

## King Eye

### **#Chapter 141 - 141 Lightning Wind Palm showing its Power - Read King Eye Chapter 141 - 141 Lightning Wind Palm showing its Power**

Chapter 141: Lightning Wind Palm showing its Power Chapter 141: Lightning Wind Palm showing its Power While Yun Mengxiang was talking to Zhao Feng in a low tone, the sharp long nosed Xu Ren started to release some pressure towards Lin Fan with a cold expression.

“You brats come here!”

Xu Ren’s eyebrows twitched as he coldly scanned Zhao Feng and co.

His aim was Lin Fan, but if the other brat’s didn’t mind their own business, he didn’t mind teaching them a lesson together.

Two inner disciples stood behind Xu Ren with playful expressions – they had both reached the 2nd Sky as well.

The 3 of them were all at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm, which was the same as Lord Guanjun.

“Brother Zhao, Brother Xiao, Sister Yun... I’ll take care of my own stuff.”

Lin Fan walked out alone, not wanting to get the others involved.

Xiao Sun let out a breath and he immediately pulled a gap between him and Lin Fan.

Xu Ren and co.

were all at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm and they weren’t people that he could afford to offend.

Zhao Feng was also pulled to the side by Yun Mengxiang.

“The Clan allows sparring but because every inner disciple is gathering here, they won’t go all out.”

Yun Mengxiang explained to Zhao Feng.

It was obvious that she and Xiao Sun didn’t want to get involved with Lin Fan’s matters.

Even though their relationship was ok, they didn't want to offend the older inner disciples for him.

"Hahaha... Lin Fan!

No one dares to help you!" Xu Ren laughed arrogantly.

He enjoyed the feeling of Zhao Feng and them 'knowing their positions'.

Lin Fan's heart turned slightly cold, even though he had prepared to be alone.

The disciples soon made enough space for them and no one interfered.

"Let me see your top outer disciple strength."

A strong surge of mental energy appeared from Xu Ren's body as his 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm aura pressured Lin Fan.

Every Sky difference was like heaven and earth, the True Force of cultivators at the 2nd Sky was on an entirely new level to the 1st.

Facing him, Lin Fan couldn't breath properly.

But he was after all once the top outer disciple and he was stronger than those at the same rank.

Stunning Feather Blade!

Lin Fan thrust his arm out and a flash of white light appeared like snow in winter.

The sword light was weird because it was as fast as lightning, but pure white like feather at the same time.

Raging 3 Sword Light!

Xu Ren drew his sword out of its sheath, which turned into a wave of light full of agility.

Ding Ding Ding...

The two moves clashed together as urgent clashing sounds appeared.

The power of the Ascended Realm wasn't something that could be compared to the Consolidated Realm.

Any remaining energy could instantly kill any cultivator at the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

“This Lin Fan is better than expected.

His Middle class Mortal blade skill had been trained proficiently.”

“He’s worthy of the title top outer disciple since he’s able to fight against someone at the 2nd Sky without losing.”

The spectators were surprised.

Lin Fan’s strength was stronger than expected and he wasn’t losing.

“No wonder he could be the top outer disciple.”

Zhao Feng had heard that Lin Fan had beaten someone at the Ascended Realm when the latter was only at the half-step Ascended Realm.

It looks like now the rumour might be true.

Ten moves... Twenty moves...

Xu Ren was extremely solemn as he took a deep breath and a stronger true force surged out of his body, which made his attacks more and more furious.

Everyone felt that Xu Ren’s sword became fiercer and sharper.

Ssssssh!

A gap appeared on Lin Fan’s snow white blade as sparks flashed in the air.

“That is a Mortal grade sword.”

“That’s right!

This was created by our blacksmith master Li Jingyue and he only made a total of 36.”

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The appearance of the Mortal grade Holy sword made the situation turn.

Once Xu Ren used the power of the ‘Jingyue’ sword, his offense became ever stronger and within a few moves, Lin Fan’s blade was crippled and the latter had bloody marks all over him.

“There’s many weapons in this world and they’re split into different grades: Mortal, Spiritual, Earth and Sky.

Every grade is split into low, middle, high and peak, just like skills.

In this continent, weapons of the Spiritual grade or higher have been generally lost... ”

Information appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

He had read many books and had imprinted them all into his mind.

Every weapon of the Spiritual grade or higher had immense power and they could destroy the heavens and earth.

Apparently, the Broken Moon Clan had one and it was one of the killing moves of the Clan.

Even the lowest Mortal grade weapon had terrifying power.

Zhao Feng found that of the 40-50% increase in strength from Xu Ren, at least 30% percent came from the sword and another 20% from increasing his True Force.

In just a moments time, Lin Fan was full of injuries.

“Zhe zhe zhe... It looks like the top outer disciples strength is only so so.”

Xu Ren had a Mortal grade weapon at hand and he purposely didn't win because he wanted to play with Lin Fan and his attacks were precise.

Lin Fan wasn't severely injured, but it would hurt.

“You've won, stop now.”

Zhao Feng finally said on the side.

Up to now Lin Fan had also surrendered but Xu Ren only coldly laughed: “Unless he kneels on the ground and begs for forgiveness in front of my brother or else this will happen again!”

Shua!

Zhao Feng turned into a blur and headed straight towards Xu Ren's back.

“Brat, stop!”

The two friends at the 2nd Sky both exclaimed, but they weren't able to react in time.

Zhao Feng's speed was just too fast and it was full of illusions.

Lightning Wind Palm!

The azure haired one eyed youth appeared behind Xu Ren and thrust out his palm with the sound of lightning accompanying it.

Xu Ren only felt his ears tremble from the sound and he was barely able to turn around and send out a palm to block it.

Peng—

The dominant palm seemed to pierce through lightning and the terrifying aura made the others nearby dazed.

What a dangerous move!

Only a few were able to clearly see that move.

Boom!

Xu Ren was sent flying as his clothes ripped and parts of his body was burnt.

“You...

you sneak attacked me!” Xu Ren said in a trembling tone with a pale white face.

“Yes, I sneak attacked you!” Zhao Feng crossed his arms and glanced coldly down at Xu Ren.

Wah!

Xu Ren tried to forcefully circulate his True Force, but he spat out a mouthful of blood instead.

The palm just then from Zhao Feng had already seriously injured him and now, he was so angry that coughed out blood.

“What move was that?”

The nearby disciples had finally recovered but they were still stunned.

Even though Zhao Feng had sneaked up on Xu Ren, they could still see how terrifying the power of that palm was.

“Lightning Wind Palm!

It must be the Lightning Wind Palm!

That guy's gone crazy!!!!!" A disciple of the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm soon exclaimed.

Lightning Wind Palm!

The expressions of the inner disciples changed.

"Every person that had trained in the Lightning Wind Palm were all crazy bastards!"

"A few years ago, a crazy bastard who trained the Lightning Wind Palm used this skill and he was able to kill someone 2 Skies higher than him, although he died in the end as well."

....

At this time, everyone looked at Zhao Feng with wariness, like they were looking at a bomb that could go off at any time.

Just like they said, anyone who trained the Lightning Wind Palm were crazy.

One shouldn't offend someone like that.

There was this saying: The weak fear the strong, the strong fear the fierce and the fierce fear those who don't value their lives

And those who trained the Lightning Wind Palm were all people who didn't care about their lives, because this skill was just too dangerous.

Even if one was lucky enough to train it to it's highest level, they were usually struck by lightning and killed anyways.

When they inspected Zhao Feng's outfit, the azure hair and one eye, they took a cold hiccup and their suspicions of Zhao Feng being crazy was confirmed.

"This kid... Sneaked up on me!"

Xu Ren had lost the ability to fight, but his two friends were at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

However, they didn't dare attack.

In the wind, Zhao Feng's azure hair flowed freely and his cold right eye looked down at Xu Ren as well as his two friends.

He was not even scared when facing the two 2nd Sky disciples.

On the contrary, he was excited and couldn't help but lick his lips.

This made the other's feel that Zhao Feng was cruel and brutal.

"Could Zhao Feng... Be crazy?"

Xiao Sun and Yun Mengxiang looked at each other.

In reality, Zhao Feng was excited: "The power of the Lightning Wind Palm is so strong!!"

Just as the atmosphere reached a climax.

"The core disciples are here!" A shout came from afar.

The tension eased and everyone turned towards a few disciples at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Core disciples had special treatment in the Clan and they held authority equal to a Deacon.

Every Core disciple had a high level person of the Clan behind them.

"Brat!

I'll make you wish that you died next time I see you!" Xu Ren howled as he managed to barely get up.

His two friends also stared angrily at Zhao Feng, but then they realised the latter wasn't even looking at them.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng's gaze landed on a certain Core disciple.

The clothes that Core disciples wore were different to inner disciples.

They didn't even need to wear the uniform if they wanted to.

The Core disciple he looked at was tall and clothed in white.

Sister Yuan?

Zhao Feng paused slightly, then he soon saw Ran Xiaoyuan next to her.

The one tall one slightly shorter beauties caught the attention of many disciples.

“It’s him!”

Ran Xiaoyuan coincidentally saw Zhao Feng’s azure hair and one eye and her face became pale, maybe due to his wicked appearance.

“When did this guy become an inner disciple?”

Sister Yuan remembered how she was peeked at by Zhao Feng and how she was blackmailed.

Her expression immediately dimmed down.

Chapter 142: Core Disciples Chapter 142: Core Disciples Zhao Feng was slightly speechless, Sister Yuan was a core disciple and she had high cultivation.

He couldn’t help but sigh as he thought about how he had offended a core disciple before he had even become an inner disciple.

At this moment, Sister Yuan led Ran Xiaoyuan straight over.

“Sister Yuan?”

What’s with her?”

The nearby inner disciples moved quickly out of the way as they saw Sister Yuan storming over.

The identity of core disciples made the inner disciples wary.

Furthermore, Sister Yuan was known for the trouble she caused and other core disciples sometimes even hid from her.

What he was scared of came.

Sister Yuan pressured towards Zhao Feng and this scene terrified Xiao Sun and Yun Mengxiang.

They had just become inner disciples and they hadn’t stabilised themselves.

All they wanted to self protection.

“Shameless brat!

Don’t think that I can’t recognise you with that outfit.” Sister Yuan said coldly.

The nearby inner disciples were all stunned, this Zhao Feng had just become an inner disciple, so how could he have offended Sister Yuan?

Xu Ren and co.

immediately looked gloatingly at Zhao Feng – Sister Yuan was a lord of the inner disciples.

Lin Fan, Xiao Sun and Yun Mengxiang couldn't help but sweat for Zhao Feng.

"I am I... I've never disguised myself."

Zhao Feng didn't retreat.

He then turned to Ran Xiaoyuan and smiled as a greeting.

Ran Xiaoyuan's face flushed red as she nodded her head shyly in response.

"Hmph!

You dare to try and flirt with Sister Ran!"

An unknown feeling of rage surged from Sister Yuan as she sent her mental energy towards Zhao Feng.

The nearby inner disciples immediately fell back because the 4th Sky was a big jump compared with the other Skies.

Anyone under the 4th Sky was considered a cultivator at the low rank Ascended Realm, but anyone at the 4th Sky or higher was an elite.

