

King Eye

#Chapter 181 - 181 Start of the Pursuit - Read King Eye Chapter 181 - 181 Start of the Pursuit

Chapter 181: Start of the Pursuit Chapter 181: Start of the Pursuit Ten figures were sealed in ice, creating a chilling miniature hill.

This included Quan Chen, who was sealed right in the middle.

Zhao Feng saw that in half a day to three days, Quan Chen would die due to the cold.

Since Quan Chen had not even reached the 5th Sky, it was impossible for him to break through the power of the two arrows.

Only Yang Gan had the power to do this.

“The arrow itself doesn’t have much power, but the extra effect is unbelievable.”

Zhao Feng nodded his head and smiled.

The current situation was looking great for Zhao Feng.

The small ice hill had sealed off the entrance and it became a protective barrier, which allowed him to destroy the arrays inside.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng had appeared in front of the drawer which contained the half transparent, old cloak.

The ancient and mysterious aura it gave off quickened his heartbeat.

Because of the interference just then, the array had healed itself, which meant Zhao Feng had to start all over again.

Peng!

Si!

Zhao Feng thrust out his palm and a streak of lightning appeared, which caused the drawer to shake slightly and the white glow to dim faintly.

After gaining insights into a bit of the Floating Crest Lightning Seal, Zhao Feng had reached the high level in Lightning Wind Palm.

The fifth level of the Lightning Wind Palm was far stronger than the fourth.

At this level, he could use lightning to numb the opponent, but one needed to gain understanding of lightning first.

If he hadn't gotten the Floating Crest Lightning Seal, Zhao Feng would probably have to spend a long time gaining comprehension and understanding.

Peng!

Si!

Peng!

Si!

Zhao Feng's attack rate wasn't fast and he didn't use his whole strength, but the damage of every move was comparable to the 4th Sky.

"The fifth level of Lightning Wind Palm is indeed powerful.

It's like adding wings to a tiger after merging a bit of the Floating Crest Lightning Seal into it."

Zhao Feng could feel the lightning in every palm, which could numb the opponent.

If the enemy was weak.

Zhao Feng's first palm could shock the opponent, causing him to be unable to move.

Through the attacks, Zhao Feng kept on perfecting Lightning Wind Palm since the Lightning Wind Palm was a rough work – the creator hadn't perfected it.

Zhao Feng kept on changing it and the Floating Crest Lightning Seal also helped.

While he was perfecting it, the danger involved also dropped.

This meant that Zhao Feng's fifth level Lightning Wind Palm was much more powerful than those of others who had trained it.

He had used this to force back Quan Chen just then.

One had to know, Quan Chen was at the pinnacle of the 4th Sky and he had a Middle grade Mortal weapon.

Under this situation, he was still pushed back by Zhao Feng head on – from this, the power of the Lightning Wind Palm could be seen.

If Zhao Feng fully activated the power of his bloodline, he had the ability to even kill Quan Chen in one palm.

Peng!

Si!

Peng!

Si... !

Zhao Feng's attacks followed a rhythm, neither fast nor slow, but it still caused the array to dim with every hit.

At the same time, the array would heal itself and reduce Zhao Feng's damage but overall, the array's power was decreasing.

Through the attacks, Zhao Feng would further perfect the lightning wind palm and increased its power while decreasing its danger.

Of course, his stamina was limited.

He would take a small break every hour and take a gulp of spiritual wine or eat some pills every four hours.

In the blink of an eye, two to three days had passed.

Peng!

Kraaak!

A thunderous palm smashed onto the white glow of light and shattered it.

Zhao Feng's expression turned to joy as he quickly grasped the worn cloak.

According to Zhao Feng's understanding, the array would slowly mend itself even though it was fully broken.

Zhao Feng inspected the dark grey cloak and he inserted his True Force inside to inspect it.

When he put in a small amount of True Force, the cloak only seemed to become more transparent.

