

# King Eye

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Chapter 101: Betrayal!

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The scene caused the others to stare in shock.

Who would have thought that the legendary Lord Guanjun would be beaten so easily by a youth?

“Master!” Ye Linyun and the others exclaimed as they ran to Lord Guanjun’s side.

The group of people stared angrily at Quan Chen, but it still couldn’t hide the fear in their hearts.

“None of you attack!” Lord Guanjun steadied himself and told his disciples.

He was only barely able to stand by himself.

Looking at his figure, Zhao Feng found something in his heart move.

If there wasn’t Lord Guanjun, all of them would only have the destiny of being killed mercilessly.

“Uncle Xu, I’m not a killing maniac,” Quan Chen smiled as his eyes landed upon Bei Moi.

\_Shua!\_ \_\_

His figure disappeared as he instantly appeared in front of Bei Moi.

“What do you...?” Bei Moi’s expression changed as he realized that his Inner Strength had been sealed.

Quan Chen stood in front of him, but he didn’t make any further moves.

“Brother Bei Moi, you’re Uncle Xu Ran’s core disciple, so you should know that the nine ranks of the Martial Path are just a foundation.

Only at the Holy Martial Path does it truly begin..." Quan Chen's voice was calm and soothing.

The others present such as Zhao Feng didn't have a clue about what he meant.

"I know."

Bei Moi tried to break through the seal in body without any sounds.

"The nine ranks of the Martial Path are known as the Consolidation Realm, with the meaning of strengthening the foundation.

After the Consolidation Realm is the Ascended Realm, and then the True Spirit Realm.

The Ascended Realm is known as the Holy Martial Path in the mortal world, when one exceeds the limits of mortals..."

Consolidated Realm, Ascended Realm, True Spirit Realm...

His analysis drew Zhao Feng and the others go into deep thought.

It was hard to imagine that the nine ranks of the Martial Path were only a realm of foundation.

"The world is bigger than you think.

Your Master is only at the Second Sky of the Ascended Realm and he is just an ant in the Clan," Quan Chen said mockingly.

An ant?

The disciples all turned angry.

"Don't humiliate my Master!" Ye Linyun and Yang Qingshan both screamed.

Quan Chen had the same casual smile on and he didn't bother explaining.

Even though he was alone, he still held the advantage against almost ten cultivators of the ninth rank and a Holy martial artist.

Lord Guanjun's side didn't dare to make any rash moves.

"This is strength!

If one has enough strength, they won't even need to fear an entire Province City." Zhao Feng was shocked and helpless at the same time.

The youth right in front of him had the power to crush the entire Guanjun Palace City under his foot.

“Look, your Master didn’t even disagree with me.

He’s just an underling of the Clan, a talented genius such as you would be limited by having someone such as him as your Master,” Quan Chen said slowly.

Bei Moi’s face was flushed red as he tried to break the seals inside his body, but failed time and time again.

“What do you want?” Bei Moi finally gave up.

He had to admit that this youth in front of him had power surpassing his Master’s, and the young man had said Master had exceeded the Ascended Realm, reaching the True Spirit Realm.

“My Master is someone who has reached the True Spirit Realm and an elder of the Broken Moon Clan.

He holds the power to look down on the heavens, that is a true powerful person!” Quan Chen’s voice had excitement and admiration in it.

True Spirit Realm.

This was a realm that even Lord Guanjun would bow down to.

Quan Chen’s words made Lord Guanjun speechless.

Maybe what Quan Chen spoke was the truth.

At this moment, both sides were quiet.

Lord Guanjun’s eyes twinkled sadly as he sighed, “Bei Moi, you can make the decision.”

“Hahaha...Uncle Xu!

You’re so cooperative, do you think that you’re worthy to be Bei Moi’s Master as well?” Quan Chen’s laughter was arrogant.

Soon he turned once again to Bei Moi.

“My teacher is known as Hai Yun Master and he is giving you the chance to let him be your Master, are you willing?”

Master?

This...

Hesitation showed on Bei Moi's face.

"If you agree and become a disciple of an elder, you can become an inner disciple straight away.

This way, you will have a higher starting point and you will have the chance to meet true geniuses across the continent..." Quan Chen's voice was extremely persuasive.

The hearts of Zhao Feng and the others not far away started to sway as well.

What would be the true stage of the world be like?

Back at Sun Feather City, Zhao Feng already had great expectations of the outside world.

"If you become a disciple of an elder, you will have a greater future," Quan Chen's voice softened.

He didn't attack Bei Moi, instead, he talked about the outside world.

At this moment, Bei Moi's decision was to either become a lowly outer disciple or to become the disciple of an elder.

"Hehehe, you should also know one more thing.

Xu Ran isn't on friendly terms with my teacher, Hai Yun Master.

If you enter the Clan as his disciple, I can promise that you won't have a good future," Quan Chen's smile was cold enough to make the youths hiccup.

It wasn't hard to imagine that Lord Guanjun and Quan Chen's teacher had a bad relationship.

If one was a disciple of Lord Guanjun and entered the Clan, they would be suppressed and their future blocked.

No matter how high Bei Moi's talent was, he was still an ant in the eyes of an elder.

If the elder wanted to suppress him and stop him from growing, it would be simple.

Hearing this, cold sweat appeared on Bei Moi's forehead.

"What's your decision?" Quan Chen gently swiped his hands and opened the seal suppressing Bei Moi's Inner Strength.

Hesitation and struggle appeared on Bei Moi's face as he looked at Lord Guanjun and Quan Chen.

The other disciples were about to shout at him, but Lord Guanjun stopped them.

Finally, Bei Moi said expressionlessly, "I am willing to follow Hai Yun Master."

After making this decision, he expressionlessly took the sweating and cursing from the others.

"Good good!

A thousand years later you will not regret this decision!" A satisfied look appeared on Quan Chen's face, then he immediately appeared in front of Lord Guanjun.

"Uncle Xu Ran, I'm here to take this disciple who is willing to come with me away.

There shouldn't be any problems right?" Quan Chen had a smug expression on as he looked at Lord Guanjun.

In his eyes was playfulness as he admired Lord Guanjun's helpless expression.

"Go." Lord Guanjun was pale faced as he waved his hands, it seemed like he had aged 20 years in an instant.

At this moment, Zhao Feng and the others had unwillingness in their eyes, they all knew how much care and anticipation Lord Guanjun had put on Bei Moi.

At this moment, a super genius had been taken away right in front of his eyes by the enemy, how could he not be sad?

Zhao Feng seemed to hear the blood dripping in Lord Guanjun's heart.

"Xu Ran!

Teacher told me to tell you something.

You shall be stepped on by him for your entire life.

Your woman and disciple will be taken by him as well!" Quan Chen said coldly before he left.

Wah!

Lord Guanjun almost fainted from anger.

“You shall be stepped on by him for your entire life.

Your woman and disciple will be taken by him too!”

The sentences echoed throughout the hall twice.

The hearts of Zhao Feng and the others turned cold, it was hard to imagine what Lord Guanjin had gone through back at the Clan.

Lord Guanjin would be defeated time and time again by ‘that person’ and even lost the woman he loved to him.

He had spent so much time and effort to raise a genius who could beat “that person”, but this disciple of his had been taken by the opposition as well.

“This is an unfair fight, that Hai Yun Master’s just playing around with Master.” Righteous anger surged in Zhao Feng’s heart.

He was just an outer disciple of Lord Guanjin, so there wasn’t many feelings between them, but at this moment, he had the urge to deal justice to the the opponent.

Sending away Bei Mo and Quan Chen with their eyes, the morale of the remaining people was low.

Ye Linyun, Yang Qingshan, Nan Gongfan were all angry as swore and cursed Bei Mo for betraying Master.

“Don’t blame Bei Mo,” Lord Guanjin said bitterly.

“Master, why are you still defending that bastard?” Nan Gongfan said angrily.

Lord Guanjin took in a deep breath as said: “Bei Mo is very smart.

With his potential, his cultivation might’ve been crippled if he didn’t agree.

Because a genius like him would be taken in by the upper class of the Clan, which is something that Hai Yun Master doesn’t want to see.”

Hearing Lord Guanjin’s analysis, Zhao Feng and the others understood immediately.

Betrayal or crippled forever was not a choice at all.

Bei Mo had not had any choice at all.

Lord Guanjin seemed much older as he looked at the remaining disciples.

“Bei Moi’s gone, but there will still be three recommendations.”

Now that Bei Moi had left, the competition was lower, which was a good thing for the other disciples.

“The potential of yours is far lower than Bei Moi’s.

Once you enter the Clan, Hai Yun Master won’t trouble you much personally as long as you don’t perform too well, but the other disciples in the Clan will...” Lord Guanjun’s voice was helpless.

He didn’t have much hope for the remaining disciples, he was just doing his duty as their teacher.

Chapter 102: Decision and Departure Chapter 102: Decision and Departure The disciples fell silent on the broken Martial Arts Field.

Zhao Feng saw the last ray of hope disappear in Lord Guanjun’s eyes.

This legendary figure seemed to have aged 30 years in an instant.

Zhao Feng knew that Bei Moi was Lord Guanjun’s only hope and that he didn’t have many expectations for the other disciples.

At this moment, the disciples fell into deep thought.

The next decision they made would affect their destiny.

Any genius would love to enter the Clan, but the problem was they might face problems if they did enter.

It wasn’t hard to imagine that this path would be much harder and challenging, but Zhao Feng felt a burning flame ignite inside him.

A faint azure light appeared in his left eye, which seemed to jump around like fire.

“I’m willing to give this path a try no matter how hard it is!

I’ll make that bastard Bei Moi regret it!” Yang Qingshan clenched his teeth and said righteously.

His decision moved Zhao Feng, it looked like the others didn’t give up.

In the midst of these disciples, Yang Qingshan was the one most honest and loyal.

“I also won’t give up!

There's only one entrance examination every five years," Nan Gongfan soon answered as well after some thought.

In front of them was a new gate, most cultivators wouldn't even have the chance to enter it.

Usually the entrance test for the Clan was every five years, sometimes even ten.

Once they missed this chance, they might regret it for their entire lives.

"I won't miss this chance either," Feng Hanyue nodded his head in agreement.

Finally, it was Zhao Feng's turn.

"I've agreed to Bei Moi's promise, so I won't break it."

Nan Gongfan and the others soon remembered that the two would settle it out in the Clan, but they just smiled and they didn't put it to heart.

Lord Guanjun sighed as he looked at his disciples.

He understood how they felt, but Lord Guanjun didn't think that their future prospects would be good.

"Next, the few of you will fight for the three recommendations," Lord Guanjun said expressionlessly.

When Bei Moi was here, there was three spots for the six of them.

Now there were five.

\_Hm?

Wait!\_

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically as he scanned his surroundings.

Apart from Lord Guanjun, there was only Yang Qingshan, Nan Gongfan, Feng Hanyue and himself.

There was someone missing!

"Sister Yufei has disappeared!" Zhao Feng's exclaimed in shock.

