

Swordsman 651

Chapter 651: Jian Wushuang Is A Peerless Super Genius!

As Elder Qiu finished speaking, the noisy Drill Grounds suddenly quietened.

The words echoed in their ears.

His cultivation age was less than 40!

He reached the Skyscraping Realm less than one year ago?

“Elder, Elder Qiu.”

The presiding middle-aged man regained his composure first. He looked at Elder Qiu and said with a smile, “Did you miss something? Did you take 4,000 years as 40 years?”

All eyes gazed at Elder Qiu, hoped he had made a mistake.

Elder Qiu took a deep breath, said, “I didn’t believe it at first, so I checked it twice. The results are the same. I swear to you that the test result is true, Jian Wushuang’s cultivation age is less than 40 years and he reached the Skyscraping Realm less than a year ago.”

Elder Qiu had sworn on his life.

No one could doubt it anymore.

But...

“Cultivation age, less than 40 years; the Skyscraping Realm, less than one year?”

Many of the experts from all sects in the Skyward Pavilion were muttering, vacant-eyed.

Just now, they were guessing how long Jian Wushuang had cultivated. Most of them thought it was over 2,000 years; a few guessed Jian Wushuang had gotten some lucky opportunities and thought it would not be longer than Feng and Huo Ying’s cultivation age but at least 1,000 years.

It was a miracle if Jian Wushuang could have made it within 1,000 years in such a poor cultivation environment.

Feng, strong and having a high-potential, had cultivated for 1,900 years.

However, when they heard the test result, all of them were astounded.

They were stunned!

Totally stunned.

So were the geniuses on the Drill Grounds.

“40 years, less than 40 years?”

Huo Ying growled and went red in the face. A complicated feeling of being astounded, amazed but more ashamed flashed in his eyes.

"Both of us cultivated in the Ancient World. I have spent 3,700 years, he just spent 40 years. How could he be so much stronger than me?"

"I... I..."

"I have lived for 3,700 years in vain!"

At this moment, he hoped to find a hole and to hide in it.

Among all the geniuses here, he had spent the longest time in cultivation. Besides, he came from the same Ancient World with Jian Wushuang.

To cultivate in the same environment, Jian Wushuang spent only 40 years, but he spent 3,700 years.

More importantly, Jian Wushuang was stronger than him.

What have I done with my time?

"How, how could it be possible?"

"Less than 40 years? You must be kidding!"

"Dear God, am I in a dream? A genius coming from the Ancient World who has only cultivated for 40 years is much stronger than us. We are geniuses of the Eternal World."

"Is it because I know little of what is going on in the Ancient Worlds? Has the cultivation environment of the Ancient Worlds become better than that of the Eternal World?"

People on the Drill Grounds were also in shock.

Crazy!

All of them felt that the world had gone mad.

"His cultivation age is less than 40 years!" Even Gong Chao was gasping with astonishment.

He was known as a real super genius, counted as one of the best of all the geniuses of all Firmament Territory Feasts so far.

Despite his talent and cultivation in the Eternal World, he had spent 120 years and had been in the Skyscraping Realm for 50 years.

Jian Wushuang... cultivated in the Ancient World. He spent much less time than him, and despite this he was nearly as strong as him.

If he was a monster, a super genius, what was Jian Wushuang?

"A peerless super genius!"

"A peerless?super genius who is even more talented than Gong Chao!"

“It took him only 40 years to reach such a level in the Ancient World and he has been in the Skyscraping Realm for less than one year. I guess he came to the Firmament Territory Feast not long after reaching the Skyscraping Realm. He is definitely a much more talented genius than Gong Chao!”

The Drill Grounds were in shock and all stared at Jian Wushuang as if he was a monster.

They imagined he might not be a human. Genius, exceptional genius or monster, these words were not enough to describe him.

They could only think of two words: Heaven-defying!

A Heaven-defying Level genius!

In the Skyward Pavilion, the experts who had come from all sects, although experienced and knowledgeable, were also speechless.

Even Xuan Yi was surprised. He knew that Jian Wushuang was extraordinary for he hadn't even gained an insight into Jian Wushuang. But he hadn't expected that his cultivation age was so short.

Xuan Yi calmed down soon and looked at him happily, “Nice, it's a worthy visit today.”

Three experts who respectively represented the most three powerful sects sat in three rooms in the Skyward Pavilion. They paid little attention to Jian Wushuang as he came from the Ancient World, even though Jian Wushuang had performed well.

They had promised to give up these Ancient Worlds' geniuses to Xuan Yi at the very beginning.

But now... the three of them felt deep remorse.

Very deep.

They knew that Jian Wushuang was more talented than Gong Chao.

They had fought crazily for Gong Chao. How could they give up a Heaven-defying genius who was better than Gong Chao to Xuan Yi?

“How stupid I am. Xuan Yi is a visionary. If these young men were ordinary, how could Xuan Yi pick them?” The arrogant middle-aged man from the Immortal Dynasty was so regretful that he wanted to slap himself.

Chapter 652: To Renege on His Own Words

“Such a Heaven-defying Genius.”

The evil lady of the Boundless Demon Sect looked passionately over at Jian Wushuang, “He has such achievements in the Ancient World within 40 years. From now on, he will stay and cultivate in the Eternal World. If enough cultivation resources and treasures are given, he will easily reach the Eternal Realm, even be a Dao Master. Such a genius...”

“But I have promised Mr. Xuan Yi.”

The evil young lady sighed.

She was unwilling to do it. But she had promised Xuan Yi in front of so many experts in the Skyward Pavilion. To renege on her promise was humiliating. Besides, this was Xuan Yi to whom she had promised.

She knew how terrifying Xuan Yi was, that was why she dared not to break her promise.

Both the evil lady and the middle-aged man of the Immortal Dynasty were sorry to lose a super genius. However, Shi Qianhan, the black-haired elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard, didn't care too much.

People on the Drill Grounds were amazed at Jian Wushuang's cultivation age. Hum~~~ suddenly a mighty power fell on the Drill Grounds.

The Drill Grounds immediately quieted down, geniuses on the Drill Ground shivered and dared not make any noise under the mighty power.

As the mighty power spread, an elder appeared in the center of the Drill Grounds.

It was a sage-like, black-haired and slurry-eyed elder. As soon as he appeared, all people on the ground turned to him, realizing where the mighty power came from.

"I'm Shi Qianhan, the Ninth Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard!" Shi Qianhan looked over at Jian Wushuang, said slowly, "Jian Wushuang, I came personally to invite you to join the Cloud Sea Asgard. You will have equal access to the cultivation resources with Gong Chao. What do you think?"

Hearing that, Jian Wushuang was surprised.

The Cloud Sea Asgard had never paid attention to him in the former rounds, even though he had performed well.

He didn't expect that as soon as his cultivation age had been tested in the fourth round, Shi Qianhan would come in person to invite him.

After all he had only invited Gong Chao to join the Cloud Sea Asgard through sound transmission only.

