

Swordsman 611

Chapter 611: Comprehension of World Dao

The World Prison was composed of World Energy. This power would usually be weak and could be dissolved easily by anyone from Skyscraping Realm. However, the World Energy after it was formed into this special World Prison using a unique law of combination was too solid to destroy.

“Law? Combination?”

Jian Wushuang wrinkled his brows in deep concentration while swirls of World Energy surged around him. Soon, a palm entirely developed from World Energy stretched out abruptly from the stone wall of the World Prison. With its fingers spread, the giant palm was trying to take hold of Jian Wushuang at an ultra-high speed, as well as with formidable force.

Jian Wushuang was so astounded that he dodged aside hurriedly. As the attacking palm grabbed where he was previously located, a swoosh sounded right away.

“Such immense power!”

Before he could even feel stunned, Jian Wushuang realized that behind him there were three places where World Energy gathered. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Three giant palms soon stretched out in succession, jumping wildly out at him.

Jian Wushuang did not dare to pause, darting forth all over.

Whoosh!?Whoosh!?Whoosh!?Whoosh!

More palms formed entirely by World Energy flew over. Almost everywhere Jian Wushuang went, there was an attacking palm, providing no respite for him.

“This is the compulsion of the World Prison that Emperor Xiao said, isn’t it? This is terrifying as it is too persistent and difficult to elude. How would I have time to painstakingly meditate on the World Dao?” Jian Wushuang frowned, but soon he discovered something.

“The World Energy contained in these giant palms are so powerful and peculiar.

Jian Wushuang dodged through those attacking giant palms while observing them quietly to find out how they were formed. It was a profound application of World Energy.

“World Energy can be used in this way!”

Jian Wushuang immediately was lost in his thoughts.

Outside the World Prison, Emperor Xiao sat on a stone bench in the garden, waiting quietly. In the blink of an eye, two days passed.

“Uhm?”

Emperor Xiao who sat on the stone bench raised his head, glancing up at the World Prison. With a smile appearing on his face, he said, “Have you got?comprehension of it?”

Nodding in appreciation, Emperor Xiao said and his sonorous voice directly reached to the World Prison.

“Kid, come out!”

His voice contained some unique magic, as if it could invade one’s mind and soul. In the World Prison, Jian Wushuang, who had understood World Dao, was still in a state of ecstasy. Suddenly a crack was found by him on the stone wall. He began walking out of the World Prison along the crack, and again came before Emperor Xiao.

“Respected Emperor Xiao,” Jian Wushuang said respectfully.

“You’ve received a comprehension of World Dao, haven’t you?” Emperor Xiao smiled and looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“You took only two days to comprehend World Dao. Although your enlightenment may have something to do with the World Prison, I’d attribute it more to your own perception. You’re such a talent that has proved yourself to be the successor of an old friend of mine. His Heavenly Creation Skill not only created in you a perfect foundation but also helped you improve your comprehension,” Emperor Xiao continued.

“As you’ve comprehended World Dao, you still have more to improve. Since the World Prison is still useful for you, you’d better stay there to meditate for the rest of your time. By the time the Firmament Territory Feast begins, I believe you’ll completely break the World Prison.”

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang said and seriously nodded.

Within just two days, he had already seen many strange things in the World Prison. The World Prison did play a great role in his comprehension of World Dao, much more useful than Six-story Pagoda to Slaughter Dao.

“In addition, the comprehension of Dao is only one aspect of strength, and the Secret Skill is also crucial to the improvement of strength,” said Emperor Xiao.

Jian Wushuang listened to him carefully.

“The Secret Skill is a technique that is developed based on the application of Weapon Dao after one’s comprehension of Dao Reaches a certain level. It has various kinds, most of which are used as offensive power.”

“Secret Skills have distinctions between strong and weak. In the Eternal World, Secret Skills are divided into plenty of levels according to its power, among which the most common and the weakest one are Rank One Secret Skill which is also what you are now qualified to cultivate.”

“Rank One Secret Skill?” Jian Wushuang felt a bit enticed.

“Rank One Secret Skill is just the most common skill, but for Warriors at the level of Skyscraping Realm it’s totally different when he creates the Secret Skill. His battle strength would even rise to a new level even if he only creates the most common Rank One Secret Skill,” Emperor Xiao continued.

“For example in the Ancient World, the Dark Emperor, who is known as the one with No.1 offensive power, has created his Secret Skill. After the last matchup with him, you must know how strong his Secret Skill power is, right?”

“Well,” Jian Wushuang nodded seriously. “The Secret Skill of Dark Emperor is horribly powerful.”

“Horrible powerful?” scorned Emperor Xiao. “That move created by Dark Emperor is somewhat considered as a Secret Skill, or it may just reach the threshold of Rank One Secret Skill. According to the there levels of Rank One Secret Skill i.e. elementary, advanced and superior, the move created by Dark Emperor narrowly belongs to the elementary level.”

“The elementary? Narrowly reach its requirements?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He had thought that the move of Dark Emperor was incredibly powerful, but he now found it had just reached the elementary level.

So how strong was a real elementary Rank One Secret Skill, advanced or even superior level?

What about the Secret Skill beyond Rank One?

“After all, the time you cultivated until now is too short and there are only three years left. You know nothing about Secret Skill. If you want to create it entirely by yourself, even if you have a high level of talent, I’m afraid it will take a very long time, so...”

Then Emperor took out an Interspatial Ring and handed it to Jian Wushuang.

“Within this Interspatial Ring, there are a few Secret Skills, all of which are Secret Skills of Sword Principle created by Warriors of Sword Principle in the Eternal World.”

“You can take these Secret Skills to research, investigate and use as references. In this way, you would greatly shorten the time you spend on cultivation.”

“After all, you are not that powerful now. Even though I gave you the Secret Skill created by experts of Sword Principle above Eternal Realm, you can’t understand it. So the Secret Skill of Sword Principle within the Interspatial Ring is mostly created by experts of Sword Principle at the level of Divine Realm.”

Chapter 612: Three Years

Taking the Interspatial Ring from Emperor Xiao, Jian Wushuang looked slightly excited.

There were so many Secret Skills of Sword Principle... Even if these Secret Skills were created by Warriors of Sword Principle at the level of Skyscraping Realm and Divine Realm, any Secret Skill of Sword Principle was so mysterious to Jian Wushuang. After all, he could never create a Secret Skill himself.

These Secret Skills of Sword Principle were extremely useful to him.

