

## K O G 211

### Chapter 211 - Sparring (2)

The battle between Meng Yun and Bei Moi was one sided. Meng Yun, who had reached the peak 5th Sky, was defeated with only a few moves.

At this point in time, the disciples of all three Clans were stunned. The reason why they were stunned was not only because of how strong Bei Moi was. It was also because of the Broken Moon Clan itself.

Everytime the Three Clan Party was held, the Broken Moon Clan was last and ever since Hai Yun Master's generation, there hadn't been any more outstanding geniuses.

"The Inheritance he's received is not a normal one." The Clan Master and Elders of the Broken Moon Clan exchanged glances.

The Three Clans all had their own places of trial and it was rare for anyone to receive an Inheritance. Usually, only one in a hundred years would one get an Inheritance, but this generation each Clan had someone receive an Inheritance.

But even then, there was differences in Inheritances. It was obvious that Bei Moi's Dark Water Inheritance was a powerful Inheritance and in Hai Yun Master's words - it was one of the best Inheritances of the Floating Crest Palace.

"The Broken Moon Clan has such a deadly character this generation." Mao Feng's expression changed dramatically.

The strength that Bei Moi displayed was so strong that even he didn't have full confidence in winning.

"Let me go." The silver robed sword-user next to Mao Feng said in a low voice.

"Shang Guanyu, be careful." Mao Feng warned.

Although Shang Guanyu was ranked third in the Silver Moon Clan Core disciples, he had received an Inheritance and in terms of battle prowess, he was even better than Li Hong.

"Brother Bei, be careful."

Shang Guanyu's gaze was as sharp as a sword and an unseeable sharpness appeared from him.

Jiang!

A cold flash pierced through the air towards Bei Moi.

That one sword was like lightning in the night. Bei Moi's expression was solemn, he didn't think he would meet someone whose forte was sword.

The three Clans didn't specialise in swords, but across the continent, it was extremely popular. Even now there were many sword Inheritances.

The forte of the sword was offense. They believed that one sword could break ten thousand techniques.

From the aura radiating from Shang Guanyu's sword strike, one could tell this was something that cultivators at the 5th Sky couldn't block.

Dark Water Mountain!

Bei Moi took a breath and the dark blue water around him rose in height, as if it was a ten thousand pound mountain. Those at the same cultivation as Bei Moi would be forced to cough out blood.

Shang Guanyu's figure only paused slightly before the cold sword slashed slashed Bei Moi's Dark Water Mountain in half. But then, he himself was pushed back a few steps.

"What powerful offense!" The members of the three clans exclaimed.

Bei Moi's Inheritances' forte was obviously defense, while Shang Guanyu's sword Inheritance was offense.

On the field, the two figures exchanged moves and Shang Guanyu's sword strikes barraged on and on.

"Sword cultivators are indeed troublesome." Ao Yuetian murmured as he remembered something.

With his strength, he obviously didn't put Shang Guanyu into his eyes.

But there was a genius of the thirteen clans who welded a three feet long sword and had the title 'One sword slaying the Heavens'.

It meant that one sword strike would defeat all the geniuses of this generation. That person was a girl. But using her one sword, she had crushed every male under her feet.

Everytime, Ao Yuetian had been defeated by her. She was Cang Yuyue, the Head of the Four Stars and came from the 'Cloud Sword Clan', which was ranked 1st of the Thirteen Clans.

Shang Guanyu was similar to Cang Yuyue in how they both trained in the sword.

Shang Guanyu's offense could even threaten those at the 6th Sky and Bei Moi wasn't able to gain the upper hand in a short amount of time.

"Brother Zhao, what do you think the chances of Bei Moi winning is?" Yang Gan asked.

"Brother Bei will win. His Dark Water Inheritance specialises in defense, while sword cultivators focus on sharpness. If they don't succeed soon, their offense will drop." Zhao Feng said confidently.

Hearing this, First Elder and Yang Gan nodded their head. It wasn't only Zhao Feng who had such predictions.

"Dark Water Reversing Wave."

The dark water surrounding Bei Moi suddenly contracted then exploded outwards, and destroyed Shang Guanyu's attack.

The latter was forced back tens of yards and he was puffing.

"Thanks." Bei Moi said without emotion, as if this was normal.

After beating the two, his gaze landed on Mao Feng. Challenging the Head disciple.

The expressions of every disciple changed.

If Bei Moi challenged Mao Feng and won, this would mean the entire Silver Moon Clan had been crushed by Bei Moi.

“Ok.”

Mao Feng slowly stood up.

“Brother Bei, you’ve expended a lot of energy during those two fights. Let me do it.”

Yang Gan flashed onto the centre of the field.

Bei Moi didn’t argue and he expressionlessly walked back to the Broken Moon Clan’s corner.

Hai Yun Master nodded his head, Bei Moi’s performance had given him face.

At this point in time, on the field.

The clash between the Head disciples had created a buzz.

Yang Gan held an ancient gold long blade, which was full of dominance, as if a ruler was descending. Yang Gan’s strength shocked the other disciples.

Zhao Feng was also surprised. He didn’t expect Yang Gan’s strength to rise so much after the trial.

A smug appeared on First Elder’s expression.

Yang Gan already had good comprehension and talent. Through this trial, his battle ability had risen greatly. Furthermore, the pressure brought upon by Zhao Feng and Bei Moi pushed out the potential.

In just one move, Yang Gan had gained the upper hand. His blade was full of righteousness and dominance.

After twenty moves, Mao Feng was slightly puffing and full of stun: “What the heck is wrong with the Broken Moon Clan this time? Bei Moi might be strong, but that’s because he’s received an Inheritance. How can the Head disciple have such unbelievable strength as well?”

“Very strong.” Bei Moi murmured to himself.

After reaching the 5th Sky, he had wanted to challenge Yang Gan. From the looks of it now, his chance of victory didn’t exceed 20% and a draw was 40% at max.

Zhao Feng had to admit that Yang Gan did indeed have the right to become the Head disciple. Under normal circumstances, without using his bloodline power or heavily use the Lightning Inheritance, he was definitely not Yang Gan’s match. After all, he didn’t have a solid defense like Bei Moi and he was lacking in cultivation.

Thirty moves later, Yang Gan knocked Mao Feng back with a blade and he left a streak of blood on the latter’s face.

“Brother Yang’s face is indeed strong. I am definitely not your match.”

Mao Feng wasn't too disappointed or crestfallen because he had done his best, but the difference between him and Yang Gan was too great.

Yang Gan had also expended a lot of energy after the battle and he decided to rest. At his level, the only person he could challenge was Ao Yuetian and he needed to be at his peak state to do so.

"Their strength is ok. I thought that I wouldn't have the opportunity to fight this time." Ao Yuetian didn't hide the arrogance within his voice.

He didn't even put the Three Clan Party in his eyes. His goal was the Alliance Gathering, where his opponents would be Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong, Xu Zixuan, the other three Stars.

After Yang Gan left, the atmosphere was weird.

The strength that the Broken Moon Clan displayed was too terrifying and they had crushed the Silver Moon Clan.

The Silver Moon Clan had no will to fight anymore. Meng Yun's expression was also slightly ugly.

He didn't even put the disciples of the Broken Moon Clan in his eyes when he greeted them, but Bei Moi and Yang Gan both could easily defeat him.

At this point in time.

The Broken Moon Clan's power caused the other two Clans to be wary.

"Feng'er, aren't you going to go up?" First Elder said.

His words caused the Broken Moon Clan members to look at him weirdly.

Of the three representatives, Zhao Feng was the most mysterious one and even First Elder didn't know everything.

Hmm?

The eyes of Meng Yun and the Silver Moon Clan disciples lit up.

That's right.

The Broken Moon Clan might be strong this time and Yang Gan and Bei Moi weren't to be offended. But the Broken Moon Clan also had a weakness.

This disciple at the 4th Sky might be ranked high inside the Clan, but it wasn't enough at the Three Clan Party.

"Hmph, I should pick the easiest one and show everyone how powerful the Lin Moon Clan is."

Meng Yun had made his decision. Furthermore, the relationship between Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei made him jealous.

On the other side.

"You two, go and challenge Zhao Feng and win at least one round for the Silver Moon Clan." Mao Feng murmured.

Shang Guanyu and Li Hong nodded their heads as they heard this.

The Silver Moon Clan had been utterly defeated by the Broken Moon Clan this time.

Luckily at this time.

Zhao Feng walked onto the field under First Elder's 'encouragement'.

Before he could say anything, Meng Yun and Li Hong both walked up at the same time.

What the heck was going on?

Zhao Feng paused. When was he so welcomed?

"What, does Brother Li Hong want to spar with him as well?" Meng Yun laughed.

The two exchanged glances and they instantly knew what the other was thinking.

The members of the three Clans first paused before understanding.

They weren't dumb, the Three Clan Party represented the faces of the three Clans. Every participant would try to do their best and win.

If one didn't even win one round, how embarrassing would that be?

"That's right, I'm very curious about Brother Zhao."

Li Hong's face turned slightly red.

"Same here." Meng Yun coughed.

The two didn't seem to have any intention of leaving - their faces were very thick.

Even the Clans felt ashamed. Only Yang Gan and Bei Moi had gloating expressions.

Chapter 212 - Sparring (3)

Seeing that both Meng Yun and Li Hong didn't want to leave.

"How about the two of you come at me together? It'll be less troublesome." Zhao Feng said casually.

"Don't be overconfident!"

"Brat, do you know the height of the heavens?"

Li Hong and Meng Yun were furious when they heard this.

Zhao Feng's words shocked the spectators. They had seen arrogant people, but never this arrogant.

A measly cultivator at the 4th Sky had challenged two disciples at the 5th Sky.

Of course.

No matter how thick their faces were, Meng Yun and Li Hong obviously couldn't go at once, even if Zhao Feng was willing.

They thought that Zhao Feng knew he had no chance of winning, so he said this.

“Aye, I was being nice.”

Meng Yun and Li Hong almost spat out a mouthful of blood, this brat really didn't know what was good for him.

“Meng Yun, come back. Haven't you lost enough face yet?” Ao Yuetian humphed coldly with a dim expression.

He felt that Meng Yun was ashaming the Clan by teaming up with another cultivator at the 5th Sky to bully a 4th Sky disciple.

“Yes, Brother Ao.”

Meng Yun didn't dare to argue back and he retreated.

Ao Yuetian was like the emperor, his fame had even spread among the Thirteen Clans. On the field, only Li Hong and Zhao Feng remained.

Li Hong suppressed the excitement in his heart. This was probably the only spar that he would win.

Zhao Feng's hair blew in the wind and gave off a queer aura. Li Hong felt his soul shake as the former stared at him.

“Brother Li, admit defeat. You're not my match.”

An invisible wave of mental energy charged into Li Hong's heart.

“You... ”

Li Hong's body froze.

The next instant, he felt limitless amounts of lightning ark down from the sky and the earth crumbled, becoming hell.

When Zhao Feng had returned back to the Clan, he had comprehended more of the Lightning Inheritance. He could now merge some of the Lightning Inheritance into his mental energy and this gave it unbelievable power.

Not good!

The second Li Hong fell into the illusion, he felt a gust of wind.

Bam!

Zhao Feng sent him flying with one kick.

Hua!

The disciples all broke out into chaos. What the heck had happened?

“Oh, so it's a mental energy skill. This brat's knows such weird and unusual techniques.”

“Although it’s unusual, one can’t block against it. The Ancient Shrine, ranked 2nd of the Thirteen Clans is an example.”

The higher ups of the three Clans exchanged glances. At this point in time, Li Hong sat uselessly on the ground.

“Thanks.” Zhao Feng said nonchalantly.