Zhao Feng put the cloak on and he inserted more True Force into it as well as putting some power of his bloodline in.

Suddenly, an unseeable aura enveloped Zhao Feng's entire body, which gave him the feeling like he was air.

Through the inspections of his left eye, he realised that the light arriving at his spot was being bent, affecting the vision of others.

"Invisibility?" Zhao Feng's eye flashed and he said.

In the eyes of other beings, Zhao Feng was like the air.

He didn't expect the cloak to have such a unique ability.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng felt as if his body had become as light as a feather.

Shua!

A ghostly figure flashed several yards in the treasury.

Zhao Feng felt both his agility and speed increase dramatically.

Through inspection, Zhao Feng had realised that this cloak had the abilities of invisibility and speed increase.

But somehow, when he put only his True Force in, nothing worked.

Only till he put in his bloodline power did the effects happen.

"Maybe it's because the cloak is slightly broken already."

Zhao Feng didn't ponder too much over it.

He calculated the time and estimated that the black metal monsters would start pursuing them in a few hours time.

No one could face the attacks of the True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Feng scanned the treasury and he lightly sighed before walking out.

The coldness of the ice hill had decreased dramatically.

Zhao Feng's expression changed as he looked at it.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng put his full strength into his palm and he smashed it against the ice hill.

Craaaack!

The ice hill split into pieces and the frozen guards shattered.

However, there was nothing in the center of the ice hill.

Quan Chen's figure had disappeared.

"The Floating Crest Trial is far too kind.

The moment someone faces death, the Floating Crest Token inside them will send them out."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he concluded.

Every participant had a Floating Crest Token merged inside them.

Therefore, one could only kill someone if they had absolute strength and the ability to instant kill them before the token sent them out.

For the past few days Zhao Feng had kept on attacking the array while perfecting his Lightning Wind Palm at the same time.

He didn't know what had happened or how Quan Chen had disappeared.

"Oh well, Quan Chen's only a mosquito that I can easily kill with my current strength."

Zhao Feng's figure flashed as he walked outside.

Hu!

A queer power enveloped his body as he put on the cloak.

Instantly, Zhao Feng became a transparent figure and most of the guards surrounding the building couldn't even sense him.

The worn cloak could make Zhao Feng invisible and only if the latter moved fast would there be a ripple.

At this instant, Zhao Feng's speed was comparable with the 5th Sky.

More importantly, he only needed to put in his bloodline power once – he could continuously maintain it by using his True Force afterwards.

“Haha, let’s call it the ‘Yin Shadow Cloak’ then.”

Zhao Feng laughed as he exited the castle.

The instant he did so, he felt a pressure bear down on him, like he had been locked onto by a terrifying existence.

At the same time.

Yang Gan, Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan... all the participants in every location of the Sky Boundary Island felt a pressure.

This pressure made their hearts skip a beat.

Was the pursuit about to begin?

Zhao Feng murmured as he scanned his surroundings with his left eye.

Suddenly.

From ten yards away, a ripple and a devastating aura appeared which made it hard for him to breathe.

Weng!

A glowing white door appeared in the area of the ripple and from it a blurry figure stepped out.

It was a metal monster with a pair of wings three stories high with green eyes.

A layer of green surrounded it and it released its aura – creating an airwave pushing in all directions.

“Run!”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed as he sped in another direction.

The black metal monster released a soul-shaking howl, which caused Zhao Feng’s heart to skip a beat.

Huhu!

The pair of wings waved in the air as the black metal monster leapt at Zhao Feng.

Pursuit!

An existence at the True Spirit Realm was pursuing him!

Zhao Feng's bones went cold as he became a blurry figure that sped off into the distance.

Luckily, the monster's speed was only comparable to the 2nd Sky, just a bit faster than the first stage.

"Phew, at least it's speed isn't fast."

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

If the black metal monster's speed was too fast or even at the same level as the cultivators, no one would last a day.

