

Swordsman 631

Chapter 631: Jian Wushuang Makes His Move!

Upon seeing the Puppet Fighter which fought with Qianqiu Wuhen being directly destroyed, all the people on the Drill Ground quieted down.

Was the Puppet Fighter broken?

He only attacked twice, with the first palm slapping the Puppet Fighter away while the other directly smashed it!

After all, the battle strength of the Puppet Fighter was equal to Feng, who was one of the top 20 geniuses in the Firmament Territory Feast. Additionally, its body was stronger than an ordinary Skyscraping Realm warrior. However, it was still smashed by two palms.

How powerful was he?

“How terrifying!”

“Too strong!”

“This guy... is simply a monster!”

Countless geniuses widened their eyes in awe and horror as Qianqiu Wuhen slowly walked out of the battlefield.

Many of these geniuses couldn't hold out against the Puppet Fighter for long and some of them were even defeated by it very quickly, but Qianqiu Wuhen had smashed it with only two palms.

There was a huge gap between their strength!

After seeing what happened on the battlefield, those experts from all sects in the Skyward Pavillion couldn't calm down at all.

The three experts on the top floor who represented the magnates were a little excited.

“Qianqiu Wuhen is very impressive!”

“He has an extremely great understand of the Raging Fire Dao, comprehending the first level and most of the second level. Besides, the Secret Skill that he created is extremely powerful and can completely display his comprehension in the Raging Fire Dao. How amazing!”

“He fought in the first round of the genius battle, but his strength wasn't that exaggerated. It's clear that he didn't use his full power at that time and what he just revealed might not be his limit either.”

The three experts representing the three magnates all spoke highly of Qianqiu Wuhen.

The experts from the other sects were also shocked by Qianqiu Wuhen's display of strength.

“Given his strength, this Qianqiu Wuhen could definitely have won first prize in the some of the previous Firmament Territory Feasts. The previous champion's battle strength is actually slightly weaker than his.

But the geniuses in this feast are all stronger than the previous ones, so it's not yet clear whether this little guy can rank first."

"Yes. It's a little early to confirm he'll be the first, but he'll at worst rank third."

"Go to tell Qianqiu Wuhen that we, the Immortal Dynasty, are willing to offer him admission as an inner disciple."

"Tell Qianqiu Wuhen that if he joins us, Cloud Sea Asgard, there'll be endless cultivation resources available to him."

"Elder Fire, from our Boundless Demon Sect, has the strongest comprehension in the Raging Fire Dao among all the Eternal Realm cultivators in the Firmament Territory. Tell him that as long as he's willing to join us, the Boundless Demon Sect, I'll personally recommend him to Elder Fire."

The three magnates and various top-class sects all invited Qianqiu Wuhen in succession.

As for the medium and small sects, they all knew clearly that top geniuses like Qianqiu Wuhen were talented people that they could never possess. They also knew that they couldn't win against the top-class sects, so they were sensible enough to not even try inviting him.

However, there was an extremely special existence among all the sects—the Ancient Sect.

Generally speaking, the Ancient Sect could compete with the three magnates in strength, but they didn't do anything after Qianqiu Wuhen showed his strength.

In the room where the Ancient Sect was, Xuan Yi, the purple-haired man with a gentle smiling face, looked down towards the Drill Ground.

"Qianqiu Wuhen?"

"He has good talent, but..."

"These geniuses are far more gifted than those in the previous feasts. There are at least three geniuses who can compete with him, but they aren't in a hurry to expose their strength. After all, no one knows what they'll encounter in the third and fourth round of the genius battle. The more strength they hide, the more trump cards they'll have, which will also increase the possibility of them winning."

"So, this Qianqiu Wuhen is a bit impatient."

Xuan Yi shook his head and just watched quietly. He didn't ask the white-robed man to send out any invitations to the geniuses on the Drill Ground.

The second round was still going on. The shattered Puppet Fighter had been replaced and it was Jian Wushuang's turn after this batch of geniuses.

Under the watchful eyes of the other geniuses and the sect experts in the Skyward Pavilion, Jian Wushuang entered one of the battlefields.

While standing in front of the Puppet Fighter, he could clearly sense the pressure it released.

"Start!"

Outside the battlefield, with the shout from the middle-aged man, all five Puppet Fighters moved at the same time.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang clearly heard the wind-breaking sound in front of him as the Puppet Fighter's figure appeared, holding a long spear.

The moment the Puppet Fighter stood in front of Jian Wushuang, the long spear fiercely struck at him.

A mighty power burst forth immediately.

Jian Wushuang had seen other geniuses fighting against this Puppet Fighter outside the battlefield, so he had known a little bit about its strength. Thus, he dared not be careless.

Boom!

Jian Wushuang radiated killing intent as he held the Heart-killing Sword in his hand. A bright beam shot out as he directly chopped at the Fighter Puppet.

The whole area suddenly fell into darkness.

Jian Wushuang directly displayed the Superior Rank One Secret Skill, Cataclysm Skill!

"Bang!"

There was the sound of a tremendous collision as a great pressure arrived, causing Jian Wushuang's face to instantly darken. He staggered and immediately took a quick step backwards.

"Its power is genuinely strong, but it still weaker than Feng's attack."

Jian Wushuang was forced to step back, but a smile appeared on his face.

"The Puppet Fighter's strength is good, but... It will only keep this up for 15 minutes. I don't even need to display the World Dao."

Hua!

The Puppet Fighter flickered about like a ghost, forcing Jian Wushuang to retreat as it quickly rushed to attack him. The long spear in its hand lunged out like a poisonous snake. Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Spear shadows darted forward like a poisonous snake's tongue, so quickly that no one could see them before they came into contact with Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's vision darted about like lightning while the Sword Soul in his sea of consciousness was emitting Sword Soul Power. Jian Wushuang wielded the Heart-killing Sword, producing sword shadows and releasing an incredible amount of power as he fought against the Puppet Fighter.

Their battle was extremely intense.

Jian Wushuang was completely suppressed, but there was no sign that he would be defeated.

"Huh?"

In the Skyward Pavilion, the experts from the different sects all looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

“This little guy has great talent in Sword Principle.”

“Yes, his Sword Soul Power is extremely strong. It’s much stronger than many Sword Principle geniuses.”

Chapter 632: Barely

All these experts had very sharp eyes, so they could tell that the reason Jian Wushuang was able to fight against the Puppet Fighter for so long was that his Sword Soul Power was very strong. A Sword Soul’s strength was determined by the user’s talent in Sword Principle.

The stronger the Sword Soul was, the more gifted they were in Sword Principle.

Therefore, they thought Jian Wushuang had a ‘good’ talent for Sword Principle.

However, they didn’t know that this wasn’t the peak of Jian Wushuang’s Sword Soul Power at all and that he was merely using a portion of his Sword Soul Power.

“Emperor Xiao told me that my Sword Soul is the Strongest Sword Soul he has ever seen and that it is unusual. So he asked me not to expose my Strongest Sword Soul in the Firmament Territory Feast. Because of that, I can only use a portion of my Sword Soul Power and?I have to purposely hide my Sword Soul Phantom so that no one will know I have awakened the Strongest Sword Soul,”? Jian Wushuang thought as he fought with the Puppet Fighter.

