

K O G 191

Chapter 191 - Zhao Feng exiting (2)

"..... Final score: 2570.

Participant, your score has exceeded 1000 and you will receive the highest treatment from the Floating Crest Palace."

Zhao Feng stood in the white crystal hall, pale faced and he wiped the blood off his lips.

Before he had died, the scene of the Mountain Monster had shocked him. Before that power, even those at the True Spirit Realm were ants.

Hmmm?

A white glow of light enveloped Zhao Feng and it sent a wave of warmth throughout his body that healed his injuries. This wave of warmth was similar to the jade that Zhao Feng had obtained from the treasury and had the properties of healing.

"2570 seems to be very high. I also get to receive the highest treatment?"

Zhao Feng recovered from his daze and he began to think about what the sound has just said. He was the last person that exited the trial, meaning that he was definitely first. But it was also because of this reason that he couldn't compare with the previous participants.

"Usually, only one person in a thousand years would break the thousand point mark. As for your score, it had beaten the highest score recorded in the Floating Crest Palace in the past ten thousand years."

The figure of a tall, powerful man appeared from nowhere. The figure was created by white lights and although it wasn't real, it had a certain amount of intelligence.

Zhao Feng looked closely and he realised that the features of this person was slightly familiar.

He suddenly remembered the youth named 'Li Ji' in the canyon illusion.

"You're Li Ji?"

Zhao Feng couldn't help but blurt out. The two were just so alike - the only difference being the man was more mature.

"Hehe, I am 'Li Fuji'. The figure you see right now is only a thought from the true me." The man explained.

Zhao Feng clucked his tongue - the man wasn't a true life form, but he had intelligence.

Miao miao!

At this time, the little thieving cat climbed out of the interspatial ring and it curiously inspected the man while sitting on Zhao Feng's shoulder.

When the man saw the little thieving cat, stunned flashed through his eyes but he didn't ask anything.

"Participant, your score has exceeded 1000 and can receive the following treatment.

Use your points and exchange them for skills, weapons and other items.

Ask me to do anything within my capabilities. Of course, it will cost you a corresponding amount of points.

Give you a simple inheritance for free.”

The glowing man said.

Three treatments in total?

Zhao Feng fell into deep thought.

According to what he knew of the Floating Crest Trial, normal participants only received the first treatment. As for the record, he had never heard of this but for the third, he had remembered First Elder talking about it - there were chances of inheritances in the trial.

“My biggest advantage is the second treatment - to wish for anything.”

Zhao Feng thought about it, but first he had to understand how to exchange his points.

Information began to appear from his Floating Crest Token.

First was how Zhao Feng had gotten his points.

20 for passing the first stage. 30 for passing the second stage.

As for the third stage, it was calculated by time when the pursuit started.

The first to tenth day of the pursuit gave 10 points for every day.

Therefore, Zhao Feng received 100 for the first round of the pursuit.

This was only completed by Zhao Feng, Bei Moi and Yang Gan.

The second ten days of the pursuit gave 20 for each day, giving Zhao Feng another 200.

Only Zhao Feng and Bei Moi were able to complete this with the former being the only person to survive the third round of pursuit.

Zhao Feng was only able to survive one day of the fourth round before being killed by the ‘Mountain Monster’.

Therefore, Zhao Feng’s stage-passing score was: 720.

“My performance score is too much - 1350!”

Zhao Feng looked at it in more detail. Every black metal monster killed gave him 100 and because Zhao Feng killed 8, there was 800 points.

“Bei Moi didn’t even kill one monster. This means there’s at least 800 points between us and adding on the fact that he lasted shorter than me, there’s a gap of at least a thousand.”

A smile formed on Zhao Feng lips.

This meant that even the second best participant had at least a thousand points difference with him. Zhao Feng then started to search for information regarding the items that could be exchanged.

“Peak class Mortal skill - 80 points for one.

Peak grade Mortal weapons - 100 for one.

Low class Spiritual skills - 400 for one.

Low grade Spiritual weapon - 500 for one...”

The items Zhao Feng looked at were all top tier. The highest skills and weapons one could exchange for in the Floating Crest Trial were Middle class Spiritual skills or Middle grade Spiritual weapons, which needed 1500 and 2000 points respectively.

Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't exchange his points for those items. After thinking for a bit, Zhao Feng made his decision: “I'll have the simple inheritance first.”

This was the third treatment which other participants excluding Bei Moi probably didn't have.

“Ok.”

As soon as the man said this, a transparent white glow of light flowed into Zhao Feng's body.

It was a mysterious aura that didn't have any malicious intent to it. On the contrary, it was warm and peaceful. The light flowed through his blood, bones and even mental energy, but when it came to the azure light within his left eye, the light faded away.

“Unfortunately, I am unable to create a perfect inheritance for you. The path that suits you is ‘mental energy’, which is the ‘soul’. For example, mental illusions, predictors or even corpse-summoner could be your forte.”

“Why can't it be created?”

Zhao Feng was slightly frustrated - Li Fuji's suggestion was the same as First Elders.

“The Floating Crest Palace is a ‘Righteous ground of Inheritance’. Not many practice using ‘mental energy’ and it's considered slightly ‘wicked’. Furthermore, your bloodline makes it even harder to create one specifically for you. Of course, because you obtained the Floating Crest Lightning Seal and have some Lightning skills as foundation, I can give the best inheritance of the Floating Crest Palace, the ‘Lightning Inheritance’, to you.” The glowing man said.

“Ok.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head. At least he was able to get the best inheritance of the Floating Crest Palace.

Booom!

A large amount of energy flowed into Zhao Feng's mind and lit up the entire hall.

A while later.

A tower with three floors appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

The scene in the first floor was similar to the Floating Crest Lightning Seal. It contained enlightenment and ways to use Lightning.

As for the second and third floor of the tower, it was grey and Zhao Feng was unable to enter.

“The Lightning Inheritance has been sealed in your mind. At the Ascended Realm, you can only comprehend the first floor. The second floor requires you to be at the True Spirit Realm and the third floor requires you to be at least at the ‘True Lord rank’, the third Heaven of the True Spirit Realm. If you’re able to fully comprehend the Lightning Inheritance, it’s not impossible for you to stand at the top of this continent.” The glowing man said.

“This Lightning Inheritance is indeed strong. The True Spirit Realm is split into three ranks: the True Human rank, True Mystic rank and the True Lord rank. The Elders of the Broken Moon Clan probably haven’t even reached the second rank of the True Spirit Realm yet.” Zhao Feng thought.

The Lightning Inheritance included how to use Lightning, offense, movement and secret techniques. This Inheritance meant all the paths of Lightning, but Zhao Feng could only learn the corners of it from the 1st floor. If he could fully comprehend the 1st floor however, normal cultivators at the True Human rank probably wouldn’t even be his match.

After the inheritance finished, Zhao Feng targeted the second treatment where Li Fuji would grant him wishes within his capabilities.

“My first wish is to understand the cat’s history and sign a pet pact with it.” Zhao Feng said.

The little thieving cat’s history was mysterious and there was no bond between the two. After the trial finished, the cat could run away anytime it wanted.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws on Zhao Feng’s shoulders, expressing its dissatisfaction.

“Sorry, even I don’t know the cat’s history, but I know it’s bloodline is very unique. As for whether or not the blood pact will work, it depends on how much the cat resists as well as your bloodline strength.”

The glowing man glanced at the little thieving cat and shook its head.

“Tell me how to create the pact and help me succeed.”

Zhao Feng was willing to try.

The glowing man nodded his head: “This will cost you 200 points.”

After that, he told Zhao Feng how to create a pet blood pact.

The glowing man stood in the middle with Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat on either side.

According to the requirements, both parties needed to draw out a few drops of blood. After that was done, the glowing man swiped his hand and the blood formed a weird picture in mid air.

The little thieving cat’s mouth twitched slightly and it didn’t fight back. Maybe it knew even if it fought back, nothing could be done.

The blood picture formed between Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat and as the man waved his hands, a mysterious wave flowed from the picture into Zhao Feng's body and the cats' body.

Soon, Zhao Feng could feel the little thieving cat.

"It succeeded."

Li Fuji was slightly surprised and he looked at the little thieving cat with a deep glance. He didn't think that it would go well for Zhao Feng.

The blood pact meant that the little thieving cat would officially become Zhao Feng's pet and become restricted. Zhao Feng was also surprised that the cat didn't fight back. Instead, it had a knowing smile on its face.

"My second wish is to learn the history of the Yin Shadow Cloak and know whether or not it can be fixed and if so, how."

Zhao Feng soon came up with his second wish.

"This is an ancient treasure which can increase one's speed and hide one's aura. It is an 'Inheritance treasure' and its potential has yet to be fully unlocked. For you, its value is ten times greater than a Spiritual grade weapon." Li Fuji smiled as he explained.

Zhao Feng was very pleased with the answer.

Inheritance treasures could be used by those at the Ascended Realm and True Spirit Realm. They were items that could grow as the user got stronger - obviously not something a Spiritual weapon could compare to. Depending on the user's strength, the cloak's power would be the differentiate.

Chapter 192 - A bunch of retards

According to what Zhao Feng knew, only Bei Moi had good luck and he had received an 'Inheritance treasure', the gold/green shirt.

"Inheritance treasures don't require high cultivation, but the word 'inheritance' means that only a small number of people are able to use it." Li Fuji added.

Zhao Feng understood what he meant. For example, the Yin Shadow Cloak required his bloodline power. If he didn't have bloodline power, he wouldn't even be able to open it.

Without reaching the certain requirements, even those at the True Spirit Realm wouldn't have much uses for Inheritance treasures.

After that, Li Fuji told Zhao Feng how to repair the Yin Shadow Cloak.

"To fix this cloak, you need a Grandmaster Blacksmith and the blacksmith needs to be at least at the True Spirit Realm. There's also a few vital resources which are almost now extinct in this continent. I can give most of them to you, but the points needed are higher than usual." Li Fuji said.

"How much?" Zhao Feng asked.

“Answering your question cost 200, and the resources cost 500, coming to a total of 700.” The glowing man answered.

“Ok, exchange!” Zhao Feng agreed without any hesitation.

Inheritance treasures, especially those with the ability of invisibility, were worth far more to him than a Spiritual weapon. One had to know a normal Spiritual grade weapon only cost 500, but it had no use for Zhao Feng apart from giving it to the Clan and receiving some other items in return.

“You still have 1670.”

“I’ll exchange them for a Low grade Spiritual weapon, 2 Spiritual class skills, 4 peak Mortal class skills, 8 High class Mortal skills...”

Zhao Feng expressionlessly called out a range of items.

Most of them were skills and the one Spiritual grade weapon was to attract all the attention.

These skills all contained a specific scenery inside them, which enlightenment could be obtained from.

Zhao Feng opened his left eye and he copied all the skills into the dimension of his left eye. Therefore, he wouldn’t feel sad when he gave all the skills to the Clan.

Broken Moon Clan.

Forty-eight days had passed since the trial began and most of the participants had exited within a month. Ever since Bei Moi beat the thousand year record, everything had calmed down. Five people at the True Spirit Realm sat outside the Floating Crest Palace.

Over the past couple days, a storm had brewed within the Clan. The participants this generation had all increased significantly in strength. The biggest change of all was the position of Core disciples. Over the last few days, the Core disciples’ ranking had changed dramatically.

Firstly, Yang Gan had broken through to the 6th Sky and he took the title of Head disciple.

The original Head disciple had exceeded the age limit of 30 and he wasn’t a disciple anymore. After all, the Clan wouldn’t continuously raise the younger generation. After they reached a certain age, they would carry out tasks for the Clan.

However, Yang Gan didn’t wait till the original Head disciple left. He had beaten the latter, who was at the 6th Sky, in a fight.