This was because it was at the True Spirit Realm, which meant that its True Force would be ten, twenty times denser than those at the Ascended Realm and it would be able to chase for months without a problem.

Zhao Feng soon shook off the monster, but the latter would soon catch up if he took a break.

What was more terrifying was that the black metal monster's speed increased bit by bit over time.

"The longer one lasts, the more terrifying the pursuit.

This means that at the end, the black metal monsters could indeed reach the True Spirit Realm in terms of speed..."

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

There might be great rewards in the Sky Boundary Island, but the trial won't let you find them without work.

At the same time, all the other disciples faced this pursuit.

Within the ancient forgotten garden.

"Unfortunately, it's time..."

Bei Moi scuttled out of a green palace and ran around in circles around the garden.

Behind him, the black metal monster followed him and its terrifying aura caused the nearby beasts to scatter in fear.

The Bei Moi at this moment was stronger than before – he had broken through to the 4th Sky two days ago, but he still had to run.

The tall tower forest.

Yang Gan who was at the half step – 6th Sky only had the choice to escape as well.

Facing an existence at the True Spirit Realm, it didn't matter if you were at the 4th or 6th Sky since you would both be instantly killed in one hit!

All the participating disciples were running away.

“The longer one stays in the trial, the better the score.”

— The last stage had just begun.

Chapter 182: Last Stage Chapter 182: Last Stage Floating Crest Palace, the entrance.

The four Elders and Clan Master sat silently, and in the blink of an eye, eighteen days had passed in this fashion.

No one had exited since the eighth day.

“It should be at the late parts of the last stage now.”

First Elder said slowly.

Solemnness appeared in the eyes of the five at the True Spirit Realm.

Both the Clan Master and Granny Liu Yue had worried faces.

From previous experience, even the best generation should only have two to three people left.

And this time none of the remaining seven disciples had been kicked out.

“As long as the Floating Crest Palace doesn't close, it means there's still people alive in there.”

Elder Xue sighed lightly.

His disciple Sun Yuanhao had already been kicked out, so he had no expectations from the trial.

The only thing he didn't forget was Zhao Feng – the person who had kicked out his disciple.

Just at this moment.

Weng!

A green light flashed at the entrance and the eyes of the five lit up.

There was finally someone coming out!

A figure shaking due to cold appeared in their sight.

“Chen’er?”

Hai Yun Master didn’t know whether to be happy or sad.

The first person to be expelled from the third stage was his disciple, Quan Chen.

There weren’t any injury marks on Quan Chen, but the latter kept on hiccuping and emitted off a cold aura.

“Master.”

Quan Chen said as he fell onto the ground, frozen.

“Let me.”

Granny Liu Yue swiped her hand and a grass green True Force merged inside Quan Chen, which dissolved the coldness within the latter’s body.

“Such pure element of ice, and it seems to contain a bit of aura from a bloodline power, but luckily the bloodline power seems to be weak....”

Granny Liu Yue sighed.

“Chen’er, what happened for you to reach such a state?”

Hai Yun Master asked.

Quan Chen had hatred in his eyes as he spat out through clenched teeth: “Zhao Feng!”

Zhao Feng!

The Elders present all looked at each other; what did this have to do with Zhao Feng?

“Disciple here barely managed to enter the central area of a castle and Zhao Feng came right at that time, meaning that I had to team up with him.

However, this shameless bastard backstabbed me!”

Fire seemed to spit out Quan Chen’s eyes.

It was as if he wanted to rip Zhao Feng into shreds.

Zhao Feng again!

The Elders were all shocked and angered.

“This Zhao Feng... how many people will he kill to feel satisfied?”

Elder Xue raged as his True Spirit Realm aura filled the air.

This made Quan Chen’s heart skip a beat and think at the same time: “Could Zhao Feng have provoked others?”

The Elders and Clan Master were all angered.

When did the Clan have such a failure?

