

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

### **Chapter 451 - 276: The Ascension Trap, Master Goes Mad\_1**

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Jiang Ming carefully discerned.

Ran Xin, Luo Qingchen, Wang Qiutong, Shi Lei, and the others' causality lines were crystal clear, not one had disappeared, indicating that none had fallen during the trial.

This was a good situation.

However, the vast majority were too far away.

The closest was a slightly familiar causality line, belonging to the master he had met in the Nine Domains Secret Realm World.

Jiang Ming remained still, sensing the operation of the rules of this world and found them consistent with the Ten Thousand Realms Battlefield; there was no need to adapt to control the power of the rules here.

He rose into the air to above the Nine Heavens, looking in all directions, observing the vast sky, undulating mountains, his figure flickering slightly as he followed the causality lines.

In Cloud Sun City, above the third floor of All Under Heaven Bookstore, there was a pavilion where an elder with white hair and beard lay leisurely swaying on a wicker chair.

Suddenly, the elder's half-closed eyes shot open, and he saw Jiang Ming arriving.

He was slightly taken aback before smiling, "Jiang Ming, you've come here too."  
"Master!" Jiang Ming bowed and then sat opposite him, eager to ask, "After you broke through World Imprisonment and ascended, did you come straight to this place?"

"Yes!" the master nodded, slightly lost in the memory of that time.

"Have you seen them?" Jiang Ming pressed on.

Sigh...

The master sighed deeply, clearly aware of whom Jiang Ming was asking about. Jiang Ming's heart sank.

"They're all dead!" After a while, the master finally spoke.

"All dead?" Jiang Ming frowned, "Impossible, with the Academy Senior Brother's cultivation level, even if the others died, he should have been able to survive."

The master shook his head slightly and began recounting the past.

Back then, after the calamity of the Nine Domains Secret Realm had ended and not long after Jiang Ming and the others had left, he broke through World Imprisonment and ascended.

Ascension, that was supposed to symbolize becoming an immortal.

Even with the master's composure, the excitement was faint, but after ascending, he had arrived in a valley.

There were no wondrous flowers or herbs, no enchanting immortal lights, no peaceful immortal realm, no carefree immortal ways, only suppression.

Yes, suppression!" the master's eyes flashed with cold intensity, "I was very surprised, extremely surprised. There was one ascender before me whom I didn't recognize, but witnessed being killed in resistance. When I appeared, a team tried to trap me with formations, of course, I resisted. Thankfully, I had accumulated enough strength; caught in a dire situation, I broke through two realms in succession, and only then did I barely escape."

"They hunt ascenders specifically?" Jiang Ming was both surprised and shocked.

"You don't know?" the master said in realization, "You truly aren't from this world. In search of you, I have nearly traveled through these immeasurable mountains and rivers without any news of you. In the end, I settled here, comprehending the Tao, but also idly passing the remainder of my life." "Passing the remainder of your life? You're really pessimistic!" Jiang Ming showed unexplainable emotion.

'Sigh!" the master heaved another gloomy sigh, "After escaping back then, I bolstered my cultivation and went to the ascension site to guide the later ' ascenders. Alas, I only saw Jun Mo being killed. At that moment, I was mad with hatred and slaughtered all the powerful in the valley."

"In the years that followed, I came to understand that in this vast world, there are a total of one hundred and eight ascension platforms. Anyone ascending from a lesser world would be drawn to one of these platforms, then captured to become slaves, or killed outright!"

For some reason, the Great Qian Dynasty abhors ascenders.”

“As soon as they are discovered, they are captured for soul enslavement; if not capturable, they are simply exterminated!”

“In my quest to find the successors, I comprehended the way of Cause and Effect and devised methods of divination among other divine skills, but to discover that Jun Mo, Ye Hongyu, and others... all had died!”

“After a hundred years of secluded searching, all I found were withered bones and lost souls; I didn’t rescue a single one!”

“Disheartened and apathetic, I secluded myself here to comprehend the profound methods of the Tao, while also accumulating strength, waiting for the day when I storm into the Holy City and pluck the so-called Holy Master’s head!”

At that last sentence, the fleeting murderous intent from the master left even Jiang Ming feeling shocked and apprehensive.

Clearly, this master was truly consumed by hatred.

With much difficulty, he had ascended, thinking that from then on he could wander the world at will, only to end up in the midst of the Demon Realm.

He hadn’t even managed to save any of his beloved disciples.

It caused his usually tranquil heart to stir up towering waves.

“Shanshan and the others... They’re all dead?” Jiang Ming flashed a look of deep regret.

His eyes dark and profound, he activated the Eye of Heavenly Mandate and the laws of Cause and Effect, seeing the many lines of causality and sensing many familiar auras in the vast cosmos.

But none of them belonged to Shanshan and her group.

A sigh arose in his heart.

For a moment, there was a pain.

A surge of resentful qi rose in his chest, and the murderous intent hidden deep within suddenly boiled over.

“Master, have you been here for a hundred years?” Jiang Ming forced himself to calm down and asked.

“Yes!” The Master nodded, “For a long hundred years. Could it be that your time is different from mine?”

Different!” Jiang Ming then recounted everything about the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, the Cosmic Starry Sky, and the Genius War without any concealment.

No detail was left hidden.

“This...” Even the Master, whose horizons had been greatly broadened, was at this moment dumbfounded.

“Cosmos, World Gate, Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, World of secret realms, Multi-universe, Genius War...” The Master’s lips twitched again and again. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

For a time, he was somewhat bewildered.

“Divine Spirits actually exist!” The Master raised his head, his Divine Eyes seeming to peer through the limits of the universe, “All the myriad clans of the Various Heavens are but Chess Pieces! Haha, interesting, very interesting indeed, ha-ha, truly damn interesting!”

His beard bristled, and his white robe fluttered.

Eventually, his expression darkened, and his narrowed eyes shot out a ferocious gleam, “Divine Spirits, huh? I would like to see for myself, and one day, I will mold them into my chess pieces and place them on the chessboard.”

At this moment, he was the embodiment of madness, filled with the bold aspiration to command even the sun and moon to change the sky.

After a while, he became calm again.

Jiang Ming asked again, “Master, based on your investigations, aside from those who ascended from our world, are the other ascenders from various smaller worlds?”

The Master nodded, “They come from many worlds, the creatures are diverse, but all meet the same end.”

Jiang Ming’s heart sank.

Again, he activated the Eye of Heavenly Mandate, his gaze extending beyond the horizon as he pushed his deductions to the limit, but ultimately to no avail.

Jin Yinhua from the Nine Yin and Nine Yang World, the Ninth Princess Yan Feng, not there.

Yan Hongyi from the Tianxuan World, and so on, also not there.

Alas...

Jiang Ming let out a forlorn sigh.

Based on the situation in the World of secret realms, after ascension and breaking free from one's own destined imprisonment, it's likely they would all end up here, yet except for the Master, none were present.

The only possibility left was: Death!

"What a Great Qian Dynasty!"

"What a game of Divine Chess!"

The edge in Jiang Ming's eyes revealed a destructive intent potent enough to demolish heavens and earth, his surging power deeply moving the Master.

After regaining his composure slightly, he picked up the teacup, took a sip, and slowly said, "Master, could you tell me more about this world?"

"Sure!"

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## Chapter 452 - 277 Slaying God\_1

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Great Qian Dynasty, One Hundred and Eight Prefectures.

Each Prefecture Lord was a Twelfth Realm powerhouse, holding great military and political authority. According to what Master said, the size of a single prefecture was dozens of times larger than the once expansive Nine Domains Mysteries.

Vast and boundless, extensive and immeasurable. Search\* The [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The dynasty was the undisputed overlord of Heaven and Earth.

But there were also some powerful sects that, when united, could barely contend with the dynasty.

“Sects that can contend with the dynasty?” Jiang Ming was very surprised.

Great Qian Dynasty, One Hundred and Eight Prefectures, with at least one hundred and eight Twelfth Realm powerhouses—this was more terrifying than the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes.

In the Holy City, there must be no shortage of Twelfth Realm existences; otherwise, the One Hundred and Eight Prefectures would have fallen apart long ago.

The lack of collapse could only mean that the Holy City possessed an absolutely dominant and unparalleled power.

Perhaps even Divine Spirits.

But what about the sects?

Even if they could barely hold their ground, it was still shocking.

“Not racial forces?” Jiang Ming’s mind stirred as he pressed on with his question.

In the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, there was no concept of sects, but rather divisions by race. Logically, there shouldn’t be any sects here either.

“Here, the Human Clan is dominant, and it accommodates the Ten Thousand Clans. But if other races form forces or alliances, they would be targeted and attacked immediately. Over time, after a great racial integration, only sect forces emerged,” Master briefly explained. “Like the Ten Thousand Spirits Sect, Sky Sect, Supreme Sect, and so on!”

Jiang Ming nodded.

He then listened to Master continue to describe the situation of this vast continent.

Overall, strength was revered here, and the hierarchy was rigid.

“What are your plans?” Master finally asked.

“To become a Prefecture Lord first!” Jiang Ming replied without hesitation.

“Become a Prefecture Lord?” Master’s eyes flickered slightly, “Force your way through, seizing it by conquest?”

“That’s the easiest, simplest, and most convenient way, isn’t it!” Jiang Ming said with a smile. “I can also make a name for myself in the Great Qian Dynasty, letting Shi Lei and the others know I’m here, and then gather together.”

“Are you confident?” Master asked again, “In this Qingyun Prefecture, aside from the Prefecture Lord, there are nine other Twelfth Realm existences. Once you make a move, they might act against you together. Moreover, the City Lord Mansion is guarded by a Peerless Great Array, and even with the peak strength of the Twelfth Realm, you might not be able to break through it. Even if you can become the Prefecture Lord, can you withstand the wrath from the Holy City?”

“I’m confident!” Jiang Ming furrowed his brows, “Master, I want to know, once I become the Prefecture Lord, will the Divine Realm powerhouses intervene?”

“They definitely will not in the short term!” Master turned and looked towards the distant horizon, where the Holy City was located—the heart of the Great Qian Dynasty.

He spoke slowly, “I spend most of my time in quiet cultivation, my realm has taken a step beyond the peak of the Twelfth Realm. But trying to glimpse the Divine Realm is just too difficult. Back then, knowing there were Divine Spirits, I was full of confidence, thinking that with my ability, the so-called Divine Realm was within easy reach. However, upon reaching my current realm, I realized how much more challenging it is to advance further, to the point where I feel utterly disheartened.”

“In my quest for further advancement, I once traveled to the Holy City in search of the method to become a god but was struck down with a single blow, bleeding over thirty thousand miles, nearly perishing.”

“After escaping with my life, I returned to quiet cultivation. Now, after ten years of arduous practice, although I haven’t broken through, I have understood several Divine Skills and am preparing to set up an array to lure out Divine Realm powerhouses, to see if I can step on the body of a Divine Spirit and advance further.”

Master also revealed his own interruption.

“You’re awesome, old man!” Jiang Ming gave a thumbs up.

After the other party mentioned that Jun Mo and the others had been killed, he did not believe this character would remain silent, not expecting him to be plotting god-killing.

Yet he was not surprised that Master had reached the Semi-Divine Realm.

Because this person was a genius with unparalleled talent, a figure who could rival heaven.

Master smiled and continued, “Once there was a peerless powerful being who dominated a province, slaying several warriors of the Twelfth Realm, causing a Quasi-God from the Holy City to take action, only to meet defeat. Later, three Quasi-Gods emerged, and a Great War broke out, destroying three million kilometers of territory, turning it into a wasteland. In the end, the powerful being self-destructed, taking two of

the Quasi-Gods with him. Throughout it all, the Divine Spirits of the Great Qian Dynasty never showed themselves.”

“I suspect that the Divine Spirits of Great Qian cannot act at will outside the Holy City!”

“Whether to suppress or out of fear of being besieged, they would never emerge from the Holy City lightly! Not appearing is the strongest deterrent.”

“The strategy I once envisioned was also to seize a province, then to take down two groups of the powerful from the Holy City, which would ignite the unrest among the forces that have long been oppressed by Great Qian’s power and spark the flames of rebellion.”

“When the world rebels, and all One Hundred and Eight Provinces fall, the Divine Spirits will surely appear.”

“By that time, a new alliance would naturally form, god-killing!”

“Although this method is crude, it’s also the most effective.”

“In the end, it all comes down to displaying overwhelming strength. One must not only be able to withstand the siege of three Quasi-God warriors but also reverse the situation and slay them, giving confidence to those with intent.” Master spoke indifferently.

Jiang Ming gave a thumbs up.

In such a world, strength is more important than any scheming or trickery.

Without power, everything is but flowers in the mirror, the moon in the water. “Do you still want to seize it?” Master asked again.

“Of course!” Jiang Ming confidently said, “I also want to use the resources from the City Lord Mansion’s Treasury to advance further.”

“Haha...” Master couldn’t help laughing, “With the wealth of a province, the City Lord Mansion’s Treasury will definitely surprise you and definitely tempt you. In fact, you should cultivate in quietude for a while, especially since you mentioned that your so-called ‘Genius War’ has no time limit.”

“Cultivating in quiet is too slow!” Jiang Ming flew up into the sky, “I want to use the power of the City Lord Mansion to boost my cultivation, reaching the Twelfth Realm. By then, I might have the strength to face the Divine Realm. Master, would you come along?”

“Of course!” Master flicked his sleeve and took to the sky, “I also want to see you continue to create miracles!”



Qingyun Prefecture had a total of 360 giant cities and 48,000 large cities, incredibly vast and teeming with countless creatures.

While traveling, Jiang Ming scanned with his Divine Thought and noticed the wrongness here.

The class hierarchy was too strict.

There even existed slavery.

“Here, once one obtains a noble title, especially to the rank of Marquis, they can decide the life and death of ordinary people,” Master sensing Jiang Ming’s thoughts, continued as they traveled, “If a member of the royal family travels by, everyone below the Eight Realities must kneel.”

“Life and death at their whim? Kneel?” Jiang Ming was astonished.

“Hmm!” Master nodded, “With so many creatures, life becomes cheap, merely a tool. Here, imperial power is supreme, nobility is revered, and those below the Eight Realities are simply not considered human. If it weren’t for the Divine Spirits of the Dynasty seated in power, there would have been chaos long ago. Yet, in such a world, strength decides everything, no matter how tumultuous the undercurrents, it’s useless.”

The Prefecture City of Qingyun loomed ahead.

Even separated by tens of thousands of miles, one could still see the Divine Light soaring into the sky, with boundless halos..

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## Chapter 453 - 278: Slaughter of Three Thousand

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Clans\_i

The Prefecture City was immense.

It was many times bigger than Sky Martial City, with various divine lights rising everywhere, making the huge city look like the Nine Heavenly Palace. Jiang Ming showed a hint of astonishment, “If a Prefecture City is this big, what scale is the Holy City?”

"It is more apt to call the Holy City the Divine City!" Master chuckled, "When you go there, you will realize that such a magnificent city exists in the world, beautiful and splendid, grand and majestic. Even I was slightly shocked and marveled at the boundless power the first time I saw it, and sighed that man can triumph over heaven."

But at that moment, an arrow shot towards them.

Fast, accurate, and ruthless.

It was trailing a long tail of light.

Jiang Ming casually flicked away the black arrow that had shot towards him and looked coldly towards several people who had appeared in the sky above the South City Wall.

That arrow just now would have easily killed an ordinary Eight Realm Expert.

"Within ten thousand meters of the Prefecture City, the airspace is forbidden. If you advance any further, it will be considered trespassing and dealt with without mercy!" one of the young men in silver armor shouted in their direction.

"Forbidden airspace?" Jiang Ming lowered his head to look, and saw large roads below with many pedestrians, each step spanning hundreds of meters.

Yet, no one was traversing through the air.

On another side at the edge of the sky, suddenly beams of auspicious light appeared, accompanied by the sound of heavenly music, alluring and tempting. In the blink of an eye, a golden carriage drawn by three flying sky horses emerged from mid-air, with guards and maids following on either side, all moving through the air.

In front of them was a procession of over a thousand people, blowing the Great Dharma Conch, striking the Great Dharma Drum, and creating various miraculous phenomena as if divine spirits were parading through the streets.

All were above the Eighth Realm.

The carriage was large, spanning over a hundred square meters, on which a young man lay lazily, flanked by several maids. There were even elves, angels, cat-eared girls; Jiang Ming glanced at them and couldn't help but click his tongue in astonishment.

"The prince is overseeing the heavens, kneel in welcome!"

A commanding shout carried over from afar.

The silver-armored squad that had just blocked Jiang Ming and his companion immediately knelt on one knee in mid-air and bowed their heads.

Down below on the ground, the pedestrians who had been hastening on their way also stopped to kneel in worship, and some hid in the dark corners.

“What a grand display!” Seeing this scene, Jiang Ming drew in a cold breath.

Somewhat unexpectedly, he thought of the Heavenly Dragon People.

“This is the overwhelming authority of the Great Qian Imperial Clan,” Master stroked his beard and smiled, “They dominate the world, and no one dares to disobey. Even if you are in the Eleventh Realm, you must bow your head. Those in the Twelfth Realm will have to give way.”

“Has no one ever taken action in secret?” Jiang Ming asked, “In some deserted place, they could be cleanly killed with a simple move.”

“Killed?” Master laughed again, “Don’t forget, the Great Qian Dynasty rules all around, suppresses the ten lands, and has countless powerful people. There are those who cultivate the way of Cause and Effect, those skilled in divination, those with Soul Searching Skills; the numbers are beyond measure. Finding a target is too easy. If someone from the Imperial Clan meets with trouble in the state, immediately, Eleven or even Twelfth Realm Experts will take action to find the perpetrator, and sometimes the Prefecture Lord will get involved. If it can’t be resolved within the Prefecture, a stronger force from the Holy City will be dispatched. This has created a situation where everyone steps aside when the Imperial Clan goes out; the clan acts in domineering fashion, murdering on the street and abducting common folks is considered normal behavior. I have even seen some members of the Imperial Clan openly refine the souls of entire cities for their cultivation, yet no one interferes, and nobody asks. The Imperial Clan has become the greatest evil. Alas, the common people are like ants before the overshadowing power of the throne; under the imperial authority, all must bow their heads.”

With that last sentence, Master expressed endless emotion and deep disgust.

They did not avoid the procession, nor did they kneel; they even chatted indifferently, speaking loudly about derogatory matters concerning the Imperial Clan.

Those of the silver-armored squad who had kneeled down earlier heard this and sweated profusely, feeling a chill in their hearts; such commentary on the Imperial Clan could only point to one thing, overwhelming might.

Otherwise, it would just be foolishness.

Those who can fly are idiots?

Bullshit!

“Trouble’s coming, and it’s the kind that turns your head,” the young soldier in silver armor thought to himself in fear.

Considering what was just said, how could the arriving prince hear and simply let it go? If a fight were to break out and they were killed, they were sure to be implicated.

And then...

We’re totally screwed.

Sure enough, the newcomer was furious.

“Slandering the Imperial Clan is a heinous crime, deserving of the extermination of three thousand of your kin!” the guard next to the golden carriage raged, and with a flicker, he was already over here surrounding the two of them.

Eighteen strong men, all of the Ninth Realm, surrounded Jiang Ming and his companion and then activated a kind of formation that suppressed the void around them.

They did not strike immediately.

“In front of this prince, slandering the Imperial Clan, ha ha, unexpectedly, there is such insolence in the world,” the young man on the carriage stood up, his bare upper body pushing aside the green curtain and looking at Jiang Ming with eyes capable of obliterating all things, interestedly saying, “What’s your background, not afraid to die?”

“Die?” Jiang Ming laughed as well. “Did you ever think that you’re the one who might die?”

“Ha ha...” The young man seemed to hear the biggest joke, couldn’t help but burst into uproarious laughter that shook the Nine Heavens, then pointed at his own nose and said, “I will die? Interesting, truly interesting. Little fellow, considering you gave me a good laugh, I’ll give you a chance to live. Kneel down, bark like a dog, and I’ll take you as my slave.”

“You really are shamelessly arrogant, destined for your clan’s downfall!” Jiang Ming couldn’t help shaking his head.

The arrival of them Descenders was already sealing the fate of the Great Qian Dynasty.

Without saying anything else, the Imperial Clan was doomed to nearly complete annihilation.

Because the Descenders were inherently opposed to them, and most of them were Unparalleled Geniuses, not to mention a large number of Eleventh Realm beings.

Once they came over, it's likely that many would Break Through to the Twelfth Realm.

In the times to come, the One Hundred and Eight Prefectures would be engulfed in flames of war.

"Really disobedient!" the young man snorted coldly, then gave the order, "Seize him, search his soul, and stew his Divine Soul in Yin Fire for three thousand years. Then exterminate three thousand of his kin, ensuring that every creature related to him dies out, not sparing a single one."

After he had spoken, he yawned and lay down behind the light curtain.

The guards surrounding Jiang Ming, wearing faces full of cold cruelty, immediately acted upon hearing the order.

In an instant, Divine Light intertwined, forming a cage.

This was a Limiting Divine Power.

The Master, who was as composed as ever, gave Jiang Ming a slight nod of the chin, clearly indicating: "It's your turn, surely you can't expect this old man to take action!"

Jiang Ming smiled, took a deep breath, and exhaled a gust of wind that swept out, containing the Wind Rule, Cutting Force, and Space Art, which shattered the restraints around them.

The Wild Wind Sweeping carried the guards with it, grinding them into clouds of blood mist on the spot and then rapidly spreading towards the carriage. "Dare to resist, what guts!" The other guards next to the golden carriage, seeing this scene, were all furiously shouting. One of them raised his hand and threw something that transformed into a disc; in an instant, God Power sprang forth, evolving into an immense spatial projection. Search the NOVELFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Artifact demonstrating method, World Projection.

This was an ability of the Eleventh Realm, and yet it was easily invoked by an artifact..

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## Chapter 454 - 279 Kill Them All\_1

Chapter 454: Chapter 279 Kill Them All\_1

With the weapon ceremony demonstrating power, the force erupted was equivalent to the World Suppression Power of the Eleventh Realm.

Jiang Ming's eyes brightened, and he immediately activated the Battleground, destroying the World Projection.

His physical body had also reached the twelfth rotation degree, which, among the Human Clan, could be considered an existence of immortal flesh, but it was quite ordinary when seen across the Ten Thousand Clans.

However, what was extraordinary was that the level of his life genes had reached a hundredfold, which was truly rare even among the Ten Thousand Clans.

This also caused Jiang Ming's Blood Qi to surge extremely, like an unfathomable ocean, and the strength of the Battleground evolved from the Path of the Physical Body was based on the amount of Power of Blood.

His Battleground was naturally terrifying.

Boom boom boom...

In an instant, the space warped, the principle shattered, and even the great weapon suspended above was directly destroyed, cracking and scattering in all directions.

The Battleground then spread, and the terrifying oppressive force caused the guards to explode into mist of blood, and some were directly crushed into meat pancakes.

Only two existences of the Eleventh Realm barely withstood it, but the Divine Light of Protection they summoned was already on the verge of annihilation.

Ding ding ding...

The Golden Carriage vibrated intensely, rising in bursts of Golden Light, blocking the force of the Battleground. The two forces collided, and successive storms erupted, affecting the remaining two of the Eleventh Realm. Despite summoning their own World Descend, they couldn't withstand it and exploded into a fog of blood on the spot.