Apart from Yang Gan, Bei Moi, Quan Chen, Ran Xiaoyuan and co. had all performed well.

This was especially so for Bei Moi. Apparently, he had received a mysterious inheritance in the trial and when he came out, his cultivation was at the peak 4th Sky.

Three days ago.

Bei Moi had defeated Chen Xingrui, who was originally ranked 2nd! In this fight, Bei Moi showed his dominance and beat the Core disciple at the 5th Sky. Apart from that, Quan Chen and Ran Xiaoyuan had both become the 5th and 6th Core disciples respectively.

Even Lin Fan and Liu Yue'er had both reached the peak 3rd Sky and they had the ability to challenge Core disciples. But right now, they were waiting for the right moment.

Although the positions of Core disciples would always change slightly after the trial, it was still rare to see so many places of the Core disciples change.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng, the insane person who came first place and trained the 'Lightning Wind Palm', still hadn't exited yet.

It could be imagined that the ten positions of the Core disciples would change even more in the coming month. The entire thing fell into the eyes of the high authority of the Clan.

The Elders and Clan Master were all happy that the competition within the inner disciples was so fierce. This would propel the entire younger generation.

Entrance of the Floating Crest Palace.

The Clan Master and Elders could see the fights between the disciples at the Central Division below.

"The Floating Crest Trial this time might push the Broken Moon Clan to an entire new level." A colorful light flashed in the Clan Masters' eyes.

The Elders all nodded their heads and they held high expectations in for their disciples.

"Over the past thousand years, my Broken Moon Clan has always been last place or second-to-last in the Thirteen Clan Alliance Event. The Alliance competition will start in half a year's time and I hope that these disciples will show their skills on that bigger stage." The Broken Moon Clan Master might be a woman but her words were full of battle intent.

"Geniuses are indeed like clouds in the Alliance Event. This is the chance to increase their knowledge, but before that, the 'Three Clan Party' with the Silver Moon Clan and Ling Moon Clan is approaching." First Elder smiled faintly.

After mentioning the 'Three Clan Party', the expression of the other Elder's changed slightly. It was obvious that they put some importance to it.

The Three Clan Party was between the Ling Moon Clan, Silver Moon Clan and Broken Moon Clan.

If one was careful, they could tell that all three of these Clan's had 'moon' in their names. A long, long, long time ago these three Clans belonged to the same Sect but due to different reasons, the Sect split into three Clans which were the Ling Moon Clan, Silver Moon Clan and Broken Moon Clan respectively.

Up to now, the three Clan's still remained in touch and they were neighbours with each other. Many times, they had fought an alliance together to face stronger enemies. Of course, while they were in the same alliance, the three Clans still had competition amongst them.

Every five years, there would be a 'Three Clan Party' and this was when they would fight.

"The Ling Moon Clan sent out the invitation half a month ago saying that the Three Clan Party will be hold one month from now. This time, we will give them a surprise." The Clan Master said confidently.

When the Three Clan Party was mentioned, both the Clan Master and First Elder would have furrowed eyebrows. This was because the other two Clans were ranked 4th and 7th in the 13 Clan's respectively, meaning that they were more powerful than the Broken Moon Clan by not just a bit.

The Broken Moon Clan would come last every time and the Clan Master and Elder's would feel ashamed and depressed.

"I hope that this time, we will turn the losses around or else I won't have the face to meet those old bastards." The Elders exchanged glances and smiled.

Just as the Elders were dreaming.

Weng!

A light flashed at the entrance of the Floating Crest Palace.

An azure haired youth appeared.

"I'm finally out."

Zhao Feng let out a breath with a pale face. He had copied all the skills, spending a vast amount of energy.

The sudden appearance of the figure made the five at the True Spirit Realm come back from their daze.

When the light faded away.

Zhao Feng found the five pairs of eyes were staring at him.

"Wicked youngest, you've finally exited! Kneel and confess your sins!" Elder Xue released the anger pent up in his heart.

"Zhao Feng, do you know your wrongs!?" Hai Yun Master exclaimed with coldness in his eyes.

Granny Liuyue also had her eyebrows furrowed and she didn't have a good impression of Zhao Feng as well.

The True Spirit Realm aura's made Zhao Feng hard to breath.

Right at this moment.

Boom...

The Floating Crest Palace suddenly shook and the lightning surrounding it faded by over half. A powerful arc of lightning then swept everyone away.

"The Floating Crest Palace has closed." First Elder exclaimed as he grabbed Zhao Feng and landed on the Central Division below.

Qiu Qiu Qiu---

The Clan Master and other Elders all landed on the ground. The movement of the Floating Crest Palace attracted the attention of many members of the Clan.

“Has that guy came out?”

“Hmph! Brat named Zhao, wait to face the fury of everyone!”

Yang Gan, Bei Moi, Quan Chen and co. all had different reactions.

Inside a dim hall within the Clan.

“The trial has ended. That brat won’t be able to escape the Clan’s punishment.”

A cold voice sounded in the hall.

In a short amount of time, the entire Clan had been disturbed.

Many figures went towards the Central Division.

Quan Chen, Lu Hu, Sun Yuanhao and co. were all calling to punish Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng! You wicked bastard! You tricked me and stole my spoils of war...”

Quan Chen’s face was extremely dim and it seemed like the former wanted to tear Zhao Feng into pieces.

“Zhao Feng, how dare you kick me into the abyss in the trial? My Master is the Regulations Elder, he won’t forgive you!” Lu Hu howled.

If it wasn’t because there were Elders’ present, he probably would have already charged up and fought with Zhao Feng.

“Wuwu... Brother Zhao! I can’t believe you’re that type of person! One only has one chance to enter the Floating Crest Trial in their lifetime. If you didn’t kick me into the abyss, maybe I’ll be the same as Brother Bei and receive some kind of Inheritance.” Sun Yuanhao’s baby face was full of pureness.

“Hmph! I can’t believe there’s such people in our Clan!”

A few of the girl disciples couldn’t help but sympathise.

Miao miao!

A little grey cat the size of a palm jumped onto Zhao Feng’s shoulder and it looked at the crowd with its black gem eyes.

What a cute cat!

The eyes of some girl disciples lit up.

“It was that cat that tricked me!” Bei Moi instantly became angry as he saw the little thieving cat.

At this point in time, everything was in chaos as the crowd all called for Zhao Feng to be punished.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows scrunched together - these people were all cursing him.

Being the top participant of the trial, would he just stand there?

“A bunch of retards!” Zhao Feng coldly exclaimed as loud as thunder.

What!?

The expressions of the disciples fell into a daze. They would never have thought that this person would be so arrogant in public.

“Don’t use any excuses to cover your uselessness. If you had the strength, first place wouldn’t have been me.” Zhao Feng said arrogantly as he surveyed the crowd with sharp eyes.

He thought coldly in his heart: “From the ancient times till now, only the victorious wrote history.

Who came first?

Me!

Not you clowns!

“You you...”

The disciples were all instantly speechless.

Chapter 193 - First Elders’ Position

When one should be high-key, then go high-key.

How could Zhao Feng be accused of all these problems the second he came out?

In this situation, every and any explanation was useless. One needed to establish their dominance to the crowd.

Zhao Feng had succeeded in doing this by using an arrogant and superior manner! And these people had nothing to say.

The strongest came first.

Zhao Feng had taken this title and he had the rights to say so.

‘The victorious writes the history’, who’s ever heard of the loser writing it?

The Clan Master and Elders’ glanced at each other - they didn’t think that he would still be so arrogant in the public.

But remembering the fact that this brat had come first in the trial and he was because from training the Lightning Wind Palm, his actions weren’t that unusual.

“Zhao Feng, how dare you be so arrogant!?”

Elder Xue and Hai Yun Master’s expressions were dim and their aura swept through the air.

They only needed one thought to kill this disciple. But they didn’t dare.

Firstly, Zhao Feng was first in the trial. Secondly, behind Zhao Feng was First Elder.

They released their aura to try and down the flames of Zhao Feng’s arrogance. However, the result disappointed them.

Zhao Feng's azure hair blew in the wind and his eye was still sharp and unmoving. Throughout the trial, Zhao Feng had withstood the True Spirit Realm aura many times.

The most terrifying Mountain Monster, who had slain four black metal monsters in one thought, had an aura that was far stronger than the two Elders before him.

Inside Zhao Feng's left eye, the azure light spun, sending his bloodline power across his whole body to decrease the aura's pressure.

Miao miao!

Not only was Zhao Feng unaffected, even the little thieving cat was laughing mockingly towards Hai Yun Master and Elder Xue.

"Hmm? That cat's not simple! Could it be the cat that tricked Bei Moi?"

Hai Yun Masters' eyes lit up.

Being at the True Spirit Realm, how could he not see that the little thieving cat's intelligence was something that a normal beast couldn't compare to?

Furthermore, the cat could ignore the pressure brought by existences at the True Spirit Realm, meaning that either it had high talent itself, or it had a powerful bloodline.

For example, the legendary beasts such as the Dragon and Roc could pressure normal beasts, even if it had lower cultivation.

Thinking up to here, Hai Yun Master's eyes became urgent.

"Everyone, remain calm! Zhao Feng is, after all, the winner of this trial. The Clan will give a satisfactory answer."

The Clan Master's cold voice was full of strictness.

The Elders all agreed. The most important thing right now was to see how much rewards Zhao Feng had received.

One had to know that Zhao Feng had remained in the trial longer than Bei Moi, who had beaten the thousand year record, by ten days.

The disciples who were asking to punish Zhao Feng such as Quan Chen, Bei Moi and co. all became silent. No matter what they said, Zhao Feng still had come first.

The Clan Master was leading Zhao Feng towards the Central Division.

From the looks of it, what Zhao Feng had done in the trial was very likely to be dismissed by the higher-ups of the Clan.

Quan Chen, Lu Hu and co. all had unwilling looks on their face.

Right at this moment, a powerful True Spirit Realm aura appeared.

“Youngster Zhao Feng, don’t be arrogant! Every country has their own laws and our Clan is like so! With Elder, I, here, no matter how big your contribution, you’ll still be punished.”

A thunderous, old voice sounded which made the footsteps of the Elders’ halt.

Before the words finished, an old man wearing a green shirt, holding a staff appeared in the air.

“Regulations Elder!”

A few of the disciples exclaimed and they bowed down in respect.

The Regulations Elder held a unique position within the Clan. He had the authority to kill and controlled the laws of the Clan.

Even if the Clan Master had broken the Clan laws, the Regulations Elder had the right to stand up and question her. Furthermore, the Regulations Elder had a Spiritual grade weapon, which gave him greater strength than other normal Elders.

“Great! Master’s here now. Even the Clan Master can’t stop him!”

Extreme joy appeared on Lu Hu’s face. Quan Chen and co.’s dim expressions all turned to gloating.

Seeing the Regulations Elder, worry appeared in the Clan Master’s eyes.

If the former wanted to punish Zhao Feng, even she couldn’t stop him.

The Clan Master’s eyes turned towards First Elder with a pleading look. This wasn’t only because First Elder was Zhao Feng’s master, it was also because of his authority.

“Regulations Elder, why not come down and witness the highest score that the Floating Crest Trial has ever recorded?”

First Elder’s voice was calm and it seemed like an invitation and an order at the same time.

At this moment, the other Elder’s were all silent.

“Fine, I shall come.”

The Regulations Elder was obviously wary of First Elder. First Elder had the word ‘First’ in it, meaning that he was the head of all the Elders.

Elder Xue and Hai Yun Master looked at each other and they sighed in their hearts: “Is First Elder deciding to protect this disciple?”

Originally, the Regulations Elder wanted to take Zhao Feng down straight away and punish him. However, even if he was the Regulations Elder, he had to give First Elder face.

