

King Eye

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Chapter 117: Start of the Challenge Chapter 117: Start of the Challenge Princess Yun Mengxiang and Zhao Feng walked back together.

On the way, Princess Yun Mengxiang was laughing and her attitude had changed dramatically.

Zhao Feng looked at the Princess weirdly.

Ever since they had entered the Clan, this Princess had made the others feel lowly with her charm, beauty, and identity.

She wouldn't have looked at Zhao Feng more than she would have anyone else, but now it was different.

The experience just then made Princess Yun Mengxiang realize that the youth in front of her might be a genius that she couldn't miss.

She seemed to see the rise of a future prodigy, becoming the new star of the Pill world.

Being the Princess of the Cloud Country, her eyes surpassed the other outer disciples.

She obviously knew what a good pill master meant to the Clan.

If a Clan had many talented pill makers and had enough resources, more high-quality pills would be created, which would cause the strength of the Clan to rise.

If she was able to get this pill making genius in front of her to work for the King, the future was unimaginable.

The only problem was that Zhao Feng maintained a normal attitude; he didn't have any good feelings towards the Princess, but he didn't want to offend her at the same time. The Cloud Country was his home country after all.

Yun Mengxiang sighed.

She knew that her first impression wasn't good, but she still wouldn't give up easily, because a good pill maker was very important to the King.

Soon, the two returned back to the Outer Clan Hall.

Many people knew that the newly entered disciple Zhao Feng was challenging Ji Fengyun today, so they all put down their work and came to watch.

Seeing Zhao Feng and Yun Mengxiang walking together, the nearby disciples, especially the newly entered ones, were all stunned.

“When did Zhao Feng get together with the Princess?” A few of the outer disciples were incredulous.

Everyone had gotten used to the Princesses’ cold demeanor, and apart from people like Xiao Sun and Liu Yue’er, she didn’t really talk to anyone else.

Zhao Feng soon arrived at the stage where the battle would be fought.

This stage was near where the substitute inner disciples lived.

The substitute inner disciples all had their own courtyards, and they received better treatment and resources.

Once one became a substitute inner disciple, they didn’t need to work like the other outer disciples.

The stage was made of a special pure black stone, and the durability of it was several times that of steel.

Martial Masters would be hard pressed to even damage it.

Every time a substitute inner disciple was challenged, this place would become extremely crowded.

Zhao Feng saw some familiar figures, such as Xiao Sun, Liu Yue’er, Chen Feng...and two figures that arrived hurriedly, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan.

The challenged, Ji Fengyun, soon arrived.

Battles like this were always overlooked by a Deacon or Vice Deacon, and the person overseeing the battle today was Deacon Qiu.

The new disciples were all familiar with him as Deacon Qiu had led everyone through the exam, but there didn’t seem to be just one person challenging a substitute inner disciple.

“The first battle, Wang Yang, vs substitute inner disciple Xia Yundong!” Deacon Qiu’s stern voice echoed across several miles and the crowd quieted down.

_Ceng!

Ceng!_

Two figures releasing powerful auras landed on the stage, facing one another.

One was Xiao Yundong, ranked twentieth, and the other was his challenger, Wang Yang.

The two had both reached the half-Ascended Realm, and their auras were even stronger than First Guard's.

"Battle of half-Ascended Realms!" Zhao Feng's heart shook.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan both focused on the battle.

_Shua!

Shua!_

Two figures flew in the air, creating explosions wherever they went.

The energy from half-Ascended Realms would rip those at the eighth rank of the Consolidated Realm into shreds.

The martial arts used by the two were all Low Class Mortal skills, equivalent to Holy martial arts.

Sword Whistling through the Skies!

The substitute inner disciple, Xia Yundong, stabbed with his sword and the wind ripples became blades that enveloped the opponent.

At this moment, the sharp whistling sound resounded in the ears of those watching and those of the eighth and ninth rank of the Consolidated Realm felt sick.

"Such power can be used at the Consolidated Realm?"

"The difference between the half-Ascended Realm and ninth rank is too great."

The hearts of the outer disciples trembled as they looked at the substitute inner disciples with respect.

Of the outer disciples, the top 20 were the elite.

Those who challenged substitute inner disciples needed to be at the half-step Ascended Realm to have a chance to win.

There were obviously people who won with the peak 9th rank.

But in the past 2 years, the top 20 were almost at the half- Ascended Realm.

There was an obvious difference amongst the two half-Ascended Realms who fought onstage.

