

King Eye

#Chapter 151 - 151 Power of Bloodline - Read King Eye Chapter 151 - 151 Power of Bloodline

Chapter 151: Power of Bloodline Chapter 151: Power of Bloodline One breath... Two breaths... Three breaths...

Zhao Feng stood calmly where he was and there was no sign of any abnormalities.

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse waited for a full ten breaths, but nothing happened to Zhao Feng.

On the contrary, the latter's face became even redder.

How was this possible?

Shock appeared on the Silver Striped Blood Corpses' face.

Even though it had slept for a few hundred years and its strength was weakened, it could easily defeat cultivators under the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

But Zhao Feng was standing in front of it, unharmed.

In reality, when the corpse poison spread throughout Zhao Feng's body, the azure blood circulated in his body and destroyed the poison instantly.

As for the remaining time, Zhao Feng circulated his True Force to heal himself.

"It looks like this corpse poison is just so-so."

Zhao Feng felt incredible – the strong corpse poison was like ice in the blazing sun when it met the azure blood.

"What kind of freak is this brat!?"

The pupils of the Silver Striped Blood Corpse contracted and different emotions flashed across its face.

It was a monster that had lived for hundreds of years after all and soon laughed wickedly: "Kid, even though you can counter the corpse poison, how long do you think you can last against me alone?"

The battle just then had proved everything.

Even the 5 together couldn't win.

"Then let's see..." Zhao Feng murmured as he took off the eye patch expressionlessly.

Eyepatch?

The corpse had just realised that Zhao Feng had used only one eye before.

After the eyepatch was taken off, an azure eye appeared.

There seemed to be a bottomless abyss inside it...

"That eye..."

The heart of the corpse shook and it stared at Zhao Feng's eye, like it was attracted by the abyss.

Mid-air.

A pair of blood red eyes clashed with a pure azure eye.

The power of mental energy swept through the air and the Silver Striped Blood Corpse felt like its eyes had been sliced by a knife, which instantly crushed its own mental energy.

This meant that even though the corpse had a certain amount of advantage, in terms of mental energy, it was countered by Zhao Feng.

So strong!

What a weird power...

Zhao Feng suppressed the excitement in his heart.

The power of his left eye had been finally revealed.

At this moment, the left eye went into enhanced-vision mode.

Zhao Feng could see wind, dust, particles and light.

He could even see the organs of the Silver Striped Blood Corps.

The sharpness of the left eye could even see through rock and just a casual scan of the area allowed Zhao Feng find many valuable treasures.

The clothes of the Silver Striped Blood Corpse, the ring on its thumb and items hiding in a bag.

It felt like he had the power to control everyone.

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse gave a cold hiccup.

Somehow, he suddenly remembered the day when he had met the Scarlet Moon Patriarch a few hundred years ago.

Even though he was a Protector of a sub-division, he only got to see the Patriarch once.

But he would never forget the pair of eyes.

At this moment, he felt the same feeling again.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng's figure rushed over and aimed at the left side of the Corpses' chest with faster, more precise power.

"How... how does he know where I was severely injured?"

The heart of the Silver Striped Blood Corpse trembled.

The same move, same True Force, used by the same person had a totally different power.

Zhao Feng felt like he had entered a new level where every move had increased and power.

The parts that he attacked were also the places where the Silver Striped Blood Corpse had been injured before.

Boom!

Zhao Feng clashed head on with the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

But this time, Zhao Feng's Lightning Wind Palm followed a certain path and it headed straight towards the severely injured heart of the corpse.

Teng!

Teng!

The two figures soon split up.

Under the difference in cultivation, Zhao Feng was forced back as his blood boiled.

The expression of the Silver Striped Blood Corpse changed dramatically, however it was like it had lost.

Burning Wind Stance!

Zhao Feng circulated his Heavenly Wind God Technique, which enveloped him in a ball of blazing flame.

It was just enlightenment, but it was like a volcanic eruption.

At that moment, the temperature rose and the air seemed to be compressed to its limit.

The power of the Burning Wind Stance was on par with the Lightning Wind Palm.

But Zhao Feng had comprehended more of 'Wind' and this allowed him to threaten those at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm when he used the Heavenly Wind God Technique with it.

Pah– Beng~~

A chaotic bang sounded and an airwave swept up everything in a ten yards radius and shook the cave.

The figure of Zhao Feng and the Silver Striped Blood Corpses once again split.

“Brat, you can f*** off, but give the other kids to me for a Blood Sacrifice.”

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse took a deep breath and it finally backed down.

After sleeping for hundreds of years, its power had dropped dramatically – not even one-twentieth of its peak strength.

The fact that it was already severely injured made the situation even worse.

“You can f*** off out of the cave and leave the ring as well as the bag behind and I’ll let you live.”

A sharp azure glow appeared on Zhao Feng’s left eye as he retorted.

“Ring?

Bag?

You’re courting death!!”

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse first paused, then it howled in rage and anger as a purple flame appeared on its palm.

Zhao Feng stared at the purple flame on the Silver Striped Corpse's' hand with a stunned expression.

Apparently, when one reached the True Spirit Realm, they could condense their own Origin of Life True Flame, which was the essence of energy.

Of course, the Silver Striped Blood Corpse was severely injured and it couldn't condense its True Flame, it was just using the remaining energy in its body.

“Destruct——”

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse laughed brutally and it turned into a blur as it swept towards Zhao Feng's head.

The terrifying power made Zhao Feng's heart jump.

Burning Wind Stance!

Zhao Feng exclaimed as an azure blood exited from his body and merged with his Heavenly Wind True Force.

His power, senses and energy rose dramatically.

The original Heavenly Wind True Force miraculously reached a new level and the instant the palm was thrust out, one could almost see the azure flame burning everything in its path.

Baaaam——

The purple flame in the Silver Striped Blood Corpses' palm only lasted half a breath before it was extinguished!

Teng!

Teng!

Teng!

The Corpse retreated step by step and stared at the azure blood circulating Zhao Feng with shock and fear: “Blood of the Ancient... ”

Boom——

The azure flame suddenly exploded and it sent the corpse flying.

The corpse smashed heavily into the wall, which caused it to tremble slightly.

Wah!

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse spat out a mouthful of blood due to both injuries as it looked at Zhao Feng in with a stunned expression: "Bloodline of the Ancient, azure eye... Which ancient race is he from?"

When did the Azure Continent have such pure ancient bloodline?"

Ancient Bloodline?

The azure blood around Zhao Feng's body slowly went back inside his body.

"This power is called the Bloodline of the Ancient?"

Through his left eye, Zhao Feng could easily control this power and when it merged with the Burning Wind Stance and Heavenly Wind God Technique, it was terrifying.

Zhao Feng could confirm the move just then had severely injured the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

All he needed to do now was conserve his strength.

"Ignorant youngster, it looks like you still don't know anything about the treasure you have in your body.

Bloodline of the Ancient is one of the strongest bloodlines."

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse managed to pick itself up from the wall.

"Bloodline power... then why does the Clan only mention talent with 'spiritual bodies' and not 'Bloodlines'?" Zhao Feng murmured with curiosity.

"Do you know how precious bloodlines are?"

Even the weakest, most trash bloodline is comparable to a Peak grade Spiritual Body and there's virtually no way of measuring or testing for a bloodline before it's awakened." The Silver Striped Blood Corpse smiled mockingly.

No wonder.

Zhao Feng slowly circulated his True Force and his azure blood, getting ready to attack the corpse once again.

“Brat, stop!

Even if you use your bloodline power, the most you can do is die with me.”

Decisiveness flashed in the Silver Striped Blood Corpses’ eyes.

If Zhao Feng really forced the corpse into a desperate situation, the latter might use unpredictable moves.

“You’re severely injured and you’re not as fast as me.

If we fight bit by bit and waste both our energy, the chances of you dying is greater than mine.

