

King Eye

#Chapter 113 - 113 Challenging Substitute Inner Disciple - Read King Eye Chapter 113 - 113 Challenging Substitute Inner Disciple

Chapter 113: Challenging Substitute Inner Disciple Chapter 113: Challenging Substitute Inner Disciple The tasks had all been allocated, some were happy with what they got, while others were sad.

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

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

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

Ehhhhh?

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

Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxiang, Yang Qingshan, and Nan Gongfan all had tasks.

Even though some were good and some were bad, the Vice-Deacon didn't even mention Zhao Feng.

"Wait!

Vice-Deacon!" Zhao Feng called out.

"What?

I'm only responsible for announcing the tasks, the jobs you do are overlooked by others." A dissatisfied expression appeared on the Vice Deacon's face as he looked at Zhao Feng.

The breeze suddenly stopped.

An unbearable pressure appeared and the breathing of the youths grew heavier.

They finally realized that the person standing in front of them was a Vice Deacon.

There were also a bunch of people who gloated as they looked at Zhao Feng.

Liu Yue'er was among them, but she still sweated for Zhao Feng.

"Can I ask Vice Deacon Wang why I didn't get a task?" Zhao Feng's actions were respectful and careful.

He clearly knew that this person in front of him was several times stronger than Lord Guanjun.

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

Zhao Feng's words made the other youths suspicious.

Why did everyone else apart from him get a task?

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

"Zhao Feng." The youth was humble and confident.

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

"You're Zhao Feng?" Surprise appeared on Vice Deacon Wang's face as he surveyed Zhao Feng in a new light.

The pressure just then also faded away.

Those with good perception realized that the Vice Deacon's expression became a bit more kind, as if Zhao Feng was important.

"Yes," Zhao Feng answered; he didn't expect Vice Deacon Wang to know him.

"_Cough cough_, because of some special reasons, your task hasn't been decided yet." Vice Deacon Wang squeezed out a smile.

What!?

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

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

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

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

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

Zhao Feng's performance in the second exam surprised them, but they didn't put it at heart since his talent was only so-so.

But right now, only Zhao Feng didn't get a task.

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

Even Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan were curious now.

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

A total of twenty-one disciples apart from Zhao Feng had all gotten their tasks.

On the same day, Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan both went to report to the overseer.

"S***!

I'm at the same place as that bastard Chen Feng.

His job is much easier than mine..." Nan Gongfan's face was green.

"The field I'm at is under Ji Fengyun's control and my job is the hardest of all." Yang Qingshan's expression was also ugly.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng's expression changed.

Chen Feng, Ji Fengyun.

This meant that there was still Hou Yuan!

These three were all on Quan Chen's side.

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

From the view of outsiders, it was a great glory to enter a Clan, but none of them knew that outer disciples were only the bottom of the bottom.

They didn't even get many resources.

All they did was help out with the matters of the Clan.

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered what Lord Guanjin had said: "After entering the Clan, your first goal is to become an Inner Disciple, because outer disciples aren't even important.

If one or two outer disciples die, the Clan won't even care.

"Only inner disciples will be protected and raised by the Clan.

At that time, Hai Yun Master would be hard pressed to harm you."

Outer disciples were just like ants; if some of them died, the upper positions of the Clan wouldn't even mind.

Only by becoming inner disciples would one stir the real interest of the Clan.

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

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

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

"Newbie, faster.

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

Zhao Feng glanced over and saw Ji Fengyun pushing Yang Qingshan.

Yang Qingshan was fed up, but he could only hold it in.

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

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

True primal crystal stones cost a fortune, and they could greatly increase one's cultivation speed.

Those of the Ascended Realm would even fight for them.

They were split into different grades: low, middle, top, and extreme.

Being outer disciples, they couldn't get these true primal crystal stones, or else they would've all reached the Ascended Realm already by using them.

But even then, substandard crystal stones were much better than the resources of the mortal world.

The pills given by the Clan were seen as 'Holy pills' outside, but the lowest tier of resources given out here was even better than the 'Burning Body Strengthening Pill' Zhao Feng had used before.

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

Firstly, Ji Fengyun was the overseer here; if he was to rebuke him, Ji Fengyun could punish him.

Secondly, it would hurt Yang Qingshan badly if his pay was deducted.

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

Seeing this, Zhao Feng wanted to help.

"Stop right there!

No one can complete his task for him!" Ji Fengyun walked over sternly.

"There's no rule like this!

In reality, when they're busy, they can ask for leave and let someone take over.