The Drill Grounds were in tumult. Apparently they also hadn't expected that Shi Qianhan would come in person and offer Jian Wushuang the same as Gong Chao.

It was such a good offer that all of them were envious of the one who received it.

"Cloud Sea Asgard?" Jian Wushuang remembered the information he had read about Cloud Sea Asgard.

Cloud Sea Asgard was one of the three magnates. It was not that far-fetched to call it the most powerful sect in the Firmament Territory.

Normally, the more powerful a sect was, the more cultivating resources and room to grow it had.

Shi Qianhan's offer was tempting even for Jian Wushuang.

However, before Jian Wushuang answered him, a cold voice sounded, "Shi Qianhan, that's not a good idea."

“As the Ninth Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard, you should not break your promise. Don’t you feel ashamed of being laughed at by other sects?” An arrogant man’s voice followed.

Then two figures appeared at Shi Qianhan’s side at once. They were the arrogant man of the Immortal Dynasty and the evil lady of the Boundless Demon Sect.

“Shi Qianhan, I have heard that you’re not a man of decency. You really aren’t. Don’t you feel embarrassed?” The evil lady sneered at him.

“Hum. It’s none of your business.” Shi Qianhan said in a cold voice.

“Yes. But you have to ask Xuan Yi first.” The evil young lady said with a deep voice.

Immediately another figure appeared at Shi Qianhan’s side. This was Xuan Yi, a purple-robed gentleman with sword-shaped eyebrows.

Shi Qianhan’s face fell after seeing Xuan Yi, then he said with a smile, “Xuan Yi, I promised to give Jian Wushuang up to you without knowing he was an exceptional genius. But now... he is so special that I cannot give him up to you.”

“By the way, such an exceptional genius should have the right to decide himself which sect to join. Don’t you think?”

Shi Qianhan had made up grand reasons for himself, but experts in the Skyward Pavilion all had contempt for his behavior.

He had not spared a glance at Jian Wushuang before.

Therefore, when Xuan Yi said he wanted those young men of the Ancient Worlds, Shi Qianhan agreed not to fight him without hesitation.

Now, after knowing Jian Wushuang’s real strength, he regretted this and changed his mind at once?

Such a shameless person.

Hearing what Shi Qianhan had said, Xuan Yi’s expression didn’t change at all. He took a glance at Shi Qianhan and nodded.

“You’re right, such an exceptional genius surely has the right to decide for himself.” Xuan Yi said.

People around were all astonished at the unexpected words.

They thought Xuan Yi would be angry, but didn’t expect that he was so easily persuaded.

“Jian Wushuang.”

Xuan Yi looked over at Jian Wushuang.

“Master Xuan Yi.”

Jian Wushuang bowed to Xuan Yi. Xuan Yi was the first Eternal Realm expert in the Firmament Territory and he had given Jian Wushuang the token at the beginning of round three. Therefore, Jian Wushuang respected him.

Before he had shown his real strength, no one but Xuan Yi befriended and sent him an invitation.

That alone had made Jian Wushuang favor Xuan Yi.

“You have heard what was said.” Xuan Yi smiled slightly, “Your talent is high. The Cloud Sea Asgard wants you and has promised you a lot. It’s a good opportunity for you to take a second to consider.”

“The Ancient Sect...”

Chapter 653: Xuan Yi’s Sword!

Xuan Yi paused, and then he continued, “I promised you that you would become an inner disciple of the Ancient Sect at the end of round three. This has not changed.”

“In the Ancient Sect, no matter what you want, you have to fight for it yourself.”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

“Shi Qianhan.” Xuan Yi looked at Shi Qianhan and said in a cold voice, “You have promised him a lot. But if his growth in the Cloud Sea Asgard doesn’t meet your expectations, I’m afraid you will not keep your promise, right?”

“This...?” Shi Qianhan’s eyes froze a little.

In the Cloud Sea Asgard, there were many disciples and the competition between them was stiff. Everything depended on strength.

He had promised Jian Wushuang a lot. But if Jian Wushuang didn’t perform well in the Cloud Sea Asgard, to not waste the resources, the Cloud Sea Asgard would certainly not keep their promise.

“Humph!”

Xuan Yi snorted, then he turned to Jian Wushuang, said. “Young man, people in the Firmament Territory know who I am. If I bring you back to the Ancient Sect, I will try my best to support you and improve your strength to a higher level even if your potential is exhausted.”

“It is what I can promise you, and this is also what the Ancient Sect can promise you.”

“The Ancient Sect will never give up on any of its disciples no matter how weak his strength or talent is!”

The words reverberated through the whole battle field and inspired all those present.

His promise was much more sincere than Shi Qianhan’s.

Jian Wushuang was also moved. Turning to Shi Qianhan, he was clear at a glance.

“Although he promised me a lot, I could only get them based on improvement in strength, which means that I have to fight for it by myself. It’s the same with what the Ancient Sect has promised me.”

“Compared with Shi Qianhan, Master Xuan Yi is much more sincere.”

“The Ancient Sect will never give up on any of its disciples!”

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists and made a decision. Then he raised his head.

“Master Xuan Yi, I have decided to join the Ancient Sect!” Jian Wushuang said earnestly. Then he turned to Shi Qianhan and said, “I’m sorry, Elder Shi. Your offer is tempting. But Master Xuan Yi had invited me at the end of round three, I cannot refuse him.”

Xuan Yi smiled slightly, it seemed he had already expected this result.

But Shi Qianhan became angry, as a hint of cruelty flashed in his eyes.

“Young man, think about it carefully. As the most powerful sect in the Firmament Territory, the Cloud Sea Asgard has the most resources. What’s more, you have just come to the Eternal World, I’m afraid you are not aware of the danger here. It’s easy to be killed without the protection of a powerful sect.”

“In the Firmament Territory, only the Cloud Sea Asgard can protect you from being killed by others!”

“Take this seriously.”

Shi Qianhan spat out the last sentence.

Hearing that, many geniuses on the Drill Grounds and experts in the Skyward Pavilion frowned.

They were aware that Shi Qianhan was hinting at something. It was more like a threat.

Yes, it was a threat.

He threatened that if Jian Wushuang didn’t join the Cloud Sea Asgard, the Cloud Sea Asgard would become his enemy and kill him one day!

Jian Wushuang was sullen. Having experienced so much in the Ancient World, he understood what Shi Qianhan was saying. He looked over at Xuan Yi.

This was the someone he had to depend on.

“Shi Qianhan!” Xuan Yi’s calm and cold voice arose.

“What? Did I say something wrong?” Shi Qianhan glanced at Xuan Yi, being high-handed as the Ninth Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard—the most powerful sect in the Firmament Territory.

“No, you’re right.” Xuan Yi nodded slightly, “The Eternal World is a dangerous place.”

“So you agree with me.” Shi Qianhan said with a cold smile. But suddenly his smile froze.

He saw a sparkling sword light heading towards him.

An ice-cold and dazzling sword light!

Everyone’s attention was caught by it as soon as it appeared.

They couldn’t help staring at it.

