

King Eye

Chapter 158 - 158 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique - Read King Eye Chapter 158 - 158 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique

Chapter 158: 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique Chapter 158: 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique For one and a half months, the Broken Moon Clan searched the Xing family area, but there was no sign of the corpse.

The search area increased bit by bit, but the chances of finding it became smaller.

The 3 Elders finally left one by one and over half of the disciples left.

Zhao Feng was also in the group that returned to the Broken Moon Clan.

3 days later, the elite members of the Clan left.

A weird 'thok thok' sound could be heard from under a grave in the Xing family place.

If one surveyed the area from above, they would see a weird scene:

The blood of the corpses had all sunk into the soil and formed a queer that path, which met up at the end.

These corpses were all those who had died in the Xing family and although they had been burnt to ashes, their blood had already fallen into the soil.

Being one of the biggest families, the average grown man's cultivation was at least at the 2nd rank of the Consolidated Realm or higher.

"Zhe zhe zhe... the most dangerous place is the safest place.

The Blood Plague Essence Gathering Array had been set up a few months ago – it was in my plans to be found out by the Clan."

A Silver Striped Blood Corpse lifted itself off the ground.

Being a Blood Corpse Protector.

it had lived for hundreds of years and it had exceeded the limits of 'human' and turned to a 'half-dead'.

Therefore, his lifespan was also several times higher than others at the True Spirit Realm...

After seeing the sun again, the Silver Striped Blood Corpses' aura was much stronger than before and it had recovered its strength back to the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

The Silver Striped Blood Corpse smiled wickedly and it licked its lips.

In his plan.

he already knew that the Clan would search for him, but the only problem was Zhao Feng.

The more he thought about how he had given all his possessions to that brat the angrier he got.

However, he didn't know that he had also walked near the doors of death.

Zhao Feng became extremely low key after getting his reward and he didn't use his left eye when searching.

Or else Zhao Feng would be able to find the Blood Plague Essence Gathering Array in the soil.

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A few days later.

The group of elites returned to Sky Moon Mountain.

From far away, Zhao Feng could see the Floating Crest Palace amidst the lightning.

"There's still two more months till the Floating Crest Trial starts."

A few of the disciples looked at the azure palace with expectancy.

The date of the Floating Crest Palace was closing in and this Trial was a turning point for the disciples who didn't have a strong background.

If they grasped this chance well, they could change their destiny.

"I must enter the Floating Crest Trial." Zhao Feng's decision couldn't be swayed.

The once every 5 years Clan examination, as well as the once every 5 years Floating Crest Trial were both extremely important.

If one missed any of them, they would be left behind and 5 years was too long for Zhao Feng.

Ever since Zhao Feng had merged with the mysterious left eye, his path had been great: Entered the Guanjun Palace after a few months at the Zhao family and he had entered the Clan after a few months at the Guanjun Palace.

After a few months in this Clan, he had reached this height.

One year ago, he was only 13 years old, not even 14 back at the Zhao family.

One year later, he had successfully entered the Clan at only 14 years of age.

The destiny of one changed like so.

Or else, Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to reach the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm from the 1st rank of the Consolidation Realm in a year.

His cultivation could be compared with the prodigies in the Clans.

After returning, Zhao Feng parted ways with Lin Fan and co.

Lin Fan was the last to leave: "Brother Zhao, you not only saved me many times this mission, you also gave me such rewards.

Such gratitude shall be repaid."

Sending Lin Fan away with his eyes, Zhao Feng with into deep thought.

He didn't have many friends in the Clan and Nan Gongfan as well as Yang Qingshan weren't strong.

It was Lin Fan who had woken before Xiao Sun and Xu Ren, meaning that he had a strong will.

The two worked great together as well.

When Zhao Feng had mysteriously disappeared, only Lin Fan had questioned Huang Yun.

Lin Fan didn't know that this one thought of Zhao Feng's changed his destiny.

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In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed by and the Broken Moon Clan settled down.

The news of finding a Scarlet Moon stronghold spread to the 12 other Clans and they all discussed what to do.

Of course, this had nothing to do with Zhao Feng anymore.

The first thing he did was to buy cultivation resources with his contribution points and primal crystal stones to increase his cultivation.

After reaching the 10th level of the Silver Wall Technique, the progressing speed slowed down dramatically, like the speed of a snail.

The 11th level was the highest level and one could obtain a perfect body.

From its description, when one reached the 11th level, they could face cultivators at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm with just their body alone.

