

## Swordsman 641

### Chapter 641: Feng and Qianqiu Wuhen!

The list of names for the third round of the arena duels instantly caused a commotion on the Drill Ground.

Some geniuses gave sympathetic glances at Jian Wushuang and Feng, while others were gloating about it.

“We’ve had a bit of bad luck.” Jian Wushuang and Feng looked at each other and then sighed with complicated expressions.

Most of the geniuses had already used their full strength in the Firmament Territory Feast by this point. Qianqiu Wuhen and Gong Chao were considered the most powerful.

Both of them were far superior to the other geniuses. If they had attended the previous Firmament Territory Feasts, either of them would have ranked number one.

When drawing lots just now, everyone had been praying that they would not encounter those two geniuses. And the results were...

Gong Chao versus Jian Wushuang!

Qianqiu Wuhen versus Feng!

Jian Wushuang and Feng would have to fight against the two strongest geniuses.

They were the last survivors among the thousands of warriors from the Ancient World in this feast, but they would have to deal with the most powerful opponents in the third round of the arena duels.

It was not their day... If they had not drawn the lots themselves, they would have suspected that the middle-aged man had intended to set them up.

The experts in the Skyward Pavilion were in a heated discussion.

“Haha, bad luck for the two boys from the Ancient World. They already had the chance to hit the top 10 and win the prizes, but now they have to fight Gong Chao and Qianqiu Wuhen!”

“The two strongest geniuses from the Ancient World versus the most powerful ones from the Eternal World. How interesting.”

“The two boys look good, especially Jian Wushuang—he’s able to hit the top five. It’s a pity that he has to deal with Gong Chao, who seems to be as strong as Qianqiu Wuhen but has been hiding his strength. That is to say, Gong Chao is actually stronger than Qianqiu Wuhen, so Jian Wushuang will have no opportunity to win this time.”

“What a pity!”

All the experts sighed because Jian Wushuang and Feng would lose their fights.

The two boys were powerful indeed, but they were far inferior to Qianqiu Wuhen and Gong Chao in the experts' eyes.

Even Xuan Yi held the same view.

*"Qianqiu Wuhen and Gong Chao are talented. Although Feng has hidden some of his strength, he's still weaker than the two geniuses.*

*"As for Jian Wushuang," Xuan Yi thought while shooting the young boy a meaningful glance, "he has hidden many skills. If he fought against Qianqiu Wuhen, he would still have a glimmer of hope to win the fight, but he's encountered Gong Chao."*

Xuan Yi shook his head. He had recognized Gong Chao's real strength just as the other experts had.

Gong Chao was much more powerful than Qianqiu Wuhen.

*"It's impossible to defeat Gong Chao. Now we'll see how far the boy can go,"* Xuan Yi thought with an indifferent expression on his face.

On the battlefield, the first fight had already started.

Zhong Huo was fighting Qiu Yue.

Because these geniuses had entered the top 20, the disparity between their strength was very slight.

Zhong Huo and Qiu Yue were evenly matched, so their fierce fight lasted a long time.

The other geniuses were waiting for their turn by the Drill Ground.

15 minutes passed. Qiu Yue finally won this fight with a little advantage.

"The second duel, Li Xiaoyue versus Huan Chong!"

The fierce fights continued. Not long after, it was time for Feng to fight against Qianqiu Wuhen.

"Good luck, Feng," said Jian Wushuang, shooting a quick glance at him.

"OK." Feng nodded, then slowly stepped forward.

Many geniuses on the Drill Ground and experts in the Skyward Pavilion fixed their eyes on this fight.

Naturally, Qianqiu Wuhen was in the spotlight.

The moment the middle-aged man gave the order, the two duelers instantly grappled with each other.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

As a deafening roar reverberated through the area, Feng did not hold back and his strength erupted.

The brilliant streaks of saber shadows swept out, which attracted everyone's attention.

His Saber Technique was extremely mighty, as if it were able to destroy the entire world.

"What a terrifying Saber Technique!"

“He’s too strong!”

“He has a high comprehension of the Destruction Dao. He’s amazing!”

His strength shocked everyone.

They finally realized that Feng had been hiding his strength.

“Top 5... He has top 5 battle strength!”

“He is not weaker than Jian Wushuang!”

“Two geniuses from the Ancient World have top 5 battle strength?”

All the experts were quite shocked.

Feng’s strength was beyond their expectations, but he was still unable to match Qianqiu Wuhen.

At this point, Qianqiu Wuhen gave a casual slap, which moved toward his opponent like a huge fire mountain. He continued his attacks, unleashing more overwhelming “fire mountains”.

Feng tried his best to resist, splitting the “fire mountains” in half or repelling them, but the fire mountains surged at him without pause. Feng felt that it was becoming more and more strenuous for him to sustain, while Qianqiu Wuhen was still attacking with a calm expression.

“Go to hell!”

Qianqiu Wuhen finally found a chance to show his trump cards. Instantly, the entire surrounding area fell into an endless sea of fire with the arrival of several of his palms. Feng wielded his saber to parry them, but he only deflected three of them while two palms landed on his body.

Qianqiu Wuhen won!

## **Chapter 642: The Strongest Genius, Gong Chao!**

“He lost.”

Seeing Feng being carried out of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang sighed while shaking his head.

Feng had exerted his full strength. He was powerful indeed, especially using his Saber Technique.

However, his comprehension of the Dao was inferior to Qianqiu Wuhen’s, so he was unable to turn the tables.

Then it was time for Jian Wushuang to fight Gong Chao.

Under the gazes of the geniuses on the Drill Ground and the experts in the Skyward Pavilion, Jian Wushuang and Gong Chao stepped onto the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang had to be considered the best genius from the Ancient World.

Gong Chao was qualified to rank number one in the other geniuses' eyes, but the experts knew that he was actually much more powerful than Qianqiu Wuhen and would be the strongest genius in this year's Firmament Territory Feast.

Therefore, their duel received lots of attention.

"The battle between Jian Wushuang and Gong Chao will be exciting!"

"Both of them are the best geniuses from their respective worlds. It's rare to see such a fight!"

"Anyway, Gong Chao will be the winner. I only wonder how far Jian Wushuang will go."

