

King Eye

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Chapter 161: Floating Crest Competition (1) Chapter 161: Floating Crest Competition (1)
Broken Moon Clan, Central Division.

Figure after figure started to appear on the field and although today wasn't an Inner disciple gathering, more people arrived.

Above the Central Division was an azure palace floating in the sky amidst a sea of lightning and it gave off an old, ancient aura.

Zhao Feng and Lin Fan had both arrived as well.

The eyes of the former was locked on the Floating Crest Palace and he found that the surrounding lightning was stronger than several months before.

Today was the day to fight for the participation spots, known as the "Floating Crest Tournament".

The Floating Crest Trial happened once every five years and this was also an opportunity for the Elders to find new disciples.

"Brother Zhao, Brother Lin, are you both here to sign up as well?"

Xu Ren walked over, smiling.

Ever since they had completed the mission, they had become friends.

"That's right!

With Brother Zhao's strength, he's definitely able to participate.

But for me, it's going to be hard." Lin Fan replied.

"Brother Zhao definitely will pass."

Xu Ren nodded his head.

Because they had gone on the same mission together, Xu Ren knew what Zhao Feng's strength was like and the three would occasionally spar together.

Of the three, Zhao Feng was the strongest, then Lin Fan and then finally Xu Ren.

Xu Ren usually didn't even have the chance to spar with Zhao Feng, but Lin Fan, who beat him easily, would be helpless when mentioning Zhao Feng.

The words of the 3 went into the ears of Yun Mengxiang nearby.

“Floating Crest Competition?”

From Lin Fan and Xu Ren's tone, Zhao Feng is able to get a spot?”

Yun Mengxiang's eyes twirled and landed on Zhao Feng.

She realised that ever since the two of them became inner disciples, she payed less and less attention on Zhao Feng.

As for the Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave event one month ago, she didn't attend and thought that Zhao Feng was just lucky.

Yun Mengxiang was only at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm, so she didn't sign up and just came here to watch.

More and more people flooded onto the field and the inner and core disciples appeared one by one.

Half an hour later.

All the inner disciples had arrived and even some outer disciples had come to watch.

For an event as big as this, the Clan allowed the outer disciples to come in to watch.

“Go Brother Zhao!” Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan cheered for Zhao Feng and the latter nodded at them as a greeting.

“Brother Zhao, come here.” A dominant, strong voice sounded from the side.

“It's core disciple, Yang Gan!”

“Yang Gan!

Ranked 2nd of all the Core disciples and one of the hottest picks for the Head disciple.”

The crowd broke out into discussion.

Yang Gan was dressed in pure white and he was like a handsome carving.

Being one of the most famous inner disciples, Yang Gan's every action was looked upon by others.

The faces of some girl disciples would blush red as they looked at his handsome figure.

“Brother Yang.”

Zhao Feng went up and stood next to Yang Gan.

They were the only 2 disciples of 1st Elder.

Yang Gan was known for being righteous and although he wasn't warm hearted towards Zhao Feng, he didn't provide any trouble for him.

Instead, he did his duty as the older disciple.

“Who's the guy walking with Yang Gan?”

Many were surprised and some who knew the truth started to discuss.

At one moment, Zhao Feng also caught the gaze of many.

The latter walked confidently with Yang Gan side by side and Yang Gan had the intention of taking Zhao Feng into the core disciples' circle.

Of the core disciples, Zhao Feng was familiar with many of them, such as Sister Yuan, Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi.

“This guy's a disciple of 1st Elder now.” Sister Yuan looked unhappily at Zhao Feng.

She was still with Ran Xiaoyuan and the latter nodded her head as a greeting.

Knowing that Zhao Feng was going to participate in the tournament as well, Sister Yuan laughed: “Sister Ran, don't be respectful when you meant this brat.

Teach him a lesson.”

“We might not meet.”

Ran Xiaoyuan's face was slightly red as she sneakily glanced at Zhao Feng before she spoke in a low whisper.

The Floating Crest Competition used the ‘7 battles rule’.

The 7 battle rules meant that everyone fought 7 battles and the winners would fight the winners, while the losers fought the losers.

There was more than more than 30 people and the chances of meeting a certain person wasn't high nor low.

Apart from that, anyone who won 4 battles in a row would automatically progress to take a spot, because the more battles one won, the stronger the opponent would be, since everyone else was also winners.

Anyone that won 4 battles in a row definitely had the ability to enter the top 10.

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Half an hour later, the high level of the Clan appeared and an array was set up in the middle of the field.

The array was overlooked by Vice Head Zhang of the Clan Mission Division.

Qiu– Qiu–

The sound of wind whistling appeared and in the next instant, the aura of someone at the True Spirit Realm appeared.

“Greetings, Elders!”

The first two who had arrived were Elder Xue and Hai Yun Master.

After the two sat in their seats, another powerful appeared, which was much stronger than other two Elder's.

“1st Elder!”

Everyone bowed and even the two other Elders stood up.

Next, the Clan Master and another Elder arrived.

“Greetings Clan Master and Granny Liuyue.”

The disciples as well as the Deacons and Vice Heads bowed.

The two who came were both woman.

One of them was a beautiful girl, who had a high and noble aura – she was the Clan Master of the Broken Moon Clan!

Although they were all at the True Spirit Realm, her aura was much stronger than Hai Yun Masters.

Next to the Clan Master was a white-haired old woman, who had the scent of plants on her.

“The Head of the Grass Wood Division, Granny Liuyue.” Zhao Feng knew a bit of information about this person.

Granny Liuyue was the best pill master in the Clan and in both cultivation and pill refining, she surpassed old man Guan.

The Clan Master, 1st Elder and the other three Elders sat in their places and behind them stood their disciples.

Behind the Broken Moon Clan Master was two female disciples, Sister Yuan and Ran Xiaoyuan.

“Ran Xiaoyuan’s mentor is the Clan Master...” Zhao Feng was surprised.

No wonder she was already at the peak 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Her main skill was probably the Heavenly Wind God Technique as well.

Behind Elder Xue were several disciples and one of them was a baby-faced youth.

It was Sun Yuanhao who had the Changeable Body!

His cultivation was at the peak 2nd Sky which meant that his talent was almost as good as Bei Moi’s.

Behind Hai Yun Master stood Bei Moi, Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen.

As for Granny Liuyue, there was one familiar girl behind her.

Liu Yue’er!

Zhao Feng was stunned, he didn’t expect Liu Yue’er to be a disciple of the Head of Grass Wood Division.

Her cultivation had also reached the peak 2nd Sky and having Granny Liuyue, the best pill maker in the Clan helping her, the advantage she had was huge.

The latter was also surprised at Zhao Feng’s figure behind 1st Elder.

1st Elder and the Clan Master held the highest authority in the Clan.

“Why can’t I ever get rid of this guy...” Liu Yue’er felt somewhat irritated.

She and Zhao Feng both were disciples of Lord Cangtie and Lord GuanJun respectively and she thought that she would suppress Zhao Feng forever by becoming a disciple of Granny Liuyue.

The thing that made her even more frustrated was that Zhao Feng only had a Low tier Spiritual Body.

“Interesting... so many familiar people...” A smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

His gaze scanned across familiar figures: Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan.

Liu Yue’er, Sun Yuanhao and Xiao Sun...

All of these people were here to get a participation spot.

“Let the once every 5 years Floating Crest Competition begin!” The Vice Head of the Central Division, Vice Head Li announced.

The spectators became deadly silent.

The rules of the competition was the same as usual.

Every participant had their own number and their opponents would be drawn.

Zhao Feng drew his number then went back to stand behind 1st Elder.

“Brother Zhao, the strongest two in the participation group is Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan.

As long as you don’t meet those two, you should be able to win 4 in a row.” Yang Gan analysed.

Bei Moi was the newest disciple, who had the best talent, comprehension and cultivation.

He had now reached the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm and he had the potential to surpass Hai Yun Master.

On the other side, Ran Xiaoyuan was a core disciple of the Clan Master and her cultivation had reached the peak 3rd Sky.

“I know....

Both of them...”

A weird smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

The participation battles soon began.

Weng~

A transparent white seal appeared showing two disciples that had already begun to fight.

One of them was Xiao Sun and he had used the rewards that he got to reach the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

However, his opponent was an old disciple at the peak 2nd Sky and after 20 or so, moves Xiao Sun lost.

The winner would progress to the next round and battle other winners.

The competition continued and Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan and Sun Yuanhao all showed their skills.

On the 8th battle, Bei Moi appeared.

“Northern Dark Heavenly Ice!”

A blue True Force appeared from Bei Moi, which created a whirlpool and smashed forward.

“What’s going on!?”

His opponent couldn’t breathe and his face started to turn red.

Wah!

The disciple at the peak 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm spat out a mouthful of blood and the whirlpool was sucked back by Bei Moi with a ‘shua’ or else, his opponent would have died.

“So strong!”

The spectators and contestants were all stunned and the expressions of even Core disciples changed.

Chapter 162: Floating Crest Competition (2) Chapter 162: Floating Crest Competition (2) Not many people understood how Bei Moi won because it seemed like the latter didn’t even hit his target.

“This Bei Moi isn’t the one he was back at the Guanjun Palace...

to force the opponent to cough out blood from just the intent of his attack.” Zhao Feng’s expression was solemn.

Bei Moi didn’t just have high talent, he had high comprehension as well.

“He’s cultivating the Northern Dark Heavenly Water Technique... That skill was taken out of the Floating Crest Palace by Elder Xue, but not many were able to learn this High class Mortal skill.” 1st Elder said slowly.

Northern Dark Heavenly Water Technique!

Zhao Feng felt that this skill wasn't simple, just like his Lightning Wind Palm.

1st Elders' words just then were warning Zhao Feng.

Bei Moi's first battle stuck deeply in everyone's heart.

It was just the intent of his attack and he could force his opponent to spit out blood.

It was hard to imagine what his true strength was like.

"Brother Bei is indeed great.

It looks like there's no point anymore in this Floating Crest Competition after he's learnt the Northern Dark Heavenly Water Technique." Quan Chen sighed as envy, jealousy and helplessness flashed in his eyes.

Bei Moi might be weaker than him and Yuan Zhi right now, but it was only a matter of time before they were surpassed.

After Bei Moi went up, Ran Xiaoyuan, Sun Yuanhao and Liu Yue'er all showed off their strength.

Ran Xiaoyuan beat her opponent, who was at the peak 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm in one move.

Sun Yuanhao was slightly unluckier, his opponent was at the 3rd Sky, which required him 10-20 moves to win.

"Although only disciples of the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm have a chance, the disciples of Elders can't be underestimated either." Zhao Feng thought.

For example, Sun Yuanhao had great comprehension and talent, and he had trained one High-class Mortal skill as well as 2 Middle class Mortal skills, whereas other normal inner disciples would only have 2 Middle class Mortal skills.

Therefore, Zhao Feng's estimate of Sun Yuanhao's true strength was: peak 3rd Sky!

This meant that Sun Yuanhao could fight those one entire rank higher than himself.

As for Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan, they were at least on par with those at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

"The 12th battle: Zhao Feng vs Luo Haiqiang." Vice Head Li's voice rung out.

Zhao Feng moved like a fish and he landed on the stage in just a few breaths.

His opponent was a disciple at the 3rd Sky and of the 40+ disciples that signed up, one-third of them had reached the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

So it was quite unlucky to meet a disciple of the 3rd Sky in the 1st round.

Zhao Feng's azure hair blew in the wind and a sharp glint appeared in his eye.

"It looks like you're the crazy person who trained the Lightning Wind Palm."

Luo Haiqiang licked his lips and tensed his body, not daring to be overconfident.

The crazy person who trained the Lightning Wind palm?

Zhao Feng's figure caught the attention of many people

Wind rising Lightning sounding!

Zhao Feng expressionlessly thrust out his palm as his hair blew in the wind.

Instantly, the sound of thunder appeared like there was a storm.

"Wu~"

Luo Hiaqiang's body instantly froze as he was enveloped by a storm of chaotic wind and lightning.

7 Deadly Fingers!

He condensed all his True Force and he sent out beams out purple light, which was strong enough to pierce through metal that was several layers thick.

Shua!

The second the True Force left his body, it was washed away in the storm.

With a bang, Luo Haiqiang was sent flying.

"You're very strong..."

Luo Haiqiang surrendered, pale faced.

The spectators below were stunned and many began to praise the power of Lightning Wind Palm.

"To challenge those higher ranked than you and win in one move.

Is this the power of Lightning Wind Palm?”

Yang Gan’s expression changed slightly.

“His control of Lightning Wind Palm is ever better than Chen’er’s and he has trained every move to a higher level.”

A light flashed in 1st Elders’ eyes.

He once had a disciple, but he had died due to the Lightning Wind Palm...

After Zhao Feng won, he retreated back behind 1st Elder to wait for the next battle.

Soon, all the contestants finished their first round with Lin Fan easily beating a disciple at the peak 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

“Zhao Feng and Lin Fan both easily passed the first round?”

Xiao Sun, who was watching below, was extremely disappointed and frustrated.

He was relying on luck mostly, but unfortunately, his luck wasn’t very good and he had lost in the first round.

Every loss made the distance between him and a spot further away.

After resting for half an hour, the second round began.

The winners would fight with the winners and those that could win 4 in a row passed directly.

In reality, not many people won 4 times in a row, because the opponent would get more terrifying as each round progressed.

None of the winners was simple.

The second round: Xiao Sun lost again and he almost went crazy.

Lin Fan’s luck wasn’t good either and he met an opponent at the peak 3rd Sky.

“It looks like Lin Fan’s going to lose.”

Xiao Sun thought and Yun Mengxiang, who stood next to him, also smiled faintly.

However, the result was unexpected.

Lin Fan exchanged 50 or so moves with his opponent and he just about won.

“This guy has a High class Mortal skill and a Low grade Mortal weapon!”

Xiao Sun looked like a pot of cold water had been thrown on him.

They both went on the same mission, got the same rewards, but Lin Fan’s growth far exceeded him.

The greatest difference was Lin Fan had a High class Mortal skill.

Lin Fan and Xiao Sun’s contribution points shouldn’t be enough for a High class Mortal skill and a Low grade mortal weapon.

“Lin Fan and Zhao Feng have been pretty close lately.”

A flash of regret appeared in Yun Mengxiang’s eyes and she could guess what had happened.

Zhao Feng’s reward was far greater than the others and it wasn’t hard for him to get a few mortal weapons.

Lin Fan could only reach this far because of Zhao Feng.

In the second round, Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan’s position couldn’t be wavered as they beat their opponents in one move.

“Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan are the strongest two in this competition.

Even those at the peak 3rd Sky can’t last more than 3 moves against them.”

“Zhao Feng’s strength isn’t weak either.

His lightning Wind Palm is extremely powerful.”

The crowd discussed.

Zhao Feng, Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan had used dominating strength to crush their opponents.

Amongst them, Bei Moi had shocked everyone as he beat a disciple at the peak 3rd Sky in one move.

“Even those at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm might not be his match.”

A few inner disciples were wary and respectful towards Bei Moi and none of the others wanted to meet Bei Moi.

At this moment, there weren’t even 10 people who had won 2 in a row.

If one didn't have overwhelming strength, it was hard to win continuously.

Soon, it was the 3rd round and those disciples who had won 2 battles in a row began to feel troubled.