Furthermore, we are in the Broken Moon Clan’s territory.” Zhao Feng said calmly.

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse paused for a second before grinding its teeth.

If Zhao Feng was to shamelessly waste his strength, he really might die.

“Brat, what do you want?” The Silver Striped Blood Corpse said angrily.

“Leave behind the ring on your hand and the contents of the bag.”

Zhao Feng’s left eye was as sharp as a knife as it could see all the secrets of the Corpse.

He could determine which items were the most valuable in the cave.

“You can have everything else, but this ring is the identification object of a Protector.

Even if you take it, the uses are limited and others will kill you for it.”

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse suppressed the anger in its heart.

When was he forced into such a situation by an ant at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm?

But thinking about it, the opponent had the bloodline of the Ancient and he was a lucky child of the Heavens, he would become a Prodigy later on.

This made the corpse feel slightly better.

Zhao Feng thought without absolute strength, he shouldn’t force the opponent too much.

So he nodded his head in agreement.

Soon, the Silver Striped Blood Corpse took out a bag containing a few crystal blood coloured pills, a beast skin map and a broken blood coloured sword.

When the corpse handed out these items, unwillingness and hurt could be seen on its face.

Chapter 152: Success Chapter 152: Success Zhao Feng looked at the spoils of war in front of him – blood pills, beast skin map, blood sword.

But he didn't let the Silver Striped Blood Corpse leave immediately and the latter obviously knew Zhao Feng's meaning.

"These are Blood Essence Pills that have been created from hundreds of cultivators at the 7th rank of the Consolidated Realm or higher, 4 cultivators at the Ascended Realm and tens of different rare plants.

It has a certain effect for those under the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

At the same time, it can dissolve the poison in your friends' bodies." The Silver Striped Blood Corpse explained.

Zhao Feng looked and saw that there was 4 perfect pills.

It was hard to imagine that these tiny little things were created by hundreds of lives, just thinking about it made his heart cold.

"Why didn't you eat these and recover your strength?' Zhao Feng asked suspiciously.

The Corpse smiled bitterly: "These Blood Essence Pills only affect those under the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

The Great Lord, I, only needed a few more resources to make the Blood Jade Pills, which were a whole new level better.

But now all these are yours."

Hearing this, Zhao Feng smelled the Blood Essence Pill and he instantly became disdainful: "The refining technique of the Blood Essence Pills is absolutely s***.

Although this pill can improve one's cultivation in a short amount of time, it would cause hidden injuries to the body."

Zhao Feng was proficient in pill making.

Just whiffing and touching the pills alone allowed him to guess the properties.

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse paused.

It didn't think that the troublesome brat in front of him would know how to create pills and mock his refining technique at the same time.

"Ignorant youngster!

I didn't have any items to create these pills.

They are extremely good!"

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse had gone almost crazy.

When had it ever been mocked by such a brat?

Especially when its forte was pill making.

One could create pills without a pill furnace?

Zhao Feng looked at the Silver Striped Blood Corpse with a surprised expression on his face.

"This beast skin map is incomplete, but it has connections to a mysterious treasure.

I've studied it for tens and tens of years to no avail, so it doesn't really matter if I give it to you." The Silver Striped Blood Corpse continued.

Zhao Feng saw that the the map was incomplete and the drawing was like a maze, it was hard to find the real path.

Shua!

His left eye flashed and the contents on the beast skin were copied into his mind.

The last item was the blood coloured broken sword.

Just touching the sword lightly made Zhao Feng's heart feel cold and experience strong killing intent, and that killing intent almost made him lose consciousness.

At the last moment, his left eye gave off a deep, ancient aura which suppressed the killing intent.

"What a terrifying aura."

Zhao Feng couldn't estimate what grade the weapon was.

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse was slightly disappointed.

It didn't think that Zhao Feng, a youngster only at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm, would be able to withstand the aura from a Spiritual weapon.

"It is a broken Spiritual Grade Weapon.

When complete, it was near the High grade.

But now it's only a Low grade weapon and it can only be used by those at the True Spirit Realm or higher."

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse looked unwillingly at the blood coloured sword.

Spiritual Weapon?

Near the High grade!?

Zhao Feng was shocked as he now knew what grade the weapon was at.

According to what he knew, the Broken Moon Clan did have Spiritual weapons but they were probably only Low grade Spiritual weapons and they were treasured by the Clan.

In this world, items were split into different grades Mortal, Spiritual, Earth and Sky.

Spiritual weapons were technically the highest category weapons that one could see in this continent and they had devastating power.

Xu Ren's Jinyue Sword was only a Low grade Spiritual weapon, but it increased his battle power dramatically.

The Golden Stairs Bow Zhao Feng had was only a half Mortal weapon.

Mortal weapons were treasured weapons and Middle grade or higher weapons couldn't be found in the markets.

"Unfortunately, it's a Spiritual weapon..."

Zhao Feng was slightly regretful and he didn't have any greed nor joy in his heart.

A Spiritual weapon was too high level for him and it was virtually useless.

Even if he was able to use it, the sword would probably suck out all his power.

Furthermore, this sword wasn't simple; it could suck people's consciousness.

If Zhao Feng had a choice, he would rather choose a whole low grade Mortal weapon or even a Middle grade Mortal weapon instead.

.....

After the spoils of war were gathered, Zhao Feng immediately followed the the Silver Striped Blood Corpse.

When the latter walked past Lin Fan and co., a piercing glow shot out of Zhao Feng's left eye.

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse thought that the power of the ancient bloodline was indeed terrifying; any small move that it made was found out.

It had old injuries as well as new injuries, which made it extremely weak.

It was scared that it would be killed by Zhao Feng, so it didn't make any rash moves.

Zhao Feng followed it until the corpse reached the entrance of the cave.

"Youngster, was this array broken by you?" The Silver Striped Blood Corpse suddenly asked as it saw the broken array outside.

"That's right, what else do you have to say?"

Facing the Silver Striped Blood Corpse, Zhao Feng still felt a great pressure on him and he didn't dare let his guard down.

The opponent was a monster that had lived for hundred of years and was a Protector in the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion, which could kill him with a wave of his hands back at its peak.

"Brat, your talent is far too great for your Clan.

If you have the interest, you can enter the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

I believe that the Religion will once again sweep across the continent... "

"No thanks, goodbye!"

Zhao Feng cut the Silver Striped Corpses' words off.

But the latter wasn't surprised at all and it turned into a red figure as it sped out of the cave and merged into the night.

“Zhe zhe... Brat surnamed Zhao, the Great Lord, I, have remembered you.”

Before it left, a wicked laugh sounded.

Zhao Feng's expression changed slightly.

But thinking that the Silver Striped Blood Corpse would first find somewhere to hide, it wouldn't appear for quite a while.

Furthermore, this was in the territories of the Broken Moon Clan and if the Corpse was found, it would be killed by the 13 Clans combined.

.....

Zhao Feng returned to the cave and went to Lin Fan and co.

The three had all fought hard battles and they were tired.

The addition of the corpse poison made them faint.

Zhao Feng lifted them up and put them against the wall.

“Brother Zhao, where did that corpse go?”

Lin Fan was somehow the first to awaken.

At this moment, Zhao Feng had put his eyepatch back on and he was still the same old, one-eyed azure haired youth.

“The old injuries of the Silver Striped Blood Corpse came back mid-battle and it ran away.” Zhao Feng just simply said.

Lin Fan looked at him deeply, but he didn't say anything.

He remembered an azure-haired youth taking off his eyepatch facing the corpse before he fainted.

Even while he had fainted, he could feel the shaking outside.

Furthermore, there were signs of battle nearby.

Lin Fan knew that the battle that was going on while he had fainted wasn't that simple.

Soon, Xiao Sun and Xu Ren both woke.

The stronger one's will was, the faster they woke and Lin Fan had the strongest will.

After waking up, the corpse poison still spread out throughout their bodies and the three tried eating the Detoxification pills from the Clan.

