

K O G 111

Chapter 111 - 8 Great Realms

Zhao Feng's actions caused the other disciples nearby to also sweat.

Chen Feng had thrown his socks in front of Zhao Feng then left quickly, so he didn't see the latter's actions.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan let out a breath.

Zhao Feng walked out of where the disciples lived and he went around to other places to familiarise with them.

In another few days time, the Clan would give the new disciples tasks. Soon, Zhao Feng came to where the library was. This library was open to any outer disciples and Zhao Feng couldn't be shocked as he saw the skills inside.

"The martial arts of the outer library include half Holy martial arts and Holy martial arts, which every disciple can see."

Zhao Feng felt that this was incredible. Outside a half Holy martial art was already rare and Holy martial arts was just a legend.

But the Holy martial arts here were all seen as "mortal" martial arts.

Mortal, Spiritual, Earth and Sky.

This was how the Holy martial arts were ranked.

"Every tier is split into 4 ranks: low, middle, high and peak."

Zhao Feng was somewhat knowledgeable. His Silver Wall Technique belonged to the Low Class Mortal Holy martial art, but it was one of the best amongst the low class.

Zhao Feng roughly scanned the books in the library and he found that most of them weren't better than his Silver Wall Technique.

He clearly remembered Lord Guanjun saying that once one became an inner disciple they would be able to get better martial arts, so he shouldn't learn too many lower class skills right now.

Zhao Feng finally scanned across these Mortal Class martial arts, but with no interest at all as this wasn't his aim.

Zhao Feng then tried to find books about the Clans to add to his knowledge.

One of the books introduced the history of the Clan, but Zhao Feng wasn't very interested. But one part of the text explained the realms back in the Ancient Era.

"The path of cultivation is split into 8 great realms: Consolidated Realm, Ascended Realm, True Spirit Realm, OriginCore Realm, Void God Realm, Mystic Light Realm and Heavenly Divine Realm."

When Zhao Feng saw this, his heart skipped a beat.

This was the first time he heard about the realms after the True Spirit Realm. But in the book, it said that there was almost no one above the True Spirit Realm in the Azure Flower Continent, so there wasn't much information about the Origin Core Realm and above.

At this same time, it also said that the "Heavenly Divine Realm" wasn't proven to be existed.

After reading some other books, Zhao Feng now knew far more about the Azure Flower Continent than before.

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After sitting in the library for half a day, Zhao Feng returned back to where he lived. As he went back to his room, he heard the moans of pain from next door.

"Brother Yang! Brother Nan!"

Zhao Feng's expression changed as he walked out of his room and saw Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan with black faces next door.

"What happened?"

Zhao Feng's expression turned dim. Seeing his two brothers like this, his heart fell.

"It's that bastard Chen Feng! He came to here to find you, but we still weren't his opponent even though Brother Yang and I teamed up." Nan Gongfan said through his clenched teeth.

Ridiculous!

After knowing what had happened, his heart burned with anger.

Truthfully, he was the one who had gotten both Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan into this situation.

Chen Feng returned two hours later and he didn't find Zhao Feng here. Instead of finishing his 'task', Zhao Feng had destroyed his socks which caused Chen Feng to go into a fit. But because Zhao Feng wasn't present, Chen Feng released his anger on Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan.

Even though the two had teamed up they still had no chance at all against Chen Feng.

Zhao Feng had to admit that he had underestimated Chen Feng's strength. One had to know that when Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan teamed up, they were able to suppress those of the 9th rank and Chen Feng was still able to beat them easily. This meant that his true strength was even higher than Ye Linyun's.

"Where did Chen Feng go?"

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned his surroundings as he decided to avenge the two.

Teng!

He lept onto the the roof and surveyed the area with his sharp eyes.

At a certain point in time, Zhao Feng's eyes landed on a small pavilion on a mountain a few miles away. Inside that pavilion were 3-4 figures.

Zhao Feng was extremely familiar with two of them who were Quan Chen and Chen Feng. Apart from them, there was also two other outer disciples.

“En, Chen Feng, good job. Remember, don’t let those brats have a good time.” Quan Chen said full of smiles.

Being an inner disciple, Chen Feng and the others were extremely respectful towards him.

Zhao Feng wasn’t able to hear what they were saying, but he could guess what it was about. Just like Lord Guanjun had suspected, Zhao Feng and the other two wouldn’t be bullied by “Hai Yun Master” himself, but those under him would bully them...

Good! Very good!

Zhao Feng took in a long breath as his eyes became sharp.

Under the flame of anger, he returned back to his room and started to train the 4 Wind Stances and Star Finger. Since Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to breakthrough in Silver Wall Technique any time soon, the only way he would gain strength quickly would be through Star Finger and the 4 Wind Stances.

From the anger in his heart, he was able to gain a few more insights into the 4th stance “Burning Wind Stance” because to train this, one needed to have the urge of destruction and Zhao Feng’s anger pushed him to this. Apart from this, his Star Finger had crept forwards towards the 7th level even though it hadn’t broken through yet.

On the same night, Chen Feng once again appeared.

“New brat, our feud earlier hasn’t settled yet.” An arrogant voice appeared from outside the door.

The hearts of Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan next door both shook.

Good!

Under Chen Feng’s exclamation, Zhao Feng opened his door and slowly walked out.

At this time, the nearby newly entered disciples such as Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxiang, Liu Yue’er and co. came out.

“A foolish little clown.”

Zhao Feng closed in one step at a time towards Chen Feng as his eyes became colder and colder. As the killing intent and anger appeared, an aura of destruction was spread.

This was the insights gained from the ‘Burning Wind Stance’, but Zhao Feng hadn’t fully controlled it yet.

Chen Feng’s heart skipped a beat but then he felt that something was off. How could a brat of the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm give him pressure?

“Mountain Opening Stance!”

Chen Feng raised his hands and used a Low Class Mortal Skill, which was equivalent to a Holy martial art. As his hand lifted, an aura of splitting the heavens appeared from Chen Feng’s body.

Star Finger! Tornado Stance!

Zhao Feng stabbed out with his finger and beams of azure light swept through the air.

Boooooom!

A loud “boom” appeared as the two moves clashed.

After the first exchange, both Zhao Feng and Chen Feng moved back.

Chen Feng was shocked, he couldn't imagine that a youth of the 8th rank was able to fight with him.

The nearby disciples were all surprised.

One Line Star Finger!

Zhao Feng immediately stabbed out once more as rays of azure light sliced through the air like fireworks.

His Star Finger was almost at the 7th level, which was the highest and under the merging of the Tornado Stance, its speed and damage reached an entire new height.

Tok! Tok! Tok!

Explosions sounded in the air as their moves clashed. Even someone as strong as Chen Feng, who had reached the peak 9th rank, was pushed back. In just a moment's time, miniature holes appeared in his clothes and he was lightly injured.

“Mountain Opening Earth Splitting!”

Chen Feng exclaimed and then he used his most powerful move that even caused the ground to tremble. This was inside the Clans, thus the material making the ground had surpassed metal. If this move was used outside, the ground would've crumbled.

Star Finger! Partial Wind Stance!

A thin layer of sharpness appeared on the azure light.

Partial Wind Slice, the 3rd of the 4 Wind Stances whose forte was offense!

Shooooooooook~

The Inner Strength around Chen Feng had been pierced through and a bloody mark appeared on his chest. If it was another inch deeper, it would have pierced his heart.

Plop!

He fell onto the ground, face white.

Zhao Feng's move just then was too sharp, just a bit more and his life would have ended there.

Ssssss!

The nearby disciples all took in cold breaths.

"I can't believe that the power of the Partial Wind Stance is so strong, after merging with Star Finger, it could almost surpass a Low Class Mortal skill."

Even Zhao Feng himself was surprised.

"The insights in the Partial Wind Stance is cruelty, sharpness like the chilling wind in Winter. This causes Star Finger to reach an entire new level."

If the 3rd Stance 'Partial Wind Stance' was already so strong, then how powerful would the 4th Stance, 'Burning Wind Stance' be?

"F*** off!"

Zhao Feng sent Chen Feng flying with his foot. He looked disdainfully at this dog who bullied the weak and sucked up to the strong

"Yes yes!"

Chen Feng's face was white as he quickly retreated.

After this battle, the nearby disciples were all wary of Zhao Feng while the newly entered disciples were all joyful.

Xiao Sun and Yun Mengxiang both looked at each other and they saw the stunned look in each other's eyes.

"Brother Zhao, thank you." Yang Qingshan said gratefully.

"Brother Zhao, be careful. I heard that the top 20 outer disciples all have cultivation reaching the half step-Ascended Realm." Nan Gongfan warned.

Half-Step Ascended Realm was half step Holy martial realm that First Guard was at.

Zhao Feng nodded his head, under this pressure, more of his potential would be ignited. As long as the opponent didn't reach the Ascended Realm, he at least had the power to fight back.

It was extremely quiet for the next two days, Zhao Feng and the others didn't even get disturbed and using this chance, Zhao Feng immediately started cultivating and his Star Finger reached the 7th level!

At the same time, the 'Partial Wind Stance' had almost been fully learnt.

Chapter 112 - Tasks

After this breakthrough, Zhao Feng was confident that he could take care of any problems amongst the outer disciples. Star Finger was a peak class skill in the mortal world and he had trained it to the 7th level, which meant that even those of the 9th ranks wouldn't be his opponent.

Partial Wind Stance was the single target offensive skill in the 4 Wind Stances and it would be a half-Holy martial art even when used alone. And when merged with Star Finger, the power was so great that it almost reached the Middle Class Mortal rank.

One had to know that Zhao Feng's Silver Wall Technique was at the Low Class Mortal rank and according to what he knew, there were only a few disciples who had trained Low Class Mortal skills to the high level.

Only inner disciples could train Middle Class Mortal skills and if one didn't reach the Ascended Realm, they wouldn't be able to even learn a Middle Class Mortal skill even if they had one.

"There's still the Burning Wind Stance which I've just barely gained insight into." Zhao Feng murmured

"The last move of the 4 Wind Stances, 'Burning Wind Stance' is the most complex of all. If I'm able to understand 60-70% of it, I might even have the chance to challenge those of the Ascended Realm."

He yawned as he walked out his room to find Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan. Ever since Zhao Feng had beat Chen Feng, the three didn't get disturbed in any way but at this moment, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan were all slightly worried.

"The tasks allocated to the disciples by the Clan is tomorrow." Yang Qingshan said.

The three knew that there were good and bad tasks.

"We're only outer disciples. If we can't even solve these miniature problems, how will we fight Bei Moi? There's also Hai Yun Master Elder."

Zhao Feng didn't fear anything at all, his goal right now was to become an inner disciple because the true geniuses were all inner disciples.

Those as talented and strong as Bei Moi and Sun Yuanhao had all become inner disciples and they had Elders as their Master.