Those from the Silver Moon Clan had ugly expressions. Even Zhao Feng, who had the lowest cultivation, was so strong - Li Hong had been defeated without any resistance.

“Mental energy technique...” Ao Yuetian fell silent.

He suddenly remembered ‘Lin Tong’, someone ranked second of the Four Stars. Of the Four Stars, the most mysterious one was without a doubt Lin Tong.

He came from the Ancient Shrine and he had a rare bloodline which allowed him to cultivate the most precious skill of the Ancient Shrine - the ‘Heavenly Absent Eyes’.

When Lin Tong fully focused his ‘Heavenly Absent Eyes’, his opponent would die usually in one move.

Some of the geniuses who Lin Tong beat had their mental energy shattered and they would become crazy. Those that didn’t become crazy would have a deep image of Lin Tong left in their hearts.

Even Ao Yuetian, who dared to challenge Cang Yuyue, didn’t dare to challenge Lin Tong easily, because the latter was far too queer and his attacks were hard to defend against.

Zhao Feng in front of him also specialised in mental energy.

Of course, Ao Yuetian wouldn’t put Zhao Feng in his eyes because it was like child play from his point of view. The Four Stars were at the pinnacle of the tower and they suppressed all the other prodigies.

“Who else wants to spar with me?”

Zhao Feng smiled at Meng Yun. The latter froze but he still stood up.

He believed that his heart and mind was strong - therefore, he wasn’t scared of Zhao Feng.

As long as he wasn’t scared of his opponent’s mental energy, victory was easy.

“Brother Zhao, I admit that I underestimated you, but don’t think that you can defeat me with the same means.” Meng Yun snickered coldly.

“Hehe, is that so? I don’t believe it.” Zhao Feng laughed lightly and the queer aura surrounding him became stronger.

Meng Yun warily protected his mind, then he left after images in the air before leaping towards Zhao Feng.

At the peak 5th Sky, Meng Yun’s battle power couldn’t be looked down upon.

Ta!

Zhao Feng exclaimed and he sent a wave of mental energy as loud as thunder at Meng Yun. Although the latter was fast, it wasn't faster than thought.

Boom!

Meng Yun's figure shook and his blood boiled. His face turned instantly pale and a streak of blood appeared from his lips.

The disciples from all three Clans were shocked. Even the older generation of the Clans were surprised - they didn't expect Zhao Feng's mental energy technique to have such power.

Li Fuji was correct - mental energy was Zhao Feng's true talent. Furthermore, Zhao Feng's mental energy attacks contained insights gained from the Lightning Inheritance. Zhao Feng had now fully entered the first floor of the Lightning Inheritance.

How was this possible?

Meng Yun waved his fan furiously and he sent a wave of silver wind at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng stood still and he didn't make any attempt to dodge or evade. Instead, a cold snicker sounded from him.

Lightning Wind Palm!

He suddenly thrust out a palm causing thunder to boom and arcs of lightning like spider webs to appear.

The second he made this move, the expressions of the Elders from the three Clans changed.

"He's probably reached the fifth level of the Lightning Wind Palm, which is comparable to the pinnacle of this skill." First Elder exclaimed.

In an instant, Meng Yun's Piercing Moon Wind-Carrying Stance was destroyed and arcs of lightning enveloped his body.

He then lost consciousness.

Plop.

Everyone only saw blood leak from Meng Yun's ears, nose and eyes before he fainted.

"Brother Meng." Several disciples of the Lin Moon Clan came forward to help.

Zhao Feng stood still in the dark night sky. His blowing hair and one eye shook everyone's heart and he caused the hairs of some to stand up.

This brat is terrifying.

The disciples of all three Clans thought.

They didn't expect that the scariest one of the Broken Moon Clan to be Zhao Feng, who had the lowest cultivation.

Not only did Zhao Feng possess mental energy, he also had extreme battle power. This could be seen from the palm he had sent Meng Yun flying with.



Li Hong and Meng Yun both wanted to squash soft persimmons (an idiom for picking on the weak), but they had stepped on a landmine instead.

“Who else?” Zhao Feng’s gaze scanned the crowd.

The three Core disciples of the Silver Moon Clan were silent. Shang Guanyu didn’t have much of a chance in winning and Mao Feng had just fought before, expending some energy. If he lost to a brat at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm... all of the Silver Moon Clan’s face would be lost.

“To maintain fairness, everyone can only fight two battles in a row.” Ao Yuetian suddenly said.

This rule was to prevent others from continuously tiring one out.

“Ok.” Zhao Feng nodded his head and walked off.

With Zhao Feng’s departure, the three Core disciples of the Broken Moon Clan had all showed off their moves. This time, the Broken Moon Clan had washed away all the shame from before.

“Zhao Feng, your Lightning Wind Palm seems to have reached the 5th level, just one below the highest one?”

Hai Yun Master’s eyes twinkled as if he was curious.

Zhao Feng obviously knew what he meant. Those that had trained the Lightning Wind Palm to the highest level had all died.

“It might take one or two years to reach the 6th level.” Zhao Feng said expressionlessly.

His Lightning Wind Palm had been perfected to the 7th level. At the same time, the original 5th level was far stronger than before, since Zhao Feng had merged the insights from the Lightning Inheritance into it. Not only that, the use and flow of it was far smoother.

Hai Yun Master obviously didn’t know this and thought: “This Zhao Feng seems to be perfecting the Lightning Wind Palm, I just don’t know whether he’ll live or die when he reaches the 6th level.”

If Zhao Feng died due to the Lightning Wind Palm, he would obviously feel better.

The sparring continued.

After that, the Lin Moon Clan and Silver Moon Clan clashed.

Shang Guanyu challenged Zhao Yufei, who also had an Inheritance. Zhao Yufei had reached the peak 5th Sky and she had gained an Inheritance in the trial.

After exchanging twenty or so moves, Zhao Yufei used a tactic similar to Bei Moi’s to defeat Shang Guanyu.

“What Inheritance did Yufei receive?” Zhao Feng didn’t seem to find any obvious answer.

Zhao Yufei’s movement skill was like before - agile and light, just like Zhao Feng’s illusion fish technique.

In terms of offense, it was sharp and agile. In terms of defense, it was considered strong as well, or else it wouldn't have been able to block Shang Guanyu's barrage of attacks. But overall, Zhao Feng didn't seem to see anything special about it.

After winning, Zhao Yufei continued to challenge Bei Moi.

Inheritance vs Inheritance.

Zhao Yufei's speed and attacks were still graceful and it was beautiful to look at.

Zhao Feng kept on inspecting with his left eye and he found that the true force within Zhao Yufei's body was transparent and pure - it had even merged with her blood so when used, everything flowed freely.

Zhao Yufei and Bei Moi exchanged hundreds of moves and they fought to a standstill.

Bei Moi was forced to defend most of the time, but since his forte was defense anyways, he didn't lose. The two ended as a draw after a hundred moves.

Zhao Feng seemed to sense something, the Inheritance that Zhao Yufei had received should be a supporting type. At the same time, he felt that the bloodline that Zhao Yufei had wasn't the normal either or else how could her true force be so pure and transparent? Furthermore, Zhao Yufei was still full of energy and this was after two battles.

Zhao Yufei was slightly sad, she had wanted to challenge Zhao Feng or Yang Gan after, but she realised that she had already fought two battles in a row.

Chapter 213 - Sparring (4)

The battle between Bei Moi and Zhao Yufei was a great performance and it pushed the atmosphere to a peak. The three Clan Party should be entering the last stages now and it was usually at this time when the Head disciples all fought each other.

However, Ao Yuetian slowly stood up and said: "This generation's Three Clan Party is more exciting than usual. If no one has any objection, the sparring ends here."

What!?

The members of the three Clans were all stunned.

Was Ao Yuetian ending the sparring?

Being the host, wasn't he going to come out and fight?

The Head disciples of the Broken Moon Clan and Lin Moon Clan had slightly ugly expressions.

"Is Ao Yuetian too disdainful to fight us?" Yang Gan's eyebrows furrowed.

"Ao Yuetian... So what if you're one of the Four Stars? You still can't humiliate the Lin Moon Clan."

A surge of anger rose from Mao Feng.

Ao Yuetian's actions was like slapping them in the faces.

“Ao Yuetian, of course we have an objection! If you, the best Head disciple of the three Clan’s doesn’t even fight, how would this Three Clan Party be considered complete?”

Mao Feng slowly walked out and his battle intent surged.

“The Thirteen Clan Alliance is my real fighting place, your strength is not enough. But if you really want to fight, you and Yang Gan can fight me together. Only this way would it be slightly interesting.” Ao Yuetian arrogantly said.

Hearing this, the crowd instantly started to curse him.

“Ao Yuetian, don’t be too overconfident!”

“Ao Yuetian, I bet you’re as scared as a rat and too scared to fight?”

Facing the barrage of cursing, Ao Yuetian didn’t get angry: “I just don’t want to waste time.”

“Ao Yuetian, it’s not possible for both of us to fight you at once. However, if you really are that strong, then fight one after another.” Yang Gan said deeply.

Ao Yuetian’s attitude had offended the other two Clan’s.

“Fine.”

Ao Yuetian had to come and battle them after facing so much pressure. In reality, he was trying to gain fame for himself, but Yang Gan didn’t fall into his trap.

Or else the fame he would’ve gained would’ve been immense. Imagine beating two Head disciples at once?

The most important thing was that he would be able to show off in front of the girl of his dreams.

Thinking up to here, Ao Yuetian glanced at Zhao Yufei from the corner of eyes, but he found that the latter was focused on the three disciples of the Broken Moon Clan.

In the centre of the field.

The two prodigies faced off.

Ao Yuetian stood with his hands behind his back and although he didn’t move, a pressure started to emit from him.

Mao Feng took a deep breath. Only when he faced Ao Yuetian did he finally realise how terrifying the opponent was. The pressure that Ao Yuetian bore upon him wasn’t any weaker than those at the 7th Sky.

Mao Feng didn’t dare to underestimate his opponent and he quickly condensed his True Force, forming a layer of silver light.

Flying Cloud Doppleganger!

In the dark night sky, silver after images of Mao Feng could be seen circling Ao Yuetian.

In terms of speed, Mao Feng was definitely one of the best amongst the Three Clan’s.

In just a short instant, he had circled Ao Yuetian once and a storm of silver lights had enveloped Ao Yuetian.

Thousand Blade Slice!

Mao Feng had finally established this killing move by combining it with his insane speed skill.

This skill was very deadly and in theory, could slice someone into a 'Thousand layered cake'.

The hearts of many spectators went cold as they saw the lines of silver light slash towards Ao Yuetian. However, the latter didn't even move and he still stood with his hands behind his back.

"Moon God War Body."

A silver glow radiated from Ao Yuetian's body, which was as clear as glass.

"He actually learnt Moon God War."

"Moon God War Body is one of the killing moves of this skill."

Exclamations sounded from the other two Clans.

Moon God War was a prohibited skill and it was similar to an inheritance because it contained every aspect - speed, power, defense. Inheritances didn't mean that one would be strong. Some world-shocking skills could allow one to rule the world.

Moon God War Body!

The lines of silver light slashed on Ao Yuetian's body, and the silver lights, which could easily slice through Low grade Mortal weapons, only rippled faintly before vanishing.

The moon light glow surrounding Ao Yuetian made him seem like a god that had descended.

"What a unique skill. It contains insights from Moon Light, as well as the flexible defense similar to Bei Moi's 'Dark Water Inheritance'."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh.

Under the enhanced vision of his left eye, he could see more clearly. Furthermore, Zhao Feng could see that Ao Yuetian had something that others didn't and that was bloodline power.

This was the reason he could cultivate the prohibited skill Moon God War.

Mao Feng's move wasn't able to harm Ao Yuetian a single bit.