But it was to no avail.

“It’s probably too late to call the Clan for help now.

We need at least a few days time to return to Sky Moon Mountain... and we’ve already been infected by the poison, which makes it hard for us to move...”

The three were in despair and fear.

“Brother Zhao!

If we can’t find the method to save us in 3 days, kill us!” Lin Fan grinded his teeth.

Once the corpse poison went into their bones, they would become zombies that lost all consciousness and they would attack anything they saw.

“Brother Zhao, why haven’t you been poisoned?” Xu Ren asked curiously.

“Maybe it’s because my body is different.”

Zhao Feng took three blood essence pills out and handed it over.

What’s this?

Lin Fan, Xiao Sun and Xu Ren took over the pills with hesitation.

“This was dropped by the Blood Corpse Sub-Division Protector when it escaped.

I’ve analysed the contents and it can diffuse your poison as well increase your cultivation.” Zhao Feng explained.

Hearing this,Xu Ren and Xiao Sun were both hesitant...

did they dare to eat the pills from the Corpse?

“I believe in Brother Zhao!

If we’re going to die anyways, why not try it!?”

Lin Fan decisively ate the blood essence pill.

Soon, a surge of pure energy appeared from Lin Fan.

“This pill is indeed effective!

Not only did it diffuse the poison, it also increase my cultivation!” Lin Fan said and he was overjoyed.

Xu Ren and Xiao Sun were both stunned.

They immediately ate the blood essence pills and they found that it could indeed diffuse the poison.

“This Blood Essence Pill is probably a true Spiritual pill and it is much better than Marrow Cleansing Pills.”

Zhao Feng silently took the last pill.

He knew about the blood essence pill.

Although it could increase one’s cultivation in a short amount of time, the foundation wouldn’t be solid so it wasn’t good to overtake them.

Furthermore, the Silver Striped Blood Corpse didn’t use a pill furnace when refining these, so their standard wasn’t high.

Therefore, Zhao Feng generously gave out 3 for them to diffuse their poison.

Xu Ren and co.

were extremely grateful towards Zhao Feng and their feuds from before were gone.

If Zhao Feng wasn’t here on this mission, they would’ve died many times.

Half a day later.

Everyone had diffused the poison in their bodies and the strong medicinal energy from the blood essence pill increased their body’s attributes.

Zhao Feng estimated that he would need a few more days to reach the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

“This mission will probably rise to 4 stars.

Plus, we’ve also found a stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion!”

Xiao Sun was extremely excited, it was like he could already see the Clan heavily rewarding him.

Everyone was laughing and they weren't sympathetic towards Huang Yun's death.

"If we was to perfectly complete this mission, I think we should capture Xing Chen." Lin Fan suggested.

"That's simple."

Zhao Feng was completely confident because he knew that the Xing family head was seriously injured and he wouldn't be able to run far.

As he finished his sentence, Zhao Feng immediately left the cave.

Half an hour later.

Zhao Feng brought back Xing Chen, who was on his last breaths, back to the cave.

This scene caused everyone's jaws to drop.

That was way too fast!

It was hard to imagine what kind of tracking skills Zhao Feng had.

In reality, Zhao Feng had already memorised the entire layout of the Xing family before he entered the place.

And with his left eye, he saw the tracks of Xing Chen's hurried footsteps.

Chapter 153: Questioning Chapter 153: Questioning With Xing Chen being caught, this mission came to an end.

Next, they began to question him.

He was pale white and was on his last breaths.

He looked at Zhao Feng in fear.

After escaping from the cave luckily, Xing Chen used the familiar terrains to his advantage and he soon found a hidden resting spot.

Xing Chen was sure that only he knew about the hiding spot.

Furthermore, there were many traps and mechanisms here so that even if someone followed, he would know.

However, these traps and mechanisms were like air in front of this azure haired one-eyed youth.

Zhao Feng didn't touch any of the traps and he had entered the hiding spot.

Xing Chen immediately attacked when he saw Zhao Feng.

Xing Chen thought that with his 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm cultivation, he would only need one move to win, even though he was severely injured.

However, it didn't go plan.

Instead of beating the opponent in a few moves, he himself was caught by the azure haired youth in a few moves.

Thinking about how he had been caught alive by a youth at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm, Xing Chen was still full of shock and fear.

Under their questioning, he answered everything.

It all started a few months ago.

At that time, he was as calm as usual and he was still at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

On a certain day, Xing Chen was chasing a peak tier deadly beast and he found the Illusion array of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

He was proficient in arrays, so after spending a lot of time, he entered the array through its flaws.

“ ...

I was full of excitement and joy as I entered the cave.

But I met the Protector of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

At that time, the Protector was extremely weak because it had just woken up and it wasn't my match.

But it was extremely cunning and used treasures to lure me.”

Speaking up to here, Xing Cheng sighed, he was full of regret.

Zhao Feng could guess what the rest of the story was.

Xing Chen accidentally got hit by the corpse poison and he was threatened by the Blood Corpse sub-division Protector.

After that, Xing Chen listened to the orders of the Protector to live as well as increase his own cultivation.

In just a few months time, the Xing family head had reached the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm and he wanted to join the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

“Where did the plague come from and what’s its purpose?” Xu Ren asked suspiciously.

Xing Chen was full of bitterness: “The plague was spread by how the Protector ordered to and its purpose was to create blood essence pills as well as blood jade pills.

At the same time, the plague could attract cultivators of the Ascended Realm and if everything went to plan, the Blood Jade pills could be made.

Then the Protectors’ injuries would heal a bit and it would recover its cultivation back to the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

At that time, we would leave the cave and find the other strongholds of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion... ”

Knowing the truth, the four started to sweat.

This mission was just a bait luring disciples of the Clan.

This mission was at least at 4 stars, something that Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen didn’t expect either.

Zhao Feng analysed that some of the information and reports on the mission were withheld.

Before they left, there were already several cultivators at the Ascended Realm who had came here, but they had mysteriously vanished and became blood essence pills.

The true danger involved was much greater than imagined and it was at least a 3 star mission.

Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen hid this and used Huang Yun to group Xu Ren and Xiao Sun together with Zhao Feng and Lin Fan.

It could be imagined that Huang Yun, Xu Ren and Xiao Sun would suppress Zhao Feng in the mission.

Huang Yun listened to Yuan Zhi and his aim was to take care off Zhao Feng.

Lin Fan was extremely unlucky and he was sent on this mission as well.

.....

No one was idiots here and knowing what had happened, the truth began to surface.

The lucky thing was that Zhao Feng had turned the tide and saved everyone.

“Lin Fan and Xiao Sun, you two return to the Sky Moon Mountain and tell the high authorities of the Clan everything.

I’ll stay here with Brother Zhao Feng to guard this place and the prisoner.” Vice leader Xu Ren said.

This was decided by him and Zhao Feng.

After Huang Yun’s death, Zhao Feng became the core of the group and everyone else was grateful to him.

Because Lin Fan and Xiao Sun’s strength were low, they were sent back to the Broken Moon Clan.

Since Zhao Feng and Xu Ren were stronger, they would guard the prisoner and the stronghold.

In this period, Zhao Feng and Xu Ren ravaged the cave and they found many resources and primal crystal stones.

“A total of 23 low-grade primal crystal stones, 98 resources, 100 or so broken mortal weapons...”

Zhao Feng and Xu Ren placed the spoils of war in categories.

The primal crystal stones were all low grade and every stone was worth 100 substandard primal crystal stones.

23 low grade primal crystal stones meant 2300 substandard primal crystal stones.

That alone surpassed the reward.

The remaining resources and mortal weapons were all expensive and they summed up to a total of 100 low-grade primal crystal stones, which was 10000 substandard primal crystal stones.

“Hahaha!

Brother Zhao, we’re rich!”

Xu Ren was overjoyed.

The spoils of war were a large amount of wealth for the 4.