"That's right, if we can't even solve stuff like this, we won't even have the right to pick up Bei Moi's shoes."

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan nodded their heads as confidence and battle intent returned to them.

Just as the three were speaking, the area where the outer disciples lived suddenly turned quiet.

"He's here!"

Low whispers of fear and wary were heard.

Who's here?

Zhao Feng and the other two realised that something was wrong.

"Doesn't Hou Yuan, the 4th rank of the outer disciples, have his own courtyard? What's he doing here?"

A few of the older outer disciples were full of respect and wary.

At this time, three people walked in from the entrance of where they lived. The middle person was a bare chested figure who was full of muscle and although he didn't release his aura on purpose, it still shocked the others.

Every step that tower figure took the ground would tremble and the hearts of the nearby outer disciples would shake.

He was ranked 4th amongst the outer disciples, Hou Yuan.

“What strength! He can demolish normal 9th ranks with just his body alone.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye caught the bone and muscle structure in his body and he couldn’t help but be shocked.

In terms of body strength, Hou Yuan’s was even stronger than his. Zhao Feng was certain the he had trained in a technique that was not any weaker than Silver Wall Technique.

What was more terrifying was that this person’s cultivation had also reached the half-Ascended Realm. Apparently, the top 20 outer disciples had all reached the half-Ascended Realm, which meant that they were on the same level as First Guard .

Half step - Ascended Realm and strong physical strength. It was hard to imagine how terrifying this person was.

Tah! Tah!

As Hou Yuan drew closer, the people close to him would feel their heads tingle.

“What power! There’s no one apart from Master can give me such pressure.”

Yang Qingshan took a deep breath and he glanced at Nan Gongfan with shock. They were certain that Hou Yuan’s strength was even stronger than First Guard’s and much more powerful than normal half step -Ascended Realm’s.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng scanned the two next to Hou Yuan and realised that one of them was Chen Feng, who had been beaten by him. On Hou Yuan’s right side was a short haired youth whose cultivation had also reached the half step - Ascended Realm.

“Why is Ji Fengyun, ranked 13th of the outer disciples, also here? Don’t all the top 20 outer disciples all have their own courtyards since they’re “substitute inner disciples”?”

The gazes of the crowd moved onto the short haired youth.

The three were led by Hou Yuan, 4th of the outer disciples. Apart from him there was also Ji Fengyuan, ranked 13th. The weakest was Chen Feng, ranked 28th who had reached the peak 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

Chen Feng laughed coldly as he looked in Zhao Feng’s direction, then he whispered something to Ji Fengyun and Hou Yuan.

Hou Yuan and Ji Fengyun then turned their sights to Zhao Feng, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan. Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan only felt their body stiffen and their breaths grow short.

That unseeable pressure made them puff for air, only Zhao Feng expression was normal.

“Chen Feng, you’re so useless. You can’t even defeat these three little brats.”

Ji Fengyun shook his head. Chen Feng gave a smile and he was extremely respectful towards these two.

In the Broken Moon Clan, the top 20 outer disciples were seen as ‘substitutes for inner disciples’ and the treatment they received far surpassed normal outer disciples.

He knew clearly how terrifying the two in front of him were, just Ji Fengyun alone was able to defeat him in 2 moves.

“Now’s not the time, the others will say that we’re bullying these new disciples. Wait till the tasks are handed out, then do whatever you want.”

Hou Yuan was too lazy to even bother looking at Zhao Feng and co., it was Ji Fengyun who looked at the three with interest.

The three youths hadn’t even reached the 9th rank, but one of them was able to beat Chen Feng who was at the peak 9th rank which made him slightly surprised.

Hou Yuan and the two slowly walked to a circle where the new disciples lived then left.

Hu~

The nearby disciples all let out a long breath, they were all wary of the ‘substitute inner disciples’, especially towards Hou Yuan because there was a rumour saying that he had challenged a inner disciple of the Ascended Realm.

The rest of the day passed smoothly.

On the second morning.

“All the new disciples come out.” A Vice-Deacon rounded up all the people with a stern face.

Allocating the tasks!

The new disciples all walked quickly out of their rooms.

Soon, the 21 disciples gathered with Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxiang and Liu Yue’er at the front and Zhao Feng realised that Xiao Sun’s cultivation had reached the peak 9th rank, while Liu Yue’er and Yun Mengxiang had both reached the peak 8th rank as well.

“How is their cultivation progressing so fast?”

Zhao Feng was surprised, Liu Yue’er improvement could be understood since she had high talent. But Yun Meng Xiang and Xiao Sun were both only at the Middle Tier Spiritual Body, not even that much better than Yang Qingshan’s.

Zhao Feng the opened his left eye and saw traces of resources residing inside Yun Mengxiang and Xiao Sun’s body’s.

He immediately understood that the identity of the two weren’t normal, one was a Princess while the other was from the largest family, and both had connections with the Clan.

“Hmph.”

Liu Yue'er turned around and just happened to exchange glances with Zhao Feng and a mockery look on her face appeared. Liu Yue'er was already irritated at Zhao Feng's attitude before the test, but his 'pretending to be mysterious' had shocked her and her grandfather. Only till later did she know that they had been tricked by Zhao Feng, a measly Low Tier Spiritual Body was only average in the clans. It couldn't even be compared with hers.

Facing Liu Yue'er's gaze, Zhao Feng shamelessly blinked his eyes and put on an 'innocent' expression.

“This bastard's talent so normal, yet he dares to not put anything in his eyes.”

Liu Yue'er was so angry that she stomped her foot as her face turned slightly red. She thought of Zhao Feng as a frog at the bottom of the well, but every time she saw Zhao Feng, she had the urge to hit him.

“Next, I'll be announcing your tasks.”

The Vice-Deacon surveyed the area coldly and instantly, all the sounds disappeared.

Although the Vice-Deacons strength and power wasn't as high as a Deacon's, it still surpassed most inner disciples.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly turned to a wooden roof a few miles away. On the roof sat three people, Hou Yuan, Ji Fengyun and another man wearing a black striped shirt, Quan Chen.

“Hehehe, Vice Deacon Wang has a bit of a relationship with my Master. I only needed to say something and he would make those people not get any good tasks.” Quan Chen was like a spectator watching a show.

At this moment, the Vice Deacon announced all the tasks.

Princess Yun Mengxiang was sent to the Grass-Wood Division where she would be an apprentice in pill making, this was a job that caused the others all to be jealous.

Next, Xiao Sun and Liu Yue'er both received good jobs too which was all within expectations.

After these three, the tasks of the others were good and bad, although none were better than the first three.

Finally, it was Zhao Feng and co.'s turn.

“Yang Qingshan shall go to the medicine fields of the North Mountain and carry all the s***, spray the fertilisers and water the plants. Each day you must complete $\frac{1}{3}$ of an hectare.”

“Nan Gongfan shall be a transporter, carrying the trash down the mountain, summing up to 25000 kgs per day.”

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Speaking up to here, the other disciples looked towards Zhao Feng and the two with pity.

Zhao Feng didn't rebuke because this was all within expectations.

"En, the task allocations end here."

The Vice Deacon closed the little book in his hand.

Chapter 113 - Challenging substitute inner disciple

The tasks had all been allocated, some were happy with what they got while others were sad.

There was only a few people who had received good tasks, but the rest didn't have any choice because they were outer disciples and newbies, the bottom class of the clan.

The most unlucky ones were Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan whose jobs were bad and they had a large quantity, therefore they wouldn't even have much time to cultivate.

After announcing the tasks, the Vice Deacon closed his handbook and he was about to leave.

Ehhhhhh?

Zhao Feng was stunned, why did everyone else have a task and not him?

Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxiang, Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan all had tasks even though some were good and some good, but that Vice-Deacon didn't even mention Zhao Feng.

"Wait! Vice-Deacon!" Zhao Feng called out.

"What? I'm only responsible for announcing the tasks, the jobs you do are overlooked by others."

Dissatisfaction appeared on the Vice Deacon's face as he looked at Zhao Feng.

The breeze suddenly stopped. An unbearable pressure appeared and the breaths of the youths increased. They finally realised that the person standing in front of them was a Vice Deacon.

There was also a bunch of people who looked gloatingly at Zhao Feng. Liu Yue'er was included, but she still sweated for Zhao Feng.

"Can I ask Vice Deacon Wang why I didn't get a task?"

Zhao Feng's actions were respectful and careful. He clearly knew that this person in front of him was several times stronger than Lord Guanjun.

Being a Vice Deacon, his cultivation was at least at the 5th Skies of the Ascended Realm, even inner disciples wouldn't offend him.

Zhao Feng's words caused the other youths to be suspicious. Why did everyone else apart from him get a task?

"What's your name?" Vice Deacon Wang was expressionless.

"Zhao Feng."

The youth was humble and confident. He had just entered the Clan and he had no problems, so the Vice Deacon couldn't do anything to him.

“You’re Zhao Feng?”

Surprise appeared on Vice Deacon Wang’s face as he surveyed Zhao Feng in a new light.

The pressure just then also faded away. Those with good perception realised that the Vice Deacon’s expression became a bit more kind as if Zhao Feng was important.

“Yes.”

Zhao Feng answered, he didn’t expect Vice Deacon Wang to know him.

“Cough cough, because of some special reasons, your task hasn’t been decided yet.”

Vice Deacon Wang squeezed out a smile.

What!?

The new disciples were all shocked, why did Vice Deacon Wang become so respectful?

There was definitely something going on when one didn’t proceed with the norm.

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled, but the Vice Deacon didn’t say anything more as he left.

Being a Vice Deacon, he held a high position and he was only given the job of announcing the tasks, not the details.

Xiao Sun and Princess Yun Mengxiang inspected Zhao Feng with a new light.

Zhao Feng’s performance in the 2nd exam made them surprised, but they didn’t put it at heart since his talent was only so-so. This time, only Zhao Feng didn’t get a task.

Liu Yue’er was somewhat irritated, she was originally going to see Zhao Feng lose face but the latter had gotten special treatment instead.

Even Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan were both curious as well.

Zhao Feng shook his head, meaning that he didn’t understand either.

A total of 21 disciples apart from Zhao Feng had all gotten their tasks. On the same day, Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan both went to report to the overseer.

“S***! I’m at the same place as the bastard Chen Feng. His job is much easier than mine...”

Nan Gongfan’s face was green.

“The field I’m at is under Ji Fengyun’s control and my job is the hardest of all.”

Yang Qingshan’s expression was also ugly.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng’s expression changed.

Chen Feng, Ji Fengyun. This meant that there was still Hou Yuan! These three were all on Quan Chen’s side.

On the same day, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan both went to their own sections to complete their tasks.

From the view of others, it was a glory to enter a Clan, but none of them knew that outer disciples were only the bottom of the bottom. They didn't even get many resources. All they did was help out with the matters of the Clan.