"To dare to attack me, King of Heavenly Clouds, takes some nerve!" The young man in the Golden Carriage stood up, furious.

He was clad in a set of golden armor, commanding and unrivaled, which immediately stabilized the shaky defense light of the carriage.

To him, defiance should not even be a possibility, and now someone was killing his guard in his presence, seemingly intent on killing him as well.

It was utterly inconceivable.

It made him seethe with anger even more.

“Your Battleground is truly extraordinary!” The Master said with great interest, “However, his Golden Carriage is a twelfth-grade grand weapon, specialized in defense and quite hard to break. But to you, it’s nothing much. Are you really going to kill him? If you do, you’ll have Quasi-God powerhouses coming after you within the year.”

“With you here, Master, what do I have to fear?” Jiang Ming laughed.

“Haha, you youngster, you’re even dragging me into your plans,” the Master laughed, “If you’re not afraid, then kill him. Overturn the heavens and the earth, let blood flow for thousands of miles, clear the sky and the land, and best wipe out the Imperial Clan entirely, spare not even one.”

Jiang Ming glanced sideways. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

For the Master to say such a thing showed just how deep his loathing was.

It was well-known that the Master was of quite indifferent nature, rarely troubled by ordinary matters.

“Alright!” Jiang Ming nodded, his body also began to grow taller, reaching ninety meters, and his Blood Qi surged in an instant, far stronger and more terrifying than before.

The power of the Battleground he aroused also suddenly increased by dozens of times.

This was the Law of Heaven and Earth, causing the Blood Qi to burst forth, strength to increase, and thereby the power of the Battleground to surge.

Boom boom boom...

Jiang Ming stood without moving, but the overwhelming might turned him into a giant supporting the heavens, an immense and robust force sweeping over like tidal waves, and with a breath, he crushed the defensive Golden Light outside the Golden Carriage.

It simply couldn’t be blocked.

“You dare to kill me!” roared King of Heavenly Clouds, his golden armor flickered with light as he mounted his last defense, yet without a trace of fear, he pointed at Jiang Ming and said, “Do you know the consequences? Killing me, the Twelfth Realm powerhouses of the Great Qian Dynasty will all seek your life, including Quasi-Gods, and even true Divine Spirits. In the vast heaven and earth, you will have nowhere to

hide—no, it means certain death for you. Because under the Great Qian Dynasty, no being can stay hidden.”

His demeanor was calm and utterly ruthless.

Such confidence could only indicate one thing: Only I am supreme.

“Having been high and mighty for too long, have you forgotten that even kings and officials would rather have seeds?” responded Jiang Ming, with a thought, the power within his Battleground began to fluctuate.

This was the method of evolution, like a calm sea starting to ripple and consequently generating destructive power.

Crack...

The Golden Carriage fractured.

The brilliance of the golden armor on the King of Heavenly Clouds had dimmed to its utmost limit.

“To break through my defenses, within the Twelfth Realm, you are definitely among the top echelon. A powerful person like you should know the majesty of the Dynasty, the taboo that the Imperial Clan cannot be violated,” the King of Heavenly Clouds’s eyes blazed with raging flames, “To kill a member of the Imperial Clan is to court annihilation; this is the iron law!”

Below the iron law, a sea of blood surged.

“Then we really are fated, because what I am best at is breaking iron laws!” Jiang Ming laughed in return.

Crack...

The armor of the King of Heavenly Clouds could no longer withstand the oppression of power and began to crack; his entire body was twisting, and a large number of blood beads seeped out.

“Stop, stop it!” A divine light surged from within the distant Prefecture City, accompanied by an angry roar, “Who gave you the courage to strike at the King of Heavenly Clouds!”

“See that?” The King of Heavenly Clouds smiled with difficulty, “Your punishment begins now, hahaha, waiting for you will be endless pursuit, and your clan, your loved ones, all living beings related to you will be captured and executed. I said I would exterminate three thousand of your clans, and not one less!”



“You are already dead!” Jiang Ming said, and his power rose another level, directly destroying the King of Heavenly Clouds.

He died on the spot.

“Damn it, you dared to kill the King of Heavenly Clouds, go to hell!” The person who came was the Prefecture Lord, who was furious upon witnessing the scene.

A regional king had died on his own territory, right before his eyes.

He could not afford this crime.

What mattered now was to capture the main culprit.

After the angry shout, a palm strike from the heavens descended, only to be shattered instantly by the vibrational battlespace.

“Die!”

The Prefecture Lord didn’t care at all; a spear appeared in his hand and with a shake in mid-air, he tore apart the force of the battlespace.

Behind him, a large group of people hurried over; each one’s presence was extraordinary, the powerful twisting the void, all above the Tenth Realm.

There were easily over a hundred of them.

Jiang Ming’s figure flickered, returning to his true size; having tested the power of the battlespace with the Demonstration Method of Heaven and Earth, it was enough.

With a shift in thought, World Projection appeared.

This was an even more terrifying and unparalleled power; as soon as it appeared, the suppression, binding, and solidification it formed made the stabbing spear slow down rapidly, ultimately becoming immobile.

“How can just a World Projection be so strong?” the Prefecture Lord was astonished to the extreme, “Even a real world, which I can conquer easily, has been blocked by you!”

Not only was he astonished, but even the Master was continuously surprised.

This was completely beyond normal reason.

“Annihilation Storm, Twenty-four Realms, kill!”

The Prefecture Lord shook his spear, and strangely, twenty-four different phenomena appeared around him, as if twenty-four worlds, each containing an incredibly strange power, were shaking the force of the World Projection to the point of nearly tearing it apart.

The tip of the spear pointed again, and a glint of cold light moved forward.

“It wasn’t completely suppressed; interesting!”

Jiang Ming was somewhat surprised.

He didn’t rush to exterminate his opponent in this battle, as he was eager to test his newly advanced Martial Art Divine Skills; he thought that with the projection formed by his own terrifying Inner World, he could easily suppress the Twelfth Realm.

“His Divine Skills are very special, surpassing the Dao Resonance that the Twelfth Realm should possess,” the Master commented, “They bear the supreme rules beyond the mundane, detached from principle, likely originating from Divine Spirits..”

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## **Chapter 455 - 280: Descent, Ascension, Reincarnation of the Divine Child\_1**

Chapter 455: Chapter 280: Descent, Ascension, Reincarnation of the Divine Child\_1

Beyond the Realm of the Twelfth Level of Dao Resonance?

The true Divine Laws?

Jiang Ming’s eyes lit up, and with a flicker in his gaze, his thoughts revolved at the speed of a hundred trillion, probing the twenty-four evolved phenomena that were like projections of worlds, and he uttered four words, “World contraction!”

The World Projection covering the sky dome suddenly contracted, and its power surged, crushing layer upon layer of phenomena and even suppressing the spear tip that had reached a foot away from him, rendering it immobile.

“Just by using World Projection, you suppress me!” the Prefecture Lord exclaimed in alarm, “This is a Divine Law, a true Divine Law at that!”

He found it hard to believe.

Back then, when he obtained this law from the Holy City, the Sage Emperor had said that this law could easily suppress the powerful of the Twelfth Realm.

“The world materializes, All Tao returns to one!”

The Prefecture Lord bellowed again, his Inner World’s power raging forth, emitting streams of Origin Power, all of which merged into the long spear he was holding.

Humm humm humm...

The long spear vibrated, twisting the force of the World Projection, as if it would completely break free from its bindings.

Jiang Ming took out a long spear, shook it in the air, and sent his opponent flying.

He also dispersed the World Projection.

This spear was one of his spoils of war; although it was only an eleventh-grade great weapon, it was adequate for use.

“Be careful not to capsize in the gutter!” his Master warned, having clearly seen

Jiang Ming’s intention, and quickly retreated to a distance.

“Don’t worry!”

Jiang Ming smiled.

He was excited by the chase, hoping to glimpse stronger Secret Skills and

Divine Skills from the Prefecture Lord’s hands.

In this respect, he ultimately lacked too much.

Time was limited, and his foundation was too shallow.

“What audacity!” The Prefecture Lord also realized Jiang Ming’s thoughts, and his heart filled with fury. With a shake of his long spear, he disrupted the power of order and launched a stab into the air, vanishing together with the spear.

“Extreme point rule!”

Jiang Ming’s pupils contracted, and with a swing of his spear, he aimed beside him, precisely meeting the emerging spear tip and triggering a ripple.

He stepped back a few paces.

The reappeared Prefecture Lord also retreated.

“The quality of your power is on par with Quasi-God Force, yet it’s clearly not Quasi-God Force. You’re at the Eleventh Realm, but how can your power be so strong?” The Prefecture Lord’s expression was grim as he looked at Jiang Ming without making another move, “Is it because of the world you opened? A strong world naturally nurtures a strong Power of the World, but it still shouldn’t be possible for a World Projection to suppress me, almost succeeding in that suppression. Fellow Daoist, tell me, who are you and where do you come from? In my memory, though the heavens are vast, there is no one like you. A Sect? That’s unlikely; although they would skulk in the shadows, they would never openly oppose the Great Qian Holy Dynasty. Hidden forces? Unlikely as well; they may seem concealed, but they have no secrets from the Holy Dynasty. The Imperial Clan? Even less so; otherwise, why would you have killed the King of Heavenly Clouds. So then...”

“There are only two possibilities left!”

“A Descender from outside the world, or, as legend has it, a God Realm Reincarnated Person.”

Could that be it?

The Prefecture Lord stared intently at Jiang Ming.

“Can’t I be an Ascender?” Jiang Ming’s brows twitched slightly.

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The other party actually knows about Descenders, so they must have appeared before.

Reincarnation of the God Realm?

Interesting!

Jiang Ming immediately understood that this world was far from simple, absolutely not simple.

“Ascender? Hmph, not to look down on them, but within my Holy Dynasty, even if they escape punishment, they can’t stir up any storm,” the Prefecture Lord snorted coldly, “There were a few who caused quite a stir, wanting to overthrow my Holy Dynasty. What was the result? After being caught, they were tortured for a full three hundred years before finally being killed. Recently, there was one named Master who tried to peek at the Holy City and was beaten half to death.”

“Is that so, Master!”

The Prefecture Lord turned around and looked at the Master.

“You actually know about me!” The Master was somewhat surprised, yet he realized, “After I peeked at the Holy City and was badly injured, I left and noticed I was being pursued. It was only later when I deduced the Secret Skill to disrupt the Heaven Machine that the pursuit of me got less and less, eventually disappearing without a trace. I’ve been safe and sound all these years, because you couldn’t find me. Isn’t that right?”

“As expected of the Master who could peek at the Holy City!” the Prefecture Lord acknowledged with a nod, “But you shouldn’t have appeared. If you hadn’t, it would still be hard to find you. But once you show up, with the Holy City’s emphasis on you, how could they let you escape again?”

“Haha, since I have appeared, I no longer intend to continue hiding!” The Master laughed unconcernedly.

“As expected of the being who could peek at the Holy City!” The Prefecture Lord did not continue and instead looked at Jiang Ming again, “You’re mixed up with the Master, but I know, you’re definitely not an Ascender. Tell me, which case are you?”

“Then first tell me, what is the God Realm?” Jiang Ming countered.

“A Descender?” the Prefecture Lord frowned deeply, a look of disgust flashing between his brows, “There have been Descenders who have stirred up chaos in the world, destroyed order, and caused suffering among the people and harm to myriad spirits!”

“Is the current order any better?” Jiang Ming snorted coldly, “Social barriers are as firm as iron, the Imperial Clan rests well above the rest, free to do as they please, to kill at will, just as the nobility does. Such order is merely the order of imperial power, not the order of the common people.”

“The lowly should stay in their place!” the Prefecture Lord roared in fury, “Those who don’t, are rebels and must be executed!” He suppressed the tyranny within him and answered Jiang Ming’s counterquestion, “The so-called God Realm is naturally the world inhabited by superior Divine Spirits. They possess supreme might, some Divine Children reincarnate, born with great Divine Skills, immense power, invincible among their peers, and can easily battle across levels. Your Combat Power made me think of a Divine Child reincarnated, but you are a Descender, it doesn’t make sense! Although Descenders are strong, according to the records, they cannot reach your level of capability.”

“Prefecture Lord, why bother talking to him? For such a rebel, just capture him first, restrain his soul, and observe his memories!” Several figures arrived one after another.

All four were powerhouses of the Twelfth Realm.

Upon arrival, they suppressed the Void and sealed off all directions. Even the Master was encircled, obviously planning to take both of them down together.

“So it is!” The Prefecture Lord breathed a sigh of relief. During the Great War with Jiang Ming, he had been genuinely taken aback. The opponent was too strong, frightfully so.

All this talk was just to buy time.

Now that help had arrived, there was no need for more words.

“Capture him alive. I want to see his memories to find out where exactly these Descenders come from. Aim to lock onto their location, tear through the world, descend upon it, suppress all their worlds, and enslave all beings!” The Prefecture Lord was ruthlessly determined, “Emperor of Sword, the Sixth and the Seventh Star Emperors, Emperor of the Sound, attack together!”

He spurred his own Inner World to descend, and immediately the sky dome turned a murky grey, transforming into an endless stormy surge.

The other four struck at the same time.

“Master, leave them all to me!” Jiang Ming bellowed, exuding an overbearing aura. He had already activated the Supreme Territory, immediately halving their powers.

“World Descend!”

Jiang Ming was overwhelmingly powerful, striking a Lethal Kill as soon as he made a move.

The World materialized, collapsing the Void, grinding their Divine Skills to dust, and causing the bodies of the Prefecture Lord and the other four to tremble, unable to move..

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## **Chapter 456 - 281: Power Surge, Cultivation Level Breakthrough\_1**

Chapter 456: Chapter 281: Power Surge, Cultivation Level Breakthrough\_1

World Descend, within the Eleventh Realm of Martial Art, didn't count as a top-tier Divine Skill, but merely a standard, usually unable to suppress the powerful who were also of the Eleventh Realm.

Yet when Jiang Ming made his move, he suppressed five existences of the Twelfth Realm alive.

This scene was too shocking for the heart.

What did it mean to be five of the Twelfth Realm?

It signified the pinnacle of the world, yet they were directly suppressed.

It was unbelievable to the extreme.

Even the Master couldn't help but take notice.

This time Jiang Ming didn't hold back, his spear quivered, and five spear points penetrated the foreheads of the five individuals, including the Prefecture Lord, piercing straight through.

As power seeped in, it eradicated the will within their flesh and spread downwards, reaching into their Inner Worlds, seeking to erase their Divine Souls but was blocked.

"The Inner World is a kind of strong defense, which is why the Twelfth Realm is hard to kill!"

Jiang Ming roiled the power of World Descend, twisting his surroundings, cutting off all prying eyes, as roots from the World Tree stretched forth from within his body, entangling the Prefecture Lord and the other four, and pulled them into his Inner World.

Rapidly Devouring them, the World Tree also spewed out streams of the Power of Creation, merging into the world, further promoting the evolution and growth of the Inner World.

Twelfth Realm, this was sublime fodder.

Jiang Ming's body shook, and behind him appeared a Dharma Phase a thousand zhang high, its head touching the heavens and its feet stomping the earth, radiating boundless Divine Light throughout its body.

World Projection spread quickly, shrouding the ahead Qingyun Prefecture City, as thoughts diverged and the Soul surged, instantly distinguishing those enforcement and governance troops loyal to the Prefecture Lord, then with a strong Power of the Soul twisted their wills within the Tenth Realm, forcibly enslaving them.

They couldn't resist, no one could resist.

Only those of the Eleventh Realm were too troublesome, and Jiang Ming temporarily set them aside without paying them any mind.

Soon after, his voice thundered, spreading in all directions, “I, Jiang Ming, the Descender, today slew the Qingyun Prefecture Lord and take his place to become the new Prefecture Lord of Qingyun State. Starting today, I abolish all slavery systems, all class systems, all kneeling protocols; no bowing to officials, with human rights, everyone is equal.”

Jiang Ming didn't fear causing trouble.

He didn't care whether the systems he planned to implement were reasonable or not, what he wanted was to make his name known, sparking the flame of resistance against the Great Qian Holy Dynasty.

As for the rest?

Jiang Ming simply didn't bother.

His voice spread out, shaking the entire Prefecture City, causing countless beings to be shocked and change their complexions drastically. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Below.

“First killing the King of Heavenly Clouds, now executing the Qingyun Prefecture Lord, and even publically declaring the abolition of such national policies, this is rebellion, outright sedition. The sky is changing, a great upheaval is upon us.”

“Indeed, the sky is changing. Five existences of the Twelfth Realm, killed in the blink of an eye, just how powerful is this Jiang Ming?”

“No matter how powerful, he cannot withstand the might of the Holy Dynasty. Let's go, go, go. Quickly leave the Prefecture City, leave Qingyun State; otherwise, once the Dynasty's powerful arrive, this place will surely be a disaster, and we will definitely suffer. Even because of the deaths of the King and Prefecture Lord, the entire city might be smashed into the Abyss as their funeral offerings.”

“My heavens, you don't say!”

“Not saying? Ha, you don't know the cruelty of the Holy Dynasty? Those who dare to challenge authority, all are cast into the Abyss, guilt by association is the norm!”

“Then we must go!”

At this moment, innumerable martial artists left this place.

Elsewhere, three members of an Alien Race gathered together.



They looked up at Jiang Ming above with strange expressions and their voices echoed amongst themselves.

“Is that Jiang Ming? So mighty, so domineering, so fearless, actually directly challenging the authority of the Holy Dynasty, isn’t he afraid of being besieged?”

“This lad defies the heavens! Back in the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, it was because of him the Clan Battle between the Human Clan and the Alliance of Myriad Beasts began. At that time, I wanted to meet with him to see if I could defeat him. He is a Tianjiao of the Human Clan, but we, as well, are all geniuses of our races that come once in ten thousand years. Who knew in such a short time here he would suppress existences of the Twelfth Realm with the flick of a finger, incomparable, truly incomparable.”

“Yes, incomparable! I’ve exhausted my Heart Power and potential just to barely step into the Eleventh Realm, but him? Damn it, calling him a God wouldn’t be an exaggeration, slaughtering the Twelfth Realm like dogs and pigs!”

“Hey hey hey, how can you insult people like that?”

“How did I insult anyone?”

“I’m from the Devouring Canine Tribe!”

“Uh, apologies! So, should we leave here?”

“Leave my fur! This place will become the center of the whirlpool, we can watch the tigers fight from the mountain, and gain a fisherman’s benefit. Otherwise, in such competition among the strong, we’ll gain nothing.”

“Isn’t that too dangerous?”

“If you’re afraid of danger, you shouldn’t join the Genius War; might as well go home and care for babies!”

Jiang Ming paid no attention to various situations, his figure flickered as he flew towards Qingyun Prefecture City.

“You youngster indeed act decisively, killing as you declare,” followed the Master with laughter, “With this commotion, you’ll surely become famous throughout the One Hundred and Eight Provinces, once you withstand the first backlash from the Holy Dynasty, the flags of rebellion will be planted throughout every province!”

“That’s the effect I want!” Jiang Ming replied, “Aren’t you afraid, Master?”

“Haha...” the Master stroked his beard and laughed heartily, “The heavens aren’t feared, let alone people!”

Effortlessly, they entered the city, arriving at the center and setting foot at the very top of the City Lord Mansion.

“We pay homage to Jiang Ming, the Prefecture Lord!”

At this moment, the powerful under Jiang Ming’s enslavement, all led their subordinates in homage.

Everyone else was dumbfounded.

“The resistance ends in death!” Jiang Ming’s voice spread throughout the city, “Those wanting to leave their posts, do it now; should dare to take action, they die!”

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## **Chapter 457 - 281: Power Surge, Cultivation Level Breakthrough—2**

Chapter 457: Chapter 281: Power Surge, Cultivation Level Breakthrough—2

World Projection covered all directions, monitoring every place.

In the end, quite a few people left.

Especially within the City Lord Mansion, the number of departures was even greater.

Jiang Ming did not care at all.

Suddenly, he revealed a cold sneer, “Want to leave and take away the treasury as well? Who gave you the courage?”

His gaze sharpened, and with a Soul Force Assault, he nearly erased a great steward from the City Lord Mansion—a powerhouse of the Eleventh Realm.

With a raise of his hand, the man flew backward toward him and was caught by the throat with a single grasp.

The Power of the Soul surged in, rendering the man completely unable to resist his terrifying Soul Power, and easily inspecting the man’s memory.

“You too are of the Eleventh Realm, yet in your presence, other warriors of the Eleventh Realm seem like mere ants, inconceivable,” Master remarked once again in amazement.

He had seen many overcome higher realms in battle.

He had seen many slay enemies above their level.

But someone like Jiang Ming was unheard of.

“Just a small trick!” Jiang Ming smiled and then simply crushed the life out of the steward. He descended as well, heading toward the treasury of the City

Lord Mansion.

One of his objectives was right here.

With his ability, he effortlessly opened it.

Wow, Yuan Crystals piled like mountains, great elixir pills like oceans, and an endless array of rare and exotic treasures.

This place was a massive space that had been opened up, almost completely filled.

“The wealth of the Great Qian Holy Dynasty is beyond imagination. As the lord of a state, the collected treasures are naturally terrifyingly abundant!” Master waved his hand, and a box as heavy as a mountain flew towards him. Upon opening it, there was a crystal emitting multicolored light.

The natural undulations of divinity that spread out made Master show a grave expression, “Divine Crystal!”

“Divine Crystal!” Jiang Ming immediately identified it.

This crystal, countless times superior to Yuan Crystals and even of much higher quality than the Origin Power born in the Inner World.

Even the mere aura it emitted stilled the World Rules.

“I have underestimated the foundation of the Holy Dynasty,” Master’s voice turned heavier, “but this is what makes it interesting. With this thing, I can contemplate the Divine Path; how about giving it to me?”

“If it’s useful to you, that’s good. If not enough, we’ll take more!” Jiang Ming gestured dismissively.

“You, youngster, are generous!” Master did not stand on ceremony and tucked it away immediately.

The two began to look over the items in the treasury.

To them, most were useless, but some treasured medicines, Yuan Crystals, Origin Crystals, and Origin Liquid, etc., were quite good.

“Master, I plan to go into closed-door training for a while, to step into the Twelfth Realm as soon as possible. Can you handle the outside matters?” Jiang Ming said after looking around. “If trouble arises, just signal me.

“Don’t worry, I’ve got this!” Master responded, “I fear no one with Divine Realm not involved. Now, I am actually looking forward to seeing what level your combat power will reach after your breakthrough. Perhaps, you’ll be able to contend with true Divine Spirits.”

“I hope so!” Jiang Ming laughed.

He sat down cross-legged, his power revolved naturally, forming a defensive posture. Within his Inner World, the World Tree’s branches and leaves rustled, extending into his flesh and forming a second layer of defense.

Even if Master made a move against him, he couldn’t kill him in a short time. Only then did Jiang Ming immerse his Mind God into the Spiritual World. In there, a single thought could last an eternity, and with ample Heart Power, one could evolve limitless time.

Though one could not comprehend the Dao there, it was more than enough to simulate Secret Skills based on oneself and digest accumulated strength.

What he needed to do now was further simulate the Inch Fist, Law of Heaven and Earth, Ten Thousand Threads, God-splitting Skill, Heart Sword Skill, etc.

He would also simulate the Cosmic Gene Skill and look into breaking the Twelfth Realm physical barriers.