In the third round, Lin Fan met a strong opponent – Liu Yue'er.

The latter had higher cultivation than him and better weapons as well as skills.

But after 20 or so moves, Lin Fan had the upper hand.

Afterall, her true battle power wasn't as powerful as Lin Fan's.

Weng~

At this time, she drew a jade saber, which suddenly increased her attack speed and power.

In that instant, Liu Yue'er's offense had double in strength.

"Middle grade Mortal weapon!" The spectators below exclaimed.

"I give up."

Lin Fan gave up straight away so that he could preserve his strength for the battles coming later.

"Zhao Feng vs Sun Yuanhao!"

In the third round, Zhao Feng also met a troublesome opponent.

Sun Yuanhao was the youth with the Changeable Body and he was instantly taken in as a disciple by an Elder.

From their current achievements, Sun Yuanhao was placed right after Bei Moi.

After all, the latter had entered the Clan an entire month earlier than Sun Yuanhao and therefore, he had a higher starting point.

Many were expectant of this battle since both were disciples of Elders.

However, the exciting battle they were looking forward to didn't happen.

Silver Wall Technique!

Zhao Feng's blood boiled as a layer of silver radiated from him, which made his body look perfect.

“That guy’s body strengthening has reached such a high level!”

The crowd below was stunned.

Elder Xue’s eyebrows twitched as he looked helplessly at 1st Elder and sighed.

Lightning Wind Palm!

With Silver Wall Technique as the basis, Zhao Feng circulated his Lightning Wind palm and crushed towards Sun Yuanhao with lightning speed.

Pah!

Pah!

Pah...

Zhao Feng suppressed Sun Yuanhao with lightning quick attacks.

The first move, Sun Yuanhao was pushed back.

The second move, his defensive barrier broke.

The third move, he spat out blood.

“I’ve lost but I didn’t use my Middle grade Spiritual weapon.” Sun Yuanhao said depressed.

Zhao Feng’s attacks were too fierce and he didn’t have the time to draw his Middle grade Mortal weapon or else, the ending result might’ve not been the same.

At least, he wouldn’t have lost that badly.

The third round came to an end and only a few were able to keep their winning streaks.

Zhao Feng looked around and only 4 people were able to win 3 battles in a row.

They were Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan, Zhao Feng and Liu Yue’er respectively.

Those who had 2 wins and 1 loss, such as Lin Fan, were doing good, but most had 2 losses and 1 win, while some even had 3 straight losses like Xiao Sun.

“It’s going to be the 4th round.”

Zhao Feng was slightly expectant.

There were only 4 people who had progressed to the 4th round, which meant that he had a one in three chance of meeting Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan and Liu Yue'er.

If he met Liu Yue'er, there wouldn't be any pressure.

But it would be troublesome if he met Ran Xiaoyuan or Bei Moi, those two could challenge those at the 4th Sky.

After resting for an hour, they drew their opponents.

The 4th round had finally started.

Although this round wasn't the last round, it was a very important round.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but peek at the slip in his hand.

He sighed and shook his head...

it wasn't Liu Yue'er.

Chapter 163: Floating Crest Competition (3) Chapter 163: Floating Crest Competition (3) The 4th round was paid attention to by many.

2 people would get one of the 10 spots this round and have the qualifications to enter the Floating Crest Trial.

The 2 would be from Zhao Feng, Liu Yue'er, Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan.

These 4 all represented the high level of the Clan as well.

Bei Moi stood for Hai Yun Master, Ran Xiaoyuan stood for the Clan Master, Zhao Feng stood for the 1st Elder and Liu Yue'er stood for Granny Liuyue.

Therefore, this wasn't just a battle, it also represented the clash between the high level of the Clan.

"Brother Zhao, you must win face for Master this time.

If the opponent is Liu Yue'er, you have a higher chance of winning."

Yang Gan smiled and patted Zhao Feng's shoulder.

Liu Yue'er?

Zhao Feng thought and sighed – it wasn't.

Zhao Feng didn't pay any attention to the opponents he faced in the first 3 rounds and he knew all 3 in the 4th round.

Borth Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan were troublesome enemies and if Zhao Feng didn't use his left eye, he didn't have any confidence to win.

He might be able to beat those higher than him in cultivation, but his opponents could too and they already had a higher cultivation to begin with.

“Sister Ran who's your opponent?

There shouldn't be any problems as long as you don't meet Bei Moi... ”

Sister Yuan glanced curiously at Ran Xiaoyuan.

She didn't pay any attention to the previous opponents, but the people in the 4th round were all strong.

“It's... it's him... ” Ran Xiaoyuan said in a low tone.

“Who?

Him!?”

Sister Yuan followed Ran Xiaoyuan's gaze and saw the one-eyed youth.

“Hehehe, isn't this great?

Sister Ran, you've got to help me teach that shameless brat a lesson.”

Sister Yuan laughed in joy.

She wanted Ran Xiaoyuan to meet Zhao Feng, so the former could teach the latter a lesson for her.

“But... ”

Ran Xiaoyuan's eyes fluttered slightly as she clenched her fists tightly.

Right at this moment, Zhao Feng's gaze moved in her direction, which made her face slightly red.

“Sister Ran, you've got to gather your courage and not be scared by his appearance.

You can beat him with your strength.” Sister Yuan encouraged.

“Oh?

Xiaoyuan’s opponent is the disciple who trained the Lightning Wind Palm?”

A clear, crisp voice sounded full of warmth.

The speaker was the Broken Moon Clan Master who had a high and noble aura.

“Yes, Master, it’s that brat.” Sister Yuan said respectfully.

Hearing this, the eyebrows of the Clan Master twitched slightly: “Maybe it’s even worse for Ran Xiaoyuan to meet him instead of Bei Moi.”

How was this possible!?

Sister Yuan was shocked as her heart beat 120 times in disbelief.

“This is just my instinct.

Maybe this is because he trained the Lightning Wind Palm.”

The Clan Master smiled and regained her composure.

The 4th round had already begun and Lin Fan, as well as Sun Yunhao, had both successfully passed while Xiao Sun was defeated 4 times in a row and left straight away, giving up the other battles in despair.

The crowd finally reached a climax.

The two that were fighting this time were Bei Moi and Liu Yue’er.

The latter slightly clenched her teeth and she immediately took her Middle grade Mortal weapon out the second the battle started.

Solitude Moon Saber Manual!

Her jade saber turned into cold flashes as she waved her saber.

Line after line of light shaped similar to curved moons appeared.

At the same time, a weird crystal on the sword lit up, which increased the power of the sword.

With her Middle grade Spiritual weapon, Liu Yue’er’s offense could threaten those at the peak 3rd Sky, but her opponent wasn’t a normal cultivator at the 3rd Sky.

“Northern Dark Heavenly Water – Screening Water Sword!”

Bei Moi's face was expressionless as usual as his hands became unusually agile and a layer of dark blue True Force condensed into a one yard long transparent sword.

Pew!

Pew!

Pew...!

The sword clashed heavily together with Liu Yue'er's attack and under the exchange, Liu Yue'er was pushed back as her breathing became ragged, whereas Bei Moi stood on the same spot.

This was the first time that Bei Moi didn't win in one move.

After all, Liu Yue'er had used the power of her weapon and her Solitude Moon Saber Manual, which allowed her attacks to almost reach the 4th Sky level.

Nothing showed on Bei Moi's face as he thrust his two hands forward, sending wave after wave of attacks.

Boom!

Boom!

Huang...!

Water and light flashed everywhere as the two battled.

Ten moves later, Liu Yue'er was already puffing.

"Your attacks can almost threaten those at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, but your cultivation isn't high and you can't sustain using your Middle grade Mortal weapon." Bei Moi said straight to the point.

Liu Yue'er's face was pale white and facing Bei Moi who had great talent, comprehension and strength, she couldn't do anything.

"I give up."

Liu Yue'er bit her teeth and put the saber back into its sheath.

"Bei Moi!

Bei Moi!"

After winning 4 battles in a row, Bei Moi's fame reached its peak and the higher level people of the Clan nodded their heads like they could already see a new star.

"Unfortunately, I didn't meet a true opponent this time."

Bei Moi said as he walked off the stage and glanced towards a certain direction full of battle intent.

The crowd all followed his gaze and they saw the youth standing behind 1st Elder.

It was an azure-haired one eyed youth who gave everyone a weird feeling.

"It's that guy again, even Bei Moi wants to fight him."

"Brother Zhao has learnt the Lighting Wind Palm and he is probably able to fight against Bei Moi."

The spectators discussed.

It could already be imagined that the two would meet when they fought for the position of Core disciple later on.

Zhao Feng expressionlessly stood still and he remembered what Bei Moi had said before: "We'll settle it out in the Clan."

Settle it out!

The deal between Zhao Feng and Bei Moi was slowly approaching.

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The 4th round still continued.

"Zhao Feng vs Ran Xiaoyuan!"

The second this was announced, the crowd once again broke into chaos.

Another battle deciding who would win 4 in a row.

Zhao Feng and Ran Xiaoyuan had both won 3 fights in a row and this victory would decide who progressed into the trial.

"Sister Ran, the battle will start soon."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly, while Sister Yuan clenched her teeth and exclaimed: "Sister Ran, don't go easy on him!"

“En!

I won’t.”

Ran Xiaoyuan condensed her Heavenly Wind True Force as she looked at Zhao Feng with a red face, but she didn’t have any intention of backing down.

The girl was still shy, but she purposely pretended to be confident and strong.

Zhao Feng wanted to laugh because he already felt Ran Xiaoyuan’s heart jumping up and down.

Heavenly Wind Shadow!

Ran Xiaoyuan’s small figure suddenly flashed and disappeared as she had turned into the wind.

“Heavenly Wind Shadow!”

Zhao Feng’s figure also flashed and like Ran Xiaoyuan, he disappeared.

“What’s going on!?”

The spectators exclaimed.

Zhao Feng and Ran Xiaoyuan’s movements were almost the exact same.

Slicing Wind Stance!

Slicing Wind Stance!

The two thrust out their palms at the same time and instantly, a flash of light shot out from each side.

“This... ”

Ran Xiaoyuan’s eyes twinkled as she looked weirdly at Zhao Feng.

Rotating Wind Stance!

Zhao Feng’s figure suddenly leapt into the air as his azure hair blew in the wind and an azure ball of wind appeared from his palm, which shot at Ran Xiaoyuan.

This Rotating Wind Stance was the ‘Mysterious Wind Palm’ that he had learnt that day back at the canyon and in the Heavenly Wind God Technique, this move was the Rotating Wind Palm.

“Rotating Wind Palm!”

Ran Xiaoyuan exclaimed as her beautiful figure also leapt into the air and clashed together with Zhao Feng, using the same move.

Facing the familiar figure and actions which had been watched 1000 times by Zhao Feng, it caused Zhao Feng to be slightly dazed.

Boom—

The powerful wind ball exploded and it sent Zhao Feng flying.

The two had reached the same level in the Heavenly Wind God Technique, but Ran Xiaoyuan's cultivation was higher than Zhao Feng's and the latter had been dazed for a second just then.

“This guy's skill is the same as Sister Ran's!

What does he have in mind!?

Peh, this brat's even staring at Sister Ran with his disgusting eye during the middle of the battle!”

Sister Yuan stomped on the ground due to anger while the Broken Moon Clan Master seemed to go into deep thought.

1st Elder, on the other hand, had a weird expression on his face.

“I give up.” Zhao Feng suddenly laughed and jumped off the stage.

Ahh!

This scene made the jaws of the spectators drop.

From the beginning till now, Zhao Feng gave them the impression of a strong, cold, emotionless insane person.

No one thought that he would surrender.

“You...

you haven't lost yet... ”

Ran Xiaoyuan finally reacted and said red faced.

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A highly expectant battle was finished just like this.

“Brother Zhao, how can you play around like this?

This win contributes to Master’s face.” Yang Gan said slightly unsatisfied.

Although he knew Ran Xiaoyuan would win, he still thought that Zhao Feng could put up a good fight.

“It doesn’t matter if I win or not, as long I get to participate in the Floating Crest Trial.

It’s the latter that matters.” Zhao Feng said casually.

The reason he gave up was because of 3 points.

1.

Ran Xiaoyuan was strong and without him using his bloodline power or eye, he didn’t have absolute confidence.

2.

His strength would be seen as anyone and there was no reward!

Of course, the most important point was that he had a unique feeling for Ran Xiaoyuan.

It was like he felt that he owed the latter a favour.

“Why...

why did he suddenly give up?” Ran Xiaoyuan was extremely puzzled.

“This Zhao Feng is extremely cunning and he didn’t fight head on against Sister Ran.

En!

There’s another possibility and that’s he likes junior Sister or else why would he give up?”

Sister Yuan murmured to herself, which made Ran Xiaoyuan’s face flush red and she then glanced sneakily at the calm azure haired youth with the corner of her eyes.

The expressions of the two didn’t escape the Broken Moon Clan Masters’ eyes but instead, her eyebrows scrunched up.

Chapter 164: Floating Crest Palace Chapter 164: Floating Crest Palace After Zhao Feng had lost, his 3 win streak had stopped and although many were disappointed at the outcome, none of them could do anything since Zhao Feng himself had surrendered.

The Floating Crest Competition was coming to an end after the 4th round and Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan who had both won 4 rounds got to instantly take one of the spots to enter.

The remaining disciples would take the other spots available by their ranks and the 3 Core disciples who were attending this time all had one spot guaranteed.

Apart from them, Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan also took 2 spots meaning that there were only 5 places left.

“Brother Zhao, you’ve lost a chance just then by not using your full strength.

If you keep on continuing like this, maybe you really won’t be able to participate.” Yang Gan warned.

“Brother Yang relax.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

He needed to win all 3 remaining fights to definitely get a spot and everything was in control.

Apart from Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan, no one was able to stop him.

The 5th round: Zhao Feng won in one move, crushing his opponent at the peak 3rd Sky.

At this moment, his strength made others wary.

The 6th round: Zhao Feng’s opponent was Lin Fan.

“I give up.”

Lin Fan didn’t want to spend too much energy against Zhao Feng and he immediately gave up.

The 7th battle.

His opponent was Liu Yue’er, the only threat under Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan.

Everyone thought that this would be an exciting battle, but Zhao Feng used lightning quick attacks and beat Liu Yue’er in several moves.

Casually, Zhao Feng had won 6 battles and became top of the remaining contestants.

Sister Yuan’s eyes twinkled as she locked on to Ran Xiaoyuan.

“I... I don’t know...”

Ran Xiaoyuan's face was apple red as she shook her head and mist appeared in her eyes like she had been blamed for something she didn't do.

"This doesn't have anything to do with Xiaoyuan.

Zhao Feng surrendering means that she didn't have to participate in a fierce fight."

The Broken Moon Clan Masters' voice sounded and at this time, the competition had come to an end.

The 7 disciples were: Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan, Zhao Feng, Liu Yue'er, Sun Yuanhao, Lin Fan and Chen Yue.

Apart from the last disciple Chen Yue who was at the peak 3rd Sky, Zhao Feng was familiar with the others.

The 3 core disciples and the 7 inner disciples would participate in the Floating Crest Trial 10 days later.