“In addition to these Secret Skills of Sword Principle, I will give you ten opportunities to receive my instruction in the next three years. If you don’t have a clear understanding of World Dao or Secret Skills of Sword Principle, you can turn to me. However, you only have ten opportunities, so you should make good use of them.” Emperor Xiao said.

"I see. Thank you so much for your guidance." Jian Wushuang was pleasantly surprised with deep feeling through his burning eyes.

Emperor Xiao was at the peak of the Eternal World. Now he promised Jian Wushuang to instruct him 10 times.

These ten opportunities that Emperor Xiao agreed to give him. Even if there was only one opportunity, countless geniuses and experts in the Eternal World would fight over it.

"Go ahead!" Emperor Xiao waved his hand.

Jian Wushuang gave a bow to Emperor Xiao, turned and headed to the World Prison.

Emperor Xiao looked at Jian Wushuang sweeping into the World Prison as a smile slowly grew on his face.

"This little fellow was born with a high aptitude. Also, he has built himself a perfect foundation by cultivating Heavenly Creation Skill, so his perception has been enhanced greatly."

"Three years for others is just a passing moment, while it is enough for him to improve his strength. The only thing that I'm not sure about is how far he can go." Emperor Xiao smiled slightly.

Emperor Xiao gave him so many resources and even personal advice. Such a rare opportunity could help ordinary people improve greatly in three years, let alone a super genius like Jian Wushuang.

In the World Prison, the giant hands entirely formed by World Energy flew wildly over Jian Wushuang. As Jian Wushuang gradually comprehended World Dao, these giant hands became more powerful at an increasingly faster speed, the attacks almost drove him to desperation.

"The respected Emperor Xiao was always good to me, and he offered me so many opportunities. These three years are absolutely a great chance for me. I will never waste a second of these three years, racking my brain to improve myself as much as possible. As for how far I can go eventually, it all depends three years later." Jian Wushuang's eyes twinkled with ambition.

From this day on, Jian Wushuang began working on his cultivation earnestly.

His cultivation of World Body was separated from that of Slaughter Body.

The World Body, staying at the World Prison, improved world Dao with the help of World Prison. At the same time, his Interspatial Ring inside possessed many manuals of Sword Principle concerning World Dao. He could meditate on the World Dao while studying those manuals. If he encountered some bottlenecks or had no way to proceed, he would get out from the World Prison to ask Emperor Xiao.

Emperor Xiao was the supreme being in the Eternal World, and he was also good at applying World Dao. Although Secret Skill of Sword Principle wasn't the strong point of Emperor Xiao, it was more than enough to direct Jian Wushuang.

On the other hand, the Slaughter Body of Jian Wushuang was sent by Di Jing to a place called Slaughter Zone, where there were numerous minds and souls that had been slaughtered and invaded thoroughly into experts of Sword Principle of Crazy Demon. These Crazy Demons began attacking him immediately when they saw him.

Jian Wushuang did nothing but put up a desperate fight. In the following days, his Slaughter Body which was inside the Slaughter Zone continued waging an intense fight with them nearly every day. What his Interspatial Ring possessed was also the Secret Skill of Sword Principle created by many Warriors of Sword Principle at the level of Cloud Realm and Divine Realm given by Emperor Xiao. These Secret Skills of Sword Principle were all aimed at Slaughter Dao.

Also, with the assistance of Six-story Pagoda, his Slaughter Dao enhanced at an extremely high speed.

The two Original Bodies, which stayed in different places, were inspired by different Daos and explored different Secret Skills of Sword Principle without being affected by each other.

With the combination of such a unique and rare cultivation environment and his talented perception, Jian Wushuang's strength improved at an amazing rate.

As spring went and autumn came, time rolled on.

In a flash, three years passed.

In the huge garden, Emperor Xiao sat on a bamboo chair reading a thread-bound book alone. This thread-bound book was just a travel book written by a man at the level of Skyscraping Realm in the Ancient World, who traveled around the plane world. The book described some of his experiences in each plane world.

Logically, a man at the level of Skyscraping Realm was nothing but a worm to Emperor Xiao. But the travel book written by him was very appealing to Emperor Xiao.

One hour went by in a blink of an eye, Emperor Xiao finally closed the book and put it into his Interspatial Ring. Then his eyes couldn't help but turn to the World Prison beside him.

"In these three years, the little guy has made much progress. He is a true successor of my old friend." Emperor Xiao praised secretly.

In the past three years, he had witnessed every improvement Jian Wushuang made and clearly knew how much work he had put in.

"Unfortunately, he still can't completely break the World Prison." Emperor Xiao was slightly disappointed.

If Jian Wushuang could break his World Prison in this three-year period, it would be really perfect. But he knew that Jian Wushuang had to multitask to meditate the Secret Skill of Sword Principle within the three years. It was quite incredible for him to achieve what he had, so it was not necessary to require more of him.

Just then...

"Uhm?"

With a sudden change of his expression, Emperor Xiao immediately looked towards the Void, where the interspace began abruptly twisting and turning. Soon a gorgeous yet cold figure slowly walked out from the twisting interspace, showing up before Emperor Xiao.

It was a white-robed woman.

She was elegantly beautiful with a breathing-taking coldness.

Also, she was very cold causing the surrounding environment to appear to freeze into chilly ice as long as she showed up.

“Father.” The white-robed woman looked at Emperor Xiao and leaned slightly.

She was Emperor Xiao’s daughter with such a gorgeous and cold vibe. Undoubtedly, this delicately beautiful woman was Leng Rushuang!

“You’re back.” Emperor Xiao looked at Leng Rushuang, apathetic.

“I have come to say goodbye to you, Father. I suppose I won’t come back again.” Leng Rushuang said, as her voice sounded steady.

Emperor Xiao’s face became abruptly severe, “Goodbye? Anything else?”

“Yes,” Leng Rushuang nodded smilingly. “It is Mother. She personally commanded me...”

Before Leng Rushuang had finished speaking, Emperor Xiao waved his hand and clapped the chair violently. The chair, which was obviously made of some unique materials, reduced into dust.

“Ms. Leng? That bitch?” Emperor Xiao’s voice sounded in anger.

Chapter 613: Comprehension of the First Occult Level

“That bitch must be crazy!” said Emperor Xiao, with anger burning in his eyes.

Leng Rushuang remained silent when she heard that.

At this moment, Leng Rushuang noticed the World Prison beside her. At the same time, she also noticed the existence of Jian Wushuang in the World Prison.