Only First Elder had his eyebrows raised and was somewhat calm: “We’ll settle these grudges after the trial.

We should first understand the situation within the trial.”

The others all looked towards Quan Chen.

They all wanted to know how the others were doing in the trial.

Quan Chen then explained his experience in the trial.

Of course, he purposely summarised Zhao Feng as a wicked and disdainful person.

For example, when another disciple was poisoned by a snake, he mocked them instead of helping and stole his Scarlet Blood Fruit.....

Quan Chen’s explanation made the Elders’ raise their eyebrows.

As for Zhao Feng’s success, Quan Chen said nothing.

“It’s unbelievable that the seven of you were all able to successfully pass the second stage.”

The five let out a breath.

They were all excited and relieved that the seven were able to reach the third stage.

And as for the reason why they were able to succeed, it was 'teamwork.'

"According to what you said, the second stage was extremely dangerous, and even if all of you teamed up, there would still be injuries or death.

This means there were other reasons as to why you all passed."

First Elders' eyes lit up as he grasped a major point.

"There was another reason – Zhao Feng that shameless bastard somehow got rotten luck and comprehended a mental energy sound attack that could counter those bats...."

Quan Chen mumbled.

Mental energy sound attack?

A light flashed in First Elders' eyes as he exchanged glances with the Clan Master.

With their experience, how could they not see that Quan Chen was being biased?

"Oh yes, Chen'er.

What did you gain from the trial and what was the reward?"

Hai Yun Master smiled and changed the topic.

The other Elders instantly revealed expressions of interest as they heard this.

Quan Chen was someone who had reached the third stage after all; there should be some sort of reward.

"Disciple here's final result was 150 points, which I exchanged for a High class Mortal skill.

I also got some weapons and resources...."

Quan Chen reported his gains.

The High class Mortal skill was exchanged with his points while the other items were not bad either.

Of course, he didn't get any Mortal weapons of the High grade or better.

"Not bad, 150 points.

You've made a good contribution to the Clan by getting a High class Mortal skill."

Hai Yun Master praised.

There weren't that many High class Mortal skills in the Clan and an extra High class Mortal skill also increased the Clans' power.

"150 is a middle-high score from previous experiences."

First Elder smiled as he nodded his head.

The Elders were all very expectant of the remaining disciples in the trial.

A total of seven had made it to the last stage, which was the first time this had happened in the past hundred years.

The other six would probably have even greater gains if Quan Chen had such a score already....

"It's been eighteen days now, and from the last ten trials, only Brother Hai Yun was able to last more than one month."

Granny Liu Yue's face was flushed red as she laughed.

Hai Yun Master had beaten the record of the past hundred years and was the only one to last a month or longer in tens of previous trials.

This was the best score.

However, from the looks of this generation, there was a chance of beating him.

Expectant!

The Elders were excited.

What would the highest score be this time?

Was it possible to beat Hai Yun Master's record?

Hai Yun Master included was also expectant and thought silently: "Bei Moi, you'd better not let me down...."

.....

Floating Crest Trial, Sky Boundary Island.

In the blink of an eye, a day had passed.

Zhao Feng's figure flew steadily through ice mountains.

He was only using half his speed but was able to throw the black metal monster off easily.

"The monsters' speed is becoming faster."

Zhao Feng came to a stop and felt slightly pressured.

According to his estimates, the black metal monster would reach the 4th Sky speed at around the fifth day, and once it did, even Yang Gan, who was the strongest, would find it hard to survive.

This was because the black metal monster didn't need to rest nor regain its energy while the disciples did.

This also meant that the speed between the 3rd and 4th Sky was a big gap.

Furthermore there were even some disciples who hadn't even reached the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm yet, which meant that it was impossible for them to last till the fifth day.

The first day.....

The second day....

The third day...

The remaining disciples felt the pressure become greater.

The black metal monsters didn't know tiredness nor needed to rest; their speed on the contrary increased steadily.