"Right, Gong Chao is far superior to the other geniuses. Even Qianqiu Wuhen is weaker than him. No one is his match in this year's feast. Although Jian Wushuang is good, he is unable to fight against Gong Chao."

"I don't think so." An elegant, middle-aged expert from a superior sect disagreed.

"Jian Wushuang has been hiding his strength and has various skills. In the second of the genius battles, he almost lost the fight against the Puppet Fighter, but he still held on for 10 minutes by using his Sword Principle!

"As for the arena duel with Chu Yang, all of us thought he would lose without a doubt, but in the end, he defeated Chu Yang with ease.

"And during his fight with Ouyang Xuan, we thought he would be defeated by the 13 Sword Moves of Liu Yun, but he used his World Dao to save the day.

"Every time, his performance has been beyond our expectations, so we have to change our view of him. Even I can't see through him.

"If the other geniuses went up against Gong Chao, I believe that Gong Chao would win. But now, it's Jian Wushuang... Hehe, I don't dare to draw a conclusion."

Upon hearing this, many experts secretly nodded.

The middle-aged expert was telling the truth. Jian Wushuang had surprised them three times, so he might create a miracle this time.

"Hmph, Jian Wushuang is just a little guy from the Ancient World. It's a miracle that he has been able to reach this level. He wants to defeat Gong Chao? Ridiculous!" said the black-haired elder from Cloud Sea Asgard with disdain. He fixed his eyes on Gong Chao, as he believed that Gong Chao was the number one genius in this year's Firmament Territory Feast.

Jian Wushuang?

How was he comparable to Gong Chao?

At this point, Jian Wushuang and Gong Chao stood face to face.

"Gong Chao."

Jian Wushuang stared at his opponent as his battle intent rose, and he said, "You're more powerful than any of us in the feast, and I know that you haven't used your full strength yet.

"I really want to see how powerful you are!"

"That depends on how strong you are. I won't use my full strength to attack someone who is weak," Gong Chao responded in a frosty tone.

"Give it a try." Jian Wushuang stuck out his tongue to lick his lips. His battle intent had peaked while his eyes sparkled with eagerness.

It had been a long time since he had encountered a super genius like Gong Chao.

Therefore, he was looking forward to it.

"Your strength is greater than my previous opponents, so I'll take it seriously," Gong Chao said as he gave him an icy stare.

A Stone Cudgel appeared in his hands. It looked worn out, but a terrifying aura radiated out from it.

Gong Chao had used it to defeat his opponents during the previous rounds of genius battles.

No one had been able to withstand three strikes from him.

"Show your move," Jian Wushuang replied in a confident tone.

His Heart-killing Sword appeared in his hand. It seemed to be perceiving the overwhelming battle intent from his body and it started to shake violently.

"OK."

Gong Chao suddenly stepped forward.

"Bang!"

The tough ground immediately cracked. Many geniuses were unable to break the ground even if they used all of their strength, but Gong Chao did it easily.

His terrifying aura reached its peak. Then, Gong Chao waved his Stone Cudgel toward his opponent, who was still standing far away from him.

The moment the cudgel lashed out, it began to expand at an amazing speed and became a Sky-Supporting Pillar that connected heaven and earth.

Endless thunderbolts curled around the pillar with the power of destroying the whole world.

Holding his Stone Cudgel, Gong Chao now became the ruler of the thunderbolts.

"How powerful!"

"This strike..."

"Rank Two... Rank Two Secret Skill!"

Many geniuses on the Drill Ground and experts in the Skyward Pavilion were stupefied.

Seeing the terrifying power, everyone realized that this attack belonged to the Rank Two Secret Skill.

It was the first time that a Rank Two Secret Skill had appeared during this year's Firmament Territory Feast.

At this point, Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up. And the next moment, his World Energy suddenly emanated out as the power of the Heart-killing Sword soared.

"Boom!"

A strike charged forward, as if it would split the whole area.

This powerful strike drew the attention of all the spectators.

"This strike!"

Everyone widened their eyes because they discovered that Jian Wushuang was displaying a Rank Two Secret Skill!

It was a competition between Rank Two Secret Skills—peerless Staff Technique versus terrifying Swordsmanship!

The two strikes crashed head-on under everyone's gaze.

#### **Chapter 643: Jian Wushuang Versus Gong Chao**

Boom!

The sound of the initial confrontation was loud enough to shake the entire area.

The whole battlefield was a surging storm of power.

All the spectators were shocked.

After all, there was a wide gap between Rank One Secret Skills and Rank Two Secret Skills.

Many geniuses were able to invent Superior Rank One Secret Skills. Each of the geniuses who made it through to the third round of the arena duels had created their own Superior Rank One Secret Skills, but the power of their skills was different and no one had displayed a Rank Two Secret Skill because it was much harder to create Rank Two Secret Skills.

A genius, who wanted to create a Rank Two Secret Skill, should have a high understanding of the Dao, especially the Weapon Dao.

For example, a genius might be able to invent a Rank Two Secret Skill, if he was adept at spear techniques and had done an in-depth study of the Spear Principle.

Few geniuses in this feast could meet these requirements.

However, Gong Chao was talented and regarded as the strongest genius in this year's feast. Even the three magnates thought highly of him, so it was not a surprise that he was able to invent a Rank Two Secret Skill.

But, Jian Wushuang...

He came from the Ancient World.

A genius from the Ancient World was actually displaying a Rank Two Secret Skill to fight against Gong Chao?

Buzz... The endless energy storm filled the entire battlefield.

After a while, two figures retreated from the energy storm while trying to regain their balance.

Jian Wushuang gripped his sword with soaring battle intents in his eyes, while Gong Chao narrowed his eyes with a more solemn expression.

They were at their peak. Obviously, they fought to a draw in the initial confrontation.

“Good, do it again!” Gong Chao threw an icy stare at his opponent, then he charged forward with his Stone Cudgel.

“Come on!” Jian Wushuang growled.

His Sword Soul started shaking violently in his sea of consciousness, producing a mighty Sword Soul Power. As he moved, his body seemed to change into a sharp sword.

Swoosh!

A terrifying Sword Essence pervaded the entire battlefield.

“Humph!” Gong Chao snorted.

He launched continuous attacks with his Stone Cudgel. Each of the strikes radiated a mighty power that was strong enough to smash an ordinary Skyscraping Realm expert into pieces.

