaughter Sword Intent, so why not incorporate it and see what level this Ten Thousand Swords Return to One can reach?" Jiang Ming's eyes condensed, killing intent erupted, causing the air to tremble and everything to fear.

Once again, countless Sword Qi appeared around him. This time, each Sword Qi contained an extremely terrifying murderous aura, much stronger than before, making people's hairs stand on end and their hearts filled with fear.

"Die!"

The long sword fell, and ten thousand swords swept through, darkening the sky.

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents #Chapter 42: Thousands of Hands Merge into One - Read Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents Chapter 42: Thousands of Hands Merge into One

42 Chapter 42: Thousands of Hands Merge into One

The long sword fell, and Jiang Ming closed his eyes, comprehending the changes of this sword.

Using himself as a guide, and the void as the carrier, he integrated the intention of slaughter into it, transforming it into an indestructible Sword Qi Torrent.

Tearing through the sky, cutting everything.

The remaining three grandmasters were slightly resistant, but they were all torn apart by the Sword Qi, dying miserably on the spot.

When the Sword Qi dissipated, Jiang Ming's face turned pale, he leaned on the sword, took a few deep breaths, and his strength suddenly weakened, as if he had overexerted himself and was overwhelmed.

West side.

Bai Yunfei of the Zhen Wu Sect, Tang Xiaotian of the Chunyang Sect, and He Qianshan of the Divine Sword Villa all rushed over after hearing about the extermination of demons. They gathered together, just in time to witness this unprecedented Great War.

"Zao Zhengyi, I knew he was a bastard. He pretended to be a moral role model, but was secretly a scoundrel. Damn it, his disguise was just too good."

"Yeah, his disguise was too good! This guy casually accused Brother Jiang of massacring and plundering, and this move is indeed astonishing."

"If it were anyone else, they might have fallen victim to his conspiracy, but who is Brother Jiang? An ordinary person can hardly escape his detection! Huh, Brother Jiang claims he has no property, but he has such a large estate and so on. We felt something was wrong before, but we didn't think about it this way. Now that it's been exposed,

upon reflection, it seems quite horrifying. How many evil deeds has Zhao Zhengyi, the righteous hero, committed in secret? When he said that Brother Jiang massacred villages and committed heinous crimes, could it have been him who did it?"

"There's a high likelihood! The villain of such monstrous crimes has become a righteous hero; truly ironic!"

"Not a single one of these people is good. Look, none of the major sects came."

"As expected of Brother Jiang, facing encirclement without fear, and still killing ruthlessly, one sword, one life, neat and clean."

"Three grandmasters were hidden, one of them was Guangming, the high-ranking monk from Dalin Temple. The Dalin Temple, heh, with such a large family and business, daring to attack a great grandmaster, it's puzzling."

"Maybe it's for avenging Huijian, after all, he was the most talented disciple of Dalin Temple. Or maybe Jiang Ming has mastered too many unique skills and has a sure-kill capability, so they want to share the spoils."

"A sure-kill capability? Hiss, so the other two..."

"The one with the knife seems like a strongman from the North Barbarian; the other one feels like someone from the Sun and Moon Demon Sect."

"If that's the case, Brother Jiang is in trouble, big trouble."

"I don't know if it's troublesome or not, but I just know that Brother Jiang is really terrifying. In the midst of the Great War, he actually comprehended the Slaughter Sword Intent. Is he really human?"

"Could it be the reincarnation of an immortal?"

"Good guy, this sword is too scary, the Sword Qi fills the sky like smoke, slaying hundreds of enemies with one sword, Zhao Zhengyi, the hypocrite, was also executed, truly gratifying, truly satisfying!"

"Speaking of which, what kind of strength can actually create such terrifying Sword Qi? Can a Great Grandmaster really do it? I don't believe it!"

"I don't believe it either, it's too terrifying. Can a human really achieve this? Even my master might not reach this level." Bai Yunfei showed a look of intense shock, "With the same sword, but even more terrifying, the three grandmasters were killed directly, one of whom had practiced the Vajra Imperishable Body Divine Skill from the Dalin Temple. It's incredible, unbelievable. It's not good, Brother Jiang has consumed too much, and there might be big trouble next. I can't believe these people would dare to come and

besiege Brother Jiang knowing he killed several grandmasters a few months ago, and even killed a Great Grandmaster, if they didn't have other means."

"How can I not believe that Brother Jiang will be weak?" Tang Xiaotian frowned, "Remember last time, he also showed fatigue and weakness? But in the end, he lured out the enemies and killed them with his might. What do you think, is he doing it on purpose?"

"But, but, but just now he burst out with that kind of terrifying Sword Intent. Wouldn't his Qi within his body be hollowed out?" Bai Yunfei shook his head, "That sword is a secret skill, a unique technique, and it uses Slaughter Sword Intent. How huge is the consumption? If it's a pretense, then... how vast must his Dantian and Sea of Qi be?"

At this moment, all of their pupils contracted, revealing a look of horror.

Because they saw three figures coming to the center of the battlefield in the blink of an eye, trapping Jiang Ming in the middle and attacking without any hesitation.

"They're all Great Grandmasters!" Bai Yunfei shuddered.

The others also changed their expressions.

In the battlefield.

Om...

Jiang Ming, who was leaning on his sword, suddenly straightened up. Facing the three Great Grandmasters who suddenly appeared and attacked him, his body shook, and Qi
14:12

burst forth from his body, forming a Yin-Yang Tai Chi diagram to protect him.

However, it was broken by the combined efforts of the three.

"Not bad!" Jiang Ming fended the three off with a casual swing of his sword, "I was afraid you wouldn't make a move, so I pretended to be weak on purpose. I didn't expect you to really fall for it."

"Die!" One of the burly middle-aged men clenched a mountain-splitting axe in his hand, leaped into the air, and chopped down an astonishing axe light from above. It seemed as though the sky and the earth were split apart by his powerful strike.

The terrifying force also contained a very special power.

"Amitabha Buddha, A Thousand Hands Return to One, Buddha's Light Shines Everywhere!" This was an old monk who floated towards Jiang Ming while emitting a rich golden light from his body, making him look like a demon-conquering Vajra.

With just one palm, there were countless palm prints that covered half of the sky dome. Finally, these palm prints converged into one, gathering the ultimate power.

"Soul Extinguishing Finger!" The last person spun around and darted toward Jiang Ming with several afterimages, eventually pointing a finger at the back of Jiang Ming's head. This finger carried the breath of annihilating everything—one finger to extinguish the soul.

It was as fast as a shooting star, reaching its ultimate point in a flash.

"Ten Thousand Swords Return to One!" Jiang Ming's eyebrows twitched as his sword Qi and Killing Qi surged, driving back the three attackers like a slaughter wind that soared into the sky.

However, the collision of their powers created a terrifying storm that split the ground apart, making even the faraway Bai Yunfei and others back away in fear, not daring to approach any closer.

Within a radius of one hundred meters, there was chaos and dust everywhere.

In the blink of an eye, they suppressed it.

This time, they didn't immediately make a move again.

"Considering your last battle, there's no way that you could be weak. You just pretended to be weak to lure us into action. How arrogant!" The Great Monk said in a low tone, "But I never thought you would be this strong. The three of us teamed up and still couldn't handle you. Even Master Zhang might not be able to reach this level. It's inconceivable."

He really felt it was inconceivable.

The three of them had used their ultimate killing moves just now, and apart from Master Zhang, they were confident that they could at least severely wound any other Great Grandmaster.

But Jiang Ming managed to block them.

The expressions of the other two also became extremely solemn.

"The reason why you find it inconceivable is simply that you're all too weak," Jiang Ming looked at them sharply, his eyes piercing, "You are Monk Puhui from Dalin Temple, who

has practiced the Vajra Imperishable Body Divine Skill to the point of Great Success and comprehended the true meaning of the Vajra. Combining the two, you are called Vajra Holy Monk, possessing both an indestructible Vajra body and extreme power, right?"

These were secrets that the Ninth Princess had told him.

She had given him a brief introduction to the powerful figures in the world.

"Yes!" The Vajra Holy Monk nodded, "I didn't expect you would know about me, but we haven't been able to find out any detailed information about you. We only know that you came from Black Wind Village. As for your past, we couldn't find out anything at all, as if you popped out of a rock. Jiang Ming, can you reveal your origin?"

"Do you know about Black Wind Village?" Jiang Ming's eyebrows twitched slightly, "Were the people there killed by you?"

At this moment, his concentration was at its peak.

In his mind, he was reflecting the surroundings, observing their every move, and even their breathing and heartbeats. He could even sense the flow of Qi within their bodies.

"Black Wind Village was slaughtered?" The Vajra Holy Monk furrowed his eyebrows, "We wouldn't stoop so low as to do that. Our reason for coming to kill you is to avenge Huijian, that's all."

Avenge a disciple?

No one believed that!

43 Chapter 43: The Strongest Sword, Slaying the Great Grandmaster continuously.

As for the true motives of the Vajra Holy Monk to besiege him, Jiang Ming had also made some conjectures. They probably wanted the cultivation skills in his possession: the Shaoyin Scripture and Shaoyang Scripture.

They must have also discovered that he had obtained two other scriptures from the Ninth Princess.

Not to mention the numerous general outlines of godly powers that he had traded for.

This was an immense wealth and indeed the real foundation of inheritance. The Dalin Temple could take action under the pretext of revenge, and no one could object.

The inquiries just now had disappointed him.

Among the three, none had shown any unusual reactions. They should not be aware of the massacre in the Black Wind Village.