Then the sword light moved fast.

So fast!

So fast as if it had gone beyond the limit of time and space.

At an incredible speed!

Facing the unexpected attack, all of them were astonished.

“Xuan Yi!”

Shi Qianhan was panic-stricken. He had never expected that Xuan Yi, who was calm and nice just now, would suddenly attack him with such a terrible Killing Move.

It was too fast.

Geniuses on the Drill Grounds, including Jian Wushuang and Gong Chao, couldn't see it clearly.

Even the top Divine Realm experts in the Skyward Pavilion couldn't do it.

Only a few of the Eternal Realm experts present could do this, but they still couldn't follow it.

Such as Shi Qianhan.

As the sword approached, Shi Qianhan couldn't even defend against it. He could only cry out.

Woosh!

The dazzling sword light passed through. Shi Qianhan's body was cut in half like a piece of paper.

Although they had not yet figured out how the sword moved, they saw clearly at the next moment that Shi Qianhan, the Ninth Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard, had already been cut in half!

Chapter 654: A Man Can't Be Offended!

Silence!

The huge Drill Ground was in silence.

It was so quiet, you could hear a pin drop.

Many geniuses on the Drill Ground and experts in the Skyward Pavilion gazed upon this scene in awe.

“Did he die?” Jian Wushuang's eyes were fixed in a blank stare.

As an Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard, Shi Qianhan was an Eternal Realm expert. Experts like him were masters in the Firmament Territory. However, Xuan Yi cut him in half with one strike of his sword.

“That strike.”

It haunted in Jian Wushuang's memory.

A swift and frightening strike!

It had been too fast and too terrifying!

Among all the geniuses present, Jian Wushuang's cultivated the principle of the sword more than the others. But even he couldn't comprehend the blow from that sword. He just felt it was too powerful!

Right then...

"Xuan Yi!" An angry voice called out, it was Shi Qianhan.

"What?"

Many of the geniuses on the Drill Ground had become frantic. Their hair stood on end seeing Shi Qianhan's body cut in half.

His upper half rose into the air, his face flamed with anger and his eyes fixed on Xuan Yi.

"How, how could it be possible?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

How could he survive being cut in half?

"I heard that the Eternal Realm expert would continue to live as long as his Life Core was unbroken. It seems it's true." The geniuses of the Eternal World recalled.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang felt overwhelmed.

Life Core?

As long as the Life Core remained intact, he would live.

Jian Wushuang looked around, seeing that the experts who were walking out of the Skyward Pavilion didn't seem surprised, apparently they knew Shi Qianhan was not dead.

But they were still shocked.

Few of them had seen Xuan Yi fight before. They were shocked by his strength.

"Xuan Yi, how dare you?" Shi Qianhan's face twisted and he stared at Xuan Yi with hatred in his eyes. Suddenly... Whoosh!

A ghostlike figure appeared in front of him no less than a meter away.

It was Xuan Yi, his face had changed from a soft gaze to an ice cold stare.

Anyone who met his stare would start to shiver uncontrollably.

"Shi Qianhan."

Xuan Yi called him, his voice heavy with the intent of killing Shi Qianhan. Shi Qianhan's eyes were wide open and filled with fear.

Terrified!

The terror flooded Shi Qianhan's mind. He felt Xuan Yi held his life in his hands.

"I agree with you. The Eternal World is dangerous." Xuan Yi said calmly.

"Huh?" Shi Qianhan looked in horror at Xuan Yi, he couldn't understand why he said that.

"In the dangerous world, it is not only Jian Wushuang, but you also need to be careful. In the Eternal World, even in the Firmament Territory, there are many people that could kill you." Xuan Yi said in a cold voice.

"How dare you?" Shi Qianhan gazed at Xuan Yi, his eyes conveying both fear and anger.

Xuan Yi grinned a gruesome smile like a sharp knife. Then he moved forward, whispered in Shi Qianhan's ear, "Shi Qianhan, ask your Palace Master whether or not I dare to kill you, what he does if I do kill you?"

"Make sure he understands!"

"Tell him, I will kill any of the Cloud Sea Asgard that threatens a disciple of the Ancient Sect!"

"Tell him everything."

Shi Qianhan gulped, his fear had intensified and a cold sweat had broken out on his forehead.

The elder of the Immortal Dynasty and the evil lady of the Boundless Demon Sect looked pitifully at Shi Qianhan as if he was a fool.

"Foolish. How dare he threaten Jian Wushuang in front of Xuan Yi? Does he really think Xuan Yi is a push-over?" The elder of the Immortal Dynasty sneered.

"He really thought the Cloud Sea Asgard was the most powerful sect in the Firmament Territory. How reckless he is to offend Xuan Yi in public. Usually, Xuan Yi is nice and easy-going. Usually!"

"But if he got angry, he would definitely launch a massacre. I have not seen it with my own eyes, though I have heard tales of it. When Xuan Yi made waves in the Firmament Territory, the Palace Master of the Cloud Sea Asgard had not yet been born!" The evil lady of the Boundless Demon Sect also sneered.

They were smarter than Shi Qianhan.

They knew that the person in the Firmament Territory couldn't be offended.

Long ago, their Sect Masters had warned them that two people in the Ancient Sect couldn't be offended.

One was the Ancient Sect's Master.

The other one was Xuan Yi.

They were told that the Ancient Sect was a special Sect inside the Firmament Territory and Xuan Yi was the special one in the Ancient Sect!

Therefore, they dared not offend Xuan Yi. However in his stupidity Shi Qianhan had done so today.

The Drill Ground was silent.

Everybody on the ground looked on in shock.

Shi Qianhan did not dare say another word, fearing that Xuan Yi would kill him.

Because Xuan Yi could easily do so.

“Jian Wushuang.” Xuan Yi softened his demeanor and looked at Jian Wushuang, he said softly, “Don’t worry. As you’re a disciple of the Ancient Sect, they will protect you. No one will hurt you unless the Ancient Sect gets destroyed.”

Chapter 655: The Ending

Finally, Jian Wushuang still chose to join the Ancient Sect.

The experts were not surprised about his decision, but Shi Qianhan was humiliated and lost all face.

Perhaps the Cloud Sea Asgard was indeed very strong, but Shi Qianhan relied only on this to compete with Xuan Yi, which was pretty ridiculous.

In the fourth round, the cultivation ages were still being checked. Numerous geniuses received their results and some of the cultivation ages were also very short, but still Jian Wushuang was vastly superior to the others.

Soon, all the geniuses finished the examination and the last round of the genius battle was completely over.

The Firmament Territory Feast which was held every three-thousand years and attracted numerous Sects in the Firmament Territory was finally finished.

Next, most of the geniuses chose to join their own Sects.

Jian Wushuang, Feng, Huo Ying and the other geniuses who were from the Ancient World all became the disciples of the Ancient Sect.

“Jian Wushuang.” A figure appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Gong Chao.” Jian Wushuang looked at him.

“You really have good talent, I am looking forward to fighting with you,” Gong Chao said.