One had to know that normal inner disciples only received 10 substandard primal crystal stones and according to the rules, the spoils of war were split amongst the group.

Even if they split it evenly, Zhao Feng estimated that he would get at least 30 low grade primal crystal stones.

They contained pure energy, which was great for cultivating.

As for these spoils of war, Zhao Feng didn't really mind.

The only thing that he felt troublesome was the broken blood coloured sword.

The price of a Spiritual Weapon couldn't be estimated and it was extremely treasured by the Clans.

The broken blood coloured sword was useless in his hands and on the contrary, it would only cause him trouble.

Zhao Feng was thinking about how he could gain the greatest profit from this broken blood coloured sword.

.....

A few days later, Lin Fan and Xiao Sun returned to the Clan and told them everything about the stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

This news shocked the whole Broken Moon Clan.

The Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion was a giant power several hundred years ago and every force feared this religion.

The Broken Moon Clan was only a tiny Clan in this continent and it was an ant in front of the true Sects.

Now, a stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion had been found in their borders.

After hearing the news, several Elders leading a group of elite disciples headed straight to the Xing family.

Zhao Feng and Xu Ren guarded the Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave for 4-5 days and nothing happened.

On the last night, the people from the Broken Moon Clan arrived.

From far away, Zhao Feng could already feel 3 terrifying mental strengths closing in.

“Greetings Elder!”

Zhao Feng and Xu Ren immediately bowed because the three were all at the True Spirit Realm.

The person in the middle was an old man, who seemed like a god as a layer of green wind surrounded him which soon faded away.

Of the three, this person’s aura was the strongest.

Seeing this person, Xu Ren’s heart skipped a beat: “1st... 1st Elder!”

1st Elder held one of the highest positions in the Clan and he had almost the same authority as the Clan Master.

On the left of the 1st Elder was a man clad in gold.

This person was familiar and Zhao Feng soon realised that he was the Elder Xue from the talent testing and Sun Yuanhao’s master.

On the right hand side was a handsome man in white.

After seeing this Elder, Zhao Feng’s left eye jumped.

The youngest Elder of the Broken Moon Clan!

Hai Yun Master!

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

He had imagined that he would meet Hai Yun Master one day, but he didn’t expect it to be so early.

1st Elder, Elder Xue, Hai Yun Master.

The three Elders led a group of elites and they went straight into the cave, In the group, Zhao Feng saw some familiar figures such as Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen.

“Master!”

Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen came to Hai Yun Master’s left and right.

The disciples started searching from the inside out and the area in which they searched slowly increased.

Their aim was the Blood Corpse sub-division Protector.

Xing Chen had also been held and questioned by the 3 at the True Spirit Realm.

In front of those at the True Spirit Realm, Xing Chen didn't dare lie and he told the truth.

Zhao Feng, Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan were all questioned since they were the ones who found this place.

Amongst them, Zhao Feng was questioned the most.

Firstly, Zhao Feng was the one who broke the array.

Secondly, he was the one who saw the Silver Striped Blood Corpse run away.

Thirdly, the entire process was seen by him and him only.

.....

This meant that Zhao Feng had seen what the others had seen and he saw what the others didn't see.

Especially at the end when everyone had just fainted leaving behind only Zhao Feng to face the corpse.

Zhao Feng's explanation was that the Silver Striped Blood Corpses' old injuries had once again opened and he was pushed back.

"Zhao Feng!

Your cultivation is the lowest of the group, so how did you last till the end?

How could you block the corpse poison?

How did you control the entire situation?"

Yuan Zhi laughed coldly and he sent his aura crushing down.

Hearing this, the eyes of all 3 Elders all flashed.

That's right!

Zhao Feng was suspicious!

Under everyone's gazes, Zhao Feng was extremely calm: "It's simple..."

Chapter 154: The Strongest Chapter 154: The Strongest "It's simple..." Zhao Feng's tone and attitude were casual while facing Core disciple Yuan Zhi and 3 Elders.

Everyone was slightly surprised and of the 3 Elders, Elder Xue and 1st Elder showed a bit of interest.

How low had it been since a disciple had been so calm when facing them?

The eyes of the three Elders were like fires that burned through lies.

"Zhao Feng, you're very suspicious.

If you hide anything, it'll still be hard to escape our eyes." Hai Yun Master said expressionlessly as a large pressure appeared from him.

Indeed, Zhao Feng was suspicious.

He was only at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm, but he was the one to force the Protector back.

Only he had seen the entire process.

At this moment, the cave was deadly silent, like the air had frozen.

They were all waiting for Zhao Feng's answer.

Quan Chen, who was behind Hai Yun Master, was gloating.

The slightest mistake from Zhao Feng would cause him to go to the land of no return.

"Why could I only last until the end?

Why could I block the corpse poison?

Why was it that I controlled the situation?

Why is everyone else severely injured but not me... ?

All of this comes down to one answer." Zhao Feng voice was as hard as steel and full of power.

Everyone paused slightly and they couldn't keep up with him.

"Because I am the...

strongest!” Zhao Feng’s eyes were sharp and he used the most simplest way to respond.

Why?

Because I’m the strongest!

Why could I last until the end?

Because I’m the strongest!

Why could only I block the poison?

Because I’m the strongest!

Everyone question came to a 4-word answer – Because I’m the strongest!

Zhao Feng knew clearly that even if he replied to these suspicious points, the questioner would use it as a basis to ask even harder questions.

The simplest mistake would be caught by the 3 Elders at the True Spirit Realm.

Because I’m the strongest!

Such a simple answer shook everyone’s hearts.

Especially Xu Ren, Lin Fan and Xiao Sun.

As they thought about Zhao Feng’s performance, they had nothing to say.

Instead, they admired Zhao Feng more and more.

From the beginning till end, Zhao Feng had controlled the entire situation.

Not only was he calm and clear minded, there was one more reason – absolute strength.

Strength is the foundation of everything.

Strength could stand for anything!

That’s why Zhao Feng answered so.

“Blatant!” Hai Yun Master hmped coldly.

Hahaha... Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen looked at each other and laughed.

Queer expressions appeared on Elder Xue and 1st Elder's face.

They didn't think that Zhao Feng would answer so simply and straightforward.

But from Lin Fan and co.'s expression and Xing Chen's fear, maybe this was the truth.

If Zhao Feng was really the strongest in the group, then every suspicious point would be gone.

At this moment, the 3 Elders looked at each other.

At their level, they could exchange thoughts with their Spiritual Sense.

At last, Quan Chen walked forward.

"Zhao Feng, I heard that you stalled the Silver Striped Blood Corpse alone for a while.

Is this true?" Quan Chen smiled.

"That's right." Zhao Feng knew that since Quan Chen could walk forward, it meant that the 3 Elders had agreed.

Next should be him proving his strength.

"How strong is the Blood Corpse Protector?" Quan Chen continued.

"Near the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, but considering that he was severely injured, he's probably around the late stages of the 3rd Sky." Zhao Feng replied calmly and no one retorted.

Those who had been refined in the way of the corpse increased in speed, offense and speed, but their agility and movement both dropped.

In reality, Zhao Feng had pushed down how strong the Corpse really was because the corpse poison from the Blood Corpse Protector could beat those under the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm and the strength that the Corpse exuded at the time had almost exceeded the limits of the 3rd Sky.

"Late stages of the 3rd Sky?"

Haha, that's perfect.

Quan Chen's cultivation is at the late stages of the 3rd Sky.

Since you can stall the corpse, you should be able to last 10 moves against me." Quan Chen's eyes twinkled.

As he spoke, strong confidence surged from him.

Back then, he had crushed everyone at the Guanjun Palace and he had even beat Lord Guanjun in front of Zhao Feng.

Quan Chen didn't even put a brat, who was two Skies lower than him, in his eyes.

"Do your words represent everyone's?"

"The Elders?" Zhao Feng said coldly, like he was too disdainful to make his move.