“Is he inside?” With complexity flashing through her face, Leng Rushuang walked towards the World Prison.

In the World Prison, Jian Wushuang was sitting there alone. Numerous giant hands formed into an offensive force, mounting an attack on him. When this force almost approached him, an immaterial power, however, gushed forth from his body, smashing those giant hands easily.

For three years, his World Body had been staying in the World Prison. With his continuous improvement of the World Dao, it became easier and easier to cope with the attacks from the World Prison. Up to now, there was only one last step from completely breaking the World Prison.

“I have a vague sense that I’ve reached the last step, but I still need to work hard to obtain full comprehension of it,” Jian Wushuang frowned.

According to Emperor Xiao, only by fully understanding the first Occult Level of World Dao could he completely break the World Prison. Now, it seemed that he was still a little short of fully mastering the first Occult Level.

“Jian Wushuang.”

A cold voice suddenly sounded.

Jian Wushuang was so familiar with this voice. He immediately looked up at the Void at front and saw a gorgeous fairy-like woman stood there, with a proud, aloof air of nonchalance. He was mesmerized by her every movement.

There was only one such beautiful and cold woman in this world.

“I haven’t seen you for many years. How are you, Miss Leng?”

Jian Wushuang was pleasantly surprised to see Leng Rushuang again.

“I’m going to leave the Ancient World, and I’ll probably never come back,” Leng Rushuang said directly.

“Really?” Jian Wushuang’s brows knitted in thought. She would leave soon, and never come back?

“I have been staying for a long time in the Ancient World, and you are the only person here that I’ve been acquainted with. Or I should say, we’re somewhat friends. Before leaving here, I want to play you a song to remember how we got to know each other.”

Leng Rushuang took a deep look at Jian Wushuang, and then a white jade chair appeared behind her. Leng Rushuang slowly sat down, and then an ancient zither with a pattern of dragon and phoenix appeared before her.

This scene made Jian Wushuang narrow his eyes.

Unique and marvelous, Leng Rushuang’s melody exerted profound and far-reaching abilities.

During his stay in Tang Dynasty, Jian Wushuang still remembered it when he met Leng Rushuang for the first time. When he lived in her Nature Residence that month, Leng Rushuang played her zither every day. Influenced by her melody, he had taken several big steps forward within that one month.

Now, Leng Rushuang began playing again...

Taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang immediately concentrated on it.

After a few moments of silence, Leng Rushuang’s jade-like fingers slowly plucked the strings.

Such a heavenly melody, with magical powers, resounded throughout the World Prison, holding a particular fascination for Jian Wushuang who had been focussed in it for a long time.

The pleasant melody continued to ring. Melodious but slightly sad, it put a bleaker spin on the whole world.

Closing his eyes, he knit his eyebrows slightly.

He could feel the sadness and desolation carried by this beautiful melody, as well as a touch of frustration.

Also, the melody contained marvelous power that attracted Jian Wushuang to keep thinking in the World Dao regardless.

He had still been a little confused about the first Occult Level of World Dao, but now he was suddenly enlightened and came to an understanding.

There was nothing but silence in the World Prison.

That magnificent melody slowly stopped.

Closing his eyes, Jian Wushuang stood there. As the attacking giant hands had already quieted down, he was involved in the insight of comprehension.

Before him, Leng Rushuang had put her zither away, standing up and taking a deep look at Jian Wushuang. Then she disappeared immediately with her body flashing past the World Prison.

In the huge garden, Emperor Xiao stood there with his hands behind the back. That beautiful yet lofty figure gave him a bow and turned around, backing towards the wormhole and disappearing without a trace.

At the sight of this scene, Emperor Xiao's face grew gloomy. He clasped his hands and his body was shaking slowly. Nobody had clue what he was thinking.

Buzzing... At this moment, the World Prison established entirely by World Energy suddenly began to tremble violently.

"What happened?" Emperor Xiao immediately looked in the direction of World Prison. As the World Prison had been created by him, he knew about everything happened within the prison. "That little fellow could make such a breakthrough! With the melody played by Rushuang, he even obtained the full comprehension of the first Occult Level of World Dao?"

Under the gaze of Emperor Xiao, that steady and unbreakable World Prison was abruptly affected by another World Energy and then began falling apart. In a blink of an eye, the World Prison had completely melted into World Energy, vanishing from the world.

A figure in a black robe stood in the middle of the World Prison.

"The World Prison is simply a means of applying World Energy. Before this, I thought the combination of World Energy was extremely intriguing, but now I don't think it is something of a mystery when I fully understood the first Occult Level of World Dao," said Jian Wushuang, feeling a bit of excitement.

This World Prison was an application of World Dao.

As Jian Wushuang had realized the first Occult Level of World Dao, he could also create a World Prison of the same quality if he wanted. But the World Prison created by him was weaker in range and intensity than that of Emperor Xiao.

"Anyway, I've thoroughly understood the first Occult Level of World Dao," said Jian Wushuang, with a brief smile. "I should thank Leng Rushuang for her help. Without her melody, it wouldn't be that easy for me to understand the Occult Level."

"Well, where is Leng Rushuang?"

Jian Wushuang looked around for her, but found nothing but Emperor Xiao.

"Hey, kid!" Emperor Xiao shouted to him at the middle of the garden.

"Emperor Xiao," Jian Wushuang came before Emperor Xiao and asked. "Is she gone?"

Chapter 614: One Step towards Heaven

"I'm off." Emperor Xiao nodded slightly.

"Take your time." Jian Wushuang frowned. As far as he knew, it'd been a long time since Leng Rushuang left the Ancient World. She might just come back one day, but she didn't stay for long and had left immediately leaving only a greeting behind.

"Anything happened?" Jian Wushuang thought.

Just now he also heard a dismal, sorrowful and helpless emotion from the zither.

Perhaps, something did happen to Leng Rushuang.

"Hey, kid. You're worried about my daughter, aren't you?" Emperor Xiao suddenly looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Emmm..." In a daze for a second, Jian Wushuang nodded slowly and said, "Miss Leng is a friend of mine and she helped me before, so I would obviously be concerned about her safety.

"That's all?" Emperor Xiao took a deep look at Jian Wushuang and continued, "You're lucky, little fellow. My daughter was born with an Icy Heart Body, with which she has been aloof by nature and barely has any emotions. Such a cold personality resulted in only a few people being able to talk with her even though she has lots of servants in the Eternal World."

"As for friends... Since my daughter's birth, no one has ever been recognized as her friend by her. You are the first and only one."

