

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

## **#Chapter 491 - 311 The Ultimate Battle: Heaven and Earth Bury\_Alol - Read Hyperdimensional Universe: I have Three Thousand Ultimate Talents Chapter 491 - 311 The Ultimate Battle: Heaven and Earth Bury\_Alol**

Chapter 491: Chapter 311 The Ultimate Battle: Heaven and Earth Bury\_Alol

Unstoppable, absolutely unstoppable.

If he didn't activate his divine skills and secret techniques, relying solely on his physical body, he would definitely be crushed into a pile of mush.

"War Domain!"

Jiang Ming's Blood Qi surged like a roaring sea hitting the shore, like a volcano erupting, his physical power evolving into an extremely formidable war domain, capable of dominating the world.

But now, it was blocked just a short distance from his body.

No matter how he exploded with power, no matter how turbulent the war domain became, it couldn't spread any further.

"So powerful!" Jiang Ming was shocked, "Why?"

He questioned why his opponent didn't just take him down directly and was still probing; it was clearly not right.

This was also the reason he hadn't gone all out from the start.

"I want to see just how far our Human Clan's Tianjiao can go! This time, the Genius War has our Tianjiao emerging like a rainstorm, with Holy Bodies, Divine Bodies, Reincarnation Bodies, Innate Path Bodies, Immortal Spirit Bodies, and so on, all of which seem unbelievable to me. But unexpectedly, with nothing special about you, you alone have risen to the top, suppressing the contemporary era, a rare sight in eternity." The Holy Master sighed repeatedly and then said indifferently, "You are very good, truly very good. Just relying on the power of your war domain, you have managed to slightly open up my Divine Domain. Looking across the world, there's only you who can do that. But it's not enough, far from enough. Jiang Ming, continue to strike, let me measure if your combat power truly has reached the Divine Spirit Realm?"

“Okay!” Jiang Ming still had many doubts, but he knew better that in the face of such an entity, only true strength was fundamental.

At such a realm, matters like the world, the people, good and evil, were all nonsense.

Perhaps, only racial cause still held some significance.

“Soul Realm Descends!”

Jiang Ming’s eyes became sharp, his Sea of Consciousness shook, and towering forces radiated out, directly merging with the war domain.

A perfect fusion, without any rejection.

This was after he had killed the Divine Child Bai Guangyu, faced with the pressure of the Heavenly God’s Finger, which pushed him to the extreme in excavating his potential, achieving a full-scale fusion of the Four Elements. After thirty years of closed-door cultivation, he had gained profound insights into the way of fusion.

Naturally, he gained a lot from it.

At this moment, Jiang Ming no longer held back.

Even in this battle, he did not intend to hold back, of course, the World Tree would absolutely not be revealed. Even in the battle against the Heavenly God, he had not used the power of the World Tree.

Because he had an inkling that once that thing was exposed, it would likely cause great trouble.

Hum hum hum...

The fusion of the two forces was not as simple as one plus one equals two, but it triggered a chemical reaction, creating a tenfold or hundredfold surge in power.

In an instant, the power of the Divine Domain was rapidly repelled, eventually reaching one-tenth of the opponent’s extent.

“Not enough?”

Jiang Ming’s eyes shone brightly as the dormant power inside his body surged out again.

“Mind Projection!”

“Inner World Projection!”

Yet another two divine skills were activated, directly merging in, allowing the territory he controlled to radiate outward once more, while simultaneously stirring up a terrifying storm.

Boom boom boom...

In a flash, the Holy Master's Divine Domain was shattered to pieces.

"Now this is interesting!" The Holy Master was slightly moved, and couldn't help but express admiration. With a casual point of his finger, his Divine Domain reappeared, blocking the spreading power of the fusion projection.

Equal in strength.

Completely deadlocked.

The sky dome was divided in two.

This scene moved Chu Yang, Jiang Liuli, Wu Shanhe, and Hong Ling, who all knew better than anyone present the terror of the Divine Domain.

Once opened, below the Divine Spirits, all were as ants.

Impossible to withstand, they would be directly suppressed.

Not to mention contending with it.

"Power of the Soul, Spirit Power, Physical Power, Martial Art Power, are nothing but manifestations of the projected forces fused together." Chu Yang pursed his lips, his pupils shrinking to the size of needle points. "All projections, yet merging together without the slightest rejection. On the path of multi-system cultivation, he has actually gone so far. Even more unimaginable is the terrifying power that erupts from the fusion of four kinds of forces."

"The fusion of the Four Elements..." Wu Shanhe had a complex expression, "This path is too difficult, too rare in the human world, even exceedingly rare in the God Realm because this path is fundamentally impassable."

"Hmm!" Jiang Liuli nodded, "Projection fusion is just the first step; the second step is the fusion of True Force, and the third step is Divinity fusion. Each step is as arduous as ascending to the heavens. A slight mishap could lead to a backlash from the Dao. At the least, it may leave a Dao injury, and at worst, result in instant death."

"Perhaps, he is an exception!" Hong Ling's beautiful eyes shone brightly.

Compared to others, she knew Jiang Ming better and knew that he was good at concealing his strengths.

What he had shown now was definitely just the tip of the iceberg.

Shi Lei and the others were also surprised.

They were surprised by the strength of the Divine Spirits and that Jiang Ming was able to hold his own for the time being.

Each of them watched with intense gazes.