Emperor Xiao warned him about many things before Jian Wushuang left to attend the Firmament Territory Feast.

Because his flawless foundation and Sword Soul were very significant, Emperor Xiao reminded him not to expose them easily.

As for his other abilities, there was no harm in exposing them.

Therefore, when Jian Wushuang engaged in close combat with the Puppet Fighter, the physical strength from his foundation and the advantage from his bursts of Spiritual Power had not been completely put on display.

He had hidden most of his Sword Soul Power.

But, even so, the experts from the sects still thought that Jian Wushuang was quite gifted in Sword Principle.

15 minutes quickly passed.

Jian Wushuang exited the battlefield.

As he exited, he noticed that many of the surrounding geniuses were staring at him with very strange expressions.

“This boy... He has already reached his limit.”

“Yeah. It was clear that he was about to lose and that as long as the Puppet Fighter made another move, it might have defeated him and sent him out, but the 15 minutes ended just in the nick of time.”

“He’s a lucky dog.”

These geniuses could tell that even though Jian Wushuang passed the second round, he barely passed.

Barely, just barely.

Everyone could see that Jian Wushuang had been one-sidedly beaten by the Puppet Fighter the entire time. If it kept attacking Jian Wushuang, it would win eventually, but time ran out.

“My performance in this second round really did look like I reached my limit. Perhaps everyone thinks I passed this second round because of luck?” Jian Wushuang looked around, but he was laughing in his heart.

He didn’t care at all about what these geniuses thought of him.

They were free to believe that he barely won if that’s what they wanted to think. It was only the second round anyway, and there would still be a third and fourth round in which he would have many opportunities to reveal his strength.

In the Skyward Pavillion.

“This boy has good talent in Sword Principle, but it’s a pity that he’s weak in comprehension of the Dao and he’s still far from complete comprehension in the first level of the Slaughter Dao. Besides, he’s from the Ancient World.”

“He is good talented since he was able to get to this point from the Ancient World, but he is much weaker than the geniuses from the Eternal World.”

“Passing the second round is already his limit. As for the third round, he has no chance of passing it.”

The experts from the sects talked casually as they laughed. There were only a few small sects and one medium sect that sent people to invite Jian Wushuang.

As for the three magnates and the top sects, they didn’t do anything.

But in the room where the Ancient Sect was, Xuan Yi, the purple-haired man, looked at Jian Wushuang with a lot of interest.

“That little guy... hides his strength so well?” Xuan Yi smiled. “There are quite a few people hiding their strength in the Firmament Territory Feast, but he is one of the few who is hiding their strength the best.”

The other experts felt that Jian Wushuang’s strength was very normal.

Only Xuan Yi saw at a glance that Jian Wushuang had hidden his strength very deeply.

“I’ve seen so many Sword Principle geniuses and even some Sword Principle experts, among which were many great talents. But, no matter how gifted they were in Sword Principle, it wasn’t enough to influence me. However, this little guy... his Sword Soul actually caused my Sword Heart to become a little excited, ha ha...”

“He’s not simple.”

On the Drill Ground, the second round was still in process.

It went on for a whole day and night before the second round was finally over.

After the second round, only 124 of the 1,000 talents who emerged from the first round were left.

These 124 people were eligible to enter the third and fourth rounds of the genius battle while all the others were eliminated.

"Among the 124 people, there're only... six from the Ancient World!"?Jian Wushuang frowned.

The five people next to him included Feng, Huo Ying, Bing Shan, Xuan Ying, and Wu Huang, who all stood there and frowned as well.

The five of them, plus Jian Wushuang, were the only six among the 100,000-odd geniuses in the Ancient World who survived the first two rounds of the genius battle.

However, there were still 118 talents from the Eternal World remaining. The difference was too obvious.

Of course, those who could still stay after the first two rounds were very excellent. They were all transcendent talents.

In the Skyward Pavilion, plenty of sect experts were considering what conditions they should offer to attract the top geniuses on the Drill Ground.

At this moment, Xuan Yi, the purple-haired man in the Ancient Sect's private room, finally made a move.

"Give the six tokens to these six people." Xuan Yi passed the six tokens to the white-robed man.

"Aye." The white-robed man nodded respectfully. Although he was surprised at Xuan Yi's decision, he left immediately.

Seeing the white-robed man flying out of Xuan Yi's room, many of the sect experts in the Skyward Pavilion immediately looked at him.

After all, this was Xuan Yi's first invitation to the genius battle. They were all very curious about who the Ancient Sect, which had a great position in the whole Firmament Territory, and Xuan Yi, who was called the number one Eternal Realm cultivator in the Firmament Territory, would choose.

A large number of the sect experts, including the three people representing the three magnates, stared at the white-robed man.

When the white-robed man appeared on the Drill Ground, he directly walked toward the six geniuses from the Ancient World.

"Feng, Huo Ying, Bing Shan, Xuan Ying, Wu Huang, and Jian Wushuang!"

The white-robed man spoke in a cold voice.

Jian Wushuang and the other five people immediately looked at him.

"These are the tokens that Master Xuan Yi from the Ancient Sect ordered me to give you."

After saying that, the white-robed man threw the six tokens to the six geniuses.

The white-robed man didn't hide his voice in the least, so the surrounding geniuses from the Eternal World heard it and instantly fixed their sights on Jian Wushuang and the other five.

Chapter 633: Xuan Yi's Token!

"The Ancient Sect?"

"Master Xuan Yi?"

All the people were startled!

All the geniuses here had carefully read the information on the sects and clearly understood the Ancient Sect's position among the sects in the Firmament Territory.

Although it was one of the top nine sects, the Ancient Sect was stronger than the three magnates in many ways.

Especially when it came to cultivating disciples, the Ancient Sect surpassed the three magnates. Otherwise, it could not have produced so many experts.

It could be said that the Ancient Sect's appeal to these geniuses was no less than that of the three magnates.

Master Xuan Yi?

He was the strongest person in the Eternal Realm in the Firmament Territory, with an outstanding level of strength and identity.

This same person, Master Xuan Yi, not only personally watched this genius battle from the Skyward Pavilion, but even directly offered tokens. But he gave those six tokens to the six people from the Ancient World instead of the top geniuses from the Eternal World.

What was going on?

Even the six people, including Jian Wushuang, were a bit confused, not to mention the geniuses from the Eternal World.

Although they could hardly believe it, Jian Wushuang and others still accepted the tokens, at which point they heard a message.

"I am Xuan Yi, from the Ancient Sect!"

"The performance of the six of you in the genius battle is very good. The third round will be very important. After that, I will decide whether to accept you as a disciple of the Ancient Sect, so I hope that you will display your full strength in the third round."

The message was simple and did not directly invite them to join the Ancient Sect. However, after receiving the message, the six geniuses, including Jian Wushuang, became greatly excited.

