

King Eye

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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But only a small amount could be withdrawn since he didn't know how to use it.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 its 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 tracr.

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 similar 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 iss 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 lept 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 even 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 Luohou 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.

Chapter 174: Sky Boundary Island Chapter 174: Sky Boundary Island The longer one stayed in the Floating Crest Trial, the better they scored.

In addition, the number of trials one passed, as well as their performance during the trials also affected the final result, in turn which decided the final reward.

Apart from Lu Hu and the other two disciples who had been kicked out in the first trial, the remaining 7 had gotten at least 30 trial points for successfully passing the first trial, and the disciples that had reached this point had also done well during the trials.

Of course, the points gained from their performance was concealed.

Every participating disciple had a Floating Crest Token embedded inside their bodies, and even Zhao Feng couldn’t feel the existence of the Token; however, when he killed his enemies, his left eye was able to catch a glimpse of the slightest movement of the token.

While he may not have known how many points he had, his score shouldn’t have been too low after killing so many bats.

Zhao Feng then travelled slowly around, the map within his mind becoming clearer and clearer.

Although there were still a few remaining black spots in the map , the path to the exit had already been found.

“It’s already been 3 days since the start of the 2nd trial.”

Zhao Feng knew that he couldn’t waste any more time, even though there were still some treasures in the cave.

His luck wasn’t very good anyways, since he hadn’t found any good items apart from inside the bat nest.

Only Bei Moi and Yang Gan had gotten a few Spiritual items after entering an underground floor.

Two hours later, a faint wisp of light appeared from ahead and the material under their feet slowly turned azure in color.

The faint wisp of light became brighter and brighter until Zhao Feng saw the exit – a big, azure gate that was wide open.

After passing through the gate a voice echoed about in his head, “50 points are awarded for passing the 2nd trial.

After 5 days are up, the 3rd trial shall open.”

Within the gate was an azure hall containing energy several times stronger than the energy on Sky Moon Mountain.

There were already 3 people inside: Yang Gan, Quan Chen and Bei Moi.

The three sat cross legged on the ground, digesting the plants they had gotten before.

Bei Moi had the fastest improvement of the three, with his aura pushing towards the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Yang Gan was also progressing forward; however, the further one cultivated, the harder it was to progress.

At his level, every inch gained in cultivation required tons of effort.

Despite all this, Yang Gan had still reached the late stages of the 5th Sky, and after the trial, he even had the chance to try and reach the 6th Sky.

Another half of a day later, Liu Yue’er and Ran Xiaoyuan both walked through the gate and into the hall.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, the ones that arrived later didn't get any extra bonuses.

The 2nd trial.

Yang Gan was the fastest and therefore got an extra 30 points.

Bei Moi and Quan Chen both received an extra 20.

One had to know the points for passing the 1st trial gave only 30 points.

It wasn't easy to get these points, and after the trials ended they had many uses.

Time passed by slowly, and everyone used the last bit of time to increase their strength.

Zhao Feng, Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan, and Lin Fan all made major improvements in their cultivation.

This was especially so for Zhao Feng, who had already broken through before the 2nd trial had even ended.

Apart from that, both Ran Xiaoyuan and Lin Fan were both at the point of a breakthrough as well.

Finally.

A voice sounded in their head, "The Floating Crest Trial shall enter the 3rd stage, "Sky Boundary Island." There are many rewards here and no time limit.

The longer one survives, the better they score.

This is the last stage of the trial – after 10 days have passed, Black metal monsters at the True Spirit Realm shall come and try to kill you.

The longer one survives their pursuit, the more difficult the pursuit shall become."

As the voice faded away, a sparkling azure door opened on the other side of the hall.

Zhao Feng instinctively opened his left eye, his expression instantly turning weird.

He knew a few things about arrays and using left eye, he could tell the type of array he was looking at.

"We can't be together for the last stage – it's all up to you now."

Zhao Feng said to Lin Fan and the latter said gratefully, "I could only reach this far thanks to Brother Zhao.

I'll try my best for the last stage."

Zhao Feng nodded his head and felt that Lin Fan already had achieved the requirements to reach the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

If he was able to break through during this stage he should be able to get a good score.

Shua!

Shua!

Shua...

The 7 disciples vanished one after another as they entered the sparkling door.

....

Sky Boundary Island – the last stage.

Lin Fan's body descended into a canyon and felt the energy around him was pure and full.

"The energy here is so pure that one's cultivation speed would be ten times as fast as the Sky Moon Mountain."

Lin Fan was stunned.

After that he then surveyed the area but there was no one in sight.

"Brother Zhao is too mysterious and smart.

Everyone who entered the third stage were sent to different corners in the Sky Boundary Island."

Lin Fan took in a deep breath and admired Zhao Feng even more.

The latter had already seen something before they even entered.

Zhao Feng saw that the array within the sparkling door was a Teleportation array, one of the most complicated arrays.

One needed to know about Spatial laws and have a corresponding Array diagram to set it up.

Lin Fan lifted up his head and found that the occasional figure of a Yao beast would fly by.

Yao beasts could cultivate and contained a thin trace of Ancient Bloodlines in them.

It was said that the Black Metal Monsters would only pursue them after 10 days but there was already a lot of danger here.

“The energy here is perfect for me to breakthrough.”

Lin Fan decided and went to find a concealed place.

It was best for him to reach the 3rd Sky first and this place was perfect for it.

Tens and tens of miles away, in front of a garden.

“My luck is indeed great – I was teleported to an ancient forgotten garden....”

Bei Moi stood in front of a garden and felt the thick energy around as well as the auras of powerful beings nearby.

These auras within the ancient forgotten garden shook his heart even though it was just a tinge.

This also meant that the garden was real and contained many treasures inside.

Of course treasures and danger lurked together.

Bei Moi obviously knew this point and he took a deep breath and stepped into the garden.

“If I don’t go early this garden will be found by the others....”

Bei Moi’s figure vanished as he stepped inside.

He didn’t know that the Sky Boundary Island was huge and that there were many places containing treasures around.

The others might not have the time to fight him.

But compared to some his luck was extremely good since he had met an ancient garden already.

The 7 disciples were sent to the corners of the Sky Boundary Island.

Lin Fan’s luck was average and Bei Moi’s was extremely good.

There were some with bad luck though.

For example Yang Gan – he was teleported right next to a group of Green Spotted Hyena's who were all at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm or higher.

After a hard-fought battle Yang Gan was able to escape.

"I was almost held back by that Green Hyena King and if I was surrounded....."

Yang Gan sighed in relief.

The Green Hyena King's cultivation had almost reached the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm, even stronger than the Bat emperor.

After running for a while Yang Gan's figure suddenly stopped as he looked at a tower a hundred feet tall in the middle of the forest.

"This tall tower is definitely not simple but..."

Yang Gan was half filled with joy and half filled with sadness because the tower was in the middle of the forest where beasts howled from and some of the auras inside threatened him.

He wasn't as lucky as Bei Moi who had appeared right next to an ancient forgotten garden.

At the same time.

The disciples in the Sky Boundary Island had all met something either good or bad.

On top of a mountain a few thousands metres high stood a youth.

This youth had azure hair and only one eye, which gave off a wicked feeling.

"I finally got up here... The area of the last stage is indeed massive.

I can't even see the end with my left eye meaning that the radius of this place is at least 400-500 miles long."

Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

He was suspicious that this wasn't in the Sky Moon Mountain nor the Cloud Country.

This puzzle couldn't be solved by him at the moment – even the Elders of the Clan probably couldn't give a correct and definite answer.

After all, the Floating Crest Palace came from the ancient times and in that era there were many people at the Origin Core and Void God Realm who had the ability to pass through dimensions and rebirth from a drop of blood....

The same as true gods.

Of course nothing touched that level in this place apart from the 4 Great Inheritances of which the Scarlet Moon Inheritance was one of them.

It had been many hours since Zhao Feng had entered the Sky Boundary Island and the second he entered he had opened his left eye to find a few places with treasure.

This way he had the choice to choose which place to go to.