On the third day, Liu Yue'er and Lin Fan both felt weary.

The cultivation of these two were at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm, and the monsters' speed weren't much slower than theirs.

As for the others, such as Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan, they had both broken through to the 4th Sky.

The strongest person here, Yang Gan, was almost at the 6th Sky.

The trial this time gave higher scores and squeezed out their potentials.

“If it continues like this, the black metal monsters’ speed will catch up to me on the seventh day.”

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed.

He realised that he would definitely die at the end if he kept on running, and a new path of thinking appeared.

Why not kill the opponent instead of being killed?

A normal person would only have one choice when facing an existence at the True Spirit Realm and that was – run, because if they fought a being at the True Spirit Realm head-on, death was the only answer.

However, running away wouldn’t do much since the monsters’ speed would become faster and faster, and they would eventually catch up.

“Take out the monster!”

Zhao Feng’s mind gave birth to a terrifying thought.

Why not destroy the danger before it destroys you?

HuHu~

At this moment in time, the enormous shadow of the black metal monster flew over.

Its aura had Zhao Feng hardpressed to breathe.

The latter’s thoughts spun and thought: “There’s a couple very dangerous places here that would even cause those at the True Spirit Realm to die if they’re careless.”

Thinking up to here, he suddenly changed direction.

Destination: Dragon Snake Ice River!

Zhao Feng’s speed increased dramatically as he used the ability of his Yin Shadow Cloak and headed towards the ‘blue crystal tear’ in the frozen pond.

Although his cloak could make him invisible, it couldn’t hide him from an existence at the True Spirit Realm.

Furthermore, he had a Floating Crest Token inside his body that was locked on to by the black metal monster, meaning that no matter how fast he ran, he still wouldn’t be able to escape it.

Four hours later.

A small, chilling pond appeared up ahead.

The water in the pond was a strange blue, and the surroundings were full of ice.

Zhao Feng came near the freezing pond and the cold emitted from it almost made his entire body freeze.

He circulated his bloodline power and took out his Luohou Bow, which mitigated the freezing cold by half.

A part of it was resisted by his bloodline, while another part was absorbed by the lotus symbol on the Luohou Bow, which made the symbol blink blue.

Zhao Feng stood near the freezing pond and waited.

He then took a deep breath and glanced towards the pond.

Only he knew how terrifying and forbidden that place was.

He had accidentally touched it last time, and the entire Sky Boundary Island became full of ice – what kind of power was this?

From afar, the aura of the black metal monster came closer and closer.

It's coming....

The black metal monster howled as it came into sight.

Zhao Feng's azure hair waved in the wind just like the Yin Shadow Cloak behind him, which also gave off a mysterious, ancient aura....

Chapter 183: Egg Chapter 183: Egg At this moment in time.

Zhao Feng had stopped and he faced the black metal monster, a terrifying existence at the True Spirit Realm, head-on.

This was something that no other person would dare to do in the trial.

Face off against the black metal monster?

Without any doubt, anyone would be killed instantly and with Zhao Feng's 3rd Sky cultivation, he wouldn't be excluded.

Zhao Feng was extremely calm as he fully opened his left eye to the max.

His azure eye seemed like he could see through one's heart.

Through his enhanced vision, Zhao Feng could see the elements in the air, the dust, light rays as well as heartbeat and breathing rate...

Zhao Feng could see the black metal monster's every action, including the direction of its next action.

Although the monsters' speed wasn't fast, Zhao Feng knew that once it came close to him, he would be destroyed in one hit.

The difference between the Ascended Realm and True Spirit Realm was like the difference between heaven and abyss.

Even a cultivator at the peak 7th Sky Ascended Realm was just a bigger ant in front of someone at the True Spirit Realm.

Hu~ Kong—

The black metal monster flapped its wings and it caused the dust nearby to fly at Zhao Feng.

The latter's left eye began calculating the black metal monsters speed and attack range.