"The Ancient Sect!" Huo Ying clenched his hands with burning eyes.

“I thought it would be good enough if there was a top sect willing to accept me as an outer disciple.” Bing Shan, who wore a white robe and had a cold expression, stuck out his tongue and licked his lips.

“The Ancient Sect?” Feng raised his head as his eyes narrowed slightly.

The geniuses of the Eternal World looked over at Jian Wushuang and the other five with a little jealousy.

“It’s the Ancient Sect!”

“Even we are not eligible to be invited by the Ancient Sect, but these six people from the Ancient World actually got tokens from Master Xuan Yi.”

“When it comes to talent and strength, Feng is the strongest among the six people from the Ancient World, but he can only rank in the top 20 among us. And for Wu Huang, Jian Wushuang, Bing Shan, and Xuan Ying, they are at bottom among us. How could they also receive a token from Master Xuan Yi himself?”

“What exactly is going on in the mind of Master Xuan Yi and the Ancient Sect?”

This question not only bewildered these geniuses, it also puzzled the experts from the sects.

“Mr Xuan Yi is interested in the six little guys from the Ancient World?” The evil girl from the Boundless Demon Sect asked telepathically with a bit of doubt.

“Ha ha.” Xuan Yi didn’t hide his thoughts and spoke directly, “We, the Ancient Sect, value geniuses, but there are two kinds of geniuses. the first type are the ones who possess excellent talent while the second are the ones whose minds are as firm as a demon. Personally, I prefer the second type.”

“Compared with those geniuses from the Ancient World, these geniuses who were born in the Eternal World have too many innate advantages. They’re endowed with unique advantages and can easily reach the Skyscraping Realm. It’s very seldom that they encounter obstacles or go through hardships, so they tend to have a bad temperament.”

“But those little guys from the Ancient World are different.”

“The cultivation condition in the Ancient World, which is a plane world, are pretty bad. There are numerous warriors in a plane world, but few people are able to reach Skyscraping Realm. Anyone who makes it had to face endless setbacks. Their wisdom has already matured and it’s not an exaggeration to say they’re quite clever.”

“The Eternal World is deadly and dangerous. If someone wants to survive in it, a good temperament is the most important asset to have.”

After Xuan Yi finished the sentence, quite a few of the sect experts in the Skyward Pavilion agreed with him.

Temperament was indeed extraordinarily important for surviving in the Eternal World.

Of course, there were some people who were displeased with his words.

“Xuan Yi, we’re here to choose talents. The reason why we choose them is to make them experts who can support our sects. We aren’t choosing them to help them live a long life,” The black-haired elder from Cloud Sea Asgard sneered.

“That’s what Cloud Sea Asgard is doing. The disciples in our Ancient Sect only cultivate to live happily and leisurely. Whether we’re strong or weak, it’s enough if we can keep living happily,” said Xuan Yi.

“Hmph, that notion isn’t right. No wonder you can’t become the fourth magnate in the Firmament Territory,” the black-haired elder sneered and said. “In that case, it will be enough for you to take away those six little guys from the Ancient World.”

“If you don’t compete with us, then we’ll accept all six of them,” Xuan Yi immediately said.

“That’s fine then, you can have them. They’re merely six little guys from the Ancient World.” The black-haired elder was dismissive.

“Since Mr. Xuan Yi wants those six little guys, we, the Boundless Demon Sect, will definitely give you face.” The evil girl from the Boundless Demon Sect spoke directly.

“We, the Immortal Dynasty, aren’t interested in those six little guys at all. Since Mr. Xuan Yi wants them, I won’t compete with you, either.” The arrogant middle-aged man from the Immortal Dynasty also agreed.

“Well then, thank you, all of you.” Xuan Yi gave a faint and mysterious smile.

On the Drill Ground, the 124 talents who had passed the second round of the genius battle were quietly waiting for invitations from the sects.

There were indeed many white-robed people flying out of the Skyward Pavilion in a row at first, representing the sects and delivering invitations. But the invitations quieted down after half an hour.

After that, under the surprised gazes of these geniuses, a lot of experts flew out of the Skyward Pavilion and immediately left.

“Why did they all leave?”

The geniuses were all confused.

As this moment, the middle-aged man that was presiding over the conference spoke again.

“After the second round, it will be a month before the third round begins. I’ll take you to a place where you can rest for this month.”

Hearing this, the geniuses couldn’t help wondering.

The third round of the genius battle wouldn’t be on until a month from now?

“Take us to a place?” Jian Wushuang cocked his eyebrows. “Where will he take us?”

Chapter 634: Enlightenment Mountain

Bewildered, the geniuses who passed the second round left the Drill Ground with the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man quickly took them to a towering mountain.

“Here we are.”

The middle-aged man stood in the air and pointed toward the towering mountain in front of them, then said, “This is Enlightenment Mountain. There are many cave mansions on the Enlightenment Mountain. You can stay here for a month and cultivate.”

“Go!”

The middle-aged man waved and did not explain anything.

The 124 geniuses were confused, but they rushed toward Enlightenment Mountain since the middle-aged man told them to.

However, as soon as they reached the mountain, the geniuses immediately noticed there was something unusual about it.

“What’s going on?”

“Why do I feel like it is easier to comprehend Dao here than it is in other places??”

“Right, I feel like that too!”

All the geniuses were surprised to find that it was much easier to comprehend the Dao here.

“This Enlightenment Mountain actually has such a kind of ability?”

With a hint of surprise in his eyes, Jian Wushuang immediately found a cave mansion and entered.

As soon as he entered the cave mansion, he found it easier for him to comprehend the Slaughter Dao.

“It’s faster to comprehend the Dao in the cave mansion than outside.”

These geniuses also quickly noticed this point. They couldn’t help being overjoyed. Naturally, all the geniuses found their own cave mansion and began to comprehend and cultivate.

At this time, no one wanted to think about anything else. All they were thinking about was cultivating and comprehending!

They meditated on the Dao they had comprehended.

They found that meditating on the Dao here was at least twice as fast as in other places across the world!

That was to say, one day of meditation in the cave mansion was equal to two days outside.

Besides, they could stay here for a full month! A month was brief, but they could reach a new level in Dao comprehension with such great cultivation conditions.

“We’re here to see who can make the most progress!”

Sitting cross-legged in the cave mansion, Jian Wushuang knew very clearly in his heart why the man wanted them to stay here for a month.

What kind of person could be called a genius?

Those who had a gift!

And what was the best way to demonstrate how gifted they were? Progress!

The speed of progress was also the standard for those sect experts to choose talents. This month seemed short, but anyone with real talent would be able to make a lot of progress under such conditions.

“One month?” A spark flashed through Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

A month was a short amount of time, even for the top geniuses here. They could make progress this month, but they couldn’t make much progress.

But Jian Wushuang was different.

He had just broken through and took the first step in the Heaven-treading Realm!

He went straight to the Firmament Territory Feast immediately after making his breakthrough. But, the greatest benefit of the Heaven-treading Realm was talent in comprehension, which was very different from the Skyscraping Realm.

