

## Swordsman 3071

### Chapter 3071: The Order

"Senior Mo Shan is here? Is he here for me?" Jian Wushuang had a strange look on his face.

In his opinion, Mo Shan's invitation was the second time.

According to the rule of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, only two invitations could be given to the same genius. If both invitations were rejected, the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces would not invite him for the third time. Then the high-level experts of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces would not, should not have come looking for him.

But now...

After knowing the identity of the person who had come, Sect Master Si Lan did not dare to reject him. She immediately went to personally bring him in.

Very quickly, the white-haired Elder Mo Shan appeared in front of everyone.

"Oh, is this place quite lively?"

The moment Mo Shan arrived, he saw the existences of Bai Jue, Iceberg, and the others.

"Master Bai Jue, you are actually here as well?" Mo Shan looked at Bai Jue with a strange gaze.

"Mo Shan, long time no see. How have you been?" Bai Jue's expression was somewhat unfriendly.

"Haha, it has been many years since we last met. The last time we met, you suffered a small loss at my hands. Looking at you, I'm afraid you still hate me, right?" Mo Shan laughed heartily.

"Hmph." Bai Jue snorted and said, "I can't be bothered to argue with you about the past. Tell Me, why did you come to the Young Divine Sect today? Could it be because of this little fellow?"

"You guessed correctly. I came for this Heavenly Sword Marquis." Mo Shan directly said.

"How can that be? Although this little fellow's talent isn't bad, if he joins the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, he would most likely be able to join the Heaven and Earth Palace. As for whether he would be able to join the Primordial Palace or not, it is still unknown. Such a genius shouldn't be worth it for you, the high and mighty Principles Master, to personally make a trip, right?" Bai Jue frowned and said.

"Aren't you a Principles Master as well? Didn't you also appear here?" Mo Shan said with a playful tone.

"I'm different from you. I have some friendship with the founder of the Young Divine Sect. I'm just passing by to take a look," Bai Jue said.

"It doesn't matter what you think, but I'm indeed here today for this little fellow," Mo Shan said.

"Even so, everything must come first, right? This little fellow was discovered by my Dao Palace first, and he was also the first to be invited by my Dao Palace. Even if you have a motive, you have to wait for him to refuse to join my Dao Palace first," Bai Jue said in a low voice.

"No, no, no, master of Bai Jue, I'm afraid you're wrong about one thing." Mo Shan gave a strange smile. "The Heaven-cleaving Alliance has long discovered this little guy called Heavenly Sword Marquis, because he is a heaven-level member of our Heaven-cleaving Alliance. When he was in the endless territories, our Heaven-cleaving Alliance had invited him to join the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. We even invited him twice, but he just refused."

"If you don't believe me, you can ask the little guy yourself."

Bai Jue immediately looked at Jian Wushuang.

"The Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces did invite me twice, and the second time was personally invited by Elder Mo Shan," Jian Wushuang said with a straight face.

"See, even if it's first come, first served, it's not your Dao Palace's turn," Mo Shan sneered.

"Humph, so what?"

"You said it yourself, the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces have invited this little guy twice, but he refused. According to the rules of the three Heaven-cleaving Palaces, they won't invite him for a third time, right?" Bai Jue stared at Mo Shan.

"No, of course not." Mo Shan shook his head directly. "According to the rules of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, any genius will only invite him twice at most. This is an iron law set by the Alliance Master, and no one can violate it. However, I'm not here today to invite this little guy to join the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, but I have another matter."

"What's the matter?" Bai Jue asked.

"It has nothing to do with you. Why are you in a hurry?" Mo Shan glanced at Bai Jue, then walked up to Jian Wushuang.

"Little guy, I'm here to convey the orders of the three Palace Masters of the three palaces," Mo Shan said seriously.

"Three Palace Masters?" Bai Jue's expression immediately changed.

He was a high-ranking official of the Dao Palace, and the Dao Palace usually had exchanges and competitions with the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. Therefore, he naturally knew about the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces.

They were the three Principles Masters who stood at the peak of the Divine Beginning Realm. They held an important position in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, and they were only second to the mysterious Alliance Master of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

The three of them had given an order? And this order had something to do with Heavenly Sword Marquis?

Jian Wushuang also looked at Mo Shan solemnly.

"The three Palace Masters have said that you are extremely talented and have unlimited potential. Your future achievements are limitless. Although you are unwilling to join the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces

because of personal problems, the three Palace Masters still hope that you can receive the most training. Therefore, after a discussion, they decided to make an exception and allow you to enter the Heaven-cleaving secret realm once! Heaven-cleaving secret realm!" Mo Shan said, his expression was solemn.

"Heaven-cleaving secret realm?" Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

The experts and disciples of the Young Divine Sect were also puzzled.

Even Sect Master Si Lan, Bai Xiao, and the other Dao Palace disciples did not know what the so-called Heaven-cleaving secret realm was.

Only Bai Jue and Iceberg were shocked when they heard the words 'Heaven-cleaving secret realm'.

Bai Jue, as a Principles Master, was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out.

"How is this possible?!"

"This is impossible!"

Bai Jue let out two roars and stared at Mo Shan. "Mo Shan, are you kidding me? How could the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces give such an order?"

"This is impossible. The Heaven-cleaving mystic realm is an incredible opportunity. Countless geniuses in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces drool over the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm. However, there are only a few spots in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces every ten thousand years. Why would they give a spot to an outsider?"

Bai Jue was very clear about what the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm represented.

It was because he knew that it was impossible.

At least from what he knew, the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces would never be so generous.

"You don't believe me?" Mo Shan glanced at Bai Jue and then smiled playfully. "This matter has nothing to do with you. I don't care whether you believe me or not. In short, I'm here to pass on the orders of the three Palace Masters."

"You..." Bai Jue stared at Mo Shan, but no matter how he looked at him, he could not tell that Mo Shan was joking.

"Did the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces really give such a generous order?" Bai Jue could not help murmuring in his heart, "But even if the three Palace Masters were really generous, they should have given these opportunities to a truly amazing genius. But Heavenly Sword Marquis..."

Bai Jue looked at Jian Wushuang again.

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## **Chapter 3072: Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm**

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Judging from the skills that Jian Wushuang had just displayed, although he was a genius, he was not too dazzling.

“Did this little guy hide his strength and skills?” Bai Jue could not help thinking.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang asked with doubt, “Elder Mo Shan, what is the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm that you mentioned just now?”

He did not know what the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm was and why it caused such a big reaction from the hundred absolutes.

But since it was a mystic realm, in Jian Wushuang’s opinion, it should be a Heaven and Earth mystic realm.

Mo Shan explained, “Little guy, you already know what the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces are, and you know that the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces have gathered countless geniuses. In addition, there are countless cultivation resources in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, and the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm is one of the biggest opportunities for the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces!”

“The Heaven-cleaving mystic realm was opened by the leader of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. It contains a great fortune. Anyone who enters the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm can get great opportunities and benefits. However, it is not easy to open opportunities in the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm. Therefore, even in the Three Palaces, there are very few geniuses who are qualified to enter the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm!”

“Under normal circumstances, the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm will only be opened once every 10,000 years, and there will only be a maximum of three slots. These three slots are occupied by the three most outstanding geniuses of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces.”

Upon hearing Mo Shan’s words, Jian Wushuang was stunned.

The surrounding experts and disciples of the Divine Firmament Sect were also stunned.