“Wonderful, wonderful, haha...” The Master laughed heartily; he saw more than the others did.

On this path, he and Jiang Ming had often discussed the Dao and learned from each other, growing together.

Hum hum hum...

The sky dome shook, and all Tao lay dormant.

Majestic and powerful, it suppressed everything.

The two seemed evenly matched in strength.

“Mind God Sword, slash!” Jiang Ming had already made his move again.

This was the fusion of Spirit Power and Power of the Soul, transforming into an invisible sword that shocked the heavens, piercing through the Void, transcending Time, and striking directly at his opponent’s brow.

The Holy Master did not attempt to resist; however, the sound of metal clashing erupted from his brow, accompanied by a shower of sparks.

“This is my Divine Body. In the mortal world, I am impervious to all methods and untainted by all Tao. Ordinary means are useless against me.” The Holy Master pointed to his brow.

In truth, he was quite shaken.

Because the strike just now had reached his Sea of Consciousness, it was just that such an attack did not cause much harm to him.

“The way of Four Elements Fusion, you indeed have great courage!” The Holy Master exclaimed again, “With your talent, if not for the suppression of Heaven and Earth, you

could easily become a god. Yet, you chose the most difficult path. If you don't succeed in the future, death is almost certain. Even if you make it through, achieving a perfect state in the final fusion is as difficult as ascending to the heavens. Do you know why it's so difficult?"

Without waiting for Jiang Ming to answer, he continued, "Actually, I don't understand it fully either, but it's not hard to surmise. The human body is unique, whether it's the Way of Souls, Heart Dao, Way of Body, or Martial Art, all are inherent to oneself. But with cultivation, they gradually differentiate, giving rise to the Soul God, Mind God, Body God, and Martial God—like a river branching off, and they will go further and further apart, each acquiring unique characteristics. Four Elements Fusion? It's about making the four rivers flow back together, which is like returning to the Origin, back to the initial, most primeval state. It's like an ordinary person pouring a basin of water into the mud; how do you plan to retrieve it? Even if you manage to retrieve it, how much dirt and impurities will it pick up? How much will be lost? In the process of returning to the Origin and at the same time undergoing self-transcendence and sublimation, you can't rely on external forces. In the vast Heaven and Earth, across billions of dimensions, who can achieve this?"

"It would be unique throughout the ages!" The Holy Master let out another sigh, advising sincerely, "You can try the Three Elements Fusion. Though difficult, there should be a great chance of success for you. In the future, upon ascending to the God Realm, you would hold a revered status and could elevate rapidly."

"Thank you!" Jiang Ming bowed slightly, "As for the future, who can tell? The most we can do is to fight for it, just as we do now!"

"Haha, well said that it's just a fight for now, then let's do it!" For the first time, the Holy Master was brimming with enthusiasm, and his battle intent surged forth. His ethereal aura turned into Divine Light, reaching deep into the starry sky and shaking the very Origin of the world.

"Well, I won't stand on ceremony!" Jiang Ming's figure sprang into action, darting forward. With a great grasp of his hand, he condensed qi into a weapon, evolving into a long sword as he shouted, "Ninety-Nine Return to Origin, Heaven and Earth be buried!"

The Power of the Soul, Heart, Body, and Qi merged at this moment, also mobilizing eighty-one rules centered around space and time, evolving into a stunning sword.

The sword light was vast, shattering the cosmos.

With this sword drawn, the starry sky trembled, and all spirits were filled with dread.

Wu Shanhe and others witnessing the battle couldn't help but change their expressions, for this sword was too strong. It made their hearts tremble and their hairs stand on end.

"If it were used against me..."

Wu Shanhe shook his head.

Chu Yang gritted his teeth.

Jiang Liuli's beautiful eyes sparked with fiery light.

"Worthy of you; even a simple sword strike unleashes such terrifying power!" Hong Ling licked her lips, her legs tightening together.

Ran Xin, who was watching seriously, sensed something, turned her head to look at Hong Ling licking her lips with a flush on her face, and silently uttered two words: Slut!

Her gaze shifted, and she noticed Wang Qitong also looking this way, giving the other a quirky wink.

Wang Qitong rolled her eyes and glanced at Hong Ling lightly before continuing to watch the battle.

As for their little antics, no one paid them any mind.

"First was the fusion of the projection of intention, and now it is the fusion of power; it looks like you have also stepped into the threshold of the fusion of divinity. Not bad, not bad at all," remarked the Holy Master as he too made his move, "This is what makes it interesting!"

"Come on!"

"Today we will determine the winner and decide life and death!"

With a long howl, the Holy Master's God Power erupted forth.

Chapter 492: Chapter 312: Evolving Chaos, Apocalypse Grinding 1

Jiang Ming clashed fiercely with his opponent.

No longer probing.

But fighting with all his might.

In an instant, the power of destruction engulfed the Qiankun World, and the divine light that burst forth illuminated the nine heavens and ten earths. The terrifying fluctuations forced Shi Lei and the others to retreat a million miles away.

Suddenly, a Sword Qi swept across the sky, splitting several stars in the endless depths of space, and its spreading power reached the very edge of heaven. Another palm appeared out of nowhere, directly annihilating a swath of the starry sky.

The fearsome attack seemed intent on destroying this piece of heaven and earth.

A nameless sadness filled the hearts of the myriad people on the land, as if death was approaching and heaven and earth were about to fall silent.