These two duelers continued to grapple with each other as the fight reached the white-hot stage.

The sounds from their confrontations struck terror into the spectators’ hearts.

“Too powerful, they are too strong!”

“What a terrifying strength! Both of them can easily kill me.”

“Gong Chao had a high understanding of the Thunderbolt Dao, far superior to us. Even Qianqiu Wuhen can’t hold a candle to him in the enlightenment of the Dao.”

“Jian Wushuang’s Sword Principle is amazing. He might be the best among us in the enlightenment of Sword Principle.”

Many geniuses could not help but shout their praises.

The experts in the Skyward Pavilion were astonished by Jian Wushuang’s performance.

“Jian Wushuang’s Sword Principle is great!”

“It’s unsurprising that Gong Chao had such a strength, but Jian Wushuang... we only knew that he was proficient in Sword Principle, so we didn’t expect him to be so powerful. None of the other geniuses are

able to match him in Sword Principle. His Sword Soul Power is too strong. Even Gong Chao's Staff Soul is weaker than his."

"He surprised us once again."

The knowledgeable experts marveled at Jian Wushuang's strength.

Jian Wushuang was inferior to his opponent in the enlightenment of the Dao, but he narrowed the strength gap by using his Sword Principle.

"?Sword Principle,?" Xuan Yi thought as he stared at Jian Wushuang with a flicker of excitement in his eyes.

He also wondered.?"His Sword Principle Cultivation is amazing. It's unbelievable that a Skyscraping Realm expert has such a powerful Sword Soul Power, but... is this his limit?"

All the experts in Skyward Pavilion felt how powerful his Sword Soul was and knew this Sword Soul Power was far superior to the other geniuses.

Nevertheless, Xuan Yi suspected that Jian Wushuang had not reached his limit...

On the battlefield, the fierce battle still continued.

"?I've already displayed my strongest move and used 70 percent of my Sword Soul Power, but I'm unable to gain the upper hand??" Jian Wushuang wore a solemn expression as his opponent continued to pressure him.

His strongest move was the Rank Two Secret Skill he had just performed, Sword Heart World. He had invented it after the one-month meditation in Enlightenment Mountain.

It was a mighty move.

Furthermore, he had the Strongest Sword Soul and 70 percent of his Sword Soul Power was far superior to the other geniuses. Even Gong Chao's Staff Soul was weaker than his.

However, he was still neck and neck with his opponent.

Gong Chao's Thunderbolt Dao was powerful indeed.

Boom!

Gong Chao brandished his Stone Cudgel, causing endless Thunderbolts to surge out as if a Thunderbolt dragon was charging toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang stabbed forward with his Heart-killing Sword and unleashed an overwhelming Sword Soul Power which split the head of the dragon.

"Jian Wushuang."

Gong Chao spoke. "You're really strong. It seems that I have to use some of my trump cards if I want to defeat you."

**Chapter 644: Yin-Yang Dao!**

“Trump cards?” Jian Wushuang’s face fell.

However, all the spectators were tingling with excitement.

Gong Chao still had trump cards left?

“Try this move!”

Gong Chao stepped forward as he violently attacked his opponent with the Stone Cudgel.

It moved slowly.

Jian Wushuang frowned and subconsciously waved his sword to resist it, but when his sword crashed into the cudgel, he immediately felt a strange power which seemed gentle but was actually powerful enough to suppress his sword.

“What?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Gong Chao attacked again. The strike seemingly lashed out with mighty strength, but it became gentle in a head-on collision.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gong Chao struck blows in succession. However, his Staff Technique was variable. Sometimes it became powerful, but sometimes it was as gentle as water.

It was so exquisite that Jian Wushuang could not find a chance to fight back.

This marvelous skill confused him.

He was at a distinct disadvantage now.

Upon seeing this, the experts in the Skyward Pavilion were astonished.

“That is... Yin-Yang Dao?”

“Right, it’s the Yin-Yang Dao. Strong and weak, quick and slow. It really is the Yin-Yang Dao. Looking at this Staff Technique, he has a high understanding of the Yin-Yang Dao. Although his Yin-Yang Dao is inferior to his Thunderbolt Dao, he has comprehended its first Occult.”

“Gong Chao has actually comprehended the Yin-Yang Dao? It’s the hardest one among the various Daos. Most importantly, the combination of Yin and Yang requires excellent coordination. He is able to display his Staff Technique while giving full play to his Thunderbolt Dao, which means his battle strength has reached a new level.”

There were hundreds of types of Daos.

Yet, the Yin-Yang Dao was the most difficult and exquisite one among them.

Gong Chao switched smoothly between the Yin-Yang Dao and the Thunderbolt Dao as he launched continuous attacks, which placed even more pressure on his opponent.

*"?Amazing. He is adept at two kinds of Dao.?"* Jian Wushuang frowned, with a flicker of killing intent in his eyes.

*"You've comprehended two separate Daos, but so have I!"*

*"You're good at switching between the two Daos. On this point, I can't match you, but what about two of me?"*

Jian Wushuang snarled in his heart. The next moment, his body flashed.

Swoosh!

A figure appeared by his side.

This figure wore a black robe and held a longsword while radiating a mighty killing intent. He also looked the same as Jian Wushuang.

"What?"

Seeing another Jian Wushuang, Gong Chao was stunned.

It also startled the other geniuses.

"Two, two Jian Wushuangs?"

"One becomes two?"

"What, What's that?"

All the geniuses were stupefied.

One of the Jian Wushuangs emanated killing intent while the other's aura seemed to encompass the whole world.

They were his World Body and Slaughter Body.

His World Body, which was full of World Energy, held the Heart-killing Sword.

His Slaughter Body held the Triple-kill Sword while releasing an overwhelming killing intent.

"Kill! Kill!"

The World Body and Slaughter Body shouted at the exact same time as they charged toward their opponent.

"World Prison!"

Jian Wushuang's World Body waved his hand and a huge World Prison appeared.

"Cataclysm Skill!"

The Slaughter Body wielded the Triple-kill Sword while converging his soaring killing intent into a single point.

If the two bodies merged into one, he was able to use both of the Daos but unable to switch as smoothly as Gong Chao. However, now they were two independent bodies, so they could fully release the power of the two Daos.