"Yes!" Hai Yun Master said coldly, like his words could chill one to the bone.

1st Elder and Elder Xue both nodded their heads slightly as well.

Obviously they agreed to this outcome.

Quan Chen's cultivation was at the late stages of the 3rd Sky, which was the same as the Blood Corpse Protector and he could prove whether or not Zhao Feng was lying.

"Fine, let's start." Zhao Feng blurred and landed next to the dried blood pond: "This was where the corpse and I fought." The terrain was the same, which made the situation seem more realistic.

Everyone nodded their heads and they made space for them.

At this time, more and more people came here to watch the show.

This included Old man Zhang of the Clan Mission Division, who looked at Zhao Feng worriedly.

"Brother Zhao, the first move starts now..." As soon as Quan Chen finished his sentence, he sent out a palm and a light flashed at Zhao Feng.

The light was like an ice dagger in Winter – before the attack had even arrived, the coldness had arrived.

Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan all felt the cold.

"Brother Quan Chen's using a High-class Mortal skill, Chilling Moon Manual!"

"Just this move alone will defeat me." Xu Ren's breathing was ragged, like he was Zhao Feng.

Chilling Moon Manual!

High-class Mortal skill!

Quan Chen's first move could already defeat all those under the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

"Illusion Fish Body!" Zhao Feng was as agile as a fish and even though it seemed that he was close, he was in reality far away.

The second Zhao Feng moved, the eyes of all 3 Elders twinkled.

Shua!

The chilling moon swiped past from Zhao Feng and missed, but it seemed like Zhao Feng didn't move at all.

"Such a proficient movement skill!" The crowd couldn't contain their cheers.

"That kid interpreted the Illusion Fish Picture to such a level.

The reasoning is like light in the water.

Although he may seem close, in reality, he isn't..." Old man Zhang was stunned.

Only he knew where Zhao Feng's movement skill came from.

Shua!

Shua!

Quan Chen slashed out again and light after light headed at Zhao Feng.

The latter was as agile as a fish and he performed his movement skill to its best.

The first 3 moves were all easily evade by Zhao Feng.

How is this possible!?

Quan Chen was finally shocked.

He couldn't believe that an ant, that was at the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm a few months ago, could already face him.

"Don't be too smug!

I only used 60% of my strength just then." Quan Chen said.

Then he turned into a blur, like he was moonlight, and charged at Zhao Feng.

Heavenly Wind Air Technique – Wind Destruction Palm!

Zhao Feng still moved like a fish and he circulated his Heavenly Air Wind Technique.

The latter was only a simplified version of the Heavenly Wind God Technique and when Zhao Feng used it, it had reached a high level.

Boom... Zhao Feng was like fish swimming in the water, dodging most of the attacks while using his Heavenly Wind Air Technique to deflect the remaining blows.

4 moves... 5 moves... 6 moves... Half of the 10 moves had passed.

Zhao Feng's movement skill and True Force became smoother and his aura reached the peak of the 1st Sky.

"That kid's movement skill is weird, it's like it contains arrays." 1st Elder scrunched up his eyebrows and he couldn't think of where Zhao Feng's movement skill had come from.

"1st Elder." Old man Zhang walked next to 1st Elder and he said something in a low tone.

"No wonder, that brat does have great comprehension, to be able to merge arrays into martial arts." 1st Elder nodded his head and said: "Relax, I'll be fair and square to everyone." With 1st Elder's promise, old man Zhang let out a breath and thought: "Zhao Feng, this is the best I can do for you.

Let's see if you can create more miracles." "Zhao Feng, your movement skills is indeed great.

But according to what I know, the real cultivation of the corpse was at least at the True Spirit Realm, so how could it be fooled by you?" Hai Yun Master suddenly interrupted.

According to the deal before, Zhao Feng only needed to last ten moves against Quan Chen.

He could dodge and evade or fight head on.

But now, Hai Yun Master's meaning was to make Zhao Feng face Quan Chen head on.

Although the Blood Corpse sub division Protector could see through Zhao Feng's movement skill, it couldn't do anything since its agility was too low.

1st Elders' eyebrows rose, why did Hai Yun Master trouble Zhao Feng?

At this moment, there were only 3 moves till the end of the 10 moves.

“As the Elder wishes!” Zhao Feng’s voice was cold as he circulated his Heavenly Wind True Force to its max.

Lightning Wind Palm!

The sound of thunder became louder.

Baaam!

Zhao Feng successfully blocked one hit of Quan Chen’s attack and the two figures split apart.

This scene stunned everyone.

“Good chance to increase my cultivation!” Zhao Feng felt his True Force become smoother and the remaining energy from the blood essence pill a few days ago become fully absorbed, which made his cultivation rise another little bit.

Chapter name: Strongest

Chapter 155: Reward Chapter 155: Reward It was now up to the 8th move of the 10 moves.

Last two moves!

The spectators held their breaths as they focused on the scene.

The hearts of Xu Ren, Lin Fan and Xiao Sun trembled.

Even though they had seen Zhao Feng’s strength, they didn’t realise that he was that strong.

Solemnness also appeared on Hai Yun Master’s handsome face.

Blade of Partial Moon!

Quan Chen took a deep breath as he gathered his True Force and condensed a scythe-shaped sword.

Shewww...

The air instantly started trembling, like that scythe was a symbol of death and it could take the lives of every living being.

This move was Quan Chen's killing move and it was usually used only when facing and trying to kill cultivators at the same rank as him.

"Good!" Zhao Feng exclaimed as he circulated his Lightning Wind Palm to its max.

Lightning Wind Destruction!

Zhao Feng thrust out his palm, which strikes of lightning could be seen on it.

Boom!

A massive eruption sounded between the two figures.

At this time, Zhao Feng's True Force had almost surpassed the limit of the 1st Sky and his Lightning Wind Palm became even more powerful.

Teng!

Teng!

Zhao Feng was pushed back a few steps, while Quan Chen only swayed a bit.

The Blade of Chilling Moon had broken, but it soon formed again.

From the surface, it seemed Quan Chen had the upper hand because he was two Skies higher in cultivation and he had a High-class Mortal skill.

Zhao Feng thought that the power of Lightning Wind Palm wasn't any weaker than a High-class Mortal skill.

But because of his limited cultivation, he could only use his Heavenly Wind Air Technique.

The Heavenly Wind Air Technique was a simplified version of his Heavenly Wind God Technique.

And although the former had been trained to a high level, its power was still a bit weaker.

But even, then Zhao Feng's performance had stunned everyone.

The 3 Elders looked at each other with surprise, it was hard to imagine that one could actually stand his ground against someone 2 ranks higher.

"No wonder, Lightning Wind Palm is an almost forbidden skill.

This kid's even trained it to the 3rd level and he has great comprehension but it's so regretful... " Elder Xue said with sympathy.

"Lightning Wind Palm?

He's the brat that went to the Hollow Building last time?" 1st Elder hmphed coldly.

He had warned Zhao Feng for choosing this skill, but the latter had casually brushed him off.

But thinking about it, no one that trained the Lightning Wind Palm was normal,so the 1st Elder didn't put it to heart.

....

"Last move!"

The nearby disciples exclaimed.

The two figures faced off and Quan Chen realised that he was too arrogant by saying ten moves because he had no way to retreat now.

Blade of the Half Moon!

Decisiveness appeared on Quan Chen's face as the Blade of the Partial Moon suddenly expanded.

In an instant, the power of the Blade of the partial Moon doubled.

Zhao Feng felt that he was in extreme danger, the power in the Blade of Half Moon had exceeded his limits, unless he used his bloodline power.

"Not good!

People might die!" Elder Xue's expression changed as he circulated his energy.

"Elder Xue, when Zhao Feng faced the Blood Corpse Protector, it was also a life and death battle and it was probably much more terrifying than it is now." Hai Yun Master's clear voice sounded in Elder Xue's mind.

