

HYPERDIMENSIONAL UNIVERSE: I HAVE THREE THOUSAND ULTIMATE TALENTS

Chapter 506: Chapter 326 Red-haired Zombie_1

Since he had already made his move, Jiang Ming did not hold back any longer.

With a single thought, the force of World Projection descended, enveloping only the valley and forming an incredibly powerful constraint, causing the bird-headed man to show a look of horror.

Boom, boom, boom...

Surges of explosive energy burst forth from the bird-headed man's body like the eruption of a hundred thousand volcanoes, shaking Jiang Ming's World Projection continuously, as if it was about to be ripped apart.

"He's really not just any ordinary strong foe!"

Jiang Ming was somewhat surprised.

But that was all.

Right after, he noticed that a series of faint shadows emerged around the bird-headed man's body, resembling hearts, which made him reveal a look of astonishment.

A total of eighty-one hearts, each harboring power comparable to a demigod's, exploded at that moment, transforming into rolling torrents that merged into the bird-headed man.

His might surged, and he managed to burst open the force of the World Projection.

It was also at this moment that the bird-headed man opened his mouth wide, spitting out a river of light which was actually three hundred and sixty-five mirrors, each a Demigod Artifact.

And it was quite clear they were a set.

“So domineering!”

Jiang Ming couldn’t help but be startled.

But to think these methods would allow him to escape was delusional.

“Goodness, if he had used these tricks earlier, I would have probably been forced to flee,” Bai Bing was also surprised, “How does this guy have such strong backing?”

“It’s obvious, he is a Divine Child!” Jiang Ming said, “Your combat power is not weaker than his, so he might assume you’re a Goddess, also with a terrifying trump card, and dare not truly use his strongest power. Besides, this is Purple Mountain, where triggering some unknown power could lead to extraordinary trouble.”

He gave a forced explanation.

But it wasn’t far off.

Meanwhile, he made his move again.

“Fourfold Constraint!”

Jiang Ming directly engaged the fusion power of the Four Elements, integrating the Battle Domain, Soul Domain, and Heart Domain into the World Projection, causing the constraining force to skyrocket to an unfathomable level.

No sooner had it appeared than the three hundred and sixty-five mirrors forming the array instantly froze, as if time had stopped.

“How is this possible?” The bird-headed man seemed to witness an incredible scene, and while he cried out in shock, he also roared, “With my Divine Blood, I offer the Universe God-Slaying Mirror, move for me!”

Three hundred and sixty-five torrents surged out of his body, entering each mirror, and the static mirrors trembled once again.

“Worthy of being a Son of God!”

Jiang Ming exclaimed in admiration.

Even though he didn’t use his Divine Power, this constraint was terribly fearsome, yet it was again shaken by the opponent.

Then he definitely could not be spared.

With a reach of his hand, the fusion power rapidly congregated to form a long sword that struck from the void, ripping through the sky dome, rocking thousands of mountains.

It shattered the Mirror Array completely, and also cleaved the bird-headed man in two.

But the opponent still didn’t die.

“Come to me!”

The long sword dispersed, transforming back into the power of the Forbidden Area and, with a sweep through the air, collected all the mirrors into the Inner World to be suppressed.

“And you die as well!”

Jiang Ming evolved the Sky-Swallowing Power, his palm opening to form a vortex.

This was the fusion of the Talent Divine Power of Infinite Refining, no worse than Fang Qinghan's Devouring Path, and the uncompletely merged bird-headed man was sucked over.

The essence within his body also transformed into rivers, being drawn into the palm of the hand.

Even his body collapsed again.

However, Jiang Ming's pupils contracted, for within the body of the opponent, he saw a total of nine Divine Artifacts.

They were Divine Artifacts, undoubtedly genuine.

Only they were now silent and inactive, revealing no might.

"Damn it, if he could have used the nine Divine Artifacts, I might've had to put in quite the effort!"

Jiang Ming thought to himself.

This character was stronger than Bai Yuguang had been at the beginning.

