

Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents

#Chapter 474 - 296 Heavenly God, Blood Sacrifice, Activate Killing Mode_1 - Read Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents Chapter 474 - 296 Heavenly God, Blood Sacrifice, Activate Killing Mode_1

Chapter 474: Chapter 296 Heavenly God, Blood Sacrifice, Activate Killing Mode_1

Hong Ling's answer made Jiang Ming furrow his brows deeply.

"Integration of the Four Elements leads to death?" Jiang Ming asked back, "Why do you say that?"

"When you speak of integration, are you referring to the integration of power, or the integration of divinity?" Hong Ling looked at him and said, "There is a Soul God in the Path of Souls; a Void God in the Mind God Tao; a Martial Art God in the Martial Path; a Blood God in Body Refinement. They are all differentiations of the will of the self's Origin, and after they exist independently, they possess their own selves. Though they originate from the same source, the differences between them are vast. How can they merge into one? Forced integration will only lead to immense conflict and self-destruction."

"Moreover, how do you plan to integrate the inner worlds of mind, soul, martial arts, and body together?"

"To merge the four types of divinity and the four vast and incomparable powers, what kind of terrifying control is required? How will you resolve the conflicts between them? The slightest misstep will result in only one outcome: death."

"There have been many attempts throughout history, yet only one in ten thousand survives."

"Even if successful, the conflict of powers would cause immense harm to oneself, effectively cutting off all prospects of advancement!"

"To attempt integration at the Demigod Realm is to tread a path beyond comprehension, beyond realms, and beyond all common sense," Hong Ling added, shaking her head.

“Earlier you mentioned there’s a chance for me to reach the Upper God Realm directly. Without integrating the systems, how could I possibly leap across so many realms?” Jiang Ming looked straight at her.

Playing with a strand of hair by her ear, Hong Ling curled her lips into a smile, “You can’t integrate all four kinds, but integrating two is possible, although it is very, very difficult.”

“If two can be integrated, then four definitely can be as well,” Jiang Ming stated lightly. “But I am certain that merely integrating two systems’ powers will definitely not be enough to reach an Upper God’s standing.”

Nodding with her thumb raised, Hong Ling said, “The path of integration? It’s the unrivaled method of transcending levels in one’s cultivation, although the difficulty is a thousand times greater than that of cultivating a single system. However, among the geniuses of the super-dimensional cosmos, there is absolutely a chance of success, after all, the opportunities there surpass those of this world by a billionfold. Divine artifacts, Divine Pills, the inheritance of supreme gods, and countless others.”

“The Super Dimensional Talent War offers such great opportunities?” Jiang Ming frowned. “I’ve seen a powerful figure who escaped from such a talent war, yet he possessed no Divine Artifacts.”

“Nine out of ten were trash eliminated,” Hong Ling said dismissively. “The Multidimensional Cosmic Genius War is filled with all kinds of mighty powers and possibilities. Though few manage to escape, it’s not impossible. After all, for some powerful beings, letting a remnant soul slip away might be done on a whim.”

Jiang Ming fell silent.

Yet he continued to stare at her.

Sighing, Hong Ling seemed to understand Jiang Ming’s thoughts, “You possess the strength to Suppress the same generation and pride in your bones, and you’ve cultivated the Four Elements to the limit of the mortal universe. You have grand ambitions, and without even asking, I know you want to walk the path of the Four Elements Integration to force your way through cultivation. It’s a correct path, an absolutely correct path, but I truly didn’t want you to know about it.”

“Why not?” Jiang Ming asked, puzzled.

“Because of those who have walked this path, since ancient times, across countless mortal universes and including the God Realm, I only know of one who has truly succeeded,” Hong Ling sighed softly. “Just imagine how immense the difficulty must be, full of randomness.”

“After all, if the Divine Realm, with its powerful Divine Spirits, could easily succeed on this path, they would have used endless resources and peerless grand methods to forcefully create success. But what’s the outcome?”

“I only know of one who did,” she expressed with sincerity.

“Brother Jiang, I really don’t want you to choose this path.”

“Even with the integration of two systems and my accumulated knowledge, even after making thorough preparations, without great destiny, you would likely fail.”

“The way of integration belongs to the taboo powers.”

“The Four Elements is a taboo within taboos; it seems even the highest order is interfering, not allowing success.”

Hong Ling was utterly heartfelt.

Jiang Ming fell silent.

He possessed the Eye of Heavenly Mandate and the way of Cause and Effect within himself, able to perceive the veracity in the other’s words, which filled him with a certain amount of despair.

Despite his defiance of the heavens, harboring many unparalleled talents, could he really compare to the most exceptional Tianjiao to emerge over millions of years?

Could he compare to the long-inherited Divine Children within the God Realm?

He was confident, yet not arrogant to that extent.

“Let’s take one step at a time,”

Jiang Ming could only suppress the multitude of thoughts, staring at the other party before suddenly saying, “In the battle just now, you shouldn’t have been easily defeated; even if you were no match for me, you shouldn’t have fallen so swiftly. At least, you should have some absolute life-saving measures, even when facing the creatures of the Holy City. After all, being a goddess who descends to the mortal world, your background must be incredibly complex; otherwise, you couldn’t descend so easily.”

“I knew I couldn’t keep it from you,” Hong Ling smiled. “When you first came out of the Chessboard Artifact, I already had high hopes for you. Here I am, testing out your capabilities, and indeed, you did not disappoint me. A test is good enough. If I had really brought out all my trump cards, we wouldn’t be probing, but turning into mortal enemies.”

As she spoke, she looked into the distance, her eyes filled with shock, "What a stratagem!"

"What a stratagem!" Jiang Ming also looked over, his eyes flashing coldly, "It's too cruel. Someone like you?"

"No!" Hong Ling shook her head. "Because it's contemptible."

Jiang Ming fell silent.