"If it's not these three, who else could it be?" Jiang Ming pondered, his gaze turned to the man holding the giant axe, his brows slightly furrowed: "North Barbarian, Iron Battle!"

From him, he sensed an overwhelmingly violent aura, accompanied by a sense of familiarity. This was the powerful one who had been covertly watching when he had slain the Xuanming Master months ago.

The different party paid no attention, his aura continued to escalate, clearly gathering power, preparing for an incredibly wild attack.

Jiang Ming didn't care, he simply looked at the third person and couldn't help but sneer coldly: "Sect Leader of the Demon Sect, Yang Kaitai. You were almost vanquished by Master Zhang, yet you failed to learn your lesson. Reaching the Great Grandmaster Realm, you dare jump out and make a stir? You're truly courting death."

"Good indeed, Vajra Holy Monk, your Dalin Temple not only colludes with the Demon Sect, but also joins forces with the people of North Barbarian. Are you not ashamed of the Great Yan blood flowing through your veins, are you not ashamed of the land under your feet?"

Without giving the other party a chance to speak, Jiang Ming turned to accuse the Monk Puhui, preemptively labeling him with a large hat.

His voice thundered, echoing far and wide.

"Traitors of both country and clan, Puhui, Vajra Holy Monk, is your Dalin planning to overturn my Great Yan Dynasty? Execute!"

"Go to hell!"

"Ten Thousand Swords Return to One, Five Elements Performance!"

Jiang Ming roared angrily. Before his voice had even faded, five peculiar auras emanated from his body, stirring the void Dao Resonance and creating different realms of comprehension, each representing the true essence of the five elements: wood, fire, earth, metal, and water.

Arranged in the order of generation and restriction, then merged together, they were infused into the sword arts.

The void hummed, and the Sword Qi Storm reappeared.

This time it was much stronger than the Ten Thousands Swords Return to One Introduction that had been infused with the Slaughter Sword Intent. It was at least ten times more powerful, terrifyingly so, turning the sky dome a different color and even making the wind rise and clouds surge, a heavenly phenomenon.

The Slaughter Sword Intent was, after all, something that he had just begun to comprehend, and he had only just scratched the surface, whereas he had long comprehended the power of these five realms to the Great Success Realm.

He had even integrated the five realms in a preliminary manner to form the real power of Five Elements. Even though it was an initial integration, the might it exhibited had reached an indescribable level.

This was also one of his strongest finishing moves.

"Not good!" The Vajra Holy Monk's face changed dramatically, a sense of impending death emerging in his heart, "Vajra Immortal, Dragon Slayer Skill!"

His body emitted a golden light and swelled a little, not only activating the Vajra Immortal supreme skill, but also integrating the Vajra realm of comprehension, pushing his defense to the absolute limit..

Simultaneously, he activated another protective skill, which actually evolved a dragon-shaped phantom shadow encircling his body.

North Barbarian's Iron Battle and Demon Sect's Yang Kaitai also changed colors in quick succession.

The power exerted by this sword made their hearts tremble.

"Axe Breaks the Wilderness, open for me!" Iron Battle roared, his axe light spanning over thirty meters, and he slashed directly at the oncoming Sword Qi.

Attack against attack.

Yang Kaitai also demonstrated his secret art.

At this moment, these three Great Grandmasters exhibited the extreme limits of their prowess.

Boom...

The void thundered, and Heaven and Earth trembled.

Every strand of Sword Qi was comparable to the strike of a Grandmaster, densely and ceaselessly falling like spring rain or heavy downpour, easily ripping apart Iron Battle's axe's light, shattering his treasured axe.

Then, it completely annihilated Iron Battle's protective Gang Qi.

"How could it be so strong?" Iron Battle cried out in despair.

He was confident about confronting Elder Zhang and even if he was no match, he could hold out for a while, but he couldn't withstand the attack of the young man in front of him.

How could this be, how could this be!

"I shouldn't have coveted the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Secret Art for further progress, to suppress Elder Zhang, to become the world's number one, to establish a lasting foundation for our North Barbarian. I can't accept this, I can't accept it..."

Iron Battle roared desperately, and then he suddenly stopped.

His incredibly sturdy body was pierced by tangible Sword Qi into a sieve, instantly resulting in his death.

He was nearly obliterated.

"Greed is a deadly sin. I shouldn't have believed Monk Puhui's words, collaborating in secret with the Essence of righteousness and evil, to control the world of martial arts. It's over, it's really over!" Yang Kaitai couldn't hold on much longer, he lamented with a sigh and was slain on the spot.

Ding, ding, ding...

The Vajra Holy Monk held on the longest, but even though he had the strongest defense, he eventually had his defenses broken by the Five Elements Power of the Ten Thousand Swords Return to One Sword Qi, tearing his body apart.

The Sword Qi that penetrated his body, bit by bit destroyed his internal organs.

"What are you exactly? A human or ghost? A demon or monster?" The Vajra Holy Monk stood still, and until the Sword Qi dispersed, he hoarsely asked Jiang Ming.

"I'm Immortal!" Jiang Ming coldly replied, "Dalin Temple was a top sect in the world of martial arts, yet why did you get greedy for the Cultivation Skills and Secret Arts in my possession? Huijian was like that, and so are you. Attempting to cultivate Buddhahood, yet you cultivated the greed and desire to kill, losing all sense of right and wrong!"

"The Dynasty is on the verge of collapse, the world is about to be plunged into chaos, and the same is true for the world of martial arts. We must plan for the future. The peerless sutras and unparalleled secret arts in your possession are too numerous, too numerous. These are invaluable for our sects, and if obtained, can ensure our prosperity for a thousand years." The Vajra Holy Monk, with blood trickling from the corners of his mouth and spurting out from his body, seemed to be unaware of his state, speaking slowly. "Join forces with the Demon Sect and invite the North Barbarian. No matter what upheaval comes in the future, neither in the dynastic court nor in the world of martial arts, our Dalin Temple will be invincible. Alas, alas, you are even stronger than Elder Zhang. This is Heaven wanting to destroy me, wanting to destroy me. Three Great Grandmasters join hands, yet are all killed by you. Ha, ha, ha..."

He then spat out a mouthful of fresh blood mixed with fragments of his internal organs.

Anyone else in this state would have long died.

But he was still holding on.

The incredible vitality moved Jiang Ming greatly.

"It's not a sin to fight, I'm just too powerful!" Jiang Ming showed a smile, "And there's another saying, man proposes, but God disposes. One wrong step and the whole game is lost. After today, your Dalin Temple will undoubtedly be obliterated in the future, mark my words."

"You want to destroy..." The Vajra Holy Monk suddenly widened his eyes, showing a furious expression, and then his vitality rapidly faded, and he fell backwards.

"Of course, I will!" Jiang Ming lifted his head, gazing up at the flowing clouds in the sky, he murmured, "Just because you surround me, I can't counterattack? What kind of logic is that! Sun and Moon Demon Sect, Dalin Temple, North Barbarian, I am coming for all of you. Read thousands of books, travel thousands of miles, and kill for ten thousand miles."

Bai Yunfei and the others in the distance looked in horror as the land around Jiang Ming turned into ravines, and saw the three Great Grandmasters being killed.

"The three Great Grandmasters were all killed in a single move?" Bai Yunfei was startled, finding it hard to wrap his head around the fact.

Even his Master would not be assured of victory against such a group, let alone killing them, in a single move.

"We witnessed a miracle!" He Qianshan's mouth dried out, and extreme excitement was written all over his face, "He walks not the path of Ruthless Swordsmanship, nor that of Emotional Sword, not even the Slaughter Sword, how has he become so powerful?"

As he murmured, his eyes were filled with fanaticism.

It seemed that in his dazed state, he saw another path of Swordsmanship.

The few of them started walking towards Jiang Ming.

Jiang Ming nodded to them, turned around to look at the approaching constable Jin, who looked grim and urgently announced even before getting close, "Brother Jiang, something has happened in the Mansion."

Chapter 44: Chapter 44: The Mastermind, Pacifying Dalin Temple

Tianwu Manor.

Many corpses lay in the courtyard, bloodstained and severely damaged. Additionally, several people who survived were lying on the ground with their limbs and joints removed.

"Fortunately, you were wise enough to have me stay here and guard the place with constable Jin and others. Otherwise, the consequences could have been irreparable." Lu Yuan finally sighed with relief when he saw Jiang Ming return.

He sensed the great battle happening outside the city.

He wasn't worried about Jiang Ming's safety, but regretted missing the chance to witness the once-in-a-lifetime great battle.

"Thank you!" Jiang Ming bowed his hand.

Upon hearing the news from Constable Jin, he rushed back quickly.

"Don't be so polite with me." Lu Yuan waved his hand and continued, "I questioned them a bit, and they mostly knew that Zhao Zhengyi's alliance was coming. After you left, they sneaked in to steal the secret techniques, presumably taking advantage of your absence."

He paused and pointed to a person who was unconscious: "This is a Grandmaster-level warrior, but neither Constable Jin nor I recognize him. We couldn't get any useful information from him."

"A Grandmaster?" Jiang Ming squatted down, woke the man up with a slap, and pressed his fingers between the man's eyebrows without giving him time to react.

He activated a spiritual secret technique.

The man's eyes were filled with confusion.

"Who are you?" Jiang Ming asked.

"I am Deng Tao!"

"Which force do you belong to?"

"Shadow Secret Guard!"

"Shadow Secret Guard? Do you belong to the Court?"

"Yes, I currently serve the Crown Prince."

Upon hearing this, Lu Yuan shuddered, and Constable Jin's face changed.

What kind of ability was this that could make a Grandmaster answer without hesitation?