Master paused for a moment, about to leave, but he saw that Jiang Ming had already opened his eyes. In his hazy eyes, it seemed as if stars were falling, with a vision of world destruction.

“Have you finished so soon?” Master was astonished, then realized, “You have digested your accumulation through the Spirit Path. Not a bad method, but to advance your realm through it will be difficult.

“A phase concludes!” Eons condensed into one sentence, and the indifferent tone gradually warmed.

In this journey through the Realm of Heart, Jiang Ming had spent a full century.

Though it was a mental evolution, the effect on him was still significant. “This method can only consume accumulated strength. To truly achieve a breakthrough in realm, one still needs to train in closed-door cultivation outside,” said Jiang Ming, his tone becoming warmer and warmer.

He also slowly stood up, yet his body emitted terrifying sounds.

His heart throbbed, and his muscles and bones vibrated, much like the roar of a mountain or the surge of a tsunami.

This was the process of truly assimilating enlightenment for his own use. “How is it, has the enhancement been significant?” Master asked with a touch of curiosity.

“I want to try the real methods of divine spirits!” Jiang Ming revealed a smile.

It wasn’t just significant, it was extremely so.

Master was taken aback.

Try the real methods of divine spirits? If it were someone else, he would only think they were boasting, but coming from Jiang Ming, it seemed somewhat credible.

“You’re incredible!” Master gave a thumbs up, “It would still be best to break through as soon as possible. Each realm is a whole new level, and when you reach the twelfth realm, you will truly stand at the pinnacle of this mortal world and have the capital to contend with divine spirits.”

Jiang Ming nodded, and his personal information appeared before his eyes.

Name: Jiang Ming

Qi Cultivation: Eleventh Layer (World Realm)

Body Cultivation: Eleventh Transformation (Cosmic Gene Skill Sixth Layer:

100-fold)

Divine Cultivators: Eleventh Order (Star Sea Realm)

Mind: Eleventh Layer (Realm of Heart)

Cultivation Skills: Law of Heaven and Earth (Ninety-ninth Layer), Ten Thousand Threads, God-splitting Skill (Sixty-four Forms), Inch Fist (Fifty-four Layers), Heart Sword Skill (Forty-nine Layers), Exploding Heart Skill (Prohibited Skill, Sixfold Burst); Creation of Heaven Skill, Tracing back to the Origin, Ten Thousand Miles Soul Chasing Skill, God Controlling Skill, etc. Talent: Hundredfold Comprehension, Reincarnation of Nirvana, Soul Dominator, Master of Space, Fate's Love, Infinite Genes, Immunity to Ten Thousand Poisons, Indestructible Light of Heart, Eye of Heavenly Mandate, Lord of Time, Supreme Territory

Task: None

The enhancement was truly monumental.

Law of Heaven and Earth reaching the ninety-ninth layer equated to a ninety-nine-fold increase in strength, an overpowered advancement. Even Jiang Ming had not expected such an immense enhancement from this skill. Perhaps it was because of the comprehension of the World Tree.

Ten Thousand Threads had reached the level of tens of thousands of thoughts in a single moment, which meant that this secret skill had been understood to the utmost, and another step would mean a true sublimation of its essence. The enhancement of God-splitting Skill and Inch Fist was also not small.

Heart Sword Skill was no exception.

Even the prohibited skill, Exploding Heart Skill, had been improved; it seemed slight but could be layered with Law of Heaven and Earth, Inch Fist, and others.

This was terrifying.

Beyond this, there was new enlightenment regarding the path of the mind, the laws of the soul, and physical cultivation, and he had a clear understanding of how to break through.

Even the Cosmic Gene Skill had been extrapolated to the seventh layer, but it was not yet perfected, so he dared not practice it for the time being.

"Just how far has my combat power reached by now?"

Jiang Ming himself could hardly comprehend.

The explosion of physical strength was too terrifying; with his real power, a punch thrown could rebound and reduce him to mush.

But he cultivated several methods in tandem, able to use the power of the world to suppress his fleshly body, and with the talent of Reincarnation of Nirvana, he could virtually recover instantaneously.

Moreover, the World Tree could also suppress his physical body.

His burst of body cultivation thus had virtually no side effects.

This was beyond the description of defying the heavens.

“The twelfth realm, huh? Master, it’s not difficult, really not difficult. I’m going to make a breakthrough!” Jiang Ming revealed a smile. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“You’re going to break through?” Master was astonished.

“Yes!” Jiang Ming nodded, “As for the path of the spirit, once understood, it’s just understood. In the twelfth realm, within my own realm of heart, nurturing my own divine spirit is most appropriate. It should be called Mind God or Void God.”

The twelfth realm of the spirit, the Void God Realm.

A thought was all it took.

Breaking through didn’t matter to him; what he desired was the twelfth talent..

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## **Chapter 458 - 282: The 12th Talent\_I**

Chapter 458: Chapter 282: The 12th Talent\_I

The path of the mind, once comprehended, is understood.

Jiang Ming possessed an exceptional talent in the realm of the mind: the Indestructible Light of Heart.

With just a bit of accumulation and an unparalleled level of comprehension, he effortlessly stepped into the Twelfth Realm on the path of the mind, acquiring the truly indestructible characteristic.

At this moment, in his own Sea of Heart World, he nurtured a divine self, that is, the god of the void realm, the Void God.

Indistinguishable from Jiang Ming, seated in the center of the Sea of Heart, with a ring of light behind his head, like the eternal light, illuminating the entire Sea of Heart World.

This was considered a manifestation of the talent of the Indestructible Light of Heart.

As long as the heart light is undying, the Void God will not be lost, forever undying.

Even if the physical body were to be reduced to ashes, even if the soul were to perish, Jiang Ming would still exist in the world, never falling into darkness.

“I am the heart, and the heart is me. However vast the heart is, so is the world!”

With a single thought, the Sea of Heart World transformed into a boundless cosmos, densely filled with stars, with star seas rotating.

And in another thought, it shrunk to a mere span.

“The heart is infinitely large, yet endlessly small. With a motion of the spirit, it shines across all heavens, with only myself eternal!”

After stepping into the Twelfth Realm, Jiang Ming had gained a deep enlightenment.

In some respects, he had become immortal and indestructible.

Of course, the cosmos has its limits, the world has its limits, and every living being has its limits.

Within these limits, one exists eternally.

This is the terrifying aspect of the path of the mind. Difficult to enter, challenging to cultivate, yet one may achieve eternity in a single thought, a single principle encompassing all phenomena.

Ineffable, inconceivable.

How wondrous is that?

Jiang Ming contemplated the transformations of the mind, grasped the marvels within, and ultimately smiled knowingly.

Only then did he accept the reward from the System.



“Ding: Congratulations to the host for stepping into the Twelfth Layer of the Spirit Path, temporarily solidifying the ‘Infinite Refining talent.

“Ding: The host is required to personally slay a true Divine Spirit in the Genius War, otherwise the talent will disappear.”

“Infinite Refining?”

Jiang Ming was somewhat surprised, and he also felt changes within him, a marvelous sensation, and he had gained a unique and extraordinary divine

skill.

[Infinite Refining]: Able to extract the essence of both tangible and intangible objects, and able to refine and sublime the essence.

The information available was scarce.

But Jiang Ming knew that what seemed like a single talent actually possessed two abilities.

Extraction and Refinement.

Jiang Ming raised his hand, and a long sword from the Treasury flew towards him and landed in front of him. He activated his divine skill, and a ray of light fell upon the long sword.

This was a great artifact of the eleventh order.

In the outside world, it was priceless, but as the divine light fell upon it, the long sword began to tremble violently. Then, streamers of essence flew out, eventually converging into two spheres of light.

Some grainy impurities scattered.

“Blue Gold Essence, Earth Heaven Source Energy!” The Master’s eyes grew sharp as he couldn’t help but exclaim, “Brother Jiang, your divine skill is truly remarkable, capable of reverting to the original. That sword artifact was primarily tempered with blue gold, containing endless power, which has now been effortlessly refined. If used to refine artifacts, its value will decrease considerably, but if used to refine ore veins, spiritual medicine, or even living beings...”

He paused, then couldn’t help shaking his head: “You’re comparable to a legendary Great Demon Head; you won’t need to worry about cultivation resources anymore.”

“This ability is just average!” Jiang Ming laughed and continued to activate his divine skill. The Blue Gold Essence rapidly condensed and eventually turned into a blue light.

“Blue Gold Immortal Glow...” The Master was astonished. “That’s a legendary immortal material! You’re capable of elevating the very substance and quality of matter, upgrading its level. Impressive, truly impressive.”

Jiang Ming casually tossed it to him, and he looked at the other sphere. It was Earth Heaven Source Energy, which seemed small but capable of destroying a star if released. Suddenly, under the influence of the divine skill light, it transformed.

In the end, it turned into a stream of air.

“Quasi-God Force!” The Master clicked his tongue in wonder, “Your divine skill is truly heaven-defying.”

The Quasi-God Force already possessed some characteristics of God Power. This was also the unique power of beings in the Semi-Divine Realm, the fundamental reason for their strength. It was unexpected to witness it forming so easily before his eyes.

“Not bad, not bad at all!” Jiang Ming chuckled and waved his hand dismissively, but anyone could see the pride in his demeanor, “I really won’t lack resources for cultivation from now on.”

He turned and looked at the Treasury, his eyes shining.

Literally shining.

Rubbing his hands together, he stepped inside.

Soul Crystal? Extract, refine.

Dragon Blood Elixir? Refine!

Yuan Crystal? Refine!

Whether useful or not, he gathered them all.

“I have a feeling that you’re about to break through again!” said the Master suddenly as they stepped out of the treasury.

“Mm!” Jiang Ming did not hide it, “I practice multiple methods, and right now only the Spirit Path has entered the Twelfth Realm, while the others are still at the Eleventh Realm. With so many resources now, it would be a disservice to the heavens’ favor upon me if I don’t break through.”

"It's not that heaven favors you, but that you are heaven's own son!" the Master couldn't help but say.

Ha ha...

Jiang Ming laughed heartily.

He also began to take over the City Lord's rights, abolishing some privileges, but other things remained unchanged.

Just exterminating some clans and families.

For example, some corrupt and evil nobles.

And thus, he obtained a vast amount of supplies.

Finally, Jiang Ming leapt up and sat cross-legged on the highest rooftop of the ninety-ninth floor inside the City Lord Mansion, embarking on a new round of closed-eye cultivation.

As for the Master?

He stayed on a small island in the middle of a lake in the backyard of the City Lord Mansion, enjoying fine food, basking in the sun, leisurely and happily.

In Yunzhou, in Hancheng City.

In a wine shop, Ran Xin held a wine cup, lost in thought as she gazed out of the window.

"I wonder how they are all doing?"

"I bet that guy, as soon as he gets here, will make a name for himself and announce his arrival, also giving us a place to gather."

"But..."

"Shi Lei, Ye Bai, and the others won't go."

"The previous trial was an opportunity, but the opportunity here is bigger, better, and also a chance to surpass him."

'That previous trial, I almost didn't make it out.

"I should have chosen one that tested the will. After ten years of slaughter, practicing both the Spirit Path and Martial Art, I barely survived. If I hadn't advanced to the Eleventh Realm in the Spirit Path, I wouldn't have made it

here."

Remembering the cruelty of the trial area, Ran Xin shuddered.

"Once I find him, I will definitely drain him dry and take the opportunity to push my Spirit Path and Martial Art to further breakthroughs, reaching the Twelfth Realm in all aspects."

Ran Xin's thoughts were a jumble, but then she overheard a conversation. "Did you know? Something earth-shattering happened in our Yunzhou. A person named Jiang Ming, said to be a Descender, killed a county prince in public outside the Prefecture City, a high and mighty county prince!" "I know, that was the King of Heavenly Clouds, a peak existence throughout Qinyun State."

"The supreme ruler, who had dozens of protectors at the Eleventh Realm and was himself an Eleventh Realm being, along with a defensive treasure, was brutally murdered."

"This is going to pierce the heavens."

"Pierce the heavens? Afterward, that Jiang Ming killed the Qinyun Prefecture Lord along with four other Twelfth Realm existences. He took over the Prefecture City and declared himself the Prefecture Lord; he's rebelling." "Open rebellion? What audacity, I'm afraid our Yunzhou is going to become a land of strife from now on."

"Right, I'm planning to leave this place! Once the great war starts, even a slight involvement could mean we end up dead and our souls dispersed."

The conversations were varied, most carrying a look of worry.

Yet, some had a spark in their eyes, as something called ambition quickly grew, and some even rushed toward the Prefecture City at high speed.

"Low-profile cultivation, high-profile actions, with your talent, how far will ten years of seclusion take you? Killing five Twelfth Realm beings without surprise. I just didn't expect you to even dare to kill the princes of the Holy Dynasty; truly worthy of being my man." Ran Xin's eyes shone as she moved, vanishing into thin air as she entered the Realm of Heart. From here she could travel faster, and her voice echoed around her, "I'll help you overthrow the Holy Dynasty and become the Holy Master." Search the [NovelFire .NET website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The news spread very fast.

Not just her, but friends in other states heard it as well.

“Good grief, as expected of Brother Jiang, scarcely settled and already making such an earth-shattering event, openly confronting the Holy Dynasty.” Shi Lei wasn’t too surprised, “For now, I can only support you in secret. The Holy Dynasty, its foundations are too deep. I’m just at the peak of the Eleventh Realm, and while I can contend with beings of the Twelfth Realm, I’m not confident in facing the Semi-Divine Realm, as I haven’t witnessed it myself. Give me some time to cultivate in seclusion, at most a year to a year and a half, and I’ll step into the Twelfth Realm. Then, I’ll be sweeping across the world.”

Ye Bai, Jun Qiuye, and others also heard the news.

However, most did not rush towards the Qingyun Sect, as they each had their own pride and sought to grow swiftly on their own, later to become Prefecture

Lords themselves.

Together, they would watch over each other and then march against the Holy Dynasty, which would certainly be a tale for the ages.

Qingyun Prefecture City.

After a long period of cultivation, Jiang Ming’s aura suddenly surged significantly.

With a slight consolidation, he looked into the distance, somewhat surprised.

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## **Chapter 459 - 283: The Show Begins 1**

Chapter 459: Chapter 283: The Show Begins 1

Following the Spirit Path, Jiang Ming entered the Twelfth Realm in terms of his soul, reaching Perfection with the wealth he obtained as his nourishment.

In the Soul Stars Sea, he condensed a divine soul and became an independent entity, capable of existing without his physical body.

The soul is immortal, the spirit eternal; to take over another body and be reborn is not an idle fantasy.

As for the Path of the Physical Body, he already had the insight on how to Break Through; he simply hadn’t done so yet.

Near the City Lord Mansion, there was a lake, where the waters rippled with exceptionally rich Primal qi, rising in five colors and dazzling light.

Especially under the sunlight, it was even more dazzling and breathtakingly beautiful.

However, the lakefront was surrounded by many people.

Jiang Ming realized that many of them were Descenders who must have come from Sky Martial City and Xuanhuang City, and he recognized quite a few of them.

Among them were Qian Yuanyuan and Zhao Heng, whom he had met in Xuanhuang City.

It was obvious they had come to seek his support.

With a flicker of his form, he arrived by their side, stopping before a man and greeted with a smile, "Blood Robe Marquis, long time no see."

"Jiang Ming!" Blood Robe Marquis Zuo Xiong saw the tall figure before him, his eyes briefly glazed over as he returned the gesture, filled with endless emotion, "I still remember the scene when you were brought to the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes by Instructor Qian Yuan from Blue Star, and he handed you over to me. In the blink of an eye, just a few years have passed, and you have left me far behind. This is indeed the younger generation surpassing the old, and the old waves dying on the beach. Jiang Ming, from now on, I'll be following your lead."

"I have only taken a step ahead." Jiang Ming smiled, "Coming here, of course I welcome you. In the Prefecture City, or even the entire State City, whether you prefer to hold a position or quietly cultivate, both are possible."

"Of course, I'll quietly cultivate!" declared Blood Robe Marquis without hesitation, "After hearing about your exploits, I'm just here to ride on your coattails; I'm not interested in holding any official position anymore, it's not that interesting."

"Since it's a conquest, you can profit from it in any way." Jiang Ming said, then turned to look at Qian Yuanyuan and Zhao Heng, greeting them with a bowed hand and a smile, "Senior Qian, Senior Zhao."

"Jiang Ming!" Qian Yuanyuan approached him, "Back then I wanted to compete with you, and now looking back, I deeply regret it. At that time, I should have clung to your coattails before you fully rose to power, so that I could have just coasted along afterwards."

"I have regrets as well." Zhao Heng chuckled too.

Amidst the laughter and chatter, Jiang Ming greeted some other familiar faces and felt a surge of intent. An avatar of him emerged leading Blood Robe Marquis and the others towards the City Lord Mansion, while his own form flickered and vanished, entering the Realm of Heart and coming to a stop atop the city walls.

The Realm of Heart was vast and boundless, and also utterly quiet.

Only the great city lay beneath his feet.

There were also some who quietly cultivated here, but none had a particularly high level of spiritual refinement, mostly around the Eighth or Ninth Realms.

However, one could see the terror of this world.

After all, even in Sky Martial City, where the elites of the Human Clan gathered, there were not many who walked the Spirit Path.

“Jiang Ming!” Far in the distance, a speeding figure rushed toward him and upon seeing him, cheered and dove into his embrace like a swallow returning to its nest.

The person was none other than Ran Xin.

“I knew it, the moment you knew I was here, you would definitely come.” Jiang Ming hugged her tightly.

Ten years of quiet cultivation was too bitter for the young brother.

“Mm, after hearing about what happened, I came right over.” Ran Xin said excitedly, “I can’t believe you made such a splash right after arriving, it took me by surprise. I’ve gleaned some information. The Great Qian Holy Dynasty might have true Divine Spirits, now you’re slaying County Kings and obliterating Prefecture Lords, what if you draw a Divine Spirit here?”

She was genuinely worried.

“Then I’ll just serve him cold!” boasted Jiang Ming confidently, his hands beginning to roam about as clothes fluttered and danced.

Flashing lights shimmered, and the place had become a forbidden area.

“Brother Jiang, are you able to slay gods now?” Ran Xin blinked in surprise, her cheeks flushing as she slapped his hand away.

“Not yet, but I should be able to contend against one.” Jiang Ming pondered briefly.

“That’s incredible!” Ran Xin exclaimed, grasping the towering white jade pillars before blinking again, “No matter how strong, they can’t stop this young lady’s Dragon Claw Hand.”

“Alas, this Immortal can only tumble beneath your high heels!”

“If you are an Immortal, I am a God, divine and immortal; but with God before Immortal, today I’ll be on top, teehee!”

“Then come, let’s see whether you can suppress me, or I can stir up the seas against the Divine Spirits.”

A spectacular dance, sensual as the daylight, bright as the stars.

For three days straight, the two of them, with their hearts and minds united, took Ran Xin’s spirit soaring across the sky dome, traversing the essence of the Realm of Heart, elevating her spirit to the Eleventh Realm Perfection.

Jiang Ming’s heart stirred, borrowing a fraction of the World Tree’s might, and bestowed an endless fortune upon her.

Hum...

From body to spirit, from spirit to heart, Ran Xin became utterly translucent and her spirit leapt in ascension, condensing into a Void God.

The Twelfth Realm was achieved in one fell swoop.

“I’ve reached the Twelfth Realm?” Ran Xin felt somewhat surreal.

“Of course, you didn’t see whose essence you’ve inherited, whose fortune you’ve absorbed.” Jiang Ming hugged her creamy shoulders, lying amidst the clouds.

He rolled over, pinning the Divine Spirit beneath him: “Would you like to advance further on the Path of the Physical Body?”

“Of course I have!” Ran Xin struggled, yet she couldn’t escape the grip of the five fingers, pinned down by the Supreme Yang God Needles, “Body refinement is my weakness; even when I devote a great deal of effort to cultivation, I have only just barely reached the Ninth Level Realm. Body refining skills can’t be mastered overnight, dear brother, how can you help me cultivate?”

“One essence is enough, do you want to try?”

“Hmph, I knew your mind was in the gutter.”



In the blink of an eye, another three days passed.

Ran Xin's physical cultivation had soared to the peak of the Ninth Level.

Jiang Ming, however, was rubbing his lower back as he appeared in the City Lord Mansion.

"Miss Ran, no harm I hope." The Master smiled, "I had predicted that the two of you would come together, and now that fate has arrived, with Jiang Ming as the City Lord and you as the Lady of the Mansion."

"I have met the Master!" Ran Xin was not at all shy, dazzlingly beautiful.

They had met in the Nine Domains Mysteries.

After meeting with Qian Yuanyuan and others, the two came to the top of the City Lord Mansion, where Jiang Ming casually created a crystal room.

Transparent on all sides, it reflected light in all directions.

"What did you experience in the land of trials?" Jiang Ming asked, wrapping his arms around Ran Xin.

"What about you?"

"Me? Easy! I chose the willpower trial, which was too simple. With my Eleventh Realm cultivation level, I merely faced the willpower of the peak of the Twelfth Realm. It didn't even take a day for me to reach the top. Then I went into quiet cultivation, developing my Inner World."

"Good brother, you are so strong! Have you successfully created your Inner World? I know that you've comprehended over a hundred rules, complex and intertwined. Your Inner World is so powerful that others would be much more terrified by it. The difficulty of creating an Inner World is a thousand times greater for you than for others. I can't believe you have succeeded so quickly." "Of course, who else would I, your man, be!"

"Hehe! Your experiences were dull, but mine were much more exciting, lifethreatening even. The place I reached was the land of chaos, filled with sin and Killing Qi. If I didn't kill, I would be killed. I spent most of those ten years in slaughter. Finally, my spirit path cultivation broke through to the Eleventh Realm, allowing me to slay three Eleventh Realm beings and clear the pass. Sigh, it was so hard. If it was so difficult for me, how could ordinary powerful individuals get through?"

"That's the real cruelty of the Genius War. In the land of trials, if one cannot break through, death is almost certain. Even if one does break through, without extraordinary divine skills and strong mental fortitude, survival is difficult." "Indeed!"

After a tender moment, Jiang Ming recounted the general situation of Qinyun State to her, especially within Prefecture City, where he had enslaved the powerful, among other things.

Then he played the role of a hands-off manager, letting Ran Xin handle things.

In addition, the Master was watching over things too.

With the help of the Blood Robe Marquis and others, it was naturally a breeze.

Moreover, she had already stepped into the Twelfth Realm on the Spirit Path, a cultivation system capable of instantly killing powerful beings of the same realm.

Ran Xin truly stood at the pinnacle of this world.

Jiang Ming continued his secluded cultivation. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.

His spirit and divine pathways had entered the Twelfth Realm.

Next were Martial Art and the Way of Body.

Jiang Ming's Inner World was too powerful, and perfecting it was clearly not an overnight task – it required time to settle.

Even with the support of the World Tree, it could not be accomplished quickly.

So, for now, he would focus on Body Refinement.

Even though he had glimpsed how to break through, body refinement, being special, required an opportunity for him to break the shackles.

“What I lack is an exhilarating battle!”

Jiang Ming had this revelation but continued to deepen his cultivation.

Outside.

The news of him slaying a Prince, killing a Prefecture Lord, and seizing a state's land to proclaim himself the Prefecture Lord had spread far and wide.

In Qingzhou, many people were leaving, fearing they would be implicated.