“Me too.” Jian Wushuang slightly smiled.

In this Firmament Territory Feast, Gong Chao was at the top based on his strength, but Jian Wushuang was the best according to talent.

“No rush, you two definitely can compete one day.” A gentle man in a purple robe walked towards them.

“Xuan Yi Lord.” Jian Wushuang and Gong Chao both bowed to him.

Although Gong Chao didn’t join the Ancient Sect, he respected Xuan Yi who was the number one in the Firmament Territory of the Eternal Realm.

“Soon, there will be an exchange between the Ancient Sect and the Cloud Sea Asgard. You two can compete at that moment,” Xuan Yi answered with a smile.

“Really?” Jian Wushuang and Gong Chao both raised their eyebrows.

“I’m waiting for you to challenge me,” Gong Chao said.

“Trust me, I won’t disappoint you.” Jian Wushuang slightly smiled.

After that, Gong Chao went to Cloud Sea Asgard with Shi Qianhan who had already recovered.

“You six, follow me to the Ancient Sect.” Xuan Yi waved.

Jian Wushuang, Feng and the other people quickly looked at each other and then followed.

On the way to the Ancient Sect, they all had a hint of anticipation. They wanted to know, as one of the top Sects, what unique features it had to surpass the other three powerhouses in the Firmament Territory.

Following Xuan Yi for two days, the six people finally arrived at the Ancient Sect.

The Firmament Territory was very vast.

The Ancient Sect, as one of the top Sects there, was located in a huge and ancient mountain range.

This mountain range with countless alpine jungles stretched for thousands of miles and the Ancient Sect was in its center.

Above the Void, Jian Wushuang, Feng, Huo Ying, Bing Shan, Xuan Ying and Wu Huang were floating patiently. They all respectfully stared at the giant and ancient Sect which was in front of them.

This old sect was under the protection of a huge Formation.

The Formation was mysterious and powerful.

Inside the Sect, there were many giant mountains, and in the valleys between the mountains, there were a large number of palaces and pavilions.

Magnificent and huge!

At the same time, its ancient aura was overflowing as well.

“The Spiritual Power here...”

Jian Wushuang looked around and realized the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy in this Void was much more powerful than the other places in the Eternal World.

Not only the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy, but also the Origin Energy was stronger than any other place.

“That’s the Ancient Sect. Not to mention others, its location is already superior to other places,” Jian Wushuang admired this deeply.

“Follow me,” Xuan Yi said and then he went straight to the interior of the Sect.

The experts within all expected and knew Xuan Yi, so they didn’t activate the huge Formation when they saw him.

When Jian Wushuang and the others followed Xuan Yi to enter the Ancient Sect, they kept looking around and could sense a tremendous aura nearby.

"You six just arrived here but you all will cultivate here, so I will tell you our rules and some news about the Ancient Sect," Xuan Yi said.

Jian Wushuang and the others listened carefully.

"You must have already received some information about the unique features of our Ancient Sect."

"Although we Ancient Sect is only one of the top Sects in the Firmament Territory, we are much better than the other three powerhouses, especially in training our disciples. Now, I can't tell you why, but you will know about it when the time is right," Xuan Yi said.

"Let me tell you some details about the internal situation of the Ancient Sect now."

"In the Ancient Sect, we have plenty of cultivation resources which includes one mountain and three palaces!"

"One mountain and three palaces?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

"These one mountain and three palaces are related to the foundation of the Ancient Sect. Let me show you the mountain first," Xuan Yi said. Soon, they reached a huge giant mountain.

Inside the Ancient Sect, there were hundreds of similar giant mountains but this one in front of them was totally covered by a huge Formation. This gave one the feeling of extreme mystery.

"This giant mountain?" Jian Wushuang frowned and stared at it. He felt so familiar with it.

"This giant mountain is called Enlightenment Mountain," Xuan Yi said.

"Enlightenment Mountain?" Jian Wushuang, Feng and the others were shocked.

Before, in the second round of the genius battle, the geniuses had already known about the Enlightenment Mountain and had stayed there for one full month. They also had spent one month there, so they were all familiar with the name.

"The characteristics of this Enlightenment Mountain are the same as the one that you stayed in the Firmament Territory Feast. After all, that one simulates ours," Xuan Yi said with a smile.

"That's it?" Jian Wushuang, Feng and the others suddenly understood.

"You all stayed and cultivated Dao in the Enlightenment Mountain before, so you should know that the cultivation speed inside it is twice as fast compared to the outside. However, the speed here is at least three times faster," Xuan Yi said.

Chapter 656: Three Palaces in the Ancient Sect (Part One)

On hearing this, Jian Wushuang's, Feng's and the other's eyes lit up.

They knew how useful it was as they had previously stayed in the Enlightenment Mountain for one month.

Especially Jian Wushuang, he had obtained a significant improvement during that month. But now cultivating here could be two times faster than before, which was even more effective!

“Don’t be too excited now.”

When Xuan Yi saw these six excited faces, he smiled and said, “Although the effect of cultivating in this Enlightenment Mountain is much better, not everyone can meditate here. In the Ancient Sect, only the inner disciples are qualified to cultivate in it.”

“Only for the inner disciples?” Bing Shan, Xuan Ying and Wu Huang suddenly felt a bit lost and disappointed.

These three were outer disciples, so they couldn’t get into the Enlightenment Mountain.

Only Jian Wushuang, Feng and Huo Ying were able to cultivate inside.

“Jian Wushuang, Feng, Huo Ying.” Xuan Ying looked at them, “You three are our inner disciples, so you can cultivate here. There are 36 cave mansions in the Enlightenment Mountain and 33 of them are occupied, so you guys can pick the those three.”

“Yes.” Feng and Huo Ying nodded immediately.

“There are 36 cave mansions in this Enlightenment Mountain?” Jian Wushuang frown and asked, “Xuan Yi Lord, you just mentioned that as long as they are inner disciples, they can cultivate in it. But there are only 36 cave mansions, so... are there only 36 inner disciples in the Ancient Sect?”

“You are already one of our disciples, so you don’t need to call me Xuan Yi Lord. The disciples here call me Xuan Yi Palace Master and you can follow them,” Xuan Yi mentioned a side point and continued, “You are right. We only have 36 inner disciples and that’s already a lot. By the way, there are no more than 36 inner disciples in the Ancient Sect.”

“Why is it?” Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

The Sects with strong strength in the Ancient World always took millions of disciples.

The Ancient Sect as a top Sect which only ranked behind the three magnates in the Firmament Territory, should have taken on a large number of disciples. Only 36 inner disciples sounded like this was really too few.

“We only can accept 36 people to meditate and cultivate in the Enlightenment Mountain at once and also we want to encourage the inner disciples to compete, so that’s why we only have 36,” Xuan Yi patiently explained.

“In the Ancient Sect, the inner disciples and the outer disciples can all fight for the cultivation resource.”

“There is a competition every ten years here for our disciples. Every time, some of the inner disciples who are not good enough would be replaced by the outer disciples.”