"Lose."

Ao Yuetian waved his hand and a bright silver moon shot out from his palm. Although it was beautiful and majestic, the damage that it could cause couldn't be underestimated.

Boom----

Mao Feng was immediately sent flying by that blow and he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Everyone was stunned, dazed.

He was far too powerful.

Ao Yuetian was like an incarnate of the Moon God. His offense and defense stood at the peak.

“Using his bloodline power to activate the prohibited skill. No wonder he’s so arrogant.”

With his left eye, Zhao Feng saw that the power in Ao Yuetian’s body had risen to another level.

Unfortunately, skills that needed bloodline power to activate wouldn’t be able to be used by him even if he could comprehend them.

This was because Ao Yuetian and his bloodline power were different types.

In just one move, Mao Feng was defeated.

The spectators took a while to recover from their shock and they all took in cold breaths.

Immediately.

Yang Gan walked up onto the stage. He didn’t have any fear in his eyes - even if he was going to lose, he would use all his strength. Only through this way would he be able to improve.

Dominant Moon Heavenly Blade.

Yang Gan sliced with his ancient golden sword, which radiated a dominant aura, and it formed layers and layers of blade waves.

Compared to when fighting Mao Feng, Yang Gan was even stronger now. No one knew if he had hidden his strength before or the potential had just been squeezed out.

Dominant Moon Heavenly River Rage!

Yang Gan’s attacks flowed one after another and they even caused the moon light glow on Ao Yuetian’s body to fade.

The latter’s expression changed slightly as he stretched a hand out and threw lights the shape of half moons at Yang Gan.

Ding Ding Dang-----

Sparks flew on Yang Gan’s long sword and it forced him backwards.

Three moves later.

Several gashes were left on his body.

“Moon God Doppelganger.”

Ao Yuetian turned into a blur and three figures hit Yang Gan at the same time.

Wah!

Yang Gan instantly spat out a mouthful of blood and he dropped his blade.

Shua.

The three figures returned back into one.

“So all three were real... The Moon God War is indeed powerful.”

Yang Gan wiped the blood from his lips and he admitted his defeat.

After Ao Yuetian won, he surveyed the remaining disciples.

At this moment, he had proved that the words he had said earlier weren't arrogant. One had to admit that even if the two attacked together, Ao Yuetian would still win.

“Him having the title of the top disciple amongst the three Clans is indeed correct.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head, Ao Yuetian did have rights to be arrogant. When one reached his level, the Three Clan Party wouldn't be put into his eyes.

Zhao Feng analysed that even if he used his bloodline power and Lightning Inheritances, the most he could do was fight Ao Yuetian to a draw.

After all, Ao Yuetian also had bloodline power and he had cultivated a powerful prohibited skill.

But only if Zhao Feng's cultivation was a bit higher and he had comprehended more of the Lightning Inheritance and mental energy techniques, would he have the probability of winning.

“Hehe, if no one has any objections, then the sparring comes to an end.”

Ao Yuetian surveyed the field.

Bei Moi was unwilling and he decided to challenge him. He took out the Gold Green Shirt he had gotten in the Trial.

“If anyone of you want to fight, we'll meet at the Thirteen Clan's Alliance Banquet.”

Ao Yuetian rejected the offer to fight again. With his strength and record of beating Yang Gan and Mao Feng, he did indeed have the right to decline the battle.

“I have an objection.”

A soft, clear voice of a girl could be heard.

Everyone glanced over and saw that it was the 'Purple Smoke Goddess', Zhao Yufei.

“Oh? What objection does Yufei have?” Ao Yuetian asked curiously.

“Brother Ao is ending the sparring too fast. I haven't fought an intense match yet.” Zhao Yufei said.

“Could Yufei want to spar with me?”

Ao Yuetian's heart skipped a beat and he revealed a smile. He was too disdainful to fight anyone else, but if this junior martial sister of his wanted to spar with him, he would.

In terms of beauty, talent and aura, Zhao Yufei was the ideal woman for him.

“No, I want to challenge Brother Zhao Feng.” Zhao Yufei said calmly and she walked onto the field.

Challenge Zhao Feng?

The disciples all looked at the one-eyed azure haired youth. That youth was extremely mysterious, but what did he have to cause the beauty of the Lin Moon Clan to challenge him?

Ao Yuetian's expression stiffened, but he didn't say anything. All he did was look at Zhao Feng with squinted eyes.

"Why does Yufei have this thought?"

Zhao Feng walked out with curiosity on his face.

Back in the Zhao family and Guanjun Palace, he had sparred with her many times.

"For a long time, Brother Zhao Feng has been mysterious and powerful in my heart. One year ago, I only had admiration, praise and helplessness." Zhao Yufei sighed, but her eyes shone with battle intent.

Zhao Feng paused. He felt a strong will for battle come from Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei had complex emotions. One year ago, the youth in front of her had beaten her time and time again. He had crushed her pride so much that she even admired him, unable to have any thoughts of resistance.

"Over the past half year, my strength has been increasing rapidly and I believed that I had the courage to challenge anyone, no matter their strength. But from the moment I saw Brother Zhao Feng, I realised that the helpless feeling was still there." Zhao Yufei's voice turned slightly bitter, but the battle intent in her eyes became stronger.

Hearing this, Ao Yuetian and co. had thoughtful expressions.

"So it looks like I'm a knot in your heart. To undo this knot and have the belief and courage to challenge anyone, you must beat me."

Zhao Feng instantly saw what the problem was.

Chapter 214 - Advice

Hearing what Zhao Feng had said, the spectators instantly understood why Zhao Yufei had challenged Zhao Feng.

It was hard to imagine how powerful Zhao Feng was back then to be able to leave such a deep impression in Zhao Yufei's heart. Others might not understand Zhao Feng's path, but Zhao Yufei had witnessed Zhao Feng's miracles.

She had seen Zhao Feng surpass herself and no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't catch up with him .

In the same generation, when geniuses clashed together, legends were made. But when a genius was too strong, it was mournful for the others.

At least in the Sun Feather City and Guanjun Palace, Zhao Feng was like this. A monster who had surpassed geniuses of this generation one after another.

Zhao Linlong, Zhao Yufei, Feng Hanyue, Nan Gongfan, Yang Qingshan and even Bei Moi... any one of them was a prodigy back then.

But unfortunately, Zhao Yufei had witnessed everything. In her impression, the calm and confident youth had become an undefeatable figure. Now, Zhao Yufei had also grown and her talent that was comparable to an Earth Spiritual Body had been found.

Meeting once again, her cultivation had succeeded in exceeding Zhao Feng's.

However, when the two met, Zhao Yufei realised that she was still the old her and Zhao Feng was still that undefeatable youth.

This was where her heart knot was. Being a prodigy and having talent comparable to the Earth Spiritual Body, she had her own pride and she didn't allow her heart knot to exist.

"Brother Zhao Feng, I've waited a long time for this battle." Zhao Yufei smiled.

At least from the start of the challenge, her courage and confidence had reached a point where she could suppress the heart knot.

Zhao Yufei's smile caused the other disciples to become dazed. Ao Yuetian's heart was slightly jealous. Why couldn't the person in Zhao Yufei's heart knot be him?

Could it be that him, one of the Four Stars, wasn't as powerful as a brat at the 4th Sky?

Ao Yuetian screamed unfair in his heart.

At least in Zhao Yufei's heart, Ao Yuetian wasn't so strong that he couldn't be surpassed.

Reality was so. Zhao Yufei's emotions towards Zhao Feng contained admiration, praise and even a bit of dependency. After all, no girl didn't like powerful men.

But the Zhao Yufei this moment was different from before.

Under the gazes of everyone.

Zhao Feng start to think as his azure hair blew in the wind.

Zhao Yufei was waiting, if Zhao Feng didn't accept the challenge, there was nothing she could do. Furthermore, if Zhao Feng didn't use all his strength when fighting, the knot in her heart wouldn't be fixed.

Zhao Feng also knew this.

The disciples started to discuss:

"What's with the past of this Zhao Feng? How could he suppress the Purple Smoke Goddess in the past, who had talent comparable to an Earth Spiritual Body?"

"Changeable Bodies are different and unique. Maybe Zhao Yufei's talent hadn't been found yet. Furthermore, their resources were limited."

Soon.



“Yufei, I can’t accept your challenge.” Zhao Feng suddenly said.

Declining to fight?

The crowd were all surprised. Any other disciple would be willing to battle the Purple Smoke Goddess. Even Ao Yuetian would be willing to do so.

“Why? Is Brother Zhao Feng scared that my confidence will shatter when I lose? Don’t worry, I’m not that weak. Furthermore, I still conserved some strength in the fights before.” Zhao Yufei said confidently.

Hearing this, the representatives of the three Clans were all stunned.

Zhao Yufei had conserved some of her strength in the fights before. Didn’t this mean that her true strength was stronger than Bei Moi and Mao Feng and only comparable to Yang Gan?

“Because you have no chance of winning and now isn’t the time.” Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

What!?

The members of all three Clans were shocked.

“What an arrogant bastard.”

“Hehe, I think he’s like a rat, too scared to fight.”

The disciples of the Lin Moon Clan showed their disdain and started cursing.

Zhao Yufei’s heart shook and her face went pale when she heard this. She understood Zhao Feng, the latter wouldn’t say anything he wasn’t confident at.

“The probability of me and you winning is 50-50, but unfortunately... because of your heart knot, you’ll be unable to resist my mental energy attack. In terms of resistance, you wouldn’t even be as strong as those weaker than you.” Zhao Feng analysed calmly.

“Preposterous!”

“Ignorant brat, do you think you can fight Yufei to a draw?” The disciples of the Lin Moon Clan cursed aloud.

But when Zhao Yufei heard this, she didn’t have any suspicious. In the past, she always lost to Zhao Feng. A 50-50 win rate was already very high for her.

Unfortunately, Zhao Feng’s queer mental energy attacks had several times more damage against her because the heart knot in Zhao Yufei was Zhao Feng himself.

“So now’s not the time for our battle. How about... We leave it till the Alliance Banquet in half a year’s time?” Zhao Feng finally gave his answer.

“Alliance Banquet. I’ll be waiting for that day...” Zhao Yufei nodded her head and expectation appeared in her eyes.

Half a year’s time was enough for her to find a way to resist Zhao Feng’s mental energy attack.

Furthmore.

The Alliance Banquet of the Thirteen Clans was the true stage and the Four Stars were unreachable peaks.

One would be excited just at the thought of competing with the peak geniuses in this generation. This was the dream of limitless prodigies.

“Promise.”

Zhao Feng let out a breath; he had dragged it on at least.

He didn't want to fight Zhao Yufei right now.

If Zhao Yufei didn't have the heart knot, she might be able to fight Zhao Feng with her unknown bloodline power and maybe even force the latter to use one of his killing moves - this was something that Zhao Feng didn't want to see.

Furthermore, once Zhao Feng used his mental energy attack, Zhao Yufei wouldn't be able to block it.

This was the truth.

Although Zhao Feng had entered the way of mental energy quite late, he still knew some basic things about it. If he knew the weakness of the enemy and used a mental energy attack, the damage would increase dramatically.

As Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei left, the sparring session had come to an end.

The azure haired one eyed youth gave everyone a mysterious feeling.

After the sparring ended, the Three Clan Party didn't end.

Next was a tea session where everyone would give each other advice.

The disciples, including Zhao Feng and Bei Moi, would all learn a lot after the sparring session. After all, no one apart from Ao Yuetian had the ability to crush everyone else.

Ao Yuetian led the pointers because in terms of strength, cultivation and knowledge, he had exceeded the others by far. However, Ao Yuetian wasn't respectable. His words would be on dot, but he would be savage at the same time.