He was already an absolute genius with a flawless foundation and his talent was so great that he was by no means weaker than the 123 geniuses that were currently at Enlightenment Mountain.

Furthermore, his talent in comprehension directly became ten-odd times better after reaching the Heaven-treading Realm.

His current level of comprehension was already beyond imagination.

One month was enough to increase his strength by leaps and bounds.

“Now I just have to wait and see how much progress I can make in one month.”

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, with a glimmer of expectation in the eyes. Then, with a thought, an identical figure appeared beside him.

The World Body and the Slaughter Body both began to focus on cultivation and meditation in this cave mansion.

There were many geniuses in Enlightenment Mountain, but they were all currently busy in their own cave mansions, so none of them would bother Jian Wushuang.

Time went by slowly...

In a flash, one month had passed.

“Come out, all of you!”

The middle-aged man shouted out from above Enlightenment Mountain, but his voice contained magic power which transmitted it to all the cave mansions.

Those geniuses, who were completely absorbed in meditation, were immediately awakened, one by one.

The two Jian Wushuang in the cave mansion opened their eyes at the same time.

"A month passed so quickly."

Jian Wushuang sighed lightly, but there was no regret on his face. Instead, his eyes were shining.

After the two Original Bodies were united again, Jian Wushuang slowly walked out of the cave mansion.

All the other geniuses also came out one by one. Seeing their expressions, Jian Wushuang knew that they all should have benefitted a lot in this last month.

"Follow me."

After saying this, the middle-aged man took them back to the Drill Ground where the Firmament Territory Feast was held.

The Skyward Pavilion was still quietly floating above the Drill Ground and the sect experts were already back.

They were talking casually.

"Now that a month has passed, I wonder how much progress these little guys have made."

"Who knows, but it should not be small. After all, they stayed at Enlightenment Mountain for the whole month, where they could meditate on the Dao twice as fast as in other places. Even an average genius can make some progress in a month, let alone these top geniuses who can make it to the third round."

"Let's wait and see, many of these little guys have deliberately hidden their strength during the first two rounds of the genius battle, but the third round is different. These little guys will reveal their strength one by one, then we'll find out who is the strongest!"

The experts from the sects were all looking forward to what would happen.

In the room where the Ancient Sect was, the eyes of the purple-hair man, Xuan Yi, were focused on Jian Wushuang, Feng, and the other four people.

But he was not concerned with the top geniuses from the Eternal World.

"The two little guys, Jian Wushuang and Feng, have hidden themselves very well. Especially Jian Wushuang. He even caused my Sword Heart to become excited, which has never happened in the Firmament Territory. Even more of their strength will be revealed during Round Three!"

"I hope... they'll give me a surprise."

Xuan Yi smiled.

The middle-aged man presiding over the conference had already begun to announce the contents of the third round on the Drill Ground.

“Round Three consists of the Arena Battle.”

Chapter 635: Round Three, Arena Battle!

“The Round Three is an Arena Battle,” said the middle-aged man.

“All the geniuses taking part in Round Three will draw lots, one by one, to select their opponents. The winners can continue to battle and the losers will be eliminated. By the end of the Round, only the strongest will remain.”

“The top ten geniuses will gain generous rewards for making it to the end of Round Three in the Genius Battle.”

“Only the top ten geniuses will be rewarded with 100 thousand Divine Gems!”

“Second and third place will receive 500 thousand Divine Gems.”

“Whoever gets first place will be given one million Divine Gems and a Dao Origin Fruit.”

Hearing this, many geniuses became quite excited.

Divine Gems were the currency for trading in the Eternal World. They were capable of restoring spiritual power.

In the Eternal World, an ordinary person in the Divine Realm would only possess several thousand Divine Gems. 100,000 Divine Gems was a great amount of wealth for these geniuses since it was already more than the assets of most Divine Realm experts.

A million Divine Gems was very close to the entire fortune of an Eternal Realm expert.

As for the Dao Origin Fruit, it was one of the most valuable treasures for comprehending the Dao. So its value was even greater than 1,000,000 Divine Gems.

No wonder these geniuses were so anxious to receive such a generous reward.

However, Jian Wushuang had a strange look on his face.

“Doesn’t the Genius Battle have four rounds? The geniuses will be ranked in Round Three, so what will we compete on in Round Four?” Jian Wushuang had some doubts, but he didn’t think about it anymore.

Everyone quickly stepped forward to draw lots for the next round. Jian Wushuang also took a token.

Jian Wushuang checked the token and found the number 28 on it.

So Jian Wushuang’s opponent was the person who had token number 27.

“Who will my first fight be against?” Jian Wushuang thought, looking around and eventually locking on to a wicked man.

The wicked man was also staring at Jian Wushuang.

"It's him."?Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

Jian Wushuang knew of the wicked man called Chu Yang. He had witnessed Chu Yang's strength in Round Two.

Chu Yang had a very good comprehension of the Earth Dao, only a step away from the first level. He had also created a Stage One Superior Secret Skill. With regard to overall strength, he barely ranked in the middle of the remaining geniuses.

"I am lucky to be fighting with a genius from the Ancient World in the first battle."

Chu Yang sneered and walked towards Jian Wushuang, radiating a commanding atmosphere as he said, "Young man, I saw your performance in Round Two, but you are far weaker than me, so you'd better give up in the upcoming Arena Battle. Save both of our time."

"I should give up?"Jian Wushuang said with an interesting smile, "If you are strong enough, I'll give up."

"Hum, I did give you a chance, but you don't want it. Well, I'll make you regret your choice." Chu Yang snorted and then left. He really was looking down Jian Wushuang the whole time.

It was normal.

Jian Wushuang squeezed through Round Two with a poor performance. Among the 124 geniuses, his strength was at the bottom. It was no wonder he was being looked down upon by the others.

However, Jian Wushuang did not care.

It wasn't long until Round Three, the Arena Battle, finally kicked off.

The battleground was situated in a huge open space at the center of the Drill Ground and it was large enough for two geniuses to battle at will.

The first fight of the Arena Battle started.

The two first geniuses showed their strength completely. Because their strengths were somewhat equal to each other, the fight went on for quite a while before a victor was finally decided. The winner remained and continue to participate while the loser was eliminated.

As time went by, everyone fought fiercely while trying to display their full power.

Many of them had deliberately hidden their strength in the first two rounds, but none of them were holding back in Round Three. It was also true that they had all made progress in the last month because of their time at Enlightenment Mountain.

These geniuses had made a lot of progress in that month.

"Boom!"

Suddenly a fierce roar emerged from the middle of the battlefield. Many geniuses from outside the arena and those Sect experts in the Skyward Pavilion all cast their eyes on two specific figures in the arena.

The two men were having a fierce fighting. One of them was named Jin Yue, who many had high expectations of because he was strong enough to rank among the top 20 in this Firmament Territory Feast. Before the drawing, many geniuses had prayed that Jin Yue would not be their opponent.

But now, this genius was lying awkwardly on his stomach and coughing up blood while he struggled to stand up. But, in the end, he failed.