Zhao Feng couldn't breathe, but he circulated that mysterious azure blood slowly and the pressure decreased by half.

Sister Yuan couldn't help but say "eh?".

Under the pressure of someone at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, a youth with one eye stood there coldly.

"Sister Yuan, don't trouble him..." Ran Xiaoyuan pulled on Sister Yuan's hands.

"No!

He must apologise!" Sister Yuan said harshly.

She felt bitter whenever she thought about how she was blackmailed by Zhao Feng.

If the latter was only an outer disciple, they were in different circles.

So even if she was unhappy, there was nothing she could do.

But Zhao Feng had become an inner disciple and the two would meet later on.

If that day's situation was told, where would her face go!?

"Hehe, what's this?"

How could Zhao Feng offend Sister Yuan so fast?"

A light laugh came from the edge of the field.

The person was Quan Chen.

but he didn't dare shout this.

Next to him was Yuan Zhi and Bei Moi, who were both stunned.

"Yuan Zhi!

Another core disciple!"

"I heard that that Bei Moi isn't simple either!

Apparently, he's the most talented disciple amongst the inner disciples!"

The people discussed.

More and more disciples began to gather and seeing this situation, Zhao Feng let out a breath.

He had just become an inner disciple and Sister Yuan wouldn't bully a newbie in front of everyone.

"Haha Sister Yuan, this doesn't seem like something you would do – bullying a new inner disciple."

A dominant voice sounded from the other side of the field and the owner of this voice leapt into the air.

"Core disciple, Yang Gan!"

The crowd exclaimed as many female disciples had faces of admiration.

The youth that had just arrived was 17-18 years old and he was extremely handsome.

Not only was he beautiful, he was also charming.

Normal inner disciples wouldn't dare to interfere with Sister Yuan's matters, but this person wasn't scared at all.

"Yang Gan, ranked 2nd of the 10 core disciples, who's at the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm and a hot candidate for the next head disciple."

Information concerning this person appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

In the past few days, he had heard about the situation of inner disciples from Yun Mengxiang and co.

The elite inner disciples were the core disciples, but there was a limit for both inner and core disciples: one's age must not exceed 30.

Once they were older than 30,, both core disciples and the head disciple would be assigned to respective tasks in the Clan.

Apparently, the current Head disciple was reaching the age of 31 and therefore,, both Sister Yuan and Yang Gan would fight for the head disciple position..

But in terms of cultivation,, Sister Yuan was a bit weaker than Yang Gan as she was only at the peak 4th Sky while Yang Gan was at the 5th.

The only person who had the right to compete against Yang Gan was Chen Xingrui, the core disciple ranked 3rd, who was also at the 5th Sky.

"Yang Gan!

Don't think that I'm scared of you just because you've reached the 5th Sky.

No one knows who the position of Head disciple will go to." Sister Yuan laughed coldly as she faced off against Yang Gan.

As Yang Gan arrived, Zhao Feng's pressure decreased massively since the attention of the crowd was attracted to the two core disciples.

Just as Zhao Feng and co.

were about to sneak away.

"What's your name?"

Yang Gan turned around with no warning and asked Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng greets Brother Yang.”

Zhao Feng paused slightly.

Yang Gan nodded his head then said sternly: “Zhao Feng, right?

I’m warning you, life is more precious than Lightning Wind Palm.”

Then he turned around and left as he sighed heavily.

Life is more precious than Lightning Wind Palm.

Why would Yang Gan warn him?

Many inner disciple present knew how terrifying Lightning Wind Palm was.

“Lightning Wind Palm?”

Sister Yuan’s expression changed as she stared at Zhao Feng complexly: “Yang Gan had a good friend who trained the Lightning Wind Palm, but...”

She didn’t need to say anymore because Zhao Feng understood.

Yang Gan’s friend had trained the Lightning Wind palm, but he had passed away now.

No wonder Yang Gan had warned him.

Seeing that Sister Yuan didn’t continue troubling him, Zhao Feng turned around and left.

His own path was his and not other people’s.

Zhao Feng had kept all the dangers to a minimum with his mysterious left eye by controlling anything that might happen into his hand.

While training this skill, Zhao Feng found that the Lightning Wind Palm was written roughly, like it had just been created and wasn’t perfected yet.

Therefore, he repeatedly inspected every single step to find any flaws and he tried to perfect the skill like how he did with arrays.

But the danger as well as the skill involved wasn’t anywhere close to how arrays were arranged.

“Brat named Zhao, if you keep on training Lightning Wind Palm, you won’t have even the smallest chance of chasing after Sister Ran.” Sister Yuan’s cold, sympathetic voice sounded.

Hearing this, Ran Xiaoyuan’s face instantly turned red as she pulled on Sister Yuan’s sleeves.

Zhao Feng didn’t respond as he heard this.

He was calm as his azure hair flew in the air.

“So he is crazy!”

Sister Yuan shook her head – no one who learnt this skill was sane.

More and more inner disciples gathered on the field and of the 10 core disciples 9 were present – only the Head disciple wasn’t here.

Zhao Feng’s gaze scanned through the group and saw Liu Yue’er and Sun Yuanhao.

Liu Yue’er and Sun Yuanhao both became inner disciples straight away.

“That guy’s is an inner disciple now?”

Liu Yue’er was pretty surprised when she saw Zhao Feng.

Of the bunch of people, Zhao Feng also saw Bei Moi and Quan Chen.

The latter smiled coldly at him when their eyes met, while Bei Moi was expressionless like nothing could bother him.

“Brother Bei, aren’t you going to greet Zhao Feng?” Yuan Zhi smiled faintly.

Bei Moi snickered: “I’ve already made a deal with him to settle it out in the Clan.”

He had reached the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm a few days ago and he was extremely confident.

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Soon, the majority of people had arrived while some had gone to carry out their tasks outside of the Clan and had not returned yet.

“There’s two things I need to say...” A bright voice sounded across the field.

The person was Vice Head Li of the Central Hall Division.

The place quieted down, even the core disciples didn't dare to make a sound.

"The first thing is about the Head disciples.

As you all know, the Head Disciple will turn 31 in a few months time and of the remaining 9 core disciples, a Head disciple will be chosen... "

Vice Head Li's voice was expressionless.

Everyone knew about the competition regarding the Head disciple, but they weren't interested since only the core disciples would be able to take that spot.

Zhao Feng also knew that this had nothing to do with him.

Any core disciple was at least at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

"The second thing is about the Floating Crest Trial!"

The crowd immediately broke out in discussion as soon as Vice Head Li's sentence finished.

The disciples were all excited and expected, while the core disciples, especially the older ones had no reaction.

The Floating Crest Trial was once every 5 years and the older ones had already attended it.

"The Floating Crest Trial will start in 3 months time.

Like before, only 10 people will participate in the Floating Crest Trial.

There will be a test half a month before the Trial to confirm the 10 participants." Vice Head Li announced.

Ten spots for the Floating Crest Trial that happened once every 5 years.

Hearing this, even Quan Chen couldn't contain his excitement.

"Last time, I was only 13 years old and I was only at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Master told me to wait for the next trial and come first!"

Confidence and battle intent shone in Yang Gan's eyes.

Both the Floating Crest Trial and the Head disciple battle were going to be held in a few months time.

It could already be imagined that the Broken Moon Clan wouldn't be peaceful...

Chapter 143: Heavenly Wind God Technique Chapter 143: Heavenly Wind God Technique  
Hearing about the Head disciple battle and the Floating Crest Trial, all the inner disciples were excited.

Vice head Li smiled and nodded his head in satisfaction.

Amongst the inner disciples, Zhao Feng was only at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm, the bottom of the bottom.

But because of his left eye and azure blood, he was extremely confident.

Ever since he had reached the Ascended Realm, Zhao Feng hadn't even tested what kind of power his body truly had.

After Vice Head Li finished talking about the two things, he said some other small talk like warning certain disciples for not completing their task.

Zhao Feng knew that inner disciples were free most of the time and they received resources from the Clan.

But according to the rules, one inner disciple had to complete a task every two months.

Some inner disciples even wanted to do more, so they could get more point contribution points.

These contribution points were similar to the battle points at Guanjun Palace – they could be exchanged for weapons, skills, pills etc.

In the Broken Moon Clan, inner disciples could volunteer to do a few tasks aside from the one they were assigned to.

If one's contribution points were enough, they could enter the Hollow Building.

Xu Ren's Jingyue Sword was a low grade Mortal weapon and it was bought through contribution points, so no inner disciple would say that they had too many contribution points.

"After my cultivation stabilises, I'll also go and accept a few tasks." Zhao Feng thought.

Thinking back, his battle points in Guanjun Palace was first amongst all the disciples and this was all due to the capabilities of his left eye in battle.

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Half an hour later, the gathering finally finished and the disciples walked their own ways. The inner disciples had their own circles.

For example, Quan Chen, Bei Moi, Yuan Zhi was a circle and Zhao Feng, Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxiang as well as Lin Fan was a circle.

Lin Fan was grateful: "Thanks for Brother Zhao back then..."

Xiao Sun and Yun Mengxiang were slightly guilty.

After all, Lin Fan had been bullied but they didn't even dare do anything.

Xiao Sun was extremely irritated and he had the idea to leave Zhao Feng and Lin Fan.

Firstly, Lin Fan and Zhao Feng had both offended other disciples that were stronger than them.

This was particularly so for Zhao Feng who had offended core disciples.

Secondly, the talent and potential of Zhao Feng and Lin Fan were both average, so there wasn't anything to be gained from being friends with them.

Xiao Sun laughed coldly and he wanted to get rid of them quickly.

Looking at Xiao Sun's figure, Zhao Feng and Lin Fan looked at each other and shook their heads.

"Zhao Feng's talent in pill refining is excellent, but he had chosen the Lightning Wind Palm..." Yun Mengxiang sighed.

She didn't say anything as she left.

Being the Princess of the Cloud Country, she was investing in Zhao Feng.

But the latter had chosen the path of cultivation and the Lightning Wind Palm, so he was destined to fail.

Yun Mengxiang decided to help a few other talented disciples because she couldn't put too much hope on Zhao Feng.

After saying goodbye to Lin Fan, Zhao Feng returned to his own place.

His current aim right now was to increase his cultivation by merging the two True Forces.

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed and the 2 True Forces in Zhao Feng's body had finally merged together.

The True Force was mainly Silver Air True Force because the Returning Breath True Force couldn't be trained anymore.

Obviously, the new Silver Air True Force contained some attributes of the Returning Breath True Force.

"The merging speed was much faster than I expected.

My cultivation has reached the late stages of the 1st Sky." Zhao Feng nodded his head.

As he merged the forces, he would occasionally go to the Thousand Leaf Pond to improve his body.

He had reached the late stages of the 1st Sky in just a months time – this speed was considered quite fast.

Even disciples who had Elders backing them could only be so fast.

After his cultivation reached the late stages of the 1st Sky, Zhao Feng had another goal: Choose another inner strength skill, but he didn't immediately go to the Hollow Building.

Inside the dimension in his left eye.

An enormous complicated array appeared .

While Zhao Feng was merging the forces, he didn't give up on comprehending the structures of the Hollow Building's array.

Now he had analysed the structure of the array, but it was hard to fully control it.