Therefore Zhao Feng spent a lot of energy climbing to the peak of the mountain for a better and further view.

Standing at the summit Zhao Feng could see very, very far with his left eye since nothing was in his way including the miniscule things a hundred miles away.

There was a tall tower in the middle of the forest in the straight North direction.

He estimated that there would be great rewards but many Yao Beasts were lurking there, including those at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm and even those at the True Spirit Realm.

In the North-West direction was a mysterious garden which was surrounded by water.

“That side is probably an ancient forgotten garden.”

Zhao Feng’s heart sped up a bit.

From the scenery and aura the garden had one could imagine the treasures inside but unfortunately the garden was in the middle of a lake and had many beasts there which made it even more dangerous than the tall tower.

Furthermore the journey to the garden would take a long time excluding the fact that there would be danger on the way as well.

Zhao Feng shook his head as a faint azure light appeared from his left eye as he scanned around....

Chapter 175: Zhao Feng’s plan Chapter 175: Zhao Feng’s plan The entrance of the Floating Crest Palace.

The 4 Elders and the Clan Master sat cross-legged in silence.

In the blink of an eye, eight days had passed and the 1st and 2nd stage of the trial had ended.

On this day, First Elder opened his eyes and said slowly.

“According to previous experience, many people are kicked out during the 5th and 6th day.”

The fifth and sixth days were the middle stages of the trial and many would be kicked out or even die.

But this time eight days had passed and no one had exited.

“It’s indeed weird.

Seeing how hard the first stage was the second and third stages should be much harder and dangerous than the previous trials.”

Granny Liu Yue looked slightly worried.

Her disciple Liu Yue’er was one of the weaker ones that participated.

“There’s only two possibilities.”

Hai Yun Master, dressed in pure white, suddenly said.

“What possibilities?”

The others all looked towards the youngest and most talented Elder of the Broken Moon Clan.

The latter had achieved the best score in the Floating Crest Trial in the past few decades.

His record hadn’t been broken since, therefore his words held great importance.

“The first possibility is that there is an extremely high death rate!

Sometimes the trial itself can’t even control some of the things inside.

Therefore, we haven’t seen any disciples out yet.”

Hai Yun Master said in a low tone.

The expressions on the faces of the others changed slightly as they became somewhat worried,

Yes, this trial's difficulty was hard – this could be seen from the first stage when a Black metal monster at the True Spirit Realm had chased them.

“The second possibility is that there was a very high passing rate and therefore no one has died nor been kicked out.”

Hai Yun Master shook his head and sighed as he stated the second possibility.

The people present here all knew that the probability of the second possibility was low.

No one dead or kicked out – this meant that there was a 100% pass rate.

Was this possible?

Something like this had almost never happened before.

“Hopefully it's the second possibility, because if it is, it shall be the rising of the Broken Moon Clan.”

The Clan Master sighed heavily.

The five at the True Spirit Realm probably wouldn't have imagined that the slightest tremble from a butterfly could ignite a chaotic tornado – especially when it was just a small trial.

.....

Floating Crest Trial, Sky Boundary Island.

The azure hair of the youth who stood on the top of the mountain wavered.

His azure eye spun around as if it had the power to see through the world.

An hour had passed and Zhao Feng had analysed the situations in a hundred mile radius.

Slowly but surely, a map appeared in his mind.

The mental map not only contained the rivers, mountains, and forests, but it also had certain tags to it.

These tags were attached onto places where there could be treasure or danger.

For example a tag said that there was a Three-Headed Scorching Lion there, which was a Yao King at the True Spirit Realm.

“What kind of bullshit luck does Bei Moi have?”

He was probably sent straight inside or to the entrance of the garden....”

Zhao Feng’s lips twitched, but he had to admit luck was also a type of strength.

Legendary figures always had good luck – for example, the Scarlet Moon Patriarch had once entered the Scarlet Moon Inheritance ground.

Apart from Bei Moi, Zhao Feng also saw Yang Gan’s figure.

The latter was aiming for the tall tower within the dangerous forest.

The forest was full of beasts including Yao Beast Kings at the True Spirit Realm and Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sweat for him.

Luckily, Yang Gan’s luck didn’t seem too bad as he didn’t enter the territory of the Yao Beast King.

Two good places had been taken by Bei Moi and Yang Gan.

That ancient forgotten garden was probably the best place within a hundred mile radius and the tall tower was second.

Zhao Feng even had the urge to fight Bei Moi for it, but after thinking about it carefully, he didn’t do it.

Firstly, Bei Moi was strong and had the advantage of entering first.

Zhao Feng had to travel through many dangerous places which were even more deadlier than the forest of the tall tower.

Secondly, Zhao Feng thought that he should be generous and set his sights higher and further.

Thinking up to here, a smile appeared on his lips as an extreme idea popped up.

“There’s 10 days of safety in the 3rd stage.

I won’t find any treasures at first, so instead I should scout out the Sky Boundary Island.”

Zhao Feng thought it through.

The other disciples would use this time to get Inheritances and treasures.

Furthermore, the disciples would have to face the pursuit of black metal monsters of the True Spirit Realm after 10 days.

One obviously knew that it wouldn't as simple as the 1st stage.

Zhao Feng's mind worked differently from others.

Although he had found a lot of places where there were treasures, he didn't immediately go to them.

"I'll create a map of the Sky Boundary Island with the places with treasure located in it!"

A look of insanity appeared in Zhao Feng's eyes.

He needed to use the full power of his left eye to control all of this.

Teng!

Zhao Feng turned into a blur as he went down the mountain.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng had scouted areas further away.

He wanted to see how big this Sky Boundary Island actually was.

On the way, Zhao Feng's left eye surveyed the nearby area and would always find the dangers lurking there.

Most of the times, he would decide to go around; but at other times, he would smash straight through to save time.

It was lucky he had learnt the mental energy sound attack because it could scatter weaker beast hordes.

Every hundred miles or so, Zhao Feng would find a high place and remember the landscape below.

Even though Zhao Feng had his left eye, he also met danger.

There were unique Yao beasts whose forte was stealth or areas which were dangerous.

For example, Zhao Feng was walking on a patch of grass but, due to carelessness, was ambushed by some Vines.

Luckily, his reaction speed was fast and was able to escape by using his bloodline power.

Ever since that event, Zhao Feng was extremely careful.

There was another even more terrifying time.

Zhao Feng was once standing on a hill, and only after scanning the hill with his left eye did he realise it was actually a “stone monster” sleeping.

The stone monster was as big as a ship and more than ten times bigger than the black metal monster from the 1st stage.

Zhao Feng’s bloodline power shook as it felt the aura of the stone monster below.

He was certain that the stone monster could instantly kill those at the True Spirit Realm with one hit were it awake.

This was only a part of the hidden dangers.

Zhao Feng found different sorts of queer stuff as he carried on.

“What was the ancient era like to have such terrifying existences?

Yao beasts, hills, plants....

Everything could be something else....”

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

Using a day and a half, Zhao Feng came to the end of the Sky Boundary Island.

At the end of the Sky Boundary Island was a limitless, vast ocean.

Zhao Feng roughly scanned the waters and found that the number of beasts in the ocean was ten times or even one hundred times greater than the beasts in the island.

Furthermore these beasts were even stronger.

If he went into the ocean, even his left eye might not guarantee his survival.

Zhao Feng calculated that from the starting point to the end of the Sky Boundary Island, he had walked around 200-300 miles.

Returning the way he came, Zhao Feng’s pace was much faster since he was familiar with the route.

After arriving back at the mountain peak, Zhao Feng then proceeded in the other 3 directions.

A few days later, Zhao Feng returned to the starting point, exhausted.

Using a total of 4-5 days, Zhao Feng had scouted the entire Sky Boundary Island.

Now he knew the landscape of the Island as familiarly as he knew his palm.

He knew which places had danger, which places had treasure, even which places had Yao beasts.

“There’s a total of 139 places where there might be treasure.

Amongst them there’s 4-5 places where there’s treasure on par with the garden, but all of them are extremely dangerous.”

Zhao Feng murmured.