Zhao Feng took this scene in his eyes and he couldn’t help but feel lucky that he chose to be First Elder’s disciple, even though it was just an outer disciple.

First Elder didn’t take many disciples but once he had, he would protect them till the end, even if the disciple was an outer disciple of his.

First Elder didn't want to take Zhao Feng as a disciple because he once also had another disciple that trained the Lightning Wind Palm and died from it.

First Elder might seem cold and uncaring at first, but after obtaining his recognition, the former would wholeheartedly care for his disciples. First Elder led the way and he walked into the Central Division in front of even the Clan Master.

The latter and Regulations Elder followed closely behind him. The other Elders all exchanged glances, as if considering what First Elder was thinking.

The First Elder right now was far too dominant. The Regulations Elders' expression changed to a slightly more solemn one.

"This is First Elder, my master! Dominant and powerful!" Zhao Feng's heart was full of stun.

The entire atmosphere had been changed by First Elder. He could even feel that the other normal Elders didn't even dare to breathe heavily.

Finally.

Zhao Feng realised that First Elders' position in the Clan was higher than what he imagined.

From the surface, it seemed that the Clan Master had the highest authority within the Clan. However, truthfully, she didn't.

At this moment, when First Elder walked at the very front, no one questioned him. On the contrary, all of them became careful.

"Brother Zhao, go in."

Yang Gan warned Zhao Feng with a slightly complex expression. He didn't think that his Master would actually protect this outer disciple of his.

As for why First Elder had such authority, Yang Gan didn't feel anything off.

All of this was because of one thing - First Elder was the strongest within the Clan!

Strength preceded everything.

It didn't matter if one was 'Righteous' or 'Wicked', that was the law.

It was because First Elder had the strongest strength that the other Elders had to back away.

Yang Gan laughed coldly in his heart: "Master is usually low-key in the Clan. These Elders did what they want but now, they've finally realised who's the true boss!"

Soon, the group of Elders entered the Central Division Hall.

Vice Head Li's heart shook. What the heck was going on? Why are all the Elders here and what's with the atmosphere?

Inside the hall, apart from the Elders, the other disciples who had participated in the trial had also come inside.

“Zhao Feng, what was your final score?”

The Clan Master’s eyes were full of anticipation.

“A thousand and a bit.” Zhao Feng casually answered.

A thousand and a bit?

The other disciples all drew in cold breaths.

“His score’s reached one thousand! Even Brother Bei Moi was only at 900 or so.”

“That score’s probably beaten the ten-thousand year record.”

Chaos broke out inside the hall.

Hehe, looks like Bei Moi only had 900 points.

Zhao Feng laughed in his heart.

“A thousand and a bit? How much is a bit?”

First Elder glared at Zhao Feng.

“1588.”

Zhao Feng purposely gave a far lower score because some points were used to grant his wishes.

“1500+, that’s beaten the ten-thousand year record!”

First Elder was extremely pleased and his face was flushed red.

After that, Zhao Feng took out his rewards.

“Spiritual grade weapon!”

The first item was a Spiritual grade sword, which made the eyes of all the Elders light up. Zhao Feng then took out two Spiritual class skills, one more than Bei Moi.

Spiritual class skills were treated like heirlooms in the Clan. Two at the same time was a great surprise.

Apart from that, there were four peak grade Mortal skills, which were usually only given to Elders and Vice Heads to train.

Zhao Feng was extremely generous and he gave everything to the Clan.

There were also a bunch of resources with high value. If Zhao Feng didn’t need it, he also gave them to the Clan. Truthfully, the most precious skills had all been copied into Zhao Feng’s left eye.

“Your cat doesn’t seem simple.”

Hai Yun Master’s eyes spun.

Mia miao!

The little thieving cat laughed at Hai Yun Master with disdain and mockery.

“Hahaha...”

Seeing Hai Yun Master being looked down on by a cat, the other Elders all started laughing.

Hai Yun Master didn't get angry and he stared at Zhao Feng: “How much spirit stones do you want for this cat? I can also give other items.”

“It's not for sale! The little thieving cat's already signed a blood pact with me.”

Zhao Feng shook his head without hesitation.

At the same time, he clucked his tongue - Hai Yun Master's eyes were indeed special.

“Feng'er, did you receive any inheritances in the trial for breaking the ten-thousand year record?” First Elder's face was full of urgency.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng felt a warmth inside his heart. The other Elder's all wanted to know how much profit the Clan could get and not him.

As for inheritances, this was the most useful thing for cultivators. Other items were, after all, items.

After this question was asked, the other Elders and disciples were all curious.

This was especially so for Bei Moi because he was the only one who had received an inheritance.

“None.”

Zhao Feng's simple answer surprised everyone in the hall.

Chapter 194 - Zhao Feng confessing his sins

None?

From the Clan Master to the disciples, all of them had suspicious and surprised expressions.

The person that came first in the trial, the one that had broken the ten-thousand year record hadn't received an Inheritance?

Even Bei Moi, who had come second and didn't even get a thousand points, had received an Inheritance, so why not him?

“It depends on one's luck to receive an Inheritance.”

Faint disappointment was shown on the Clan Master's face.

Zhao Feng was a prodigy for breaking the ten-thousand year record and he must have his own means of doing so. If he had received an Inheritance, it could let him catch up to others due to the difference in talent and help him become a genius of the Broken Moon Clan.

Unfortunately, Zhao Feng might've broken the ten-thousand year record, but he didn't get the thing most important for him.

At the same time.

Zhao Feng's answer made many people secretly let out a breath.

“Without an Inheritance, so what if you came first in the trial? You’re destined to be crushed by me.”

A confident smile appeared on Bei Moi’s lips.

Zhao Feng talent was only average. If the latter had received an Inheritance, he might be able to threaten him. But unfortunately, Zhao Feng didn’t.

“Luckily... ” Hai Yun Master let out a breath.

Zhao Feng’s talent wasn’t high, but the potential and means he had shown so far were terrifying. If he received an Inheritance, the threat he brought on was too great.

Luckily, this brat didn’t receive an Inheritance - Bei Moi alone could beat him.

Even Sun Yuanhao had disdain in his eyes: “If there’s no Inheritance, with your Low tier Spiritual body, you will eventually be overtaken by me. One day, I will defeat you straight on and repay the shame!”

At this point in time, everyone looked lightly on towards Zhao Feng. At least in Hai Yun Master and co.’s eyes, Zhao Feng could only be arrogant for a while, but his future was limited.

Zhao Feng, who saw the entire scene, laughed coldly in his heart.

This was the result he wanted.

When one should be high-key, then go high-key. When one should lie low, then do so.

He was catching too much attention for breaking the ten-thousand year record. This had caused many of his enemies to feel threatened.

For Zhao Feng who was still growing, this wasn’t a good thing.

In this continent, there were many, many geniuses, but how many were left now The potential they possessed was far too high and many died to assassination.

Even a prodigy with a ‘Sky tier Spiritual body’ could be killed by any random person.

If Hai Yun Master and co. found out that he had received the best inheritance, the ‘Lightning Inheritance’, they would definitely try and kill Zhao Feng before the latter fully matured.

Therefore.

Zhao Feng concealed the truth.

A disciple with average talent and no inheritance had no threat. The disciples who were the same age as Zhao Feng, also felt superior to him.

However, although the latter’s words could trick the disciples, the Elder’s weren’t easily fooled.

Both Elder Xue and Hai Yun Master’s eyes twinkled.

How could someone, who broke the ten-thousand year record, not receive an inheritance? This was just too suspicious or was there something else going on?

“Zhao Feng, I remember that once one reaches a certain score, the trial will give a simple, free inheritance.” Elder Xue asked with uncertainty.

After all, there weren’t many who reached that mark and this was all heard from others. Hai Yun Master felt something was off but he didn’t know what.

“My score easily surpassed the requirements.” Zhao Feng laughed.

Hearing this, Bei Moi, Quan Chen and co.’s expression all changed. Was Zhao Feng just fooling with them just then?

“Unfortunately, the Floating Crest Palace didn’t have any suitable inheritances for me. My talent is mental energy.” Zhao Feng said with regret.

“Mental energy?” The Elder’s all glanced at each other.

At their level, they could easily see that Zhao Feng had a large amount of mental energy, which allowed him to resist auras at the True Spirit Realm. This point was first found out by First Elder.

“Mental energy is indeed a different path or it belongs to the Wicked. Being of Righteous descent, the Floating Crest Palace wouldn’t have inheritances regarding to this.” The Clan Master sighed and believed Zhao Feng’s words.

All the Elders had heard that Zhao Feng had talent in regards to mental energy and the disciples had all experienced it.

In the second stage, Zhao Feng had defeated an overwhelming number of bats by using his mental energy sound attack, causing 0 casualties and injuries to the disciples.

“Zhao Feng, because of your superb performance in the trial as well as the contributions for the Clan, I’ve decided to award you five-hundred thousand points and let you read any skill in the Hollow Building. Furthermore, the Clan will also reward you for the items you gave.”

The Clan Master announced.

Five-hundred thousand points!

The others were all shocked.

Even the high-level of the Clan didn’t seem to have this many points.

With that many points, what couldn’t he do?

“Ok, the reward has been given, now comes the punishment. Reward and punishments can’t be mixed together.”

The Regulation Elder slowly stood up.

“That’s right, Zhao Feng has indeed contributed a lot to the Clan, but his actions in the trial needs to be punished.” Elder Xue agreed.

“Although Zhao Feng took first, he had also destroyed the future of others.” Hai Yun Master said coldly.

Two Elders were supporting the Regulations Elder.

The sudden turn caught the Clan Master off guard. Granny Liuyue was neutral and she helped no one. First Elder's eyes became sharp and the atmosphere became tense.

It was obvious that the three had plotted this together. The Regulations Elder would call for punishment and the two Elders would support him, which meant that even First Elder couldn't rebuke him.

After all, no one person had the power to control everything.

"What does the Regulation Elder think?"

First Elder's expression became calm once more.

"The Clan is fair. We wouldn't accuse a good person, and not forgive a bad person. We'll do this in public, where everyone is watching. I believe no one is against this?" The Regulations Elder said.

"That's right! I agree."

"Zhao Feng is a wicked and cunning youth and he should be expelled from the Clan."

"The reason he came first was built on the fact that he was selfish and harmed others at the same time. People like him should be punished."

With Quan Chen and Lu Hu leading, they spouted a lot of crap. Under this situation, even the Clan Master and First Elder could do nothing.

"If this can be solved fairly, then I'll have nothing to say." First Elder said.

"Ok, then we'll question Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng, do you see any problems?"

The Regulations Elder nodded his head.

"Nope."

Zhao Feng still had a casual attitude.

"I ask you, why did you kick Sun Yuanhao and Lu Hu into the abyss in the first stage?" The Regulations Elder asked strictly.

The second he finished his words, Sun Yuanhao and Lu Hu started to explain how they were tricked by Zhao Feng.

"This brat has no respect for his Elders and he kicked me, a Core disciple, into the abyss, destroying my future..." Lu Hu cried.

"He wanted to keep all the treasures for himself and he was scared that I would fight for it, so he kicked me into the abyss." Sun Yuanhao wept.

The two had twisted the truth and acted so well that everyone sympathised with them.

"Zhao Feng! How do you explain this?" The Regulations Elder questioned.

"The will of these two are weak! They were controlled by the illusion fox. Disciple here thinks that people like them would only drag everyone back. Therefore, I decided to send them out." Zhao Feng said expressionlessly.

"Zhao Feng! Don't you dare humiliate us!"

Lu Hu and Sun Yuanhao were full of anger.

Zhao Feng laughed coldly in his heart - Do you think I'll argue with you over the 'truth'?