Zhao Feng thought that he needed to spend 100-200 substandard primal crystal stones to achieve this.

But after spending near 1000 primal crystal stones, the goal still wasn't reached.

Spending near a thousand primal crystal stones and thousands of contribution points only pushed him to the peak 10th level, half a step from the 11th.

Zhao Feng sighed and he couldn't believe that after using so many precious resources, the progression of his body strengthening technique was still slow.

There weren't many cultivators who focused on body strengthening because it was just too hard.

"I still have 22000 or so substandard primal crystal stones left.

I should be able to succeed if I spend another 500." Zhao Feng calculated.

He did get a decent reward from the mission last time, but the primal crystal stones needed to be used wisely, especially as the Floating Crest Trial was coming up.

If he bought the materials and created the pills himself, Zhao Feng could save a lot of primal crystal stones.

But every second right now was precious.

The Floating Crest Trial was most important.

He didn't regret spending these primal crystal stones.

A few days later.

Zhao Feng's Silver Wall Technique finally reached the 11th level.

To achieve this, he spent around 2000 substandard primal crystal stones which was around 20 low-grade primal crystal stones.

Of course, the increase in strength was great as well.

"Perfect body."

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged on the ground and he circulated his body strengthening technique.

Instantly, a thin layer of silver appeared on his body, which sent off a dense aura.

He was able to fight those at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm with just his body alone.

His defence was also terrifying, he could be thrown into a fire and he would be unharmed in a short amount of time.

While Zhao Feng trained his body strengthening technique, he was also working on his Heavenly Wind God Technique, the High tier Mortal skill.

He had trained it to the 4th level out of 6 and the higher level one reached, the purer their True Force was.

After reaching the 4th level, the purity was comparable to those at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, but it lacked in quantity.

It was hard to imagine that Zhao Feng's True Force was as pure as those who were at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

In the past month, both Silver Wall Technique and Heavenly Wind God Technique had increased steadily and it was the Lightning Wind Palm that progressed slowly.

The Lightning Wind Palm was also split into 6 levels and Zhao Feng remained on the 3rd, just half a step away from the 4th.

"Once I reach the 4th level, my attacks can numb the enemy."

Zhao Feng longed to reach this level, but from the 4th level onwards, Lightning was the most important part and Zhao Feng hadn't interpreted Lightning much.

There was another reason and that was because the Lightning Wind Palm was too rough, so Zhao Feng carefully tried to improve it with his left eye.

Of course, his Lightning Wind Palm was at the peak 3rd level and it could reach the 4th level anytime.

Time flew by fast and there was only one month left till the Floating Crest Trial.

Zhao Feng felt that his body strengthening, cultivation and martial arts had all reached a bottleneck.

“Silver Wall Technique has reached its limits.

I wonder if I can get my hands on the 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique.” Zhao Feng thought.

According to what he knew, 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique was a peak tier Mortal skill that was heavily treasured by the Clan.

Zhao Feng had 50000 contribution points at hand and a Middle tier Mortal skill needed 5000.

Therefore, Zhao Feng decided to ask 1st Elder.

In name, 1st Elder was his Master.

But in reality, the latter hadn't even spoken to Zhao Feng.

Usually, 1st Elder would call Yang Gan to tell Zhao Feng everything.

Today, 1st Elder was giving pointers to Yang Gan and Zhao Feng soon arrived.

“9 Twist Golden Wall Technique?” 1st Elders' eyebrows rose.

“Brother Zhao, 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique is a peak tier Mortal skill, don't you think you're being too rash?”

Yang Gan smiled and shook his head, Zhao Feng was far too rash, even a core disciple like him didn't have the right to learn it.

Chapter 159: 1st Elder's pointers Chapter 159: 1st Elder's pointers Seeing 1st Elder and Yang Gan's reactions, Zhao Feng added: “Disciple means using contribution points to exchange for the skill.”

In the Clan, contribution points could be traded for High-class Mortal skills.

“Your points aren’t enough to trade for it.

Furthermore, even if you did have enough you can’t.” 1st Elder shook his head.

Zhao Feng paused and Yang Gan explained: “One needs 200000 points for a peak tier Mortal skill and they must be at the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm or higher.”

200000 points!

6th Sky of the Ascended Realm!

Zhao Feng’s heart went cold and he knew that there was nothing he could do.

He hadn’t reached any of the requirements.

On the contrary, he was far away from both.

He would never have thought that the requirements for peak tier Mortal skills were so high.

“Brother Zhao, peak tier Mortal skills aren’t something you can touch.