Many powerful individuals were also coming, some to fish in troubled waters, and others tired of the Holy Dynasty's rule and wishing to pledge allegiance, among other reasons.

Nowadays, Prefecture City gathered people from all sides.

The forces were extremely mixed, slightly more lively than before. There were also quite a few people taking the chance to stir up trouble, wanting to test the new Prefecture Lord's bottom line and methods, only to be suppressed forcefully by Ran Xin.

Though she was a woman, she was a Tianjiao from the Grand Examination, a ruthless person who had been dominant in the Lost Land of the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes.

Only in front of Jiang Ming did she act like a little girl.

One day, Ran Xin stood at the highest point of the City Lord Mansion, looking to the north with a grave expression and a trace of worry on her face.

In the garden, the Master rocking in his chair paused briefly before continuing, and muttered to himself, "The play begins!"

At this moment, Jiang Ming also opened his eyes.

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## **Chapter 460 - 284: A True God\_i**

Chapter 460: Chapter 284: A True God\_i

North of the Qingyun Prefecture City, a group of figures arrived, treading on air.

Their approach was ostentatious and unhidden, twelve individuals in total. Each of their movements and gestures resonated with heaven and earth as they manipulated the power of the Heavenly Domain, creating myriad anomalies.

Their might roared like waves, sweeping through all directions.

Divine Light shot into the sky, illuminating the cosmos.

The intensity of their presence radiated across the entire Qinyun State, making the millions upon millions of inhabitants aware of their arrival.

Their domineering presence was justified; they were all of the Twelfth Realm and even among the Twelfth Realm, they were considered top-tier beings.

Every powerful individual with some understanding of the City Mansion knew that they were targeting the Prefecture Lord of Qingyun.

They were making such a grand show of force to establish their authority.

“The Holy Dynasty’s foundation is truly terrifying. To exterminate a single rebel, they have actually mobilized twelve supreme beings. I recognize the man in blue robes; he is the Blue Sword Emperor. His Sword Skill is unmatched, having once slain an Alien Race being of the Twelfth Realm with a single strike. He is an invincible emperor of the Twelfth Realm, so frighteningly powerful that those who act alongside him, the other eleven, are evidently formidable as well.”

“A great show awaits us! When the current Lord of Qingyun Prefecture first emerged, he easily slaughtered the former Lord along with four other peers. Now, facing the deep resources of the Holy Dynasty, will he resist or flee in haste?”

“He will certainly resist! With the Holy Dynasty putting on such a grand display, how could they allow him to escape? In this situation, the Lord of Qingyun Prefecture is almost certainly doomed, unless...”

“Unless what?”

“Unless he survives, then the One Hundred and Eight Provinces of the world will be thrown into chaos. Rebellions will spread like wildfire, and the dragons and snakes shall stir, bringing about a complete upheaval!”

“Hiss, could it really be that serious?”

“With the nature of the Imperial Clan, what do you think? Had it not been for the rumor that there’s an invincible being within the Imperial Clan capable of suppressing heaven and earth, the Imperial Clan would have already been eradicated. The Imperial Clan is more demonic than a demon itself, their sins reaching high to the heavens.”

Such discussions were happening everywhere.

Some even went directly outside of Qingyun Prefecture City to wait.

In the City Mansion.

Jiang Ming stood with hands clasped behind his back, looking into the distance with a faint smile on his face: “This battle is finally here!”

“Brother Jiang, are you truly unafraid?” Ran Xin was still somewhat worried.

“You know my strength,” Jiang Ming laughed, “This battle will be my true coronation as a force to be reckoned with, as well as the spark that ignites the chaos in the world.”

“A time of chaos,” Ran Xin sighed softly.

“Without chaos, how can there be a golden age?” Jiang Ming said indifferently, “The current state of the world, for those at the bottom or ordinary people, is too malicious. The class structure is rigid, human life is as cheap as grass, and under imperial power, life is as insignificant as ants. Without power or influence, even at the Eleventh Realm, you can be killed on a whim, let alone ordinary people. In their eyes, we are nothing but ants they can look down upon.”

Ran Xin nodded in agreement.

He knew all too well about the situation of the Dynasty.

Inside the Prefecture City, things seemed better, maintaining a facade on the surface, but once outside, the darkness was chilling. Just as Jiang Ming said, life was as cheap as grass.

“We mustn’t let them ruin the Prefecture City; we still need to reside here for a few years,” Jiang Ming said as he turned to look at the garden where the Master swayed, “Keep an eye out, this place is where we will live our carefree lives in the future.”

“Carefree? You youngster!” The Master couldn’t help but laugh; he waved his hand and replied, “Rest assured, don’t overturn the boat in the gutter, be wary of hidden attacks.”

“Understood!” Jiang Ming responded and then said to Ran Xin, “Stay here peacefully, I’ll be back soon. Perhaps this battle will take my combat power to the next level.”

As his words fell, he strode across the sky.

Above his head, Divine Light burst forth, evolving into a Dharma Phase towering ten thousand feet high, with rising Green Light and Divine Dawn pouring down, truly like a reborn True God, a supreme divine emperor.

An immeasurable might swept across the Heavenly Domain, managing to block the incoming pressure of the twelve powerful beings, creating a stand-off.

In an instant, heaven and earth split in two.

Might materialized into substance, colliding and ripping apart the Void, wreaking Annihilation upon matter, and creating a Destructive Storm in the endless skies above to obliterate all incoming Divine Thoughts.

Such an anomaly left all those secretly observing in shock.

Who could have expected Jiang Ming to confront them so strongly? What did this imply? He had some level of confidence.

If he really could win?

In that moment, countless powerful beings in secret trembled with excitement.

Jiang Ming did not stop for an instant and eventually stood before the twelve powerful individuals, his aura in no way inferior to theirs.

“What a Descender, what a Jiang Ming,” the middle-aged man in blue robes ceased to move, ripples spreading under his feet, “Do you know who I am?”

“I don’t recognize you,” Jiang Ming honestly replied.

The man in blue robes took an unsteady breath and couldn’t help but shake his head and laugh: “It seems there are still Twelfth Realm powerhouses in the world who do not know me. It appears that in past years, I was too low-profile. Remember this, I am the Blue Sword Emperor of the Holy Dynasty. Jiang Ming, Descender, do you acknowledge your crimes?” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Since you know I’m a Descender, you’re still asking me if I know my crimes?” Jiang Ming scoffed, “Blue Sword Emperor, are you trying to be amusing?” The Blue Sword Emperor pursed his lips slightly.

Damn it.

Would it kill you to cooperate a little?

We are both beings of the Twelfth Realm. Even if our force fields differ, we still have the pride of the powerful, don’t we?

“Now you still have the only chance to stay alive...” The Blue Sword Emperor’s heart did not fluctuate much. It was just an outing, too casual after all.

But before he could finish, Jiang Ming gestured with his hand to stop him, “The same old message? Is it interesting? Since I’m standing here, that explains everything. You haven’t rushed to make a move, and I haven’t rushed to kill you, simply because we both need to understand more about each other. Blue Sword Emperor, let’s be straightforward, one question for another, shall we?” “You truly are direct!” The Blue Sword Emperor straightened up; his Sword Intention burst forth, piercing through the nine heavens, swaying the sky dome, and nearly severing the stars.

The intensity of his presence was sharp and formidable, drawing sideways glances from onlookers.

“Alright!” The Blue Sword Emperor’s eyes flowed with boundless rivers of swords, and he took the lead, “Are you truly a Descender?”

“Yes!” Jiang Ming replied, also scanning the others, taking their measure.

These people followed the Blue Sword Emperor's lead, but not necessarily weaker than him.

He promptly countered, "Is there only one True God in the world?"

The Blue Sword Emperor tugged at the corner of his mouth but still nodded, "Yes! Have you participated in the Genius War?"

"Yes!" Jiang Ming's eyebrows twitched.

What the hell, they even know about the Genius War.

Is this world seeking to defy Heaven?

Clearly, they also understood the role their world played.

"Only one Divine Spirit!"

This news weighed heavily on Jiang Ming's heart. Was there only one guardian Divine Spirit allowed, or did it descend from the God Realm?

No matter the case, it meant that this world did not permit the existence of other Divine Spirits.

"In the God Realm, what rank do Human Clan forces hold?" As Jiang Ming's thoughts raced, countless ideas flickered through his mind.

He knew what information he needed and specifically asked for it.

"I don't know!" The Blue Sword Emperor pursed his lips, "You're really asking some tricky questions. You've got big ambitions! But how would we mortals know about the God Realm? I've also heard that the so-called God Realm is just the Supreme Universe."

"What's the situation in the world you come from?" He paused before asking in return.

"The Ten Thousand Clans coexist!" Jiang Ming responded.

"Ten Thousand Clans coexisting? Interesting!" The Blue Sword Emperor's eyes flickered.

He wasn't the only one gathering information; those paying close attention were also listening intently.

For the natives, the answers from the Blue Sword Emperor were like public secrets.

Jiang Ming's response wasn't really a secret either.

Because one could find out about it with just a bit of attention.

"How many Divine Children have descended to the present day?" Jiang Ming inquired further.

"You, you're really sly." The Blue Sword Emperor said, sounding irritated.

"Thanks for the compliment!" Jiang Ming said with a laugh, clasping his hands in gratitude.

He had planned to ask if any Divine Children had descended, but now this question was even more intriguing.

"I don't know!" The Blue Sword Emperor shook his head.

"Don't know?" Jiang Ming laughed again, "There are, and you know there's at least one. Is it under the control of the Holy Dynasty, or within the Imperial Clan?"

The Blue Sword Emperor remained expressionless. He pinched his chin, "There's not much information I can gain from you. Jiang Ming, if you don't have more secretive information, this exchange is over."

"I have one more piece of news. You definitely don't know it, and you will certainly be very interested in it," Jiang Ming's eyes shimmered slightly.

"Oh? If there is one, I don't mind answering another question," the Blue Sword Emperor declared.

"Listen carefully! In the cosmos I come from, where the Ten Thousand Clans coexist, an immeasurable power has created a battleground using World Gates as a medium, bringing them together, forming a struggle for supremacy among the Ten Thousand Clans." Jiang Ming continued, noticing the indifference from the other party, and added, "The universe I come from is not the only one. The Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes is not the only one either; in fact, there are many, very, very many, yet almost identical. Blue Sword Emperor, do you know what this means?"

The last sentence was uttered with a deep and haunting tone.

The Blue Sword Emperor's complexion changed slightly.

This time his Sea of Heart finally stirred with great turmoil.

A brief statement, yet it contained endless information, even subverting his understanding.



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## **Chapter 461 - 285: The Twelve Primordial Spirits of Yin and Yang Forbidden, Broken Mirror\_i**

Chapter 461: Chapter 285: The Twelve Primordial Spirits of Yin and Yang Forbidden, Broken Mirror\_i

Countless cosmoses, battlefields of myriad clans.

Even thunder echoed the same.

Doesn't that mean there are innumerable worlds just like theirs, all prepared for the Genius War?

And why is there only one divine spirit in their world?

Over so many years, not a single other has been born?

Is it that they cannot, or is it a restriction?

Thinking this, the Blue Sword Emperor's face turned ugly, truly ugly, followed by silence.

"Blue Sword Emperor, as an existence at the peak of the Twelfth Realm standing on the summit of the mundane world, to be shaken by the other's mere words, have you lost your composure?" a man dressed in a large red robe said indifferently, "What is this cosmos, these ten thousand clans to us? What matters is slaying this youngster and upholding the supreme majesty of the Holy Dynasty."

"Indeed, what does it have to do with us!" the Blue Sword Emperor inwardly sighed, then his spirit surged, and the Sword Intention he exhaled grew even more terrifying. He looked at Jiang Ming with a chilly voice, "Do you really not want a way out?"

"Come on, let's see what you've got?" Jiang Ming's power surged within him, already on the brink of bursting forth.

Just now, he had seen many of the powerful had already laid out their strategies in secret.

He didn't mind at all.

"I have a rather good impression of you, if it weren't for our differing stands, we could probably have been friends. What a pity, what a pity." with a sigh, the Blue Sword

Emperor produced a long sword in his hand, radiating divine light, clearly an extraordinary item.

To die by the hands of the twelve of us, Jiang Ming, you should feel proud!"

"Twelve Primordial Yin-Yang Ban, form!"

With a shout from the Blue Sword Emperor, he stimulated the manifestation of the world, descending directly upon them.

This was no World Projection.

Boom...

In a flash, the sky dome twisted, and laws were altered.

Not only did he make his move, the other eleven also erupted simultaneously, among them five evolved World Projections while the other six actually stimulated their battle domains.

Six Martial Arts, Six Ways of the Body. Search\* The NOvelFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

All were of the Twelfth Realm.

What's even more terrifying is that the six descending worlds and six battle domains ingeniously merged together, forming a Temporal-Spatial Seal.

The entire area within ten thousand miles was enveloped, altering the heaven and earth's laws, reshaping their own rules. Inside this Forbidden Area, the pressure alone could crush a Tenth Realm powerhouse.

Space was terrifying.

Far beyond the world's limits of bearing.

Jiang Ming's body trembled, showing a solemn expression.

If he were an ordinary Twelfth Realm powerhouse, there was no doubt he would die today; even so, he felt as though he had fallen into a marsh, barely able to move.

"This is the Twelve Primordial Yin-Yang Ban, using the force of the mundane to interpret genuine divine laws. Jiang Ming, don't say it's you, even a QuasiGod caught inside would face 'Death Without Life,'" the voice of the Blue Sword Emperor rang out again, "I thought you would resist or flee when we acted, but I couldn't have imagined that you

would just stand there unmoving. Jiang ' Ming, are you being arrogantly complacent or simply foolish?"

It wasn't just him who was curious, the other eleven were as well.

Joint action by twelve beings of equal footing, even true divine spirits needed to take it seriously.

But this one before them stood still without moving a muscle.

"If I can't withstand even this from you, how could I behead marquises, kill Prefecture Lords, or later on oppose the Holy City?" Jiang Ming said, as he stimulated his own battle domain, which had barely emerged when it was crushed by a terrifying force.

It couldn't form at all.

Opposing the Holy City? Who gave you the courage?" The Blue Sword Emperor shook his head.

Through the long stretch of time, how many brilliant and peerless individuals had revolted, and what was the outcome? All became but a wisp in history.

He knew one, who reached the Demigod Realm, overwhelmed the world without equal, then arrogantly went to the Holy City, only to be slapped to death with one palm.

"Besides, the Twelve Primordial Yin-Yang Ban we laid out isn't as simple as one plus one equals two. Drawing from the twelve primordial celestial bodies, using battle domains as Yang and World Descend as Yin, the combined explosive might is far more than a hundred times that of a single battle domain." The Blue Sword Emperor declared proudly, "other than a True God, no one in the world can withstand it."

They were in no hurry to make their moves.

Having come out after so long, and finally finding a worthy opponent, they naturally wanted to enjoy themselves a bit.

If he was not trapped within the Forbidden Area, perhaps they would have taken him more seriously, but now with victory within their grasp, they didn't care in the slightest.

There is no law in the world that cannot be opposed!" Jiang Ming felt his muscles tremble and his bones crack, his entire form almost collapsing. If it weren't for his hundredfold gene amplification, if not for his Nirvana Rebirth Talent constantly repairing, he surely would've been reduced to a lump of flesh and blood.

He activated the Law of Heaven and Earth, his stature stretching higher and higher, his aura rapidly climbing to nearly 300 meters tall.

Law of Heaven and Earth: Ninety-Nine Layers.

Each layer, doubling his strength.

Jiang Ming's power surged by ninety-nine times, but the terrifying pressure still remained. With his current strength, he certainly could not resist it.

The Law of Heaven and Earth at ninety-nine times the strength, a genetic level a hundredfold, amounts to being 9,900 times stronger than a same-level eleventh-turn Body Refinement—still not enough to oppose the power of the Forbidden Area,” Jiang Ming understood the situation.

However, he did not wish to resort to other methods. Today, he wanted to withstand with the strength of his physical body, break his own restraints, and shatter the shackles of the flesh.

But he shielded his Divine Soul and True Spirit with the World Tree within to prevent accidents.

With his Origin unharmed, he feared no techniques.

“Exploding Heart Skill!”

Without so much as a furrow in his brow, Jiang Ming deployed the Forbidden Skill again, this time increasing the might by sixfold out of thin air, based on the original foundation.

The horror of his Forbidden Law lay in its ability to stack.

An almost sixty-thousand-fold increase, barely able to resist a fraction upon activating the battle domain.

But it was still not enough to break free.

“Goodness, your Path of the Physical Body is clearly only at the Eleventh Realm, yet you can unleash such terrifying power.” This time, the Blue Sword Emperor was truly shocked.

He had truly seen the level of Jiang Ming's Path of the Physical Body and was overwhelmed with tidal waves of emotion and astonishment.

“No wonder you could slay the Prefecture Lord of Qingyun!”

The Blue Sword Emperor understood that the means Jiang Ming had shown before were surely the power of Martial Art, but now? He was merely displaying the laws of the physical body.

What did that imply?

He wanted to use their power to break through his bottleneck and shackles.

“You youngster, you truly are lawless!” Thinking of this, the Blue Sword Emperor couldn’t help but grin, but he took Jiang Ming more seriously, “Attack, slay him, to prevent any accidents!”

“Yin Sword!”

As the words fell, the Blue Sword Emperor’s figure vanished, and within the Forbidden Area, a soaring Sword Qi appeared, reaching Jiang Ming’s head in a flash.

“Inch Fist, fifty-four strikes!”

Jiang Ming also fully erupted.

Based on the original foundation, this punch was amplified fifty-four times, and that was truly terrifying.

The equivalent of over fifty-three times the power of the Peak of the Eleventh Realm, his punch blasted the Sword Qi apart, but he was also sent flying backwards.

His fist and arm were also directly blown into a mist of blood.

“Such terrifying attackpower!”

Jiang Ming flashed a look of shock.

In the past, he could burst a being of the Twelfth Realm with one punch, but today his fist was blown up by a single sword strike, and even his entire body was cracked open, resembling a porcelain piece about to scatter into thousands of fragments.

But it also healed instantly, even the shattered arm regrew rapidly, returning to normal.

“Your punching method is indeed formidable, able to block the Yin Sword, but it ends here. Yang Sword!”

The voice of the Blue Sword Emperor thundered, followed immediately by another sword light falling down.

Simple and direct.

Extremely decisive.

It was obviously a suppression by force.

At this level, fancy tricks really had no use.

“Warzone, merge!”

As Jiang Ming uttered four words, the surrounding battlefield rapidly shrank and eventually merged with his body, further elevating his might.

Boom...

Another punch blasted the sword light apart, this time only cracking his arm, his fist flesh blurred.

Stepping back just three steps.

“This is the feeling!”

Jiang Ming’s blood was boiling, his fighting spirit surged, and he was touched deep inside. His body suddenly grew taller, reaching a height of three hundred meters.

He had gained yet another layer of understanding in the Law of Heaven and Earth.

“Yin Yang Sword!”

“Two Yin Three Yang Sword!”

“Four Yin Five Yang Sword!”

“Three Yin Three Yang Sword!”

A series of sword lights fell, creating a destructive storm within the Forbidden Area and engulfing Jiang Ming.

At that moment, he was like a fragile boat in a raging sea, about to capsize at any moment, yet extraordinarily robust. His fist, arm, and even his body kept cracking and were even blown apart once.

Fortunately, Jiang Ming had extraordinary methods and a heaven-defying talent. With a heaven-defying inner world and the World Tree within him, even death would be difficult for him.

Jiang Ming’s blood surged, his Blood Qi soared, becoming more valiant as the battle went on, and eventually, a loud bang echoed from within him.

Crack...

The shackles were broken, and the chains burst open.

The flesh of the Eleventh Realm instantly evolved and ascended into the Twelfth Realm. Golden war patterns within him constantly evolved, and his power rapidly skyrocketed.

“I’ve finally broken through!”

Jiang Ming revealed a smile. He had already prepared restorative items to replenish his Blood Qi, which he took out from his inner world and directly assimilated into his body.

His climbing power soared.

This is bad, he’s actually broken through amidst danger!” The Blue Sword Emperor’s voice sounded urgent, “Activate the strongest Forbidden Law straightaway!”

“Annihilation!”

As these two words appeared, a scent of destruction permeated the Forbidden Area, causing even Jiang Ming’s heart to pound with a hint of the breath of death.

Although it was just a hint, it made him highly vigilant.

“Acupoint Divinization!”

“Inner World Body Protection!”

“World Tree Suppression!”

To actually feel the sensation of death!

Jiang Ming immediately unleashed his strongest power to protect himself. The acupoints within his body shone like stars, as if divine spirits were seated inside them.

His 365 Acupoints connected with the inner world, forming an unparalleled Divine Skill.

The power of the inner world and the branches and roots of the World Tree surged into every part of his body. For a moment, Jiang Ming’s body emanated an immortal aura.

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## **Chapter 462 - 286: Strength Battle Pattern, Stepping into the Demigod Realm\_i**

Chapter 462: Chapter 286: Strength Battle Pattern, Stepping into the Demigod Realm\_i

Heaven and Earth shattered, nothing was spared.

The operating principles, the order of Reincarnation, and more, all Annihilated.

The central region of the Forbidden Area directly became a vacuum.

“He should be dead!”

At this moment, the Great Array also automatically disintegrated, and the face of Blue Sword Emperor paled, showing a huge consumption. Even with his power, he could hardly see through the forward area engulfed by the Destructive Storm, because it was too terrifying, Divine Thought couldn't

penetrate it.

“If he's still not dead, then it would be intolerable by the natural order. The red-robed young man's breath wavered unstably, his voice still indifferent, “Six Worlds Descend, six battlefields shaking together, an Annihilation Power erupting akin to self-destruction, who in this world could contend? Even Demigods face Death Without Life.”

As his words fell, his expression suddenly stiffened.

Because within the Destruction Power, he sensed Vitality.

Immediately after, a figure walked out from within, step by step, and as he did, the Destruction Power rapidly dissipated.

Who could this person be if not Jiang Ming?

His expression was commanding, his bearing noble, his whole body radiating Divine Light, yet without the slightest injury.

“Impossible!” the red-robed young man screamed sharply.

“Impossible!” Blue Sword Emperor trembled with shock.

The other ten powerful beings were also all astonished.

The final burst of the Twelve Primordial Yin-Yang Ban made their hearts tremble, but what about the other?

He was completely unharmed.

“Does he possess a Divine Artifact?” Blue Sword Emperor pursed his lips, his eyes narrowing, a fierce light flashing, “During the battle within the formation, he suffered injuries repeatedly, even getting blown apart. Considering those circumstances, by deduction, our final methods should have been able to kill him. But now, without any injuries, there's only one possibility, that he bears a



Divine Artifact.”

A Divine Artifact was a Supreme Artifact that transcended the mundane, beyond the reach of human power.

“Attack, don’t give him any chance!” the red-robed young man commanded,

“Use the backup method!”

“Good!” Blue Sword Emperor replied, opening his mouth to spit out a chart. As it unfolded, twelve vortexes appeared on it, exuding a transcendent aura.

They all moved in unison onto it, and the treasure chart flickered with flowing light, rapidly enveloping them, then transformed into a thousand-feet giant.

The might soared to an unimaginable level.

The space within a hundred thousand miles was so oppressed that it became stagnant and motionless, causing the spectating powerhouses to be alarmed, retreating one after another.