“After all, there are only 36 inner disciples but numerous outer disciples. Some of the outer disciples are real geniuses, and some were inner disciples before, so their strength is also very strong.”

“Every Sect Competition, some inner disciples whose strength are weaker would be challenged by the outer disciples but only couple of them could withstand it.”

“That’s it?” Jian Wushuang, and the others all understood.

The Sect Competition which was held every ten years could decide the identity of disciples based on their strength, that indeed enhanced the competition between the outer and inner disciples.

As long as the outer disciples could have a fast improvement and strong strength, they could also become inner disciples.

Likewise, if the inner disciples were defeated, they would become outer disciples.

“At the previous Sect Competition which was held eight years ago, the next one will be in two years. Jian Wushuang, Feng and Huo Ying, since you three just got here, your strength is weaker than the other inner disciples or even some outer disciples. Therefore, during these two years, you need to work really hard to keep your identity,” Xuan Yi said with a mysterious smile.

On hearing this, Jian Wushuang, Feng and Huo Ying all felt a hint of pressure.

In two years, the Sect Competition would start again. Since they just joined the Ancient Sect, their strength was at the bottom, it was really not easy for them to remain inner disciples.

“However, you don’t need to worry too much. Since you are new here, you definitely will get a big improvement with the resources of the Ancient Sect. Besides, even if you become an outer disciple in two years, you can get it back in the next Sect Competition. It is held every ten years. Ten years will pass pretty fast,” Xuan Yi said and smiled.

Even though Xuan Yi tried to make them relax, they three were still nervous about it.

“Okay, so let me tell you the details about the three palaces in the Ancient Sect,” Xuan Yi continued.

“These three palaces are Dao Palace, Sword Palace and Divine Palace!”

“Dao Palace is to cultivate Dao. There are 13 Palace Masters in the Dao Palace and all of them are experts who had comprehended a super high Level Dao in the Eternal Realm. Other than that, there are numerous Vice Palace Masters who are superior Divine Realm experts, so they also have a good comprehension of Dao.”

“The Palace Masters and Vice Palace Masters always gather in the Dao Palace and record their insights and opportunities which can be obtained by our disciples. You also can go to listen to their lectures and even choose to join their Sects and become their disciples.”

“Usually, the disciples here all join one Sect of the Palace Masters or Vice Palace Masters, some experts even join two or three at the same time. The masters there will guide you and help you to apply necessary Natural Treasures while you are cultivating.”

Jian Wushuang and the others were all surprised.

Almost all the disciples of the Ancient Sect joined the Sects of the Palace Masters or Vice Palace Masters in the Dao Palace?

“You just got here, so it would be better for you to choose the right masters, join their Sects and become their disciples. Even though you can only be a nominal disciple, it would be much better than for you to cultivate by yourself without any guide,” Xuan Yi said.

Chapter 657: Three Palaces in the Ancient Sect (Part Two)

Jian Wushuang, Feng and Huo Ying all agreed with Xuan Yi.

They had just arrived at the Eternal World and met experts from a higher Level. Although they knew that the Divine Realm, Eternal Realm and even Dao Master were above the Skyscraping Realm, they didn’t know how to progress after that at all.

It would be much better and easier to have an expert to guide them.

Xuan Yi continued.

“Apart from the Dao Palace, the Sword Palace and the Divine Palace are also in the Ancient Sect.”

“Sword Palace, as its name, is for people to cultivate the Sword Principle.”

“It is also very unique in the Ancient Sect. All the warriors who are good at longsword Dao cultivate in the Sword Palace. However, there are only one Palace Master and two Vice Palace Masters in it. The two Vice Palace Masters are Eternal Realm experts who are good at longsword Dao, and the Palace Master...” Xuan Yi smiled mysteriously and said, “I’m the Palace Master in the Sword Palace.”

On hearing that, Jian Wushuang and the other people were not surprised.

In the Firmament Territory Feast, Xuan Yi divided Shi Qianhan into two parts with his swordsmanship.

That showed how good he was at Sword Principle. Besides, he was also acknowledged as the number one Eternal Realm in the Firmament Territory, so he was the most appropriate person to be the Palace Master in the Sword Palace.

“As for the Divine Palace,” Xuan Yi hesitated for a moment and continued, “It gathered numerous Divine Realm warriors in the Ancient Sect.”

“There is a rule in our Sect. The disciples can be in the Ancient Sect for no more than five hundred years. Anyone who is here more than that, they can’t have the same treatment as our disciples, which means they can’t cultivate in the Dao Palace and the Sword Palace, and also can’t stay in the Enlightenment Mountain. The only place that they can go is the Divine Palace!”

“Inside the Divine Palace, there are lots of dangerous tasks that are assigned by the Ancient Sect and the Divine Realm experts who represent our Ancient Sect to fight to the death outside!”

“You can think about it like this. The Ancient Sect will train you for the first five hundred years, after that you need to contribute to us.”

The six people all nodded slightly.

There's no such thing as a free lunch. Since they chose to join the Sect and use its resources, then when their strength was strong enough, they should contribute to the Sect.

"Xuan Yi Palace Master!"

A black-clothed elder popped up in the Void and bowed respectfully to Xuan Yi, then he looked at Jian Wushuang and the other people, "These should be the six geniuses that Xuan Yi Palace Master took from the Firmament Territory Feast?"

"Hum, give me the tokens," Xuan Yi said.

The black-clothed elder immediately gave six tokens to Xuan Yi and then Xuan Yi gave one to each of the six people.

"This is your ID token. Of course, the outer disciples and the inner disciples are different," Xuan Yi said.

Jian Wushuang and the others took it, without hesitation, they refined their own tokens.

"Dao Yun, these kids just arrived at the Ancient Sect so they are new here. I've explained the Enlightenment Mountain and three palaces to them, so please take them to look around the place," Xuan Yi ordered.

"Yes." the black-clothed elder Dao Yun nodded respectfully.

"Jian Wushuang, you stay here and the other five follow him," Xuan Yi said.

Immediately, Feng, Huo Ying and the others left with Dao Yun, but Jian Wushuang still stood in front of Xuan Yi.

"Jian Wushuang, among these six, you are the only one who is good at longsword Dao and whose talent is the best. Follow me and I can show you the Sword Palace," Xuan Yi said.

"Sword Palace?" Jian Wushuang was excited and instantly followed Xuan Yi.

Soon after, Jian Wushuang arrived at the Sword Palace.

It was gigantic and was like a giant island standing on the ground. There were hundreds of buildings on it. The tremendous Sword Essence also shocked Jian Wushuang a lot.

Outside the Sword Palace, there were lots of experts patrolling.

Obviously, these experts were all Divine Realm experts and they all had auras that really terrified Jian Wushuang.

In the Eternal World, the Skyscraping Realm was at the top Level, so there were thousands of Divine Realm experts here. However, the Ancient Sect which was a top Sect here, would obviously gather more Divine Realm experts.