*"?Emperor Xiao told me not to show my flawless foundation and Strongest Sword Soul, but he didn't mention my two Original Bodies,?"* Jian Wushuang thought.

The moment his two bodies attacked, the experts in the Skyward Pavilion stood up in shock.

"Doppelganger?"

"Doppelganger Secret Skill!"

"Wow, the boy from the Ancient World has actually mastered the Doppelganger Secret Skill!"

"A Skyscraping Realm boy is displaying the Doppelganger Secret Skill. Unbelievable!"

The experts were shocked.

The three experts representing the three magnates were unable to believe what they were witnessing.

"The Doppelganger Secret Skill? Even I haven't mastered it," the black-haired elder from Cloud Sea Asgard sighed.

"What a precious skill! It's fabulous, even in our Eternal World. Aside from the three magnates and the Ancient Sect, the other eight top sects in the Firmament Territory don't possess the Doppelganger Secret Skill, but a boy from the Ancient World has obtained it?" The arrogant middle-aged man from the Immortal Dynasty was also surprised.

The Doppelganger Secret Skill was valuable enough to arouse the attention of the three magnates as well as the other top sects.

It had a high cultivation requirement and a lot of limits. Even the Eternal Realm experts like the three experts from the three magnates were unable to create a doppelganger.

There was only one expert here who had a doppelganger, and that was Xuan Yi.

They did not know that Jian Wushuang had not practiced the Doppelganger Secret Skill as they thought.

He had been practicing a heaven-defying cultivation method which was greater than the Doppelganger Secret Skill, the Heavenly Creation Skill!

This skill provided him with a flawless foundation as well as the two Original Bodies.

His two bodies were totally different from doppelgangers.

### **Chapter 645: Two Versus One!**

Speaking of the Doppelganger Secret Skill, if the Original Body died, the doppelganger would cease to exist, but Jian Wushuang's Original Bodies were different. If an Original Body was killed, the other Original Body would be able to remake it.

The two bodies had their own thoughts, so they were able to cultivate, kill, or scramble for treasures separately. It was more powerful than the Doppelganger Secret Skill.

“Jian Wushuang is superior to the ordinary geniuses from the Ancient World. He’s not only good at Sword Principle, but he has also mastered the Doppelganger Secret Skill... If I’m right, he must have received some amazing opportunities which a supreme expert from our Eternal World left,” the evil girl from the Boundless Demon Sect said.

“That’s possible.”

The other experts in the Skyward Pavilion nodded in agreement.

Experts from the Eternal World preferred to leave their legacy in the other plane worlds.

Without superb opportunities, it was impossible for Jian Wushuang, a Skyscraping Realm expert, to have such a high level of strength and even master the Doppelganger Secret Skill while in the Ancient World, even though he was talented.

“It’s a pity that I already promised Xuan Yi that I wouldn’t pursue the six geniuses from the Ancient World, or else... I’d like to invite the boy to be our inner disciple,” the evil girl sighed.

“What a pity!” The arrogant middle-aged man from the Immortal Dynasty nodded inwardly.

However, the black-haired elder from Cloud Sea Asgard still disagreed. “Hum, the boy is talented and might have gained a wonderful opportunity, but he still comes from the Ancient World where people don’t know how to cultivate their foundation properly. As we all know, the foundation can affect one’s potential. His foundation is weak, so he won’t have great achievements.”

Xuan Yi ignored the other experts’ discussion and fixed his eyes on Jian Wushuang.

“Doppelganger Secret Skill? Nice!” Xuan Yi thought with a flicker of delight in his eyes. “*Boy, you’ve given me even more surprises.*”

The horrible booms echoed through the area.

Gong Chao had to fight with Jian Wushuang’s two bodies. Although he had a high understanding of the Thunderbolt Dao and had mastered the Yin-Yang Dao, it was slowly exhausting him.

A hint of killing intent flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

The Sword Soul suddenly shook in his sea of consciousness. Then, his Sword Soul Power increased to 80 percent.

“*?80 percent of my Sword Soul Power, I can’t use more or my Strongest Sword Soul will be exposed,?*” Jian Wushuang thought.

As the two Original Bodies exerted 80 percent of his Sword Soul Power, the power of his swordsmanship greatly improved.

“The boy, his Sword Soul Power has increased again?”

“How many trump cards has he been hiding?”

“A Skyscraping Realm expert can possess such a mighty Sword Soul Power?”

The experts in the Skyward Pavilion all marveled at his strength.

“As I expected,” Xuan Yi was not surprised, but he still had some doubts, “Has he reached his limit?”

The Drill Ground went dead silent as the other geniuses all watched them in shock.

Jian Wushuang obviously became stronger just now. Streaks of sword shadows crazily suppressed Gong Chao who was consistently losing ground.

“Gong Chao has been completely suppressed?”

“Gong Chao is at a disadvantage, even though he used his Yin-Yang Dao?”

“Jian Wushuang is indeed powerful!”

His strength shook everyone.

Even Qianqiu Wuhen stared at the two duelers with a frown.

*“?These two... are really powerful, but I’ll still rank first in this year’s feast,?”* Qianqiu Wuhen thought with a flicker of madness in his eyes.

A scruffy green-clothed girl watched the fight with a solemn expression. “I can’t match either of them. They’re too strong.”

Boom!

A loud sound was heard from the battlefield before Jian Wushuang and Gong Chao separated.

The two Original Bodies stood in the void with a soaring aura while Gong Chao looked embarrassed.

“Jian Wushuang.”

Gong Chao held his Stone Cudgel more tightly as he stared at Jian Wushuang with a gush of killing intent in his eyes.

“I didn’t expect someone would push me to such an extent in this feast. Especially a genius from the Ancient World!

“You are powerful!

“If I encountered you one month ago, I would have been defeated by you, but over the last month... I’ve made great progress in Enlightenment Mountain, so you will lose this fight!”

Gong Chao’s confident voice reverberated through the Drill Ground.

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes slightly.

All eyes were on Gong Chao.

Everyone wondered whether Gong Chao still had other trump cards at this critical moment.

Gong Chao charged forward again.

Shua! A streak of Thunderbolt flashed across the sky and Gong Chao appeared in front of the Slaughter Body in the blink of an eye.

“So fast!” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Although Gong Chao’s offensive speed had been terrifying, Jian Wushuang had been able to handle it.