However, when they heard the last line, Lu Yuan somewhat understood, while Constable Jin's face drastically changed.

"Brother Jiang!" Constable Jin whispered.

She knew the severity of the matter, especially involving the Crown Prince.

As for the Shadow Secret Guard, she vaguely heard of them before: they were one of the dark forces of Court. While the Six Gates openly managed the martial world's conflicts, the Court secretly controlled other forces as well.

Jiang Ming waved his hand and continued to ask, "Why did you come here?"

"To slaughter Jiang Ming's family and collect the ultimate techniques!"

The atmosphere went silent at these words.

Lan was frightened, her face still showing lingering fear, and she couldn't help but move closer to Jiang Ming.

Lu Yuan's pupils shrank, his face filled with rage.

Constable Jin was very surprised, but thought of something, shuddered, and then sighed helplessly.

"Was it you who destroyed Black Wind Village?" Jiang Ming's expression remained unchanged as he continued to ask.

“Yes!”

“Why?”

“Jiang Ming, who rose to prominence, was too strong. He successively killed four Grandmasters and also the great Grandmaster Xuanming Master. This powerhouse would inevitably cause changes in the situation. Dalin Temple secretly promoted the Demon-slaying campaign to prevent Jiang Ming from fearing Dalin Temple and backing down. They destroyed the Black Wind Village where Jiang Ming had stayed, causing him to go berserk and inevitably fight Dalin Temple, creating turmoil in the martial world.”

“Was it the same intention when you planned to slaughter Tianwu Manor?”

“Yes! In this battle, if Jiang Ming loses, it would be fine since we can take away numerous secret techniques. If Jiang Ming wins and returns after the great battle, seeing his family slaughtered would inevitably drive him to retaliate and overturn the entire martial world.”

“Who ordered this?”

“The Crown Prince!”

“Why didn’t he try to recruit Jiang Ming?”

“Vaguely, I heard that the Crown Prince evaluated that Jiang Ming was righteous, domineering, and unyielding, with no fear of authority. Even if recruited successfully, once he discovered the various evils of the Crown Prince, it would lead to unpredictable consequences. Jiang Ming’s temperament is also a flaw, which is just right for stirring up chaos in the martial world, suppressing dissent, and preparing for future repression.”

“How many strong fighters are there in the Shadow Secret Guard? How many Great Grandmasters and Grandmasters are there in the Royal Family?” Jiang Ming asked again.

As for the Crown Prince, Lu Yuan once said that he was very intelligent and talented, having served as the Crown Prince for more than forty years.

No one knew whether it was because he sat on the Crown Prince’s throne for too long that his nature gradually changed. He became cold, cruel, lascivious, and ruthless. It was even rumored that he secretly built several palaces dedicated to collecting women from all over the world for his amusement.

When he grew tired of the women, he either killed them or sent them to brothels to make money for him.

“The Shadow Secret Guard has four Grandmasters and sixteen Innate masters; within the Royal Family, there are two Great Grandmasters, one is the Old Eunuch, who is being revered; the other is the Royal Family Ancestor, details are unknown. Besides, Wang Wudi of the Six Gates is also at the Great Grandmaster Realm.”

“Does the Crown Prince want to kill his father, the king?”

“I don’t know, but he’s plotting to eliminate several princes who pose threats to him, as well as secretly opposing the Ninth Princess and controlling most of the Court.”

“How interesting!” Jiang Ming asked no further questions and slapped the other dead with one palm strike.

With a casual flick, the remaining survivors were all pierced by Sword Qi and returned to Heaven and Earth on the spot.

“Ji...Jiang Brother!” Constable Jin turned pale and trembled.

Is this something a small Constable Jin Zhang could hear?

God damn it.

About to lose my life.

“Brother Jiang, what should we do in the future?” Constable Jin glanced at the people around her, at this moment, she actually had an impulse to silence them.

Soon, the thought was extinguished.

“Chill out!” Jiang Ming said indifferently, “Constable Jin, you are the Ninth Princess’s person, pass the message to her, don’t die carelessly. Also, ask her to send someone or come here personally to take over this place.”

“Take over here? Brother Jiang, what do you mean?” Constable Jin was puzzled.
Explôre

Lu Yuan also looked over.

Initially, he was astonished by Jiang Ming’s methods, but afterwards, the secrets he revealed made him scratch his head.

If it were a world of martial arts matter, that would be all.

Now it’s even involving the struggle between the Crown Prince and the other princes, and there might even be the possibility of a rebellion.”

Fucking hell!

His balls are aching.

“Dalin Temple’s Vajra Holy Monk, Demon Sect Leader Yang Kaitai, and the Northern Barbarian Great Grandmaster Iron War have all besieged me, I must take revenge!” Jiang Ming said coldly, “Once things are settled here, I will head to Dalin Temple to see if I can flatten the Gate of the Hill.”

“Brother Jiang, that’s Dalin Temple! It’s ancient and profound, there are Devil Slayer Hand techniques within the temple, which can’t be easily flattened,” Constable Jin hurriedly reminded, her face changed further, and she whispered, “And then what?”

Her voice trembled, her body cold.

Because she realized a possibility.

If he could flatten Dalin Temple, what of the Crown Prince?

“First flatten Dalin Temple, then wipe out the Demon Sect, and finally head to the Imperial Capital, I want to see if the Crown Prince’s head is harder than everyone else’s!” Jiang Ming had no intention of hiding his plans.

Because there was no need.

Constable Jin’s face went numb.

Lu Yuan looked to the heavens, he knew it would be like this, this was the Jiang Ming he knew. However, thinking of the situations that would occur in the future, his scalp tingled even with his debauched nature.

Lan seemed unconcerned.

Just after cleaning up the battlefield, Bai Yunfei and the others who rushed over with the corpses of the three Great Grandmasters froze and wanted to turn and leave.

Flatten Dalin Temple? Annihilate the Demon Sect? Kill the Crown Prince?

What the fuck!

This was no longer a matter of the scalp tingling, instead, they were stirring up the world’s chaos, which all parties could not stay out of if they really occurred.

Trouble came.

Who could stop this guy?

Even after slaying hundreds of experts in the world of martial arts, and killing three Great Grandmasters in a finger snap, not even Elder Zhang could necessarily stop him if he came down the mountain.

“Brother Jiang, I... I must leave first!” Constable Jin had an impulse to flee into the mountains and hide, taking a deep breath, suppressing the trembling of her heart, and left with a fist salute.

She needed to pass on the message.

“Brother Jiang, even if you want to take action, you can’t just not keep it secret. I’m afraid they’ll surround you again before you leave,” Lu Yuan reminded, “By that time, it’ll be even more terrifying, and a large army might even appear!”

“Sigh! I boarded your pirate ship, and not only this life but even the next one is doomed,” Lu Yuan sighed again.

Yet his stance was also clear.

“Should we kill to silence them?” He looked at the entrance.

Jiang Ming also looked over.

Outside, Bai Yunfei and the others all turned pale..

Chapter 45: Chapter 45: The Beginning of the Myth

Killing them all is impossible.

However, Bai Yunfei and the others are scared half to death.

Jiang Ming instructed the servants to cooperate with Constable Jin’s men in transporting the corpses and cleaning the courtyard. He then led Bai Yunfei and the others into the living room.

Their gazes towards Jiang Ming were slightly apprehensive, after all, he was a killing god, a true killing god. In just a few months since he had appeared, how many grandmasters had he slain?

There were four Great Grandmasters.

Those were the lofty Great Grandmasters, who hadn’t been killed in decades.

“Brother Jiang, are you really determined to go to Dalin Temple first? You should know that once you make a move, you will face a certain situation,” Lu Yuan said solemnly, “Not to mention the forces within Dalin Temple, there’s the Demon Sect, the North Barbarian, and that one...”

He pointed upwards.

“Furthermore, how many family and sect forces are attached to Dalin Temple? It’s easy for them to gather thousands of skilled martial artists from the world of martial arts.”

“What about other forces? Under the sadness of losing their allies, will they not retaliate?”

“In the worst-case scenario, if a large army is mobilized...”

“Brother Jiang, how will you deal with it? There is a limit to human power, after all. Although your combat power is against the heavens and your Qi is so profound that it makes people despair, you will still be worn down to death!” “Under the siege of a large army, how can you escape if you get entangled? You’ll be consumed to death!”

“You have already killed four Great Grandmasters. Although you were passively dealing with them, from the outsiders’ point of view, this is a performance of wanting to kill the world with bloodshed. If someone raises the flag and calls out, they will respond with great enthusiasm.”

“By that time, you will truly become the enemy of the world.”

Lu Yuan’s expression was extremely solemn.

He still had more to say.

If it really came to that step, even Bai Yunfei and the others present would be implicated, and their sects wouldn’t be able to stay out of the matter, as they were part of the world of martial arts.

Under the general trend, if you don’t act, you will be isolated.

Bai Yunfei and the others watched nervously.

“If you are in this world and have the ability, you can’t always be too wronged,” Jiang Ming laughed. “They are constantly attacking me. If I don’t counterattack, this Great Grandmaster title would be too undeserved, and it will be easy for people to take it lightly. People will say, look, he is a Great Grandmaster, yet even after being besieged and killed several times, he doesn’t even dare to let out a fart, what a waste!”

Jiang Ming waved his hand to stop Lu Yuan from continuing to persuade and asked, "Will you go?"

"Go, of course, go!" Knowing that further persuasion was impossible, Lu Yuan did not hesitate and said, "Attack Dalin Temple! How can I miss such a scene!" "Good!" Jiang Ming nodded and looked at Bai Yunfei and the others. "After I leave, you can enjoy the books at your leisure. I will entrust Ninth Princess to manage it."