The substitute inner disciple Xia Yundong always held the advantage, and every move he made would force his opponent to retreat.

After more than forty moves later, Wang Yang was finally defeated.

Not many people were focused on this battle since the outcome wasn't surprising, but after watching it, the new outer disciples finally realized how terrifying the substitute inner disciples were.

Xiao Sun's face was pale and when he thought about how he was going to challenge a substitute inner disciple, and cold sweat poured down his face.

If he was to face Xia Yundong, he would be defeated in ten moves; he didn't even have confidence that he could beat Wang Yang.

"Way too strong, Bei Moi was only that strong before he left." Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan looked at each other and they couldn't help but worry about Zhao Feng.

That Xia Yundong was only ranked twentieth, it was hard to imagine how strong Ji Fengyun, who was ranked thirteenth, would be.

Thinking of all that, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan's last bit of hope for Zhao Feng was extinguished.

The first battle had ended and now it was time for the second battle.

Not many people were interested in the first battle, because the strength of the two fighters were similar, and they were both old disciples so everyone knew their skills.

But the challenger for the second battle was only at the eighth rank of the Consolidated Realm.

A challenge like this hadn't been seen in the past ten years.

It could be said that instead of everyone coming to watch the fight, they were here to see how the youth would become a laughingstock.

"The second battle, Zhao Feng challenging substitute inner disciple Ji Fengyun," Deacon Qiu announced.

As soon as his words finished, the crowd below started laughing and whistling.

“Quiet!” Deacon Qiu gave a cold hmph and a pressure bore down upon the outer disciples like an avalanche.

The Ascended Realm was like a mountain that made the outer disciples below feel as if they were ants.

The crowd immediately fell silent.

The bunch of new outer disciples finally understood how strong those of the Ascended Realm were.

Under the many eyes of the crowd, the two figures appeared on stage.

Ji Fengyun was ranked thirteenth and his fame was far greater than Xiao Yundong's.

The difference between every rank of the substitute inner disciples wasn't great, but there were seven places between thirteen and twenty!

This gap wasn't to be ignored!

Seeing Xiao Yundong's strength, even Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan lost hope for Zhao Feng.

“Brat surnamed Zhao, I admire your courage in challenging me,” Ji Fengyun stood on the stage with a carefree attitude, but no one thought he was arrogant!

A half-Ascended Realm could easily crush a cultivator at the eighth rank of the Consolidated Realm with one hand and Zhao Feng's cultivation hadn't even reached the peak of the eighth rank yet.

“Brother Zhao...” Yang Qingshan's hands were clenched together due to feeling guilty and helpless.

It was because of him that Zhao Feng challenged Ji Fengyun.

And at this moment, seeing Zhao Feng under all the mocking gazes, he felt pain.

Nan Gongfan also had his head lowered.

Although he might not be on good terms with Zhao Feng, the enmity between them had dissipated right now.

Below the stage, Xiao Sun and co.

had both mockery and sympathy in their eyes.

Even Liu Yue'er, who disliked Zhao Feng, had unwillingness and sympathy in her eyes.

Maybe this is the only way that he will walk onto the 'right path' and focus only on pill making, Yun Mengxiang thought quietly.

On the stage...

"This will be quite troublesome..." Zhao Feng faced the strongest opponent that he had fought so far.

At this moment, he felt his inner strength and blood circulating better under the pressure.

"Kid, how about I only use one hand and if you can win, then-" Ji Fengyun stood there confidently with a playful smile.

Flowing Wind Stance!

Smoking Transparent Step!

In an instant, Zhao Feng had disappeared from Ji Fengyun's view.

The latter's voice suddenly stopped as he felt a piercing sound coming from behind him.

The crowd broke out into discussion; most of them hadn't even seen Zhao Feng's figure.

Zhao Feng's Smoking Transparent Step had reached its peak, and after merging with the Flowing Wind Stance, it had reached an entirely new level.

Chapter 118: Establish Dominance, Part One Chapter 118: Establish Dominance, Part One The hearts of those watching below jumped.

No one would have thought that a youth only at the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm would have such speed and skillful movements.

Smoking Transparent Step was a half Mortal skill, but Zhao Feng had trained it to the peak level.

It was rare even in the Clan for someone to train a half Mortal skill to the peak level.

Furthermore, it had been merged with Flowing Wind Stance, which upgraded its tier by at least half a rank.

Even Ji Fengyun had been scared by Zhao Feng.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng's fingertip spat out a stream of light, which enveloped Ji Fengyun.

