

King Eye

#Chapter 131 - 131 Extreme Choice - Read King Eye Chapter 131 - 131 Extreme Choice

Chapter 131: Extreme Choice Chapter 131: Extreme Choice Hearing this, Zhao Feng was filled with joy as he heard what Deacon Qiu meant.

According to the rules, a normal inner disciple only had one chance to enter the Hollow building.

But right now Zhao Feng was only an outer disciple, not an inner disciple.

This meant that he had the chance to enter the Hollow Building before some inner disciples.

And when Zhao Feng became an inner disciple, he had the chance to enter the Hollow Building again.

The advantage gained was unbelievable.

“This rule was set by the Clan Creator.

The top outer disciple shall have the authority to enter once.” Deacon Qiu had a faint smile.

The Clan Creator!

Zhao Feng thought in his heart that the Clan Creator had given disciples without great talent a trace of life.

The Clan looked most importantly at talent after all and those that were outer disciples didn't have high talent.

Before this, Sun Haoyuan had a Changeable Body and Liu Yue'er had a High tier Spiritual Body.

But the two had been accepted as inner disciples straight away.

After saying goodbye to Deacon, Qiu Zhao Feng headed to the Hollow Building with his token.

The Hollow Building was a sacred ground of the Clan and inner disciples as well as Deacons weren't allowed to enter easily.

From a few miles away, Zhao Feng already saw a half transparent tower near the edge of the cliff.

Zhao Feng's left eye scanned it, but it couldn't see what materials made up the building.

But one thing was certain, the material used was expensive.

Two lines of guards stood at the entrance, each of them had at least reached the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Their cultivations were all higher than Lord Guanjun.

"This is an important place of the Clan, leave now!"

A guard exclaimed as he sent out his mental energy, which made Zhao Feng find it hard to breath.

The other guards were full of disdain as well.

They had seen that Zhao Feng's clothes were of an outer disciples and the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm was an ant in their eyes.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took out the Hollow Building Token and the expression of the guard who had just shouted out changed.

"Please."

The group of guards sent Zhao Feng into the building with their eyes.

"It's hard to believe that that kid is the top outer disciple."

The guards were all surprised.

Entering the Hollow Building, Zhao Feng had the feeling of that he had stepped into another dimension because the inside was full of colour.

He had been learning arrays right now and he could feel the existence of them in the Hollow building.

The power of arrays had no shape nor colour, but they had been protecting this place for thousands of years.

Before he could open his left eye to inspect the arrays of the building, an old voice sounded in his mind: "Hand over your token."

Qiu!

Zhao Feng threw his token over.

“Bronze grade token.

You can choose a Middle class Mortal skill.”

As the voice disappeared, a staircase appeared in front of Zhao Feng which he stepped onto.

The world at the top of the staircase was full of mist and countless jade slips floated in it.

Every jade slip had a few pictures and words on it with the description, introduction and requirements of the skill.

“Dragon Returning Palm... Dominant King Fists... No Wind Manual... Scorching Flame Sword...”

Zhao Feng scanned through the hundreds and thousand of skills and he copied the descriptions into his mind.

Soon, Zhao Feng had a bit of understanding of all of the skills.

Most of them could be cultivated to the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm or higher and the better one's could reach the 5th Sky.

Low class Mortal skills usually trained one to the Ascended Realm and Middle Class Mortal skills could be trained one to the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm or higher.

High class Mortal skills could be cultivated to the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm and a small number to the True Spirit Realm.

Peak class Mortal skills could definitely be trained to the True Spirit Realm and it was these skills that were the true treasures of the Clan.

As for the Spiritual Class skills, these were the killing moves of the Clan and no one under the rank of Elder had the right to train them.

And those under the True Spirit Realm would find it hard to comprehend.

“You must find a skill in half an hour and all you need to do is grab a jade slip and put your consciousness into it to get the skill.”

The person with the old voice seemed to realise that Zhao Feng didn't really understand the rules of the Hollow Building.

"Understood."

Zhao Feng felt weird that the voice would always appear in his head, because in the mortal world when one spoke from long distances, it would sound next to their ears.

But thinking that this was a Clan, everything could be explained.

Soon, Zhao Feng scanned through all the skills and he remembered which ones he needed.

All the credit went to his left eye.

Other disciples would find it almost impossible to finish reading all of the slips in such a short amount of time.

After reading it, Zhao Feng soon excluded the skills that had restrictions in cultivation, like the ones that needed the cultivator to reach the Ascended Realm to train.

He then picked out the skills which had greater power and were more profound.

This way, he had 100-200 skills suitable elite skills.

These elite skills were all Middle class Mortal skills, but they were of the better rank.

Unfortunately, Zhao Feng could only choose one.

After thinking for a long time, Zhao Feng decided to choose an offensive skill.

"Dragon Returning Palm: The palm becomes a dragon which can crush mountains.

And when trained to the high level, a dragon shadow shall follow which will create fear in the opponent.

Requires a dense and strong inner strength."

"7 Deadly Fingers: Split into 7 levels and it is a powerful single target attack.

Requires perfect control."

"Scorching Flame Sword: Sword like fire, when it reaches the high level, each swing of the sword can cause a scorching flame that will vanquish all those under the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm... "

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Zhao Feng looked at the offensive skills which had power that exceeded the limits of nature.

For example, that Scorching Flame Sword could create fire from nothing, was this power that a human could withstand?

Of course, Zhao Feng didn't consider using other weapons because his left eye was more suitable for archery.

Relying on weapons wasn't a good idea because what if the weapon broke?

His strength would decrease massively.

Furthermore, once one broke through to the Ascended Realm, long distance attacks were normal and the advantage of close combat weapons wasn't great.

Looking at the skills for a while, a unique skill appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

"Lightning Wind Palm: Contains the power of lightning and wind, using the wind to cause lightning.

When trained to the peak level, one can summon lightning.

But maybe because it's only a partial skill almost, no one has trained it to the peak level."

Attention: This skill contains a lot of danger and there's records of a cultivator who trained this skill being killed by lightning.

Learn carefully!

The last warning seemed to be just added on because the marks were still fresh.

"Lightning Wind Palm, it's going to be you."

Zhao Feng just chose this skill, and it was one of the most dangerous ones.

He had trained in the Star Finger before and Zhao Feng understood that the more dangerous it was to cultivate, the more terrifying its power was.

Lightning Wind Palm was the same and the disciples of the Broken Moon Clan wouldn't dare to train it.

Furthermore, no one wanted to waste this precious chance to gamble on an unknown skill.

But Zhao Feng dared to!

Firstly, he had one more chance to enter the Hollow Building.

Secondly, because no one dared to train this skill, it meant that the power of it was terrifying.

Zhao Feng had seen the history of the Clan and those legendary figures had always trained those skills that no one else could and finally reach the peak of the tower.

If Zhao Feng chose a skill that others could train easily as well, then what was the difference between him and them?

“Are you sure that you’re going to choose Lightning Wind Palm?”

I’m warning you, this skill is hard to learn and even more dangerous than some High class Mortal skills.” The ancient voice sounded.

“Yes.” Zhao Feng responded in a strong tone.

Such tone made the old voice pause.

This was the first time that he had seen someone choose such a dangerous skill with such confidence.

These people could only be described as ‘arrogant’.

“Haha, there’s usually 2 results when one trains the Lightning Wind Palm.

The first result is that one wasn’t able to reach the peak level and while training, their tendons broke or the lower half of their body becomes useless.

The second result is that a prodigy with high comprehension learns it, gets struck by lightning and dies.

It’s the latter which is regretful.”

The ancient voice laughed lightly and he didn’t speak anymore.

2 results: the first was to be unable to reach the peak level, whereas the 2nd was to be struck by lightning and die.

If it was anyone else, they would feel fear or at least worry, but Zhao Feng didn't listen to the old voice and he merged his consciousness with the jade slip.

Weng~

A light appeared from the slip which pulled Zhao Feng's consciousness into a world full of wind and lightning.

A scenery of a figure appeared, practising a palm skill in the world of wind and lightning.

The power of the skill became greater and greater before it finally merged with the lightning and crushed a 50 thousand kilogram mountain.

"What terrifying power!"

Zhao Feng instinctively copied this scene into his mind with his left eye.

Immediately after, the contents of the skill went into Zhao Feng's mind bit by bit.

The jade slip contained contents which could only be viewed once, but because Zhao Feng had copied the entire scene into his left eye, he could comprehend it later on.

Under the power of arrays, the contents of the Lightning Wind Palm slowly merged into Zhao Feng's mind and the latter immediately memorised it.

He then started to inspect the jade slips as well as the mist with his left eye.

The misty area that he was in was enveloped by a massive array that had lasted for a thousand years and Zhao Feng was thinking whether or not this array could be broken or were there any flaws?

He then opened his left eye and an azure light appeared on his eyeball as he surveyed the nearby area.

Under his enhanced vision mode, picture and lines appeared which constructed an array.

Copy!

Zhao Feng copied the structure of the array into his left eye.

"I'll study this when I get back."

Zhao Feng thought as the light from the jade slip in front of him faded.

At the same time, the other jade slips in the area all lost their glow.

Like this, Zhao Feng took the contents of the Lightning Wind Palm as well as the structure of the array out of the Hollow Building.

Before he left, he heard the old voice's warning: "The skills of the Hollow Building shall not be spread or else the person's cultivation shall be crippled.

Remember this... "

Chapter 132: Lightning Wind Palm Chapter 132: Lightning Wind Palm Zhao Feng didn't bother listening to this voice and left the Hollow Building.

Right after he left, a laughter containing anger sounded from within the building: "What an arrogant brat... How dare he ignore me... "

Ever since Zhao Feng entered the Hollow Building, Zhao Feng didn't really listen to the voice and he acted on what he thought was right.

So he didn't put the warnings given by the voice to heart.

From Zhao Feng's point of view, one just had to obey the rules of the voice.

His thought was correct but he didn't know that the owner of the voice was a big figure in the Clan; even inner disciples were respectful of him.

"1st Elder, it's only an idiotic outer disciple, there's no point wasting time with him." An old man inside the building laughed.

This person was the elder guarding the Hollow Building, but the 1st Elder had come today to do a routine check.

He saw Zhao Feng take a highly dangerous skill, so he warned him in good will, but the latter had ignored him instead.

"Huh?

Outer disciple?

If I remember correctly, only the top outer disciple has the right to enter."

1st Elder was slightly surprised.

The Clan Creator had created this rule far back and it had continued to this day and the 1st Elder knew the purpose of it.

The more talented one was, the further they went in the path of cultivation, therefore the Clan placed great importance in talent.

But talent wasn't the only thing that made one go far, so the Creator made this rule to help those without great talent.

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After returning to his courtyard, Zhao Feng started to comprehend the Lightning Wind Palm in his head.

Lightning Wind Palm was an offense skill, which was suitable even at the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

From this point alone, one could tell it was much better than the other Middle class Mortal skills.

Zhao Feng had paid special attention to its description which contained the words 'Ancient Partial skill'.