The others present finally realized that she had disappeared.



Because of the fight between the Holy martial artists before no one seemed to realize that someone had vanished.

“Send everyone to find her!

Look inside the destroyed rooms!” Lord Guanjun immediately ordered.

Ye Linyun and Third Guard instantly started to search around.

The battle between Lord Guanjun and Quan Chen had destroyed many buildings and Zhao Yufei may have been hit by the residual energy.

Everyone combined their efforts and cleared the nearby area.

“Nope!

No sign of anyone at all!”

“There’s no lead within the battle area!”

After searching for a while, still no one had seen Zhao Yufei’s figure.

Lord Guanjun said deeply, “When I fought Quan Chen, we did our best to not to kill innocent bystanders, so she shouldn’t have been injured.”

Even if Zhao Yufei died, there should be at least a corpse, but right now there was no figure of Zhao Yufei.

“Did she evaporate?

Impossible!” Zhao Feng was extremely anxious.

“Increase the searching range!” Lord Guanjun ordered.

Quickly, Ye Linyun led a few hundred elite troops in a search.

The result was that not a single trace of her was found.

To find Zhao Yufei, the Guanjun Palace sent out thousands of men.

“A live person can’t disappear like this!” Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

\_Teng!\_ \_\_

With a jump he landed on an extremely tall tree and then jumped onto the highest building of the Guanjun Palace.

“Brother Zhao, what are you doing?”

The others below were slightly puzzled, but Ye Linyun and Feng Hanyue knew a bit of the situation.

“Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei both come from the same family and they have a good relationship,” Ye Linyun said to Lord Guanjun.

At this moment, Zhao Feng’s eyes became sharp as he surveyed the entire Guanjun Palace.

His enhanced vision soon scanned the entire Guanjun Palace.

Ten breaths later, Zhao Feng’s sight extended from in the Guanjun Palace to the outside.

At a certain point in time, his sight locked in on a street fifteen kilometers away.

A familiar figure came into view.

In the corner of the street, a beautiful young girl and a one-armed old man stood together.

“Grandfather, why did you take me away?” Zhao Yufei looked unwillingly back at the Guanjun Palace.

The one armed old man sighed: “First, Lord Guanjun didn’t find out your true potential.

Second, Grandfather didn’t know that he had enmities with someone of the True Spirit Realm, therefore the Broken Moon Clan doesn’t suit you.”

“But Brother Zhao Feng...” Zhao Yufei seemed to worry for someone.

“Relax, with his potential, the cultivator of the True Spirit Realm won’t even put him in his eyes.

Sometimes, having a low potential isn’t a bad thing,” the one-armed old man said mockingly.

Zhao Yufei knew what her grandfather meant, but she felt that Zhao Feng’s potential wasn’t as simple as a half-spiritual body.

After exchanging a few words, the two then headed outside of the Guanjun Province City.

They didn’t know that they had been seen by Zhao Feng.

Although the latter could see them, he couldn't hear what they were saying, but knowing Zhao Yufei was fine, he let out a breath.

"Everyone has their own path." Zhao Feng was about to follow them but decided not to at the last moment.

After all, Zhao Yufei wasn't forced to go.

The person that took her away was her grandfather, and Zhao Feng already felt that he wasn't as simple as he seemed back at the Zhao family, as he was able to take Zhao Yufei away in the chaos without being discovered.

After confirming that Zhao Yufei was safe, Zhao Feng returned back to the Spiritual Martial Hall.

On that day, the forces of the Guanjun Palace soon expanded across the entire Guanjun Province City and they finally did find traces of her.

It was said that an one-armed old man was travelling with her.

"The old man was already very mysterious back at the Zhao family," Zhao Feng explained, which stopped the forces searching for her.

Lord Guanjun didn't think too much about this.

His core disciple had been taken away, so what use was an outer disciple to him?

But even then, he still had to perform his duty as her teacher.

"Now the four of you will fight for the three spots." Lord Guanjun's eyes scanned the four people present.

Yang Qingshan had the highest talent among them, but was still far off compared to Bei Moi.

After him was Nan Gongfan, then Feng Hanyue, and finally Zhao Feng.

The decision was: Yang Qingshan, Nan Gongfan, and Feng Hanyue.

Lord Guanjun made these choices as talent decided how far someone could go, but Zhao Feng still had a chance to challenge someone.

When Bei Moi was still here, Lord Guanjun was going to give the remaining disciples chances to challenge someone, but he was disrupted by that unwanted guest.

"I choose to challenge Nan Gongfan." Zhao Feng said without hesitation.

Among the other three, he disliked Nan Gongfan the most.

“You choose to challenge me?” Nan Gongfan was slightly surprised.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan had both reached the late stages of the eighth rank.

They originally thought that he would challenge Feng Hanyue because he had a higher chance of winning.

Feng Hanyue let out a breath.

He was more wary of Zhao Feng than Nan Gongfan.

“Start,” Ye Linyun announced.

Lord Guanjin and Ye Linyun were both present and the latter was very expectant of Zhao Feng’s performance, while Lord Guanjin was extremely bored.

But everyone understood that Lord Guanjin had lost the disciple he was proudest of.

“Brother Zhao, today we can finally fight with our full strength.” Nan Gongfan had a smile on his lips as he thought about how he should punish Zhao Feng.

Last time when they sparred, he lost face when he suppressed his cultivation to Zhao Feng’s level and lost.

Now, they could fight without restrictions.

Godly Suction Force!

Nan Gongfan waved his sleeve and a weird white smoke appeared that swept towards his surroundings.

\_Hu~\_ \_\_

Instantly, the dust on the ground was attracted towards Nan Gongfan.

Even cultivators of the ninth rank had to be wary of this move, because it was a Holy Martial Art!

However, the youth facing Nan Gongfan didn’t move at all, it was as if his legs were stuck to the ground.

No movement at all!

The Holy Martial Art Godly Suction Force couldn't move Zhao Feng, and this was under the situation that Nan Gongfan's cultivation was higher than Zhao Feng's!

Ye Linyun, Yang Qingshan, and Feng Hanyue were all stunned.

Only Lord Guanjun was calm, and even though surprise flashed in his eyes, he said nothing.

Tornado Stance!

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng used his Star Finger of the 6th level that was merged with the Tornado Stance.

\_Shua——\_ \_\_

Instantly a piercing whistling sound appeared as a streak of azure light flashed through the air like a meteor.

The hearts of everyone present jumped as they saw the finger.

What a strong move!

Ye Linyun had the feeling that this move would even threaten cultivators of the ninth rank, while Yang Qingshan and Feng Hanyue felt that the move was unstoppable.

\_Peewww!\_ \_\_

Nan Gongfan's heart clenched as he watched his Godly Suction Force be pierced by the one finger!

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Zhao Feng's one finger stunned all those who were watching.

The youths had a feeling that it was unstoppable, Yang Qingshan even felt that a 'Bei Moi' had appeared again.

A bright light even flashed in Lord Guanjun's eyes before they returned back to their dim state.

\_Shua!\_ \_\_

Zhao Feng's lightning-fast finger pierced past Nan Gongfan's Godly Suction Force and forced the latter to retreat.

In just one move, it was clear who had the advantage.

Suction Force Wind!

Nan Gongfan immediately used his Holy martial art again, not fighting Zhao Feng head on because he found that Zhao Feng's attack was just way too powerful.

Star Finger was at the sixth level, just one level from the top.

This meant that Zhao Feng had trained this half-Holy martial art to almost the peak level.

The most terrifying thing was that Zhao Feng had merged the Tornado Stance into it, and he made Star Finger even stronger, which allowed him to win perfectly in one move!

\_I only merged 50-60% of the Tornado Stance into Star Finger and it already has such power\_, Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

After their first exchange, Nan Gongfan immediately used his Suction Force Wind to increase his speed.

\_When did this guy become so strong?

He's even more terrifying than Yang Qingshan.\_

Nan Gongfan tried to test Zhao Feng out.

If that move before was Zhao Feng's killer move, then he would be able to win, but if that one finger was a normal attack...

Flowing Wind Stance!

Smoking Transparent Step!

Zhao Feng's speed skill suddenly changed and his figure disappeared.

Without sound, he flowed with the wind and he was able to use Smoking Transparent Step to a frightening degree.

Zhao Feng was even able to use the wind of Nan Gongfan's Godly Suction Force skill to help his speed skill.

Nan Gongfan was immediately scared, unable to see where Zhao Feng was.

Tornado Stance!

Star Finger!

The screeching sound appeared once again and its power was a bit higher than the previous one.

A chill appeared in Nan Gongfan's heart as he urgently used his Holy Martial art to block Zhao Feng's move.

As the two moves collided, a wave of air was sent outwards.

\_Shua!\_ \_\_

Nan Gongfan felt pain in his arm.

There was a hole in his sleeve and blood was dripping out of it.

In just three moves, Nan Gongfan had already been injured and for the next few moves, Zhao Feng still surpassed him in terms of speed and power.

Nan Gongfan was so pressured that he couldn't breathe properly and even though he tried his best, he still wasn't able to injure Zhao Feng.

"Suction Force Wind Spike!"

Nan Gongfan released his strongest attack while in a desperate situation.

Instantly, the white smoke formed spikes which streaked at Zhao Feng.

The power of it could even threaten cultivators at the ninth rank.

Silver Air Barrier!

Zhao Feng didn't move at all as a half-transparent silver glow appeared around him and with a \_clang\_ , it blocked Nan Gongfan's most powerful attack.

The Silver Air Barrier wasn't broken at all.

This meant that Nan Gongfan's strongest attack couldn't even break through Zhao Feng's defense.

"What terrifying defense!"

We wouldn't be able to break it in a short amount of time even if we all attacked at once," Yang Qingshan looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

“You’re able to train Silver Wall Technique to such a level!” Ye Linyun was extremely excited.

He had to admit that he had high expectations towards Zhao Feng, and the latter surpassed what he expected every time.

“Not bad.” The expressionless Lord Guanjun finally spoke up.

At Lord Guanjun’s height, he could see that Zhao Feng merged Holy martial arts into his attacks, but these Holy martial arts were much harder to understand than other Holy martial arts and right now, a genius right before his eyes could merge them into his own moves.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng won, the entire sparring didn’t even last ten moves.

Nan Gongfan looked like he had just lost his soul, the shock was just too big for him.

He couldn’t and wouldn’t believe that he had lost to someone with lower cultivation, age, and talent.

But this was reality, even if he didn’t want to believe it, he had to deal with it.

“It’s all right, even Bei Moi lost to him in some aspects,” Yang Qingshan comforted him in a low tone.

Hearing him say this, Nan Gongfan felt slightly better.

That’s right, even a super prodigy such as Bei Moi had lost to Zhao Feng in some aspects.

In terms of memory, Bei Moi had lost.

During the sparring match, Zhao Feng had broken Bei Moi’s record of ‘perfect defense’.

Bei Moi’s battle points were much lower than Zhao Feng’s during the beast horde.