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered what Lord Guanjun had said:

"After entering the Clan, your first goal is to become an Inner Disciples because outer disciples aren't even important. If one or two outer disciples die, the Clan won't even care."

"Only inner disciples will be protected and raised by the Clan. At this time, Hai Yun Master would be hard pressed to harm you."

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Outer disciples were just like ants, if some of them died, the upper positions of the Clan wouldn't even mind. Only by becoming an inner disciples would one get into the real circle of the Clan.

Because he didn't have a task, Zhao Feng decided to see the jobs of his two brothers.

Yang Qingshan was to water, fertilise and carry all the s*** throughout the fields, a tiring and dirty job.

Those who had the same task as him had much easier jobs.

"Newbie, faster. If you don't finish by night, your pay will be deducted." A cold voice came from a nearby house.

Zhao Feng glanced over and saw Ji Fengyun pushing Yang Qingshan. Yang Qingshan was fed up but he could only hold it in.

For example, Zhao Feng and the others would all receive one substandard grade primal crystal stone every month and they would get different sorts of pills

Primal crystal stones were said to be formed from the heaven and earth and they contained energy which was great for cultivation.

True primal crystal stones cost a fortune and they could greatly increase one's cultivation speed and those of the Ascended Realm would even fight for it.

They were split into different grades: low, middle, top and extreme, but being outer disciples, they couldn't get these true primal crystal stones or else they would've all reached the Ascended Realm already by using them.

But even then, substandard crystal stones were much better than the resources of the mortal world. The pills also given by the Clan were seen as 'Holy pills' outside, the lowest tier of resources given was even better than the 'Burning Body Strengthening Pill' Zhao Feng had used before.

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Yang Qingshan was extremely furious, but he didn't dare explode.

Firstly, Ji Fengyun was the overseer here, if he was to rebuke him, Ji Fengyun could punish him. Secondly, it would hurt Yang Qingshan badly if his pay was deducted.

Up to now, Yang Qingshan didn't resist at all.

Seeing this, Zhao Feng wanted to help.

"Stop right there! No one can complete his task for him!"

Ji Fengyun walked over sternly.

"There's no rule like this! In reality, when they're busy, they can ask for leave and let someone take over. I don't believe that Brother Ji will stay here everyday and not cultivate."

Zhao Feng was calm as he told the reasons.

"F*** off! I'm in charge of this place, no one shall interfere!" Ji Fengyun said impatiently.

He didn't listen to reason at all!

Reasoning, one had to have the qualification to be able to reason with him. In his eyes, Zhao Feng and the other newbies were just toys in his hand.

"I understand what you're trying to do, but you should go."

Yang Qingshan tried to tell Zhao Feng to leave.

"Ji Fengyun, I heard that you're one of the 20 substitute inner disciples."

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's lips.

"That's right, what do you want?"

Ji Fengyun's expression was arrogant and superior. Being an substitute inner disciple, his treatment was better than all the other outer disciples.

From a certain point of view, they were already inner disciples. All they needed to do was reach the Ascended Realm and they would immediately become one.

"According to the rules of the Clan, I can challenge you. If I win, I can replace you as a substitute inner disciple."

Battle intent surged from Zhao Feng.

Challenge!

Challenging a substitute inner disciples!

The argument caused the attention of a few other nearby outer disciples.

"Brother Zhao, don't be rash."

Yang Qingshan's expression changed.

The 20 substitute inner disciples were the elite of the outer disciples. Their cultivation had all reached the half step - Ascended Realm and being ranked 13th, Ji Fengyun was at least as strong as First Guard.

“Hahaha... I admire your courage! According to the rules, you must apply to challenge me. Three days after that, you will be able to fight me. In those 3 days, I won't find trouble for your friend but if you fail... He'll just be a dog!”

Ji Fengyun laughed loudly as he pointed at Yang Qingshan. His actions meant Zhao Feng must know the consequences of challenging him.

“Fine! See you in 3 days time.”

Zhao Feng returned back to the Grass-Wood Division to see how Nan Gongfan was doing.

Nan Gongfan's responsibility was to move the trash and the trash of the Grass-Wood Division had piled up to a mountain.

One would usually create tens of pills with a mountain of resources, therefore there was a lot of trash.

Pill making meant gathering the essence of difference plants and the other 99% remaining would be rubbish.

Nan Gongfan's situation wasn't any better than Yang Qingshan's. Because he was with Chen Feng, the stuff he carried was what others didn't want to. Seeing Zhao Feng walk over, Chen Feng's actions dimmed down, Zhao Feng beating him that day still remained in his memory.

“When I become a substitute inner disciple, they'll be slightly wary if they want to bully them.”

Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng walked away and applied to battle Ji Fengyun who was ranked 13th. When night fell, all the new disciples had heard this news.

Zhao Feng's challenge had been accepted!

“Hehe, it's been such a long time since anyone's challenged the substitute inner disciples. These new fella's are sure courageous.”

Many people were waiting to see this joke.

Chapter 114 - Grass-Wood Division

Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan dragged their tired bodies back to their room.

“What? Brother Zhao Feng challenged a substitute inner disciple?”

Nan Gongfan was surprised when he heard this news. Yang Qingshan sighed, feeling guilty and worried.

He worried about Zhao Feng as well as his own future.

“Brother Zhao Feng, you were far too rash. I know it was for my good, but...”

Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan found Zhao Feng, they weren't confident that the latter would win.

“Brother Zhao Feng, I know you’re good at fighting, but if you want to battle Ji Fengyun, you should at least reach the 9th rank first, so you have a higher chance of winning. Furthermore, one can challenge a substitute inner disciples once every 6 months.” Nan Gongfan said.

No one thought that Zhao Feng would win because he was only at the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm while his opponent was at the half step - Ascended Realm.

From Nan Gongfan’s point of view, Zhao Feng was just wasting this chance and if Zhao Feng wanted to challenge again, he would wait half a year. In their eyes of other outer disciples, Zhao Feng’s action was ridiculous.

“Haha, good, we’ll be able to see how strong a substitute inner disciple is in 3 days.” Xiao Sun smiled and said towards Princess Yun Mengxiang.

After entering the Clan, Xiao Sun’s cultivation had reached the peak 9th rank and he was wondering whether or not he should challenge the top 20. But right now, he wasn’t fully confident and Zhao Feng’s actions were like a ‘detector’, so Xiao Sun was obviously happy.

Inside the room.

Zhao Feng didn’t mind what others thought, but he still had to explain his actions to the two.

“My aim is to become an inner disciple and if I can’t even take care of these outer disciples what right do I have to reach further into this world?”

Zhao Feng’s voice was full of confidence.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan looked at each other full of shock. Zhao Feng’s talent wasn’t better than theirs, but his ambition was much larger. From what he was saying, it seemed as if he wanted to crush all the outer disciples.

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The morning of the second day, Vice Deacon Wang arrived at where the outer disciples lived.

“Greetings, Vice Deacon!”

The nearby disciples all bowed down in respect. Vice Deacons had a position even higher than inner disciples.

Vice Deacon Wang nodded his head and arrived at where Zhao Feng lived. The nearby outer disciples all turned towards Zhao Feng, who had just walked out.

“Zhao Feng, your task has been allocated. Follow me to the Outer Clan Hall.” Vice Deacon Wang was full of smiles.

“Thanks, Deacon.”

Zhao Feng followed Vice Deacon Wang with respect. This scene caused the other disciples to look at each other with surprise. If it was just a normal job, the Deacon would’ve just announced it, but Zhao Feng’s situation was different. Firstly, the Deacon didn’t announce his task. Secondly, they were headed towards the Outer Clan Hall, where all the powerful figures were.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan looked at each other with worry in their eyes.

The three of them were all Lord Guanjun's disciples and they had already created a feud with an Elder, so their path was destined to be harder than others.

After walking for a while, Vice Deacon Wang led Zhao Feng to where the Outer Clan Division was. This place controlled everything about the outer disciples and apparently, the Head of the Outer Clan Division was an Elder who had reached the True Spirit Realm.

True Spirit Realm, when one reached it, it meant that they were at the peak of the clan and were not often seen since they were almost always in secluded meditation, so how would they have the time to bother with these things?

Therefore, the Head of the Outer Clan Division wasn't the true controller, it was the Vice-Heads.

"Zhao Feng, the Vice-Heads are inside waiting for you."

Deacon Qiu, who had led the entrance exam that day, was waiting outside of the hall. Deacon Qiu and Vice Deacon Wang were both from the Outer Clan Division, so they were quite familiar with each other and this was why Vice Deacon Wang's attitude was respectful towards Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng greeted Deacon Qiu, then he immediately entered the hall.

There were three terrifying auras in the hall, these auras were much stronger than anyone else's that Zhao Feng had felt so far.

Of the three auras, two of them were familiar, they came from a white robed elder and a red faced elder.

Zhao Feng knew these two old men, they were old man Zhang and old man Guan who he had met in the 3rd test.

These two were both Vice Heads and they had a high authority.

Apart from the two, there was a azure clothed middle aged person who had a stern face and his aura was on par with the two others.

Zhao Feng guessed that this person would be the Vice Head of the Outer Clan Division.

"Greetings, three vice heads."

Zhao Feng didn't dare to be slow, he was only a lowly ant of the Clan and anyone of these three people held actual power and cultivation.

Seeing Zhao Feng walk in, both old man Zhang and old man Guan's eyes lit up.

"Haha, he's Zhao Feng?"

The azure clothed vice head looked at Zhao Feng with interest. Being a Vice Head, he knew everything about Zhao Feng and it was someone like him, who had a Low Tier Spiritual Body, that the two other Vice Heads fought for.

The two Vice Heads, old man Zhang and old man Guan, both wanted Zhao Feng to work for them and the azure clothed Vice Head obviously wouldn't mind, but the problem was that both of them wanted him and neither of them gave way.

Who should he give Zhao Feng to? This was a brain breaking question.

Under this situation, the azure clothed Vice Head called Zhao Feng over to discuss.

Soon, Zhao Feng had understood what everything was all about.

"Zhao Feng, what do you think? If you enter the Grass-Wood Division and follow me, I'll promise your future will be great." Old man Guan said expectantly.

Pill master seemed to be a great occupation and Zhao Feng knew that most of the pills supplied by the Clan were made by the Grass-Wood Division. If he was to become old man Guan's disciple, he would have the advantage in terms of pills.

One had to know that once a pill reached the tier of 'Spiritual Pill', its uses were at an entire level higher than the best pills in the mortal world.

"Peh! This kid's true talent is arrays! Zhao Feng! As long as you follow me, I'll give you 10 extra substandard primal crystal stones every month and there's a 'Spiritual Condensing array' in the Thousand Leaf Pond, the liquid inside has been there for a thousand years and it is great for body strengthening..."

Old man Guan immediately threw out a bigger bait.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng's heart jumped. An outer disciple would receive one substandard primal crystal stone, which could greatly increase one's cultivation speed and old man Guan had decided to give him 10. Apart from this, there was also an array in the Thousand Leaf Pond which greatly increased one's cultivation speed.