The skills from long ago had differences with the current ones and the old voice had told him that this skill was even harder to learn than some High class Mortal skills.

So from Zhao Feng's analysis, the rank of this skill shouldn't be as simple as a Middle class Mortal skill...

Closing his eyes, Zhao Feng started to comprehend the scenery of the small figure in the world of lightning and wind who was able to summon lightning.

"Terrifying!"

Zhao Feng saw the scene and he couldn't help but sigh.

The Lightning Wind Palm was split into 6 levels"

The 1st level: Learner – comprehending the power of wind.

The 2nd level: Beginner – The lightning and wind aura started to form.

The 3rd level: Low level – The palm shall contain the sound of lightning and one would find it hard to find a match against those under the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

The 4th level: High level – The ability to numb the opponent, so that their actions will be slowed down.

The fifth level: Peak level – Using the wind to summon lightning, the power increases dramatically.

The 6th level: Max level – When there's a storm, one had a certain chance to summon the 9 Cloud Lightning.

Once one succeeded, anyone under the True Spirit Realm shall be destroyed and existences at the True Spirit Realm would be wary.

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The 6th level should be used when one was at the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm but there was a chance to summon the 9 Clouds Lightning which would make the person's strength increase by 10 times.

"The 6th level is just way too crazy.

Once one succeeds in summoning the 9 Clouds Lightning, even beings of the True Spirit Realm have to be wary."

Zhao Feng's heart trembled.

He could confirm that this skill wasn't a Middle class Mortal skill after coming into contact with it.

Obviously, even though the 6th level was insane and one's strength would increase by 10 times the danger involved was a lot as well.

The slightest mistake would turn the user into dust.

The person who had created this skill was insane and those that trained it were crazy as well.

But because Zhao Feng had chosen it, he wouldn't regret doing so.

Instead, he would focus and try comprehend it.

The Lightning Wind Palm used wind to cause lightning, so wind was the base of this skill.

As for this, Zhao Feng had a good foundation because he had comprehended the first 3 stances of the 4 Wind Stances, which all contained the will and intent of wind.

As for the last stance Burning Wind Stance, one created fire by using the wind, which made the damage rise by an entire new level.

With the 4 Wind Stances as a base, Zhao Feng's succeeded in learning it and he started to work on the 2nd level.

“Hehehe... it looks like my decision was correct.

This skill is suitable for me.”

Zhao Feng didn't think that he would be this successful.

According to the old voice, Lightning Wind Palm was harder to learn than some High class Mortal skills.

And when someone tried to learn the 1st level, they needed at least 1 – 2 months, sometimes even years.

But with the 4 Wind Stances as foundation, Zhao Feng had completed it easily, but there was resistance at the 2nd level.

The 2nd level contained the aura of wind and lightning.

Zhao Feng had a deep enlightenment of 'wind', but he had no basis for 'Lightning'.

He closed his eyes and the scene of the world of lightning and wind appeared in his mind.

With this picture in his head, Zhao Feng could easily reach the 2nd level and around 2 days later, he had almost fully learnt the 2nd level.

But the 3rd level wasn't going to be comprehended in any time soon.

He put the remaining time all on the 7 array books that old man Zhang had given him and of the 7, there was only 1 left.

This last book was the hardest of them all and only with the enlightenment gained from the Illusion Fish Picture was he able to comprehend it and on this day, Zhao Feng finally learnt the 7 books.

And it was at this time that he realised that today was the deadline.

“So close!”

Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

Because he had learnt and spent some of his time on the Lightning Wind Palm he almost forgot the deal with old man Zhang.

His current and most important goal right now was to enter the Ascended Realm with his body.

Zhao Feng ran to the Clan Mission Division and met Vice Head Zhang.

“You’ve learnt all 7 array books?” Vice Head Zhang said full of smiles.

“Yes.”

Zhao Feng puffed out.

Old man Zhang then asked 15 questions.

1 hard and 1 easy question for each book and to answer the last question, one must merge all the contents of the 7 books.

Only with his left eye continuously thinking was Zhao Feng able to answer it.

After Zhao Feng gave his answer, old man Zhang sighed and stared at Zhao Feng like he was a monster.

“Are you sure you haven’t learnt anything about arrays before?” Old man Zhang said, defeated.

“Does the Illusion Fish Picture count?”

Zhao Feng gave a “Heh heh”, old man Guan had asked similar questions before.

Vice Head Zhang’s cheeks twitched slightly.

Back then, he was a genius who could remember everything he saw as well and he had a bit of fame within the 13 Countries.

But compared to Zhao Feng’s talent, he thought he was just dog s***.

“You’ve learnt the basis of arrays.

From today onwards, you will go and help protect and give maintenance to the arrays in the Clan.

This obviously includes the Energy Gathering Array in the Thousand Leaf Pond... ” Old man Zhang said expressionlessly.

On the same day, Zhao Feng started to come into contact with arrays.

The Broken Moon Clan he was at had many arrays that enveloped the whole mountain and as time passed, the power of these arrays weakened or flaws would appear, so they needed maintenance and fixing.

Zhao Feng followed old man Zhang or some of members of the Clan Mission Division to travel to where the arrays were.

“The mist from that day at the test was created by an array and the reason why the Floating Crest Palace floats is also because of arrays as well.” Zhao Feng started to understand.

In the world of Clans, there were many places that needed the help of Pill, Arrays and Mechanism masters.

On this day, Zhao Feng received an order from Vice Head Zhang to go to the Thousand Leaf Pond.

Being a member of the Clan Mission Division and old man Zhang’s helper, Zhao Feng came to check if there was anything wrong with the Energy Gathering Array.

Thinking about how his Silver Wall Technique had started to approach the peak 9th level, Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be excited.

His left eye became sharp and a thin azure glow appeared on it, which allowed him to see the crystal green water.

Zhao Feng swallowed, but he didn’t make any rash moves.

Firstly, he was to see if the Energy Gathering Array really had any problems or not.

This Energy Gathering Array was created by several cultivators of the True Spirit Realm and the help of array masters, but Zhao Feng had also recorded the structure of the array and with his enhanced vision, he alone could finish the work of several others.

Over the past few days, Zhao Feng had found many flaws in the arrays of the Clan, he had contributed a lot to the Clan Mission Division and received praise from Vice head Zhang.

“Hmm, there’s 2 flaws as well as 13 weak points.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and he recorded the numbers down so he could report it back to old man Zhang.

In just the time it took a cup of tea to be made, Zhao Feng had already completed his task and after that, Zhao Feng licked his lips and took out his token to open the array and enter. But thinking about it, if he entered the Thousand Leaf Pond with his token, the sound created would be a bit big and he was only an outer disciple who didn’t have right to enter.

Zhao Feng decided to be a bit more low key and he entered the Thousand Leaf Pond through one of the flaws.

“Wu~”

Zhao Feng soaked his body in the water and he felt a weird cold power spread throughout his body which came from the water.

He closed his eyes and let his whole body touch the water.

Peng!

Peng!

Zhao Feng felt the thumping appear in his left eye again and the rate of which he absorbed energy increased.

“The effect isn’t as strong as the Marrow Cleansing Pill, but it lasts longer... ”

Zhao Feng felt his body become stronger and stronger as time passed.

Unknowingly, he had almost fell asleep in the pond and had entered a ‘fake death’ situation similar to when he practised the Withering Wood Technique...

Under this situation, his body relaxed like it had never before, which made the rate at which he absorbed the energy fast.

Chapter 133: Beautiful View Chapter 133: Beautiful View Broken Moon Clan.

In the misty mountains, there was a clear azure building with plants of every kind around it.

“Go Go!”

Quan Chen’s expression was dim and he sent the group of birds nearby flying with a wave of his hands.

His mood wasn’t very good.

Ever since Zhao Feng became the top outer disciple, his plan to suppress the disciples of Lord Guan Jun became troublesome.

In terms of strength, Zhao Feng had dominated all the outer disciples and in terms of background, Zhao Feng had two Vice Heads.

He couldn’t even finish off a few new disciples.

This made him lose face amongst the other disciples.

His 1st and 2nd brother had made more than 1 joke about it.

Stepping on the broken rocks, Quan Chen's regained his composure and became respectful as he entered the azure building.

"Brother Quan, Elder has come out of secluded meditation and he is admiring the flowers inside." A guard said in front of the garden.

Quan Chen nodded his head, then he took a deep breath and walked inside to the garden.

Hundreds of flowers were blooming in the hundreds and between the flowers stood a handsome man that seemed to be 20 – 30 years old.

Who would have thought that this man would be the youngest Elder of the Broken Moon Clan – Hai Yun Master?

Those that reached the True Spirit Realm could live for 200-300 years.

Hai Yun master was the same age as Lord Guan Jun, but he had the features of a youth.

Hai Yun Master wore a robe of pure white and he stood with his hands behind his back.

Quan Chen knew that his teacher had Obsessive Compulsive Disorder(OCD), so he carefully walked up to him and stood 1 yard away.

"Master, I need to report to you about Xu Ran's disciples." Quan Chen said respectfully.

"Xu Ran?"

Do you think you really need to report to me about such a little problem?"

Hai Yun Master's voice was soft, but it was full of coldness, like he was looking down at an ant.

Quan Chen immediately apologised: "Disciple here is useless and can't even take care of a few outer disciples."

After saying that he didn't say anything more, because he knew that Master didn't even put the disciples of Lord Guan Jun into his eyes.

If he kept on speaking, it would only cause his displeasure.

"Speak."

Hai Yun Master's eyebrows raised slightly.

"Of the 3 disciples, Yang Qingshan has a Middle tier Spiritual Body and Nan Gongfan is between a Low tier and Middle tier Spiritual Body.

There's still a Zhao Feng who had a Low tier Spiritual Body, but he is extremely abnormal..."

Quan Chen summarised the disciples and then spoke about Zhao Feng, the one that needed attention.

At the beginning, Hai Yun Master didn't move nor speak.

But as Quan Chen talked about how Zhao Feng was placed of great importance by two Vice Heads, who excelled in pill refining and array creation, his expression changed slightly.

As for Zhao Feng's top outer disciple identity, Hai Yun Master didn't really care.

After listening to everything Hai Yun Master have a smile: "Hahaha... it's a good thing for the Broken Moon Clan if Zhao Feng has great talent in array and pill making."

Ah!

Quan Chen couldn't help but be dazed.

But thinking about it, those who excelled in arrays and pill making usually didn't have much battle power.

Especially for one like Zhao Feng, with just a Low tier Spiritual Body, it was hard for him to walk far.

"You don't need to worry about this. Your Master, I, have my own plans.

The every 5 year Floating Crest Trial shall open in a few months time.

You missed the chance last time, so you must grip this chance this time." Hai Yun Master said.

"Understood."

Quan Chen's heart skipped a beat, the Floating Crest Trial could change one's destiny.

The trial had something to do with the Floating Crest Palace and all those who passed the trial got great rewards.

Compared with the Floating Crest Triad, the disciples of Lord Guanjun were nothing.

Filled with battle intent as he left the garden, Quan Chen could faintly hear his Master's voice: "Get Bei Moi..."