Especially the 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique even Elders find it hard to train it to the highest level.”

Yang Gan sighed as he spoke up to here.

Zhao Feng’s ‘wish’ was far too high, Yang Gan had never heard of anyone at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm asking for a peak tier Mortal skill.

Only Elders in the Broken Moon Clan could learn a few.

As for the Spiritual skills, Elders might not be able to even comprehend it.

“Why are you choosing 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique?

The path of body strengthening is hard and you’ve already made a solid foundation by entering the Ascended Realm with your body.

Why not spend more time on your forte?

Like your mental strength?”

1st Elder’s eyes twinkled as he looked at Zhao Feng.

The latter went into deep thought as he heard this and suddenly, he realised that 1st Elders' words were logical.

"Why keep on choosing body strengthening?

And choose the 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique, which is so far away?"

The 9 ranks of the Consolidated Realm were the foundation.

At that time, Zhao Feng had entered the Ascended Realm with his body, which made his foundation very solid.

But the question was now that he had entered the Ascended Realm, he didn't have to choose body strengthening or the 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique.

Apart from that, 1st Elder's eyes were sharp and he found that Zhao Feng had a strong mental energy which originated from his left eye.

Zhao Feng only knew a rough 'mental strength spike' and he didn't know how to use this treasure properly.

After thinking for a while, Zhao Feng made his decision.

"What do you think?"

1st Elders' eyes squinted.

"Master is correct.

I shouldn't keep on concentrating on body strengthening, maybe it's not the best path for me."

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Although his bloodline made it easier for him to absorb energy, the path of body strengthening wasn't smooth.

Seeing Zhao Feng understand so easily, 1st Elder was slightly surprised and thought: "This brat's comprehension and understanding is good and he doesn't seem like a type of person who sticks to everything.

Then why didn't he give up Lightning Wind Palm?"

"Unfortunately, I've reached the limits of Silver Wall Technique." Zhao Feng sighed regretfully.

Weng~

A thin layer of silver appeared on his body, which made Zhao Feng seem like an ice statue.

This was the 11th level of the Silver Wall Technique!

Body of perfection.

What!?

1st Elder and Yang Gan were both shocked.

They would never have thought that Zhao Feng had reached such a high level in body strengthening.

Just his muscles alone could fend off cultivators at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

“Brother Zhao definitely has a chance to fight for one of the spots of the Floating Crest Trial now.”

Yang Gan was extremely surprised.

It wasn't that no one had trained their bodies to the highest level of a Mortal skill, but the numbers were extremely low.

However, none of them was as young as Zhao Feng.

Who said his forte wasn't body strengthening!?

1st Elder's eyebrows twitched slightly.

At the same time, he admired Zhao Feng's decisiveness.

If it was someone who had trained their bodies to such a high level, would they give up so easily?

Even he was slightly regretting saying it now.

Maybe Zhao Feng really was talented in body strengthening.

Thinking up to here, 1st Elder laughed again: “It's not like there's no chance at all.

Even if your cultivation and contribution points aren't enough, you can still get the 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique.”

“Master, please speak.” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

“Floating-Crest-Trial.” 1st Elder said one word at a time.

Floating Crest Trial?

Yang Gan exchanged glances with Zhao Feng.

“The Floating Crest Trial is a major turning point.

With enough power, one can get peak tier Mortal skills and even Spiritual weapons and skills.” 1st Elder smiled faintly.

The jaws of Zhao Feng and Yang Gan dropped.

What was so mysterious about this Floating Crest Palace?

How did it even have Spiritual skills?

“If you get another peak tier Mortal skill from the palace, you can trade it with the 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique.” 1st Elder explained.

Zhao Feng understood what he meant.

Even Elders were expectant of the rewards inside, but there were restrictions regarding age and cultivation.

“There’s another key point.

If you have a very high talent in a certain area, you might receive an Inheritance.”

The 1st Elder laughed again.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng’s heart rate sped up and even Yang Gan had longing on his face.

Zhao Feng finally knew why the Floating Crest Trial was so important now.

“Thanks Master, disciple will now leave.”

Zhao Feng didn’t stay for long and he soon left, leaving behind 1st Elder and Yang Gan.

“With his performance at the Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave and level of body strengthening, he should be able to attend the Floating Crest Trial.” 1st Elder murmured.

“Master, do you want me to help him in the trial?” Yang Gan suddenly asked.

He didn’t know what Master had in mind for this disciple.

“No!”

1st Elder was decisive: “The Floating Crest Trial is extremely important for you and one can only attend once!