He saw that at the end of the sky, a Peerless Great Array had appeared, previously unnoticed, but now successfully set up, which alerted both him and Hong Ling to its existence.

It was an array laid upon the foundation of great cities, and once activated, would use the creatures of each city as a blood sacrifice to unleash earth-shattering might.

The target was the State City.

"It's probably not the Holy City; thus, it must be the Descenders," Jiang Ming conjectured, turning to Hong Ling, "Once the Four Elements are successfully merged, what realm will be reached?"

"It should be the Heavenly God."

"Heavenly God?"

"A Divine Spirit surpassing an Upper God, commanding reverence even in the God Realm," Hong Ling said. "I assume perfect fusion is required for a transformative leap to that state. Don't ask any more; I really don't know the details."

Jiang Ming was speechless.

Hong Ling pointed into the distance, "Aren't you going to take action?"

"It's time to act!" Jiang Ming stood up, releasing his Holy Heart, and casually tossed it into the Prefecture City.

As for the suppressed Divine Soul? It dispersed the moment it was taken into his Inner World.

This was the real reason he hadn't killed Hong Ling.

Jiang Ming soared into the sky, only to hear his master's voice transmission: "The Great Array set up with a blood sacrifice must be punished. Regardless, the creatures here

are people too, just like you and me. Brother Jiang, exterminate these cold-blooded beings, leave none alive.”

“Don’t worry!” Jiang Ming nodded.

Chapter 475: Chapter 297 You Are Not Human_1

Jiang Ming stepped across the void, standing above the sky dome, overlooking all directions, gazing into the distance.

A state’s territory is immensely vast.

It is so vast, even vaster than the Nine Domains Mysteries where Master had once been, not to mention the countless cities.

By Jiang Ming’s estimation, a state’s territory harbored at least ten billion people.

Now, in the Qingzhou territory, the closest one hundred and eight cities centered around the Prefecture City had all been arranged with a Great Array.

Through the Divine Eye, he could see that each city had eighty-one divine pillars emitting a rich treasure light, encircling the city, which finally merged into a divine light shooting up into the sky, reflecting off the other hundred and seven pillars, harnessing the supreme power of order and forming a light screen that enveloped everything within its range.

All laws made way, reinstating order.

This was an incomparably terrifying Great Array, yet it wasn’t fully activated.

Before he made a move, the sky dome cracked open, and a sword light crossed tens of thousands of miles to strike at him. At the same time, blade light, spear glow, palm strength, fist wind, and various unparalleled weapons also struck out of the void, aiming to bury him.

“Are they trying to buy time to activate the Great Array?” Jiang Ming let out a cold snort, too lazy to fight these people, and directly invoked World Descend. Boom...

In an instant, the sky dome darkened, abruptly twisted, as Supreme Power descended, scattering all the attacking Divine Skills.

Power of the World spread rapidly, completely replacing the original heaven and earth, and soon forced out the Twelfth Realm powerhouses hidden within the void.

A total of sixteen.

Quite many.

Although they appeared in human form, they possessed alien race characteristics, clearly aliens, and they bore the unmistakable aura of the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes.

They all came from the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes.

It went without saying, they were there to execute a Lethal Kill on Jiang Ming, the potential great foe of the future.

“Just with World Descend, you’ve blocked our combined strike, and even shattered our World Descend completely. Under this power, it’s almost impossible for me to move.” A winged powerful being’s complexion turned pale, revealing regret, “We should not have listened to the King of Asura and joined forces against Jiang Ming, today is the end.”

The other dozen or so shared the same expression.

Then, their pupils contracted, this time truly in despair.

Because Jiang Ming had already appeared before them, casually reaching out, he activated Infinite Refining, this Talent Divine Power, forcibly extracting these powerful beings’ Blood Qi, Power of the Soul, life force, and even Power of the World.

This was forceful extraction.

“No. We are of the same realm, why can you strip us of our power?” One of them cried out in terror and bewilderment, “This makes no sense, no justice, even less so natural justice.”

“Within the same realm, there are also stark differences, but the gap between you is far too wide. Dealing with these people is truly as easy as slaughtering pigs and dogs,” Hong Ling, who had followed along, said with a tinge of surprise, as she looked at the streams of vital energy before Jiang Ming and marveled, “Forcibly stripping power, refining it together, this divine power of yours is defying the heavens.”

Jiang Ming simply smiled and did not respond.

His hands kept moving, extracting continuously, he gathered various weapons, taking all the Infinite Power they contained and refined it, which also included chains of order, all of which he injected into his Inner World.

This was where his foundation lay.

With the absorption of these, his Inner World would inevitably become stronger.

Jiang Ming's gaze was filled with longing as the power of World Descend radiated swiftly in all directions, suppressing magic power and solidifying the space wherever it passed.

In a single breath, it enveloped all one hundred and eight cities, shattering the light screen above the sky dome as well.

However, the power of the Great Array was truly extraordinary, momentarily hindering the force of his World Descend, but as the world tremored and ripples surged, it too was defeated.

An invincible force, overpowering in its terror.

The last confrontation with Holy City's siege was only in the Chessboard World after all, and although in the end, he counterslaughtered all the powerful beings, the power displayed was still limited.

Now, it was different.

In between Heaven and Earth, he fully displayed his invincible stature.

"Come to me!"

With a grand gesture of his hand, divine pillars uprooted from the ground and flew towards him. Each one was about a hundred meters tall, and there were more than ten thousand in total, made of astonishing materials capable of crafting eleventh or even twelfth grade grand weapons.

They were all made of rare and precious materials.

Jiang Ming didn't care about anything else, and directly evolved his divine skills to extract the overwhelming power contained within these pillars on the spot.

They turned into rivers of essence Qi that flowed into his Inner World.

This scene truly shocked the people of the world.