The mystic realm opened by the mysterious Alliance Master of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?

It only opened once every 10,000 years, and there were only three entry slots each time?

Just from these two points, it could be seen how rare the opportunity in the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm was.

However, the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces actually gave Jian Wushuang such a rare slot?

Of course, it was incredible.

Even Jian Wushuang himself was a little confused.

This was like a pie falling from the sky, directly falling on his head.

“Elder Mo Shan, can I really go to the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm?” Jian Wushuang asked with some uncertainty.

"Of course, there is no doubt that this is the order personally passed down by the three Palace Masters, but I don't know if you are willing to go," Mo Shan said.

"Yes, of course." Jian Wushuang nodded without thinking.

The reason why he did not want to join the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces was largely that he did not know the position of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. He was worried that the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was on the same side as the will of Heaven's will. However, after meeting Xue Bei...after learning some secrets and knowing that the three Freedom Alliances of the Divine Beginning Realm had nothing to do with the will of Heaven's will, he no longer had much fear of the three Freedom Alliances.

If Mo Shan invited him to join the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces again, he would consider it carefully instead of rejecting it directly.

But now, Mo Shan did not invite him to join the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. Instead, he gave him a great opportunity.

Such a great opportunity was directly thrown at his head. Of course, he had no reason to reject it.

"Little guy, take this token." Mo Shan handed a token to Jian Wushuang.

"This is?" Jian Wushuang looked at the token in confusion.

"This is my communication token. It will take 80 years for the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm to open again. In 80 years, I will use this token to find you and take you to the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm," Mo Shan said.

Jian Wushuang nodded and immediately took the token.

After chatting with Mo Shan, Mo Shan looked at Bai Jue and said, "Bai Jue, I have finished my work. Please don't pay attention to me."

Bai Jue's expression changed slightly, then he looked at Jian Wushuang and said, "Heavenly Sword Marquis, Iceberg has just invited you to join the Dao Palace, but he hasn't told you clearly about the Dao Palace..."

"The Dao Palace is specially used by the Divine Ancestor Dao Sect to cultivate disciples of top geniuses. Countless experts have come out of the palace, and many of them have given birth to Principles Masters. Some of them have even become overlords in the third heaven. With your talent, if you join the Dao Palace, you will definitely receive the most training. The resources in the Dao Palace alone will benefit you immensely."

"In addition, if you agree to join the Dao Palace, I can guarantee that you will be allowed to meditate in the Immortal Palace at least three times. In addition, I will also invite a Principles Master who specializes in Sword Dao to be your master and personally guide you."

As soon as Bai Jue said this, Iceberg, Bai Xiao, and the others looked over in astonishment.

"Immortal Palace?" Bai Xiao's body trembled slightly.

He was one of the genius disciples of the Dao Palace and had joined the Dao Palace for quite some time. He was also familiar with some of the cultivation resources in the Dao Palace.

The Immortal Palace, for example, was a place that contained great opportunities in the Dao Palace. It was also a place that many disciples of the Dao Palace yearned for.

But at the same time, it was not easy for even disciples of the Dao Palace to enter the Immortal Palace to meditate.

For him, he had only entered the Dao Palace once when he first entered. He only got one chance to meditate. As for whether he could get it in the future...he had to compete with other geniuses to get it.

But now, before Jian Wushuang joined the Dao Palace, Bai Jue had vouched for him to enter the Immortal Palace at least three times.

The second condition was to ask a Principles Master who was good at sword principle to be Jian Wushuang's master!

It was known that the Principles Masters would rarely accept disciples unless the disciple was really outstanding or had a good temper.

For example, the Principles Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, like the disciples of the Heaven and Earth Palace and the Primitive Palace, were rarely accepted by the Principles Masters, most of them could only become the disciples of some powerful top-notch Immortal Saints. They were lucky enough to become the disciples of an Invincible Immortal Saint.

Only the disciples of the Chaos Palace were qualified to become the disciples of the Principles Masters, and they had to rely on their luck.

If the three palaces were like this, the Dao Palace was the same.

Bai Xiao was also lucky enough to become the disciple of Sword Saint Iceberg.

But now, Bai Jue had made a condition. As long as Jian Wushuang agreed to join the Dao Palace, he would immediately be assigned a Principles Master who was good at sword principle to guide him.

This condition was much better than Bai Xiao and the others.

Not only Bai Xiao was surprised, but even Sword Saint Iceberg was also surprised.

Because from the process of fighting with Jian Wushuang, Jian Wushuang's talent in sword principle was not that great.

### **Chapter 3073: Two Possibilities**

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"Is it because of the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm?" Iceberg could not help thinking.

Bai Jue looked at Jian Wushuang expectantly, waiting for his answer.

Jian Wushuang pondered for a moment, but in the end, he still apologized, "I'm sorry, Master Bai Jue, I have no intention of joining a force for the time being."

“Don’t reject me yet.”

Bai Jue waved his hand and said, “I have a certain friendship with the founder of the Young Divine Sect, which is why I rarely come here. I’ll stay here for a while, and Iceberg will stay with me. During this time, if you have any problems in cultivation or sword principle, you can come to me or Iceberg at any time. As for joining the Dao Palace, you can think about it. When Iceberg and I leave, you can give us an answer.”

“Okay.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Bai Jue smiled and looked at Sect Master Si Lan. “Sect Master Si Lan, Iceberg, and I would like to disturb you for a while. Is that possible?”

“Of course.” Sect Master Si Lan was pleasantly surprised. “If you and Mr. Iceberg are willing to be our guests, our sect would love to have you.”

“Thank you very much.” Bai Jue smiled gratefully.

“Master Bai Jue, aren’t you smart?” Mo Shan asked with a strange laugh.

Bai Jue glanced at Mo Shan and snorted.

“Forget it. I’ve already received the orders from the three Palace Masters. I won’t stay any longer. Remember, I’ll come back to you in 80 years. Be prepared and don’t miss this opportunity. If you miss it, it’ll be 10,000 years before the next opening of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm,” Mo Shan warned.

“I know.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Mo Shan soon left, while Bai Jue and Iceberg stayed in the Young Divine Sect.

In the room where Jian Wushuang lived.

Jian Wushuang sat cross-legged alone, but his expression was strange.

“The Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm is such an important place. How could the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces give me a place?” Jian Wushuang murmured.

He still could not figure out why the three Palace Masters gave him a place to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.

Was it because he was talented and had great potential?

However, no matter how great his potential was, he was not a member of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. Even if the three Palace Masters wanted to recruit him, they would not give him such a precious place, right?

“It’s not just because I’m talented and have great potential. There must be another reason. But what is the reason?” Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

After a while, he shook his head and said, “Who cares? The Heaven-cleaving Alliance is not my enemy. Now that such a great opportunity is coming for me, I have no reason to refuse it. As for the Dao Palace, I don’t need to pay attention to it for the time being!”

Jian Wushuang thought to himself, but he suddenly found something interesting.

The three Freedom Alliances in the Divine Beginning World, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, the Spacetime Temple, and the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect, were all related to him.

First was the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. He was a heaven rank member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Although he did not have many restrictions, he could barely be considered an expert under the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Moreover, he had already agreed to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, when that time came, his relationship with the Heaven-cleaving Alliance would definitely become even closer.

He did not have much of a relationship with the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. However, the key point was that he had previously obtained Xue Bei's mantle. Xue Bei was an expert under the blood ancestor lineage of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. He had also promised Xue Bei that when he became powerful...he would rush to the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect, which made him have a certain relationship with the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect.