"Windmill Destruction!"

Ji Fengyun exclaimed as a faint blue light spun around in his body like a windmill, then it appeared outside and formed a tornado around his body.

Boom!

A deep thud sounded as a wave of dust surged into the air.

The spectators below held their breaths as they focused on the stage.

Under the dust, a figure was as still as Mount Tai as if it was unmovable.

Ya—

The figure of a youth was pushed tens of feet in the air before he spun in a circle and landed on the ground.

"What terrifying inner strength!"

Surprise flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes as he landed on the ground.

Although he didn't use his full strength just then, Ji Fengyun's performance was still outside of his expectations.

The inner strength of a half-step Ascended Realm was much stronger than a 9th rank's, there was a larger quantity inner strength and it had been condensed.

Zhao Feng was only at the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

If it wasn't because his Silver Wall Technique had reached the peak 8th level and that his body was tough, the move just then would have injured him.

On the stage.

Ji Fengyun stood on the same spot as he snickered coldly: "Brat surnamed Zhao, you're stronger than what I thought by a bit.

But if this is all your strength, then you don't even have the right to pick my shoes!"

Zhao Feng's breathing fastened as his eyes squinted...

Hu~

The outer disciples below let out a breath, but shock still remained on their faces.

The exchange just then was way too fast.

Zhao Feng's speed exceeded everyone's expectations and it had reached the half-step Ascended Realm.

Expressions of surprise appeared on Xiao Sun's and Yun Mengxiang's faces.

Maybe, just maybe, Zhao Feng did have a few tricks up his sleeve which gave him the confidence to win.

As the crowd let out a breath, the situation once again changed.

Chaotic Wind Figure!

Windmill Cloud!

A strong, destructive inner strength surged out and formed a windmill, then it charged at Zhao Feng like a dragon.

At that moment, almost no one saw where Ji Fengyun was.

He had merged the Mortal skill Chaotic Wind Figure into his Windmill Change.

The two Low Class Mortal skills complemented each other and the power and speed reached the pinnacle of the Consolidated Realm.

"The perfect merging between attack and speed, looks like Ji Fengyun does have the right to be arrogant!" The outer disciples below exclaimed.

Under that disastrous move, Zhao Feng felt like he was a leaf in the wind being blown around.

Silver Wall Standstill!

A figure glowing silver like a wall stuck into the ground.

The first offense wasn't able to break through Zhao Feng, the latter's defense and strength was far stronger than expected.

Silver Wall Technique was already one of the best Low Class Mortal skills and Zhao Feng's Returning Breath Technique made his inner strength more dense than those of the same ranks and it had the ability to dissolve the inner strength of others.

Obviously, the difference in cultivation couldn't be ignored.

If all Zhao Feng did was defend, he would eventually be overrun by Ji Fengyun.

Windmill Cloud!

Ji Fengyun's move started to push Zhao Feng back.

Silver Air Barrier!

A faint transparent silver glow appeared on Zhao Feng's body and he sent out a deep strong aura.

A loud 'bang' was heard as the silver barrier rippled and became unstable, but it still managed to block Ji Fengyun's Windmill Cloud.

Ji Fengyun had attacked first but he didn't put Zhao Feng down as expected.

Flowing Wind Stance!

Tornado Stance!

One Line Star Finger!

Zhao Feng immediately retaliated and he used both the Flowing Wind Stance and the Tornado Stance at once.

He used Flowing Wind Stance because it would increase the speed of his attack and keep up with Ji Fengyun's speed.

The Tornado Stance had been 70-80% understood, 20% more than last time.

But that wasn't the most terrifying part.

It was the One Line Star Finger.

Zhao Feng's Star Finger had reached the 7th level, which was the highest.

The finger was like a meteor after merging with the Tornado Stance.

Boooom!

Zhao Feng's finger pierced straight through Ji Fengyun's defensive barrier and it made the latter lose his composure and retreat.

This was the first time that Zhao Feng had forced Ji Fengyun back.

“Ji Fengyun was forced back!”

The change shocked the outer disciples.

While retreating, Ji Fengyun forcefully circulated his inner strength, trying to retaliate.

But this made slowed him down and a few flaws appeared.

Zhao Feng’s sharp left eye saw this and he immediately used his Star Finger.

At this moment, Star Finger had surpassed its previous fastest speed and damage.

Star Finger was a peak tier martial art whose strength could be compared with half Low Class Mortal skills and when trained to the 7th level, it could easily defeat those of the 9th rank.