When Xuan Yi appeared outside the Sword Palace, the Divine Realm experts who were patrolling here immediately bowed to him and called him 'Xuan Yi Palace Master'.

“Jian Wushuang, your gift in Sword Principle is extremely high. Inside the Sword Palace, lots of Sword Principle experts record their insight, it will be very useful for you. Later, you can come here more often to meditate,” Xuan Yi said patiently.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Soon, they both stepped on a several foot wide flagstone road which headed towards the front door of the Sword Palace. On the front door, there were two grand characters – Sword Palace!

Those two characters spread powerful Sword Essence which covered the whole Sword Palace and then flew to the sky, even the numerous layers of space couldn’t stop it.

Jian Wushuang was stunned. It was the most terrifying Sword Essence that he had seen.

Jian Wushuang looked at Xuan Yi and noticed that Xuan Yi was unfathomable. He couldn’t help suspecting that these two characters were written by Xuan Yi.

Walking along the flagstone road and coming to the front of the Sword Palace, Xuan Yi stopped and looked at Jian Wushuang, “Little kid, you are so lucky today. One of our Vice Palace Masters is having a lecture now, you can go listen. I will just take you up to here.”

“Thanks, Xuan Yi Palace Master,” Jian Wushuang replied politely, then he took a deep breath and went into the Sword Palace.

Xuan Yi was still outside the front door. When he saw Jian Wushuang completely disappear, Swoosh!

A figure unexpectedly appeared beside him.

This person looked exactly the same as Xuan Yi, even the manner and temperament were completely the same. He was also very gentle. The only difference was one was in a purple robe but one was in a white robe.

The people who knew him would know that Xuan Yi had cultivated the Doppelganger Secret Skill. Obviously, the one who took part in the Firmament Territory Feast and brought Jian Wushuang and the others back to the Ancient Sect was his doppelganger.

As for the Original Body, he hadn’t gone out at all. He had been staying in the Sword Palace the whole time.

The white-robe Xuan Yi who just popped up was his Original Body.

“You really got a great little kid for me this time. The Strongest Sword Soul, haha~ ~~ I haven’t met this for a long time,” the white-robe Xuan Yi smiled gently and the purple-robe Xuan Yi beside him also smiled slightly.

The purple-robed Xuan Yi was only the doppelganger, so even though he observed Jian Wushuang showing his technique, he still couldn’t fully appreciate his strength.

But the white-robe Xuan Yi, as the Original Body, without seeing Jian Wushuang’s technique, only looked at him once and then already knew Jian Wushuang had the Strongest Sword Soul!

Chapter 658: Sword Palace

After stepping inside Sword Palace, Jian Wushuang quickly arrived at a huge Martial Arts Practice Field where there were lots of people seated with their legs crossed. At first glance, there seemed to be hundreds of people. All of them were sitting with their legs crossed, listening silently to the lecture delivered by the young man at the top of the platform.

The young man looked rather pale and his voice sounded somewhat weak as if he got ill very often.

However, such a sickly man himself exuded a sort of frightful Sword Essence which could easily destroy Jian Wushuang.

It suddenly struck Jian Wushuang that this sickly young man was actually one of the two Vice Palace Masters in Sword Palace, and he was currently giving a lecture.

Jian Wushuang immediately found a place to sit down. He dared not make a sound and listened carefully.

The Vice Palace Master was telling them some of his experiences related to Sword Principle, as well as dilemmas people might run across and their solutions.

Jian Wushuang grew increasingly fascinated.

As time went by, half a day passed in the twinkling of an eye. As his lecture was coming to an end, the Vice Palace Master suddenly stood up and executed a simple move on the platform.

The sword swing did not any ups or downs, it was a plain move that left the space it passed through similarly undisturbed.

On the surface, the movement of his sword looked like it completely lacked strength. However, as soon as the Vice Palace Master finished, an ear-piercing noise burst from where the longsword chopped and an unprecedented Sword Essence surged out from that empty area.

Since almost all the people who attended lectures at Martial Arts Practice Field were good at exploring Sword Principle and had high attainment in it, they were all amazed at what they saw and a few of them were even somewhat inspired.

Like Jian Wushuang, he had a remarkable aptitude for Sword Principle and was currently in the Heaven-treading Realm. This movement evoked a strong feeling inside of him.

Immediately closing his eyes without leaving the Martial Arts Practice Field, he began meditating, remaining there for a whole hour before he opened his eyes.

“Phew!”

Jian Wushuang relaxed as a smile grew on his face.

“Speaking of excellent moves, the movement of the Vice Palace Master was no match for the move that Xuan Yi used to split Shi Qianhan in two, but the move Xuan Yi used was too quick to catch up with while the movement of this Vice Palace Master...” Jian Wushuang recalled the movement just now.

Apparently, this Vice Palace Master had controlled the speed so that everyone could see it clearly and be truly inspired.

People like Jian Wushuang benefited a lot.

Most of the people at Martial Arts Practice Field had also benefitted a lot.

Right then...

"Haha, I figured it out!" A voice full of surprise sounded throughout the Martial Arts Practice Field.

All of the people at Martial Arts Practice Field immediately looked at the direction of the sound and they found a slightly fat bald teenager who looked simple and honest laughing out loud.

"Figured it out?" Jian Wushuang frowned. "What did you figure out?"

The bald teenager went straight before the Vice Palace Master while ignoring the stares of everyone around him.

"Vice Palace Master Nie, I've fully comprehended the first sword scar," the bald teenager said respectfully.

"Eh?" Vice Palace Master Nie raised his eyebrows.

However, his appearance seemed to cause a stir at Martial Arts Practice Field. Everyone looked slightly surprised.

"The first sword scar?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

"Show us your talent," Vice Palace Master Nie said.

"Ok." The bald teenager nodded and immediately began to practice his sword at Martial Arts Practice Field.

"Look! It's the first move!"

The bald teenager quickly displayed his move. The first attack dashed forward, accompanied by a lighting-speed sword-light that easily penetrated the space in front of him.

"This is the second sword!"

The second sword attack was released, leaving behind the impression of a vast and endless Void.

"This is the third sword!"

When the third sword attack was released, it demonstrated great vigor and even violence.

"Look! It's the fourth move!"

"The fifth move!"

The sword attacks continued on, with each move giving off a completely different prospect.

"The ninth move!"

The bald teenager spoke again as the ninth move was released, causing the whole area to tremble.

After all nine moves were finished, the bald teenager stopped.

Up on the high platform, Vice Palace Master Nie witnessed the swordsmanship of the bald teenager. As soon as the nine moves were finished, he nodded, smiled, and said, "Not bad. Since you've finished the nine moves, that means you've comprehended the first sword scar. From now on, you're qualified to attend the Palace Masters' lectures at Sword Tower."

"Thank you, Vice Palace Master Nie!" The bald teenager looked surprised.

The other Sword Principle on the Drill Ground looked at the bald teenager enviously.

However, Jian Wushuang grew even more baffled.