Bei Moi!

Expressions of helplessness and jealousy appeared on Quan Chen's face.

Ever since Bei Moi had become Master's disciple, the latter had put way more of his energy and resources on Bei Moi while the other disciples lost favour.

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Broken Moon Clan, Thousand Leaf Pond.

Zhao Feng relaxed himself and sank into the pond, even his breathing had almost stopped.

His left eye gave the occasional thump and it sent out a weird bloodline power which coursed throughout his body.

Over the past few days, Zhao Feng's Silver Wall Technique had reached the peak 9th level because he had eaten a few Marrow Cleansing Pills, which greatly increased his attributes.

At this moment, he had reached the same level of body strengthening as Hou Yuan.

But Zhao Feng's goal was not limited to this.

In the Thousand Leaf Pond, his bones, blood and skin all went through a subtle change and the inner strength in his dantian reached a higher quality.

"It looks like the Thousand Leaf Pond also helps inner strength and true force as well." Zhao Feng thought.

Inner strength was the energy created by those at the Consolidated Realm, whereas True Force was made by those at the Ascended Realm and its power was ten times stronger than Inner strength.

As long as Zhao Feng reached the 10th level of the Silver Wall Technique, he could create Silver Air True Force.

Time flew by quickly; a whole day had passed and Zhao Feng's body attributes had increased so much that it exceeded the effects from a Marrow Cleansing Pill.

Even though the effect of the Marrow Cleansing Pill was strong, it didn't last as long nor was it as mysterious as the water.

Zhao Feng realised at night that the Energy Gathering Array seemed to change under the moonlight and a silver layer appeared in the water.

The element of the mysterious power in the water started to change as well...

"This Energy Gathering Array is quite mysterious.

When I become an inner disciple, I can create a much simpler one." Zhao Feng thought.

Obviously, the Energy Gathering Array was only the support, the Thousand Leaf Pond was created by nature and it had existed thousands of years...

The power in the Thousand Leaf Pond changed slightly, but it had a better effect for the body and Zhao Feng maintained his 'fake death' position.

He estimated that he just needed to soak in the pond a few more times and his Silver Wall Technique would reach the 10th level.

But just at this moment, a few sounds appeared even though they were quiet.

Ceng Ceng!

Two figures entered through the flaws of the Thousand Leaf Pond and the flaw they just used was the one Zhao Feng had just used.

"Sister Yuan, will we be found out...?"

One of them was a girl who had a clear crispy voice.

"Haha, someone in the Clan Mission Division told me about this flaw and that the Thousand Leaf Pond wasn't open today."

The other girl laughed lightly.

The girl that just spoke was a bit older, maybe 20 years old and she had a beautiful figure.

The girl next to her was slightly younger, she had crystal eyes and her figure was like a carving.

The two beauties walked into the Thousand Leaf Pond and surveyed the area.

The Thousand Leaf Pond was empty and no sign of anyone present.

“See?

I told you there’s no one here.” Sister Yuan said confidently.

“En.”

The shy girl nodded, but she was still slightly against doing something like this.

Confirming that there was no one here, the two took off their clothes, revealing their perfect bodies and they started to wash themselves in the water.

At the same time, Zhao Feng, who was tens of yards away, felt the water rippling.

Because the pond was protected by the array, the water should be calm and unmoving.

But at this time, the water rippled, meaning that there was intruders.

Zhao Feng recovered from his hibernation and he looked in the direction of the ripples with his left eye.

Even though they were separated by tens of yards, his left eye could still see clearly.

But the next scene made his face red and sped his heart beat up.

He was afterall, only a 14-15 year old youth and he hadn’t experienced everything.

Wah!

Zhao Feng was so distracted that he choked on the water and surfaced.

“Who’s there!?” Sister Yuan exclaimed and she sent a wave tens of metres high, blocking his view.

Ceng Ceng!

The two figures immediately returned to the shore under the cover of the wave and when the wave fell down, Zhao Feng saw two girls who had the uniform of inner disciples.

One was tall and pretty, while the other was shy.

No matter where they were put, the figures of the two were top tier and not any weaker than the most beautiful women of Sun Feather City.

“Which bastard dares to do such shameless acts!?”

Sister Yuan barely managed to cover herself up with her clothes as she coldly looked at Zhao Feng.

Huang~~

A surge of mental energy crushed towards Zhao Feng like a mountain.

Her cultivation was even stronger than Quan Chen, who was at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

The other beauty was full of anger and shyness as she hid behind sister Yuan.

“Don’t misunderstand... I was just here cultivating...” Zhao Feng said urgently with a red face.

This situation made him dumbfounded.

Sister Yuan was also surprised.

the youth in front of her seemed only 14-15 years old and he didn’t seem like a shameless bastard.

“Turn around and close your eyes.” Sister Yuan coldly ordered.

Under the powerful mental energy, Zhao Feng soon calmed down and turned around and closed his eyes like he was ordered to.

He knew that he had no strength to resist at all.

Turning around, he heard the sound of the two putting on the clothes.

“Turn around!”

Sister Yuan stood next to the pond, but the coldness in her voice hadn’t faded away.

Zhao Feng turned around expressionlessly and his heart still fluttered when he saw the faces of the two beauties.

Sister Yuan stood in front, while the other girl hid behind her and only showed half her face.

“Hmph!

Such a young age and already peeking at girls taking baths.

If you don’t give an explanation today, I’ll punish you!”

Sister Yuan's face was cold as she decided to scare the youth in front of her, but she realised that the youth was staring at her with a dazed face.

She became even angrier, how could someone at such a young age be so lustful?

However, she soon realised that Zhao Feng wasn't looking at her, but the person behind her.

"It's you..." Zhao Feng exclaimed as he looked at the shy girl behind Sister Yuan.

Chapter 134: Ran Xiaoyuan Chapter 134: Ran Xiaoyuan "It's you..." Zhao Feng exclaimed as he stared at the girl behind sister Yuan with excitement.

He was dazed and it seemed like the partner in his dreams had finally appeared.

His expression in Sister Yuan's eyes was 'lust' and she became even angrier.

'So this brat wasn't looking at me, but the person behind me.'

At this moment, a wave appeared in Zhao Feng's heart.

The girl behind Sister Yuan was so familiar.

She had appeared in his mind hundreds and thousands of times because he wanted to comprehend the Mysterious Wind Palm.

She was the shy girl at the canyon that day.

The happiness couldn't be described after seeing someone in reality that had appeared in his mind for thousands of times.

Even Zhao Feng had lost his composure.

"Sister Ran, do you know him?" Sister Yuan looked at the girl behind her with suspicion and excitement.

Could sister Ran have a relationship with a guy?

Being her best friend, how could she be left out?

"I... I don't know him."

Sister Ran's face was red as she inspected Zhao Feng, but she shook her head.

Seeing her innocent look, Sister Yuan was certain that sister Ran didn't know Zhao Feng because she knew that sister Ran wouldn't lie to her.

Furthermore, with Zhao Feng's cultivation, he should only be an outer disciple and he wouldn't have any connections with inner disciples.

"Brat!

Don't think too much!

You must be one of her followers, but you must be punished for committing such a shameful act..."

Sister Yuan started to say righteously,, but seeing Zhao Feng's eyes dim down she started to regret being so angry.

Sister Yuan thought that Zhao Feng was a playful boy because he was so young.

If it was anyone else, they would've probably been dead by now.

Zhao Feng regained his composure and he knew that they didn't know him, but he still couldn't hold the excitement in his heart.

Back then, the 3 people had stunned him and now he had met the girl again.

"May I ask for your name?"

Zhao Feng still couldn't help but want to know her name.

Sister Yuan's temper went up even more.

She suddenly realised that the youth in front of her became calm like his age had suddenly increased because such calmness wasn't someone of this age had.

"I..."

Sister Ran's face went red as she was about to reply, but she was stopped by Sister Yuan.

"Sister Ran, this kid doesn't have anything good in his mind.

This can be seen by his shameless act just then."

Sister Yuan pulled sister Ran over to the side and coldly faced Zhao Feng.

Because Zhao Feng had 'ignored' her, she decided to punish him.

But before she could say anything, Zhao Feng said coldly: "Sister, I believe that the Thousand Leaf Pond isn't open today, so how did you come in?"

If you don't give me a valid explanation, I shall report this to the Clan."

Hearing this, the expression of the two girls changed, especially sister Ran who immediately panicked.

The Thousand Leaf Pond was a sacred ground of the Clan and without approval, even inner disciples weren't allowed to enter.

"Then how did you enter?" Sister Yuan's attitude was still hard.

Shua!

Zhao Feng withdrew a token and looked sharply at Sister Yuan.

"Clan Mission Token!"

Sister Yuan finally panicked under the youth's gaze.

She realised that the youth in front of her had a special identity or else he wouldn't have the Clan Mission Token to enter the Thousand Leaf Pond.

"I'm under orders from Vice head Zhang to come check the weak points and flaws of the arrays, but there were two people who had sneaked in.

Do you know your sin?"

Up to the end, Zhao Feng was shouting.

His left eye activated and became sharp.

It was like he could see the opponents secrets.

The two girls looked at each other guiltily.

Zhao Feng had a reason to enter the Thousand Leaf Pond and they had entered the pond through the flaws of the array.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng had become the questioner from being questioning.

All he needed to do was activate the array and the nearby Clan Mission Division members would arrive.

"Hmph, then how about you peeking at us?"

How could sister Yuan admit defeat?

Thinking about her fame in the inner disciples, she couldn't lose to an outer disciple.

"Peeking?"

Who came first?"

Zhao Feng laughed.

At this moment, he didn't seem like a pure, innocent youth anymore.

"You... "

Sister Yuan was speechless.

Indeed, Zhao Feng had arrived before them and the two had come in secret.

"Brother Zhao, it's our fault... Please don't... " Sister Ran's eyes were red as she begged.

Seeing her innocent and sad look, Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't tell on them.

At this moment, Sister Yuan was also silent like she knew the opponent had the ability to threaten her.

"Oh well, I won't go further because of sister Ran." Zhao Feng took back his token.

An expression of 'just like I expected' appeared on Sister Yuan's face: "Kid, an outer disciple like you won't be able to catch sister Ran."

Sister Ran's face was as red as blood as she lowered her head and sneakily glanced at Zhao Feng from the corner of her eye.

But she didn't say anything.

"You guys should go.

If you're found by Deacons or other members of the Clan Mission Division.

I can't save you." Zhao Feng said expressionlessly as he lowered his body back into the Thousand Leaf Pond.

Seeing his reaction, Sister Yuan was slightly disappointed.

But thinking about it, she couldn't help but feel sorry for Zhao Feng.

He was only a lowly outer disciple and he might not become an inner disciple in his whole life.

Because Sister Ran hadn't seen him before, it meant that this youth's love was one sided.

Sister Yuan sighed and pulled sister Ran and walked out of the array.

Sending the two away with his eyes, Zhao Feng let out a long breath and wiped his cold sweat.

With Sisters Yuan's strength, she could easily teach him a lesson.