This terrifying premonition was even sensed by Shi Lei and the others, all of whom turned pale.

“He has actually become this powerful!” Chu Yang exclaimed in shock, “He has grown countless times stronger than during his battle with Bai Yuguang.” “This is what a true genius is!” Wu Shanhe sighed, “Ever since I arrived in this world, I have looked down upon all, not taking anyone seriously. But after meeting Brother Shi and others, my pride has been thoroughly crushed. Now, facing Brother Jiang’s power, I actually feel a sense of inferiority.”

It wasn’t just him; everyone present felt the same way.

Because the gap in strength wasn’t trivial; it made them lose all thoughts of challenging him.

“To be in the same era as him is our fortune, but also our misfortune!” Shi Lei said with a bitter smile, having already activated his Divine Eye. The divine light he burst forth reached thousands of miles away. Even so, it was difficult to peer into the real situation of the two people in the Great War.

“The fortunate part is, we always have a goal to strive for, urging us to continuously move forward, continuously unlocking our potential. The unfortunate part is, we have never been able to catch up,” sighed Shi Lei. Breaking free of the mortal constraints and proving oneself in the Divine Spirit Realm is just the beginning. We still have chances, chances to surpass him,” Chu Yang countered.

“I used to think so too,” Shi Lei couldn’t help but chuckle.

He remembered the time of the grand test, when he was full of youthful vigor, almost certain that first place was reserved for him.

Unfortunately, he lost.

Even with defeat, he wasn’t afraid, for there were many realms ahead, a longer path to travel. He believed he could catch up, he could surpass.

But the result...

Was the situation before him.

At that moment, Master transformed into a streak of light and charged towards the battleground. Surges of fluctuation emanated from around him, incessantly annihilating the Destruction Torrent.

A battlefield spanning ten thousand miles.

Only within a thousand miles radius.

Did he stop.

“He is actually this strong?” Jiang Liuli gasped in surprise.

“He has always been very strong,” Wang Qiutong said with a smile, “stronger than any of you can imagine. He seems low-key, but is detached from the mundane. Among us, perhaps only Brother Jiang can hold an advantage over him. As for us? None dare claim victory. Unexpectedly, he has grown so immensely powerful.”

“Indeed, he is worthy of being the Master,” Chen Bei exclaimed in admiration, “He must be walking a path akin to Brother Jiang’s, a rare talent seen once in many eras.”

In the land of the Great War.

The Master stood with his hands clasped behind his back, watching intently.

Such a battle was definitely an opportunity for him.

Whether it was Jiang Ming displaying his various forms of integrated Divine Skills, the potential he burst under pressure, or the Supreme Skill revealed by the Holy Master, all were the ultimate nourishment for him.

Observing, absorbing, deducing, and ultimately consolidating it into his own accumulation.

In the midst of the Great War.

Jiang Ming demonstrated various Divine Skills, unleashing boundless majesty, but still couldn’t defeat his opponent, not even managing to suppress him.

“Is a Lower God this strong?” A fist thrust out, with power overwhelming as a tidal wave, Jiang Ming spoke out.

“To you, of course, strong, but you too are very strong,” praised the Holy Master, “You have so far only displayed the fusion of mind and strength, not the fusion of divinity. Perhaps, if you activate the third layer of power, you can suppress me.”



With each palm and foot, he carried the might to collapse heaven and earth.

Between them, the Void turned into mush, with not a trace of the mortal world's law and order remaining.

"The third layer?" Jiang Ming narrowed his eyes, "Take my punch first!"

Inch Fist, limit breakthrough.

Boom...

With a punch that exploded the sky, ready to annihilate everything, it was easily dodged by the Holy Master, followed by an annihilating channel appearing in the boundless starry sky, like a black river traversing the vast cosmos.

Your punch transcends the peak of the mortal world, but sadly, it's useless against me," said the Holy Master before he shouted, "Words follow the law, Temporal-Spatial Seal, seal the heavens, seal the earth, seal the soul!"

With a flick of his finger, Supreme Dao Resonance spread out, instantly halting even the terrifying destructive storm.

This was power that surpassed the mortal realm.

It was also a supreme rule that transcended the laws of the mortal world.

Jiang Ming shuddered, and for a moment, he couldn't move at all.

For someone as powerful as him, even a fraction of a moment could spell catastrophic disaster.

"Mind, strength, spirit, merge!"

Jiang Ming reacted extremely quickly, commencing a Third Layer power fusion within his body and instantly unleashing a torrent of fearsome power, forcibly breaking the Holy Master's restraints.

It caused the opponent to pause briefly.

"Twelve hundred principles, Heavenly Essence Strike!"

Jiang Ming's power flowed, activating Supreme Skills as various rules merged together, elevating his momentum to a terrifying level akin to a primordial spirit.

With a press of his finger, the resplendent light dimmed the sun and moon.

“This finger...” the Holy Master’s pupils shrank as his body recoiled, traversing the boundless galaxy in a blink and retreating to the desolate edge of the universe.

Yet that finger, like an incurable sore, followed him.

Mountain of Ten Thousand Gods, suppress!”

The Holy Master suddenly stopped, his hands flying as he created three thousand symbols in the blink of an eye, invoking the highest power, and a mountain radiating limitless Divine Light descended.

Boom...