Mao Feng and the other two of the Silver Moon Clan were given pointers by Ao Yuetian.

“Thanks for Brother Ao's advice, we have learnt a lot.”

Mao Feng was very humble. Ao Yuetian was someone that could beat him in one or two moves and he did indeed have the right to teach him.

After that.

Ao Yuetian evaluated the three from the Broken Moon Clan.

For Yang Gan, Ao Yuetian gave a rare 'not bad'.

“With Brother Yang’s strength, you can probably reach the top twenty in the Alliance Banquet.” Ao Yuetian added.

Just top twenty?

The disciples were all dazed. After all, Yang Gan’s performance was shocking and he had beat even Mao Feng.

“Hmph, in the previous Alliance Banquet’s 70-80% of the top twenty places were taken by the top 3 Clans.”

A hint of mockery appeared on Ao Yuetian’s face.

Yang Gan smiled: “I heard this as well. The top three Clans: the Cloud Sword Clan, Ancient Shrine and Mystic True Clan all have long histories and powerful strength. In the previous Stars, no other Clan had the right to become one. This time, Brother Ao became one of the Four Stars and gave our three Clan’s face.”

The disciples were moved when they heard this.

The disciples that the top three Clans raised were all peak tier and it wasn’t easy for Ao Yuetian to become a Star.

The Four Stars: Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong, Xu Zixuan, Ao Yuetian.”

The Four Stars stood at the top of the limitless geniuses of the Thirteen Clans and Zhao Feng had to admit that Ao Yuetian had the ability to look over the younger generation of the Three Clans.

Even if he used his killing moves, Zhao Feng might not be able to beat Ao Yuetian. Furthermore, being one of the Four Stars, how could Ao Yuetian not have his own killing move?

The strength that Ao Yuetian displayed at the Three Clan Party was only the tip of an iceberg.

Luckily, Zhao Feng didn’t have any thoughts of showing off and Ao Yuetian was too disdainful to fight with Zhao Feng right now.

In Ao Yuetian’s eyes, the Three Clan Party was only a formality and only the other three Stars would be his match.

Next.

Ao Yuetian have pointers to Bei Moi and Zhao Feng.

“You haven’t comprehended the real and core parts of Water.”

Ao Yuetian coldly glanced at Bei Moi. Even geniuses such as Bei Moi were looked down upon. The latter had received the Dark Water Inheritance, which contained insights of Water.

This was Bei Moi’s forte, but Ao Yuetian was disdainful to look at it, it could be seen how powerful the latter was.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but remember that Ao Yuetian’s Moon God War also contained insights from Water apart from moon light.

Bei Moi was expressionless and he didn't say anything. There was nothing he could do.

At last, it was time to give Zhao Feng pointers.

"As for you..."

A cold smile appeared on Ao Yuetian's lips: "Lightning is one of the most powerful laws. Your rough use of it is like playing with fire. As for your mental energy skills, they are nothing in front of the successor of the Ancient Shrine. All he needs to do is look at you once for you to lose."

Chapter 215 - Cultivation

Ao Yuetian's advice for Zhao Feng was bare and without restraint.

Zhao Feng's reaction was the same as Bei Moi's - expressionless and no response, as if he was a wooden head. The disciples who had received pointers from Ao Yuetian would accept it no matter how bad it was.

The members from the Silver Moon Clan even had to smile and praise him.

The strong ruled the world. This was the law of the cultivation world.

Even if a master farted, it would smell good.

Ao Yuetian stood at the peak of power and he had the qualifications to give others pointers.

"Brother Zhao, Brother Bei, Brother Yue is correct. We should accept and learn from this. Only then can we improve."

Yang Gan thought that Zhao Feng and Bei Moi weren't happy and he started to encourage them.

Although everyone thought Ao Yuetian was arrogant, they had to admit that he was on the dot.

But Yang Gan didn't know that the reason why Zhao Feng and Bei Moi didn't reply wasn't because they were unhappy, but they were too lazy to respond.

Bei Moi was always expressionless and he knew that what Ao Yuetian said was true. However, he didn't like Ao Yuetian because he had challenged Ao Yuetian, but the latter had been too disdainful to fight him. This was what made Bei Moi angry.

As for Zhao Feng. Although he didn't like Ao Yuetian, he knew that the latter wasn't trying to trick him.

Lightning Wind Palm was originally an incomplete skill and although Zhao Feng had tried to improve it, he didn't dare to use all of his Lightning Inheritance on it. Therefore, it looked rough.

This was why Ao Yuetian said that Zhao Feng's use of Lightning was rough.

Apart from that.

Ao Yuetian had said that Zhao Feng's mental energy skills were bad, especially when compared to the successor of the Ancient Shrine.

How long had Zhao Feng been learning mental energy skills?

The improvements that he made in a few days was comparable to decades of others. If the prodigies of the Ancient Shrine knew this, they would probably go find a block of tofu and commit suicide. But Ao Yuetian didn't know the specifics and he had compared Zhao Feng's mental energy, which he had learn a few days, with the geniuses of the Ancient Shrine.

"It looks like what Ao Yuetian said is all true, but people don't like to hear the truth especially when it's said without restraint."

Zhao Feng admired Ao Yuetian's sharp eyes.

This meant that everyone's weaknesses were seen by Ao Yuetian. His strength and experience exceeded others by far. This was also why he was disdainful to attend the Three Clan Party.

No wonder he could be one of the Four Stars.

Zhao Feng wasn't unhappy at all. What Ao Yuetian had said was the truth, but the latter didn't know the specifics and he had underestimated him.

"Could Brother Ao go into more detail?"

Interest appeared on Zhao Feng's face. He was curious as to what Ao Yuetian had said about defeating the opponent in one glance.

"Lin Tong is the most mysterious and terrifying person of the Four Stars. He has a unique bloodline and he has cultivated the most precious skill of the Ancient Shrine - the Heavenly Absent Eye. When he uses the Heavenly Absent Eye, just one glance would cause the opponent to break down."

When Ao Yuetian mentioned Lin Tong, his face was full of wariness.

"Just one glance to win, that's far too terrifying!"

"So queer, how can there be such a skill in this world?"

The disciples all exclaimed.

"No one can block his Heavenly Absent Eyes. Apparently, even those at the 7th Sky wouldn't able to block one glance of his." Ao Yuetian took a deep breath.

Heavenly Absent Eyes?

Zhao Feng murmured in his heart. Although he had received the Heart Controlling Technique, it was definitely not as good as the Heavenly Absent Eyes.

One could imagine that Lin Tong had achieved a high level in terms of mental energy.

"If Lin Tong, who is ranked second, is already so terrifying, then how strong would Cang Yuyue, who's first, be?"

Everyone was full of respect and wariness towards the Four Stars.

Ao Yuetian was an example. He had only showed the tip of an iceberg this time and of the Four Stars, Ao Yuetian was ranked last.

Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong, Xu Zixuan and Ao Yuetian.

Everyone remembered these four names. Of the disciples present, almost all of them had the right to participate in the Alliance Banquet and to understand the opponent's situation beforehand was a good thing for them.

An hour later.

The tea session ended, which also symbolised the end of the Three Clan Party.

"Ok, we shall meet five months later at the Alliance Banquet." Ao Yuetian stood up and announced.

On the same night, everyone stayed at the Lin Moon Clan.

Near the pond, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei walked side by side and under the moonlight, their figures were stretched.

Zhao Feng calculated the time and he realised that he had just become fifteen.

On this continent, sixteen years old meant you were an adult, whereas fifteen years old meant you were still a youth. But Zhao Feng was always calm and he gave others a feeling he was older than what he actually looked.

"Big Brother Zhao Feng, are you sure your eye is fine?"

Zhao Yufei was used to calling Zhao Feng this way, although she was slightly older than the latter.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and he took off the metallic eyepatch, revealing a pure azure eye.

When Zhao Yufei saw this eye, her heart shook and the bloodline power in her seemed to sense something.

Peng Peng Peng...

Zhao Feng felt the blood in his left eye's blood vessels speed up.

He soon put the eyepatch back on.

"So Brother Zhao Feng also has bloodline power, like Brother Ao."

Zhao Yufei seemed to be very jealous. In the past, Zhao Feng only had normal talent, but he could increase in cultivation so fast which made her curious. But now, the answer had been revealed.

Zhao Feng wasn't someone normal - he had a rare bloodline.

And from the looks of it, it seemed that Zhao Feng's bloodline power was very strong.

"There's nothing to be envious about. Your body also seems to contain a unique bloodline aura, this is my instinct."

Zhao Feng smiled.

"Really?" Zhao Yufei exclaimed.

In reality, she also had a weird feeling about the changes in her body.

The two talked for a while before returning.

In the night.

Sending Zhao Feng away with her eyes, disappointment appeared on Zhao Yufei's beautiful face: "What am I to him?"

On the morning of the second day.

The members from the Broken Moon Clan climbed back onto the Giant Golden Cang Eagle for the journey back.

"There's still five months left for the Thirteen Clans Alliance Banquet. You all need to get ready." First Elder's voice sounded.

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged and he started to cultivate on the journey back. Bei Moi and Yang Gan seemed to be affected and they used all their time for comprehension and enlightenment.

The Three Clan Party this time had made the other two Clans look at the Broken Moon Clan in a new light. But Yang Gan and the other two had been stimulated by the Three Clan Party.

The pressure Ao Yuetian brought upon them was immense. Yang Gan was unable to accept the fact that he could only reach the top twenty in the Alliance Banquet.

As for Bei Moi, he was angry at Ao Yuetian. No one had ever been too disdainful to battle him. Zhao Feng wasn't stimulated by it, but he tried to figure out which direction he should go towards.

"My biggest weakness is that my cultivation level is too low." Zhao Feng thought.

Although he was the youngest in the Three Clan Party this time and he performed extremely well, he was restricted by his cultivation.

Therefore, Zhao Feng was clear which direction he needed to head in.

One, cultivation. This was the foundation of everything and what restricted him.

Two, the Lightning Inheritance. This was the core of his skills and it had large room for expansion.

Three, mental energy skills.

Zhao Feng had confidence in the third point - his talent in mental energy was just too high.

It was certain that this was the forte of his left eye. Zhao Feng already had a thought to merge mental energy skills with the ability of his left eye.

One of the Four Stars, Lin Tong, who had trained the Heavenly Absent Eye, had the ability to beat the opponent with just one glance. This was a mental energy eye skill and it enlightened Zhao Feng.

Returning back to the Clan, Zhao Feng immediately entered secluded cultivation. Facing the true stage of the world, he didn't dare to go easy.

In reality, he was not the only one training hard, everyone else participating in the Alliance Banquet was as well.

Five months time was not long nor short.

For those at the Ascended Realm, every step forward in cultivation became harder.

Those like Ao Yuetian and Yang Gan, who had reached the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm, would find it hard to increase even a tiny bit in cultivation.

Compared to them, Zhao Feng, who was only at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, had more room for improvement.

After returning to the Clan for a month, Zhao Feng had successfully reached the peak 4th Sky.

After the Floating Crest Trial, Zhao Feng had a large amount of resources and being a Core disciple, the Clan also gave him many things. Especially in this period of time, the Clan gave them much more help.

Zhao Feng could cultivate in the Thousand Leaf Pond continuously.

The Thousand Leaf Pond was enveloped by an Energy Gathering Array and the pond itself had sucked in countless energy. The efficiency of cultivating in the Thousand Leaf Pond was high.

In the blink of an eye, there was only one month left till the Thirteen Clan Alliance Banquet and Zhao Feng had reached the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm a month ago. But after reaching the 5th Sky, his progressment in cultivation had reached a bottleneck.