Finally, Bei Moi even challenged Zhao Feng to settle it out in the Clan, and the latter had accepted without hesitation.

“That’s right!

This guy’s just a monster, but luckily, his talent isn’t that high.” Thinking up to that point, Nan Gongfan’s heart felt better again.

Yang Qingshan’s words also made the others consider things.



In terms of talent, Zhao Feng was far away from Bei Moi, he wasn't even higher than Nan Gongfan.

But under this situation, Zhao Feng could still beat Bei Moi in some aspects.

Thinking of this, Ye Linyun and Lord Guanjun exchanged glances.

A faint flicker of hope appeared in Lord Guanjun's eyes, but it was soon extinguished.

It was obvious that he didn't think that Zhao Feng could replace Bei Moi.

Having a Clan background made Lord Guanjun realize how important talent was to cultivators.

After beating Nan Gongfan, Zhao Feng now had a spot.

The others even thought that he was even stronger than Yang Qingshan.

Zhao Feng's left eye caught the change in Lord Guanjun's expression, but even though his performance was great, it didn't seem like he could replace the super prodigy Bei Moi.

After Nan Gongfan lost, he still had a chance to challenge someone.

"I choose Feng Hanyue." Nan Gongfan was calmer than expected.

He knew that he couldn't beat Zhao Feng and he would lose more than he won when fighting Yang Qingshan, therefore he could only challenge Feng Hanyue.

He surpassed Feng Hanyue in cultivation, talent.

and had better martial arts.

Soon, the battle took place on the field.

Nan Gongfan and Feng Hanyue fought up to fifty moves before Feng Hanyue lost, even though he had tried his best.

The difference between the two was just too great.

"Ok, the three recommendations are now confirmed.

Feng Hanyue, don't be disappointed, I still hope that you will become my successor," Lord Guanjun's voice was calm.

No matter what had happened before, he had received a small surprise.

After confirming their spots, Zhao Feng, Yang Qingshan, and Nan Gongfan would enter the examination in twenty days.

The disciples left one after another.

“Zhao Feng stay behind,” Lord Guanjun kept him behind alone.

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\_Spiritual Martial Hall, inside a room...\_

There was only Zhao Feng and Lord Guanjun left behind.

“Your Master’s name is Xu Ran and I entered the Broken Moon Clan long ago, but I was unable to reach the Ascended Realm before the age of 30.

After that, I became in charge of the duties of the mortal world in Guanjun Province City...,” Lord Guanjun described his past.

Zhao Feng realized that even though Lord Guanjun had reached the Ascended Realm, which was also the Holy Martial Path, he still wasn’t able to become a core member of the Clan.

Lord Guanjun had entered the Clan at a young age and he had created a feud with a talented youth.

The other student had humiliated him and even took away the woman he loved.

Lord Guanjun always kept this in his heart and he trained harder than ever, but he was still unable to catch up to that youth.

On the contrary, the gap between them became bigger and bigger.

Lord Guanjun was unwilling to give up and so he used his forces to find geniuses across the country.

“Because I can’t complete this wish of mine, I had to rely on younger generation geniuses because the older generation will pass away and the future will be filled with those of the younger generation.

If my disciple would be able to defeat that person, it would be satisfactory,” Lord Guanjun finally told the entire story.

Zhao Feng knew that the youth Lord Guanjun talked about was Hai Yun Master.

“Why did Master just keep me behind and tell me this?” Zhao Feng asked.

“Because I’ve seen too many surprises from you, and you can beat Bei Moi in some aspects.

Maybe you will have a ten percent chance to settle it out with Bei Moi one day,” Lord Guanjun said smiling.

Ten percent chance?

Zhao Feng didn’t think so.

Even though Bei Moi’s talent was extremely high and he felt extremely pressured, he didn’t think that he only had a ten percent chance.

“If I didn’t see incorrectly your Silver Wall Technique has reached the eighth level.

In terms of body strengthening, you’re stronger than Bei Moi.

If you’re able to get the Nine Twist Golden Wall Technique after entering the Broken Moon Clan, you’ll have a much higher chance...”

Expectation flashed in Lord Guanjun’s eyes.

Nine Twist Golden Wall Technique?

Zhao Feng couldn’t help, but click his tongue, it seemed like this Nine Twist Golden Wall Technique was the final evolution of the Silver Wall Technique.

The Silver Wall Technique was already a Holy martial art, how strong could the Nine Twist Golden Wall Technique be?

“Obviously, it’s very hard to get the Nine Twist Golden Wall Technique.

It is an extremely famous skill of the Broken Moon Clan, some inner disciple aren’t even allowed to train it.” Lord Guanjun shook his head.

Hearing him say this, Zhao Feng knew that it was going to be really hard to get that skill, but he still made the decision to get that skill no matter what, even if it meant stealing it.

“Master, can I test out my potential again with the crystal ball?” Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

Last time, Zhao Feng’s score was five and a half circles, which meant that he was a half Spiritual body.

Chapter 104: True Talent Chapter 104: True Talent Zhao Feng’s request made Lord Guanjun shake his head.

“Everyone’s talent is determined when they are born, it’s almost impossible to change it later on...”

But under his disciple’s expectant gaze, Lord Guanjun still took a crystal ball out.

Zhao Feng had a Half-Spiritual Body last time which slightly disappointed Lord Guanjun, so he didn’t have that much hope this time.

The talents of normal people were usually Mortal Bodies, which was split into four tiers: Low, Middle, High, and Peak.

A Half-Spiritual Body meant that it had already surpassed a large amount of people, but it was nothing when compared to a true genius.

Zhao Feng took the crystal ball, took a deep breath and focused his mental energy into it.

\_Weng~~~~\_

A circle of white air appeared from within the crystal.

One circle... one and a half circles...two circles...two and a half circles...

When it reached two circles, the progressing speed started to slow down.

When it had reached two and a half circles, it virtually stopped, but Zhao Feng was quite happy.

Last time, he had put in all his effort and it had stopped at around one and a half circles, under the same situation, there was now one more circle.

\_Peh!

Peh!\_ \_\_

Just as the white glow stopped, it suddenly stretched out again because the talent testing was for the entire body and the first two and a half circles didn’t include the mysterious left eye.

Now that the left eye’s ‘talent’ had been included, the result had changed.

Two and a half circles...three circles...three and a half...four circles!

The white circles immediately reached the limits of a Mortal Body, and didn’t show any signs of stopping.

At this moment, even Lord Guanjun was entirely focused.

Four circles...four and a half...five...five and a half circles!

The result was one entire circle more than the previous result.

Last time, Zhao Feng had barely managed to reach the fifth circle and at that time, the circle wasn't completely white, therefore he was only counted as a half-Spiritual body.

If it fully formed on the fifth circle, it meant that he had a spiritual body.

Now, Zhao Feng's result was between a low and middle tier Spiritual Body.

This result was comparable with Feng Hanyue and Nan Gongfan.

"Incredible!

Your result this time is far better than the previous one.

This situation is even rare in the Clan, it looks like your potential is one of the rumoured Changeable Bodies!" Lord Guanjun was stunned and overjoyed at the same time.

Hope finally appeared again in his eyes.

"Master, what is a Changeable Body?" Zhao Feng asked.

"A Changeable Body is a special type of body and when tested, the results wouldn't be accurate.

This is even quite rare in the Clan and there have been examples of youths with Low Tier Bodies, but their final achievements even surpassed High Tier Spiritual Bodies," Lord Guanjun explained quickly.

No wonder.

Zhao Feng somewhat understood what a Changeable Body meant, but his talent came from his left eye, which was evolving and perfecting his body at every moment.

\_Without the merging of the left eye, my talent wouldn't exceed a Middle Tier Mortal Body, it might even be a Low Tier Mortal Body.\_

Zhao Feng knew his limits.

Before the merging of the eye, his talent was extremely normal.

Don't even talk about comparing with Nan Gongfan and Bei Moi, it couldn't even be compared to Zhao Linlong.

Confirming Zhao Feng's true talent, Lord Guanjun was expectant and happy.

A Changeable Body meant that one's talent wouldn't be accurate when measured, so Zhao Feng's talent might be even higher than what was tested.

But no matter what was said, Zhao Feng's talent was higher than before, so his future outcome would only be greater.

"Test again a few times." Lord Guanjun said hopefully.

"Ok."

Zhao Feng nodded his head as he concentrated and put his mental energy into the crystal ball once more.

But the result was still the same: five and a half circles.

"Five and half circles, there's still quite a big difference between you and Bei Moi.

When he tested his talent, it was near eight and a half circles.

You have to know that eight circles means a Maximum Tier Spiritual Body," Lord Guanjun sighed.

The first four circles meant the four tiers of a Mortal Body.

The fifth to eighth circles stood for the four tiers of the Spiritual Body, and Bei Moi's talent reached eight and a half.

"Could there be any talents better than Spiritual Bodies?" Zhao Feng had a feeling that there were.

"That's right!

Bei Moi was only half a step away from the legendary Earth and Sky Spiritual Bodies." Lord Guanjun took in a deep breath.

Earth Spiritual Body and Sky Spiritual Body.

Zhao Feng's thoughts shook, it looked like his feeling was correct.

"The only problem is that the Earth and Sky Spiritual Bodies haven't been seen in a long time.

At least in the past 100 years, it hasn't appeared in the Cloud Country.

Bei Moi is only a step away from an Earth Spiritual Body, so you must know his potential is very, very high."

Lord Guanjun sighed as his expression turned sad again, but as his sight landed on Zhao Feng, a faint glimmer of hope appeared again.

After all, the latter had a Changeable Body, the rarity of which could be compared to an Earth Spiritual Body.

"There's still twenty days until the entrance examination.

In this period, you can ask me anything that you want," Lord Guanjun told Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng knew that Lord Guanjun had now put all his hopes on him, and would satisfy his needs to the fullest.

His first reaction was to ask for more Holy martial arts, but Lord Guanjun told him that it was best to only train in one or two Holy martial arts before the Ascended Realm.

Zhao Feng was currently training his Silver Wall Technique and trying to gain enlightenment from the Four Wind Stances, which were definitely Holy martial arts.

If he were to choose another Holy martial art, this would consume a lot of his time and focus.

"If you're able to train Silver Wall Technique to the tenth level and enter the Ascended Realm with just your body, you'll have many more choices of Holy martial arts in the Clan compared to the limited stock in the Guanjun Palace," Lord Guanjun said with a smile.

The Holy martial arts of the Guanjun Palace were incomparable with the ones from the Clans.

Choosing too early would limit Zhao Feng's future, and Feng agreed with what Lord Guanjun said.

He chose Silver Wall Technique precisely because he wanted a strong and solid foundation, and in reality, he was correct.

"Master, what are the cultivation realms?" Zhao Feng asked.

"In the Clan, the realms are: the Nine ranks of the Consolidated Realm, the Seven Skies of the Ascended Realm, and the Three Heavens of the True Spirit Realm," Lord Guanjun told him the cultivation ranks.

Consolidated Realm, Ascended Realm, True Spirit Realm.