The latter paused slightly and he looked at the youngest Elder weirdly.

In this gap, the move was made and even Elder Xue didn't have the time to react.

1st Elder squinted his eyes and he didn't seem to have any intentions of interfering either.

Under the pressure, Zhao Feng's True Force was circulated to its maximum.

His potential was being squeezed out on instinct.

Huang~

Zhao Feng's body trembled as he felt himself reach a new level, like when he used the power of his bloodline.

2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm, success.

Every Sky would increase one's attributes and after 7 changes, one would reach the True Spirit Realm.

Lightning Wind Raging Dragon!

Zhao Feng roared as he used one of the most terrifying moves of the Lightning Wind Palm.

Now that he had reached the 2nd Realm, he could barely manage to use it because this move was designed for those at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Roar!

The second Zhao Feng thrust out his palm, a 'snake dragon' was formed and sizzles of lightning could be seen from it.

It was like this dragon could destroy everything.

Huang~ Boom——

The mountains shook and parts of the wall fell down.

This was a stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and it was made from strong materials.

If it was outside, a giant hole would already be made.

At this moment, the Blade of Half Moon clashed heavily with the Lightning Wind Raging Dragon.

Half a breath later.

The Blade of Half Moon broke inch by inch, while the Lightning Wind Raging Dragon exploded.

The two figures split apart, while at the same time, trying to escape from the point of exchange.

The chaotic energy became a whirlwind which could easily rip normal cultivators at the 4th Sky into shreds.

Not good!

Quan Chen panicked and Zhao Feng didn't have any intentions of helping him.

"Suppress!"

Elder Xue spat and a force came from the sky which immediately diffused the whirlpool.

An Elder at the True Spirit Realm had only said one word and he was able to suppress the wind.

This made Zhao Feng understand the power of those at the True Spirit Realm.

They had really exceeded the limits of 'mortality' and became more of a 'spirit'.

Zhao Feng and Quan Chen were injured slightly, but nothing life threatening.

Quan Chen's face was extremely dim and thinking about how he had lost against a disciple of someone that he had crushed under his feet made him extremely frustrated.

All he had done the past few times was suppress him and if that failed, it didn't matter much.

But this time, he had attacked and the Blade of Half Moon didn't even finish off the opponent.

The thing that made Quan Chen most irritated was that Zhao Feng had reached the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm under his pressure.

Every Sky was like the difference in Sky and Earth – some people such as Lord Guanjun wouldn't be able to breakthrough in a lifetime.

Those that were under pressure had a higher chance of breaking through.

"Tens moves have passed, thanks." Zhao Feng said.

He was indeed able to counter Quan Chen in ten moves, but the opponent's cultivation was higher than his.

And if Zhao Feng didn't use some of his killing moves, the final result wouldn't be good if they carried on.

The 3 Elders then discussed something in private.

At last, the 1st Elder spoke out: "Zhao Feng, your strength is indeed the 'strongest' in your group and you maintained a calm, smart mind during the mission which saved a lot of lives.

You deserve to be praised."

The 3 Elders then decided which rewards to give.

The rewards were split into 2 parts: One was for the mission, and the other was for finding the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and reporting it back to the Clan.

This mission was raised to 4 stars due to the dangers involved.

Therefore, the group's reward was raised from 100 substandard primal crystal stones and 100 contribution points to 2000 substandard primal crystal stone and 2000 contribution points.

Because Zhao Feng had performed spectacularly, he received another 1000 points

This meant that Zhao Feng would get 500 primal crystal stones and 1500 contribution points when split amongst the group.

These points had many uses in the Clan and they could be exchanged from weapons, skills, pills and other stuff.

With enough contribution points, one could ask the Clan to do things for them such as getting pointers from an Elder.

All in all, contribution points could do almost anything.

"Hahaha!

With this much points, our strength will increase by leaps and bounds."

Xu Ren and the other two were all extremely excited.

This was just the reward from the task apart from the spoils of war that could also be kept.

The massive reward that Zhao Feng received made Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen's expression extremely dim.

One mission alone had given them this many primal crystal stones and Zhao Feng's contribution points had reached 1500, which made even Core disciples envious.

"I can't believe Xu Ran, that old bastard, have another good disciples.

Although his talent isn't high, his potential is."

Hai Yun Master's cold gaze swept over Zhao Feng and the latter immediately felt it.

But Hai Yun Master didn't have killing intent, just wariness.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled and he made a decision.

"3 Elders, this one has another thing to report."

Zhao Feng suddenly bowed to the 3 Elders, or more precisely to the 1st Elder.

Instinct told him that the 1st Elder was the strongest of the 3.

"Oh?"

1st Elder signalled him to continue.

Zhao Feng didn't say anything, but he took out a bag.

Inside the bag was two items: a beast skin map and a broken blood coloured sword.

"These two items were dropped by the Corpse when it ran away.

I now present it to the Elders."

Zhao Feng handed the two items over solemnly.

Just by looking at the items, one could tell that they weren't simple, especially the sword.

Its aura made the expression of all 3 Elders change.

"Spiritual weapon!"

The breathing rate of all three Elders increased.

1st Elder reached out and touched the sword.

Instantly, a wave of killing intent surged towards him.

His eyebrows rose and he sent out an overwhelming True Force that suppressed the killing intent.

“This is probably the ‘Blood Moon Devouring Spirit Sword’ from several hundred years ago and it was near the High grade.

Even now, it’s at the Low grade.” The 1st Elder murmured.

Blood Moon Devouring Spirit Sword!

Both Elder Xue and Hai Yun Master had expressions of longing.

Even they didn’t have a Spiritual weapon.

“From the marks on this map, this should lead to one of the 4 great inheritances – the Scarlet Moon Inheritance.

This was created by the Scarlet Moon Patriarch hundreds of years ago and there’s a total of 108 maps.” The 1st Elder said deeply.

Scarlet Moon Inheritance!

The expressions of both Elders once again changed.

At their level, they obviously knew what the Scarlet Moon Inheritance meant.

Chapter 156: Scarlet Moon Chapter 156: Scarlet Moon A few hundred years ago, a super power was formed by a legend and in just tens of years, the power swept across the continent.

That super faction had almost unified the continent and the strongest 10 Clans in the continent had to team up together to resist.

That era belonged to the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion and its leader – Scarlet Moon Patriarch.

Even though the Patriarch was wicked, he created miracles time after time, and he made everyone else fear and respect him.

There was still many who worshipped the Sovereign of Wickedness.

In the hearts of fans, the Scarlet Moon Patriarch was a god.

Of course, it wasn’t all achieved by talent, there also needed to be ‘luck’.

The Scarlet Moon Patriarch didn’t have a Sky or Earth Spiritual Body.

According to a somewhat inaccurate script, he only had a Middle tier Spiritual Body.

His achievements all originated from one thing.

That was the Scarlet Moon Inheritance.

The Scarlet Moon Inheritance allowed the Scarlet Moon Patriarch to change his destiny.

The religion he created used this as a basis.

The Scarlet Moon Inheritance was ranked 3rd out of the 4 Great Inheritances and the only one that seemed to gain something from these inheritances was the Scarlet Moon Patriarch.

Apparently, before the cult was destroyed, the Scarlet Moon Patriarch recorded every secret about the Scarlet Moon Inheritance on a map that was later named the 'Scarlet Moon Map'.

As long as one obtained this map and decoded it, they could find the Scarlet Moon Inheritance.

However, the Scarlet Moon Map was purposely split into 108 pieces and spread throughout the continent.

Many people had parts of the map, but no one had ever got all 108 of them.

This was because there were only 70-80 or so pieces found across the continent and the remaining 40-50 hadn't ever been seen.

The Scarlet Moon Map was extremely mystical, even if one had 107, the Scarlet Moon Inheritance wouldn't open.

Several hundred years later, people weren't as excited as before.

Of course, if one had a real copy of the Scarlet Moon map, it still had a high value.