But now his speed doubled, which chilled Jian Wushuang’s blood.

Gong Chao brandished his Stone Cudgel.

The strike with terrifying Thunderbolt Power moved at an unbelievable speed, which placed unprecedented pressure on the Slaughter Body.

Jian Wushuang paled. He was unable to parry it and could barely resist it with his Triple-kill Sword.

As a result... Peng!

The mighty power knocked away the Triple-kill Sword and forced the Slaughter Body to retreat.

Whoosh!

The wind-breaking sound was heard before the World Body suddenly appeared behind Gong Chao.

#### **Chapter 646: Victory!**

While the Slaughter Body was under the attack, the World Body took the chance to sneakily attack Gong Chao’s head with the longsword.

However, Gong Chao brandished his long cudgel without looking at the World Body.

Peng!

Jian Wushuang was greatly taken back.

“This strength!” Jian Wushuang’s World Body sensed the terrifying power through the Heart-killing Sword and was knocked back.

Gong Chao charged forward like a Thunderbolt as his Stone Cudgel, with its mighty power, released Thunderbolt-like staff shadows to suppress his opponent.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jian Wushuang waved his Heart-killing Sword to resist the terrifying attacks, but after deflecting a dozen staff shadows, the World Body was knocked down, causing a huge pit to form in the ground.

Thwack!

The broken stones were suddenly stirred up as the World Body rose into the air. Meanwhile, the Slaughter Body was picking up the Triple-kill Sword. The two Original Bodies stood side by side while staring at Gong Chao.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

Gong Chao's strikes caused the Triple-kill Sword to be knocked away and the World Body to fall to the ground.

His terrifying battle strength shook everyone!

"The Second Occult!"

"He has comprehended the Second Occult of the Thunderbolt Dao."

"Unbelievable!"

The experts in Skyward Pavilion were stupefied.

They all felt the terrifying power that Gong Chao released. It was obviously the second Occult of the Thunderbolt Dao.

It was incredible.

As for the Dao comprehension, it would be harder and harder to make breakthroughs.

The geniuses who entered the top 20 had only comprehended the first Occult. Most of them just started to touch the Second Occult.

Even Jian Wushuang had only comprehended a small part of the Second Occult of the World Dao.

Although Qianqiu Wuhen had a high understanding of the Second Occult, he still had a long way to go.

However, Gong Chao had a full understanding of the Second Occult of the Thunderbolt Dao.

"Monster!"

"What a monster!"

"A Skyscraping Realm genius that has a full understanding of the Second Occult of the Thunderbolt Dao? How is this possible?"

Everyone was stunned.

"I throw in the towel." Jian Wushuang spoke as his two Original Bodies merged into one.

His words caused an uproar for a while.

Gong Chao had already shown battle strength of the Second Occult, so it was unbelievable that Jian Wushuang would be able to push him farther than this.

How could he fight against Gong Chao?

Hearing that, the spectators shook their heads inwardly.

*"I have a better understanding of the World Dao after one-month of meditation at Enlightenment Mountain, but I haven't mastered the Second Occult as he did. This is..."*? Jian Wushuang was astonished at his opponent's strength.

He knew he still had a chance to win if he fought to the death.

*"I might be able to defeat him if I use my Strongest Sword Soul and the strength from my flawless foundation."*?Jian Wushuang was deep in thought.

He had only exerted 80 percent of his Sword Soul Power.

He had pretended that he was at the ordinary Skyscraping Realm. If he used the superb strength that his flawless foundation provided, he would be stronger than he was now.

However, Jian Wushuang did not intend to do so.

After all, Emperor Xiao had asked him not to expose his Strongest Sword Soul and flawless foundation.

And he had proven himself, so there was no need to fight to the finish.

The battles between the strongest geniuses ended.

Gong Chao won!

In many experts' eyes, the result was unsurprising, but it was not easy.

The two duelers' strength was out of their expectations, far superior to the geniuses in the previous Firmament Territory Feasts.

Gong Chao had comprehended the Yin-Yang Dao and the Second Occult of the Thunderbolt Dao. It was rare to see such a monster in the Eternal World.

Jian Wushuang had also shown his terrifying strength.

After all, he came from the Ancient World, a plane world.

No one paid him any mind when the feast began, but now his strength shamed the other geniuses.

He had comprehended the World Dao and Slaughter Dao, and his terrifying Sword Soul Power might be the strongest among the other geniuses.

He had also invented a Rank Two Secret Skill, as had Gong Chao. Furthermore, he had mastered the Doppelganger Secret Skill.

Only Gong Chao was able to defeat him in this feast. As for Qianqiu Wuhen, he ranked third.

Qianqiu Wuhen had displayed his incredible strength during the fight with Feng, but he was still far inferior to Jian Wushuang and Gong Chao.

### **Chapter 647: The Arena Battle Ends**

As the fighting went on, Jian Wushuang moved to the outside of the battlefield to stand with Feng, side by side, watching the fighting quietly.

"It's a pity that you encountered Gong Chao so early, otherwise you would have had a chance to make it into the top two among everyone," Feng said to Jian Wushuang flatly while looking at him.

Jian Wushuang replied with a smile, "It's also a pity that you encountered Qianqiu Wuhen, or you would have made it into the top five."

Both of them had the bad luck of encountering someone who was more powerful than them.

"Whatever, our business is done in the arena battle," Jian Wushuang said reluctantly.

Their journey in that battle ended with them being ranked inside the top 20.

As they were watching, the fight for the top 10 was over, and all the 10 winners could get 100,000 Divine Gems as a prize for their rankings. In no time, those people started fighting for the top three.

Half a day passed during these hot battles, and finally, the arena battle ended. The list of the top three geniuses came out, which was based on the participants' performances.

Without question, Gong Chao was number one.

He was so powerful that Jian Wushuang was the only one who had been able to force him to try his hardest. The others all lost to him before he even had to show his real power.

As for the number two expert, people had thought it should be Qianqiu Wuhen. However, it turned out to be a slovenly girl who had attracted little attention during the previous rounds and unexpectedly defeated Qianqiu Wuhen with a burst of her power in the last round. The girl was named Jing Xianzi.

Qianqiu Wuhen was ranked number three.