After their respective suggestions, the two Vice Heads started swearing and cursing each other again.

The azure clothed Vice Head couldn't help but be stunned: "I have a suggestion."

What?

The two old men stopped their bickering and turned towards the other Vice Head.

"Your argument is whether Zhao Feng is better at pill making or creating arrays right?" The azure clothed Vice Head smiled.

"Yes."

"That's right."

The two nodded their heads.

"Then it's much easier. Let Zhao Feng learn at each place for a while, then see which place he's better suited for." The azure clothed Vice Head said while smiling.

Hearing his suggestion, both old man Guan and old man Zhang thought for a while then nodded their heads.

It looked like this was the only way to settle where Zhao Feng went.

There was only one last problem left and that was where Zhao Feng wanted to go first.

“I’ll go with Vice Head Guan first and stay at the Grass-Wood Division first.” Zhao Feng gave his answer.

The reason he chose the Grass-Wood Division was that both Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan’s jobs were connected to the Grass-Wood Division. Yang Qingshan was a farmer, while Nan Gongfan was to carry the trash.

If he was working at the Grass-Wood Division, he could look after the two.

The argument was finally settled and through their discussion, it was arranged that Zhao Feng would first stay at the Grass-Wood Division for 10 days, then go to old man Zhang’s.

Like this, Zhao Feng’s task was handed down.

On the same day, he followed old man Guan to the Grass-Wood Division.

On the way, old man Guan kept on saying how good pill makers were and if Zhao Feng followed him, he would have a greater future.

Zhao Feng kept on agreeing with what he said.

“Greeting, Vice Head.”

After entering the Grass-Wood Division, everyone bowed down and Zhao Feng could see that the respect of these people came from the bottom of their hearts.

There were pill masters and inner disciples amongst these people.

“Why’s that kid with Vice Head Guan?”

After passing a certain hill, an outer disciple exclaimed. That outer disciples was Chen Feng.

“Could that kid be Vice Head Guan’s new personal helper?”

“Impossible! Vice Head Guan is extremely strict in choosing personal helpers. An inner disciple last time was even fired.”

The nearby disciples broke out in discussion, but looking at how old man Guan was heading towards the important grounds of the Grass-Wood Division, it seemed Zhao Feng was very important.

Soon, old man Guan led Zhao Feng to the important grounds, this place gave off a strong medicine smell and pill masters could be frequently seen here.

“Zhao Feng?” A girl’s voice sounded.

Looking over, Zhao Feng saw that the owner of this voice was the Princess of the Cloud Country, Yun Mengxiang.

Yun Mengxiang was helping a beautiful woman tidy the items.

“Vice Head Guan.”

The woman turned around and greeted old man Guan with smiles.

“Pill master Yun Yao, this is your niece you talked about?” Old man Guan asked.

The two knew each other pretty well and after a bit of introducing, Zhao Feng found out that the pill master named Yun Yao was Yun Mengxiang’s real aunt.

“Old man Guan, this kid’s your new personal helper?” Pill master Yun Yao looked at Zhao Feng with interest.

“This is a pill making genius that I finally wrestled from old man Zhang.” Old man Guan said proudly.

Chapter 115 - Pill making genius (1)

Genius in pill making? He...

Yun Mengxiang slightly paused as suspicion and shock rose in her eyes. She never would have thought that the youth she thought was normal would be a ‘pill making genius’, and from old man Guan’s tone, apparently he had fought with another Vice Head for Zhao Feng.

Hearing this, Pill Master Yun Yao was also surprised as she surveyed Zhao Feng in a new light.

In terms of pill making, Yun Yao had to admit that Vice Head Guan was one of the best and knowledgeable. But no matter how hard she looked, she couldn’t find anything special about Zhao Feng. If the reason he was a genius was because he was young and had a lot of potential, he still couldn’t be compared with some pills masters in the clan that had started studying pill making ever since they were young. Looking at Princess Yun Mengxiang’s expression, Yun Yao started to think old man Guan’s eyes were off.

“Have you ever learnt pill making or helped someone make pills before?” Yun Yao asked.

Pill making needed a vast amount of knowledge as the foundation.

“Nope, I don’t know a thing.”

Zhao Feng didn’t hide this because both old man Guan and old man Zhang knew this. In reality, he was also curious as to why Vice Head Guan and Vice Head Zhang had chosen him.

Don’t know a thing?

Yun Yao and Yun Mengxiang looked at each other in disbelief. A youth without any knowledge of pill making had been fought over by a pill master and an array master.

Dissatisfaction immediately rose in Princess Yun Mengxiang’s heart. She didn’t believe that she was worse than Zhao Feng and Yun Yao also felt dissatisfaction for her niece because the latter had started learning pill making from a young age just for this day.

Thinking up to here, Pill Master Yun Yao called old man Guan to the side.

“Vice Head Guan, my niece is the Princess of the Cloud Country and she has learnt the path of pills since she was young. In terms of cultivation and pill making, she surpasses that youth named Zhao by far...”

Yun Yao confidently recommended her niece to old man Guan.

What aspect was she weaker than Zhao Feng?

In terms of identity, she was a Princess and this surpassed even inner disciples. In terms of talent and knowledge of pill making, Yun Mengxiang easily beat Zhao Feng.

“Haha, Pill master Yun Yao, do you think my eyes have gone bad? I’ve been in the Clan for almost a hundred years, what kind of genius haven’t I seen?” Old man Guan laughed.

Throwing aside cultivation and authority, he beat Yun Yao in experience.

Yun Yao was speechless. Yes, she had only thought for her niece, but she had forgotten Vice Head Guan’s experiences. In almost 100 years time, the Vice Head had seen too many geniuses rise and fall.

Maybe there was something different about Zhao Feng.

Although she thought about this and still felt dissatisfaction, she wanted to see what was so special about Zhao Feng.

“Since you’ve just arrived at the Grass-Wood Division, you should familiarise with the books ‘Beginners Guide for Pill Making’ and ‘Pill Flame Heart Manual’, if you gain insights into these, it would be even better. Apart from this, you will follow Pill Master Yun Yao and learn the foundation of pill making...”

Old man Guan soon told Zhao Feng what to do.

Zhao Feng took the ‘Beginners Guide for Pill Making’ and the ‘Pill Flame Heart Manual’, then he nodded his head and left.

“Old man Guan will be making some extremely important Spiritual Pills in the next few days, so I can answer your questions about pills.” Yun Yao said while smiling.

Like this, Zhao Feng and Princess Yun Mengxiang started to learn from Yun Yao.

“He doesn’t even know the basic knowledge of pill making, so how would he gain sights from Beginner Guide for Pill Making? Even I felt that it was hard to learn Pill Flame Heart Manual.”

Princess Mengxiang curled her lips in disdain.

Zhao Feng’s expression was innocent as he shook his head helplessly. He didn’t even choose to come here.

Princess Yun Mengxiang felt as if she had hit a pillow, how did Zhao Feng get such luck?

“Mengxiang, don’t be disrespectful.”

Yun Yao said harshly then turned apologetically towards Zhao Feng: “There’s a vast amount of knowledge in pill making. You must remember the elements of all types of plants and from this basis, you will only be able to gather the essence of these plants. In the Broken Moon Clan, every pill maker must familiarise themselves, or even memorise the “Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations.”

Yun Mengxiang on the side was stunned, it was extremely hard to familiarise the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations.

Tens of thousands of resources were included in this book and normal pill makers could only memorise a bit of it. Even Princess Yun Mengxiang herself had only memorised 2000-3000 plants and their elements.”

What’s auntie’s intention by making Zhao Feng read the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations?

Yun Mengxiang’s brain suddenly clicked and she understood. A smile appeared on her lips, when this brat saw the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations, the vast amount of knowledge would make him quit.

“Thanks for your suggestion.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t suspicious at all.

Shua! Shua Shua!

Zhao Feng first flipped through the Beginners Guide for Pill Making and Pill Flame Heart Manual and soon, he memorised them both.

The Beginners Guide for Pills Making was pretty easy to understand because the contents were lodged in his head and therefore, it was easier to understand. Apart from that, Zhao Feng’s understanding and analysis far surpassed other youths of the same age.

It was the Pill Flame Heart Manual that was tricky, it was almost as hard as a Low Class Mortal skill, but the true problem was because Zhao Feng lacked basic knowledge.

“It looks like Pill master Yun Yao is right.”

Zhao Feng went to find the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations. The Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations was expensive and normal outer disciples weren’t allowed to read it, but with Pill master Yun Yao’s help, this wasn’t a problem.

Zhao Feng soon got the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations but he paused when he saw it.

This book was the size of a horse cart and contained the elements and information about different types of plants.

Seeing Zhao Feng’s dazed expression, Yun MengXiang laughed in her heart.

Shua! Shua! Shua... !

Without saying another word, Zhao Feng started to flip through the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations. His actions stunned Yun Yao and Yun Mengxiang.

“Zhao Feng, don’t be too rash. Even geniuses need a few years to fully comprehend it.” Yun Yao laughed.

Zhao Feng didn’t reply, instead, his speed increased even more like he wanted to eat this Ten Thousand Plants Illustrations.

Seeing Zhao Feng’s ‘rash’ expression, Yun Yao and Yun Mengxiang looked at each other and smiled.

Half an hour later.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as he returned the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations with excitement in his eyes. After reading this book, his knowledge had increased significantly, the book contained things that he hadn't even heard of.

Some of the legendary items had heaven defying effects.

For example, Zhao Feng saw this plant called the 'Mystic Heavens Spiritual Root', which could immediately upgrade one's normal Spiritual Body to the Earth or Sky Body.

There were other weird sorts of plants such as Thousand Year Sleep Grass, which could make one fall into a deep sleep for a thousand years while maintaining their body without rotting; or 'Ancient Gods Blood', where could one gain the power of Gods and turn into a three headed six armed figure...

All in all, the Ten Thousand Plants Illustrations made Zhao Feng realised that there was a greater world out there and from what he felt, the Clan he was at was only the corner of the true world.

"Thank you for making me realised how colorful the world truly is." Zhao Feng's face was flushed red as he returned the book.

Yun Yao expression was extremely weird, she didn't think that Zhao Feng would return the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations so quickly.

"Don't you want to read it a bit more?"

Yun Yao thought that Zhao Feng would realised how hard it was and quit, but Zhao Feng's expression didn't seem like that.

"It's fine just looking at it once."

Zhao Feng smiled, but he didn't explain because a normal pill master needed at least tens of years to memorise the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations.

For the next two days, Zhao Feng quickly looked through the contents of the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations in his mind and he had a bit of understanding on how they were used.