Even Lord Guanjun wouldn't be able to exchange one move with her.

As the two exited the array, a shy, quiet voice sounded: "My name is Ran Xiaoyuan, thank you!"

Zhao Feng paused and saw a shy face smile near him before it couldn't avoid his gaze.

Ran Xiaoyuan?

En, it's a nice name but Zhao Feng murmured: "It should be me thanking you instead."

The Mysterious Wind Palm had given a lot of help and through his practises, he had fully remembered how the girl looked and he had wanted to meet and thank her many times.

Now that he had met Ran Xiaoyuan, Zhao Feng felt like he owed her a favour.

After the two left, Zhao Feng once again sank into the Thousand Leaf Pond and he began to silently cultivate the Silver Wall Technique and absorb the mysterious energy in the water.

Only till late night did Zhao Feng return to the Clan Mission Division and hand back his report of where parts of the array were weak.

Returning back to his courtyard, Zhao Feng started to cultivate once again.

On the second morning, Zhao Feng found that his Silver Wall Technique was half a step away from the 10th level of the Silver Wall Technique.

His body was at the half-step Ascended Realm and just with his muscles alone, he could beat normal cultivators at the half-step Ascended Realms.

“I should be able to challenge some at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm.”

Zhao Feng cracked a smile.

But the 10th level, even though it was only half a step away, it was still hard to reach.

However, Zhao Feng wasn't in any rush.

From his point of view, he could become an inner disciple in half a month if he wanted to, but he first wanted to gather a bit more strength.

“If I become an inner disciple, the feud between Quan Chen and I will be exposed and I will also enter Hai Yun Master's line of sight.” Zhao Feng thought.

Therefore, he should gather more strength with the advantage he had now.

Calculating the time, Zhao Feng realised that the 10 days he was supposed to stay at the Clan Mission Division had finished.

Because of the argument between old man Zhang and old man Guan, Zhao Feng stayed at the Grass-Wood Division and Clan Mission Division 10 days respectively.

Zhao Feng had done this now, but both old man Zhang and old man Guan didn't come find him for the next few days.

Zhao Feng started to train Silver Wall Technique and Lightning Wind Palm and he sneaked to the Thousand Leaf Pond when he had extra time.

But not many days had passed before Zhao Feng received challenges from Xiao Sun and Jiang Yuyan.

One only had one chance to challenge a substitute inner disciple every 6 months.

But for those disciples who had already reached the top 20, there was no limit.

Everyone knew that the top outer disciples had a great benefit and Xiao Sun was extremely expectant of being able to enter the Hollow Building before he became an inner disciple.

In reality, with his High tier Spiritual Body and relationship between the Xiao family and the Clan, Xiao Sun was completely able to be like Liu Yue'er and Sun Yuanhao and become an inner disciple straight away.

The reason that he didn't become one was due to one point: becoming the top outer disciple and now Xiao Sun's cultivation had reached the peak half-step Ascended Realm.

The slightest mistake would cause him to break through to the Ascended Realm.

3 days later.

Zhao Feng fought Xiao Sun and Jiang Yuyan.

Xiao Sun was now ranked 4th and his Blazing Sun Manual had improved greatly.

He was looking forward to battling Zhao Feng, but the result was the same.

Zhao Feng didn't even use his Lightning Wind Palm...

With Silver Wall Technique, Star Finger and the 4 Wind Stances alone, Xiao Sun was easily defeated.

Jiang Yuyan wasn't any better, she managed to exchange tens of blows before losing to Zhao Feng.

"His strength now isn't any weaker than Lin Fan, when the latter was the top outer disciple."

Jiang Yuyan gave up.

Zhao Feng's position as top outer disciple couldn't be moved.

Chapter 135: Ascension Chapter 135: Ascension After beating Jiang Yuyan and Xiao Sun, Zhao Feng had a feeling of loneliness.

At this moment in time, he felt that his Silver Wall Technique was incredibly close to the 10th level and he needed 6 – 15 days at most before it would break through.

Inside the dimension of his left eye, the azure glow had extended to 9 foot 9 and it seemed to reach a limit.

Zhao Feng didn't know what would happen when the light surpassed 9 foot 9.

Before Zhao Feng got to even rest for half a day, two guests came.

"Vice Head Guan, Vice Head Zhang, why are the both of you here?"

Zhao Feng was surprised.

Two Vice Heads had come at the same time to his small courtyard.

He immediately ushered the two in and thought whether or not the two had 'settled it out'.

But out of expectations the two were both quiet and they didn't even argue at all.

All they did was stare at Zhao Feng and sigh.

"What's happened... ?"

Zhao Feng felt the situation was weird.

Both old man Zhang and old man Guan should've fought over his talent.

"Zhao Feng, we've come to a decision regarding you taking a Master." Vice Head Guan said solemnly.

They came to a decision?

Zhao Feng cried out in his heart.

Even though he was interested in both pill making and arrays, that wasn't the path he wanted to walk.

Old man Zhang coughed: "It's like this.

Through our testing, we've decided that your talent is too good to be our disciples."

Ah!

Zhao Feng looked in disbelief at the two.

Vice Head Zhang and Vice Head Guan looked at each other and smiled as if they had done a huge thing.

"Zhao Feng, you might be surprised but this is the truth.

You are the best pill refining genius I have ever seen and with your abilities, you would only need 1 – 2 years to learn everything I have to give you." Old man Guan sighed and shook his head helplessly.

"That's right!

We're not good enough to be your teacher.

We can recommend you to the best array master 'Gong Chenqingshan' of the Sky Rich Country .

Only if you're able to be his disciple will your talent be fully used." Old man Zhang said helplessly and bitterly.

Vice Head Guan also recommended a pill master from the Metal Blood Country.

The two hadn't reached the true master level, they were just proficient in arrays and pills.

Zhao Feng knew that both Sky Rich Country and the Metal Blood Country were 10 times better than the Cloud Country and the Clans in their country were far stronger than the Broken Moon Clan.

"Teachers, thank you for your good intentions but I don't want to walk down the path of arrays or pills."

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath and bowed deeply to the two Vice Heads.

At this moment, he finally spoke his true thoughts.

"You're calling us teacher?"

Old man Guan was excited while old man Zhang was also smug.

Even though Zhao Feng didn't formally take them as masters, the 'teacher' he called still showed his gratitude and thanks.

No matter how high Zhao Feng reached or who he took in as his master, he would still call the two 'teacher'.

From the two Vice Head's point of view, even if Zhao Feng didn't work hard, he would still become a pill master or array master or maybe even both.

So Zhao Feng calling 'teacher' satisfied them.

After this, Zhao Feng faced the two's persuasion.

They tried to get Zhao Feng to walk on the 'correct' path and told him he could study both if he wanted.

But Zhao Feng had rejected them in the end and still chose to walk down the path of cultivation.

"If you want to walk down the road of cultivation, you must not miss the Floating Crest Trial in a few months." Old man Guan's words suddenly came to a turn.

Floating Crest Trial?

Zhao Feng immediately connected it with the most mysterious building of the Broken Moon Clan 'Floating Crest Palace' and he looked at the building floating in the air amongst a sea of lightning with his left eye.

"The Floating Crest Trial appears only once every 5 years and is a turning point in one's life.

If you're not able to become an inner disciple or enter the Floating Crest Trial, it means the path of cultivation isn't for you."

Vice Head Zhang smiled.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but think about the two's words.

He started to realise that the Floating Crest Trial was something of great importance, but only a small number of inner disciples were able to participate.

Zhao Feng then got a lot of information from the two Vice Heads about the Floating Crest Trial.

Firstly, the Floating Crest Trial was a chance to enter the Floating Crest Palace and gain items from there, which would help one greatly.

Secondly, the disciples that performed great in the Floating Crest Trial would be placed of great importance by the Clan.

In the Broken Moon Clan, almost all the people who had reached the True Spirit Realm had performed superbly in the Floating Crest Trial.

For example, Hai Yun Master was the one who performed the best in the past 100 years.

.....

The meaning of the two Vice Heads was clear.

If Zhao Feng wasn't able to enter the Floating Crest Trial, it meant that his luck was limited so he should rather go learn pills refining and arrays.

In the world of Clans.

many believed in 'luck', this was why the two had said this.

Even Zhao Feng couldn't ignore 'luck', the unseeable, unfeeling, untouchable thing.

If he didn't have the mysterious left eye, he wouldn't have walked this far.

“Hehe, if I’m able to successfully attend the Floating Crest Trial, I presume that the two won’t stop me from walking down the road of cultivation?” Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

The two Vice Heads laughed and shook their heads as they heard this.

“There’s still 2-3 months before the trial and it’s unknown whether or not you’ll even become an inner disciple then.

Furthermore, there’s a limited number of places.

And without reaching the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm, it’ll be hard to even get a spot.” Old man Guan explained.

Old man Zhang then added: “If you’re able to attend the trial, then we’ll have nothing to say.”

“Deal!”

Zhao Feng came to an agreement with the two.

If Zhao Feng was able to attend the trial, then the two Vice Heads won’t stop or persuade him from walking down the path of cultivation.

But if Zhao Feng wasn’t able to attend, then he would have to consider the suggestion given by the two.

With such an agreement, the two Vice Heads laughed and left Zhao Feng’s place confidently.

“Is the competition that fierce?”

Zhao Feng sent the two confident old men away with his eyes.

Now that the problem had been solved, Zhao Feng focused solely on cultivating.

But he wanted to increase his strength before he became an inner disciple.

Lightning Wind Palm, Silver Wall Technique, Burning Wind Stance, Illusion Fish Picture... These were what Zhao Feng focused mainly on.

3 days later, Xiao Sun broke through to the Ascended Realm and became an inner disciple.

According to the rules, as long as one reached the Ascended Realm before 30 years old, they would automatically become an inner disciple and they were not allowed to fight with the substitute inner disciples.

Xiao Sun was helpless as well, with his talent and background, it wasn't hard for him to become an inner disciple straight away.

But he wanted to be 1st amongst the outer disciples.

Another few days late.

Princess Yun Mengxiang also broke through to the Ascended Realm and became an inner disciple.

Both Yun Mengxiang and Xiao Sun had good talent and background amongst the outer disciples.

Before Yun Mengxiang left, she came to say goodbye to Zhao Feng: "Pill master Zhao Feng, I'll be waiting for you to become an inner disciple."

"Yes."

Zhao Feng's response made Yun Mengxiang slightly surprised.

Xiao Sun and Yun Mengxiang had a higher starting point, talent and background.

Seeing that Zhao Feng hadn't reached the Ascended Realm yet, Yun Mengxiang thought that it was because he was restricted by his talent.

How would she know that Zhao Feng was aiming to enter the Ascended Realm with his body or else he probably would've broke through even earlier than Xiao Sun?

In the days that Xiao Sun and Yun Mengxiang broke through, Zhao Feng's Lightning Wind Palm had reached the 3rd level, which was the low level.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng had comprehended 70-80% of the Burning Wind Stance and its power was at least double of the Partial Wind Stance.