In fact, everyone present knew that if Jian Wushuang had not met Gong Chao during the battle, he could have taken Qianqiu Wuhen's place in the rankings.

"The girl named Jing Xianzi has really got some power," Jian Wushuang murmured.

He had witnessed the fight between her and Qianqiu Wuhen and was astonished by her power.

"She is indeed mighty with a gift in the Waterdrop Dao. However, you can absolutely overpower her if you battle her with your Original Body and doppelganger at the same time," Feng chimed in.

"Maybe." Jian Wushuang forced a smile.

As soon as the arena battle was over, experts from every sect immediately started recruiting new disciples.

The top three geniuses all received invitations from the three magnates, while the others within the top 10 were sought after by some other top sects.

And as for Jian Wushuang and Feng, the outstanding two in the battle, they had not received an invitation from any sect—not even from a medium-sized one.

*"It shouldn't be like this."* Jian Wushuang frowned.

Although he was from the Ancient World, he believed that his performance in the battle was good enough to earn him an invitation from a top sect.

As he was lost in confusion, he got a message from the token that Xuan Yi had given him.

“Jian Wushuang, I’ll have you be our inner disciple, so go to the Ancient Sect with me.”

The information was clear, Xuan Yi would give him a place among their inner disciples. But aside from this, nothing else, such as the guidance of the Eternal Realm experts, was promised.

*“To be an inner disciple of the Ancient Sect?”* Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up.

Feng and Huo Ying standing beside him received a message from Xuan Yi as well, and they looked very happy.

Jian Wushuang looked at them and asked, “What are your results?”

“I’ve been accepted as an inner disciple,” Feng answered with joy.

“So have I!” Huo Ying cried out excitedly.

Obviously, Xuan Yi had accepted all of them as inner disciples. And to them, this was as good of a chance as it was to be the inner disciples of the three magnates.

“And what about you three?” Jian Wushuang turned to Bing Shan, Xuan Ying, and Wu Huang behind him.

Those three had been kicked out during the first round of the arena battle, but they had chosen to wait in the Drill Ground since then.

The three of them exchanged glances before Bing Shan replied, “We only got invitations as outer disciples.”

“That’s not bad,” Huo Ying said to comfort them.

“Yeah.” Those three nodded with looks of satisfaction on their faces.

The Ancient Sect was even greater than the three magnates in some way; therefore, what they could gain from the sect as outer disciples would be no less than if they were inner disciples of other top sects.

“I can’t wait to cultivate in the Ancient Sect.” Wu Huang clenched his hands.

“Be patient. The Firmament Territory Feast isn’t over and the fourth round of genius battles is yet to begin.” Feng laughed at him.

However, those words reminded Jian Wushuang of what the host had said, that there were four rounds of genius battles in total.

At that moment, the fourth round was yet to begin.

Normally, as all remarkable geniuses had been selected out during the first three rounds, there was no need to hold a fourth round, so the Firmament Territory Feast would come to an end at this point.

This matter confused Jian Wushuang very much. *“What is exactly the purpose of the fourth round?”*

All the geniuses who had survived the third round were gathered on the Drill Ground, and they all shared the same feeling as Jian Wushuang.

As if he had seen through those geniuses' confusion, the host looked around and explained to them. "The fourth round of genius battles is the most important part of the Firmament Territory Feast, and everyone who has participated in the arena battle could participate in this round as well."

"*The most important part?*"?The geniuses were surprised. The next moment, the host's voice echoed again.

"As all of you know, the aim of the previous three rounds is to examine your power, but in fact, one's current power could not be a determinant of whether he is talented or not. Therefore, the purpose of the fourth round is to discover the talent and potential in you.

"And the results of this round will only be decided by time." The host's voice was loud and clear.

"*By time?*"?The geniuses were even more confused.

### **Chapter 648: The Fourth Round of Genius Battles**

As the host was explaining everything, his sonorous voice echoed throughout the place.

"What kind of person could be called a genius?"

"Someone who can achieve in one year what it takes others 10 years!"

"For example, it may take an ordinary man thousands of years to reach the Eternal Realm from the Skyscraping Realm, but a real genius can do that within just hundreds of years.

"Time can prove many things.

"Therefore, with all of you being in the Skyscraping Realm, the time that you've spent cultivating to reach that realm and how long you've been in it will be the best proof of your talent. This is how the fourth round works."

Upon hearing this, the geniuses were finally able to understand the rule.

It was true that one's talent and potential could be seen through his years of cultivation.

Taking the ordinary warriors in the Ancient World as an example, from the day they started cultivating, it might take one of them hundreds of years to reach the Saint Realm, while for someone else, just dozens of years to achieve the same thing. Needless to say, the latter was clearly more gifted.

Having said that, the rule of the fourth round was practicable indeed.

"I never thought that our cultivation time would be the measurement of the fourth round."

Huo Ying frowned tightly and echoed in an undertone. "I have to admit that it makes sense, but the point is that we're from Ancient World.

"The less favorable conditions in our world decrees that it takes us more time to reach the Skyscraping Realm than those from the Eternal World."

Someone chimed in. "Yes, you're right. It's unfair."

“Unfair indeed.” Feng nodded in agreement.

The five geniuses from the Ancient World all complained about the rule, as they knew that they were doomed to lose this battle.

Due to the poor cultivating conditions in their homeworld, they had all spent a rather long time in cultivation, especially Huo Ying.

*“We have no chance to beat them if we compare our cultivation ages.”*

By this time, they were sufficiently discontented.

However, Jian Wushuang might have been the exception among them.

He had an odd expression while thinking, *“The measurement will be cultivation time? Well, it hasn’t been long since I started cultivating.”*

In the Skyward Pavilion, the experts from the sects glanced at those geniuses from the Ancient World with eyes full of pity.

“Those poor boys are going to be embarrassed.”

“That’s for sure. Being born with limited resources, in no way could they cultivate faster than those from the Eternal World.”

“Considering that it’s so hard for them to break through to the Skyscraping Realm in the Ancient World, all six of them must have cultivated for a thousand years. The mighty Jian Wushuang among them might have cultivated even longer. He probably is three or four thousand years old now.”

“Those from the Eternal World are far superior to them. I reckon that few of them have cultivated for over 800 years.”

