

## K O G 121

### Chapter 121 - 9th Level of the Silver Wall Technique

Because of the change in Zhao Feng's left eye, the effect of using the Marrow Cleansing Pill was much better than expected.

When someone ate a Marrow Cleansing Pill, they would usually give off a layer of the sticky fluid, but Zhao Feng gave off three!

Zhao Feng was sure that the mysterious left eye had the same effect as the Marrow Cleansing Pill and it could improve his attributes. But it happened over time.

At this moment, not only did the left eye's effect merge with the Marrow Cleansing Pill, it had also improved his body further than what the pill alone would have made.

The first layer excreted was the smelliest and the other two became fainter.

When the second layer was excreted, Zhao Feng felt that his Silver Wall Technique had reached the limit of the 8th level and was one step away from the 9th.

Using this chance, Zhao Feng fully circulated Silver Wall Technique and absorbed as much as he could. His Silver Wall Technique finally broke through to the 9th level when the 3rd layer was excreted. Zhao Feng was overjoyed, he had reached the 9th level much faster than expected.

This was a Clan, the resources it had far surpassed the mortal world. The pill a Vice Head casually gave had made him change entirely.

The higher one reached in body strengthening, the harder it was to progress. After reaching the 8th level, Silver Wall Technique was much harder to improve compared to other Mortal skills.

This was also why not many outer disciples focused on body strengthening.

"The only one of the outer disciples who body can be compared to mine is Hou Yuan." A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's lips as his confidence rose.

At the same time, he was very expectant of the last 2 levels of the Silver Wall Technique.

There was a total of 11 levels in Silver Wall Technique and when one reached the 10th level, it meant that the body alone had reached the Ascended Realm.

The 11th level: Body of perfection - hard to be destroyed.

Zhao Feng was at the 9th rank and he could beat those at the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm with just his body alone.

From blood to bones to veins to organs, Zhao Feng's body was far stronger than those of the same rank.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and inside the dimension of his left eye, the azure light had extended to 8 foot 8. The Marrow Cleansing Pill had made him enter the late stages of the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

Hu!

Zhao Feng slowly let out a long breath and stood up after two hours of sitting.

The sun outside had already risen.

Zhao Feng got up and walked towards the Grass-Wood Division. On the way, he went to the workplace of Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan. Yang Qingshan was pouring water, a job much easier than before.

“Brother Zhao, after you established your strength, these outer disciples became much more contained.” Yang Qingshan smiled.

Although Yang Qingshan still did a lot of work, no one bullied him.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and headed where Nan Gongfan was.

“He’s here...”

Chen Feng took a hiccup as he saw Zhao Feng appear. Ever since Zhao Feng had beaten Ji Fengyun and became a substitute inner disciple, Chen Feng became full of fear.

Zhao Feng purposely walked over and talked a bit with Nan Gongfan.

“Thanks to Brother Zhao, although my work is hard, no one dares to cause any trouble.”

Nan Gongfan was full of gratitude and patted Zhao Feng’s shoulder.

After seeing his two brothers, Zhao Feng let out a breath.

Soon, he arrived at the Grass-Wood Division and saw Vice Head Guan.

“How did it feel yesterday?” Old man Guan laughed.

Zhao Feng paused, then immediately responded: “Thanks to Vice Head Guan, the effect of the Marrow Cleansing Pill was great.”

He was full of gratitude. The price of the Marrow Cleansing Pill was too high, and for those below the Ascended Realm, this pill only appeared in their dreams.

“What Marrow Cleansing Pill!? I’m asking you how it felt to challenge a substitute inner disciple!”

Old man Guan gave him the white eye. Being one of the best pill masters in the Clan, a Marrow Cleansing Pill wasn’t much for him.

Ehh?

Zhao Feng immediately understood that Vice Head Guan didn’t know he had won.

“The strength of substitute inner disciples was much stronger than expected... if I was slightly careless, I would’ve lost...” Zhao Feng sighed.

“Ennnn... That’s right...”

Old man Guan kept on nodding his head, but his expression suddenly changed after hearing the last part: “Wait! Are you saying that... You didn’t lose!!!?”

“Princess Yun Mengxiang and the other outer disciples can tell you that this is true.”

Zhao Feng gave a faint smile. Although Yun Mengxiang knew the truth, she didn't dare to pass this news onto old man Guan because the latter wanted Zhao Feng to lose, so that he would focus on pill making.

As expected, old man Guan didn't believe this and called Yun Mengxiang over.

Under the Vice Head's deadly eyes, Yun Mengxiang could only stutter weakly: "Brother Zhao Feng did indeed beat Ji Fengyun... it was a close battle..."

Close battle?

Old man Guan's heart felt a little bit better, but he was still surprised. He knew how much strength each substitute inner disciple possessed, everyone of them was at the half-step Ascended Realm.

"What rank was the substitute inner disciple placed?" Vice Head Guan asked casually.

"13th." Yun Mengxiang said carefully.

She was scared of being washed away in old man Guan's anger.

"What!? 13th!?"

Old man Guan's jaw had almost dropped as he looked at Zhao Feng like he was looking at a monster. If Zhao Feng had beat the 20th ranked outer disciple, it could be said that he was lucky, but Zhao Feng's opponent was 13th!!!

Knowing the truth, old man Guan was overjoyed yet sad at the same time.

Old man Guan decided to not mention this again.

He then gave Zhao Feng a few tasks, this time he gave Zhao Feng a few books for pill making. These books were all foundation pill making knowledge, but they were much deeper than the Beginners Guide for Pill Making. Each and every one of them were as hard to comprehend as the Pill Flame Heart Manual.

Apart from this, old man Guan also gave Zhao Feng permission to let the latter watch him refine pills. Some pill masters all had their own tricks and apart from their disciples or personal helpers, no one was to watch especially so since old man Guan was one of the best pill masters in the Clan.

Doing this meant that Zhao Feng had the same treatment as old man Guan's disciples. To show her respect and good will, Yun Yao also allowed Zhao Feng to see how she refined pills.

"That's good, I've got a few important pills that I've got to refine right now..."

Vice Head Guan nodded his head and this meant he owed Yun Yao a favour.

Like this, Zhao Feng walked onto the path of pill making.

For the next few days, all he did was watch the process. The pills that Yun Yao created were simpler because her skills weren't as profound as old man Guan's and she had to teach Princess Yun Mengxiang at the same time.

This also benefitted Zhao Feng, he got to hang out with Yun Mengxiang everyday and learn a few tips and tricks to pill making.

Yun Yao would also explain what she was doing sometimes and while they learnt, Yun Mengxiang would ask a lot of questions while Zhao Feng stayed quiet for most of the time.

Yun Yao was also secretly keeping an eye on Zhao Feng and she realised that the latter was extremely focused when she opened the fire and put in the plants.

Although Zhao Feng didn't ask a lot of questions, the questions he asked were all important.

During daytime, Zhao Feng would watch Yun Yao refine pills and he would occasionally watch old man Guan as well. The latter's technique was a lot more complicated and it was a blur in the spectators eyes'.

Zhao Feng liked to watch Yun Yao refine pills more because her style was simple and easy to learn - that was for him of course.

Zhao Feng would learn pill making during daytime and cultivate during night. After hanging out in the pill refining room for so long, he would even get one or two low class Spiritual pills if he was lucky and this was extremely useful for those at the Consolidated Realm.

4-5 days later, Yun Yao started to test how Yun Mengxiang and Zhao Feng were progressing.

Yun Mengxiang could answer the majority of the questions, while Zhao Feng could answer them all.

Yun Yao sighed within her heart and she had to admit that Zhao Feng had higher talent than Yun Mengxiang in terms of pill making. While Yun Mengxiang had started learning pill making a bit longer than Zhao Feng, she wasn't as proficient as Zhao Feng.

Of course, this didn't mean that her talent was bad. Truthfully, Yun Mengxiang's talent in pill making was the higher than most pill masters Yun Yao had seen and she was extremely hard working.

"Auntie! Zhao Feng's can memorise everything he's seen, so how can I be better than him in terms of knowledge? He might not be better than me in terms of pill refining." Yun Mengxiang was still unwilling to admit defeat.

Hearing this even Yun Yao felt this was logical. Zhao Feng might be able to memorise everything he saw, so Yun Mengxiang wouldn't be able to beat him in terms of knowledge, even Yun Yao herself might not.

The second day, inside the pill refining room.

"Today, I want the two of you to create a batch of pills. I won't give any directions or help at all." Yun Yao said to the two.

"The pill you're going to refine is the 'Blood Pill', it might be rare in the mortal world, but here it's just a super low tier pill, so you can go ahead and try."

Hearing that they would be actually refining pills, Zhao Feng was slightly excited.

The 'Blood pills' was the exact ones the Zhao sect had given out as a reward back then. This pill could increase one's cultivation, but it had almost no use for those at the 7th rank of the Consolidated Realm or higher.

In the Clan, these pills were trash, their only uses were to let disciples get familiar at making these pills.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh that the starting points of the two worlds were just too different.

Inside the pill refining room.

Yun Yao got out all the resources out and laid them down to see how well these 'pills learners' were.

"Sister Yun can go first." Zhao Feng waved his hands.

Yun Mengxiang started to organise the materials and started the fire. The key point in refining pills was 'controlling the flame', the strongness of the flame directly affected the refining of the pill.

Huuuuu!

During the process of controlling the flame, the flame suddenly extinguished and the pill furnace slightly trembled.

"Ah!"

Yun Mengxiang shouted and she was about to try and save it, but an azure smoke appeared and gave off a weird smell.

It smells like someone farted...

Zhao Feng couldn't help but laugh.

Yun Mengxiang face turned red from embarrassment: "What are you laughing at!? If you have the skills, you make a batch!"

## Chapter 122 - Refining Pills

"Mengxiang, don't be disrespectful! It's your fault you failed!" Yun Yao said sternly.

As soon as the words left her mouth, Yun Mengxiang realised that her 'princess' problem appeared again. Her Princess identity wasn't very effective in the Clan and her father and auntie had repeatedly warned her to not offend strong cultivators with her attitude.

Zhao Feng was a disciple that both old man Guan and old man Zhang were fighting for and it wasn't a good idea to offend someone with such status and potential. But maybe because she had gotten familiar with Zhao Feng the past few days and the latter was calm, she forgot about this.

"It's fine, this is the attitude." Zhao Feng laughed and he didn't put it to heart.

The main point here was pill refining. Ever since he had entered the Grass-Wood Division, Zhao Feng had started to find interest in pill making and this interest was founded by the lure of 'Spiritual pills'.

Zhao Feng thought that if he became a pill master, he could refine all the pills he needed. This could support his cultivation and save money. Pill makers was a hot job in the Clan.

"Zhao Feng, did you see the mistake that Yun Mengxiang made before?" Yun Yao decided to test Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng wasn't scared of giving Yun Mengxiang too big of a blow: "Firstly, she was too cautious like a rat, so her flame was too small and the temperature not high enough. Secondly, there were a few

mistakes she made when controlling the flame and because the fire was small, it instantly extinguished. Of course, those were the most obvious mistakes, I'm too lazy to say the other smaller mistakes."

Hearing this, Yun Mengxiang was so angry that she was trembling, but she couldn't explode. If it was a normal person, she would have already sent them flying with a kick. Being a princess, when did anyone say anything like this to her before?

"En, the key points were said." Yun Yao said praisingly as she nodded her head.

Yun Mengxiang could only suppress her anger. A light flashed in her eyes as she smiled and said: "Mengxiang was too dumb handed, may Pill master Zhao teach me?"