As for the Spacetime Temple...among the three Freedom Alliances, the first one that Jian Wushuang had come into contact with was the Spacetime Temple!

When he had obtained the mysterious golden stone, he had crossed the spacetime temple in the golden stone and cultivated the spacetime divine skill. At that time, he had already been a member of the Spacetime Temple.

He had a close relationship with the three Freedom Alliances.

Fortunately, the three Freedom Alliances and the power of the will of heaven were not on the same level, and they were even enemies.

"For me now, any one of the three Freedom Alliances is a colossus. I can't resist any expert from the Three Alliances. I don't need to bother with them. They won't attack me for no reason anyway. I'd better seize the time to improve my strength," Jian Wushuang thought.

At all times, Jian Wushuang firmly believed that his absolute strength was the only asset he could rely on.

Taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang suddenly waved his hand, and an ice-cold expert's corpse appeared in front of him.

This corpse was the corpse of the Principles Master that he had obtained in the Blood North Mystic Realm.

He was going to use this corpse to refine his Emperor's Destiny Avatar!

"Let's begin!"

Jian Wushuang began to refine his first Emperor's Destiny Avatar in the Young Divine Sect.

At this moment, in another manor of the Young Divine Sect, Bai Jue and Iceberg were sitting together.

"Sir, I don't understand," Iceberg said, "although Heavenly Sword Marquis has some talent, it's not worth our Dao Palace spending so much money to invite him. Moreover, he has already declined, but



you still want me to stay here with you and give him the opportunity and time to consider. Is it just because the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces gave him a spot to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm?”

“This alone is enough.” Bai Jue smiled. “You are also a member of the Dao Palace. Although you have not reached the level of a Principles Master, you are still an Invincible Immortal Saint. You have come into contact with many things. You should know what kind of place the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm is.”

“To put it bluntly, anyone who enters the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm will be able to obtain a great fortune. With such a great opportunity, how many geniuses of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces would have to go through such a fierce battle to obtain the last three spots?”

“And now, these three spots are given to the Heavenly Sword Marquis, which means that the geniuses from the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces only have two spots. How great a sacrifice is this?” The three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces were not stupid. Unless there was a special reason, they would never give such an order.”

“What special reason?” Iceberg was puzzled.

“I don’t know.” Bai Jue shook his head. “But according to my guess, there are only two possibilities.”

“The first possibility is that this Heavenly Sword Marquis has unparalleled talent, and is at least much more powerful than the geniuses in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces’ Primal Chaos Palace!”

“The second possibility is that this Heavenly Sword Marquis has some special background or identity, so the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces used the quota of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm to express their goodwill to him.”

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#### **Chapter 3074: The Emperor’s Life Avatar**

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“The three Palace Masters are all trying to make friends with him?” Iceberg was stunned, but he immediately shook his head. “This is impossible!”

“The three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces are all standing at the top of the Principles Masters. Not only are they extremely powerful, but they also have a lot of power in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Even when facing the three Saint Realm Masters of the Third Heaven, these three Palace Masters are only slightly inferior. With such existences, who else in this world can make the three Palace Masters take the initiative to make friends with them?”

“Moreover, we have already confirmed the background of this Heavenly Sword Marquis. He has just arrived at the first sky from the endless territories. What kind of background does such a person have?”

“You are right, I think so too.” Bai Jue nodded slightly. “Since the second possibility is not realistic, then there is only the first possibility. It is that this Heavenly Sword Marquis is a peerless super genius. He is even more monstrous and dazzling than the geniuses of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces and Primal

Chaos Palace. It is just that this Heavenly Sword Marquis' talent has not been truly revealed in front of us. We just do not know."

"When he fought with me previously, did he always hold back?" Iceberg frowned.

"Definitely. Also, he definitely hid more than just a tiny bit. What we saw is most likely just the tip of the iceberg he revealed." Bai Jue smiled faintly, "It's because of this that I said that I would stay with you in the Young Divine Sect for a period of time. Also, I also told him that if he encounters any problems in his cultivation or Sword Dao, he can come and look for us at any time."

"If this Heavenly Sword Marquis is truly a genius, then he will definitely seize every opportunity in his cultivation. Now that I, the true Principles Master, and you, an Invincible Immortal Saint who specializes in Sword Dao, are here, he will definitely not miss this opportunity. He will definitely come and look for us. and during the process of seeking guidance, we will naturally be able to see his actual strength."

"Is that so?" Iceberg understood.

"Iceberg, you have to work hard during this period. If the little guy comes to you, you must do your best to guide him," Bai Jue instructed.

"Yes." Iceberg nodded solemnly.

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In the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

In a secret room in Jian Wushuang's residence.

"Success!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with surprise as he looked at the figure standing calmly in front of him.

This figure was the body of the rule master that he had brought out from the mystic realm. However, after being specifically refined, this Principles Master looked exactly like him, moreover, his body was exuding an extremely strange aura.

Jian Wushuang sat upright and could clearly sense the current situation of the figure in front of him.

"Emperor's life avatar, this is my first emperor's life avatar." Jian Wushuang was very happy.

Although the Emperor's life avatar did not improve his strength and could not fight for him in a fight, it was used to protect his life.

The divine power contained in the body of the Emperor's life avatar was on the same level as Jian Wushuang's own divine power, and it was equally vast.

One must know that Jian Wushuang's divine power was extremely vast, and it could be said to be a divine power sea.

Other rank one True Saints would need a lot of divine power to regenerate their divine bodies if their divine bodies collapsed. Under normal circumstances, a rank one True Saint's divine power could only

regenerate his divine body three or four times at most, however, Jian Wushuang's divine power was vast and boundless, and it could regenerate his divine body again and again.

Jian Wushuang conservatively estimated that the divine power in his body could allow him to recombine his divine body at least a hundred times!

Such vast divine power was already ridiculous, but now Jian Wushuang had an Emperor's Life Avatar, which could bear all of his divine power. This meant that his divine power had doubled again!

He could only replenish his divine body hundreds of times, but now he could regenerate it 200 times?

What kind of concept was this?

For example, if an ordinary rank one True Saint was corroded by the Cthulhu's venom, he would die without even using half a drop.

However, if the Cthulhu's venom was corroded into Jian Wushuang's body, it would take at least 100 drops of Cthulhu's venom to completely corrode his divine power, and that was only if Jian Wushuang was an ordinary first rank True Saint.

In fact, Jian Wushuang's divine power was extremely pure. In terms of pure purity, it was higher than many third rank True Saints or even peak third rank True Saints. Most importantly, he was a perfect chaotic creature unique to the Divine Beginning World, he was born with an indestructible and poison-proof physique!

The Cthulhu venom and the Devil Star Venom were absolutely the nemesis of the Immortal Saint.

But these venoms had no effect on Jian Wushuang!

His physique was completely immune to these venoms.

With the venom immune and Jian Wushuang's abundant divine power, it was too difficult to kill him.

In the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang moved his mind, and the Emperor's Life Avatar in front of him immediately began to shrink. Like an ordinary treasure, it directly merged into his body.

"The Emperor's Life Avatar has been created, and now..."

Jian Wushuang flipped his hand and took out the second volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual.

The second volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual contained the complete anatomy of the third stage of the Space-time Principles, which was very helpful to Jian Wushuang.