Consolidated Realm was also known as the Martial Path and the aim of this realm was to provide a strong foundation for later on.

Ascended Realm: Split into the Seven Skies and known as the Holy Martial Path in the eyes of mortals.

True Spirit Realm: Split into the Three Heavens, and Hai Yun Master was a cultivator of this rank.

...

Before they left, Lord Guanjun handed the crystal ball to Zhao Feng.

"When you have some spare time, go and test your talent out more because the talent of a Changeable Body isn't always the same," Lord Guanjun said expectantly.

It was obvious that he hoped Zhao Feng's talent would be grow even higher.

Zhao Feng took the crystal ball and returned to his courtyard.

Closing the door, Zhao Feng took a deep breath and once again, he poured his mental energy into the crystal.

One circle...two circles...three circles...four circles...

\_Peh!

Peh!\_ Under the thumping of his left eye, the number of circles extended to five and a half.

Just at this moment, a faint azure light appeared on Zhao Feng's left eyeball.

As he was testing, he fully pressured his left eye!

\_Weng~~~~~\_ The crystal ball became brighter and brighter as more and more circles appeared.

Five and a half...six...six and a half...seven circles...

The circles only started to slow down when it had reached seven and a half, but the final result still reached eight and a bit.

The eighth and a half circle appeared faintly.



At this time, Zhao Feng's left eye had reached its maximum power.

"The talent of this left eye is insane!" Zhao Feng was shocked.

His talent was the same as Bei Moi's when he tried his best.

Zhao Feng had a feeling that his left eye had limitless potential, and new powers might appear with the rise of his cultivation.

\*\*\*\*\*

There were still twenty days left until the entrance test and Zhao Feng focused mainly on his Silver Wall Technique to create an even better foundation.

Three days later, Zhao Feng decided to use the Golden Body Strengthening Powder.

This powder was extremely chaotic and dominant, and it was given the title of a king tier body strengthening powder.

According to its requirements, Zhao Feng poured the powder into a tub of boiling hot water.

As he soaked in this liquid, Zhao Feng felt his bones crack and break, the feeling was even worse than death!

No wonder it said that half of the cultivators of the eighth rank who used this would be crippled, but luckily Zhao Feng trained in the Silver Wall Technique and he was able to control this energy.

\_Peh!

Peh!\_ \_\_

Under the throbbing of his left eye, Zhao Feng was able to absorb all of the liquid, but at the same time, the pain was worse.

For a full three days and three nights, Zhao Feng absorbed the energy from the Golden Body Strengthening Powder and for several days after that, he had to take in the remaining energy and honed his body.

After using the Golden Body Strengthening Powder, his Silver Wall Technique increased by leaps and bounds.

"If I can have another bag of this, I'll be able to reach the peak eighth level of the Silver Wall Technique," Zhao Feng thought.

He decided to find Lord Guanjun to help him out with this matter and at this time, there were only ten days left until the Clan's entrance examination.

Chapter 105: Sky Moon Mountain Chapter 105: Sky Moon Mountain Zhao Feng immediately headed towards Lord Guanjun's place.

Coincidentally, he received news from his servants that Lord Guanjun wanted to see him.

\_Spiritual Martial Hall, inside a book room...\_

"How's the testing going for the past few days?" Expectations rose in Lord Guanjun's eyes.

He saw Zhao Feng's potential as a Changeable Body, so his talent was always unstable.

"The lowest is half-spiritual body and the highest is a middle tier spiritual body," Zhao Feng carefully concealed the truth.

"Middle tier spiritual body?"

That's around average in the Clan." Lord Guanjun wasn't filled with joy or disappointment, since the talent of a Changeable Body was unique and it could be much stronger than what it showed.

After getting Feng's answer, Lord Guanjun repeatedly told Zhao Feng to conceal the fact that he had a Changeable Body, so the situation with Bei Moi wouldn't happen again.

There were still ten days left until the entrance exam, and there were two reasons why Lord Guanjun called Zhao Feng over.

First, he wanted to give pointers to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng immediately performed his skills such as Silver Wall Technique, Star Finger, Smoking Transparent Step, and Lightly Floating Ferry for Lord Guanjun to see.

While performing, he would merge his Four Wind Stances into them.

Lord Guanjun nodded his head and he gave a few suggestions where Feng could improve.

As for Zhao Feng's performance, he was even more satisfied than Bei Moi.

Zhao Feng had trained every skill to a high level, and they were even more powerful when merged with the Four Wind Stances.

Even Lord Guanjun wasn't able to find large flaws.

"Very good!

Your Four Wind Stances isn't a normal Holy martial art," Lord Guanjun nodded his head in praise.

Not a normal Holy martial art?

Zhao Feng was slightly curious by what he meant.

Lord Guanjun explained, "In the mortal world, there's core, low, middle, and high tier martial arts, but these aren't even classified as martial arts in the eyes of the Clans.

In their eyes, only Holy martial arts are skills, and the lowest tier is called Mortal Tier.

Above that is the Spiritual Tier, then the Earth Tier, and then the Sky Tier."

In the world of Clans, a Holy martial art was only Mortal Tier, and that was the lowest rank.

In the midst of these skills, the Earth and Sky rank skills had all been lost.

Knowing all this made Zhao Feng realize how little he knew.

"There's still ten days until the exam and I need to teach you the way of survival," Lord Guanjun said solemnly.

This was the second reason he called Feng here for.

Zhao Feng immediately paid attention.

After all, Lord Guanjun had lived in the Clan for a time, and he knew the situation in the Clan.

"After entering the Clan, your goal is to become an inner disciple, because outer disciples don't receive any attention from the Clan.

Sometimes, the Clan won't even care if a few outer disciples die."

Hearing this, Zhao Feng's heart went cold.

“Hai Yun Master won’t be able to touch you so easily if you become an inner disciple.” Lord Guanjun’s eyes twinkled.

The first goal: Inner disciple.

Zhao Feng forged this into his heart.

“Obviously, you can’t perform too well or else Hai Yun Master will try to suppress you.

Therefore, your second goal is to have the protection of an elder tier person.

At that time, Hai Yun Master will have to think twice before trying to harm you.” A smile appeared on Lord Guanjun’s lips.

Second aim: Find a strong background!

Zhao Feng knew his two goals now.

After asking the remainder of his questions, Lord Guanjun decided to give Zhao Feng some extra resources.

“Last time, in the beast horde, 100 points had been deducted from your score.

I’ll give you 300 points to cover up for them,” Lord Guanjun said with a smile.

300 battle points could allow Zhao Feng to do many things.

These battle points could be exchanged for pills, medicine and even a bag of Golden Body Strengthening Powder.

Zhao Feng immediately thanked Lord Guanjun, then he headed towards the Treasury Hall to get body strengthening resources.

He realized that there was no more Golden Body Strengthening Powder left, as the bag he took last time was the last pack.

Helplessly, he had to exchange his points for some lower class resources that were similar to the Golden Body Strengthening Powder.

This time almost all the body strengthening items had been cleared out of the Treasury Hall.

After returning to his room, Zhao Feng went into secluded meditation and focused on Silver Wall Technique.

Seven days later, his Silver Wall Technique had reached the late stages of the eighth level.

At this moment, his body had reached a terrifying level, and he could face cultivators of the ninth rank with just his body alone.

\_My strength should be around the same as Bei Moi before he left\_ , Zhao Feng thought.

He was confident that almost no one was his match in the Guanjun Province City.

There were only three days till the Clan entrance exams.

Lord Guanjun finally called his three disciples: Zhao Feng, Yang Qingshan, and Nan Gongfan.

Zhao Feng scanned Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan and found that the two hadn't increased in terms of cultivation, but the aura they released now was much stronger.

"Master, are we leaving now?" Nan Gongfan asked, surprised.

"Yes!"

Lord Guanjun immediately explained, "The Sky Moon Mountain is a few thousand miles away from here, and we don't have much time to spare."

Hearing this the hearts of the disciples shook.

On that very day, the four immediately used their speed skills and headed out of the Guanjun Palace.

With their speed, they could sprint up to two thousand miles in one day, far faster than any horse.

\*\*\*\*\*

After one day and night, the four reached a mountain.

\_Teng!

Teng!

Teng!\_ \_\_

The four leapt in the air, reaching 20 meters with each jump.

“We’re here!”

Lord Guanjun stopped and looked at a mountain covered in mist.

Under the moonlight, a faint cold glow was radiating from the mountain, giving off a faint pressure.

This was the Sky Moon Mountain.

Zhao Feng and the other two looked at it as well, and they were shocked by what they saw.

The nearby area of the mountain was filled with chasms and cliffs, some of them miles long.

A cultivator of the ninth rank obviously couldn’t cross this chasm, even those of the Ascended Realm had to be careful when crossing.

“There’s the entrance.” Lord Guanjun took his three disciples over.

After running for tens of miles, a U-shaped path appeared which linked towards the Sky Moon Mountain and on the path entrance, there were around one hundred people.

Most of them were youths under the age of eighteen who had extremely high talent and were waiting to enter.

“Hm?”

Lord Guanjun, you came as well?” a rainbow colored-hair old man signaled to them.

Behind the old man was three youths, two guys, and one girl.

The two guys were both at the seventh rank and the girl who was fourteen-fifteen years old, was at the eighth rank.

“Haha, Lord Cangtie, long time no see,” Lord Guanjun responded.

This rainbow-haired old man was Lord Cangtie, the lord of the nearby Province City Beling and held the same position as Lord Guanjun.

The two lords both inspected the youths standing behind one another.

“This is my granddaughter, Liu Yue’er,” Lord Cangtie introduced the girl behind him.

Liu Yue'er was fourteen or fifteen years old, but she was at the eighth rank meaning she was quite talented, and she beat Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan when they were her age.

At the entrance, there were a hundred youths who were mostly at the seventh rank or higher.

Even if they were below the seventh rank, they were at a young age, around twelve or thirteen.

Looking at the youths who were twelve to thirteen years old and had reached the sixth rank, Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh.

When he was back at the Green Leaf Village, he was such a frog in the well.

These youths had passed numerous tests and challenges and they were finally recommended to the Broken Moon Clan.

Some came from Province City's like Zhao Feng and co., while others came from great families.

There was also a small number that came from the royal line of the Cloud Country.

"Look, that's the princess of the Cloud Country, Yun Xiangmeng!" some of the youths exclaimed in a low tone.

Following their eyes, Zhao Feng saw a girl fifteen or sixteen years old with an extremely noble aura.

Her cultivation had reached the peak eighth rank as well, the same as Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan.

Apart from her, there were still a few top-tier geniuses, but none of them were comparable to Bei Moi.

There was someone of the ninth rank, but he had reached seventeen or eighteen years, far older than Bei Moi.

"Lord Guanjun, which of them is Bei Moi?" Lord Cangtie looked towards the three with interest.

Hearing Bei Moi's name getting raised, Lord Guanjun's expression was pretty ugly, but he didn't explain what had happened to Bei Moi as he introduced the three.