Some of the Tenth Realm powerhouses who were slightly closer, it was already too late to retreat, their Vitality silently frozen, eradicated.

Over the skies of Qingyun Prefecture City.

Master gazed into the distance toward the north, his face grave: “The Twelve Primordial Yin-Yang Ban, such a magnificent formation, its evolved power is something I must take seriously. Even a normal Demigod would regret facing

it.”

“Brother Jiang won’t have any issues, right?” Ran Xin expressed her concern from beside.

“That youngster is stronger than I am!” Master stroked his beard, “I don’t even know how he grew so much. He cultivates all Four Elements, each one extremely contrary to the heavens. Now, he deliberately let himself be trapped by the formation, quite evidently wanting to use their power to break through the confines of his physical body, to advance even further. Perhaps, he also wanted to gauge their capabilities. Regardless, your young man will be fine.

Looking at the world, below a True God, only he is beyond my comprehension.” “It’s good that he’s fine!” Ran Xin was obviously worried.

Once the Great Array dissipated, the annihilating torrent came surging, even causing several stars Above the Nine Heavens to burst asunder, spreading toward us, which Master then blocked with a sweep of his sleeves. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"This..." Ran Xin revealed a look of shock, "This destructive power makes my heart tremble. If I were at the center, no, even at the edge, I'd face Death

Without Life."

"Very strong, extremely so. With this tactic, I am not confident I could emerge unscathed," Master naturally saw Ran Xin's worry and chuckled, "Don't worry, that youngster will be fine."

"Facing such power, who can be calm!" Ran Xin sighed softly.

If she hadn't had faith in Jiang Ming, she might have rushed over already.

"If he can't even withstand this, how can he contend with the Holy City? That youngster, he doesn't take risks without certainty. Have you forgotten? Back in the world I was from, he only began his conquest after becoming Invincible, sweeping away all demons and evil spirits!"

Speaking of this, Master became wistful.

He thought of his own disciples who had all perished after ascending, leaving him no time to save them.

He even failed to protect Jiang Ming's woman.

Moments later, they saw Jiang Ming walk out from the Destructive Storm, which greatly relieved Ran Xin.

But then, the thousand-foot giant appeared, its overwhelming momentum swept in, causing the Prefecture City's formations to shake violently as if they might collapse at any moment.

"This is a Prohibition Artifact. It uses the power of the prohibition artifact to fuse the strength of twelve individuals together," the Master's pupils constricted, revealing a serious expression, "The Holy Dynasty's foundation is truly terrifying."

"The strength of twelve people?" Ran Xin gasped, "Once fused together, the explosive power might possess a hundred times the might of the Twelfth Realm. Can Brother Jiang withstand it?"

“Just watch. If he can’t hold up, I will take action,” the Master said as a mysterious power emanated from him and merged into the Void.

Ran Xin felt somewhat reassured and then asked, “Is such a prohibition artifact created by the hand of Divine Spirits?”

“No, if Divine Spirits made a move, it probably wouldn’t be a prohibition artifact but a true Divine Artifact,” the Master hesitated slightly before speaking, “It’s also uncertain whether Divine Spirits can craft Divine Artifacts in the mortal world. This prohibition artifact is best described as a Quasi-Godly Artifact. They are making their move—watch carefully.”

Not only them, but all the powerful observers were also focusing their attention.

Because this battle would determine the trend of the world.

If Jiang Ming were defeated, that would be the end of it; he would certainly die, and it would propel the Holy Dynasty’s prestige even higher. But if he won, there would surely be wars all across the world.

Currently, there are too many Descenders, and they would naturally stir up trouble from behind the scenes, making peace impossible.

At this moment, Jiang Ming looked at the colossal figure with a slightly serious expression.

He had been somewhat nervous when he faced the attack of the Destruction Power, but he had an Inner World and the World Tree to suppress it. Even the attacks capable of annihilating everything could not shake his body.

This had given Jiang Ming an initial understanding of his own defense.

Now, seeing the giant that the Blue Sword Emperor and others had merged into, his heart throbbed with excitement and his battle intent surged wildly.

“I wonder if I can withstand it with the Path of the Physical Body?”

Thinking this, Jiang Ming’s battle domain unfolded once again.

The Physical Body Twelfth Turn had not resulted in new Divine Skills, but the power of the battle domain had skyrocketed to a new level, with a qualitative transformation.

It suppressed the Void and subdued All Tao.

Then it suddenly contracted, enveloping him.

At the same time, the Power of Blood surged rapidly, and his power soared.

At the Ninth Turn Peak, thirty thousand golden battle marks condensed within the body; at the Tenth Turn Peak, three hundred thousand; at the Eleventh Turn Peak, three million.

At the Twelfth Turn Peak, thirty million golden battle marks condensed within the body.

During the Great War moments ago, Jiang Ming had absorbed all the blood-boosting substances he had prepared for his breakthrough, and the golden battle marks in his body had reached as many as thirty million.

Having reached the Pinnacle Realm of the Twelfth Turn, he could clearly feel the bottleneck of his physical body.

It was precisely at this time that Jiang Ming faced the Destructive storm, with the World Tree suppressing it from within.

Under the onslaught from outside, the World Tree released a massive amount of the Power of Creation into his physical body, allowing him to unconsciously break through the bottleneck.

Totally unexpectedly, the thirty million golden battle marks merged, forming a complex battle mark a thousand times more intricate.

It appeared ethereal and somewhat illusory.

It was at that moment Jiang Ming had some enlightenment. That was the strength battle pattern, possessing some of the characteristics of gods.

It was considered beyond the category of the Twelfth Turn, stepping into another level that in this world was called a Demigod.

Body Refinement Path, Physical Body Demigod.

Once the strength battle pattern fully condenses and materializes, he would truly enter the Divine Realm.

Even now, his Physical Power had surged once more, and by his estimation, it was equivalent to the degree of sixty million golden battle marks.

This was defying the heavens.

However, there was no System Notification Sound, indicating that this was not a complete Realm.

“Astonishing Divine Finger!”

The voice of the Blue Sword Emperor came from the thousand-feet giant, followed by a finger pressing down. Instantly, a breath of annihilation spread out, overwhelming Heaven and Earth, causing the Void to collapse under the pressure.

“Let’s see how my current Physical Combat Power fares,” Jiang Ming’s eyes focused, and his aura soared by a large margin.

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## Chapter 463 - 287: Defying Combat Power\_i

Chapter 463: Chapter 287: Defying Combat Power\_i

Jiang Ming still did not invoke the power of other systems or divine skills.

“Inch Fist, fifty-four strikes!”

Already locked on and unable to dodge, he wanted to test his own techniques after breaking through, so Jiang Ming pushed the Path of the Physical Body to its extreme.

Compared to the strength of a twelfth-cycle peak body refinement, what he unleashed was horrifyingly excessive.

Life Gene Level: Hundredfold.

Early Entry Demigod Level: Doubling.

Law of Heaven and Earth one hundred layers: Hundredfold.

Infinite Principle: Hundredfold.

Inch Fist: Fifty-fourfold.

Exploding Heart Skill: Sixfold.

This punch, an extreme outburst from Jiang Ming, yielded a terrifying force more than six hundred million times that of the twelfth-cycle peak.

It was much more horrifying than in the Twelve Primordial Yin-Yang Ban because at that time he had not yet broken through, and he didn’t bolster himself with the Infinite Principle to break the realm’s restraints.

But now things were different.

Having broken through, he could unleash the full extent of his ultimate power without reservation.

Boom... [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.

A punch shattered Heaven and Earth, piercing through space and time, and directly blew up the finger that was fused with boundless destructive power like a column reaching the heavens.

The extreme force spread upwards at the speed of light; arms burst open, and the thousand-foot giant trembled, instantly disintegrating into millions of divine lights.

The twelve powerful beings, soaked in blood, were cast into the long sky, their merged treasure map also appeared in mid-air, only to explode into thousands of fragments.

One could clearly see their bodies constantly bursting apart in a pitiable state, with two of them even turning into mists of blood.

Jiang Ming exerted the oppressive power of the battle domain and reached out to grab, reversing all twelve powerful beings, including the Blue Sword Emperor.

The battle domain vibrated, twisting principles, blocking the senses from any perception.

There and then, he activated the method of Infinite Refining, powerfully extracting the formidable strength of the twelve powerful beings and refining it to a higher level.

“Jiang Ming, stop right now!” the Blue Sword Emperor let out a cry of despair.

No matter how, he could not have imagined being defeated, let alone so miserably. Now, he was about to be drained dry, with the scent of death lingering in his heart.

He also tried to resist with divine skills, but the slightest tremor of Jiang Ming’s battle domain returned him to the original form.

They were already severely injured, without a formation, and not merged together, how could they withstand Jiang Ming’s terrifying battle domain? “Stop?” Jiang Ming gave a cold smile, with no intention of ceasing his actions. You wanted to kill me, yet expect me to spare you?

Pull the other one!

Even if God himself came, I would still eliminate you all.

The resistance grew weaker and weaker.

Even when they conjured the World Descend, evolving the ultimate force, they could not resist.

In the end, they gradually turned to ashes.

Nothing of the inner worlds, divine weapons, or great artifacts remained.

In front of Jiang Ming, two rivers appeared; one was an energy torrent comparable to the Origin Force of the Cosmos, the essence of martial art warriors; the other was an exquisitely pure river of red essence, the Power of Blood of six body refinement realm beings, even holding gold battle marks devoid of willpower.

He merged one river into his Inner World, unaffected by the World Tree's absorption. The World Rules vibrated slightly and refined it swiftly, boosting the power of origin and further evolving the rules.

The overall degree of the Inner World rose sharply.

If he were to activate World Projection now, it would be even more terrifying.

For the other Blood Qi River, Jiang Ming hesitated briefly. Absorbing it would not drastically increase his strength, as his Body Refinement was already comparable to a demigod.

"I'll save it for Ran Xin; it can thoroughly enhance her physical strength and greatly increase her self-defense capabilities," Jiang Ming thought to himself, raising his gaze and looking into the distance with a touch of coldness in his eyes.

From the beginning of the battle, he felt the surveillance from an exceedingly strong figure lurking in the dark. If not for his Eye of Heavenly Mandate and the way of Cause and Effect, he would not have detected it.

The opponent's faint presence had always locked onto him.

It was clear that they too were from the Holy City, and he thought they would intervene, only for them to quietly depart.

"The next move will probably not be that simple."

Jiang Ming looked toward the Holy City and, vaguely, it seemed as if a pair of Divine Eyes gazed in his direction, harboring the power of destruction.

His figure flickered, transforming into countless afterimages, dodging the strike from the unknown.

“Not yet time!”

Jiang Ming’s expression was indifferent.

Without even thinking, he knew it was the Eye of the Holy City God that made him feel threatened. However, the distance was too great, making it virtually impossible to inflict any real harm on him.

As for evading?

Naturally, he did not want to let the other party figure out his situation.

Jiang Ming turned around and returned to the city, alighting in the City Lord Mansion.

At this moment, the watching crowd fell silent.

The consecutive great battles just now had been too exciting and too fearsome. Many existences at the Twelfth Realm asked themselves if they could withstand an assault from the likes of the Blue Sword Emperor and the others.

No, let alone withstand, it seemed impossible even to escape.

But this new Prefecture Lord of Qinyun State not only had blocked their moves but had also exterminated them all without leaving a single one behind. Powerful, cold, ruthless.

“This time, the heavens are truly about to change!”

“More than just changing, the world will be rife with war. The activities that used to be hidden in the shadows are definitely going to come to light.” “Dare they? Don’t forget the depth of the Holy City’s resources. Just over a hundred states worth of City Lords, and there are more than a hundred existences at the Twelfth Realm. What about the Holy City? At least three hundred, or even five hundred. Not to mention all of them, just half of them would be enough to sweep across the world. Who would dare?”

“Don’t forget, now there are Descenders appearing. We didn’t know before, but I just took a moment to send a message to inquire, and what do you know, without checking, I couldn’t have known, only to find out upon checking that they are not alone, but a group, a large group with a vast number. Once they appear, they will bring calamity upon the world. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call them Heavenly Devils from the Outer Realm. They will surely add fuel to the flames.”

“The Descenders, huh? If that’s the case, we’re indeed looking at war everywhere, mountains of corpses and seas of blood. Sigh, not sure if we should be happy or sad.”

Such discussions were not uncommon.



Some forces had already begun making secret preparations and contacts.

Chaos, this was always the favorite of the ambitious.

Prefecture City.

“Good youngster, impressive, truly impressive, especially that last punch, which unleashed a power beyond the Twelfth Realm. Even a True God would likely not dare to take it head-on.” Seeing Jiang Ming return, the Master exclaimed, “No wonder you dared to kill a royalty and cut down a Prefecture Lord. With your strength now, without a True God emerging, you would be invincible in the world.”

“You can’t get arrogant!” Ran Xin hurriedly reminded, “What if twelve Demigods join forces? What if one hundred from the Twelfth Realm join forces? What if there’s a Divine Artifact?”

“Haha...” The Master burst into laughter, then stroked his beard and said, “Fellow Jiang, having such a wise wife constantly reminding you is a blessing. I am not worried that you will become arrogant and complacent.”

Ran Xin blushed slightly.

“With a wise wife, a family prospers for three generations. I can prosper for eternity!” Jiang Ming laughed too, embracing Ran Xin in his arms, “Wouldn’t you like one too, old man? Looking across the world, there are countless extraordinary and stunning women. There must be someone who matches your aesthetic taste.”

“You’re teasing me now!” With a wave of his hand, the Master reclined in a rattan chair, leisurely swaying, “I ask for nothing but to enjoy life freely, no other discussions.”

Jiang Ming gave a thumbs up.

This freedom clearly meant being carefree and unrestrained, first and foremost requiring invincible combat power, a heaven-defying cultivation level. Below the sky and within the Great Dao, Only I am supreme. Only this kind of strength would allow one to live freely.

Not only the Master wanted this, but Jiang Ming did too.

But for now...

What mattered most was performing the Cleansing Marrow for his beloved woman. He vanished in a flash with Ran Xin, returning to their palace.

There was a large bed that rivaled a tenth-rank great instrument, more than enough for the two of them to get amorous.

“In broad daylight...” Ran Xin gave him a look, then busily asked, “Are you hurt?”

“No, rest assured!” Jiang Ming said, “The battle just now blessed me with a considerable amount of Blood Qi essence, perfect for forging a Twelfth Cycle physical body for you. Plus your path of the Mind, self-protection won’t be a big issue. Just focus on cultivating Martial Arts. Once your Martial Arts improve, you will have enough power to roam the vast world.”

“Enough for me to roam? Are you trying to dump me? Jerk.”

“Then let this jerk show you!”

“Ah, stop touching, don’t. Brother Jiang, save your strength for leveling up. If you get stronger, we’ll be better prepared to face the Holy Dynasty in the future.”

“That little thing isn’t much use to me. Temptress, watch out for my Magic Golden Cudgel.”

The blanket tumbled, the tender murmuring ensued.

The ancient chants were the most holy song that carried on bloodlines, amplified civilizations, and imprinted the perpetual clan mark ignited by the torch of life.

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## Chapter 464 - 288: 500 Rules, Emperor Tianyu\_i

Chapter 464: Chapter 288: 500 Rules, Emperor Tianyu\_i

After their intense embrace, Jiang Ming activated the Power of Time, directly applying time acceleration.

With his means, he could completely achieve it.

A hundredfold flow rate twisted the principles within the bedroom entirely, making it impossible to comprehend the way under such conditions, however, it allowed for the digestion of one’s own accumulated prowess.

Jiang Ming assisted Ran Xin in tempering her physique. When she reached a bottleneck, he directly used powerful methods to help her advance, resorting to the Power of Creation from the World Tree if necessary.

Besides, there was plenty of Cosmic Origin Liquid, and even the forging of Demigod's Power and more, which led to Ran Xin's rapid improvement, completely surpassing common sense.

Even so, it still took a full month for Ran Xin's physique to step into the Twelfth Realm's Pinnacle.

A month passed on the outside, while seven or eight years had already gone by on the inside.

Jiang Ming had also exhausted all the blood Qi essence he had obtained.

"Brother Jiang, I am so strong now, really powerful, hehe, I'm no longer worried that you might accidentally hurt me."

"Previously, you were indeed too weak. I was afraid that I might exert too much force and end up puncturing through, mouth to mouth."

"You're filthy, you're lewd." [SEARCH THE NOVELFIRE.NET WEBSITE](http://www.NOVELFIRE.net) TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.

"Actually, I really could, want to try? This 'thing,' it grows long when said long, short when said short, freely as desired, able to travel through space at will, going wherever said, one thing, three thousand kinds of joy."

"Get lost, jerk!" Ran Xin burst into anger, "I'm not a weak woman now, come on, today I will surely tire you out to death."

"Alright then, let us engage in an earth-shattering Great War, and see whether you beg for mercy, or I am worn to death."

Their battle spirit soared, blood Qi surged like dragons, neither willing to concede, and they began to fight earnestly, weapons in hand.

You turn into a God, while I into an Immortal; you become a deep pool, and I come to watch; a stream merging into river and sea, I come to rinse my hair, stirring the heavens.

This fight was indeed magnificent and turbulent, overturning Heaven and Earth, startling the sun and the moon, shattering the cosmos. The battle continued nonstop, lasting a whole month.

Jiang Ming, rubbing his sore back, stepped out.

He was somewhat afraid.

“I really shouldn’t have forged her a Twelfth Realm physique!”

Jiang Ming muttered to himself.

However, Ran Xin lay on the bed, fast asleep, a shallow smile on her lips, seemingly very content.

Outside, the wind was rising and the clouds were surging, with many places within the state already lighting the beacons of war, giving the sense that smoke from widespread fires was imminent.

Yet Jiang Ming paid no attention, merely sitting cross-legged under the gazebo on the rooftop of the City Lord Mansion, introspecting his Inner World, sensing the changes.

“Five hundred rules now!”

He was visibly elated.

Initially, he had only comprehended three hundred sixty-five rules. Once he pioneered his Inner World, it became unprecedentedly vast. As the Inner World slowly operated, more rules gradually emerged.

Especially after acquiring the treasure trove from the City Lord Mansion and assimilating existences from the previous eleven Twelfth Realms, the evolution of the Inner World accelerated.

Following that, another sedimentation occurred within the time-accelerated Forbidden Area and now, his Inner World’s rules had directly reached as many as five hundred.

With each additional rule, the Inner World became more complete, the World grew stronger, and the Origin became more robust.

“Closer and closer to the real Heaven and Earth outside!”

This closeness was not real.

Because his Inner World had already become actual, with the true operation of the World, the push of Reincarnation, the evolution of order, the nurturing of life, and so forth.

“What a pity, the information regarding the evolution of the Inner World is too scarce, and there has never been an Inner World like this before. I don’t know how to advance further in the future?”

Jiang Ming sighed.

Whether it was in Sky Martial City, or here in the City Lord Mansion's Books Collection, or even what the Master said, evolving the Inner World with principles, the most anyone had ever reached was just thirty-six rules.

"But now, I'm already at five hundred."

"The Great Dao of three thousand, three thousand rules. Could it be that only when the rules evolve to three thousand, does it reach the limit, truly becoming akin to the material world outside?"

This, Jiang Ming really didn't know.

However, he was clear that his current Inner World was far from its limit.

"Relying on self-evolution is too slow, even with the incessant blessings of the World Tree. The best method to accelerate is by plundering Yuan Crystals, Origin Fluid, Origin Crystals, and even Divine Crystals, as well as slaying beings of the Twelfth Realm. Each of them is a treasure trove."

Jiang Ming's eyes twinkled as he outlined his future plans.

There's no need to rush.

There really isn't.

Cultivation came to a pause, and there was Ran Xin, walking over and wrapping her arms around his neck, lightly humming as she asked, "What are you thinking about?"

"The future trends of the world!" Jiang Ming embraced her in return.

The two sat watching the sunset.

"The trends of the world, huh..." Ran Xin mused, "No matter how chaotic the world becomes, as long as the Divine Spirits within the Holy City remain alive, the Great Qian will not perish and can even easily sweep across the world, seizing control once more."

Jiang Ming nodded.

This logic was understood by everyone; it was the most helpless aspect of a world where the powerful are revered.

As long as the supremely powerful remain alive, no matter how chaotic the world becomes, it will not change the final outcome.

"However, most forces will still seize the opportunity to rise, prune the wings of the Holy Dynasty, and ultimately think of joining forces to slay the gods. As for the Divine Spirits,

I'm afraid all the powerful covet them. After all, even you and I cannot stay uninvolved, let alone some old-timers who have been cultivating in secret for many years and those whose lifespans are nearing their ends. By slaying a Divine Spirit, they glimpse the secrets to divinity. With the world in chaos, whether it'll be a pack of wolves devouring a tiger or a tiger's roar commanding the world." Jiang Ming thought it through thoroughly.

Ran Xin nodded, then turning the topic, asked, "Do you miss Qingchen?"

"I don't!"

"Do you miss Qiutong?"

"I don't!"

"Humph, you're one to say one thing and mean another. They haven't come here yet, could there be a problem?"

"No!" Jiang Ming shook his head, "Rest assured, everyone from our generation is still about, none has fallen in the trial lands. Their absence might be due to the great distance, or perhaps they've found their own opportunities. Most likely they're relying on their own strength to conquer a state and plan to compete with me in the future."

"Are you saying that I'm dependent on you?" Ran Xin's tone was unhappy. Without waiting for Jiang Ming to respond, she pouted, "Of course, I should rely on my man!"

Jiang Ming was speechless.

Ran Xin wriggled in his embrace, causing him to realize in a flash: this girl was wanting it.

Just as he was about to act, he sensed something and concentrated his gaze, opening the Eye of Heavenly Mandate and peering into the horizon.

"What's the matter?" Ran Xin asked. Her keen mind quickly deduced a possibility, "Has someone from the Holy City come again?"

"Yes!" Jiang Ming nodded.

"How could they come so soon?" Ran Xin frowned, worriedly saying, "Whoever comes this time must be fully prepared, and once they take action, it will be with thunderous might. Brother Jiang, this battle will be difficult; let Master and I join the fight."

"No." Jiang Ming shook his head, "It won't be difficult for me. You and Master stay within the city. In case of an emergency, it won't be too late for you two to act. By the way, I'm going to need a lot of resources for my next phase of cultivation. Please manage Qinyun State well, exterminate the oppressive and wicked elites and Sects, and put an

end to any abuse of the common people. Those who abide by the rules should simply be taxed according to the law. Even amidst the chaos, we need to protect those who follow the rules.”

“Fine.” A murderous intent flashed in Ran Xin’s eyes.

Jiang Ming ruffled her hair, then stepped into the air and left.

“This old man will guard the home front for you, ensuring peace of mind. Go and fight without worry!” Master’s voice came through.

“Then I truly am relieved!” Jiang Ming laughed heartily and with a single step, he was tens of thousands of miles away, pushing his Space Power to its limits.

Within a few breaths, he had arrived at a place a million miles away, beneath his feet lay a vast range of towering mountains, endless and boundless.

This was the battlefield he had chosen.

Spatial Warping occurred in front of him, and a young man emerged, exceedingly young with a lotus mark between his eyebrows. His white clothes were as snow, his long hair danced in the air, and his cold, aloof face possessed a beauty that was supreme and unparalleled, exuding an ethereal and transcendental aura.