"What?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Leng Rushuang, since her birth, never had a single friend she talked with.

"Maybe it's because you've helped her transform Icy Heart Poison in her body, or there is something on your body or a certain temperament that attracts her. Anyway, you are her first friend indeed." Emperor Xiao said, "Little fellow, although my daughter had numerous genius pursuers in Eternal World, she never spoke with them. But you could make friends with her. Wouldn't it be lucky?"

"This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and you must grasp it."

Emperor Xiao's words confounded Jian Wushuang.

It was true that Leng Rushuang was his friend, but it seemed that Emperor Xiao wanted their relationship to push forward.

"Well, let's forget it. Now the most urgent thing is the Firmament Territory Feast." Emperor Xiao became firm, "In two days, the Firmament Territory Feast will be held. It would be great if you can fully master the first Occult Level of World Dao before the feast. You must make a breakthrough!"

"Breakthrough?" Jian Wushuang could not help but smile.

Only warriors who achieved the level of Skyscraping Realm were qualified to participate in that Firmament Territory Feast. Jian Wushuang now, however, merely attained the level of Nine-cloud Realm. Before the Firmament Territory Feast began, he naturally hoped to breakthrough and to take the first step of the Heaven-defying Four Steps.

"The first volume of Heavenly Creation Skill is only for building a perfect foundation. That Heaven-defying Four Steps is the real beginning of cultivation. Now you have already reached perfection in all aspects, and with the accumulation of these three years, your understanding of Dao has been greatly improved. It should not be difficult to take that step," said Emperor Xiao.

"Sure," Jian Wushuang nodded in absolute confidence.

Now he had already reached and even exceeded the requirements of the first step.

Just in a moment, the Slaughter Body of Jian Wushuang arrived with Di Jing.

In the past three years, Jian Wushuang had made the greatest progress in World Dao. Most incredibly, he even directly obtained a thorough understanding of the first Occult Level of World Dao.

His Slaughter Dao, directed by Di Jing, had also made amazing progress. Not as fast as the World Dao, Slaughter Body has nearly obtained the full understanding of the first Occult Level of Slaughter Dao in the past three years.

Showing up together, the two Original Bodies, World Body and Slaughter Body, fused into one body. Then Jian Wushuang began making breakthroughs in the castle.

Everything went smoothly while Jian Wushuang wasn't impeded during the process of breaking through.

Only half a day later, great changes had taken place in the body and Spiritual Power of Jian Wushuang.

Heaven-treading Realm, the first step of Heaven-defying Four Steps, had been achieved!

Stepping into Heaven-treading Realm, which corresponded with the Skyscraping Realm for ordinary Warriors, Jian Wushuang realized that there was something different between the two.

"Incredible!"

"It was incredible."

Jian Wushuang widened his eyes full of shock.

He had previously speculated that Heaven-treading Realm, the first step of Heaven-defying Four Steps, differed from the Skyscraping Realm of ordinary Warriors. After so many guesses, Jian Wushuang was completely stunned when he knew the truth.

The biggest difference between Heaven-treading Realm and Skyscraping Realm of ordinary Warriors lay in one's talent rather than their flesh, Spiritual Power or anything else.

Yes, it is talent!

As soon as Heaven-treading Realm was reached, Jian Wushuang immediately found that his comprehension was significantly enhanced, much higher than before at the level of Nine-cloud Realm.

At least several times, even ten times improved!

This is real talent in comprehension!

Maybe he had improved much in the period of Heaven-treading Realm. Once he took the second step Deification Realm, his talent in comprehension would be weakened, but at present he did improve. When Jian Wushuang tried to meditate on the World Dao or Slaughter Dao, he discovered that his comprehension was a good dozen times faster than before.

One day of meditation now was equal to ten days before.

Heaven-defying Realm! This is truly the Heaven-defying Realm!

Even Jian Wushuang sucked in a breath directly, and only managed to calm down after a protracted pause.

"Now it seems that Heaven-treading Realm will be my highest talent and fastest cultivation stage. I'm afraid that cultivation will not be that speedy when I take the second step in the future." Jian Wushuang murmured.

He also knew that in Heavenly Creation Skill, any kind of unique ability would only strengthen one's realm and would be weakened when another breakthrough occurred.

Like the first volume of Heavenly Creation Skill, the ability would be weakened once Primordial Gold Core was achieved.

"Unfortunately, I couldn't reach the Heaven-treading Realm three years ago. Otherwise, after three years of hard work, my strength would be improved a lot." Jian Wushuang thought feeling regret secretly.

After completely calming himself down, Jian Wushuang came before Emperor Xiao.

"It seems that the breakthrough went very smoothly, didn't it?" Emperor Xiao looked at Jian Wushuang with a slight smile and asked, "You've achieved the first step. How does it feel? Anything unique?"

Although Emperor Xiao knew the magic of Heavenly Creation Skill, he did not know what unique ability Heaven-defying Four Steps had.

Jian Wushuang hesitated for a moment, didn't conceal anything and directly announced the truth that he had made improvements in his talent of comprehension.

Chapter 615: To The Eternal World!

“Talent in comprehension?”

Emperor Xiao was aghast that Jian Wushuang had improved his talent in comprehension significantly.

“Such a fantastic skill!”

“It’s possible to build a perfect foundation by working hard. However, the innate talent... how could the Heavenly Creation Skill change it?” Emperor Xiao gasped in admiration.

The foundation could be built with hard work.

But innate talent was born.

It was possible to build a perfect foundation by working hard.

But to change one’s talent in comprehension?

Emperor Xiao thought it was beyond logic.

“Since you have made the breakthrough, say goodbye to your friends before you leave. It may be years before you can return.” Emperor Xiao said.

“Ok.” Jian Wushuang nodded and left.

Jian Wushuang didn’t go back to the Nanyang Continent as he had already settled his matters there.

In a huge black castle, three people sat at a table which held jugs of wine. Their intention was clear – to get thoroughly drunk!

The trio consisted of Jian Wushuang, Yang Zaixuan and Wang Yuan.

“Third bro, let’s drink our body weight in wine. I’ve brought the best from my collection.” Wang Yuan said, pretending that he could not bear to part with his best wine.

“It’s a rare chance. Let’s have a good drink today.” Jian Wushuang said with a laugh.

Jian Wushuang had met Wang Yuan not long after he returned to the black castle.

Wang Yuan had lost considerable weight over the recent years. He had been heavy-set but he now had a more average appearance.

It was because he had been working hard in recent years.