After all, even the best array masters had only understood 20-30% of it.

But Zhao Feng had his own advantage and that was that he was able to see the array structure and imprint it in his mind.

Therefore, he had comprehended 70-80% of the array, surpassing all the other array masters.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng only concentrated on analysing and comprehending the array.

This was his conclusion:

He had 70% confidence to break the array, but it would be hard to not let the Elder guarding the building sense it.

The only way was to enter through the holes in the array and see if there were any books around.

If he was lucky, he could get good skills.

But if he was unlucky, he could get nothing at all, but the advantage of this was that the Elder wouldn't sense anything was wrong.

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A few days later, Zhao Feng left the area in which he lived and headed to the Hollow Building.

When he came to the building the second time, he took out his inner disciple token this time and with this, he could choose any Middle class Mortal skill in the building.

He soon entered the misty place where all the jade slips floated in the air.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and he slightly moved the eyepatch, so that he could just see with his left eye.

In the view of his left eye, a clearer array structure appeared.

"Great, there's more flaws that I can see now due to the fact that the eye has leveled up."

Zhao Feng's heartbeat sped out.

He crouched down before suddenly stepping back and reaching out.

Shua!

A silver jade slip appeared in his left eye and he had used the hole in the array to get this jade slip.

This slip wasn't supposed to appear in this area, but it had happened.

"Hmm?"

Silver?"

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

Most jade slips were bronze and silver slips meant High class Mortal skills.

Zhao Feng scanned the slip and he found that it was a High class Mortal sword skill.

He sighed and copied the contents of it.

A while later, another silver light flashed.

Zhao Feng caught the jade slip in his hand and after scanning it with his left eye, he returned it back to where he got it from.

This skill was a High class Mortal movement skill, but Zhao Feng already had the Illusion Fish Picture.

What he needed was an inner strength skill

Just as he was about to steal again for the 3rd time, his left eye started jumping and stopped his hand from movement.

At this moment, a weird mental energy scanned him.

“This should be the Spiritual sense of those at the True Spirit Realms.

Zhao Feng thought.

Spiritual Sense was an energy created by those at the the 4th Sky or higher unless they had special skills.

The Spiritual sense just then should have belonged to the Elder guarding the Hollow Building casually checking around.

After waiting for a bit to make sure nothing else moved, Zhao Feng took out another jade slip.

“Heavenly Wind God Technique: High class Mortal Skill and one of the elite amongst the its class.

This skill can increase the speed of which true force is condensed.

When trained to the low level, the true force will become like wind blades that cut through mud.

When trained to the high level, it can even pierce through low grade Mortal weapons... ”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but be excited as he read the description.

This skill was suitable for him.

Firstly, he specialised in wind and had a good solid foundation.

Secondly, the true force could be condensed at a higher speed, which meant that he had a big advantage.

One had to know that normal inner disciples only learnt Middle class Mortal skills.

Not only was Heavenly Wind God Technique a High class Mortal skill, it was one of the best High class skills.

Skills that had the element of wind and fire were rare and they focused on speed + offense.

This way as long as Zhao Feng didn't show this skill, no one would know.

"It's you."

Zhao Feng confirmed the fact that the Heavenly Wind God Technique was going to be his main skill.

Now that his aim had been achieved, Zhao Feng didn't take anything else.

The reason he didn't look for more was because 1) time was limited, 2) there was the chance of being found out.

For the remaining time, Zhao Feng took out a skill name the Heavenly Air Wind Technique.

"Hahaha, this Heavenly Air Wind Technique is the simplified version of Heavenly Wind God Technique."

Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction.

This way his Heavenly Wind God Technique could be disguised.

At the same time, the skill he chose was recorded by the Hollow Building.

Hollow Building, inside a hidden room.

"Zhao Feng, Heavenly Air Wind Technique, Mhmmm... he's the one who chose the Lightning Wind Palm last time?" An old man murmured.

At this time, Zhao Feng had walked out of the building with a few High class Mortal skills and the Middle class skill Heavenly Air Wind Technique.

Of course, the most important was still the Heavenly Wind God Technique.

After going back, Zhao Feng found that this skill was full of enlightenment.

“Hmmm?”

Zhao Feng exclaimed and found that he seen this Heavenly Wind God Technique somewhere before.

Chapter 144: Unsimple mission Chapter 144: Unsimple mission The intent inside the Heavenly Wind God Technique felt similar and thinking about it, this skill had the element of wind.

So there were things that he already learnt from the 4 Wind Stances and the Mysterious Wind Palm.

Even the Lightning Wind Palm had wind as a basis to summon lightning, so after reading it once, Zhao Feng had comprehended 10-20% of it.

If someone else of the Clan was here, they would be shocked.

The difference between every class was massive and Low class Mortal skills were Holy martial arts in the mortal world.

For the disciples of the Clan however, a Low class Mortal skill wasn't hard to comprehend – one just had to spend time to train it to the peak level.

But the difficulty of the Middle class Mortal skills was double that of the Low class skills.

Normal inner disciples only had one Middle class skill and a small number had two.

As for High class Mortal skills, there were only 100-200 of these skills in the Broken Moon Clan.

Even if a disciples under the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm got it, it would be hard for them to comprehend.

Therefore only a small number of core disciples with great talent, potential and comprehension were allowed to learn High class Mortal skills.

Zhao Feng had only read it once and he had comprehended 10-20% of it.

This was mainly due to 2 points:

- 1.

After his left eye had upgraded, his comprehension level had increased.

2.

Most of the skills that Zhao Feng had learnt were similar to the Heavenly Wind God Technique.

On the same day, Zhao Feng started learning the Heavenly Wind God Technique, he also read the simplified version, Heavenly Air Wind Technique.

The Clan rules stated that the skills in the Hollow Building must not be distributed or else the person's cultivation would be crippled.

Zhao Feng didn't get permission from the Clan and although this skill wasn't "distributed", it would still be troublesome if they found out.

The simplified version, Heavenly Wind God Technique could cover up for it.

Half a day later.

Zhao Feng had entered the beginner level and the true force in his body was agile and fast.

Two days later, all his true force had become Heavenly Wind True Force.

Zhao Feng had tested it out and the condensing speed of the Heavenly Wind True Force was extremely fast and it contained the sharpness from the Partial Wind Stance, but it was much more profound.

The more he learnt, the more surprised Zhao Feng became.

The Heavenly Wind God Technique contained all the enlightenment from the first 3 stances of the 4 Wind Stances.

The True Force was similar to the inner strength of Lightly Floating Ferry – fast, agile and sharp.

"Hmm!?"

Zhao Feng suddenly realised that a move in the Heavenly Wind God Technique was exactly the same as his Mysterious Wind Palm.

Even though the Heavenly Wind God Technique trained true force, there was still moves contained and one of them, named the "Rotating Sharp Stance", was extremely similar to his Mysterious Wind Palm.

Even in the simplified version, Heavenly Air Wind Technique had a similar move named the Rotating Sword Palm.

“Does Ran Xiaoyuan train the Heavenly Air Wind Technique or the Heavenly Wind God Technique?” Zhao Feng thought as the scene flashed in his mind.

Ran Xiaoyuan was quite young, but she was almost at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

If she had trained in the Heavenly Wind God Technique, then her background wouldn't be simple.

Stopping this line of useless thoughts, Zhao Feng circulated the Heavenly Wind True Force again.

The more he did so.

the more terrifying he found it to be.

With the Heavenly Wind God Technique as a basis, his Lightning Wind Palm would be on an entirely new level.

In a few days time, Zhao Feng's cultivation had stabilised at the peak 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Since he had learned the Heavenly Wind God Technique and Lightning Wind Palm, Zhao Feng believed that no one under the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm would be able to threaten him.

.....

Hu~

Zhao Feng's bones were quite stale after cultivating for a few days straight.

As he walked out the door, he saw a special letter stuck onto the door and it had a curved moon on it.

Zhao Feng knew that this symbol meant that this letter was the mission he needed to complete by the Clan.

Every 2 months, inner disciple had to complete a Clan mission and once it was completed, they could get some contribution points and primal crystal stones as a reward.

If they failed, a certain amount of contribution points would be deducted and if one failed continuously, they might be kicked out of the Clan.

“Clan task...”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he opened the letter.

When the Clan assigned the mission, they would consider the disciples cultivation, so that the weaker disciples wouldn’t get too hard missions.

A few of the harder missions needed a group of disciples to complete together.

Because it was the first time Zhao Feng had got a mission, he was slightly excited and expectant.

“Mission: To find the source of plague of the Xing family and find the reason why the family head ‘Xing Chen’ died.

An extra reward will be given if the murderer is killed.”

The mission was extremely simple and there was a description about the Xing family.

Zhao Feng knew about the Xing family, since it was one of the big families of the Cloud Country.

The family head, Xing Chen, was at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm, the same as Lord Guanjun.

The combined strength of the Xing family was one par with the Guanjun Palace.

In the past few months, there was a weird plague and the family head had died.

The two sons fought each other to get the position of family head.

The letter had a warning on it: There are signs of cultivators from other countries.

If there are enemies that you can’t match, you can retreat and call the Clan for help.

Mission ranked : 2.5 stars with the possibility of it going up to 3 stars.

The Clan missions had 7 stars in total and every star corresponded with the 7 Skies.

2.5 stars meant that one needed at least a 3rd Sky cultivator or many 2nd Sky cultivators.

“This mission is 2.5 stars, not something a newbie would usually have.”

Light twinkled in Zhao Feng's eyes and just like he expected, he found the other group members: Huang Yun, Xu Ren, Xiao Sun, Zhao Feng, Lin Fan.

Captain: Huang Yun

Peak 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Vice Captain: Xu Ren

2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Looking at the members of the group, Zhao Feng had a weird feeling that the mission this time wasn't simple.

From the surface, it seemed that this mission was led by two disciples at the 2nd Sky and the other 3 were all elites at the 1st Sky especially when Zhao Feng and Lin Fan were once both top outer disciples.

A composition like this was suitable.

But if one went further, they would find Xu Ren had a feud with Zhao Feng and Lin Fan.

As for Xiao Sun, he had cut ties with the two as well.

The captain Huang Yun had the highest cultivation, but Zhao Feng didn't know anything about him.

Mission reward: Completing the basic requirements = 100 substandard crystal primal stones, 100 contribution points.

Killing the murderer = an extra 200 crystal primal stones and 200 contribution points.

"At least the reward is bountiful." Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

"Brother Zhao."

At this moment, Lin Fan came over.

A letter exactly the same as Zhao Feng's was in his hand and he went straight to the point: "What do you think about this mission?"

"The mission won't be smooth.

If it was just us two, our chance of success might be even greater." Zhao Feng smiled deeply.

Lin Fan was slightly stunned, Zhao Feng's meaning was very clear.

The overall strength of the group was pretty strong, but the enmities in the group made it that they wouldn't cooperate well together.

He would rather take this mission alone and have Lin Fan help him.

"Who's this Huan Yun?" Zhao Feng asked.

Huang Yun was the leader of the group.

"This person is placed in the top 3 amongst the disciples at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm and he seems to have connections with Yuan Zhi." Lin Fan answered.

Yuan Zhi?

Hai Yun Master's disciple!