"In 80 years, I will go to the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. According to Elder Mo Shan, the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm is a great opportunity, or even a land of fortune. It's a rare opportunity, and I can't miss it. Before I enter, I have to find a way to make my strength stronger and reach my current limit!" Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

He wanted to improve himself as soon as possible. When he reached the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, he did not need to spend time on these areas where he could meditate or improve.

"Let's begin."

Jian Wushuang immediately closed his eyes and began to meditate.

Of course, he would not blindly meditate. After all, there was a Principles Master in the Divine Firmament Sect and an Immortal Saint who had reached the invincible level in sword principle, with such two experts in front of him, it was impossible for Jian Wushuang not to seize the opportunity.

Therefore, if he encountered any problems in cultivation or meditation, he would solve them himself. If he could not solve them, he would go to Bai Jue and Iceberg for guidance, with their guidance, he would improve faster!

#### **Chapter 3075: Peak Rank Four**

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Time passed quickly. In a flash, Jian Wushuang had stayed in the Young Divine Sect for 30 years.

In the manor, Bai Jue and Iceberg were sitting together, drinking tea.

"Iceberg, how many times has Heavenly Sword Marquis looked for you in the past 30 years?" Bai Jue asked.

"Three times," Iceberg replied.

"Only three times?" Bai Jue raised his eyebrows. "That shouldn't be the case. With your knowledge and cultivation of Sword Dao, it should be more than enough for you to guide Heavenly Sword Marquis. If it were any other genius of Sword Dao, with your painstaking guidance, they would definitely come to you frequently. In the past 30 years, it would be normal for them to come to you for guidance a hundred times, but he only came to you three times?"

"Sir, Heavenly Sword Marquis is very arrogant. In terms of Sword Dao, if it's an ordinary question that he can't understand in a short period of time, he will first try to study it himself and comprehend it in various ways. If he really can't comprehend it in a short period of time, he will come to me for guidance." Iceberg said.

"Is that so?" Bai Jue nodded slightly. "This little fellow doesn't want to rely too much on the guidance of others. That will cause him to become lazy. Only when it's truly important and crucial will he come to ask me."

"That's right. Furthermore, he came to look for me three times. The first time was during the second year that we stayed in the Young Divine Sect. The second time was during the fifth year, and the third time was during the tenth year. However, from the tenth year until now, a full twenty years have passed, and he still hasn't come to look for me," Iceberg said.

"Then, did you see anything from your three-pointers?" Bai Jue asked.

"Well..." Iceberg frowned. "A little, but not much."

"What do you mean?" Bai Jue looked over.

"After three-pointers, I can be sure that the Heavenly Sword Marquis' understanding of sword principle and swordsmanship is indeed much better than what he showed us back then." Iceberg's voice was heavy.

"Take swordsmanship as an example. When we fought before, he only displayed one sword style. That sword style was called the 'instant of life and death'. After this sword style was displayed, he stopped. At that time, he said that this sword style was the only one that he could show off. However, after three times of guidance, I discovered that he had created at least two other sword styles that were not inferior to 'instant of life and death'. Moreover, those two sword styles each had their own characteristics and were also very amazing."

"Oh?" Bai Jue's expression changed. "It seems that my guess is correct. This little guy is indeed hiding his skills and talent."

"What else? What else did you come up with?" Bai Jue continued to ask.

"Nothing else." Iceberg shook his head. "That Heavenly Sword Marquis is very cautious. He came to me for guidance only because of some problems in swordsmanship and swordsmanship. However, he only gave me guidance three times. Moreover, he has been hiding his skills all this time, so I didn't see too much of him."

"Is that so?" Bai Jue's expression changed slightly. "Now he comes to you for advice less and less. If you want to see his real strength through his advice, I'm afraid it's impossible. I have to think of another way."

"Another way?" Iceberg looked over.

"In a real battle, a real battle or a fight is enough to see a lot of things." Bai Jue smiled and then ordered, "Iceberg, go and call your disciple over."

"Yes." Iceberg nodded.

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In the courtyard where Jian Wushuang lived, Jian Wushuang stood alone, holding the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

He closed his eyes, his breath was steady, and there was no movement at all.

At this moment...phew!

A breeze came, but Jian Wushuang suddenly opened his eyes. Instantly, two electric lights shot out from his eyes.

The Blood Mountain Sword in his hand moved at the same time.

Whoosh!

The sword swept across, and a scarlet sword shadow burst out.

The sword shadow was like the setting sun, the red light illuminating the world.

But the 'setting sun' was obviously incomplete.

Wushuang Sword Manual...Canyang!

Buzz!

The sword light swept across the void in front of him, instantly creating a large area of spatial ripples, which were all red in color.

However, suddenly, rumble! An endless killing power swept up. A huge space-time storm formed in an instant and began to crazily annihilate everything in the void.

In just an instant, everything in the void in front of Jian Wushuang was annihilated without leaving a trace.

Jian Wushuang had spent a lot of time comprehending and studying each of the seven sword techniques in the Wushuang Sword Manual. Many of the sword techniques were the inspirations he had found from studying countless profound and unfathomable sword techniques in the Bodhi World.

For example, there were nine sword techniques in the ninth heaven of the illusory sword, which seemed to be performed at the same time. Each move was faster and stronger than the last. It was a wonderful sword technique that used speed to suppress the opponent.

As for the sword technique of Canyang, it was the result of Jian Wushuang's perfect combination of his swordsmanship and the comprehension of the space-time principles.

He had reached the third stage of the comprehension of space-time principles. At this stage, he had mastered space-time annihilation.

The 'afterimage' was a perfect combination of swordsmanship and space-time annihilation, complementing each other.

The swordsmanship was powerful, while the space-time annihilation was hidden in the swordsmanship. It could burst out a terrifying power in a short period of time and deal a devastating blow to the opponent.

"I almost didn't use my own divine power in this sword attack. I only relied on swordsmanship and space-time principles, but it still caused such a big commotion." Jian Wushuang looked at the space in front of him that had been completely annihilated, his eyes flashed with a hint of surprise.

He did not use his divine power.

Once his divine power was fully unleashed, his move could definitely destroy the world.

"Judging from the power of my swordsmanship, the first move of the setting sun should have reached the peak of the fourth rank by now," Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

He had stayed in the Young Divine Sect for thirty years. During these thirty years, he had been focusing on studying the Gold-splitting Secret Manual. After thirty years of studying it, he had achieved remarkable results. Not only had his comprehension of space-time principles improved greatly, but his swordsmanship had also improved greatly, in addition, his swordsmanship had also improved greatly.

There were seven sword techniques in the Wushuang Sword Manual, including Xi Xiang, Star Dream, Canyang, Emperor's Blood Kill, life and Death Instant, Ninth Heaven of illusionary sword, and finally, Blood Asura, previously, these seven sword techniques had just reached the level of a fourth-level absolute art. However, in the past 30 years, all seven sword techniques had made breakthroughs.

Now, these seven sword techniques had reached the level of a peak fourth-level absolute art, and their power had improved a lot. This meant that his own strength had also improved a lot.

"In just 30 years, I have made such great progress not only because of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual but also because of the three-pointers from Sword Saint Iceberg. He has helped me a lot," Jian wushuang said with a smile.

At this moment...

"Mr. Heavenly Marquis!"

### **Chapter 3076: The Genius Feast**

— —

"Mr. Heavenly Marquis!"