"Gentlemen, after plotting against me, you think you can just leave?" Jiang Ming's gaze sharpened as he shouted towards the distance.

The thunderous voice echoed between Heaven and Earth, spread to the four corners, and also transformed into the power of slaughter, forcing a Divine Boat to reveal itself.

The Divine Boat emitted rays of seven-colored light, shedding thousands of Divine Dawn, obviously an extraordinary item.

This was an artifact that surpassed ordinary twelfth grade grand weapons.

Describing it as a Quasi-Godly Artifact wouldn't be an exaggeration.

Standing on it were powerful individuals, with as many as three thousand at the eleventh realm and over forty existences at the twelfth realm.

So many powerful beings made those lurking in the shadows take a sharp breath.

What was even more astonishing was that most of them were of an Alien Race.

"Brother Jiang, considering we come from the same world and share the same goal, how about we cease hostilities and reconcile? You can set the terms," said a young man with two horns on his head, standing at the forefront of the Divine Boat. He was clad in red armor, radiating a killing Qi that shook Heaven and Earth.

This was the King of Asura.

"Make peace after attacking me?" Jiang Ming laughed, but his eyes were filled with coldness, "Who do you think you are?"

As soon as the words fell, he appeared before the Divine Boat.

The power of World Descend suddenly condensed, shattering all the Divine Light on the Divine Boat, and every engraved glyph and line on it exploded.

This Quasi-Godly Artifact could not withstand his pressure at all.

"What kind of world have you opened up that it's so terrifying?" The King of Asura exclaimed, then casually threw a heart burning with fire towards Jiang Ming, shouting at the same time, "This is the fruit of an entire Abyssal Power refined by my father god before I entered the Genius War, filled with endless Desire Poison, Killing Poison, Death Poison, and the power of origin of the highest order. Let alone you, Jiang Ming, even divine spirits could be killed by it."

"Explode!"

With a loud shout, the heart burst open, unleashing a Destruction Torrent that forcefully tore apart Jiang Ming's power of World Descend.

Jiang Ming frowned slightly, grabbed with his hand, and formed a sword out of Qi. With a slash through the air, all sorts of powers of order merged together to form the Strongest Sword, cutting the Destruction Torrent in two halves.

With a wave of his hand, the power of World Descend turned into a fierce wind, sweeping the Destruction Power into the boundless sky.

The sky dome burst, and the Chains of Order were corroded.

“These are all good things indeed!”

With a flash in his eyes, Jiang Ming opened his mouth wide, and with a single inhale, dragged the significantly weakened Destruction Torrent right into his mouth, turning it into a torrent that flowed into his mouth.

The sight left the King of Asura dumbfounded.

“Damn, what kind of maneuver is this?” He couldn’t believe it.

At this moment, the power of Destruction within could easily obliterate a demigod, leaving nothing behind.

Not to mention it was also filled with deadly poisons.

But in the blink of an eye, Jiang Ming swallowed it down, even letting out a satisfied burp, and said with a smile, “Delicious!”

“You’re not human,” the King of Asura said in stunned disbelief, shivering as he pointed at Jiang Ming, “You’re damn well not human.”

Chapter 476: Chapter 298 True Divine Poison_1

The King of Asura was shocked.

He was truly astonished.

According to his estimation, the ultimate move his father, the God, had prepared for him contained power comparable to the self-destruction of a small world and was imbued with all sorts of strange poisons, surely enough to kill Divine Spirits, or at least threaten them.

But now?

It had been broken by Jiang Ming with a single sword strike and swallowed with one gulp.

This completely overturned his understanding, surpassing his comprehension.

“Why are you attacking me?” Jiang Ming asked, “I’ve broken through two major sieges of the Holy City, even shattered Divine Artifacts. Why were you confident that you could suppress me? Even if you could, wouldn’t it bring you immense trouble? Why do a thankless task that’s so difficult for you?”

To gain fame?

Absolutely not.

Having reached such a level of cultivation, who doesn't see that strength is the foundation of everything?

With power, what fame can't you obtain?

"Because, because..." The King of Asura instinctively wanted to respond, but suddenly hesitated, frowning, and a bad feeling emerged in his heart, "I shouldn't have made a move against you, not even for fame or to build my reputation by stepping over your corpse. I shouldn't have acted now, because there's no benefit to it. I've been calculated against, no, I've been influenced!" His face was extremely ugly.

But he suddenly turned his head, looking toward a young man in white.

"To think you could break free from my God's Hint, your will is not bad. But alas, a Chess Piece is still a Chess Piece. Although I haven't discovered Brother Jiang's true capabilities, you still have your last use," the young man said with a slight smile as his figure instantly virtualized and disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already far away but reached out towards the collapsing Divine Boat and shouted, "God's Ban, shrink!"

Under the influence of an unfathomable force, the Divine Boat rapidly shrank.

No matter how the King of Asura and the other powerful ones inside struggled, they couldn't break through the restrictive force that suppressed them.

"Go, God's Explosion!"

The young man in white flung the shrunken Divine Boat toward Jiang Ming in the air. At the same time, the power inside went through a fierce reaction, as if thirty million nuclear bombs exploded at once. The energy torrent was terrifying to the extreme.

"Brother Jiang, not sure if you can swallow this big gift?" he said with a smile, looking at Jiang Ming. "By the way, my name is Bai Yuguang."

He paused then turned his gaze toward Hong Ling with a complex expression, "Let's see how good your judgment is."

Bai Yuguang's words were conveyed quickly and without delay through the power of Divine Thought.

Immediately following, the Divine Boat exploded, releasing the Divine Power it contained along with the power of the King of Asura and the others, all detonating at that moment.

The torrent of destruction caused even Jiang Ming's brows to furrow heavily, and as he descended, his height surged to around a hundred zhang, while also activating the battle zone.

He clenched his fist and threw a punch.