"Thank you, Brother Jiang!" Bai Yunfei was instantly excited.

He knew that the peerless scrolls collected here were no fewer than ten, which was an absolute treasure trove. Even if they could absorb one or two, the benefits would be endless.

"After I return, if I have some free time, I will rewrite them, record the Nine Yang True Scripture and Nine Yin Divine Art that I have deduced, and make them public, along with several other cultivation skills that are not weaker than the Nine Yin and Nine Yang," Jiang Ming added.

Hisss...

This time, Bai Yunfei and the others couldn't help but gasp.

If someone else said this, it would definitely be considered bragging.

Deduced the Nine Yin and Nine Yang?

Bullshit!

Created peerless divine arts on par with the Nine Yin and Nine Yang?

Bloody hell!

But the one who said this was Jiang Ming, who had cut down four Great Grandmasters. It was definitely not fake.

Hisss...

How incredible was this?

"Perhaps, even our master is not his equal!" Such a thought arose in Bai Yunfei's mind.

Not to mention them, even Lu Yuan, who had long been used to Jiang Ming's amazing talents, couldn't help but be shocked.

“Are you planning to popularize martial arts throughout the world?” Lu Yuan licked his lips.

“I have no sect, no family, and have come to this world to draw from the wisdom of the world. I can’t just take without giving back. I have to leave something behind,” Jiang Ming said. “Once I return safely from this trip, Brother Bai, I will have to ask for your assistance to help me build a World Martial Hall, collecting the martial arts of the world and publicizing them. With the collective wisdom of mankind, I hope to break the shackles of martial arts, break the limits of heaven and earth, and see the scenery above the Great Grandmaster level!”

This ambition made Bai Yunfei and the others pay their respect.

Next, they began to contact some people to come here in advance to prepare.

In a few days, the Ninth Princess arrived.

The bright moon was falling, and the night was vast.

In the courtyard, they sat facing the moon, the fragrance of tea lingering.

“Brother Jiang, now the whole world is talking about you. You’ve defeated hundreds of martial artists, comprehended the Slaughter Sword Intent in battle, killed four Grandmasters with one sword, and destroyed three Great Grandmasters. Such achievements are earth-shattering, unprecedented, and surely no one else will be able to match them in the future.” The Ninth Princess was emotionally moved, looking at Jiang Ming, her beautiful eyes twinkling.

With a more serious expression, she continued, “Are you really going to Dalin Temple?”

“Yes!” Jiang Ming nodded, “I will also go to the Imperial Capital in the future. Will you try to stop me?”

“No!” The Ninth Princess shook her head, even showing a look of intrigue, “If it wasn’t for my unparalleled martial arts talent, being protected by Wang Wudi, and planning for the Six Gates early on, controlling some power, both I and Sixth Imperial Brother would have been harmed by him long ago.”

She did not go into detail but revealed the filth within the royal family.

Jiang Ming knew that the Ninth Princess and the Sixth Prince were siblings.

“However, Brother Jiang...” she hesitated, “If you really go to Dalin Temple, I’m afraid the Divine Fist Sect, Lengyue Palace, and others will not stand by. The world of martial arts is vast, but the first-tier sects have long formed tacit agreements to suppress other forces, including the Zhen Wu Sect.”

“It is certain that the Demon Sect will take action since you killed their leader.”

“The North Barbarian might also send a powerful assassin group.”

“Evil Path Characters will seize the opportunity.”

“If the Crown Prince feels threatened, eight or nine times out of ten, he will send a team to siege and kill. Even a Great Grandmaster would have a hard time escaping.”

“Brother Jiang, think it over carefully!”

The Ninth Princess elaborated more than Lu Yuan did.

Jiang Ming chuckled, picked up the teacup, looked at the bright moon, and said solemnly, “With the court in chaos and the world in turmoil, my departure will inevitably become the center of it all. Ninth Princess, for you, this may be a good opportunity.”

The Ninth Princess’s eyes brightened, and she lowered her voice, “Brother Jiang, how confident are you?”

“When I killed the Vajra Holy Monk and the others, I wasn’t even using half of my combat power!” Jiang Ming replied.

Shh...

The Ninth Princess’s eyes widened in disbelief, and even her calm temperament was thrown into turbulence, as she gazed at Jiang Ming in disbelief.

It took her a long time to regain her calm.

Her eyes were filled with radiance, and unconsciously, she licked her lips, her tongue looking alluringly red. Perceiving Jiang Ming’s glance, she blushed. “Brother Jiang, what do you seek?” Suppressing her emotions, the Ninth Princess asked again.

“The World Collection of Books, the Extreme of Martial Arts, and breaking the Void!”

“I might not be able to help with the others, but the World Collection of Books? Brother Jiang, I will help you!”

“What if I become the enemy of the world?”

“Aren’t you already an enemy of the world now?” The Ninth Princess laughed, “You can travel in peace, and I will provide you with various intelligence along the way.”

She paused, picked up the teacup, took a sip, and whispered, “Brother Jiang, when the world is at peace, can I follow you and pursue the ultimate path in martial arts? My

martial arts talent is among the top in the world, and I'm not far from the peak of grandmaster."

She was only twenty-two years old.

Under the night sky, her face was flushed.

The bright moon remained silent.

The next day, Jiang Ming boarded a carriage filled with hundreds of books that he had not yet finished reading. Constable Jin Yinhua took the place of Lan to serve him. In her words: I, a prestigious constable, have actually become a maid! Really went to the dogs!

"I've actually become a coachman!" Lu Yuan complained at the front, "Brother Jiang, tell me, am I asking for trouble?"

"There will be great shows to watch along the way, and they will be worth your coachman's fare." Jiang Ming laughed in response.

At the back.

"On this journey, the path of the martial world is long, and the world is in chaos." Bai Yunfei muttered under his breath.

"This departure marks the beginning of a martial arts myth." The Ninth Princess said, her eyes shining in the distance..

Chapter 46: Chapter Forty-Six: I Want It, I Want It Now

The world of martial arts was in turmoil, stirring in every corner of the world.

Daolin Temple had summoned back all the disciples who were outside and issued a notice to all major sects about the birth of a Demon Head, inviting them to join the demon subjugation.

Many people scoffed at it.

Many secretly considered Daolin Temple to be deviating from the proper path, after all, they had been collaborating with the Mo Teachings and the North Barbarians.

However, most of them kept their attentions on Jiang Ming. Wherever he went, countless eyes were spying on him. From north to south, countless heroes from the

world of martial arts were rushing to Daolin Temple, ready to witness a once-in-a-lifetime great war.

Jiang Ming, on the other hand, was not in a hurry. He strolled around leisurely, taking his meals and drinks, enjoying the scenery and local culture, all with great pleasure.

By a poolside, Jiang Ming was sitting cross-legged. A chill spread from him, causing the pool to freeze rapidly, then transform into a fog, condensing water droplets. A downpour fell, forming a perfect cycle.

In the end, it transformed into a stream of water, winding around the surrounding like a Water Dragon Soul, and then it condensed into an ice spear, shot towards the distant rock wall, immediately causing an explosion, stones flying everywhere.

With the swing of his large hand, clouds appeared, swiftly shrouding everything around and rising upward. Then, breezes appeared out of nowhere, gathering momentum, carrying the fog upwards.

Clouds have no form, the wind is shapeless, when wind and cloud merge, thunder roars in the nine heavens.

“Wind is formless, formed by clouds!” Jiang Ming spoke, and the clouds flowed and encircled Lu Yuan, who was already concentrating, learning carefully.

He released the Wind’s Dao Rhyme around him, allowing the other person to understand it thoroughly.

Lu Yuan was already at the peak of a grandmaster, he only lacked the comprehension of the power of realm. However, he had a unique talent in the Light Skill, making it much easier for him to understand the path of the wind. And that was exactly what he was doing during today’s cultivation, which was to enlighten the other person.

However, Jiang Ming was looking forward.

“The realm of water has already achieved great success, and it’s not far from perfection, but the further I comprehend, the harder it is. It seems that there is a certain power in between heaven and earth suppressing it.”

Under normal circumstances, it should not be difficult for him to comprehend to the state of perfection.

In addition to this, Jiang Ming also found that the Qi in the Qi Sea Space in Dantian was difficult to liquefy.

Whether it was the four Grandmasters he had slain, or the information he obtained from Bai Yunfei, it seemed that all the Grandmasters in the world could not liquefy their Qi, perhaps due to the knowledge barrier.

“Perhaps it’s limited by the rules of heaven and earth!”

Jiang Ming stood up, also retracting the diffuse Dao Rhyme.

Since Lu Yuan had already fallen into comprehension, his guidance at this point was no longer necessary.

Stepping on the green grass, looking at the big tree, he was filled with vitality, blending into the vigorous vitality of the natural world surrounding him, the extreme vitality granted to him by the talent “Reincarnation of Nirvana”, made him feel closer to nature.

The whole person seemed to have transformed into a part of the plants in the world. Vaguely, he seemed to hear various subtle sounds of joy.

Unconsciously, he understood the Heart of Vitality.

The realm of wood, perfection.

Crouching down, looking at the frail little grass in front of him and gently touching it, the little grass grew at a speed visible to the naked eye, becoming robust and lush, and also shaking its tender leaves, emitting an extremely subtle life rhythm.

“The power of wood is also the power of vitality!”

Jiang Ming stood up, walked to a dead little tree, touched the rough bark, and a strange power infused into it. One of its branches was beginning to turn green, becoming more and more intense, then sprouted new tender leaves.

The vitality disappeared, and the tender leaves withered.