"Since the man just displayed the nine moves, demonstrating that he's comprehended the first sword scar, he was now eligible to attend lectures delivered by Palace Masters? Isn't anyone else qualified to go to the Sword Tower?" Jian Wushuang murmured.

Before long, the Sword Principle Warriors on the Martial Arts Practice Field left along with Vice Palace Master Nie.

The bald teenager who just performed the sword move also got up and was about to leave.

"Hey! Senior Brother." Jian Wushuang walked towards the bald teenager.

"Eh?" The bald teenager frowned when he saw Jian Wushuang. "Skyscraping Realm? And I haven't seen you before?"

In the Ancient Sect, the ordinary disciples were mostly at the level of a Divine Realm expert, but a few of them were only in the Skyscraping Realm.

"Who are you?" The bald teenager asked.

"I'm Jian Wushuang," Jian Wushuang introduced himself.

"Jian Wushuang? I haven't heard of you. You must have just joined the Ancient Sect, right?" The bald teenager asked.

"You're right." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"No wonder," The bald teenager shrugged. "I'm Zhu Lie, an outer disciple. What about you? Are you an outer disciple or?"

"I was lucky enough to gain a place as an inner disciple at Firmament Territory Feast," Jian Wushuang said and smiled.

"Inner disciple?" Zhu Lie paused for a while and soon a smile grew full of his face. "That means you're Senior Brother Jian Wushuang! I pay my respects."

"Senior Brother?" Jian Wushuang also paused for a moment as he had just called Zhu Lie Senior Brother, but now Zhu Lie was calling him Senior Brother instead.

"You don't know about this, Senior Brother. No matter how long you stay at the Ancient Sect, only your strength and status matter. Generally, the outer disciple will call the inner disciples Senior Brother," said Zhu Lie.

"That's it?" Jian Wushuang didn't know how to react.

Chapter 659: Three Sword Scars

"I just arrived at the Ancient Sect and this is my first time inside the Sword Palace, so I don't know about anything. Would you mind telling me what this is all about?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Sure," Zhu Lie briskly replied. "Actually the Sword Palace is a place where numerous disciples in the Ancient Sect explore Sword Principle. There are two Vice Palace Masters and one Palace Master who usually give public lectures at Martial Arts Practice Field. Sometimes they even show us their swordsmanship. Today happens to be a day when Vice Palace Master Nie gives his lectures."

"The Palace Master of Sword Palace, Palace Master Xuan Yi, who has a very powerful cultivation in Sword Principle that has already reached great heights, also occasionally give lectures. However, If you want to attend his lectures, you must meet certain requirements."

"Senior Brother, please follow me."

Zhu Lie led Jian Wushuang and they quickly reached a huge pavilion inside Sword Palace.

"This is Sword Tower, it's where Palace Master Xuan Yi gives lectures," said Zhu Lie.

Jian Wushuang looked up at the huge pavilion before him and secretly nodded.

"Senior Brother, look here," Zhu Lie pointed towards a dark stone tablet in front of the pavilion.

Jian Wushuang immediately looked at the stone tablet and his expression changed abruptly.

He immediately noticed that there were three distinct sword scars on the dark stone tablet. These three sword scars were deeply engraved, placed together from top to bottom.

Jian Wushuang looked at these three sword scars and his pupil suddenly shrunk.

He realized that these three sword scars were profoundly delicate.

"What are the sword scars for?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"I just said that there are some requirements for attending the lectures of Palace Master Xuan Yi, and the requirement is related to the three sword scars which were placed here by Palace Master Xuan Yi. The rules, which were set by Palace Master Xuan Yi, are that only disciples in the Ancient Sect who can fully comprehend the first sword scar are qualified to attend his lectures in Sword Tower," said Zhu Lie.

"And, anyone who is able to fully comprehend the second sword scar is qualified to be apprenticed to Palace Master Xuan Yi as his nominal disciple."

"If you fully comprehend the third sword scar, you can be his personal disciple!"

Jian Wushuang's expression turned odd when Zhu Lie said that.

As long as I fully comprehend the third sword scar, I can be his personal disciple?

"Is it difficult?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"It's far more than just difficult!" Zhu Lie commented emotionally, "I regard myself as being gifted in Sword Principle. However, it's been more than ten years since I came to the Ancient Sect and entered Sword Palace. I've meditated on the three sword scars from the very beginning until now, but I've only just now fully comprehended the first sword scar. Isn't it difficult?"

"Also, the first sword scar is the easiest while the second and third are much harder to meditate on. It's said that just the second sword scar is ten times harder than the first one."

"Really?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

"It's because of its difficulty that there are less than 20 disciples who are qualified to attend his lectures, and there are only three nominal disciples who have fully comprehend the second sword scar and become apprenticed to Palace Master Xuan Yi. They have all stayed at Sword Palace for hundreds of years, comprehending the sword scars and attending the lectures of Palace Master Xuan Yi." Zhu Lie said.

"Even though I've fully comprehended the first sword scar, I don't know how long it will take me to comprehend the second."

After hearing that, Jian Wushuang remained silent for a while and then asked, "Since the second sword scar is so difficult, how about the third one?"

"It's even more difficult!" Zhu Lie said.

"Anyone who comprehends the third sword scar can be the personal disciple of Palace Master Xuan Yi. But, apparently, it's not that easy to be his personal disciple with his strength. As far as I know, he still does not have a personal disciple in the Ancient Sect."

Jian Wushuang frowned.

In the Ancient Sect, there were so many disciples, most of who were geniuses of Sword Principle, but no one among them could meet the requirement set by Palace Master Xuan Yi and comprehend the three sword scars. This obviously demonstrated how difficult it was to comprehend the three sword scars.

"Senior Brother. Other than Sword Tower, there is one more Sword Pavilion in Sword Palace, where plenty of Sword Principle experts have left behind their experiences. Some of the experts even created Secret Skills related to Sword Principle. You can go and have a look. Besides, I heard that there is also a Sword Mountain in Sword Palace, but it's just hearsay as I've never been there," Zhu Lie said.

"I see. Thank you so much," Jian Wushuang replied.

"You're welcome, Senior Brother. I'm off now, if you don't mind," Zhu Lie said.

"Right." Jian Wushuang nodded.

Once Zhu Lie left, Jian Wushuang sat down in front of the dark stone tablet.

“Various Sword Principle geniuses have been stuck on these three sword scars from Palace Master Xuan Yi. Let me see how unique they are!” With some expectations, Jian Wushuang began carefully meditating on the three sword scars.

Jian Wushuang started by looking over the first of the three sword scars, the one which Zhu Lie had comprehended.

Even if the first sword scar was the most common one, Jian Wushuang still felt it was obscure.

Jian Wushuang mediated on it carefully after calming himself down. A moment later, he discovered something.

“This sword scar...” Jian Wushuang continued staring at the sword scar as his expression became increasingly grim.

“Clearly it’s just a sword scar, but it contains nine different Sword Essences. If these nine Sword Essences are separated, you’ll get nine different sword movements!”

It immediately reminded Jian Wushuang of the nine sword moves that Zhu Lie had performed in front of Vice Palace Master Nie.