A loud explosion shook countless galaxies, and the power torrent it released obliterated all the stars in this part of the sky.

The Divine Mountain crumbled, and the Holy Master’s shoulder bore a hole clear through to the other side.

“All Principles Return to One, every Tao returns to the origin, what a Heavenly Essence Strike, impressive, indeed impressive!” the Holy Master exclaimed in admiration.

God Power burst forth within him, seeking to heal his wound, yet the power ingrained in the injury impeded his recovery, but Divine Spirits are Divine Spirits after all, and in just a moment, he expelled the foreign power completely.

The wound healed in the blink of an eye.

And you’re not taken down yet?” asked Jiang Ming, employing Divine Skills to cross thousands of galaxies in pursuit, frowning deeply at the sight of the opponent, “Are you truly just a Lower God?”

Your finger just now almost killed me, are you still not satisfied?” The Holy Master couldn’t help but shake his head, “I’ve basically used up all my techniques, and you truly have the combat power of Divine Spirits, but Jiang Ming, I have one last Forbidden Law to test you for the final time!”

He raised both hands, separating them left and right, his gaze intense, as if a River of Destiny flowed within his eyes, without beginning or end, but suddenly connected from head to tail, forming a closed loop.

The Holy Master brought his hands together, and the surrounding starry sky collapsed, forming a Forbidden Area.

“In the mortal world, aside from the fear of the Divine Domain, Divine Spirits also possess a might that suppresses all else, and have a Divine Skill that manipulates the principles of the world!”

“With my divine heart, divinity, God Power, and command, all laws return to the origin, heaven and earth return to the burial, the era ends, transforming into Return to Ruins Chaos!”

“Chaos, form!”

As the Holy Master’s voice fell, the collapsing space around him suddenly erupted, turning into a land of illusion. Devoid of principle, order, sun, moon, and stars, and even without north, south, east, or west.

At this moment, Jiang Ming lost all sense of Shi Lei and others.

He even lost all sense of the Holy Master.

The surroundings were still filled with a terrifying pressure that kept increasing, along with a force that was corrupting his power.

What Divine Skills!” Jiang Ming was shocked, his pupils contracting to the size of needle tips, “But it’s not enough!”

“Not enough?” The voice of the Holy Master sounded, “Apocalypse Grinding, appear!”

Boom...

The next moment, Jiang Ming found gigantic grinding discs appearing above and below him; he was right in the middle. The grinding force between the rotating discs, crushing everything in its path, made his body emit groans as if it could not bear the load.

Terribly fearsome.

Utterly terrifying.

Even the defense formed by the fusion of the Four Elements was twisting wildly.

Chapter 493: Chapter 313 Break Destiny, Invite Master\_I

The Divine Skills manifested by the Holy Master were terrifying to the extreme.

Once the Apocalypse Grinding emerged, it crushed everything in its path.

Jiang Ming's heart raced with the sense of imminent danger flooding his mind. His figure flickered, ascending higher with each step, as the power within his body intertwined to unleash his strongest strike.

"Fifteen hundred principles, Godslaying Sword!"

The long sword that evolved in his hand was no weaker than a twelfth-grade divine weapon. It shimmered with light, immeasurable in its divine might, as numerous principles interwoven layer upon layer, crafting divine patterns of power.

Sword Qi surged, imbued with the force to destroy the Various Heavens.

The sword split the sky, sheared through order, and demolished the chaos currents. It evoked earth, fire, wind, and water, halting the grinding force of the Apocalypse Grinding with a startling explosion.

This Divine Skill was instantly destroyed, and the long sword in Jiang Ming's hand also shattered, alas, without breaking through the chaos that bound him.

An endless pressure continued to cascade down upon him, as if he was in the eye of a vortex, with all the pressure focused solely on him.

Such was the strength of this pressure that even ordinary beings at the Demigod Realm would be annihilated to dust, leaving nothing behind.

Utterly terrifying.

"What a Gods' Sword, most Lower Gods could certainly not withstand it and would be slain!" praised the Holy Master's voice, "But it is still not enough, far from enough!"

"Chaos Cataclysm, descend!"

Upon uttering these words, the chaos trembled, giving rise to the powers of many disasters—the Great Sun Wind Catastrophe, the Apocalypse Fire Disaster, the Annihilation Thunder Calamity, the Return to Ruins Burial Calamity, and so on—all descended at once.

He demonstrated the Performing Ten Thousand Laws, surpassing ordinary comprehension.

Jiang Ming's expression remained unchanged, his eyes sparkling as he peered into the principles hidden within, pondering the laws of their transformations and turning them into his own accumulation of insights.

This exchange, apart from sparking his potential, also vastly broadened his horizons, giving rise to various ideas through analogy.

But he still needed to get past the obstacle before him.

“Fifteen hundred principles, Gods’ Sword!”

Jiang Ming demonstrated his method again.

It was still the fusion of fifteen hundred principles, but the method of fusion was different this time, completely altering the Dao Resonance emanating from this sword.

The Sword Intention had grown even sharper, its might even more fearsome.

In the flick of a finger, it clashed thirty million times.

Though it did not manage to suppress him, neither could he escape.

The battle shook the heavens, and his divine might was boundless.

In the fringes of the cosmos, the entire area was shrouded in darkness, with all the nearby stars fallen, making it seem like a black hole.

Yet the occasional burst of light illuminated the entire starry sky.