Lord Cangtie could tell that of the three, Zhao Feng was the leader.

His granddaughter Liu Yue'er looked at Zhao Feng with interest, but Zhao Feng only casually scanned across them, then didn't look at them again.

His attitude made Liu Yue'er's eyebrow twitch slightly...

Chapter 106: Entering the Mountain Chapter 106: Entering the Mountain Liu Yue'er saw Zhao Feng's casual attitude, it seemed to her as if no other was genius could enter his eyes.

Even when he looked at the cultivators of the ninth rank, he would still be expressionless.

"Hmph!" Liu Yue'er's eyebrows twitched slightly and she didn't hide the disdain in her eyes.

The geniuses present were all very young, any one of them were prodigies in their original clans/sects/families, and they were all extremely confident in themselves.

Zhao Feng finally realized his attitude was slightly disdainful.

He was only focused on Bei Moi, the others couldn't even his eyes.

"Lord Guanjun, what type of Spiritual Body do your disciples have?" Lord Cangtie asked curiously.

Hearing this, a mocking smile appeared on Nan Gongfan's lips.

Lord Guanjun shook his head.

"Average." He didn't want to talk about Zhao Feng's talent, but his reaction made Lord Cangtie and Liu Yue'er more curious.

"I don't believe that his talent is better than mine." A confident look appeared on Liu Yue'er's face.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_Night...\_

The youths started to chatter amongst themselves while they waited for day to arrive.

Occasionally, a few youths would fight with another.

"Xiao Sun!

Don't think that you can look down upon us because you reached the ninth rank!"



From not far away came the sounds of an argument.

Everyone twisted their heads in the direction of the sound and they found a black-clothed youth of the ninth rank was arguing with some other youths.

The young man in black was Xiao Sun, the only ninth rank youth present.

“A bunch of weaklings!” Xiao Sun coldly scanned the other youths of the eighth and ninth ranks.

His ninth rank aura was released, rendering the other youths unable to breathe properly.

“What are we scared of?

Attack together!”

Two youths of the eighth rank pounced on Xiao Sun from the left and right.

The three immediately began to battle.

Every youth here had trained in high class martial arts and they were top tier in their ranks.

The two youths of the eighth rank could even counter a ninth rank, but Xiao Sun had trained a speed and offensive skill which were both Holy martial arts, and he had defeated the two youths in just a few moves.

\_Xiao Sun’s strength is pretty close to Bei Moi’s\_ , Zhao Feng thought.

It had been twenty days after Bei Moi left, and he had strength comparable to a half-Holy martial artist then.

Now that he had entered the Clan, would he be even stronger?

“This Xiao Sun comes from the biggest family in seclusion, the Xiao family.

This family has been around for thousands of years, and their strength is not any weaker than a Province City,” Lord Guanjin said in low tones.

This was the first time that Zhao Feng had heard there was a power in the Cloud Country that was stronger than the Guanjin Province City.

But even then, these families in seclusion would try their best to send their younger generation into the Clans.

\_Plop!

Plop!\_ \_\_

Xiao Sun soon beat up the two youths of the eighth rank.

“Hahaha...I’ll come first time in the entrance exam!” Xiao Sun laughed out loud.

First place?

His words drew the enmity of other geniuses, such as Liu Yue’er and Princess Yun Xiang.

There were a limited number of places for those who wanted to enter the Clan.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, there was a total of three tests and a score was given for each test.

A rank would be given in accordance to the sum of their scores, and only the top twenty would be accepted.

For example, if the Broken Moon Clan wanted to take in twenty disciples, they would only take the top twenty applicants.

The higher one ranked was the greatest advantage they had, since they then had a higher chance of being taken in by the higher levels of the Clan.

Lord Guanjun had talked to Zhao Feng and the others about this.

Now, Xiao Sun was aiming for first place which irritated the others.

Obviously, none of them challenged him, because Xiao Sun merely had the highest cultivation, and the Clan tested on talent, strength, and enlightenment.

Talent took up sixty percent of the test, which meant that even if you were the strongest, you might not come first.

“Hmph!

Talent is most important!”

“That’s right!

No matter how strong you are right now, you’ll still be surpassed due to lack of talent.”

The other youths said this, but none of them challenged him.

The older generation didn't interfere with the youths since they thought it was just child's play.

"Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxiang, Liu Yue'er, and Sun Yuanhao..." Zhao Feng's eyes rested on those who he thought were the most spectacular.

The person with the highest cultivation was Xiao Sun.

After him came Yun Mengxiang and Liu Yue'er, who both had extreme beauty.

Last of all came Sun Yuanhao.

The reason why Zhao Feng felt interested in him was because he was only thirteen or fourteen years old, but he was already at the eighth rank.

Sun Yuanhao was extremely clean and short, but Zhao Feng felt an aura similar to Bei Moi's radiating from him.

As if sensing his gaze, Sun Yuanhao smiled at him innocently.

\*\*\*\*\*

Time passed on slowly.

A few hours later, a faint light appeared in the sky.

Dawn had appeared.

The rays of sunlight shone towards the mist of the Sky Moon Mountain, reflecting a glorious silver glow.

The shape of the mountain appeared, but the mist around the mountain made it hard to see what was inside.

Faintly, Zhao Feng seemed to see a mesmerizing scene.

There were creeks, rivers, and even farmlands to grow crops.

On top of the green hill, there were blocks and blocks of buildings.

When Zhao Feng fully circulated his left eye, he saw a deep green palace floating in the sky and azure lightning flooded around it...

"What!?"

The entire palace is floating midair inside lightning?" Zhao Feng was stunned.

Every item inside the Clan seemed to be different from the outside world.

The palace was extremely stunning as it sat between lightning and wind, giving it a feeling of awe and holiness.

Zhao Feng's heart couldn't calm down, and he felt a thumping sound coming from his left eye as if it had sensed something.

He wanted to ask others, but he couldn't since that palace was extremely far away and hid behind a mist which those of the Ascended Realm couldn't see past.

\_Xiu~ Weng~\_

A bright flash of white light appeared from the cliff's other side.

Zhao Feng saw a stone door weighing a few thousand kilograms lift slowly.

"The gate's opening!" From the crowd came cheers.

\_Teng!

Teng!

Teng...\_

A few of the figures immediately rushed onto the U-shaped path.

"The entrance test is starting soon." Lord Guanjun warned his three disciples and led the way.

After reaching the end of the path, they arrived in front of the stone gate.

This stone gate was the entrance to the Broken Moon Clan.

There were four youths standing there, and each of them had a terrifying aura which made even those of the ninth rank tremble.

Opening his left eye, Zhao Feng found that the strength of the four youths were on par with Lord Guanjun.

Lord Guanjun was of the Second Sky of the Ascended Realm and the youths were around there, too.

In the mortal world, they would be powerful figures, but here they were only guards.

Lord Guanjun and the others all took out a special token as they went past.

“Greetings, Deacon Qiu!”

Members of the Clan appeared as the group of people entered the mountain, there were dozens of them, with each of them radiating a strong aura.

These members all wore black striped shirts and they were all of the Ascended Realm.

The person leading them was a middle aged man called by the others as Deacon Qiu.

“Greetings, Deacon Qiu!”

Lord Guanjun and the others all came up and bowed down.

The youths behind them immediately followed suit.

Zhao Feng felt nothing from Deacon Qiu, but when he opened his left eye, he felt a terrifying power coursing through the Deacon which made his blood boil.

\_This Deacon Qiu’s strength is much stronger than Master’s.

He can kill those of the Holy Martial Path with just one finger\_ , Zhao Feng immediately analyzed the Deacon and promptly closed the abilities of his left eye because he was scared of being found out by the man.

“Everyone follow me.”Deacon Qiu’s eyes scanned across the people present as if he was looking at ants.

Soon, the group arrived in front of a large stone stage.

On the stage, there was a crystal beam ten meters high and half a meter wide that shone under the sunlight.

“The first test, Spiritual Sky Beam.

Everyone come and get your numbers.” Deacon Qiu ordered those of the older generation to take the youths, register them, and collect their numbers.

“Zhao Feng, number 49.”

“Yang Qingshan, number 50.”

After taking their respective number plates, Zhao Feng saw some disciples had come to watch.

One of them was a handsome youth wearing a black-striped shirt who smiled as he spoke to Lord Guanjun, “Uncle Xu Ran, we meet again.”

Yang Qingshan and the others looked at him with wariness and enmity.

This handsome youth was Quan Chen, the person who had taken Bei Moi away that day.

Chapter 107: A True Changeable Body Chapter 107: A True Changeable Body Quan Chen's appearance disturbed Zhao Feng and the others.

Lord Guanjun was calm.

"Don't worry, he's just a disciple who's at the Third Sky of the Ascended Realm, and he doesn't have enough power to interfere with the test."

On the stone stage, Deacon Qiu surveyed the watching disciples with warning in his eyes.

These disciples seemed to be stuck by lightning, and they immediately retreated to a certain distance and became quiet.

Even Quan Chen did so, he seemed afraid of Deacon Qiu as well.

In the Broken Moon Clan, Deacons were already middle tier.

Not only did they have high authority, they were also at the Ascended Realm.

"The first test, Spiritual Sky Beam, tests your talent.

See that crystal circle beam?

That is the items used to measure your talent," Lord Guanjun told his disciples.

Zhao Feng and the other two turned towards the crystal beam that was five meters high.

It was similar to the crystal ball test given before, but much stronger.

Soon, the youths had received their number plates, which had their simple information inside.

"The first test of the Spiritual Sky Beam begins.

Number 1, Zhang Junchen," a disciple announced.

On the stage, Deacon Qiu sat on his chair while the men under him did all the work.

Soon, number 1 Zhang Junchen stepped onto the stage and arrived in front of the Spiritual Sky Beam.

The testing method was the same as the crystal ball – gather your mental energy and put it into the beam.

\_Weng~\_ \_

Layers of white light appeared on the beam and the light reached two meters high.

The entire Spiritual Sky Beam was five meters tall, the first four half meters meant a Mortal Body: low, middle, high, peak.

The youth's talent reached two meters, which meant that he was a peak Mortal Body.

“A Mortal Body even wants to enter the Clan?”

In your dreams!

Get out of here!” a cold voice resounded around the stone stage.

The youth that had just been tested walked down the stage as if his soul had been lost, and he was taken away by disciples of the Clan.

This scene caused Zhao Feng and the other two to look at each other in shock.

One had to know that a genius like Zhao Linlong only had an higher Mortal Body.

Even with talent like his, they were sent home straight away.

In reality, not everyone had the chance to test their talent beforehand, since they didn't have a crystal ball like Lord Guanjun.

Soon, some other youths appeared to be tested.

The second youth had a better score than the first youth with his light reaching two and a half meters, representing a low tier Spiritual Body.

“Low tier Spiritual Body, pass.

Two points for the first test.”

According to the rules, as long as one's talent passed two meters, they were accepted and given a score in respect to what height their talent reached.

Two and a quarter meters was one point and it represented a half-spiritual body.