These people must have already plotted together against Zhao Feng. After hearing, Zhao Feng's 'explanation', everyone was stunned. It was because that they were useless, they were kicked out.

"Dammit! This guy's too arrogant."

Many people were angry.

Lu Hu and Sun Yuanhao both had sad looks on their face. In this situation, they were still looked down upon.

The Regulations Elder paused slightly - the plans they made could not counter this.

"How dare you be so arrogant! Then I ask you, why did you attack Quan Chen in the second stage?" The Regulations Elder coldly said.

"To the Clan Master and Elders, disciple here was finally able to enter the central areas of a castle and Zhao Feng, who entered midway, wanted to steal my spoils of war..."

Quan Chen said through gritted teeth.

"Zhao Feng, how will you explain this?"

Zhao Feng laughed: "Brother Quan worked with me to attack the castle, but he was useless. He dragged me down - he was more of a help by not being there."

Useless? Dragged him down?

Everyone's eyes almost popped out from their eye sockets. This excuse was far too lame.

"Zhao Feng! Stop making stuff up!"

Quan Chen was extremely angry - when did he ever drag Zhao Feng down?

The latter wasn't even explaining anything, he was humiliating them.

"Good, good. Zhao Feng, I've been the Regulations Elder for many years and it's the first time I've seen someone so arrogant. I ask you, why did you trick Bei Moi in the last stage and make him exit early?" The Regulations Elder asked coldly.

"That cat teamed up with Zhao Feng and tricked me. Does Brother Zhao think I'm useless as well?"

Bei Moi stared at the little thieving cat and laughed coldly.

Bei Moi's strength couldn't be doubted. At the same time, his talent and luck were very high too.

Everyone thought “You can’t use the words ‘useless’ and ‘dragging me down’ now”.

“Brother Bei is obviously powerful, but his intelligence... How could you believe what a cat says? So what if people like him who have strength, but no brains exited?” Zhao Feng said.

“You’re saying my intelligence is low?” Bei Moi was obviously annoyed.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat on Zhao Feng’s shoulder nodded its head and it waved its paws in agreement.

“You... you... ”

Bei Moi was so angry that he almost coughed up blood.

Zhao Feng wasn’t even explaining at all, he was just humiliating them!

“What an arrogant brat!”

The Regulations Elder almost exploded from anger. Zhao Feng didn’t play the cards that he wanted him to, which made all his traps and plans miss.

Zhao Feng then immediately bowed to the Clan Master and First Elder: “These people are either useless or dumb. Thinking for the whole trial, I decided to kick them out. Disciple would be willing to take the punishment for ‘arrogance’!”

I confess... To this sin!

Chapter 195 - Lightning Inheritance (1)

“These people are either useless or dumb. Thinking for the whole trial, I decided to kick them out. Disciple would be willing to take the punishment for ‘arrogance’”.

I confess... To this sin!

The hall was instantly so silent that even the sound of a needle dropping could be heard.

The expressions of Elders were all very colorful. The ‘victims’ Quan Chen, Sun Yuanhao, Bei Moi and Lu Hu had green faces and they were trembling with rage.

How was this ‘confessing’ to his sin? He was mocking them!

Zhao Feng’s words pierced at the weakest point in their heart. If they weren’t useless, how would they have been controlled by an Illusion Fox? If they weren’t dumb, how would they believe a cat?

This was the shame in their hearts. Zhao Feng didn’t even bother explaining it and he slapped their faces soundly instead. Even if Quan Chen and co. won the argument, the titles of ‘useless’, ‘dumb’, ‘dragging the group back’ will be stuck onto them.

The first to react was the Regulations Elder.

“Arrogant brat! You have not changed your wrongs, you’re selfish... you don’t put the laws in your eyes... you harm others for your benefit! You... ” The Regulations Elder suddenly stopped talking.

He suddenly realised that something was wrong.

“Disciple here is willing to take the punishment for arrogance, selfishness not putting the laws in my eyes, and harming others for my benefit.”

Zhao Feng’s azure hair waved in the air and a smile full of mockery appeared on his face.

Just as the Regulations Elder was about to say something else, First Elder intercepted: “Ok, the truth has come out and Zhao Feng has confessed to his wrongdoings.”

“But...”

The Regulation Elder’s face was green.

“You’ve already said it yourself, Zhao Feng was arrogant and selfish, but he didn’t have intentions of harming the other disciples. Furthermore, his words were not without reason.” First Elder said.

Elder Xue and Hai Yun Master were both dazed and speechless. Zhao Feng himself had already confessed, what else could they do?

From head to toe, he only had the title of ‘selfish’ and ‘arrogant’. These weren’t even sins, they were one’s attitude. There were many people like this in the Clan. The only one that was problematic was harming others for his own benefit.

“How about we take four hundred thousand contribution points off Zhao Feng and give it to the four disciples for their losses?” First Elder suggested.

“That is a great idea, Four hundred thousand points is the salary of a Vice Head working one hundred years for the Clan - it’s more than enough to compensate these disciples.” The Clan Master nodded her head in agreement.

“Four hundred thousand points is indeed a lot. There’s also been previous examples of deducting contribution points in the past.” The originally neutral Granny Liuyue said.

“This...” The Regulations Elder looked helplessly at Elder Xue and Elder Hai Yun.

The three of them could do nothing.

From the surface, it seemed that the Clan had already tried its best to punish Zhao Feng. Four hundred thousand points was a large amount of points. If one questioned this punishment, it was the same as questioning the Clan itself.

However, for Zhao Feng, he would still have one hundred thousand points left. When contribution points reached such an amount, it didn’t mean much anymore.

He had also received the privilege of entering the Hollow Building anytime he wanted. He already had the best inheritance of the Floating Crest Palace, the ‘Lightning Inheritance’, which contained much enlightenment inside.

He didn’t need money, skills or treasures.

Four hundred thousand points were nothing to Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, do you have any problems?” The Clan Master asked.

“Disciple has no problems with this, but I think it would be better to give the points back to the Clan, instead of giving them to these dumb and useless disciples.” Zhao Feng suggested.

Hearing this, Quan Chen and co. started cursing as they faces turned red with embarrassment. Even if they managed to receive the contribution points today, they would never forget the shame and they might even develop a fear of today.

This was especially so for Bei Moi. He was a prodigy with great talent and luck and he had come second in the trial, which already gave him two hundred thousand points.

The crushing of his dignity was his critical weakness.

“Stop.” First Elder stared at Zhao Feng and he signalled for him to stop being so mischievous.

The latter was already the biggest winner. Not only did he not get punished, he had also shamed Bei Moi and co.

Zhao Feng smiled and returned to his Master’s side. The Elders then warned Zhao Feng repetitively and they announced the latter’s punishment to the public.

Finally... It was over.

The enmities in the trial were held down. Bei Moi, Quan Chen and co. had angered and shameful expressions when they walked out of the hall.

After the crowd faded away.

“Come with me.” First Elder said to Zhao Feng.

Soon.

Zhao Feng arrived at the place where First Elder lived. It was a quiet and calm room with no one around. Zhao Feng was slightly surprised - this was the private place of his Master. Not many people were allowed to enter it.

“Speak, what inheritance did you receive in the Floating Crest Palace?” First Elder smiled.

Zhao Feng paused - how did First Elder know?

“Hahaha, I understand the Floating Crest Palace better than anyone else. It’s impossible for you to not receive an inheritance. The most important point is that you’re talented in other aspects apart from mental energy as well. It’s not hard to get a simple inheritance.” First Elder said confidently.

“Master’s eyes are indeed bright. Yes, I have received an inheritance.”

Zhao Feng slowly opened his hand. A small sparkle of lightning appeared on his palm and it was perfectly in line with the lines on his hand.

“This... is the inheritance of Lightning!” First Elder took in a cold breath as shock appeared on his face.

He was the most knowledgeable and strongest Elder in the Clan. By just looking at it, he could tell the history of Zhao Feng's inheritance.

"With this inheritance, my Lightning Wind Palm will be perfected. Master, do you still go against me training the Lightning Wind Palm?" Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

First Elder paused and he looked at Zhao Feng with complex emotions.

Zhao Feng, who had received the 'Lightning Inheritance', definitely had the right to train the Lightning Wind Palm.

"If it wasn't because I had already learnt the Lightning Wind Palm, disciple might've not received this Inheritance. This is known as 'karma'. Furthermore, Bei Moi's inheritance also probably has something to do with his Northern Dark Heavenly Water." Zhao Feng continued.

"Karma is indeed the hardest thing to understand in the world." First Elder smiled bitterly and shook his head.

Who would have thought that the Lightning Wind Palm Zhao Feng trained was the key to allowing him to receive the best 'Lightning Inheritance'?

Zhao Feng had told Lin Fan to go to the canyon as well, but the latter had only received a normal Floating Crest Seal and not a Floating Crest Lightning Seal.

This was karma.

"Feng'er, there's nothing I can teach you since you've already received the Lightning Inheritance. I'll recommend you to the 'Three Clan Party' in a month's time. But before that, you must reach the position of one of the top five Core disciples."

First Elder's expression was full of praise and admiration. He might be knowledgeable, but it was nothing in front of the Lightning Inheritance.

What made him more relaxed was the fact that Zhao Feng might seem arrogant and careless, but in reality, he was calm and cunning. He had no sympathy and he made decision without hesitation.

His attitude was suitable for this world. From First Elders' point of view, the other disciples such as Yang Gan, Bei Moi, Sun Yuanhao and co. hadn't matured yet and they weren't as cunning as Zhao Feng.

"What is this 'Three Clan Party'?" Zhao Feng asked curiously.

First Elder was slightly surprised. Zhao Feng didn't even put 'getting into the top 5 Core disciples' into his heart - from this, his confidence could be seen.

"The Three Clan Party consists of the Lin Moon Clan, Silver Moon Clan and the Broken Moon Clan. It's held once every five years and the Broken Moon Clan would always come last because the Lin Moon Clan and Silver Moon Clan were ranked higher than us in the Thirteen Clans."

After Zhao Feng heard this, he couldn't help but sigh: "I can't believe that the Broken Moon Clan is so weak in the Thirteen Clans."

“Fuck off! The Thirteen Clans are all small powers. All of us similar strengths. The Broken Moon Clan won’t be scared of anyone when it comes to a fight.” First Elder swore.

“This... How does one measure how powerful a Clan is?”

Zhao Feng suddenly became interested in how the strengths of each Clan was measured. It was obvious that the Broken Moon Clan was just a cornerstone.

“According to ancient records, the Clans are split into five tiers from one star to five stars. One star being the weakest and five the strongest. The difference in between each star may amount to ten or hundreds of times in strength.”

“How many stars does the Broken Moon Clan have?” Zhao Feng asked urgently.

How many stars?

First Elder’s face went red and laughed: “Let’s change another subject.”

Zhao Feng had a weird face, but he didn’t continue asking. The Three Clan Party was an opportunity to see the geniuses of other factions.

“Although the Three Clan Party is only between three clans, the number of geniuses are still high. For example, the Lin Moon Clan. I heard that they have a person with a Changeable Body whose talent is comparable to the Earth Spirit Body. This meant that his/her talent is even higher than Bei Moi’s.” First Elder said.

Earth Spiritual Body!

Zhao Feng was moved - this was a legendary talent. Even Bei Moi was close to a Earth Spiritual Body. This prodigy of the Lin Moon Clan had a Changeable Body like Sun Yuanhao, but the former’s talent was far higher.

“Oh yeah, if you have any questions, you can ask the Clan since you’ve contributed greatly.” First Elder smiled.

Zhao Feng thought for a while and said lowly: “After I finish a few things, disciple wants to go home first before participating in the Three Clan Party.”

He had already left the Zhao family for quite a while now.

Chapter 196 - Lightning Inheritance (2)

The forty-eighth day.