"Yang Gan, Quan Chen, Lu Hu, Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan, Zhao Feng... The 10 of you have gained the qualifications to participate in the once every five years Floating Crest Trials."

A deep, strong voice echoed across the field, announcing the end of the Floating Crest Competition.

The competition was only for gaining the entry to the Floating Crest Palace.

"The 10 of you shall meet here in 10 days."

The Clan Master's soft, clear voice sounded and as soon as she finished speaking, five auras of the True Spirit Realm left.

.....

The crowd started to dissipate and those who had failed had dim eyes.

"I can't believe that I'll also be able to participate in the Floating Crest Trial."

Lin Fan felt like he was in a dream.

Although he was once the top outer disciple, he hadn't become an inner disciple for long and he didn't have any hope at all of entering.

But the youth next to him had changed his destiny.

Lin Fan had used the rewards from the mission as a stepping stone to push himself up to the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Straight after that, Zhao Feng had given him a High class Mortal skill, closing the gap between him and the disciples of Elders.

Adding to the fact that Lin Fan was willing to work hard, the latter grasped this chance.

Lin Fan took a deep breath and he didn't say any words of gratitude, but he silently remembered this.

Zhao Feng and Lin Fan returned together and not far away from them was Xiao Sun and Princess Yun Mengxiang.

Xiao Sun's eyes were full of unwillingness and he felt extremely irritated.

He had forgotten that he hadn't even placed any hope at all to enter.

But seeing Lin Fan and Zhao Feng both gain the right, his heart couldn't calm down.

Yun Mengxiang sighed and she was extremely regretful.

But she knew that the time had gone.

If she was able to keep the relationship she had with Zhao Feng before, maybe she would be the Lin Fan next to him.

After returning to their courtyards, Zhao Feng and Lin Fan parted ways and they began to fully prepare for the Floating Crest Trial.

On the 5th day.

1st Elder called Yang Gan and Zhao Feng over and the latter understood that the reason they were called was because of the Floating Crest Trial.

This event was once every five years and not only had Hai Yun Master participated once, even 1st Elder had.

1st Elder was 100-200 years old and he definitely knew a lot about the Floating Crest Trial.

"The specific contents of the Floating Crest Trial is different every time, but only one thing doesn't change.

The longer one stays in the trial, the higher chance of being recognised by the Floating Crest Palace.

At the same time, those who live longer in the Trial will have a higher chance of getting better rewards... ”

1st Elder simply said what it was about and Zhao Feng immediately had some questions: “Can we understand it as survival time?”

The longer one stays, the higher the score?”

“That’s right!

It’s about who survives to the end.”

1st Elder had a look of praise on his face.

“Of course, there will be ‘baits’ in the trial.

These baits will also have danger accompanying them and the slightest mistake could mean failure... It depends on how confident you are.” 1st Elder added.

He didn’t say too much about the Floating Crest Trial because everything relied on strength and comprehension.

After leaving 1st Elder, Zhao Feng returned to where he lived and told Lin Fan everything.

As for the last 5 days, Zhao Feng focused on solely cultivation and because he had reached the 11th level of the Silver Wall Technique, his cultivation progressed greatly and he reached the peak of the 2nd Sky.

.....

In the blink of an eye, the last 5 days had passed and before the sky had let up, the 10 disciples had already gathered at the Central Hall Division.

These 10 were all the elites who had obtained the qualifications to enter the Floating Crest Trial and the 3 Core disciples were the leaders.

The 3 core disciples: Yang Gan, Quan Chen and Lu Hu.

Yang Gan – ranked 2nd of the 10 Core disciples and at the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

One of the hot picks for the new head disciple.

Lu Hu – ranked 7th of the 10 core disciples and at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Forté: Body strengthening.

Quan Chen – ranked 10th of the 10 Core disciples and the newest core disciple.

Amongst them, Yang Gan was the strongest and many people, including 1st Elder had high hopes for him.

Some even predicted that Yang Gan's score could surpass Hai Yun Master's, who had the top score in tens of years.

Apart from him, many also had high hopes for Bei Moi.

Standing in the group, Lin Fan was slightly nervous since all these 'opponents' were stronger than him.

"Brother Zhao, will Brother Yang help you?" Lin Fan asked.

"Nope." Zhao Feng decisively shook his head.

The Floating Crest Trial was a place where their destinies could be changed and everyone who entered would try their best.

Once they entered the Trial, Yang Gan would try his best and try to obtain the best score he could, which meant he wouldn't have time to help Zhao Feng.

According to what 1st Elder said, rewards were accompanied with luck and the slightest mistake would be failure, even if one was at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

"You're not worried at all?"

Lin Fan glanced at Zhao Feng's confident figure and he couldn't help but admire him.

Zhao Feng smiled faintly and he didn't reply.

After realising the truth of this trial, he didn't worry at all.

With his mysterious left eye, he had great battle power and survival rate.

"Comparing survival times?"

Zhao Feng laughed coldly in his heart as his left eye started to thump.

Sou- Sou- Sou-

Several auras at the True Spirit Realm appeared and landed on the Central Hall Division.

The youths realised that the Clan Master, 1st Elder and 3 other Elders had flown near the Floating Crest Palace.

Weng~

The azure lightning around the Floating Crest palace gave everyone a mysterious feeling like they were in a fairytale.

Zhao Feng sharply felt that the lighting around had reached its peak power, like it was 'full'.

"Open!" 1st Elder exclaimed as a wave of True Force appeared from his palm and went into the Floating Crest palace.

At the same instant, the Clan Master and the other 3 Elders also put their energy into the Palace.

As the 5 at the True Spirit Realm put their power into the Floating Crest palace, the palace started to rumble and the lightning became even brighter.

At last!

All of the lightning condensed into one point and under the guidance of the 5, it merged into the azure palace.

Huang!

Everyone felt the air tremble and Zhao Feng used the power of his left eye to catch a wisp of a transparent ripple appear with the Floating Crest Palace as it's centre.

Although his left eye could see through the eyepatch, its vision would decrease.

But even then, Zhao Feng could see the 5 using an ancient array on the Floating Crest Palace itself to open it or else, the lightning surrounding it could have killed them.

After sustaining it for a while, the gate of the Floating Crest Trial opened with a 'bang' and the lighting inside was so bright that even Zhao Feng couldn't see through it with his left eye.

"The Floating Crest Palace has finally opened!"

Everyone was excited and a staircase appeared at the entrance of the palace.

The 5 at the True Spirit Realm stepped onto the staircase and they signalled for the 10 below to come up.

Sou!

Sou!

Sou...

The 10 elite disciples at the Ascended Realm all circulated their True Force to help themselves fly and land on the staircase.

Standing on the stairs, Zhao Feng could feel a very ancient, old aura from the shining, white palace.

Chapter 165: Black Metal Monster Chapter 165: Black Metal Monster The ten elite disciples stood in a straight line on the stairs and the Clan Master and the 4 Elders had weaker auras.

After recovering for a bit, their gazes landed on the 10 disciples who were full of excitement and expectation.

The Broken Moon Clan Master smiled and nodded her head at Ran Xiaoyuan as encouragement.

1st Elder was calm as he looked at Yang Gan and Zhao Feng full of expectation.

Elder Xue, Hai Yun Master and Granny Liuyue had their own disciples participating and Zhao Feng felt like the Floating Crest Trial was actually a battle between the Elders of the Clan.

In the group, Quan Chen's eyes flashed coldly as he glanced at Zhao Feng.

Ever since Zhao Feng had become a disciple of 1st Elder, Quan Chen had suppressed his anger and he waited for this chance – the Floating Crest Trial.

This trial was full of danger and rewards, and there were cases of people dying.

The most important thing was that the cultivators at the True Spirit Realm couldn't even see what happened inside.

Weng~

The entrance of the Floating Crest Palace trembled slightly and a 'green door' appeared from the bright white light.

After a few breaths, the green door stabilized.

"The entrance has stabilized and it will automatically close when 10 people have entered." 1st Elder warned.

Shua!

Shua!

All 10 used their speed skills and turned into blurs as they sped past the green door.

Shua!

The second Zhao Feng passed through the door, he felt a numb feeling wash over him.

The next instant.

Everyone landed on a black golden road that was 10 yards wide.

In this dim place, the sights of everyone was restricted, even though they had all reached the Ascended Realm.

But there was one exception and that was Zhao Feng!

The dim light didn't affect him much.

“Why can't we move?”

The 10 elite disciples felt their body become numb or hard and they couldn't control their bodies.

Qiu!

Qiu Qiu...

In the dim light, a few bright lights appeared, which turned into 10 transparent tokens and merged into their bodies with a 'shua'.

At the same time, a voice sounded in their heads: “The Floating Crest Trial has begun and the Floating Crest Token, which has just merged into your bodies, will be used to record your score.”

The group had been told this before they had entered the Palace, so they weren't surprised.

“The longer one stays, the better the result.

The number of trials passed as well as your performance in the trials will also affect your final score and the final score will decide the reward.” The mechanical voice sounded once again like it was just announcing the rules.

At this time Zhao Feng felt the numbness disappear which allowed him to move again.

“The first trial: Abyss of Death – 3 days time.” The robotic voice said this, then it vanished.

Everyone stood on the black and gold road and they didn't know what to do.

The road was made of a hard material, which gave a cold feeling.

With the group's strength, they couldn't even damage it.

On both sides of the path was a deep abyss and the howling winds could change at any time.

Zhao Feng calculated that apart from the 3 Core disciples who could block the wind for some time, everyone else would instantly be ripped to shreds.

The only safe place was the black and golden path.

Zhao Feng's back suddenly went cold as he felt danger appear behind him.

Dang!

Dang!

Dang.....

From the pitch black path behind them, a soul-shaking sound appeared.

At the same time, a terrifying aura also spread out.

What is it?

Everyone, including the 3 Core disciples, turned around but could only see a blurry figure.

Oh my god...

Zhao Feng turned around and he was instantly shocked by what he saw.

“Run!”

Zhao Feng immediately told Lin Fan before speeding off and the latter followed Zhao Feng without any hesitation.

Quan Chen and the others were all puzzled, but the metallic footsteps behind them became closer and closer.

The aura from it also pressured them, causing their blood to solidify.

Of the 10, there were a few who instinctively followed Zhao Feng and ran forward.

Dang!

Dang...

In the darkness, a black metal monster 3 yards tall appeared and a pair of green eyes had opened.

There was also a pair of dark green wings on the black metal monster's back which had a 10 yard span.

“What is that thing?”

The hearts of everyone trembled.

“Everyone run!

That monster's aura is at the True Spirit Realm.” Yang Gan exclaimed.

Even someone as strong as him, who had reached the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm, was helpless against someone of the True Spirit Realm.

The result of anyone facing the black metal monster would be instant kill.

No one could deny this and Zhao Feng's eyesight was the best.

After he saw the black metal monster, he instantly ran without hesitation.

Run forward.

There was no other path.

Behind them was a black metal monster and on both sides was the abyss.

Sou— Sou— Sou—

The 3 Core disciples had the fastest speed and in the blink of an eye, they had surpassed Zhao Feng.

Lin Fan's expression changed, but there was nothing he could do.

Of the 10 participating, the 3 Core disciples were the strongest.

Deng!

Deng!

Deng...

The black metal monster's footsteps sounded slow, but its speed wasn't.

It would surpass 10 metres with every step.

The deep footstep sound and aura of the True Spirit Realm made the hearts of everyone jump and fill them with fear.

“We’ll all be instantly killed when we get caught by this black metal monster.” Quan Chen thought in fear.

In this desperate situation, how could he bother about Zhao Feng?

Despair!

Death!

Everyone started to sprint at their max speed.

“Brother Zhao, why don’t you run faster?”

Lin Fan ran alongside Zhao Feng, but he found that the latter’s speed was constant.

Zhao Feng’s sharp eyes glanced backwards and he said in a low tone: “Didn’t you hear that the 1st round would be 3 days long?”

Lin Fan first paused, then his expression changed dramatically as he took in a cold breath.

“Can you maintain max speed for 3 days?” Zhao Feng asked calmly.

“Impossible.

I can only stay at my max speed for 2 hours.” Lin Fan shook his head.

If he accelerated to his max speed, he was even faster than horses.

But he would spend too much energy and the 1st trial was 3 days long.

“The trial won’t send a complete monster at the True Spirit Realm to kill us or else, do you think we would have any chance of survival?” Zhao Feng continued asking.

“No way.” Lin Fan said without hesitation.

Facing someone at the True Spirit Realm, they wouldn’t be able to resist at all.

Even if the 10 grouped together, they would still be killed in one hit.

“The speed of the black metal monster behind us is only at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

All we need to do is maintain this speed and not be caught in 3 days.

Then, we will successfully pass the 1st trial.” Zhao Feng gave his answer.

His eyesight was the best and he knew the speed of the black metal monster.

Everything about it had reached the True Spirit Realm apart from its speed and its speed was lower than anyone here.

That’s how it is!

Lin Fan immediately controlled his speed to save his energy.

At the same time, he couldn’t help but admire the youth in front of him more.

Zhao Feng’s calmness and control had reached an unbelievable level.

Dang!

Dang!

Dang...

The metallic footsteps sound slowly became smaller.

Zhao Feng and Lin Fan maintained their speed and because they were just a bit faster than the black metal monster, the distance between them would increase over time.

A few hours later.

Hu!

Hu!

Liu Yue’er and Sun Yuanhao in front were resting on the ground, recovering their energy.

At the speed they were running, the energy they had expended was a lot.

“You two weren’t caught by the black metal monster even though you guy’s ran that slowly?”

Liu Yue’er’s eyebrows scrunched up as she said surprised.

“Haha, our speed is just a tiny little bit faster than the black metal monster.

En, just a bit longer and the blockhead will catch up.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled.

After the slight pause, he and Lin Fan then slowly kept on running, like they had just stopped to look at the view.

“That... is possible?”

Liu Yue'er and Sun Yuanhao looked at each other with disbelief, but the sound of metal footsteps instantly appeared.

“Run!”

The two saw the huge black shadow behind them that released the terrifying aura, which almost froze their blood.

The first trial – Abyss of Death – time: 3 days.

Half a day had passed and the disciples in front didn't run for long before their energy had expended.

Although they had pills, which could recover their energy, it wasn't good for the body if they were continuously used.

Zhao Feng and Lin Fan were the first to find how the black metal monster worked and they used the smallest amount of energy for the biggest gain.

The other disciples sprinted for a while, then they would then sit down and recover.

But when they had just fully recovered, the black metal monster had caught up again.

Of course, not everyone was a retard and soon, everyone found the best possible way to deal with the monster.

The second day.

A few of the disciples started to feel tired, but the black metal monster behind them wasn't since it was a mechanical machine and not made out of blood and bones.

At this time, the scenery to the two sides on the road started to change.

At first, Zhao Feng didn't understand what was happening until he found a skeleton lying in a broken room.

The skeleton looked like it had been in the room for a very long time, but the bones still glowed faintly.

Next to it were a few items: a pile of primal crystal stones, a broken bamboo sword, a jade ornament and a few ancient books...

The 3 core disciples were all here and looking at it.

Chapter 166: Critical Temptation Chapter 166: Critical Temptation Zhao Feng found that the wooden room was about 100 yards from where he was and in between was the abyss.

Under normal circumstances,, those at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm couldn't fly.