“Emperor Tianyu, I’ve had the pleasure of meeting Brother Jiang.” The young man in white gave a slight bow, continuing, “You still have one last chance to pledge allegiance to the Great Qian and become a supreme emperor; otherwise, you will be erased.”

“You really hold me in high regard.” Jiang Ming also gave a bow and said indifferently, “I harbor an Invincible Will; how could I possibly submit.”

“Invincible Will, unshakable belief, your goal is to become a Divine Spirit,” Emperor Tianyu nodded slightly, “So be it. Today, this place will be your grave.”

“Just by yourself?” Jiang Ming was highly cautious.

It was clearly abnormal for only one person to come, but it also indicated something: this Emperor Tianyu was very strong, extremely so, and furthermore, he had some extraordinary backup plan.

“The world has long forgotten my existence.” Emperor Tianyu smiled faintly, “Back then, I slaughtered over three trillion miles, cut down twenty-eight traitor emperors, and was proclaimed by the people as an existence invincible below the Divine Spirits. It was after that battle that I went into seclusion, contemplating the great principle, and peering into the supreme divine realm. Alas, transforming from the mortal to divine, elevating my essence to prove the Divine Realm, is terribly, terribly difficult.”

In the last sentence, his tone was slightly turbulent, carrying a reluctant resignation.

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## **Chapter 465 - 289 Chessboard Artifact\_1**

Chapter 465: Chapter 289 Chessboard Artifact\_1

Geniuses, especially unparalleled geniuses, invincible geniuses, those who overshadow their generation, are proud, pride ingrained in their bones, pride instilled in their souls.

For them, cultivation is as simple as drinking water, advancing realms is just a matter of time, and defeating stronger enemies is as effortless as breathing.

When they see divine spirits ahead, they naturally believe they can easily reach such realms; this is without a doubt.

He was sure to become a god.

Emperor Tianyu was such a person and thought the same, yet despite countless years passing by, the Divine Spirit Realm was before him, but he just couldn't grasp it, couldn't step into it.

Visible, yet intangible.

A vain call to the unreachable.

The frustration and helplessness in his heart remained unspoken.

"Do you really wish to become a god?" Jiang Ming suddenly spoke in a deep voice.

Emperor Tianyu fell silent.

"You wish to, and so do I, as do countless strong men at the Twelfth Realm across the world, but you probably have guessed..." Jiang Ming continued, "No matter how many brilliant and exceptional individuals there are in the world, none can become gods. Yet divine spirits do exist, and divine children descend. Combine that with my situation; what do you think that implies?"

Emperor Tianyu's pupils constricted.

"But what can be done!" He had speculated before, especially after knowing about Jiang Ming and other Descenders. With his wisdom, he naturally could infer a lot of things but sighed, "I have witnessed the power of the gods, and it is truly formidable, surpassing



imagination and defying all reason. No matter how brilliant or rebellious you are, even if all the One Hundred and Eight Provinces rebelled, it would not change the ultimate outcome.”

“Are divine spirits that powerful?” Jiang Ming was surprised.

In his understanding, even if divine spirits were powerful, they progressed step by step through cultivation, with only one realm difference from the Twelfth Realm.

A hundredfold difference?

A thousandfold difference?

Ten thousandfold must be the limit, right?

Even a millionfold he could barely accept!

But according to Emperor Tianyu, that was not the case at all.

“A strength beyond your imagination,” Emperor Tianyu paused for a moment, but his insinuation was clear.

Considering the deeds of the Imperial Clan, they must have angered many powerful beings, so why does the Great Qian Dynasty still stand unshaken?

The key lies in possessing absolute power.

Just look at Emperor Tianyu to understand; such a proud figure had to submit without any thoughts of rebellion even to this day.

This sank Jiang Ming’s heart to the depths; he had an even more terrifying guess: the divine spirits did not leave the Holy City not because they couldn’t, but because they disdained to do so.

Back then, Master was struck when he spied upon them, not being pursued was not due to inability, but also due to disdain.

He is a divine spirit, high above, looking down upon the struggles of the mundane world, watching the seas become mulberry fields change, even if everything is thrown into chaos, they can always restore order with ease. “What exactly is the nature of a divine spirit’s existence?” Jiang Ming inquired. This was crucial.

If it was just breaking through the shackles of the Twelfth Realm, following common sense, it shouldn’t result in a despairing level of power.

“Unfathomable!” Emperor Tianyu’s spirit shook, dispelling the messy thoughts. Staring intensely at Jiang Ming, he said, “You, an unparalleled genius, and I, a pride of my generation, might inspire potential and break through barriers if we fight. Jiang Ming, let us battle. A fair fight first, a fight with all our might, a fight free from all burdens!”

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As he spoke, he threw out his hand and a chessboard flew out, spinning and radiating endless divine light. It connected heaven and earth, sealed time and space, and in the blink of an eye vanished without a trace, yet appeared beneath their feet.

The surrounding environment had already changed.

The scorching sun disappeared, replaced by an infinite starry sky.

Beneath their feet was clearly the pattern of a chessboard.

The greatest change was the pressure, which was more than ten thousand times heavier than on the outside, Jiang Ming felt a great heaviness.

“Is this your fair fight?”

Jiang Ming’s expression was ice-cold.

He operated his divine skills, and carefully sensing, he also discovered the situation.

The pervasive aura here made the power of physical bodies go dormant, the Blood Qi sluggish, nearly impossible to mobilize. Yet, the power of the soul, the power of the mind, and the power of Martial Art were unaffected.

Jiang Ming somewhat understood that the divine artifact was designed to restrain physical power, perhaps knowing that his physical outburst was extremely terrifying, it was specifically targeted for him.

“Your physical outburst is too terrifying, I cannot resist it,” Emperor Tianyu sighed, “In this aspect, I truly am inferior to you. Out of desperation, I can only resort to such despicable measures, Brother Jiang, among those of the same level, you are the first person for whom I have felt guilt.”

“This is a divine artifact, a true divine artifact. Its functions are not many, but once activated, it will evolve into a Chessboard World. Inside it, you will be restrained, with immense pressure, internally dividing yin and yang, friend and foe, only when one side is victorious will the Chessboard World open up.”

“The Chessboard Artifact restrains physical power, without interfering with other divine skills.”

“It was also retrieved from the treasury specifically targeting you!”

Emperor Tianyu explained succinctly.

Divine artifact, restraining the physical body, dividing friend from foe, dividing win or lose.

“Does this divine artifact, while determining victory or defeat, also determine life and death?” Jiang Ming asked.

He secretly spurred his Blood Qi, attempted to wield the Law of Heaven and Earth, but it did not work.

He tried to use Inch Fist to unleash its secret power, but he couldn’t shake off the restraints from the unknown forces.

This caused his spirit to plummet.

“Is the divine artifact really this powerful?”

Jiang Ming squinted his eyes and as a first step, his heart surged. It was a forbidden law that suddenly enlivened a bit of the dormant power of Blood Qi. Inch Fist’s internal shock, the slightly revived power boiled intensely, but the mighty force from the unknown also suddenly strengthened.

Inside him, it was as if ten thousand volcanoes erupted, or as if a million nuclear bombs detonated, the boiling power was terrifyingly immense.

If it exploded, a hundred thousand miles of land would sink.

But still, it was not enough to stop it!

“Battlefield!”

As thoughts flickered, the Body Divine Ability couldn’t expand beyond his body, but it could further strengthen the power of Blood Qi.

He faintly felt capable of shaking the Chessboard Artifact, but it was not enough, far from enough.

But thinking that he had not yet wielded the Law of Heaven and Earth and the reinforcement of Infinite Rules, he breathed a slight sigh of relief, yet he did not continue.

Now was not necessary.

He also wanted to fight with Emperor Tianyu, to see what the real pride of this world was made of.

“The divine artifact is strong, very very strong, but the Chessboard Artifact has a single function, it restrains the physical body, evolving a battlefield. However, for those who specially train their physical body, it is indeed an invincible great weapon,” Emperor Tianyu said, with patches of light spreading around him.

Patches of light, no, those were condensed into feathers of divine radiance, each one containing power like ascending to the heavens, making Jiang Ming feel as though he was approaching a transcendent sublimation.

“Ascension Skill, Supreme Tao Tribulation Aura, Brother Jiang, here I come,” Emperor Tianyu roared, turning into a streak of light and rushing over, with both palms radiating divine light, unleashed an unparalleled divine skill, “Before ascension, there must be a great catastrophe. This is something I created inspired by my many years of unattained enlightenment in the Divine Way. The greatest catastrophe is the failure to achieve enlightenment in the Divine Way.”

Obsession turns into catastrophe, power immense.

Underneath the feather divine brilliance, Jiang Ming felt as though a great catastrophe was looming over him. His figure flickered, becoming dense and numerous shadows.

Ten Thousand Threads, at this moment, burst forth with unprecedented dazzling might.

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## **Chapter 466 - 290 Divine Law, Night-Blooming Cereus, Sacrifice\_1**

Chapter 466: Chapter 290 Divine Law, Night-Blooming Cereus, Sacrifice\_1

Jiang Ming had cultivated the Ten Thousand Threads technique to the extent of a single thought birthing thousands, and had developed the Space Art to a kind of ultimate point.

With a flicker of his figure, there appeared a dense mass of shadows.

In his hand appeared the Blood-dropping Sword, which he obtained at the City Lord Mansion. It was a twelfth-grade immense weapon, which he found quite handy after trying and thus kept it for use as a weapon.

Each tip of the sword possessed nine rounds of illusory images, blazing intensely, as if a Great Sun loomed over the World.

It was the Third Sword, Nine Yang Burning Rivers and Seas.

Jiang Ming's first clash with Emperor Tianyu resulted in his myriad of illusions rapidly shattering, and he was blown away in the span of a breath.

"How little you regard me, to use such Divine Skills," Emperor Tianyu exclaimed with fury on his face.

"Indeed quite inferior," Jiang Ming said helplessly, "my actual age hasn't even reached half a century; amidst my cultivation, there has been too little consolidation, and correspondingly, the Divine Skills I have mastered are far fewer."

Back then, the comprehension of the Ten Thousand Swords Return to One and various series of swordsmanship seemed somewhat insignificant to him now. Handling peers of the same level wasn't a big problem.

But Emperor Tianyu, an existence whose talent already stood at the pinnacle of this mortal coil and who was also a realm higher than him, on top of the foundation of the Holy Dynasty and cultivating countless Divine Skills and marvelous methods, made it clear that his previous Divine Skills were indeed far too inferior.

"Not even fifty?" Emperor Tianyu was taken aback, his pupils shrinking to the size of needle tips, as he took in a breath of cold air, his face twisting, "To have reached this level before fifty, you truly defy the heavens."

More than defying the heavens, it was simply inhuman.

"Not worse than me," Emperor Tianyu said in a few words before pouncing again, "Bring out all your strength, otherwise, you will die a very miserable, very miserable death."

"All Tao Return to the Origin, the Ultimate Point Break the Sky Strike!" Emperor Tianyu's Divine Skill was extremely terrifying, showing signs of condensing all Tao into one, evolving into a point of sharpness that tore through all obstructions.

"Sword Twenty-seven!"

With one clutch of Jiang Ming's palm, the Blood-dropping Sword hummed and vibrated. He struck from the air, merging twenty-seven types of rules together. Though it had yet to reach perfection, after years of insight and improvement, coupled with using the blueprint of Inner World Evolution, the fusion was already very exquisite.

The fusion of rules could unleash an inconceivable might.

The two collided in an instant.

Rules fusion? So exquisite, not worse than me, now this is interesting!" Emperor Tianyu's eyes sparkled, his Divine Skills transforming as he exclaimed, "Star-pointing Finger, a star falls from the sky!" "Also a fusion of twenty-seven rules, not bad!" Jiang Ming caught sight of the essence of the opponent's Divine Skill with one glance, and admired, as his techniques began to change as well.

Both demonstrated the way of fusion, exceedingly intricate and unparalleled in talent.

In this world inside the Chessboard Artifact, they unleashed boundless Divine Skills. Sword Qi burst forth, and Divine Dawn sprinkled down, seemingly evenly matched.

For a time, the two felt a kind of mutual appreciation.

"This is my self-created strongest Divine Skill of fusion, Star-pointing Finger, Return to Hiding!" As the pressure on Emperor Tianyu increased and his astonishment grew, he unleashed a dreadful move.

His talent was peerless, and with the support of the Holy Dynasty, his cultivation conditions were supreme, unrivaled in the world.

Yet now, he felt a sense of loss.

I've only comprehended forty-nine rules, merging them all together with all my heart."

As he spoke, Emperor Tianyu's finger made the starry sky lose its color, the sky dome collapsed, transforming into innumerable Returns to Ruins, devouring all living beings.

Frightening to the extreme, it was akin to a natural disaster.

"Sword Forty-nine!"

Jiang Ming's eyes flickered uncertainly, sparks of wisdom flowing within. He absorbed the essence of his opponent's finger completely, turning it into his own accumulation.

For a moment, various enlightenments emerged in his mind, but now was not the time for contemplation and deduction.

With a turn of his sword light, forty-nine rules merged, breaking open the starry sky, and also tearing apart the collapsing forces, allowing the boundless calamitous energy to dissipate and restoring a clear and bright state.

"I am not as good as you," Emperor Tianyu retreated, his face changing repeatedly, a complicated and indiscernible look on his face, as he sighed, "You are the true genius. Compared to you, whether in courage, resolution, comprehension, methods, and so on, I fall short. Ah..."

"I suddenly envy you, really, really envy you!" Emperor Tianyu looked up, somewhat sorrowful, "Back then, I was full of pride, considering nothing in my view, with the world at my feet, and looking down upon heaven and earth, confident that I could reach even the transcendent Divine Spirits with ease. But ever since witnessing his might, I bowed my proud head, and since then, I thought of lying low, waiting for the future, to catch up with him, surpass him, suppress him. But today, after seeing you, I have suddenly realized that from the moment I bowed down, I lost myself, my ambition, my chance to go further."

Haha, someone as proud as I am has turned into a mere knife!"

"Haha, lowering my head, I lost everything."

"Back then, I should've put everything on the line, perhaps there was a chance for a leap to ascension, but now, it's forever lost, lost!"

Emperor Tianyu burst into manic laughter.

He waved his arms, releasing his Divine Might, shaking the Chessboard World.

Red light radiated from his eyes as he stared at Jiang Ming and said, "This Chessboard World, it suppresses, it confines, it distinguishes friend from foe, it decides life and death. Unless one side is wiped out, this realm shall not open. But I do not wish for your death, for in you, I see the hope to overcome him!" "Tell me, how many rules have you comprehended?"

His voice was extremely hoarse.

"Five hundred!" Jiang Ming communicated telepathically.

"This..." Emperor Tianyu was astounded. "Less than fifty, and you've comprehended to this extent?" Immediately after, his gaze became incredibly brilliant, and with a long howl, he lunged forward, "I have one Divine Skill, a true Divine Skill, transcending the mortal, transcending life and death, transcending the laws of eternity. I hope you can withstand it!"

His whole being turned into a radiant light, hands, legs, body, all burst forth with incredibly intricate symbols.

His presence climbed successively, reaching a magnitude difficult for ordinary Twelfth Realm to even contemplate.

Jiang Ming, too, noticed that the opponent had manifested his Inner World, integrating it into this Divine Skill.

"Epiphyllum One Finger!"

Epiphyllum blooms briefly, yet shines for an eternity.

This was Emperor Tianyu's Divine Skill, unleashing all his power.

"I will also use my strongest sword to date!"

Jiang Ming's pupils contracted, sensing an immense threat.

The Blood-dropping Sword in his hand buzzed, and as he raised his hand, streams of rule power intertwined, layers upon layers woven together, unfathomably profound, making the Chessboard World violently tremble, as if it couldn't bear the strain.

"Universe One Sword!"

Universe, the number three hundred and sixty-five.

Jiang Ming's sword integrated three hundred and sixty-five types of laws, though rudimentary, he managed to achieve it.

Merging three hundred and sixty-five rules together, the radiance emitted by the Blood-dropping Sword was overwhelmingly brilliant, like thirty million nuclear bombs detonating, the light piercing through space.

Even as a Twelfth-grade great weapon, it struggled to bear the burden, the blade showing cracks, yet the Divine Skill forcefully forbade its destruction, turning it into an indestructible vessel.

This sword seemed to transcend time and space, colliding with Emperor Tianyu's Epiphyllum One Finger. The explosive force of energy could annihilate a One-party World.

The Chessboard World twisted and fissured.

Emperor Tianyu's finger and arm turned to ash in an instant, and he staggered far back.

Covered in cracks and streaming blood, he remained spirited: "Had you not held back, that strike would have been my end. Strong, exceptionally strong, ha ha, so very strong!"

He laughed out loud twice more, then became solemn, "This Divine Skill, in his hands, would be a thousand times, no, ten thousand times more formidable. But that's not the main concern. As a Divine Spirit, he possesses capabilities akin to a domain, able to suppress All Tao, freeze time and space, eliciting in me a resistance from both body and spirit, a pressure from the very essence of life."



“But you...” Emperor Tianyu rose into the air, transforming into particulate light, condensing into light feathers, “but from you, I see hope. Brother Jiang, I make a sacrifice of my flesh, my heart, my soul, my will, my wisdom, my martial arts, my memories, all I possess, giving them to you. With my strength, kill him, kill him, kill him...”

With each final cry, he disappeared completely.

Singular powers began to merge within.

Jiang Ming’s heart stirred with the desire to resist, but sensing no danger, he somewhat relaxed his guard and began to accept.

Without any resistance.

Waves of power merged into his being, enhancing his Soul Power and adding comprehension of several perfected rules.

His Inner World expanded once more.

But most important was a memory river, reflecting Emperor Tianyu’s entire life. With a brief glance, from childhood to the present, every small growth was contained within.

There were various cultivation methods, Divine Skills, and conjectures about that Divine Spirit. [Search\\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Alas...

Jiang Ming sighed softly, feeling a tinge of complexity in his heart.

“Emperor Tianyu, as a minister of Holy Dynasty, yet you aid an enemy, you deserve to die!” Furious voices arose from all over the Chessboard, followed by the emergence of numerous figures.

Yet Jiang Ming was not surprised, for he had known all along.

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## **Chapter 467 - 291: World Descend, Defying the Heavens Invincible\_1**

Chapter 467: Chapter 291: World Descend, Defying the Heavens Invincible\_1 [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Emperor Tianyu measured his strength and then sacrificed himself to aid him, which to some extent, took Jiang Ming by surprise.

“Alas, Tianjiao like Yang, is obscured by dark clouds, losing sharpness, to the extent that now, when distinguishing friends from foes, one determines Life and Death!”

Jiang Ming sighed.

Yet, he also saw figures appearing in various parts of the Chessboard World, precisely forty-nine of them, scattered everywhere, but forming an incredibly mysterious pattern, communicating through the Chessboard, their vital energy connecting as one.

These forty-nine beings from the Twelfth Realm had, in an instant, arranged themselves into a Peerless Great Array, still founded on the Chessboard Artifact as a basis.

“What a grand display, you won’t rest easy until you kill me, will you!” Jiang Ming said coldly.

At the same time, his thoughts rapidly scanned through Emperor Tianyu’s entire life, past learnings, the Great Qian Dynasty’s secrets, and the fundamentals of the Imperial Clan, and so on.

The more he saw, the more shocked he became, causing his heart to race.

The Great Qian Imperial Clan alone has around five hundred beings from the Twelfth Realm. These were the powerful ones nurtured over countless years by plundering the wealth of the world.

In addition, there are roughly five hundred Twelfth Realm Guest Elders outside the clan.

Yet, within the Imperial Clan, they received the best nurturing; each controlled a twelfth-grade divine weapon, cultivated divine methods, but generally, when faced with dangerous missions, it was mostly the Guest Elders who were dispatched. Like Emperor Tianyu, among the forty-nine powerful ones present, only three were from the Imperial Clan.

Furthermore, there were at least one hundred thousand Eleventh Realm powerful ones in the Great Qian.

This was a number that could make one despair.

Too terrifying; if it were announced to the world, probably all forces would go mad, would despair. Not to mention, there was also a Divine Spirit that repressed the world.

Not just others, even Jiang Ming felt a sense of despair.

“Rebels like you are nothing but a minor ailment!” A man with a fortunate cloud floating above his head, his aura as strong as Emperor Tianyu’s, looked at Jiang Ming with endless scrutiny, “Colliding with the Holy Dynasty, you are ultimately just an ant, yet unexpectedly, among you Descenders, there would be such a formidable figure. Once we capture and kill you, we will harvest all the Descenders in the world, exterminating you all without mercy, to prevent you from causing calamity. As for Emperor Tianyu, does he think death will absolve him? Hmph, once we return, we will certainly exterminate all his family and friends without exception.”

“Other things aside, you say we bring calamity upon the world? Haha, truly the height of absurdity.” Jiang Ming could not help but burst into laughter, “The Imperial Clan is like a parasite, plundering the fat and marrow of the people, enslaving the masses. Talking is useless; only by completely eradicating you can we restore clarity to the heavens and the earth. By the way, you must be the Heaven Sword Emperor, right?”

“Emperor Tianyu, deserves death!” Heaven Sword Emperor raged.

The mere doubt revealed everything.

The other party had truly sacrificed everything and informed him of everything within the Holy Dynasty, otherwise how could he know of his existence.

Although he wasn’t too concerned, this act of betrayal filled him with immense hatred.

“Fortunately, this is the Chessboard World, otherwise, I would have wiped out Qingyun Prefecture City and everything living within ten thousand li,” Heaven Sword Emperor said as he stretched out his hand and grasped, a long blade appearing out of thin air, and with a sweep through the void he commanded, “Chessboard Suppression!”

Boom...

The vital energies of the forty-nine powerful ones connected, collectively invoking their power, manifesting the Divine Skills of their Inner Worlds, enhancing the Chessboard World from within, unleashing the full might of the artifact.

Space within the area froze a millionfold in an instant.

So heavy that even Jiang Ming’s form bent slightly, almost collapsing, and his expression suddenly turned ugly.

“The primary function of the Chessboard Artifact is indeed to suppress Physical Power, but what Emperor Tianyu didn’t realize is that its greatest might is suppression and imprisonment. Now, with the Divine Skills of us forty-nine together, we have revived the power of the artifact, not to mention you- even all One Hundred and Eight Provinces under the heavens can be suppressed,” Heaven Sword Emperor arrogantly declared, bringing his blade down with a chop.

The blade's light stretched for three thousand zhang, invoking boundless Divine Power to descend.

"You wish to kill me?"

Jiang Ming's pupils shrank to the size of pinpoints.

He knew he had to erupt in full force now, or he might truly die today.

The oppressive power was so terrifying that he could hardly move.

"Supreme Territory!"

Jiang Ming was the first to activate his Talent Divine Power. Indeed, this divine skill was exceptionally horrifying, such that even the Chessboard World could not suppress it, instead having its power cut in half.

It was truly defying the heavens.

"World Descend!"

Boom...

As the Inner World turned, the fearsome Power of the World, the divine might brought by the intertwining of various rules, was about to burst forth from above his head, but Jiang Ming felt an incredibly heavy oppression.

Yet in less than one-thousandth of a flicker, he shattered the suppressing force, and the World Descend emerged, causing spatial warping in the Chessboard World and intense turbulence.

The incoming blade lights were all shattered.

"Impossible!" screamed the Heaven Sword Emperor, "You are merely a World Descender, you haven't even nurtured Divinity, haven't reached the Twelfth Realm, how could you be so strong?"