The ultimate Physical Power, exerting a force that surpassed the Cosmos, diagonally pierced the Destruction Torrent, creating a channel of annihilation that vanished into the depths of the sky.

A straight, pitch-black channel appeared high above in the endless Nine Heavens, surrounded by numerous fissures. Vaguely, it seemed as if one could see the membranes of Heaven and Earth were punctured by a huge hole.

The torrent of destruction dissipated as quickly as smoke blown away. "Impressive, truly outstanding!" Bai Yuguang exclaimed, "Had I not seen it with my own eyes, I would never have believed that a man of the human world could unleash such a strike. In terms of absolute power, you're already not weaker than Divine Spirits. A pity, after all, you are only mortal, without the will of God or Divine Skills, just a brute, not much of a threat."

"Why did you attack me?"

Jiang Ming asked again.

And he also made his move.

"God-splitting Skill!"

A flash of Divine Light burst from his third eye, an unparalleled strike that made Bai Yuguang's brows twitch. His own third eye released Divine Light, bright and dazzling, transforming into a lotus flower.

This was the Divine Soul defensive divine skill he had evolved.

But as the Divine Light splattered and the lotus shattered, Jiang Ming's strike penetrated deep into Bai Yuguang's Sea of Consciousness, aiming to obliterate his soul.

Humming...

In Bai Yuguang's Sea of Consciousness, a mirror appeared to fend off the attack of the God-splitting Skill, and Profound Light emerged, weaving into a defensive wall, yet it was effortlessly smashed.

The mirror trembled violently before being blasted out of his mind.

Upon its emergence, the mirror released a terrifying might that collapsed the Void and suppressed the Chain of Order, naturally affecting the land for a hundred thousand miles around.

The Chains of Order were forcibly manifested, creating various bizarre phenomena.

This scene was shockingly astonishing.

Bai Yuguang was slightly dazed; the God Mirror reverted and returned to his mind, suppressing the Sea of Consciousness.

He wiped his nose, only to find two streaks of blood.

Even from the corners of his eyes, blood tears flowed.

"If not for the protection of the God Mirror, you would have obliterated me," Bai Yuguang said, looking at Jiang Ming with an unprecedented seriousness in his eyes, "Unexpectedly, you possess such a terrifying soul secret technique, no, your soul itself is also exceptionally special."

"Son of God, all the life-preserving items you have are annoying," Jiang Ming's eyes flickered with a cold light as he pondered whether he could slaughter the other party.

What consequences would killing him lead to?

He truly didn't know.

"You haven't answered my question yet!" Jiang Ming added.

"Attacking you is very simple," Bai Yuguang said with a smile, "Having continuously blocked Holy City's encirclements twice, you are already recognized as the number one person beneath the Divine Spirits. But I too am a genius, an unparalleled genius, self-proclaimed as unmatched in the world, the pride of this generation; among peers, only I should stand above all. Now that you've appeared, naturally I had to measure and see what you're made of."

"So it's that simple!" Jiang Ming said speechlessly, "If you truly believed yourself to be unmatched under Heaven, you should challenge the Divine Spirits in Holy City, not come after me."

"I'm no fool, compared to dealing with Divine Spirits, targeting you will not bring upon any consequences," Bai Yuguang said as he stood with hands clasped behind his back, sizing up Jiang Ming, seemingly considering how to kill him.

"Targeting me has no consequences?" Jiang Ming laughed wryly, "This is the first time I'm hearing this. Are you relying on your identity as the Son of God, thinking that I wouldn't dare to kill you? You are sorely mistaken."

Jiang Ming stepped across the Void towards the other party.

"Kill me?" Bai Yuguang let out a cold laugh, arrogantly saying, "In this world, no one can kill me."

"Is that so?" Jiang Ming snorted coldly, and struck out again.

When Mind rules and Soul order merged, they burst forth with immense power, once again blasting the God Mirror out of Bai Yuguang's mind.

But atop his head, from the Baihui Point, Divine Light burst forth, revealing a pearl that bobbed up and down, casting Divine Dawn to protect him.

"Another Divine Artifact?" Jiang Ming licked his lips.

He had not yet analyzed the Chessboard Artifact, and now two artifacts had appeared; once he acquired them and extracted the Divinity contained within, his Cultivation level would surely leap forward, enhancing his own Divinity.

Bai Yuguang did not respond but looked somewhat pale. He raised his hand and a heart appeared in front of him.

A black heart, filled with ominousness.

With a fingertip touch in the air, the heart suddenly vanished, reappearing to burst through Jiang Ming's layers of defenses and positioned itself directly above his head.

Its appearance was utterly bizarre.

"Jiang Ming, let me show you the true Divine Poison," Bai Yuguang said indifferently, "I didn't want to use it, but the threat you posed to me was too great just now. Brother Jiang, if you can withstand this and not die, I'll take you as my junior brother. Otherwise, here and now will be where your bones are buried."

"Explode!"

As the final word was uttered, the black heart burst open, oozing an extremely viscous black substance that quickly spread, engulfing Jiang Ming within it.

Chapter 477: Chapter 299: A Strike Across Dimensions 1

Jiang Ming didn't dodge.

Poison?

He wasn't afraid at all, because he possessed the talent of Immunity to Ten Thousand Poisons. With his cultivation level at the Twelfth Realm, it wasn't difficult to block it.

However, his heart burst open, and black liquid flowed down, easily corroding his combat domain, which made his eyebrows twitch violently.

Jiang Ming also saw that the complex order of the world being woven was corroded, turning into a true Void.

Staring intently, the black liquid seemed to be made up of countless small demons at a nanoscale, each one ferocious and terrifying.

"Temporal-Spatial Seal."

With a flick of his finger, the powers of space and time intertwined, confining the Void, freezing the world, causing the flowing black liquid to pause briefly, before continuing to flow down.