As the voice rang out, five figures flew over from the void in front of Jian Wushuang and landed in front of him.

These five people were Bai Xiao and the other three genius disciples from the Dao Palace. The other Jiu Luo was also among them.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis," Jiu Luo also called out.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"Mr. Heavenly Marquis, we are going to participate in the genius feast of the first heaven. Do you want to join us?" Bai Xiao said.

"Genius feast? What genius feast?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"This genius feast is jointly organized by the three pavilions, the nine courtyards, and the twelve divine sects. It's held once every 5,000 years. Every time it's held, countless experts in the first heaven who have reached the level of a first level True Saint will flock to it. They will compete in the feast and make a name for themselves," Bai Xiao said.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He had experienced too many things in his two lives. He had experienced such a genius feast many times, and he had even participated in it several times. Therefore, a genius feast like this one held in the first heaven...could not make him excited.

"You go, I won't go," Jian Wushuang said.

"Mr. Heavenly Marquis," Bai Xiao said immediately, "The genius feast of the First Heaven is very large-scale. There are countless geniuses coming. Those who get a good ranking in the genius competition will

not only receive a lot of rewards, but most importantly, many top forces in the Divine Beginning World will also pay attention to this genius feast. For example, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect, and even the Mysterious Temporal Temple, as well as some sects from the Second and Third Heaven. This is a great opportunity to make a name for yourself in the Divine Beginning World!”

“Reward!”

“Reward? Famous in the Divine Beginning World?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Reward?

A genius feast attended by a first-level True Saint could only reward him with some sacred elixirs or powerful holy treasures.

He did not lack holy elixirs. He still had nine universe crystals. Any one of them could be exchanged for a huge amount of sacred elixirs, which was enough for him to use for a long time.

As for holy treasures, he did not need them anymore. He had gotten four opportunities in Blood North’s Heaven Secret Region, and Blood North had given him two special treasures.

One was an ice and fire dragon ruler, and the other was a ruler seal. The former was a domain-type true treasure, and the latter was a treasure that was worth as much as a true treasure.

Any of these two treasures could be exchanged for countless holy treasures, not to mention the map of mountains and rivers.

As for being famous in the Divine Beginning World... First of all, he did not care about such fame.

Secondly, he was targeted by the power of the will of heaven.

The three masters of the Saint Realm were looking for him at all times.

How could he go to the genius feast and make a name for himself?

He was courting death!

“You guys go.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand again. He was really not interested.

“Mr. Heavenly Marquis.” Bai Xiao’s expression changed slightly.

At this time, Jiu Luo said, “Brother Heavenly Marquis, this genius feast is indeed a rare event. There are many geniuses and experts who will attend it. I will also attend it. You just came from the endless territories and have not fully adapted to the environment of the Third Heaven. If you attend the genius feast at this time, you can really experience the level of geniuses in the Third Heaven. Even if you don’t want to participate, it’s good to see it.”

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He glanced at Jiu Luo and finally nodded after a long while. “You’re right. Although I’m not interested in this genius feast, it’s good to see it. In that case, let’s go.”



Jian Wushuang also felt that he had been in the First Heaven for 30 years, and he could not keep cultivating.

Now that he had the opportunity to broaden his knowledge, it was a good choice to go and have a look.

“Let’s set off immediately.” Jiu Luo nodded.

Bai Xiao and the others were also quite happy.

Soon, they set off directly.

...

In the First Heaven, there was a natural secret realm called the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm.

The genius feast was in the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm.

Jian Wushuang and the others had already arrived at the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm.

However, when they arrived at the mystic realm, they saw countless people.

“So many people.” Jian Wushuang looked at the countless people in front of him.

“This is too many.” Jiu Luo exclaimed.

“The genius banquet in the first heaven is held only once every 5,000 years. It’s a large-scale event. For many genius experts, this is a chance to make a name for themselves. Most importantly, this banquet will attract the attention of many sects and forces. In the past, many outstanding geniuses would proudly join those sects and forces. For example, several geniuses from the previous year joined the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces and Dao Palace.”

“Therefore, whether it’s to become famous or to join the top forces, many rank one True Saints from certain forces will come to participate in this feast. Conservatively speaking, there should be at least tens of thousands of rank one True Saints participating in this genius feast,” Bai Xiao said.

“Tens of thousands of people?”

Even though Jian Wushuang was shocked, he soon understood.

A rank one True Saint was definitely a top expert in the endless territories. In some small territories, he could even be considered a king, but in the Third Heaven, he seemed ordinary.

There were countless experts in the Divine Beginning World, so it was not a big deal for tens of thousands of rank one True Saints to participate in this genius feast.

“Mr. Heavenly Marquis, since you’re already here, why don’t you go and register like Junior Brother Jiu Luo?” Bai Xiao said.

Jian Wushuang pondered for a moment and then nodded. “Okay.”

Bai Xiao was immediately delighted.

When he saw that Jian Wushuang was not interested in the genius feast, he thought that Jian Wushuang would not participate in it. However, he still casually mentioned it.

He did not expect Jian Wushuang to agree to it now.

"It's good that he agreed. Only if he agrees to participate in the genius feast will the plan prepared by master not be in vain." Bai Xiao was pleasantly surprised.

Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo had already gone to the registration place.

The registration place was in front of a towering black tower. The black tower was pitch-black, ten stories high, and exuded an ancient and mysterious aura.

At this moment, a large number of people were gathered in front of the tower. Many rank one True Saints who were going to participate in the genius feast were lining up there. Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo followed behind them.

The process of the line was very fast. In a moment, it was their turn.

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### **Chapter 3077: Ten-Star Pagoda**

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"The genius feast is a gathering of many top geniuses in the First heaven, but not all first-level True Saints can participate in it. Before participating in the genius feast, you have to go through a round of assessment, which is the Ten-Star Pagoda behind me!"

"There are ten levels in the Ten-Star Pagoda, and each level is more difficult than the last. To participate in the genius feast, you have to pass the fifth level at the very least," a person in charge of the registration office said.

"Jiu Luo, you go ahead first," Jian Wushuang said.

"Okay." Jiu Luo nodded and went straight into the pitch-black tower.

Jiu Luo did not stay in the Ten-Star Pagoda for long. During this time, the first to the fifth level of the tower soon emitted a burst of dazzling light. It meant that Jiu Luo had passed the fifth level, and soon...the sixth floor also burst out with a bright light.

"The sixth floor?"

Countless first rank True Saints raised their heads to look at the pitch-black pagoda.

The Ten-Star Pagoda was extremely difficult.

Ordinary first rank True Saints would find it extremely difficult to pass the fifth floor.

As for passing the sixth floor, one had to be an extremely powerful first rank True Saint. There were not many experts who had signed up to participate in this genius banquet.

At this moment...the seventh level of the black tower suddenly emitted a dazzling light.

In an instant, the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm burst into an uproar.

"The seventh level, that person just now actually passed the seventh level!"

“So powerful!”

“It has been two months since the start of this genius banquet. Although many people have passed the fifth or sixth level of the Ten-Star Pagoda, there are still pitifully few people who have passed the seventh level. In total, there are probably only a few dozen people!”

“If he can pass the seventh level of the Ten-Star Pagoda, he will definitely make it to the end of the genius feast.”

A lot of whispers sounded.

When Jiu Luo walked out of the Ten-Star Pagoda, a lot of people looked at him with respect and envy.

To be able to pass the seventh level of the Ten-Star Pagoda, he was undoubtedly at the top of this genius feast.