I don't believe that Brother Ji will stay here every day and not cultivate," Zhao Feng was calm as he explained his reasons.

"F*** off!

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

He didn't listen to reason at all!

One had to have the qualification to be able to reason with him.

In his eyes, Zhao Feng and the other newbies were just toys in his hand.

"I understand what you're trying to do, but you should go," Yang Qingshan tried to tell Zhao Feng to leave.

“Ji Fengyun, I heard that you’re one of the 20 substitute inner disciples.” A smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s lips.

“That’s right, what do you want?” Ji Fengyun’s expression was arrogant and superior.

Being a substitute inner disciple, his treatment was better than other outer disciples.

From a certain point of view, the substitutes were already inner disciples.

All they needed to do was reach the Ascended Realm, and they would immediately become one.

“According to the rules of the Clan, I can challenge you.

If I win, I can replace you as a substitute inner disciple.”

Battle intent surged out from Zhao Feng.

A challenge!

Challenging a substitute inner disciple!

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

“Brother Zhao, don’t be rash.” Yang Qingshan’s expression changed.

The twenty substitute inner disciples were the elite of the outer disciples.

Their cultivations had all reached the half-Ascended Realm.

Being ranked thirteenth, Ji Fengyun was at least as strong as First Guard.

“Hahaha... I admire your courage!

According to the rules, you must apply to challenge me.

Three days after that, you will be able to fight me.

In those three days, I won’t find trouble for your friend, but if you fail...he’ll just be a dog!”

Ji Fengyun laughed loudly as he pointed at Yang Qingshan.

His actions meant Zhao Feng must know the consequences of challenging him.

“Fine!

See you in three days time.”

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

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

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

Pill making involved gathering the essence of different plants, and the remaining 99% was just rubbish.

Nan Gongfan’s situation wasn’t any better than Yang Qingshan’s.

Because he was with Chen Feng, the stuff he carried was what others didn’t want to.

Seeing Zhao Feng walk over, Chen Feng’s actions dimmed down.

Zhao Feng beating him that day was still fresh in his memory.

“When I become a substitute inner disciple, they’ll be warier if they want to bully my friends.”

Thinking up on that point, Zhao Feng walked away and applied to battle thirteenth-ranked Ji Fengyun.

When night fell, all the new disciples had heard the news.

Zhao Feng’s challenge had been accepted!

“Hehe, it’s been such a long time since anyone’s challenged the substitute inner disciples.

These new fellas are sure courageous.”

Many people were waiting to see this joke.

Chapter 114: Grass-Wood Division Chapter 114: Grass-Wood Division Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan dragged their tired bodies back to their room.

“What?

Brother Zhao Feng challenged a substitute inner disciple?” Nan Gongfan was surprised when he heard this news.

Yang Qingshan sighed, feeling guilty and worried.

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

“Brother Zhao Feng, you were far too rash.

I know it was for my good, but... ”

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

“Brother Zhao Feng, I know you’re good at fighting, but if you want to battle Ji Fengyun, you should at least reach the 9th rank first, so you have a higher chance of winning.

Furthermore, one can challenge a substitute inner disciples once every six months,” Nan Gongfan said.

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

From Nan Gongfan’s point of view, Zhao Feng was just wasting this chance, and if Zhao Feng wanted to challenge again, he would have to wait half a year.

In the eyes of the other outer disciples, Zhao Feng’s action was ridiculous.

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

After entering the Clan, Xiao Sun’s cultivation had reached peak 9th rank and he was wondering whether or not he should challenge the top twenty.

But right now, he wasn’t fully confident and Zhao Feng’s actions were like a ‘detector’, so Xiao Sun was obviously happy.

Inside the room...

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

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

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan looked at each other in shock.

Zhao Feng’s talent wasn’t better than theirs, but his ambition was much bigger.

From what he was saying, it seemed as if he wanted to crush all the outer disciples.

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

“Greetings, Vice Deacon!” The nearby disciples all bowed down respectfully.

Vice Deacons had a position even higher than inner disciples.

Vice Deacon Wang nodded his head and arrived at Zhao Feng’s room.

The nearby outer disciples all turned towards Zhao Feng, who had just walked out.

“Zhao Feng, your task has been allocated.

Follow me to the Outer Clan Hall.” Vice Deacon Wang was full of smiles.

“Thank you, Deacon.” Zhao Feng followed Vice Deacon Wang respectfully.

This scene caused the other disciples to look at each other in surprise.