Jin Yue was defeated!

He had received a heavy blow.

The genius fighting with Jin Yue was a purple-robed youth with a Stone Staff in his hand, a cold look on his handsome face, and a particularly strong aura.

Just then, the purple-robed youth attacked three times in succession and defeated Jin Yue.

Jin Yue didn't even get the chance to struggle because the gap between them was that big.

"This man... I remember him. His name is Gong Chao!"

All eyes were concentrated on the purple-robed youth.

Gong Chao was from the Eternal World.

In the first two rounds, his performance was only good enough to let him qualify, so very few people paid attention to him.

But, at the beginning of Round Three, he had instantly defeated Jin Yue, who was strong enough to rank in the top 20.

His strength was instantly recognized.

"Top three!"

"His battle strength is within the top three at the very least. He is definitely as powerful as Qianqiu Wuhen!"

"His comprehension of the Thunderbolt Dao is very good. With his strength, it is quite possible to strive for first place in this Firmament Territory Feast, just like Qianqiu Wuhen."

"Another extreme genius has appeared."

"Quickly! Send him an invitation right now..."

The three magnates and the top sect experts all sent invitations to Gong Chao.

Chapter 636: Jian Wushuang and Chu Yang

At the Drill Ground, many geniuses stared at Gong Chao as he exited the battlefield. They all had serious looks on their faces.

"Gong Chao? Great! He's qualified to be my opponent, but I'm definitely stronger than him!" Qianqiu Wuhen clutched his hands as battle intent raged in his eyes.

"Gong Chao?" A slovenly girl in green from among the crowd glanced at Gong Chao, a sliver of light flashed in her eyes.

"He's quite strong.?" Feng stared at Gong Chao and pondered, *"I'll have to go all out if I battle him."*

"He only needed three strikes to defeat Jin Yue. His strength is quite good." As Jian Wushuang peered at Gong Chao, his eyes sparkled with eagerness.

The Arena Battle continued. Several geniuses competed against each other. One fierce fight after another...

"Chu Yang!"

"Jian Wushuang!"

The middle-aged man shouted these two names.

Immediately, the geniuses cast their eyes towards Jian Wushuang and Chu Yang.

"It's my turn?" Jian Wushuang slowly raised his head.

"Jian Wushuang! Fight!" Bing Shan and Xuan Ying said.

These two had just failed to defeat their opponents in the Arena Battle.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly, then stepped towards the battleground.

Chu Yang also walked towards the battleground while many geniuses from the Eternal World looked at him enviously.

"Chu Yang is so lucky. He gets to fight with Jian Wushuang from the Ancient World."

"Among the geniuses in Round Three, Jian Wushuang is definitely at the lower end. Whoever fights with Jian Wushuang is guaranteed to win."

"Chu Yang is so lucky."

"There is no suspense in this fight."

Those geniuses from the Eternal World all sighed with emotion.

In the Skyward Pavilion, those sect experts were obviously not very interested in this fight.

Since Jian Wushuang had a terrible performance in Round Two, no one believed he could hold a candle against Chu Yang. Therefore, they all thought there would be no suspense in this fight.

Only Xuan Yi from the Ancient Sect had a glimmer of hope while waiting for the fight.

"That boy has hidden his strength for so long. Is it time for him to show his strength?"

"Let me see a good show."

On the battleground, Jian Wushuang and Chu Yang stood facing each other, hundreds of feet apart.

“Boy, remember what I told you?” Chu Yang sneered and a bronze sledgehammer appeared in his hand as he continued saying, “I told you that I would not give you the chance to surrender.”

“Well, I’ll be waiting,” Jian Wushuang said while slightly smiling.

“This boy is pretty calm?”

“He must be pretending. I bet he will be defeated by Chu Yang in ten breaths or less!”

“Ten breaths? Isn’t that too short? After all, Jian Wushuang fought with the Puppet Fighter for 15 minutes when he passed Round Two.”

The geniuses from the Eternal World on the battleground were talking and laughing.

At that time, Chu Yang grasped the bronze sledgehammer started to attack.

Boom!

With a harsh wind-breaking sound, Chu Yang turned into a phantom and instantly appeared near Jian Wushuang. As he swung the sledgehammer, a majestic Earth Dao emerged. The sledgehammer immediately rocketed forward at a staggering speed.

In the blink of an eye, the sledgehammer seemed transformed into a towering bronze mountain with immense power as it crashed down towards Jian Wushuang.

Seeing the bronze mountain, everyone on the battleground shouted out in surprise.

“He’s lifting that much weight so easily? How did Chu Yang achieve such a high level in comprehension of the Earth Dao?”

“His understanding of the Earth Dao was not this high a month ago. It seems like he made great progress during the month he spent at Enlightenment Mountain.”

“Jian Wushuang is unfortunate!”

Many geniuses sighed.

Chu Yang, who was holding the bronze sledgehammer, had a treacherous smile on his face.

“Now do you see? Do you understand how much progress I made this month?” Chu Yang said with pride.

He really made a lot of progress last month, so he could not wait to show off his progress in hopes of attracting the attention of Sect experts as soon as he had entered the Arena Battle.

As for Jian Wushuang, Chu Yang only thought of him as a gauge he could use to show his strength.

But, at this exact moment, Jian Wushuang slashed out with his sword.

Buzzing!

The moment he swung the sword, the surrounding area became dark.

Only his sword shone brightly in the darkness.

“Superior Rank One Secret Skill, Cataclysm Skill!”

This skill seemed similar to a month ago, but it shined more brightly now.

Its power increased several times over!

The two attacks collided.

Bang!

After a thud, the stronger person was victorious.

“Puff!”

While coughing up a full mouth of blood, Chu Yang’s expression froze and his pride instantly vanished.

He stared at Jian Wushuang with a hint of shock. He was forced backwards several hundred meters by the tremendous impact.

Outside the battleground, all the bantering Eternal World geniuses were standing there motionless.

They all had stunned expressions on their faces.

They were completely astonished.

They had thought that there would be no suspense in this fight.

Yet, Chu Yang had been forced to cough up blood after only one exchange?

He had been completely overpowered.

They had assumed that Chu Yang would overpower Jian Wushuang, but the result was the exact opposite.

“How could it be possible?”

These words echoed in everyone’s mind.

In the Skyward Pavilion, those Sects experts all looked at Jian Wushuang at the same time.

They had seen the collision very clearly.

“Does he thoroughly understand the first level of the Slaughter Dao?”

“It seems so. If not, his power would not be that strong.”

“But, how could this be? A month ago, his understanding of the Slaughter Dao was just average. He still had a long way to go before he reached the first level. How could he grasp it in just a month? Not only that, he has made progress towards the second level.”

“He improved so much in only a month?”

Those Sect experts were shocked.

During the one month at Enlightenment Mountain, those geniuses had all made some progress, but Jian Wushuang improved at such a fast speed?”

From almost comprehending the first occult to complete comprehension of it and even beginning to comprehend the second occult, it would take a normal genius at least a year or more.

But Jian Wushuang only spent a month?