On this basis, he found the Beginner Guide for Pill Making extremely easy to learn and as for the Pill Flame Heart Manual, Zhao Feng also learnt a bit. But the reason he couldn't fully understand it was because this manual needed one to actually practice pill making.

After the two days, Zhao Feng got a few more books from Yun Yao to increase his knowledge and when he had questions, he would ask Yun Yao.

At first, Yun Yao was full of disdain but later on she was shocked. The questions he asked didn't seem like someone who had just started learning pill making.

Zhao Feng was like a sponge in the ocean quickly absorbing the water.

Time flew by without realisation and on this day Zhao Feng finally remembered something.

“S***! Today’s the day I challenge Ji Fengyun!”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed as he immediately told Yun Yao and old man Guan.

“Challenging a substitute inner disciple?”

Yun Yao was surprised as she looked at Yun Mengxiang for confirmation. The latter nodded her head since she knew this was true.

“Ridiculous! Your talent in cultivation is only so-so, you should put it on pill making instead.” Old man Guan said.

No one thought Zhao Feng would win since he only had normal talent and he was a new disciple.

From old man Guan’s point of view, Zhao Feng would become his disciple in the future and he didn’t want the latter to lose face.

“Firstly, I have confidence in this battle. Secondly, I have learnt what you’ve taught me.”

Zhao Feng didn’t retreat.

You have confidence?

Old man Guan was so angry that his beard almost fell off, but then his eyes twinkled as he smiled: “Did you just say... You’ve learnt what I’ve taught you?”

“That’s right.” Zhao Feng said confidently.

“Impossible!”

Old man Guan snorted coldly due to disbelief: “I’ll ask you a few questions and if you’re able to answer them, no one will stop you from going to this battle.”

Chapter 116 - Pill making genius (2)

“Deal.” Zhao Feng and old man Guan soon came to an agreement.

On the side, Princess Yn Mengxiang and Yun Yao couldn’t help but sweat for Zhao Feng.

Vice-Head Gan was one of the best pill masters in the Clan and he has authority on the same level as an Elder. Even inner disciples and Deacons were respectful to him.

“I obviously won’t go back on my word, Yun Yao and Princess Yun Mengxiang can be the witnesses.” Old man Guan smiled.

From his point of view, Zhao Feng was a bit too arrogant and right now, he could stop the latter from fighting a losing battle, while making him understand that there was still stuff to be learnt.

Old man Guan’s question was mainly about the Beginners Guide for Pill Making and not the Pill Flame Heart Manual, because the latter was much too hard for a beginner and old man Guan didn’t want to purposely trick him.

In reality, when Old man Guan gave the two books to Zhao Feng, he only expected the latter to familiarise himself with the books and not understand everything. The fact that Zhao Feng said that he had learnt it all made old man Guan have his own doubts since the youth had only taken 2-3 days.

Hmph! He had seen geniuses, but even then, those people had only managed to learn a small amount in this amount of time.

“The first question: what is pill making?” Old man Guan started off with the easiest question.

“Pill making is gathering the essence out of the item and condensing it. The importance of pill making is the ‘making’, one must have the help of a pill flame...”

Zhao Feng did not only answer old man Guan’s question, he also added a lot more information.

The first question was extremely simple and no one was surprised that Zhao Feng could answer it, but the second question was much harder.

“Talk about choosing the resources of pill making.” Old man Guan said calmly.

“Every plant has their own attributes and elements in the world, so their essences are all different. Therefore, when one tries to combine or merge them, it is extremely complicated...”

Zhao Feng answered smoothly and a vast amount of knowledge appeared in his mind.

“What does one need to be careful about when controlling their pill flame?”

This question was extremely hard for a newbie.

“Hehe, before one reaches the True Spirit Realm, pill makers actually don’t have their own pill flame. Therefore, they need to find items to help ignite the pill flame. For example, the flames from burning coal could be used create pills, but the tier of it won’t be high. Items of the fire element create a higher tier when burnt...”

Zhao Feng’s response was still casual and said up to one thousand word’s in one breath.

Inside old man’s Guan’s eye was was joy and excitement. Yun Yao was also surprised, she clearly knew that Zhao Feng was only a beginner, but this question was deep. It looked like any question regarding knowledge couldn’t get past Zhao Feng.

From a certain point in time, old man Guan’s question started to head towards the Pill Flame Heart Manual, instead of the Beginner Guide for Pill Making.

The Pill Flame Heart Manual was extremely complex and without having the basic knowledge of plants, one’s answer would be miles off. But none of his questions tricked Zhao Feng.

Shock appeared on Yun Yao’s face and Princess Yun Mengxiang became dazed. Some of the questions were even too hard for her, someone who had learnt pill making ever since she was small.

Finally.

Cold sweat appeared on old man Guan's head. At this moment, he didn't know if he should be happy or not, but Zhao Feng had proved that he had learnt the Beginner Guide for Pill Making and the Pill Flame Heart Manual.

Having such analysis meant that he was a monster.

"Last question."

Old man Guan took a deep breath and said solemnly: "Since you've learnt the Beginners Guide to Pill Making and Pill Flame Heart Manual, tell me the original composition that creates the Snow Spiritual Pill. This pill appears in the Beginners Guide for Pill Making and the Pill Flame Heart Manual."

Original composition?

Yun Yao took in a cold breath, this question had almost reached the core of pill making.

Many famous pill makers had their own 'compositions', which consisted of how plants should be mixed.

Although the Snow Spiritual Pill was a simple spiritual pill and wasn't complicated, it was hard for a newbie. A beginner didn't even know the rules of plant mixing, so how would they be able to find the composition?

After this question was asked, everyone fell silent.

Old man Guan sighed in his heart, was this question way too hard?

Those that were able to answer this question were all pill masters.

"Thousand year ice snow lotus contains the essence of snow and ice and it is one of the main components of the Snow Spiritual Pill. The blood and brain of the Sharp Skinned Spiritual Monkey is slightly Yang and it is the second major component. The three Sprout Emerald Grass is a soothing material, which has the ability to calm one down..."

Zhao Feng said a total of 34 plants and their respective elements and how they were supposed to be mixed. When he had finished, old man Guan and Yun Yao had their mouths' open.

Princess Yun Mengxiang's heart trembled, she didn't want to believe that this youth in front of her had surpassed herself in terms of pill making.

After a while old man Guan let out a sigh as he looked deeply at Zhao Feng: "Great! This question has already surpassed what we agreed on."

He obviously knew that this question had exceeded what they planned before, but his intention was to flame down Zhao Feng's arrogance. But on the contrary, this showed how monstrous Zhao Feng was.

"You didn't know a thing a few days ago, so how did you know how to make the Snow Spiritual Pill?" Yun Yao asked curiously.

She was suspicious that Zhao Feng had learnt pill making before.

"Haha, it's all thanks to you. If you hadn't given me the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations before, I wouldn't have been able to answer this question." Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations?

Old man Guan paused then looked towards Yun Yao as if asking: What's going on?

Yun Yao's heart tightened and she immediately told the story of how she recommended the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations to Zhao Feng.

With Vice Head Guan's experience, how could he not see Yun Yao's intention?

"Hmph! So what if you've read the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations? There's literally tens of thousands of compositions in there and you just happened to memorise the composition for Snow Spiritual Pill?"

Princess Yun Mengxiang snickered coldly, she was also suspicious that Zhao Feng had learnt pill making before.

"I've not only memorised the Snow Spiritual Pill composition, I've memorised the entire contents." Zhao Feng said mockingly.

The entire book?

Yun Yao and Princess Yun Mengxiang's heart shook.

"Are you saying... that you've memorised the entire Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations... ?"

Old man Guan stood up full of excitement. With his near one hundred years of experience, he obviously knew geniuses who could memorise everything they saw. For example, Bei Moi was one of them, but in terms of memory, even Bei Moi wasn't as good as Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't 'memorise everything', it was more 'photocopying' the things he saw into his mind. Even a complex picture or martial art could be 'photocopied' into his mind.

"That's right, it's just memorising everything I see." Zhao Feng said casually.

His words caused the others to be shocked, a genius who could memorise everything by only reading it once could save years of study. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had memorised the entire Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations, which took others tens of years to remember.

To prove that this was true, the three each came up and asked a series of questions from the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations. The three asked cold topics and rare plants, but their questions were answered perfectly by Zhao Feng.

This was way too damn depressing!

The three were speechless, especially Princess Yun Mengxiang and Yun Yao, but inside old man Guan's heart, it was more excitement.

That day at the third test, he saw that Zhao Feng had great understanding and he was precise, which was a must for pill making. But he didn't think that Zhao Feng's true talent was much more terrifying.

"Vice Head Guan, now you won't stop me right?" Zhao Feng laughed.

Black lines appeared on old man Guan's face as it twitched: "Go and hit some steel walls, so you know how high the heavens actually is."

Old man Guan had no ways to restrain this 'disciple'.

He was pretty expectant of Zhao Feng being beaten, so that he would go back onto the 'right track'.

"Hehehe, I'll go and watch as well." Yun Mengxiang was excited as well.

"Go."

Yun Yao waved her hands and like this, Zhao Feng and Princess Yun Mengxiang left the Grass-Wood Division and they headed towards the Outer Clan Hall/.

It was at the Outer Clan Hall where Zhao Feng's "first true battle" started.

Chapter 117 - Start of the Challenge

Princess Yun Mengxiang and Zhao Feng walked back together. On the way, Princess Yun Mengxiang was laughing and her attitude had changed dramatically.

Zhao Feng looked at the Princess weirdly.

Ever since they had entered the Clan, this Princess had made the others feel lowly with her charm, beauty and identity. She wouldn't have looked at Zhao Feng more than she would have before, but now it was different.

The experience just then made Princess Yun Mengxiang realise that the youth in front of her might be a genius that she couldn't miss. She seemed to see the rise of a future prodigy, becoming the new star of the Pill world.

Being the Princess of the Cloud Country, her eyes surpassed the other outer disciples. She obviously knew what a good pill master meant to the Clan.

If a Clan had many talented pill makers and had enough resources, more high quality pills would be created, which would cause the strength of the Clan to rise.

If she was able to get this pill making genius in front of her to work for the King, the future was unimaginable.

The only problem was that Zhao Feng maintained a normal attitude, he didn't have any good feelings towards the Princess, but he didn't want to offend her at the same time. The Cloud Country was his home country after all.

Yun Mengxiang sighed, she knew that her first impression wasn't good, but she still wouldn't give up easily because a good pill maker was very important to the King.

Soon, the two returned back to the Outer Clan Hall. Many people knew that the newly entered disciple Zhao Feng was challenging Ji Fengyun today, so they all put down their work and came to watch.

Seeing Zhao Feng and Yun Mengxiang walking together, the nearby disciples, especially the newly entered ones, were all stunned.

"When did Zhao Feng get together with the Princess?"

A few of the outer disciples felt incredible.