They can float in the air for 100 yards but the wind on top of the abyss was so strong that even cultivators at the 3rd Sky would be ripped to shreds in a few breaths.

At this moment, the 3 Core disciples all stood on the edge of the black and golden road, but they didn't make any moves.

The pupil of Zhao Feng's left eye slightly contracted as he inspected the skeleton and the items close up.

"The skeleton has been here for a long time, but the bones are still faintly glowing, meaning that this person's cultivation was at the True Spirit Realm or higher when he/she lived."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

It wasn't just him who saw this, the 3 Core disciples also saw this.

The items had been left behind for a very long time, but they hadn't rusted or broken, which meant that they were not simple.

Broken bamboo sword, Jade ornament, ancient books...

The materials of these items were all unique and like the bones, they weren't worn.

"If I could get the items next to the corpse, it wouldn't matter even if I failed this trial.

The items left behind by a cultivator at the True Spirit Realm may be Spiritual class skills or Spiritual weapons..."

Quan Chen was extremely excited and he couldn't contain his greed.

Everyone looked expectantly at the items next to the skeleton and Zhao Feng soon came to a conclusion:

1.

The broken bamboo sword should be a Spiritual weapon and even if it had no spirit inside, it was still on par with an Elite class Mortal weapon at least.

2.

The material of the jade ornament was extremely unique and it seemed to have a power flowing around it.

The price of it might not be as much as a Spiritual weapon, but it shouldn't be much off.

As for the 2 old books, no one knew precisely what the class was, but with the skeleton's cultivation, before he/she died, it should be a Peak class Mortal skill at the minimum.

These items might even surpass the rewards from the 1st place of the Trial.

Even Zhao Feng had the urge to grab them, but his eyes twinkled and sighed: "Go!"

Lin Fan didn't hesitate at all and he followed Zhao Feng.

"Indeed, even those at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm didn't have full confidence to reach the wooden room and return unharmed." Lin Fan thought.

Those at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm only had a 20% chance at success and Yang Gan, who had the highest cultivation, might have 30-40% depending on how strong the wind was.

"My goal is 1st place and beat Hai Yun Master's score."

Yang Gan's eyes became sharp as he left as well.

Next, Quan Chen and Lu Hu both sighed and they started running again.

Most of the disciples would hesitate in front of these items, but they would leave after a while.

They were all elite disciples and they could control their greed.

Furthermore, the chances of success were far too low and those under the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm almost had no chance.

After that, massive stones began to appear on the two sides on the road with 'rewards' written on them.

At a certain point.

A forest with dense energy appeared in the abyss and one could see the treasures in it with their eyes.

"Spiritual Tasty Fruit can help those under the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

One fruit can help the cultivator jump one Sky straight away." Liu Yue'er exclaimed as she recognised the fruit.

“Moon Dragon Root, the rumoured treasure which increases the body’s attributes and even has a chance of giving an ancient special talent... ”

Zhao Feng stared at the forest in front and he took in a deep breath.

The bait was just too strong.

There were too many treasures here that could change one life and destiny, just like Zhao Feng’s left eye.

Zhao Feng even found some heaven defying materials, which could be used to increase one’s talent.

The treasures of this forest surpassed everything else they saw so far.

If one of them could enter the forest and change their destiny, the True Spirit Realm wouldn’t be hard to reach.

“Spiritual Tasty Fruit!

Scarlet Dragon Fruit!”

The eyes of a disciple at the peak 3rd Sky shone with greed.

This person was Chen Yue, the only person that Zhao Feng wasn’t familiar with.

Teng!

Chen Yue exclaimed as he circulated his True Force to form a scarlet red wave, which propelled him towards the abyss.

Hu~

The wind above the abyss started to move, which made Chen Yue’s face go red.

He used everything he had and ran about 10-20 yards before the layer of True Force around him crumbled.

“Ahhh!”

Chen Yue screamed before falling into the abyss and disappearing from view.

This scene stunned all the other disciples.

“With Chen Yue’s peak 3rd Sky cultivation, he could only run about 10-20 yards in the air, not even one-fifth of the total distance.”

Zhao Feng's expression was extremely solemn.

His cultivation was lower than Chen Yue's, meaning that the quantity of True Force he had was lower than the latters.

But it was better in terms of pureness.

"Let's go."

Lu Hu, a core disciple shook his head and left.

At first, he wanted to try because he was at the 4th Sky and his forte was body strengthening.

But after seeing what had happened to Chen Yue, Lu Hu knew that he could only travel 40-50 yards at best before falling into the abyss.

"Let's continue running."

Everyone sighed and suppressed the greed in their hearts as they started to run again.

Jiang!

Jiang!

Jiang...

The black metal monster behind them didn't know tiredness or food and it kept on chasing.

Even though the speed of the disciples was fast, they still needed time to rest and recover, meaning that they wouldn't be able to fully throw the monster off.

"30% chance."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he stared at the forest, but he gave up in the end.

The road of the Floating Crest Trial was long and there would definitely be more rewards later on.

This was just the first Trial and it was the road of temptation, not just the road of death.

.....

The entrance of the Floating Crest Palace.

Weng!

A weird green light shined from the door.

“This fast?”

The 4 Elders and the Clan Master were all surprised.

The circle faded and a figure appeared – it was Chen Yue.

“What made you come out so quickly?” Elder Xue asked deeply.

Chen Yue’s expression was grey as he told the Elders and Clan Master what had happened.

“You’re an inner disciple and you can’t even resist this temptation?” Granny Liuyue said disdainfully.

“It’s not all his fault.

This Trial seems to be harder than the previous ones – they were chased by a monster at the True Spirit Realm and the rewards on the path was great.”

The Broken Moon Clan Masters’ soft and charming voice sounded.

“The harder it is, the greater the final reward.

Unfortunately, this youngster didn’t even pass the first Trial, meaning that he won’t get any rewards.

Luckily, this is just a ground of Trial for those of the Righteous.

Can you imagine him coming back alive if he went to a Demonic Trial?” 1st Elder faintly smiled.

The Elders weren’t very surprised at Chen Yue’s failure since their own disciples were still participating.

.....

In the blink of an eye, 2 more days had passed in the Trial.

Jiang!

Jiang!

The black metal monster chased effortlessly, although it’s speed wasn’t very fast.

Most of the disciples had to rely on their willpower and pills to continue.

Of them all, Yang Gan was the most relaxed.

His cultivation was the highest and his speed was several tiers higher than the black metal monsters.

Even Quan Chen started to feel tired.

The disciples under the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm had to push on bit by bit, step by step to avoid being killed by the monster behind them.

Everyone had finally understood that the 1st Trial Abyss of Death meant that they would be chased for 3 days and 3 nights straight, while temptation would be on the path as well, trying to distract them.

“There’s only half a day left.

Everyone, keep it up!”

Yang Gan cheered on from the front, but this was all he could do.

Even he would be instantly slaughtered by the monster.

Yang Gan’s gaze landed on the only other disciple of 1st Elder, Zhao Feng.

The latter’s breathing rate was even and he had a calm expression unlike many others.

It was Lin Fan beside him who had sweat pouring down his face, but he continued with his strong willpower.

The thing that surprised Yang Gan most was that Zhao Feng and Lin Fan both had the lowest cultivation in the group, but they could continue up to here.

Especially Zhao Feng, he seemed much more relaxed than most others.

At this time, the temptations’ on the two sides of the path became closer and closer.

These temptations were 100 hundred yards away, but now some were at 70-80 yards with the lower range even being at 50-60 yards away.

But through 2 days of continuous running, the energy that the people had had dropped.

Furthermore, the value of the items dropped compared to before.

“The greater the reward, the bigger the risk.

While the difficulty drops, it also means that the rewards drop in value as well.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head silently.

As they ran, his left eye kept on scanning the rewards that popped up and he analysed the success chance.

However, the success rate of most rewards were lower than 50% and the items weren't that great.

At a certain moment.

The scenery of the abyss suddenly changed and a weird pavilion about 4-5 yards big appeared 20-30 yards away.

From the pavilion came the sound of a lute and a beautiful women sat there.

The women had creamy white skin and thin black eyebrows.

Her every smile was filled with limitless temptation, which made those that looked become dazed.

Such a strange scene made the disciples wary, but when their eyes landed on the women, everyone felt a beauty go straight into their body and soul.

This place was only 20-30 yards away, meaning that power of the winds was smaller.

The hearts of everyone sped up and the eyes of Lu Hu, Sun Yuanhao and Quan Chen were filled with obsession.

The weird thing was that even Liu Yue'er and Ran Xiaoyuan had dazed expressions.

Almost no one could resist the charm of the lute.

Of the group, only Zhao Feng wasn't affected as he stared at her with twinkling eyes.

The first to react was Yang Gan, then Lin Fan, who clenched his teeth and restrained himself.

Zhao Feng was slightly impressed – he didn't think that Lin Fan's willpower was even better than Quan Chen's.

Da!

Yang Gan exclaimed loudly and he woke up the remaining people.

“Brother Yang, it's only 20-30 yards away... should we try... ?”

Quan Chen suggested, the women in the pavilion was far too pretty, like she was a goddess.

“20-30 yards is the closest distance so far...”

Zhao Feng's eyes squinted as he estimated the success rate and the value of the items inside.

Chapter 167: Interspatial Bracelet Chapter 167: Interspatial Bracelet Abyss of Death.

In the dim dimension, a woman played the lute full of emotion.

Her skin was like jade and she was like a perfect carving.

Every smile she made was full of temptation.

In the eyes of anyone, she was perfection.

Even under Yang Gan's shouting, Quan Chen and co.

didn't really want to pass this 'reward'.

“So beautiful, but way too queer...”

Lin Fan had a stunned expression on his face and his face turned red as he thought about the dazed look he had before.

Turning his gaze to the side, Lin Fan found Zhao Feng's expression was the same as usual and he wasn't affected at all.

From the beginning till now, Zhao Feng's expression didn't change.

Lin Fan couldn't help but admire him.

He didn't know whether it was because Zhao Feng's willpower was strong or it was because Zhao Feng didn't know information about s**.

“Shut up!”

Yang Gan took a deep breath and he forced himself to not look at the stunning girl as he coldly scanned Quan Chen and the others: “This girl is definitely not simple to be able to appear here.

Maybe you've already all been tricked.”

Hearing this, everyone understood what he meant.

The Floating Crest Palace was closed off from the outside world and it opened once every five years.

It was way too weird to have an exotic girl here.

Cold sweat poured down from the disciples' body's as they didn't dare to look at the woman.

"Sister Yuan, what did you just see?" Zhao Feng said to Liu Yue'er deeply.

"I... "

Liu Yue'er's face went bright red as she slightly panicked, The person in the pavilion was the perfect image in their hearts.

Men saw beautiful women and women saw handsome men.

"This reward is close, but I encourage everyone to give up.

The first Trial is ending soon and according to the previous experiences in the Floating Crest Palace, there'll be at least some rewards if we pass the 1st stage." Yang Gan said to everyone, then he immediately turned into a purple light as he sped off.

"There was a large amount of illusion mental strength in the pavilion, which tricked even me.

If I was flying across and affected by the mental strength... " Bei Moi expressionlessly said and left decisively.

Everyone was unwilling, but they knew that the pavilion was much too queer, so they had to give up and continue.

Even someone like Quan Chen clenched his teeth and forced himself to look away.

"Brother Zhao?"

Lin Fan suddenly realised that Zhao Feng had no intentions of leaving.

"You go first.

With your current speed, you can pass the 1st stage." Zhao Feng said calmly.

Lin Fan was surprised but he didn't question Zhao Feng and immediately left.

Only Zhao Feng didn't move and he was the last person behind.

"Brother Zhao... "

A voice as loud as a quiet ant sounded from in front and glancing over, Zhao Feng saw Ran Xiaoyuan look worryingly towards him.

"I'm fine, you go first."

Zhao Feng faintly smiled as he looked at her once before looking calmly in front again.

Ran Xiaoyuan's fists were clenched and her eyebrows fluttered like she was worried that Zhao Feng had been tempted by the woman in the pavilion.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng's expression showed that he wasn't going to listen to her.

Teng!

Zhao Feng's figure suddenly leapt into the air and like a fish swimming, he floated towards the pavilion.

"Don't!" Ran Xiaoyuan exclaimed in shock.

Every reward was filled with danger and the scenery in the pavilion was extremely queer.

They couldn't see through it, so they didn't dare try.

Hu~ Hu~

The powerful wind above the abyss swept up and down, forming wave after wave of attacks on Zhao Feng.

"Oh my god!

Brother Zhao's been tricked... "

Some of the nearby disciples were still within range to see Zhao Feng's 'crazy' actions.

Apart from Ran Xiaoyuan, there was still Lu Hu, Liu Yue'er and Sun Yuanhao.

"What a deep movement skill!"

One of the 3 Core disciples, Lu Hu was surprised.

A layer of azure enveloped Zhao Feng, which made him merge into the wind and pass through the tiniest gaps of the wind.

He used the power of the wind at the same time to push himself forward...

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng had leapt out tens of yards.

It was at this time that the scene in the pavilion changed.

The exotic woman stood up and smiled at Zhao Feng.

Such a stunning view made Lu Hu and co.

dazed.

It could be imagined how terrible it was for Zhao Feng to face such a situation.

“Hehe, beautiful...”

Zhao Feng smiled mockingly midair and he kept on running in the air like he wasn’t affected at all.

The girl in the pavilion was slightly surprised and she didn’t think a brat, that hadn’t even reached the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm, could block her illusion created from mental strength.

Teng!

Zhao Feng’s figure swiftly landed on the pavilion and the scene shocked Lu Hu and the others.

“Husband!”

The girl smiled emotionally as she began to undress, revealing her snow white skin beneath...

The exotic beauty slowly took off her clothes, showing off her perfect body.

It was such a breathtaking moment.

“F*** off!”

A light flashed in Zhao Feng’s eye as he kicked out.

The beauty, who was just undressing, flew backwards and hit the pole with a ‘doom’.

“You...”

The girl spat out a mouthful of blood as her face became pale white.

Ah!?

This scene made the jaws of those watching drop; Zhao Feng was way too brutal.

Sou!

The beauty suddenly turned into a wisp of purple smoke and the next instant, a purple fox was seen trembling in a cage.

The scene of the fox trapped was extremely queer.

“This is an Illusion Fox, which is a ‘Yao beast’, a tier higher than Deadly Beasts.” Lu Hu exclaimed.

Deadly beasts were a terrifying existence, but they didn’t have their own mind and they only had a faint bloodline of Yao beasts or were tainted by pollution.

True Yao beasts had high intelligence and bloodline of ancient races.

They were ranked higher than deadly beasts and they could even cultivate.

The Lord tier deadly beast at the Guanjun Province City that day was the lowest Yao beast, and it was on par with those at the Ascended Realm.

In the Green Flower Continent, only a very low number of beasts had the power to flip the oceans and lead an army of beasts, which could easily destroy a few countries.

Of course, the world of beasts had their own laws and there was a balance between them and the Clans.

“The Illusion Fox has probably reached the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm.”

Lu Hu’s eyes twinkled with wariness.

5th Sky of the Ascended Realm, this had also surpassed Yang Gan, who had the highest cultivation here.

But the Illusion Fox’s forte was illusions created from mental energy and even Yang Gan wouldn’t be able to block the mental energy while crossing the abyss.