Obviously the danger was everywhere.

There was a total of 200 or so places where Zhao Feng wouldn’t be able to return from.

There were around 40-50 existences which could kill him instantly and this was only the number found so far.

In a total of 5 days Zhao Feng had found many places with treasure but didn’t regret not going inside.

“There’s still 5 days till monsters of the True Spirit Realm come chasing after me.”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

Every step he took from now on was critical.

Teng~ Sou~~

Zhao Feng’s figure lept into the air, and he went towards the outer edges of the tall tower forest.

The tall tower forest was where Yang Gan was, and according to what Zhao Feng knew, the former had entered the mysterious tower by luck, or maybe he had a hidden card that no one knew of.

Zhao Feng’s aim obviously wasn’t the tall tower.

There was a river near the tall tower forest that went through almost half the Sky Boundary Island.

The water in the river was chilling and there was no presence or auras of any beasts nearby it.

All in all, this river was very weird.

Zhao Feng had once seen a queer scene – the blue river moved like a dragon and slithered like a snake.

Adding on the fact that there weren't any traces of beasts nearby Zhao Feng decided to scout this place out.

"I'll name this place the Dragon Snake Ice River."

Zhao Feng named it by how it seemed to move.

He walked next to the Dragon Snake Ice River and opened his left eye.

After coming close to the river, he felt a terrifying coldness, and the deeper the river got the stronger the icy feeling.

On the way, there seemed to be nothing, but Zhao Feng's instinct told him that this Dragon Snake Ice River wasn't simple and must have a mysterious history to it.

After walking to the end of the river at the "mouth" of the Dragon and Snake, there was a waterfall with a freezing pond below the waterfall.

The freezing pond wasn't big, around 10 yards or so wide, but it gave off a coldness that made one's soul tremble.

"Looks like it's here...."

Zhao Feng stood in front of the pond.

Suddenly, a weird freezing feeling entered through his legs and spread out throughout his body.

Weng!

The azure light in his left eye spun around and a faint azure coloured blood within him boiled, dissipating the cold.

Chapter 176: Mysterious Crystal Tears Chapter 176: Mysterious Crystal Tears Zhao Feng's expression became solemn – what kind of power did the pond have to make his left eye and bloodline power automatically trigger their defensive measures?

He was certain that even existences at the fifth or sixth Sky of the Ascended Realm would feel uneasy before this cold.

“This should be the ‘origin’.”

Zhao Feng had a feeling that the secret of the Dragon Snake Ice River was here because he had scanned the other areas with his left eye and found no result.

Zhao Feng’s left eye could only see through three yards of the freezing pond.

If it had been a normal river, he could have seen ten yards into it, but the water in this area was extremely unique and unbelievably cold.

In other words, he couldn’t see the bottom of the river with his left eye.

“Is it worth it to find the secret of the Dragon Snake Ice River?”

“I’ll have to enter the pond to see.”

Zhao Feng’s thoughts turned.

If it was any other disciple here, they wouldn’t have tried because the chill within the freezing pond would even freeze beings at the Ascended Realm into ice blocks.

“My Silver Wall Technique has reached the highest level and has strong resistance against the cold.

Apart from that, my bloodline power also seems to resist the cold as well.”

Zhao Feng thought for a while and then clenched his teeth as he decided to gamble.

Instinct told him that this Dragon Snake Ice River was very mysterious, and his left eye was attracted to the ancient aura inside.

Furthermore, he had many advantages which gave him a high chance of being able to retreat unharmed.

Plop!

Zhao Feng’s figure was like a fish as he leapt into the pond.

The next instant, a bone-chilling coldness enveloped his entire body.

If it was someone else with the same cultivation as him, they would instantly be frozen numb and would die quickly if they didn’t return to the surface.

However, Zhao Feng had trained in the Silver Wall Technique, which had strengthened his body.

In an instant, he had circulated his True Force to form a silver layer of light around his body.

Zhao Feng fully opened his left eye and sank deeper.

One yard....

Two yards....

Three yards....

Zhao Feng couldn't stand it anymore at three yards, but luckily the azure blood within his body began to boil and a warm feeling suffused his body.

The power of the bloodline had stronger resistance than even the Silver Wall Technique.

Four yards... five yards... six yards....

The deeper he went, the more terrifying the coldness became.

Within the coldness was also a power which threatened to erode his soul and consciousness, but luckily, the light within his left eye rotated quickly and resisted the soul attack.

Even someone as strong as Yang Gan would be stopped at three yards, but Zhao Feng had already reached six yards, which was almost his limit.

He clenched his teeth and continued onward.

Six yards... Seven yards... Eight yards....

That was it!

Zhao Feng felt his body freeze and was almost rendered unable to return back to the surface.

"Rise!"

Zhao Feng exclaimed in his heart as his bloodline power and True Force started to burn.

Huala!

Zhao Feng began to move like a fish and swam back to the top.

“So close.”

Zhao Feng sighed out in relief.

Obviously it wasn't like he didn't gain anything.

Before Zhao Feng swam up, he saw a mysterious, transparent blue tear-shaped crystal the size of a watermelon.

“What's the history of this blue crystal?”

Zhao Feng felt cold just by glancing at it.

Luckily, it was with his left eye; had it been a normal eye, the coldness would have frozen his body immediately.

Instinct told Zhao Feng that this item wasn't something he could touch nor have.

This thing was even more troublesome than ordinary Spiritual-grade weapons.

However, Zhao Feng was unwilling to let this go without inspecting it further.

The second time.

He first ate a Scarlet Blood Fruit because it contained pure Yang energy.

After swallowing it, Zhao Feng felt as if a fire was burning in his heart, which also ignited his bloodline power and True Force at the same time.

He had used one Scarlet Blood Fruit as the price to fight the cold within the freezing pond.

Plop!

Entering once again, Zhao Feng was easily able to reach eight yards.

His entire body was ablaze due to the Scarlet Blood Fruit.

At eight yards, there were only three yards left to the transparent blue crystal.

The blue crystal was like an ice lotus, beautiful and eye-catching, but when looked at, it gave its beholder a chilly feeling.

Zhao Feng could only use his left eye to 'inspect and admire' it.

Eight yards....

Nine yards....

Zhao Feng felt the coldness increase with every step he took.

He was almost at ten yards, just one yard and a bit away from the blue crystal.

At this moment, Zhao Feng would be frozen solid if he took one more step.

Inspecting it under such a close distance, Zhao Feng found that the crystal wasn't exactly a "solid" because its surface slightly rippled, like a teardrop.

"So unfortunate... is there really no way?"

Zhao Feng knew that, unless he wanted to die, there was no chance.

Huala!

His figure swam up and as he did so, a plan formed.

He took out a thin silver silk string.

This silver string was extremely thin, forged from chilling metal that gave it properties of ice, and was a half-mortal grade weapon material.

Zhao Feng took out his Luohou bow and then wrapped one side of the string around the bow while wrapping the other side on a dark azure arrow.

This way the arrow shot out could be taken back.

"Hehe.

I'll try it out."

Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Since the blue crystal tear wasn't exactly a solid, this was his only option.

He then circulated his True Force and fired his arrow towards the blue crystal tear.

To make sure no accidents happened, Zhao Feng held back on retreating until he felt the arrow hit its mark.

Shua—

The dark azure arrow contained the power of his bloodline and True Force, and shot towards the blue crystal tear with half the speed of sound.

However, the arrow gradually lost speed and eventually turned into an ice arrow before barely managing to touch the ripples surrounding the blue crystal.

These ripples were actually part of the blue crystal tear as well.

Boiwoo~~~~~

A queer noise sounded from the bottom of the freezing pond, a sound which went straight through his soul.

Zhao Feng hiccupped and quickly swam up as he felt a sense of life-threatening danger.

At the same time, a terrifying coldness exuded from the Luohou bow.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng felt his body turn numb and immediately threw the Luohou Bow away into the air.

Ceng!

His body leapt several yards into the air and started to run on the air.

Only when he was a few hundred yards away did he land back down onto the ground.