In this time, Zhao Feng had comprehended 30-40% of the first level of the Lightning Inheritance. This wasn't the edges of lightning anymore, but in depth. On the other hand, his Lightning Wind Palm had been perfected once more and Zhao Feng had succeeded in reaching the 6th level.

The 6th level was the highest level. Zhao Feng's life wasn't threatened at all when he reached this level and there was no chance of him summoning lightning.

In terms of mental energy, the Heart Controlling Technique had been fully learnt two months ago and he had flipped through a small amount of books that were useful for mental energy.

Cultivation, lightning inheritance, and mental energy had all reached a bottleneck.

This day.

Zhao Feng exited his secluded meditation.

Chapter 216 - 6th level of the Lightning Wind Palm

There was still one month till the start of the Alliance Banquet.

Zhao Feng had exited his secluded cultivation this time because he had reached a bottleneck in every aspect.

However, the second he exited secluded meditation, he had caught the attention of other disciples and higher ups of the Clan.

This wasn't just because Zhao Feng was a participant in the Alliance Banquet, but because of other reasons as well.



Inside an Elder's place.

"Master, Zhao Feng has come out." Quan Chen said respectfully.

"Lightning has been appearing where Zhao Feng has been in secluded meditation in the past two months. There's a high chance of him trying to reach, if not already reached, the 6th level of the Lightning Wind Palm. You go and immediately tell Bei Moi and Yuan Zhi about this..."

Hai Yun Master stood with his hands behind his back.

In the past several months, Zhao Feng had been cultivating hard and he was too low-key, a stark contrast to his previous arrogance. Apparently, the sound of lightning and thunder could be heard from Zhao Feng's building.

Many guessed that 'Zhao Fengzi (Fengzi meaning insane)' was trying to reach the highest level of the Lightning Wind Palm. Only a small number of geniuses were able to train the Lightning Wind Palm to the 6th level. Most of the people had given up halfway or would become disabled.

There was an example of a genius training the Lightning Wind Palm to the highest level, but he was struck dead by lightning.

A few days ago.

The lightning above Zhao Feng's living area had disappeared - had he succeeded?

If he succeeded, would he be struck dead by lightning?

This was a very important question, especially for those that were his enemy. The weird thing was that First Elder kept silent the whole time.

"There must be something going on for First Elder to not stop Zhao Feng."

Hai Yun Elder wasn't retarded.

In reality, Hai Yun Elder and the Clan Master had gone to First Elder one month ago to try and make First Elder stop Zhao Feng.

After all, Zhao Feng was a Core disciple and the Clan depended on him in the Alliance Banquet. But First Elder had shook his head, telling them that he couldn't stop it and he had even sent people to protect Zhao Feng.

Sky Moon Mountain.

Inside a jade palace.

"Zhao Feng has come out of seclusion? Tell him to see me instantly." The Broken Moon Clan Master said to Ran Xiaoyuan and Sister Yuan.

"Master, why do you place so much importance on him?" Sister Yuan asked curiously.

Although Zhao Feng was a Core disciple, he was only a disciple, and he wasn't even the Clan Master's disciple.

“There’s still one month till the Alliance Banquet. The Ancient Shrine disciples are all troublesome and Zhao Feng’s the only disciple who’s proficient in mental energy in the clan...” The Broken Moon Clan Master smiled.

“No wonder.” Sister Yuan understood immediately.

The Clan Master’s actions were for the benefit for the Clan. If Zhao Feng let the disciples ‘feel’ what it would be like to be attacked by mental energy beforehand and find ways to block it, they would have a higher chance of victory against those from the Ancient Shrine.

The reason that the Clan Master immediately called for Zhao Feng was because she was scared that Zhao Feng would enter seclusion again.

At the same time.

The palace of First Elder.

“Feng’er’s finally come out.”

First Elder had worry as well as expectancy on his face.

Had Zhao Feng succeeded or not? Did he break past the death cycle of the Lightning Wind Palm?

“Call Zhao Feng immediately.” First Elder ordered.

“Master, the Clan Master has sent people to find Brother Zhao as well.” Yang Gan said.

At this point in time.

Zhao Feng exiting seclusion had caught the attention of the whole Clan. The younger generation were curious about Zhao Feng’s rise in strength.

The top two Core disciples, Yang Gan and Bei Moi, didn’t increase much in cultivation and they had reached a bottleneck.

Bei Moi still had a long way to go to reach the peak of the 5th Sky. Yang Gan was still at the 6th Sky, but a few months wasn’t enough for him to reach the peak of the 6th Sky.

Under normal circumstances, Yang Gan needed two to three years to reach the 7th Sky at least and it could last up to ten years at the most. Unless he had talent comparable to an Earth Spiritual Body or many resources, it would be almost impossible to reach the next Sky in a few months.

Every Sky in the Ascended Realm was harder to break through, but the changes they brought upon were greater.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng was only at the 4th Sky, so he had more room for improvement. The second he exited seclusion, people after people came to congratulate him.

Lin Fan was the first to arrive, then Yun Mengxiang, Xiao Sun, Xu Ren, Liu Yue’er and some other Core disciples.

“Congratulations Brother Zhao for training the Lightning Wind Palm to the highest level.” Quan Chen laughed.

Hearing this, the others disciples started to flatter Zhao Feng. Most people would congratulate Zhao Feng on breaking through, but mentioning Lightning Wind Palm had other means.

“A measly Lightning Wind Palm isn’t enough for me. I’m considering to swap it for a higher leveled skill.” Zhao Feng thought and said.

His tone was arrogant, but no one knew what he really thought.

Did Zhao Feng succeed or not? What did he mean by swapping it for another skill?

“Why is Zhao Feng going to swap skills? Could it be that he’s succeeded in reaching the 6th level, but because it’s too dangerous to use it, he wants to swap?”

Lights flashed in Quan Chen’s eyes.

His thought was very logical.

According to the records, when one trained the Lightning Wind Palm to the highest level, there was a high chance of being struck by lightning.

Zhao Feng wasn’t dead, but saying he wanted another skill might have hidden meaning.

Soon.

Yang Gan, Ran Xiaoyuan, and Sister Yuan all arrived.

The Clan Master and the Elders all had something to discuss with Zhao Feng and therefore, they decided to meet him in the Central Hall.

“Ok.”

Zhao Feng nodded and he went with the Core disciples to the Central Hall.

Central Hall.

The Clan Master, First Elder and Hai Yun Master were all present.

The Broken Moon Clan Master had a smile on her face. First Elder was expressionless, but there was expectancy in his eyes. Hai Yun Master’s eyes twinkled as he stared at Zhao Feng.

The three soon said what they wanted to say.

There were two points.

One was obviously the Lightning Wind Palm. The second was that the Clan needed Zhao Feng to perform mental energy attacks on several core disciples.

As for the second point, Zhao Feng agreed immediately.

“How many people are participating at the Alliance Banquet this time?” Zhao Feng asked.

“Ten.” The Clan Master answered.

Zhao Feng thought that the number was larger than expected.

First Elder explained: "According to the rules, there's three reserved spots. As for the other spots, every Clan must pay a large sum of primal crystal stone. After all, the Alliance Banquet gives out rewards and this comes from the Thirteen Clans combined."

Zhao Feng understood immediately.

The Alliance Banquet was a stage for the elites of the Clans and it was a chance for them to improve themselves.

Therefore, even if every spot cost a lot, the Thirteen Clans would still pay for it.

To allow the ten Core disciples to participate, the Broken Moon Clan had payed a huge sum. But the Clans ranked higher had more spots because they had the money and power to let more disciples participate.

The Broken Moon Clan Master smiled and said: "Those from the Ancient Shrine are all elites and almost all of their disciples can reach the top twenty. Therefore, our disciples would definitely face them if we wanted to reach the top twenty."

She also had further requirements that when Zhao Feng used his mental energy attacks, he couldn't harm these Core disciples or damage them. Everyone knew that Zhao Feng's mental energy attacks were strong and even those at the 5th Sky weren't able to block it.

"No problem. It depends on each individual's will, which can give ten to one hundred percent more resistance."

Zhao Feng nodded his head in agreement.

This was the time to help the Clan and the Clan would definitely give him rewards, including contribution points and primal crystal stones in return.

The higher Zhao Feng's status was in the Clan, the more protection he would received and Lord Guanjun as well as the Zhao family would receive higher treatment.

Hai Yun Master's expression was slightly ugly, but it was soon replaced by a bright smile.

"Zhao Feng, how's your Lightning Wind Palm going? Apparently, when one reaches the highest level, anyone under the True Spirit Realm would be killed and those at the True Spirit Realm would even need to be wary." Hai Yun Master finally asked what mattered to him most.

Everyone's heart jumped when they heard that the anyone under the True Spirit Realm would be killed: "This Lightning Wind Palm is way too terrifying."

The Core disciples looked warily towards Zhao Fengzi (Insane Zhao).

Zhao Fengzi was the title given to Zhao Feng by the members of the Broken Moon Clan. This was because his name originally had 'Feng' in it and he had trained the Lightning Wind Palm. Almost no one dared offend him in the Clan.

"Could he have actually trained the Lightning Wind Palm to the highest level?"

Everyone's heart jumped. Even the Clan Master and Elders were curious.

“This Disciples has indeed trained it to the highest level.” Zhao Feng answered.

Hearing this, everyone within the hall was shocked.

Quan Chen, Bei Moi and co. acted as if they had been hit.

“Feng’er, are you in constant danger?” First Elder asked.

Zhao Feng explained: “Through my perfection, the danger of the skill has been lowered, but it’s power is only comparable to the peak level of a High tier Mortal skill.”

When a High tier Mortal Skill was trained to the peak level, the power was terrifying, especially when it had to do with Lightning.

“Then, is there the possibility of summoning the 9 Clouds Lightning?”

Hai Yun Master’s eyes closely watched him. According to Zhao Feng, although the Lightning Wind Palm was terrifying, it wasn’t a monster yet.

“Yes.” Zhao Feng answered.

It’s true. Everyone took in a cold breath. Even the Clan Master and the Elders were moved.

“Of course, any power that exceeds one’s limits has restrictions and a heavy price.” Zhao Feng continued.

Restrictions and heavy price?

Hai Yun Elder said ‘As I thought’ in his heart as he heard this.

“To summon the lightning, it must be in a cloudy or stormy day. There’s a fifty percent chance of summoning the lightning in a cloudy day and a hundred percent chance in a stormy day. This is the requirements.”

Pausing a bit, Zhao Feng continued: “Once I summon the lightning and summon power that tens of times stronger than me, any existence under the True Spirit Realm would be killed and those at the True Spirit Realm could be severely injured. Of course, as the price, there’s a 50% chance of me dying. The more powerful the lightning is means the chances of me dying are higher.”

Chapter 217 - Hard Question

Hearing Zhao Feng’s explanation, everyone in the hall took in a cold breath.

It was true that the 6th level of the Lightning Wind Palm could summon the 9 Clouds Lightning.

This killing move was terrifying and any existence under the True Spirit Realm would be instantly slaughtered. Even those at the True Spirit Realm would have to be wary or else they could be seriously injured.

At this point in time, all the Core disciples and even Hai Yun Master were wary of Zhao Feng. When Quan Chen and co. were scanned over Zhao Feng, they felt extremely nervous.

Although Zhao Feng would pay a hefty price to summon the lightning and had a 50% chance of being killed, who would dare underestimate that insane bastard?

“Cough cough, our talks regards the Lightning Wind Palm end here. After all, this will reveal Feng'er's secrets.” First Elder's voice dissipated the tension in the hall.

Only First Elder knew that Zhao Feng was tricking them.

Through Zhao Feng's improvements, the 6th level couldn't summon the 9 Clouds Lightning. But even though it couldn't summon the lightning, in every other aspect, it was much stronger and the danger it posed was very low.