“Jiu Luo, how do you feel?” Jian Wushuang glanced at Jiu Luo.

“I’m fine. The first six levels are easy for me, but the seventh level gives me a certain amount of pressure. As for the eighth level, the opponents I met there are much stronger than me. I can’t pass it at all,” Jiu Luo said directly.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Jiu Luo was a rank one True Saint, but his battle strength was comparable to a rank two True Saint. In terms of talent, he was extremely high. It was normal for him to be able to pass the seventh level of the Ten-Star Pagoda.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, it’s your turn. I can pass the seventh level. With your strength, it’s easy for you to pass the eighth level. It shouldn’t be a problem for you to pass the ninth or even the tenth level,” Jiu Luo said.

“Ninth level? Tenth level?” Jian Wushuang smiled. After a while, he entered the Ten-Star Pagoda.

Once he entered the Ten-Star Pagoda, Jian Wushuang came to an independent space.

A towering figure stood in front of him. This was the opponent he was going to face on the first level of the Ten-Star Pagoda.

“Challenger, defeat me and you can go to the next level,” the towering figure said coldly.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and soon made his move.

In the Ten-Star Pagoda, Jiu Luo and many other geniuses were waiting quietly.

Many people’s eyes were fixed on the Ten-Star Pagoda.

A moment after Jian Wushuang entered the Ten-Star Pagoda, the first floor burst out with a dazzling light. Then the second floor, the third floor, the fourth floor... All the way to the sixth floor, all of them took only a short time to pass through.

Then it was the seventh floor. Jian Wushuang seemed to have stopped for a while at the seventh floor. The light on the seventh floor only lit up after a long time.

After passing the seventh floor, Jian Wushuang walked out of the Ten-Star Pagoda.

"The seventh floor again!"

"These two people have passed the seventh floor, and it's obvious that they know each other."

"Where did these two geniuses come from? Are they from the same sect?"

The surrounding people were full of curiosity.

Jian Wushuang returned to Jiu Luo.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, you didn't try hard, right? Otherwise, with your strength, how could you only pass the seventh level?" Jiu Luo looked at Jian Wushuang with a strange look.

"It's just a test at the registration office. It's enough to pass. There's no need to show off too much," Jian Wushuang said.

Jiu Luo shrugged and said nothing more.

In the void not far away, Bai Xiao and the three disciples from the Dao Palace saw everything.

"The Heavenly Sword Marquis didn't use his full strength at all," the red-haired man said.

"Yes." Bai Xiao nodded. "If the four of us were to challenge the Ten-Star Pagoda, any one of us would be able to pass the eighth level at the very least. If we're lucky, we might even be able to make it to the ninth level. The Heavenly Sword Marquis' sword techniques are clearly above mine. Furthermore, according to what master said, he has always been concealing his skills and strength. Therefore, if he were to really use his full strength, it wouldn't be a problem for him to make it to the ninth level."

"But he only passed the seventh level," said the beautiful woman in golden armor.

"There's no rush. Now that he has participated in the genius feast, he will definitely make a move. We'll watch carefully," Bai Xiao said.

After passing the registration, Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo waited in the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm for the start of the genius feast.

They waited for another month.

It took them three months to register. During these three months, many rank one True Saints passed the test of the Ten-Star Pagoda and participated in the genius feast, there were more than 20,000 people.

Among these 20,000 rank one True Saints, there were many talented geniuses.

Soon, the genius feast officially began.

The first round, the free-for-all!

Every 100 people were grouped together to fight in the free-for-all. In the free-for-all, these True Saints could use any method to fight. and during the fighting process, once their divine bodies collapsed, they would be considered eliminated, until there were only 10 people left in this 100 people.

In other words, this free-for-all did not require one's strength to be very strong. One only needed to be able to survive in this free-for-all.

In addition, there were rules in the genius feast. No one was allowed to use poison, which could restrain the immortal body.

After all, this was just a genius feast. It was a contest between geniuses, but it was not a real battlefield. It was not a real life-and-death battle.

The chaotic battle began one after another.

Although Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo signed up at the same time, they were not assigned to the same chaotic battle.

### **Chapter 3078: Speed and Movement Skills**

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In the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm, a series of chaotic battles were going on.

In one of the battlefields, a total of 100 rank one True Saints were standing there, and Jian Wushuang was among them.

Bai Xiao and the others were standing in the void near Jian Wushuang's battlefield.

"Just watch. Before, we couldn't see the scene inside the Ten-Star Pagoda, but now... This is a real battle. Even if there is no life-and-death battle, we can still see a lot of things," Bai Xiao said.

"Yes, when Heavenly Sword Marquis fought with you, he defeated you with only one sword attack. This only means that his swordsmanship is very good, but it doesn't mean anything else. After all, you agreed that you would only use the divine power of an ordinary rank one True Saint to compete in swordsmanship."

"But now, the genius feast depends entirely on strength. He can use any means. His swordsmanship is stronger than yours, but no one knows the level of his overall combat strength," the red-haired man said.

They were all very expectant of Jian Wushuang's strength.

They were not the only ones who were curious. It was also a task assigned by the top 100 experts and Iceberg.

"It's starting!" Bai Xiao suddenly shouted in a low voice.

On the battlefield, 100 True Saints were fighting head-on.

A large number of tyrannical auras were mixed together. These true saints had already unleashed all of their strength.

The entire battlefield was in chaos.

However, Jian Wushuang did not move on this chaotic battlefield.

He just stood there indifferently. Even the Blood Mountain Sword did not appear in his hand. It was as if the chaotic battle around him had nothing to do with him.

“Kill!”

A fierce shout suddenly came from the void beside him. A strong man with golden hair, who looked like a brown bear, stared at Jian Wushuang with fierce eyes and attacked him directly.

Boom!

A huge iron hammer, with the power of thunder, directly hit Jian Wushuang’s body.

However, the iron hammer directly passed through Jian Wushuang’s body, but it did not touch anything.

“What?”

The blond man was shocked and immediately turned to look around, only to find that Jian Wushuang had already appeared in the void beside him. His expression was still as cold as ever, and he had no intention of attacking.

However, even if he did not attack, the blond man was still frightened.

“He’s too fast. This kid is too fast. If he attacked just now, I wouldn’t have time to react. Such a terrifying speed could easily crush me. I’d better find another opponent.”

The blond man was also smart. He knew that Jian Wushuang was not to be trifled with, so he immediately went to fight with other first rank True Saints.

On the battlefield, everyone was engaged in a fierce battle, but Jian Wushuang was indifferent. Although there were people watching him and occasionally coming to kill him, he easily avoided them and let them...there was no chance to fight him directly.

He walked casually on the battlefield, but no one could touch the corner of his clothes.

“This speed...is so fast!”

“It is indeed a little too fast. Not only is it fast, but the most important thing is that its movement is strange.”

“With such speed and movement, there is no need for him to fight on the battlefield. He just needs to wait until the battle is over and there are only ten people left.”

Bai Xiao and the others, who had been watching Jian wushuang from the side, could not help exclaiming when they saw the scene on the battlefield.

They had wanted to see Jian Wushuang’s true strength through his fight in the chaotic battle, but Jian Wushuang had never intended to fight.

Indeed, more than half of the rank one True Saints who had lost their divine bodies had been eliminated in the chaotic battle since the beginning, but no one had ever fought with Jian Wushuang.