“Brat, I’m going to tear you to shreds.” The Illusion Fox said hatefully as it ground its teeth.

If it wasn’t because of the cage, it could easily rip humans at the 2nd or 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm into pieces.

Zhao Feng didn’t bother listening to it and went to the stone table in the middle of the pavilion.

On the table was a plate of fruit, a bottle of wine, a bracelet and the lute.

Zhao Feng extended his hand to grab one of the fruits to check what it was.

“This should be the Purple Spiritual Fruit that recovers body and mental strength.”

Zhao Feng took the 4-5 fruits and then smelled the bottle of wine: “This should be a low Spiritual Wine that can recover one’s energy for those at the Ascended Realm.”

Gulu!

Zhao Feng took a small sip and he instantly felt his True Force, mental energy and stamina recover.

After running for 2 days straight under pressure and tiredness, Zhao Feng was on the verge of increasing his cultivation.

The last item was a bracelet and grabbing it, Zhao Feng laughed: “This should be an interspatial bracelet and the worst interspatial storage items are valued a High grade mortal weapon already.”

This bracelet was an item that could store things and its value was much greater than everything else on the table summed up.

“What!?”

Interspatial bracelet!?”

Shock appeared on Lu Hu and co’s faces.

“The worst interspatial item is already worth a high grade mortal weapon...”

Lu Hu’s voice slight trembled as greed appeared in his eyes.

High grade mortal weapons were at least 1 million substandard primal crystal stones or 10 thousand low grade primal crystal stones.

Furthermore, items that could store things were rare.

Zhao Feng picked up the bracelet and he merged his consciousness inside.

He felt the 1 metre cubed area inside.

Shua!

Shua!

The purple Spiritual Fruit and bottle of wine disappeared as they were stored inside the interspatial bracelet.

“Interspatial items are indeed mysterious.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed and he couldn’t help but remember how he had looked through all the books to gather knowledge.

Finally, his eyes landed on the lute lying on the table and it was instantly stored in the bracelet as well.

The lute was a middle grade mortal weapon which Zhao Feng had seen straight away, but musical weapons didn't interest him much nor did he want to use it.

However, it could be exchanged for a sum of primal crystal stones to pay off the debt he had with old man Zhang and he could even buy the Luohuo arrows if he was lucky.

“Kid, don't get cocky!”

The Illusion Fox howled and she was extremely angry at Zhao Feng for ignoring her.

The fox once again sent a bunch of illusions, but Zhao Feng had a super strong resilience against it and no damage was caused.

He had already seen the true figure of the girl when the pavilion had appeared, therefore he didn't even get affected.

Teng!

Zhao Feng's body was like a fish as it swam through the air and landed back on the black and gold road in a few breaths.

Ran Xiaoyuan's small mouth was wide open with surprise.

“Brother Zhao, your rewards are great.

You shouldn't keep them all to yourself right?”

Lu Hu let a 'hehe' and he didn't hide the greed on his face.

A large, powerful True Force circulated in his body and he sent out an aura that much much stronger than the normal 4th Sky aura.

Lu Hu was one of the 3 Core disciples who's forte was body strengthening, his strength exceeded even Quan Chen.

“You dare to attack me?” Zhao Feng said coldly as his azure hair blew in the wind.

Chapter 168: Sent Flying with One Kick Chapter 168: Sent Flying with One Kick On the black and gold road.

Zhao Feng faced off against the Core disciple Lu Hu.

“Do you dare to attack me?” Zhao Feng said coldly as his hair blew in the air.

On the side, Ran Xiaoyuan's expression also changed slightly and she stepped next to Zhao Feng.

Sun Yuanhao didn't seem to have reacted and started to panic.

The atmosphere became tense.

Lu Hu's expression suddenly changed as he remembered that Zhao Feng had 1st Elder backing.

Furthermore, Ran Xiaoyuan had stepped next to Zhao Feng.

Ran Xiaoyuan was a disciple of the Clan Master and she had the same strength as Bei Moi.

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng as he knew that Lu Hu wanted a share but he didn't have to guts to attack.

"Brother Zhao, I'll help you."

A pure, innocent smile appeared on Sun Yuanhao's baby face.

At this point in time, both Ran Xiaoyuan and Sun Yuanhao were on Zhao Feng's side.

Even if Zhao Feng's side didn't have any background, Lu Hu would be wary.

"Hand over the interspatial bracelet!"

Lu Hu's face was dim, but suddenly, he clenched his teeth and lept at Zhao Feng and co.

What's he going to do!?

Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat and he didn't think that Lu Hu would still attack under this situation.

Wait!

There's something wrong!

Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something and glanced towards the pavilion.

The eyes of the Illusion Fox inside the cage had turned purple as a smile of mockery appeared on its face...

Lu Hu's eyes was full of greed and he had lost his mind.

He was originally greedy and when the Illusion Fox put an illusion skill on him, the greed in his heart increased by 10 times.

“I forgot about this foxy bastard.”

Zhao Feng’s expression became solemn as he decided to block Lu Hu first.

The latter was at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm and he had reached a high level in body strengthening.

Wind Lightning Destruction!

Zhao Feng used his Heavenly Wind God Technique and Silver Wall Technique without hesitation and he managed to just block Lu Hu’s crazy attacks.

Feng!

After taking a hit head on, Zhao Feng’s figure retreated a few steps.

Without using his left eye and his bloodline power, Zhao Feng didn’t have the upper hand.

“Brother Zhao, hand over the interspatial bracelet!”

A cold youth’s voice sounded from the side.

What!?

Zhao Feng felt a wave of air come towards him from behind and his expression changed dramatically.

The person was Sun Yuanhao.

“Hahahaha... ”

Lu Hu laughed insanely as his attacks became fiercer.

Now, Zhao Feng was facing two attacks from the front and back respectively.

“Stop!”

Ran Xiaoyuan exclaimed as she turned into a blur and blocked Sun Yuanhao.

Peng!

Sun Yuanhao was pushed back by Ran Xiaoyuan in one move.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sweat and feel lucky that Ran Xiaoyuan wasn’t affected by the Illusion Fox.

One had to know that her strength was on par with Bei Moi's and if he faced the attacks of all three, he could only run even if he used the power of his bloodline.

The illusions of the Illusion Fox could affect Sun Yuanhao and Lu Hu because they were already greedy and had weak will, while Ran Xiaoyuan wasn't greedy.

Ran Xiaoyuan suppressing Sun Yuanhao made the situation better, but Zhao Feng was facing a core disciple of the 4th Sky and it was already a considerable feat to not lose.

"Looks like this is the only way..." Zhao Feng thought.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure blurred and left a bunch of after images behind.

His body was like the fish, agile and fast as he retreated under Lu Hu's attacks.

In terms of cultivation and body strengthening, Lu Hu was better than Zhao Feng, but the latter was better in movement.

Lu Hu was overwhelmed by greed and he didn't realise that Zhao Feng was retreating towards Sun Yuanhao and Ran Xiaoyuan.

"I'll first take care of you!"

Zhao Feng's speed suddenly increased and disappeared from Lu Hu's attack range.

He appeared at Sun Yuanhao's side the next instant.

The latter was originally suppressed by Ran Xiaoyuan and he couldn't react to Zhao Feng's sneak attack.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng thrust out a palm as thunder boomed and the wind howled.

Wah!

Sun Yuanhao managed to block that palm, but he was forced back to the edge of road and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Go down!"

Zhao Feng kicked Sun Yuanhao into the abyss with one kick.

"Ahhh!"

Sun Yuanhao screamed as he fell into the abyss.

“Brother Zhao, you killed him...”

Ran Xiaoyuan’s face was pale white as she didn’t know what to do.

Zhao Feng’s plan was to first finish off Sun Yuanhao, who was weaker, so they could team up and fight Lu Hu.

“His will is weak and he was influenced by the fox, so we needed to take care of him first.”

Zhao Feng didn’t feel guilty at all.

Sun Yuanhao had a pure and innocent baby face, but he was extremely cunning.

....

Floating Crest Palace, the entrance.

The 4 Elders and Clan Master sat crossed legged there.

Weng!

The azure door suddenly brightened and a figure rolled out.

“Another person came out!

So fast!”

Hai Yun Masters’ heart skipped but a beat but let out a breath as he saw who it was.

“Yuanhao!” Elder Xue exclaimed as he stared at the pale faced Sun Yuanhao.

1st Elder and co.

didn’t know what to do.

The person who was kicked out was Elder Xue’s disciple, Sun Yuanhao who had the Changeable Body.

“Yuanhao, how did you come out so quickly?” Elder Xue said deeply.

“It’s Zhao Feng!

He took all the treasures himself and kicked me down the abyss.”

Sun Yuanhao's face was bright red as he said angrily.

He was still affected by the illusion right now and he hadn't calmed down yet.

"How dare he do that?"

This Zhao Feng even attacks others from the same clan."

Elder Xue was furious.

The Floating Crest Trial was once every 5 years and every disciple only had one chance.

Sun Yuanhao's talent was great and he was even younger than Zhao Feng.

If he was successful, in the Trial his cultivation would increase by leaps and bounds.

However, this hope was destroyed by someone that had a Low tier Spiritual Body.

"Is there a misunderstanding here?" 1st Elder said deeply.

He knew that Zhao Feng seemed arrogant, but he was actually extremely calm.

"That Zhao Feng's trained the Lightning Wind Palm, which means he's not normal."

A smirk appeared on Hai Yun Masters' face.

Hearing this, Elder Xue, Granny Liuyue and the Clan Master all nodded their heads.

"I'll wait after the trial to question him.

1st Elder, I'll hand this over to the Regulation Division, which will be fair."

Elder Xue took in a deep breath as he suppressed the raging flames of anger in his heart.

If it wasn't because Zhao Feng's master was 1st Elder, he would have exploded already.

Weng~ gulu!

The azure door flashed as another figure rolled out.

So fast!

The 5 at the True Spirit Realm were all stunned.

How long had it been since the last person was kicked out?

The Elders focused on the figure and they found that it was Core disciple “Lu Hu.”

“What happened in the trial to make even Core disciples to get kicked out?”

The expressions of the Clan Master and co.

were all solemn.

“Lu Hu, how did you exit so early?” The Broken Moon Clan Master asked.

They were all familiar with Lu Hu, since the latter was a Core disciple and a disciple of the Regulation Elder.

In the Clan, the Regulation Elder had authority on the same level as the Clan Master and 1st Elder because he/she held the power to kill and punish.

“It was Zhao Feng!

He wanted to keep all the treasures to himself and kicked my down the abyss.” Lu Hu said through gritted teeth.

He was the same as Sun Yuanhao and was still under the Illusion Foxes spell.

Zhao Feng again!

The 4 Elders and Clan Master were full of shock and rage.

The Floating Crest Trial not only changed the destiny of the disciples that participated, it could also changed the destiny of the Clan.

And now Zhao Feng had sent a Core disciple and another disciple with a changeable body out in half the time it took tea to boil.

Furthermore, he had used the same method – by kicking them into the abyss.

“This Zhao Feng is so bad!”

The other Elders looked at each other with anger in their eyes.

“How could you be beaten by Zhao Feng?”

1st Elder caught onto something suspicious.

Lu Hu’s strength was just under Yang Gan.

“This is because of... Junior Sister Ran!” Lu Hu said angrily.

“What has this got to do with Xiaoyuan?”

The Clan Masters’ eyebrows rose.

In her eyes, Ran Xiaoyuan was always an obedient child.

“Sister Ran helped that bastard Zhao Feng or else, disciple I wouldn’t have lost.” Lu Hu screamed as his two fists clenched together tightly.

How was this possible!?

The expressions of the 4 Elders and the Clan Master changed.

Indeed, Ran Xiaoyuan’s strength was on the same level as Bei Moi and she was able to exchange moves with those at the 4th Sky.

If she teamed up with Zhao Feng, there was a chance of beating Lu Hu.

But why would Ran Xiaoyuan team up with Zhao Feng?

“Could it be... ?”

The Clan Master suddenly remembered how Zhao Feng had purposely lost to Ran Xiaoyuan in the Floating Crest Competition and then linked it up with what Sister Yuan had said.

The expression of the Broken Moon Clan Master made the others remember what had happened when the two fought.

“This Zhao Feng even... even made someone as pure and innocent as Xiaoyuan...”

The Clan Master’s face was cold as anger appeared on her holy face.

At one time, the Elders were speechless.

Finally, they reached an agreement: “We must punish this Zhao Feng!”

....

On the black and gold road.

Peng!

Zhao Feng sent Lu Hu flying with one kick and wiped the sweat on his forehead: “This Lu Hu is indeed much stronger.

Thanks to Sister Ran, we were able to beat him.”

“They... They’re all...”

Ran Xiaoyuan’s eyes turned red as she sobbed.

She wanted to help Zhao Feng before because the latter was being bullied.

But now, Lu Hu and Sun Yuanhao had both been kicked into the abyss.

Zhao Feng was somewhat guilty to Ran Xiaoyuan because it was his fault that Ran Xiaoyuan was a ‘helper’.

“It’s ok, there’s a weird array here so that when one falls into the abyss, they won’t die and will get sent out anyway.” Zhao Feng assured.

With his left eye, he had total control of his surroundings.

Teng!

Zhao Feng’s figure leapt into the air and landed in front of the pavilion again.

“What do you want to do!?”

The Illusion Fox screamed in fear and anger.

“Want to do?

It’s all because of you.”

Zhao Feng ignored the mental energy attack and he stomped his foot forward.

Booom!

After Sun Yuanhao and Lu Hu, Zhao Feng kicked another beast into the abyss.

Chapter 169: Lost Bat Cave Chapter 169: Lost Bat Cave After kicking the fox into the abyss, Zhao Feng had a satisfied feeling, like he was slightly addicted to doing this.

However, he understood that the Elders outside would have a bad image of him.

But luckily, Ran Xiaoyuan was dragged into deep waters by Zhao Feng as well, so there would be at least a witness.

“Everything in this world is about strength.

When I get a terrifying score, what can the Elders do to me?”

Zhao Feng's figure leapt into the air and he returned to the black and gold road.

After running through the air twice, even Core disciples at the 4th Sky would feel tired.

But Zhao Feng had a low grade Spiritual wine inside his interspatial bracelet, which refilled his energy as well as increasing his cultivation.

Jiang!

Jiang... !

Loud shaking footsteps suddenly shook from behind and a massive shadow appeared.

“Not good, run!”

Zhao Feng's left eye saw the gigantic two winged black monster and he immediately signalled for Ran Xiaoyuan to run.

The two sprinted and they finally escaped from the black shadow.

Any time they wasted in the first round could mean death.

After some time.

Ran Xiaoyuan had tears in her eyes.

“Sister Ran, what happened?” Zhao Feng asked curiously.

“It's all my fault that Brother Lu and Brother Sun got kicked out of the trial.

Sister Yuan is right, you're not a good person!” Ran Xiaoyuan sobbed and ignored Zhao Feng as she turned into an afterimage as she sprinted off.

Zhao Feng shook his head and he maintained his speed.

Half a day later.

The black and metal road seemed to have reached an end and there was a big green door at the end.

In front of the door was 5-6 people who were all sitting cross legged on the ground, recovering their energy.