His breath fluctuated rapidly, sometimes full of vitality and sometimes utterly still.

“The Way of Prosperity and Decay!” Jiang Ming suddenly realized, “I didn’t expect that by casually experimenting with the power of vitality, I would comprehend the Realm of Prosperity and Decay. The birth is prosperity, the death is decay. The way of prosperity and decay is also a part of the Cycle of Life and Death!”

Above Prosperity and Decay come Life and Death, and Reincarnation.

Despite being better enlightened, Jiang Ming couldn’t comprehend the realm of Reincarnation and Life and Death, he couldn’t even get a clue. At this point, he noticed that Lu Yuan’s aura was changing.

An odd aura started to spread and grew rapidly.

Around Lu Yuan, a wind seemed to be birthed, swirling like elves around him. His aura was surging at an unbelievable speed.

"He's comprehended the Wind's Intentions. Being baptized by the Dao Resonance of the Wind, his Qi has metamorphosed, his spirit has become more powerful, even his physical body is experiencing a Cleansing Marrow!" Jiang Ming nodded in satisfaction.

The other person's cultivation talent was absolutely in the top tier.

When they first met at Black Wind Village, Lu Yuan was merely at the mid-stage of the Grandmaster level. Under his guidance, Lu Yuan's cultivation had risen rapidly. Now, he had been slightly guided, but he has already stepped into the Great Grandmaster Realm.

What a marvel!

"You have actually guided a Great Grandmaster!" Constable Jin, noticing the oddity, was not any ordinary Innate Peak practitioner. Due to his frequent encounters with Jiang Ming, he naturally understood the power of the realm. "Amazing, truly amazing!" Constable Jin whispered in awe. Then, with a beam in his eyes, he looked at Jiang Ming, nervous, and bit his lip. He blinked his eyes, awkwardly twisted his waist, and coyly said, "Brother Jiang, can you guide me a little? I don't need to be a Great Grandmaster. Just help me become a Grandmaster, okay? Is that okay?"

Jiang Ming couldn't help but to shiver, "Constable Jin, your coquettish demeanor makes me feel like my scalp is all tingly."

Constable Jin froze, staring at him fiercely before huffing and turning to leave. Tingly scalp?

I finally showed a bit of a gentle woman's charm, and you don't appreciate it at all. You're not a man, you're just an eunuch, a Chief Eunuch, a dead eunuch!

She kept muttering to herself.

Jiang Ming twitched a smile.

After a long while, Lu Yuan closed his aura and bowed to Jiang Ming: "Thank you, Brother Jiang!"

"Brother Lu, congratulations on joining the ranks of the strongest in the world of martial arts!" Jiang Ming smiled, "How does it feel?"

"It's great, better than ever. The current me can beat three of my past selves. After I stabilize my cultivation, I can beat five. Once I incorporate the Intention of Wind into my cultivation skills, I can beat ten!" Lu Yuan was radiant with excitement, he reached out and a gust of wind blew into his palm, it was very odd. "The view from the Great Grandmaster Realm is breathtaking. You could never understand this sense of awe in the path of martial arts until you break through, nor how the grandeur of martial arts pales you in comparison. No wonder Brother Jiang, you want to see what's beyond the realm of a Great Grandmaster, I now have an overwhelming desire to break limits and reach the peak of martial arts."

"Shall we go ahead together?"

"Together!"

"Brother Lu, let's get going!"

"Let's go!"

The three continued their journey.

"I'm a Great Grandmaster and I still have to drive a carriage?" Lu Yuan lamented, "Has anyone ever heard of such a pitiful Great Grandmaster? If word got out, would I get laughed to death?"

"If anyone laughs, kill them. No one would dare laugh then." Jiang Ming gave a serious answer.

"Makes sense!" Lu Yuan nodded in agreement.

Constable Jin on the carriage just curled her lips, then sat aside, holding her chin, without ever blinking her eyes, staring dead at Jiang Ming.

Jiang Ming felt quite uncomfortable being watched and gave in, "I could help you get into the Grandmaster realm, but there will be great side effects, and your future progress will be greatly slowed down. With your talent, you should be able to break through soon and have a firm foundation to boot. Constable Jin, do you really want to?"

"Yes, I do, I want it right now!" Constable Jin was overjoyed, "Who knows what will happen in the future, without power it's too uncertain. Brother Jiang, you're so good."

"Come on, I'm ready, hurry up!"

She couldn't wait any longer..

Chapter 47: Chapter 47: When I Want You Dead, You Must Die.

Jiang Ming used his thin Qi and meticulous mental control to help Constable Jin transform his Qi and enter the Master-level Realm.

Throughout the journey, Constable Jin took great care of Jiang Ming, attending to his every need and making him comfortable.

Although they took many stops along the way, they eventually reached the territory of Dalin Temple.

“Brother Jiang, are you really going up the mountain?” Inside the carriage, Constable Jin massaged his leg, looking like a little girl in anyway he could.

“We’ve come this far; of course, we’re going up the mountain.” Jiang Ming held a book, thoroughly enjoying it. “Any recent developments?”

They had been traveling for two months.

“There’s quite a bit!” Constable Jin had received quite a few messages along the way.

For example, around Dalin Temple, there were no fewer than a thousand martial artists gathered, with perhaps even more hidden from view.

Divine Fist Sect, Lengyue Palace, Divine Sword Villa, and so on had all sent people over.

The nearby stationed army also seemed to be taking some sort of action.

A powerful North Barbarian had entered Great Yan Nation but left no trace behind.

Although the Demon Sect members were well-hidden, some clues could still be found.

Dalin Temple was under martial law.

The Six Gates had also dispatched constables.

And so on.

Outside, hidden currents were raging.

The carriage suddenly stopped, and Lu Yuan’s voice rang out: “Nangong Haoran, Brother Nangong, what do you mean by blocking our way?”

“Brother Lu!” Nangong Haoran, clad in white, carrying a long sword, tall, and with an icy aura, said, “I kindly ask you to turn back. The world of martial arts is already chaotic

enough. If you continue up the mountain, I fear it will trigger a fight that will involve the entire world of martial arts. When that time comes, countless innocent people will be implicated, with no regard for their lives. How can you bear it in your heart?"

"Brother Nangong, they say you are full of righteous indignation and love getting involved in the world's injustices. Do you find this unbearable?" Lu Yuan sneered.

"When Brother Jiang was besieged in Mount Dependence City, why didn't I see you speak up? The second time, Zhao Zhengyi initiated another attack on Brother Jiang, and three Great Grandmasters stepped in, yet we still did not see you. If you could not intervene the first time, that would be fine, but what about the second time?"

"As for triggering a fight in the world of martial arts and implicating the common people, that's even more outrageous."

"The Vajra Holy Monk colluded with the Demon Sect and the North Barbarians. What do you think that represents? It means that Dalin Temple wants to rebel, which will cause countless innocent people to die miserably."

"Nangong, I never would have thought that you, who always act impartially, upright, and solely focus on sword skills, would sell your life for Dalin Temple."

Lu Yuan sighed.

Jiang Ming also got off.

Constable Jin followed.

"So you're Jiang Ming?" Nangong Haoran's gaze passed over Lu Yuan, and he looked at Jiang Ming. The long sword on his back buzzed and vibrated, then jumped out, drawing a streak of light before landing in his hand.

He flicked it into the air, and Sword Qi sprayed out, its powerful aura soaring into the sky.

"Rumor has it that you killed Xuanming Master first, then killed three Great Grandmasters with a single sword. I don't believe it!" Nangong Haoran stepped forward. "I consider myself unparalleled in sword skills, and the only one who can compare with me is the Sword God He Yiming of Divine Sword Villa. As for you? I want to see if you're as strong as the rumors say."

Jiang Ming laughed.

Lu Yuan quickly jumped off the carriage, stood between the two, and said to Jiang Ming with a clasped fist, "How about I take care of this, Brother Jiang?" "Fine!" Seeing his serious expression, Jiang Ming nodded.

Lu Yuan breathed a sigh of relief.

He knew that if Jiang Ming took action, Nangong Haoran would undoubtedly die. Turning around, he looked at Nangong Haoran with helplessness, "Why did you have to step into this muddy water?"

Nangong Haoran remained silent.

"The Nangong Family has great influence. Maybe..." Lu Yuan didn't finish his sentence but instead said, "I will fight on behalf of Brother Jiang. Brother Nangong, make your move!"

"Brother Lu, I appreciate your kindness, but please step aside; you are not my opponent." Nangong Haoran said, "I am already at the peak of the Master-level, but I still cannot comprehend Sword Intention, and I cannot progress any further. Now that I have encountered a peerless sword master, how can I give up!"

"Haven't you heard that one should take a fresh look at someone they haven't seen for three days? The me today is not the same as the me in the past!"

"Brother Lu, it's not that I look down on you, but apart from being able to run, you have no special skills at all!"

"Brother Nangong, am I truly that bad?" Lu Yuan raised an eyebrow, his face turning slightly unpleasant.

At the very least, he used to be a powerful Master-level martial artist!

Was he really good for nothing except running?

Who was he looking down on!

He thought of the time when he was called 'Lu Paopao' in Black Wind Village and couldn't help but grind his teeth.

"Brother Nangong, other than your sword, you're good for nothing. However, from now on, apart from Brother Jiang, who in the world can make me run?" Lu Yuan raised his hand for a Shaoze Sword thrust.

Buzz...

Sword qi pierced the air, containing the Wind's Intentions, reaching the ultimate speed. In a blink, it was close to Nangong Haoran, who was alarmed. He immediately blocked it with his long sword, but the force pushed him back five or six steps.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Lu Yuan continued to wield sword qi, forcing Nangong Haoran to retreat more than fifty meters away.