Of the disciples going, you are the strongest so you must grasp this chance well.”

“Disciple understands.”

Yang Gan let out a breath in his heart.

It looked like his position in Master’s heart was unwaverable and it couldn’t be moved by an outer disciple.

Furthermore, someone who trained the Lightning Wind Palm might die at any time, so there was no point in putting too much feeling into Zhao Feng.

Sending away Yang Gan with his eyes, 1st Elder murmured by himself: “I can’t believe Zhao Feng has such decisiveness to swiftly give up body strengthening, he seems like a cool-headed and calm person.

Then why didn’t he give up Lightning Wind Palm?”

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After leaving 1st Elders place, Zhao Feng understood that he had already built a solid foundation and he didn’t need to work on body strengthening for now.

From a new perspective, he should walk on the path that was most suitable for him because that was the most logical decision.

Therefore, he didn’t have to force himself on training the 9 Twist Golden Wall Technique

“The path of body strengthening is slow and it expends a lot of resources, which would greatly decrease my cultivation speed.”

The more Zhao Feng thought, the more reason he saw.

Apart from that, even 1st Elder, as an outsider, had seen that Zhao Feng had abnormal mental strength.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng fully prepared for the Floating Crest Trial as well as the participation spots.

There were only 10 people who could go, so the competition would be extremely fierce and many would be at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

It wasn't just Zhao Feng who was working hard, the other inner disciples were all working hard as well.

Lin Fan would sometimes come over to spar with Zhao Feng.

Ever since they had completed the previous mission, Lin Fan had used the generous reward to help himself reach the 2nd Sky and he had easily beat Xu Ren a few days ago.

One had to know that Xu Ren, who had reached the 3rd Sky half a month ago, wasn't Lin Fan's match.

Lin Fan's talent wasn't high, but he was like Zhao Feng.

They both had integrity and immense battle power, which allowed them to fight others who were higher ranked than them.

Zhao Feng and Lin Fan started to exchange moves in their courtyards.

Backwave Sword Manual!

Lin Fan gripped a simple old fashioned sword and swiped it like he was chopping through waves of water.

"High tier Mortal skill, I can't believe you've learnt it so quickly!"

Zhao Feng laughed lightly and he used his Lightning Wind Palm, which pushed Lin Fan back.

The latter not only had a High tier Mortal sword skill, he also had a Low-grade Mortal weapon and Zhao Feng needed 70% of his strength to beat Lin Fan in 20 or so moves.

One had to know that other cultivators at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm wouldn't even last a few moves, even if Zhao Feng only used 70% of his strength.

"Thank you, Brother Zhao for giving me this sword skill... but even so I'm still not your match."

Lin Fan was grateful and slightly bitter at the same time.

Even though he had received a lot of primal crystal stones and contribution points, they still weren't enough for a High tier Mortal skill.

Zhao Feng thought that Lin Fan was trustworthy, so he gave the Backwash Sword Manual which he had gotten from the Hollow Building and no one would be suspicious due to the massive reward they had received.

“Zhao Feng, your strength is close to the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm and there's definitely no problem with you getting a spot.

But why don't buy a weapon to increase your strength?”

Lin Fan suggested.

Weapon?

Zhao Feng's heart moved, because his Golden Stairs Bow wasn't suitable for him anymore.

Plus the Floating Crest Trial was coming up, so he should get a weapon to increase his overall strength.

Thinking up to here, Zhao Feng walked towards the Clan Mission Division.

Clan Mission Division.

Zhao Feng saw Vice Head Zhang and immediately told him his purpose.

“I can give you 20% off here.” Old man Zhang laughed.

20% off?

Zhao Feng's eyes became a line due to his smile, 20% off wasn't something anyone could get.

Soon, old man Zhang led Zhao Feng to the weapons hall.

Blacksmiths all worked in the Clan Mission Division and there were certain zones for exchanging.

The lines of weapons of all different kinds: bright, shiny, sharp... They made Zhao Feng's eyes blur.

Chapter 160: Luohou Bow Chapter 160: Luohou Bow The weapons were like jewellery displayed in every corner of the room.

Any disciple that saw this would be excited, but the prices of these weapons weren't cheap.

Any one of them was worth thousands of substandard primal crystal stones and they were Low grade Mortal weapons!

If it was a Middle-grade Mortal weapon, it would cost at least tens of thousands of substandard primal crystal stones.

Because of the relationship with old man Zhang, Zhao Feng was led to a storage room and inside this room, every item was at least a Low-grade Mortal weapon, but they were the best ones.