The Master, who was quite close by, already appeared very solemn.

In the front, there lay a scene reminiscent of the Creation of Heaven and Earth. Sometimes it shrank to the size of a soybean, but then expanded instantaneously to a scale larger than an entire star system.

It made even his heart skip a beat in terror.

“Compared to Jiang Ming, I am after all lacking!”

“He bases his Martial Art on the Four Elements Tao, aiming to comprehend three thousand laws.”

“I merely use the Five Elements and Yin and Yang as my foundation, both in quantity and quality, far too distant!”

“I wanted to take the Five Elements as the basis, reverse Yin and Yang, and then transform into Chaos, but in the end, it was too simplistic. From the Dao comes one, one gives rise to two, two gives rise to three, and the three produce all things. Yet reversing this process is not easy at all. Yin-Yang Reverse Chaos is simply not feasible. Chaos is the mother of all, and Yin and Yang are but a part of it.”

Master sighed.

“Three thousand laws are the foundation.”

“Once three thousand are achieved, the world becomes perfect, and the power of origin born from it would likely be the power of Chaos, after all, it harbors the force of all things.”

Master was endowed with unrivaled talent and insight far deeper than others.

His gaze was profound, his Divine Light brilliant, and on occasion, he could glimpse the situation within the Chaos space evolved by the Holy Master.

“Even more amazing is the Holy Master!”

“Using Divine to commandeer the All Tao of the mortal world, with decrees and spoken laws, various Divine Skills come easily to hand, as if the master of all laws, further able to evolve Chaos. If he were in the God Realm, he probably couldn’t do it.”

“No, he definitely couldn’t!”

Master murmured to himself.

“That’s right, you are quite remarkable; in the God Realm, I indeed couldn’t do it.” The voice of the Holy Master suddenly emerged, and he appeared at his side, his face showing admiration, “The rules of the mortal plane are, after all, for the mortal plane. In the God Realm or within the super-dimensional universe, there are higher-level principles, where one law can spring forth all Tao.”

“You didn’t use your full strength?” Master asked with a slight surprise, offering a formal bow.

“This is already the limit of the test, the true limit.” The Holy Master said.

“The limit of the test, but not your limit!” Master realized in a moment and couldn’t help but exclaim, “The Genius War is ultimately not a deadly ground, nor a place of no return, it is for cultivating talent, selecting talent.”

“Indeed!” nodded the Holy Master, “This generation of Tianjiao is abundant like rain, with potentials so high, foundations so deep, strengths so formidable, far beyond my imagination. Therefore, it is difficult, reaching an unprecedented limit. The standard routines are just a bit stronger than when I first made a move against you, they would not make a Demigod feel despair.”

“That makes sense.” Master sighed again, “In the end, all beings are like pieces on a chessboard.” He paused and asked earnestly, “Then what kind of existence are we?”

“Originally an illusion, yet you broke the chains of fate, turning the false into the true, preserving what is genuine.” The Holy Master looked at Master and smiled again, “You are remarkable.”

“Turning the false into the true, preserving what is genuine, indeed so.” Master was not surprised.

Because he had already surmised this situation.

He was neither saddened nor jubilant.

“If beings like us can break fate and transcend, why then do you seek to encircle us?” Master asked again.

“I do not concern myself with worldly affairs.” The Holy Master spoke, “To transcend the mundane and break the chains of fate, how could it be so simple? It can be said to be a calamity at every step, a difficulty with every move. If you weren’t extremely talented and hadn’t been influenced by the broadening vision of Jiang Ming, you probably would have already been buried in dust and sand throughout the ages. Even now, you haven’t completely broken free from the shackles of fate, only by stepping out of this realm can you truly succeed. From then on, your fate is in your hands, life and death are your own to command, and you will no longer simply drift with the flow.”

Master was silent.

He raised his head and looked into the vast depths, his eyes seemingly breaking free from the mundane restraints, gazing beyond the world outside.

“Is the next step to confirm the Dao and become a God?” Master turned his gaze back and asked again.

“Indeed!” The Holy Master smiled, “This is the usual way to break the chains of fate, and you should understand its difficulty. Through the past ages, talents dazzlingly brilliant have been innumerable, and yet, unfortunately, there have been no confirmers of the Dao to become gods. That is the difficulty of breaking fate.”

Master nodded silently.

He deeply understood.

It was extremely difficult to become a god.

Over the years, he had traveled among mountains and great marshes, toured the One Hundred and Eight Provinces, looked over the outskirts of the Canghai, and seen countless geniuses.

And what if one looked back over a thousand years, ten thousand years, a hundred thousand years?

Geniuses would be as plentiful as the fish crossing the river.

“Besides that, there’s another method!” continued the Holy Master as he flipped his palm, and a golden token appeared, rippling with the undying resonance of Dao, “Accept the invitation, take part in the Multidimensional Cosmic Genius War.”

He handed it over.

Chapter 494: Chapter 314: Transform into Pangu, Creation of Heaven and Earth\_I

Within the Chaos.

Jiang Ming had evolved many divine skills, each one surpassing the pinnacle of the mortal world, containing powers that could burst Heaven and Earth, yet none broke through his confinement.

“How can it be so strong?” he couldn’t help but tremble with fear.

“Even Chaos has limitations, has its threshold of endurance, then I’ll use a power that surpasses the limit, I don’t believe it can’t be broken!”