With his footing in disarray and his face flushed.

Lu Yuan finally stopped and said with a sly grin, "Brother Nangong, you see, I'm truly good for nothing, except defeating you with my sword techniques." "This is not a sword skill!" Nangong Haoran's defiant lips trembled as he turned to leave, quietly saying, "Thank you!"

"From now on, I am just a wandering swordsman!"

Nangong Haoran used his Light Skill and quickly left.

"In the world of martial arts, one can't help but be bound," Lu Yuan sighed inexplicably, then said, "Are we still going to sit?"

"I'm tired of sitting; let's walk up the mountain!" Jiang Ming walked forward with his hands behind his back.

"Walking up the mountain is better than riding a carriage, huh?" Lu Yuan snorted and quickly followed.

Constable Jin remained silent and followed as well.

Behind them, there were constables from the Six Gates to take care of the carriage.

There were people watching on both sides, waiting to see what would happen.

Lu Yuan kept greeting them.

At the base of the mountain.

Their path was blocked.

"Amitabha Buddha, may I know the reason for Master Jiang's visit to our humble temple?" A wrinkled-faced old monk stood before them, surrounded by a strong aura of death qi, but with bright eyes.

Thirty-six strong monks stood around him, each holding a steel rod as thick as a goose egg and staring at Jiang Ming fiercely.

"To annihilate!" Jiang Ming spat out these two words and waved his hand.

Lu Yuan opened his mouth to say something but chose to step aside instead.

Constable Jin didn't say anything either, only looking at the old monk with some pity.

"Amitabha Buddha, the Vajra monks acted on their own, and their actions don't represent our Dalin Temple. Master Jiang, seeking revenge for a single injustice only invites others to seek revenge against you. Why not just leave?" The old monk frowned, suppressing the anger in his heart.

"I also act on a personal basis!" Jiang Ming couldn't help but laugh, "Dalin Temple still looks down on me. If you truly wanted to apologize, you should have shown sincerity from the start, at least bowing three times. But now, you send a dying man to greet me. Isn't it obvious that you want to confront me, kill me if you can, or at least test my strength?"

"I should have killed more."

"Three Great Grandmasters can't force your arrogant heads, which only serve Buddha, to bow."

"Fine, today I will send you all to see the Buddha Master."

Jiang Ming saw through Dalin Temple's intentions.

"Master Jiang, you will go to hell!" The old monk laughed and shouted, "Tathagata Demon Subduing Array, suppress this demon for me!"

Buzz...

His body swelled, and a violent aura stirred up a raging torrent. His strength even surged to the Great Grandmaster Realm.

Blood flowed from the corners of his mouth.

The thirty-six rod monks instantly shifted positions, surrounded Jiang Ming, and directly attacked with their rods powered by their qi.

They were all Innate experts.

The shadows of their rods roared, blocking out the sky.

"Now it's interesting! Say you're going to attack and then do it. Be ruthless; don't stop until you kill!" Jiang Ming laughed, "It's rare to have a perfect solution in the world. I want you dead, so you have to die!"

With a grasp, qi formed into a sword..

Chapter 48: Chapter Forty-eight: Sword Destruction,

Three-fold Cause and Effect, Three Conditions

Rod shadows covered the sky, but were artfully arranged, stirring up a primordial qi storm, blocking all escape routes. With one blow, gods and demons would find it hard to avoid.

At this moment, the old monk in front also made his move.

“Devil Slayer Palm!” His full power surged out and turned into a palm print that struck Jiang Ming’s chest. Not only did it not destroy the Dao Resonance of the rod shadows, but it made the attack even more terrifying.

Jiang Ming condensed his qi into a sword, drew a line in the sky, and unleashed a torrent of murderous aura that cut through the sky of rod shadows. As the power vibrated, he sent everyone flying away.

“Impossible!” The old monk was also blown away, spitting out a mouthful of blood. He looked at the sword mark on his chest that almost cut him in half, his face extremely pale.

“The Tathagata Demon Subduing Array, combined with my secret skill-enhanced blow, is difficult even for a Great Grandmaster to resist, but you managed to break it with a casual strike and heavily injured me,” he said, as if he had seen a ghost.

Jiang Ming did not respond. His long sword shattered with a bang. With a wave of his hand, it transformed into the fastest and sharpest flying blades that went straight for everyone’s brows.

Even the old monk in front couldn’t dodge it. His brow was pierced through, and with his eyes wide open and staring at Jiang Ming, he fell to the ground and died with a twitch of his lips.

Jiang Ming looked up at the sky, flicked his clothes, stepped on the stairway, and walked up.

Countless onlookers were already stupefied.

“The formation composed of thirty-six Innate Monks can contend with a Great Grandmaster, but it was broken with a single sword. Am I seeing things, or am I dreaming? Even if he is strong, it shouldn’t be to this extent, right?”

“So strong that it’s terrifying, so strong that it makes people’s hearts tremble.”

“Do any of you know that old monk in front? If you do, you’ll find this even more horrifying. He is Master Guangfa, a highly respected figure. Although not at the Great Grandmaster Realm, he is one of the most top-tier Grandmasters. After using his secret skill, he should be able to hold his own against a Great Grandmaster for a short time, but even that, combined with the rod formation, was defeated and killed by a casual strike.”

“Watching this makes my blood boil.”

“Not just boiling, but completely overwhelmed!”

After a moment of silence, there was an endless cry of astonishment.

Those who came to watch were all powerful individuals.

This kind of slaughter scene, with inhuman combat power and extremely fast-paced battles, was incredibly unbelievable.

Even Lu Yuan felt the same way. He sighed, “I thought that after breaking through, my strength would be close to his, but now it seems that the gap is getting bigger and bigger. With a casual strike, he has unmatched power, like a martial god descending to earth, the son of heaven himself.”

“Yes,” constable Jin pursed her lips, her eyes slightly hazy. “This thigh is so thick.”

“You should know the exact thickness of his thigh,” Lu Yuan said weirdly.

Jin gave him a sidelong glance and quickly caught up.

“Brother Jiang has gained another little fan!” Lu Yuan pinched his chin. “Lan is one, Ninth Princess’s eyes are also different when looking at him. That Tian Zhi Jiaozi, a peerless talented beauty whose martial art talent is even stronger than mine, was tamed after just a few encounters, and he doesn’t even know it. And there’s this little chili pepper, who is set on becoming a constable – her heart must have been branded by Brother Jiang’s image.”

“I’m jealous, so jealous. Why isn’t there at least one of these stunning genius women who would fall for me? What if I show off my Great Grandmaster charisma later on? Will there be any beautiful women taking the initiative to approach? There must be, definitely not just one, should say countless.”

Lu Yuan couldn’t help but laugh when he thought of the wonderful idea. He took a step forward, covering more than ten meters, and quickly caught up. The other powerful individuals also hurriedly ascended the stairs.

Cloud Mountain was where Dalin Temple was located, surrounded by clouds and fog, with sandalwood lingering in the air and the sound of bells faintly discernible. It had an atmosphere of harmony.

Several great monks were leaning over the railing, watching intently.

Seeing the rod formation broken, and Master Guangfa and others killed, they couldn't help but bow their heads and chant, "Amitabha Buddha."

"Abbot, the demon head is too strong. What should we do?"

The other monks all looked at the monk in the middle, who happened to be the abbot of Dalin Temple, Master Pudu. His bald head gleamed, a white beard fluttered on his chest, and he held prayer beads in his hand, counting them one by one, reciting indecipherable scriptures.

Abbot Pudu paused for a moment.

"Amitabha Buddha, it is not that he is too strong, but that he is beyond imagination," he said in a low voice, continuing to turn the prayer beads. "Our previous arrangements will not work anymore. To suppress this demon, we must put aside all calculations and unite all parties. Apprentice Brother Puguang, Apprentice Brother Pufa, you two will lead them all to the temple at Baiyun Platform, where we will subdue the demon."

"All my fellow apprentice brothers and sisters have already analyzed Jiang Ming's character. He is vengeful, ruthless in his actions, and doesn't leave any survivors once he attacks. Don't hold any lucky thoughts."

"He's walking very slowly on his way here, building momentum and accumulating power. He's coming with the intention of destroying our sect."

"If we don't win this battle, our millennia of foundation will be destroyed in an instant, and we will be too ashamed to face the Buddha Master."

"If we don't win, we die!"

"If we don't win, we are the sinners of our sect."

"Exhaust everything, kill this demon!"

Abbot Pudu leaped forward.

Everyone else followed closely.

Stepping on the stairs, passing the pavilion and the viewing platform, to Jiang Ming's surprise, there was no obstruction at all.

In the end, he saw a huge platform in front of him. On one side was a large bell being struck by a monk, making a deep, resonant sound.

In the center of the ground were nine huge tripods arranged in a line, each with a thick incense stick as thick as a child's arm. The smoke rose like pillars, reaching high into the sky.

Surrounded by monks armed with steel rods, glaring at him in anger, they hated that they could not rush up to eat his flesh and drink his blood.

There was a row of big monks right in front of him.

Further behind was an extremely imposing great hall, filled with many novices sitting and reciting the Demon Slayer scriptures.

Jiang Ming finally stopped in front of them.

After a glance, his heart trembled.

"It's no wonder that Dalin Temple is a thousand-year-old temple. This foundation, in the whole world, I'm afraid no sect can match!" Jiang Ming admired.

All the surrounding rod monks were in the Innate Realm.

It's really incredible.

Apart from this, there were twelve Grandmaster-level strong men and two Great Grandmasters.