If it was just a normal job, the Deacon would’ve just announced it...but Zhao Feng’s situation was different?

First, the Deacon didn’t announce his task.

Second, they were headed towards the Outer Clan Hall, where all the powerful figures were.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan looked at each other worriedly.

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

After walking for a time, Vice Deacon Wang led Zhao Feng to the Outer Clan Division.

This place controlled everything about the outer disciples and apparently, the Head of the Outer Clan Division was an Elder who had reached the True Spirit Realm.

The True Spirit Realm!

When one reached it, it meant that they were at the peak of the Clan and were not often seen since they were almost always in secluded meditation.

How would they have the time to bother with these minor things?

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

"Zhao Feng, the Vice-Heads are inside waiting for you." Deacon Qiu, who had led the entrance exam that day, was waiting outside of the hall.

Deacon Qiu and Vice Deacon Wang were both from the Outer Clan Division, so they were quite familiar with each other, and this was why Vice Deacon Wang's had a respectful attitude towards Zhao Feng.

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

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

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

Zhao Feng knew these two old men; they were Old Man Zhang and Old Man Guan, who he had met in the third test.

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

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

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

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

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

"Haha, he's Zhao Feng?" The azure clothed vice head looked at Zhao Feng with interest.

Being a Vice Head, he knew everything about Zhao Feng and it was someone like him, a Low Tier Spiritual Body, that the two other Vice Heads were fighting for.

The two Vice Heads, Old Man Zhang and Old Man Guan, both wanted Zhao Feng to work for them, and the azure clothed Vice Head obviously didn't mind.

The problem was that both of them wanted him, and neither of them gave way!

Who should he give Zhao Feng to?

This was a brain-breaking question.

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

Soon, Zhao Feng understood what everything was all about.

“Zhao Feng, what do you think?”

If you enter the Grass-Wood Division and follow me, I’ll promise your future will be great,” Old Man Guan said expectantly.

Pill master seemed to be a great occupation, and Zhao Feng knew that most of the pills supplied by the Clan were made by the Grass-Wood Division.

If he was to become Old Man Guan’s disciple, he would have the advantage in terms of pills.

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

“Peh!

This kid’s true talent is arrays!

Zhao Feng!

As long as you follow me, I’ll give you ten extra substandard primal crystal stones every month and there’s a ‘Spiritual Condensing array’ in the Thousand Leaf Pond, the liquid inside has been there for a thousand years and it is great for body strengthening...”

Old Man Guan immediately threw out a bigger bait.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

An outer disciple would receive one substandard primal crystal stone, which could greatly increase one’s cultivation speed and Old Man Guan had decided to give him ten.

Apart from this, there was also an array in the Thousand Leaf Pond which greatly increased one’s cultivation speed.

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

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

What?

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

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

"Yes." "That's right." The two nodded their heads.

"Then it's much easier.

Let Zhao Feng learn at each place for a while, then see which place he's better suited for," the Vice Head said with a smile.

Hearing his suggestion, both Old Man Guan and Old Man Zhang thought for a while, then nodded their heads in agreement.

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

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

"I'll go with Vice Head Guan first and stay at the Grass-Wood Division first," Zhao Feng gave his answer.

The reason he chose the Grass-Wood Division was because both Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan's jobs were connected to the Grass-Wood Division.

Yang Qingshan was a farmer, while Nan Gongfan had to carry the trash.

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

The argument was finally settled and through their discussion, it was arranged for Zhao Feng to first stay at the Grass-Wood Division for ten days, then go to Old Man Zhang's.

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

On the same day, he followed Old Man Guan to the Grass-Wood Division.

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

Zhao Feng kept on agreeing with what he said.

“Greeting, Vice Head.”

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

There were pill masters and inner disciples amongst these people.

“Why’s that kid with Vice Head Guan?” an outer disciple exclaimed after they passed a certain hill.

That outer disciple was Chen Feng.

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

“Impossible!

Vice Head Guan is extremely strict in choosing personal helpers.

An inner disciple last time was even fired.”

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

Soon, Old Man Guan led Zhao Feng to the important grounds.

This place gave off a strong medicine smell and pill masters could be frequently seen here.

“Zhao Feng?” a girl’s voice sounded out.

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

Yun Mengxiang was helping a beautiful woman tidy up some items.

“Vice Head Guan.” The woman turned around and greeted Old Man Guan with a smile.

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

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

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

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

Chapter 115: Pill Making Genius, Part One Chapter 115: Pill Making Genius, Part One
Genius in pill making?