"I'm not a pill master."

Zhao Feng's heart jumped, it was obvious that Yun Mengxiang praised him so that the fall would be greater.

Any pill learner was unlikely to succeed on their first try.

After Yun Mengxiang had failed, it was Zhao Feng's turn. Inside his mind, the process of Yun Yao creating the blood pill appeared.

For the past few days, Zhao Feng had a few tries of opening the flame, controlling the flame and adding the materials, but it was all testing.

It was much harder to put all the steps together and complete it in one breath.

Controlling the flame was the most important and the slightest mistake could shake the outcome.

The first step, putting the materials in.

Zhao Feng's left eye slowly opened and he took one portion of each material needed. Amongst the same materials, there were good and bad ones which could affect the humidity and other small things like that.

Zhao Feng chose the most suitable composition and Yun Yao, who had noticed these small acts, nodded her head in praise.

In just the first step of choosing their materials, Zhao Feng had beat Yun Mengxiang.

After the materials were chosen, Zhao Feng put them into the furnace in order and put them in specific places.

The heat of the furnace wasn't even everywhere, there were places of high and low heat respectively.

The first step, 'adding the materials' was completed.

Zhao Feng didn't miss out any steps and if his steps were clumsy or hesitant, the process of Yun Yao refining the pills would appear in his mind.

The second step, starting the flame.

Starting the flame seemed simple, but there was a process to it.

This size and temperature of the flame couldn't have any mistake, but a low class pill such as the blood pill didn't need an extremely specific flame.

Zhao Feng lit up a piece of coal and a small red flame appeared.

Next was the most important step - controlling the flame.

Zhao Feng concentrated, he opened his left eye and used his inner strength to directly affect the flame. One needed to reach the 7th rank of the Consolidated Realm to become a pill learner because only then was their inner strength able to leave their body and affect the flame. Even then, this was the worst way but if one hadn't even reached the 7th rank, how were they supposed to do this?

Zhao Feng's control of the flame was extremely strong and the small flame was spread out evenly on the furnace.

As time passed, a faint medicinal smell wafted from the furnace.

Zhao Feng would occasionally add a few more coals to maintain the flame and although he wasn't familiar with controlling the flame, it was natural for him.

This was because his left eye was precise and he could control his inner strength well.

For a full 2 hours, Zhao Feng still casually controlled the flame. This made Yun Mengxiang's expression change slightly, she hadn't expected Zhao Feng's inner strength to be so dense and thick.

If it was her, her inner strength would've been depleted.

"Using every bit of power to its precise use. He's reached mastery at controlling the flame."

Yao Yun sighed, his skill in controlling the flame could already be compared with some older pill masters.

At this time, Yun Yao couldn't help but admire old man Guan's eyes. Zhao Feng was indeed a prodigy in pill making.

Pill making asked for precision, especially in flame control.

Two hours later, Zhao Feng's inner strength had slowly faded away and the flame extinguished.

The remaining heat from the furnace still made the furnace give off a medicinal smell.

Zhao Feng sniffed it and he found that it did indeed belong to the blood pill. Its smell right now was tens of times stronger than before since because it had just been made.

After waiting for a while, Zhao Feng tapped his finger in the air.

Pah!

From the furnace jumped up tens of blood red pills.

This was the last step, opening the furnace.

One had to time when to open the furnace. If it was too early, the pill may not have solidified yet and if it was too late, the pill's size might be too large and crack. Under that situation, the pill might explode and destroy the entire pill refining room...

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his robed and grabbed the tens of red blood pills with his hand.

“Let me see the success rate.” Yun Yao said while smiling.

Success rate?

Zhao Feng paused, but he soon remembered what this meant.

When a batch of pill was made, there was always a success rate. For example, of ten pills, there might be only 5 pills successfully created, the others would either be trash pills or ungraded pills.

Zhao Feng handed over all the pills to Yun Yao.

“It can’t all be ungraded and useless pills, right?” Yun Mengxiang laughed.

At this time, she saw that her auntie’s face was solemn and full of shock.

“Thirteen blood pills, 1 perfect pill, 4 excellent, 6 normal and 2 others which are slightly below the standard of normal but still in the normal category.”

Yun Yao couldn’t help but take in a cold breath: “If the requirements aren’t strict, this is a 100% success rate.”

100%!

Yun Mengxiang’s face had turned pale fright like she had been frightened. Then, she and Yun Yao looked at Zhao Feng with complex emotions.

“This is your first time refining pills?”

The shock and questioning hadn’t disappeared from Yun Yao’s face.

“That’s right.”

Zhao Feng’s heart was slightly weak, he hadn’t expected his precision and control to be so good.

After his confirmation, Yun Yao and Yun Mengxiang seemed like they had been beaten and their souls lost.

“These 13 pills were created by you, so you have have them.”

Yun Yao returned the pills that Zhao Feng refined back to him.

Then... There wasn’t a then.

Zhao Feng was kicked out for no reason, leaving behind only Yun Yao and Yun Mengxiang.

“Auntie, why aren’t you teaching him anymore?”

“How can I teach a prodigy such as him? It’s a miracle! How can someone have a 100% success rate when refining their first batch of pills?” Yun Yao sighed in despair.

How is this possible!?



Yun Mengxiang was speechless.

“Keep this a secret for now. All you’ve got to do now is not to offend him and maintain a good relationship with him...” Yun Yao said.

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After leaving the refining room, Zhao Feng went into deep thought.

“That’s how it is... No matter how excellent the pill maker is, it’s hard for them to have a 100% success rate even if they are a pill master, unless they create pills far below their usual standard...”

Zhao Feng finally realised that his 100% success rate was shocking. Because it was his first time refining pills, he didn’t have a standard and he still made a 100% success rate.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng was much more relaxed and free, the tasks that old man Guan had given him were completed.

During daytime, he would occasionally read a few books and at night, he would cultivate. His main focus was still Silver Wall Technique. But after reaching the 9th level, his progress slowed down.

It would be at least a few years before his Silver Wall Technique reached the 10th level, according to his analysis. Zhao Feng could only wait and hope that Vice Head Guan would give him a few more Spiritual pills. If he didn’t, he could create them himself later on...

Time passed quickly and Zhao Feng had stayed in the Clan for half a month now.

Of the newly entered disciples, Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxian and Liu Yue’er had the most major improvements. Xiao Sun had apparently reached the half step - Ascended Realm while Yun Mengxiang and Liu Yue’er had reached the peak 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

Such speed was a miracle in the mortal world. But in the Clan, it was fast but not shocking. The nine ranks of the Consolidate Realm was only a beginning after all.

Zhao Feng knew that Yun Mengxiang had a pill master auntie, so she had eaten at least 5 or more of the Marrow Cleansing Pill, but Liu Yue’er couldn’t be found amongst the outer disciples.

Some said that she had been taken in by another Elder and became the 3rd person to become a disciple of an Elder after Bei Moi and Sun Yuanhao.

The two Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan had reached the half-step 9th rank and 9th rank respectively.

Compared with the others, Zhao Feng’s cultivation speed wasn’t fast. Although he focused mainly on Silver Wall Technique his cultivation had still broken through to the 9th rank.

## Chapter 123 - Exchange Hall

In half a month’s time, Zhao Feng had reached the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm and that was him not focusing on cultivation. If he did so, he would be at least at the peak 9th rank.

His main focus was reaching the 10th level of the Silver Wall Technique and not cultivation, but in the past few days, he would occasionally receive some pills from the Grass-Wood Division, so it was hard not to progress.

“Competition is fierce in the Clan. Even the lowest and weakest outer disciple are a geniuses back in their homeland.”

Zhao Feng could feel the intense competition. If the outer disciples were already like this, than it would be hard to imagine what kind of situation it was with inner disciples.

Up to now, only Bei Moi, Sun Yuanhao and Liu Yue’er had become inner disciples and Zhao Feng knew the earlier one became an inner disciple, the bigger advantage they had.

They would get better skills as well as more resources. But even though Zhao Feng knew this, he didn’t give up on body strengthening. The body was the foundation of everything and one must have a solid foundation at the Consolidated Realm, so that the future path will be easier.

To reach the Ascended Realm with his body, that was his goal!

Zhao Feng calculated the time and he realised that it was nearing the end of the ten days. According to the deal made earlier, he had to stay at old man Guan’s and old man Zhang’s place for tens days each.

In the ten days at the Grass-Wood Division, Zhao Feng had already entered the path of pill making and whenever old man Guan mentioned him, his mouth couldn’t close.

On the last day, Vice Head Guan met up with Zhao Feng alone.

“Your talent in pill making is frightening. It could already be seen in the future that you’ll be a miracle in the world of refining pills.”

Old man Guan looked complexly at Zhao Feng as if he was expectant of the latter.

Before Zhao Feng left old man Guan have him a Holy Pill Bible.

“This book contains many top class pill master’s, including mine, tricks and steps to refining pills. It also has a vast amount of knowledge in it.”

After Vice Head Guan handed the Holy Pill Bible over to Zhao Feng, he let out a long breath as if an important matter had been completed.

Holding the Bible in his hand, Zhao Feng felt it’s heaviness. Apart from the Holy Pill Bible, old man Guan also gave Zhao Feng 10 substandard primal crystal stones and an old furnace.

The furnace had been used by old man Guan a long, long time ago and it was a token of memory. It had now been passed onto Zhao Feng.

After leaving the Grass-Wood Division, Zhao Feng had a weird feeling.

“Why didn’t old man Guan mention anything about taking me as a disciple? Could it be that he wants to settle it first with old man Zhang?”

Zhao Feng was extremely curious, but he soon put it in the back of his mind.

Returning back to his courtyard, Zhao Feng organised the resources he had at hand.

He was extremely rich right now. Apart from the furnace that old man Guan had just given him, he also had a few pills and 10 substandard primal crystal stones.

Primal crystal stones were the common currency, the silver from the mortal world was worthless.

Zhao Feng had heard rumours saying that 1 million pieces of silver could be exchanged for 1 substandard primal crystal stone.

To see the use of Primal crystal stones, Zhao Feng decided to go to the Exchange Hall of the Broken Moon Clan. The Exchange Hall was limited to disciples in the Clan only and it was not open to public.

The moment Zhao Feng stepped into Exchange Hall, he felt uneasy. The figures entering and exiting the hall were all at the Ascended Realm, there were even Deacons and Vice Heads present.

The aura released from anyone of the Ascended Realm made Zhao Feng feel unable to breathe. It was this scene that made Zhao Feng clearly realise that he was only at the bottom of the Clan, as small as an ant.

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There was many stalls in the Exchange Hall and every stall all had their own owner and on the tables were skills, weapons, pills and other stuff that Zhao Feng didn't recognise.

Zhao Feng looked around and he found that half-Mortal skills were sold for 1 substandard primal crystal stone, but there weren't many of these skills. Even if there were they were rare or special.

There was a larger number of Mortal skills being sold and Low Class Mortal Skills went for 10-20 stones, while Middle Class Mortal Skills went for at least a few hundred substandard primal crystal stones, hundreds of times more expensive than Low Class skills.

Zhao Feng shook his helplessly and he found that his Marrow Cleansing Pill was worth only 5 substandard primal crystal stones.

Spiritual pills were expensive in the Exchange Hall because cultivation was the main factor in the Clan, therefore Spiritual pills that helped increased cultivation were fought over fiercely.