During these years, Wang Yuan had been learning alchemy from a mysterious alchemist, who did not seem to be from the Ancient World.

The alchemist was strong and skilled but bad-tempered. Under his tutelage, Wang Yuan had suffered.

“I wish Fourth sister was here.” Wang Yuan said with a sigh.

“Fourth sister?” Jian Wushuang recalled the shy girl, Su Rou.

Su Rou had a unique body. After her body had awakened in the Nanyang Continent, she had been taken away by a mysterious expert. None of them knew where she had been taken.

Jian Wushuang had asked Emperor Xiao about Su Rou and his father, but Emperor Xiao had refused to tell him, saying that Jian Wushuang would know when it was the right time.

Jian Wushuang couldn't do anything about it.

"Third Bro, the Eternal World is more dangerous than the Ancient World. Be careful." Wang Yuan warned him.

"It's a pity that my master has a task for me. Otherwise, I would get an Ancient World Token to attend the Firmament Territory Feast with you." Yang Zaixuan said.

Jian Wushuang smiled in acknowledgment.

During these three years, he had become familiar with Yang Zaixuan's strength. The latter was strong enough to attend the Firmament Territory Feast. But as he was Emperor Xiao's personal disciple, he had been tasked to do something else.

"Don't worry. I experienced so much alone in the Divine Land, I know how to protect myself." Jian Wushuang reassured them with a smile. Inwardly, he cautioned himself not to be complacent.

He knew that the Eternal World was not the Divine Land.

They drank and talked for the entire night.

The next morning, Emperor Xiao, Di Jing, Yang Zaixuan and Wang Yuan stood in the black castle's garden. They looked at Jian Wushuang.

This was the day that Jian Wushuang would leave the Ancient World.

"Master Emperor Xiao, the Sword Marquis Mansion is counting on you." Jian Wushuang said.

"Set your heart at rest. I will protect the Sword Marquis Mansion." Emperor Xiao said.

"Thank you so much, Emperor Xiao." Jian Wushuang said with a bow.

He trusted Emperor Xiao.

Under Emperor Xiao's secret protection, no one in the Ancient World would be able to destroy the Sword Marquis Mansion.

Right at this moment, the Ancient World Token in Jian Wushuang's hand suddenly shone and emitted a surge of power. In the next instant, clouds gathered and the wind blew.

"Has it begun?"

Jian Wushuang raised his head and saw a Portal above him.

The portal contained a special aura. This was Jian Wushuang's second time experiencing it.

In his previous experience, Su Ming had crumbled the pledge in the Darkness Temple and Xue Yang, a Divine Realm expert of the Universal Thunder Sect, had emerged from a Portal. The aura in that Portal was the same as today's.

Jian Wushuang knew that it was the aura of the Eternal World!

Taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang looked at them and said, "Goodbye, everyone!"

"Bye!" Emperor Xiao waved.

"Third bro, take care." Wang Yuan and Yang Zaixuan said in unison.

Jian Wushuang nodded and looked around.

"Ancient World, Divine Land and Nanyang Continent... bye!"

Then Jian Wushuang jumped and flew into the Portal.

Soon, he disappeared and the Portal closed. Emperor Xiao and the rest who remained behind looked at one another.

"The Eternal World, I'm coming!"

Jian Wushuang had left.

He had left the Ancient World. Perhaps he would return. But that would be years later.

His heroic deeds would be celebrated in every corner of the Ancient World.

Chapter 616: The Eternal World

The Eternal World was vast.

It was full of experts and killers!

Survival would be a more difficult endeavor in this world.

Firmament Territory was considered a huge territory in the Eternal World and it controlled millions of Ancient Worlds.

There were many warriors in the Ancient World but they were far weaker than those in the Eternal World.

Warriors in the Ancient World could only reach the Skyscraping Realm; the Divine Realm was inaccessible to them.

To become stronger, they had to go to the Eternal World. Usually, the only way in was to get an Ancient World Token and attend the Firmament Territory Feast, which was held every 3,000 years.

Firmament Territory Feast was the biggest gathering in the Firmament Territory. It was a dream destination for geniuses.

Each Firmament Territory Feast would attract innumerable geniuses, which included Skyscraping Realm experts from both the Ancient World and the Firmament Territory.

If their displays of talent and potential at the Firmament Territory Feast were appreciated by Firmament Territory's top sects, they would receive many resources and treasures.

Today was the opening day of the Firmament Territory Feast.

Geniuses had come in great numbers.

Among the Ancient Worlds...

"Husband!"

"Father!"

"Master!"

An armor-clad and strapping middle-aged man with sword-shaped eyebrows was saying goodbye to his family and friends.

His name was Feng!

He was a born fighter and peerless genius!

He had reached the peak in this Ancient World with his unique gift in less than 100 years.

He had been unbeatable in this Ancient World 1,500 years ago.

There were many Skyscraping Realm experts and several had created their own Secret Skills in this Ancient World, but he was known as the strongest expert.

If the Skyscraping Realm experts with Secret Skills banded together, they would still be no match for him.

He had remained unbeatable for a long time. He had also spared no effort to elevate his son and other relations to the Skyscraping Realm.

His entire life appeared perfect.

Many experts in this Ancient World respected and admired him.

But only he knew that he had felt lonely for 1,500 years.

To have no rival was lonely.

He had been suffering from loneliness for 1,500 years.

Today, the Firmament Territory Feast would begin. His inner flame flared up again.

"I will be back. It wouldn't take long."

After saying goodbye to them, Feng waved and flew into the Portal.

...

In another Ancient World, a white-haired elder stood at the top of a mountain, looking up at the Portal above him.

“The Eternal World!”

His eyes were filled with frenzied excitement. He stepped forward in his bare white feet.

The white-haired man entered the Portal.

No one noticed that the expert who had suffered from loneliness in this Ancient World for 2,000 years had left.

This white-haired elder was Huo Ying.

There was a myth in this Ancient World that Huo Ying was unbeatable!

800 years ago, Huo Ying had disappeared. All thought that he had died or left.

In fact, he had concealed his identity and meditated alone in the mountains for all these years. That was because nothing in the Ancient World held his interest. Today, he left with the Ancient World Token.

Feng and Huo Ying were top geniuses who had been alone for years in their respective Ancient Worlds. The Firmament Territory Feast would be their chance for new adventures.

In these Ancient Worlds, there were many people like them.

The Firmament Territory Feast was held every 3,000 years, which was a long time for people in Ancient Worlds.