He...

Yun Mengxiang slightly paused as suspicion and shock rose in her eyes.

She never would have thought that the youth she thought was normal would be a ‘pill making genius’, and from Old Man Guan’s tone, apparently he had fought with another Vice Head for Zhao Feng.

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

In terms of pill making, Yun Yao had to admit that Vice Head Guan was one of the best and most knowledgeable.

But no matter how hard she looked, she couldn’t find anything special about Zhao Feng.

If the reason he was a genius was because he was young and had a lot of potential, he still couldn’t be compared with some pill masters in the Clan that had been studying pill making ever since they were young.

Looking at Princess Yun Mengxiang’s expression, Yun Yao started to think Old Man Guan’s eyes were off.

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

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

“Nope, I don’t know a thing.” Zhao Feng didn’t hide this because both Old Man Guan and Old Man Zhang knew this.

In reality, he was also curious as to why Vice Head Guan and Vice Head Zhang had chosen him.

Doesn’t know a thing?

Yun Yao and Yun Mengxiang looked at each other in disbelief.

A youth without any knowledge of pill making had been fought over by a pill master and an array master.

Dissatisfaction immediately rose in Princess Yun Mengxiang's heart.

She didn't believe that she was worse than Zhao Feng.

Yun Yao also felt dissatisfaction for her niece because the latter had started learning pill making at a young age just for this day.

Considering this, Pill Master Yun Yao called Old Man Guan to the side.

"Vice Head Guan, my niece is the Princess of the Cloud Country and she has studied the path of pills since she was young.

In terms of cultivation and pill making, she surpasses that youth named Zhao by far..." Yun Yao confidently recommended her niece to Old Man Guan.

In what aspect was she weaker than Zhao Feng?

In terms of identity, she was a princess, and thus surpassed even inner disciples.

In terms of talent and knowledge of pill making, Yun Mengxiang easily beat Zhao Feng.

"Haha, Pill master Yun Yao, do you think my eyes have gone bad?

I've been in the Clan for almost a hundred years, what kind of genius haven't I seen?" Old Man Guan laughed. Throwing aside cultivation and authority, he also beat Yun Yao in experience.

Yun Yao was speechless.

Yes, she had only thought for her niece, but she had forgotten Vice Head Guan's experience.

In almost a century of time, the Vice Head had seen too many geniuses rise and fall.

Maybe there was something different about Zhao Feng...

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

"Since you've just arrived at the Grass-Wood Division, you should familiarize yourself with the the 'Beginner's Guide for Pill Making' and the 'Pill Flame Heart Manual'.

If you gain insights into them, it would be even better.

Apart from this, you will follow Pill Master Yun Yao and learn the foundation of pill making..."

Old Man Guan soon informed Zhao Feng of what to do.

Zhao Feng took the Beginners Guide to Pill Making and the Pill Flame Heart Manual, nodded his head, and left.

“Old Man Guan will be making some extremely important Spiritual Pills during the next few days, so I can answer your questions about pills,” Yun Yao said with a smile.

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

“He doesn’t even know the basics of pill making, so how would he gain sights from the Beginner Guide for Pill Making?”

Even I felt that it was hard to learn the Pill Flame Heart Manual.” Princess Mengxiang curled her lips in disdain.

Zhao Feng’s expression was innocent as he shook his head helplessly.

He hadn’t even chosen to come here.

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

“Mengxiang, don’t be disrespectful,” Yun Yao said harshly, then turned apologetically to Zhao Feng.

“There’s a vast amount of knowledge involved in pill making.

You must remember the elements of all types of plants and from that basis, you will be able to gather the essence of these plants.

In the Broken Moon Clan, every pill maker must familiarize themselves, or even memorize the ‘Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations’.”

Yun Mengxiang, waiting to the side, was stunned; it was extremely hard to memorize the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations.

Tens of thousands of resources were included in that book, and normal pill makers could only memorize a bit of it.

Even Princess Yun Mengxiang herself had only memorized 2000-3000 plants and their elements.

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

Yun Mengxiang's brain suddenly clicked and she understood.

A smile appeared on her lips; when this brat saw the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations, the vast amount of knowledge would make him quit.

"Thank you for your suggestion." Zhao Feng wasn't suspicious at all.

_Shua!

Shua!

Shua!_

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

The Beginners Guide for Pills Making was pretty easy to understand because the contents were lodged in his head and therefore, it was easier to understand.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng's understanding and analytical ability far surpassed other youths of the same age.