But even though Zhao Feng was several hundred yards away from the freezing pond, he could still feel the terrifying coldness.

.....

Inside a tall tower in the nearby forest.

“What the hell is going on?”

Why did it suddenly become so cold?”

Yang Gan was at the ninth floor of the tower but still felt a chilling intent.

He wasn't the only one affected.

Bei Moi and the other disciples all felt this cold.

With the Dragon Snake Ice River as the core, a chill spread across the Sky Boundary Island, causing the temperature to drop dramatically.

In just a few breaths of time, the temperature of the Sky Boundary Island had gone down by tens of degrees and kept dropping for the next ten breaths.

At the rate the temperature was dropping by, the entire Sky Boundary Island might become an island of ice.

In front of the freezing pond.

“Fuckkkkk!”

Zhao Feng felt as if his limbs had turned into ice.

He was the person who did this and was also closest to the pond, meaning that the cold he faced was the strongest, but luckily, the chilling intent only exploded for an instant before calming down.

Zhao Feng’s eyesight never moved away from the freezing pond, and his Luohou Bow fell down from the air still carrying a silver silk string that had now turned blue, while the arrow on the other side had broken into pieces and was now replaced by a blue ripple.

This blue ripple was a part of the blue crystal tear from the freezing pond.

Si Si—

The power of the blue ripple extended to the Luohou Bow through the string, which didn’t break into pieces as it already had the properties of ice to it.

After several breaths, the blue ripple disappeared into the Luohou Bow and formed a weird symbol on it.

The symbol was like an ice lotus that had bloomed.

Hula!

The silver string broke into pieces.

Zhao Feng jumped up in fright but found that the Luohou Bow wasn’t damaged.

It was a middle-grade Mortal weapon, after all, and was equal to a high grade weapon when used with its arrows.

The Luohou Bow lay on the ground, unmoving.

After feeling the coldness dissipate, Zhao Feng quietly walked over to the Luohou Bow.

Touching it carefully with his hand, he felt a bone-chilling intent radiate from the bow, but it only spun around the bow and didn't enter his body.

"At least the bow's not broken."

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as he carefully inspected the Luohou Bow, and found that apart from the bow being changed somehow by the power of the blue crystal tear, nothing had changed.

The power of the blue crystal tear was terrifying, as just a bit of its power had caused the temperature of the Sky Boundary Island to drop by tens of degrees.

He took out an arrow from his quiver, but his expression suddenly changed.

All the arrows inside his quiver had turned faint blue, as if they had been changed by the cold when he had entered the freezing pond.

Sou— Beng~

Zhao Feng pulled back his Luohou Bow and fired an arrow at a big tree.

Peng!

The arrow pierced into the tree but didn't go through,

Every flower and tree of the Sky Boundary Island was not simple, and if it was a tree of the outside world, it would definitely leave a gaping hole.

"There doesn't seem to be any change in power?"

Zhao Feng was slightly disappointed.

Could it be that his instinct was wrong?

The arrow had not increased in strength; on the contrary, it shattered into pieces after it hit its target, meaning that the material had been changed due to taking in too much ice attribute.

However, the next instant.

Si— Si—

A layer of ice which became thicker and thicker formed on the tree that had been shot through.

In just one to two breaths of time, the ten metre high tree had been covered in ice and was like an ice statue, breathtaking in the sunlight.

“Sealed in ice.....”

Zhao Feng took in a cold breath, stunned.

Chapter 177: Mysterious Village Chapter 177: Mysterious Village Zhao Feng took in a cold breath – he hadn’t expected for the Luohou Bow to transform in such a way.

Its power hadn’t increased, but the true change was the imbuelement of elemental properties.

An ice lotus symbol appeared on the Luohuo Bow, while the arrows within the quiver acquired a slightly blue hue.

A part of the power from the crystal had entered the bow by transmitting through the string, and the arrows had been close to the crystal ripples, absorbing a bit of energy from it.

But from the arrow just then, one could see that it was an one-time use item.

Zhao Feng thought deeply for a moment before he picked up a stick off the ground and shot it out from the Luohou Bow.

Sou!

The stick struck its target cleanly but disintegrated inch by inch, casting a layer of ice over the target without fully sealing it in ice.

“It looks like only ‘changed’ arrows can use the power of ice to its greatest.”

Zhao Feng thought in his heart.

This meant that the remaining tens of arrows were precious items since they could seal the target in ice, and from the power exhibited just then, anyone under the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm would be fully sealed if hit.

Those at the 4th and 5th Sky wouldn’t be able to escape in a short amount of time, but they still had a high chance of staying alive if they were willing to pay a price.

Although someone at the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm wouldn’t be ice sealed, their movement would be affected.

The effect of this was insane; the only regrettable thing was that these blue arrows were of one-time use.

Zhao Feng concluded that if these arrows were taken back into the outside world, they would shatter due to the change in temperature.

Si- Si—

The coldness radiating from the freezing pond continued.

Zhao Feng stood nearby and his body shivered since his bloodline power had a limit, and the duration of his Scarlet Blood Fruit's effect was coming to an end.

Go!

Zhao Feng glanced unwillingly at the freezing pond, but logic told him that this was not his treasure to be had.

This was similar to the 'Blood Moon Devouring Spirit Sword'.

He couldn't control it.

Zhao Feng needed to reach the True Spirit Realm to get the mysterious crystal tear and this was him with the power of his bloodline – others at the True Spirit Realm might not succeed.

Thinking about it, Zhao Feng thought that his rewards weren't that bad.

The Luohou Bow had been changed by the crystal and its power rose half a level.

The one-time use arrows gave Zhao Feng some hidden cards, and the latter also felt that his body had stronger resistance against the cold.

After leaving the freezing pond, Zhao Feng headed towards the South-East direction.

On the way, the temperature kept dropping.

It was obvious that the mysterious crystal tear was a 'forbidden' item in the Sky Boundary Island, and Zhao Feng had accidentally touched it, which changed the temperature of the entire island.

Under the sudden drop in temperature, the Yao beasts returned to their caves while the weaker ones instantly died.

Only the strong Yao beasts weren't affected.

This had lowered the 3rd stages' difficulty since the probability of being attacked by a beast horde dropped dramatically.

Zhao Feng didn't know that this action had once again affected the entire Floating Crest Trial.

.....

Three hours later, a canyon appeared in sight.

A few hours earlier, it might have still looked like a canyon, but now it was an ice gorge.

In Zhao Feng's mind map, there were a few groups of beasts around here, but because of the temperature change, many of them had retreated back to their caves, which made Zhao Feng's journey easier.

This canyon had been covered by a large, powerful illusion array, meaning that there should be something wrong here.

In terms of size, this place was as big as the ancient forgotten garden, but it was hidden on the contrary.

Zhao Feng didn't know what was inside the canyon; it could spell luck or disaster – no one knew.

"There should be some sort of secret here since it's hidden by an illusion array."

Zhao Feng flew down from the top and looked downwards.

From his angle, the canyon looked like a black abyss filled with clouds.

Faint noise and aura emerged from the clouds with some arbitrary auras even stronger than the True Spirit Realm cropped up, but being an array master, Zhao Feng had almost full resistance against mental energy illusions and, through his left eye, could see fluctuations of array power.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng wasn't able to see through the entire array even when he used his full power – all he saw was the landscape of the canyon.

There wasn't any black abyss nor terrifying Yao beast king.

Ceng!

Zhao Feng's body leapt into the air and floated towards the canyon while ignoring the power of the illusion array.

When he landed, he felt as if he was falling into an abyss, as if a monster had opened its mouth and gulped him up.

However, he knew this was the array at work.

This was, after all, an ancient place.

Even though he had the mysterious left eye, it didn't mean he was unstoppable.

After leaping into the air a few times, he landed gracefully near a village.

There were old and young, men and women wearing very simple clothes, and the structures seemed old.

"Spicy smelly tofu, two pieces for a penny."

"Sweet iced shaw, a penny for one."

.....

Everywhere, a racket of chaotic noise was present.

Zhao Feng had a queer feeling as he stood in the middle of this market.