Everyone had gotten used to the Princesses' coldness and apart from people like Xiao Sun and Liu Yue'er, she didn't really talk to anyone else.

Zhao Feng soon arrived at the stage where the battle would be fought. This stage was near where the substitute inner disciples lived. The substitute inner disciples all had their own courtyards and they received better treatment and resources.

Once one became a substitute inner disciple, they didn't need to work much like the other outer disciples.

The stage was made of a special pure black stone and the hardness of it was several times stronger than steel. Martial Masters would be hard pressed to even damage it.

Every time a substitute inner disciple was challenged, this place would be extremely crowded. Zhao Feng saw some familiar figures such as Xiao Sun, Liu Yue'er, Chen Feng... And two figures that arrived hurriedly, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan.

Soon, the challenged, Ji Fengyun, had also arrived. Battles like this were always overlooked by a Deacon or Vice Deacon and the person overseeing the battle today was Deacon Qiu.

The new disciples were all familiar with him as Deacon Qiu had led everyone through the exam, but there didn't seem to be just one person challenging a substitute inner disciple.

"The first battle, 'Wang Yang, vs substitute inner disciple 'Xia Yundong'."

Deacon Qiu's stern voice resounded across several miles and the crowd quieted down.

Ceng! Ceng!

Two figures releasing powerful auras landed on the stage.

On the stage, two youths faced each other.

One was Xiao Yundong, ranked 20th and the other was the challenger, Wang Yang.

The two had both reached the half-step Ascended Realm and their auras were even stronger than First Guard's.

"Battle of half-step Ascended Realms!"

Zhao Feng's heart shook. Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan both focused on the battle.

Shua! Shua!

Two figures flew in the air creating explosions wherever they went.

The energy from half-step Ascended Realms would rip those at the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm into shreds.

The martial arts used by the two were all Low Class Mortal skills, which were equivalent to Holy martial arts.

Sword Whistling through the Skies!

The substitute inner disciple, Xia Yundong, stabbed with his sword and the wind ripples became blades that enveloped the opponent. At this moment, the sharp whistling sound resounded in the ears of those watching and those of the 8th and 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm felt sick.

“Such power can be used at the Consolidated Realm?”

“The difference between the half-step Ascended Realm and 9th rank is too great.”

The hearts of the outer disciples trembled as they looked at the substitute inner disciples with respect.

Of the outer disciples, the top 20 were the elite. Those who challenged substitute inner disciples needed to be at the half-step Ascended Realm to have a chance to win. There was obviously people who won with the peak 9th rank. But in the past 2 years, the top 20 were almost at the half-step Ascended Realm.

There was an obvious difference amongst the two half-step Ascended Realms who fought onstage.

The substitute inner disciple Xia Yundong always held the advantage and every move he made would force the opponent to retreat. Around 40-50 fifty moves later, Wang Yang was finally defeated.

Not many people were focused on this battle since the outcome wasn't surprising, but after watching this battle, the new outer disciples finally realised how terrifying the substitute inner disciples were.

Xiao Sun's face was pale and when he thought about how he was going to challenge a substitute inner disciple, cold sweat poured down his face. If he was to face Xia Yundong, he would be defeated in 10 moves, he didn't even have confidence that he could beat Wang Yang.

“Way too strong, Bei Moi was only this strong before he left.”

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan looked at each other and they couldn't help but worry for Zhao Feng.

That Xia Yundong was only ranked 20th, it was hard to imagine how strong Ji Fengyun, who was ranked 13th, would be.

Thinking up to here, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan's last bit of hope for Zhao Feng was extinguished.

The first battle had ended and now, it was the second battle.

Not many people were interested in the first battle because the strength of the two were similar and they were both old disciples so they were familiar with their skills. But the challenger for the second battle was only at the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

A challenge like this hadn't been seen in the past ten years. It could be said that instead of everyone coming to watch the fight, they were here to see how the youth would become a laughstock.

“The second battle, Zhao Feng challenging substitute inner disciple Ji Fengyun.” Deacon Qiu announced.

As soon as his words finished, the crowd below started laughing and whistling.

“Quiet!”

Deacon Qiu gave a cold hmph and a pressure bore down upon the outer disciples like an avalanche.

The Ascended Realm was like a mountain that made the outer disciples below feel as if they were ants.

The crowd immediately fell silent.

The bunch of outer disciples finally understood how strong those of the Ascended Realm were.

Under the numerous gazes of the crowd, the two figures appeared on stage.

Ji Fengyun was ranked 13th and his fame was far greater than Xiao Yundong's. The difference between every rank of the substitute inner disciples wasn't great, but there was 7 places between 13 and 20! This gap wasn't to be ignored!

Seeing Xiao Yundong's strength, even Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan had lost hope for Zhao Feng.

"Brat surnamed Zhao, I admire your courage to challenge me."

Ji Fengyun stood on the stage with a carefree attitude, but no one thought he was arrogant!

A half-step Ascended Realm could easily crush a cultivator at the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm with one hand and Zhao Feng's cultivation hadn't even reached the peak 8th rank yet.

"Brother Zhao..."

Yang Qingshan's hands were clenched together due to guilt and helplessness.

It was because of him that Zhao Feng challenged Ji Fengyun. And at this moment, seeing Zhao Feng under the mocking gazes, he felt pain.

Nan Gongfan also had his head lowered. Although he might not be on good terms with Zhao Feng, the enmity between them had dissipated right now.

Below the stage, Xiao Sun and co. had mockery and sympathy in their eyes. Even Liu Yue'er who disliked Zhao Feng had unwillingness and sympathy in her eyes.

"Maybe this is the only way that he would walk onto the 'right path' and focus only on pill making." Yun Mengxiang thought in her heart.

.....

On the stage.

"This will be quite troublesome..."

Zhao Feng faced the strongest opponent that he had faced so far. At this moment, he felt his inner strength and blood circulate better due to the pressure.

"Kid, how about I only use one hand and if you can win, then..." Ji Fengyun stood confidently with a playful smile.

Flowing Wind Stance! Smoking Transparent Step!

In an instant, Zhao Feng had disappeared from Ji Fengyun's view.

The latter's voice had suddenly stopped as he felt a piercing sound come from behind him. The crowd broke out into discussion, most of them hadn't even seen Zhao Feng's figure.

Zhao Feng's Smoking Transparent Step had reached the peak level and after merging with the Flowing Wind Stance, it had reached an entirely new level.

Chapter 118 - Establish Dominance (1)

The hearts of those watching below jumped.

No one would have thought that a youth only at the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm would have such speed and skillful movements.

Smoking Transparent Step was a half Mortal skill, but Zhao Feng had trained it to the peak level. It was rare even in the Clan for someone to train a half Mortal skill to the peak level.

Furthermore, it had been merged with Flowing Wind Stance, which upgraded its tier by at least half a rank.

Even Ji Fengyun had been scared by Zhao Feng.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng's fingertip spat out a stream of light, which enveloped Ji Fengyun.

"Windmill Destruction!"

Ji Fengyun exclaimed as a faint blue light spun around in his body like a windmill, then it appeared outside and formed a tornado around his body.

Boom!

A deep thud sounded as a wave of dust surged into the air. The spectators below held their breaths as they focused on the stage.

Under the dust, a figure was as still as Mount Tai as if it was unmovable.

Ya----

The figure of a youth was pushed tens of feet in the air before he spun in a circle and landed on the ground.

"What terrifying inner strength!"

Surprise flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes as he landed on the ground. Although he didn't use his full strength just then, Ji Fengyun's performance was still outside of his expectations.

The inner strength of a half-step Ascended Realm was much stronger than a 9th rank's, there was a larger quantity inner strength and it had been condensed.

Zhao Feng was only at the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm. If it wasn't because his Silver Wall Technique had reached the peak 8th level and that his body was tough, the move just then would have injured him.

On the stage.

Ji Fengyun stood on the same spot as he snickered coldly: "Brat surnamed Zhao, you're stronger than what I thought by a bit. But if this is all your strength, then you don't even have the right to pick my shoes!"

Zhao Feng's breathing fastened as his eyes squinted...

Hu~

The outer disciples below let out a breath, but shock still remained on their faces. The exchange just then was way too fast.

Zhao Feng's speed exceeded everyone's expectations and it had reached the half-step Ascended Realm.

Expressions of surprise appeared on Xiao Sun's and Yun Mengxiang's faces. Maybe, just maybe, Zhao Feng did have a few tricks up his sleeve which gave him the confidence to win.

As the crowd let out a breath, the situation once again changed.

Chaotic Wind Figure! Windmill Cloud!

A strong, destructive inner strength surged out and formed a windmill, then it charged at Zhao Feng like a dragon.

At that moment, almost no one saw where Ji Fengyun was. He had merged the Mortal skill Chaotic Wind Figure into his Windmill Change. The two Low Class Mortal skills complemented each other and the power and speed reached the pinnacle of the Consolidated Realm.

"The perfect merging between attack and speed, looks like Ji Fengyun does have the right to be arrogant!" The outer disciples below exclaimed.

Under that disastrous move, Zhao Feng felt like he was a leaf in the wind being blown around.

Silver Wall Standstill!

A figure glowing silver like a wall stuck into the ground. The first offense wasn't able to break through Zhao Feng, the latter's defense and strength was far stronger than expected.

Silver Wall Technique was already one of the best Low Class Mortal skills and Zhao Feng's Returning Breath Technique made his inner strength more dense than those of the same ranks and it had the ability to dissolve the inner strength of others.

Obviously, the difference in cultivation couldn't be ignored.

If all Zhao Feng did was defend, he would eventually be overrun by Ji Fengyun.

Windmill Cloud!

Ji Fengyun's move started to push Zhao Feng back.

Silver Air Barrier!

A faint transparent silver glow appeared on Zhao Feng's body and he sent out a deep strong aura.

A loud 'bang' was heard as the silver barrier rippled and became unstable, but it still managed to block Ji Fengyun's Windmill Cloud.

Ji Fengyun had attacked first but he didn't put Zhao Feng down as expected.

Flowing Wind Stance! Tornado Stance! One Line Star Finger!

Zhao Feng immediately retaliated and he used both the Flowing Wind Stance and the Tornado Stance at once.

He used Flowing Wind Stance because it would increase the speed of his attack and keep up with Ji Fengyun's speed.

The Tornado Stance had been 70-80% understood, 20% more than last time. But that wasn't the most terrifying part. It was the One Line Star Finger.

Zhao Feng's Star Finger had reached the 7th level, which was the highest.

The finger was like a meteor after merging with the Tornado Stance.

Boooooom!

Zhao Feng's finger pierced straight through Ji Fengyun's defensive barrier and it made the latter lose his composure and retreat.

This was the first time that Zhao Feng had forced Ji Fengyun back.

"Ji Fengyun was forced back!"

The change shocked the outer disciples.

While retreating, Ji Fengyun forcefully circulated his inner strength, trying to retaliate. But this made slowed him down and a few flaws appeared.