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

"It looks like Pill Master Yun Yao is right." Zhao Feng went to find the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations.

The Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations was expensive and normal outer disciples weren't allowed to read it, but with Pill Master Yun Yao's help, this wasn't a problem.

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

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

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

_Shua!

Shua!

Shua...!_

Without saying another word, Zhao Feng started to flip through the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations.

His actions stunned Yun Yao and Yun Mengxiang.

“Zhao Feng, don’t be too rash.

Even geniuses need a few years to fully comprehend it,” Yun Yao laughed.

Zhao Feng didn’t reply, and instead, his speed increased even more; it was like he wanted to eat the Ten Thousand Plants Illustrations.

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

Half an hour later...

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as he returned the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations with an excited look in his eyes.

After reading the book, his knowledge had increased significantly.

The book contained things that he hadn’t heard of before.

Some of the legendary items had heaven-defying effects.

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

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

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

“Thank you for making me realize how colorful the world truly is.” Zhao Feng’s face was flushed red as he returned the book.

Yun Yao’s expression was extremely weird.

She didn't think that Zhao Feng would return the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations so quickly.

"Don't you want to read it a bit more?" Yun Yao thought that Zhao Feng would realize how hard it was and quit, but Zhao Feng's expression didn't seem like that.

"It's fine just looking at it once." Zhao Feng smiled, but he didn't explain because a normal pill master needed decades to memorize the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations.

For the next two days, Zhao Feng quickly looked through the contents of the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations in his mind and formed a bit of understanding on how they were used. On this basis, he found the Beginner Guide for Pill Making extremely easy to learn.

As for the Pill Flame Heart Manual, Zhao Feng also learned a bit.

But the reason he couldn't fully understand it was because this manual needed one to actually practice pill making.

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

At first, Yun Yao was disdainful.

But later on, she was shocked.

The questions he asked didn't seem like someone who had just started learning pill making.

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

—

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

"S***!

Today's the day I challenge Ji Fengyun!" Zhao Feng's expression changed as he immediately informed Yun Yao and Old Man Guan of this.

"Challenging a substitute inner disciple?" Yun Yao was surprised as she looked at Yun Mengxiang for confirmation.

The latter nodded her head since she knew this was true.

“Ridiculous!

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

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

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

“First, I have confidence in this battle.

Second, I have learned what you’ve taught me.” Zhao Feng didn’t retreat.

You have confidence?

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

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

“Impossible!” Old Man Guan snorted coldly in disbelief.

“I’ll ask you a few questions and if you’re able to answer them, no one will stop you from going to this battle.”

Chapter 116: Pill Making Genius, Part Two Chapter 116: Pill Making Genius, Part Two
“Deal.” Zhao Feng and Old Man Guan soon came to an agreement.

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

Vice-Head Gan was one of the best pill masters in the Clan and he had authority on the same level as an Elder.

Even inner disciples and Deacons were respectful to him.

“I obviously won’t go back on my word.

Yun Yao and Princess Yun Mengxiang can be the witnesses,” Old Man Guan smiled.

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

Old Man Guan's questions were mainly about the Beginners Guide for Pill Making, not the Pill Flame Heart Manual, mostly because the latter was much too hard for a beginner and Old Man Guan didn't want to purposely trick him.

In reality, when Old Man Guan gave the two books to Zhao Feng, he only expected the latter to familiarize himself with the books and not understand everything.

The fact that Zhao Feng said that he had learned it all made Old Man Guan have his own doubts, since the youth had only taken a few days.

Hmph!

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

"The first question: What is pill making?" Old Man Guan started off with the easiest question.

"Pill making is gathering the essence out of the item and condensing it.

The importance of pill making is the 'making', one must have the help of a pill flame..."

Zhao Feng not only answered Old Man Guan's question, he also added a lot more information.

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

"Talk about choosing the resources of pill making," Old Man Guan said calmly.

"Every plant has their own attributes and elements in the world, so their essences are all different.

Therefore, when one tries to combine or merge them, it is extremely complicated..."

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

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

This question was extremely hard for a newbie.

"Hehe, before one reaches the True Spirit Realm, pill makers actually don't have their own pill flame.

Therefore, they need to find items to help ignite the pill flame.

For example, the flames from burning coal could be used create pills, but their tier won't be high.

Items of the fire element create a higher tier when burned..."

Zhao Feng's response was still casual and he could say up to one thousand words in one breath.