“Gong Chao, Jing Xianzi, Qianqiu Wuhen, and Jian Wushuang, I dearly want to know how long they have cultivated. Especially Jian Wushuang, I’d love to see if he really is over the age of 4,000.”

“But, we all know that an ordinary Skyscraping Realm expert can’t live for more than 4,000 years, so Jian Wushuang should be under that age. Even if he has taken some precious elixirs to prolong his life, he can’t make it to more than 5,000 years old, all the same.”

Those experts were waiting to see Jian Wushuang and the other five lost face.

On the Drill Ground, with a gesture from the host, a short elder turned up who had a special aura.

“This is Elder Qiu.” The host introduced the elder to the geniuses. “He has some unique methods to examine your cultivation age and the time you’ve been in the Skyscraping Realm. Now, go take your examination one by one when I read your name.” After glancing around, the host read out the first name: “Gu Ling!”

The man named Gu Ling immediately walked over to the elder.

“I need a drop of your blood,” Elder Qiu said to him.

Doing as ordered, Gu Ling gave the elder a drop of blood, which was then put into a special container. A moment later, the results came out.

“Your cultivation age is no more than 350 years, and you’ve been in the Skyscraping Realm for 200 years,” Elder Qiu announced directly.

“350 years? Not bad.” The experts in Skyward Pavilion praised him.

The host continued, “The next one is...”

One by one, the geniuses went forward to take the test.

The results showed that most of the geniuses from the Eternal World had a short cultivation age, with a range of 300 to 500 years. A small number of them had an age of 600 years. But there were very few with a cultivation age over 800 years.

After the previous three rounds, the weak had been eliminated and only the strong remained. 800 years were sufficient for a strong one to become a Divine Realm expert, which was impossible for the geniuses from the Ancient World, however.

“Qianqiu Wuhen!”

When Qianqiu Wuhen’s name was called, everyone looked at him.

As one of those most outstanding geniuses, he had gotten much attention from others.

In a minute or two, Elder Qiu announced his result.

“Your cultivation age is between 780 and 790 years, and you’ve been stuck in the Skyscraping Realm for over 600 years.”

Qianqiu Wuhen’s result was beyond the expectations of everyone in the Skyward Pavilion and those who had thought highly of him.

780 years in cultivation and 600 years in the Skyscraping Realm were rather long times compared with those of the geniuses in the Eternal World. In view of this, Qianqiu Wuhen’s talent was not that satisfying despite his mighty power.

## **Chapter 649: Cultivation Age**

*“Bastard!”*

Qianqiu Wuhen could not help cursing to himself.

Actually, he could have broken into the Divine Realm several hundred years ago. However, in order to impress others with the feeling that his power was high above his realm, he had intentionally avoided breaking through.

He had never thought that he would be swallowed up among many other geniuses.

Bad luck had caught him in succession. First, he had been overpowered by Gong Chao and Jian Wushuang; then, Jing Xianzi, out of nowhere, had come to defeat him; and now, when he finally could have been ranked top three, the fourth round frustrated him again.

The test pushed him into the situation where he could not hide his secret anymore.

“I had thought he was a genius of extraordinary talent, but now I’ve learned it’s just because he has cultivated much longer than the others. He doesn’t deserve to be our inner disciple. Go tell him that we’ll revoke our previous invitation, and to show our mercy, we can take him as an outer disciple.” A black-haired elder from Cloud Sea Asgard ordered his men.

The middle-aged man from the Immortal Dynasty and the girl from the Boundless Demon Sect gave out a similar order as well.

“Next up, Feng!”

When Feng’s name was called, all the geniuses on the Drill Ground looked at him with interest.

He was the first one from the Ancient World to take the test.

“You’ve cultivated for over 1,900 years, and for about 1,800 of them, you’ve been in the Skyscraping Realm.”

Feng forced a bitter smile at the results, while the other geniuses could not help sighing.

So far, the longest cultivation time for the Eternal World geniuses was 810 years, far shorter than 1,900 years.

“Xuan Yi, is he the trash that you thought so highly of? He is a good-for-nothing,” said the elder from Cloud Sea Asgard coldly.

“I don’t think so.” Xuan Yi gave him an easy smile. “We all know that the conditions in the Ancient World are quite disadvantageous to those cultivators, so I think he’s done well to have made it so far. Besides, you also heard that he’s been in the Skyscraping Realm for the remaining 1,800 years, which means it has only taken him 100 years to reach that realm. He indeed has got some talent.”

“Whatever, that’s no excuse for his poor results.” The elder did not change his mind.

Xuan Yi shrugged with no desire to argue with him further.

The test continued on. Huo Ying, Bing Shan, Xuan Ying, and Wu Huang followed Feng in taking their turns.

Among those four, the latter three all had cultivated for more than 2,000 years, and Wu Huang had even cultivated longer than 2,800 years!

As for Huo Ying, who had the longest among the rest of them, his cultivation life was an amazing 3,700 years. That number caused the other geniuses to cry out in surprise.

“Next is Gong Chao!”

The voice of the host quieted down the whole Drill Ground, as well as the Skyward Pavilion.

Everyone held their breath to see Gong Chao's result.

They all wanted to know how long this number one genius, the terrifying monster, had cultivated.

If it turned out to be more than 800 years, his fame as the number one genius would be challenged.

But, if it were to be a much shorter time, such as 300 or 400 years, he would be able to protect his fame.

"Gong Chao."?Jian Wushuang watched him closely.

This person was the only one among everyone in the Firmament Territory Feast that he took seriously.

From the very beginning, he had been keeping an eye on him.

Under everyone's gaze, Gong Chao went over to Elder Qiu and gave him a drop of his blood. In no time, the elder announced the result in an astonished voice.

"You've cultivated for less than 120 years and reached the Skyscraping Realm only 50 years ago."

A commotion began on the Drill Ground the very moment that those words were uttered.

"Less than 120 years? Unbelievable!"

Jing Xianzi was frozen for a moment. Although her cultivation life of 210 years was shorter than that of many others, Gong Chao's was nearly half of hers.

In the Skyward Pavilion, the experts from every sect were thrilled at Gong Chao's results. They praised him in amazement.

"Genius, exceptional genius!"

"I thought that he should have cultivated for over 400 years, but it turns out that it's so much shorter. 120 years!"

"It's amazing that he could make it so far in a short 120 years."