Zhao Feng's sharp left eye saw this and he immediately used his Star Finger.

At this moment, Star Finger had surpassed its previous fastest speed and damage.

Star Finger was a peak tier martial art whose strength could be compared with half Low Class Mortal skills and when trained to the 7th level, it could easily defeat those of the 9th rank.

Although this was what happened in the mortal world and not the Clan's, this still showed how powerful this skill was. Zhao Feng had also merged his Tornado Stance perfectly into Star Finger, which made it's damage reach a new level.

Tornado Stance! Star Finger!

Zhao Feng kept attacking while he had the advantage and he aimed for Ji Fengyun's flaws. At the same time, Zhao Feng merged his Tornado Stance into Star Finger, which made his attacks even more fierce.

"This brat was conserving his strength before..."

Ji Fengyun was shocked and angry at the same time. Not only was he able to retaliate, he had been suppressed even more.

He had been pushed back by Zhao Feng before, but he didn't want to retreat, so he tried to turn the situation around using his cultivation to his advantage. But the result was Zhao Feng's attacks became even more fierce and caught the minor flaws he made.

Deng! Deng! Deng...

On the stage, Ji Fengyun's ragged figure was pushed back continuously.

This scene made the outer disciples stare in shock.

"What's going on!? Ji Fengyun's being suppressed!"

Their gazes turned to Ji Fengyun, who was retreating.

Not only were the outer disciples stunned, a flash of surprise even flashed in Deacon Qiu's eyes. Those new disciples such as Xiao Sun, YUn Mengxiang, Liu Yue'er and co. all turned to stone.

Obviously, being ranked 13th meant that Ji Fengyun's killer move wasn't so simple that he would be pushed by someone of the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

"Windmill Explosion!"

A powerful inner strength surged out from Ji Fengyun, it spun furiously then condensed and exploded.

Boooooom... !

A loud explosion sounded as an air wave enveloped everything in a 10-20 metre radius.

A large hole was left in the pure black stone, which was many times stronger than normal steel .

The two figures were forcefully separated by the move.

Teng!

Zhao Feng did a flip in midair and he landed back on the ground puffing.

Far away, Ji Fengyun's figure also stood on the ground as his chest heaved slightly, a few holes could be seen on his shirt.

"This brat's fighting strength is terrifying!"

"It looks like Ji Fengyun didn't gain the upper hand."

The spectators watching broke out into discussion.

Wait!

One of the half-step Ascended Realm disciple said deeply: "Even if Zhao Feng's speed and offense is strong, how could he have not been injured? That's only possible if... "

The person speaking was the substitute inner disciple who had been challenged before, 'Xia Yundong'.

Through his warning, many others realised this as well.

“Unless... Zhao Feng’s body strengthening technique has reached a level where it can counter those of the 9th rank...”

Wang Yang, who had challenged Xia Yundong, said.

“That’s right! He mainly focuses on body strengthening and he has reached a level similar to Hou Yuan’s. This gives him the capability to fight against someone of the half-step Ascended Realm and not get injured...” Xia Yundong said with confidence.

The two half-step Ascended Realm cultivators had discovered one of Zhao Feng’s hidden cards.

The further one progressed in body strengthening, the harder it would be to make a breakthrough. It was extremely rare for one to train a Mortal body strengthening technique to the level where it could counter against the 9th ranks.

Of the top 20 outer disciples, there was only 3 who had. And of the 3, Hou Yuan’s body was the strongest. With just his muscles alone, he could dominate 9th ranks and counter peak 9th ranks.

“It ends here! I only used 70% of my strength just then. Next, you shall face my revenge!”

Cold light flashed in Ji Fengyun’s eyes as he released a powerful aura, which caused the wind to whistle. That aura was extremely close to the Ascended Realm!

Zhao Feng’s expression became serious. Everyone knew that Ji Fengyun was super serious now.

“Windmill Water Divisible Palm!”

Condensed blue light appeared from Ji Fengyun’s palm and circulated in a high speed. When that palm was thrust out even the air started to buzz.

That palm seemed like it could split the river and flip the cloud.

“Oh my god! He’s learnt that move! One’s ‘Windmill Manual’ must be extremely close to the 10th level to control this move!” Xia Yundong’s expression changed dramatically.

Chapter 119 - Establish Dominance (2)

Windmill Water Divisible Palm!

Ji Fengyun was now showing what allowed him to be ranked 13th amongst all the outer disciples. Under that devastating palm, Zhao Feng felt like he was facing a storm.

One Line Star Finger! Tornado Stance!

Zhao Feng put all his energy into Star Finger and Tornado Stance. At the same time, he didn’t hold back any strength in his Silver Wall Technique.

A violent light clashed heavily with the wind.

Peww!

The palm and finger met midair and they intertwined together, but the explosion didn’t happen as expected.

The scene was so calm that it was scary.

Half a breath later, an eruption happened and it created a channel between the stage.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's figure was sent back tens of paces and his face instantly turned white, but he soon regained colour. The exchange just then had almost made him vomit blood.

He didn't expect that a Low Class Mortal skill had such power in the hands of a half-step Ascended Realm.

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath, even if he could win today, it would undoubtedly be a tough battle.

Up to now both, Ji Fengyun and him had suffered light injuries. Both Windmill Explosion and Windmill Water Divisible Palm were powerful moves.

Windmill Water Divisible Palm!

Ji Fengyun attacked while he held the advantage. This move of his could be used continuously.

Partial Wind Stance! Star Finger!

Zhao Feng's style suddenly changed as his attacks became sharper and fiercer.

Partial Wind Stance was the 3rd stance of the 4 Wind Stances and its forte was offense.

Last time, Zhao Feng's Star Finger hadn't reached the 7th level yet and the Partial Wind Stance hadn't been fully comprehended, but he still managed to defeat Chen Feng.

Now that both had been learnt fully, it gave him the ability to face a half-step Ascended Realm.

Tok! Tok! Tok...

Zhao Feng's sharp attacks were like knives that clashed with the Windmill Water Divisible Palm.

Shua!

After the merging of Partial Wind Stance with Star Finger, the move could counter Ji Fengyun's Windmill Water Divisible Palm.

Zhao Feng was shocked and he put in even more strength. Although Windmill Water Divisible Palm took longer to activate, it lasted longer than Star Finger. Adding the fact that Ji Fengyun had higher cultivation, the difference between the two increased.

Tok! Tok! Tok... !

Zhao Feng's attacks could pierce through the Windmill Water Divisible Palm but it wasn't able to truly counter it. This move contained Ji Fengyun's inner strength, who was at the half step- Ascended Realm. One could say that Zhao Feng's offense was like a bow, its peak damage was high. Ji Fengyun's attack was like a chainsaw, continuous and powerful.

Zhao Feng kept on using Flowing Wind Stance, Partial Wind Stance and Star Finger to exchange blows with Ji Fengyun, but all he could do was not be defeated.

On the other side.

Cold sweat had started to appear on Ji Fengyun's forehead. Windmill Water Divisible Palm was his killing move and the only one which could block Zhao Feng's Star Finger.

It wasn't that he didn't have other great offensive skills, it was just that none of them were explosive and they couldn't block Star Finger.

Only this Windmill Water Divisible Palm could defend and attack at the same time while giving almost no flaws.

Watching the stalemate between the two, the outer disciples were all stunned.

No matter who won, the battle was already outside of their expectations. Zhao Feng's performance had shocked the other outer disciples.

Wang Yang and Xia Yundong looked at each other and they saw the disbelief in each others' eyes. Anyone one of the two facing Zhao Feng alone would lose.

The merging of Zhao Feng's Partial Wind Stance and Star Finger could enter the top 10 in terms of offense.

From the current situation, it seemed like it was a draw. The deciding factor would be how long they could each last.

"The moves both spend a lot of energy, but Ji Fengyun should win because he's at the half-step Ascended Realm." Wang Yang analysed.

Discussion broke out amongst the spectators, but most thought that Ji Fengyun would win.

"How is this guy's inner strength so dense?"

On stage, Ji Fengyun was stunned. No other youth at the 8th rank of the Consolidate Realm should be able to continuously use this move.

Zhao Feng's Returning Breath Technique made his inner strength double the amount that one would usually have. And on top of that, his Silver Wall Technique gave him more power.

According to the analysis of Zhao Feng's left eye, there was 50% chance of winning by dragging this out. From this, one could see how strong Ji Fengyun was.

If he had challenged someone of the lower rank such as Xia Yundong instead, he would be able to win with ease. But the difference between 20th and 13th was just too great.

Facing the 50-50 chance, Zhao Feng wasn't willing.

While fighting his eyes scanned towards Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan. The two were dazed and their hearts were stuck in their throats. Apart from shock and surprise, there was always guilt.

Being his Brothers, they had underestimated Zhao Feng so much. And looking at Zhao Feng's current strength, he definitely had the qualifications to challenge a substitute inner disciple.

"What kind of monster is Zhao Feng... ? How can he have such terrifying battle power?"

Princess Yun Mengxiang took in a cold breath. She had finally realised that Zhao Feng's talent in fighting wasn't any weaker than his talent in pill making.

The two were all bitter onstage. Ji Fengyun screamed in his heart, even if he won, it lost him face. And what if, just what if, they drew? He wouldn't have face to look at anyone.

Zhao Feng's left eye slowly opened and it analysed their respective situations.

"Sometimes strong offense doesn't mean victory. Different styles of fighting can also contribute to who wins."

Zhao Feng seemed to gain some insights.

At this moment, a thin layer of azure appeared on Zhao Feng's left eye.

"Let's end this!"

Zhao Feng's figure suddenly leapt into the air and changed his move.

Mysterious Wind Palm! Tornado Stance!

From Zhao Feng's palm, a thin azure ball was starting to condense.

His move seemed slow, but it was in fact extremely fast. It seemed like even the heavens was helping him condense it.

Shoooo~

When Zhao Feng thrust out his palm, the nearby wind started to chaotically thrash like his move could destroy everything in its path.

"That move..." Deacon Qiu's expression changed slightly.

Zhao Feng's Mysterious Wind Palm came from the girl at the canyon that day and he had already comprehended the skill and merged it with his Tornado Stance.

Why not merge Partial Wind Stance instead? Zhao Feng decided to merge Tornado Stance because the two skills were similar in style.

Furthermore, the merging of these two skills made the power of this attack last longer, which perfectly countered Ji Fengyun's killing move.

Windmill Water Divisible Palm!

Mysterious Wind Palm! Tornado Stance!

The two similar palm moves clashed heavily together.

In an instant, the pure black stone beneath their feet were crushed to powder and blew into the air. Under the black smoke, the two palms intertwined.

At first, Zhao Feng's Mysterious Wind Palm slightly shook. But as time passed, it became even stronger.

"What kind of weird move is this...?"