"This is Divine Poison, Divine Power. Although your temporal-spatial power is terrifying, it can only confine the mundane order," said Bai Yuguang, looking over here with his hands clasped behind his back, watching with great interest.

This was one of his trump cards.

Even the Divine Spirits of the Holy City might not be able to block it, let alone a mortal being? No matter how defying the heavens, he still belonged to the mortal world.

"Is that so!" Jiang Ming sneered coldly, raised his hand to reach forward, and his palm rapidly enlarged, grabbing all of the poison in his hands.

Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle...

The corrosive power was shockingly formidable, turning the skin on his palm black and rotten in an instant, but immediately after, as if stimulating the latent power of his body, he managed to hold off the corrosion.

Countless small demons screamed, shouted, and cursed as they tried to burrow into his skin, but they were all strangled one by one.

Jiang Ming's palm emanated a cyan light, completely enveloping the black liquid. It seemed as if the mass, having encountered its natural enemy, panicked, darting left and right, but was quickly purified and then devoured by his palm.

"This poison, is nothing more than this!" Jiang Ming walked towards Bai Yuguang, but internally he breathed a sigh of relief.

The talent gifted by the system was indeed extraordinarily heaven-defying.

The seemingly useless Immunity to Ten Thousand Poisons had displayed a life-saving might at this moment.

Otherwise, with his abilities, he could only have used the World Tree or fled.

"That is Divine Poison, how did you absorb it?" Bai Yuguang couldn't believe it, even instinctively rubbing his eyes.

This scene completely shattered his understanding.

"You are just a false god," said Jiang Ming as a World Projection descended upon him. With the breadth of his Inner World now, it was easy to cover the scope of a state.

But he condensed it to a radius of ten thousand meters, and the pressure created multiplied geometrically.

Bai Yuguang felt a sudden heaviness in his body and nearly fell from the sky, but he released Profound Light from above his head, barely holding off the ' pressure.

A blade also appeared in his hand.

The body of the blade was jet black, the blade's edge red. Upon its appearance, its sharp aura sliced through the Void, and even from a million miles away, souls felt as if they were being annihilated.

This was a Divine Weapon that surpassed the universe's limits of endurance.

Yet Jiang Ming glanced at Hong Ling, who was watching from a distance. She winked at him and spread her hands in a shrug.

He was speechless.

Not until this moment did he realize that when he had fought with Hong Ling, the Goddess probably hadn't even used half of her strength.

Look at Bai Yuguang, who had revealed three Divine Artifacts so far.

“Combat domain, fuse!”

If the World Descend can't suppress you, then let's add another layer of power.

Jiang Ming's eyes sparkled with the light of wisdom.

He had been on the path of fusion for a long time.

Now, simply combining the Projection with the combat domain was naturally effortless, as he completed it in an instant. The resulting Forbidden Area's power surged tremendously, making Bai Yuguang fall straight down from the sky.

“You think you can suppress me with this power? Jiang Ming, you are too arrogant.” Bai Yuguang summoned an even more terrifying power from within his body, steadying himself, and then with a horizontal slash of his blade, he attacked.

“Tsunami Waves!”

Jiang Ming raised his hand to strike, causing the Forbidden Area's power to ripple violently, like a sea churning up the power of the tides, and managed to block the blade light.

Divine Artifacts are nothing more than this!”

“Mind God Kill!”

Jiang Ming taunted as he intertwined the Power of the Soul with the Spirit Power, launching another attack. Bai Yuguang trembled as myriad beams of light scattered from the top of his head.

His gaze went blank, and blood sprayed from his seven orifices.

An orb and mirror, previously suppressed within the Sea of Consciousness, were blasted out but still radiated Divine Light of Protection.

“Die!”

While you're down, strike to kill. Without a second word, Jiang Ming threw a punch, unleashing the epitome of power, which struck Bai Yuguang square in the chest in an instant.

A suit of armor emerged within his body, trying to emanate Divine Light of Protection but was annihilated instantly.

This supreme armor, enduring a force that surpassed the universe's limit, also reached its own limits, emitting cracking sounds.

Although it had weakened over ninety percent of the force, Bai Yuguang was still reduced to a mist of blood.

Jiang Ming's punch was too terrifying.

Pure and ultimate strength, capable of annihilating everything.

Ah...

Ferocious screams came from within the flesh and blood, and Jiang Ming knew this person was not yet beaten to death.

"Truly hard to kill!"

Jiang Ming frowned.

With a willful twist, the power of the fused Forbidden Area tightly suppressed Bai Yuguang, in case he had any other tricks to escape.

He even evolved the power of temporal-spatial confinement.

"With your background, become nourishment for my growth!"

Jiang Ming was utterly ruthless. With a grab of his large hand, he activated the Infinite Refining Divine Skill, attempting to extract all of Bai Yuguang's power and annihilate him.

Buzzing sounds reverberated...

The gem, God Mirror, Black Saber, and armor—the four Divine Artifacts— trembled in unison, emitting Divine Dawn to form a defense and resist.

This temporarily made Jiang Ming's Divine Skills ineffective.

Bai Yuguang's flesh was rapidly wriggling and reassembling itself while he taunted, "Think you can kill me? You're not qualified yet!"

Jiang Ming's expression grew even colder.

"Then..."

"Mind God Kill!"

This time, he targeted the gem.

His Mind God Power and Power of the Soul had already reached the Demigod Level, possessing Divinity, though not the Power of a True God.

But it was also undergoing a transformation.

Moreover, he possessed heaven-defying talents such as the Soul Dominator and the Indestructible Light of Heart, which when fused, made it much easier to target Divine Artifacts that Bai Yuguang couldn't fully control.

With one strike, he destroyed the Divine Light, reached the core, and completely shattered the imprint Bai Yuguang had left inside.

"Come to me!"

With a gesture, the gem flew into his hand.