This was completely beyond his understanding, causing him to disbelieve.

"Don't make a fuss over nothing!" JiangMing snorted coldly and swept forth the Power of the World, a fearsome force howling in, destroying everything, twisting all laws, causing even the rules inside the Chessboard Artifact to vibrate intensely.

"Blockit for me!"

The color drained from the Heaven Sword Emperor's face as he exploded with power to the utmost.

For a time, the Chessboard World was engulfed by various Divine Lights, accompanied by an extreme terror of destructive ripples. Even though they had arranged a Great Array and had the boost of a Divine Artifact, they ultimately could not withstand Jiang Ming's Power of the World.

His World was too terrifying. With three hundred and sixty-five rules as its foundation, the World Tree continually shed its creation to strengthen it, and upon successful development, it completely surpassed common perception.

Now, as the rules he comprehended increased unceasingly and the Power absorbed by the World Tree integrated, his Inner World grew stronger to an extent that even Jiang Ming found hard to measure.

This attack caused unimaginable destructive power.

It directly destroyed the Great Array arranged by Emperor Tianyu and the others, throwing all forty-nine mighty ones out, coughing up rivers of blood. Here, had it not been within this place, Jiang Ming's evolved World could have suppressed them to death.

Back when he was only at the Tenth Realm, a mere Pocket World Projection could shatter the World Descend of the Twelfth Realm, let alone now.

His might was unruly and beyond all principles.

"This can't be!" The Divine Light within the Heaven Sword Emperor burst forth, protecting him, but seeing the situation around him, his expression turned to one of despair.

"Just at the Eleventh Realm, how can you be this strong? What Inner World have you created? In my Imperial Clan, a prodigy who comprehended eighty-one rules created an Inner World that, compared to yours, is like a firefly to the bright moon, utterly nonsensical!" Emperor Tianyu's voice was filled with endless shock, but then his face twisted into a distorted expression, "But you're destined to die, even if the God himself came, you'd have to die. The moment you entered here, your fate was sealed."

"Divine Skill, Sacrifice!"

The Heaven Sword Emperor invoked the Demonstration Method, connecting with the power of the Chessboard World, causing the forty-eight powerful beings who were just blasted away to tremble, and then become rigid.

They looked towards the Heaven Sword Emperor in disbelief.

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## **Chapter 468 - 292: The True God Strikes, Master Defying Heaven\_1**

Chapter 468: Chapter 292: The True God Strikes, Master Defying Heaven\_1

As soon as Jiang Ming made his move and deployed “The Law of the World’s Arrival,” he demonstrated his heaven-defying combat power.

It was indeed terrifying.

It was as if a real One-party World had descended, directly shattering the Peerless Great Array set up by the Heaven Sword Emperor and another forty- nine Twelfth Realm strong men with the Chessboard Artifact as the foundation.

The might was overwhelming and boundless.

Yet, what was even more inconceivable was that the Heaven Sword Emperor actually possessed hidden Divine Skills. With the Peerless Divine Skills he cultivated, he drew upon the power of the chessboard, causing the other fortyeight strong men who accompanied him to all halt in their tracks before exploding into a series of blood-red rivers.

With the power of sacrifice added to the move, once completed, it would likely give birth to an earth-shattering Divine Skill.

“Those not of the Imperial Clan were secretly placed under restrictions and can be manipulated at will?” Seeing this scene, Jiang Ming felt his heart pound uncontrollably as he showed a look of disbelief.

“Only in this Chessboard World do I possess this ability!” The Heaven Sword Emperor sneered repeatedly. At this moment, his surroundings were already enveloped in a fog of blood, with majestically vast rivers of essence continuously flowing.

“Indeed, the true evil comes from the Imperial Clan!” said Jiang Ming as he bellowed out loud, “Storm surge, World Torrent.”

The descending World transformed into waves that swept up, shattering the blood-red torrent, yet it was also blocked by an immeasurable force from the void.

“Infinite Refining!”

Jiang Ming reached out with a grand gesture, activating the Peerless Divine Skill he had recently acquired. In a flash, the blood-red rivers surrounding the Heaven Sword Emperor were rapidly drawn towards him.

Even the power of sacrifice was hard to withstand.

“You’re really terrifying!” the Heaven Sword Emperor cried out in alarm, frantically urging the power of the chessboard. But at that moment, he witnessed a sight that horrified him.

Jiang Ming’s stature soared by leaps and bounds.

This was “Law of Heaven and Earth,” a hundred layers, reaching three hundred meters.

Exploding Heart Skill, unleashing six times the physical strength.

Inch Fist, fifty-four strikes.

Infinite Rules, amplification by a hundredfold.

Life Gene Level, a hundredfold.

Plus a strength beyond the peak of the twelfth layer’s physical foundation.

This time, Jiang Ming’s Path of the Physical Body burst forth with a strength comparable to six billion times that of the Twelfth Realm’s pinnacle.

Even the Chessboard Artifact could not suppress the outburst of his power.

Not to mention the weakening of the Supreme Territory.

At this moment, Jiang Ming’s strength was boundless and infinite. Under the descending World, he appeared godlike and demonic, his mere powerful presence twisting the Chessboard World, with cracks emerging everywhere, revealing a tendency to shatter.

“Die!”

He threw a punch from above, exploding the World, annihilating the Return to Ruins, and it seemed to burst through Chaos, breaking the chains of the Great Dao.

The power of this punch truly exceeded the limits of what mortals could imagine, causing the Heaven Sword Emperor, whose aura soared with each increment due to the power of sacrifice, to be alarmed on the spot, revealing a look of despair.

“I have fused the power of sacrifice from forty-eight strong men into myself, and with the addition of the Chessboard World’s power, reached the ultimate extent possible. Beneath the Divine Spirits, I should have been Invincible, but how could you be so powerful?” the Heaven Sword Emperor screamed, turning to ash in the force of that punch.

He was killed on the spot with nothing left of him.

Even the armor he wore was blasted apart.

Boom...

The Chessboard Artifact could not bear the strain and was directly punched through; the Void twisted, and Jiang Ming also appeared in the outside world, where the leaking power carved out a huge basin from the one hundred thousand mountains below.

The vast powers of Destruction also swept towards all directions.

“Suppress!”

Jiang Ming narrowed his eyes, the World once again descended, directly freezing time and space, solidifying everything, even the shattered Chessboard Artifact was suppressed, and the leaking Destruction Torrent also halted in place.

“Infinite Refining!”

By deploying his Divine Skills, he drew in streams of Destruction Power, refining and purifying them, and ultimately transforming them into pure Origin Force that flowed into his Inner World, further strengthening the foundation of his Inner World.

Meanwhile, numerous rules were extracted, these were the legacy of the Heaven Sword Emperor and the forty-eight strong men. There were truly eighteen rules he had not comprehended, and after they merged into his Inner World, the space within it expanded once again.

Even the World Tree grew significantly taller.

The Destructive storm ultimately dissipated into nothingness.

Jiang Ming also retracted his Divine Skills, stretched out his hand, and the Chessboard Artifact fell into it. On the surface, it looked like an ordinary chessboard, aged and weathered, with crack upon crack.

He sorted it out with his Divine Thought and inspected it with his Mind God, crushing the Heaven Sword Emperor’s remaining imprints, but he found no other traps; still, he did not feel reassured and stored it inside his Inner World.



With the Power of the World, he refined it, and with the boundless might of the World Tree, he sorted it out, revealing no hidden marks.

This made him breathe a sigh of relief.

If there had been other hidden dangers he had not discovered, then the Divine Spirits hiding in the Holy City would be far too terrifying.

“With my current strength, can I shake the Divine Spirits?”

Jiang Ming looked towards the direction of the Holy City, and narrowing his eyes, he saw a pair of eyes gazing back at him through the Void of a hundred billion miles.

With a flash in the pupil, a beam of Divine Light pierced through time and space, attacking him directly.

Transcending everything, destroying everything, the premonition of a profound power made Jiang Ming’s heart pound wildly.

This time, he did not dodge.

“An attack from a Divine Spirit? Let’s see to what extent your Attack power has reached!”

“Supreme Territory!”

“Combat Domain!”

“World Descend!”

Various forces overlapped to form the strongest defensive Barrier, but the enemy’s tangible gaze directly penetrated through, hugely weakened yet still rapidly assaulting his brow.

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## **Chapter 469 - 292: The True God Strikes, Master Defying Heaven\_2**

Chapter 469: Chapter 292: The True God Strikes, Master Defying Heaven\_2

“With one punch, annihilation!”

Jiang Ming's heart sank as he once again unleashed the supreme force of his physical body, his fist smashing through the void, wiping out principles, and obliterating order as a vacuum tunnel was torn open directly above.

The entire world trembled beneath this punch.

Yet to his shock, the materialized gaze seemed unaffected and continued to approach.

"Eye of Heavenly Mandate, Soul nominator!"

Jiang Ming's eyes narrowed as he shot out two beams of divine light, blocking the piercing strike, and eventually, both vanished into nothingness.

"Divine Spirits are truly terrifying!"

His expression was extremely grave.

Facing the distant strike of a Divine Spirit, aside from the World Tree and not fully unleashing the power of his Inner World, without merging the power of mind, Divine Soul, and physical body together, he had used almost the strongest power he had.

"Jiang Ming, I look forward to your arrival in the Holy City. Don't die prematurely," a voice came from the distant gaze that showed a hint of surprise, and seemingly a touch of anticipation. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Then the gaze disappeared.

"is this an acknowledgment of my strength? 'Don't die prematurely'? With my current combat power, if you don't take action, who can contend with me? Could it be that within the Great Qian Holy Dynasty, some old monster or Divine Child is hidden?"

In an instant, Jiang Ming thought of many possibilities, and then shook his head.

What does it matter if there are hidden powerhouses?

Displaying his strength today was a declaration to the world that he had arrived, bringing with him an unmatched might, and he had stepped into the limelight.

Besides, his strength was still improving, continuously progressing.

It was growing stronger every moment.

For the Divine Spirits of the Holy City to not take action now would be their gravest mistake.

Jiang Ming exhaled a breath that swept across three thousand li, raised his hand, and with a sweep, the vast pit was filled in.

With a casual lift, the mountain peak reappeared, and then he turned and left.

For a long time after.

The hidden watchers finally breathed a sigh of relief, wiped the cold sweat from their foreheads, and all felt fortunate to have survived.

“He was taken into a Divine Artifact by Emperor Tianyu, and in such a short time, Jiang Ming actually punched through the Divine Artifact.”

“Emperor Tianyu, I know. He’s an old Twelfth Realm entity. He once slaughtered widely across the world, killing countless peers, his might striking fear into the hearts of all. But today, he has fallen.”

“Fallen, and dead!”

“The Divine Artifact was punched through; now that’s true terror, sheer horror.”

“No, at the moment the Divine Artifact was punctured, I sensed dozens of odd presences belonging to different Twelfth Realm powerhouses. Besides Emperor Tianyu, there were at least twenty or thirty Twelfth Realm beings hidden inside the artifact. Nevertheless, they were all killed by Jiang Ming, completely annihilated, and the artifact was punctured.”

“What do you think, could Jiang Ming of Qingyun Prefecture have ascended to godhood?”

“No, he hasn’t, absolutely not! But he must possess combat power akin to that of a Divine Spirit. Don’t forget, that strike from a distant land put him on high alert, and in the end, he erupted with such horrific power. Under the World Descend, even a slight emanation left me unable to move. I am a Twelfth Realm powerhouse, dammit. In his presence, I’m as fragile as a child. And that last punch, how terrifying it was, as if even the firmament was about to be punctured. Damn it all, just the wind from that punch could tear me apart even a kilometer away.”

“We can confirm, Jiang Ming possesses Divine Spirit combat power!”

“Divine Spirit combat power, doesn’t that mean he could contend with that person in the Holy City? My heavens, what comes next will surely set ablaze the fires of war across all One Hundred and Eight Provinces!

“The world will turn upside down, an era of great momentum is about to descend.”

The discussions were intense, and the astonishment was profound.

The news of this battle spread across the world at the speed of light, and with it, a myriad of forces openly raised their banners in rebellion against Great Qian. Under the push of the Descender, the whole world was ablaze with war in no time.

Within the Prefecture City.

Jiang Ming had already returned. The Master who had been standing in the air, having exerted his utmost power, also swiftly concealed himself with the return of his pupil.

“Your strength is impressive, Old Man!” Jiang Ming’s eyes lit up.

“Not even close to yours,” the Master clicked his tongue, “You youngster are truly a freak. Your realm isn’t that high, but your combat power is ridiculously heaven-defying. I’m not even sure I can block a single punch from you. Too strong.”

“Still, I fall short when compared to that person,” Jiang Ming said.

“Still short?” the Master shook his head and left, “Just now, the little lass Ran Xin was worried sick about you. I’ll be taking my leave, you two get all lovey- dovey. Stop by when you’re free, we’ll talk about the nature of that person’s power.”

“Sure!” Jiang Ming said, and with that, he wrapped his arms around Ran Xin, who flung herself at him.

“Seeing you get sucked into the Chessboard Artifact nearly scared me to death!”

“We’ve merged together so many times, and you still doubt my combat power?”

“Even if I believe, I can’t help but worry!”

“Haha, not worried now, are you?”

“Hmph!” Ran Xin wrinkled her nose and then exclaimed in amazement, “Brother Jiang, you’re too strong! Horrifyingly unstoppable. Especially that last punch, I was thinking, if you did that while we were combined, wouldn’t I be...”

She gritted her teeth.

Of course, at this moment, a confining force had already filled the air, ensuring their voices only echoed between them.

“Want to try? I could pierce through both your mouths!”

“Piss off, brat!”

“Cough cough, you were the one who mentioned it first, right?”

“Hmph, men, all dirty, despicable, lewd, shameless, evil, scoundrels!”

“Then I shall play the scoundrel for you to see!”

Mist enshrouded everything, and the two figures completely vanished without a trace.

The Master, who had landed in the Pavilion, glanced over and couldn’t help but sigh: Ah, to be young.

My youth, my impulsive age, the foolish things I did above my head, sigh, why can’t I seem to get interested in them now!

Only the Dao companions me.

Only the Dao is worth pursuing.

Loneliness is like the snow!

After a while, the mist dissipated, and night had descended.

The brightness of the Bright Moon was endless, yet it was dimmed by the Divine Light bursting out from all over the Prefecture City.

Ran Xin stretched lazily, her allure boundless and beauty beyond words. She threw a charming glance at Jiang Ming and then transformed into light and left. She continued to manage the affairs of the Prefecture City, collecting exotic treasures and great elixir pills, among other things.

Jiang Ming stepped up to the Master, lay back, and a reclining chair formed spontaneously beneath him.

Lying there leisurely, something felt uniquely satisfying.

“When I first faced a Divine Spirit level, I was nearly beaten to death, barely escaping with my life,” the Master said, “But you easily blocked it. Fellow Jiang, what did it feel like at that moment?”

This address indicated utmost formality.

“Quite unique!” Jiang Ming pondered, “It was just a Divine Skill released by the Divine Eye. The power was pure and mighty, even surpassing my Power of the World. It had a

Dao Resonance that transcended Universal Principles, and it felt like a peculiar transformation after the fusion of various powers.”

“I had the same feeling!” the Master’s eyes shined, “I intercepted a strand of God Power and analyzed it before. I wasn’t quite sure, but now that you mention it, I suspect God Power is formed after the fusion of the forces of the Path of the Physical Body, Path of Souls, Spirit Path, and then honed through the respective Realm’s purification.”

“The fusion of the Four Elements? Highly likely!” Jiang Ming’s eyes gleamed, with rivers of wisdom flowing in his gaze, contemplating the coherence, “Master, have you tried it?”

“I’ve perfected the Path of Souls and the Spirit Path. That is a leap above the Twelfth Realm, reaching the Demigod Realm. But, the Path of the Physical Body and the Martial Path have not reached their peak. The Path of the Physical Body is somewhat challenging; I’ve yet to break the bottleneck of the Twelfth Realm and enter the Demigod Realm. The Martial Path is no less challenging. The Inner World of Heavenly Martial Spirit that I’ve condensed hasn’t evolved to the Demigod Realm either,” the Master slowly explained, “Once, when I was at the Twelfth Realm, I tried to merge them. It was possible, but it didn’t result in a qualitative change, let alone leap into the Divine Realm. So, I kept on breaking through bottlenecks, trying to cultivate each element’s power to the utmost limit.”

“How impressive, Old Man!” Jiang Ming sincerely admired, giving a thumbs- up, “Master, we could have a discussion. Perhaps I could help you achieve a Breakthrough.”

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## Chapter 470 - 293 Divine Spirits Descend, Hong Ling\_I

Chapter 470: Chapter 293 Divine Spirits Descend, Hong Ling\_I

Jiang Ming and his Master were among the most powerful beings in the world, having almost reached the end of the Mortal World Path.

One particularly special trait was that both cultivated the Four Elements together.

They had corresponding deductions about the Path of the Divine Realm.

Underneath the pavilion, Jiang Ming and his Master performed the Way of the Divine Soul together, reflecting off one another to learn and compensate for their shortcomings.

“On the Path of Souls, you are still at the peak of the Twelfth Realm, but the sheer thinness of the Power of the Soul is over a hundred times greater than mine, and it harbors supreme divine might,” the Master exclaimed in admiration after sensing Jiang Ming’s Power of the Soul, “I have taken half a step towards the Half-God Realm of Soul Dao. Once you Break Through, I fear even I could be suppressed by you on the Path of Souls.”

He was genuinely surprised, even somewhat shocked, and after scrutinizing and analyzing carefully, he understood a bit, “The supreme pressure contained within your soul is comparable to Divine Might, this cannot be cultivated, it must be a talent, an incomparable talent. Among peers, your soul holds a dominating position, making me lose all thoughts of resistance. I have a vague feeling that you haven’t yet fully unleashed your soul’s talent.”

The Master, looking at Jiang Ming with a complex expression, said, “Why do I feel as though you are the reincarnation of a Divine Spirit?”

“I wish it were so!” Jiang Ming laughed, “Master, your path of the soul also far surpasses ordinary people.”

But his heart was somewhat stirred.

The other’s feelings were not the slightest bit inaccurate.

His Power of the Soul was too terrifying, far beyond ordinary imagination, and as for the harbored might? It clearly belonged to the potential of the talent known as Soul Dominator.

Among peers, he indeed held an absolute ruling position.

“Far surpassing them, and yet still among mortals!” the Master spoke, “By observing your evolution on the Path of Souls, I faintly see the possibility for further transformation in this aspect for myself. Once successful, the depth of my foundation will surely advance a step further.”

The world of their souls collided, mutually comprehending the mysteries of the Way of Souls.

Jiang Ming gained greater benefits.

After all, he lacked a clear understanding of the Path of the Half-God Realm of Soul Dao, which was now fully displayed before him by the other party.

There was nothing else to be said, naturally, he would use it for his own growth.

With his Talent of Soul Path, a slight touch was enough to glimpse through the Barrier of the Realm.

Hum...

Jiang Ming's soul trembled, his Sea of Consciousness burst forth with light, his Divinity further strengthened, achieving a qualitative upgrade, and he truly acquired the physical constitution of an Immortal Soul.

This was a qualitative transformation, a sublimation of the soul, giving a faint feeling of transcending the Cosmos.

The Half-God Realm of Soul Dao was accomplished.

"Your Break Through is truly as simple as drinking water!" The Master, naturally sensing it, couldn't help but click his tongue in wonder.

"The Way of Souls is about comprehension, and I admit that mine is rather good. Now, with your guidance, the Break Through is naturally effortless, after all, it is the wisdom of both of us combined!" Jiang Ming smiled.

"You youngster, you do speak words I like to hear, haha..."

The Master laughed heartily.

After performing the Path of the Soul, the two entered the Realm of Heart together, where Heaven and Earth were still vastly empty and predominantly silent.

The Realm of Heart reflected reality.

Reality's immovable objects all had their reflections here, which was truly miraculous.

"How did the Heart Realm or the Void Realm come to be, and what is their connection to reality? Are they truly two sides of the same coin?" Standing high above, the Master looked around and said, "Ever since I learned of the existence of the Void Realm, I have been exploring this question. Regrettably, there are too few who tread the Spirit Path, and even fewer reach the Twelfth Realm. It's hard to find any references in this regard."

"Do you have some doubts?" asked Jiang Ming.

The Master nodded, "Walking the Spirit Path, creating one's own heart realm; the mind is as large as the world it can evolve, which is extremely incredulous. Whatever the heart imagines, everything becomes, and at our level, we can already turn fiction into reality, which could even be considered akin to creating life. I wonder, could the Void Realm be the evolution of some great being?"



“You really dare to think!” Jiang Ming exclaimed, yet he wasn’t surprised. It wasn’t just the Master who thought this way; even he had pondered it before. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“If it really is the evolution of some great being’s mind, then...”

The Blue Star Universe, the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, many Worlds of Secret Realms, the Great Qian Holy Dynasty, and so on were all encompassed within it.

This was beyond the description of incredulous.

“What about the real world? Since they are two sides of the same entity, could the real world be an evolution of the Inner World?” Jiang Ming mused, but something stirred in his heart, and a light of wisdom flowed through his eyes as myriad thoughts burst forth.

“The Realm of Heart, the Inner World, the Soul Realm, the Battlefield, are all different expressions of territories,” murmured Jiang Ming, “In this world, for thousands and millions of years, no one has been able to achieve the Divine Spirit Realm, perhaps, aside from the invisible chains of fate, it’s simply too difficult.”

“The path to achieving divinity you hypothesized is the fusion of the Four Elements. Now I believe it even more.”

“Traveling even one path is challenging, let alone four!”

“If the powers of the Four Elements were to merge, it wouldn’t be a simple fusion of Martial Spirit, Void God, Soul, and Combat Spirit but a comprehensive fusion, becoming one.”

“Then...” Jiang Ming paused, “the difficulty of this, is more daunting than ascending to the heavens.”

“If it’s a complete fusion, the very idea makes my scalp tingle,” the Master said, looking up into the vast expanse, “The powers of the Four Elements, their divinities merging? The path stretches far ahead, with a heavy burden and a long journey.”

Turning around, he looked at Jiang Ming, suddenly feeling a schadenfreude, “You youngster want to take each path to its extreme; your power is too terrifying. If our speculation is true, your future fusion will probably be a thousand times harder than for others, no, at least ten thousand times more.”

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## **- Chapter 471 - 293 Divine Spirits Descend, Hong Ling\_2**

## Chapter 471 - 293 Divine Spirits Descend, Hong Ling\_2

Chapter 471: Chapter 293 Divine Spirits Descend, Hong Ling\_2

"I'm still young, what's there to fear!" Jiang Ming was unconcerned. "The path lies ahead, just take it step by step, and one day I will reach my destination." "Good mentality!"

Master exclaimed in admiration.

Both seated themselves in meditation, their thoughts spreading out, each evolving and elaborating on their understanding of the Path of the Spirit, validating each other, absorbing from each other.

The Path of the Spirit is all about comprehension.

If you comprehend it, then you've arrived.

A single thought in the heart can sublimate oneself, making the power of the spirit surge.

And there, Jiang Ming effortlessly attained enlightenment, all at once expanding his Sea of Heart, transforming and sublimating his Void God, and acquiring a trace of peculiar immortality.

"Of no common breed!"

Master sighed emotionally.