Any disciple would be tired after being chased for 3 days and 3 nights.

“Brother Zhao, you're finally here.”

Lin Fan let out a breath.

He worried for Zhao Feng all the way here and the latter being here meant that he had reaped the rewards from before.

“You first eat this Purple Spiritual Fruit.”

Zhao Feng handed over a fruit and after Lin Fan ate it, the latter instantly felt his energy recover and his cultivation rise a little bit.

Zhao Feng had drunk low grade Spiritual wine and ate a Purple Spiritual Fruit, which had pushed his cultivation to the peak 2nd Sky.

“The Floating Crest Trial is indeed full of rewards.

I originally needed at least a month to reach the peak 2nd Sky, but I’m already at it in 3 days.”

Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

His eyes twinkled as he saw Ran Xiaoyuan nearby who was sitting cross legged on the ground and he gave her another Purple Spiritual Fruit.

His actions were sensed by the others.

“Brother Zhao, it looks like you got the rewards from a certain place.

Not only did you get Spiritual fruits, you also got an interspatial bracelet.” Quan Chen said as he stared at Zhao Feng’s bracelet.

His words immediately caught the attention of others and even Yang Gan’s eyes twinkled as he glanced at Zhao Feng.

“I was just a bit lucky.”

Zhao Feng didn’t decide to hide this since the interspatial bracelet was very handy.

Now that there was no Illusion fox, the others wouldn’t dare to steal it right here and now, even if they wanted to.

Another while later.

Jiang!

Jiang... !

Terrifying footsteps sounded in the darkness.

The black metal monster was coming!

The hearts of everyone jumped, but the green door behind them didn't open.

Right at this moment.

In their heads, a sound appeared: "The abyss of death has finished.

Successful people are now awarded 30 points for the 1st Trial."

Huang~~~

The green door then immediately opened and the black metal monster behind them stopped, like had become stone.

"Brother Sun and Brother Lu didn't pass the 1st trial?" Yang Gan said surprised as he scanned across the group.

Sun Yuanhao didn't really matter, but Lu Hu was a Core disciple whose strength was only weaker than his.

"Brother Lu and Brother Sun were hit by illusions from an Illusion fox and fell into the abyss." Zhao Feng exclaimed.

Quan Chen and Yang Gan were both full of suspicion; the former especially so: "So the two fell into the abyss and only you got the treasures and retreated without being harmed?"

Zhao Feng hmphed coldly in response and he was too lazy to answer properly.

This attitude made Quan Chen extremely angry.

Zhao Feng hadn't even entered the Clan for that long and he already dared to ignore him.

Thinking back the day when he had gone to the Guanjun Palace and crushed Lord Guanjun and taken away Bei Moi, Quan Chen didn't even pay attention to this ant.

When did such an ant reach such a high level and dare to ignore him?

"We'll talk about this after the Trial.

Right now, everyone shall focus on the Trial." Yang Gan looked deeply at Zhao Feng and ended the talk.

Ceng!

Ceng!

Sou...

The group of 7 entered the green door under the command of the voice in their heads.

The group entered a dim cave in the next instant.

Like before the place was dark and there would be the occasional screech from bats.

The 7 disciples felt a cold aura here, which made them feel unsafe.

“Everyone watch out, the dangers in this bat cave is probably even greater than the 1st Trial.” Yang Gan warned as he led the way at the front.

Zhao Feng scanned the surroundings with his left eye and all the dangers were found.

‘The second trial is called the Lost Bat Cave, Lost...’

Zhao Feng focused on the word, ‘lost’.

He analysed that the 2nd trial’s landscape would be extremely complicated and dangers would lie amongst it at the same time.

Yang Gan’s cultivation was the highest meaning he had the strongest senses and he could already feel the dangers ahead.

“Stay close to me and never leave a one yard radius.” Zhao Feng said to Lin Fan.

The latter nodded his head; he could also feel the dangers beyond.

The group of seven headed towards the depths of the cave in one straight line but before 100 yards another intersection came up.

Which path to take?

Yang Gan instantly felt his head hurt.

At this rate, it would be extremely hard, if not impossible, to walk out of the cave.

A smirk appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

A map had appeared in his mind, which had the paths he had just taken.

It was the same as a real map, where all the paths they had taken had been ‘scanned’ into his mind.

As for the places that they had not explored, they were a ‘black’ spots.

With a power like this, even massive mazes would be broken by Zhao Feng.

Therefore, he wasn't worried at all and he acted like a tourist would.

Zhao Feng's attitude fell into Lin Fan's eyes as mysterious and mighty.

"This Brother Zhao is far too mysterious.

It's like the Floating Crest Palace is his back garden."

Lin Fan was speechless, with some admiration.

Facing another intersection, Yang Gan suggested: "Why not let Brother Quan and I both lead a team and leave behind some marks on the paths we take."

No one rejected this proposition and through discussion, the teams were as so:

Yang Gan, Bei Moi and Liu Yue'er.

Quan Chen, Zhao Feng, Lin Fan and Ran Xiaoyuan.

Zhao Feng didn't say anything, but Quan Chen's eyes grew cold.

As the two groups separated, screeches of bats came from within the caves as the bats flew out.

Zhao Feng saw that these bats had weird red lines on them and their eyes were blood red.

The screeches from these black blood bats chilled their eyes.

From one of the entrances came out tens of black blood bats, which charged at Zhao Feng and co.

"Attack!"

A silver line appeared in Quan Chen's palm as he instantly killed 3 black blood bats.

The bats were mainly at the 1st or 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm and only one of them was at the 3rd Sky.

It sent out a sonic wave, which moved their consciousness.

Lin Fan's blood boiled as he barely managed to block it and he slayed another black blood bat in front of him.

Zhao Feng thrust out 2 palms and he killed a few black blood bats.

A while later, all the bats were slain apart from the bat at the 3rd Sky, which screeched and leapt into the air to escape.

Beng~ Sou-

A dark green arrow flashed as fast as lightning and it sank itself into the stomach of the bat.

Plop!

The body of the leading bat fell down and the rest of group glanced at Zhao Feng's Luohou bow.

The power of the Luohou Bow didn't disappoint; it was able to slay the bat with just a bit of True Force.

The bat's speed was extremely fast.

If he used the Golden Stairs Bow, the speed of the arrow wouldn't be able to catch up and the leader bat could dodge it.

After successfully killing a nest of bats, the group then proceeded to explore again and as they went deeper, the map inside Zhao Feng's mind slowly expanded.

But at the same time, the unknown 'black areas' also became bigger.

Zhao Feng's expression was slightly solemn because the size of this bat cave was much larger than expected.

After walking for another while, another group of bats appeared mainly at the 1st and 2nd Sky.

"The 2nd trial requires the participants to walk out in 5 days.

Under this situation, we'll be tired to death." Zhao Feng analysed.

In just an hour's time, Quan Chen's group had faced the attacks of a hundred bats.

"Everyone rest a bit." Quan Chen sat cross legged on the ground to recover his energy.

Zhao Feng, Lin Fan and Ran Xiaoyuan were a bit better since they had eaten the Purple Spiritual Fruit, meaning that the energy in their bodies was still pretty full.

The remaining energy could last another day or two.

Si!

A figure as small as a line suddenly appeared from within the cave and it merged with the surroundings.

“What is it!?”

Quan Chen felt his waist hurt like he had been bitten.

Shua!

A grey poisonous snake dodged Quan Chen’s True Force and flashed away.

“Not good!

That is a Yao snake, which is poisonous... ”

Quan Chen moaned in pain as the part where he had been bitten started to become purple and numb.

At this point in time, cold sweat flooded down from his forehead.

Lin Fan and Ran Xiaoyuan both felt cold.

“Is it this snake?” Zhao Feng smiled as his two fingers pinched a grey poisonous snake that kept on struggling.

Chapter 170: Mental energy assassination Chapter 170: Mental energy assassination The grey poisonous snake was around 3 inches long and it was just slightly thicker than a thumb.

The power contained in the snake twisting could easily kill a cultivator at the 1st Sky, but Zhao Feng’s fingers were like iron as they clamped over the snake.

“Kill it... Not good!

I’m poisoned!”

Quan Chen’s face was green as he sat on the ground, trying to force the poison out.

Both Lin Fan and Ran Xiaoyuan looked at Zhao Feng weirdly.

The snake was silent and it had merged with its surroundings – even Quan Chen had been bitten and even though the latter may have been careless due to tiredness, the snake’s deadliness could still be seen.

But Zhao Feng seemed like he already had his guard to catch the snake so easily.

Lin Fan was even suspicious that Zhao Feng already knew that the snake was there, but he didn’t warn Quan Chen on purpose.

“Hehe, it’s the Grey Shadow Dark Snake, one of the most poisonous Yao beasts with the effect of numbing the opponent.

Within an hour, the poison will spread throughout the body and even cultivators at the Ascended Realm will lose control of their body... until they die of starvation.” Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

Hearing this, Quan Chen’s face was grey because he had just eaten a detoxification spiritual pill, but it had no effect.

Zhao Feng swiftly crushed the Grey Shadow Poisonous Snake and he took out the snake bile then ate it.

The bile’s flavour was bitter and spicy, but after it entered the body, a hot, flaming feeling spread throughout his body.

“The energy in the snake bile can strengthen one’s soul and purify true force.

This trial is indeed full of treasures.”

Zhao Feng licked his lips as a satisfied expression appeared.

Being a recognised genius in the Clan, he knew a lot about pills and poisons.

“Brother Zhao, you’re a pill genius – you must know how to detoxify this poison.”

Quan Chen squeezed out a smile.

“There’s no cure.”

Zhao Feng shook his head and he looked at Quan Chen like he was looking at a dead person.

He ignored Quan Chen’s begging and cursing and surveyed the surroundings.

A while later.

“Where are you going to run!?”

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed as he caught another Grey Shadow Poisonous Snake.

Like before, Zhao Feng took out the snake’s bile and ate it.

The bile could strengthen the body and purify true force creating a solid foundation for Zhao Feng to reach the 3rd Sky.

Lin Fan and Ran Xiaoyuan were both stunned and dazed.

The Grey Shadow Poisonous Snake's forte was hiding and merging with its surroundings, but Zhao Feng had once again found and killed the snake.

After a bit of time, the poison in Quan Chen's body slowly faded away.

"How dare you trick me!?" Quan Chen said in anger.

The poison could be fought back by his 4th Sky cultivation.

Zhao Feng's words just then were probably just trying to scare him.

"I didn't lie to you, the snake can't threaten those at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, so there's no need for a cure." Zhao Feng said playfully.

It was actually very easy to cure the poison.

All one needed was to be at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm and circulate their blood and true force throughout their bodies.

Zhao Feng had only told Lin Fan and Ran Xiaoyuan about this point in secret.

Zhao Feng was the only person who was knowledgeable about medicines amongst those who entered the Bat cave.

Of course, there was another person who might know medicine and that was Liu Yue'er.

Her master was Granny Liuyue, the best pill master in the Clan.

Being her disciple, Liuyue should have learnt a lot.

"Let's go!"

Quan Chen's expression was extremely ugly, but there was nothing he could do.

Zhao Feng was like a fish in the water right now and he was much better suited for survival.

Furthermore, both Lin Fan and Ran Xiaoyuan seemed to listen to Zhao Feng.

For the next one day and one night, the group of 4 scouted around the maze.

Every once in awhile, they would face the attacks of the black blood bats.

Apart from that, there was also dangerous Yao beasts hiding in the caves such as the Grey Shadow Poisonous Snake, butterflies and even pythons...

Zhao Feng seemed like he controlled everything and he only helped Lin Fan and Ran Xiaoyuan once or twice.

Quan Chen was the one who faced everything and he got extremely tired while Zhao Feng and co.

were like fish in the water.

On the way, Zhao Feng slew many snakes and ate their biles, which allowed him to reach the requirements needed to break through to the 3rd Sky.

Therefore, he gave some of the bile to Lin Fan and the latter had now reached the late stages of the 2nd Sky due to the Purple Spiritual Fruit and snake biles.

“This Zhao Feng is far too weird...”

Quan Chen’s hairs stood up on their ends.

Under this situation, not only was he not able to calculate Zhao Feng; it was him that met danger every time.

Luckily, he was at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, which allowed him to survive.

Quan Chen decided to split with Zhao Feng because it was he himself who was in danger every time.

This was too big a coincidence!

He felt like Zhao Feng had been calculating it every time.

“We’ve been here before.” Zhao Feng suddenly said as he pointed at an intersection.

On the way, he had kept perfecting the map in his mind, but the map hadn’t been fully completed yet.

Zhao Feng analysed and estimated that they should have walked around one-third of the way and in another day, they should be able to find the position of the exit.

“Brother Zhao, because your memory and reaction speed is so great, why don’t you lead the way?” Quan Chen purposely said.

“Sure.” Zhao Feng immediately answered.

This way he could go explore the places they hadn’t been to before and find the way out.

The result was Zhao Feng’s path had a very high encounter rate with the black blood bats.

The further they went, the more bats there were.

Zhao Feng felt uneasy like there was a bat nest up ahead.

Just while he was thinking this, a large number of screeches could be heard from the area ahead.

Sou- Sou- Sou...

Limitless sounds of flying beasts sounded from within the caves.

Retreat!

Zhao Feng's expression changed dramatically.

His figure flashed just as a heart shaking screech containing mental energy sounded.

Everyone felt their minds hurt and Lin Fan's ears and nose leaked blood.

The next instant, a solid, full one hundred or so black blood bats leapt at the 4.

The bat leader, at the front, had a wingspan of 2-3 yards and every stroke he took would blow the dust into the air.

It was a bat king and it let out an ear piercing screech, which caused the true force of the group to lost control.

The bat's cultivation was probably close to the 5th Sky.

Looking at the bunch of black bats, Zhao Feng's hair stood up.

But luckily, the screech from the bat king didn't affect him.

The 4 were surrounded and fought a tough battle.

At critical points, they used their killing moves.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng thrust out one palm after another, which slew a few bats every time.

Back Wave Sword Technique!

Lin Fan held his long sword and he waved it through the air, causing airwaves which enveloped the nearby bats.

Quan Chen had the highest cultivation and he teamed up with Ran Xiaoyuan to fight the bat king.

The bat king screeched multiple times, which affected their consciousness and Quan Chen and Ran Xiaoyuan couldn't take it down in a short amount of time.

At the same time, the black blood bats nearby grew in number with each of them at least at the 1st Sky.

“Break... !”

Quan Chen suddenly pulled out a long bronze sword and he sliced forward.

This one sword instantly killed tens of bats and it left a bloody mark so deep that the bone could be seen on the bat king.

That one sword had forced the bat king to retreat.

“Middle grade Mortal weapon.”

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

It was a Middle grade Mortal weapon, the same as Liu Yue'er's.

But it was twice to three times stronger than when in the hands of Quan Chen.

“Good chance to slay the bat king!”

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up.

“Run!”

However, Quan Chen suddenly turned around and sliced heavily towards one of the exits before heading in that direction.

Run?

Quan Chen's actions made Zhao Feng surprised because if Quan Chen and Ran Xiaoyuan lasted a bit longer, they could slay the bat king.

But Zhao Feng didn't know that Quan Chen wanted to leave Zhao Feng.

“Run separately.”