It was as if this place had nothing to do with the Floating Crest Trial, but he didn't think that this place would be so innocuous.

"It seems real, but everything here is still the power of the array."

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

The power of the illusion array was immense and extremely real.

Even Zhao Feng's left eye couldn't fully see through it.

He couldn't imagine how an array could create such a big place so specifically.

There were people selling vegetables, showing tricks and even gangsters....

Everything just seemed so real, and if it wasn't because Zhao Feng had his mysterious left eye, he wouldn't realise that this was all fake.

At the same time, some additional thoughts chugged in Zhao Feng's mind.

What was the purpose of this market?

What's it for?

First Elder had talked about the trial before and told him that not everything was awarded through killing.

Truthfully, Righteous Inheritances usually tested one's heart and will.

One had to meet the requirements to get the treasures.

"Normal participants wouldn't be able to realise this is fake.

Therefore, I should treat this place as real...."

A thought appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

He tried to gather information from the market but realised that there was just far too much.

Therefore, Zhao Feng decided to roam around the village casually, until he heard the angry voice of a youth at a certain point: "You bastards, let go of my mum...."

That voice was extremely clear in Zhao Feng's mind, different from the other chaotic voices.

Even if Zhao Feng didn't have his left eye, he would be able to the difference.

"Is the illusion purposely allowing the participants to hear this?"

A smirk appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

Turning to the side, he saw an old store selling buns and a pretty woman who was being pulled away by three gangsters.

"Let go of my mum!"

A youth wearing tattered clothes fought with one of them.

Peng!

The youth was slapped away by one of the gangsters and blood streaked from his lips.

"Hmph!

Your old man gambled and lost, owing three thousand silver.

The store covers for a thousand and your pretty mother can go to the Yihong Brothel to work off the debt.

Money is earned much faster there....”

One of the gangsters laughed.

Looking up to here, Zhao Feng knew what had happened.

Even in reality, he would interfere without hesitation.

Furthermore, there was a high chance that this was part of the trial.

The most important thing was that this was a Righteous Inheritance test and helping the weak while getting rid of the wicked was a must.

“The three of you can fuck off!”

Zhao Feng charged forwards and sent one of the gangster flying.

The other two exclaimed in anger and charged at him from his left and right.

Zhao Feng’s cultivation was worked up one step at a time, and even if he didn’t use his True Force, he could easily beat two gangsters.

The three gangsters were all sent flying by a kick respectively and wouldn’t be able to get up in a short amount of time.

“Thank you so much.”

The pretty woman and youth were all extremely grateful, but Zhao Feng could still see the woman was worried.

“Little brother, what’s your name?”

Zhao Feng asked.

“My name is Li Luan.

Big brother, you were so awesome just then.”

The youth said in admiration.

“Li Luan....

Floating Crest Trial....”

Zhao Feng murmured and became lost in thought as he looked at this youth.

To confirm his guesses, Zhao Feng decided to be a good person to the end and settled all the problems of Li Luan's family.

The gangsters in the village were beaten into submission by Zhao Feng and the latter also wrote a few martial arts from Core level techniques to High level techniques for Li Luan.

However.

After doing all this, Zhao Feng still didn't get anything.

He sighed in his heart, could it be that the reward wasn't destined to be with him?

Zhao Feng always felt that this village wasn't as simple as it looked, but his time was limited so he decided to leave after one more day.

He knew where the places with treasures were at – he didn't have to stubbornly stay at this one.

On the second day, Zhao Feng said goodbye to Li Luan and his family.

"Brother Zhao, thanks for all your help.

This is my beloved 'small knife', and now I'm giving it to you."

Li Luan handed over one item.

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up, but that supposedly 'small knife' was only an old, tattered piece of metal with a green lightning-shaped carving on it.

Taking the small piece of metal, Zhao Feng instantly felt a calm aura envelop him.

After merging his consciousness inside, he caught glimpse of a scenery where green lightning flashed in the air and demolished an entire mountain in one hit.

At the same time, a piece of information appeared in his mind: "Floating Crest Lightning Seal."

Chapter 178: Team up Chapter 178: Team up Floating Crest Lightning Seal!

Zhao Feng kept fondling this tattered piece of metal after he left the village.

In terms of material, this metal was very average but it contained an unbelievable amount of intent inside.

This intent was short but so profound that it had exceeded Zhao Feng's level.

"I can only comprehend the slightest edges of this Floating Crest Lightning Seal and this is because I've learnt Lightning Wind Palm." Zhao Feng's thoughts turned.

After merging with the mysterious left eye, his comprehension was terrifying – much stronger than many geniuses.

However, even though he had the Lightning Wind Palm as basis, he could only understand the slightest bit of the Floating Crest Lightning Seal.

Furthermore, he felt that the aura of the Floating Crest Lightning Seal was similar to the Lightning Wind Palm, although the former was more than a hundred times stronger than the latter.

Lightning Wind Palm only used wind to gather lightning, whereas the Floating Crest Lightning Seal controlled lightning straight away.

What was the connection between the two?

Zhao Feng remembered that the Lightning Wind Palm was an ancient skill that was incomplete.

At the same time, there were powerful techniques in the Clan which allowed the cultivator to dominate those at their cultivation level.

Some of these skills were obtained from the Floating Crest Palace.

For example: Bei Moi's Northern Dark Heavenly Water – this was obtained by Hai Yun Master from the Floating Crest Palace.

"It looks like this Floating Crest Lightning Seal isn't awarded just because of my performance within the village." Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

The Floating Crest Lightning Seal seemed to have the same origins as the Lightning Wind Palm.

He opened his left eye and copied the scenery of the Lightning Seal into his mind, but the power of the scene was too strong.

He had to use all his mental energy before barely managing to copy it.

Zhao Feng did this so that this item was truly his.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to fully comprehend this Floating Crest Lightning Seal in a short amount of time and who knew what the Clan would do after the trial?

They might even take it for themselves!

According to the rules, the Clan would take a few treasures and award contribution points in return.

After putting the Floating Crest Lightning Seal away, Zhao Feng headed in another direction.

He had the entire map of the Sky Boundary Island in his mind and the places where there might be treasures had been tagged.

The next destination was slightly far away, but that place had been analysed by Zhao Feng, meaning that this place might be special or big.

The result.

His first target: It was an absolutely forbidden area, which had caused the temperature of the entire Sky Boundary Island to drop.

The treasures inside weren't something that he could have.

His second target: Zhao Feng still couldn't figure out the Floating Crest Lightning Seal.

As for the third target, Zhao Feng estimated that it would be similar with Bei Moi's ancient forgotten garden.

On the journey through a quiet place, Zhao Feng felt a familiar True Force nearby.

"Brother Lin!"

Zhao Feng saw that Lin Fan was four to five miles away with his left eye.

The True Force emitting from Lin Fan was strong, like he had just broken into the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm not long ago.

Zhao Feng made sure that his eyepatch was on and met up with Lin Fan.

"Brother Zhao, I didn't think that we'd be able to meet." Lin Fan was overjoyed.

Zhao Feng pointed out a path for him: "There's a canyon enveloped in an illusion array fifty miles away in the North-Western direction.

You can go try your luck there..."

The canyon he pointed at was the one that he had just been to.

Zhao Feng wanted to know if Lin Fan faced the same illusion as him.

“Of course, there’s no guarantee of success.

From the canyon, there’s a hidden shrine tens of miles away in the Southern direction, you can also go try it.”

Zhao Feng gave Lin Fan another place with treasure.

Lin Fan had broken through not long ago and he was extremely surprised: “Brother Zhao, you seem to know this place very well?”

“Obviously!

I spent several days scouting the situation on the Sky Boundary Island.

I saw almost everything within a one-hundred to two-hundred mile radius before I started...”

Zhao Feng gave the white eye as he said with half-truth and half-lies.

Lin Fan couldn’t help but admire Zhao Feng even more as he heard this.

The others wouldn’t give up any treasures if they saw it, but Zhao Feng hadn’t even went to anything in the first five days.

The latter had first scouted out the area first to find out the situation instead.