Although this was what happened in the mortal world and not the Clan’s, this still showed how powerful this skill was.

Zhao Feng had also merged his Tornado Stance perfectly into Star Finger, which made it’s damage reach a new level.

Tornado Stance!

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng kept attacking while he had the advantage and he aimed for Ji Fengyun’s flaws.

At the same time, Zhao Feng merged his Tornado Stance into Star Finger, which made his attacks even more fierce.

“This brat was conserving his strength before... ”

Ji Fengyun was shocked and angry at the same time.

Not only was he able to retaliate, he had been suppressed even more.

He had been pushed back by Zhao Feng before, but he didn’t want to retreat, so he tried to turn the situation around using his cultivation to his advantage.

But the result was Zhao Feng’s attacks became even more fierce and caught the minor flaws he made.

Deng!

Deng!

Deng...

On the stage, Ji Fengyun's ragged figure was pushed back continuously.

This scene made the outer disciples stare in shock.

"What's going on!?"

Ji Fengyun's being suppressed!"

Their gazes turned to Ji Fengyun, who was retreating.

Not only were the outer disciples stunned, a flash of surprise even flashed in Deacon Qiu's eyes.

Those new disciples such as Xiao Sun, YUn Mengxiang, Liu Yue'er and co.

all turned to stone.

Obviously, being ranked 13th meant that Ji Fengyun's killer move wasn't so simple that he would be pushed by someone of the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

"Windmill Explosion!"

A powerful inner strength surged out from Ji Fengyun, it spun furiously then condensed and exploded.

Boooooom... !

A loud explosion sounded as an air wave enveloped everything in a 10-20 metre radius.

A large hole was left in the pure black stone, which was many times stronger than normal steel .

The two figures were forcefully separated by the move.

Teng!

Zhao Feng did a flip in midair and he landed back on the ground puffing.

Far away, Ji Fengyun's figure also stood on the ground as his chest heaved slightly, a few holes could be seen on his shirt.

"This brat's fighting strength is terrifying!"

“It looks like Ji Fengyun didn’t gain the upper hand.”

The spectators watching broke out into discussion.

Wait!

One of the half-step Ascended Realm disciple said deeply: “Even if Zhao Feng’s speed and offense is strong, how could he have not been injured?”

That’s only possible if... ”

The person speaking was the substitute inner disciple who had been challenged before, ‘Xia Yundong’.

Through his warning, many others realised this as well.

“Unless... Zhao Feng’s body strengthening technique has reached a level where it can counter those of the 9th rank... ”

Wang Yang, who had challenged Xia Yundong, said.

“That’s right!

He mainly focuses on body strengthening and he has reached a level similar to Hou Yuan’s.

This gives him the capability to fight against someone of the half-step Ascended Realm and not get injured... ” Xia Yundong said with confidence.

The two half-step Ascended Realm cultivators had discovered one of Zhao Feng’s hidden cards.

The further one progressed in body strengthening, the harder it would be to make a breakthrough.

It was extremely rare for one to train a Mortal body strengthening technique to the level where it could counter against the 9th ranks.

Of the top 20 outer disciples, there was only 3 who had.

And of the 3, Hou Yuan’s body was the strongest.

With just his muscles alone, he could dominate 9th ranks and counter peak 9th ranks.

“It ends here!

I only used 70% of my strength just then.

Next, you shall face my revenge!”

Cold light flashed in Ji Fengyun’s eyes as he released a powerful aura, which caused the wind to whistle.

That aura was extremely close to the Ascended Realm!

Zhao Feng’s expression became serious.

Everyone knew that Ji Fengyun was super serious now.

“Windmill Water Divisible Palm!”

Condensed blue light appeared from Ji Fengyun’s palm and circulated in a high speed.

When that palm was thrust out even the air started to buzz.

That palm seemed like it could split the river and flip the cloud.

“Oh my god!

He’s learnt that move!

One’s ‘Windmill Manual’ must be extremely close to the 10th level to control this move!”
Xiao Yundong’s expression changed dramatically.

Chapter 119: Establish Dominance, Part Two Chapter 119: Establish Dominance, Part Two
Windmill Water Divisible Palm!

Ji Fengyun was now showing what allowed him to be ranked 13th amongst all the outer disciples.

Under that devastating palm, Zhao Feng felt like he was facing a storm.

One Line Star Finger!

Tornado Stance!