The rank one True Saints on the battlefield seemed to have seen Jian Wushuang’s speed and movement skills, so no one bothered him anymore.

Everyone knew that with such terrifying speed and movement skills, Jian Wushuang could definitely survive until the end. There was no doubt about that.

"It seems impossible to see his actual strength from the first round of the battle." Bai Xiao sighed, "We can only look forward to the next round. If we can't, we'll wait until the third and final round. It's a one-on-one fight. We can only win if we defeat the opponent's divine body. At that time, he'll have to fight."

"Just wait."

Bai Xiao and the others were very patient.

Since Jian Wushuang had already participated in the genius feast, there were three rounds of it. Sooner or later, Jian Wushuang would have to fight. They just had to wait.

On the battlefield, the chaotic battle had come to an end.

Finally, any rank one True Saint's divine body collapsed under the joint attack of two people. The chaotic battle was finally over.

Of course, only ten people were left, including Jian Wushuang. He stood in the void of the battlefield with his hands behind his back, looking calm and collected. The other nine people were not as carefree as him.

The nine people were left after a fierce battle. The battle was very fierce, so they all looked a little embarrassed.

After the first round of the genius feast, Jian Wushuang passed easily. As for Jiu Luo, his strength was among the best among the many rank one True Saints who participated in the genius feast. In the first round of the chaotic battle, although he encountered some troubles, he still relied on his tyrannical strength to go to the end and passed the first round.

The second round...the road of reincarnation!

The road of reincarnation was 33,000 miles, containing layers of tests, and was extremely difficult.

Originally, there were more than 20,000 rank one True Saints who participated in the genius feast, but after the elimination of the first round of the chaotic battle, there were only more than 2,000 people left.

These 2,000 people challenged the path of reincarnation together. The deadline was 10 days. After 10 days, the 100 people at the front could enter the third round.

In 10 days, the 2,000 rank one True Saints that stood out from the first round of chaotic battles struggled on the path of reincarnation. Each of them tried their best to walk further, but the path of reincarnation was indeed extremely difficult. After 10 days...the person who walked at the front and the farthest had only covered 25,000 miles. There were still 8,000 miles to go.

Most of the others were between 15,000 and 20,000 miles. There were not many people who were between 20,000 and 25,000 miles.

Among Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo, Jiu Luo had covered 21,000 miles with great difficulty. He was ranked 81st among all the people. As for Jian Wushuang, he had barely covered 21,000 miles and was ranked 76th, naturally, the two entered the third round smoothly.

### **Chapter 3079: Duan Yu**

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“This Heavenly Sword Marquis is really well-hidden. In the first round of the chaotic battle, he easily passed by relying on his speed and movement techniques. In the second round of the path of reincarnation, he also kept his strength. He only walked 21,000 kilometers before he stopped,” the red-haired man said in a low voice.

“It’s fine. Let’s wait for the third round. The third round is the most important. In addition, Senior Brother Xiong Tao has already passed the second round and his ranking is close to his. If nothing goes wrong, the two of them will soon face each other in the third round. Once he faces Senior Brother Xiong Tao, it will be impossible for him to hold back,” Bai Xiao said.

When they heard Senior Brother Xiong Tao’s words, the eyes of the red-haired man, the beautiful woman in golden armor, and the black-robed young man lit up.

They were all rank one True Saints from the Dao Palace, but they were only average among the rank one True Saints in the Dao Palace.

And Xiong Tao...was widely recognized as the number one rank one True Saint in the Dao Palace!

This time, Xiong Tao had received a message from the top 100 talents and specially came to participate in the genius feast. Of course, he also hid his identity, so he hoped that he could have a fair fight with Jian Wushuang, he wanted to fight with Jian Wushuang for a legitimate reason.

Once Xiong Tao fought with Jian Wushuang, it would be impossible for Jian Wushuang to hold back.

“Let’s see.”

Bai Xiao and the other three were looking forward to it.

The third round of the genius feast was a one-on-one round battle.

The 100 geniuses who reached the third round would draw lots to decide the order of the battle.

The first opponent Jian Wushuang drew was called Duan Yu!

“Duan Yu?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed.

He knew this name because Duan Yu had caused quite a commotion in the second round of the Samsara Road.

In the previous round of the Samsara Road, the only person who had made it to 25,000 miles was Duan Yu!

He was ranked first in the second round of the genius feast!



"The second round of the genius feast depends on the overall strength of one person. Since Duan Yu is ranked first, it's not surprising that he should be the strongest in this genius feast," Jian Wushuang muttered to himself, "I didn't expect that the opponent I met in the third round would be the strongest in this genius feast. My luck is really good."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, but he did not care at all.

In the void beside him.

"Haha, Heavenly Sword Marquis's luck is really not good. His first opponent is Duan Yu!" The red-haired man laughed loudly.

"I know Duan Yu. He comes from the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion among the three pavilions. He is the number one genius of the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion. Although he is only a rank one True Saint, it is said that his battle strength is much stronger than ordinary rank three True Saints. In terms of strength, he is stronger than us," Bai Xiao said.

"Judging from the fact that he just broke through the reincarnation path, Duan Yu's strength is the strongest in this year's genius feast, except for Senior Brother Xiong Tao. It seems that senior brother Xiong Tao may not have to fight personally. Duan Yu alone can test the strength of Heavenly Sword Marquis," the black-robed young man said with a smile.

The four of them focused their attention on the battlefield at the front.

Jian Wushuang and Duan Yu had already appeared on the battlefield.

After seeing Duan Yu, the surrounding spectators looked at Jian Wushuang with pity.

"This guy is really unlucky. His first opponent is Duan Yu!"

"Duan Yu of the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion is undoubtedly the strongest in this year's genius feast. Whoever meets him will be a tragedy!"

"Let's see how long he can last in Duan Yu's hands."

A large number of discussions were heard throughout the mystic realm without any concealment.

Almost no one thought highly of Jian Wushuang. If there was only one person who thought highly of Jian Wushuang, it would be Jiu Luo.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, come on, kill him." Jiu Luo roared, causing many people around him to roll their eyes.

On the battlefield, Jian Wushuang and Duan Yu were facing each other from a distance.

"Your first opponent in the third round is me. You are really unlucky." Duan Yu, a half-moon-looking young man in a long robe, crossed his arms and stared at Jian Wushuang with interest.

"Maybe." Jian Wushuang just smiled faintly.

"I'll give you a chance. Make your move." Duan Yu hooked his finger at Jian Wushuang.

"Okay."

Jian Wushuang nodded. The Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand, and then he moved.

As if he had teleported, Jian Wushuang appeared in front of Duan Yu, and the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand had been slashed out.

“Well, this speed...” Duan Yu was slightly surprised, but a purple saber immediately appeared in his hand.

The purple saber drew a purple shadow in the void and collided with Jian Wushuang’s Blood Mountain Sword.

Clang!

With a sound of collision, a large amount of divine power crazily spread out in the surroundings.

Duan Yu was originally calm, but when the weapons of both sides collided, his face suddenly sank and his body suddenly trembled.

He raised his head in shock.

However, Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. The Blood Mountain Sword in his hand became illusory and he casually waved it.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang waved it nine times in a row and also displayed a total of nine sword moves.

Although he had displayed nine sword moves at once, it gave people the feeling that he had only displayed one sword move!

It was the ninth heaven of the illusory sword!

The nine sword shadows were all extremely hazy. They overlapped and gathered together. The moment they were unleashed, Duan Yu’s expression changed drastically.