While Zhao Feng was gathering his strength, there were a few rumours.

"The most talented outer disciples of the new batch have already become inner disciples."

"Even though Zhao Feng is 1st, he's limited by his talent."

.....

Zhao Feng calmly cultivated and didn't bother with what the other's said.

When he was free, he would occasionally create a few batches of Marrow Cleansing Pills and Broken Moon Breath Returning Pills and earn some substandard primal crystal stones.”

Apart from that, Zhao Feng also left Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan a Marrow Cleansing Pill each.

“Brother Zhao, why aren’t you using this Marrow Cleansing Pill to try and break through to the Ascended Realm?”

Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan were guilty and grateful at the same time.

“I don’t need it anymore.” Zhao Feng smiled, he had a few Marrow Cleansing Pills as back up but now...

Zhao Feng returned to his courtyard and he sat crossed legged.

But he didn’t focus on cultivating, he still circulated his Silver Wall Technique.

Weng~~

A sizzle of silver was created and sent off an aura that was tens of times stronger than Inner strength.

“The Silver Air True Force has finally been condensed.”

While Zhao Feng breathed, he sent off an aura similar to a Lord tier deadly beast, causing the hearts of nearby substitute inner disciples to turn cold.

At this moment, every action Zhao Feng made sent off the aura of the Holy martial path.

Because he had entered the Ascended Realm with his body, the True Force came from his flesh.

If it was a normal cultivator, the True Force would come from their dantian and the Force would condense repetitively.

The moment Zhao Feng reached the Ascended Realm with his body, he felt the rate of thumping in his eye increase.

Peng!

Peng!

Peng!

...

The 9 foot 9 spinning azure light in his left eye stopped moving.

Weng~

The glow of light suddenly molded together and began to mutate...

Chapter 136: Awakening (1) Chapter 136: Awakening (1) This was the first time that such a situation had appeared in the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye.

The 9 foot 9 glow of light didn't expand any further.

Instead, it merged together and condensed.

"Sii!"

Zhao Feng groaned in pain and he clutched his left eye as he fell down to the ground with a 'plop'.

The pain from his left eye went straight to his soul.

In just a moments time, Zhao Feng was covered in cold sweat.

Only till half an hour later did the pain start to fade away.

Zhao Feng merged his consciousness into the dimension in his left eye and he found a patch of pure azure light.

The azure wasn't as faint anymore, and it was eye catching.

The azure bundle of light kept on twisting and it seemed to be nurturing something.

Zhao Feng opened his hand and found that there was blood.

Taking out the mirror, he saw that the depths of his left eye had turned green.

"Don't be too weird..." Zhao Feng prayed.

The change in his left eye couldn't be controlled by him, all he could do was circulate his Silver Air True Force.

True Force was a power that far exceeded Inner strength, the smallest wisp of True Force could instantly destroy the Inner strength of any cultivator at the Consolidated Realm.

While Zhao Feng was slowly circulating his True Force, he was also paying attention to the Returning Breath Inner strength in his dantian.

The Returning Breath Inner strength had also reached a limit and half of it belonged to Inner strength while the other half was True Force.

Inner strength was more of an aura, whereas True Force could be seen.

At this moment, the Returning Breath Inner strength in Zhao Feng's dantian started to change to True Force.

He knew that after one's body reached the Ascended Realm, the cultivator's attributes would rise and their Inner strength would turn into True Force.

To increase the rate at which it was changing, Zhao Feng merged a bit of his Silver Air True Force into his Inner strength.

If normal Inner strength met a situation like this, it would be destroyed.

But the Returning Breath Inner strength merged well with anything and the quantity of True Force had already exceeded the quantity of Inner strength.

Within Zhao Feng's dantian, his Returning Breath Inner strength was being refined to a higher level and it was becoming better in quantity.

Spending a full days time, the Inner strength he had decreased by half in quantity but the Inner strength had now turned to True Force.

This meant that there was two types of True Force in Zhao Feng's body.

One came from his body strengthening technique – Silver Air True Force, and the other came from his Returning Breath Technique – Returning Breath True Force.

Zhao Feng had reached the Ascended Realm in both body and Inner strength.

With this situation, it meant that he had twice the quantity of True Force compared with others who had just entered the Ascended Realm.

“Looks like I'll need a new Force skill now.” Zhao Feng thought.

It was already lucky that Returning Breath Technique could reach the Ascended Realm as it was only a half Mortal Skill, while Silver Wall Technique was a mortal body strengthening technique which could be trained to the 11th level.

Zhao Feng estimated that he wouldn't be able to reach the 11th level any time soon.

The 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique wasn't anywhere in sight either.

.....

On the second morning, Zhao Feng took out his mirror and he was shocked by what he saw.

His left eyeball had turned fully azure like a demon.

That wasn't all, his black hair had turned azure as well.

"This... I won't become a monster right?" Zhao Feng felt cold at the thought.

He could accept his hair turning azure because in the human world, people had different colored hair as they could be dyed.

But what he was worried about was the azure eyeball.

Zhao Feng prayed that it would return to its original color, but no matter how hard he tried, it wouldn't go back.

Therefore, Zhao Feng took out a black ribbon and put it over his left eye.

"That's a little better..."

Zhao Feng saw his reflection in the mirror and he seemed menacing with one eye but his patch of azure hair seemed cool.

If he didn't take off the black ribbon, his appearance could be accepted.

Peng!

Peng... !

Zhao Feng felt the depths of his left eye jump and the azure ball of light in the dimension seemed to be nurturing something.

Instinct told Zhao Feng that his left eye would still go through further changes and no one knew whether or not he would be killed by the Clan for being a monster.

"No!

I can't stay here and wait to die.

It's better if I find a calm and quiet place to stay."

Zhao Feng made the decision to leave his courtyard.

He walked quickly and didn't bother talking to anyone.

"What a terrifying aura!

Has Zhao Feng reached the Ascended Realm?"

"His hair's turned azure and he has an eyepatch!

Does he have to so menacing!?"

The nearby outer disciples could all feel that aura radiating off him.

Truthfully, the moment Zhao Feng broke through to the Ascended Realm, the nearby substitute inner disciples already felt it.

"To reach the Ascended Realm with his body... He managed to do it!!"

Hou Yuan also came over and his heart trembled when he saw Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng right now could probably even fend off cultivators at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm with just his body.

Teng!

Teng... !

Zhao Feng's figure leapt into the air and disappeared into a canyon where no one lived.

After a while, he found a cave and to stop anyone from following him, he took off the ribbon and surveyed the area with his left eye to see if there was anyone around.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath and he lay on the ground while waiting for his left eye to change.

Half an hour later.

Peng!

Peng!

Peng... !

The thumping from his left eye became faster and faster.

The ball of azure light in the dimension of his left eye suddenly became a whirlpool and it started to spin from inside out.

“Ahhhhhh...”

Blood leaked out of Zhao Feng’s left eye as he screamed with pain and twisted on the ground.

It was lucky that no one was around or else the whole Clan would have probably heard him.

Zhao Feng felt his left eye was like a limitless hole sucking his blood.

If this process lasted 30 breaths, he would die but luckily, the process only lasted 10 breaths.

Finally.

The change in his left eye stabilised and in the pitch black dimension, an azure light appeared and it began to spin slowly.

The closer one reached the middle, the stronger feeling of an ancient feeling appeared.

Next, a line of almost unseeable faint green liquid leaked out of his left eye and it merged with Zhao Feng’s body, organs and limbs.

“This... Could it be blood!?”

Zhao Feng felt his blood begin to boil like he was inheriting something.

It was an indescribable feeling, but Zhao Feng was certain that the change he had gained from this was even greater than reaching the Ascended Realm.

After lasting a few breaths, the left eye suddenly stopped giving anything.

Zhao Feng let out a breath and the thumping and jumping in his left eye began to slow down.

“Has it ended?”

Zhao Feng murmured, but instinct told him it wasn’t this simple.

He instinctively tried to open his left eye but he found that his eyelid became heavy and spending all his energy, the left eyelid would only rise a little bit.

It was a queer feeling like the eye didn't belong to him.

How is this possible!?

Zhao Feng started to get irritated, he didn't want to become one eyed and lose his mysterious left eye.

Open!

Opennnnnnn!

Zhao Feng spent all his energy and all the eyelid did was flutter a little.

At last, he fully circulated Silver Wall Technique and used all the energy he had in his body.

Weng!

A faint line of green blood appeared in his red blood and Zhao Feng felt his attributes rise.

His Silver Air True Force and Returning Breath True Force had both increased as well.

He exuded a dominating aura like he had exceeded the limit of humanity.

At this moment, Zhao Feng was suspicious as to whether he was human or not.

"Open... I order you to open!"

Zhao Feng exclaimed and under the rise in power from his faint green blood, the eye opened for 1 breath.

When the azure eye fully opened, Zhao Feng felt the heavens shake.

"What happened?"

Zhao Feng didn't know whether it was him shaking or it was the heavens shaking, but he still continued to open his eye.

He was scared that if he couldn't fully open it this time, there wouldn't be a chance anymore.

Every bit his eye opened, he felt the heavens tremble even more.

It seemed like the trembling came from the space itself, but when Zhao Feng saw the disciples of the Clan far away, it seemed they hadn't noticed it at all.

Could it just be himself?

Zhao Feng didn't know that while he was opening his eye, all the cultivators of the Broken Moon Clan that were at the True Spirit Realm or higher felt their hearts tremble.

Inside a green building.

“Wah!”

A handsome, white robed man suddenly spat a mouthful of blood and woke from his secluded meditation.

“What the hell is going on?”

Hai Yun Master's face was pale white and his heart couldn't help but tremble.

It was a feeling from the bottom of his soul and blood.

At the same time.

Every cultivator at the True Spirit Realm and higher in the Azure Continent felt their soul and blood shake.

The higher one's cultivation was, the stronger the feeling was and those in secluded meditation all spat a mouthful of blood.

Only till a sudden moment did the trembling fade away and this moment was when Zhao Feng fully opened his left eye.

Huang~~~~~

Zhao Feng felt his head shake and a transparent light shot out of the depths of his azure eye.

The line of transparent light seemed to shoot past the mountains and through the Broken Moon Clan and disappear into the white clouds above.

Zhao Feng couldn't describe the transparent light, it was like it had the power to see through anything and everything in the world.

Chapter 137: Awakening (2) Chapter 137: Awakening (2) The line of transparent light was like a light of God that instantly shot through the heavens!

However, the members of the Broken Moon Clan didn't see or feel the light.

Only those at the True Spirit Realm or higher felt the air tremble but it was more of an illusion.

There was only a limited number of people in the Azure Continent that felt the change in the skies.

Western Continent.

An enormous ancient palace.

Huang~

An ancient hundred yard stone started to ring in the depths of the hall.

The stone seemed to be from the ancient era because even anyone at the True Spirit Realm wouldn't be able to scratch it.

But at this moment, it was cracking.

"Not good!

The Heavenly Primal Stone is breaking!"

"Why would it break without reason?

Could there be misfortune coming?"