People like Feng and Huo Ying were considered lucky, unlike most of the others.

Some had no Ancient World Token.

Even more tragically, some managed to obtain tokens but died before the Firmament Territory Feast.

Only a few of them eventually made it to the Firmament Territory Feast.

The Firmament Territory Feast was a very rare opportunity for them.

No one would miss it.

...

They arrived at a vast Drill Ground. Its gem ground was transparent, a sight that no one from the Ancient Worlds had seen before.

Hum...

People arrived at the Drill Ground in succession. Soon, at least 100 thousand people had gathered there!

The arrivals included men and women of all ages who were dressed differently. All of them looked around curiously after arriving at the Drill Ground.

In the crowd, a black-robed young man with a longsword on his back surveyed his surroundings.

“Is this the Eternal World?” Jian Wushuang frowned.

He noticed that the Eternal World was different from the Ancient World.

“Such a stable space.” Jian Wushuang touched the air and found that the space was much more stable than that of the Ancient World.

In the Ancient World, Dark Emperor’s secret skill could produce a space rift, and Xue Yang could heavily damage the space with simple moves.

But the Eternal World was different.

The space of the Eternal World was much more stable. Jian Wushuang was much stronger than Dark Emperor now but he knew that he couldn’t do any harm to this space even if he were a hundred or thousand times stronger.

Chapter 617: A Sea of Geniuses

Moreover, Jian Wushuang realized that the Spiritual Power and Origin Energy in the Eternal World were much richer.

The Origin Energy was at least 100 times richer than that of the Ancient World.

Jian Wushuang had cultivated the Fourth Level of the Earth Core Palace in the Monster Continent. Compared with the Eternal World, the Origin Energy there was also much weaker. However, this was just an ordinary place in the Eternal World.

“The Ancient World is incomparable to the Eternal World.” Jian Wushuang shook his head.

Just like the disparity between Nanyang Continent and the Divine Land, the difference between the Ancient World and the Eternal World was beyond words.

The Skyscraping Realm experts from Ancient Worlds around Jian Wushuang looked around and gasped in admiration.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang saw a man he knew, “Dark Emperor?”

“Jian Wushuang?”

Jian Wushuang had spotted Dark Emperor, a black-robed man with a cold face. Jian Wushuang had met him before. Dark Emperor noticed Jian Wushuang too.

He walked towards Jian Wushuang, accompanied by a black-skinned elder with a frail and thin frame. Jian Wushuang recognized the elder.

“Dark Emperor, Sir Ming.” As Jian Wushuang looked at them, a smile spread on his face.

Dark Emperor had done him a favor when Jian Wushuang was dealing with Su Ming. There were no grudges between the two of them. Although Jian Wushuang disliked Dark Emperor’s selfishness, he was happy to meet an expert who came from the same Ancient World.

Sir Ming was a top expert as famous as Dark Emperor.

As they came from the same Ancient World, the trio naturally stuck together.

“Are you Jian Wushuang? I’ve heard of you.” Sir Ming looked Jian Wushuang.

“It’s my honor to be known by you.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“We are in the Eternal World, just call us by our names. My name is Ming Liu.” Sir Ming said.

“Call me Wu Xin. I will be in trouble if anyone here wants to kill me just because he dislikes the name of Dark Emperor.” Dark Emperor said.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Dark Emperor and Sir Ming were the unbridled top two experts in their Ancient World,

However, they seemed cautious and did not dare to use their titles in the Eternal World.

“It seems that only the three of us from our Ancient World made it here to the Firmament Territory Feast.” Dark Emperor commented as he looked around and realized that he didn’t know anyone else.

There was another Drill Ground, but fewer people were gathered there.

“Is that another Drill Ground over there?”

“I guess people there are geniuses of the Eternal World!”

“Geniuses of the Eternal World?”

Unlike them, people on the other Drill Ground were familiar with the Eternal World. They cast occasional glances at the Ancient World visitors.

Those glances were full of disdain!

It was clear that the geniuses of the Eternal World looked down on them.

The Eternal World geniuses had an innate sense of superiority, because the Ancient Worlds were plane worlds at a lower level, while the Eternal World had the dominant position of Heavenly Laws.

“A super expert in our Ancient World once reached Eternal Realm in the Eternal World. When he returned, he said that the gap between the Eternal World and the Ancient World was huge.”

A purple-clothed elder in the crowd spoke aloud.

“People in the Eternal World are born in particularly favorable natural conditions. Regardless of their talent, warriors will reach Skyscraping Realm and comprehend Dao within 100 years. Those who are talented can make it in decades! That’s a built-in advantage we don’t have.”

His words caused a great stir in the crowd.

In the Eternal World, no matter how little talent warriors had, they could easily reach Skyscraping Realm within 100 years.

But in the Ancient World, only a few could reach Skyscraping Realm.

In the Divine Land where Jian Wushuang came from, only three had reached Skyscraping Realm. They were the Three Ancestors.

Warriors in Ancient Worlds had to accumulate plenty of experience before they could even hope for an opportunity to reach Skyscraping Realm.

However, Skyscraping Realm experts in the Eternal World were common.

“Comparisons are odious.” Many were complaining.

“Even the most ordinary places in the Eternal World possess Spiritual Power and Origin Energy at levels 100 times that of the Ancient World. With such an environment for cultivation, of course they’re stronger than us.” Dark Emperor muttered with dissatisfaction.

“They should look down on us. We are much weaker.” Jian Wushuang thought.

“It is only because they have a better cultivating environment. We will be no weaker than them in future.” Ming Liu was unwilling to concede.

The Skyscraping Realm experts of the Ancient Worlds continued to discuss. They felt uncomfortable under the watch of those disdainful eyes.

Right then...

“Boom!”

A powerful force suddenly arose from the Drill Ground where the geniuses of the Eternal World had gathered.

Chapter 618: Excitement!

“Ouyang Xuan, bastard, I found you!”

At the Drill Ground where the geniuses of the Eternal World were gathered, a shout sounded. A white-robed young man was aggressively brandishing his long gold spear.

The power had burst out from the long gold spear.

The long spear glittered with gold and shone like the sun. It immediately drew the attention of all the warriors.

“That spear move!”

Audible gasps were heard around the Ancient World camp as warriors saw the spear.

“His Secret Skill is so terrifying!”

Dark Emperor narrowed his eyes and Ming Liu stiffened.

Jian Wushuang also couldn’t help looking at the man.