Chapter 637: Ouyang Xuan

At first, those Sects experts thought that Jian Wushuang might have hidden his strength, but they quickly denied it.

They had witnessed Jian Wushuang’s performance in Round One and Round Two, so they were quite sure that Jian Wushuang had not hidden his strength. At least, not in his comprehension of the Slaughter Dao. After all, his understanding of the Slaughter Dao had been normal.

The reason he made such incredible progress on the Slaughter Dao was completely due to the month he spent in cultivation at Enlightenment Mountain.

“He improved so quickly in only a month?”

Even those Sects experts, who had experienced many ups and downs over the years, were shocked.

On the battleground, Chu Yang was completely dazed because of the confrontation.

“Impossible!”

“This is impossible.”

“How could he make so much progress in only a month?”

Chu Yang kept roaring.

Jian Wushuang was standing in front of him with the Heart-killing Sword in his hand and a cold look in his eyes as he said, “You just said that I won’t even have a chance to surrender?”

Chu Yang was stunned.

“Let’s see who won’t get the chance to surrender!” Jian Wushuang smiled slightly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In an instant, a continuous flash of sword shadows flew towards Chu Yang.

The progress made by these geniuses was not comparable to the progress that Jian Wushuang made in the month he spent meditating at Enlightenment Mountain.

He became much stronger in just the Slaughter Dao. He had finished comprehending the first occult even started meditating on the second occult.

However, these improvements by Jian Wushuang also greatly affected different aspects of his swordsmanship.

Because of his progress in the Slaughter Dao, Jian Wushuang was much stronger than a month ago. Chu Yang had no chance to win, so his only choice was to resign and accept his defeat at the hands of Jian Wushuang.

This fight ended in Jian Wushuang's victory!

Jian Wushuang noticed that everyone was looking at him differently when he exited the battleground.

Those geniuses from the Eternal World had looked down upon Jian Wushuang. After this fight, however, they would not underestimate him anymore.

Jian Wushuang displayed an incredible strength that exceeded that of ordinary geniuses. What struck them the most though, was the amazing speed at which he improved.

He made such rapid progress in only a month, which was impossible for these geniuses to catch up to.

As soon as Jian Wushuang returned to the crowd he was surrounded by the geniuses from the Ancient World.

"Jian Wushuang, congratulations!" Feng looked over at Jian Wushuang and spoke in an icy voice.

"Jian Wushuang, you're amazing!"

Bing Shan, Xuan Ying, and Wu Huang all sighed with emotion. Before that, they had thought that Jian Wushuang would be unable to win since his strength wasn't as good as theirs, but the result was far different from what they had imagined.

"Not bad." Huo Ying looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Huo Ying, this is just the first battle. It should be an easy win for you," Jian Wushuang replied.

"I hope so." Huo Ying smiled slightly.

Among the six geniuses from the Ancient World who made it to Round Three, Feng was considered to be the strongest, with Huo Ying, who had comprehended the first occult, trailing right behind him. Huo Ying's first opponent was not any stronger than Chu Yang, so he should be easy to defeat if everything went well.

As expected, Huo Ying easily defeated his opponent.

Feng also defeated his opponent, who was a little stronger than Chu Yang but wasn't able to hold one any longer than him.

The first round of the Arena Battle quickly ended.

Among the 124 geniuses, 62 winners continued on, drawing lots once again to decide their next opponent.

"Hum?" Jian Wushuang checked his token and saw that it had the number 1 on it.

That meant Jian Wushuang would be the first one to fight.

“My opponent... is him!” Jian Wushuang instantly locked onto his target.

It was a young well-groomed man with a folding fan in his hand.

Jian Wushuang knew this guy.

He was Ouyang Xuan.

Before the Firmament Territory Feast had started, someone had attempted to kill Ouyang Xuan in spite of the rules of the Feast. However, that person had been easily defeated because his strength was not good enough. Everyone had witnessed how powerful Ouyang Xuan was during that fight.

Afterwards, Ouyang Xuan easily passed Round One and Round Two, he easily beat his opponent in the first round of the Arena Battle. In this Firmament Territory Feast, his overall strength was good enough for him to rank within the top 20.

“Jian Wushuang!”

“Ouyang Xuan!”

The middle-aged man shouted loudly, then Jian Wushuang and Ouyang Xuan instantly appeared on the battleground.

Everyone looked at them as soon as they appeared.

Even the Sects experts in the Skyward Pavilion watched this with interest.

“Jian Wushuang made such great progress in only a month, even though he’s from the Ancient World, so he must be very talented. As for Ouyang Xuan, he is a top genius with a strong spirit. Very few people noticed him even though he showed tremendous strength from the beginning. He is quite promising.”

“Since Xuan Yi has already claimed Jian Wushuang, we can try to rope in Ouyang Xuan.”

“Jian Wushuang is supposed to be as powerful as Ouyang Xuan, but I wonder which one will triumph.”

“Just wait! It’s hard to tell who is stronger without a fierce fight.”

Until they saw Jian Wushuang and Chu Yang fight each other, those experts would not compare Jian Wushuang with Ouyang Xuan. At this moment, they were not sure who would win in this fight since Jian Wushuang’s strength seemed to be as powerful as Ouyang Xuan’s.

In the Ancient Sect’s room, Xuan Yi was staring at Jian Wushuang. He suddenly sighed and thought, *“What a pity! I thought Chu Yang would be able to force this little boy to show some of his trump cards. But, who would have thought that he could make so much progress in one month and beat Chu Yang with only the Slaughter Dao.”*

As of now, Xuan Yi was once again filled with hope when he saw that Jian Wushuang would be battling Ouyang Xuan.

“Chu Yang was not strong enough, but I believe that Ouyang Xuan can force him to reveal some of his trump cards.”

Chapter 638: Liu Yun's 13 Sword Moves

On the battleground, two figures were staring at each other.

"Ouyang Xuan." Jian Wushuang radiated killing intent, but his heart was quite calm.

Violent but cold.

This was what Jian Wushuang had cultivated while on the edge of life and death so many times in the Ancient World.

"Ouyang Xuan has comprehended the first occult of the Waterdrop Dao and the Gale Dao. He should have made a lot of progress last month, so Chu Yang is far weaker than him,"?Jian Wushuang said to himself.

"Jian Wushuang, I saw your fight with Chu Yang. You're strong." Ouyang Xuan said, "I have fought with many people since the beginning of the Firmament Territory Feast, but none of them could force me to exert my full strength. I hope you can do it."

Many geniuses could not help gasping in surprise.

The strength Ouyang Xuan had displayed was already shocking enough, but he had not gone all out ever since the beginning?

Jian Wushuang still looked cold.

Ouyang Xuan had not done his best, but neither had Jian Wushuang.

"Jian Wushuang, I know you are good at sword principle. So am I." Ouyang Xuan smiled slightly. He withdrew the folding fan and placed it in his Interspatial Ring, then took out an aquamarine longsword. A soaring sword essence immediately radiated from Ouyang Xuan.