Zhao Feng put all his energy into Star Finger and Tornado Stance.

At the same time, he didn’t hold back any strength in his Silver Wall Technique.

A violent light clashed heavily with the wind.

Peww!

The palm and finger met midair and they intertwined together, but the explosion didn't happen as expected.

The scene was so calm that it was scary.

Half a breath later, an eruption happened and it created a channel between the stage.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's figure was sent back tens of paces and his face instantly turned white, but he soon regained colour.

The exchange just then had almost made him vomit blood.

He didn't expect that a Low Class Mortal skill had such power in the hands of a half-step Ascended Realm.

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath, even if he could win today, it would undoubtedly be a tough battle.

Up to now both, Ji Fengyun and him had suffered light injuries.

Both Windmill Explosion and Windmill Water Divisible Palm were powerful moves.

Windmill Water Divisible Palm!

Ji Fengyun attacked while he held the advantage.

This move of his could be used continuously.

Partial Wind Stance!

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng's style suddenly changed as his attacks became sharper and fiercer.

Partial Wind Stance was the 3rd stance of the 4 Wind Stances and its forte was offense.

Last time, Zhao Feng's Star Finger hadn't reached the 7th level yet and the Partial Wind Stance hadn't been fully comprehended, but he still managed to defeat Chen Feng.

Now that both had been learnt fully, it gave him the ability to face a half-step Ascended Realm.

Tok!

Tok!

Tok...

Zhao Feng's sharp attacks were like knives that clashed with the Windmill Water Divisible Palm.

Shua!

After the merging of Partial Wind Stance with Star Finger, the move could counter Ji Fengyun's Windmill Water Divisible Palm.

Zhao Feng was shocked and he put in even more strength.

Although Windmill Water Divisible Palm took longer to activate, it lasted longer than Star Finger.

Adding the fact that Ji Fengyun had higher cultivation, the difference between the two increased.

Tok!

Tok!

Tok... !

Zhao Feng's attacks could pierce through the Windmill Water Divisible Palm but it wasn't able to truly counter it.

This move contained Ji Fengyun's inner strength, who was at the half step- Ascended Realm.

One could say that Zhao Feng's offense was like a bow, it's peak damage was high.

Ji Fengyun's attack was like a chainsaw, continuous and powerful.

Zhao Feng kept on using Flowing Wind Stance, Partial Wind Stance and Star Finger to exchange blows with Ji Fengyun, but all he could do was not be defeated.

On the other side.

Cold sweat had started to appear on Ji Fengyun's forehead.

Windmill Water Divisible Palm was his killing move and the only one which could block Zhao Feng's Star Finger.

It wasn't that he didn't have other great offensive skills, it was just that none of them were explosive and they couldn't block Star Finger.

Only this Windmill Water Divisible Palm could defend and attack at the same time while giving almost no flaws.

Watching the stalemate between the two, the outer disciples were all stunned.

No matter who won, the battle was already outside of their expectations.

Zhao Feng's performance had shocked the other outer disciples.

Wang Yang and Xia Yundong looked at each other and they saw the disbelief in each others' eyes.

Anyone one of the two facing Zhao Feng alone would lose.

The merging of Zhao Feng's Partial Wind Stance and Star Finger could enter the top 10 in terms of offense.

From the current situation, it seemed like it was a draw.

The deciding factor would be how long they could each last.

"The moves both spend a lot of energy, but Ji Fengyun should win because he's at the half-step Ascended Realm." Wang Yang analysed.

Discussion broke out amongst the spectators, but most thought that Ji Fengyun would win.

"How is this guy's inner strength so dense?"

On stage, Ji Fengyun was stunned.

No other youth at the 8th rank of the Consolidate Realm should be able to continuously use this move.

Zhao Feng's Returning Breath Technique made his inner strength double the amount that one would usually have.

And on top of that, his Silver Wall Technique gave him more power.

According to the analysis of Zhao Feng's left eye, there was 50% chance of winning by dragging this out.

From this, one could see how strong Ji Fengyun was.

If he had challenged someone of the lower rank such as Xia Yundong instead, he would be able to win with ease.

But the difference between 20th and 13th was just too great.

Facing the 50-50 chance, Zhao Feng wasn't willing.

While fighting his eyes scanned towards Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan.

The two were dazed and their hearts were stuck in their throats.

Apart from shock and surprise, there was always guilt.

Being his Brothers, they had underestimated Zhao Feng so much.