Chaos broke out nearby.

Qiu!

A ray of light swept through the air and landed in front of the Heavenly Primal Stone.

"Lord, what just happened!?"

Tens of powerful aura flew towards the Heavenly Primal Stone.

In front of the stone, a figure in purple slowly extended his hand and merged it with the Heavenly Primal Stone.

Weng!

The stone trembled and a few weird words appeared on the surface of the stone.

The words were extremely complicated and they kept on changing.

The purple figure started to struggle as well.

A terrifying aura swept out and the nearby tens of cultivators of the True Spirit Realm looked at their Lord in fear.

As time passed, more and more people of the Clan arrived.

But the Lord in front of the Heavenly Primal Stone pressured them so hard that they couldn't breathe.

"What is the meaning of the Heavenly Primal Stone cracking?

Even our Lord at the Origin Core Realm came!"

"There's cultivators at the Origin Core Realm that still exist in this continent!"

After a long time, their Lord slowly loosened his grip.

"Only 2 words could be recognised from the Heavenly Primal Stone." The Lord said softly.

"Which two?" The high level people of the Clan asked.

Their Lord suddenly glanced up at the sky and he saw an Eye of Heaven coldly looking down.

It looked an illusion.

"God's Eye." Their Lord managed to speak out as a streak of blood appeared from his lips.

.....

A long, long place far away in the galaxy.

A fearsome palace.

Roar!

9 Dragons howled in the palace and the 'King' looked at the sky.

In the sky, the clouds kept on turning.

"What does this mean?" The King looked coldly upwards and he ordered his dragons to move the clouds aside.

"This is the first time that this has happened since the empire was created." An old man full of wrinkles and white hair looked up at the sky.

"Where?" The dominant voice sounded.

"Maybe nearby." The old man answered uncertainly.

At this moment in time, all the cultivators in high realms glanced at the heavens.

The dragons were finally able to push the clouds blocking the sky away and an Eye of Heaven appeared as it looked coldly at the planet.

"What does this mean?" All the cultivators exclaimed.

"God's Eye!

It's a God's Eye that's never been seen before!"

"It doesn't seem to be one of the 8 Great God's Eye, but it is still frightening."

The cultivators discussed and broke into chaos.

Only the King and white haired old man were silent as they stared at the Eye of Heaven in the sky.

After a long time, the white haired old man waved his staff into the air and 9 snakes charge at the sky, but they faded away as they reached the Eye of Heaven.

"Heaven has finally opened his eye!" The old man cried as the Eye of Heaven slowly faded into nothing.

.....

In the blurry grey sea, a menacing black cruise boat floated.

The black cruise was gigantic and the beings below it felt like it was night.

At this moment, every existence was bowing down to the figure of the ruler.

There was no light around the person, like it had all been absorbed.

The dark figure stood at the head of the cruise and looked at the limitless sea.

Weng~

The grey sea suddenly trembled and an Eye of Heaven appeared in the sky.

Apart from the dark figure, the other existences all trembled in fear.

The ruler opened his pair of black eyes and glanced coldly at the Eye of Heaven.

After a while, the Eye of Heaven slowly faded away, like it was just looking at the view.

“There’s an extra God’s Eye now.

Summing up to a total of 9.

What does this all mean?

Maybe the current situation of the 8 Great God’s Eye shall be broken... ”

The pitch black eyes of the ruler faded away and the skies turned dark once again.

.....

Zhao Feng didn’t know how much he had affected the world when he had opened his eye.

The only thing that he could confirm was that the true power of his left eye was starting to awaken.

When he had opened his eye, a ancient power shot out of his eye.

Zhao Feng was slightly regretful because he could feel how strong that power was, but it didn’t seem like he could control it.

“The Ancient is broken, and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into a trillion dust... Continue my bloodline and rule the world... ” A voice echoed in his mind.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but rub his left eye.

After the change, it obviously became stronger, like it was a living being.

He tried closing his eye then opening it again, but no mysterious transparent light appeared.

Zhao Feng could still feel the azure blood in his body.

He didn’t know what effect it had right now but one thing could be confirmed, it could strengthen him.

After making sure that he was fine, Zhao Feng carefully walked out of the cave.

He then took out the mirror again.

His hair was still azure, but his left eye had gone a transparent azure color, like it was a treasure.

“No!”

Zhao Feng was still worried that he could be captured by the Clan for being a monster.

He then tried several different ways to change its color.

One thousand years later, Zhao Feng would remember this and laugh...

A while later, he finally found a way.

The azure blood he controlled could merge with his left eye and envelope it.

When it did, the azure light in the pitch black dimension had been separated from his left eye.

Zhao Feng took out his mirror and the left eye had turned black, but it was dim and dark.

At the same time, his left eye also lost vision.

Zhao Feng could use the azure blood to change the color of his left eye, but it spent so much energy to do so.

He could only manage a few hours a day.

“At least there’s a way.” Zhao Feng let out a breath.

He then tested out the power of his left eye.

Without a doubt, the power in his left eye increased greatly after he had stepped into the Ascended Realm.

Zhao Feng’s vision, reaction speed and perception all got better.

For example, Zhao Feng could see up to 100 miles away and Zhao Feng found that his left eye could see through things.

His eye could see through the rock nearby.

“It’s hard to believe that my eye can see through rock.”

Zhao Feng felt like he was a monster, but he felt that this wasn't the true change in his eye.

Right at this moment, a bird flew through the canyon past Zhao Feng's head.

Hm?

Zhao Feng's pupil contracted as he looked coldly at the bird flying in the air.

At that moment, his left eye sent a surge of mental energy which condensed into a straight line that headed towards the bird.

Plop!

The bird screeched midair due to fear, it lost its balance and fell to the ground.

Zhao Feng's left eye didn't kill the bird, it had released an indescribable wave of mental energy, which had made the bird panic and lose control of its body.

"Killing without a trace.

This could decide the final outcome in a life and death battle." Zhao Feng thought.

He tested out all the new effects until he felt tired.

Zhao Feng couldn't fully control the new skills such as the Mental Energy Assassination.

Just as the sun was about to set.

Zhao Feng hurriedly covered his left eye with a piece of ribbon, then he headed towards the Outer Hall Division with his azure hair flying in the wind.

Teng!

Teng!

Teng... !

His figure leapt in the air, passing tens of yards in one breath.

Zhao Feng circulated all his True Force and he tried to control the wind current around him.

This could make him float midair for a breath before he fell down.

After reaching the Ascended Realm, one could fly a short distance in the air, but this wasn't true flying.

A cultivator at the True Spirit Realm could fly for tens of miles without a problem.

After returning to the Outer Hall Division, Zhao Feng immediately went to Deacon Qiu to apply to become an inner disciple.

According to the rules, one only needed to reach the Ascended Realm before 30 to become one.

"I'll report this to the higher-ups and if there's no problem, you can go to the Central Control Division tomorrow."

Deacon Qiu's expression was calm and he only raised his eyebrows when he saw Zhao Feng's eyepatch and azure hair but he didn't say anything.

Chapter 138: Start of a Legend Chapter 138: Start of a Legend Zhao Feng let out a breath as he exited the Outer Hall Division.

It looked like his eyepatch and azure hair didn't catch the attention of the Clan.

Afterall, weird things of every kind happened every day.

Zhao Feng soon arrived at the Clan Mission Division because of something else.

He knew a few array masters as well as blacksmiths.

Obviously, Zhao Feng wasn't here to get a weapon because he wasn't rich enough to get blacksmiths to make him one.

"Brother Zhao, you need me?"

This blacksmith apprentice recognised Zhao Feng since the latter had followed old man Zhang around and had the name of 'prodigy'.

Zhao Feng didn't know that he was famous throughout the Outer Hall Division, Grass Wood Division and Clan Mission Division.

He was the top outer disciple and he was only 14-15 years old.

As for the Grass Wood Division and Clan Mission Division, he had the name of 'prodigy' and the two Vice Heads fought over him.

"I need an eyepatch." Zhao Feng pointed at his left eye.

“Eyepatch?”

The apprentice paused, he thought that Zhao Feng would want a weapon, but an eyepatch wasn't hard to make.

Zhao Feng slowly took down the ribbon over his left eye and circulated the azure blood to block off the light from the dimension.

When the apprentice saw Zhao Feng's left eye, he was shocked – it was a dim eye, like there was no life in it.

He finally 'understood' why Zhao Feng would want an eyepatch and he couldn't help but sympathize for him.

“Brother Zhao, don't worry I'll do my best and make the most suitable eyepatch.” The apprentice took his measurements and started straight away.

He then told Zhao Feng to come tomorrow and the latter gave him two substandard Primal Crystal Stones.

On the same night Zhao Feng closed his eyes and inspected the azure blood and the powers of his left eye.

Inside the dimension of his left eye, the azure whirlpool spun from inside out and when Zhao Feng tried to touch it with his consciousness, he felt an ancient aura.

Under a lot of testing, the power of his left eye was as follows:

1.

Enhanced vision and it could magnify & expand everything in his vision and had a certain amount of 'see through'.

2.

Fast reaction speed and analysis...

3.

Photocopy, memorising everything he saw.

4.

Mental Energy Assassination!

.....

Of course, these were the abilities that Zhao Feng knew of so far.

Apart from that, there was also passive abilities such as extreme calmness.

After reaching the Ascended Realm, Zhao Feng's left eye became stronger and it had two new powers 'see through' and 'mental energy assassination.'

He hadn't completely figured out the mental energy assassination though, but he had read about it.

For example, the hooded figure in the Sky Cloud Forest used mental energy to control Lord tier deadly beasts and led an army of beasts.

This was in the domain of Mental energy and not martial arts.

Instinct told Zhao Feng that there was much more to mental energy than what he knew so far and it seemed that this was the true power of his left eye....

Confirming the abilities in his left eye, Zhao feng started to circulate the 2 true forces in his body.

One came from the Silver Wall Technique and it was known as the 'Silver Air True Force'.

This True Force was unique since it was born from the body and it slowly merged into his dantian.

But the problem was there was already a Returning Breath True Force there.

Zhao Feng's situation was extremely special, there might not have been anyone with a similar situation in the past one hundred years.

Firstly, there was not many people who had trained their body strengthening techniques to the Ascended Realm.

Body strengthening techniques were slow to progress and they needed talent, resources and effort.

Furthermore, the Broken Moon Clan wasn't a Clan that focused on body strengthening much.

Secondly not many broke through to the Ascended Realm with both their skills and body strengthening techniques.

It was because of this that there was 2 True Forces in Zhao Feng's body, which meant that he had twice the quantity of True Force compared with other cultivators at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm.

A normal person would probably give up one True Force, but Zhao Feng's Returning Breath True Force could merge with almost anything.

The Returning Breath True Force shouldn't have been able to reach the Ascended Realm, but Zhao Feng once again made a miracle!

His Returning Breath Technique had exceeded the max level and when any skill exceeds the max level, it was a different skill.

"This way I don't have to give one up, I can merge the two together and make them stronger."

A light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes.

His left eye started to calculate with all the data that he had.