An outer disciple like Zhao Feng wasn't paid attention to in the Exchange Hall. Even if he walked over to a stall, the owner wouldn't bother to talk to him.

"No wonder pill makers have a high position in the Clan." He thought in his heart.

Slowly and steadily, a thought appeared in Zhao Feng's mind on how he could earn big money.

With his talent in refining pills, all he needed to do was create a batch of good pills and he would be able to make a few primal crystal stones.

His limit right now was the 10 substandard primal crystal stones that he had in his hand. Zhao Feng walked around for a long time before using 1 substandard primal crystal stone to buy a large quantity of 'Black Cloud Coal'.

Black Cloud Pill was the worst coal that could light up a pill flame and it could only be used to create low tier pills.

Normal pills were different from spiritual pills, the latter could help those at the Ascended Realm but because Zhao Feng had a limited number of primal crystal stones he could only buy Black Cloud Coal.

He then started to buy the other materials needed to refine pills and he spent the last 9 substandard primal crystal pills on resources.

“The most suitable pills I can create right now are the Marrow Cleansing Pill and Broken Moon Breath Returning Pill, both which are both almost Spiritual pills but not quite.”

The resources Zhao Feng picked all had their respective uses.

Marrow Cleansing Pill: This didn’t need to be said. Zhao Feng had used it before and if it couldn’t be sold, he could use it himself.

Broken Moon Breath Returning Pill: A special pill created by pill masters of the Broken Moon Clan and it had the effect of increasing the rate of regenerating energy. It was suitable for those between the half-step Ascended Realm and the 3rd Skies of the Ascended Realm.

These two pills were not quite at the Spiritual pill level, but they surpassed the best pills in the mortal world by far.

There was two reasons why Zhao Feng chose these two: Firstly, it wasn’t hard to create these pills and the resources weren’t expensive. Secondly, the two pills were the limit that Zhao Feng could create because of his limited cultivation.

Normal Spiritual pills had specific requirements for the flame and most of them needed the pill maker to be at the Ascended Realm.

After spending all his substandard primal crystal stones, the resources that Zhao Feng needed to create pills had been mostly gathered. The ones he didn’t have could be taken from the Grass-Wood Division or from Princess Yun Mengxiang.

Zhao Feng then walked unwillingly out of the Exchange Hall. There were just too many skills, resources and pills in the Hall that he wanted.

After walking out of the Hall, the heavy feeling aura instantly faded.

“Brother Zhao!”

A familiar voice sounded from the crowd of people and the voice made Zhao Feng freeze.

A youth wearing a black striped shirt came out from the crowd and he looked surprisingly at him. Black striped shirts symbolised inner disciples while outer disciples wore green robes.

“Brother Bei.”

Zhao Feng soon regained his composure and he opened his left eye to inspect the youth.

Bei Moi.

The once-disciple of Lord Guanjun whom the latter had placed all his hopes on.

Through his left eye Zhao Feng found that Bei Moi's cultivation was close to Lord Guanjun's. Lord Guanjun was at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm. This meant that Bei Moi was at least at the peak of the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm or at the half-step 2nd Sky.

It was hard to imagine how Bei Moi's cultivation had increased by leaps and bounds in one month, but thinking about how Bei Moi's talent was close to the Earth and Sky Spiritual Body and the resources he would have received from the Elder, everything wasn't that surprising.

"Brother Zhao, we finally meet again in the Clan but the difference between us still remains the same."

Bei Moi was expressionless as usual.

Zhao Feng didn't back down: "it doesn't matter what the difference is. What matters is the final height we can reach."

Bei Moi paused slightly as if he was trying to comprehend what Zhao Feng was saying. He then made a mocking laugh, maybe it was too funny to talk about the future with a half - Spiritual body.

"Since you've already arrived at the Clan, our deal will still carry on." Bei Moi said, then he shook his head and went to the Exchange Hall.

"That day won't be far away." Zhao Feng left as well and returned to the Outer Hall Division.

Meeting with Bei Moi was just a small problem, but this gave Zhao Feng another goal.

After arriving at the Outer Hall Division, Zhao Feng then went to the Grass-Wood Division to borrow a few other materials he needed. At last, all the things needed for the Marrow Cleansing Pill and Broken Moon Breath Returning Pill were collected.

"You're going to start refining pills?"

Yun Mengxiang was slightly surprised, but she soon realised what she said was useless. Zhao Feng already had the ability to create pills by himself a few days ago.

Back at his courtyard, Zhao Feng closed the door and put the materials in order. He couldn't help but take in a deep breath. The next moment was a critical point, if it succeeded, he would increase by leaps and bounds, but if he failed... He needed at least another 10 days to get 10 substandard primal crystal stones.

The first step, putting the materials in.

Zhao Feng opened his eye to the max and he entered enhanced vision mode. When he had made pills before, Zhao Feng didn't dare open his left eye to the max.

This also meant that Zhao Feng's precision was increased even more, because he didn't allow himself to make any mistakes.

The putting materials in step soon succeeded.

Next was the second step, lighting the fire.

He had done this step many times and it was perfect again.

After this was controlling the flame, the most important and hardest step which would directly affect whether or not the pill would be created or not.

He had never refined the Marrow Cleansing Pill or the Broken Moon Breath Returning Pill before, all the knowledge he knew about it was in his mind.

Hu~~~

The flame lit up and slowly began to expand. The furnace then gave off a low hum and under the light of the furnace, the picture of an Ancient Beast appeared...

Chapter 124 - Max level

Lighting the flame had succeeded!

Entering the controlling the flame stage...

At this moment, Zhao Feng was extremely nervous and excited. But due to his left eye, he calmed down quickly.

The left eye gave him precision, accuracy and control. Therefore, under the complex controlling the flame, Zhao Feng almost couldn't make a mistake unless he had interpreted something wrong.

Time slowly passed by.

One hour, two hours, three hours...

This wasn't the first time Zhao Feng refined pills, but it was the longest. The pills he had created before at the Grass-Wood Division were all low class and they were only useful in the mortal world but useless here. The Marrow Cleansing Pill he was refining now was almost a Spiritual Pill and the most complex one he had refined so far.

3 - 4 hours later, the stage of controlling the flame was coming to an end.

Beads of sweat appeared Zhao Feng's forehead, the time he needed to create this batch was a lot more than the others. One had to know that he could only manage around 4 hours or so.

Only till 5 hours later was the stage complete.

Zhao Feng fell down on the ground powerlessly and gathered all his remaining inner strength to gently tap the air.

Pah!

The furnace opened and out jumped 4-5 pills the size of nails.

Zhao Feng reached out and grabbed the 5 Marrow Cleansing Pills. The quantity of pills made in each batch depended on how much material was put in. The amount of material Zhao Feng put in could only create 5 pills.

The most important factor right now was the success rate.

“One excellent, one normal, one useless and 2 substandard pills.”

Zhao Feng scanned the pills and immediately came up with the success rate.

40% success rate.

Truthfully, this result disappointed him. One had to know that when he had tried before, he had always reached 80% or above with the majority at 100%.

Zhao Feng obviously knew that the success rate depended on the refiners skills as well as what class the pill was.

If someone like old man Guan did it, his success rate would be at 100% because the level of the Marrow Cleansing Pill was way too low for him. At the same time, the Marrow Cleansing Pill was too hard for Zhao Feng, who was only at the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

Normally, one would need to be at the half-step Ascended Realm to create a half-Spiritual Pill. But because Zhao Feng had denser inner strength due to Returning Breath Technique and saved energy due to his precision, he was able to break this ‘normality’.

This alone would make the other pill makers sigh in the Grass-Wood Division.

“Two Marrow Cleansing Pills are worth 10 substandard primal crystal stones!” Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up.

Although his success rate wasn’t high, he had still gained a massive profit because the materials used cost only 4 substandard primal crystal stones and the rest of the materials would be used to create the Broken Moon Breath Returning Pill.

Zhao Feng didn’t immediately start again because he thought his success rate was too low and he wasn’t skilled nor experienced enough.

On the same day, he took out the Holy Pill Bible and without another words, he imprinted its contents into his mind, then started to comprehend it...

In the process, Zhao Feng paid extra attention to the key points, tricks and tips. After looking at it once, Zhao Feng immediately felt more knowledgeable.

He couldn’t but sigh, if he had read this first, there would’ve been a higher success rate.

Only till late night did Zhao Feng put away the Holy Pill Bible.

From tomorrow onwards, he would go the Clan Mission Division and learn arrays with old man Zhang. But before this, Zhao Feng closed his eyes and the Illusion Fish Picture from the 3rd exam that had been forgotten for so long appeared again.

Before this, Zhao Feng didn’t gain much insights from the Illusion Fish Picture.

This was because he was focusing on the 4 Wind Stances and although the Illusion Fish Picture seemed profound, it seemed to be connected with arrays and not martial arts.

Zhao Feng realised that the Illusion Fish Picture was not as simple as he thought and like he thought, this picture had something to do with arrays.

He found that the changes in the picture seemed like it contained a sort of law from the heavens.

The colours of the fishes, waves of the ocean, light from the sun changed...

The changes in scenery gave others a feeling that everything was fake and that the person was tricked every time.

Zhao Feng was able to count the number and color of fishes due to his left eye. His left eye seemed to be born with the power of 'seeing through' illusions and under its precision, Zhao Feng was able to reach the 7th scene. But counting the pictures didn't mean that he had understood why it changed, it only meant he was able to not be tricked.

"Change, fake, real, illusion..."

Zhao Feng seemed to gain something from the Illusion Fish Picture and he fully comprehended the first two pictures that night.

He realised that the enlightenment from the Illusion Fish Picture could be used in martial arts and it would cause his actions to be full of change, which would make the opponent feel as if his moves were all 'illusions'.

"Terrifying!"

Zhao Feng tried it out and felt his Star Finger and Smoking Transparent Step seemed to have life and not the same stubborn moves.

His Star Finger and Smoking Transparent Step both were full of agility and they had exceeded the peak level and reached the max level.

Max level meant that the skill had started to exceed the original structure on how the skill was planned to be and became a 'new skill'.

.....

Zhao Feng got up the second morning and reported to the Clan Mission Division.

The Clan Mission Division was a complex place which was in charge of the arrays and a few other things.

At the Clan Mission Division, Zhao Feng saw a familiar person, Xiao Sun, who was from the biggest family in seclusion of the Cloud Country.

When Xiao Sun had entered the Clan, he was already at the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm and half a month later, he was now at the half-step Ascended Realm.

Zhao Feng understood that Xiao Sun came from the country's biggest family in seclusion, which had a bit of relationship with the Clan and his talent was also great.

"Brother Zhao seems to be living a good life, being with Princess Yun Mengxiang and Vice Head Guan. You make me jealous!"

Xiao Sun took the initiative to speak, but his tone was sour.



Zhao Feng caught the envy and unwillingness in his eyes. When they had just entered the Clan, Xiao Sun was pretty close with Yun Mengxiang.

They were a good pair. One came from the country's biggest family in seclusion while the other was the country's Princess. But as time passed, Zhao Feng established his strength and became a substitute inner disciple and old man Guan seemed to place him of great importance.

Apart from that, Yun Mengxiang started to approach him and the closeness of the two surpassed the relationship of Yun Mengxiang and Xiao Sun.

"No matter how well I live here, it won't be as good as Brother Xiao Sun, whom I suspect will become an inner disciple soon." Zhao Feng said humbly and the second part of his sentence was more of a question.

His words hit Xiao Sun's weak spot and the latter couldn't help but be smug.