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat – it looks like he was right.

If he wasn't wrong, Hai Yun Master or someone else fiddled with the task.

so that this mission would even be life threatening.

The leader Huang Yun was an elite of the 2nd Sky and the vice captain Xu Ren had feuds with Zhao Feng and Lin Fan.

Xiao Sun probably had also gone over to their side as well.

This mission was aimed at Zhao Feng and Lin Fan.

Zhao Feng was slightly guilty because the mission should be aimed at him more than Lin Fan.

The mission was in three days and Zhao Feng made some preparations.

For weapons, he took the Golden Stairs Bow which was originally from the Zhao family.

He had taken it to the blacksmith and they estimated that it was a half – Mortal weapon, meaning that it was just a class lower than Xu Ren's "Jinyue Sword".

But Zhao Feng believed that when he used the Golden Stairs Bow, those at the 1st Sky weren't a problem and he could even threaten those at the 2nd Sky.

Apart from that, he also took medicines, detoxification pills etc.

For this mission, Zhao Feng was extremely precise and he made extra preparations.

He had already planned for the worst and the worst thing that could happen was that this mission was aimed at him and it could threaten his life...

The only good thing was that the disciples of Hai Yun Master only wanted to restrain his growth.

3 days later.

The group of 5 heading to the Xing family gathered together.

The captain Huang Yun was expressionless.

"You two better behave!

If something goes wrong, it's your responsibility!" Vice captain Xu Ren coldly glanced at Zhao Feng and Lin Fan.

Xiao Sun looked gloatingly at the two, which proved the latter's guesses.

At the same time, two people stood on a hill a few miles out.

"Brother Yuan, this mission is too hard for them.

It'll be too pleasurable for him if he dies... " Quan Chen was somewhat unwilling.

Chapter 145: Zhao Feng's disappearance Chapter 145: Zhao Feng's disappearance A few days later, the group consisting of Huang Yun, Xu Ren, Xiao Sun, Zhao Feng and Lin Fan arrived at the Xing family's place.

It was at a canyon near the borders of the Country and they didn't interact with the outside much.

Normal people wouldn't be able to find this place, but since the Broken Moon Clan controlled this country, no force in the country would be able to hide from them.

From 1-2 miles, the 5 stood above canyon and looked below.

The entire place was so silent that it was scary.

It was like everyone there had died.

The group of 5 all felt a queer aura and they didn't dare act rashly.

From the reports, it was said that the place had been enveloped by a plague and over half the people there had died.

Apart from that, the family head “Xing Chen” had also died in an accident.

“Zhao Feng, Lin Fan, you two go and check out the situation down there.” The captain Huang Yun ordered.

Of the 5, Huang Yun had the highest cultivation and was the leader.

On the way, he had ordered Zhao Feng and Lin Fan to do the most troublesome jobs.

A flash of hatred appeared in Xu Ren’s eyes as he stared at the direction where Zhao Feng and Lin Fan went.

The two split up and headed towards the place from different directions.

Teng!

Zhao Feng leapt onto the highest available object and he surveyed the place.

He gently lifted the eyepatch until a peak of his azure eye appeared, which looked over the entire Xing family area.

Shua!

In an instant, a ‘map’ had appeared in his mind.

His understanding of the landscape of the Xing family’s area was now even better than some people that had been born here.

The report stated that the plague was life threatening for anyone under the 7th rank of the Consolidated Realm, but it wasn’t so much for anyone above it.

Because he was at the Ascended Realm, a normal plague couldn’t affect them.

Therefore, Zhao Feng headed inside the canyon without hesitation.

He was only showing Huang Yun and Xu Ren that he was doing his job.

Inside the canyon, it was dead silent.

Occasionally, there would be a few people at the 7th rank of the Consolidated Realm, but they were all on their last breaths lying on the ground.

Zhao Feng scanned them with his left eye and he found that there was a faint purple aura in their organs sucking away their life.

As he went in deeper towards the middle, he saw a building taking up a few hectares with many people inside who were alive.

There were many people at the 7th rank or higher and Zhao Feng's left eye even caught sight of the only old man at the Ascended Realm.

"If I'm correct, he should be the butler taking care of the Xing family and the person who requested us." Zhao Feng thought.

Soon, Lin Fan came from another direction and he started to talk with the butler of the Xing family.

"I'm the butler of the Xing family, surnamed Li, and I am extremely grateful to see you here."

Knowing the reason why the two came, the old man had tears of joy running down his face.

He then started to describe the plague and how the family head died.

The plague started half a year ago and it entered the canyon without anyone realising.

It had now enveloped the entire place.

Luckily, the Xing family lived in a desolate place so the plague didn't spread.

The death of Xing Chen was a month ago.

"It was night and the family head went out alone and sounds of battling was heard in the trees.

When we had arrived, the family head had already died..." Butler Li told them the full story.

At the end, he got on the knees and begged: "I beg the two of you to help find the origin of the plague and find the person!"

Zhao Feng went into deep thought after he heard this.

From the surface, it seemed that the family head's death was around the same time period as the plague.

The person behind this should be a power and they could be from another country since he was able to spread this plague and kill someone at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

This was different from the analysis of the report.

Why would the person kill the family head and trouble the Xing family?

Zhao Feng immediately thought of two words: Revenge!

Soon.

Huang Yun and the other two arrived at the centre of the property, and Zhao Feng and Lin Fan told them information about their scouting.

“Let’s go to the trees where the battle was fought.”

A light flashed in Huang Yun’s eyes.

The trees was where the two had been and the marks of battle hadn’t been removed, meaning that it was left here on purpose.

Standing in the battlefield, Zhao Feng had a weird feeling.

So he quickly scanned the surroundings with his left eye, but he didn’t say anything.

Huang Yun’s eyes twinkled and quickly analysed: “From the marks, it seems the killer’s cultivation was the same as the family head’s – peak 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.”

“Brother Huang Yun is right.”

Xu Ren and Xiao Sun quickly agreed.

On the way, both of them agreed with whatever Huang Yun said.

Huang Yun then asked to see the corpse of the family head.

But the corpse had been buried half a month ago and the two young masters were both against it.

Xu Ren coldly looked at them and pressured them with his 2nd Sky aura.

The two young masters were only at the 8th and 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm, so how could they fight back?

Soon, Zhao Feng and co.

saw the rotting body of the family head.

There were some broken bones at the shoulder and chest as well as some other marks.

They didn't see that anything was wrong with the body.

After all, the face had already been disfigured.

Only Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled, but he didn't say anything.

Even if he did, the others wouldn't bother listening.

On the same day, the 5 followed the other trails but no progress was made.

"We'll stay here tonight.

Zhao Feng and Lin Fan, you two are responsible of patrolling tonight." Huang Yun ordered.

He was the leader and everyone else had to listen to him.

The captain even had the ability to distribute the reward.

Zhao Feng exchanged glances with Lin Fan and decided to guard outside.

"Brother Zhao, have you found any trails?" Lin Fan asked.

"No."

Zhao Feng responded with a smile but Lin Fan felt that the former had found something.

Of the four of them, only the azure haired one eyed youth was unreadable.

Shua!

A black shadow flashed from the corner of their eyes.

"Who's there!?"

Lin Fan shouted and woke up Huang Yun, Xiao Sun, Xu Ren as well as the two young masters and the butler.

"We saw a black shadow going in that direction!" Lin Fan immediately said.

Black shadow?

Huang Yun's eyes lit up after hearing this.

If they were able to catch the killer, there would be an extra reward.

"Go!

Follow it!"

His figure turned into a green blur as he sped after the shadow.

Xiao Sun and Lin Fan couldn't even see how Huang Yun had moved.

The latter was one of the elite inner disciples at the 2nd Sky.

Under Huang Yun's lead, the others immediately followed.

Soon, Huang Yun saw the black shadow in front of him, whose speed was just a tad slower than him.

"Where will you run to!?" Huang Yun shouted as he circulated his deep red true force, which pushed him closer and closer.

"Zezezezeze..."

The black shadow laughed weirdly and disappeared into the trees where the family had died.

Wariness appeared on Huang Yun's face as he stopped at the trees and he didn't enter immediately.

The others soon arrived and they didn't dare enter rashly as well.

"Lin Fan and Zhao Feng, you two go in as scouts.

We'll be behind you as support." Huang Yun's ordered coldly.

Rage surged up from Lin Fan, Huang Yun was using the two of them as cannon fodder?

"Are you going or not?

Do you dare to go against the orders of the leader!?" Xu Ren exclaimed on the side, while Xiao Sun laughed mockingly.

The group of 5 was in a stalemate.

"How bout you guys let me go first?" Zhao Feng said expressionlessly.

Hearing this, the others all paused.

Everyone understood that the black shadow must have planned something to lead them here.

Furthermore, the family head himself had died here.

“If we keep on hesitating, the killer will be gone.” Zhao Feng smiled.

His azure hair blew in the wind and combined with his one eye he looked extremely mysterious.

“Ok.”

Huang Yun exchanged looks with Xu Ren and nodded his head.

Lin Fan wanted to say something, but didn't when he saw Zhao Feng's smile.

Shua!

Zhao Feng became a silent shadow that lept into the trees.

“Hmm!?”

That kid's movement skill is quite good.”

Surprise appeared on Huang Yun's face as he followed.

Zhao Feng led the way, while the other 4 maintained a certain distance behind him.

All of them had reached the Ascended Realm and they had good eyesight.

But in the night, it was nowhere near as good as day.

“It's there!” Zhao Feng suddenly saw the black figure and immediately chased after it.

“Don't let it run away!” Huang Yun also saw the figure and was overjoyed.

Shua!

Everyone only felt Zhao Feng's pace increase and merged into the night.

“Brother Zhao!”

“Brother Zhao, where are you?”

The four shouted, but there was no response in the black night.

It was like Zhao Feng had been engulfed by darkness.

“Could Zhao Feng have already met his end?” Xu Ren was worried and happy at the same time.

The 4 searched nearby for a long time, but Zhao Feng wasn’t seen anywhere.

“It’s all because of you bastards who are scared of death!

Brother Zhao is only 14 and you made him go first!”

Lin Fan said in anger, but he felt that something was off with Zhao Feng’s disappearance.

“Leader Huang, this place is too queer.

We should retreat and come back in the morning.” Xiao Sun suggested.

Both Huang Yun and Xu Ren nodded their heads after hearing this.

“Hahahaha... you want to run?

Don’t even think about it!” A weird laugh resounded in the trees.

Boom~

The entire forest started shaking like there was an earthquake.

Not good!

The expressions of the four instantly turned pale white.

Chapter 146: Lightning Quick Counter attack Chapter 146: Lightning Quick Counter attack The 4 felt tremendous shaking, it was like a beast had crawled out from underground.

“Everyone watch out!

There’s probably an array setup here!”

Huang Yun acted calm, but a layer of cold sweat had appeared in his palm.

In the fear of the unknown, the four formed a circle with their backs to each other as they scanned their surroundings.

The trees kept on shaking, but the 4 had regained their composure.

“The trees aren’t actually shaking, the array brought these illusions upon us.” Xu Ren’s eyes were sharp.

Being inner disciples, Huang Yun and Xu Ren had both gone on many missions and they had a vast knowledge.