This was the accumulation of Dalin Temple.

Just by looking at this display, Jiang Ming understood that they were going all out to fight him and annihilate him.

At the same time, he also sensed that there were many powerful people hidden inside the great hall, with auras clearly different from the Dalin Temple monks.

Sun and Moon Demon Sect? North Barbarian? Crown Prince's men? Invited strong people from other forces?

It didn't matter anyway.

"Amitabha Buddha, I am Abbot Pudu. Pleased to meet you," Abbot Pudu walked up and chanted a Buddha's name. He said seriously, "Master Jiang, the past is like smoke in the wind, drifting away without a trace. Can we turn the page on our past? Cause and

effect, right and wrong, are nothing but illusions. Master Jiang, you can mention your conditions!"

"Forget the past? You make it sound easy!" Jiang Ming smiled and said, "I have three conditions. If you agree, we can let bygones be bygones!"

"Please explain!" Abbot Pudu was slightly surprised, but if they could avoid fighting, he really didn't want to take action.

In the past, Jiang Ming's battle record was only hearsay, but the battle at the base of the mountain made him see Jiang Ming's true terror.

He was simply not human.

"I have no connection with your Dalin Temple, but outside Mount Dependence City, your disciple Huijian attacked me. Although he is dead, this is your cause and effect; it was also outside Mount Dependence City, Vajra Monk tried to encircle and kill me, this is the second causal connection; at the foot of the mountain, aside from not apologizing, you clearly want to take action against me for the third time, this again is a causal connection." +ament+"" + "My life is very valuable, you tried to kill me three times. I only want three conditions for you to resolve our cause and effect." +ament+"

Even with Abbot Pudu's state of mind, he couldn't help but twitch the corner of his mouth at this explanation.

Although they tried to kill him, what was the result?

All were killed by him.

Now he has come to kill at the gate of the temple, who can I appeal to?

He could only suppress the anger in his heart.

Jiang Ming raised a finger, and his voice carried far away: "The first condition: I want all the scriptures of your Dalin Temple."

Abbot Pudu's expression slightly stiffened..

Chapter 49: Chapter 49: Nine Yang Merging into One

The Sutras, all the Sutras?

This is their foundation, their accumulation, and the true confidence of the thousand-year-old temple. Would they really give them all?

Even Master Pudu, with his state of mind, almost cursed.

The surrounding monks all glared, their killing intent boiling.

Jiang Ming's expression was indifferent, surrounded by a killing aura, simply staring at the abbot.

"Okay!" Master Pudu pondered and reluctantly nodded, "Jiang Donor, please state the remaining two conditions."

H

Second!" Jiang Ming revealed a smile, "Have one of the Great Grandmasters of your Great Dalin Temple pass away; third, exterminate the Sun and Moon Demon Sect."

Master Pudu's face suddenly turned ugly, his little compassion turning completely cold: "You're not leaving my Dalin Temple any way out, Jiang Donor. Do you really think that by yourself, you can withstand the thousand years of accumulation of my Great Dalin Temple? Do you really think that your overwhelming power allows you to ignore everything?"

"Set the formation, subdue the demon!" Master Pudu's voiced resonated like a ringing bronze bell, reverberating through the mountains, "The world has a great demon descending, bringing a calamity that will harm the common people and cause bloodshed for miles. We need to unite, subdue the demon, eliminate the monster, save the world from danger, and resolve the crisis hanging over it."

The surrounding Rod Monks moved like shadows, displaying their lightness skills, surrounding Jiang Ming in the blink of an eye. They were well-aligned, their auras blending with each other and fusing with heaven and earth, causing changes in the tide of primal qi and forming a unique realm.

They all wore devouring gazes.

Slap, slap, slap...

Jiang Ming clapped his hands and praised, "As expected of the Abbot of Great Dalin Temple, the skill of blooming a lotus with your tongue and expelling fragrance is truly unmatched by ordinary people. Your Great Dalin Temple does not labor, yet your palaces are splendid and enchanting. I heard that every Buddha statue enshrined in each palace is made of gold. The fields of the people within a hundred miles of Great Dalin Temple have been cunningly snatched away and suppressed by you, enslaving the common people. Even the imperial laws do not reach here. Master Pudu, you tell me, who is the real demon?"

Master Pudu's gaze was deep, staring at Jiang Ming with an unwavering expression, "Our Great Dalin Temple protects the surrounding people from disaster and teaches them the methods of strengthening their bodies and living a long life. Which of the households here does not remember the kindness of our Great Dalin Temple? In your mouth, however, it becomes a sin. A demon is a demon. No matter how much you quibble, it cannot change the nature of evil!"

"Everyone..." His voice suddenly rose again, shaking the mountains as birds flew and beasts roared, "To subdue the great demon, to restore the world's order and peace, my Great Dalin Temple is willing to sacrifice our bodies to feed the demon, dedicating all temple disciples to hunt it down. Even if the Gate of the hill topples, even if a thousand disciples have drained their last drop of blood, even if the millennium tradition has been cut off, my Great Dalin Temple will fight the great demon. I ask Zhen Wu Sect, Chunyang Sect, Lengyue Palace, Divine Sword Villa, Sun and Moon Demon Sect, Divine Fist Sect, and the Northern Strong Expert to put aside their grievances and unite to eliminate the demon. My Great Dalin Temple will take the lead, and I ask my fellow daoists to help us, to restore the world's balance and bring eternal peace to the world of martial arts."

"Kill!" He waved his hand towards Jiang Ming.

The Rod Monks in the formation erupted with their attack.

Shadows of rods filled the sky, converging like the arrival of wind and thunder, twisting the air and shaking heaven and earth.

This made the onlookers all shocked.

"This attack can easily blast a master-class peak strong expert!" Lu Yuan felt it very clearly, his eyebrows furrowing.

He didn't understand why Jiang Ming proposed three conditions that the Great Dalin Temple could never agree to, nor did he understand why, if he wanted to kill them, he let them set up the formation?

Wasn't this seeking trouble?

Jiang Ming remained unmoved, merely watching as Master Pudu showed an astonished expression, as if he had truly become the great demon head that would bring about the end of the world.

He was utterly cast into the abyss in the name of righteousness.

In order to defeat the demon, for the greater good, for the human world, he cleverly connected all the strong experts. Even if the people from the demonic sect appeared, even if the Northern strong experts took action, they now had an excuse.

It would not allow the reputation of Dalin Temple to continue deteriorating.

At the same time, it also held the righteous path hostage: In the name of justice, do you dare not to act?"

"I've witnessed the power of blooming lotuses with your tongue, Jiang is impressed!"

Exclaiming, the Yin-Yang Tai Chi diagram appeared, forming a light shield that rotated and blocked the countless shadows of rods.

Bang...

The Tai Chi Light Shield trembled three times, twisted to the extreme, and finally broke with a snap.

"Without comprehending the Yin and Yang Realm, there's still a big difference." Jiang Ming frowned. In the next moment, the light shield reappeared.

This time it spun even faster.

It even truly showed two colors, one red and one white.

Red was hot and white was cold.

This was the intertwining of the Fire Realm and the Water Realm, a compromise.

The shadows of the rods didn't stop, the explosions continued.

The light shield continued to shatter, but the attack couldn't reach him.

This scene shocked all the onlookers.

Master Pudu's expression changed and changed again. He knew better than anyone how terrifying the rod formation composed of more than a hundred martial monks was.

A Great Grandmaster trapped inside could be killed.

But now they couldn't completely break the opponent's defense?

He felt an unreal sensation.

"Battling to comprehend the Dao? We'll tire you to death!" Master Pudu saw through Jiang Ming's intention and a hint of fierceness flashed through his eyes.

Jiang Ming was indeed battling to comprehend the Dao.

The realm of Yin and Yang is too difficult to comprehend.

“To evolve further with water and fire, why does it feel even harder? Have I taken the wrong path?”

Jiang Ming couldn't hold back his power.

In the end, he shook his head and sighed, “I was too arrogant, wanting to comprehend the realm of Yin and Yang all at once.”

“Also, the restrictions in this world are too great, there is no guidance from a towering figure, let alone interpretations from a higher realm!”

Jiang Ming suppressed the waves in his heart, and the light shield shattered with a loud bang.

Intense qi surged through his body, including the qi of Chunyang, Haoyang, Chuyang, Lieyang, and Jiaoyang.

Clang...

The long sword emerged, and qi immediately flowed along it, transforming into a fiery red color, like burning flames, as intense as the scorching sun.

Within the red, several similar but distinct Dao resonances were hidden, and then with a ‘boom’, the sword burst into flames.

A sword swept across the sky, cutting through the endless red shadows.

“The power of nine true meanings!” An old monk beside Master Pudu exclaimed in horror, his pupils shrinking to the size of a needle tip, “Chuyang, Lesser Yang, Old Yang, Jiaoyang, Lieyang, Haoyang, Supreme Yang, Sun, Chunyang?”

He was Elder Monk Guangming, knowledgeable and well-informed. Although he was not sure about some specific realms, he immediately made a judgment based on the information he had obtained.

“You’ve actually comprehended all the ultimate realms contained in the Nine Yang True Scripture, how is that possible?”

“How can there be such a monster in this world!”

Guangming was disheveled.

“Nine Yang Realms?” Master Pudu was horrified, and his eyes immediately turned red as he roared, “Attack, attack, use the Blood Sacrifice Demon Subjugation Array to kill him!”

Nine kinds of Yang Realms.

It was chilling to listen to them.

The key was that this guy seemed to be still comprehending them, and if all nine kinds of Yang were combined...