Jiang Ming’s combat spirit surged, and Killing Qi billowed around him.

The malicious aura hidden deep in his heart was constantly churning as well.

“Law of Heaven and Earth, three hundred layers!”

This was the insight of the last few decades, three hundred layers, equivalent to a three-hundred-fold amplification of power.

He originally couldn’t reach this level with this divine skill.

But by referring to things like the World Tree and others, he had forcefully extrapolated it to an unprecedented level, supreme among all arts, and it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call it the foremost divine skill.

Jiang Ming transformed into a giant thousands of feet tall, his Blood Qi roiling, forming a vast bloody ocean overhead.

“Infinite Rules, a hundredfold reinforcement!”

“Exploding Heart Skill, ten times the force.”



This prohibited divine skill was just briefly comprehended by Jiang Ming, not much enhanced.

“Inch Fist, one hundred layers, a hundredfold increase.”

Compared to others, the improvement with Inch Fist wasn't small, but still far from Law of Heaven and Earth.

That divine skill truly surpassed imagination.

It gave a feeling of boundlessness, and even Jiang Ming felt it was far from reaching its limit, although the consumption was great.

He couldn't sustain it for long upon activation.

There was also a thousandfold enhancement in Life Gene Level, compared to body refinement experts of the same realm, the foundational strength was a thousand times greater.

“Fist that extinguishes all beings!”

Jiang Ming completely erupted.

This punch had an attack power three hundred billion times that of an equivalent body refinement demigod.

Three hundred billion times that of a body refinement demigod?

Not just others, but even Jiang Ming himself trembled with fear.

A single punch shattered space and time.

His arm, muscles, bones, and so on began to fracture inch by inch, shooting out billions of streaks of blood light from the fissures, spreading across all Tao, bringing decay to Chaos.

Boom...

The vault of Heaven cracked open, Chaos smashed to pieces.

It destroyed everything, even the flows of Chaos couldn't withstand it.

It was too strong.

Terribly strong, exceeding the limits of imagination.

Chaos exploded, and in the fraction of a blink, Fire, Wind, and Water surged forth, evolving into a One-party World filled with Infinite Rules intertwining together, but then it also collapsed.

Yet, Jiang Ming's complexion was extremely grim.

This punch, even with the suppression of the Inner World, left his right arm completely fractured, bursting open with myriad streaks of blood, nearly reduced to ash.

Now he was barely maintaining it, but it healed back to its initial state in a breath's time, recovering to its original level.

But above his head...

"It still didn't break through, how is that possible!" Jiang Ming's heart sank to the abyss.

Chaos trembled, stirring up a storm surge that, if released, could annihilate the starry sky, destroy the Great Qian Dynasty, and bury all life.

But it didn't break through.

"Your punch is very strong, really strong, stronger than I imagined," the voice of the Holy Master rang out, filled with endless astonishment, "But my divine skill is performed by a God, controlling all Tao, stretching space to the extreme in your strike, with dimensions as vast as the heavens, thereby weakening it layer by layer, and ultimately erasing the sharpness of your punch. But I must admit, face to face, I dare not meet your strike, I really don't. Who could have imagined, in this Mortal World, someone could deliver such a pure, such fearsome power. Jiang Ming, you are a miracle. But... hahaha, continue then, let me see to what extent your potential can reach? If you can't break through, I'm afraid it will destroy your invincible belief, bury your immense Qi Luck." The Holy Master laughed heartily, "Once more! Chaos Gang Wind, Chaos Destroying World Thunder, Chaos Nine-Layered Fire, Chaos Netherworld Road, Chaos Reincarnation Skill!"

This piece of Chaos space trembled, unleashing a variety of extreme divine skills to rain down and engulf Jiang Ming.

Each one was tremendously powerful, easily able to obliterate a demigod, destroy worlds, but now all descended upon him.

It was purely destructive power.

"Guard!"

Jiang Ming's heart pounded wildly as his spirit tensed to the extreme.

He felt the threat, a tremendous threat; He swung his hands, his divine thoughts turned into methods, evolving into a series of divine skills that transformed into layers of protection, only to be easily torn apart, destroyed, and nullified.

Boom...

Jiang Ming's attacks were terrifying to the extreme, but relatively, his defense was much weaker, and three thousand defensive arts were directly obliterated.

He sniffed a whiff of the scent of death and thought of using the World Tree for defense, but he restrained the urge.

But in the next moment, his body was torn apart.

"Reincarnation of Nirvana!"

Jiang Ming let out a soulful cry, and his shattered body began to rapidly reassemble, but the power of destruction was too terrifying, making it extremely difficult for him to fully recover for the time being.

"Without the World Tree, can I truly not hold up?"

"I don't believe it!"

Amidst recovery, Jiang Ming kept demonstrating methods to resist.

But the attack power was too terrifying.

A series of divine skills, surpassing the mortal world's limits of endurance, poured down like it cost nothing, and under the threat of being obliterated, Jiang Ming's thoughts raced non-stop, breaking limits and operating in overdrive.

All kinds of thoughts, numerous ideas converged in his mind.

Many accumulations, myriads of precipitations, in this moment, sprouted, grew lush and full, and finally bore fruit.

"Immortal defense, eternally unbreakable!"

With the Inner World as the foundation, and the Power of the Soul, Spirit Power, and Physical Power as the framework, he wove layers of rules that fused in collision and sublimated in integration, forming rings of unbreakable Divine Light that burst forth from within his body, encircling the surroundings.