"Haha, thanks for your good intentions. But before I become an inner disciple, I also want to meet the substitute inner disciples. Being 13th Brother Zhao, I really want to exchange moves with you." Xiao Sun laughed lightly and left.

Challenge me?

Zhao Feng shook his head and he didn't put this to heart, even though he knew Xiao Sun had successfully become a substitute inner disciple a few days ago and was ranked 16th.

After reaching the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm and the 9th level of Silver Wall Technique, Zhao Feng's strength had doubled and with the help of the Illusion Fish Picture, Zhao Feng was on an entire level compared to tens of days ago.

.....

After entering the important grounds of the Clan Mission Division, Zhao Feng once again saw met old man Zhang.

"Youngster Zhao Feng greets Vice Head." Zhao Feng didn't dare to be respectful.

Both old man Guan and old man Zhang had authority way higher than him.

Vice Head Zhang was clothed in white as he smiled towards Zhao Feng.

"There's a few books here. 'Beginner Array', 'The 49 Arrays for Beginners', '12 Ways of Constructing Arrays'..."

Old man Zhang waved his hands and 7-8 books appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

When the latter received these books, old man Zhang smiled: "You can memorise them right now."

Zhao Feng paused, right now?

But this couldn't trick him, in just the time it took for tea to boil, he had memorised the contents of these books.

"Memorising whatever you see, no wonder!"

Old man Zhang wasn't surprised.

How did he know I can memorise everything I see? Could it be that old man Guan told him?

Under Zhao Feng's curious eyes, old man Zhang laughed: "I already found out that you could memorise everything you see when we met the first time. The changes of the Illusion Fish Picture are extremely complicated and when the fishes of different colours moved, one must have great memory or else they wouldn't be able to say the correct answer."

Hearing this, Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

"There's nothing strange about that, you're not the only one who can memorise everything you see."  
Vice Head Zhang said.

"Could it be that you're also...?"

Zhao Feng paused slightly and he was extremely surprised.

"That's right, I was born with this talent. When reading, I only need to look over the contents twice or thrice to memorise it all. But compared to your talent, it's too far off."

Old man Zhang was smug at first, but he started to shake his head bitterly later on.

There were many geniuses who could memorise everything they saw, but none of them could be compared to Zhao Feng.

On the same day, Vice Head Zhang only told Zhao Feng the basic theory and direction of arrays.

Zhao Feng thought that arrays were even more complex than pill refining.

Before he left, old man Zhang gave a smile: "If you're able to comprehend all the 7 books I just gave you, I'll let you use the Energy Gathering Array in the Thousand Leaf Pond. It has great effects for body strengthening..."

## Chapter 125 - Crazy Challenge

Thousand Leaf Pond?

Zhao Feng's heart immediately sped up when he heard this.

He had entered the Clan for a while now and he knew a bit of information about the mysterious places such as the Floating Crest Palace, Thousand Leaf Pond and Hollow Building.

The Floating Crest Palace was the foundation of the Clan and it was an extremely mysterious place. Even Elders and the Sect Master might not know the secrets.

As for the Thousand Leaf Pond, it couldn't be compared to the Hollow Building and Floating Crest Palace, but it was still a cool place. The area was created by nature and later on, experts from the Clan came and set up an Energy Gathering Array which had now lasted for a thousand years, and this gave the pond water some special effects.

If Zhao Feng was able to enter the Thousand Leaf Pond, it would be great for his Silver Wall Technique.

“Vice Head Zhang, I heard that only inner disciples are allowed to enter the Thousand Leaf Pond...” Zhao Feng asked.

“Hahaha, the Thousand Leaf Pond is an important place in the clan. Even inner disciples can’t use it as they wish, but being the Vice Head of the Clan Mission Division, I’m also in charge of this area. If you have great talent in the arrays, for example, comprehending all the books that I’ve just given you in 7 days, this can be an excuse to let you enter the Thousand Leaf Pond.” Old man Zhang explained while smiling.

Zhao Feng immediately understood. According to the rules, an outer disciple like him wouldn’t be allowed to enter the Thousand Leaf Pond, only a low number of people had this special treatment. But old man Zhang was a Vice Head and he controlled this area, so he could let Zhao Feng in the back door.

Obviously, Zhao Feng had to display extreme talent in array setting to prove that he had the right to enter.

Leaving old man Zhang, the 7 books surfaced in Zhao Feng’s mind.

The books progressed from easy to hard. Out of the 7, Beginner’s Array was the easiest, there wasn’t much comprehension needed. One only needed to memorise it and from that alone, 70-80% would be learnt.

When Zhao Feng had returned to his courtyard, he had learnt the first book Beginners Array.

Next was the 49 Arrays for Beginners, which gave the reader a basic knowledge of arrays.

“If it was someone else, they would need at least 2-3 years to understand these books. Even a genius would need a few months.”

From the second book onwards, Zhao Feng started to feel it become difficult.

From a certain point of view, old man Zhang was making things difficult by giving him these 7 books!

This was an impossible task for a normal prodigy, but Zhao Feng still tried to comprehend them all.

The second book, 49 Arrays for Beginners, wasn’t that hard either, he could probably finish it by tonight. But while trying to gain enlightenment from it, Zhao Feng realised something.

The Illusion Fish Picture had similarities with the contents of these books, like they came from the same origin. This also meant that if he tried to comprehend the Illusion Fish Picture and Arrays books at the same time, it would be faster.

Excitement shone in Zhao Feng’s eyes, it was like he wanted to swallow them in one gulp.

But a news that afternoon stopped him.

“Substitute inner disciple Zhao Feng, substitute disciple Xiao Sun ranked 16th has challenged you and he will fight you in 3 days.”

This piece of news came from the Outer Hall Division.

Challenger: Xiao Sun, ranked 16th.

Challenged: Zhao Feng, ranked 13th

“This Xiao Sun is actually challenging me?”

Zhao Feng threw the letter to the side and he didn't put it to heart. But before long, Princess Yun Mengxiang came.

“You must be careful of Xiao Sun! He's trained the Xiao family's skill Blazing Sun Sword Technique, which is a simplified version of the Middle Class Mortal Skill of the Broken Moon Clan, 'Blazing Sun Manual'. After entering the Clan, he spent a lot of primal crystal stones and got a complete copy of Blazing Sun Manual through his connections. Ever since he got this manual, his cultivation had increased by leaps and bounds. With his half-step Ascended Realm cultivation, he has the ability to challenge the top 10.” Yun Mengxiang said solemnly.

Middle Class Mortal Skill?

Hearing this, even Zhao Feng was slightly moved.

Mortal skills were Holy martial arts in the mortal world and they were split into low, middle, high, peak and the difference between every rank was huge, it was the difference between the clouds and mud.

Peak Class Mortal Skills were what made the Broken Moon Clan famous, its power couldn't be imagined.

If one was to ask how strong a Middle Class Mortal Skill was, then one had to mention Bei Moi's “Rippling Technique.”

Back then when they were sparring at the Guanjun Palace, Bei Moi had beaten Nan Gongfan, Yang Qingshan, Zhao Feng and the others with only one move. At that time, Yang Qingshan, Nan Gongfan and Zhao Feng had all learnt Holy martial arts and although there was a slight difference between their cultivation, it wasn't big.

After entering the Clan, Zhao Feng started to realise that Bei Moi's Rippling Technique should be a Middle Class Mortal Skill.

And now, Zhao Feng's opponent also had a Middle Class Mortal Skill and had reached the half step - Ascended Realm!

“Middle Class Mortal Skills are way too hard for one to learn under the Ascended Realm, so how high could Xiao Sun have reached in the Blazing Sun Manual?”

A surge of confidence appeared from Zhao Feng.

Unless Xiao Sun was as talented as Bei Moi, he wouldn't have reached a high level.

Seeing Zhao Feng's reaction, Yun Mengxiang was only slightly surprised because she had gotten to know Zhao Feng's attitude over the past few days.

“There's also one more thing.” Yun Mengxiang said after slight hesitation.

“Speak.” Zhao Feng immediately responded.

"It's like this... The situation of your two brothers aren't exactly good... did you know this?" Yun Mengxiang said carefully.

"Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan? What happened!?"

Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly.

.....

Soon, Zhao Feng and Yun Mengxiang had arrived at where the outer disciples lived.

Zhao Feng had lived at this place previously because he was once a normal outer disciple.

Zhao Feng came to Yang Qingshan's room then he knocked and opened the door. What he saw was a skinny face.

Yang Qingshan paused as he saw Zhao Feng and he was about to say something but he spat out a mouthful of blood instead.

"Brother Yang!"

Zhao Feng immediately gave Yang Qingshan a 'Blood pill' that he had received in the Grass-Wood Division.

After taking the pill, Yang Qingshan started to feel a bit better.

Then Nan Gongfan next door walked inside. Instead of being internally injured like Yang Qingshan, Nan Gongfan had received external injuries.

After a bit of questioning, Zhao Feng found out that the two had been bullied by a few substitute inner disciples with Hou Yuan leading them.

"These bastards just come and purposely make trouble for us when they have nothing to do..." Nan Gongfan said with a dim expression.

Soon, Zhao Feng understood what had happened.

When he had beat Ji Fengyun that day and established his strength, the two started to have stable lives but the good scene didn't last long.

4-5 days ago, Hou Yuan as well as the Hong brothers, ranked 8th and 9th, started to make trouble for them.

In just a few days time, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan had no will to cultivate or work anymore.

Hou Yuan only appeared a few times, it was the Hong brothers who mainly attacked.

The Hong brothers were twins and called Hong San and Hong Si respectively.

The pair of twins had high talent and they had been ranked 8th and 9th for a long time.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Zhao Feng tried to suppress his anger.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan had looks of shame and bitterness.

“We were scared that we would disrupt brother Zhao and we thought that we could take it for a while.”

Nan Gongfan lowered his head and he was scared to look Zhao Feng in the eye.

“Looks like I need to find a better way that will last longer.”

Zhao Feng slowly stood up as a cold light flashed in his eyes.

The expressions of Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan changed dramatically: “Brother Zhao, don’t be rash! Hou Yuan challenged 3rd place a few days ago and won.”

3rd place!

That was the top tier of the outer disciples, they were only half a line away from becoming an inner disciple.

Anxiousness appeared on Yun Mengxiang’s face as she tried to prevent Zhao Feng from doing something rash.

“Relax, that was my original goal anyway.”

Zhao Feng’s voice was full of composure.

Yun Mengxiang realised that his eyes were cold and calm, there was no sign of rashness.

Furthermore, Yun Mengxiang had never seen Zhao Feng do something rash, it was like everything was under his control.

Teng!

Zhao Feng’s figure blurred as he headed in a certain direction.

“Brother Zhao! Where are you going?”

The three behind him called out as they followed him.

“To the Outer Hall Division.” Zhao Feng’s voice was full of cold killing intent.

In just a while, Zhao Feng had arrived at the Outer Hall Division.

The Outer Hall Division was in charge of all the outer disciples and how the disciples were treated.

“The day is late, why are you here?” An old man of the Ascended Realm asked as his eyebrows raised up.

“Challenging a substitute inner disciple.” Zhao Feng said.

“Your name.”

The gaze of the old man, who was at the Ascended Realm, turned to Zhao Feng.

“Challenging 9th place... Hong Si!”

“Challenging 8th place... Hong San!”

“Challenging 3rd place... Hou Yuan!”

A voice full of killing intent and coldness echoed the Hall.

What!?

The eyeball of the old man twirled as he exclaimed: “There’s no rule saying that you can challenge them all.”