Facing such a vast amount of bats, Zhao Feng soon made his decision.

Coincidentally, there were many paths here.

Quan Chen chose one, while Ran Xiaoyuan chose another.

Because Lin Fan remembered what Zhao Feng had said, the two took the same path.

“Quan Chen and Ran Xiaoyuan are both disciples of an Elder and the Clan Master respectively, meaning that they both have their own hidden tricks.” Zhao Feng thought and he didn’t call Ran Xiaoyuan.

The group of bats soon split into 3 and the bat king charged after Quan Chen.

Two other bats at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm both led a bunch of bats and charged after Ran Xiaoyuan.

Zhao Feng and Lin Fan were unlucky.

There was a total of 4 bats at the 3rd Sky leading a horde of black blood bats following the two because there were more people here.

“Dammit!

So unlucky!”

Zhao Feng cursed as he realised that the path in front was a dead end.

The bats following them were 70-80 in number with the 4 leaders at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

“Brother Zhao, don’t worry about me.

You fight your way out.”

Lin Fan understood that Zhao Feng was far stronger than him and as long as the latter didn’t meet the bat king he could escape.

“There’s no chance.”

Zhao Feng stood where he was and shook his head.

The 70-80 black blood bats screeched one after another, sending waves of sonic waves which enveloped the two in mental energy.

The screeching together couldn’t even be blocked by cultivators at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Plop!

Blood leaked out of Lin Fan's mouth, ears and nose as he passed out.

"It's better this way."

Zhao Feng stood at the center of the mental energy attack and he circulated his true force to block the mental energy.

Inside the dimension of his left eye, the azure light had reached 2 foot 2 inches and it kept on absorbing the mental energy from the attack.

Zhao Feng slowly took off his eyepatch as his hair wavered in the wind.

"Mental energy assassination..."

A sharp azure eye releasing an ancient aura appeared, like it was the lord of darkness.

Chapter 171: Rampage Chapter 171: Rampage Wave after wave of black blood bats screeched in the cave, sending limitless mental energy attacks through the air.

They shook the nearby walls, blowing dust everywhere.

Even Core disciples at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm would be killed.

In the centre of the bats, an azure haired youth stood mountain-still like a king, the mental energy attacks were like stones that sunk into the ocean.

The aura of the azure figure suddenly rose rapidly and a sharp and transparent light shot out of his left eye, which spread out in all directions.

Instantly.

Expressions of fear appeared in the eyes of the nearby bats and the ones closer to the figure froze mid air, like they had been petrified.

Tok!

Tok!

Tok... !

A few of the weaker bats fell onto the ground as blood leaked from their eyes and noses.

Most of the black blood bats trembled in the air and they didn't dare advance any further towards Zhao Feng.

The only ones that were able to barely withstand it were the 4 bat leaders at 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

The leaders instinctively sent out another wave of mental energy sound attacks.

Zhao Feng circulated his left eye and the azure light in his left eye had reached two foot nine, which supplied Zhao Feng's mental energy and the latter could feel the massive source of mental energy in him.

But only a small amount could be withdrawn since he didn't know how to use it.

But even then the mental energy assassination spike could stun so many black blood bats.

"These bats know how to control their mental energy since birth."

Zhao Feng's left eye became sharp and the bat leader's body became transparent, revealing the organs, blood vessels as well as the Yao energy inside...

In the bat leader's body, Zhao Feng saw a faint red mental energy source around the size of a grain of rice in it's head.

Normal people wouldn't be able to sense mental energy, but Zhao Feng's left eye could clearly see the mental energy source as well as the way to use it.

"Mental energy must be used at a specific frequency."

A diagram appeared in Zhao Feng's head.

Although the bats' body was different to a human's, the way they used mental energy was the same and the method was copied into the dimension of Zhao Feng's left eye.

Boi~~~~

Zhao Feng circulated his True Force as a queer sound appeared from his mouth, which contained a trace of mental energy.

Tok!

Tok!

Tok....

Waves of black blood bats fell down from the sky as blood leaked from their noses, ears and eyes...

All the black blood bats under the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm couldn't withstand this attack.

“This sound attack contains shocking from my True Force.

Adding mental energy makes it far more effective on these bats.”

Joy appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

The organs of the bats that fell from the air would be destroyed and even if some survived, they would be crippled.

Just one sound attack made 10 – 20 bats fall.

Boi~~~~

The remaining bats scattered in different directions due to fear.

Zhao Feng opened his mouth the second time, but even then tens of bats were left on the ground.

Even the 4 bats at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm ran away in fear.

“Where shall you run!?”

Zhao Feng laughed coldly as he took out his Luohou Bow.

His left eye flashed in azure and the power of Zhao Feng’s archery skills rose.

Sou!

Sou!

Sou... !

A few dark azure coloured arrows pierced the 4 black blood bats at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm with unbelievable speed.

The Luohou Bow could surpass the speed of sound at best, but Zhao Feng could only use a bit of its power.

But even then, the black blood bats weren’t able to dodge its arrows.

When Zhao Feng withdrew his Luohou Bow, the nearby black blood bats had already disappeared from view.

Zhao Feng shook his head and he put the eyepatch back on.

The mental energy attack just then that originated from his mouth meant that wearing the eyepatch didn’t make much of a difference.

Through this battle, Zhao Feng had found the way to use his mental energy.

Instinct told him the true potential of his left eye hadn't been reached yet.

....

“What the heck is going on?

Why are the nearby bats running?

It seems like they don't have clear consciousness as well... ”

A ruffled nut beautiful girl walked close to Zhao Feng's cave with a stunned expression.

She was Liu Yue'er, who had parted ways with them earlier.

The team that she was in had met a large group of bats not long ago and Yang Gan had led the strongest as well largest amount of bats away while the others ran.

Liu Yue'er was finally able to escape from the bats chasing her, but unfortunately, she met another group of bats with a number so large that it could threaten her.

But somehow, these bats seemed to be in fear and they were like headless flies flying in different directions.

After walking for another tens of yards, Liu Yue'er glanced at the bats at the ground and she saw that some of the bats had died while others were struggling at the ground with blood leaking from their eyes, ears and nose.

Liu Yue'ers heart shook as she thought about who could be so terrifying as to kill the numerous number of bats without leaving a trace.

The bats on the ground had no obvious injuries, but the organs as well as the vessels inside them had been destroyed and they had no clear consciousness.

“Sister Liu.”

A cold voice sounded from the corner in front.

Liu Yue'er jumped up in surprise, but after seeing who it was, she let out a breath.

Zhao Feng sat on the ground cross legged like he was healing.

But from the way he circulated his True Force, it was like he was cultivating as well.

Next to him was Lin Fan, who was already awake and healing.

“Were these bats all... ?” Liu Yue’er asked carefully.

Next to Zhao Feng were bodies of many bats, including 3-4 bat leaders whose vitals had been pierced by arrows.

Zhao Feng didn’t respond and he started to cultivate while pushing his Heavenly Wind True Force to the max.

He had reached a high level in his Heavenly Wind God Technique and the purification of his True Force was on par with those at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

In terms of his body, his Silver Wall Technique had reached the highest level possible.

Drinking some Spiritual wine and eating Spiritual fruit as well as the snake bile increased his attributes to the peak 2nd Sky.

Under the desperate situation, Zhao Feng had maximised his potential and he reached had the half step 3rd Sky.

Now, the quantity as well as the quality of Zhao Feng’s True Force rose steadily as he cultivated.

To increase his cultivation speed, Zhao Feng would take a small sip of Spiritual wine every couple hours.

The low grade Spiritual wine had a great effect for those under the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Lin Fan sat next to Zhao Feng and guarded him with a complex expression.

After he had fainted, Lin Fan had no clue what had happened.

When he had woken up, Zhao Feng wasn’t injured at all, but corpses of bats lay nearby in vast quantities.

How similiar was this scene with the Scarlet Moon Demonic Cave?

Zhao Feng didn’t leave immediately and he cultivated instead.

Half a day later.

Zhao Feng reached the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm and he released a chaotic aura.

The difference between every Sky in the Ascended Realm was massive.

It was a change in the food chain, the ones with lower cultivation would be suppressed.

Difference in the food chain!

At this moment, both Lin Fan and Liu Yue'er felt an unknown pressure and they felt uneasy.

Liu Yue'er had extremely complex emotions.

Although she had reached the peak 2nd Sky, she didn't have the requirements to reach the 3rd Sky yet.

"Ok, let's go now."

Zhao Feng rose slowly as his eyes sharpened and he led the way.

Lin Fan followed closely behind.

"Going so fast!"

Liu Yue'er was slightly shocked.

Zhao Feng knew the landscape pretty well and he was on a rampage.

Even Yang Gan had to carefully travel.

"You can follow me or leave by yourself."

Zhao Feng didn't even care about what she thought.

Liu Yue'er bit her lips and after a bit of hesitation, she decided to follow Zhao Feng.

A complex map appeared in Zhao Feng's map, which slowly started to perfect itself...

The reason he ran so fast was that he wanted to complete the map and exit the maze.

After walking for a short time, a group of around 10-20 bats appeared ahead and this amount was able to threaten the 3.

Liu Yue'er and Lin Fan tensed up.

Boi~~~~

Zhao Feng opened his mouth and the group of bats ahead screeched in fear as they fell down with 'Tok Tok Tok', some of them flew away.

"Oh my god!"

Lin Fan and Liu Yue'er exchanged glances as stunned expressions appeared on their faces.

All Zhao Feng did was open his mouth and the bats scattered in fear.

After reaching the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm, the light in Zhao Feng's left eye had reached 3 yards meaning that his mental energy was stronger.

After this.

Zhao Feng dominated everything in the bat cave.

The bats were all countered by his mental energy sound wave.

Any group that came would die or scatter in fear.

Once, a group of a hundred black blood bats came, led by a bat king of the 4th Sky.

The result.

Zhao Feng activated his mental energy assassination to kill the other bats and then, he slew the bat king with his Luohou Bow.

Of the participants, Zhao Feng was the first to break past the human sea tactic.

Ignoring the human sea tactic!

Zhao Feng's mental energy was enormous and he had the Spiritual wine to help him recover.

Only numbness was left in Lin Fan and Liu Yue'er apart from shock.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng was like the lord of darkness and as time passed, the map inside Zhao Feng's mind became more perfected.

He then finally analysed the path that one must take to exit the maze and this included going past the central part of the map.

The third day of the 2nd stage.

A large cave entrance appeared with it being pitch black ahead, like it was the mouth of an enormous beast.

Yang Gan, Quan Chen, Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan stood at the entrance with many bat bodies on the ground nearby.

“You guys came right on time, the headquarters of the bat cave is right ahead and it has many resources, which are now extinct...”

Yang Gan was slightly surprised when he saw Zhao Feng and co.

He thought that Zhao Feng's group would find travelling through the caves extremely hard especially, when Liu Yue'er and Lin Fan's cultivation was the lowest.

But from the current scene, the three seemed relaxed.

Lin Fan and Liu Yue'er were like two guards that stood on Zhao Feng's left and right.

Chapter 172: Bloodwash Chapter 172: Bloodwash A total of 7 disciples gathered at the massive entrance.

However, to everyone's surprise, none of them had been kicked out, despite the massive increase in difficulty.

The weird thing was that Zhao Feng, Lin Fan and Liu Yue'er seemed to be very relaxed.

They showed no sign of fatigue, and they were instead filled with energy.

"Brother Zhao... you've broken through?"

Yang Gan felt the change in aura coming from Zhao Feng's body.

Because he had broken through, his aura was wild and chaotic, and it wasn't in its usual controlled state.

Feeling a pressure bear down upon them due to Zhao Feng's cultivation speed, Bei Moi and Quan Chen's expression changed slightly as they gave each other a complex look.

This was especially so for Bei Moi since the difference in cultivation between him and Zhao Feng was now basically nonexistent.

A surge of battle intent appeared in Bei Moi as he thought that this was a great chance to battle Zhao Feng in a fair fight.

Bei Moi had absolute confidence in his own strength — he didn't even try his best in the tournament from before.

"I must not let him leave the Floating Crest Palace alive... "

Quan Chen's expression was dim and wary.

His instincts told him that if he didn't dispose of Zhao Feng soon, then the latter would become a major threat to him.

"There are many things in this trial which aid me in my cultivation," Zhao Feng said casually.

The seven disciples that had survived up to this point in the trial had all made improvements; it wasn't just Zhao Feng that had improved.

However, the latter was the disciple who had improved the most, with Lin Fan and Bei Moi following close behind.

“Ok, with the 7 of us teaming up, we can enter this cave.

I have a feeling that if we break through this point then it'd be much easier for us to finish this trial.”

Yang Gan started to formulate a plan.

Zhao Feng understood that there were thousands of bats within the bat cave, and that every one of them was at least at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Bei Moi then said to everyone, “According to what I found out, there is a Bat Emperor within the cave who has reached the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Apart from the Emperor, there are also 6 Bat Lords whose cultivation levels range from the 4th to 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Luckily, these Bat Lords are spread out far and wide within the massive area of the bat cave.”

Hearing this, the others were all stunned.

This news was found by Bei Moi, who had entered the caves with Yang Gan, with the latter catching the attention of the stronger bats.

Overall, the bats' strength far exceeded the participants' in terms of quantity and quality.

When facing the human sea tactic, even someone as strong as Yang Gan had to run, while the weaker disciples didn't even have the strength to protect themselves.

“We obviously can't fight them head on....

We must slay a few bat lords before the bat emperor appears.

If that turns out to be successful, then we can get a few treasures on the way.

If it's doesn't, then all we can do is fight to the exit.

The worst case scenario is everyone going off in their own directions....”

Yang Gan told everyone his plan and there were a total of 3 different possible situations that could occur.

1.

The best situation is that the group steals a few treasures on their way to the next area.

2.

The group teams up to fight a path to the exit, only choosing to protect themselves.

3.

The group falls into a desperate situation, meaning that no one would be able to help each other.

After Yang Gan shared his plan he sighed in his heart.

According to his analysis, the probability of the 1st plan succeeding was lower than 10%, whereas the 3rd plan had the highest chance of happening.

This was because there were far too many bats, including the bat lords.

Any hesitation could mean instant danger.

“This plan isn’t bad, but what are the chances of winning against the bat emperor?”

Zhao Feng asked.

The bat emperor’s cultivation had reached the 6th Sky, the same as some Deacons within the Clan.

“I don’t have much of a chance of winning, but I should be able to fight it for a while,” Yang Gan answered after thinking for a while.

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised when he heard this.

It seemed Yang Gan’s strength was stronger than he imagined.

After discussing for another bit the group got ready to leave.

“Brother Yang, I think you forgot one possibility.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

“What possibility?”

Yang Gan was extremely surprised.

In his mind, the worst possible situation had already been foretold.

“Bloodwash.The.

Bat.

Nest.”

Zhao Feng said one word at a time to Yang Gan.

A flash of shock appeared in his eyes before Yang Gan shook his head bitterly, “Brother Zhao, you can stop joking.”

Yang Gan then led the group and charged towards the bat cave headquarters.

The 7 all had battle power comparable to at least the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm, with the majority being comparable to the 4th Sky or higher.

Therefore, the scattered bats that were roaming around were all easily slain.

“Everyone keep it up, if we meet a bat lord we’ll team up and kill it together,” Yang Gan ordered.