Humming...

The Void trembled, Chaos was startled.

The moment the light appeared, it shocked violently but also spread rapidly, forcibly warding off all kinds of attacks.

Although it still kept collapsing, the speed of evolution had fully caught up.

Jiang Ming's body also completely returned to its original state, and his breath hardly weakened at all.

"Intention, force, divine, the fusion is nearly perfect," the Holy Master's voice descended again, filled with admiration, "Indeed, your potential is limitless, and under extreme pressure, you have unleashed unimaginable potential. The only pity is that your Martial Arts realm is too low; otherwise, with the perfect fusion of the Four Elements' power, you might have directly become a god."

"Jiang Ming, I have one more divine method, which I realized by contemplating the evolution of the mortal world, called Chaos Returns to Ruins, Annihilation of All Laws!"

"If you can't withstand it, you die!"

"Fall!"

The Holy Master's voice was thunderous, becoming particularly cold-hearted towards the end.

It seemed he had abandoned the prior agreement.

Boom...

Chaos trembled, bursting forth with the aura of an epoch's destruction; streams of cataclysmic power transformed into the law of Return to Ruins and Annihilation, pouring down like a deluge.

Jiang Ming's complexion changed.

"You wish to annihilate Chaos? Then I will restart Chaos!"

His eyes sparkled like electricity, shooting out thousands of brilliant rays.

In the moment he conceived the Eternal Guard, he also reached a deeper understanding of the ultimate path of offensive might.

"Heaven Creation Skill!"

Jiang Ming clasped his hands together, condensing an enormous axe, simultaneously melding various rules led by the Heaven Creation rule and powers of the body, heart, soul, and more, merging them into one and channeling them into his body, causing his stature to swell once again, reaching a height of ten thousand feet.

His presence surged even further.

Power also flowed into the axe.

“Creation Ninth Moves, Ninety-Nine Return to Origin, Creation of Heaven and Earth!”

Jiang Ming roared, cleaving with the ultimate axe that fused many powers led by the Heaven Creation rule.

Chapter 495: Chapter 315 Cosmic Remnant Core, Goodbye, Battle Again\_i

Boom...

Jiang Ming unleashed his ultimate axe strike, creating the heavens and splitting the earth, tearing apart the Chaos, breaking free from his restraints, and splitting the whole Chaos world in two.

The Creation Ninth Moves was a divine skill he derived from studying the Forbidden Area, the World, the Domain, and so forth, possessing extreme specificity in its application.

While boasting terrifying attack power, it also had an absolute restraining effect on similar divine skills. His strongest punch earlier hadn't broken through, but now with a single swing of his axe, it was completely destroyed. The explosive sound spread across the nine heavens and ten earths.

The collapsed Chaos space set off an endless Destruction Torrent, vast and rolling like the tide. If it were to spread completely, it could annihilate the starry sky entirely.

But the next moment, the Void cracked open and sucked the rolling torrent inside.

Jiang Ming looked ahead, where the Holy Master stood; however, at this moment, the Holy Master had a wound starting from his brow all the way down to his lower abdomen, from which divine light was bursting forth.

“With this axe strike, if you continue to comprehend it, it will definitely become an extraordinary divine skill. Jiang Ming, congratulations, you've perfectly completed the trial,” the Holy Master said with a smile, “We'll meet again if fate allows it!”

As his voice faded, he split apart, then was reduced to ashes and annihilated. “Meet again if fate allows it? We will definitely meet again!” Jiang Ming murmured, looking

towards Master, who was flying towards him. "This battle was truly thrilling to the utmost, who would have thought, youngster Jiang, that you could grow to such an extent," Master said with emotion, "Your growth has far surpassed mine."

He flipped his palm and a golden token appeared. He added, "The Holy Master you fought with must have been an incarnation. Just now, he came to me and invited me to participate in the Multidimensional Cosmic Genius War. As you broke through Chaos, he vanished without a trace."

I noticed," Jiang Ming nodded, "He was too abnormally strong. This is the battlefield of the Genius War, and as the final trial, he was very strong, but his strength went beyond ordinary, which is unusual. But this also indirectly shows that he is definitely not just a Lower God."

Whether he is a Lower God or not, one day we will find out!" Master said confidently.

Having learned that there is a realm beyond Demigod, how to reach it, and how not to!

By this time, people like Shi Lei had also arrived and witnessed the terror of the last strike.

All were shocked.

The aftershocks of that axe strike tore through the universe, a force so powerful it made their souls tremble.

"Brother Jiang, congratulations!"

Everyone bowed their hands in salute.

Congratulations to us all!" Jiang Ming replied with a smile, "This period of cultivation has finally come to an end."

"Yes, it's finally over!" Wang Qitong said with emotion, "All things considered, you took all the pressure upon yourself, and we just enjoyed a wonderful cultivation experience, all reaching the Demigod Realm. Looking back, it feels surreal."

"Not just you!" Jun Qiuye said with a laugh, "I feel surreal too! Before coming, many elders warned me that the Genius War is extremely brutal and that one could easily fall. But after arriving here and meeting Brother Jiang, I basically laid back completely."

As he spoke, he felt somewhat at a loss for words.

The others all laughed.

The group crossed the Void and quickly reappeared above the skies of the Great Qian Dynasty.