Soon, Zhao Feng came up with a conclusion: "Once the two merge and strengthen, I can reach the peak of the 1st Sky in a short amount of time and the 2nd Sky won't be far away."

The 7 Skies of the Ascended Realm.

Just like its name, every breakthrough was like the difference in the heavens and earth.

The difference of every Sky was far greater than the difference in the 9 ranks of the Martial Path.

Therefore, the Skies were hard to breakthrough and many cultivators stayed at the 1st and 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm without making another breakthrough in their lives.

Why did Lord Guanjun place so much importance in talent?

It was because he had experienced the difference in every sky of the Ascended Realm!

If one's talent wasn't strong enough even if they did reach the Ascended Realm, they wouldn't be able to break through anymore and reach the True Spirit Realm.

After entering the Clan, Zhao Feng understood what Lord Guanjun originally thought and why he had placed so much hope and expectation on Bei Moi.

Compared with the others, Zhao Feng was only a half – Spiritual Body and he was already extremely lucky to be able to become one of Lord Guanjun's disciples.

“Life....

Luck... ”

Zhao Feng started to believe in luck.

If it wasn't through Lord Guanjun, he might not even know about the Clans.

He would then face greater challenges and without any accidents, Zhao Feng should be able to become an inner disciple tomorrow.

Inner disciples, that was where the true geniuses fought.

Bei Moi, Quan Chen, Sun Yuanhao, Liu Yue'er, Ran Xiaoyuan....

As well as other geniuses were all inner disciples.

Xiao Sun and Yun Mengxiang had both become inner disciples a few days ago as well and Zhao Feng becoming one could be almost certain.

But he still wanted to enter something else – the Floating Crest Trial.

He didn't know much about the Floating Crest Trial, but he knew that that was a place where one's life could be changed and he had the deal with old man Zhang and old man Guan.

The Floating Crest Trial was once every 5 years and if Zhao Feng didn't participate, it would mean that his luck in the path of cultivation wasn't strong enough and he should rather work on pills and arrays instead.

.....

At night.

Zhao Feng was still cultivating.

It was a slow process for the two True Forces to merge and Zhao Feng estimated that he needed one month to merge the two together, which would make him reach the peak 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Normal inner disciples need 1-2 years to reach it, but if there was help from pill masters, the time could be condensed greatly.

While the two forces were merging, Zhao Feng started to organise his skills:

Silver Wall Technique: 10th level – reaching the Ascended Realm with his his body.

With just his body alone, he could fight cultivators at the 1st Sky.

Lightning Wind Palm: 3rd level – the same as low level.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, there was only a low number of people who had trained Middle class Mortal skills to the low level.

Four Wind Stances: The first 3 had been fully comprehended and the last had been understood 70-80%.

But even then the damage from the 4th stance exceeded the first 3.

The power of it alone even surpassed Star Finger merging with Tornado Stance.

Illusion Fish Picture: Comprehended up to the 5th change.

Even though the Illusion Fish Picture didn't have any offensive power, it helped movements skills and arrays greatly.

For example, when Zhao Feng merged the enlightenment gained from the Illusion Fish Picture, his attacks and movement had illusions which tricked the opponent.

The Illusion Fish Picture focused on the word Illusion and Zhao Feng had just started to comprehend it.

Up to now, Zhao Feng was only comprehending these moves and the other skills had all reached the peak level.

But they were too weak to be used.

This meant that Zhao Feng actually only had two skills that he cultivated: Silver Wall Technique and Lightning Wind Palm.

The Silver Wall Technique had reached the 10th level out of the 11 levels and it wouldn't be of much use when he reached the 2nd Sky.

This was the limit of normal Low class Mortal skills

It was Lightning Wind Palm that could be trained up to the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

.....

Zhao Feng got up early the second morning and went to the Clan Mission Division.

“Brother Zhao, your eyepatch is done.”

The apprentice handed over a metal eyepatch the size of a palm.

The eyepatch was delicate and the surface was silver.

It felt cold and smooth when touched.

“This eyepatch is special, it can block attacks from cultivators at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm.”

The apprentice explained as Zhao Feng put on the eyepatch.

A cold feeling appeared and Zhao Feng’s left eye was fully covered.

“Good!” Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction.

Amidst the wind, his azure hair wavered and with his silver eyepatch, he seemed 30% wicked and 70% casual.

The apprentice next to him couldn’t help but pause.

He felt that Zhao Feng had an indescribable change in aura.

Chapter 139: Inner Disciple Chapter 139: Inner Disciple The moment his left eye was covered, its powers were stalled but he still had the confidence to win.

His body had been changed by the mysterious left eye and under normal circumstances, his reaction speed was still much faster than others.

When he fought before, he never used his left eye in normal circumstances.

Only if the situation was dire would he use it.

“If I block the power of my left eye, my overall strength will drop by half.” Zhao Feng estimated.

It might sound exaggerated that his strength dropped by half, but it wasn’t after the eye had been upgraded.

Every time his consciousness entered the dimension in his left eye, he could feel the ancient aura.

The left eye had become Zhao Feng’s killing move that wouldn’t be used easily.

Once the eye was activated, it might catch the attention of the Clan and Zhao Feng’s secret would be exposed.

After leaving the Clan Mission Division, Zhao Feng returned to the Outer Hall Division to await the news.

If there weren't any accidents, he would become an inner disciple today.

Many disciples had received the news of Zhao Feng reaching the Ascended Realm.

"Zhao Feng's talent is average, but he still managed to reach the Ascended Realm so quickly."

They were all stunned.

Even though Zhao Feng was the top outer disciple, they weren't willing to be under him because his talent was low amongst the Clan disciples.

"Hehehe, you don't know the truth.

Zhao Feng's being cared for by two Vice Heads and one of them is of the Grass Wood Division..."

"No wonder!

If it was me I could also have reached the Ascended Realm."

The outer disciples discussed Zhao Feng because the latter's talent was just too average and his age was young.

Zhao Feng didn't bother explaining it to these outer disciples.

What he needed to do was wait and that afternoon Deacon Qiu finally gave Zhao Feng the news.

"Zhao Feng!

Congratulations!

You've become an inner disciple and you can go to the Central Hall Division to await the last test."Deacon Qiu said full of smiles.

Ever since the Clan entrance examinations had ended, Deacon Qiu had started to pay attention to Zhao Feng because of the two Vice Heads.

After that, Zhao Feng performed exceptionally well in the Grass Wood Division, Clan Mission Division and Outer Hall Division which caused Deacon Qiu to remember him.

With Zhao Feng's talent and age.

this was unbelievable.

“Thank you, Deacon!”

Zhao Feng was filled with joy as he immediately thanked the Deacon.

After leaving the Outer Hall Division, Zhao Feng said goodbye to Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan.

There was also many disciples who sent Zhao Feng away.

“That bastard is finally going... “

Hou Yuan, Jiang Yuyan and the other substitute inner disciples let out a long breath.

Only if Zhao Feng became an inner disciple did they have the chance to fight for 1st place and he had done so faster than expected, but their sights were kind of dim.

Zhao Feng had become the top outer disciple in just 1 months time and he had now become an inner disciple.

Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan felt proud but sour at the same time.

Thinking back to when they were at the Guanjun palace, the difference between Zhao Feng and them was great.

But the latter had caught up one step at a time and he had surpassed them.

Of course, both Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan improved significantly... they had both reached the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

With the help of the Marrow Cleansing Pill, the two had reached the late stages of the 9th rank and the Ascended Realm would only be a matter of time especially so for Yang Qingshan as he had a Middle tier Spiritual Body.

.....

After leaving the Outer Hall Division, Zhao Feng quickly walked towards the Central Hall Division.

The Central Hall Division was at the centre of the Clan and the closer he got to it, Zhao Feng could feel the spiritual energy increase.

Once he entered the Central Hall Division, the figures here were all at the Ascended Realm.

At the same time, an ancient aura got closer and closer to Zhao Feng, which made him left eye twitch.

Looking up, a deep azure palace with a sea of lightning around it floated high in the air.

It was like it was a fairytale.

Every time Zhao Feng saw the Floating Crest Palace, his heart would shake.

And now, Zhao Feng was getting closer and closer to it as the palace was straight above the Central Hall Division.

Taking back, his gaze Zhao Feng reported to the Central Hall Division.

“Come with me.

Every inner disciple must be confirmed by a Vice Head.”

A Vice Deacon was already waiting there for him and led him inside.

The high level of the Clan would be informed of any new inner disciples and to confirm the inner disciple, a Vice Head would be needed.

Soon,” Zhao Feng entered a dark, dim hall.

The second he walked in, Zhao Feng felt an unfeeling pressure lash out at him.

“This is Head Li.” The Vice Deacon reminded in a low tone.

“Greetings Head Li.” Zhao Feng bowed respectfully to the bearded middle aged man sitting at the end of the hall.

This Head Li was actually a Vice Head because true Head’s were all elders that had reached the True Spirit Realm and wouldn’t bother with testing disciples.

Vice Head Li looked sharply at Zhao Feng below and the latter instantly felt like 7 heavy mountains were stacked on top of him and any movement would crush him into powder.

The 7 mountains seemed to be Vice Head Li’s cultivation.

“Zhao Feng, 14 years old, Low tier Spiritual Body and reached the Ascended Realm from the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm in 1 months time.

Apart from that, he was also the top outer disciple...”

Vice Head Li glanced at a little book in his hand and knowing Zhao Feng's age, talent and cultivation, he couldn't help but be a little surprised.

It wasn't rare for a 14 year old to reach the Ascended Realm in the Clan, but if the person only had a Low tier Spiritual Body with no special background, it was abnormal.

"Take off your eyepatch." Vice Head Li said coldly.

Zhao Feng circulated his azure blood to block off the dimension of his left eye then took off the eyepatch slowly.

After taking off the eyepatch, there was a fully dim eye with no sign of light.

Vice Head Li paused for a second as sympathy washed over him.

A 14 year old had already lost the sight of one eye on the path of cultivation.

Vice Head Li sighed and waved his hand to signal Zhao Feng to put on the eyepatch again.

After this, Vice Head Li asked a few questions which included his history, cultivation as well as thoughts.

Zhao Feng's response was perfect and his history was easy to find as well.

"I heard a bit about you from old man Zhang."

Vice Head Li nodded his head, signalling that Zhao Feng shouldn't be a spy sent from other Clan's.

Firstly, Zhao Feng was young and his history was clear.

Secondly, he was recommended by Lord Guanjun.

Thirdly, two Vice Heads both praised Zhao Feng and because of this, Vice Head Li's suspicion decreased dramatically.

After the questioning, Zhao Feng received a new token meaning that he was now an inner disciple.

"From today onwards, you are an inner disciple."

The Vice Deacon of the Central Hall Division showed where Zhao Feng where he was going to live.

Being an inner disciple, his treatment was far better and there were even servants.

Inner disciples got 10 substandard primal crystal stones every month and they would also get a true Spiritual Pill every 2-3 months.

Spiritual pills were all a grade higher than the Marrow Cleansing Pill and its price was 10 times higher.