This array was an illusion array which tricked people’s senses.

But even though they knew this, the 4 didn’t dare move because they all knew nothing about arrays.

Out of the group, only Zhao Feng knew about arrays and he had mysteriously disappeared just before.

“Youngsters!

This place shall be the place where you will be buried.”

A deep, hoarse voice sounded and then the trees were still once more.

The trees, grass and bricks hadn’t moved at all – it was just an illusion.

However, before they could let out a breath, lines of faint purple blood intertwined between the trees.

The faint purple blood contained a weird power, which made them feel cold.

The lines were like spiderwebs that enveloped everything in a one hundred yard radius.

The faint purple blood even appeared on the ground.

“My body and True Force... ”

Xiao Sun felt that his movement was being eroded and the True Force was even being suppressed.

“Not good!

We’ve entered a poison array!” Xu Ren’s expression changed dramatically.

Just then, the illusion array was to attract their attention – the true killing move was this poison array.

“Everyone quickly get out of the forest.”

Huang Yun exclaimed as a strong True Force surged from him, which headed at the array like a wave of fire.

Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan all used their Mortal skills as well.

Weng~~

A huge whirlwind suddenly appeared on top of the group, which rotated and sent out surges of powerful wind which restricted them from flying.

Plop!

Plop!

Plop... !

They had only just lifted a few foot off the ground before being pushed back down by the wind.

The poison as well as the wind was like the ocean – it was never ending.

“Youngsters, after entering the Deadly Wind Illusion Poison Array, you won’t be able to fly away.”

A skinny black robed person appeared from within the aura and he had a smug smile.

The black robed person slowly walked over and released a wicked aura which caused the wind to freeze.

The hearts of the 4 instantly clenched.

Xiao Sun who had the lowest cultivation here was pale white and he couldn’t breath.

“3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm!

Who are you!?”

A layer of cold sweat had appeared on Huang Yun’s forehead.

This mission was only 2.5 stars, but had the possibility of being promoted to 3 stars and it had now happened.

If it was a normal situation, the group would definitely be able to fight back against someone at the 3rd Sky and even win.

But at this moment, they were in the Deadly Wind Illusion Poison Array.

“Xing Chen!

How is it you!?” Xiao Sun exclaimed when he saw the skinny black robed person.

What!?

Xing Chen, the Xing family head?

Huang Yun and the others were all shocked.

They weren’t suspicious of Xiao Sun’s words because the latter came from the Xiao family, which had some relationship with the Xing family.

Xiao Sun had seen Xing Chen a few years ago and he could still recognise him now, even though his face had changed dramatically.

“That’s right, I am Xing Chen!

Today is the day of your death.

Before you guys, there were many others that died here too.

Out of them all, your group is the strongest and you will all become the last offering.”

Xing Chen’s smiled brutally, but his face muscles had gone stale and they were purple.

It was obvious that he wasn’t fully human anymore.

“Xing Chen!

How dare you train in Demonic and Wicked skills?

Today, we shall slay you!” Huang Yun exclaimed and a silver sword appeared in his hand.

This sword was a Low grade Mortal weapon, which allowed him to challenge cultivators at the 3rd Sky even though he was only at the 2nd Sky.

“Peng!”

A purple light flashed and the Xing family head sent Huang Yun flying with a slash.

How is this possible!?

Huang Yun almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

The 'Green Moon Blade' in his hand was a Mortal weapon meaning that it was extremely sharp, but the opponent had blocked it with his bare hands.

The next instant.

Xu Ren holding his Jinyue Sword teamed up with Xiao Sun and Lin Fan to attack Xing Chen.

Boom... boom... boom...

A wave of purple black aura appeared from the Xing Chen and curled around him like a snake – blocking their attacks.

Xu Ren had a Mortal weapon, the 'Jinyue Sword', but all the damage created was a small bloody mark.

"His body's been refined in the path of the corpse, so his defense is extremely strong.

The only way to defeat him is to hit his vitalities."

Xu Ren stared at Xing Chen with shock.

Their opponent was like the living dead, his skin was pale and hard.

"Although the poison from this array can't kill those at the Ascended Realm, it can erode your life and restrict your strength.

In half an hour's time, your strength will decrease by half." Xing Chen smiled brutally.

Hearing this, the expression of the 4 became even nastier.

Being in the poison array, their strength was restricted and the longer this battle took, the worse it was for them.

But Xing Chen's defense even surpassed normal cultivators at the 3rd Sky.

The only good thing that although he was quick, the movements he made weren't agile because his body had been refined in the path of the corpse.

When the 4 of them teamed up, they were barely able to gain the upperhand.

Honggg!

Just at this moment, the trees shook dramatically again which caused the 4 to panic.

The Deadly Wind Illusion Poison Array also created illusions to distract them.

“Family head!

The array has been fully opened and there’s no flaws, but the brat had escaped.” Two figures clothed in black entered the array and said.

“That brat needs at least several days to return to the Broken Moon Clan, so there’s nothing to worry about.

You two deputy family heads help me kill these other disciples!” Xing Chen roared and attacked with more ferocity.

The family head as well as the two deputy heads formed a triangle and they used the power of the array to try and kill Huang Yun and co.

“I’ll fend off the family head.

You guys try and finish the other two!” Huang Yun told the others.

He was the strongest amongst the group and he was able to challenge those at the 3rd Sky.

He was able to fight Xing Chen with his Green Moon Sword, but he couldn’t face him straight on.

On the other side.

Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan all started to exchange moves with the other two.

Ding!

Lin Fan struck his sword on one of the people, but no damage was caused.

On the contrary, it was him that was pushed by by the recoil.

He and Xiao Sun were barely able to fend off one off because their attacks weren’t able to break the opponent’s corpse body defense.

Xu Ren was at the 2nd Sky and he had the Jinyue sword, which allowed him to fight on par with the other deputy head.

The one in real trouble was Huang Yun.

His opponent was just too terrifying, the slightest mistake would mean severe injury if not death.

“Does the Heavens really want me to die... ?”

Huang Yun felt his life force being eroded by the poison array and the circulation of his True Force slowed down.

Lin Fan and the other two's situation was even worse than his – they needed to suppress the poison and fight at the same time.

Wah!

Huang Yun took a direct hit from the family head straight on and he was sent flying backwards with blood flying out of his mouth.

With the injury of their leader Huang Yun, the group's destruction could be imagined.

Huang Yun was extremely bitter.

At the beginning, when he had taken this mission, he didn't put it to his heart since the only aim was to kill Zhao Feng and Lin Fan.

However, this mission was much harder than expected and not only did it reach the 3rd star, it almost reached the 4th star as well.

Thinking back, Huang Yun had a feeling that he had been calculated.

Maybe he was just a chess piece of Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen's, a piece that could be thrown away without hesitation.

"If Zhao Feng was still here, he could fight against one of the deputy's with his Lightning Wind Palm.

I heard that he's a genius at arrays as well... "

Huang Yun was full of regret.

His aim was to kill Zhao Feng and Lin Fan, but the situation was changed.

He could have killed Zhao Feng, but they wouldn't be able to escape this nightmare.

Lin Fan was full of despair and he remembered what Zhao Feng said before they left: "Maybe it would be more successful if it was just Brother Lin and I."

How could a broken group focus together?

If the group was together at the beginning, they had a large chance of retreating without being hurt.

Peng—

Lin Fan was sent flying as during the clash of metal and the deputy smiled gruesomely as he pounced on Lin Fan.

Shua!

Lin Fan could already see the faint purple poison on the deputy's hands.

'This is it!

My life ends here!' Lin Fan thought as he sighed heavily.

Sou——

A golden ray of light pierced through the air and hit the deputy in the blink of an eye.

Ahh!

One of his eyes had been pierced through by an arrow and the deputy howled in agony.

He wasn't a true corpse after all – he had just been refined in the way of the corpse, which made his body as tough as metal, but places such as his eyes were still critical points.

"Brother Zhao!"

Lin Fan glanced at a figure a hundred yards away crouching on a large tree.

Sou—

However, before he could even react, the second arrow pierced through the air and shot straight into the deputy's throat.

"Plop!"

The deputy fell onto the ground dead as his eye and throat had both been hit by arrows and ripped into shreds.

Such magnificently powerful archery made the jaws of the others present drop.

Even someone as strong as Xing Chen stiffened.

Everyone turned to look at the one eyed, azure haired youth standing on top of a tree.

The wind ruffled up his hair, which made him look even more wicked.

Chapter 147: Turning the Tide Chapter 147: Turning the Tide "Brother Zhao!"

“Zhao Feng!”

The group of 4 exclaimed in joy.

Zhao Feng stood at the top of a big tree and he had shot two arrows with his Golden Stairs Bow to kill one of the deputys.

With one deputy down, the 4 could successfully run away.

“Kid!

Didn’t you already run away?

And how did you not get detected?”

The family head reacted and glared at Zhao Feng.

Huang Yun and co.

were all curious as well.

Zhao Feng had entered the forest before to catch the enemy, but he had suddenly disappeared.

“Detected?

By their not-even-beginner-level arrays?”

Zhao Feng laughed coldly and threw out a bag.

From the bag rolled out three bloody heads.

“My sons!”

Xing Chen was extremely sad and angry as he stared with Zhao Feng with bone-chilling eyes.

Huang Yun looked at what came out of the bag and found out that the 3 heads were familiar.

One of them was the butler, while the other two were the young masters.

“With no one controlling the useless array, it will dissipate soon.” Zhao Feng said calmly.

Great!

Huang Yun and co.

were overjoyed.

Once the array broke, they would have no more restrictions and they had the chance to turn the tide around.

“This Zhao Feng is indeed an array genius.

In just a few casual moves, he had turned the tide.”

Xiao Sun and co.

looked at each other and they couldn't help but admire Zhao Feng.

The latter had disappeared to destroy the Deadly Wind Illusion Poison Array and at the most critical point, he slew one of the deputys, rescuing the group.

It could be said that everyone owed Zhao Feng one life.

Those who had enmities with Zhao Feng such as Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Huang Yun, all had complex emotions.

“Bastard!

I'm going to rip you into shreds for killing my sons!”

Xing Chen howled and turned into a dark purple blur as he sped at Zhao Feng, who was one hundred yards away.

Not good!

Stop him!

The expressions of Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan all changed as they tried to block him.

From their point of view, Zhao Feng was an archer and array genius that couldn't be allowed to come near the enemy.

Xing Chen wasn't fueled by anger – he knew this point clearly as well.

Zhao Feng's archery skills were too terrifying and he would be suppressed.

Ding... Peng... Peng...

Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan's attacks all landed on Xing Chen, but no actual damage was caused.

The latter was at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm and his body had been refined in the way of the corpse, which made his defense outstanding.

Of the little group, only the leader Huang Yun could stop him.

"Huang Yun!

Stop him!" Lin Fan shouted urgently.

Huang Yun's movement and speed skills were great and being an elite at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm, he could challenge those at the 3rd Sky with his Mortal blade.

Ding!

Huang Yun's blade landed on Xing Chen.

But instead of successfully blocking him, Huang Yun was knocked back tens of steps.

How could this be?

Lin Fan stared angrily at Huang Yun, while both Xu Ren and Xiao Sun went into deep thought.