Master Pudu couldn't help but shudder.

He also immediately issued an order.

All one hundred and eight rod monks slapped themselves on their bodies, and their faces suddenly flushed red. Their qi did not decrease, but instead, surged dramatically.

Almost doubling their power, all reaching the threshold of grandmasters.

Thirty-six of them soared into the air to attack from above.

The seventy-two rod monks on the ground sealed off the surroundings.

Rod shadows layered and intertwined, enveloping the entire area, making it impossible to distinguish between them.

However, the power fluctuations they contained made the spectators tremble in shock.

With this attack, even a mountain peak could be blasted.

Jiang Ming also revealed a solemn expression.

“This is more like it!” One of the goals of his trip was to use the power of Dalin Temple to hone himself.

It was impossible to comprehend Yin and Yang.

So, he tried to start with Yang.

If the nine kinds of Yang realms were merged, would the realm of Yang be born?

This was his idea.

Raising his head, he could not see sunlight or the sky, only the tide-like rod shadows.

The surrounding air had become unbearably viscous due to the pressure.

“Finally, I feel the pressure!” Jiang Ming’s eyebrows perked up, and his long sword buzzed, traversing the sky.

As the sword swung, flames surged, creating a sea of fire that enveloped the rod shadows from bottom to top.

Both forces intertwined and continuously collided.

Finally, the rod shadows exploded, and one hundred and eight martial monks were all sent flying out.

At the same time, two old monks suddenly made their moves with extraordinary agility, like ghosts, appearing on the left and right of Jiang Ming just as his sword light had just converged.

It was completely unexpected.

One pointed at his brow, while the other palm struck his back..

Chapter 50: Chapter 50: All things perish and are buried in Heaven and Earth

With one sword, many martial monks were sent flying. When the sword light converged it was precisely when the old strength was exhausted and the new strength had not been born. The two powerful men attacked and killed each other in the midst of this gap.

The timing was very well-mastered.

What’s even more terrifying is that they were both Great Grandmasters.

However, Jiang Ming remained calm, the sword light rose again, leaving endless afterimages. His sword tip seemed to appear simultaneously under the fingers in front and in front of the palm behind, forcing the two powerful men to suddenly retreat.

But at this time, four martial artists attacked from all around at the same time, their breath erupting, ail with the power to destroy mountains and rivers. Even on the top of their heads, two more appeared, a knife and a sword coming down from the sky.

From all directions, high in the sky they fought.

Jiang Ming was completely locked in.

“Six peak Grandmasters!” Jiang Ming’s eyes condensed, his long sword swirling, and the Slaughter Sword Intent burst forth, in an instant, the dense sword qi forced everyone back.

Even the two Great Grandmasters who attacked again were forced to retreat.

The chaotic sword qi instantly killed dozens of the rod monks on the spot. Compared to the battle with the Vajra Holy Monk, his Slaughter Sword Intent had increased several times, and the cold killing intent could freeze the hearts and minds of innate martial artists.

The many powerful people attacking him paused for a moment, all showing shock and fear.

After the Rod Formation attack, two Great Grandmasters attacked, followed by a joint attack by six peak Grandmasters, and they were all forced to retreat?

It was unbelievable.

How strong exactly was he?

This was the thought that crossed everyone’s mind.

“Hahaha!” Jiang Ming laughed loudly, full of confidence, turning his sword upside down into its sheath, shaking both arms and shouting, “This is more like it, come on, let me kill you all!”

Blood boiling, fighting spirit soaring.

This battle truly aroused his interest, so he didn’t plan to use weapons.

He was ready to kill the enemy with his fists.

“Guangming Monk, I’ll kill you first!” Jiang Ming roared as he attacked.

The fists wrapped in extremely thick Air of Gang turned red in an instant, as the friction with the air directly ignited flames. The overwhelming Lieyang power was also added to it.

The air was pierced through.

In an instant, the surrounding temperature increased by more than twenty degrees.

Especially for those watching, they seemed to see a scorching sun rising behind him, hanging high overhead, its might reaching the sky, making people afraid to look directly at it.

“Big Demon Head, I will deliver you today!” Guangming Monk shouted angrily. He sprayed out rays of golden light from his body, intertwined outside, and provoked the primal qi tide. With both hands clapping out, dense palms appeared around him, swarming down and killing everything.

This was the Thousand-Hand Tathagata Palm.

Each palm print contained a suppressing breath, but it was broken by Jiang Ming’s fist. The vortex formed by the air currents shattered all the palm prints. The fists did not stop.

Guangming Monk’s face changed again, and he once again threw out the Devil Slayer Hand, but it couldn’t stop Jiang Ming’s advance.

At the same time, the attacks of other powerful people had arrived.

Jiang Ming didn’t care at all.

The Yin-Yang Tai Chi diagram was woven from the Air of Gang within his body, unloading all the attacking power.

“Initial Yang, Two Yang Dragons, Three Yang Open!”

Jiang Ming threw out three consecutive punches, twisting the air, as if the space was being broken through.

His blood surged, and his blood qi reached the sky.

Boom, boom, boom...

Under the three punches, even with other martial artists blocking, Guangming Holy Monk was blasted away, blood splattering the sky. If he had faced Jiang Ming alone, he would have definitely been blown up.

“Quickly retreat!” Master Pudu shouted, then roared, “Demon-subduing Circle, suppress!”

Before Jiang Ming could chase after him, whip shadows came from the sky and struck him. At the same time, they also formed whirlpools, causing his figure to stagnate as if he had fallen into a quagmire.

Many powerful people attacked him again.

Guangming Holy Monk also wanted to retreat completely.

“Trying to stop me?” Jiang Ming revealed his madness, howling, “still not enough!”

“Four Yangs in the Sky, Five Yang Yao World, Six Yang Burning Mountain, open forme!”

Boom, boom, boom...

One after another, the three punches shattered the power of the Demon-subduing Circle, and the people who had surrounded him were once again blasted away. A Grandmaster-class peak martial artist among them couldn't withstand the force, his body exploding on the spot.

"Meteor Step, Wind Riding!"

Jiang Ming moved his feet and soared into the air as if he were a golden eagle, flying through the void, his speed reaching the Extreme. He pursued Guangming Holy Monk.

"Seven Yang Boiling Sea, Eight Yang Wusheng, Nine Yang Destruction!"

Jiang Ming howled, pushing his power to the extreme.

The blazing energy made the air boil, and the power of Nine Yang's realm raised the surrounding temperature again, rising and twisting; he struck out three punches in succession, terror reaching its peak.

The breath of destruction made even Lu Yuan, who was watching, shudder.

From more than ten meters away, the Guangming Holy Monk suddenly felt his heart palpitate, and the sensation of death made him realize something.

There is no escape.

It's unstoppable.

This attack is lethal.

"Then die!" The Guangming Holy Monk's face twisted, and he suddenly spun around, confronting Jiang Ming. With hands clasped together, he paid a homage in front of him. At this moment, he seemed incredibly devout, with an endless brilliance of faith, "I pay homage to the Buddha!"

His clasped hands with fingertips pointed at Jiang Ming's forehead.

His strength was suddenly drained away, and a golden light flew from his fingertips, condensing the supreme power of Gang Qi, accompanied by a faint spiritual fluctuation.

Boom...

Under Jiang Ming's fist, the Guangming Holy Monk's body instantly exploded. "Amitabha Buddha!" Master Pudu cried out in grief, then roared, "This demon has been marked by the Guangming Holy Monk with the death-light of a supreme divine Wact. He is now in a state of spiritual vulnerability. Everyone,

life and death hang in the balance of this one strike, make a move, make a move, everyone make a move!”

He was furious to the extreme, his voice hoarse.

At this moment, the numerous hidden powerful fighters rushed over, all launching their most potent attacks at Jiang Ming.

Witnessing his terror and having the opportunity to kill him, how could they not go all-out?

A Grandmaster says to kill, and that’s it.

Is this human power?

Even Elder Zhang would have to retreat when he saw it.

They were too formidable, too powerful, making people despair, no one wants to live under a looming existence like that. Like Dalin Temple, who dared to come alone, the Guangming Holy Monk had no choice but to resort to such a forbidden skill of death.

Too terrifying.

Boom, boom!

The sky exploded, the mountain peaks crumbled.

The thousand-year-old temple’s peak could not withstand the power of so many formidable opponents.

More than thirty martial artists of Grandmaster level and above unleashed their powers in unison at this moment; their combined strike even Elder Zhang could kill without difficulty.

No one in the world could withstand it.

“To comprehend the subtleties of the spirit, and integrate the power of Gang Qi, this attack’s might reached an immeasurable level. Not only is it a thousand-year-old temple, but its profound foundation also leaves people in awe. If other Grandmasters were faced with this, they might really be defeated, but alas, it is a pity that they encountered me!” Jiang Ming’s voice was very fast, echoing throughout the surroundings.

That last attack didn’t even affect his state of mind in the slightest.

Not to mention his supreme gift of the Soul Dominator, even the Dao Resonance baptism of the dozens of realms he comprehended was enough to temper his spiritual will beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

As he stared at the palm shadows, sword Qi, knife lights and other mighty attacks coming from all directions, he felt considerable pressure.

“If I don’t resist, even though my flesh is very strong, I might still be seriously injured, or even lulled... No, there’s an 80-90% chance that I wouldn’t die!” Jiang Ming shifted his thoughts slightly, and the boiling Qi of the nine realms of Intention began to merge. As his body spun, he also struck out a punch in each of the four directions.

“Nine Yangs Unite to Bury Heaven and Earth!”

Darkness loomed over the world as he punched, causing chaos throughout eternity..