On the same day, Zhao Feng also got a black striped shirt with a curved moon at the back.

It was then that he realised that everything in the Clan wasn't simple.

The material of this shirt was special.

It was warm during winter and cold during summer.

Apart from that, it could even withstand blows from the 9th ranks of the Consolidated Realm.

People such as Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan and Quan Chen all wore clothes like this.

Zhao Feng first needed to know the rules of this place and the Vice Deacon had told him the most important ones.

Inner disciples never surpassed the age of 30, once they did, they weren't disciples anymore and they would be sent out to manage respective tasks and there was a ranking system amongst the inner disciples.

There was only around 100 or so inner disciples in the Broken Moon Clan and only the top 10 could be called Core disciples.

The strength of the Core disciples was terrifying, they had all reached the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm or higher and they were disciples of Elders of the Clan Master.

Apart from that, the top Core disciple was also named the Head disciple.

The Head disciple of this generation had reached an astounding cultivation – 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm and was slightly famous amongst the 13 Clans.

“Core disciples... Head disciple...” A cycle appeared in Zhao Feng's heart.

People such as Bei Moi and Quan Chen didn't have as much power and authority Core disciple.

It was Sister Yuan, from that day at the Thousand Leaf Pond, who could be a Core disciple since she was at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Thinking about sister Yuan, Zhao Feng took a cold hiccup but he was filled with gratitude as he remembered Ran Xiaoyuan.

Walking out of his courtyard, Zhao Feng started to see who his neighbours were and he found that Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxiang as well as Lin Fan, who was the top outer disciple before him, were all nearby.

They were all outer disciples just a while ago, so they were pretty close.

“Zhao Feng!”

Xiao Sun’s mouth was wide open as if he had seen a ghost.

He never would have thought that Zhao Feng would be able to become an inner disciple.

While Xiao Sun was an outer disciple, he hated Zhao Feng for taking the spot of top outer disciple.

But he had become an inner disciple first, which made him feel better.

But he didn’t expect Zhao Feng would also become one a few days after him.

“Brother... Zhao?”

Yun Mengxiang and Lin Fan walked out one after another and their expressions were extremely colorful as they saw Zhao Feng like they had seen a ghost.

Chapter 140: Inner disciple gathering Chapter 140: Inner disciple gathering “What!?”

That brat became an inner disciple?”

Quan Chen’s mouth hung wide open as his original calm state of mind was instantly broken.

This news just came from the Central Hall Division, Zhao Feng had passed the last confirmation test and had become an official inner disciple.

Everything happened too fast!

Zhao Feng reported that he had reached the Ascended Realm the day after and on the 3rd, he was already accepted.

Knowing this news, Quan Chen didn’t have the feeling to cultivate anymore.

One had to know Zhao Feng was an ant at the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm one month ago.

If Zhao Feng had high talent like Bei Moi and had an Elder as their master this could be possible, but the problem was his talent wasn't high and his age was so young.

Even Quan Chen was only at the peak 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm at 14-15.

"No!

I must tell Master this news."

Quan Chen couldn't sit still and he immediately headed towards Hai Yun Master's palace.

"Elder was injured during cultivation, so he's recovering right now." The guard said.

Injured?

Quan Chen was stunned.

According to what he saw, more than one Elder was injured yesterday in the Clan.

Many Elder's getting injured on the same day sounded weird, but this was the truth!

Two days before Zhao Feng became an inner disciple, many Elder's in secluded meditation had all spat out blood, but none of them knew what had happened.

Seeing that Master was recovering, Quan Chen could only contact the other disciples.

Hai Yun Master had 4 core disciples and of them all, Bei Moi had the highest talent.

Quan Chen was the 3rd disciple and he was at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

There were two disciples above Quan Chen and the first disciple 'Wu Li' was the oldest and he had reached the peak 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

He hold Vice Deaon position since he was over 30.

The second disciple, Yuan Zhi, was not even 20 years old but he had reached the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

And one of the 10 Core disciples of the Clan.

.....

On the same day, the disciples of Hai Yun Master gathered together.

The first disciple 'Wu Li' had gone on a mission and he wasn't at the Clan.

The second disciple, Yuan Zhi.

Third disciple, Quan Chen.

Fourth disciple, Bei Moi.

"You're saying... That he's become an inner disciple?"

Bei Moi was extremely surprised.

He knew how talented the disciples of Lord Guan Jun were and apart from himself, Yang Qingshan had the highest talent.

He first thought that Yang Qingshan would be the first to become an inner disciple, but the latter had no background what so ever.

So it was expected that 1 year was needed before Yang Qingshan became an inner disciple.

"I'm absolutely sure.

That kid's just too weird... "

Quan Chen was somewhat frustrated as he mentioned Zhao Feng.

He had tried to suppress the latter before, but none of them worked.

"Brother Bei, does this Zhao Feng have anything special about him?"

The second disciple 'Yuan Zhi' said full of smiles.

Being a core disciple of the Clan, Yuan Zhi didn't put someone who had just become an inner disciple in his eyes but he was just slightly interested.

"This guy... "

Mentioning Zhao Feng, Bei Moi's eyebrows scrunched up because even he had lost to Zhao Feng before.

For example in terms of memory, and the beast horde battle points...

Of course, someone as proud as Bei Moi wouldn't mention this.

“His talent is average but his memory is extremely well and he seems to focus on a body strengthening technique.

His battle power is also very powerful...”

Bei Moi gave a review of Zhao Feng.

“Hehe.”

Yuan Zhi laughed: “When this brat was an outer disciple, we couldn’t do anything.

But now that he’s an inner disciple, it’s much easier to take care of him.”

That’s right!

Quan Chen’s eyes lit up.

Outer disciples and inner disciples were like two circles that didn’t mix and Zhao Feng had now entered their circle.

“Why bother telling Master about something so small?

We can play with him alone.”

A cold smile appeared on Yuan Zhi’s face.

“Could you already have a plan?”

Quan Chen couldn’t help but be overjoyed.

Yuan Zhi was a calculating core disciple, who destroyed those who offended him.

.....

Central Hall Division.

Zhao Feng, Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxiang and Lin Fan were all in the same room.

Up to now, the three’s shock hadn’t recovered.

Zhao Feng’s performance had stunned them.

With 14 years of age, he had become the top outer disciple and he had become an inner disciple in just one month.

Even Lin Fan the top outer disciple before Zhao Feng couldn’t believe it.

At first, he had smiled and said: "I believe we will be meeting again in a few years time"

A few years time...

At that moment, Lin Fan thought that with Zhao Feng's Low tier Spiritual Body the latter needed at least 2-3 years, but now...

Xiao Sun and Yun Mengxiang both felt defeated after they accepted this reality.

"Since everyone's become an inner disciple, we can all take care of each other."

Lin Fan laughed and the atmosphere in the room returned to normal.

Because Zhao Feng had become an inner disciple later than them, he had some things to ask them and Lin Fan and co.

answered his questions.

"We've just become inner disciples and we have low cultivation, so we must be careful in everything we do.

We also can't offend other inner disciples, especially core disciples..." Lin Fan sighed.

When he mentioned core disciples, everyone sighed.

Core disciples were at least at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm or higher and they had strong backgrounds.

"The Clan's been quite peaceful and quiet right now.

Most disciples are preparing for the Floating Crest Trial 3 months from now." Yun Mengxiang sighed with regret and unwillingness.

The Floating Crest Trial happened only once every 5 years and many inner disciples fought to enter, but the three didn't hold much hope.

"It's just too hard to participate." Xiao Sun shook his head as well.

According to past experience, one needed to be at least at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm to fight for the chance to enter.

But luckily those disciples who had entered 5 years ago weren't allowed to enter this time.

The rules of the Floating Crest Trial stated that those who entered must not be older than 25 and could only enter once, so the stronger inner disciples couldn't enter but even then the competition was fierce.

Xiao Sun and co.

had just become inner disciples and they weren't confident.

Maybe only geniuses such as Bei Moi and Sun Yuanhao, who had Elders supporting them, could have the chance to enter.

Speaking at last, Lin Fan warned Zhao Feng: "Remember that you still have one chance to enter the Hollow Building after you became an inner disciple."

The two were both the top outer disciple at one time and they knew the advantage they had gained.

Hollow Building?

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he remembered the structure of the arrays in the Hollow Building.

The jade slips all floated in the mist which was enveloped by an array.

If one could disable the arrays, they could get a few more skills from the Hollow Building.

This was just too enticing!

One had to know that the skills in the Hollow Building were all the best skills and included High and Peak Class Mortal skills.

Of course, Zhao Feng didn't have any confidence in disabling the array because the array in the Hollow Building was too complicated and even if Zhao Feng could do it, the Elder guarding the building might sense it.

But the more complicated an array was, the more holes and flaws appeared.

Zhao Feng didn't need to break the array, if he just found a hole in the array, there was still a high chance...

That night, Zhao Feng started to break the structure of the array in the dimension of his left eye.

That array was extremely complicated and even though Zhao Feng's left eye had upgraded, he still felt a lot of resistance although progress was still made.

If old man Zhang of the Clan Mission Division was here, he would probably be speechless.

One had to know that the arrays of the Hollow Building were ancient and the best array masters in the Clan could understand 20-30% of it.

A newbie like Zhao Feng could analyse and disassemble the array just by looking at it once was just unbelievable.

“There’s two True Forces in my body, which needs to be merged together.

Only when I’m at the late stages of the 1st Sky will I need to enter the Hollow Building to get another Force skill.”

Zhao Feng planned and for the next few days, he kept on merging his True Force and tried to comprehend the array of the Hollow Building.

Since he had just become an inner disciple, he didn’t know how Quan Chen, Hai Yun Master and co.

would treat him.

So it was better to first be quiet, but he couldn’t stay holed up here forever.

The 7th day.

Dong~

The sound of a bell ringing resounded across the Central Hall Division.

“Inner disciple gathering!”

The inner disciples all got out of bed or opened their eyes from cultivation.

The inner disciples gathering was held by the Head of Central Hall Division and it happened once a month.

“This is one of the biggest gatherings!”

Xiao Sun was extremely excited.

Yun Mengxiang and Lin Fan also walked out of their respective courtyards and the four of them walked towards the Central Hall Division together.

Disciples slowly started to gather around the Central Hall Division and their cultivation were mostly at the 2nd Sky or higher.

Zhao Feng and the other new inner disciples were eye catching and the older inner disciples looked at them with disdain.

Hmph!

One long nosed outh scanned Zhao Feng and co.

“Looks like this time I can’t hide.” Lin Fan said helplessly.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but look at the long nosed youth.

Yun Mengxiang told him in a low tone that the long nosed youth was called Xu Ren who was at the 2nd Sky.

He had a younger brother who was an outer disciple, but he had been beaten by Lin Fan because he had been too cocky and arrogant.

Therefore, the second that Lin Fan became an inner disciple, Xu Ren came to his place and tried to avenge his brother.

But Lin Fan used his brain and hid.

But today was the inner disciples gathering, so even if he tried to hide, he couldn’t.