"Having offended a core disciple and a feud with an Elder... Don't blame me... "

Huang Yun's expression was cold.

Being at the Clan, he knew the law of the strong and weak.

Knowing that Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi were using him, Huang Yun would still rather choose the 'stronger' side.

Yuan Zhi was a core disciple with an Elder behind his back, while Zhao Feng had no background.

Always stand on the stronger side, no matter wrong or right!

This was what Huang Yun concluded with after years of being in the Clan.

Between Zhao Feng and a core disciple, he would choose the latter, even if it meant he was a chess piece.

So...

At the critical point, Huang Yun didn't stop Xing Chen on purpose.

"Hehe." Zhao Feng smiled mysteriously while on top of the tree.

Shua!

His figure turned into a several blurs as he suddenly merged into the night.

After learning the Illusion Fish Picture, Zhao Feng's movement skill reached an entirely new level.

What!?

Xing Chen's heart skipped a beat.

He didn't know what speed skill Zhao Feng had used.

All his eyes saw was several blurs – and he didn't know which ones were fake and which one was the true Zhao Feng.

Because he didn't know which one to follow, all he did was look at the 'Zhao Fengs' disappear.

"What kind of movement skill was that!?" The group were all shocked.

Huang Yun's heart turned cold – he saw Zhao Feng's disappointed and cold eyes before he left.

At the critical point, Zhao Feng had saved all everyone's lives, but this still didn't stop Huan Yun's killing intent.

Zhao Feng disappearing once again made Xing Chen's eyes turn red as he started to furiously attack the other 4.

The power of the Deadly Wind Illusion Poison Array wouldn't be gone in a short amount of time and Xing Chen's crazy attacks caught Huang Yun off guard.

"Zhao Feng!

How dare you run away!?

After this mission, I'll submit an application to the Elders to kick you out of the Clan!"

Huang Yun circulated his True Force and threatened.

After one deputy died, the 4 were able to fight against the remaining 2.

When the time was up and the array broke, they would win.

However, time passed by and the array showed no signs of breaking.

The life force of the 4 kept on being eroded and their True Forces became weaker.

“What’s going on!?”

Why isn’t the power from the array fading?”

Huang Yun’s breathing rate increased dramatically as cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

He was the strongest amongst the group and because of this, Xing Chen focused mainly on him.

“Hehe, even though the arrays has no one managing it, it won’t fade in a short amount of time.”

The figure of a youth murmured to himself deep in the forest.

Half the time it takes tea to be made later.

Huang Yun had been injured and he could only use 60-70% of strength, while the other three were in desperate situation sometimes.

But no serious harm was caused.

Sou!

Sou!

Sou...

From deep within the forest, an occasional arrow would fly out and save Lin Fan and co.

“It looks like Brother Zhao is hiding in the forest supporting us.”

Lin Fan was full of gratitude and joy.

Xu Ren and Xiao Sun both received support a few times and they were also grateful.

Only Huang Yun didn’t get any support from Zhao Feng.

Even if he was facing a life-death danger, Zhao Feng didn’t do anything.

“Zhao Feng!

You shameless brat!

Do you want to kill me?

When I return to the Clan, I'll report you to the Regulation Division!” Huang Yun howled.

Regulation Division!

Hearing the two words, the hearts of Xiao Sun and co.

clenched.

In the Broken Moon Clan, the Regulation Division was the strongest.

It held absolute power and it was the nightmare of those who didn't obey the Clan.

“Aye, Brother Huang's words aren't correct.

I can only protect 3 people just like how Brother Huang tried his best but couldn't protect me back then.” Zhao Feng's voice sounded.

Hearing this, Huang Yun paused.

He had let Xing Chen go past him just then and now, Zhao Feng was purposely not saving him.

Huang Yun was speechless and he was literally on fire due to panic.

On the other side the Xing family head laughed, luckily this group wasn't one hearted or else it'll be really troublesome...

Just as he thought this the situation changed.

Sou—

A few flashing golden arrows pierced through the air.

They were aimed straight at the remaining deputy and Xing Chen.

Toook!

The deputy's leg was shot by an arrow and he fell down just as Xu Ren and co.'s attacks landed on him.

Zhao Feng's archery skills were far greater than imagined – the point where the arrow had pierced the deputy's leg was an acupuncture point.

Shuuuuu—

One of the arrows literally scraped across Xing Chen's eyelids, which caused the latter to sweat coldly.

At this moment, Zhao Feng had caught the enemy off guard.

Shua!

A figure leapt down.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Both the deputy and Xing Chen felt thunder rumbling in their ears.

Pah!

Because the deputy's leg had been injured, his movement slowed down and the palm hit the back of his head directly.

Kraaaak!

The deputy didn't even have the time to scream before his head exploded into pieces.

When he fell onto the ground, dead, the others could still hear the thunder rumbling.

The power of that palm even made Xing Chen's expression change.

Pewww~

At the same time, the faint purple blood enveloping the area fell onto the ground while the whirlwind above also broke.

"The array's broken!

Everyone team up and kill Xing Chen!" Huang Yun let out a breath and exclaimed.

The battle intent of the 5 surged as they leapt at Xing Chen.

Run!

Xing Chen panicked and he knew that there was nothing he could do to turn back the tide.

Without the array from restraining them, the power of the 5 would only grow.

Being at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended, Xing Chen's speed was extremely fast and only Huang Yun and Zhao Feng could catch up to him.

Huang Yun was surprised, he didn't think that Zhao Feng of the 1st Sky would be so fast.

One had to know that Huang Yun's speed was one of the best amongst the 2nd Sky disciples.

Sou!

Ceng!

At a certain moment, Xing Chen's figure flashed and disappeared into a hill.

The group watched with open eyes as their target disappeared in thin air.

"There's an array here concealing something, probably Xing Chen's secret." Huang Yun's eyes twinkled with excitement.

A light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes as he understood.

From the report they got, Xing Chen was only at the 2nd Sky, the same as Lord Guanjun, and he hadn't broken through in a long time.

Then, how could he reach the 3rd Sky so fast and learn such a wicked skill?

Where did the plague that enveloped the Xing family come from?

Huang Yun could only guess that there was an 'Wicked Inheritance' there.

Xu Ren and the other two arrived at the hill as well and they started to guess what was inside.

The answer was right in front of them.

"Brother Zhao, I'll give you 30% of everything inside if you break this array."

Huang Yun squeezed out a smile as he said to the one eyed azure haired youth next to him.

Chapter 148: Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave (1) Chapter 148: Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave (1) Of the 5, only Zhao Feng knew about arrays and was crowned a "genius array" in the Clan

At this moment, the other 4 turned to look at him.

Even the leader Huang Yun, who had just tried to kill Zhao Feng before, put on a sunny smile.

“If I call for help from the Clan, then I won’t be able to get the good stuff from this Inheritance.”

Huang Yun had his own plans.

The only thing he could do now was to get Zhao Feng to break the array and enter the place.

He would be able to finish the mission and get rewards from the Inheritance.

As for the 30% treasure he had just promised to Zhao Feng, it was all a joke.

Huang Yun laughed coldly in his heart; his original goal was to kill Zhao Feng anyway.

If he was able to kill the latter in the ground of Inheritance, it would be killing 2 birds with one stone!

Zhao Feng stood in front of the hill as he inspected it with squinted eyes.

“Brother Zhao, I heard that you were called an array genius in the Clan.

Do you have the capability to break this array then?” Huang Yun smiled brilliantly and said with respect.

Xu Ren and the others looked expectantly at Zhao Feng.

“Stop trying to get close to me!”

Zhao Feng’s cold voice was like a stick that smashed Huang Yun’s face red and green.

However, with the unknown rewards, he couldn’t get angry.

“Brother Huang, Zhao Feng’s breaking the array right now.

We shouldn’t bother him.”

Xu Ren looked at Zhao Feng’s concentrated look and he pulled Huang Yun to the side.

Huang Yun was extremely infuriated and his heart was on fire due to anger, but he couldn’t do anything.

Zhao Feng had a mocking expression on and he didn't put the 30% Huang Yun had promised to heart.

As for the the concealing array in front of him, he couldn't help but smile.

In terms of arrays, Zhao Feng was far better than beginners, but he still had a distance to go to catch up with the older array masters.

If Zhao Feng was to set up a few arrays, he would be nowhere near as fast as the older array masters.

However, if it was just pure 'destruction', Zhao Feng had complete confidence!

His mysterious left eye could copy arrays from the Clan such as the Energy Gathering Array in the Thousand Leaf Pond.

Even the flaws in the Hollow Buildings' array had been found out by Zhao Feng, which allowed him to get a High class Mortal skill.

But he pretended that it wasn't easy.

"This array has been here for at least a couple hundred years.

It's indeed not simple."

Huang Yun and the others behind him didn't even dare take a breath, fearing that they might distract him.

After a long time, Zhao Feng took out his Golden Stairs Bow and fired several arrows.

Beng~ Sou- Sou-

The sharp arrows with powerful True Force went straight into the array.

However, after the arrows vanished, the array didn't change at all.

"Brother Zhao, are you sure you can do it?" Huang Yun was urging him.

Zhao Feng didn't reply and he stood in the same place.

After a while, the hill began to change.

Weng~~~

The hill in front of them suddenly vanished and it was replaced by a cave.

On the cave was blood, whose aura was cold and dim.

Everyone stared at the entrance with excitement.

“Array broken!”

Zhao Feng let out a long breath then said coldly: “Brother Huang!

Why aren’t you moving?

Could it be that you want someone at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm to go first again?”

Huang Yun’s face turned red and he said hesitantly: “are there any more arrays inside?”

“Haha, when Xing Chen was at the 2nd Sky, he said that he accidentally past through the array and got something from it.

Could it be that Brother Huang has no confidence in himself?” Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Huang Yun was extremely cunning, but he was as courageous as a mouse.

“If Brother Huang won’t go first, I will.” Xu Ren was full of expectations as he started to move.

“Wait!

It’s better if I go.” Huang Yun smiled confidently and entered the cave.

Xiao Sun and co.

didn’t even react in time.

Huang Yun’s face changed way too fast.

Zhao Feng laughed in his heart, Huang Yun was definitely scared of Xu Ren taking all the treasures first and Xu Ren’s cultivation was the closest to his.

At the same time, Huang Yun didn’t disregard Zhao Feng, this youth at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm might be even scarier.

After all, no one was normal if they cultivated the Lightning Wind Palm.

The beginning part of the cave was small and it could only fit one person in at a time.

After walking for tens of yards, the path in front became bigger.

Zhao Feng took note that there were signs of people working here.

As they walked in deeper, the smell of blood and aura of coldness became stronger.

The aura made Huang Yun's heart speed up with joy.

If he wasn't wrong, this was a Wicked Inheritance.

Only Zhao Feng's eyebrows were pushed together.

His left eye jumped a bit faster and he felt that something was wrong.

According to his analysis, the chances of a Wicked Inheritance was greater, but there was also another thing that this place could be...

After walking for another hundred yards or so, the stone walls had turned almost blood red.

"Look!"

Xu Ren exclaimed as he looked in front.

The cave suddenly became big and a field appeared.

On the field, there was a ten yard high statue which gave off an old, ancient aura.