There was a saying: Knowing oneself and the enemy means victory.

From the first action Zhao Feng made, it could be seen that his goal was further than all the other participants.

After saying goodbye to Lin Fan, Zhao Feng continued towards his third destination.

“Six days have already passed in the Floating Crest Trial, with only three to four days left.”

Zhao Feng quickened his footsteps.

The third destination was slightly far away, but luckily the beasts that were supposed to be around had disappeared, which allowed Zhao Feng to travel faster.

Half a day later.

Zhao Feng arrived at a grass field.

Before, there was swarms of powerful birds flying in the sky, each group was much more terrifying than the black blood bats in the second stage.

But because of the sudden temperature drop which froze the entire island, the number of these birds had dropped dramatically.

Zhao Feng increased his speed and he passed through a lovely garden.

“There was originally a large number of poisonous wasps here with the weakest at the half step-Ascended Realm and the majority at the 1st and 2nd Sky.

There’s tens of thousands of them and if one was unlucky to be surrounded by them...”
Zhao Feng sighed.

The horde of poisonous wasps had now hid due to the cold.

The temperature right now greatly affected those at the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm and only those at the 3rd Sky or higher could lower the cold’s effect.

“I’m finally here.”

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as he glanced at a castle in front of him.

The castle gave off an ancient aura and every brick which made up the castle had the marks of time.

In terms of size, this castle was the same as Bei Moi’s ancient forgotten garden.

But because everything was now covered in ice, the danger dropped.

After walking inside the castle, Zhao Feng became careful since the castle itself was dangerous.

For example, the moat outside gave off a disturbing aura and Zhao Feng took out a broken mortal weapon and threw it inside the grey-black liquid.

A sizzling noise sounded as the broken weapon soon dissolved...

Even though the weapon had lost it’s array and was weaker, normal cultivators at the Ascended Realm couldn’t even break it.

The entire castle was dead silent and it gave off a dark feeling.

Zhao Feng scouted around outside and his expression changed.

“There’s traces of someone being here.” His heart skipped a beat.

There was two possibilities:

1.

There was a terrifying unknown existence.

2.

Another disciple.

Zhao Feng thought that the second possibility was higher.

Ding!

Boom!

Peng...

At this moment, the sound of battling appeared from the castles' depth.

Zhao Feng's left eye concentrated on a wealthy-looking building and he was slightly caught off guard by what he saw.

"So unlucky!

I accidentally set off these guys just as I entered the centre."

Quan Chen's ruffled figure sped out from the wealthy building and behind him came two black armored people who had no signs of life.

Zhao Feng's left eye could see through material and he saw that the black armored people were actually machines with an energy substance stored in their cores.

From the current situation the two black armored people seemed to have strength near the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm, or else they wouldn't be able to chase Quan Chen away.

"Brother Zhao, come and help quickly."

Quan Chen's eyes light up as he spotted Zhao Feng, who was nearby.

The latter's eyebrows rose and instinctively went to pull out an arrow from his quiver, but he suddenly stopped mid motion: "These blue arrows have an ice sealing effect but they are one-use items."

It wasn't worth it to waste an arrow for Quan Chen.

“Brother Quan, my arrows probably can’t pierce through these black armored people.”

Zhao Feng’s figure flashed and he leapt on top of the castle gates.

Quan Chen swore in his heart – Zhao Feng didn’t help him, but this was expected.

Luckily, the two black armored people only chased him for a hundred yards before returning back to the building.

It was as if guarding the building was their duty and they wouldn’t care even if the entire castle was destroyed.

“Brother Zhao, you’ve come at the perfect time!

This castle’s extremely wicked.

I finally found the core, but it’s extremely troublesome.

Why don’t you team up with me and we’ll split the treasures fifty-fifty each?”

Quan Chen smiled, but a flash of coldness appeared in his eyes.

“Ok.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

He was enemies with Quan Chen ever since he entered the Clan and before, he was only an ant to the latter.

But now, Zhao Feng had reached a point to where he wasn’t even afraid of the opponent anymore.

Quan Chen wanted to use Zhao Feng and if he had the chance, kill him.

This was the same plan as Zhao Feng’s.

He had entered the castle later and with Quan Chen’s help, he could entered the core area.

If he had the chance, he would send Quan Chen on his way as well... The two both their plans as they walked towards the central building.

“Brother Quan, you’ve been here at least a day or two right?

You must have gained a lot of things!” Zhao Feng laughed as he glanced at Quan Chen’s full bag.

He could see the items with his left eye and he knew the price of these items.

Although they were good, they were nothing compared with the interspatial bracelet and Floating Crest Lightning Seal he had got.

“No no no!

I’ve only just entered the central area.

In another three days’ time, everyone will be pursued by the monsters and we won’t have any more chances.”

Quan Chen led the way and the two soon entered the building.

The former had been here for two to three days and he had cleared the outer area.

“The most expensive place here is a treasury containing many items.

However, there’s many guards there whose strength ranges from the 4th to 6th Sky...”
Quan Chen explained.

Zhao Feng’s figure floated on top of a high building and he surveyed the landscape.

Immediately, the structures as well as where the guards were placed had been seen by Zhao Feng.

Quan Chen had only told him part of the dangers and he didn’t tell him some hidden dangers.

Zhao Feng laughed coldly in his heart as he followed Quan Chen and entered a great hall.

Inside the hall, there were a few black and silver armored guards.

Black armored guards were usually at the 4th and 5th Sky, whereas the silver guards had reached the 6th Sky or higher.

Even someone as strong as Yang Gan would find it difficult to break through this place.

No wonder Quan Chen wanted to team up with him, even though the two were enemies.

“Brother Zhao, there’s the treasury.”

Quan Chen pointed at an old room which gave off the aura of spiritual items.

Chapter 179: Schememing Chapter 179: Schememing Zhao Feng inspected this treasury room.

From the moment he had entered, his left eye had scanned the entire landscape, including where some guards were placed.

There was one thing that could be confirmed – this place was indeed the most central part and was the most protected.

Quan Chen had spent two to three days worth of time to reach here, and at least forty guards were cleared in order to reach here.

Zhao Feng knew that there were several hundred guards within the castle, and that it wasn't easy for Quan Chen to reach here.

The latter must have paid a hefty price even though he was at the peak 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm in strength.

With Quan Chen's mindset, would he let someone take the rewards?

Therefore, Quan Chen's proposal to split the treasures "fifty-fifty" was definitely not realistic.

.....

Zhao Feng understood that, by using Quan Chen, he had arrived at the central area with less difficulty.

The treasury at his front was the same size as a lounge, if not slightly bigger, and the aura of treasure inside could make any cultivators' heart pound.

"An inkling of aura from these is more potent than a normal Spiritual weapon."

Zhao Feng's senses were even sharper than Quan Chen's.

After all, he had handled a Spiritual weapon before.

Spiritual weapons were extremely precious and most clans only had one or two that were treated like a heirloom.

Furthermore, this was only the aura from the treasury – it probably wasn't even one one-hundredth of the true aura within.

"Brother Zhao, why don't we split up?"

One of us distracts most of the guards while the other goes inside the treasury and steals all the treasure?”

Quan Chen squeezed out a smile.

“Steal?”

Brother Quan, don’t make it sound so bad.

There’s no owner here – who knows how many years it has been since his death?

We’re taking it in full light.”

Zhao Feng snickered.

“Yes, yes, we’re taking it.”

Quan Chen laughed stiffly and suppressed the anger in his heart.

Since when did this ant dare to talk to him this way?

The two then discussed who would lure away the guards and who would snag the treasure.

Zhao Feng first scanned the entire treasury and caught traces of arrays inside.

His left eye could barely see through the walls and see the contour lines inside.

“Brother Zhao, your movement skills are quite good, so there’s not much of a problem for you to distract the guards.

Of course, if you don’t want to, I can.”

Quan Chen said generously, as if he didn’t mind which choice Zhao Feng made.

Most would probably choose the latter since they would only feel safe if they were the one to take the treasure.

“Ok.

I’ll distract the guards.”

Zhao Feng replied.