At the same time, the expressions of Yun Mengxiang, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan who had just caught up changed.

This was just too crazy...

“Brother Zhao!”

Under their screams of shock, they realised that there was no sign of Zhao Feng losing his emotions.

It would shock everyone if one decided to challenge 9th, 8th and 3rd at once.

“Nope! This doesn’t go with the rules.” The old man at the Ascended Realm shook his head.

Zhao Feng stood unmoving as if he was unwilling.

He wanted to challenge all three at once because it would save time. But if this wasn’t possible, all he could do was fight one at a time.

Just as Zhao Feng was about to give up.

“Agree to his terms!”

An arrogant cold voice sounded from the depths of the Hall like it was was a god.

Chapter 126 - Xiao Sun’s rage

“Agree to his terms!”

A cold voice sounded as a strong surge of mental energy appeared. Everything in a few hundred yards radius fell silent.

Zhao Feng felt that the owner of this voice was familiar and looking up, it was a middle aged man in azure, the Vice Head he had seen before.

Vice Head!

The heart of the Ascended Realm old man trembled as he nodded his head: “Greetings Vice Head, I’ll immediately pass Zhao Feng’s challenge.”

Shua!

The azure clothed middle aged man glanced at Zhao Feng then left an afterimage in the air as he disappeared.

Zhao Feng understood that Vice Heads had cultivation close to the True Spirit Realm and they held high authority in the Clan.

“Zhao Feng! In 3 days, you shall face the ranked 3rd, 8th and 9th substitute inner disciples. En... apart from that, you will also face Xiao Sun’s challenge.”

The expression of the old man changed as he kept on speaking.

This meant that Zhao Feng would fight 4 battles at once, of which 3 were ranked higher than him and 1 lower. Hou Yuan, who was ranked 3rd and one of the strongest outer disciples, would also be there.

“Understood.”

Zhao Feng turned around and left, leaving behind the others who were all stunned.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan didn’t know what to say, they were obviously shocked by Zhao Feng’s insane move.

Surprise was written over Yun Mengxiang’s face, it was a long time before she regained composure.

Teng!

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed and he returned to his courtyard.

Yang Qingshan was about to go chase him, but she was stopped by Nan Gongfan: “In the 3 days, brother Zhao will be focusing on increasing his strength. It’s better for us to not disturb him.”

No one was able to stop Zhao Feng now.

On that very night, a piece of news shocked the entire outer disciples.

Someone was challenging 3 substitute inner disciples at once and everyone of them was ranked in the top 10 with the best being 3rd.

Almost every outer disciples heard this news and many of them came to ask Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan.

The two were extremely anxious and guilty because all of this started because of them.

A lot of outer disciples were waiting for the 3 days to pass.

Inside a courtyard.

“The challenge in 3 days... I, Xiao Sun shall defeat you so badly that you won’t be able go any further.”

Xiao Sun’s fists were clenched as a surge of battle intent appeared from him.

His gaze travelled to the 13th courtyard where Zhao Feng lived.

Being ranked 16th, there was only 2 courtyards between them.

Dark night, in a pavilion stood 4 figures.

One of them was a handsome youth who wore a black striped shirt, meaning that he was an inner disciple.

“Brother Quan Chen.” Hou Yuan said respectfully.



Quan Chen stood with his hands behind his back as a cold smile appeared: "It looks like I've underestimated Zhao Feng's guts. How dare he try and fight back against me?"

"Brother Quan Chen, it's ok. He won't be able to beat me." Hou Yuan said slowly.

"Hahaha, that brat's going to fight 4 battles that day and he'll first have to beat Xiao Sun, which will cost him a lot of energy. After meeting us, he'll lose a layer of skin if he doesn't die."

The Hong brothers were confident.

Quan Chen nodded his head as he scanned Hou Yuan and the Hong brothers.

Zhao Feng was like an egg trying to smash a stone, but there was also a suspicious point.

Why would Zhao Feng challenge the three when he would face Xiao Sun as well?

The 4 battles were all gathered on 1 day!

Was Zhao Feng a retard? What's the point of him doing this?

This thought flashed in their hearts then passed. Since they've already decided that Zhao Feng would lose horribly, why did the process matter?

.....

Time flew by and the 3 days were coming to an end. In the past few days, no one came to disturb Zhao Feng and the latter only stayed in his room and he didn't come out.

Everyone was sure that Zhao Feng would be grabbing each and every second to cultivate and sharpen himself. But in reality, Zhao Feng spent most of his time comprehending the Illusion Fish Picture and the array books.

Zhao Feng wanted to learn the 7 books, so that he would be able to enter the Thousand Leaf Pond and improve his body.

To enter the Ascended Realm with his body. This was Zhao Feng's current goal.

For this, he had eaten one of the Marrow Cleansing Pills he had refined. Marrow Cleansing Pill was extremely effective for those under the Ascended Realm and it could increase one's attributes. But because this was the 2nd time he was taking one, the effect was only half of the one before.

However, because of his mysterious left eye, he could absorb more energy and even though the energy taken in was only half of the one before, it wasn't any worse than anyone else taking it for the first time.

After he ate the Marrow Cleansing Pill, Zhao Feng circulated Silver Wall Technique and Returning Breath Technique and felt his body and organs strengthen.

The rise in his attributes increased Zhao Feng's foundation for the Silver Wall Technique. He even felt that his inner strength was denser and stronger than before.

On the third day, Zhao Feng was sure that his Returning Breath Technique had reached the highest level and the quantity and quality of his inner strength had surpassed what it was supposed to be.

This meant that his Returning Breath Technique had reached the max level and even surpassed it a bit, therefore his inner strength was at least on par with a normal cultivator of the half-step Ascended Realm.

The only regret was that Silver Wall Technique didn't rise much. There was still a distance to the late stages of the 9th level, but Zhao Feng understood that because his attributes had risen, the breakthrough in body strengthening would be much easier.

Therefore, the peak 9th level of the Silver Wall Technique had no resistance, all he needed was 10 days time at most.

As for the last Marrow Cleansing Pill, Zhao Feng decided to sell it and get some primal crystal stones back. He had used 5 substandard primal crystal stones to buy the materials needed to make 2 Marrow Cleansing Pills and each pill could sell for 5 primal crystal stones.

The next morning.

Zhao Feng walked out of his courtyard and took in a breath of fresh air as he yawned.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng realised that there were many outer disciples near his courtyard.

"Did Zhao Feng come out?"

"Today's the day of the battle, he won't be a turtle and hide, will he?"

This bunch of outer disciples would all love it if the heavens fell.

No one didn't like to watch shows and this show had shocked all the outer disciples.

Being the troublemaker, Zhao Feng was the focus of everyone. Over the past few days, his name had become famous.

"Brother Zhao!"

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan all came quickly over.

At the beginning, Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan were angry that Zhao Feng was too rash.

"Let's go."

Zhao Feng's calm eyes had a sharpness to them, which made others to not dare to look straight at him.

The hearts of Yang Qingshan and the others shook. At this moment, Brother Zhao gave the feeling of being a sword that could pierce through everything.

They seemed to finally realise that none of them could see through Zhao Feng. Back at Lord Guanjun's, they felt that Bei Moi was the most terrifying, but they all knew how strong Bei Moi was. Unlike Zhao Feng in front of them who gave the feeling of mysterious, none of them knew where his limit was.

Soon, Zhao Feng appeared under the 'guarding' of many outer disciples and arrived at the stage where substitute disciples fought.

More and more people started to gather nearby.

The outer disciples had the number of people. From ten years old to thirty years old, disciples of different ages all lived here and there was two to three hundred people here, almost half the number of outer disciples.

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned the crowd and he soon saw Xiao Sun.

Being the challenger, Xiao Sun arrived earlier.

Next, Hou Yuan and the Hong brothers all appeared one by one.

These 3 were all at the half-step Ascended Realm and the auras they released made the other disciples nearby feel uneasy. This was especially so for Hou Yuan, who was ranked 3rd, where his gaze made those under his sight lower their heads and avoid it.

Zhao Feng knew a bit about Hou Yuan and then his eyes moved onto the Hong brothers. The Hong brothers, Hong San and Hong Si were twins and they looked the same. They both had short hair with muscular bodies. As they walked, their muscles bulged but not so much that it would affect their agility.

"Today's battles shall be overlooked by me."

Deacon Qiu slowly walked out and released his 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm aura, which made the outer disciples realise how low they really were in the Clan.

The crowd soon quieted down.

There was even a few other Deacons and Vice Deacons here today with interested expressions.

"The first battle, Xiao Sun, ranked 16th, challenges Zhao Feng, ranked 13th."

Deacon Qiu's voice resounded across the area.

Teng!

Just as he finished, Xiao Sun's figure flashed and like a stream of fire, landed on the stage.

Zhao Feng lightly jumped through the air and landed on the stage as well.

The first battle: Xiao Sun vs Zhao Feng!

The newly entered disciples were extremely excited.

Both Xiao Sun and Zhao Feng joined the Clan at the same time and Xiao Sun always had the highest cultivation, whereas Zhao Feng was famed for his battle power.

"Zhao Feng... you accepted my challenge and still dared to challenge Hou Yuan and co. meaning that you're not putting me in your eyes." Xiao Sun murmured in his heart.

In his left eye, a red light appeared, full of battle intent and anger. Under the circulation of the Middle Class Mortal, Skill Blazing Sun Manual, a fiery red aura spread across the stage as the temperature rose... He was like a god of fire...

Chapter 127 - Sweeping the outer disciples (1)

In that instant, Xiao Sun's battle intent and power reached its peak.

His half-step Ascended Realm cultivation and Middle Class Mortal Skill Blazing Sun Manual gave him the ability to attack Zhao Feng anytime he wanted.

"How does a someone who just entered the Clan have a Middle Class Mortal Skill!?" The nearby outer disciples were all stunned.

"Apart from Lin Fan who's ranked 1st of the substitute inner disciples, I've never heard of anyone else with a Middle Class Mortal Skill."

Those who had Middle Class Mortal Skills had a far greater advantage.

"Dammit! Brother Zhao's first opponent is already so troublesome!"

Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan exchanged glances, both of them were solemn.

Everyone knew that Zhao Feng would face 4 people today and none of them were easy. On the contrary, as each battle progressed, the opponent was more terrifying.

Therefore, everyone didn't even think about Zhao Feng winning. They were thinking about how long he could last and from the current situation, the first battle with Xiao Sun was harder than expected.

"Hahahaha... it looks like we might not even have the chance to fight."

The Hong brothers let out a laugh.

On the stage.

Zhao Feng calmly inspected his first opponent.

He would fight 4 battles today and therefore, he must finish the first battle fast. He even had to finish the first 3 battles in the shortest time possible because the most terrifying person was Hou Yuan and Zhao Feng must preserve his strength for him.

"Zhao Feng! The first battle will also be your last!"

A red light flashed in Xiao Sun's eyes as his burning aura surged around Zhao Feng.

"What terrifying inner strength and speed."

It was like Zhao Feng had fallen into an ocean of fire. Before he could even make a move, his opponent had already condensed his inner strength and attacked.

Boom...

The bright red fist was like a meteor that thrust heavily towards Zhao Feng.

Flowing Wind Stance! Smoking Transparent Step!

Zhao Feng's figure blurred and disappeared. Then like a fish, he began to swerve around Xiao Sun's attacks.

The red light and flashing figure made the crowd below unable to see properly.