This generation’s Floating Crest Trial came to an official end and Zhao Feng’s name shook the entire Clan. He might not be a Core disciple, but he was definitely one of the most-known.

At the same time, the rumours of his ‘arrogance’, ‘cunningness’ and ‘selfishness’ spread. There were rumours of many Core disciples being fooled by him. However, it didn’t end here.

On the second day.

First Elder announced that he was taking Zhao Feng in as a core disciple of his. This news once again shook the entire Clan, especially at the high level.

First Elder was without a doubt the most knowledgeable and powerful Elder. By promoting Zhao Feng to his official disciple, it had made the latter one of the disciples not to offend. Therefore, Zhao Feng's enemies were wary and scared at the same time.

The second day after the trial ended.

Zhao Feng went to the Clan Mission Division and he returned the primal crystal stones of debt and he bought the three 'Luohou arrows'.

When old man Zhang saw Zhao Feng, the former couldn't help but sigh. The two had made a bet whether or not Zhao Feng could participate in the Trial.

Not only did Zhao Feng manage to enter, he had also come first and beat the ten-thousand year record. Zhao Feng couldn't help but be excited after he bought the Luohou arrows. The arrows were high quality and they were comparable to a Middle grade Mortal weapon.

Only by using it with the Luohou Bow would its full power be released.

Beng sou--

Zhao Feng lightly pulled back the string and a dark green arrow pierced the air so fast that the naked eye couldn't even see it.

"Hmm? When did the Luohou Bow have such strong ice attributes?" Old man Zhang was slightly dazed.

The arrow just then definitely contained a large amount of coldness.

Qiu!

The Luohou arrow returned automatically.

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction and he handed over the Luohou Bow over to Vice Head Zhang.

On the Luohou Bow was a blue lotus. Old man Zhang reached out and held the bow. It was cold and the materials that the bow was made of had even undergone a change.

"No wonder you were the first place in the Floating Crest Trial. The power of the Luohou Bow now is not much weaker than a High grade Mortal weapon. The ice attribute is even more precious than a few High grade mortal weapons." Vice Head Zhang said.

Zhao Feng was slightly regretful. The ice arrows in the trial had all been used. They had the effect of ice sealing when used with the Luohou Bow.

Of course, in terms of pure power, the Luohou Bow was better with the Luohou arrows. Zhao Feng estimated that if he fired the Luohou Bow with all his strength, it would cause critical threats to those at the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

"It cost twice as much as True Force when using the Luohou Bow and Luohou arrows together."

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed. Everything must have its own weakness and forte.

After that.

Zhao Feng asked old man Zhang about how to fix his Yin Shadow Cloak. The Yin Shadow Cloak was Zhao Feng's most precious item. Its value was ten times more than a Spiritual weapon.

Spiritual weapons had a cultivation requirement and those at the Ascended Realm couldn't even control it. However, Inheritance grade treasures could grow with the user. How rare was that?

Zhao Feng had gathered most of the materials needed to fix the Yin Shadow Cloak but there were some things that he still needed.

Apart from that, there was another important condition.

"You mean the blacksmith has to be a Grandmaster and is at the True Spirit Realm?" Old man Zhang asked.

"That's right!" Zhao Feng nodded his head.

"That's troublesome. In the thirteen clans, there isn't even a Grandmaster Blacksmith." Old man Zhang smiled bitterly.

None?

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised - the thirteen countries didn't even have one Grandmaster Blacksmith?

"If you really need one, there's a Grandmaster Blacksmith called 'Yan Ye' in the Metal Dragon Country. However, in the northern continent, a Grandmaster Blacksmith has high standing. Even those at the True Spirit Realm can't afford to hire him, so how could the Broken Moon Clan." Old man Zhang shook his head.

It looks like this isn't just any trouble. Zhao Feng clucked his tongue. He didn't think that Grandmaster Blacksmiths were so rare and had such high status.

Vice Head Zhang meant that even if one used the title of the 'Broken Moon Clan' to try and hire him, the latter might not even care.

The thirteen Cloud countries were between the Sky Rich and Metal Dragon countries. These two were powerful existences and the factions behind them had extreme power.

The two were engaged in a continuous war and the fight would be settled by the powers backing the two countries.

Once any of them won, they could sweep the thirteen countries easily.

"Grandmaster Yan Ye comes from the power backing the Metal Dragon Country and he has connections with the Heavenly Yuan Sect, one of the top ten powers of the continent. The latter is one of the peak factions that can decide the lives of many smaller clans with just a thought."

Old man Zhang's expression was solemn. He was obviously trying to warn Zhao Feng.

Country, factions, ten great powers...

Zhao Feng suppressed the excitement in his heart. It seemed that the world was far bigger than what he imagined. In the Green Flower Continent, these ten powers held the ability to choose who lived and who died. Even the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was defeated by the ten great powers.

"Relax, teacher. We're not up to there yet. Disciple believes that as long as there's enough profit, even a Grandmaster Blacksmith will forsake his dignity." Zhao Feng was extremely confident.

After saying goodbye to old man Zhang, Zhao Feng went to see old man Guan. The two had cared for him and this was something that Zhao Feng would never forget. After exiting the trial, Zhao Feng had a number of resources which he gave to the two teachers.

Finally.

Zhao Feng went to see the outer disciples and no one dared to breathe loudly when they saw Zhao Feng.

It was just that the name of Zhao Feng was too famous right now. Apparently, even Core disciples had been crushed underneath his feet.

Zhao Feng came here to see Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan.

"Brother Zhao, I can't believe you've reached such a high stand. First in the trial and a disciple of First Elder."

Seeing Zhao Feng, Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan were both excited. It was obvious that they had heard of Zhao Feng's actions.

The latter smiled and asked: "How are you two doing? Is anyone bullying you?"

"Nope! How would they dare to?"

"Even inner disciples are scared of your name. Who dares to offend us?"

Zhao Feng understood that the two had considerable good lives as outer disciples and they had both reached the top twenty outer disciples, with Yang Qingshan close to breaking through to the Ascended Realm.

Before he left.

Zhao Feng gave the two a bunch of Spiritual pills which would easily allow them to reach the Ascended Realm.

Around a day or two later.

Zhao Feng took care of all the troublesome stuff. Most of the compensation by the Clan had been exchanged. There were many types of compensation.

One, by compensating primal crystal stones.

Zhao Feng had 8000 low grade primal crystal stones, which was equivalent to 800 hundred thousand substandard primal crystal stones.

Although this was a large amount, it was nowhere enough when compared to Spiritual weapons and Spiritual tier skills.

Two, compensation by resources. Zhao Feng had the ability to take out as many resources as a Vice Head.

The monthly allowance he got was more than the expense of a few years worth of savings by normal disciples.

Three, the right to enter the Hollow Building whenever he wanted and to browse any Peak tier Mortal skill.

Four...

There were a total of ten compensations and one of them even gave Zhao Feng his own building. The latter was speechless - now wasn't the time to be high-key and relax.

He remained in his room.

For some time.

Zhao Feng was extremely low-key and he didn't see anyone.

In the depths of his mind.

The three layered building representing the Lightning Inheritance appeared. Zhao Feng began to try and fully gain comprehension from the first floor of the Lightning Inheritance, even if it was a tiny bit. With such a powerful inheritance, he needed nothing else.

Firstly. He was to perfect the Lightning Wind Palm and this would become the skill to build on.

For several days, the scenery of lightning appeared in Zhao Feng's mind. From a tiny spark to a thunderous storm.

The Lightning Inheritance had 'lightning' in it, and with Zhao Feng's comprehension abilities, he could only learn the edges of it.

It was lucky that his current goal was to perfect the Lightning Wind Palm and make the latter the path to understand the 'Lightning Inheritance'.

Several days later.

Zhao Feng's Lightning Wind Palm had reached the peak fourth level. It was still the fourth level, but the power was double to what it was before!

"The Lightning Inheritance is indeed the best inheritance of the Floating Crest Palace. After the changes in the Lightning Wind Palm by me, the danger involved has decreased while its power have increased. It's even better than many High tier Mortal skills."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed. With his 'Lightning Inheritance', any skill under the Spiritual tier would be no use of him. At best, they would be used as support.

In the span of ten days time.

Zhao Feng had managed to comprehend a tiny bit of Lightning and he was able to merge it into his movement skill.

After it was merged, Zhao Feng's explosive speed was lightning-quick and he was full of agility when used with his Illusion Fish Picture.

"My movement can be considered to be perfect." Zhao Feng was extremely pleased.

After that, Zhao Feng even merged Lightning into his Heavenly Wind True Force, which made the true force contain sparks of lightning, increasing its speed and damage. With Lightning as the foundation, Zhao Feng's skills had all been improved.

Next.

Zhao Feng went into secluded cultivation. He had already reached the peak 3rd Sky in the trial and he was already considered middle-high in the inner disciples. However, Zhao Feng knew that this was nothing in the Three Clan Party.

Zhao Feng now had control over a large number of resources, pills and primal crystal stones... There was nothing he didn't have!

Five days later.

Zhao Feng broke through to the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm and the aura caused the energy nearby to fluctuate.

Lin Fan, Yun Mengxiang, and co. nearby were all stunned.

"Brother Zhao is indeed a step faster than me."

Lin Fan, who was also trying to reach the 4th Sky, couldn't but smile and shake his head.

Chapter 197 - Challenging Core disciples (1)

The 4th Sky was a great difference from the 3rd. Zhao Feng felt that his senses with the energy around him had become stronger. Although he couldn't directly absorb the energy, he could still take it in by cultivating.

When one reached this level, it was known as 'Xiantian'.

"When martial artists reach the Ascended Realm, they strive for bigger changes and the Dao."

Zhao Feng started to understand.

Martial artists were just one of the titles for cultivators. There were others such as the Blood Corpse Protector, who had forged himself into a corpse-like being. This was the Corpse Dao.

The hooded figure in the Cloud Forest, who had controlled an army of beasts to attack the Guanjun Province City, was also of mysterious descent. In this world, there were all sorts of cultivation techniques and skills.

Martial artists were the most normal and easiest to become, but at the same time, they were the most populated.

After reaching the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, Zhao Feng cultivated for another two days to consolidate his realm and organise the skills in the dimension of his left eye. This included Peak tier Mortal skills and even Spiritual tier skills!

Zhao Feng only looked at them to gain more knowledge. His core skill study was still the Lightning Inheritance. Inheritance contained everything - offense, defense, movement and secret techniques. Therefore, Zhao Feng didn't need to train other skills.

Two days later.

Hu~

Zhao Feng breathed out and he left his building. Right at this moment, he felt energy fluctuate nearby.

"Lin Fan also broke through?"

Zhao Feng glanced in certain direction. After reaching the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, his senses were far sharper.

As soon as Lin Fan broke through, many inner disciples came over and congratulated him. This included Princess Yun Mengxiang, Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and co. Once an inner disciple reached the 4th Sky, they had the chance of becoming a Core disciple.

Lin Fan had stayed in the Clan for quite a while and he had quite a number of friends come over to congratulate him. Zhao Feng laughed and walked into Lin Fan's building.

Within the lounge.

"Congratulations Brother Lin for reaching the 4th Sky. It looks like becoming a Core disciple is not far away now."

"Brother Lin is indeed a dragon amongst men. When you fly, don't forget us."

A total of ten inner disciples said respectfully and flattered.

Amongst the crowd, Yun Mengxiang, Xiao Sun and Xu Ren had complex expressions.

Yun Mengxiang and Xiao Sun didn't put Lin Fan in their eyes before because the latter's talent was only average. However, after this trial, he had turned from a carp into a dragon and stepped into the class of top disciples.

Lin Fan was helpless as he greeted these flatterers. He had just reached the 4th Sky and he needed time to consolidate his cultivation, but these people had come instantly over and congratulated him.