“Brother Jiang, how shall we deal with this?” Hong Ling asked.

Jiang Ming furrowed his brows.

To destroy?

Or not to destroy?

If they were to re-establish order, they didn’t have much time left.

After all, the Genius War was to end ten days after the divine spirits were slain. Though aware that the Holy Master was not dead, the Genius War was indeed coming to an end.

“If we only leave one seed for the Imperial Clan, once we leave, they will be exterminated by the powerful,” Wang Qiutong said with a frown, “Now without the divine spirits to suppress them, this One-party World will eventually re-establish order, it’s just a matter of time. Brother Jiang, how about we just take the treasures of the Holy City?”

“Alright!” Jiang Ming considered and nodded.

To kill or not to kill really meant nothing to him anymore.

As Wang Qiutong had said, now that the spirits were gone, this world was bound to re-establish order.

As for what would happen in the future, it was beyond his control.

Thinking this, Jiang Ming activated his World Projection, which made the Holy City powerhouses who had seen his return yet no sign of the Holy Master, all look ashen.

Now that he activated the World Projection, immobilizing these people, there were hardly any who resisted.

The resistance was effortlessly slain by him.

Jiang Ming swept his divine thought across the area, shattered one peerless great array after another, and discovered the treasury of the Holy City, totaling nine, which he grasped in his hand and, without hesitation, threw into his own Inner World.

As for sharing the treasures?

It wasn’t time yet.

Ignoring the powerful of the Holy City, they took a detour back to Qingyun Prefecture, waiting for the final moment to come.

Jiang Ming also displayed the treasury before everyone; each treasury was as vast as a one-party world, immensely vast.

Good heavens.

Just Yuan Crystals alone numbered one thousand and eight hundred.

There were eighty-one lakes of Origin Liquid.

Hearts of the World, Rule Fragments, Cosmic Source Stones, and countless more.

Even Divine Crystals numbered thirty-six.

There were also over a hundred thousand tenth-grade great artifacts, an unimaginable amount. Countless great elixir pills, forests of Spiritual Fruits, and innumerable rare ores.

This opened everyone's eyes wide.

Even Jiang Ming was somewhat envious.

"Everyone, please help yourselves," he said.

Jiang Ming selected the lacking Rule Fragments for himself, and then gestured for others to take what they needed.

To him, these things were dispensable.

As for Divine Crystals, he could completely acquire them through his talent for Infinite Refining.

Previously he couldn't, but now he was fully able.

"Brother Jiang, then we won't be polite!" Ye Bai couldn't help but rub his hands together; he was the first to choose a Divine Crystal, taking a fair amount of Origin Liquid and several strange great elixirs that were beneficial for Body Refinement.

"This is indeed a feast for the gluttonous!" Even Shi Lei was overjoyed.

Even the Master took a Divine Crystal for himself.

Everyone took modestly, leaving the rest to Jiang Ming, knowing full well the terror of his Inner World, which required an immeasurable amount of resources to accumulate.



In the end, indeed, Jiang Ming threw everything into his Inner World.

After dividing the spoils, there was a banquet.

At the end, Chu Yang clasped his hands together: "Brother Jiang, everyone, we shall meet again at the Multi-universe Genius Battle. Let's agree in advance, we'll be friends, not foes then."

"You are leaving?" Jiang Ming inquired.

"There's no point in staying any longer," Chu Yang said with a wry smile, then eagerly added, "Coming down here and encountering you has achieved our objectives. After a series of Great Wars, my combat power has skyrocketed unknowingly. Compared to before, my combat power has more than doubled. As you are about to depart, we will also return to make the final preparations." "Can you tell me about the Multi-universe Genius Battle?" Jiang Ming asked further.

"It's similar to the Genius War here, but that's where the real cruelty lies. Geniuses of a myriad of races from Myriad Heavens Worlds and endless cosmoses will gather there. And countless demigods from the God Realm will participate," said Chu Yang, his fighting spirit surging with boundless anticipation, "And there, there are countless powerful legacies, even ancient battlefields, remnants of destroyed cosmoses, secret realms surpassing Heavenly Gods, and so on. It's a place of great danger but also a supreme opportunity. Some ascend to become Upper Gods, others gain the full inheritance of Heavenly Gods and reach the Heavenly God Realm in a single leap, and the list goes on. We have been accumulating in the Demigod Realm for the purpose of entering it, either to soar to higher realms or to perish." "Weakness is a sin, even in the God Realm. Rather than eventually exhausting our potential without necessarily reaching Upper God, it's better to take the risk!" Wu Shanhe said with determination.

Jiang Liuli nodded.

This was also what Hong Ling thought.

"It indeed sounds like a place worth yearning for!" Jiang Ming's eyes flickered with longing, "Then it's a deal, Multi-universe Genius Battle, we'll meet and fight again!"

"We'll meet and fight again!" Chu Yang and the others all laughed.

Then, under everyone's gaze, all three emitted a strange aura, ascended into the air, and vanished without a trace.

"They've been summoned away," Hong Ling commented, then turned to Jiang Ming, "Brother Jiang, don't forget our little secret."

With a light laugh, she too departed.

“Brother Jiang, wherever you go, you’re always surrounded by luck in love!” Ye

Bai remarked, causing everyone to burst into laughter.

Jiang Ming was speechless.

In the blink of an eye, the ten days were up.