They could see Xiao Su's attacks, but not Zhao Feng's figure. Ever since the latter had comprehended the Illusion Fish Picture, Zhao Feng's Smoking Transparent Step had exceeded the max level.

Zhao Feng's figure was blurry, real, fake and full of change.

Although Xiao Sun's attack was strong, none of them could even touch Zhao Feng's clothes. His speed skill was also great, and Xiao Sun couldn't detect which figure of Zhao Feng was real. He would get tricked by the illusion every time.

"This speed skill seems to contain enlightenment from arrays. Could it be...?"

Deacon Qiu stared at Zhao Feng's figure as a stunned look passed through his eyes.

The two on stage exchanged moves for a moment and although Xiao Sun's Blazing Sun Manual was indeed powerful, he missed every time. But his strength still made the top ten substitute inner disciples shocked.

Even Zhao Feng didn't want to face him head on. Firstly, he used a Middle Class mortal Skill and even though Xiao Sun hadn't trained it to a high level, it was still powerful. Secondly, Zhao Feng wanted to conserve his strength for the later battles.

Blazing Sun 3 Strikes!

A faint red glow appeared on Xiao Sun's body as a hot red fist thrust out 3 times one after another, creating a wide ranged wave attack.

The faint red air wave blew out in all directions.

Just from this move alone, he could beat Ji Fengyun, who was ranked 13th before. No wonder he had the confidence to challenge Zhao Feng.

"Break!"

Zhao Feng's illusional figure flashed around Xiao Sun and at this time, he finally made his move.

Pew! Pew! Pew!

His second finger stabbed out repetitively from different positions. Some streaks of light were straight, others curved, but they still pierced towards Xiao Sun.

Xiao Sun's face instantly paled because Zhao Feng's attacks were full of agility and the real attacks were hard to find.

All he heard was the sound of inner strength being released and therefore, he tried to find Zhao Feng's position by sound. But after Star Finger had merged with the enlightenments gained from the Illusion Fish Picture, it was almost an entirely new skill. The damage was greater and full of agility and illusions.

What you see and what you hear might not be real because ears and eyes could be tricked by illusions.

Shooosh!

A streak of light pierced through Xiao Sun's shoulder leaving a bloody gash and it made the latter's body shake.

Immediately came the second and third gash...

Xiao Sun was in a desperate situation and he had to furiously circulate Blazing Sun Manual to try and retaliate. But every time he did, he wouldn't even be able to touch Zhao Feng's clothes.

Zhao Feng's speed and offense skills always tricked Xiao Sun.

In just a moment, there were 7-8 bloody gashes on Xiao Sun's body and his hair had been ruffled as he kept on puffing.

"Give up."

Two figures became one in front of Xiao Sun showing Zhao Feng's true body.

Xiao Sun had spent a lot of energy and he had been injured. If it wasn't because Zhao Feng had gone easy, he might have already lost his life. But the feeling of not being able to even touch Zhao Feng throughout the battle made him lose his mind.

Blazing Sun Wave Destruction!

Xiao Sun's palm sliced through the air and hit Zhao Feng who was in front of him.

This scene caused Yang Qingshan and co. below to exclaim in fear and think that Zhao Feng was too careless.

Plop!

Zhao Feng's figure disappeared into the air.

Xiao Sun shouted "s\*\*\*" in his heart and before he could react, a sharp inner strength pierced him from behind.

The power of this attack shot through his body.

Xiao Sun's body turned stale as he barely managed to turn around and see Zhao Feng's cold eyes: "If this was a real life-death battle, you would've died a thousand times already..."

What's the point of having high cultivation and strong offensive skills? If your real battle strength is c\*\*\*, then there was no use.

"The first battle, the challenger Xiao Sun loses!" Deacon Qiu announced.

After Xiao Sun lost, the Hong brothers took back their arrogance and their expressions turned solemn instead.

From the fight just then, Xiao Sun's strength could be ranked top 10 and an elite such as him had been toyed with by Zhao Feng.

It could be imagined that Zhao Feng's strength was only stronger than them and not any weaker.

"The second battle: Zhao Feng ranked 13th vs Hong Si ranked 4th."

Zhao Feng became the challenger now.

Ceng!

Hong Si's bulky figure was like a cat as he pounced on stage.

Zhao Feng's pupil contracted slightly. He found that Hong Si's movements were agile and he could see the immense power contained within the latter's body.

"An agile body, not only has he reached a high level in body strengthening, he's also reached the half-step Ascended Realm..."

He had an image of Hong Si's strength. In terms of body strengthening and speed, Hong Si was much better than Xiao Sun before.

Iron Plow Arm!

Hong Si's figure jumped in front of Zhao Feng and he thrust his fists heavily towards Zhao Feng.

Booom----

A 50 cm hole was created on the stage, which was made from the pure black rock.

Hong Si's Iron Plow Arm was an extremely dominant skill which swept everything.

Zhao Feng immediately responded with Smoking Transparent Step and he evaded Hong Si's attacks. But Hong Si's battle consciousness was better than Xiao Sun's and he would catch onto Zhao Feng's figure.

One Line Star Finger!

A screeching sound suddenly appeared and swerved through the air before piercing through Hong Si's defensive barrier.

Shoosh!

A bloody mark was left on Hong Si's leg as the latter roared in pain.

The reason Zhao Feng was successful was because he was able to catch Hong Si's minor flaw with his left eye. Hong Si himself didn't even know what went on just then.

After being injured in the leg, Hong Si's speed slowed down and he was soon hit again and again by Zhao Feng's Star Finger. Only till ten bloody gashes later was he kicked off stage by Zhao Feng.

Plop!

Hong Si landed on his face and grinded his teeth in hatred. If he wasn't injured in the leg from the beginning, which slowed down his movement, he wouldn't have lost so quickly.

"Hong San! This guy's a bit weird, be careful..."

Hong Si told Hong San who was about to go up what just happened.

His older's brothers strength was greater than his and he was calmer.

"Hong San! You don't need to beat this brat. All you need to do is waste a bit of time with him and make him use more energy." A voice sounded in his ear.

Hong San nodded his head after hearing this and he walked on stage slowly and steadily.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but inspect his 3rd opponent closely.

Hong San's aura was deeper than his brothers.

Iron Eagle God Claw!

Hong San's speed skill could retreat and advance and he was extremely agile. His attack was sharp and as fast as lightning.

Pa!

The lightning fast claw, which could shatter iron a few centimetres thick, slashed through the air.

Smoking Transparent Step!

Zhao Feng's figure became blurry again and dodged Hong San's deadly move.

The two figures next began to exchange their moves respectively.

Zhao Feng found that Hong San never attacked hastily, the latter was always focused and he didn't look down on his opponent.

Hong San's eyes were sharp as he looked coldly at Zhao Feng: "Brat surnamed Zhao, I admit that you're stronger than me, but it won't be easy to beat me."

His aim was just to waste Zhao Feng's energy, nothing else.

Chapter 128 - Sweeping the outer disciples (2)

Zhao Feng felt a bit troubled when facing Hong San and although Hong San was stronger than Hong Si and Xiao Sun, this wasn't the main reason.

It was because of his opponent's' attitude.

Firstly, he had admitted he wasn't as strong as Zhao Feng!

This meant that he wouldn't look down on his opponent. On the contrary, he would use 200% of his power to fight Zhao Feng.

Apart from that, his aim wasn't to win.

His only goal was to expend Zhao Feng's energy.

From the two points alone, Hong San would have almost no flaws.

Even though Zhao Feng's movement skill was profound, Hong San didn't hastily attack. Instead, he tried to find out where Zhao Feng's actual position was.

"I can beat him in tens of moves... But then... "

Zhao Feng's figure flashed and appeared in front of Hong San again.



Facing the calm Hong San, Zhao Feng decided to change his tactics. Instead of using skill, he would use absolute strength to suppress him.

Zhao Feng took in a light breath and released his aura. Instantly, Zhao Feng's aura rose half a level, which made Hong San's expression change.

Hou Yuan's pupil contracted as he watched from below. A lot of people were stunned, they didn't expect Zhao Feng still to be holding back.

This meant that while fighting Xiao Sun and Hong Si, Zhao Feng didn't expend much energy at all.

"Impossible! The amount of energy he can store is even more than me... "

Xiao Sun stared at Zhao Feng, who was getting stronger with every moment, with a pale face.

One Lin Star Finger!

Zhao Feng used his max level Star Finger and even though he didn't merge the 4 Wind Stances into it this time, the power still shocked the crowd.

Boom! Boom! Boom... !

Streak after streak of azure light swept towards Hong San like a flock of birds.

Hong San's face was pale white as he circulated his half-step Ascended Realm inner strength and spread a defensive barrier out.

Limitless Mountain!

Hong San spread out his arms and his aura turned as stable and deep as Mount Tai as it clashed with Zhao Feng's attacks.

Peng-----

An explosion sounded between the two as rocks and dust were sent flying.

From the looks of it, this was a battle of inner strength. But after a few seconds, Hong San grunted and was pushed back.

While using his full strength, a flaw had appeared and Zhao Feng had taken advantage of it.

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's lips, he didn't believe that the opponent would be flawless when using their full strength.

When tactics didn't work, overwhelming strength might be the best way and Zhao Feng forcefully made the opponent make an error.

One Line Star Finger! Tornado Stance!

Zhao Feng kept on attacking while he had the advantage and after the merging of the Tornado Stance, the power rose to another level.

Pew! Pew! Qiu... !

The streaks of light were like a meteor shower and the power had exceeded the limits of the Consolidated Realm.

The watching outer disciples stared with open mouths.

At this moment, they had to admit Zhao Feng could be ranked in the top 5 and have the right to challenge 3rd place.

“Wah!”

Hong San was only able to block a few moves before he spat out a mouthful of blood. Even though he tried his best just to expend Zhao Feng’s energy, he still lost horribly.

According to his original plan, he was to waste time and waste Zhao Feng’s energy. But he didn’t expect the latter to use one of his best moves and beat him in such a short amount of time.

“I tried my best.”

Hong San looked helplessly towards Hou Yuan.

Hou Yuan’s expression was still calm: “You’ve already forced Zhao Feng to use all his strength, so he should have expended a bit of energy.”

The spectators went crazy as Zhao Feng won his 3rd battle.

Before today, none of them would have thought that Zhao Feng would be able to take care of three opponents so quickly and efficiently.

From the current situation, it seemed that Zhao Feng won his fights pretty easily. There was no hard fought battles.

After beating Hong San, Zhao Feng replaced his rank.

“The fourth challenge: Zhao Feng ranked 8th vs Hou Yuan ranked 3rd.”

Expectations flashed in Deacon Qiu’s eyes.

After winning 3 battles in a row, was Zhao Feng able to win the last one as well?

Everyone knew that Hou Yuan was Zhao Feng’s greatest opponent today.

Being ranked 3rd, Hou Yuan was one of the overlords of the outer disciples and he had even challenged cultivators who had reached the Ascended Realm.

From a certain point of view, Hou Yuan’s strength had exceeded the Consolidated Realm.

“Zhao Feng! You won’t have any chance facing me!”

Hou Yuan’s bulky and muscular figure shook the stage. Cracks like spider webs appeared on the hard pure black stone.

In just dropping on stage, Hou Yuan had already showed how strong he was.

Shoosh!

Hou Yuan's clothes were thrown away, revealing his body. The aura he released could frighten away peak tier deadly beasts.

Siiii!

The outer disciples all took in a cold breath and shock appeared in their eyes.

"Aura close to a Lord tier deadly beast."

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat.