"When Brother Zhao broke through, how come you guys didn't go congratulate him?" Lin Fan laughed coldly in his heart.

Zhao Feng had reached the 4th Sky two days earlier than him, but no one dared to interrupt him. Even Head Disciple Yang Gan had come over for a glance then left.

Now.

Zhao Feng was a being that brought disaster wherever he went. He was already insane from training the Lightning Wind Palm and he even tricked several Core disciples.

He had humiliated these Core disciples in the Central Division in front of the Regulation Elder. However, no one could do anything to him.

Amongst the core disciples, he had Yang Gan backing him. In the entire Clan, First Elder was Zhao Feng's Master.

Thinking about Zhao Feng, Lin Fan had complex feelings of gratitude, respect, curiosity.

"Brother Lin." A familiar voice sounded from across the lounge.

Another person had come to congratulate Lin Fan. At first, many didn't care who it was but when they saw the figure, their hearts clenched.

It was a one eyed youth with azure air, who brought upon a wave of shock as he entered the room.

Yun Mengxiang and Xiao Sun's expression changed dramatically.

"Brother Zhao!" Lin Fan immediately went to greet the comer with joy.

"Zhao Feng!"

The atmosphere instantly became tense as everyone's expression changed. These inner disciples all became cautious and they immediately greeted Zhao Feng with smiles.

"En."

Zhao Feng nodded his head and greeted a few familiar people simply.

This stunned all the other disciples present: "Brother Zhao might look terrifying, but his attitude isn't as bad as the rumours."

They felt spoilt just by Zhao Feng nodding back at them. In the rumours, he was a brutal savage and he had kicked out several Core disciples because he felt like it.

"Brother Zhao was great in the trial. Whoever got in his eye was removed..."

"No one can ever compete with Brother Zhao in the Floating Crest Trial."

These inner disciples started to flatter Zhao Feng and many even signalled that they were willing to be his lackey.

If one was to ask who not to offend the most, it was definitely Zhao Feng. If one followed Zhao Feng, didn't that mean that they would get to do whatever they wanted?

Zhao Feng had a queer expression as he shook his head. He had no intentions of taking any underlings.

"Brother Zhao, you've already reached the 4th Sky and have consolidated your foundation. Are you going to challenge Core disciples?" Lin Fan suddenly asked in curiosity.

Challenging Core disciples!?

The expressions of some of the inner disciples present tensed.

Core disciples were a whole tier higher than inner disciples, just like how inner disciples were higher than outer disciples.

“Without you asking, I almost forgot about that.”

Zhao Feng rubbed his head. He suddenly remembered that he had promised First Elder to reach the top five of Core disciples and enter the Three Clan Party.

Only by reaching the top five would First Elder be allowed to nominate Zhao Feng to enter the Three Clan party. This was the lowest requirement!

They would represented the entire Broken Moon Clan at the Three Clan Party. Hearing that Zhao Feng would actually challenge Core disciples, the present inner disciples were all excited.

The rankings of the Core disciples had changed severely over the past time.

All in all, this was because of the Floating Crest Trial. Those that had participated had greatly increased in cultivation.

Yang Gan, Bei Moi, Quan Chen and Ran Xiaoyuan had flipped the entire Core disciples ranking.

Yang Gan was first, the Head disciple. Bei Moi reached the place of second Core disciple. Quan Chen and Ran Xiaoyuan had reached the fifth and sixth place respectively.

All the inner disciples were stunned by this.

Hearing this news, Zhao Feng couldn't help but cluck his tongue. He didn't realise that he was the butterfly creating the wind.

If it wasn't because of him, not everyone would've pass the second stage. If it wasn't because of him, the Sky Boundary Island wouldn't have turned into an island of ice...

“That's right, the competition has never been so fierce before amongst the inner disciples.” Lin Fan sighed.

Up to now, the disciples that had participated in the trial should have obtained their rankings and the Core disciples should have been decided. However, many realised that the ranking of Core disciples was far from over.

This was because an 'insane being' still hadn't made his move. That person was Zhao Feng!

The first place in the trial, the person who broke the ten-thousand year record. He still hadn't made his move. But now, the latter stood in front of them and he was going to challenge the Core disciples.

How could they not be excited? Would the rankings change again?

But there were a few who didn't believe so. They believed that Zhao Feng had come first in the trial all due to luck. Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn't receive an inheritance and therefore, he didn't have the power nor experience compared with the older Core disciples.

“Brother Zhao!”

From outside came a voice full of dominance. With the sound came a surge of powerful aura.

The inner disciples inside all had the feeling that they couldn't breathe.

After they saw who came, they were stunned: "Yang Gan!"

Being the Head disciple Yang Gan was, without a doubt, the leader of the younger generation.

Everyone felt spoilt by the appearance of Yang Gan, the Head disciple and disciple of First Elder.

However, no one thought that Yang Gan would come here to meet them or congratulate Lin Fan. This was because they didn't have the capabilities and right for him to do so.

"Brother Yang." Zhao Feng walked out of the lounge.

"Brother Zhao, Master told me to tell you to enter the top 5 Core disciples as soon as possible." Yang Gan immediately told Zhao Feng the reason why he came over.

Under normal circumstances, Yang Gan barely came to find Zhao Feng. Although the two were disciples of First Elder, their relationship was neither good nor bad.

Yang Gan aimed for perfection and even if he disliked Zhao Feng, he would still protect the latter because the two had the same Master. However, this junior brother of his had exceeded his expectations once again.

This was especially so in the Floating Crest Trial. Zhao Feng had come first, which made him feel uncomfortable and even slightly jealous.

"I hope Brother Yang can tell Master that I've already reached the top five Core disciples and that he doesn't need to worry." Zhao Feng smiled and said.

He understood that Master was preparing to nominate him for the Three Clan Party, but he had forgotten all about it.

Hearing this, Yang Gan's eyebrows furrowed: Where did Zhao Feng's confidence come from? He hadn't even made his move yet and he wanted him to tell Master that he had already succeeded.

Didn't this mean he was lying to Master?

No way! I'll tell Master that Brother Zhao's arrogance needs to be fixed.

"Relax, I'll tell Master 'exactly' what you said." Yang Gan laughed, and then he turned around and left.

This was what he wanted to do and indeed did so.

"Dammit, this Yang Gan isn't even giving me face. No, I need to get into the top five before he meets Master." Zhao Feng's expression tightened.

Shua!

A hum of lightning sounded as an afterimage of Zhao Feng was left behind.

What kind of movement skill was this?

Everyone present took in a cold breath.

Chapter 198 - Challenging Core disciples (2)

Broken Moon Clan.

Inside a beautiful garden.

He! Boom! ...

An expressionless youth was sparring with two youths. At this point in time, lights flashed through the air and any remaining blasts of energy were able to shatter metal.

The expressionless youth was able to fight two at the same time without losing. A dark blue layer of water surrounded him, which contained immense pressure inside. Just by standing next to it could cause normal cultivators at the Ascended Realm to cough out blood.

"... The Dark Water Inheritance is no wonder one of the most powerful inheritances of the Floating Crest Palace."

Hai Yun Master sat on a nearby stone and said with praise. The expressionless youth was Bei Moi and the other two were Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi, both disciples of Hai Yun Master.

Quan Chen was at the peak 4th Sky and the 5th Core disciples. Yuan Zhi was at the 5th Sky and ranked 3rd of the Core disciples.

At this moment, the two couldn't beat the youngest Bei Moi, even if they teamed up. The latter had reached the peak 4th Sky and he was able to force his two senior brothers back.

Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi were shocked - ever since Bei Moi had exited the Floating Crest Trial, he had increased by leaps and bounds. The power of the two teaming up could easily mince a normal cultivator at the 4th Sky into pieces, but it couldn't even break Bei Moi's defense.

It was like there was a bottomless whirlpool surrounding Bei Moi, which made every attack feel like it was sinking into an ocean.

"Heavenly Water Mountain Opener!"

Bei Moi waved his hands and a dark blue ripple of water suddenly expanded and with a 'jiang' sent the other two back.

Yuan Zhi was forced back tens of steps before he regained his composure. Quan Chen was pushed back further and he almost spat out blood.

"Thanks."

The 3rd Core disciples and 5th Core disciples together couldn't beat Bei Moi!

"Good! Good! Moi'er, you have improved a lot. In two years, no one of the younger generation will be able to compete against you." Hai Yun Master praised.

Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen stood on the side with expressions of stun.

The latter was full of hatred and helplessness. Bei Moi was only this strong because he had received an inheritance. Every time he thought about this, he would hate Zhao Feng. If it wasn't because of the latter, maybe he could've also received an inheritance.

"Moi'er, don't set your sight just on the Broken Moon Clan. At the Three Clan Party in half a month's time, you can show off your skills. At that time, you'll be giving me face." Hai Yun Master smiled and said.

Three Clan Party.

Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi glanced at each other with twitching hearts. With Bei Moi's strength, he was easily able to participate the Three Clan Party. However, for them it would be hard.

Right at this moment.

"Elder! Something's causing trouble outside!" A servant ran in.

Quan Chen exclaimed: "Who dares to cause trouble here?"

"It's First Elders' disciples Zhao Feng. He's leading a bunch of people and searching for Brother Quan and chased up to here." The servant said in panic.

Yuan Zhi laughed: "Brother Quan, it looks like Zhao Feng's finding trouble for you."

No matter how arrogant Zhao Feng was, he was still a disciple. How would he dare to cause trouble to an Elder?

"This bastard definitely wants to challenge my Core disciple position."

Quan Chen's expression was dim, but his heart was in reality he was extremely wary. He knew how terrifying Zhao Feng's strength was.

"What happened?" Hai Yun Master spoke.

"I heard that Zhao Feng wanted to challenge a Core disciple. He first went to find Brother Quan, but Brother Quan wasn't home. He then went to find Brother Yuan and he saw no one as well. After that, he went to search for Brother Bei--"

"Ok! I understand! He then arrived at my place." Hai Yun Master said deeply.

"In... indeed, Elder!" The servant trembled.

At this point in time the atmosphere in the garden was tense. The expressions of the three disciples of Hai Yun Master were ugly.

Zhao Feng was definitely picking on Hai Yun Masters' disciples. Did he think they were weak?

"Ridiculous!"

Quan Chen's face was filled with fury, but in reality he was overjoyed. If it was just him alone, he probably couldn't beat that bastard.

But with the three of them...

Hmph! Zhao Feng! You sure are unlucky today!

“The three of you can go, but don’t lose my face.”

Hai Yun Master waved his hand. Although he felt disgusted at the fact that Zhao Feng purposely picked his disciples, he was at the True Spirit Realm and he obviously wouldn’t interfere with the younger generation.

Furthermore, behind Zhao Feng stood First Elder. Both he and First Elder wouldn’t easily interfere with the competition between disciples.

Go! Let’s go!

The three charged out of their Master’s place.

Yuan Zhi felt weird in his heart. The two seemed like they hated Zhao Feng.

Outside of the building was indeed a group of people and the leader was Zhao Feng.

“So you guys were hiding here.” Zhao Feng said in realisation.

After he exited secluded cultivation, he would obviously challenge the disciples of Hai Yun Master first. But the weird thing was that Quan Chen, Yuan Zhi and Bei Moi were all not home.

After going around and asking, he found out that the three were hiding the Hai Yun Masters’ place.

“What do you mean by hiding!?”

Quan Chen and the other two felt disgusted and angered. The three had been called by their Master to spar with each other.

Those that didn’t know this probably thought that they were scared of Zhao Feng.

“Fight.” Zhao Feng said and turned towards the fighting stage.

He didn’t worry that they wouldn’t follow. They were already in front of an Elder’s building - it was impossible for them to not fight.

Soon. Central Division, challenging stage.