Two and a half meters was two points and represent a low tier Spiritual Body.

Two and three-quarter meters was three points and the talent was between a low-middle Spiritual Body.

If one's talent reached three and a half meters, they would get six points as it meant a high Spiritual Body.

Six points was a perfect score to a certain extent because if one's talent was like Bei Moi's, they would receive ten points and enter the Clan straight away without even taking the remaining tests.

Thus, the first test was the most important.

"Number 27, Xiao Sun!" the disciple calling out the names shouted out.

The youths immediately looked at Xiao Sun, the only one who had reached the ninth rank.

\_Weng~\_ \_

The light on the beam flashed so brightly that people from miles away could even see it.

Three and a quarter meters!

The youths below watching were stunned.

"Three and a quarter meters, pass.

Five points."

Xiao Sun's marks was almost perfect because anyone over six points in the first test would be taken in without a doubt.

The examination continued with at least one-third of the youths being eliminated.

"Number 33, Yun Mengxiang!" At this moment, the gazes of the youths were attracted by this noble girl, the princess of the Cloud Country, Yun Mengxiang.

Weng!

The light rose three meters high on the beam.

Her talent was a mid-tier Spiritual Body.

"Three meters, pass.

Four points."



The talent of most of the youths were below three meters and being a princess who had extremely good looks and high talent, her future couldn't be imagined.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but nod his head, the youths he was interested in all had good talent.

"Number 41, Liu Yue'er!"

A smiling girl floated onstage.

Zhao Feng watched her with interest.

She was pretty displeased with him before and from the confident look she had, she probably had good talent.

\_Weng!\_ \_

The shining light on the beam was so bright that everyone within a ten miles radius could see it.

Oh heavens...!

The youths below were all shocked.

The light had reached three and a half meters!

Three and a half!!!!

"Good!

High Tier Spiritual Body!

Three and a half meters!

This is the best result so far.

Number 41 Liu Yue'er you don't need to take the other tests, and you can enter the Clan straight away."

Even Deacon Qiu's eyes lit up.

High Tier Spiritual Body!

This was the best result from the testing up so far.

“Lord Cangtie, I can’t believe that your granddaughter has such high talent.” Lord Guanjun’s expression moved slightly.

“Haha, same here.

Your disciple Zhao Feng won’t be far off Yue’er anyways,” Lord Cangtie smiled.

Because Zhao Feng’s age was around Liu Yue’er’s age and their cultivation was around the same, Lord Cangtie automatically assumed that Zhao Feng’s talent was similar to Liu Yue’ers.

Lord Guanjun gave a smile in response but kept silent.

After Liu Yue’er’s test, no one else surpassed her.

Only a few were able to reach the middle tier Spiritual Body because there was a large difference between a middle and a low tier Spiritual Body.

“Number 49, Zhao Feng!” the disciple’s voice sounded.

It was Zhao Feng’s turn, and Lord Guanjun and Lord Cangtie focused on him.

Not far away, Liu Yue’er gave him a provocative glance.

No one had surpassed her up to now.

Zhao Feng glanced at Liu Yue’er casually before walking confidently up the steps.

Liu Yue’er and Lord Cangtie were both shocked.

From Zhao Feng’s eyes, they saw disdain, as if he wasn’t putting Liu Yue’er in his eyes.

“Ahhh!

Let’s see what your talent is then!”

Liu Yue’er puffed angrily, but facing Zhao Feng’s casual and confident look, she had a bad feeling.

\_Could his talent be better than mine?\_ \_\_

Even Lord Cangtie had a solemn expression.

Stepping onto the stage, Zhao Feng put his hand onto the Spiritual Sky Beam.

\_Weng!\_

The light on the beam surged up to one meter before trembling slightly, then speeding up to two and a half meters.

When it reached that point, the light almost stopped.

Zhao Feng felt his left eye twitch, but he didn't open it or else the light would easily reach four meters.

In the past few days, he had been training to control how much talent he showed by testing it with the crystal ball.

"Two and a half meters, low tier Spiritual Body, pass!

Two points!" His score for the first stage was announced.

Zhao Feng's talent was extremely normal and he didn't catch the eye of anyone.

"Just a low tier Spiritual Body?

Haha...", Liu Yue'er laughed mockingly at Zhao Feng.

At the same time both she and Lord Cangtie let out a breath.

The grandfather and granddaughter had been scared due to Zhao Feng's confident look.

Zhao Feng walked off stage and looked playfully at Liu Yue'er.

"This smelly brat is trying to be cool!"

Liu Yue'er was so angry that she started trembling and finally, she realized that she had been toyed with by Zhao Feng.

Lord Cangtie didn't have anything to say either, he had thought that Zhao Feng had supreme talent because of Lord Guanjin's silence before.

Quan Chen, who was also watching, smiled disdainfully.

"Low tier Spiritual Body?

People like him won't even be raised properly by the Clan.

He's destined to be at the bottom of the Clan." Even Quan Chen didn't put Zhao Feng's talent in his eyes, so how would an elder?

The examination continued, and Zhao Feng's performance didn't raise anyone's attention.

Lord GuanJun also let out a breath, the first step of the plan had been successful.

Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan both went up to test, and their talents were three meters and two and three-quarters meters, respectively.

Zhao Feng hadn't thought that Yang Qingshan would have a middle tier Spiritual Body and Nan Gongfan would be in between low and middle tier.

"Middle tier Spiritual Body?"

Not bad, but it's almost impossible to threaten Master.

Hm... looks like we'll have to pay a bit of attention to this Yang Qingshan..." Yang Qingshan's results caught the attention of Quan Chen, but the latter still had a carefree attitude.

The first stage was coming to an end.

"Number 72, Sun Yunhao!"

The name caught Zhao Feng's attention.

A youth who was thirteen-some years old walked onto stage.

He was even younger than Zhao Feng, but he was at the eighth rank of the Martial Path.

His potential even caught Deacon Qiu's eye.

Sun Yunhao anxiously put his hand onto the Spiritual Sky Beam.

\_Weng~\_

The light stopped when it reached one and a quarter meters or so.

\_Hm?\_

The crowd watching were slightly surprised because Sun Yunhao had reached an extremely high cultivation level at his age.

\_Weng!

Weng!\_ \_\_

The light on the Spiritual Sky Beam suddenly went up and down and it was extremely unstable.

Suddenly, the light jumped to two and a half meters, then fell back down to one meter.

Weird!

This scene made Zhao Feng remember the situation that Zhao Yufei had when she had tested her talent with the crystal ball, because the situation back then was extremely unstable as well.

But this time, they were testing with the Spiritual Sky Beam, which was more developed...

\_Weng~~~~\_ \_

The light surged to three meters and closed in on three and a half meters.

\_Oh heavens!\_ \_What was happening?\_ The crowd was stunned.

“This... could it be the extremely rare Changeable Body?” Deacon Qiu asked himself.

\_Wengxiu\_ ~~

Suddenly, the light exploded and reached four meters, giving off a light so strong that everything within tens of miles was covered by it.

Four meters!

The eyes of the crowd almost popped out.

Quan Chen’s jaw had almost fell out.

“His talent is even close to Bei Moi’s!”

Another super genius!

“...this is a true Changeable Body.” Zhao Feng calmed down from the shock and excitement while Lord Guanjun next to him had a questioning look on his face.

Chapter 108: Mechanism Test Chapter 108: Mechanism Test Sun Yuanhao’s talent made Zhao Feng sweat profoundly because this was a true Changeable Body.

But because Lord Guanjun didn’t know much about Changeable Bodies since they were much too rare, he didn’t say anything.

At this moment everyone, including Deacon Qiu, was moved.

The light from the Spiritual Sky Beam had almost covered half of the Sky Moon Mountain.

“Changeable Body, at least at the peak tier Spiritual Body, full marks!

Accepted into the clan straight away!” Deacon Qiu finally reacted and announced.

Sun Yuanhao had beat Liu Yue’er, and he was immediately taken in by the Clan.

As he walked down the stage, others stared at him with envy and jealousy.

“A genius like him will soon become a disciple of someone with great power,” Lord Guanjun sighed.

Seeing Sun Yuanhao made him think of Bei Moi and therefore his mood was depressed.

\_Sou— \_ \_

The sound of the wind suddenly appeared as a person dropped from the sky.

“That’s...”

The crowd below felt as if they were an ant in front of the person.

The person was clothed in gold and he was like a god as he walked through the air.

Under that pressure, even those of the Holy Martial Path felt their blood freeze.

Zhao Feng’s left eye saw a gold-robed man fly through the air.

Flying!

Zhao Feng had never thought that cultivators could fly because flying was only a legend.

“Greetings Elder Xue!” Deacon Qiu exclaimed as he wiped sweat off his forehead and bowed down towards the gold-robed man.

“Hua,” the other disciples bowed down at the same time.

The gold robed Elder stood in and surveyed the disciples like a god.

Not far away, Quan Chen’s face was pale white and trembling.

The man in front of them was an Elder who held more power even more than Hai Yun Master.

\_Shua!\_ \_\_

In a flash of gold, the gold robed elder had appeared in front of Sun Yuanhao.

“Hahahaha... Changeable Body!

I just wanted to take in a disciple, looks like I was pretty lucky!” Elder Xue inspected Sun Yuanhao with joy.

“Sun Yuanhao!

Are you willing to take this elder as your master?

According to the rules, if you do you can become an inner disciple straight away,” Deacon Qiu told him.

Under the envious gazes, Sun Yuanhao nodded his head nervously, “Disciple is willing.”

Elder Xue laughed, grabbed him by the hand, and then turned into a gold blur as he disappeared into the depths of the mountain.

After this small interference, the Spiritual Sky Beam test was coming to an end.

In Zhao Feng's mind, the image of the Elder flying lingered, and he couldn't calm down.

“That was someone of the True Spirit Realm, they have the ability to fly for short periods and control unimaginable power... ,” Lord Guanjun sighed as respect and longing appeared in his eyes.

Under the True Spirit Realm was the Ascended Realm and the latter had Seven Skies.

The Seven Skies meant seven changes, with every change giving the cultivator incredible power.

From a certain point of view, cultivators of the True Spirit Realm were the evolution of humans, so they were able to do things that were impossible for normal humans.

A total of forty-five youths had passed the first test and scored one to five points.

There was a total of three tests and the first test gave up to six points.

If someone reached the maximum score, they were accepted into the Clan straight away.

“The next two tests are the Mechanism Test and Nine Picture Array Tests.

which give a maximum of two points each,” Lord Guanjun told his disciples, but he was addressing Zhao Feng in particular because he had scored only two points in the Spiritual Sky Beam test and the next two test only added up to give a total of four.

If his score was too low, he might not be taken into the Clan.

“I understand.” Zhao Feng knew what to do.

“Follow me to the Mechanism Test.” Deacon Qiu led the group of people to a path that was one and a half meters wide.

On either side, there were two hills, with man-made caves in them.

This was the Mechanism Test?

“After entering the Mechanism path, you will have to kill mechanic beasts which have the same cultivation level as you.