Right then, Gong Chao heard his name echo throughout the place from the room on the top floor of the Skyward Pavilion.

"I'm the Ninth Elder of Cloud Sea Asgard, Shi Qianhan."

The voice continued, "You're so gifted that I want to invite you to be our disciple. All our resources for cultivation will be open to you, and I'll help you earn personal guidance from our master. As long as you try hard, I ensure you that you can reach the Eternal Realm in 10,000 years.

"Are you willing to accept my invitation?"

Those words startled all the geniuses present.

They could not believe that the Ninth Elder of Cloud Sea Asgard had wanted to recruit Gong Chao with such attractive conditions.

Personal guidance from a super Dao Master?

This was something that many experts would pursue their entire lifetime.

In addition to that, there was the promising future of reaching the Eternal Realm in 10,000 years waiting for Gong Chao.

Those conditions gave such a thrill to the geniuses, even though they were not for them.

As Gong Chao was considering it, more invitations from the other sects began to come his way.

### **Chapter 650: Jian Wushuang's Cultivation Time**

"Gong Chao, as long as you join our Immortal Dynasty, we will try hard to train you and ensure that you reach the Eternal Realm within 10,000 years. With luck, you may be able to do it in 3,000 years!"

"We can do that for you too, Gong Chao. What's more, our master has planned to accept a personal disciple. Because you are so talented, that lucky guy will probably be you." Someone from the Boundless Demon Sect chimed in.

Those two sects tried to attract Gong Chao with their offerings as well.

"The two of you!" Seeing that there were two more competitors, Shi Qianhan shouted angrily.

"What? You have made your offer, so why can't we?" the man from the Immortal Dynasty yelled back coldly.

"Fine, I'd love to see if your conditions are really more attractive than ours." Shi Qianhan's voice was icy yet confident.

The competition for Gong Chao between the three sects confused the onlookers.

The other experts in the Skyward Pavilion were surprised as well. They had never seen anyone before that was wanted by all three of the magnates.

At last, Cloud Sea Asgard was victorious over the other two sects due to its irresistible offerings. Then, Gong Chao became their disciple.

The two failed sects had to give up, however unwilling they might have been.

The test of the geniuses' cultivation ages went on.

Finally, it was Jian Wushuang's turn.

"Next up, Jian Wushuang!"

The moment that his name was called, many people began to look at him.

As the only one who had managed to force Gong Chao to go all out, it would have been hard for him to go unnoticed.

"Now, Jian Wushuang is going to take the test. How long do you think he has cultivated?" The voice of the man from the Immortal Dynasty again echoed in the Skyward Pavilion.

"I think at least more than 2,000 years!"

“That’s too talented for him. I think it must be longer than Huo Ying.”

“Maybe. But, considering that he has gotten some opportunities to gain the Doppelganger Secret Skill, he may have relied on something other than time to gain his current power.”

Those experts chatted with each other while watching Jian Wushuang take his test.

“Mr. Xuan Yi, Jian Wushuang is your disciple. Are you really not interested in his cultivation time?” the girl from the Boundless Demon Sect asked Xuan Yi.

Those sects had promised Xuan Yi that they would give up trying to recruit all the six geniuses from the Ancient World, so in their eyes, Jian Wushuang was already a member of the Ancient Sect.

Xuan Yi laughed at the girl’s words. “Since I’ve accepted him as our inner disciple, it doesn’t matter how long he has cultivated. Even if he is more than 4,000 years old and at the day of his doom, I won’t change my mind and I’ll help him go further.”

Shi Qianhan interrupted their talk with irony in his voice. “If he is really that old, he is indeed trash in view of his current power. Does he deserve your care and help? Hmph, I’ll just say it, you are just wasting your time and resources.”

“We have nothing but time and resources in our sect, so as long as I want, I can push him up to the Eternal Realm. That’s beyond your reach, isn’t?” Xuan Yi sneered and fought back.

On hearing this, Shi Qianhan’s face darkened slightly.

It would take so many resources to push a Skyscraping Realm expert up to the Eternal Realm that only the three magnates were able to do it. However, even if they were to do that, the cost would be too high. And being just one of the Elders in Cloud Sea Asgard, Shi Qianhan was in no position to try it.

He was different from Xuan Yi.

Xuan Yi was recognized as the number one Eternal Realm expert in the Firmament Territory, second only to his master in the Ancient Sect. In addition to that, he possessed many treasures himself, so it was easy for him to achieve that.

“Whatever, if you want to waste your money, go right ahead,” Shi Qianhan said coldly. “Let’s wait and see.”

On the Drill Ground, as Jian Wushuang walked over to Elder Qiu, everyone’s eyes were fixed on him. Even Gong Chao looked at him with sharp eyes.

*“Jian Wushuang.”?*

He watched him closely. Jian Wushuang was the only one in the Firmament Territory Feast that he regarded as his opponent. Though he had defeated him, he still thought that Jian Wushuang had restrained his power when battling him.

When Jian Wushuang walked up to Elder Qiu, the latter ordered him in an icy voice.

“Give me a drop of your blood.”

Jian Wushuang immediately squeezed a drop of blood out from his finger.

The elder put the blood into the container and started examining it.

After being calm for several moments, the elder suddenly had a shocked expression on his face.

“How could this be... possible?” he murmured. He could not believe his eyes and then looked up at Jian Wushuang. “Please give me one more drop of your blood.”

“OK.” Jian Wushuang nodded and did as he had been told.

This time, the elder examined the blood with more scrutiny, but to his surprise, the result was still the same.

“It can’t be...”

“This, this...”

He stared at Jian Wushuang in horror as if he was staring at a ghost.

He opened his mouth and tried to say something, but for a while, not a sound escaped his mouth.

The host saw his unusual behavior and asked with concern, “What’s the matter, Elder Qiu?”

The elder hemmed and hawed, and after taking a deep breath, he turned over to face the Skyward Pavilion and bowed. Finally, he could speak again.

“Ladies and gentlemen, Jian Wushuang’s result has come out.” His voice betrayed his astonishment, echoing throughout the whole place.

“It has been less than... 40 years since he started cultivating.”

“What?!” Everyone was startled by those words.

“Less than 40 years?!”

“And he has been in the Skyscraping Realm for less than one year.” The elder’s voice echoed again.