This was made just for inner disciples to spar with each other. Zhao Feng lept into the air and he landed on the stage.

At this moment in time, there were already two inner disciples fighting.

“Ahhh!”

When the two saw the one-eyed azure haired youth who gave off the 4th Sky aura, they were scared off stage.

Soon.

Another few auras at the 4th Sky or higher landed.

Quan Chen and the other two looked at each other and they seemed to be deciding who was going to fight first.

Quan Chen was slightly scared and he didn't nominate himself.

"How bout all three of you come at once!?" Zhao Feng mocked.

"Shut up!"

"Arrogant!"

Bei Moi and Quan Chen exclaimed at the same time.

Of course, Zhao Feng actually didn't want to fight all three at once. He wasn't that arrogant and even if he was willing, the three wouldn't be.

"Brother Quan, you go up first and test his strength." Yuan Zhi ordered.

"Fine."

Although Quan Chen was unwilling, he still agreed.

On the stage.

Zhao Feng faced Quan Chen.

There were already many inner disciples who had arrived after hearing what was going on.

The two pairs of eyes both had complex emotions.

This was especially so for Quan Chen. Back when he had went to the Guanjun Palace, how dominant was he?

At that time, he didn't even look at Zhao Feng straight. He didn't even remember Zhao Feng. Now, Quan Chen's head tingled and he had wariness and fear within him.

It wasn't that Zhao Feng and Quan Chen hadn't fought before. They had done so in the trial, but in the end, Quan Chen had been fooled.

"Zhe zhe, Brother Quan Chen, do you want me to go easy on you?"

How sharp were Zhao Feng's eyes? He had caught the sign on retreat in Quan Chen's eyes already. The latter didn't even have true fighting intent.

"Shut up! This is not a fight with our tongues!" Quan Chen exclaimed.

He drew his sword and sliced at Zhao Feng. Marks were made on the black stone on the stage floor. This stone was even harder than low grade Mortal weapons.

"What a powerful attack!"

The disciples below clucked their tongues.

The weapon that Quan Chen was holding right now was of Middle grade and he himself had trained in high ranked skills. Back when he was battling Bei Moi, he didn't use a weapon.

“Hehehe, do you believe I can win by just ‘using my tongue’?” Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Shua!

His figure instantly vanished and he evaded the attack.

“Don’t be arrogant. If you have the skills, don’t use your hands.” Quan Chen exclaimed.

“Sure, I’ll show you.”

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and he took a deep breath.

Boi~~

He opened his mouth and an invisible mental energy sound attack shot at Quan Chen. Where the mental energy sound attack went, there was the sound of thunder.

Huang!

It was like Quan Chen had been struck by lightning. His figure shook and his blood boiled. The move just then almost made him vomit blood.

Zhao Feng’s mental energy sound attack pierced directly into the soul and would use high vibrations to shock the body.

After receiving the Lightning Inheritance, Zhao Feng would use this as a basis for everything. Even this mental energy sound attack contained the humming of thunder.

Furthermore, Quan Chen wasn’t strong willed - he was far weaker than Bei Moi and Lin Fan. Therefore, just the first round of mental energy sound attack caused Quan Chen to stumble and almost spit out blood.

Boi! Boi!

Quan Chen immediately spat out a mouthful of blood as his face turned pale. Mental energy was originally his weakness and now, Zhao Feng’s sound attack was much stronger than in the trial, especially after merging with a bit of the Lightning Inheritance.

“How is this possible!?”

“Brother Zhao didn’t even move his hands. Just his mouth alone made Quan Chen cough out blood!”

The spectators were stunned.

“Brother Quan, use your true force to protect your ears and other weak parts.” Yuan Zhi asked.

He knew that Zhao Feng’s mental energy sound attack used sound to attack.

“Due to his weak will, even if he used his true force as protection, it would only block ten to twenty percent of the damage.” Zhao Feng said.

Of the mental energy sound attack, it was the mental energy that was hard to defend against. It made one panic and under that situation, how could they fully defend?

If it was someone with rock hard will and high cultivation, the effect of Zhao Feng's mental energy sound attack would decrease in power by at least half.

Unfortunately, Quan Chen wasn't. On the contrary, he became even more scared of Zhao Feng.

Boi... Boi... Boi...

Zhao Feng spat out a few more attacks.

Plop!

Blood flowed out of Quan Chen's ears and nose as he fainted.

"Too weak."

Zhao Feng shook his head and he thought that he was indeed talented in the path of mental energy. But even the Floating Crest Trial didn't have the suitable Inheritance for him.

The Lightning Inheritance was only second best option available for him.

Chapter 199 First Clash

"Brother Quan!"

Seeing Zhao Feng open his mouth and Quan Chen fall onto the ground with a 'plop', the crowd around the stage were shocked.

Many people took in a cold breath. At this moment, not only did Zhao Feng show great strength, he also brought mystery.

"Too terrifying! Without even using his hands, he beat Brother Quan!"

"How is this possible!? Brother Quan is ranked 5th of the Core disciples!"

The inner disciples were full of shock and suspicion. A few of them were even thinking that the whole thing was acted.

"This is Brother Zhao's strength?" Lin Fan's heart skipped a beat.

Yun Mengxiang and Xiao Sun on the side were both like wooden chickens. Only half a year ago, they had entered the Broken Moon Clan together and now Zhao Feng had reached such a point.

Princess Yun Mengxiang was full of regret. Ever since Zhao Feng had chosen the path of martial arts and the Lightning Wind Palm, she had given up on Zhao Feng. But in just a couple months' time, the latter had become a disciple of First Elder and he broken the ten thousand year record.

After beating Quan Chen, Zhao Feng was now ranked 5th in the Core disciple ranking. He had achieved his original goal, but with Yuan Zhi and Bei Moi here, the fight wouldn't end here.

"Next." Zhao Feng's voice sounded as he started planning.

At this time, Yuan Zhi had sent his true force around Quan Chen's body and he made sure the latter didn't have any problems.

“Let me.”

Bei Moi was about to go up.

“I’ll go first.”

Yuan Zhi stopped Bei Moi. He estimated that Zhao Feng’s strength was at least on Bei Moi’s same level, but he was far more queer so he should first test him out.

This plan of his didn’t include how he would be shamed - it was for the greater good.

Since Bei Moi was the strongest, he should be left till last, so there was a higher chance of winning.

On the stage.

Zhao Feng faced Yuan Zhi.

The latter had reached the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm and he easily surpassed Quan Chen in terms of strength and intelligence. After he went up, he didn’t make any rash moves.

Boi~

Zhao Feng opened his mouth and a stream of sound shot towards Yuan Zhi.

Yuan Zhi laughed coldly and instantly, he formed a layer of true force around his ears.

At the same time, his will wasn’t something that could be compared with Quan Chen.

Since his cultivation was also higher, Zhao Feng’s sound attack only did twenty to thirty percent power left, which had almost no effect. Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised at all, he was just testing.

His biggest treasure was mental energy, but he didn’t have any skills nor inheritance about it.

Heaven Leisure Step!

Yuan Zhi’s figure seemed to be slow when he moved, but he seemed to slow everything down around him.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed through the air and he was obviously faster than Yuan Zhi. But the latter slowed everything down around him and therefore, he wasn’t scared.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng immediately used his most powerful skill and he sent sizzles of lightning wrapped in a whirlwind towards Yuan Zhi.

With a ‘boom’, the two moves heavily clashed together.

Yuan Zhi’s figure stiffened and his expression changed slightly as he was forced back.

When he clashed with Zhao Feng, a numbing feeling washed over him. Apart from that, the power of Zhao Feng’s Lightning Wind Palm was more powerful than imagined.

Every time the two clashed, Yuan Zhi would feel numb and the chaotic power would boil his blood. If it was Quan Chen instead of him, he probably wouldn't even be able to take one or two hits.

Below, Bei Moi's expression was slightly solemn. The strength that Zhao Feng showed was much more power than what he had imagined.

Lightning Wind Raging Dragon!

Zhao Feng thrust out his palm and a green wind intertwined with lightning formed into a dragon.

Amidst the humming of thunder, the palm thrust forward.

Yuan Zhi's body stiffened and he was unable to dodge, meaning that he had to circulate all his true force and take the hit straight on.

Shocking Yuan Ripple!

A ball of light formed from true force appeared in Yuan Zhi's palm which exploded and collided with the terrifying Lightning Dragon.

Booom -- the figures of the two were instantly enveloped in the wave of dust and the two couldn't be identified.

One of the figures was as still as the mountain and his azure hair blew in the wind.

The other figure, however, was pushed back.

"How can he be this strong? This power is enough to kill a normal cultivator at the 5th Sky."

Burn marks were left all over Yuan Zhi's body.

Shuuu!

A lightning-quick figure suddenly closed in on Yuan Zhi under the coverage of the remaining lightning.

What type of speed skill is that? How can it be so fast!?

Yuan Zhi's heart shook, but there wasn't enough time to dodge and he was sent flying by Zhao Feng in one palm.

Wah!

Yuan Zhi spat out a mouthful of blood midair and he flew off the stage.

Within ten moves, Yuan Zhi, who was at the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm, had been defeated.

The spectators once again broke out into discussion. It wasn't just the disciples watching, there were also other members of the Clan.

"Next." Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

To beat Yuan Zhi this fast, he had used ninety percent plus of his strength, excluding his left eye and bloodline power.

After defeating Yuan Zhi, Zhao Feng's ranking was now 3rd amongst the Core disciples.

“What devastating power! When did the Lightning Wind Palm get so strong? Even I’m tempted to learn it.”

“Is Zhao Feng going to beat all the disciples of Hai Yun Master?”

The crowd discussed.

Amongst the spectators included Central Division Vice Head Li.

“Vice Head, when did the power of Lightning Wind Palm get so strong?” A Deacon exclaimed.

“That Lightning Wind Palm has obviously been perfected and the intent of lightning is more pure. No wonder First Elder took Zhao Feng as a core disciple. It must be that reason.”

A light flashed in Vice Head Li’s eyes.

“No wonder! If it wasn’t because of this, First Elder wouldn’t take in another core disciple training the Lightning Wind Palm.” The Deacon came to realisation.

“It looks like Zhao Feng’s comprehension isn’t just strong since he’s able to upgrade and perfect the current Lightning Wind Palm. Could this be related to the trial?” Vice Head Li murmured to himself.

At this time, there was only Zhao Feng left on the stage.

“You rest first and we’ll have a fair fight.” Bei Moi said expressionlessly.

He knew that Zhao Feng must have expended a bit of energy to beat Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen. Zhao Feng understood that Bei Moi wanted to have a fair fight with him and have no advantage.

This scene had surprised the spectators. Bei Moi’s confidence made everyone await the coming battle.

Soon.

Zhao Feng’s energy reached its peak and he said: “I’m done, Bei Moi. We’ve had a deal before we entered the Clan and this battle was the deal.”

“Indeed, I’ve waited a long time for this battle. You’re stronger than I imagined and you are worthy of being my opponent.”

Bei Moi stepped onto the stage.

Hearing their conversation, the crowd was stunned.

A few who didn’t know what had happened between the two were curious: “What’s the relationship between the two?”

Those that knew the truth were only Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi.

At the same time.

In a tall building on the top of a mountain.

“Xu Ran, Xu Ran. How could two prodigies become your disciples?” Hai Yun Master murmured to himself.

On the stage.

Zhao Feng and Bei Moi stared at each other with solemn expressions. None of them were arrogant.

Northern Dark Water Shadow!

Bei Moi's figure flashed and figures made out of water appeared. His true body instantly merged between the figures, making it hard to interpret which one was real.

Without using his left eye, Zhao Feng couldn't even see which one was the real one.

"What a profound skill." Zhao Feng sighed in admiration.