At the same time, a supreme sword essence exploded from Jian Wushuang.

With the two essences colliding in the air, the whole area seemed to come to a standstill.

This was a fight between two sword principle experts.

When the two soaring sword essences collided, the two experts began to move as well.

Whoosh!?Whoosh!

The two figures quickly rushed forward,?leaving behind residual shadows.

After that, two sword lights moved.

"Cataclysm Skill!"

Jian Wushuang slashed out ferociously with the Heart-killing Sword.

"Sword Sea."

Ouyang Xuan stabbed forward with the sword. Swoosh! A vast ocean was swept toward Jian Wushuang.

However, the collision did not create the violent explosion that everyone expected. Instead, the crowd only heard a squeezing sound.

Jian Wushuang suddenly felt as if he was wrapped by an endless sea. Ouyang Xuan could already use the Waterdrop Dao to the limit of perfection.

“Roll!”

As Jian Wushuang surged forward, a killing intent exploded from his body and shot out like a barrage of sharp swords, striking the rolling sea.

Sword lights flashed throughout the area.

Jian Wushuang waved the Heart-killing Sword while displaying a murderous swordsmanship and a monstrous killing intent.

However, Ouyang Xuan’s swordsmanship was quite flexible, sometimes quick and violent, sometimes soft and durable, just like the roaring sea.

These two completely different types of swordsmanship violently clashed with each other.

“Dang!” “Dang!” “Dang!” “Dang!”

The sound of deep crashes echoed.

Even though Jian Wushuang’s swordsmanship so powerful, he was still unable to break through the surging waves that surrounded him.

As for Ouyang Xuan, he had displayed a marvelous swordsmanship with a perfect application of the Waterdrop and Gale Daos, but he failed to overwhelm the Heart-killing Sword.

“Ouyang Xuan, is this your full strength?” Jian Wushuang sighed and then struck out with the Heart-killing Sword. A soaring killing intent burst from the sword blade, releasing an overwhelming amount of sword shadows that surged towards Ouyang Xuan, colliding with the longsword in his hands.

Dark cyan waves appeared in front of Ouyang Xuan and withstood the monstrous sword shadows.

“Very good.” Ouyang Xuan looked at Jian Wushuang with a glow of excitement in his eyes and said, “You’re the first person here to make me go all out.”

After saying that, Ouyang Xuan placed the aquamarine longsword back in his interspatial ring and exchanged it for a huge heavy sword.

“A heavy sword?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

Everyone outside the battleground was very shocked.

Ouyang Xuan had revealed his heavy sword.

“Jian Wushuang, take this attack!”

Ouyang Xuan growled before suddenly appearing in front of Jian Wushuang, swinging the huge heavy sword in a chopping motion towards Jian Wushuang. Swoosh! The sword essence was like an endless torrent of water, inundating Jian Wushuang.

“This is?”

Many experts in the Skyward Pavilion were surprised when they saw the sword skill that was being displayed by Ouyang Xuan.

“It’s the 13 Sword Moves of Liu Yun!”

“It is a unique skill for the Waterdrop Dao. It was created by Liu Yun, who is in the Eternal Realm. How did this boy learn it?”

“The 13 Sword Moves of Liu Yun is quite valuable. How could someone like Ouyang Xuan, who is only in the Skyscraping Realm, get his hands on it?”

“In the 13 Sword Moves of Liu Yun, each successive move is more powerful than the previous one. I wonder how many moves he is capable of displaying with his current comprehension of the Waterdrop Dao.”

Under the watchful eyes of those experts, Ouyang Xuan executed the first move. Jian Wushuang fended it off with all his strength, forcing both of them to take a step back. However, Ouyang Xuan didn’t stop and went on to display the second move, which was more powerful than the first one. Jian Wushuang was forced to retreat by this move.

Without waiting, Ouyang Xuan executed the third move.

As the heavy sword swung out, its power instantly skyrocketed.

“He can display the third move?”

“Since the 13 Sword Moves of Liu Yun were not created by him, it is very remarkable for Ouyang Xuan to be able to display the third move while only in the Skyscraping Realm.”

“With this move, Ouyang Xuan can definitely rank in the top 20.”

“Jian Wushuang is going to be defeated!”

On the battleground, Peng!

With a loud boom, everyone witnessed Jian Wushuang being knocked to the ground so forcefully that a hole was left at the point of impact.

Everyone believed that Jian Wushuang had been defeated.

“Bang!”

At this point, the hole suddenly exploded and a figure rushed out into the air. Naturally, it was Jian Wushuang. He didn’t look injured in the least and he even looked excited.

“Hm?” Ouyang Xuan looked at Jian Wushuang with a frown while still holding the heavy sword.

Jian Wushuang had not been injured by that powerful move?

“Ouyang Xuan! You are also the first one here to force me to go all out.” Jian Wushuang said in a loud voice as a burning desire flashed in his eyes.

“He finally decided to use his full power?” Xuan Yi in the Skyward Pavilion narrowed his eyes.

A moment later, Jian Wushuang slashed out with his sword.

In that instant, an intense World Energy surged forward.

Chapter 639: Erupt, World Dao

All the spectators who had witnessed Ouyang Xuan display the third movement of the 13 Sword Moves of Liu Yun thought that Jian Wushuang was doomed to lose the fight. However, things went against their expectations.

Jian Wushuang was not injured under that attack. He brandished his longsword, which startled all the spectators.

“That is...”

“World Dao, it’s the World Dao. And he has a high understanding of it!”

They saw the strike, which seemed to contain a huge world, charging toward Ouyang Xuan.

This was a Superior Rank One Secret Skill, named Stars.

It was much mightier than the Cataclysm Skill, as Jian Wushuang had a better comprehension of the World Dao than the Slaughter Dao.

“Humph!” Ouyang Xuan snorted, without a hint of fear in his eyes.

He wielded his huge, heavy sword and attacked again.

He displayed the same move.

Bang!

The two strikes violently crashed together, causing a terrifying boom!

“World Prison!” Jian Wushuang growled as he waved his hands.

A mighty World Energy gushed out from his palms, forming a colossal World Prison around his opponent.

This World Prison was equivalent to the one that Emperor Xiao had used to train him, but it was weaker.

After the World Prison covered Ouyang Xuan, Jian Wushuang immediately launched continuous attacks.

“Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!”

The sword shadows had completely shown the power of the World Dao and Slaughter Dao that he had comprehended.

Numerous giant hands appeared in the World Prison and began hitting Ouyang Xuan crazily.

“What?”

Ouyang Xuan turned pale. He was locked in the World Prison while being attacked by the World Dao and Slaughter Dao. The only thing he could do was to try his best to resist.

The spectators in the Skyward Pavillion were rocked.

“He must have comprehended the first Occult of the World Dao and has almost mastered the second Occult, otherwise he would not have been able to control such a huge World Prison.”

“He is amazing. He didn’t reveal that he had mastered the World Dao during the previous genius battles. We all thought he had a high comprehension of the Slaughter Dao, but didn’t expect that his perception of the World Dao was so wonderful!”