And looking at Zhao Feng's current strength, he definitely had the qualifications to challenge a substitute inner disciple.

"What kind of monster is Zhao Feng... ?

How can he have such terrifying battle power?"

Princess Yun Mengxiang took in a cold breath.

She had finally realised that Zhao Feng's talent in fighting wasn't any weaker than his talent in pill making.

The two were all bitter onstage.

Ji Fengyun screamed in his heart, even if he won, it lost him face.

And what if, just what if, they drew?

He wouldn't have face to look at anyone.

Zhao Feng's left eye slowly opened and it analysed their respective situations.

"Sometimes strong offense doesn't mean victory.

Different styles of fighting can also contribute to who wins."

Zhao Feng seemed to gain some insights.

At this moment, a thin layer of azure appeared on Zhao Feng's left eye.

"Let's end this!"

Zhao Feng's figure suddenly leapt into the air and changed his move.

Mysterious Wind Palm!

Tornado Stance!

From Zhao Feng's palm, a thin azure ball was starting to condense.

His move seemed slow, but it was in fact extremely fast.

It seemed like even the heavens were helping him condense it.

Shoooo~

When Zhao Feng thrust out his palm, the nearby wind started to chaotically thrash like his move could destroy everything in its path.

"That move..." Deacon Qiu's expression changed slightly.

Zhao Feng's Mysterious Wind Palm came from the girl at the canyon that day and he had already comprehended the skill and merged it with his Tornado Stance.

Why not merge Partial Wind Stance instead?

Zhao Feng decided to merge Tornado Stance because the two skills were similar in style.

Furthermore, the merging of these two skills made the power of this attack last longer, which perfectly countered Ji Fengyun's killing move.

Windmill Water Divisible Palm!

Mysterious Wind Palm!

Tornado Stance!

The two similar palm moves clashed heavily together.

In an instant, the pure black stone beneath their feet was crushed to powder and blew into the air.

Under the black smoke, the two palms intertwined.

At first, Zhao Feng's Mysterious Wind Palm slightly shook.

But as time passed, it became even stronger.

"What kind of weird move is this... ?"

Ji Fengyun's expression changed dramatically, he felt like he had fallen into a whirlpool and he couldn't escape.

Shooom!

Ji Fengyun's heart jumped as he heard his defense inner strength barrier get ripped apart.

The next instant, his Windmill Water Divisible Palm was destroyed and pain spread throughout his body starting from his arm.

"Ahhhhhh!"

Ji Fengyun screamed as his body was thrown back.

The crowd turned and they saw that there were hundreds of bloody marks on Ji Fengyun's body.

There were also tens of marks on Ji Fengyun's face, it looked his face had been disfigured!

What a terrifying move!

The other outer disciples drew in cold breaths.

Also, this move didn't seriously injure Ji Fengyun, the bloody gashes everywhere made the others turn cold.

"That move looks like the Clan's Heavenly Wind God Technique..." Deacon Qiu muttered to himself.

On the stage, the two faced off.

Although Ji Fengyun had been lost the previous exchange, he wasn't seriously injured.

Mysterious Wind Palm!

Tornado Stance!

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath as an azure glow appeared on his palm again.

The sharpness radiating from it caused the spectators to turn cold.

“I give up!”

Ji Fengyun gave a cold hiccup, the marks on his body throbbed as if they were warning him how strong that move was.

If Zhao Feng’s strength was a bit stronger, his entire body would’ve been ripped into pieces.

Gave up!

The hearts of the crowd shook, but they weren’t surprised at Ji Fengyun’s decision.

Just looking at the latter’s face and hundreds of blood marks caused the others to tremble in fear.

“This battle is won by Zhao Feng!

Zhao Feng will become the new substitute inner disciple, replacing the loser...” Deacon Qiu’s stern voice sounded.

At this time, the outer disciples had finally recovered from their daze.

Zhao Feng stood on top of the stage and surveyed the crowd below coldly.

Ah!

Chen Feng as well as a few other outer disciples’ were so scared that their legs turned into jelly.

The reason that Zhao Feng challenged Ji Fengyun was to establish his dominance and have a high authority here.

From the current situation, it seemed that the effect was better than expected.

The other outer disciples looked at him with wary and fear.

The bloody, near disfigured Ji Fengyun was a living example.

Chapter 120: Marrow Cleansing Pill Chapter 120: Marrow Cleansing Pill In a building a few hundred paces away.

“Dammit!

How could a disciple of Lord Guanjun establish his dominance!?”