Impossible!" Bai Yuguang's head had just reassembled. Witnessing this scene, his face turned pale, "How do you have the ability to erase my imprint? Impossible, absolutely impossible."

What did the loss of Divine Artifacts signify?

It signified that he could be killed, truly killed.

Bai Yuguang started to struggle frantically, invoking his Divine Skills and trying to escape the suppression, but how could he contend with Jiang Ming now?

The battle zone and Power of the World fused together to suppress him, while the intermittent Mind God Kill left him overwhelmed.

On top of that, there was the reassembly of his body.

"My Soul-subduing Mirror!"

"No, my Blood God Sword!"

"Damn it, this is my last one, my Heavenly Protector Armor."

"Jiang Ming, do you really need to be so ruthless?"

"Not giving me a way to live, wanting to push me back from this World, Jiang Ming, then I'll make you die."

"Die in despair!"

Bai Yuguang was filled with shock and fury and was also in utter despair; his newly reassembled body trembled violently.

A flash of light appeared between his eyebrows, revealing a drop of blood.

Golden blood.

As soon as this blood emerged, the Void trembled, and the World shook.

It was as if the Great Qian World had been greatly disturbed.

It was also as if a taboo had been touched; suddenly, dark clouds covered the sky, Thunder roared, and even Jiang Ming felt an exceptional oppression.

“What blood is this?” Jiang Ming felt terror.

Great terror.

That is the blood of a God, real Divine Blood, not just any Divine Spirit’s blood, but one that also contains the Divine Will of a Heavenly God. Brother Jiang, run, run!” Hong Ling let out a scream and issued a grave warning.

“Run? Too late!” Bai Yuguang’s face twisted viciously, “And as for you, Hong

Ling, I’m removing you from the competition.”

He flicked the golden blood, which burst forth thirty million golden rays, dazzling every direction, silencing the Void and freezing everything in place.

Within tens of thousands of miles, Space and Time were frozen.

The golden blood expanded, resembling a mirror, and within it appeared an eye. Merely one glance caused Jiang Ming’s body to stiffen, and his soul felt like it was being frozen.

“A Heavenly God? Dammit, I haven’t even left Novice Village yet and such a powerful being appears. Curse your ancestors, I can’t even block this gaze!” This was the genuine feeling.

Under that gaze, he would die.

But he also felt that there was a great force interfering in the darkness, blocking and even destroying the power of the gaze.

“Waste!”

A shout rang out, the Nine Heavens shook, and Thunder crashed down.

Heaven and Earth seemed to rage.

Bai Yuguang's complexion was terribly unsightly, his gaze towards Jiang Ming especially ferocious.

This battle had been too tragic for him.

All his past glory and pride had been torn and shattered.

Thus, he disregarded everything.

“Die!”

With that word, the golden blood suddenly twisted, morphing into a finger that pressed down towards Jiang Ming.

PS: Recommending a book “Awakening the Psychic Power”.

Chapter 478: Chapter 300: They Have Arrived, Heavenly God? Kill_I

The vastness lost its color, and the great land trembled.

With the appearance of a golden finger, the power it contained made the world shiver, and from all directions came sobbing sounds. Thunder roared in myriad paths, and blood rained in a foul wind, yet none could approach this heaven and earth.

Billions of beings felt their hearts tremble with fear, filled with a sense of sorrow, as if a great calamity was impending, and the world was on the brink of destruction.

It was too terrifying.

It was beyond inconceivable.

At this moment, even the powerful of the Twelfth Realm found it hard to move, overwhelmed with a sense of despair.

In the direction of the Holy City, a figure suddenly stood up, looking towards Qingzhou, and couldn't help but tremble. Then, it seemed to sigh.

Jiang Ming felt it most acutely.

The moment the finger formed, the Divine Eye that was fixated lost all its light, with endless principles flowing within his eyes, the Dao Resonance that transcended the three thousand rules filling his heart, beyond understanding, beyond cognition.

In a thousandth of a flicker, the surging Dao Resonance made his eyes bleed tears.

In his ears was a sound like the Creation of Heaven and Earth, resounding beside him, shaking his Sea of Consciousness, making it difficult for his own will to focus.

A great fear surged in Yang Fan's heart.

From body to mind, from cells to soul, everything was frantically warning him, and countless thoughts converged to one conclusion: certain death.

"Really going to die?"

Jiang Ming showed a look of despair, but the only remaining rationality told him it shouldn't be this way.

It absolutely shouldn't be this way.

It simply doesn't make sense.

If a divinity beyond reason could launch an attack, what would be the point of this so-called Genius War? Would there still be a need for the existence of the future's multi-dimensional universe geniuses?

There must be limiting conditions.

There absolutely are!

"Has it not been achieved yet? Or are there conditions yet to be triggered?"

In an instant, Jiang Ming turned countless thoughts.

But he understood that he must struggle, he must struggle.

Struggling, there was still hope.

Given up, there would only be despair.

"Warzone!"

"Soul Realm Manifestation!"

"Void Realm Coming!"

"World Projection!"

Jiang Ming activated the powers of four different systems, but under the extraordinary pressure, these forces simply could not manifest outside his body.

Frantically stimulating, unleashing all potential, yet still it wasn't enough.

"Really not possible?"

"I don't believe it!"

From despair came the ultimate resistance, his will condensed to its limit, his talent of Soul Dominator unleashed in a mysterious way a hint of latent potential, making his soul's divinity shine.

Immediately reaching a certain level.

The Demigod limit.

The limit of the current world, the limit it could contain.

This was tantamount to a Soul Transformation, an essential sublimation, but still, it was not enough.

Reincarnation of Nirvana, Infinite Genes, these two ultimate bloodline talents, shone brilliantly under the pressure of death, showing their radiance.

His flesh, sinews, organs, and marrow, even at the cellular level, even from the foundation of his genes, all underwent changes.