Ji Fengyun's expression changed dramatically, he felt like he had fallen into a whirlpool and he couldn't escape.

Shoom!

Ji Fengyun's heart jumped as he heard his defense inner strength barrier get ripped apart. The next instant, his Windmill Water Divisible Palm was destroyed and pain spread throughout his body starting from his arm.

"Ahhhhh!"

Ji Fengyun screamed as his body was thrown back.

The crowd turned and they saw that there were hundreds of bloody marks on Ji Fengyun's body.

There were also tens of marks on Ji Fengyun's face, it looked his face had been disfigured!

What a terrifying move!

The other outer disciples drew in cold breaths. Also, this move didn't seriously injure Ji Fengyun, the bloody gashes everywhere made the others turn cold.

"That move looks like the Clan's Heavenly Wind God Technique..." Deacon Qiu muttered to himself.

On the stage, the two faced off.

Although Ji Fengyun had been lost the previous exchange, he wasn't seriously injured.

Mysterious Wind Palm! Tornado Stance!

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath as an azure glow appeared on his palm again. The sharpness radiating from it caused the spectators to turn cold.

"I give up!"

Ji Fengyun gave a cold hiccup, the marks on his body throbbed as if they were warning him how strong that move was.

If Zhao Feng's strength was a bit stronger, his entire body would've been ripped into pieces.

Gave up!

The hearts of the crowd shook, but they weren't surprised at Ji Fengyun's decision. Just looking at the latter's face and hundreds of blood marks caused the others to tremble in fear.

"This battle is won by Zhao Feng! Zhao Feng will become the new substitute inner disciple, replacing the loser..." Deacon Qiu's stern voice sounded.

At this time, the outer disciples had finally recovered from their daze.

Zhao Feng stood on top of the stage and surveyed the crowd below coldly.

Ah!

Chen Feng as well as a few other outer disciples' were so scared that their legs turned into jelly.

The reason that Zhao Feng challenged Ji Fengyun was to establish his dominance and have a high authority here.

From the current situation, it seemed that the effect was better than expected. The other outer disciples looked at him with wary and fear.

The bloody, near disfigured Ji Fengyun was a living example.

Chapter 120 - Marrow Cleansing Pill

In a building a few hundred paces away.

“Dammit! How could a disciple of Lord Guanjun establish his dominance!?”

Quan Chen slammed his hand down on the table, which shook the building and almost made it collapse.

Next to him sat Hou Yuan, ranked 4th. The two had seen the entire battle. At first, they were going to watch this ‘show’, but the result was so unexpected!

A youth who had just entered the Clan had beaten Ji Fengyun, who was ranked 13th and he successfully became the only disciple under the 9th rank to be ranked in the top 20.

“That kid was stronger than what I imagined, but he won’t even be able to last 10 moves against me.”
Hou Yuan looked coldly at Zhao Feng.

Quan Chen wasn’t suspicious of his words. Those ranked 11th - 20th were still ‘normal’, but after entering the top 10, they weren’t ‘normal’ anymore. Those high ranked outer disciples had the ability to challenge those of the Ascended Realm.

For example, Hou Yuan had challenged a cultivator who was at the First Skies of the Ascended Realm.

Apparently, the monster who was ranked 1st in the outer disciples had beaten a cultivator of the Ascended Realm, even though he was only at the half-step-Ascended Realm.

Shua!

A figure suddenly appeared behind the two.

“Vice Deacon Wang!”

Hou Yuan and Quan Chen both stood up and bowed.

Those who were Deacons had cultivation were at least at the 4th or 6th Skies of the Ascended Realm.

Of course, a Deacon such as Lord Guanjun who was in charge of the matters in the mortal world wasn’t strong, one only needed to be at the Ascended Realm to become one.

“This Zhao Feng’s pretty unexpected.”

Vice Deacon Wang was slightly surprised as a smile appeared on his face. He hadn’t seen someone who had such battle strength for a long time.

“Vice Deacon Wang, you should know that he’s a disciple of Lord Guanjun, so why did you give him a task...” Quan Chen’s voice was slightly blameful.

This Vice Deacon had a good relationship with Hai Yun Master, but as Hai Yun Master started to rise in position, their relationship became slightly further apart.

“Zhao Feng’s only has a Low Tier Spiritual Body, so no matter how strong his battle conscience is, his future will be limited. Could he even threaten you, an inner disciple? Will he be able to threaten an elder? It’s not a good deal to offend two Vice Heads at once! Even your teacher, Hai Yun Master would think this through...” Vice Deacon Wang said strongly.

“Two Vice Heads? You mean... ?” Quan Chen’s voice changed slightly.

He obviously knew what Vice Deacon Wang said was true. Zhao Feng’s battle conscience might be strong, but his future was limited.

This was like Lord Guanjun when he was young. He had fought against Hai Yun Master back then, but no matter how strong Lord Guanjun was back then, he was only at the bottom of the clan.

Vice Deacon Wang didn’t hide anything and he told them how Zhao Feng had been argued over by two Vice Heads.

“Both Vice Head Guan and Vice Head Zhang... want Zhao Feng????” Quan Chen’s jaw hung open and immediately felt helpless.

Being an inner disciple, he obviously knew how much authority these two Vice Heads held.

These two were one of the best array master and pill master respectively and they had contributed a lot to the Clan. In terms of power and authority, the two were just below Elders, but when the two of them combined. even Elders had to think it through.

The most important point was this. Hai Yun Master didn’t tell them to suppress Lord Guanjun’s disciples.

Being an Elder of the Clan, Hai Yun Master was at the True Spirit Realm and he wouldn’t purposely suppress a few disciples who had not so great talent. As for Quan Chen’s actions, all he did was agree silently.

Without an Elder’s support, Quan Chen obviously wouldn’t go against two Vice Heads, but this wouldn’t be the end. He might not be able to take care of them straight on, but it was still simple for him to get rid of a few ants through trickery.

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After the battle, Zhao Feng let out a long breath and landed next to his two brothers.

“Congratulations Brother Zhao Feng! You make me envy by becoming a substitute inner disciple already.”

Princess Yun Mengxiang was the first to come over and congratulate. At the same time, she couldn’t help but inspect the youth in front of her again.

“Brother Zhao Feng, let us all let out a breath!”

“The battle just then was exciting! Brother Zhao Feng has created a miracle!”

Other newly entered disciples came over to flatter Zhao Feng. The Broken Moon Clan had taken in 22 disciples in total and counting off Sun Yuanhao who had been taken away, there were 21 who became outer disciples and of the 21, Zhao Feng was the first to become a substitute inner disciple.

Obviously, there were others who were full of resentment.

“So what if he’s a substitute inner disciple? He hasn’t even reached the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm yet. It won’t be long before we overtake him. He only has a Low Tier Spiritual Body.”

Xiao Sun, who had the highest cultivation amongst the newly entered disciples, had recovered from the shock. Truthfully, even he had been stunned by Zhao Feng’s performance and he had to admit that Zhao Feng had established his dominance. It was almost certain that not many people would offend him later on.

“Hmph! He succeeded again!” Liu Yue’er snorted coldly, but there was a bit of joy in her heart.

From the new disciples’ point of view, Zhao Feng had won although he was weaker and he had let out a breath for all of them.

Only till all the people leave did Zhao Feng greet Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan both looked complexly at this youth in front of them. Apart from guilt, there was also gratitude in their hearts.

“Since Ji Fengyun lost, it looks like he won’t find trouble for Brother Yang anymore.” Zhao Feng smiled at Yang Qingshan.

After becoming a substitute inner disciple, Zhao Feng moved out from where the normal disciples lived. Of the outer disciples, the substitute inner disciples received the best treatment and they had their own courtyards. On top of that, the resources they received from the Clan also increased as well.

After organising his stuff, Zhao Feng returned to the Grass-Wood Division. But old man Guan was creating a batch of pills right now and he had told someone to tell Zhao Feng what he wanted to say.

“Vice Head Guan said he’s giving you a day off.” The messenger said.

Day off?

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. But thinking about i old man Guan probably thought he had lost and he was giving him this time to rest and heal.

“He also told me to give you a few things.” The messenger handed over a few items.

“Blood Healing Pill... Bone Regenerating Pill?”

Zhao Feng’s expression was weird. From these pills, it could be seen how terribly old man Guan thought he had lost.

Blood Healing Pill and the Bone Regenerating Pill were both expensive items that weren’t sold in the mortal world.

The Blood Healing Pill healed internal injuries. As long as one wasn't seriously injured, they could recover quickly. The Bone Regenerating Pill could connect broken bones together and increase the speed of healing.

"There's also a Marrow Cleansing Pill." The messenger took out a pill with envy.

Marrow Cleansing Pill?

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat.

He had heard of the effect of this pill. Marrow Cleansing Pills could change one's attributes. Zhao Feng had even heard that this Marrow Cleansing Pill increased the chance of breaking through to the Ascended Realm from the 9th rank by a certain degree.

After taking this pill, Zhao Feng was slightly excited. Old man Guan had given a pill as precious as this to him. If the disciples at the half-step Ascended Realm ate a Marrow Cleansing Pill, they had a 10-20% more chance of successfully breaking through to the Ascended Realm.

On the same day, Zhao Feng returned to his own courtyard and he immediately swallowed the Marrow Cleansing Pill.

The energy of the Marrow Cleansing Pill was calm and it slowly dissolved into his organs...

The entire process was like boiling water, slow and steady.

Obviously, this was because his Silver Wall Technique had reached the peak 8th level. This made his body stronger than others, which allowed him to withstand more energy.

The Marrow Cleansing Pill wasn't calm to normal people.

Zhao Feng circulated both Returning Breath Technique and Silver Wall Technique at once to take in the medicine. A warm feeling spread throughout his body. Zhao Feng felt that his attributes were being changed and improved by the Marrow Cleansing Pill.

He concentrated and felt the throbbing inside his left eye.

Peng! Peng! Peng... !

The throbbing from his left eye became more and more obvious and it sent a warm feeling throughout his body and it merged with the energy from the Marrow Cleansing Pill.

"Looks like the mysterious left eye does have the ability to improve my attributes as well."

Zhao Feng's guess was further proven.

At first, his understanding was normal. But after the merging of his left eye, everything started to change slowly. The once normal body had started to change as well.

If this eye came from an Ancient God, how would it allow its owner to have a normal body?

Of course, before it recovered to its peak, it would improve its owner's talent until its owner was able to rule the world.

Peng! Peng...

Zhao Feng felt the feeling from his left eye was much stronger than before and the rate the energy of the Marrow Cleansing Pill was being absorbed increased greatly.

Half an hour later, a layer of smelly, black, sticky fluid appeared on Zhao Feng's body.

Inside the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye, the beam of light had reached 8 foot 4.

Zhao Feng felt his mental energy increase and that his body had gone through a large change. At this moment, only one quarter of the energy from the Marrow Cleansing Pill had been absorbed.