Quan Chen slammed his hand down on the table, which shook the building and almost made it collapse.

Next to him sat Hou Yuan, ranked 4th.

The two had seen the entire battle.

At first, they were going to watch this ‘show’, but the result was so unexpected!

A youth who had just entered the Clan had beaten Ji Fengyun, who was ranked 13th and he successfully became the only disciple under the 9th rank to be ranked in the top 20.

“That kid was stronger than what I imagined, but he won’t even be able to last 10 moves against me.” Hou Yuan looked coldly at Zhao Feng.

Quan Chen wasn’t suspicious of his words.

Those ranked 11th – 20th were still ‘normal’, but after entering the top 10, they weren’t ‘normal’ anymore.

Those high ranked outer disciples had the ability to challenge those of the Ascended Realm.

For example, Hou Yuan had challenged a cultivator who was at the First Skies of the Ascended Realm.

Apparently, the monster who was ranked 1st in the outer disciples had beaten a cultivator of the Ascended Realm, even though he was only at the half-step-Ascended Realm.

Shua!

A figure suddenly appeared behind the two.

“Vice Deacon Wang!”

Hou Yuan and Quan Chen both stood up and bowed.

Those who were Deacons had cultivation were at least at the 4th or 6th Skies of the Ascended Realm.

Of course, a Deacon such as Lord Guanjun who was in charge of the matters in the mortal world wasn't strong, one only needed to be at the Ascended Realm to become one.

"This Zhao Feng's pretty unexpected."

Vice Deacon Wang was slightly surprised as a smile appeared on his face.

He hadn't seen someone who had such battle strength for a long time.

"Vice Deacon Wang, you should know that he's a disciple of Lord Guanjun, so why did you give him a task..." Quan Chen's voice was slightly blameful.

This Vice Deacon had a good relationship with Hai Yun Master, but as Hai Yun Master started to rise in position, their relationship became slightly further apart.

"Zhao Feng's only has a Low Tier Spiritual Body, so no matter how strong his battle conscience is, his future will be limited.

Could he even threaten you, an inner disciple?

Will he be able to threaten an elder?

It's not a good deal to offend two Vice Heads at once!

Even your teacher, Hai Yun Master would think this through..." Vice Deacon Wang said strongly.

"Two Vice Heads?

You mean...?" Quan Chen's voice changed slightly.

He obviously knew what Vice Deacon Wang said was true.

Zhao Feng's battle conscience might be strong, but his future was limited.

This was like Lord Guanjun when he was young.

He had fought against Hai Yun Master back then, but no matter how strong Lord Guanjun was back then, he was only at the bottom of the clan.

Vice Deacon Wang didn't hide anything and he told them how Zhao Feng had been argued over by two Vice Heads.

"Both Vice Head Guan and Vice Head Zhang... want Zhao Feng?????" Quan Chen's jaw hung open and immediately felt helpless.

Being an inner disciple, he obviously knew how much authority these two Vice Heads held.

These two were one of the best array master and pill master respectively and they had contributed a lot to the Clan.

In terms of power and authority, the two were just below Elders, but when the two of them combined.

even Elders had to think it through.

The most important point was this.

Hai Yun Master didn't tell them to suppress Lord Guanjun's disciples.

Being an Elder of the Clan, Hai Yun Master was at the True Spirit Realm and he wouldn't purposely suppress a few disciples who had not so great talent.

As for Quan Chen's actions, all he did was agree silently.

Without an Elder's support, Quan Chen obviously wouldn't go against two Vice Heads, but this wouldn't be the end.

He might not be able to take care of them straight on, but it was still simple for him to get rid of a few ants through trickery.

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After the battle, Zhao Feng let out a long breath and landed next to his two brothers.

"Congratulations Brother Zhao Feng!

You make me envy by becoming a substitute inner disciple already."

Princess Yun Mengxiang was the first to come over and congratulate.

At the same time, she couldn't help but inspect the youth in front of her again.

"Brother Zhao Feng, let us all let out a breath!"

"The battle just then was exciting!

Brother Zhao Feng has created a miracle!"

Other newly entered disciples came over to flatter Zhao Feng.

The Broken Moon Clan had taken in 22 disciples in total and counting off Sun Yuanhao who had been taken away, there were 21 who became outer disciples and of the 21, Zhao Feng was the first to become a substitute inner disciple.

Obviously, there were others who were full of resentment.

“So what if he’s a substitute inner disciple?

He hasn’t even reached the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm yet.