Power surged rapidly, yet cellular activity explosively increased.

In every cell, it was as though a vast ocean of vitality had been injected, and at the core seemed to flare the fire of Nirvana.

Jiang Ming's vitality exploded, gaining a truly immortal essence, and the pattern of 'power' within his flesh became solidified.

In terms of realm, his physical body also climbed to the limit of this world.

But the changes were not over yet.

Whether because of Cosmic Gene or the outburst of Hundredfold Comprehension, under the threat of death, the seventh layer of the Cosmic Gene Skill he had already grasped was perfected.

The genes of Blue Star, the genes of the Ten Thousand Clans from the Warzone of Ten Thousand Tribes, even those from the Death Forbidden Zone, and various collected after coming to this world, all digested, collided with his own genes, evolved, and finally recombined into a river of genes.

The eighth layer of the Cosmic Gene Skill, the ninth layer as well, were thoroughly understood.

Even genes were about to be recombined, yet under the utmost pressure, it wasn't allowed.

The talent of Indestructible Light of Heart, from the mental aspect, also burst with Supreme Light, transforming his mind further, strengthening it, reaching the world's limit.

The transformation was swift and intense.

It was completed in a thousandth of a flicker.

Jiang Ming was unaware that his talent of Fate's Love was emitting an unparalleled divine light on a superdimensional level.

Fate's Love was not mere words.

Besides, his Inner World also underwent astonishing changes.

Since arriving in this world, how many existences of the Twelfth Realm had he killed?

Just from the encirclement by the Holy City, there were dozens, and others like the King of Asura who were all suppressed by him and then plundered.

Plus the treasures from the Prefecture City, things collected, most of which he threw into his Inner World to digest.

Previously, it had been slowly digesting since he felt there was plenty of time, no hurry, and the Inner World also required stable evolution.

But now, under the lifeless threat of death, even the World Tree trembled violently, sending out rays of Light of Creation into the very origin of the world, driving the functioning of laws, revolving reincarnation.

Past accumulations were digested at high speed.

Various rules evolved from nothingness into existence, integrating into the framework of the Inner World, expanding its space, enlarging the world, toughening the crystal walls, and strengthening the origin.

Such a massive shift allowed the rules of the Inner World to reach one thousand before it slowly subsided.

The Power of Origin grew immeasurably stronger.

Soul, mind, body, Martial Arts, etc., all underwent violent transformations, with strength explosively increasing.

Chapter 479: Chapter 300: They Have Arrived, Heavenly God?Kill_2

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

Like the fleeting flash of inception, it blocked the competition of billions of other sperm.

It was like the explosion of an atomic bomb, the brilliance completed in an instant.

Yet even so, various powers still could not extend beyond the body.

The oppression from the outside was far too terrifying.

With Jiang Ming's Hundredfold Comprehension, various talents still struggled to achieve this.

But the four types of power interwove and collided within the body, rapidly fusing together, forming a force that transcended the world's norms.

Only then did it slowly extend outside the body, yet it could maintain only a distance of about a ruler.

"This still isn't enough!"

Jiang Ming truly felt desperate.

Suddenly, his bloodshot eyes sparkled with a glint of light, for he noticed ripples forming around the golden finger.

Subtle yet containing laws that exceeded the cosmos, they steadily eroded the power of the golden finger.

Every ripple that spread formed a new restraint.

"Has the limitation appeared?"

"But I still can't withstand it, can I?"

"Then, all or nothing..."

"Soul, Void God, Power God, Power of the World!"

"Merge for me too!"

Jiang Ming's soul screamed, boundless power burgeoning; within the Sea of Consciousness, the soul's light was dazzling, with infinite divinity, it leaped outward.

Following that was the Void God, merging into the power patterns within his flesh.

Regrettably, the Martial Arts realm was ultimately too low, not having reached the twelve realms, he could only stimulate it by using the power of origin from his Inner World.

The four conceptual powers interwove, and at the moment of collision, they triggered a boundless storm at a certain level.

Even with the same origin, they struggled to merge.

If forced to merge, it would inevitably lead to a violent reaction, ultimately causing a violent explosion, resulting in death and the obliteration of the soul, with no chance of survival.

But a sliver of life's opportunity lay here.

However, the external forces of the Soul Realm, the War Domain, the Void Realm, and the World Descend had already merged together, giving him hope. This was equivalent to a prelude.

With the threat of extreme death exceeding rational oppression, it formed the perfect external condition, thus naturally, internally, and even potentially, the self urged the merger.

Inside, the World Tree shone brilliantly, exuding streams of creation essence to act as a middleman, turning the impossible into possible.

The four internal forces rapidly adjusted, evolved, and reassembled, actually beginning to merge slowly.

They truly merged.

Even if it was just a small part.

But they did merge.

This also caused Jiang Ming's power to surge exponentially.

Bang...

A torrent finally burst within his body, allowing power to spread out.

Jiang Ming also discovered that the inexplicable power was even more terrifyingly binding the golden finger, having weakened it by numerous layers. The suppression from the Great Qian Dynasty's world was also greatly diminished, allowing order to function, thoughts to return, no longer falling into true despair.

It gave Jiang Ming a glimpse of true vitality.

But just then, an angry shout echoed through the Nine Heavens, spreading in all directions.

"You dare to attempt to kill my classmate without asking me?"

The voice was resonant, with a desperate and furious accusation, as a figure who had just escaped the suppression force crossed the Void, arriving ten thousand meters away.

He was radiating boundless divine light, dazzling and colorful.

Especially in front of his chest, the light was so intense that it was as if a great sun had descended, with the divine power contained therein deep and unfathomable like a starry sea.

"Brother Jiang, I'm here!" The person was none other than Shi Lei; he roared, sparing no potential, activating forbidden divine skills, "Celestial Calamity Light, break for me!"