He thought of his junior disciple brother, who in those days was also a breathtaking genius, daring to draw his sword against the sky, arrogant and defiant. Yet compared to the one before him now, he still fell short.

The key was this young fellow's incredible mentality.

Neither arrogant nor impatient.

His actions were high-profile, yet he concealed even more tactics. Others might feign weakness to trick the tiger, but he was a dragon in tiger's clothing, still overwhelmingly strong to the point of despair.

After coming out of the Realm of Heart, Jiang Ming's life became a bit dull and monotonous.

Inside the City Mansion, there were many songstresses, mostly with Cultivation levels of the Eighth or Ninth Realm. He called them over to play music, sing folk songs, taste various delicacies, and did not forget to contemplate the Tao rhythm of heaven and earth, continuing to understand the rules.

There were also many Spiritual Medicines, Yuan Crystals, and other treasures sent to him, which he integrated into his Inner World to refine into his foundation.

The World Tree was there too, constantly devouring the energy torrents of a false realm that even he didn't know of, occasionally scattering down the Light of Creation to propel the growth of his Inner World.

Outside, turmoil spread across the One Hundred and Eight Provinces like wildfire.

The Holy City also dispatched a large number of suppression troops. These were armies directly formed by the powerful of the Tenth Realm, set up in Great Arrays.

Wherever the armies went, they almost swept through everything.

But there were also many strong ones in the world, exhausting the Holy Dynasty's foundation by various means.

One day, an acquaintance came to visit.

"A rare guest indeed, truly a rare guest!" The visitor was none other than Holy Heart, who possessed the sacred Angel and Sacred Dragon Bloodline.

They had been comrades in life and death, closely linked.

Meeting again, Jiang Ming noticed that Holy Heart had now reached the Twelfth Realm in her soul cultivation.

Compared to before, she seemed even more sacred and inviolable.

Her face was flawless.

Her curvaceous figure should have been provocative, yet her demeanor was cool and aloof.

"Brother Jiang, I hope you've been well." With a slight smile from Holy Heart, the surrounding space suddenly brightened, even producing countless Divine Lights that made her seem even more stunning, "I knew your combat power was extraordinary, but I didn't expect it to be to such an extent. Just after arriving, you've become the lord of a province and successively thwarted two of the Holy Dynasty's offenses. Had I not been entangled in matters, I would have come sooner."

A feast was set up, and Jiang Ming entertained her.

Ran Xin also emerged from closed-door training.

“With your strength, you could dominate a province on your own. Why come here?” Ran Xin didn’t understand, but she murmured in her heart: This little vixen, she wouldn’t be trying to seduce Brother Jiang, huh? Hmph, if she dares to seduce him, I’ll have Brother Jiang pierce through her, leaving her unable to close her mouth both above and below.

“I’ve thought about it.” Holy Heart sensed the faint hostility, looked at Ran Xin with some confusion, then continued, “In Cloud Flying State, ever since Brother Jiang resisted the second offense, the Primordial Sect there directly raised their banners, killed the Prefecture Lord, and wanted to declare themselves sovereign. The Primordial Sect had eight Twelve Realm strong ones, yet they were easily surrounded and suppressed by the Holy Dynasty’s army. That scared me. Rather than risk my life raising a banner to fight for a place in the future, it’s better to follow Brother Jiang in cultivation. Strength is the foundation; as for the rest, it’s all just passing clouds. I believe that if Brother Jiang achieves the honor of Divine Spirit, he certainly won’t forget his little sister.”

She smiled; her smile was like blooming flowers.

She even gave Ran Xin a teasing eyebrow raise.

This little minx, definitely up to no good.

Ran Xin cursed silently, then hugged Jiang Ming’s arm with a laugh, “My Brother Jiang will easily achieve Divine Spirit status, let alone you, anyone who comes here will definitely be taught the laws of Divine Spirits. After all, my Brother Jiang has a benevolent love for all beings.”

The corner of Jiang Ming’s mouth twitched, somewhat speechless.

After chatting about their respective matters, the two young ladies quickly hit it off, after all, they were both beings of the Twelfth Realm, having reached the pinnacle.

Neither looked down upon the other.

Chatting and laughing, engaging in subtle rivalry, they went together for a stroll in the city to relive the feeling of past shopping trips. S~earch the NØvelFire.net website to access chapters of nøvels early and in the highest quality.

One day, Holy Heart came alone to find him.

By the lakeside of Crescent Moon Lake, watching the ripples on the water and the circles of light that emerged, Jiang Ming looked at the other person, “Is there something you need?”

“Somewhat.” Holy Heart said as she pulled out a bottle of wine and tossed it over, speaking with a slight melancholy, “Several of my clansmen who participated in the Genius War with me have died in battle; one of them was a half-sister from the same father. We were very close.”

As she spoke, she also took out a bottle of wine. Upon opening it, white light started to rise from the mouth of the bottle, congealing into clouds and fog.

This phenomenon indicated the wine was no ordinary item.

“Please!” Holy Heart gestured.

“Please!” Jiang Ming glanced at the wine bottle, then with meaningful eyes at Holy Heart, he picked up the bottle and downed it in one gulp, exclaiming, “Good wine, really good wine, utterly unspeakable. Especially the inclusion of a special substance, which gives the flavor an uplifting marvel.”

“That substance is called Drunk God Grass!” Holy Heart shot a beam of Divine Light from the top of her head, transforming into a stunningly beautiful woman. With a light tap of her toe, she landed on the surface of the lake.

With a casual flick of her hand, the lake water rippled in circles. Turning around with a charming smile, she said, “It seems you’re not surprised? You appeared to have noticed something earlier, yet you still drank it. Is this the friendship between you two?”

At this moment, Holy Heart’s eyes were lost, as if her spirit was wandering outside the world.

“We have fought side by side, on the edge of life and death,” Jiang Ming said, then added playfully, “As a Demigod, the powerful, are these the lowly methods you use against me?”

Ever since Holy Heart arrived, he had sensed something was amiss.

After all, his Cause and Effect were successful, and he had the Eye of Heavenly Mandate with him, who could plot against him?

Wishful thinking.

However, he did not reveal it right away, instead wanting to see what would happen next, but he never imagined that the method used against him would be poison.

He found it somewhat disdainful.

“You are too strong, really too strong. The Holy Dynasty’s attempts to eradicate you twice have been easily resolved by you. Especially that last punch, truly earth-

shattering, unparalleled. Under that punch, you obliterated many powerful beings who were secretly watching you.” The girl in the red dress licked her lips, her gaze particularly fervent as she looked at Jiang Ming, “The stronger you are, the more I like you. Although my methods are unmatched in this world, I admit I might not be able to take you down, so I had to resort to some special methods to make you mine.”

“No, why aren’t you drunk? Why isn’t your mind showing signs of collapse?” the girl in the red dress frowned slightly, “Drunk God Grass, after my concoction, even Divine Spirits would be intoxicated, but you still show no signs of drunkenness. You can’t be immune, can you?”

“Impossible, definitely impossible!” the girl in the red dress shook her head, “Drunk God Grass contains true divine rhythm, irresistible to anyone below a Divine Spirit. At this time, you must be using great Divine Skills to suppress it, right?”

She still lacked confidence.

Jiang Ming just smiled, offering no explanation.

Poison?

That was the least of his worries.

Ever since acquiring the talent of Immunity to Ten Thousand Poisons, it has scarcely been triggered.

With his current Cultivation level in the Demigod Realm, he truly had nothing to fear.

“Are you the reincarnation of a Goddess?” Jiang Ming’s gaze was full of aggression.

“My name is Hong Ling, and I am the reincarnation of a Goddess.” Hong Ling did not hide it, “In order to experience the myriad states of mortal life and witness the river of mortal wisdom, I purposely took a walk through it.”

“Since you are a Goddess reincarnated, to use such lowly methods, don’t you feel like you’re losing the face of divinity?” Jiang Ming scoffed.

Hong Ling’s breathing stalled, her eyes grew cold, “As long as it serves the purpose.”

“Have you achieved your purpose?” Jiang Ming stood up, and the power that lay dormant within him immediately surged forth like a Tsunami. In an instant, he suppressed the surrounding area, creating a Forbidden Area, “Tell me, reincarnated Goddess, can you die?”

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## Chapter 472 - 294: Upper God\_1

Chapter 472: Chapter 294: Upper God\_1

The appearance of Hong Ling was entirely unexpected for Jiang Ming.

His imposing aura roared mightily, pressuring all directions, intimidating the Various Heavens, and bringing about myriad anomalies in the twisted space, yet it only enveloped the surroundings.

“You really are unharmed.” Hong Ling’s eyebrows lifted slightly, “Truly worthy of someone who could withstand the Holy Dynasty’s siege. Brother Jiang, I really underestimated you. But you also want to suppress me? Hah, you think too highly of yourself, and too little of me. Behind me, there are divine spirits, countless divine spirits.”

Profound Light burst forth from her body, actually neutralizing Jiang Ming’s oppression completely, which made Jiang Ming glance sideways. With the might he had displayed, how many could withstand it?

Very few.

“Is that so?”

Jiang Ming casually waved his hand, taking the Holy Heart into his Inner World, temporarily suppressing it to prevent accidents.

His gaze became focused, and a World Projection appeared, condensing into a kilometer radius and forming a force that made all Tao retreat, establishing its own Forbidden Area.

It was as if the surrounding space had become a new Heaven and Earth.

“So strong!” Hong Ling’s body bent as clusters of Golden Light burst forth from within her, and with each collision, destructive torrents were unleashed.

A mirror also appeared above her head.

She also stirred the Power of the World into it, only then standing upright, but her complexion was extremely unsightly.

“A Divine Artifact? No wonder you are so confident. Don’t you know, not long ago I captured one,” said Jiang Ming lightly.

"I couldn't imagine that you would be so formidable, completely beyond expectation." Hong Ling took a deep breath, looking at Jiang Ming with intense fervor, "Brother Jiang, I take back what I said before. To dominate you would be an insult to you, you are fully qualified to be my partner. Let us join forces, then we can not only dominate this world, but in the future we could even..."

She paused.

"Multidimensional Cosmic Genius War?" Jiang Ming's eyes narrowed, uttering a few words.

To collaborate was one thing, but the future?

To invite a Goddess to descend, the only advantage was to accumulate foundations, for what purpose? Probably something like a contest.

Then it must be the Multidimensional Cosmic Genius War that he had learned about before.

This information he had obtained before the Cosmos Genius War within the Divine Tomb.

"How do you know that?" Hong Ling said in surprise, "Those who have participated, they hardly can return to their original cosmos. And such news, you should not be privy to."

"Many things are too deliberate, Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, Death Forbidden Zone, Genius War, and so on." Jiang Ming's expression cooled down a few degrees.

"God-splitting Skill!"

Jiang Ming suddenly made his move.

With the soul path realm of a Demigod, the overwhelming Soul Power, the heavenly-level talent of Soul Dominator, coupled with the terrifying Forbidden Law of the God-splitting Skill.

When fully activated, even Jiang Ming himself didn't know the extent of the fearsome might it could unleash.

This attack affected the surrounding space-time greatly, and immediately afterward, the light from the God Mirror above Hong Ling's head suddenly shone with unparalleled brilliance, then quickly dimmed, shaking violently as if it was about to fall.

Hong Ling's complexion went deathly pale, showing a look of shock.



Power surged within her body, not ordinary Power of the World, but several levels higher, like the power contained within a Divine Artifact.

It was clearly God Power.

But it barely managed to keep the God Mirror from falling.

“Worthy of being a Goddess, worthy of being a Divine Artifact,” Jiang Ming praised, as Spirit Power surged forth; it was the Heart Sword Technique. This time, it directly penetrated the God Mirror’s defenses, causing Hong Ling to tremble, her eyes changing repeatedly.

She spat out a mouthful of blood, which turned into a burning Red Lotus, barely managing to block the attack.

“Impressive, you really are impressive,” Jiang Ming said, “You’ve actually blocked my secret skill attacks several times. Looking across the world, there are very few who can.”

“Are you mocking me?” Hong Ling gritted her teeth, her face extremely ugly.

“I’m not mocking you, I’m telling the truth,” Jiang Ming said as he took a seat, with a Dragon Throne automatically forming beneath him.

Sitting upon it, he crossed his legs at the knee.

“To be honest, you’ve disappointed me,” Jiang Ming admitted, indeed a bit disappointed, “As a daughter of God, coming down to the mortal world, you should have been above all beings, your word law, but even with a Divine Artifact, you can barely withstand my attacks. If I were a little more serious, I could suppress you.”

“You freak!” Hong Ling gritted her teeth, “Do you have any idea how terrifying your soul attacks are? I am a Demigod, a true Demigod, with a Divine Soul possessing complete Divinity. Across the Holy Dynasty of Great Qian, in terms of Divine Soul power, I can certainly be ranked in the top three. With just a thought, I could erase the powerful from the Twelfth Realm, but you?”

Her face twisted with disbelief and shock, she added, “Although your soul path cultivation is at the Demigod Realm, your Divine Soul doesn’t have complete Divinity; in this regard, you are far behind me. But the essence of your Soul Power is as strong as mine, and it even contains a Dao Resonance that makes me feel like submitting. If you’re not a reincarnation of a supreme being, then you must have fused with the Origin of some unspeakably terrifying Unparalleled Power. Furthermore, the intensity of your soul attacks is a million times— a million times— more than mine.”

“And your Spirit Power is the same!”

“Damn it!”

“Me, a mere mortal, and you, a Goddess gracing the world, are utterly suppressed by you.”

“If it weren’t for the God Mirror’s protection, I would have been suppressed— no, suppressed by you!”

She truly felt on the verge of madness.

“Now you really pose some competition to the Divine Spirits!” Hong Ling was extraordinary; she quickly subdued her own frenzy and looked at Jiang Ming again as if she were looking at a peerless beauty.

Her eyes went wide.

“Are the Divine Spirits that strong?” Jiang Ming remained unfazed.

Because he had always lived amidst others’ shock and praise and had long since grown accustomed to it.

Really accustomed to it. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“Divine Spirits represent a fundamental transformation of the nature of life, like the difference between an untrained child and someone at the Twelfth Realm, it’s more than a Heaven and Earth difference; those at the Twelfth Realm simply can’t be compared to Divine Spirits!” Hong Ling rolled her eyes at him, “To put it another way, all the Twelfth Realm beings of this world combined couldn’t withstand a palm strike from that one in the Holy City.” “That scary?” Jiang Ming was moved.

“What, are you scared?” Hong Ling snorted softly as water surged beneath her, rising up and forming a Phoenix Chair beneath her which she sat upon with a light laugh, “Brother Jiang, how about we join forces? If you and I come together, with my help and guidance, you will definitely be able to ascend to the Divine Realm, and even reach the status of an Upper God.”

“Upper God?” Jiang Ming’s eyes twinkled, “Joining forces isn’t a bad idea, but you must tell me everything you know.”

“Like what?” Hong Ling hesitated.

“The Multidimensional Cosmic Genius War, Death Forbidden Zone, Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, God of Death, why Divine Children and Goddesses descend, why this world has Divine Spirits, why no one in the past ages has ascended to the Divine Realm?” Jiang Ming said unabashedly, “Can you openly discuss such matters?”

“Although these secrets are hidden, they’re not unspeakable,” Hong Ling laughed, then pointed to her brow and said, “The real secrets, though, I cannot tell.”

Jiang Ming couldn’t help but laugh.

The first step to turning the tables: understand!

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## **Chapter 473 - 295: The Law of Becoming a God, The Division of the Four Elements\_1**

Chapter 473: Chapter 295: The Law of Becoming a God, The Division of the Four Elements\_1

Red Lotus had already acknowledged Jiang Ming’s strength.

Truly acknowledged it.

Even lusting after his talent, as for her questions? Naturally, she answered them without any hesitation.

The acknowledgment of a companion first and foremost is honesty.

Following her explanation, Jiang Ming had come to a general understanding of his previously unclear circumstances.

The cosmos is vast, divided into the Low-Dimensional Universe, Superdimensional Universe, and the like.

Low-Dimensional Universes are as numerous as the sands of the Ganges, countless.

In the Super-dimensional Universe, also known as the God Realm, there are many factions that once engaged in fierce battles non-stop.

Later on, they changed the way they played, which involved capturing relatively strong Low-Dimensional Universes to cultivate geniuses and then use them in bets and fights.

That’s how the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes came about.

Powerful Divine Spirits interfere with time and space, reversing order, assembling the beings from countless planets within a universe through the World Gate to fight, thus giving birth to super geniuses.

As for the Death Forbidden Zone?

Actually, it is another form of selection. Once one emerges victorious from within, they are the genius among geniuses, candidates for the future.

The God of Death is a kind of manager, maintaining a relative balance in the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, equivalent to an Invincible Being in the Demigod Realm.

“The World of Secret Realm you mentioned? Clearly it’s the work of Divine Spirits, creating numerous small worlds, merely to speed up the cultivation of talent, and some even throw down hidden rewards, though they are exceedingly rare. A true powerful being just needs one opportunity to soar to the skies,” Red Lotus said, “and the Genius War, of course, is also to prepare for the finale of the Multidimensional Cosmic Genius War.”

Hidden rewards?

His heart was stirred, yet he remained composed.

“No!” Jiang Ming said, frowning, “For example, in my universe, the Divine Spirits behind it should have racial distinctions, but the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes I’m in has Ten Thousand Clans. What if the geniuses ultimately selected don’t belong to the same race as the Divine Spirits behind them? What then?”

“Although Divine Spirits also have racial distinctions, what is betting and fighting really about?” Red Lotus said with a light smile, “Those who are selected are just tools, with no regard for racial divisions. What they want is victory, everything else is trivial. Of course, there are many Divine Spirits who value racial distinctions and will increase the cultivation of their own race, just like the present, just like our Human race.”

“I understand now!” Jiang Ming did not mind.

He had realized a long time ago that the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes was no more than a Chessboard, and his goal was to jump out of it eventually.

“You mean to say, the Divine Spirits behind the universe I’m in are Humans?” asked Jiang Ming, “Therefore, the battlefield for this Genius War is predominantly led by Humans.”

“Of course!” Red Lotus lifted her head, gazing into the vast depths with a hint of wonder, “The God Realm is vast, and far beyond your imagination. What I know is also limited by my perspective.”

Jiang Ming nodded.

The scenery one sees from different levels is naturally different.

Ants can only see what's in front of them, fish can only see within the water, and so on – it's the same principle.

Without reaching a certain height, one can hardly understand the secrets that lie behind.

“Alas...” Jiang Ming let out a sigh, “Divine Spirits are too idle, actually gambling with countless universes; truly, they have nothing better to do.” “Idle?” Red Lotus scoffed, “The cruelty of the God Realm far exceeds your imagination. The Multidimensional Cosmic Genius War is merely one form of amusement and also a way to select geniuses who can be cultivated.” “Cruelty?” Jiang Ming’s eyes narrowed, “Clan Battles? Power struggles? Resource plundering?”

Red Lotus gave a thumbs up and nodded, “You are indeed an unparalleled Tianjiao. You caught on promptly! The Mortal World may be low in hierarchy, but not a bit inferior in wisdom. In fact, due to the limitations of lifespan, they often can shine with an exceptional and dazzling light. That is also the true reason for my descent to the human world.”

Jiang Ming agreed deeply.

In his previous life, the nation he had belonged to had a history of only a few thousand years, yet it had created a civilization of tremendous splendor.

Pushing down many thoughts, he looked at Hong Ling, his voice also lowered a few notches, “Could you tell me about the division of the Divine Spirits’ realms and how to prove oneself as a Divine Spirit?”

“Of course, it’s not a secret, after all, it’s common knowledge to me.” Hong Ling waved her hand nonchalantly, and a bottle of blue liquid appeared before her; two cups also appeared between her and Jiang Ming.

She grabbed the bottle, uncorked it, and immediately, a flash of light sprang forth, soaring into the sky, transforming into a blue light screen, as resplendent as a sea of stars.

Taking a slight sip, Jiang Ming’s spirit was invigorated, and he praised, “What fine wine!”

“Of course, it’s fine wine, this is the Azure Star!” Hong Ling smiled as she poured him a cup, “This is true Divine Wine, which I have treasured for many years, always reluctant to drink. It’s only you, Brother Jiang, who could make me bring it out without hesitation. This bottle is comparable to a Divine Artifact. Want to try?”

She raised her own cup.

Jiang Ming clinked cups with her.

Upon swallowing the drink, a coolness flowed from top to bottom and then spread throughout his body, sweeping across his soul, making him feel comfortable from the inside out, as if he had just gone through an explosive workout session with Ran Xin for thirty million reps.

The pleasure almost made him moan aloud.

“Do I feel this is...” Jiang Ming said oddly, “Lust Wine.”

“Haha...” Hong Ling couldn’t help but laugh out loud, “Somewhat, yes, but only because it makes one feel too comfortable after drinking it!”

She swirled her cup and began, “The Divine Spirits are divided into Lower Gods, Middle Gods, and Upper Gods. As for higher realms, I won’t tell you about that!”

“The system of Divine Spirits mainly consists of the Soul God, the Flesh God, the Mind God, and the World God.”

“In the super-dimensional universe, it’s not difficult to prove oneself as a Divine Spirit, the difficulty lies in accumulating enough depth to advance further.”

“But in the low-dimensional worlds, it’s different, it’s truly difficult, with almost no hope at all!”

“Like the current world, many experts in the Twelfth Realm speculate, why is there only one Divine Spirit in existence? Is it because of the restrictions of heaven and earth? Or the machinations of a mastermind behind the scenes?”

“While there are some reasons, they definitely are not major ones, the difficulty lies in the fact that becoming a Divine Spirit is too hard, truly too hard. Seeing so many Demigods struggling, I can’t help but feel pity.”

Hong Ling sighed. [Search\\* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Jiang Ming silently savored the wine and listened carefully, “Is it really that hard?”

He had thought that it was the doings of Divine Spirits behind the scenes, but it turned out that it wasn’t.

However, he also took to heart the Four Elements system of Divine Spirits that Hong Ling had mentioned; even though there were parts he did not understand, he could still guess much of it.

“Of course it’s hard, you’ll understand once I finish.” Hong Ling continued, “The Demigod Realm is actually the first step in transforming into a True God. Even if one

reaches the peak of the Demigod Realm, this step is just the equivalent of one ten-thousandth of the accumulation needed to become a True God. That is to say, the peak of the Demigod Realm is a ten-thousandfold difference from a True God, and that's in terms of the accumulation of divinity. Tell me, in the mortal world, how can one prove themselves as a Divine Spirit? The path is right in front of us, clear and plain, but it's too hard, far too hard." "That hard?" Jiang Ming was shocked.

"Just that hard!" Hong Ling laughed, looking at Jiang Ming with complex emotions, "But for you, it's not hard. The quantity and quality of your soul far exceed imagination, and at its core is a higher essence. If you practice your cultivation step by step, your soul will naturally evolve into a True God. To be honest, I'm more inclined to believe you are the reincarnation of a Divine Child; otherwise, it makes no sense."

Jiang Ming lowered his gaze, "According to what you said, is it just as difficult for the other three systems to prove themselves as Divine Spirits?"

"Yes, the same principle!"

"Then, if one cultivates all four systems and fuses them together, could that break the shackles and achieve the position of a Divine Spirit?"

"Fusing the four systems to break through to the Divine Realm? Haha..." Hong Ling looked at Jiang Ming with a meaningful smile, "There's only one outcome, death!"

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