“He’s already qualified to rank in the top 20 just by using his Slaughter Dao in this feast. Now seeing that his comprehension of the World Dao is superior to that of his Slaughter Dao, this strength...”

“Top 10!”

“He definitely has top 10 battle strength. Or even top 5!”

“He has an excellent understanding of the Slaughter Dao and World Dao, and he is adept at the Sword Principle. Having such strength, he’s certainly able to enter the top 5.”

“Most importantly, this boy actually comes from the Ancient World!”

Upon hearing this, many experts quieted down.

The Firmament Territory Feast was held every 3,000 years. In its history, those who ranked in the top 20 were almost always the local geniuses from the Eternal World.

As for the geniuses from the Ancient World, it was rare for them to enter the top 20, let alone rank in the top 10.

Among previous feasts, only one genius from the Ancient World had reached the top 10.

However, they now thought that Jian Wushuang was qualified to be ranked fifth or higher.

The geniuses in this year’s feast were much more powerful than before, so those who were capable of entering the top 5 would have been ranked in the top three, or even first, in the previous feasts!

“World Dao?”

Seeing what was happening, Xuan Yi slightly furrowed his eyebrows. “*This boy is still holding back some tactics.*”

The experts from the other sects believed that Jian Wushuang was using his full strength, which was contrary to Xuan Yi’s thoughts.

*"His Sword Principle attracts the attention of my Sword Heart. It's extraordinary, but he hasn't fully displayed it,"*Xuan Yi thought.

He had expected Jian Wushuang to display all his skills.

He originally thought it was time for Jian Wushuang to perform the Sword Principle during the fight with Ouyang Xuan. But actually, Jian Wushuang only used the World Dao.

On the battlefield, Jian Wushuang was fiercely fighting with Ouyang Xuan in the World Prison.

"It's impossible!"

"How is this possible?"

Ouyang Xuan was shocked and exhausted. He had tried his best to resist, but he remained at a disadvantage and had no chance to fight back.

*"He has a high comprehension of the World Dao? How is this possible?"*Ouyang Xuan wondered.

He did not know that Jian Wushuang had comprehended the first Occult of the World Dao, or that he had made great progress in the Slaughter Dao as well as his World Dao during his one-month cultivation on Enlightenment Mountain.

His perception of the World Dao had reached a new level. Now he had an in-depth study of the second Occult, so his strength improved greatly.

How could Ouyang Xuan withstand his attack if he exerted his full strength of the World Dao and Slaughter Dao?

After a while, Ouyang Xuan was finally beaten down by Jian Wushuang.

When Jian Wushuang slowly walked off of the battlefield, he found all the spectators' eyes fixed on him.

They looked grim and a bit frightened.

Now, all of them were in awe of Jian Wushuang because of his mighty strength.

Chapter 640: The Top 20 Geniuses

"This boy is so powerful!"

"He has an excellent understanding of the Slaughter Dao and World Dao. If he combines them perfectly... I'll be no match for him!"

"He is too powerful. Only Qianqiu Wuhen and Gong Chao can fight against him."

Everyone fixed their attention on Jian Wushuang.

No one dared to hold him in contempt now, even though they knew he came from the Ancient World.

He had gained their respect through his strength.

After he returned to the Drill Ground, Feng gazed at Jian Wushuang with an odd expression, saying, "Jian Wushuang, you've hidden your strength well."

"The same as you." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly as he threw Feng a meaningful glance.

He had recognized that Feng had also hidden his strength in the first round of the genius battle.

Although he was considered powerful enough to enter the top 20, Feng had not exposed his true strength.

"I'm looking forward to having a head-on fight with you in the arena duels," Feng said.

"Me too. But we can't decide the grouping of the arena duels," Jian Wushuang responded.

"Then let's fight after the Firmament Territory Feast is over," Feng suggested.

"OK." Jian Wushuang nodded with a smile.

The arena duels went on. Soon after, Feng took the field.

Feng's opponent was also a superior genius who was qualified to get into the top 20. He seemed to be as strong as Feng.

Everyone thought it would have to be a fierce fight, but in the end, Feng defeated his opponent with ease.

"Saber Technique."

Jian Wushuang, who had kept an eye on this fight, nodded inwardly.

The Saber Technique that Feng displayed was terrifying. Although he had only used the Superior Rank One Secret Skill, his Saber Technique was more exquisite than his opponent's, so he had gained the upper hand from the beginning.

Obviously, the spectators had underestimated Feng's strength.

Huo Ying, from the Ancient World, was out of luck. He encountered an opponent who was able to rank inside the top 10, so naturally, Huo Ying lost the fight.

After two rounds of duels, aside from Jian Wushuang and Feng, the other four geniuses from the Ancient World were knocked out.

The results came in. The 31 geniuses made it through to the next round.

However, they could not match up in pairs, so the middle-aged host ordered them to assemble at the center of the Drill Ground.

"Listen up. Next, I'll use a special method to choose the 20 geniuses who can continue the arena duels," the middle-aged man said in a resonant voice.

"A special method?" The 31 geniuses were all curious.

"Are you ready?"

The middle-aged man's face fell as a terrifying aura suddenly radiated out from his body and surged toward the 31 geniuses.

Although those geniuses had been prepared for it, the mighty aura still forced two of them to kneel down.

The other geniuses, whose faces had turned red, were trying their best to withstand it.

"Aura oppression?"

Jian Wushuang calmly stood with his arms folded.

Feng standing beside him wore a solemn expression. Obviously, this stream of aura oppression did not work on him.

The experts in the Skyward Pavilion watched this with interest.

They already knew that there would be a test of aura oppression and that it emphasized one's temperament.

The more persistent a genius was, the more easily he could withstand the aura oppression.

"As I expected, it's easy for those two boys." Xuan Yi smiled faintly.

The aura suppression became stronger and stronger. Some geniuses reached their limits. Even Qianqiu Wuhen and Gong Chao looked pale.

But Jian Wushuang and Feng remained composed, as if the aura suppression had not landed on them.

Both of them had experienced life-and-death trials and struggled on in the Ancient World, so they were able to simply stand there. They already had hearts of stone.

The geniuses from the Eternal World had superior cultivating conditions. But even though they were talented, most of them had not suffered a lot, so their willpower was weak.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Geniuses fell down one by one. Aside from Jian Wushuang and Feng, the other geniuses were still struggling to keep their balance. When the 11th genius fell down, the aura oppression eventually dissipated.

They all felt relieved.

"The top 20 geniuses are qualified to compete for the top 10. The rest of you are out," the middle-aged man shouted in a frosty tone.

Upon hearing this, the 11 geniuses who had been forced to fall were not willing to leave, but they had no choice.

The top 20 geniuses went to draw lots to determine their opponents.

The groupings for the third round of the arena duels were quickly settled.

"Zhong Huo versus Qiu Yue!"

“Li Xiaoyue versus Huan Chong!”

“Feng Tianyi versus Wing King!”

“Feng versus Qianqiu Wuhen!”

“Jian Wushuang versus Gong Chao!”

...