Now the monster was almost ten yards away from Zhao Feng and ten yards was the black metal monsters' attack range.

Zhao Feng suddenly felt an unbearable pressure crush down towards him and it made his True Force and blood freeze.

If it was a normal cultivator at the 2nd or 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm, they probably wouldn't be able to even circulate their True Force.

In this desperate situation, Zhao Feng shouted and his bloodline power boiled within him and it merged into his defensive barrier.

Hu~Wu~

At the same time, the cloak behind Zhao Feng lifted up and instantly, he was as light as a feather as he sped towards the spot just above the freezing pond.

Boooom!

A chaotic dark green wind had hit the spot where Zhao Feng was previously standing and it sent the water in the freezing pond everywhere.

The water was extremely weird and when it landed on the black metal monster, it caused the latter to stiffen lightly.

However, the monster had reached the True Spirit Realm and a dark green light flashed, which dissolved the energy.

It only had one aim and that was to kill Zhao Feng.

Plop!

Zhao Feng's body suddenly dropped into the freezing pond and he dived deeper.

Without hesitation, the black metal monster dived in after him and a chilling coldness came, which created a layer of ice over it.

"Hehe."

Zhao Feng laughed lightly as his azure bloodline power was activated and his Yin Shadow Cloak released a strong power.

Sou!

SOu!

Zhao Feng flashed back into the air as fast as lightning.

Speed!

This was Zhao Feng's advantage over the black metal monster.

In the instant just then, he had used all his bloodline power and the Yin Shadow Cloak as well to increase his speed to the 6th Sky, even though it was just for a short amount of time.

It was at this time that the monster had fell into the freezing pond and it wasn't able to catch up.

Firstly, its speed was restricted.

Secondly, it was far larger, meaning that more of the coldness went to it.

If it was just this however, with its True Spirit Realm cultivation, it could still break free.

"Stay here forever."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as he took out the Luohou Bow imidair and put his bloodline power into it.

This made the lotus on the bow to bloom.

Beng~ Sou- Sou- Sou—

Three ice blue arrows pierced the freezing pond in a weird order

After entering the pond, the power of the arrows' increased dramatically.

This was because the power of both the Luohou Bow and the arrows that came from the pond.

And in the pond, their power doubled.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng's full bloodline power also caused the power of the attack itself to double.

And there were three arrows, not one.

Under these circumstances, the arrows reached an unbelievable state of damage.

The three arrows successfully penetrated the black metal monsters defense.

The first arrow broke into pieces, the second hit the monster and the third exploded on impact, causing a wave of coldness to envelope the monster.

A thick layer of ice formed on top of the black metal monster and in the freezing pond, the sealing effect was at least doubled, even more so when there were three arrows.

The body of the black metal monster started to sink.

This was the start of a nightmare which meant eternal sleep for it because it was sinking towards the 'blue crystal tear'.

Zhao Feng knew how terrifying the crystal was.

Just a sizzle of its power caused the temperature of the entire Sky Boundary Island to change.

It was a forbidden item in this place!

The further the monster sank, the stronger the seal became.

When it reached the borders of the tear, a blue ripple extended out.

Siiiiiii~~~~~

The struggling black metal monster stiffened and its power was frozen.

“Retreat!”

Zhao Feng felt a familiar coldness appear.

He circulated his bloodline power and Yin Shadow Cloak to the max and he became a half-transparent figure that sped across the sky.

A heart-chilling coldness spread from where he had just been and Zhao Feng couldn't help but hiccup even though he was hundreds of metres away.

Luckily, he had his bloodline power as well as the lotus symbol on his Luohou Bow, which could absorb some of the coldness.

With the help of the Yin Shadow Cloak, Zhao Feng could fly in the air for one to two miles straight before landing.

Without his cloak and bloodline power, that was impossible.

After escaping from the desperate situation, Zhao Feng let out a breath and he glanced in the direction of the freezing pond.

It was dead silent.