“He perfectly mastered a pure Light Dao. The spearmanship he displayed was an advanced Rank One Secret Skill that he created himself!” Jian Wushuang surmised.

The man being attacked was a well-groomed young man holding a folding fan. As the white-robed man approached him, the young man lightly waved his folding fan in the air. As he turned his hand, waves erupted.

The white-robed man’s spear was engulfed by the waves and its power was quickly weakened. Soon its attack was neutralized.

“What?”

“That’s it?”

“He defused it with such a slight move?”

People of the Ancient World camp cried out in astonishment.

They had thought that the white-robed man was strong because of his deep Dao comprehension and his powerful Secret Skill. But on seeing the well-groomed man’s move, they realized that he was much stronger.

*“He has a high comprehension of?Waterdrop Dao. He has nearly completed the Occult in the first level.”?*Jian Wushuang thought.

After defusing the white-robed man’s attack, the well-groomed man made another move, which seemed languid and simple. But as the folding fan moved, a storm of terrible Sword Essence was released.

Whoosh!

Almost instantaneously, a sparkling sword light reached the white-robed man from over 30 meters away. The white-robed man looked grave when he saw the incoming attack. He immediately thrust his long spear and it rushed forward like a golden dragon.

Bang!

The two forces collided with great force. Geniuses of the Eternal World standing nearby dodged as its impact reverberated through the immediate area. The impact of the collision continued to rush to the ground but caused it no harm.

In the air, the white-robed man gave a choked cry and stepped back in confusion. His right hand which held the long spear trembled slightly.

“Kill me? You’re not strong enough.” The well-groomed man said with a smile. His voice was like a warm and gentle breeze.

The white-robed man’s eyes blazed angrily and bitterly.

He had already been defeated.

“So strong!”

“These two men are terrible!”

“Especially the well-groomed man, he simultaneously comprehended Waterdrop Dao and Gale Dao, both at high levels. He has also created a powerful Secret Skill. He is much more powerful than me.”

The Skyscraping Realm warriors of the Ancient World Camp looked at them in shock.

They had witnessed every detail of the clash.

That was why they were shocked. They were so strong, stronger than most of them.

“God, how could they be so strong?” Dark Emperor was despaired inwardly.

He had created his own Secret Skill. Therefore, he had been confident that he was better than average among the Skyscraping Realm warriors in the Ancient World Camp.

Just now, he had been angry at receiving disdainful glances from the geniuses of the Eternal World. He had thought that their pride was unjustified.

Now, he knew that they really were very strong.

Either of the two men could defeat or kill him easily.

They were stronger than him in Dao comprehension and Secret Skills. He did not even have the courage to fight them.

Furthermore, they were just two ordinary warriors among the Eternal World’s geniuses.

He could tell from their playful smiles.

The well-groomed man was stronger, but he was not necessarily ranked in the top ten.

“Are they geniuses of the Eternal World?”

Jian Wushuang muttered as he looked at the two men with blazing eyes.

He had reached a new stage after three years of earnest cultivation. He had lost interest fighting Dark Emperor, Ming Liu or people like them. He was now more interested in challenging the geniuses of the Eternal World.

Having witnessed their fight, Jian Wushuang’s heart surged with excitement and battle intent.

Several other geniuses in the Ancient World camp had the same sentiments as Jian Wushuang.

“Eternal World, this is the Eternal World!”

“Experts and geniuses are as numerous as clouds. Everyone here is no weaker than me!”

“Hehe, I’m expecting to fight them!”

People like Feng, Huo Ying and Jian Wushuang felt excitement instead of fear.

They had been unrivaled for too many years.

Now they had rivals.

Chapter 619: Battle of the geniuses

Everyone's attention was drawn to these two men who had abruptly started to fight.

"You two, what are you doing?"

A cold voice echoed through the area. A figure appeared and hovered between the two Drill Grounds.

The new arrival was a burly middle-aged man who was filled with Killing Intent and emitted a terrifying aura. His appearance drew shock from the warriors, including the white-robed man and the well-groomed man who had been fighting.

This man directed his aura towards them, making it hard for them to catch their breath, as though they were pinned down by a huge mountain.

"My Lord, he started the fight. I have to defend myself, right?" the well-groomed man responded.

The middle-aged man noticed the white-robed man's belligerent expression and instantly realized what had happened.

"During the Firmament Territory Feast, everyone is banned from fighting, except in certain places. You, since you flouted that rule, you will be disqualified from taking part in the feast. Get out of here!"

As the man's words faded, an immaterial power assaulted the white-robed man. He did not even have a chance to defend himself and was instantly thrown out of the Drill Ground.

"Ouyang Xuan, I can't accept it, I can't!"

Everyone at the Drill Grounds could hear his howls clearly. Eventually, those sounds faded and finally died out.

"Listen, the Firmament Territory Feast is held by numerous Sects in the Firmament Territory. It is a grand feast with strict rules. Just now, I administered the minimum punishment. But from now on, whoever breaks the rules will be killed without mercy!" The middle-aged man's voice echoed coldly.

The geniuses and warriors in the Skyscraping Realm level were shocked by this threat and naturally did not intend to violate the rules.

The middle-aged man swept his gaze over the gathered crowd and continued, "The feast is held every 3,000 years and is the grandest genius feast in the Firmament Territory. I know all of you come from different places. Some hail from the Eternal World but more of you are from the Ancient World. However, during the feast, everyone is equal. We will only focus on your talent and strength. As long as your talent and strength are good enough, you will have a chance to join the tops Sects here."

"So the key point is that we will only judge you by your talent and strength."

Hearing this, the geniuses and warriors clasped their hands together in anticipation.

"There are four rounds in the Firmament Territory Feast. After each round, most of you will have been eliminated. The stronger are, the higher your chances of joining a Sect."

“The first round of the genius battle will begin in an hour. You should prepare for it now.”

After his announcement, the middle-aged man closed his eyes and ignored the geniuses on the Drill Ground.

The crowd stirred.

“Four rounds of the genius battle! What will they be like?”

Many warriors were curious.

“Although I’m not sure what the genius battle is like, an elder from the Ancient World said that the first round is very important. It’d be good if we could pass that round. The big Sects might not be interested in us, but we could hope to become outer disciples in some small Sects,” a purple-haired elder said.

“Outer disciples?”

“So, you mean we can only be outer disciples in small Sects if we pass the first round?”

Many in the crowd frowned.

Being an outer disciple just didn’t compare with being an inner disciple, especially if one belonged to a small Sect.