Compared to half a month ago, Hou Yuan's strength had increased. No wonder he was able to replace the original 3rd place.

Zhao Feng's left eye could see that Hou Yuan's body had almost reached the Ascended Realm.

Both he and Hou Yuan focused on body strengthening and their goal was the same - to enter the Ascended Realm with their bodies. But comparing the two, Hou Yuan was closer than Zhao Feng.

After all, Hou Yuan had entered the Clan earlier and had trained for a long time.

If he was able to go half a step further, he would be the first outer disciple to enter the Ascended Realm with his body in the past hundred years.

Ceng! Ceng!

Hou Yuan closed in on Zhao Feng step by step.

Small Golden Metal Fist!

Hou Yuan's fist seemed to expand as a layer of gold covered it.

Zhao Feng's left eye contracted slightly as his expression turned solemn.

Boom... !

The moment the fist had been thrust out, Hou Yuan's body and fist had appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

The explosive energy and speed of Hou Yuan surpassed the Hong brothers easily.

The spectating outer disciples stared in shock.

Hou Yuan's fist could instantly kill any cultivator at the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

Silver Wall Mountain Opening!

In the nick of time, Zhao Feng's strength exploded as well.

Fist clashed against fist, full of wildness and power. No tactic or skills were involved at all.

All the outer disciples heard a 'Bang!' before their ears trembled and they lost their hearing.

Teng Teng Teng...

Zhao Feng and Hou Yuan both retreated at once and left cracks on the ground.

Zhao Feng had retreated 9 steps before he stabilised his body, while Hou Yuan had only taken 8 steps.

Hou Yuan had gained the upper hand slightly, but this scene shocked the outer disciples below.

“Zhao Feng wasn’t crushed by Hou Yuan, even though they were fighting head on... ?”

“That guy also focuses on body strengthening and he is able to counter Hou Yuan!”

Discussion broke out nearby.

This was something that no one expected.

The most stunned person was Hou Yuan himself, he clearly knew how hard it was to strengthen one’s body. And it was hard to imagine how the youth in front of him, who was only 14-15 years, was able to reach such a level.

One had to know that his own age was 24-25, he was 10 years older than Zhao Feng.

If he couldn’t reach the Ascended Realm by 30, he would be thrown away by the Clan.

“His body strengthening level has indeed reached a higher level than me.”

Zhao Feng’s expression was as calm as water as the power of his left eye opened.

His Silver Wall Technique focused on increasing power and defense.

Hou Yuan had trained in a body strengthening technique that wasn’t any worse than Silver Wall Technique and it had reached a higher level.

“I never thought that you also focused on body strengthening and trained it to high level. But today, you will still lose.”

Hou Yuan’s expression was cold as his muscles tensed.

Through his left eye, Zhao Feng realised that Hou Yuan’s inner strength and body strengthening technique both perfectly merged with his bones.

Crack! Crack... !

Hou Yuan’s bones cracked as he released a terrifying aura.

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped, he had the feeling that he was fighting a Lord tier deadly beast.

It was hard to imagine what level Hou Yuan had reached with his body strengthening technique to be able to perfectly merge his inner strength and body together.

“Gold Bronze Casting Body!”

Hou Yuan’s aura suddenly rose another half a level as a golden, bronze coloured appeared on his body.

After using this technique Gold Bronze Casting Body, Hou Yuan had the ability to challenge those at the Ascended Realm.

Small Gold Metal Fist!

A golden fist thrust through the air and enveloped Zhao Feng.

The speed was too fast. If it was under a normal situation, Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to react in time. But at this moment, Zhao Feng's left eye was opened to the max and he was able to block Hou Yuan's lightning quick strike.

Peng----

Zhao Feng's body was sent back tens of yards. If it wasn't because his Silver Wall Technique's forte was defense, the punch just then would've caused him to vomit blood.

"Down... "

Hou Yuan had forced Zhao Feng to the edge of the stage. If he fell off stage, it would mean that he lost.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure was destroyed by a fist.

Hou Yuan had missed this time.

Flowing Wind Stance! Smoking Transparent Step!

Zhao Feng merged the enlightenment from Flowing Wind Stance into his max level movement skill.

Instantly, Zhao Feng's speed skill reached its peak level. The comprehension gained from Illusion Fish Picture was merged more and more and Zhao Feng became closer to a fish.

Hou Yuan's movement skill was his weakness when compared to Zhao Feng.

Many times, he had been tricked by Zhao Feng and his attacks missed.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's left eye opened as he started to inspect Hou Yuan's Gold Bronze Casting Body...

Chapter 129 - Sweeping the outer disciples (3)

Gold Bronze Casting Body.

This was Hou Yuan's killing move and when used, his power and defense would rise to another level. Zhao Feng had been pushed back just then and he was almost injured.

At this moment, Zhao Feng opened his left eye to inspect the move's flaws.

In his enhanced vision mode, sizzles of red gold light appeared in Hou Yuan's body.

"Perfect merging between body strengthening technique and inner strength. Another half a step more and he will reach the Ascended Realm with his body."

Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

No wonder there was rumours that the top substitute inner disciples had the ability to challenge those at the Ascended Realm. Body strengthening technique was the simplest way of cultivation and it was

about domination others with power. Therefore, the flaws of body strengthening techniques were actually quite small.

Zhao Feng opened his left eye and he couldn't find any obvious flaws.

He could see the principle behind the Gold Bronze Casting Body, but because the style of the two body strengthening techniques were different, he couldn't use it on himself in a short amount of time.

"Brat! I'll see how long can you last!"

Hou Yuan's voice sounded as his offense rate decreased. Instead, he tried his best to find Zhao Feng's figure and he didn't attack rashly.

After Zhao Feng's movement skill had merged with the Illusion Fish Picture, there was illusions everywhere which suited chaotic situations. So when the opponent made more moves, they were easier to get tricked.

A calm, logical person would restrict their movement, which would make the effect of the Illusion Fish Picture decrease. In a short amount of time, Hou Yuan didn't move, he was trying to find Zhao Feng's true body and he wouldn't waste energy.

If the enemy doesn't move, I shall.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng laughed coldly and sent his max level Star Finger at Hou Yuan.

Ding Ding Ding... !

Sparks appeared as the attacks landed on Hou Yuan, these sharp moves didn't even pierce through his defense.

"Hahaha... This is your attack?"

What terrifying defense!

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat, the defense of the Gold Bronze Casting Body was even stronger than his Silver Air Barrier's.

Small Gold Metal Fist!

Hou Yuan exclaimed as he locked onto Zhao Feng and thrust out his fist.

The wind alone from the fist could destroy cultivators at the 8th and 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

Silver Air Barrier!

Zhao Feng circulated his inner strength to the max and he used the defensive skill of Silver Wall Technique. A thin layer of transparent silver appeared on his skin.

Boooooom.....

The fist hit its target and the silver transparent barrier shook and its colour dimmed down. Zhao Feng felt like there was a mountain bearing down on him and under this pressure, his Returning Breath Technique exceeded the max level.

Craaaack!

Under the move that could even push back some at the Ascended Realm, the Silver Air Barrier finally broke. But Zhao Feng had used this energy to jump back tens of yards and he retreated by using his Smoking Transparent Step.

Teng! Teng!

Hou Yuan was also pushed back by the destruction of the Silver Air Barrier and his expression turned solemn for the first time.

From the beginning till now, Zhao Feng's performance in speed, movement and power had exceeded his expectations once again and he was able to fight him to a par in a short amount of time.

In terms of movement, Hou Yuan had to admit he wasn't as good as Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng had comprehended the Illusion Fish Picture and it was best when used with speed skills especially, so Smoking Transparent Step had exceeded the max level.

Furthermore, Returning Breath Technique had given Zhao Feng dense and thick inner strength.

If Zhao Feng wanted to, he could fight to a standstill.

This was something that Hou Yuan didn't want to see, but Zhao Feng goal wasn't to fight to a draw.

Star Finger! Tornado Stance!

Small Gold Metal Fist!

Silver Wall Mountain Opener!

.....

The two figures intertwined at times and split up.

Zhao Feng was the one who attacked, while Hou Yuan was on the defensive.

The outer disciples were all shocked.

"This Zhao Feng has strength comparable to Hou Yuan!"

"Hmph! He's just relying on his speed skill to counter Hou Yuan. If they fought head on, Zhao Feng wouldn't be Hou Yuan's opponent."

"Speed skill is also a part of strength. In terms of speed, he's able to beat every outer disciple."

No matter what they said the crowd was still stunned at Zhao Feng's true strength. Their gazes were focused on the two figures on the stage.

Zhao Feng's movement skill was profound and every time, the spectators would get tricked,

Out of ten attacks, Hou Yuan could only get in a maximum of 2-3 attacks on the real target and he had to rely on luck.

Just as the two had fought 40-50 moves, no result was to be seen.

Tornado Stance! Mysterious Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng suddenly lept into the air and his fighting style had changed. An azure light appeared from his palm that spun in circles faster and faster and it pulled the nearby wind into it.

The move seemed slow, but it was in fact extremely fast and it seemed to use the power of nature to slice through everything in its path.

"It's that move!"

Ji Fengyun, who was watching below, held his breath.

Zhao Feng's move was the Mysterious Wind Palm, which had beat Ji Fengyun that day and now Zhao Feng's move was now 1-2 times stronger than before.

Gold Metal Sky Pole!

Hou Yuan solemnly used an offensive and defensive skill. His two hands lifted like he wanted to push the Heavens up.

The two killing moves clashed heavily mid air and sent out continuous 'Ding Ding' sounds.

One figure was midair, while the other was on the ground. As the moves collided, a chaotic surge of energy spread out to the nearby area and blew up a layer of dust which covered the stage.

This continued for a breaths time before the two figures split with a 'peng'.

Teng! Teng! Teng...

One golden figure 'hmphe'd' as he retreated, while the other figure flipped in midair and landed softly on the ground.

As the dust fell down again, the two figures could be seen.

Zhao Feng was the same as usual, the only difference was that his clothes were ripped.

As for Hou Yuan, tens of bloody marks appeared on his body. But from the looks of it, he wasn't seriously injured.

But even then the spectators took in cold breaths.

Who would have thought that Hou Yuan would be so ruffled?

"Maybe he will soon be the new top outer disciple." A clear voice sounded from nearby.

Hearing this voice, many people's body stiffened, especially those substitute inner disciples such as Ji Fengyun and the Hong brothers, who looked at the man that spoke.

From the crowd, a path was created and out came a youth.



This youth's face was normal and he had a calm expression. But it was this face that made the other disciples respectful.

"Lin Fan, ranked 1st!"

"He's even here? I heard that Lin Fan had beaten inner disciples of the Ascended Realm once."

Lin Fan's appearance caused a shockwave.

1st amongst the outer disciples?

Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxiang, Yang Qingshan and co. looked at this rumoured figure.

Ever since they became disciples, they had heard people speak of Lin Fan more than once.

Apparently, Lin Fan's talent was very average, only a half spiritual body and he was barely able to enter the Clan. But it was someone like him who reached the throne of the outer disciples through hard work.

"Lin Fan, do you mean Zhao Feng? He will become the top outer disciple?"

"Even you think that you're not his match?"

A few of the substitute inner disciples couldn't help but ask.

"Firstly, his movement skill is the best amongst the outer disciples. Even I can't match him." Speaking up to here, Lin Fan paused.

A few substitute inner disciples nodded their heads in agreement.