You will get a point for killing two and two points for killing four or more... ,” Deacon Qiu announced.

Truthfully, Zhao Feng had already received information from Lord Guanjun.

“Number 3, Wu Dan,” a disciple called out.

\_Teng!\_ \_\_

A youth of the seventh rank leapt into the enter and walked onto the path.

\_Huang!\_ \_\_

A pure black mechanical beast walked out of one of the caves, its shape was similar to a human, and it held a scythe which swept towards the youth.

\_Peng!\_

The youth and mechanical beast clashed together, but the youth’s expression changed immediately as he retreated.

The strength of the mechanical beast was at the seventh rank, but its defense and offense was much stronger than the seventh rank.

This meant that the mechanical beasts were elites among their ranks.



The youth used all his power and he was finally able to put the beast down.

\_Huang!

Huang!\_ \_\_

He took another few steps and two mechanical beasts appeared from the nearby caves.

\_Not good!\_

The expression of the youth changed dramatically as he tried to fight off the beasts at the same time.

As time went on, a few more beasts walked out from the caves, but they weren't fast.

So the youth was able to slay one due to his speed.

"One point for killing two beasts," the disciple announced.

After that, a few more geniuses went up and fought with the mechanical beast.

Most of them were able to kill one or two, but it was incredibly hard to kill four or more.

\_The defense of the mechanical beasts is just too strong.\_ Zhao Feng's left eye saw the situation.

Even Xiao Sun, who was at the ninth rank, felt pressure as he faced mechanical beasts of the ninth rank.

The higher one's cultivation was, the stronger the beasts that appeared were, so Xiao Sun had to face beasts of the ninth rank.

He finally managed to kill three beasts and received one and a half points.

Only a very low number of youths were able to get two points.

Two points was a perfect score at the second test, but was it easy to get?

One needed to kill four elites of the same rank and sometimes face more at the same time.

"Number 49, Zhao Feng," the disciple's voice announced.

Lord Guanjin warned, "Your score for the first test was low, so you must get a full score for this test."

The Clan placed importance on talent, therefore Quan Chen and the other disciples had already left.

In their eyes, talent decided future, so the next two tests weren't important.

\_Teng!\_ \_\_

Zhao Feng's figure stepped onto the mechanism path.

\_Huang!\_ \_\_

A beast soon appeared from a cave nearby.

Star Finger!

Flowing Wind Stance!

Zhao Feng's figure immediately closed in on the beast and his body moved slightly to the side to dodge the mechanical beast's attack.

\_Tonk!\_ \_\_

His azure finger hit the point where two parts were connected.

\_Plop!\_ \_\_

The arm holding the weapon immediately fell down.

Such reflexes and accuracy stunned the others.

\_Tonk!

Tonk!

Tonk!\_ \_\_

Zhao Feng then immediately fired off another few fingers which looked like fireworks.

In just a few breaths, the arms and legs had been cut off by Zhao Feng and the mechanical beast fell onto the ground.

"What precision and speed!

He's just toying around with the mechanical beast," Lord Cangtie couldn't help but sigh and look at Zhao Feng in a new light.

Zhao Feng's finger skills were both precise and strong.

\_Huang!

Huang!\_ \_\_

Two more beasts soon appeared from the nearby caves.

Star Finger!

Flowing Wind Stance!

Smoking Transparent Step!

Zhao Feng's figure was like a ghost that jumped in front of the two mechanical beasts.

\_Hoong!\_

After a few breaths, one of the beasts had been chopped into eight pieces by Zhao Feng.

And just as he did so, three other beasts appeared, adding up to four active beasts, who closed in on Zhao Feng.

This was the same as four beasts near the ninth rank with extreme defense closing in on Zhao Feng.

Under this situation, not many youths would be able to handle this.

One Line Star Finger!

Tornado Stance!

A cold light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes as he thrust out his finger, which was a wide ranged attack.

Tornado Stance was a skill which could increase the damage and area of an attack.

\_Hoooooong!\_ \_\_

The finger pierced straight through where the heart of the beast would be.

It was hard to imagine what kind of power was needed to instantly kill a mechanical beast, one had to know that the defense of these machines were around the ninth rank.

\_Boom!

Boom!

Boom!\_ \_

Zhao Feng immediately shot 3 more fingers and every finger would easily pierce through the body of the mechanical beast.

\_Plop!

Plop!

Baaaaam...\_ \_

The other 3 beasts had all been destroyed by Zhao Feng in one move and lay unmoving on the floor .

In just a moment, Zhao Feng had taken care of five beasts, leaving behind a group of dazed onlookers.

Chapter 109: Illusion Fish Chapter 109: Illusion Fish Zhao Feng's performance was incredible compared to his average first test result.

Even Deacon Qiu glanced at Zhao Feng.

"Killed five mechanical beasts, two points," the disciple announced his score.

One only needed to kill four or more to get two points.

There were others who had got full marks for this test, but they weren't able to kill them in one hit like Zhao Feng did.

"Such terrifying strength!

The power of the last finger could even harm normal ninth ranks." Xiao Sun inspected Zhao Feng.

He had the highest cultivation in the group, but he didn't have any confidence in beating Zhao Feng.

The Mechanism Path test continued, and even though Zhao Feng's performance was excellent, Deacon Qiu and the other members of the Clan didn't put it to heart because they focused mainly on the first test which could earn six points.

So although Zhao Feng was excellent, he only received two points.

"No matter how much battle experience he has, he'll still be thrown away by us due to the lack of talent," Princess Yun Mengxiang glanced at Zhao Feng, but she didn't put his performance to heart.

Zhao Feng felt that his performance at the second stage didn't draw the attention of the Clan and although the other youths thought that he was strong, the lack of talent would mean that his future wouldn't be high.

But this was also what Zhao Feng wanted, not wanting to draw too much attention.

Lord Guanjin nodded his head; it didn't matter how well Zhao Feng performed at the second stage.

Soon, the second exam ended.

Zhao Feng calculated his scores, summing up to four.

"Next is the Nine Picture Array." Deacon Qiu led the group of people to an old fashioned building nearby.

At this time, the older generation who brought the younger generation here were all prevented from entering.

Even the youths taking the test had to go in one at a time.

"This test seems pretty mysterious," Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

The youths taking the test walked in, then out later, one after another.

Most of the geniuses exited the building with their brow furrowed and irritated.

"You must remain calm for the third test, but seeing how high your enlightenment is, this test shouldn't be much of a problem," Lord Guanjin said in a low voice.

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Ever since the mysterious left eye merged with him, his reflexes and understanding had increased.

"Number 49, Zhao Feng!" After a while, it was finally Zhao Feng's turn.

With the voice of the disciple, Zhao Feng stepped into the ancient building.

The building was empty, there weren't even many disciples of the Clan here.

"Go upstairs." Two disciples stood next to the stairs.

Zhao Feng walked up the stairs to the second floor and entering it, Zhao Feng found a giant picture hanging on the wall.

The scenery of the picture was extremely profound and had a feeling that it moved.

Focusing on it, different scenes flashed in the picture.

Zhao Feng was shocked, there was something wrong with this picture!

\_Cough!\_ A sound interrupted Zhao Feng.

On the left and right of the picture sat a white-robed old man and a red-faced old man.

Deacon Qiu only stood near the exit, slightly crouched.

On the second floor, Deacon Qiu had to stand on the side and he couldn't even sit down which made Zhao Feng realize that the identities of the two old men were special.

"Nine Picture Array Illusion Fish Picture, appear!" The white-robed old man gently clapped his hands and the scenery in the picture on the wall changed.

"This Illusion Fish Picture has nine different scenes in total, getting harder as you progress.

The test is to see how many fishes there are and what color they are," the white robed old man said.

\_Number and color of the fishes?\_ Zhao Feng nodded his head in understanding.

Soon, Zhao Feng looked closely at the first change which was quite simple.

"Three fishes, one black and two green," Zhao Feng answered.

The white robed elder expressionlessly changed the scene to the second picture.

Zhao Feng looked at it, noting it was slightly more complicated than before.

But the details still couldn't get past his sharp eyes.

"Five fishes, one black, two red and two white," Zhao Feng answered quickly.

\_Hm?\_ The expressions of the white robed elder and the red faced elder changed slightly.

Every picture that was answered correctly gave half a point, and the youths before were able to get one point or so, but they spent a lot of time thinking.

Zhao Feng's response time was much faster than the others.

Soon, the third picture appeared.

"Eight fishes, two black, two white, three red, and one green...," Zhao Feng answered without hesitation.

The two elders looked at each other, then they inspected Zhao Feng.

When the Illusion Fish Picture reached the third scene, the profoundness involved would make cultivators of the Ascension Realm take a while to consider, but Zhao Feng was able to give the answer in just a few breaths time.

Soon, the picture changed once again.

"Thirteen fishes, five blue, three gold...," Zhao Feng paused for a short time before giving his answer.

Surprise appeared in the two elders eyes.

According to the rules, one got full marks if they were able to successfully pass the fourth scene, but...

"Continue." The white-robed elder clapped and another scene appeared.

\_Weng~\_ \_

The fifth change was extremely complex, Zhao Feng saw fishes playing around and jumping in the air.

Missing any small point could change the answer dramatically.

After thinking for a bit, Zhao Feng said, "Twenty-seven fishes, seven brown, six orange..."

The expressions of the elders changed as they looked at Zhao Feng with surprise and intense interest.

The white robed elder then made the sixth scene appear.

The sixth picture was full of truth and illusions that stacked on top of each other.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's eyes suddenly became sharp and after staring at the picture for a while he responded with, "48 fishes, 9 purple, 12 black..."

Without any questioning, he had answered correctly once again.

Shock appeared on the expressions of the two elders as they looked at each other.

Zhao Feng seemed to feel something because the changes after the fourth scene had exceeded the limits of geniuses, unless they had high understanding.

The white robed old man sighed as he opened the seventh scene.

The seventh picture was much harder than the others, and Zhao Feng had to fully circulate his left eye to see the truth.

This time, he considered for a moment before giving an incorrect answer.

\_Hu~\_ \_

The white robed elder and red faced elder let out a breath.

If Zhao Feng was able to answer correctly again, then he would be a monster genius, but how were they supposed to know that Zhao Feng had purposely given a wrong answer?

“I am the vice-head of the Grass-Wood Division, would you like to enter the Grass-Wood Division and take me as your master?” the red faced elder gave him a faint smile.

Vice-head?

Master?

Zhao Feng stood dazed.

“Old man Guan, what’s the meaning of this?

Are you trying to steal my disciple?

Can’t you see that his forte is arrays?

He’s more suited to enter the Clan Mission Division,” the white robed elder seemed to be pretty angry.

Somehow, the two started to fight, not giving in to each other.

This stunned Deacon Qiu in the corner nearby.

He hadn’t thought that a youth like this with such normal talent would cause two vice-heads to fight.



In the Broken Moon Sect, there were different divisions such as Regulation Division, Grass-Wood Division, Clan Mission Division, Central Division and the Grass-Wood Division.