“Black Wind Sword: Increases the strength of True Force by 20%, speed by 3-% and sends out a black wind which increases the sword's aura.

Low-grade Mortal weapon: 6600 substandard primal crystal stones.”

“Flowing Feather Saber: Light as a feather, but cuts through metal like mud.

Increases the speed of True Force by 30% and the strength of sword strikes by 30%.

Low-grade Mortal weapon: 5800 substandard primal crystal stones.”

“Scorching Red Saber: Crafted with Flaming Red crystals and increases the power of fire element attacks.

40% more damage when used with a fire skill: 5500 substandard primal crystal stones.”

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Zhao Feng glanced at the precious low-grade Mortal weapons and he found that the price was a bit higher, but the effects were great.

The Black Wind Sword was especially so – it had 3 buffs but it was double the price of cheaper low-grade Mortal weapons.

“The materials, cost and power of these items exceed others of the same grade.

Of course, the price is more expensive too.” Old man Zhang smiled faintly.

The 20% discount he promised Zhao Feng was a massive discount that Core disciples wouldn't even be able to get.

Only Elders would have such treatment.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and he scanned the different types of weapons: swords, sabres, whips, axes, bows, gloves... whatever one wanted, it was there.

Amidst the weapons, the sabre and sword took up a bigger majority because they were the king and emperor of weapons and easy to learn.

But unfortunately, these two weapons weren't his forte.

For him, bows were better.

Zhao Feng looked at the bows and he found that there weren't many, probably because they weren't popular.

"Heavenly Eagle Bow: Range – 2 miles, can increase one's sight by one mile and pierce through 4 layers of armour as well as the True Force of a cultivator at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Price: 3600 substandard primal crystal stones."

Zhao Feng picked this bow up and he found that it was not bad.

The bow had an array on it which allowed the use to increase his eyesight by one mile.

But it had no effect to Zhao Feng because he could already see for 100 miles straight .

"Ancient Iron Bow: powerful explosive strength and it is able to pierce through 4 layers of armour.

Requires strong arm strength and eyesight... "

These bows were slightly cheaper, around 2900 substandard primal crystal stones.

Zhao Feng looked around and he realised that the other bows were even cheaper.

"Bows are after all, not used by many people.

Some of them may not be sold even in a couple years time." Old man Zhang said.

Zhao Feng thought that this was good for him, but then he thought about arrows.

The latter was a one-use item, which would cost a lot over time.

"I have 20000 substandard primal crystal stones, which is more than enough to buy a Low-grade Mortal weapon."

Zhao Feng thought and put his focus on Middle-grade Mortal weapons.

Middle-grade Mortal weapons were a whole class higher but the price was too.

For example at the hall, a sword was 40000-50000 substandard primal crystal stones, but here it was 70000+.

Zhao Feng saw a sword which doubled the strength of one's True Force who was at the 4th Sky, meaning that the user's True Force would be even stronger than cultivators at the 5th Sky.

With weapons like that, killing opponents higher ranked than oneself wasn't hard.

"Luohou Bow: Can reach the sound of sound and shoot through at least 3 layers of armour.

At best, it can one-shot cultivators at the 5th Sky.

When used with the Luohou Arrows, the damage doubles and it can lock onto the enemy.

Even if it misses, the arrow will still follow the enemy for a while.

The bow itself is a peak Middle grade Mortal weapon, But combined with its Luohuo Arrows, it becomes a High grade Mortal weapon.

Bow price: 80000 substandard primal crystal stones; entire set: 150000 substandard primal crystal stones."

Zhao Feng's gaze was immediately locked onto this bow when he saw it.

This bow was way too strong!

Its speed and offence both reached a limit.

No wonder it was a Middle-grade Mortal weapon, its attributes were unimaginable.

Zhao Feng took down this deep green and red weird little bow and he felt that the material was extremely unique.

The bow's size was smaller than normal bows, just slightly larger than a crossbow.

"Attack speed can reach the speed of sound and it can instantly kill cultivators of the 5th Sky at its best.

With its Luohuo Arrows, the attributes all double and they can even follow the enemy for a short distance if they miss... "

Zhao Feng murmured and he instantly fell in love with this bow, but the price of the bow and arrows was too expensive: 150000 substandard primal crystal stones.

“Too expensive.” Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

“Do you want the Luohuo bow?” Old man Zhang laughed.

“It’s just too expensive and it’s a bow at that.

If this was another weapon, it would cost 20000+.” Zhao Feng shook his head.