.....

And the Scarlet Moon map in front of their eyes seemed to be real.

The value of this map had already surpassed the Spiritual weapon, but Zhao Feng didn't regret giving it out.

Firstly, there's no point in having only one piece.

Secondly, Zhao Feng couldn't use it even though its value was high.

On the contrary, people would kill him for it.

This was the same reason that he gave up the Spiritual weapon as well.

“Zhao Feng, the two items you’ve just handed over are extremely rare.

The Clan will give you a large reward for this, ask what you want.” 1st Elder was full of smiles.

Hearing this, all the other disciples were envious and jealous.

Zhao Feng had done too much!

A Spiritual weapon was the most treasured item in small Clans and a piece of the Scarlet Moon map surpassed even a Spiritual item.

Elder Xue was curious: “According to the rules, the spoils of war go to the individuals.

Why didn’t you take it yourself, and instead gave it to the Clan instead?”

“A Spiritual weapon isn’t something that I can control.

Furthermore, I didn’t know this maps’ value beforehand.

Disciple here thought that maybe the Clan needs them more.” Zhao Feng answered.

Hearing this, both 1st Elder and Elder Xue nodded their heads: This Zhao Feng isn’t greedy and is smart.

If it was another disciple, they probably wouldn’t be able to suppress their greed and hold onto the Spiritual sword, which would cause others to kill them.

“And the spoils of war aren’t mine alone.

Everyone in the team has a share.” Zhao Feng continued as Lin Fan, Xiao Sun and Xu Ren were filled with gratitude.

Although everyone knew that Zhao Feng had contributed the most and the reward would go to him, the latter had still shared it.

On the other side, Quan Chen was so angry that his face had turned green and the blood vessels in his eyes could be seen.

Zhao Feng had done so much and his reward made the eyes of even Core disciples turn red.

Hai Yun Master glanced coldly at Zhao Feng, but he soon hid it away.

Zhao Feng's talent, talent, attitude were all perfect and no gaps were found.

If the Clan didn't give Zhao Feng a massive reward, how would other disciples give items to the Clan?

"Zhao Feng, we've decided to give you 200 low-grade primal crystal stones and 50000 contribution points.

All your team members will get 50 low-grade primal crystal stones and 8000 points.

Apart from that, the Clan can grant you a wish." 1st Elder announced.

Hearing this, the crowd broke out into chaos.

"200 low-grade primal crystal stones, that's 20000 substandard primal crystal stones.

I won't even be able to earn that much in my whole life."

The disciples were all envious and jealous.

20000 substandard primal crystal stones!

The sum made the eyes of Core disciples turn red and it made Deacons and Vice Heads envious.

Core disciples only received 100 substandard primal crystal stones a month, which was 1 low-grade primal crystal stone.

Their true income came from their families or their missions.

Apart from that, 50000 contribution points was also a small fortune.

One had to know the Hollow Building only needed 5000 points to enter once.

3000 points could buy a Low-grade Mortal weapon.

With the amount of primal stones and contribution points Zhao Feng and co.

had they could buy many items to increase their strength.

Lin Fan and others were full of joy and excitement – they had done almost nothing and got such a big reward.

1st Elder took their expressions into account and smiled as well.

In reality, the rewards were nothing compared to the map and Spiritual weapon and it wasn't that 1st Elder didn't think of giving them more.

Giving them more would only bring others to kill them.

Therefore, the amount of contribution points he gave surpassed the primal crystal stones.

"200 low-grade primal crystal stones and 50000 contribution points.

That's enough for any normal disciple to live well in the Clan for tens of years."

Zhao Feng was extremely satisfied.

Of course, his biggest prize was the 'wish'.

He could 'wish' for something suitable and as long as it wasn't too much, the Clan would agree.

What should I get for this wish?

Zhao Feng had two thoughts:

1.

Get the 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique.

This body strengthening technique was apparently a peak tier Mortal skill, which even Core disciples didn't have the right to learn.

2.

Become the disciple of an Elder or the Sect Master.

Zhao Feng believed that any of these two wishes were in the Clan's acceptable range.

"Zhao Feng, you don't have to wish right now.

You can go back and think about it then ask the Clan later." 1st Elder smiled.

"I have one." Zhao Feng said decisively and he instantly made a decision.

"Oh?

Say it."

The 3 Elders all looked at Zhao Feng.

“Zhao Feng, your wish can’t be too much.”

Hai Yun Master purposely gave Zhao Feng some pressure, because the former already felt slightly pressured by the latter.

If it was someone else, it didn’t matter but this person was Lord Guanjun’s disciple.

And this wasn’t something he wanted to see.

“I hope that 1st Elder can become my Master.” Zhao Feng said strongly.

Master?

All three Elders paused and Hai Yun Master was the first to react: “Zhao Feng do you think 1st Elder takes disciples easily?”

Even those with High-grade Spiritual bodies don’t have the right to become 1st Elders’ disciple.”

As soon as he finished, a large mental strength pressured Zhao Feng.

His meaning was clear: even those who had High-grade Spiritual bodies didn’t have the right to become 1st Elders’ disciple, so how could someone like you, who has a Low-grade Spiritual body, become one?

Zhao Feng felt his blood freeze, like a giant was standing in front of him.

When one reached the True Spirit Realm, they weren’t normal humans anymore.

Compared to normal humans, they were giants.

At this moment, 1st Elder and Elder Xue didn’t say anything.

Zhao Feng was extremely curious as to what went wrong.

His deeds should be enough to become a disciple of 1st Elder.

The reason he chose this was because he needed a strong background just like Lord Guanjun had told him before.

Only this way would the threat from Hai Yun Master drop.

.....

At this moment, they fell into silence and the 1st Elder didn't speak.

"Talent isn't everything or else the Clan wouldn't give the top outer disciple special rewards.

If 1st Elder is willing to take me as his disciple, I won't regret it." Zhao Feng said confidently.

He had an ancient bloodline, which was only stronger than a peak tier Spiritual Body.

Even the Blood Corpse Protector was shocked at his bloodline.

"Haha, 1st Elder won't take you as his disciple.

But if you're willing, I will." Elder Xue laughed lightly and broke the tense atmosphere.

Zhao Feng thought that 1st Elder probably had something that he couldn't say.

But his aim was to become a disciple of any Elder, not just the 1st Elder.

"Zhao Feng I'm also willing to take you as my disciple." Hai Yun Master suddenly said with a smile.

Ahh!

This scene not only shocked Zhao Feng, even Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi's jaw dropped wide open.

Chapter 157: Goal Achieved Chapter 157: Goal Achieved At one time, two Elders were both willing to take Zhao Feng as their disciple.

But the latter wanted 1st Elder.

1st Elder stood where he was and he didn't say anything.

Zhao Feng was caught off guard by Hai Yun Master.

If Elder Xue took him as a disciple that was fine, but now it was troublesome with Hai Yun Master wanting to take him as a disciple as well.

The latter had a deep smile on his face and Zhao Feng immediately understood what he meant.

Hai Yun Master was giving Zhao Feng 'a chance' to join his side like with Bei Moi.

Like this, he would crush Lord Guan Jun beneath his feet once again.

If the latter knew about it, he would definitely spit out blood due to rage.

At the same time, he was forcing Zhao Feng to make a decision.

If Zhao Feng chose Elder Xue, it meant that there was no return.

They would be enemies and Hai Yun Master would suppress or dispose of him.

“Hahaha, Brother Hai Yun, you’re interested in Zhao Feng as well?

If he’s willing, he can be your disciple.” Elder Xue paused then started laughing.

Zhao Feng thought s***.

The situation wasn’t good!

At this time, he had seen through everything.

1.

1st Elder didn’t want to take a disciple due to a certain reason.

2.

Elder Xue wasn’t sincere.

3.

Hai Yun Master had some tricks up his sleeve.

The most important point was number 2.