Zhu Lie had fully comprehended the first sword scar, which meant he had fully grasped the nine sword movements included in the sword scar and performed them.

It was easy to say, but each of the nine sword movements was so intriguing that people had to spend a very long time exploring them. It was no wonder that Zhu Lie spent dozens of years to comprehend the nine sword movements.

“As there are nine different sword movements, even I would spend a long time if I meditated on them one by one.” Jian Wushuang said silently.

At this point, Jian Wushuang looked over the second and third sword scar.

Jian Wushuang frowned as he gazed at them.

“The second and third sword scar look exactly the same as the first sword scar!”

Jian Wushuang’s heart sank.

Chapter 660: Numerous Geniuses

The three sword scars looked exactly the same, and even the nine sword movements were all the same. However, Jian Wushuang realized that every one of the three sword scars had its Occult level. The reason why he couldn’t figure it out was that he only saw three similar sword scars, but the truth was that his cultivation in Sword Principle was not extensive enough.

“Palace Master Xuan Yi has created a real challenge. There are so many disciples of Sword Principle in the Ancient Sect, but it seems true that none of them have been able to fully comprehend the three sword scars. I wonder, will I be able to comprehend the three sword scars with my talent in Sword Principle?” Jian Wushuang clasped both his hands with a sense of expectation.

After scanning the three sword scars, Jian Wushuang did not stay here. Instead, he went on a walk around the Sword Pavilion.

In the Sword Pavilion, he did see a lot of experiences and some Secret Skills that were left behind by experts of Sword Principle.

However, Jian Wushuang wasn't qualified to directly acquire these experiences and Secret Skills. If he wanted to meditate on them, he had to send an application to the seniors of the Ancient Sect. For now, he was nothing more than a disciple, someone who didn't even have the eligibility to send in an application, so he had to be apprenticed to an expert who was able to help him with the application.

"Palace Master Xuan Yi was right. All the disciples of the Ancient Sect become apprenticed to an expert so that they can gain access to more resources."

Jian Wushuang pondered and, before long, left the Sword Palace.

Back at Enlightenment Mountain, Jian Wushuang found a deserted cave mansion and met Feng and Huo Ying.

In front of them, on the stone table, was a good wine that had been brought by Huo Ying from his hometown. Currently, the three people were drinking with each other.

"When I was still in the Ancient World, I used to daydream about what the Sects in the Eternal World would look like. However, I didn't know what the Sects really looked like until I came to the Ancient Sect. The Dao Palace is amazing!" said Huo Ying.

"It's so amazing to see so many experts gathered there to explore the Dao. Each of the thirteen Palace Masters has an enormously profound understanding of the Dao and they never hesitate to pass on their experience to others. It's no wonder such a Sect can develop such strong disciples," Feng said approvingly.

Both of them visited the Dao Palace, where they were shocked by what they saw.

"There are a good many geniuses in the Ancient Sect, let alone experts. They all have a profound comprehension of the Dao. Compared to those disciples in the Ancient Sect, we can only find ourselves at the very bottom of the list. I'm afraid the three of us will lose the qualification to be an inner disciple at the Sect Competition in two years," Huo Ying said.

After they heard that, a wry smile played across Feng's lips while Jian Wushuang gave a shrug.

In the Ancient Sect, only those who have been there for less than 500 years could still be a disciple. But there was still a tremendous number of disciples, even if many of them were outer disciples. However, many outer disciples were more gifted than inner disciples and had an extremely high level of understanding on the Dao.

Looking at the outer disciples that were currently in the Ancient Sect, even the weakest had fully comprehended the first Occult while the slightly stronger disciples had fully comprehended two different Occults. Gong Chao, who ranked first at Firmament Territory Feast, had only comprehended two Occults.

As for those who stood at the top among the outer disciples, there were more than ten geniuses that had already grasped three different Occults.

With their current strength, even the strongest one, Jian Wushuang, wouldn't even be ranked in the middle of these outer disciples.

Once the Sect Competition began in two years, the weakest inner disciples would be challenged by those outer disciples. If they failed, they would be downgraded to outer disciples and they would no longer be able to stay at Enlightenment Mountain.

"We didn't have an appropriate condition for cultivation when we were in the Ancient World, so we made little progress. Now that we have arrived at the Ancient Sect, where we will be provided with so many cultivation resources, we can make much better progress than before. Not to mention that we still have two years to put up a good fight," Feng gripped both of his hands tightly, with a wild gleam in his eyes as he continued in a low voice. "Even though I may be downgraded to an outer disciple two years from now, I won't regret it as long as I know I tried."

"Exactly."

Jian Wushuang nodded and said solemnly, "Palace Master Xuan Yi said the first two years in the Ancient Sect would be the best time to make breakthroughs for disciples like us who just joined the Ancient Sect, especially inner disciples. As long as we try hard, our strength should be able to reach a brand new level, so we still have a little hope for the Sect Competition in two years."

"Well, Let's toast to the three of us still being able to drink at Enlightenment Mountain in two years." Huo Ying raised his glass and smiled.

"Cheers!"

Both Jian Wushuang and Feng raised their glasses. The three of them were selected as candidates to join the Ancient Sect during the Firmament Territory Feast and they were all inner disciples, so it was only natural that they stuck together.

After drinking a cup of wine, Feng pursed his lips and said, "Since we have just joined the Ancient Sect, we need to find a suitable expert and become apprenticed to him. Under his personal guidance and with the many cultivation resources of the Ancient Sect, our strength should grow by leaps and bounds. Earlier today, I went to Dao Palace and found a suitable expert, so I will go visit him tomorrow."

"I also have a suitable candidate who is a Palace Master, but I have no idea whether or not he would be willing to accept me. Anyway, I will have a try," Huo Ying said and smiled.

"Jian Wushuang, what do you think?" Both Feng and Huo Ying looked at Jian Wushuang.

"I... I'm in no hurry. After all, I have not been to the Dao Palace yet," Jian Wushuang said, then smiled briefly.

"Your talent is so incredible! I suppose those Palace Masters and Vice Palace Masters would scramble to accept you as their disciple, so you don't really need to visit them personally," Huo Ying said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang couldn't help laughing.

While the three of them were busy drinking together, Xuan Yi was sending the information on Jian Wushuang, Feng, Huo Ying, Bing Shan, Xuan Ying, and Wu Huang, as well as their performance at the Firmament Territory Feast, to those Palace Masters and Vice Palace Masters in the Dao Palace.

These Palace Masters and Vice Palace Masters just scanned it briefly. They appeared unimpressed by the first five candidates, but when they saw Jian Wushuang's information, they were all astounded.

"How can he be so powerful with a cultivation age less than 40 years in a place like the Ancient World?"

"Even in the Eternal World, it's unbelievable to reach that level in less than 40 years, not to mention that he came from the Ancient World."

"What an exceptional genius! Unfortunately, he is good at Sword Principle and meditates on the World Dao and the Slaughter Dao, which are not my strong points."