Being the perfecter of this skill, how could Zhao Feng risk his life on probability and luck? Originally, even if one didn't summon the 9 Clouds Lightning, the lightning might still come down on a raining day or storm.

Now, through trial and error and the merging of the Lightning Inheritance, the Lightning Wind Palm had become complete.

Zhao Feng had used everyone's curiosity and the original Lightning Wind Palm to scare everyone.

Even Hai Yun Master believed most of it.

Quan Chen believed it without a doubt and he finally understood what Zhao Feng meant by finding a better skill.

Zhao Feng had become a forbidden existence. It was as if he had a time bomb on him.

Who would dare to offend this insane bastard?

Even Hai Yun Master would be wary if he tries to kill Zhao Feng in secret.

Although it seemed Zhao Feng's actions were high-key, all he had done was open a temporary umbrella, which gave him more time to mature.

In the next few days.

Zhao Feng started to use his mental energy skills against the Core disciples like discussed with the Clan Master. The reason Zhao Feng agreed wasn't only because of the rewards that the Clan offered.

The other reason was that he lacked battle experience with mental energy.

Now these Core disciples were willing to be 'live targets', Zhao Feng obviously didn't reject them.

He first started with Yang Gan. According to the deal made with the Clan, the top five were placed first.

Yang Gan's will, experience and state of heart were all extremely high leveled.

These people had strong resistance against mental energy sound attacks and the latter's cultivation was higher than Zhao Feng's.

Zhao Feng was very willing to help Yang Gan.

Firstly, the two had the same Master and they weren't enemies. Secondly, he was very strong and so Zhao Feng didn't need to be careful. If it was someone with weak will, Zhao Feng could severely injure them accidentally.

Ta!

Zhao Feng lightly exclaimed and he first used his mental energy sound attack. This attack would cause damage to the organs through the vibrations of sound and this was the attack that Zhao Feng was most familiar with.

Facing the mental energy sound attack, Yang Gan's mighty figure trembled slightly. The fact that he was on guard allowed him to block the attack.

"Brother Yang, be careful. I only used 50% of my power just then." Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

60%... 70%... 80%...

When Zhao Feng used 80-90% of his power, Yang Gan felt his state of heart and blood gently tremble.

"Brother Zhao, that mental energy sound attack of yours could harm me if it was a sneak attack." Yang Gan had a solemn expression.

It was Yang Gan. If it was someone apart from him or Bei Moi, they would probably be killed instantly by one sound attack.

What was more terrifying was that Zhao Feng's move was an area attack. It was because it was an area attack that Zhao Feng had swept through the second stage of the Floating Crest Trial.

What Yang Gan didn't know that although Zhao Feng had used almost all of his power in the mental energy sound attack, he had only merged 20-30% of the insights that he had gained from the Lightning Inheritance into it.

This also meant that if Zhao Feng fully merged the insights that he had gained from the Lightning Inheritance into the mental energy sound attack, the power could increase by at least 50%. Under that situation, Yang Gan could be injured even if he was on guard.

Zhao Feng's first mental energy attack was his forte - mental energy sound attack.

Facing the attack several times, Yang Gan's resistance rose.

The second round - erosion.

No one was a flawless person. Everyone had a flaw in their hearts. If someone had no flaws, then they would be a Saint but Saints only existed in legends.

Erosion meant trying to erode the flaws in the opponent's heart. Those that were hit by this skill might lose their rationality and if it was serious, their mental energy might crumble.

Zhao Feng tried to erode Yang Gan's heart, but the effect wasn't obvious. But there was one time that Zhao Feng succeeded in breaking through Yang Gan's defense.

The latter's fists were clenched and he managed to squeeze out through clenched teeth: "No one can take the title of Head disciple from me. Bei Moi, Zhao Feng, you're still far away... How is this possible!?"

Of course, Yang Gan recovered his consciousness in half a breaths time, but half a breaths time was enough to decide a battle.

"Brother Zhao, I just..."

Cold sweat appeared on Yang Gan's forehead.

Zhao Feng laughed and said: "It's fine, no one is perfect. Everyone has their own flaws."

Yang Gan didn't question him any further. Facing Zhao Feng, who was trying to erode his heart, Yang Gan's resistance against it became stronger as well.

The third round of mental energy attack - mental energy illusions.

The path of illusions was extremely deep and it could be used in multiple aspects, such as movement skills or illusion arrays.

Zhao Feng's mental illusion was the combination of the Illusion Fish Picture and the Heart Controlling Technique.

"Brother Yang... I'm starting..." Zhao Feng's voice seemed to contain bait and lure and his eyes shone weirdly.

The second that Yang Gan's gaze met Zhao Feng's eye, his expression struggled for a second before returning back to normal.

"Illusion attacks are so strong."

Yang Gan was slightly surprised. The power from Zhao Feng's mental illusions contained the insights gained from the Illusion Fish Picture.

The Illusion Fish Picture was very profound and old man Zhang had once said that if he had fully comprehended the Illusion Fish Picture, he would not have the right to even be his teacher.

Now, Zhao Feng had learnt almost all of it and his mental illusions were very powerful.

"Hehe, I only used 30-40% power just then." Zhao Feng laughed lightly as he used another mental illusion.

Mental illusions were split into two types. The first was mental illusion attacks and the hooded figure, which Zhao Feng had met that night, was of this type. The second type was mental illusion confusion.

Zhao Feng's forte was the second type and combining with the Illusion Fish Picture, he could make the opponent fall into a temporary illusion.

When Zhao Feng used 60-70% of his power, Yang Gan was already dazed and every daze would last half a breath to two breaths at max.

Two days later.



Yang Gan's training with Zhao Feng had come to an end.

Everyone only saw Yang Gan walk out soullessly.

Next.

Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan, Yuan Zhi and co. became Zhao Feng's live test subjects.

To Zhao Feng's surprise, he realised that Bei Moi's resistance towards mental energy was even slightly stronger than Yang Gan's and this was due to the Dark Water Inheritance. Bei Moi was not only strong in physical defense, his Dark Water Inheritance also improved his mental energy defense.

Through two days training, Bei Moi also left, defeated and tired.

The third person was Ran Xiaoyuan.

Ran Xiaoyuan's performance was average.

When he used the erosion attack, Ran Xiaoyuan's performance shocked Zhao Feng.

"I like Brother Zhao... Sister, don't tell anyone." Ran Xiaoyuan's face was blood red as she said urgently.

The entire process lasted several breaths.

Zhao Feng acted like nothing had happened, but he gave pointers to Ran Xiaoyuan on what to do.

Ten days later.

The nine core disciples walked out of Zhao Feng's place.

Yang Gan, Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan had greater importance placed upon them. As for the others, they finished in a day and a half. Of course, those that had great relationships with Zhao Feng, such as Lin Fan, were specially taken care of.

From this moment onwards.

Zhao Feng controlled the flaws of the hearts of every Core disciple and he knew their other faces.

From then on.

Zhao Feng had become an existence that everyone felt was forbidden to be challenged. The Core disciples would feel uneasy when someone mentioned Zhao Feng.

After the training, Zhao Feng received the Clan's reward which contained one thousand low grade primal crystal stones, contribution points, spiritual pills, weapons, and other resources.

Zhao Feng was very satisfied.

In the past ten days, he had become more smooth in using his mental energy and his strength had increased.

For the next period.

The Core disciples were mainly in seclusion, trying to break through their bottlenecks.

However, there were only only twenty or so days left and it was obviously that they were not going to break through in this short amount of time, especially for the Core disciples at the 5th Sky or higher.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng faced the same problem. He had reached a limit in every aspect. It was extremely hard to break through in anything.

“There’s still a distance for me to beat everyone with my 5th Sky cultivation. Especially when the Four Stars are stronger than one another...” Zhao Feng thought in his heart.

What should he use the rest of the time to for?

He can exclude entering secluded meditation. Continuous seclusion made the effect worsen. Then, there was only one way left to increase his strength.

Chapter 218 - Mysterious Area

The answer was simple... battle.

Over the past few months, Zhao Feng had been in seclusion and every aspect he was training had reached a bottleneck. Only through true battle would his potential be squeezed out.

This was also why everyone’s strength increased so rapidly in the Floating Crest Trial.

Of course, there was only twenty days left and Zhao Feng couldn’t guarantee that battle would give him breakthroughs.

But one point was certain - if he remained in seclusion, there was almost 0% chance of his strength increasing rapidly. Therefore, Zhao Feng chose to go out and battle.

It wasn’t just Zhao Feng who thought about this. Bei Moi and Lin Fan had already left the Clan to go out and fight. Zhao Feng went to take a mission from the Clan.

The aim was to slay four Two Headed Silver Crowned Birds. The difficulty of this mission was ranked between six and seven stars. Normally, three cultivators at the 6th Sky would be needed to have a high chance of succeeding.

The Two Headed Silver Crowned Bird was a flying creature that had two heads and it could beat normal cultivators at the 6th Sky. The Clan would definitely not allow normal disciples, who wanted to accept it, to go.

But considering that it was Zhao Feng, Vice Head Li agreed. From his point of view, even if Zhao Feng was unable to complete the mission, he still had the ability to retreat without being harmed. Furthermore, Zhao Feng was a legendary archer and he was suitable for the task.

“Oh yeah, the mission that you set before has almost been completed and the primal crystal stones have been almost used up.” Vice Head Li reminded.

So fast?

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised because he had given hundreds of thousands of substandard primal crystal stones for this mission.

After receiving the materials, ninety percent of the primal crystal stones inside Zhao Feng's interspatial bracelet had disappeared.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped out to show its dissatisfaction.

Zhao Feng had an agreement with the little thieving cat that he would give it 200 substandard primal crystal stones as 'cat food'.

The little thieving cat wouldn't touch the items in the interspatial bracelet in return. But with ninety percent of the primal crystal stones gone, the little cat couldn't take it.

Under normal circumstances, Zhao Feng shouldn't be so low on money since he had gained a lot from the trial, but he had spent a large portion on gathering resources for the Yin Shadow Cloak.

Many resources were worth a city and they were worth more than Mortal weapons. Furthermore, because it was a 'searching' mission, the rewards were greater.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng had given Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan a lot of resources.

Now, Zhao Feng only had a thousand primal crystal stones, which were worth a hundred thousand substandard primal crystal stones, left.

"To gain, one must lose."

Zhao Feng took care of the resources and he didn't regret this decision. The Yin Shadow Cloak was an Inheritance item which could grow with the owner. If it could be fixed, its power would rise to another level.

Let's go!

After Zhao Feng took the mission, he left the Clan immediately and headed to the depths of the Sky Cloud Forest.

His main focus was battle and not the mission. Even if he couldn't complete the mission, all he had to pay in compensation was a few contribution points, which were nothing to him.

"Which direction should we head in?" Zhao Feng squinted his eyes.

The Sky Cloud Forest spanned across thirteen countries and there were areas that even those at the True Spirit Realm didn't dare to enter.

"Miao miao!"

The little thieving cat appeared and it spat out an ancient coin.

The ancient coin flipped midair before landing on the little thieving cat's paws.

The latter reached out and it pointed its paw in a certain direction.

"Fine."

Zhao Feng headed in the direction that the cat pointed at.

On the way, a screeching sound from an eagle could be heard, causing the nearby deadly beasts to cower in fear.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng looked up and he saw a Golden Feathered Eagle flying through the air and it radiated an aura that was at the 4th Sky. It was a flying Yao Beast that was suitable to carry him.

“Come down.” Zhao Feng’s voice was very alluring and it was carried through mental energy.

The Golden Feathered Eagle, which had a wingspan of four to five feet, landed gently on the ground and it acted very obedient.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and he sat on the eagle’s back.

His comprehension in the Heart Controlling Technique wasn’t any weaker than the hooded figure’s now and controlling a bird was simple.