“Sure.”

Quan Chen was somewhat surprised but still laughed coldly in his heart.

No matter what you choose, you're still a chess piece that's being sent to it's death!

Firstly, Zhao Feng had just arrived at the castle and didn't know some of the hidden dangers.

If he chose to distract the guards, he would attract more and more danger.

Secondly, if Zhao Feng chose to enter the treasury, all Quan Chen needed to do was distract the guards and then disappear without a trace, which meant that droves of guards would return to the treasury.

Therefore, Quan Chen didn't care which choice Zhao Feng made, as both choices spelled death for him.

.....

There were around twenty to thirty guards stationed near the treasury whose strength ranged from the 4th to 6th Sky, so distracting these guards was a dangerous job.

According to the plan, Zhao Feng needed to distract at least half.

Peng!

Zhao Feng punched out the ensuing air wave hit the walls of the treasury and shook the entire room.

The treasury had an array protecting it, and the instant it was hit, a red glow appeared which caught the attention of some nearby guards.

Ceng!

Sou!

Zhao Feng's figure blurred as he attracted ten to twenty guards towards the outer area.

Of these guards, around ten or so were at the 4th Sky, four at the 5th Sky, and only one silver guard at the 6th Sky.

"Great job Brother Zhao!"

Quan Chen laughed smugly as joy and coldness flashed in his eyes.

After being chased by so many guards, maybe only Yang Gan was able to retreat without being harmed.

Even Bei Moi and himself would find it extremely dangerous.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had just entered the castle and didn't know any of the other dangers.

Zhao Feng's figure turned into an after image as he circulated his Heavenly Wind True Force to its utmost, boasting speed superior to most cultivators at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

This was because he had reached a high level in the Heavenly Wind God Technique, and the purity of his True Force was even better than normal cultivators at the 4th Sky.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had merged his illusion fish picture into this skill, which made his speed even faster than Quan Chen's.

Apart from that, these guards were decked out in heavy armor that enhanced their defenses, with the impediment of their agility and range of motion being the only liability.

Using his agility, even the guards at the 5th and 6th Sky weren't able to catch up to him in a short amount of time.

His left eye could see through walls and predict some of the hidden dangers.

As for the landscape, he was even more familiar with it than Quan Chen.

Soon.

Zhao Feng had attracted these guards to the entrance of the building.

At this time, the guards who could still catch up were the guards at the 5th Sky as well as the one silver guard.

Only the silver guard's speed was on parity with Zhao Feng's, but its agility was far worse.

Zhao Feng's left eye could peer into the guard's body and see the flow of energy inside, which allowed him to predict the other's attacks beforehand.

Zhao Feng managed to dodge the silver guards' attacks many times – were he to be hit, he would be seriously injured, if not dead even, despite his Silver Wall Technique having been trained to its highest level.

But Zhao Feng, who had the mysterious left eye, controlled the entire situation.

After running out of the building, the landscape became flat, which made it hard for him to use it to his advantage.

The distance between Zhao Feng and the silver guard gradually shortened.

Once the guard caught up and managed to stall him, the other four black armored guards at the 5th Sky would arrive, which almost guaranteed his death.

Ta!

A layer of azure blood appeared within Zhao Feng's body which gave off a strong aura of the soul.

Instantly, his mental energy, concentration and senses rose.

The power of bloodline was something that Zhao Feng himself didn't understand, but the difference was obvious.

The same punch with the power of bloodline could hit 3000-3500 kgs, whereas it was only 1500-2000 kgs without it.

At this moment in time Zhao Feng's speed instantly increased.

Qiu—

Zhao Feng's speed almost doubled and even surpassed the silver guard who was at the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

The latter might have high cultivation, but his speed was just a bit faster than those at the 5th Sky.

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

He then turned around and took out his Luohou Bow and notched a blue arrow onto it.

Being in midair, he could see Quan Chen's situation with his left eye.

After the latter entered the treasury and touched the array, the nearby ten guards or so chased after him, but because the path to the treasury was small, the number of guards that could go past at once was limited.

Quan Chen was extremely cunning – he blocked off one side of the entrance and tried to take some treasures while fighting them off at the same time.

The different types of treasures gave off pure and alluring auras that made their hearts thump.

Peng!

Quan Chen tried to take an item, but he was blocked by a layer of white light and was almost injured.

“Dammit!

All the treasures have arrays around them!”

Quan Chen’s expression was grim – he had tried many times and knew that these arrays couldn’t be broken through in a short amount of time.

It was lucky that his cultivation had increased significantly ever since he had entered the trial.

He had a Middle grade Mortal weapon, which meant he could easily slay black-armored guards at the 4th Sky.

“That retard Zhao Feng must’ve died after attracting the attention of so many guards.”

Quan Chen felt a little better after thinking about Zhao Feng.

At the same time, outside of the building.

Beng!

Sou—

A blue item flew through the air and caused the temperature nearby to drop.

The ice lotus symbol on the Luohou Bow suddenly lit up when it was pulled back, and under the freezing temperature, it turned into a transparent arrow of ice.

Kaa!

The arrow hit the silver guard head on and shattered on impact.

With Zhao Feng’s current strength, he couldn’t break through the defenses of the silver guard, especially when the forte of these guards was defense.

The silver guard lept towards Zhao Feng, unharmed.

However, just as it moved, its actions slowed down bit and a layer of ice formed over its body.

A terrifying coldness spread four to five yards out from the silver guard.

Deng!

Deng!

Deng....

The black-armored guards in the back froze in their steps when they entered the cold's area of effect.

In just a breath's time, four black-armored guards at the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm turned into ice sculptures.

Only the silver guard was barely able to fight back against the cold.

At this point in time, the silver guard as well as the four black armored guards were controlled by Zhao Feng's one arrow.

The effect was far greater than Zhao Feng had expected.

The latter opened his left eye and realised that a layer of ice was extending through the parts of the guard, soon reaching the core where the energy was stored.

These guards didn't have life but had many parts inside.

Once they were frozen, it would affect the amount of energy transferred.

From the looks of it, the four black guards had been sealed in ice and wouldn't be able to escape in a short amount of time.

It was the silver guard that was still resisting, but even if it could break through the ice seal, its speed would be restricted.

Go!

Zhao Feng didn't bother with these guards anymore and returned back to the building.

In the central area, Quan Chen was still facing off the guards, but these guards didn't seem to be smart or else they could have summon the remaining hundreds of guards already.

Unless one was at the True Spirit Realm, no one would be able to escape such an outpour of guards.

Zhao Feng landed on a rooftop close to the treasury and watched the show below.

As Zhao Feng returned, the black guards that hadn't caught up with him earlier returned back to the treasury.

A total of twenty to thirty armored guards were about to surround the treasury.

“That brat Zhao Feng has already been finished off?”

Quan Chen’s expression changed as he slashed forwards heavily, ripping two black armored guards into pieces.

Run!

He sped towards the exit of the building, but before he reached it, a silver cold came in from the opposite direction.

“Ah!”

Quan Chen hiccupped as he looked at this silver guard enveloped in a layer of ice.

“Hehe.”

A figure laughed lightly and went inside the treasury while Quan Chen was being pursued by the guards.

At present, there were no guards remaining in the vicinity.

Chapter 180: Hill of Ice Chapter 180: Hill of Ice That figure was indeed Zhao Feng.

His plan was perfect; the guards that were pursuing him had returned back to the treasury after losing track of him, forcing Quan Chen to flee with all the guards chasing him.

Zhao Feng had found out that all of the items in the treasury were protected by an array, which couldn’t be broken in a short amount of time.

Therefore, he decided to attract the guards’ attention first, and then let Quan Chen face all the fire.

Because of his left eye, Zhao Feng had absolute control.

In both markets and battlefields, nothing was more important than ‘information’, and Zhao Feng had this advantage, which allowed him to win every battle.

Zhao Feng was slightly dazed as he walked into the treasury.

Then, he became extremely excited.

There was a large quantity of items inside; some were weapons, others collectibles such as art, calligraphy, armor, maps, and other things he couldn’t name.