“According to the Clan rules, you can get 50% off if you spend 50000 contribution points.

I’m also giving you 20% off so the final price is only 30% of the 150000.” Vice Head Zhang smiled.

30%?

Zhao Feng’s heart moved, this way, the final price would be 45000 substandard primal crystal stones and the bow alone would be 24000 substandard primal crystal stones.

“The bow and arrows are supposed to be sold both at once, but if you want to just buy the bow, the arrows must be bought in 3 years.”

He was Zhao Feng’s in-name teacher after all.

The latter thought about it and even if he didn’t have the Luohou Arrows, he could only use the bow up to 30% of its maximum potential.

This was because a Middle grade Spiritual weapon needed the user to be at the 5th Sky to fully use its power.

But even though the bow cost 30% of its original price, that was 24000 substandard primal crystal stones, Zhao Feng only had 20000 or so on him.

“Teacher, why not let me owe the 4000 first.

After I enter the Floating Crest Palace and get a few skills or weapons, I’ll pay it off.” Zhao Feng suggested.

“Ok.”

Old man Zhang had seen what Zhao Feng was capable of back at the Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave and knew the latter had the strength to enter the trail.

“I need to warn you, although there’s many treasures in the Floating Crest Palace, do you think that they’ll all be on the ground waiting for you to pick them up?”

Only a low number of people were able to get something.

In the past hundred years, only Hai Yun Master had got something big.

But even then, Elder Yun only received 2 elite Mortal weapons and that was the best score in the past hundred years... ” Vice Head Zhang reminded him.

He didn’t even worry about Zhao Feng’s 4000 debt because the latter was a pill maker and it wasn’t hard for him to earn this much.

“Thanks, teacher.”

Zhao Feng took down the Luohou bow and his heart was warm.

Only the two Vice Heads cared for him in the Clan.

Shew— Qiu— Qiu— Qiu—

3 dark red arrows suddenly stuck onto the Luohou bow as if it had its own consciousness.

Zhao Feng was stunned, did it really have its own consciousness?

All he did before was put a bit of his True Force into the bow and the arrows had come.

“The bow and arrow are like mother and son.

Even a few miles away, the Luohou arrows can return to the bow.

Usually, only High-grade Mortal weapons and above can do this.” Vice Head Zhang explained.

“Next time, I’ll definitely take the arrows with me.” Zhao Feng thought.

Right now, he could only take the bow.

After spending another couple hundred substandard primal crystal stones, Zhao Feng bought a batch of high-quality arrows, then he left the Clan Mission Division.

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On the way, Zhao Feng heard the sound of cheering and fighting.

“Someone’s challenged a core disciple!

This hasn’t happened for 2 years now!’

“The challenger is Quan Chen, he reached the 4th Sky half a month ago and he does have the qualifications to do so.”

On the stage, two disciples of the 4th Sky clashed together heavily and one of them was Quan Chen.

When Zhao Feng had arrived, the battle had come to an end.

Partial Moon Flying Knife!

Quan Chen waved his arms and 3-4 silver lights instantly appeared, which created several bloody gashes on the core disciple.

When Quan Chen had fought Zhao Feng before, Quan Chen could only fire one Blade of the Partial Moon and this ‘Partial Moon Flying Knife’ could shoot 4-5 at one time.

“I give up!”

The core disciple let out a long breath: “I can’t believe Brother Quan has trained 2 High tier Mortal skills at once and trained the Chilling Moon Manual to the 4th stage.”

Chilling Moon Manual was the same tier as Zhao Feng’s Heavenly Wind God Technique and the latter had trained the Heavenly Wind God Technique to the 4th level as well, the same as Quan Chen.

But the latter had a higher cultivation, so the power of the two was different.

“Quan Chen’s improved by a lot and he is at least two times stronger than he was at the Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave.” Zhao Feng thought.

After Qian Chen won, he was listed as one of the 10 Core disciples and 2 of the 10 Core disciples were disciples of Hai Yun Master.

“I heard that Brother Quan Chen’s getting ready to participate in the Floating Crest Trial.

Becoming a Core disciple means that he can get a spot straight away.”

A few of the inner disciples were envious and worried at the same time.

“Core disciple?

Is Quan Chen participating as well?”

Zhao Feng's eyebrows rose as a cold light flashed in his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, tens of days had passed and there were 10 days left till the Floating Crest Trial.

Apart from the core disciples, everyone else had to fight for a spot to enter.

There were 3 Core disciples participating this time, so in reality only 7 places could be fought for.