Bei Moi was indeed a super genius.

Illusion Fish Shadow Step!

Zhao Feng's figure blurred and instantly different illusions appeared, trying to trick the opponents senses.

On the stage several flashing figures appeared, which made the eyes of those watching blur.

The Illusion Fish Shadow Step was created by Zhao Feng by merging a large amount of movement skills and the Illusion Fish picture.

In reality, this skill was only the beginner version. The upgraded version was called Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step.

However, Zhao Feng hadn't gained enough comprehension from the Lightning Inheritance and the Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step wasn't perfected yet. He had only slightly used it to defeat Yuan Zhi.

Zhao Feng didn't dare to use too much lightning as this would reveal the fact that he had received the Lightning Inheritance. He could only use the Lightning Wind Palm as cover.

Northern Dark Four Heavy Strikes!

Dark blue ripples of water crushed over. It was like they were tens of thousands of kilograms of water charging at Zhao Feng.

Lightning Wind Destruction!

Lightning and wind intertwined on Zhao Feng's palm and it had the power to destroy everything.

The two powers clashed heavily together.

Craaack!

The explosion was ten yards in radius and the power was almost comparable to the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

"What strength!"

The Deacons around the stage were shocked. Apart from the Head disciple, no other inner disciple would be able to stop these two monsters.

Lightning Wind Raging Dragon!

Dark Water Mountain Opener!

Even more powerful moves smashed together and two figures could be seen exchanging moves.

At a certain point in time.

The two figures were flying hundreds of metres high in the air and they had exchanged tens of moves.

Zhao Feng had a slightly savage expression and he circulated his Lightning Wind Palm, which contained a tiny bit of the Lightning Inheritance.

However, Bei Moi's defense was far more powerful than expected. The dark blue water could absorb most of the damage.

Someone as strong as Zhao Feng was even unable to pierce through Bei Moi's defense - from this, it could be seen how monstrous the latter was.

"What inheritance is associated with water and has defense as its forte?"

Zhao Feng estimated that without using his bloodline power, he wouldn't be able to win.

Of course, Bei Moi also didn't feel good. Every time he clashed with Zhao Feng, his limbs would turn slightly numb and after feeling this effect continuously, it was horrible.

Just as the battle between the two was getting fiercer. The true force of the two were rapidly decreasing.

After another hundred moves or so, the two were puffing and barely able to stand.

From the beginning to end, Zhao Feng held the initiative and pressured Bei Moi, but he was unable to break through the latter's defense.

"This should be the best result." Zhao Feng thought.

"Ok, this battle ends as a draw."

Vice Head Li appeared and stopped the fight. The two were geniuses of the Clan and they mustn't have any accidents.

"Draw."

Yuan Zhi let out a breath. If Zhao Feng won, it would mean that all of Hai Yun Master's disciples were defeated.

Bei Moi looked deeply at Zhao Feng before leaving with the other two.

"What devastating offense."

The second Bei Moi returned to his place, a sizzle of blood leaked from his mouth. He couldn't take the continuous insane attacks from Zhao Feng no matter how strong his defense was.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 200 - Beyond formidable

After the battle was over, Zhao Feng almost couldn't move. His muscles were aching and his true force was gone.

"More true force is spent in offense than defense. Furthermore, Bei Moi's cultivation has reached the peak 4th Sky, meaning his true force is denser than mine." Zhao Feng's expression was solemn.

That was definitely the most intense battle he had had ever since he entered the Broken Moon Clan. There was no one who had ever fought him to a 'draw' before.

"Bei Moi is indeed the Broken Moon Clan's prodigy." Zhao Feng sighed.

If the two were to continue, he would probably have to admit defeat due to his true force being spent.

Of course!

From the beginning till now, Zhao Feng didn't use any bloodline power and he only used a little bit of lightning.

If his bloodline power was used, Zhao Feng would win without a doubt. However, he would rather lose than do so.

Fighting to a draw was Zhao Feng's 'low-key' decision, but Bei Moi was much stronger than expected and the slightest mistake could mean defeat.

"Zhao Feng!" Vice Head Li smiled faintly and he walked over.

With his experience, he could tell that Zhao Feng's true force had almost been fully spent.

"Vice Head Li."

Zhao Feng smiled and greeted Vice Head Li. He was one of the few who had cared for him when he had just entered the Clan.

"Zhao Feng, your Lightning Wind Palm seems to be perfected?" Vice Head Li asked curiously.

"That's right! After my upgrade, the Lightning Wind Palm will have no danger before the 6th level."

Zhao Feng didn't hide this fact.

"This means that at the highest level there will still be danger?"

Vice Head Li was slightly disappointed. At his level, only the sixth level of the Lightning Wind Palm would move him.

Zhao Feng said deeply: "The highest level has the ability to summon the Nine Tribulations Lightning, which can kill any being under the True Spirit Realm and even those at the True Spirit Realm would be wary. It's not possible for it to have no risk."

Vice Head Li nodded his head after hearing this.

It wasn't possible for such a monstrous skill to have no risk.

The Lightning Wind Palm's greatest treasure was here - even those at the half step - True Spirit Realm would be moved.

In reality, there was another point that Zhao Feng didn't say!

The Lightning Wind Palm had been perfected by him once more and there was now seven levels instead of six.

The sixth level was unable to summon the Nine Tribulations Lightning, but it could summon the power of natural lightning from the Heavens. Although the sixth level was now much weaker, the risk involved also dropped.

The seventh level involved the use of the Lightning Inheritance and once one succeeded, they would be able to control lightning and even face those at the True Spirit Realm.

But up to now, Zhao Feng's seventh level was only starting to be created.

"Oh yea, Vice Head Li, I need you to help me with something." Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something.

"What do you need?"

Vice Head Li was extremely respectful and he led Zhao Feng into the Central Division for a more private talk.

Normal disciples didn't have such treatment.

"There's two things. I first want to set a Clan mission."

Zhao Feng wrote the names of several materials on piece of paper. They were all needed to repair the Yin Shadow Cloak.

Although Zhao Feng could also find these himself, it was much simpler to buy them since he had a large amount of money.

Many higher ups of the Clan would set a mission and they would make disciples get the resources they need.

Zhao Feng decided to set a mission.

Vice Head Li looked at the list and was surprised: "The value of these materials amount up to a large sum."

"I know, it'll cost hundreds of thousands of primal crystal stones."

Zhao Feng didn't mind. The Clan had given him 8000 low grade primal crystal stones, which was worth 800 hundred substandard primal crystal stones.

The currency used most was substandard primal crystal stones and only high class exchanges would use low grade primal crystal stones.

“Ok, since you’ve got a lot of primal crystal stones, I can put this mission up for you.”

Vice Head Li was extremely decisive.

To set the mission cost a certain amount of primal crystal stones and contribution points. This was the fee to find the resources. No one would do anything for free.

Zhao Feng then told Vice Head Li that he wanted to return home.

“Half a month?”

Vice Head Li’s eyebrows slightly furrowed, it was slightly too long. Most Clans were really strict. One would be lucky to have a few days off, much less half a month.

“Disciple here thinks that I can accept a normal mission and visit home at the same time.”

Zhao Feng had it all thought out. It was indeed too long for a half a month leave, but if he left with the name of going on a ‘task’, the time limit would be different.

“Guanjun Province? There’s a mission there, but it has five stars on it.” Vice Head Li said.

Five star missions usually required someone at the 5th Sky.

Zhao Feng looked at the information and the task was to scout out the trails of a Clan from another area. The ‘area’ meant that the faction wasn’t from this country.

If the range was expanded, it might not even be a force in the thirteen countries.

The continent, after all, was too big. Just the northern continent alone had millions of clans. Who would know where this force came from?

Task: To scout out the history of this Clan and estimate their strength. If able, find out their intent.

“No problem, scouting is my forte.” Zhao Feng confidently took the mission.

He was a natural when it came to scouting due to his left eye. Furthermore, he now had an Inheritance item - the Yin Shadow Cloak. This could erase his aura and give him invisibility, giving him the best advantage in scouting.

After taking the mission.

Zhao Feng said goodbye to Vice Head Li and he went to find First Elder.

Both First Elder and Yang Gan were present. The latter had arrived not long ago and he had reported Zhao Feng to First Elder.

“Zhao Feng, did you finish the target I gave you?” First Elder laughed.

“Done.”

Zhao Feng then told the general story of how he challenged the Core disciples.

Yang Gan was shocked as he heard this. In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng had challenged three Core disciples and almost defeated all of Hai Yun Masters’ disciples.

“Zhao Feng, do you have a feud with Hai Yun Master?” First Elder was slightly stunned.

“Master, there is indeed a small feud.”

Zhao Feng then told First Elder about Lord Guanjun. This wasn’t much of a secret anyway and Zhao Feng wanted to tell First Elder long ago so that Lord Guanjun would be protected.

“No wonder. I’ve heard that Hai Yun Master was young back then and he offended many people. However, I want you to not furtherise the feud.” First Elder said.

“Relax, Master. I’m not here for vengeance, Disciple only has one goal and that is to surpass Hai Yun Master and defeat him! Just this!” Zhao Feng immediately said his goal.

First Elder said deeply: “If it’s just this, I have nothing against it.”

He was also slightly happy that he took in this disciples. It seemed like the latter placed great importance on friendship and emotions. If Zhao Feng was indeed able to reach that step, he would be overjoyed.

“Disciple is just worried that Hai Yun Master might not let me grow and might even take it out on Xu Ran and co.” Zhao Feng immediately told him his worries.

“Relax, with me here, Hai Yun Master wouldn’t dare to attack you and taking it out on friends and family is forbidden in the Clan.”

A light flashed in First Elders’ eyes.

“But your Master, I, can’t interfere with the competition between the younger generation.” First Elder added.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. With First Elders authority and power, he wouldn’t interfere with the youngsters.

Just like today, Zhao Feng had almost defeated all three disciples of Hai Yun Master, but the latter wouldn’t have interfered.

With First Elder’s promise, no one related to him would be affected Zhao Feng had nothing to worry about.

“Hai Yun Master’s aim is to use Bei Moi to suppress me. However, he doesn’t know that in terms of true strength Bei Moi isn’t my match.” Zhao Feng thought.

The reason why he didn’t defeat Bei Moi was because he could use the latter as a sharpener.

While Zhao Feng was growing, Bei Moi was also doing the same. The two had both received inheritances from the Floating Crest Palace.

With such a good sharpener, how could Hai Yun Master not use it?

Before he left.

First Elder warned: “You must come back in half a month’s time for the Three Clan Party.”

Now that Zhao Feng had reached the top three amongst the Core disciples, there was nothing to stop him from going.

After leaving First Elder, Zhao Feng organised some belongings and he stored them in his interspatial bracelet.

On the second day.

Zhao Feng left the Broken Moon Clan.

As he did so, he realised that both Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan had reached the Ascended Realm and they were on their way to become inner disciples.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. After becoming an inner disciple, they would become important disciples to raise and not an ant that could be casually crushed.

On the same day, Zhao Feng left.

Several Elders and the Clan Master gathered.

“The Lin Moon Clan has sent another invitation. Every Clan only has three nominees this time.” The Clan Master said lightly.

“There’s usually four to five. Why is there so little this time?”

Hai Yun Master was slightly surprised.

“I heard that the geniuses of the Silver Moon Clan and Lin Moon Clan are extremely powerful this time. One person from each Clan received an ‘inheritance’ in their respective trials.” The Clan Master continued.

The expressions of the Elders became solemn.

Both the Lin Moon Clan and Silver Moon Clan had disciples receiving inheritances.

Usually, every hundred years or so, there would only be one or two disciples to receive an inheritance and the inheritance wasn’t very powerful.

However, this time every Clan had one person who receive an inheritance.

The competition would be fierce.