"Secondly, Hou Yuan's defense is the best amongst the outer disciples and up to now, Zhao Feng hasn't been injured yet whereas Hou Yuan has, even though it's the slightest injury." Lin Fan said smiling.

Yun Mengxiang inspected this top outer disciple. But no matter from which perspective she looked, it seemed he was normal in every way.

Lin Fan analysed: "This means that Zhao Feng's offense, defense and speed have reached the top, so overall he's stronger than Hou Yuan. Hou Yuan's defense is the best amongst the outer disciples and if Zhao Feng is able to beat him, he shall become the new top outer disciple."

The crowd felt that there was reason to this. After all, the substitute inner disciple ranked 2nd had only fought Hou Yuan to a draw.

At this moment, the situation on stage changed again.

One Line Star Finger! Partial Wind Stance!

Zhao Feng suddenly merged the 3rd stance of the 4 Wind Stances into his attacks.

The enlightenment from the Partial Wind Stance was much stronger than the Tornado Wind Stance and now, Zhao Feng's body and cultivation were both much better than before.

Qiuuuu... !

Sharp inner strength flashed through the air. Zhao Feng's finger was like a blade as it pierced through Hou Yuan's waist!

"How!?"

Hou Yuan's body stiffened as he looked at the mark on his waist. He couldn't believe that his defense had been broken so easily by the opponent.

Qiuuuuu... !

Another thin finger mark flashed in front of him.

As that instant, Hou Yuan was dazed as a bloody mark had appeared on his neck.

The hairs on his body were all straight and cold sweat poured from his forehead. It seemed that he had almost walked into the doors of death.

The strength of the second finger had obviously been conserved or else his throat would have been slit.

"Just like I thought."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he stood in front of Hou Yuan.

Without a doubt, Zhao Feng's most powerful single target move right now was One Line Star Finger merged with Partial Wind Stance. His Burning Wind Stance had only been comprehended 20-30% so far.

When the Tornado Stance merged with the Mysterious Wind Palm, the attack lasted longer but it wasn't as effective as the Partial Wind Stance against Hou Yuan.

Partial Wind aimed for sharpness and it was the perfect counter against body strengthening techniques as its forte was piercing, which was suitable against opponents with strong defence.

"I lost!"

Only till a little while later did Hou Yuan realise that he had lost, but he had to confront this reality. Any more fighting had no point because Zhao Feng's One Line Star Finger merged with the Partial Wind Stance could destroy the defence that he was so proud of easily.

Chapter 130 - Top outer disciple

"The challenger, Zhao Feng wins!"

Deacon Qiu's voice echoed and the outer disciples awoke from their dream.

Hou Yuan had lost!

Shock appeared on the outer disciples faces, they felt like it had come too suddenly.

Zhao Feng's last attack had easily broken through Hou Yuan's defense.

The latter's speed and defense were both weaker than Zhao Feng's, what confidence did Hou Yuan have to continue fighting?

The last exchange made Lin Fan's expression, who was ranked 1st amongst the outer disciples, change dramatically.

"What a terrifying attack! It could even threaten cultivators at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm." Lin Fan thought in his heart as he inspected Zhao Feng on stage.

4 continuous wins against substitute inner disciples, this was something that hadn't happened in a hundred years because according to the rules, one couldn't challenge people continuously.

The outer disciples present including the substitute inner disciples looked at Zhao Feng with fear and respect.

"Zhao Feng can beat Hou Yuan, which means that Jiang Yuyan, who's ranked 2nd, won't be his match either."

"With his strength, he even might be able to beat Lin Fan, who's ranked 1st."

The crowd started to murmur in low voices. The top 20 outer disciples were also known as substitute inner disciples and Lin Fan had the record of beating someone at the Ascended Realm.

Jiang Yuyan and Hou Yuan didn't have much of a difference, but even Jiang Yuyan couldn't break Hou Yuan's defense easily.

Zhao Feng had beaten Hou Yuan so easily at the end. It was certain that his strength was stronger than the current 2nd place.

"I'm not his match!" A girl said deeply as she looked at Zhao Feng on the stage.

She was Jiang Yuyan, who was ranked 2nd.

After watching the fight between Zhao Feng and Hou Yuan, Jiang Yuyan came up with this conclusion.

In terms of speed and movement, Zhao Feng easily took 1st. In terms of offense, he was 1st as well since he was able to easily break through Hou Yuan's defense.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng's body and strength was just belows Hou Yuan's.

With the combination of all this, Jiang Yuyan felt fear. She didn't have a strong defense like Hou Yuan. So if she faced Zhao Feng, she would lose even more horribly.

But...

Jiang Yuyan and Hou Yuan both believed that there was one person who had the chance to defeat Zhao Feng and that person was Lin Fan.

"You're very strong. From now on, you shall be the new top outer disciple." Lin Fan smiled.

Hearing this, the crowd was stunned.

What was going on?

Curiosity appeared, all of them knew clearly how strong Lin Fan was.

Could it be that even Lin Fan wasn't as powerful as Zhao Feng?

“Lin Fan, you haven’t even fought him, so why did you give the title of top outer disciple to him?”

Hou Yuan and Jiang Yuyan were both unwilling. They both knew that Lin Fan had even beaten someone of the Ascended Realm, so his strength should be even more terrifying.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng glanced at Lin Fan with his left eye and immediately understood.

“Hahaha... I’m not an outer disciple anymore. 2 days ago, I broke through to the Ascended Realm and I went to the Heavenly Core Division to become an inner disciple.”

Lin Fan’s laughed loudly as a surge of mental energy spread out from his body, pressuring the outer disciples.

Everyone was shocked at this news.

He had broke through to the Ascended Realm and become an inner disciple!

This was the dream of many outer disciples and Lin Fan had finally achieved this dream after fighting amongst the outer disciples for a long time.

Everyone glanced understandingly at Lin Fan.

Zhao Feng smiled as well. He felt that this Lin Fan he had just met was pretty nice.

“Zhao Feng, I believe in a few years time at most, we’ll be meeting as inner disciples.”

Lin Fan gave Zhao Feng a high evaluation.

“I hope so.” Zhao Feng said humbly.

Lin Fan didn’t stay for long and he left behind a group of envious outer disciples.

After Lin Fan left, Zhao Feng once again became the centre of attention.

“Now that Lin Fan’s an inner disciple, doesn’t that mean Zhao Feng’s the new top outer disciple?”

The hearts of the crowd jumped with fear, respect and wary especially people such as Hou Yuan, the Hong brothers and Ji Fengyun.

Zhao Feng was now the top outer disciple, this was a result that the latter didn’t expect as well.

He had swept all the outer disciples and he now stood at the top.

Beating 4 substitute inner disciples in a row, stunning Jiang Yuyan, who was ranked 2nd and Lin Fan had just reached the Ascended Realm.

Teng!

Zhao Feng landed in front of Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan. The two were both excited and they didn’t know whether to cry or laugh.

Next to them, Princess Yun Mengxiang had complex emotions in her eyes as she inspected this youth, who surpassed her expectations once again.

Somehow, the more she surveyed Zhao Feng, the more she felt that she couldn’t see through him.

Now that Lin Fan had left, the 20 substitute disciples had 1 spot missing and there was going to be another battle for the remaining slot.

According to the rules, Zhao Feng's ranked would rise from 3rd to 2nd. But at this moment, Jiang Yuyan walked up to Deacon Qiu and said something.

Deacon Qiu nodded his head and called Zhao Feng over.

"Jiang Yuyan said she isn't as strong as you. From now on, you shall be the top outer disciple and receive the best treatment." Deacon Qiu said smiling.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng looked curiously at Jiang Yuyan.

"Zhao Feng! I admit I'm not your match right now, but it won't be long before I take back the rank that belongs to me." Jiang Yuyan spoke coldly then turned around and left.

Like this, Zhao Feng became the top outer disciple and on the same day, he moved into another courtyard.

The treatment of 1st place was far better than the others.

For example, Zhao Feng got 10 substandard primal crystal stones each month, which was the same as an inner disciple. At the same time, he would also get other resources.

"Zhao Feng, I heard that the you can go to the Clan and choose a Middle Class Mortal Skill in 3 days unless someone challenges you in this period." Princess Yun Mengxiang came and told him.

Middle Class Mortal Skill?

Zhao Feng was excited and surprised when he heard this. Bei Moi's Rippling Technique was a Middle Class Mortal Skill and he had used it to dominate the 5 of them back then.

Xiao Sun trained the Blazing Sun Manual and even though he hadn't reached a high level, the strength of it was already strong enough to reach the top 10. But Middle Class Mortal Skills weren't open to outer disciples.

Only when one became an inner disciple would they have the chance to learn a Middle Class Mortal Skill.

Even though the difference between a Low class and Middle class Mortal skill seemed small, it was greater than the difference in 1 rank of the Consolidated Realm...

"If there aren't any accidents in the next 3 days, I should be able to get a Middle class Mortal skill." Zhao Feng was full of expectation.

Of course, he didn't forget about the Thousand Leaf Pond. It contributed greatly to his goal of entering the Ascended Realm with his body.

Therefore, he spent a lot of time comprehending the 7 array books that old man Zhang had given him.

Because Zhao Feng had already taken 2 Marrow Cleansing Pills, his attributes had risen greatly and his Silver Wall Technique had progressed greatly.

Maybe in 10 days, his Silver Wall Technique would be able to reach the peak of the 9th rank.

Apart from cultivation, Zhao Feng also visited Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan. Everywhere where he went, the outer disciples would greet him.

“Greetings, Brother Zhao!”

Even a few disciples who were older than him and had better talent, would respectfully greet him.

Now Zhao Feng was the top outer disciple and he had crushed every outer disciple below his feet. This goal was achieved earlier than he expected.

With Zhao Feng’s protection, Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan’s days were relaxed.

“Brother Zhao, no one dares to offend us now.”

Yang Qingshan was so happy that his eyebrows stuck out.

Nan Gongfan on the other hand was slightly worried: “Brother Zhao, your performance in the past has been too great. What if it catches the attention of Hai Yun Master?”

“Being an outer disciple, no matter how strong I am, I still won’t catch Hai Yun Master’s attention. Only when I become an inner disciple will I enter his line of sight.”

Zhao Feng was confident. He was sure that Hai Yun Master didn’t even know of his existence right now because he only had a Low tier Spiritual Body and people such as Quan Chen didn’t look at him in the eye.

No matter how strong a disciple at the Consolidated Realm was, they were still an ant.

3 days passed in the flash of an eye and no one dared to challenge Zhao Feng’s position.

Jiang Yuyan and Hou Yuan, ranked 2nd and 3rd respectively, both knew that they weren’t Zhao Feng’s match. So the latter immediately went to the Outer Hall Division and applied for consent to get his Middle class Mortal skill.

His application needed to be agreed by the Outer Hall Division to prove that there was no “fraud” involved, but Zhao Feng’s strength was true to his name.

The 4 continuous wins that day had shocked all the outer disciples and a few Deacons had even seen it.

The most important part was that a Vice Head had agreed to his challenges and therefore, his application passed easily.

“This Hollow Building Token can only be used once. With this token in our hand, you are able to enter the sacred ground of the Clan - the Hollow Building.”

Deacon Qiu handed an azure bronze token over.

The Hollow Building?

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised because he had heard the rumours about the Hollow Building before.

“The Hollow Building isn’t like the Martial art libraries in the mortal world, it’s a place of inheritance from the Clan. According to the rules, a normal inner disciple can only enter the building once before reaching the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.” Deacon Qiu gave a long glance at Zhao Feng.