A head was carved on the statue with a scarlet moon was carved on its forehead.

The two eyes were blood red as behind the head was a pair of wings that were tens of feet long, like they could cover the heavens.

Facing that scarlet moon demon, Zhao Feng's heart jumped.

Thinking about his azure hair and azure eye, he had a feeling of 'Synchronization'

Just the statue alone made the 5 want to bow down.

"Could this be... ?"

Xiao Sun stared at the scarlet moon demon with fear.

Zhao Feng could clearly see the cold sweat pouring down Xiao Sun's body.

"Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion!"

Huang Yun spat out a word at a time as his voice trembled, but no one knew if it was in excitement or fear.

Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion!

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat as information about this name came up in his head.

The Patriarch of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was someone unique.

Apparently, he got something from an ancient inheritance and he trained in the path of Wickedness, which made him the strongest person in this continent.

The Patriarch created this religion and no force could stop it.

Even forces like the Broken Moon Clan and the super Clans of the West continent had no resistance against it.

When the religion reached its peak, it swept across the entire continent.

At that time, every force formed a pact to barely defeat the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

At that time, those at the True Spirit Realm died and even cultivators at the Origin Core Realm had to come out to fight back against the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

But no one knew whether or not the Patriarch had died.

Some said the patriarch had died, some said he had been sealed, some said he had stolen one's body and rebirthed, waiting for the day he could rise again.

All in all, the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was a forbidden thing on the continent and he was the public enemy of both Clans and mortal empires.

They were one step away from controlling the entire continent, which had never happened in millions of years.

.....

Knowing that this place was connected with the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, the group all took cold hiccups, like they had entered the door of death.

"This is probably a small stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Since the religion had been destroyed, there shouldn't be anyone left or else Xing Chen wouldn't have got out of here alive." Huang Yun took a cold breath and forced himself to calm down.

The five discussed for a moment, but they decided to go further in.

After all, Xing Chen had got out of it safely, which meant that there was nothing threatening here or else the remaining spawn of the religion would've killed Xing Chen, even if it the person from the religion had low authority.

Stepping onto the field, they realised that there were 3 streams of man-made blood streams with the middle one being the biggest.

"There's footsteps in the middle stream meaning that Xing Chen probably went down there.

We'll first kill him and complete the mission before we consider anything else."

Everyone agreed to Xu Ren's suggestion and they all headed towards the middle path.

The scent of blood became stronger the deeper they went and the bad feeling became more clear as well.

Huang Yun's heart was clenched tightly as he surveyed the surroundings.

Finally the stream reached an end.

There was a bloody wall with a near dried blood pond.

"Sire... They actually made it past the array!

How could this be possible!?"

Xing Chen sat next to the blood pond and he looked at the group of 5 in fear.

It was obvious that he never would have thought that the 5 would be able to break past the array and enter this stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

Sire?

There was another person here?

Zhao Feng and co.'s heart jumped.

If there really was people from the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion here, they would die without a doubt.

Following Xing Chen's gaze, their attention focused on the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

Hu~

The remaining liquid and the fresh blood suddenly rippled and Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat.

A terrifying aura appeared the next instant, which almost made everyone spit out blood.

Plop!

Plop!

Lin Fan and Xiao Sun couldn't take the pressure and they half kneeled on the ground.

Inside Zhao Feng's body, an azure blood circulated which blocked the pressure.

"Youngsters, how dare you disturb my peace!

Today, you shall be a blood sacrifice to help me recover... "

A cold, chilling voice sounded and reverbed around the cave.

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse slowly rose with a pair of blood red eyes.

It was hard to imagine how a corpse could become alive.

Huang Yun and the others all fell into deep fear and they couldn't stop trembling.

Chapter 149: Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave (2) Chapter 149: Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave (2) The Silver Striped Blood Corpse slowly stood up from the dried pond like a person being revived revived.

At the same time, it released a chilling aura.

Weng~~

The entire cave started to shake, like the wicked energy was too strong.

Huang Yun and the others couldn't breathe nor did they think to resist.

"Forgive me, Sire!"

Huang Yun, at the very front, kneeled on to the ground in fear.

"Huang Yun!

How dare you bow down to demonic spawn!?"

Xu Ren and the other three felt shameful and cold.

The leader had already surrendered, which made their group's power drop dramatically.

Huang Yun kneeled on the ground begging for the Silver Striped Blood Corpses forgiveness and he didn't respond to the other youths' cursing.

Always stand on the stronger side – this was Huang Yun's law.

He had heard about Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and any bottom class member could kill them.

Furthermore, the Silver Striped Blood Corpses tone and aura made it like it held a high authority within the Religion.

Anyone that held high authority in the Demonic Religion could easily destroy a clan such as the Broken Moon Clan.

“Hahahaha... Brats, this Sire here is one of the 108 Protectors of the Blood Corpse Sub-Division.

If you guys surrender right now, you may have a slim chance of survival.”

Xing Chen's brutal face reappeared from the corner.

“Huang Yun greets Lord Protector and is willing to serve him.”

Joy appeared on Huang Yun's face as the latter bowed down his head showing his loyalty.

There was apparently 12 Divisions and 108 Sub-Divisions across the Religion which had once almost controlled the continent.

Any Sub-Division of the 108 Sub-Divisions could destroy the Thirteen Countries, even the two other big strong countries wouldn't be able to resist.

From this, it could be seen how strong a Sub-Division was.

And the Silver Striped Blood Corpse was the Blood Corpses' Protector, just one rank below the Sub-Division Leader.

A few hundred years ago, even the Broken Moon Clan Master would have to listen to him.

“What should we do?”

Xu Ren panicked and he looked at Zhao Feng.

He didn't know why he would question this one-eyed azure haired youth.

From the beginning of the mission till now, only Zhao Feng had a calm and composed attitude, which caused the others to admire him.

It was because of him that the group had survived up to now and entered the Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave.

Of the five of them, only Zhao Feng could maintain his calmness.

Inside the dimension of his left eye.

The ancient aura inside merged with the faint azure blood and blocked the pressure.

Pah!

Zhao Feng suddenly reached out and hit Lin Fan's shoulder.

Lin Fan's heart shook and he felt an agile, cold True Force go through his body and help block the pressure. He looked in gratitude at Zhao Feng and stood up slowly.

Lin Fan that he had beaten the fear in his heart.

"Get up!"

Xu Ren waved his hand and he made Xiao Sun stand up as well.

But even though Xiao Sun and Lin Fan had both gotten up, they still couldn't breathe due to the pressure of the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

Of the group, only Huang Yun still knelt on the ground and he didn't dare get up, while the other 4 had regained some of their strength.

"Youngsters, how dare you not bow down the Lord Protector!?"

Could it be that you want to die?" Xing Chen exclaimed as he saw the 4 get up.

Wu~

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse opened his mouth slightly and a low humming sound appeared which scared everyone.

"Of the 5, only 2 shall live and become my slaves.

The others shall all become a blood sacrifice." The Silver Striped Blood Corpses' voice echoed in the cave and the expressions of the 5 changed dramatically.

This was especially so for Huang Yun as a flash of killing intent appeared in his eyes as he circulated his True Force at the same time.

“Hehe, Leader Huang Yun, even if you kill 3 of us, the remaining two will also die.”

Zhao Feng’s mocking voice sounded and Huang Yun’s figure stiffened.

But he didn’t know whether it was because that his plan had been found out or his mind was changing.

“That’s right!

This devil just wants to split up our strength, don’t get fooled by it.” Lin Fan exclaimed.

Facing death only, Zhao Feng was calm and he wasn’t affected by the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

“The great Protector, I, have just woken up and I need people.

How dare you question me!?

Do you want to die?” The voice of the Silver Striped Blood Corpse was filled with killing intent and coldness.

Everyone felt their heart go cold – they weren’t in any doubt of the killing intent of the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

Huang Yun’s heart soon calmed down again and thought: “If I surrender, there’s still a chance of hope.

But if I don’t, there’s no chance of hope.”

“Lord Protector!

If you really have your strength, why not capture or kill us in a wave of your hand?

Why do you need to speak so much?” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled and said coldly.

After this was said, everyone froze.

Xu Ren, Lin Fan and Xiao Sun were all smart people and they understood what Zhao Feng meant.

Without a doubt, the Corpse in front of them must be really weak or else it wouldn’t need a blood sacrifice to recover his strength.

And if the Corpse had its power, it could kill them all with a wave of his hands.

In reality, the Silver Striped Blood Corpse was just creating fear with his words to lessen the group's strength.

"You..."

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse stiffened and his expression became icy: "Do you really think I don't have the power!?"

The second he finished his sentence, a cold blood aura swept across the cave, which made the mountains shake.

"Haha, this is just your mental energy Lord Protector.

It doesn't mean that your body has much strength!"

Zhao Feng's sharp eye were calm.

Ever since he reached the Ascended Realm, his left eye had gained power in the mental energy area and the Silver Striped Blood Corpse had only used his mental energy, which was just stronger than normal cultivators at the 7th Sky.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had also seen the weakness in it.

The aura just then seemed to make the mountains shake, but that was just a mental energy illusion trick.

It was unfortunate that Zhao Feng's left eye seemed to have resistance against illusions.

"1st Sky of the Ascended Realm... How is this possible!?"

Disbelief and panic flashed in the Silver Striped Blood Corpses' eyes.

According to his plan, he would scare them all with his mental energy and let them fight to the death until only 2 were alive.

However, the Corpse didn't expect that there was a game changer like Zhao Feng.

The latter had been scared and shocked by the Corpse at the beginning.

But after he calmed down, Zhao Feng found that there was more and more flaws in the opponent.

"Hahaha!

You're just pretending!"

Xu Ren laughed and the others all let out a breath.

They were all smart people to become inner disciples, but only Zhao Feng had retained his calmness.

Now one thing could be confirmed – the corpse had just woken up and it was severely injured, so its strength was limited.

At least he didn't have total strength to kill them, so the 5 could still fight back.

Apart from Huang Yun, who still didn't know what to do, battle intent surged from the other 4 and Zhao Feng let out a breath.

If it was just him, he wouldn't be able to beat Xing Chen and the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

But if the group teamed up, there was a higher chance of winning.

"Ignorant youths!

Since you've gave up your last chance of survival, then the great Lord Protector, I, shall destroy you."

A cold light flashed in the Silver Striped Blood Corpses' eyes and a faint purple aura appeared from him and it felt terrifying.

Shua!

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse flashed and charged at the 5 with Xing Chen following behind.

F\*\*\*!

Huang Yun rolled backwards and he tried to get back to Zhao Feng and the others.

However, he had underestimated the Silver Striped Blood Corpses' speed.

The latter's speed was much faster than Xing Chen and it was close to the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Shuuu!

The grey claws of the corpse sliced across Huang Yun's shoulders.

“Ahh!”

Huang Yun howled in pain as one elbow fell off with a ‘Crack!’, while the corpse poison entered his body.

“Help me!” Huang Yun screamed and begged Zhao Feng and co.

for help.

The four took in a cold breath.

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse was weak right now, but it still had terrifying strength.

“I’ll go rescue Huang Yun and try to hold back the Corpse.

You guys go and finish off the Xing family head.” Zhao Feng pulled out his Golden Stairs Bow and told the other three.

Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan all looked deeply at Zhao Feng before leaping at Xing Chen as they activated their killing moves.

Zhao Feng’s plan was simple – concentrate their firepower on Xing Chen and finish him off, then concentrate on the Corpse.

But before this, someone had to hold back the corpse.

However, could Zhao Feng really hold it back?

.....

Beng~ Sou– Sou– Sou–

A few golden arrows flashed towards the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

Ding...

Ding...

Ding...

The arrows all hit their target but sparks flew up instead.

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse only slowed down for a second due to the arrows.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook, this Corpses’ strength was definitely terrifying when it was at its peak.

At this moment, even though it was weak, its body was still strong and it could withstand any attacks under the True Spirit Realm.

“Help me...”

Huang Yun had lost an arm and he tried to escape using Zhao Feng’s attacks as cover.

“Huang Yun!

If you just want to run, then you’ll definitely die.

Team up with me and stop him!”

Zhao Feng pulled his Golden Stairs Bow’s string back and released more arrows while telling Huang Yun.

Huang Yun was an elite at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm after all and he had a Mortal weapon which allowed him to challenge those at the 3rd Sky.

If he teamed up with Zhao Feng, maybe they could fight back.

But Huang Yun was too scared and he charged towards the exit of the cave.

Craaaack!

A purple light flashed and Huang Yun’s body was ripped into half and the latter’s screaming stopped.

Zhao Feng’s heart went cold and shook his head while sighing: Looks like Huang Yun is indeed untrustworthy.

Chapter 150: Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave (3) Chapter 150: Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave (3) Zhao Feng didn’t put Huang Yun’s death in his eye, but the latter’s decision made him disappointed because Huang Yun didn’t even have the courage to fight.

All the two needed to do was to waste some time and Xing Chen would be killed by Lin Fan, Xiao Sun and Xu Ren, which would allow them to fight the Silver Striped Blood Corpse, which gave them a 60% chance of winning.

There was a saying: It wasn’t scary to have a gold-like enemy, but it was scary to pig-like partner.

At this moment there was only Zhao Feng left facing the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

“It will be you soon!”

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse licked his lips and a whirlpool appeared from the bottom of his feet, which connected to the blood below.

.....

The other side of the cave.

Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan had forced Xing Chen into a desperate situation.

The Xing family head had been injured before in the forest and he was now facing crazy attacks from the three and was on the verge of death.

Suddenly, Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan heard Huang Yun's scream.

Turning their gaze to Huang Yun's scream, they saw the latter's body sliced in half and their hearts went cold.

"Not good!

Brother Zhao... "

Lin Fan couldn't help but worry for Zhao Feng, but they were in a critical moment too because they needed to slay Xing Chen.

The latter was in a desperate situation but he clenched his teeth and fought back.

Xing Chen knew that he needed to drag the fight out until Zhao Feng was killed by Lord Protector, which would turn the tides.

The person that was facing the real danger was Zhao Feng.

Could he really face the Silver Striped Blood Corpse alone?

"Zhi... Zhi... "

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse laughed gruesomely as it stood in the blood pond but Zhao Feng didn't get affected by this.

He drew his Golden Stairs Bow and laughed coldly: "Do you really think that I would let you succeed?"

As soon as his words finished...

He pulled back the Golden Stairs Bow's string and a cold, sharp True Force appeared.

It was the True Force from the Heavenly Wind God Technique!

Sou-Sou-Sou—

Three sets of three arrows with a sharp azure true force formed a triangle and sped at the Silver Striped Blood Corpse with lightning speed.

Three arrows flew at the Corpse's Eyes.

The latter jumped up in fright and closed its eyes.

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

The arrows rebounded off the eyelids of the Silver Striped Blood Corpse and sparks flew everywhere, but the corpse wasn't injured at all.

— This wasn't outside of Zhao Feng's expectations.

"Hateful brat..."

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse retreated back a few steps in anger and shock.

Zhao Feng's true aim with the other 2 sets of arrows was the Corpses' knee and foot.

The power of the 2 set of arrows could threaten those at the 3rd Sky, which made the Corpse retreat back a few steps.

This meant that the latter had moved away from Huang Yun's body.

The whirlpool underneath the corpse also suddenly disappeared at the same time.

The blood sacrifice had been stopped by Zhao Feng!

The Silver Striped Blood Corpses' aim was to use a secret technique and suck Huang Yun's blood to recover his strength.

If it was a normal person, their blood would have no effect on the Corpse.

But Huang Yun was at the peak 2nd Sky and a lot of energy was contained in his blood.

"The True Force of the Heavenly Wind God Technique is indeed unique." Zhao Feng thought as he pulled and released his bow multiple times, releasing attacks at the corpse.

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse took all the hits head on and it lept at Zhao Feng.

Shua!

Zhao Feng held his bow and turned into several figures, which separated in different directions.

“Ignorant brat!”

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse mocked as it immediately recognised which figure was the true Zhao Feng.

The latter’s heart shook and soon understood that even though the corpse was weak, his Illusion Fish movement wouldn’t be able to trick him.

Shua!

The other figures disappeared as Zhao Feng’s true body gave off a green glow, which increased his speed even more.

“Craaack!”

The corpse missed and smashed the wall nearby into pieces.

Zhao Feng had reached a terrifying speed and he was as agile as a fish.

He fully circulate the Heavenly Wind God Technique and under the strange true force, his movement reached an entirely new level.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s speed skill had been merged with the Illusion Fish Picture.

At this moment in time, Zhao Feng’s speed was on par with those at the peak 3rd Sky.

The corpse missed many times in a row and howled, creating an illusion with his mental energy.

If it was someone else, even if they were at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, they would still be affected.

But unfortunately, his opponent was Zhao Feng, who had almost full resilience against illusions.

“Lord Protector, it looks like you’ve just awoken and your muscles are still kind of stale.

Even though your body is strong your stamina is limited.” Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

According to his plan, as long as Xing Chen was killed, the Silver Striped Blood Corpse could also be killed because the 4 would waste the corpses’ energy.

“Since I can’t kill you, I’ll go and slay the other 3 first.”

Cunningness flashed in the Silver Striped Blood Corpses’ eyes and it veered towards Xu Ren and co.

Not good!

Zhao Feng’s expression changed dramatically, the enemy he was facing was afterall a monster who had lived for hundreds of years and had high authority in the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

How could it be simple?

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse released its aura, which shook the mountains and charged towards Xu Ren and co.

Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan panicked, which allowed Xing Chen to grasp the chance to turn into a black blur that sped towards the exit of the cave.

Zhao Feng had two choices:

1.

Kill Xing Chen.

2.

Save Lin Fan, Xiao Sun and Xu Ren.

This thought flashed in Zhao Feng’s mind and he chose the second choice.

He immediately followed the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

Lightning Wind Palm!

The sound of thunder and wind enveloped the entire area and it allowed Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan to escape the illusions of the mental energy.

Peng!

Zhao Feng clashed head on with the Silver Striped Blood corpse.

The two figures then separated and Zhao Feng felt his arm go numb and he wanted to vomit blood.

The offense of the Silver Striped Blood Corpse was too strong, it was close to the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

“Faint power of lightning...”

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse stood unmoving as it watched a black mark on its hand heal itself.

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised – the Lightning Wind Palm release that much power under the circulation of the Heavenly Wind God Technique.

After all, his Lightning Wind Palm was only the foundation and it contained the power of wind while the Heavenly Wind God Technique had the enlightenment from the first 3 stances of the 4 Wind Stances.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng felt that the power of lightning seemed to counter the Silver Striped Blood Corpses’ power.

“Brother Zhao, we’ll kill this thing together.”

Xu Ren waved his Jinyue sword and pincer attacked the Corpse from behind, while Zhao Feng used his Lightning Wind Palm to attack from the front.

“How dare ants try and kill the great Lord, I!”

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse laughed due to anger and its swiped its claws, which gave off a line of purple light that created a deep gap in the ground.

Ding...

Ding...

Pew...

Peng...

The four attacked the Corpse, but the latter was calm and it had the slight upper hand.

Sheewww!!

The weapons of Lin Fan and Xiao Sun both started to crack.

Only Xu Ren's Mortal weapon was perfectly fine.

But when he clashed head on with the Silver Striped Blood Corpse, the sword was almost knocked out of his hand.

Wah!

Xu Ren spat out a mouthful of blood as he exchange moves with the corpse head on.

Zhao Feng wasn't much better – his organs had been injured and he was lightly injured.

The Silver Wall Technique had been protecting these parts as well.

His attacks were strong and they could threaten those at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm, while the Lightning Wind Palm could also counter the opponent.

But they were unable to face the Silver Striped Blood Corpses' attacks head on.

At this moment in time, everyone was injured severely apart from Zhao Feng.

After exchanging a few moves, the Corpse started to realise that Zhao Feng was troublesome and he could fight back.

Therefore, he concentrated on the other 3.

Ding!

Craack!

Lin Fan's sword was shattered by the Corpse and the former spat out a mouthful of blood.

Xiao Sun was also hit by a purple light which sent his body backwards and a gash appeared on his shoulder.

The battle power of the two were at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm but had been sent flying in the blink of an eye.

Zhao Feng's expression was extremely solemn, it was too hard to beat this Silver Striped Blood Corpse because Xu Ren and the other 2 weren't as good as him in terms of offense, speed, defense.

Nor did they have the ability to not get affected by the illusions.

"You guys retreat, I'll hold him back!" Zhao Feng said decisively.

"Brother Zhao, you be careful too!"

Lin Fan and the other two dragged their tired bodies towards the exit of the cave.

They knew that only Zhao Feng could exchange a few moves with the Corpse and that they themselves would only get in the way.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Burning Wind Stance!

While Lin Fan and the others left, Zhao Feng used his strongest attacks to stop the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

But out of expectations, the Silver Striped Blood Corpse didn't stop them.

Instead, a wicked smile appeared: "It's too late, all of you shall stay here today."

Zhao Feng paused and felt that something was wrong.

Plop!

Xiao Sun, who had just run out tens of yards, fell helplessly down to the ground.

"Brother Xiao!"

Lin Fan and Xu Ren both lifted Xiao Sun up and they found that a black line had appeared on the latter's body, which froze his body.

"All of you have been infected with my corpse poison.

Even if I do nothing now, you will all still die."

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse laughed and didn't attack anymore.

Plop!

Lin Fan's body immediately froze and he fell down to the ground immediately after.

Xu Ren started to shake and he managed to look at Zhao Feng once before falling onto the ground.

“Corpse poison?”

When did we get corpse poison?”

Zhao Feng’s heart went cold as he felt a cold, dim energy spread towards his organs.

“My poison is stopped by the blood flow.

When your blood calms down, the poison will spread out through your body and in three days, you will become a zombie.”

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse licked its lips and laughed wickedly.

Zombie?

Zhao Feng gave a cold hiccup – he obviously knew what this meant.

At this moment, Xu Ren and the other 2 closed their eyes slowly and fainted.

Maybe they were too tired from the battle or the poison had already spread throughout their body.

“Hm!?”

How can you, someone at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm, have more resistance against the corpse poison than them?”

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse said, extremely surprised because Zhao Feng was still standing there, unharmed.