But Zhao Feng's left eye could make out that the quality of these items was not simple and that most of the weapons in the treasury were at least of the Spiritual grade.

Would these 'collectibles' that were placed together with Spiritual weapons be simple?

It could be said that the value of any item here would make anyone go crazy.

However...

Zhao Feng's eyebrows knitted together as he realized that these items were all protected by separate arrays.

The arrays were extremely powerful and had probably had power at the True Spiritual Realm, if not higher.

The only shortcoming was that the supply of energy had decreased significantly due to age.

There were a few items with flaws in their protective array.

Of course, normal people wouldn't be able to see this.

Only people such as Zhao Feng, who had a powerful left eye, or those who had studied arrays would be able to see this.

"The power of every protection array is incredibly strong and they can mend themselves.

If someone at the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm were to attack one of them for two to three days straight, it should break at least." Zhao Feng concluded.

To confirm his speculation, he sent out a palm attack at one of the items.

Peng!

A white glow appeared and pushed Zhao Feng back, but the latter had been expecting this and came out of it unscathed.

The light only dimmed a little bit due to the attack from someone at the 4th Sky, but after a few breaths, the dim spot became bright again.

"Indeed, it'll need three day's time, considering there is an item with flaws in the array.

If it was one without flaws, it'll need ten days to break.

If only I had someone like Yang Gan to team up with me and attack it... ” Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

If there was someone else, the time needed would decrease dramatically.

Unfortunately, he wasn't even sure if Quan Chen was dead or not, and the latter couldn't be trusted.

As for Yang Gan, Lin Fan and co., they were far away, facing their own problems at their respective places.

There was no other way; Zhao Feng only had one choice and that was to fight alone.

It was a good thing this way though – the items all belonged to him and him alone.

Next.

Zhao Feng scanned around to find his target.

There were just too many items in the treasury, including weapons, armor, etc etc.

The entire treasury had around a couple of hundred drawers containing items inside.

Some of them were empty, and the items that were in the empty drawers had been taken by previous participants Zhao Feng guessed.

Those that could get into the treasury and take such items weren't simple figures.

Of the couple hundred drawers, only one-tenth had flaws in their arrays and Zhao Feng's eyes scanned all of them before landing on a target.

It was a half-broken transparent cloak that seemed like a mirror.

After locking onto it, Zhao Feng's left eye twitched slightly and his bloodline power had a familiar feeling.

This cloak gave off an ancient aura, which didn't even reach the Spiritual Grade or even the High grade Mortal weapon.

It seemed like it was extremely normal, then why would it be placed with such rare items?

Zhao Feng was certain that this cloak wasn't simple or had a high collectible value.

“Even if I did get a Spiritual weapon, it would be of no use to me.

I'd probably have to hand it over to the Clan after the trial... so why don't I choose this?" Zhao Feng made his decision.

Spiritual weapons were too far away from him and there was a legend saying that there were Inheritance Divine Artifacts, which could ignore the user's cultivation and become the most powerful weapon for any certain cultivation.

However, these Inheritance Divine Artifacts were far too rare and every one of them were guarded like heirlooms.

Peng!

Peng!

Peng...

Zhao Feng smashed at the drawer with palm after palm and the skill he was using was Lightning Wind Palm.

It was best to first perfect this skill and with every palm he thrust out, Zhao Feng would improve it in his mind.

The attack rate was constant; a breath to two breaths time rest between each palm, allowing him to last longer.

After a while.

Zhao Feng heard the sound of footsteps, which should belong to the retreating guards.

These guards weren't idiots.

If they found that something was wrong, they would definitely come over and inspect.

"If only I could set up a soundproof array here..."

Zhao Feng stopped and he went into deep thought.

Soundproof arrays weren't very hard to set up, but the problem Zhao Feng had was that he lacked the materials.

This was the biggest restriction to array masters; if there weren't the materials, nothing could be made.

Of course, if one did have the materials beforehand, they could slaughter a group of people stronger than themselves.

Zhao Feng flipped through his interspatial ring, which contained everything he had.

“Unfortunately, I’m missing two materials...”

Zhao Feng shook his head and he tried to think of other ways.

But there was nothing he could do with two materials missing.

Right at this moment.

Zhao Feng heard a slight noise and he saw a figure landed on the rooftop opposite the treasury.

“Zhao Feng, so you didn’t die!”

Quan Chen’s voice contained surprise and anger.

Zhao Feng’s actions stiffened, it looked like he had underestimated Quan Chen.

Inspecting the latter, he found that Quan Chen had multiple wounds and bandages, his hair was ruffled and his clothes were ripped as if he had been raped.

The hatred in his eyes made it seem even more so.

Shua!

Quan Chen’s figure charged towards the treasury.

His goal wasn’t the items inside, but Zhao Feng.

First kill Zhao Feng, then get the treasures.

Zhao Feng laughed coldly and he thrust out his palm heavily as he stood at the entrance.

Partial Moon Flying Knife!

Quan Chen waved his sword and four to five beams of sharp, dangerous light sped towards Zhao Feng with different angles.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s fierce palm caused thunder to boom, but it was still pushed back by the cold flash of sword light.

Quan Chen had a mortal weapon in hand, which increased his damage.

He also had higher cultivation and his Chilling Moon Technique had progressed to the 4th level.

“I’ll first take your bastard life!”

Quan Chen decided to get rid of Zhao Feng because this would probably be his last chance.

Wind Lightning Destruction!

Zhao Feng circulated his True Force and skill to the max and the humming of thunder was even louder than before.

But Quan Chen had a Middle grade Mortal weapon after all, and he was able to push through.

Under this desperate situation, Zhao Feng used a small part of his bloodline power secretly, but the power of his attacks increased significantly.

Peng!

The sound of thunder became louder and louder.

Zhao Feng finally felt his Lightning Wind Palm reach its pinnacle and become smoother and smoother, as if it had broken through a certain point.

At the same time, a bit of the Floating Crest Lightning Seal was comprehended.

Wind Lightning Raging Dragon!

Zhao Feng howled and a ‘snake dragon’ that had sizzles of lightning crackling around it appeared.

“What!?”

The power of lightning!?”

Quan Chen’s expression changed dramatically and the instant that the two clashed together, his body became numb.

The 4th level of the Lightning Wind Palm had a certain numbing effect.

But after Zhao Feng had merged a bit of the Floating Crest Lightning Seal into it, the original skill had improved.

Pah- Pah- Pah-

Zhao Feng forced Quan Chen out with continuous palms.

At the same time, the nearby black armored guards came over.

Quan Chen could only evade and he said with hatred: "I don't believe that you can stay in there forever."

"Hehe... where are you going!?"

Zhao Feng took out his Luohou Bow and notched a blue arrow in it before shooting it at the direction of the entrance.

Shua—

A blue arrow pierced through the air and it sped towards Quan Chen with terrifying coldness.

The latter knew how terrifying Zhao Feng's archery skills were and he instantly put up a layer of True Force and dropped himself onto the ground.

Shaaaa!

The blue arrow scraped across his shoulder and pierced a guard nearby.

There wasn't any blood flowing from Quan Chen's shoulder, but a chilling coldness spread from there and formed a layer of ice over him.

Craaaaack!

The ice arrow shattered and icified everything in a few yards radius.

In just one to two breaths time.

Quan Chen and the nearby four to five guards had all been sealed at the entrance.

Glancing at the ice sculptures, Zhao Feng could see that Quan Chen was circulating his True Force heavily, wanting to break out.

The former snickered coldly and pulled the Luohou Bow back again.

Qiu—

Another blue arrow was shot into the entrance and it froze the other guards that came running across.

In just a few breaths time, ten ice statues blocked the entrance like a hill.

“Hahaha!

Great!

One arrow, two birds!”

Zhao Feng couldn’t restrain his laugh.

The ‘ice hill’ became a barrier, which forced the other guards away.

Once they came close, they would be sealed in ice as well.

The cold from two ice arrows was devastating.

Zhao Feng’s left eye saw through the ice and saw that the True Force, blood and life force of Quan Chen was starting to freeze....