The Golden Feathered Eagle carried the human and cat towards the depths of the Sky Cloud Forest.

An hour later.

A small creek in a canyon appeared.

“Hmm, here?”

Zhao Feng was certain that this was the blood python canyon that he had been to before.

It was here that Ran Xiaoyuan and a few disciples had slain the Azure Hyena, which allowed Zhao Feng to escape.

Arriving here again, another high tier deadly beast had occupied the blood python canyon and it was even stronger than the Azure Hyena.

But the Golden Feathered Eagle that Zhao Feng rode upon was a Yao beast and a ‘Lord tier’ beast in the eyes of mortals, which caused the high tier deadly beast to tremble in fear.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sigh, a year ago he couldn’t even protect his own life and now, high tier deadly beasts were like ants in his eyes.

Ignoring the high tier deadly beast, Zhao Feng made the Golden Feathered Eagle slow down a bit and according to the little thieving cat’s directions, the destination was clear.

A while later, the forest ahead suddenly became dark and there was a queer aura in the air.

In the dark forest, the occasional beast would jump out.

Zhao Feng looked down from above and he sent out a mental energy sound attack that slew the weaker beasts, even if they had strong defense.

The deeper Zhao Feng went in the forest, the stronger the resistance and he could feel uneasy auras from afar.

It was certain that the depths of the dark forest definitely had Yao Beasts at the 7th Sky or higher because only that level would threaten Zhao Feng.

Miao miao!

The cat took the ancient coin out once again and confirmed the direction.

Zhao Feng nodded his head, he released the eagle and then took the Yin Shadow out to cover his aura.

Under the cover of his Yin Shadow Cloak, the stronger beasts weren't able to sense Zhao Feng's existence. The auras from the depths of the forest became stronger and stronger and they were almost all at the 5th Sky or higher.

Zhao Feng was suspicious whether or not this was the headquarters of the Yao beasts or not.

On the way, Zhao Feng had entered the territories of several Yao beasts at the 7th Sky. Although he had the Yin Shadow Cloak, the beasts still looked around warily, as if they sensed something.

Zhao Feng was sure that he had the ability to fight against beasts of the 7th Sky, there were limitless powerful Yao Beasts here and once they surrounded those below the True Spirit Realm, they would kill them.

Zhao Feng finally passed through the most dangerous area after several long hours.

On the way, he had passed by at least twenty Yao beasts at the 7th Sky and there were even those at the half step True Spirit Realm. Their terrifying auras restricted Zhao Feng's breathing.

Those at the half true spirit realm surpassed normal beasts at the 7th Sky.

The dark forest became misty at this time, as if there was a gap between the two areas.

Zhao Feng entered the misty dark forest area and he instantly lost his direction and his senses became muddled.

No wonder there wasn't any signs of life here.

The ground below Zhao Feng's feet contained bones and the eerie air caused his heart to turn cold.

"Normal cultivators would definitely die here, even if they were at the half step True Spirit Realm." Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

Luckily, he had his left eye, which could see through the misty air. Furthermore, his forte was mental illusions and the illusion here had almost no effect on him.

Crack... crack...

Zhao Feng walked over the bare bones and the death air around him would make cultivators at the 7th Sky unable to breathe.

A coldness and danger enveloped Zhao Feng. It was like a mysterious energy was trying to enter his body.

The little thieving cat on Zhao Feng's shoulder looked around warily.

Zhao Feng removed his eyepatch and an azure light flashed in his left eye flashed azure, which made the danger feeling instantly fade by over half.

Enhancing his left eye to the maximum, Zhao Feng could finally see the situation clearly.

In the depths of the misty dark forest was a hundred or so tombs and every tomb was the size of a small palace, reaching a height of ten metres.

The tombs formed a circle and the ground in the middle was made of a special silver crystal material, which Zhao Feng's left eye couldn't even see past.

In the centre of the silver crystal field, there was a stone altar, which had weird array lines on it. And next to the altar, there was a small room.

A misty dark forest, ground full of white bones, tomb after tomb, a silver crystal field, a mysterious altar...

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and his body started to tremble slightly, but he didn't know whether it was from excitement or fear.

Normally, cultivators at the half step True Spirit realm or even the True Spirit Realm wouldn't be able to walk this far because they would lose their senses in the mysterious mist. But Zhao Feng succeeded with the help of his left eye.

At this point in time.

There was a hundred or so feet between Zhao Feng and the tombs and every step he made would make him feel more uneasy.

The white bones in front of him suddenly shook. Two or three human shaped skeletons with glowing green flaming eyes held weapons made of bone as they crawled out of the ground.

The three human shaped skeletons each put a faint pressure on Zhao Feng, meaning they had strength comparable to at least the 6th Sky.

Furthermore, there might be more in hiding.

Go forward or go back?

Before Zhao Feng could decide anything, the three human shaped skeletons lunged clumsily but quickly towards Zhao Feng.

Chapter 219 - Miser

Every one of these three skeletons had strength comparable to the disciples to that could attend the Three Clan Party.

Facing the attacks of all three of them, even Zhao Feng was pushed back a few steps.

Shua Shua Shua---

Three bone sword slashed out towards Zhao Feng which instantly destroyed the latter's figure.

Shuuu-

Lightning flashed in the air and a figure appeared several yards away.

This was a skill that Zhao Feng had created. The "Illusion Lightning Arc Step" used the Illusion Fish Picture as the foundation while merging the Lightning Inheritance into it.

Zhao Feng hadn't dared use this skill in the Three CLan Party because he hadn't practised it enough but several months later, his Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step had been perfected.

Three skeletons comparable to the 6th Sky couldn't even touch Zhao Feng's clothes.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Arcs of lightning condensed on Zhao Feng's palm and caused the sound of thunder to appear.

Boom- Crack!

The three human like skeletons were instantly pushed back.

The skeleton at the front instantly turned into black dust while the other two were dismembered.

So strong!

Zhao Feng looked at his palm with joy.

The 6th level of the Lightning Wind Palm was indeed terrifying - it could almost instantly kill three skeletons comparable to the 6th Sky!

In this mysterious zone, Zhao Feng had no need to conceal his Lightning Inheritance.

The other two skeletons had all been disfigured and Zhao Feng waved his hand, throwing to arcs of lightning towards them.

Crack Crack!

The two human like skeletons broke into pieces.

Zhao Feng let out a breath. Although the three skeletons seemed strong, it seemed to be perfectly countered by his Lightning Wind Palm.

To kill three beings comparable to the 6th Sky was a bit exaggerated.

Looking it from another perspective, could Zhao Feng kill three Yang Gan's in one palm? Obviously, under normal situations, it was very unlikely.

After slaying the three skeletons, Zhao Feng proceeded forwards.

There was still a hundred yards till the tombs and because Zhao Feng was on guard, he placed close attention to the layers of white bone below.

Clack clack.

The white bones on the ground started to move again and humans skeletons started to rise.

“Die!”

Before they could fully appear, Zhao Feng used his Lightning Wind Palm and slew them one after another.

His movement skill was the “Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step” which caused arcs of lightning to flash in the air whenever he moved.

Even if three or four human skeletons appeared at once, Zhao Feng killed them before they rose.

It seemed like he was playing hit the mole, whenever one popped out he would hit it.

Zhao Feng made it seem easy but if it was another cultivator at the 5th Sky, they would find it troublesome.

Afterall, Zhao Feng’s speed was extremely fast and the power of the Lightning Wind Palm was devastating. One palm could instantly kill a skeleton.

Bit by bit, he was slowly progressing towards the tomb.

One hundred yards.... Ninety yards.... Eighty yards....

Zhao Feng’s figure inched closer and closer as he closely surveyed the nearby surroundings.

The strength of the skeletons now rising were mainly at the 5th or 6th Sky but at times, tens of them would appear at the same time but luckily Zhao Feng’s Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step was extremely fast and the skeletons weren’t able to even touch his clothes.

After entering the 50 yards radius, Zhao Feng met a human skeleton that was comparable to the 7th Sky.

This human skeleton was two to three yards tall and held a thick spear made of bone. When it waved the spear, a radius of tens of yards was enveloped in black winds.

Zhao Feng felt troubled at this point in time. If he was hit straight on, he would be seriously injured if not dead.

Furthermore, the defense of the human skeleton at the 7th Sky rose another level.

Qiu Qiu!

Zhao Feng pushed his Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step to the maximum and first slew the weaker skeletons nearby before using his Lightning Wind Palm to battle the last skeleton.

Lightning Wind Raging Dragon!

Zhao Feng caused lightning and wind mix and sent a roaring dragon of lightning towards the skeleton that was at the 7th Sky.

The bones of the skeleton turned black and cracked at several places before falling down.

Zhao Feng puffed a little before continuing.



A skeleton at the 7th Sky and many weaker skeletons would rise every several yards and Zhao Feng's footsteps forward were stopped.

Zhao Feng glanced at the tombs and didn't dare carelessly fly over. Only by going on ground bit was bit was it safe.

Seeing the sky darken, Zhao Feng was slightly agitated but thinking about it, his aim was to earn battle experience anyways.

The mysterious area in front of him might contain great fortune - especially within the tombs, there might be treasures inside.

But Zhao Feng understood, no matter how rushed he felt, there was nothing he could do.

"Let's do it slowly."

Zhao Feng's state of heart slowly calmed down as he sat on the ground and ate a few Spiritual pills.

When his energy reached it's peak again, he continued.

In the last thirty yards, the skeletons were predominantly at the 7th Sky.

Zhao Feng slowly crept forwards, and slowly grinded the path.

The Illusion Fish Lightning Arc became more fluent and he seemed to have progressed in how to use the Lightning Inheritance.

At the beginning Zhao Feng could barely fight with one or two skeletons at the 7th Sky. It had now increased to three or four.

Facing four skeletons at the 7th Sky was unimaginable.

Zhao Feng's lightning inheritance as well as movement had both improved and the power and smoothness of the Lightning Wind Palm had also increased.

"Indeed, only through true battle does one improve."

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

Three days later.

Zhao Feng closed in on the last ten yards of the tomb.

At this time an even more terrifying skeleton crawled out. It's bones had a sizzle of silver to it and the aura it released was comparable to the Half-step True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically as he decided to attack first. He ferociously thrust out his Lightning Wind Palm which contained devastating power.

But the flashing silver skeleton succeeded in rising even after taking a barrage of attacks straight on.

Boom-----

A terrifying force sent Zhao Feng flying and caused the latter to spit out a mouthful of blood.

“After reaching the half-step True Spirit Realm, it’s offense and defense have both increased.”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and activated his bloodline power.

Shuuuuu---

The Yin Shadow Cloak flapped and Zhao Feng became an azure trail that gave the occasional flicker of lightning.

The flashing silver skeleton was like a miniature tornado that pressured over.

One had to know with the help of the Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step and Yin Shadow Cloak, Zhao Feng’s speed was comparable to the 7th Sky.

However, even under this situation, he wasn’t able to throw off the flashing silver skeleton.

When an existence reached the Half-step True Spirit Realm, their attributes would increase greatly, even if it was only the half-step True Spirit Realm.

Although the flashing silver skeleton’s forte wasn’t speed, it was still slightly faster than normal cultivators at the 7th Sky.

Only after flying out a hundred yards did the flashing silver skeleton stop before returning back the way it came.

Zhao Feng let out a breath - it seemed like this skeleton couldn’t leave their territory easily.

After resting a few hours, Zhao Feng’s injuries had all healed and his energy reached it’s peak.

He returned back to challenge the flashing silver skeleton.

A moment later.

Wah!

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of blood and returned.

Another failure.

Zhao Feng tried a total of seven or eight times which took up two days time but he still wasn’t the skeleton’s match.