Boom!

A vast aura suddenly swept out from Duan Yu’s body, and a large amount of purple divine thunder swept out.

In an instant, the entire battlefield fell into a purple thunder hell.

The thunder hell completely covered Jian Wushuang and Duan Yu, so that the spectators outside could not see what was going on inside.

Only the crisp sound of metal clashing could be heard from the thunder hell, and the sound was very fast and dense.

In fact, the battle between the two in the thunder hell was indeed very fierce.

Jian Wushuang’s ninth heaven of illusory sword was like a single move, overlapping with each other. It was so fast that Duan Yu had to brandish his saber crazily to block Jian Wushuang’s swordsmanship.

“Block it! Block it!”

Duan Yu roared in his heart.

Jian Wushuang's continuous nine moves of swordsmanship increased the pressure on him.

But suddenly...

Boom!

Thunder hell completely dispersed, and a large amount of purple divine thunder scattered in all directions. Once his body was blown away, he also retreated.

The one who was blown away was Jian Wushuang.

He wiped the corner of his clothes and then raised his left hand. "I admit defeat!"

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### **Chapter 3080: Ended**

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"What's going on? What happened just now?"

"Heavenly Sword Marquis admitted defeat. Duan Yu won!"

"As expected, the winner is still Duan Yu. The battle just now was so intense. I thought Duan Yu would lose."

"How is that possible? Duan Yu was the strongest in this genius banquet, and Heavenly Sword Marquis was only ranked 76th when he challenged the path of reincarnation. How could he be a match for Duan Yu? However, for him to be able to fight Duan Yu to this extent, he's not bad at all."

The surrounding spectators were all discussing.

They had just seen the huge thunder hell and heard the sounds of battle, but they did not know what was going on inside.

Now that Jian Wushuang had admitted defeat, they naturally thought that Duan Yu had defeated Jian Wushuang head-on.

However, what they did not know was that Duan Yu's face was extremely ugly. He stared at Jian Wushuang who was walking out of the arena and could not calm down for a long time.

At first, he did not take Jian wushuang seriously, but in the actual fight...Jian Wushuang's strength completely shocked him.

Especially in thunder hell, when Jian Wushuang used the ninth heaven of illusory sword, his swordsmanship was unbelievably fast. Even if he tried his best, he was completely suppressed.

The nine sword shadows pressed down crazily. He could only withstand seven sword strikes. He could not withstand the eighth sword at all. However, at this critical moment, Jian Wushuang suddenly stopped and retreated.

What happened next was what everyone saw. Jian Wushuang admitted defeat.

“What happened?” Duan Yu’s eyes narrowed. “Could it be that his swordsmanship was not perfect and he could only perform the seventh strike?”

“No.” Duan Yu immediately shook his head. “I had a very clear feeling just now. I don’t know if he could perform the ninth strike, but he did perform the eighth strike. It was about to hit my divine body, but he took it back at the critical moment.”

“He lost on purpose!”

On purpose.

Duan Yu clenched his fists at the thought of this. He wanted to ask Jian Wushuang to stop, but Jian Wushuang had already left the battlefield. This made him feel extremely aggrieved, but he had nowhere to vent it.

“This guy...”

Duan Yu took a deep look at Jian Wushuang and walked down after a long while.

In fact, Jian Wushuang did lose on purpose.

He lost on purpose because he thought it was meaningless to defeat Duan Yu.

‘Too weak. Duan Yu is already recognized as the number one in this genius feast, but his strength is not even comparable to the three original palace geniuses I met in the White Bone Region. This genius feast is really meaningless,’ Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

In fact, the level of geniuses in this genius feast was not low.

After all, this was the largest genius feast in the first heaven. There were many geniuses at the level of a rank one True Saint, including some real geniuses.

However, there was still a gap between geniuses and true geniuses.

To put it bluntly, it could not be blamed that these geniuses were too weak. It should be said that Jian Wushuang was too strong and too abnormal!

When he was in the endless territory, he was able to fight against a rank four True Saint with the battle strength of a rank one True Saint. Later, when he went to the blood north secret area, he obtained a great fortune and great opportunity. His strength soared again. Now, he...his battle strength had reached an extremely shocking level.

Under such circumstances, the other geniuses naturally could not compare to him.

In the void not far away, Bai Xiao and the other three gathered together. At this moment, their expressions were also somewhat unsightly.

“This Heavenly Sword Marquis actually lost?” The red-haired man asked.

“He lost on purpose. Although Duan Yu is powerful, he is definitely not his match. He just doesn’t want to reveal his strength, so he simply admitted defeat.” Bai Xiao’s voice was low and deep.

"This is troublesome. We specially invited Senior Brother Xiong Tao to participate in this genius banquet, hoping that Senior Brother Xiong Tao would be able to meet him at this banquet, and then fight him one-on-one. Who would have thought that this Heavenly Sword Marquis wouldn't even make a move at this genius banquet, and he directly admitted defeat." The black-robed youth said.

"There's no other way. Since we can't meet him at the genius banquet, we can only let Senior Brother Xiong Tao take the initiative to challenge him," Bai Xiao said.

"Take the initiative to challenge him?" Senior Brother Xiong Tao was more arrogant than anyone else. He agreed to participate in the genius banquet this time because he gave face to the lord of the hundred talents. Why would he take the initiative to challenge a genius of the same level?

"It's almost impossible. Moreover, even if he were willing, the Heavenly Sword Marquis might not agree," said the beautiful woman in golden armor.

"How would we know if we don't try?" Bai Xiao shrugged.

He had no choice.

Xiong Tao was the number one first level True Saint in the Dao Palace. He was a true heaven's favored son. He was proud in his heart and had high standards. There were often geniuses in the Dao Palace who wanted to challenge Xiong Tao, but Xiong Tao could not be bothered with them, because ordinary geniuses were not qualified for him to fight.

Such a person wanted him to take the initiative to challenge a True Saint of the first rank of the same rank? Of course it was difficult!

Unless that person's strength was really very good and could make Xiong Tao want to fight, but Jian Wushuang did not show his true strength. How could Xiong Tao be interested?

The third round of one-on-one matches in the genius feast was held at the same time.

While Jian Wushuang and Duan Yu were fighting, on another battlefield, a brown-haired man, who was nearly three meters tall, stood with his arms crossed. Although there was someone in front of him...the brown-haired man's eyes did not stop on his opponent, but on the battlefield between Jian Wushuang and Duan Yu.

When he saw Jian Wushuang admit defeat, the brown-haired man's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Since he has admitted defeat, there is no need for me to continue participating in this genius feast."

The brown-haired man raised his hand and said, "I admit defeat!"

His voice spread and caused a commotion in the surrounding void.

This was because the brown-haired man had not fought with his opponent at all. Moreover, his opponent was not ranked high in the second round of the Samsara Road. He was ranked below 90th. Such a genius should be at the bottom in the third round of the Samsara battle, however, the brown-haired man directly admitted defeat.

Of course, many people did not understand.

However, the brown-haired man ignored the crowd and directly turned around and walked out of the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao both admitted defeat voluntarily. Without them, the genius feast would naturally belong to Duan Yu.

The final result was that Duan Yu won the first place in the genius feast and became famous in the Third Heaven.

As for Jiu Luo, his strength was also considered to be at the bottom of the 100 geniuses in the third round. At the beginning of the third round, he met his first opponent and was eliminated.