The group delved deeper and soon met a group of around 100 bats that were led by a bat lord, whose cultivation was close to the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Flipping Cloud Palm!

Yang Gan thrust out his palm into the crowd of bats ahead, instantly killing 5 or 6 of them.

In the one move just then, the bat lord had been injured by Yang Gan.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but be slightly moved, Yang Gan was far stronger than he had expected.

No wonder he was ranked in 2nd of the core disciples, and had the ability to fight for the head disciple.

Beng Sou~~~

A dark azure light flashed into the bat lord’s throat.

Plop!

The enormous corpse of the bat lord fell down to the earth.

Yang Gan looked slightly surprised at Zhao Feng.

The latter's Luohou Bow was extremely powerful, and could threaten those at the 4th Sky—especially when it was a sneak attack.

After the bat lord had been destroyed, the remaining bats scattered in fear, with over half of them dead or injured.

“Brother Zhao, you have some great archery skills.

We can kill a few more bat lords together and I'll give you a higher share of the rewards we get.”

Yang Gan smiled.

“Sure,” Zhao Feng nodded his head in agreement.

However, his aim wasn't just a few resources gathered in haste – he wanted more.

The group continued forward and another bat lord soon appeared, this time leading around 100 – 200 bats, some of which included those that had just run away.

This bat lord had actually reached the 5th Sky, and this time, Yang Gan could only gain the upper hand without killing it in a short amount of time.

“Northern Dark Heavenly Water – Heavy Wave Slash!”

Bei Moi exclaimed as he leapt into the air, leaving a few after images as he sent out a rippling palm that seemed to be 5000 kilograms in weight towards the bat lord.

Boom!

The bat lord was smashed into the ground by the combined attacks of Bei Moi and Yang Gan.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat—they didn't think Bei Moi was this strong.

Zhao Feng secretly analysed that Bei Moi's Northern Dark Heavenly Water Skill was on par with his own Lighting Wind Palm, if not stronger.

The group of 7 disciples then teamed up and slew the bat lord.

“Very successful. We've taken care of two already.

We just need to finish off two more and everything will be fine.”

Yang Gan laughed.

Wait!

Zhao Feng's expression suddenly changed dramatically, "The remaining bats aren't running away."

Immediately after he said that, a soul trembling screech could be heard as a chaotic wind appeared, rocking the walls and revealing a bat emperor which had a wingspan of around 3.5 metres.

The nearby bats instantly screeched in response, their morale rising in the presence of their leader.

"Not good!

We caught the attention of the bat emperor so quickly."

Yang Gan took a deep breath and drew out an ancient, long, golden sword as he leapt into the air.

He then slashed heavily towards the bat emperor, ripping apart tens of bats in the process.

The long golden sword was a Middle class Mortal weapon, and with his cultivation, he could even threaten those at the 6th Sky.

Hu~ Sou~~

The bat emperor screeched loudly and flew out of the way of the sword attack, effectively nullifying the damage caused on itself.

Sou!

Sou!

Sou....

Hundreds and hundreds of bats started to gather from all directions due to the call of their emperor.

Apart from the hundreds of regular bats, the other 4 bat lords also surrounded the group.

They were completely surrounded!

The expressions of everyone changed.

The worst case scenario that Yang Gan had predicted had happened.

However, this was ever worse than imagined.

There were also hundreds of bats who were at the Ascended Realm surrounding the group.

The area was filled with screeching sounds, which made it difficult for everyone but Yang Gan to move.

The untouchable sound wave was a mental energy attack which could affect their minds.

“Kekeke, there’s so many bats all packed so closely together.”

Zhao Feng was full of smiles.

Quan Chen and co., who were engaged heavily in battle, couldn’t help but stare at him in anger.

How could he laugh in such a situation?

Boi~~~

Zhao Feng opened his mouth and a mental energy sound wave blasted out.

Tok!

Tok!

Tok....

A wave of bats fell down to the ground.

Instantly, 20-30 bats fell onto the ground as an area void of bats appeared in front of Zhao Feng.

The weird thing was that the sound attack only seemed to affect the bats, and didn’t harm the nearby people.

On the contrary, it seemed to partially nullify the bats’ mental energy attack.

Boi!

Boi!

Boi....

Zhao Feng continuously opened his mouth as bat after bat dropped from the sky, while some of them scattered in fear.

This scene caused the others to be stunned.

The mental energy sound attack seemed to counter these bats and even the bat lord would be full of fear when it approached Zhao Feng.

In reality Zhao Feng's sound attack was changed according to the bodies of the bats and had the greatest effect on them.

In terms of hearing, there was a great difference between humans and bats.

Therefore, the other cultivators didn't feel anything.

Sou~ Beng—

Zhao Feng pulled his Luohou Bow and a dark azure light flashed into a bat lord at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

The jaws of the others nearby dropped.

Zhao Feng was like a bat slayer who perfectly countered bats with his archery and sound energy skills.

“Brother Zhao, good job!”

Yang Gan who was fighting against the bat emperor was overjoyed.

Boi~ Boi~ Boi...

Zhao Feng kept on opening his mouth and sending out mental energy sound attacks one after another, which were like waves that kept on killing bat after bat.

In the dimension of his left eye, the azure abyss spun faster and faster, providing mental energy for Zhao Feng.

In just a few tens of breaths, Zhao Feng had killed and forced around 100-200 bats to retreat.

The bats that were forced to retreat had been mentally injured, and didn't respond to the calling of even the bat lords.

Everyone looked towards Zhao Feng in fear and shock.

The remaining 3 bat lords glanced warily towards Zhao Feng and didn't dare close in.

“Everyone cover me and we'll bloodwash the bat cave!”

Zhao Feng's voice full of killing intent sounded out, making the others feel a surge of battle intent and excitement.

Chapter 173: Victory Chapter 173: Victory Zhao Feng gave off a very strong killing intent as he continuously used his mental energy sound attack, which either caused the nearby bats to fall unconscious or fly away in fear.

The strongest bat emperor was held back by Yang Gan, and their battle made the other bats and the cultivators be incapable of drawing closer.

3 of the 6 bat lords had been slain, and the remaining 3 didn't dare to close in on them.

As for the other black bats filling the skies, none of them could come close to Zhao Feng and company; any that did would be felled or be compelled to seek escape.

This meant that the bat side's biggest advantage, the 'number tactic', had been resolved by Zhao Feng.

Up to now, none of the remaining disciples had died or been kicked out.

The situation could be said to be great.

"We just need to kill 2 more bat lords, then we can all focus on attacking the bat emperor."

Zhao Feng suggested.

After using so much mental energy sound attacks, he was starting to get tired, taking this chance to take a sip of his Spiritual wine and recover some energy.

After a bit of discussion, it was decided that Bei Moi and Quan Chen would lead the offense while the others would protect Zhao Feng and support long-range.

Boi!

Boi!

Zhao Feng spat out two sound attacks to help Bei Moi and Quan Chen slay another bat lord.

Even these bat lords would be affected by Zhao Feng's mental energy sound attack, allowing Bei Moi to seriously injure it with one hit.

Zhao Feng would spit out sound attacks once in a while as well as pull out his Luohou bow.

Soon, one of the three remaining bat lords was slain, with the other two being seriously injured.

Zhao Feng thought that the result was set – the remaining two bat lords were seriously injured and not much of a threat.

Right at this moment.

Zhao Feng heard a screech that shook the wall, and the figure of the bat emperor knocked Yang Gan out of the way and charged towards him.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng felt a life-threatening premonition of danger.

The bat emperor was a Yao beast which had reached the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm and possessed heightened intelligence – meaning that it had already found Zhao Feng’s importance.

It had wanted to break through and kill the latter many times but was stopped by Yang Gan.

Seeing his spawn killed one after the other, the bat emperor went insane and charged towards Zhao Feng even though it meant taking a direct hit from Yang Gan.

“Brother Zhao watch out!”

Yang Gan exclaimed from behind.

Zhao Feng might be strong, but he would be instantly killed when facing a bat emperor at the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Boi~~~

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and circulated all his True Force and activated his azure blood at the same time to form a mental energy sound attack.

This mental energy sound attack was produced by Zhao Feng’s full strength and contained the power of his bloodline.

Qiu——

The sound attack almost instantly hit the bat emperor, and even something as strong as the latter paused slightly.

Zhao Feng was stunned – his mental energy sound attack was specifically designed for bats, and this attack which could instantly kill bats of the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm couldn’t even harm the opponent.

The bat emperor was only stopped by half a breath, but the latter only charged towards Zhao Feng with more ferocity.

However, a lot of things could be done in half a breath.

Zhao Feng quickly pulled back several yards as his figure twisted like a fish.

Jiang!

Yang Gan drew back his long golden sword and slashed it at the bat emperor's body, causing a long, bloody wound to appear.

Sou– Beng~

Zhao Feng did a 180 degree turn while he ran and shot out an arrow containing the power of his bloodline with his Luuohou Bow.

The moment he applied the power of his bloodline, Zhao Feng felt the Luohou Bow tremble slightly and give off a warm feeling.

The arrow left an azure streak in the sky and reached an incredible speed.

Shua!

That arrow hit directly where Yang Gan had wounded the bat emperor.

Zhao Feng understood that his attacks wouldn't be able to pierce through the bat emperor's defense normally, but this arrow had hit an already injured point and opened the wound up even further.

“Quan Chen, Bei Moi, help me!”

Yang Gan signalled the two to help fight back the bat emperor and even though Quan Chen was extremely unwilling, he still went to support Yang Gan with his weapon in hand.

If they were to fight head on, Bei Moi and Quan Chen both could be instantly killed by the bat emperor.

However, Yang Gan was fighting the emperor and all the two needed to do was support.

Boi~

Zhao Feng snickered coldly and charged back towards the bat emperor as he sent out a mental energy sound attack to distract the latter.

Even the bat emperor couldn't ignore Zhao Feng's mental energy sound attack and was forced into a desperate situation.

Zhao Feng maintained some distance and released arrow after arrow, hitting the already injured place.

The bat emperor was forced back by the group and its injuries became more and more severe.

It went absolutely crazy and tried to run away but was stopped by the group with Zhao Feng firing a mental energy sound attack at critical points.

After half the time it takes to brew tea, the bat emperor finally fell heavily onto the ground, dead.

After slaying the bat emperor, everyone let out a long breath and the remaining bats scattered.

Even if some of them wanted to take revenge, they were forced back by Zhao Feng's mental energy sound attack.

As of now, there were several hundred bats dead in the cave, and 75% of them were killed by Zhao Feng.

"Brother Zhao, you've contributed a lot.

If you weren't here, who knows how many would be able to pass through alive.

After the trial finishes, I'll report this to the Clan."

Yang Gan said with gratitude and admiration.

One had to know the 2nd trial was far harder than the first, and under normal circumstances there wouldn't be more than 3 to pass this trial.

However, Zhao Feng was a game changer who had countered the bat's 'number tactic' and no one was kicked out of the trial.

After killing the bat emperor, the group went deeper inside the cave, which had many treasures inside.

Zhao Feng opened his left eye secretly and scanned the cave.

He didn't take treasures easily, but they were definitely good items when he did.

After walking to a certain point, a blood red wall appeared.

"Great!

This is the spiritual fruit 'Scarlet Blood Fruit' which can significantly strengthen the body!"

Quan Chen saw a fruit growing in the corner.

Shua!

A figure suddenly appeared before him and took the Scarlet Blood Fruit.

"Brother Zhao, I found this Scarlet Blood Fruit first!"

Quan Chen said dimly.

“If you found it first, why is it I that picked it up?”

Zhao Feng mocked.

His left eye could see which items were around, but even then he could only pick a few from them.

“Stop arguing, Brother Zhao did the most work so he should get first priority.

Furthermore, there’s more than one Scarlet Blood Fruit.”

Yang Gan said.

Quan Chen was extremely aggrieved, but there was nothing he could do except go search for other treasures.

The Scarlet Blood Fruit was a spiritual fruit containing the essence of the sun as well as the blood of animals, which greatly increases the attributes of the body.

There was a high chance of someone breaking through to the next Sky if they were under the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

There was 5-6 of these fruits around and Zhao Feng got 2, Yang Gan 1, Bei Moi 1 and Ran Xiaoyuan got the last one.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng’s eyes suddenly glanced towards a corner of a certain place.

There was a faint silver/red type of fruit growing there which gave off a cold aura.

“Chilling Yin Fruit!

A spiritual fruit with exact opposite properties as the Scarlet Blood Fruit.”

Zhao Feng’s figure turned into a blur as he rushed towards that direction, but Yang Gan, Bei Moi and co.

had also found the Chilling Yin Fruit at the same time.

2 of the 5 Chilling Yin Fruit were snatched by Zhao Feng while the other 3 were split by Yang Gan, Bei Moi, and Lin Fan.

The latter was always close to Zhao Feng, therefore he also received some of the light.

Lin Fan found a certain pattern: as long as Zhao Feng went for something, good treasures would appear.

However, it wasn't just him who realised this, Yang Gan and co.

all had the same feeling.

“Why are you all following me?”

Zhao Feng said out of nowhere.

The other's laughed awkwardly and maintained a certain distance from Zhao Feng.

After this, Zhao Feng didn't take many items and would only consider doing so if they had reached the Spiritual grade since he knew the others would be suspicious and greedy if he took too much.

There were many treasures within the cave, but only one-tenth of them had reached the Spiritual grade.

Once they were at that level, they would contain a lot of energy within them.

Zhao Feng roughly calculated that of the tens of Spiritual grade plants he got, the Chilling Yin Fruit and Scarlet Blood Fruit were worth the most and that the others had a better effect when created into pills instead of being eaten straight away.

Around half a day later, the items inside the bat cave were pillaged.

There were a few people who immediately ate their treasures to consolidate and increase their cultivation.

For example Bei Moi, the Chilling Yin Fruit he ate had the same elements as his Northern Dark Heavenly Water, which meant this could increase his cultivation.

Zhao Feng didn't really mind which elements the fruits had since the skill he trained in could absorb both, but because he had just had a breakthrough, it wasn't a wise choice to use treasures to increase his cultivation right now.

Lin Fan ate a Chilling Yin Fruit and sat cross-legged on the ground, cultivating.

2 hours later.

Yang Gan was the first to leave.

He wanted to be the first to exit the 2nd trial so he could gain more rewards from this trial.

The others then left one after another, but Zhao Feng and Lin Fan still headed off together.

After eating the Chilling Yin Fruit, Lin Fan was closing in on the peak 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm and his True Force had the element of Ice in it, which greatly increased his power.

The others such as Quan Chen, Ran Xiaoyuan and Liu Yue'er all had improvements as well.

The point of the trial was to squeeze out one's potential and then use resources to increase one's cultivation.

"Brother Zhao, why aren't you fighting for the title of the 'first to exit'?"

Lin Fan suddenly asked.

When the 2nd trial had begun, it was already mentioned that the less time one took to complete the trial, the higher the reward.

"I'm not fighting for this."

Zhao Feng shook his head.

"Then, Brother Zhao, you..."

"The rules mentioned that the performance in the trial as well as the number of trials passed will affect the result."

Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

"The number of trials passed as well as the performance from them... performance!"

Lin Fan's eyes lit up as he finally understood.