He evolved a light beam, seemingly containing wind calamity, fire calamity, doomsday catastrophe, an era's destruction and other powers.

For some reason, Shi Lei's attack seemed to surpass the limits of space and time, as if blessed by a supreme force.

With a flash of light, it tore through all suppression and landed on the golden finger, actually leaving a mark on it.

Although insignificant.

Although very slight.

But a wound is a wound.

After unleashing his most powerful strike, Shi Lei was drained, but seeing the effect of the attack, he could only give a wry smile. He also noticed something. Although the golden finger was terrifying, its speed was becoming slower and slower.

"Brother Jiang, I never imagined you would provoke such a formidable enemy, haha, you truly are my classmate, impressive. Seeing your despairing expression is as

satisfying as drinking three thousand cups, exhilarating, haha, truly exhilarating. But my classmate Ye Bai won't be bullied by anyone, not even by divine spirits."

Ye Bai also arrived, driving his power, with his Blood Qi extremely vigorous, forming a golden ocean outside, covering the sky.

"Heaven Emperor Fist, break for me!"

Ye Bai roared, all the golden tides gathered together, unleashing the strongest punch.

Boom...

The light burst, the golden finger trembled slightly, and Ye Bai was sent flying back, a series of explosions sounding from within him.

He became a mess of flesh.

From the backlash.

But then, golden light flowed, and he was restored to his original state.

Ye Bai is right, our classmate can't be bullied by anyone, not even by divine spirits!"

Devouring Body Fang Qinghan came, Luo Feng the Tyrant Blade arrived, Chen Bei the Reincarnation Body arrived, Yang Jian with Three Eyes and the Innate Path Body came, Jun Qiye the Supreme Ghost Body came, Li Ping'an the Dominator Body from the Great Wilderness came, Immortal Spirit Body Luo Qingchen came, Sword Bone Ji Yunning arrived, Bai Bing the Cold Ice Body came, Star Body Zhou Tian arrived, Yi Tianxing who comprehended the power of destiny came, Ran Xin also came crossing from the Prefecture City, and even Ren Tianxing made it.

The Master himself had come too.

Chapter 480: Chapter 300: They Have Arrived, Heavenly God? Kill_3

At this moment, they all made their move simultaneously, performing supreme divine powers, unleashing their ultimate force.

Infinite Divine Radiance shone over the nine heavens and ten earths, all of it falling upon the golden finger that harbored immortality. It caused the finger to tremble violently and crack with fissures, yet it continued to advance unfalteringly.

"Oh my God, how can this finger be so terrifying?" Ye Bai screamed out.

"This is cheating, cheating indeed!" Fang Qinghan was somewhat desperate.

“Jiang Ming!” Ran Xin cried out in sorrow.

“There’s no way anything will happen!” Luo Qingchen wept bitterly.

“Brother Jiang, you will not lose, you absolutely won’t!” Wang Qitong’s voice broke the nine heavens.

Ha ha ha...

Suddenly, a loud laugh spread forth, laden with Supreme Will, echoing across the sky and land, resonating in all directions.

“You all have arrived, how could I possibly lose?”

“Even if I were to be defeated, it would never happen in front of you!”

“It’s not me who will die!”

“I’m still waiting to collect your bodies, how could I die before you!”

“All of you have taken your turn, now it’s mine!”

“The powerful, they always make their move last.”

“The powerful, they’re the ones to clean up the aftermath!”

“My friends, watch me slay a god!”

Seeing them one by one, warmth surged in Jiang Ming’s heart, turning into a towering Invincible Belief.

Having always been unbeatable on his journey, how could he possibly lose here!

Jiang Ming also realized that the golden finger had already been greatly restrained. Although it was still despairingly strong, this suppression from the unknown gave him a true chance at life.

It was no longer insurmountable.

As long as it could be contested, when has Old Jiang ever been afraid!

“Heavenly Essence Strike, break for me!”

Jiang Ming’s will condensed into substance, radiating undying light. At this moment, his thoughts focused to their utmost, his devotion reached The Ultimate Point.

All sorts of thoughts and numerous divine skills finally converged into one divine skill.

Raising his right hand's forefinger, he gathered myriad powers into a single point of light and pointed it forth, landing it upon the golden finger.

In an instant, the Void went still, all laws and principles, the operations of order and the cycles of reincarnation halted momentarily, followed by a dazzling outburst of Light of Destruction to the extreme.

"Not good, the aftermath of the force unleashed by Brother Jiang's finger is too terrifying. Everyone, get out of the way!" Shi Lei shouted, his chest bursting with light, enveloping the others as he rapidly pulled them back.

"Oh my goodness, I thought my destiny was boundless, that my growth was defying the heavens, but Brother Jiang, he is still despairingly strong!" Ye Bai couldn't help but grumble.

Yet his eyes were steadfastly fixed.

"He's always been against the heavens, and I thought to bide my time, to contend for a lifetime. Coming to this world, I thought I could strut my stuff, catch up to him, match him, and then step on him. My growth was indeed rapid; in the dark, I hunted down a whole nine beings of the Twelfth Realm, brimming with confidence. But now, looking at him, this scoundrel is still disgustingly strong. Damn it, is there still hope of stepping on him? I've lost confidence."

Fang Qinghan also complained bitterly.

His eyes too were steadfastly fixed.

The rest, as they were swept back, were still staring intently at the colliding fingers.

Bang...

The Void exploded, all things fell silent.

Jiang Ming's finger, along with his entire right arm, burst open into a mist of blood, and his body cracked with innumerable fissures as blood flowed out.

It seemed that in the next moment, he was to perish completely.

But there was no complete breaking apart, he did not take a single step back, simply standing in the Void, straight as a pillar holding up the sky, becoming the focal point of the entire world.

Ha ha...

Following that, Jiang Ming laughed heartily unto the nine heavens and ten earths, extremely gratifying.