The geniuses and warriors gathered here for the Firmament Territory Feast wanted to join the top Sects. Joining a stronger Sect would mean access to more cultivation resources, and more room to cultivate and improve.

Being only an outer disciple in a small Sect would not satisfy most of the warriors.

“Hum, it’s already an impressive achievement to become an outer disciple in a small Sect. The elder mentioned that most people from the Ancient World did not even manage to join a small Sect. Instead, they wandered in the Firmament Territory when the feast was over. It’s very dangerous here and it’ll be hard to survive if you don’t have the protection of a Sect,” the purple-haired elder said and sneered.

Those who lacked confidence in their strength reacted visibly to this revelation.

They knew that the purple-haired elder was right.

They had just arrived here and were unfamiliar with the Eternal World. They were also not strong enough. Without the protection from a Sect, they would barely survive here.

“Anyway, we need to pass the first round at the very least!”

“I’m not holding out hope for the other rounds, but I have to pass the first one!”

“At a minimum, I’ll have to pass the first round. Then I can try my best to pass as many of the subsequent rounds.”

The warriors from the Ancient World stood with their hands clasped together as they made their resolutions for the feast.

Soon, one hour passed. The middle-aged man hovering in the Void opened his eyes and waved his hand. A huge wormhole appeared at the Perimeter of each Drill Ground.

“The battlefield of the first round is inside the wormhole,” the man bellowed. “For the first round, we will separate the Ancient World and the Eternal World. So there are two battlefields in two wormholes. One is for the Ancient World and the other is for the Eternal World. These two battlefields won’t have any connection.”

The warriors from the Ancient World camp were relieved on hearing that.

“So in the first round, we are not going to fight with the geniuses from the Eternal World.”

“These geniuses from the Eternal World have more cultivation resources and they should be much stronger than us. Luckily, we are not going to fight them just yet.”

“In this case, I think I stand a good chance to pass the first round.”

Chapter 620: Round One Rules!

Having witnessed the ferocious fight between the two geniuses from the Eternal World earlier, the Ancient World warriors were relieved that they wouldn’t fight Eternal World warriors in the first round.

Of course, while some were glad, others were disappointed.

“They are going to separate us in the first round, what a pity.”

“Hum, it seems I’ll only have a chance to challenge the geniuses from the Eternal World in the second round.”

“It will be very boring if there are no the Eternal World geniuses in the first round.”

The warriors who expressed disappointment were confident of their strength. They thought they were the real geniuses.

For instance, Jian Wushuang was one of the warriors who felt that the first round would be unchallenging.

“Now, all of you can enter the wormhole,” the middle-aged man said.

The geniuses and warriors rushed into their respective wormholes without hesitating.

The entry into the wormhole was relatively uneventful for the geniuses from the Eternal World. For the Ancient World, tens of thousands of people swarmed into the wormhole like locusts.

Jian Wushuang also stepped into the wormhole without any hesitation.

Soon, he found that he was on a vast plain with a dense jungle, some high mountains and rivers.

Jian Wushuang glanced around the plain and noticed people standing near him.

All of these people were at the Skyscraping Realm in the Ancient World. They had just stepped into the wormhole and were very curious about this area.

"All scattered?"?Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

On this seemingly endless plain, there were numerous warriors but they were all scattered.

"Hum?"

Jian Wushuang's expression changed slightly. There was a token in his right hand that was emitting a unique power but he didn't understand its purpose.

"What's the first round of the genius battle and what are the rules?" Jian Wushuang mumbled.

Right at this moment...

"Listen!"

The middle-aged man's voice echoed clearly above the entire plain.

"In first round of the genius battle, what you need to do is to kill others!"

"As for the rules that are used to judge if you can pass this round... I'm sorry to tell you there are no rules!"

"All of you are scattered over the plain. What you need to do is try your best to kill all the people around you and display your strength. Easy! We will announce the result when the time is right."

Hearing this, all the warriors from the Ancient World were stunned.

No judgment rules?

They would display their strength and get the results at the end?

It seemed strange to everyone except Jian Wushuang, who understood that having no rules was the rule.

No one knew the judgment rules, so no one would be confident of the result. Everyone would be nervous, so they would try their best to kill their opponents and display their strength.

"Each of you has a token now. That is your safety token. When your life is threatened, it will defend you against the attack but you will also be immediately banished from the battlefield and disqualified from the feast."

"That means you don't need to worry about your safety here."

The middle-aged man's voice still echoed in the void.

The people on the battlefield finally understood the purpose of the token.

"Now I declare that the first round of the Firmament Territory Feast has begun!" the middle-aged man announced and his voice gradually faded away.

Abruptly, the plain erupted in riots.

"No rule, so it's based on your strength to kill as many people as possible!"

"That means I have to kill others instead of hiding!"

“The more people I kill, the greater strength I display. Then I will have a good chance to pass this round.”

Jian Wushuang squinted as his right hand slowly stretched towards his Heart-killing Sword.

At the same time, he noticed there were more than ten Skyscraping Realm warriors nearby. They were all observing this area with strong killing intents.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

After the two successive howls, one person made his move and triggered the rest to begin attacking.

Without reason or logic, they tried their best to kill as many people as they could on the battlefield.

Everyone on the battlefield was an enemy.

The rampant killing broke out in the blink of an eye.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Powerful roars resounded through the void as killings took place all over the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang was solemn. He glanced around him as he held his Heart-killing Sword.

“Go to hell!”

An aquamarine-hair woman with a ferocious look popped up beside Jian Wushuang. Her soft sword swiftly cut towards his throat like a lightning flash.

She had already comprehended Gale Dao, so its speed was extremely fast.

“Hum,” Jian Wushuang snorted, then thrust his sword in her direction.

His speed was at least several times faster than the woman’s. It was also sneaky and full of killing intent. His attack was launched after the woman’s, but it reached its destination earlier, at the front of her throat.

“How is that possible?” the aquamarine-hair woman looked terrified. Her words died as Jian Wushuang’s longsword cut her throat.

Her token was broke and blocked Jian Wushuang’s attack. It emitted a shining light covering the woman and sent her out of the battlefield.

Outside the Drill Ground, the aquamarine-hair woman appeared again. She looked around and smiled bitterly, “My strength is ranked third in the Ancient World. I never expected to be defeated by my first opponent in the first round of the genius battle.”

As Jian Wushuang had ‘killed’ the woman with only one attack, all attention on the battlefield was drawn to him.

“There are still 13 people around me, I need to kill all of them.”

His eyes turned cold and his figure swept out violently.