No, much stronger.

"Stop, stop, stop, just don't kill me, and I am willing to offer up all the divine artifacts!" the bird-headed man let out a wail, "If you kill me, sooner or later, my father god will surely kill you."

Jiang Ming simply didn't pay any attention.

His divine power surged once again, directly shattering the opponent's body and extracting nine divine weapons without any resistance, suppressing them straight into his inner world.

He immediately used the World Tree to sort it out, eradicating all traces of branding, and then he felt relieved.

In the end, the bird-headed man was left with only a divine soul.

Jiang Ming began to check the other's memories.

This guy really was a Son of God, but the so-called father god he mentioned wasn't that strong, just an Upper God.

"Upper God, just that, am I being too conceited?"

Jiang Ming immediately severed his proud thoughts and continued to sort through the other's memories.

This one had descended along with a large group of Divine Children, and he, too, had landed in a one-party world, where he began to push through heaven and earth.

During that time, he also encountered danger, which was a bizarre prohibition artifact that almost killed him.

Later, in a rage, he blood-washed his one-party world, but that drew a sleeping ancient corpse, a corpse of a divine spirit.

At that time, he was nearly scared to death, so he hurriedly escaped into the nearby Purple Mountain.

After arriving here, he encountered Bai Bing and wanted to kill her to relieve the hate in his heart.

Just as Jiang Ming had speculated, seeing Bai Bing's strength exceed logic, he thought she was also a Son of God descending, which is why he didn't dare to press too hard.

At the same time, Jiang Ming also discovered that there were several secret realms in the bird-headed man's world that he didn't know about.

"Secret realms are similar, but not quite the same!"

Jiang Ming came to a conclusion.

But at this moment, his heart trembled, and he looked towards the distance.

He saw the mountain peak in front of him tremble, bursting forth with streams of purple mist, spreading rapidly.

“Brother Jiang, we’re in trouble!” Bai Bing approached, looking anxious, but her pupils contracted and she urgently said, “Not good, Brother Jiang, look!” She pointed to the left side.

There, streaks of purple patterns appeared, not on the rock wall, but imprinted in the Void, now manifesting.

In just that brief moment, the purple patterns had spread across the entire mountain peak, also emitting a terribly powerful fluctuation of energy.

“It must be that the killing of the bird-headed man inadvertently triggered some unknown power here!”

Jiang Ming hurriedly activated the defensive divine power Eternal Guard, protecting himself and Bai Bing in the middle, and the next moment, purple light flashed, unleashing an extremely terrifying energy fluctuation.

Suddenly, both of them disappeared without a trace.

The purple patterns also gradually faded and vanished, and the valley once again became calm.

Even the spreading purple mist slowly settled into the mountain peaks.

Very bizarre.

When they appeared again, it was in a strange space.

Jiang Ming, holding Bai Bing, felt his scalp tingle after seeing the surroundings; they were in a cave, enormously vast like a small world, and filled with densely packed purple snakes.

These snakes were extremely terrifying.

“Don’t move, these things are dangerous!” Jiang Ming felt Bai Bing’s struggle, and hugged her even tighter.

Bai Bing noticed something was amiss; she felt Jiang Ming’s tension, and her heart sank immediately, “Brother Jiang, what’s going on?”

Just then, a snake leaped toward them, opening its mouth and biting a hole in his Eternal Guard, which made Bai Bing’s pupils contract.

She could feel how frightening Jiang Ming’s guardian divine power was, yet it was easily bitten through?

Looking around and seeing there were thousands of purple snakes, she couldn’t help but shiver.

“Brother Jiang, look over there!”

Suddenly, Bai Bing exclaimed.

Turning his head, Jiang Ming looked into the distance; it was a mountain, no, a corpse, enormously huge as if several peaks were combined into one corpse.

Its entire body was red, no, that was covered in red fur.

Then, a small figure leaped down from above.

Jiang Ming’s pupils contracted once more.

This little figure looked familiar to him.

Very familiar..