Inside Old Man's Guan's gaze was joy and excitement.

Yun Yao was also surprised; she clearly knew that Zhao Feng was only a beginner, but this question was deep.

It looked like any question regarding knowledge couldn't get past Zhao Feng.

After a certain point in time, Old Man Guan's questions started to head towards the Pill Flame Heart Manual, instead of the Beginner Guide for Pill Making.

The Pill Flame Heart Manual was extremely complex and without having the basic knowledge of plants, one's answers would be far off.

But none of his questions tricked Zhao Feng.

Shock appeared on Yun Yao's face and Princess Yun Mengxiang became dazed.

Some of the questions were even too hard for her, someone who had studied pill making ever since she was small.

—

Finally...

Cold sweat had appeared on Old Man Guan's head.

At this moment, he didn't know if he should happy or not, but Zhao Feng had proved that he had learned the Beginner Guide for Pill Making and the Pill Flame Heart Manual.

Having such analytical ability meant that he was a monster.

"Last question." Old Man Guan took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Since you've learned the Beginners Guide to Pill Making and Pill Flame Heart Manual, tell me the original composition that creates the Snow Spiritual Pill.

This pill appears in the Beginners Guide for Pill Making and the Pill Flame Heart Manual."

Original composition?

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

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

Although the Snow Spiritual Pill was a simple spiritual pill and wasn't complicated, it was hard for a newbie.

A beginner didn't even know the rules of plant mixing, so how would they be able to find the composition?

After this question was asked, everyone fell silent.

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

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

"Thousand year ice snow lotus contains the essence of snow and ice and it is one of the main components of the Snow Spiritual Pill.

The blood and brains of the Sharp Skinned Spiritual Monkey are slightly Yang and it is the second major component.

The Three Sprout Emerald Grass is a soothing material, which has the ability to calm one down... "

Zhao Feng listed out a total of thirty-four components and their respective elements, and how they were supposed to be mixed.

When he finished, Old Man Guan and Yun Yao had their mouths hanging open.

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

After a while Old Man Guan let out a sigh as he looked deeply at Zhao Feng.

"Great!

This question has already surpassed what we agreed on."

He obviously knew that this question had exceeded what they planned before, but his intention was to flame down Zhao Feng's arrogance.

Contrarily, this showed how monstrous Zhao Feng really was.

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

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

“Haha, it’s all thanks to you.

If you hadn’t given me the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations before, I wouldn’t have been able to answer this question,” Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations?

Old Man Guan paused, then looked towards Yun Yao as if asking ‘what’s going on?’

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

With Vice Head Guan’s experience, how could he not see Yun Yao’s intentions?

“Hmph!

So what if you’ve read the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations?

There are literally tens of thousands of compositions in there, and you just happened to memorize the composition of the Snow Spiritual Pill?” Princess Yun Mengxiang snickered coldly.

She was also suspicious that Zhao Feng had studied pill making before.

“I’ve not only memorized the Snow Spiritual Pill composition, I’ve memorized the entire contents,” Zhao Feng replied mockingly.

The entire book?

Yun Yao and Princess Yun Mengxiang’s hearts shook.

“Are you saying...that you’ve memorized the entire Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations...?” Old Man Guan stood up excitedly.

With his near one hundred years of experience, he obviously knew geniuses who could memorize everything they saw.

For example, Bei Moi was one of them, but in terms of memory, even Bei Moi wasn’t as good as Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't truly memorize everything, it was more 'photocopying' the things he saw into his mind.

Even a complex picture or martial art could be photocopied into his memory.

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

His words caused the others to be shocked; a genius who could memorize everything by only reading it once could save years of study.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had memorized the entire Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations, which took others tens of years to accomplish.

To prove that this was true, the three each came up and asked a series of questions from the Ten Thousand Plant Illustrations.

The three asked about odd topics and rare plants, but their questions were answered perfectly by Zhao Feng.

This was way too damn depressing!

The three were speechless, especially Princess Yun Mengxiang and Yun Yao.

But inside Old Man Guan's heart, there was more excitement.

That day at the third test, he saw that Zhao Feng had great understanding and he was precise, which was a must for pill making.

But he didn't think that Zhao Feng's true talent was so much more terrifying.

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

Black lines appeared on Old Man Guan's brow as he twitched.

"Go and hit some steel walls, so you know how high the heavens actually are."

Old Man Guan had no way to restrain this disciple.

He was expecting Zhao Feng to be beaten so that he would go back on the 'right track'.

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

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

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