Of course, his strength had increased over the past two days which allowed him to exchange some moves with the flashing silver skeleton.

“It’s almost impossible to beat it head on. If this skeleton had the speed of a normal existence at the half-step True Spirit realm and wasn’t restricted by the territory, then I definitely would be dead.”

Zhao Feng gave up on fighting head on.

He soon thought of an idea and took out the Luohou Bow with a weird smile.

He took a deep breath and sent his bloodline power and true force within the Luohou Bow.

Beng -- Sou- Sou-

Three Luohou Arrows flashing coldly pierced into the vital point of the skeleton's bones.

After being hit, the skeleton chased over but due to the coldness contained within the arrows, its speed was restricted.

Zhao Feng who was standing at the fifty yards mark instantly ran out of the hundred yard territory.

Qiu-- Qiu-- Qiu--

The three Luohou Arrows returned automatically as the flashing silver skeleton returned back the way it came from.

"Hehe."

Zhao Feng pulled back the Luohou Bow and sent another round of attacks towards the skeleton's back when the latter's speed was decreased.

Soon.

Zhao Feng had shot out tens of arrows already.

Four hours later.

The flashing silver skeleton fell to the ground. After all, Zhao Feng had merged his bloodline power into the Luohou Bow and any one of his arrows could threaten those at the 7th Sky.

For the next two to three days.

Zhao Feng cleared the last ten yards of the area, which included several flashing silver skeletons and some skeletons at the 7th Sky.

Finally.

Zhao Feng arrived in front of the tomb.

In front of him was one hundred or so tombs that faced towards the centre as if they were bowing down towards the Emperor.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat's black eyes spun.

Zhao Feng thought that with the little thieving cat's personality, there was definitely a lot of treasures in the tombs.

Thinking up to here, he used his left eye to survey the nearby tombs.

His left eye could see past the walls and see the situation below.

For example, there was a coffin and several items in the closest tomb.

However, the corpses in the tombs were all powerful beings when alive. Even when they were dead, they radiated powerful auras that made mortals unable to breathe.

These corpses were all at least of the True Spirit Realm when alive.

Zhao Feng didn't make any rash moves. The tombs here were weird and sinister.

It seemed as if they were bowing down and was funerary.

Anyone would be wary and cautious if they entered here.

The entire place was dead silent, as if waiting for the day when one witnessed their past glory and fame.

Zhao Feng could confirmed that there was no "live" beings here and no danger. But the skeletons before were definitely not alive - who knew if there was other dangers?

Just as Zhao Feng was hesitating.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat flipped agilely in mid-air before landing on a stone of a tomb then leapt towards the centre.

The little thieving cat wasn't attacked at all in the entire process.

There was no danger?

Zhao Feng was surprised but seeing the crisp actions of the little thieving cat, he heart skipped a beat: With the cat's personality, it would take everything if he didn't follow closely behind.

Chapter 220 - Curse of a Hundred Graves

Without any more hesitation, lightning flashed under Zhao Feng's feet as he sped off into the air. Being in midair, he seemed to sense a cold aura radiate from the tombs below which seemed to start spreading from his feet.

Suddenly, a bone chilling, dangerous feeling appeared, trying to find its way through to Zhao Feng's soul. That feeling was similar to the feeling that he had felt when he first stepped into the ground of bones, only ten times stronger.

Peng Peng Peng Peng...

Inside the depths of Zhao Feng's left eye, the azure abyss spun and it released a wisp of ancient aura. Only then did the dangerous feeling fade.

Zhao Feng's heart went cold. That danger felt even more intense than the mysterious skeleton in the Sky Cloud Forest. He suddenly seemed to realise that this area was probably prohibited.

Several short breaths seemed like a century.

Zhao Feng finally flew past the tombs and instinct told him that this danger came from the hundred or so tombs below.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat landed on the field at almost the same time as Zhao Feng. The ground was made of a mysterious silver crystal material which even Zhao Feng's left eye couldn't even see past.

It was hard to imagine even with Zhao Feng's current strength, he wouldn't be able to destroy anything. But Zhao Feng's left eye could sense that the energy here seemed to be frozen.

The little thieving cat leapt agilely onto the centre of the field, where the stone altar was. There were several profound array lines carved onto the stone altar and when he glanced at them, Zhao Feng felt like he was in limitless space.

Shua!

Zhao Feng circulated his left eye and he copied the carving into his mind. Although he couldn't do anything with it, the profoundness that it contained was full of value. The little thieving cat jumped onto the stone altar and it seemed to be slightly excited.

Zhao Feng thought: There's no treasure anywhere, so why would the little thieving cat act like that?

The little thieving cat jumped around for a while before revealing a sad look. Zhao Feng didn't bother with it and he walked into the stone room next to the altar. He carefully scanned the area with his left eye, but he found no signs of danger.

Ever since passing the tombs, the dangerous feeling had disappeared, which made Zhao Feng almost certain that the silver crystal field was a safe zone.

Inside the room.

Everywhere was covered in dust, it looked like the room had been here a very long time.

Zhao Feng's left eye quickly scanned the items with value and it soon locked onto three items: A small bottle, a flask of alcohol and a piece of beast skin. In reality, everything that didn't rot was valuable.

Shua shua!

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat made their moves at almost the same, but their objectives were different. Zhao Feng first locked onto the three items on the desk and flashed towards them. The little thieving cat's target was a dead insect.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised. He had also seen the dead insect, and its body hadn't rotted. But obviously, he wasn't interested in it. The little thieving cat swallowed the body of the insect whole, like it was scared that Zhao Feng would take it.

"Aren't you scared that it's poisonous?" Zhao Feng smiled.

When his left eye had passed the insect's body, he had seen that the insect was covered in poison. All the little thieving cat did was hiccup.

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised - one had to know that the cat never hiccuped when it ate the primal crystal stones and other items. It looks like the insect the cat just ate wasn't simple.

Zhao Feng then turned his eyes back onto his spoils.

The little bottle was smooth and transparent, it was obviously not made of a simple material. Furthermore, it contained a transparent liquid inside.

As for the flask of alcohol, it was extremely heavy and it smelled very pleasant, but when Zhao Feng opened it, there was nothing inside. However, Zhao Feng's instinct told him that the flask wasn't simple.

The little thieving cat stared at the bottle and flask with anger and frustration. But obviously, the cat couldn't take two at once and it wasn't able to beat its owner.

On the piece of beast skin was two lines of words that seemed to be written in a very hurried manner. As for the last few words, they were all blurry and unclear. Zhao Feng couldn't help but come to conclusions.

The stone room was originally protected by someone, but an unforeseen situation had arisen, which caused the person to leave and the bottle as well as the flask were items left behind due to the hurriedness.

But... Zhao Feng didn't recognise the language on the beast skin. It wasn't the common language of this continent.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulder and it revealed a weird expression when its eyes scanned the two lines.

"You understand them?"

Zhao Feng half believed and he was half suspicious. He felt that the little thieving cat wasn't a lifeform that had just been born, but it was something that had been filled with knowledge.

The little thieving cat had a smug look on its face and it waved its paws at Zhao Feng. The latter took out a pen and paper from his interspatial bracelet.

The little thieving cat used two of its small paws and grasped the pen before 'translating' the words from the beast skin.

Zhao Feng then looked at the contents: The Three Saints Palace has become unmovable in the Area of Dust. In the past few days, it even lured several One-Star Factions to almost break the 'Curse of One hundred Graves'. Now, the energy of the Teleportation Array has been used up... This Subordinate will be leaving first...

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed after reading this.

Where was the Area of Dust? Was it the Thirteen Clans or the Northern Continent?

One Star Factions was another trail.

Zhao Feng had heard First Elder mention that forces were ranked from one to five stars with five stars being the strongest. However, five star factions were the strongest forces and they were only heard of in legends. But the forces of this continent didn't seem to be arranged by stars.

Zhao Feng didn't know how the forces were arranged, but First Elder seemed to know. At the end, it wrote 'Curse of One Hundred Graves' and it made Zhao Feng understand the placement of those one hundred tombs.

No wonder he felt a coldness try to evade him when he entered the ground of white bones.

But because of his left eye, the curse wasn't able to enter his body. Furthermore, according to what was written on the beast skin, the Curse of One hundred graves had almost been broken and its effect now was far weaker than before.

The little thieving cat could also ignore the Curse of One Hundred Graves - this meant that its body was unique and it was very knowledgeable for it to come straight through.

Although Zhao Feng couldn't understand what most of the words on the beast skin meant, he could tell from the word 'dust' that the world he currently knew of was just the tip of an iceberg. Seeing that he couldn't think through these problems, Zhao Feng decided not to think them through.

He then placed his attention on the flask of alcohol and bottle.

The flask was empty, so Zhao Feng threw it into his interspatial ring. Seeing his actions, the eyes of the thieving cat lit up as it also jumped into the interspatial bracelet.

Zhao Feng then focused on the bottle. There was a thin layer of transparent liquid inside the bottle and Zhao Feng could sense a pure energy from it with his left eye. It was much better than the Spiritual Pills that he ate in the Clan.

Without any hesitation, he drank the liquid, which only took up one-twentieth of the bottle. The transparent liquid went down his throat and into his body.

Instantly, a surge of pure and clean energy stirred up within his body.

The amount of transparent liquid was only the size of the thumb, but it contained a large amount of energy and it gave off a strong aura.

The first feeling that Zhao Feng felt was that he was full and that his energy was replenished.

Then, the power of the liquid started to work around his bones, blood and skin. Its effect was more than ten times better than the Marrow Cleansing Pill.

Luckily, the power was very calm or else it could have seriously injured Zhao Feng's body. The latter felt his entire body getting repeatedly washed and some of his hidden injuries were healed.

At the same time, he had a feeling that his bones had changed. He immediately sat cross legged and used this power to cultivate.

The energy from the liquid was very easy to absorb.

An hour later.

A layer of black, sticky liquid was excreted from Zhao Feng's body.

Half a day later.

Zhao Feng had fully absorbed the liquid, which only amounted to the size of a thumb, and he felt power course through him. It was like he had just eaten a full meal and his energy was replenished.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng had reached the peak of the 5th Sky.

“Just the remaining bit of liquid made me reach the peak of the 5th Sky.”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and he suppressed the overflowing joy in his heart. His rating of this area rose once again.

According to his analysis, this liquid seemed to just be the ‘food’ for this person and the cleansing of the body was just an extra effect

That’s right, just an extra effect.

Zhao Feng first felt ‘full’ when he drank the liquid, then he felt his body change.

He lifted his hand and he circulated his true force. He felt his power was two times stronger than before.

Just his body alone was stronger than normal cultivators at the 4th Sky.

The effect of this mysterious liquid was terrifying, but sadly, there was just a bit, and it was the remains of what someone else drank.

Zhao Feng decided to consolidate his realm and he found that cultivation was now faster before.

If he kept this up, it would only be a few days before he would naturally reach the limit of the 5th Sky.

Zhao Feng sighed - he had only drank a tiny bit of the mysterious liquid, but its effect was shocking and he should be satisfied with it.

He then placed his attention back into the interspatial bracelet and he was shocked by what he saw.

Inside the interspatial bracelet, the little thieving cat had become drunk but its aura had become stronger than before.

“Where did the alcohol come from?” Zhao Feng was stunned.

He knew that there was no alcohol within his interspatial bracelet. Zhao Feng locked his eyes onto the flask.

The flask was extremely heavy and it still had a few remaining drops of alcohol inside.

Where did the alcohol come from?

Zhao Feng was certain that the flask was empty before.

He humphed coldly and he pulled the little thieving cat out.

An hour later.

The little thieving cat gave the truth and it poured some water into the flask.

Not long after, the water inside the flask started to give off an aromatic smell.