It won’t be long before we overtake him.

He only has a Low Tier Spiritual Body.”

Xiao Sun, who had the highest cultivation amongst the newly entered disciples, had recovered from the shock.

Truthfully, even he had been stunned by Zhao Feng’s performance and he had to admit that Zhao Feng had established his dominance.

It was almost certain that not many people would offend him later on.

“Hmph!

He succeeded again!” Liu Yue’er snorted coldly, but there was a bit of joy in her heart.

From the new disciples’ point of view, Zhao Feng had won although he was weaker and he had let out a breath for all of them.

Only till all the people leave did Zhao Feng greet Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan both looked complexly at this youth in front of them.

Apart from guilt, there was also gratitude in their hearts.

“Since Ji Fengyun lost, it looks like he won’t find trouble for Brother Yang anymore.” Zhao Feng smiled at Yang Qingshan.

After becoming a substitute inner disciple, Zhao Feng moved out from where the normal disciples lived.

Of the outer disciples, the substitute inner disciples received the best treatment and they had their own courtyards.

On top of that, the resources they received from the Clan also increased as well.

After organising his stuff, Zhao Feng returned to the Grass-Wood Division.

But old man Guan was creating a batch of pills right now and he had told someone to tell Zhao Feng what he wanted to say.

“Vice Head Guan said he’s giving you a day off.” The messenger said.

Day off?

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

But thinking about i old man Guan probably thought he had lost and he was giving him this time to rest and heal.

“He also told me to give you a few things.” The messenger handed over a few items.

“Blood Healing Pill... Bone Regenerating Pill?”

Zhao Feng’s expression was weird.

From these pills, it could be seen how terribly old man Guan thought he had lost.

Blood Healing Pill and the Bone Regenerating Pill were both expensive items that weren’t sold in the mortal world.

The Blood Healing Pill healed internal injuries.

As long as one wasn’t seriously injured, they could recover quickly.

The Bone Regenerating Pill could connect broken bones together and increase the spend of healing.

“There’s also a Marrow Cleansing Pill.” The messenger took out a pill with envy.

Marrow Cleansing Pill?

Zhao Feng’s heart skipped a beat.

He had heard of the effect of this pill.

Marrow Cleansing Pills could change one’s attributes.

Zhao Feng had even heard that this Marrow Cleansing Pill increased the chance of breaking through to the Ascended Realm from the 9th rank by a certain degree.

After taking this pill, Zhao Feng was slightly excited.

Old man Guan had given a pill as precious as this to him.

If the disciples at the half-step Ascended Realm ate a Marrow Cleansing Pill, they had a 10-20% more chance of successfully breaking through to the Ascended Realm.

On the same day, Zhao Feng returned to his own courtyard and he immediately swallowed the Marrow Cleansing Pill.

The energy of the Marrow Cleansing Pill was calm and it slowly dissolved into his organs...

The entire process was like boiling water, slow and steady.

Obviously, this was because his Silver Wall Technique had reached the peak 8th level.

This made his body stronger than others, which allowed him to withstand more energy.

The Marrow Cleansing Pill wasn't calm to normal people.

Zhao Feng circulated both Returning Breath Technique and Silver Wall Technique at once to take in the medicine.

A warm feeling spread throughout his body.

Zhao Feng felt that his attributes were being changed and improved by the Marrow Cleansing Pill.

He concentrated and felt the throbbing inside his left eye.

Peng!

Peng!

Peng... !

The throbbing from his left eye became more and more obvious and it sent a warm feeling throughout his body and it merged with the energy from the Marrow Cleansing Pill.

"Looks like the mysterious left eye does have the ability to improve my attributes as well."

Zhao Feng's guess was further proven.

At first, his understanding was normal.

But after the merging of his left eye, everything started to change slowly.

The once normal body had started to change as well.

If this eye came from an Ancient God, how would it allow its owner to have a normal body?

Of course, before it recovered to its peak, it would improve its owner's talent until its owner was able to rule the world.

Peng!

Peng...

Zhao Feng felt the feeling from his left eye was much stronger than before and the rate the energy of the Marrow Cleansing Pill was being absorbed increased greatly.

Half an hour later, a layer of smelly, black, sticky fluid appeared on Zhao Feng's body.

Inside the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye, the beam of light had reached 8 foot 4.

Zhao Feng felt his mental energy increase and that his body had gone through a large change.

At this moment, only one quarter of the energy from the Marrow Cleansing Pill had been absorbed.