The Grass-Wood Division was in charge of planting, pill making, and healing.

Grass-Wood Division was extremely popular, especially with the pill makers.

That old man Guan was one of the best pill masters of the Grass-Wood Division.

The Clan-Mission Division was in charge of the subtle things in the clan, including fixing and maintaining the arrays of the mountain.

The white robed elder was an extremely good array master, who had completed this Nine Picture Array with a few other array masters.

“Young man, who do you want to take as your master?” the white robed old man asked.

“Young man!

You might not know how important a pill maker is and how high their status is...” the red-faced elder said.

One array master and one pill master both wanted to take Zhao Feng as their disciple, and both of their cultivations were higher than Deacon Qiu’s.

The two vice-heads both wanted to take Zhao Feng as their disciple, but Zhao Feng was extremely disturbed because joining one side would offend the other.

Although he needed to find a background after entering the clan how was he supposed to know which ones were trustworthy?

A word from Hai Yun Master might make these two vice-heads cower in fear.

According to what Lord Guanjun told him, the best way was to first become an inner disciple, then find a strong background, preferably at the Elder level.

“Thanks for your good intentions, but I have no experience in arrays nor pills.

All I wish is to become an inner disciple, then consider the other things.” Zhao Feng rejected the offers and said what he wanted to do.

The white-robed elder and the red-faced elder were both disappointed, but from the lights in their eyes, it seemed that they hadn’t given up yet since Zhao Feng said he would only consider it after becoming an inner disciple.

\_Then we'll just watch for a bit...\_

Soon, Zhao Feng's perfect score of two was announced as he walked out, but before he left, he asked to look at the eighth and ninth scenes in the Illusion Fish Picture.

He felt that the insights contained in it might be even more complex than the four Wind Stances.

The two vice heads obviously wouldn't decline.

Zhao Feng opened his left eye and copied the two scenes into the dimension in his left eye.

At this time, the nine changes appeared in his left eye.

Note: Elder with a capital E means an "Elder" whereas "elder" with lowercase "e" means elderly person.

Chapter 110: Bullying the Weak Chapter 110: Bullying the Weak The Nine Changes of the Illusion Fish Picture were replayed back and forth in his head.

Zhao Feng felt the scenes contained insights so deep that they were even harder than those of the Four Wind Stances.

If he was able to fully understand the Illusion Fish Picture, there might be rewards which would be beneficial for him.

"Haha, if you're able to understand the Nine Changes of the Illusion Fish Picture, we won't even have the right to be your Master," the white-robed old man smiled.

Through their conversation, Zhao Feng realized that the white robed old man was surnamed Zhang and his forte was arrays, while the red-faced old man's surname was Guan and he was a proficient pill master.

Zhao Feng decided to name them Old man Zhang and Old man Guan.

After leaving the second floor, Zhao Feng realized that Deacon Qiu was looking at him in a different perspective.

If it was before, he would be an ant in Deacon Qiu's eyes, but after passing the third test, Deacon Qiu had finally realized that Zhao Feng couldn't be underestimated.

"Old man Guan, why are you fighting with me?"

"Can't you see that this kid is an array genius?" Old man Zhang said angrily.

A brat of the Consolidated Realm was able to analyze up to the seventh scene in the Illusion Flash Picture and in a short amount of time too, even array masters of the Ascended Realm couldn't do that.

"Wrong!

Old man Guan, can't you see that this fellow has great perspective skills and he has extremely accurate precision.

This is what a pill master needs," the old man surnamed Guan retorted.

As they spoke, they once again broke out into another fight.

Deacon Qiu was shocked, he didn't think that a youth with such average talent would catch the attention of two vice-heads.

He was respectful towards the two vice heads not only because they were both at the half-True Spirit Realm, but because that they had contributed a lot to the Clan and they had authority just below Elders.

After walking out of the building, Zhao Feng met up with Lord Guanjun, Yang Qingshan, and Nan Gongfan.

Knowing that Zhao Feng received full marks again, a smile of satisfaction appeared on Lord Guanjun's face.

The third examination only ended when the sun went down and according to the points of the youths, the youths placed at the front would be accepted.

"Only the top twenty will be taken into the Clan." Deacon Qiu said.

The youths were all extremely nervous as they awaited their results.

"First place, Xiao Sun, 8 points.

Second place, Yun Mengxiang, 7.5 points.

Third place..., " a disciple of the Clan announced.

"Tenth place, Zhao Feng, 6 points!"

Only at the tenth place did Zhao Feng hear his name.

Although Zhao Feng had gotten full marks for the last two tests, his first result was much too average, so his overall rank wasn't high.

Even Yang Qingshan was ranked higher than him, at sixth place.

Nan Gongfan had also successfully entered the top twenty, ranked at seventeenth.

The three had all been accepted.

Lord Guanjun was overjoyed and proud.

The youths present were all brought by their elders and not many were able to send all of their younger generation in.

“Lord Guanjun, your 3 disciples are pretty good,” Lord Cangtie laughed.

Lord Guanjun could hear the playfulness in his words.

Although his three disciples had successfully entered the Clan, their talents weren’t high, so they wouldn’t be able to leave the bottom class of the Clan.

On the other hand, Lord Cangtie’s daughter Liu Yue’er had a Upper Spiritual Body and she had been taken in straight after the first test.

Soon, the names were all announced.

The Broken Moon Clan took in a total of twenty-two disciples, including many talented ones such as Sun Yuanhao, who had the Changeable Body and was taken in as a disciple of an Elder straight away.

Apart from that Liu Yue’er, Xiao Sun, and Yun Mengxiang all had top tier talent as well.

\*\*\*\*\*

On the same day, a total of twenty-one disciples headed towards the Outer Class Division to register.

Deacon Qiu was a regulator of the Outer Class Division and he told them the rules.

The group of youths were full of anticipation as they headed towards the Outer Class Division.

“Oh my god, that hall...,” one of the youths suddenly exclaimed, and pointed at the azure palace in the sky.

The azure palace floated in the air and around it, there were strikes of lightning as it gave off an ancient feeling.

The hearts of the youths shook as they saw this scene, it was just like a fairy tale.

In truth, Zhao Feng had already seen this ancient palace outside of the Clan, but coming closer, he saw it in more detail.

“This is an ancient ruin of the Broken Moon Clan named the Floating Crest Palace and it is one of the forbidden grounds of the Clan.

Anyone found entering without permission shall be killed,” Deacon Qiu’s voice was cold as he told them what it was.

The youths suppressed their curiosity and felt that the Floating Crest Palace was even more mysterious.

Zhao Feng’s sharp eyes felt an ancient aura as he scanned the Floating Crest Palace and his left eye jumped.

On the way, the view made all the other youths open their eyes in awe.

Deacon Qiu finally arranged where the twenty-one youths would sleep, and Zhao Feng and the other two had already said goodbye to Lord Guanjun.

Lord Guanjun looked at Zhao Feng deeply before leaving.

The figure going further and further away seemed to be lodged in Zhao Feng’s heart.

“Not only will I complete Master’s wish, I’ll also step into the peak of this generation,” Zhao Feng clenched his two fists as his blood boiled.

The world of the Clans had excited him.

According to the rules of the Broken Moon Clan, new disciples had the first few days off to familiarize the Clan and they would be given a task after.

They needed to repay back the Clan for the treatment and resources they received and there were different tasks, some good and some bad.

Some of the bad tasks included mining and carrying s\*\*\*, and dangerous ones included killing beasts and exploring ruins.

“In three days, the Clan will give us tasks, I’m just scared that Quan Chen will interfere and make it hard for us.” Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan were worried, while Zhao Feng was calm.

The new outer disciples were assigned to live in wooden rooms for the three days, but in just a few hours, the newly entered disciples clashed with the old disciples.

From outside came the sound of fighting, but it quickly subsided.

Zhao Feng walked out of his wooden room and he found two or three new disciples on the ground puffing for air.

“New brats, I’m giving you face by letting you wash my clothes and getting me water,” a scar-faced man looked at the newly entered disciples coldly.

“That’s Chen Feng, he’s ranked 28th out of the outer disciples.

I can’t believe he even has the interest to bully the new disciples.” A few of the older disciples poked out their heads.

Chen Feng was ranked 28th and he had reached the peak of the 9th rank.

Zhao Feng estimated that the opponent’s strength was even a bit stronger than Ye Linyu’s.

Even Xiao Sun who had the highest cultivation among the youths didn’t dare to challenge him.

Under Chen Feng’s power, the few outer disciples went to wash his clothes for him unwillingly.

“Zhe zhe, I heard that there’s two pretty chicks this time, and one of them is a princess.” Chen Feng licked his lips and he walked slowly towards where Princess Yun Mengxiang lived.

\_Creeeek!\_ \_\_

Yun Mengxiang opened her door and said coldly, “I dare you to touch me.” Chen Feng smiled and didn’t dare offend Yun Mengxiang.

Being the Princess of the Cloud Country, the high levels of the country and the Clan had an intimate relationship.

Apart from that, Xiao Sun also had close relationships with the Clan since he came from the biggest family in seclusion.

Even someone like Liu Yue’er was treated well because of her Upper Spiritual Body.

Those with high talent had the chance of having a better future, so even Chen Feng didn’t dare to be too arrogant.

“This Chen Feng’s just a bastard who’s scared of the strong and bullies the weak.” The newly entered disciples kept their hatred inside their hearts.

Chen Feng didn’t dare offend Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxiang, and Liu Yue’er but he was extremely arrogant to everyone else.

Zhao Feng looked at this coldly, but he didn’t interfere.

The youths were all excited that night and they weren't able to sleep, so Zhao Feng just started to train Silver Wall Technique and Returning Breath Technique instead, while trying to gain insights from the Four Wind Stances as well.

He had already perfected the first two stances and he was three-quarters through on the third stance, Partial Wind Stance.

Zhao Feng had even tried using the fourth stance, Burning Wind Stance, but the power of it was so strong that Zhao Feng was scared just looking at it.

Partial Wind Stance aimed for the pinnacle of sharpness and it was a single target offensive skill, while Burning Wind Stance aimed for destruction, burning everything in its path.

On the second morning, Zhao Feng stood up from his position and walked out of his door after yawning.

"Kid!

Wash my socks!" A dominant, arrogant voice sounded.

Zhao Feng saw that the owner of this voice was that Chen Feng who was ranked 28th of the outer disciples.

Chen Feng's voice was cold and arrogant.

He threw a pair of smelly socks in front of Zhao Feng then turned around and left as if he knew that Zhao Feng would wash them.

In reality, Chen Feng knew all their information.

For example, Zhao Feng had normal talent and not high cultivation, so Chen Feng didn't worry that about Zhao Feng getting his revenge.

"Does this guy really think I'm going to do it?" Zhao Feng's face grew dim as he waved his hands and a chaotic wind appeared which ripped Chen Feng's smelly socks into shreds.

This scene made the expressions of Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan, who had both just woken up, change dramatically.