Elder Xue suggested taking Zhao Feng as a disciple to calm the atmosphere down and when Hai Yun Master suggested that he would take Zhao Feng as a disciple, he had answered without hesitation.

So Elder Xue couldn’t be trusted.

From the point of him taking Sun Yuanhao as a disciple, it meant that he looked at talent heavily.

“If I become a disciple of Elder Xue and becomes enemies with Hai Yun Master, the former might not protect me.

On the contrary, he might even dispose of me to have a good relationship with Hai Yun Master.” Zhao Feng soon concluded.

Elder Xue wasn't trustworthy and he only suggested this to please 1st Elder.

If he took Hai Yun Master as his mentor, he would be like a sheep entering the mouth of a tiger.

Zhao Feng soon decided:

Change a wish instead of taking either one as his master.

1st Elder was someone who didn't take disciples simply and he didn't promise easily.

People like that would do all they could when one was recognised by them.

Unfortunately...

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart and he made his choice.

He chose to swap it with another wish, instead of taking Elder Xue or Hai Yun master as his mentor.

This decision caused the other disciples to be stunned.

How great an honour was it to have an Elder as your Master?

Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and Lin Fan were all regretful.

But they were not Zhao Feng and they couldn't choose for him.

1st Elders' eyes glinted and finally spoke: "You forgoing this wish is forcing me to go back on my word.

But I've vowed to never take a disciple anymore."

Hearing this, Zhao Feng finally understood.

No wonder 1st Elder was silent when he heard Zhao Feng's wish and both Elder Xue and Hai Yun Master tried to please him.

But no matter how people or the Heavens calculated, Zhao Feng had rejected both and he would rather have another wish.

This meant that no matter whether 1st Elder agreed or not, he was going back on his word.

"You must agree to something if you become my disciple." 1st Elder continued.

“What is it?”

Zhao Feng didn't know that the situation would suddenly change.

“Give-up-Lightning-Wind-Palm!” 1st Elder said one word at a time.

Zhao Feng was stunned – why would he want Zhao Feng to give Lightning Wind up?

Why did he choose to not take in any more disciples?

Suddenly, everything clicked.

Zhao Feng remembered what Sister Yuan had said: “Yang Gan had a friend who had trained the Lightning Wind Palm, but later... ”

Back at the gathering, Yang Gan had warned Zhao Feng: Life is more precious than Lightning Wind Palm.

Could it be that Yang Gan was 1st Elder's disciples?

And that his friend was also one, but he had trained the Lightning Wind Palm and died?

“1st Elder, are you Yang Gan's mentor?” Zhao Feng asked carefully.

Yang Gan was ranked 2nd out of the 10 Core disciples and the second Zhao Feng spoke out, everyone nearby nodded their heads.

1st Elder was silent and his eyes became dim.

Zhao Feng caught a tinge of hate and pain from his eyes.

It could be imagined that the person who had trained the Lightning Wind Palm was definitely a prodigy, but he had passed away due to this skill.

“Zhao Feng, what's giving up a skill to become 1st Elders' disciple?”

At this time, old man Zhang of the Clan Mission Division couldn't resist coming over and warning him.

He was, after all Zhao Feng's teacher.

“Give up Lightning Wind Palm?”

Zhao Feng's eyes were full of decisiveness.

How could his will be swayed by others?

Zhao Feng never regretted choosing this skill.

During cultivation, he would always use his left eye to scan for flaws and push the danger to a minimum.

He once analysed that the Lightning Wind Palm was roughly created, like the creator hadn't perfected it yet.

Therefore, Zhao Feng was not only training this skill, he was perfecting and improving it.

"You must not be willing!

You're too similar to Chen'er back then, he had the same expression as you back then and he said the same thing... if I didn't take him as my disciple, I would regret it!" 1st Elder looked complexly at Zhao Feng, like he was someone else.

"Elder!

I will promise what he said before too.

What he couldn't finish, I will."

A surge of confidence appeared from Zhao Feng.

"Arrogant!"

"Lies!"

The second the words left his mouth, the nearby people started shouting.

Even the eyebrows of the two Elders rose.

Some were worried that Zhao Feng would be washed away in 1st Elder's anger but he wasn't worried at all.

Because at this moment, he had become the perfect substitute for the most cared disciple of 1st Elder.

"You do have some points that are different to his." 1st Elder inspected Zhao Feng and laughed.

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat.

Could 1st Elder see through that he had been using the latter's emotions?

“You’re the same as him, confident to such a degree that you could be said to be arrogant.

There’s one difference, you’re calm.”

1st Elder stared at Zhao Feng for a long time before speaking.

Calm.

This was Zhao Feng’s main change ever since the mysterious left eye had merged with him.

No matter how much he achieved, he would never lose himself in power.

The arrogance he showed before was to reach his goal.

Zhao Feng stared at 1st Elder and the latter had extremely complex emotions as he struggled to choose.

After a long time, he let out a breath: “Since you don’t want to give up the Lightning Wind Palm, I can only take you as a Outer disciple of mine.

Of course, if you’re unwilling, you can take other Elders as your mentor too or you can change your wish.

I’ve done the most I could.”

Most I could.

Zhao Feng understood how 1st Elder felt.

His favourite disciple had died due to learning the Lightning Wind Palm and he had vowed to never take another disciple.

However, he had promised Zhao Feng a wish and the latter’s wish wasn’t unacceptable.

Therefore, 1st Elder stepped back and told Zhao Feng that if he gave up the Lightning Wind Palm, he would take Zhao Feng as a disciple.

How would he be willing to see the same situation happen again?

But the problem was Zhao Feng was too similar to his previous disciple.

After struggling for a long time, 1st Elder could only promise to take Zhao Feng as an Outer disciple.

The difference between outer and core disciples were huge.

The former was master-disciple in name and even if the disciple sinned heavily, it wouldn't affect the master.

.....

“Disciple greets Master.”

Without hesitation, Zhao Feng bowed down but he was stopped by 1st Elder: “Only core disciples need to be so respectful.”

1st Elder didn't want to put too many emotions on Zhao Feng, because the latter had trained the Lightning Wind Palm that was like a bomb.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and he only had one reason to wanting 1st Elder as his master – he had a strong background!

From his point of view, an outer disciple of 1st Elder was better than a core disciple of Elder Xue.

Firstly, 1st Elder had a high authority and he didn't take many disciples.

Furthermore, many didn't dare to even touch his outer disciples.

Secondly, 1st Elder was trustworthy.

Even if Zhao Feng was an outer disciple, he would still protect the latter.

After becoming the Elders disciple, Zhao Feng could feel the envious gazes of the other disciples nearby.

Even though he was only an outer disciple of 1st Elder, this still made others jealous.

The Elder didn't take many disciples and Zhao Feng was the only disciple apart from Yang Gan.

Furthermore, 1st Elder's authority was much higher than other Elders and the Clan Master even respected him.

“I can't believe that this brat succeeded...”

Hai Yun Master paused slightly as his eyebrows scrunched up and he felt like this just got much more troublesome.

1st Elder's position was unique in the Clan and even though Zhao Feng was only an outer disciple, his treatment wouldn't be any worse than that of core disciples of other Elders.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's heart relaxed.

He had achieved the 2nd goal set by Lord Guan Jun.

1.

Become an inner disciple.

2.

Find a strong background.

His 'background' wasn't just strong, this could be seen from Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen's wary eyes.

....

For the next few days, the Broken Moon Clan searched thousands of miles around the Xing family to find the Blood Corpse Protector, but it was to no avail.

The latter was severely injured and it shouldn't be able to run more than a couple hundred miles.

But no one even saw its shadow, even though Elders were even sent out.

The Broken Moon Clan didn't know that Zhao Feng had a 50-60% chance of finding traces of the corpse.

But unfortunately, Zhao Feng's goals were all achieved... He had been high key for too long and it was time to go low key, to absorb everything he had and cultivate...