Zhao Feng could imagine that the black metal monster had been completely sealed in the ice, sleeping for eternity.

At the same time.

The temperature of the Sky Boundary Island had dropped once more.

Thirty or so degrees had dropped just then, meaning that when water fell, it would instantly become ice.

Those at the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm were able to resist it and only those at the 4th Sky and above were able to move around freely.

“Why did the temperature drop again?”

A hundred miles away, Bei Moi, who was being chased by a black metal monster, was stunned.

His eyebrows rose; this was similar to what had happened ten days ago.

But his instincts told him this was man made, not the caused by the Sky Boundary Island.

Because he almost had an 'Spiritual Earth Body', he could sense the changes in the elements of the air better than most others.

The other disciples also all felt the temperature drop.

Those with lower cultivation like Liu Yue'er and Lin Fan both felt hard pressed.

But on the contrary, most of the beasts either died or hid in nearby caves.

No one would have imagined that an almost undefeatable 'black metal monster' had been forced into eternal sleep.

"Hahaha, I've now taken care of the danger, what can the trial do to me now?" Zhao Feng laughed.

Without the monster pursuing him, he decided to return to the castle.

The treasury.

Zhao Feng had the Yin Shadow Cloak which hid him and since he was familiar with the landscape, he was able to easily enter the castle.

There were hundreds of drawers containing all sorts of treasures of which Zhao Feng had to choose his second item.

"Should I get a weapon this time?"

Zhao Feng had a huge smile on his face.

There were quite a few weapons in here that were at the Spiritual grade – items treated like heirlooms in the Broken Moon Clan.

Thinking about it, Zhao Feng decided not to because Spiritual grade weapons were too high for him.

Even if he got one, he would most likely have to give it to the Clan.

If he didn't, it would only cause trouble.

According to what Zhao Feng knew, most cultivators at the True Spirit Realm didn't even have one.

Wouldn't it be attracting death for him, an Ascended Realm disciple, to have one?

Therefore, Zhao Feng made the decision to find other targets.

“Hmm?

What’s this?”

Zhao Feng’s gaze landed on a slightly larger drawer.

Inside it was metal components – head, arms, armor... All of it golden.

Zhao Feng analysed it and he realised that it would become a Golden guard, kind of similar to the silver and black armored guards outside, but its materials were more precise.

“What’s the strength of these golden guards?

Can they work for me if they’re pieced together?” Zhao Feng thought.

He was extremely knowledgeable and he was able to somewhat guess what these guards were.

There was something called ‘Puppets’ and these guards were Mechanical Puppets.

Mechanical puppets were created by specific arrays and energy cores and they could be controlled by people.

“Since its a mechanical puppet, it won’t have its own consciousness.

As long as they have an energy core, they can be controlled by people.”

Zhao Feng thought about it, then he shook his head.

Mechanical puppets were after all, outside items!

He controlled the urge to have help from outside items, even though he analysed that the golden guards’ strength was at least at the 7th Sky and they might be able to even resist against the True Spirit Realm.

Zhao Feng’s eyes then landed on another target.

It was a grey egg around the size of a fist with weird lines carved on it.

Even though Zhao Feng opened his left eye, he still couldn’t see through the egg.

What was more unbelievable was that he caught the faint trace of life within the egg.

Life within the egg?

If Zhao Feng didn't have his left eye, he wouldn't even believe this.

The Floating Crest Palace was extremely ancient and according to Broken Moon Clan, it was at least tens of thousands of years old.

Tens of thousands of years and it was still alive – it's life was stronger than anyone could imagine.

"Hm, I'll try anyways.

There's nothing I have to do anyways and although there's no flaws in the protective array, I can still destroy it in six to seven days..." Zhao Feng murmured to himself.

Chapter 184: The last three Chapter 184: The last three Peng Si!

Peng Si!

Zhao Feng used his Lightning Wind Palm and his attacks landed on the drawer's array one after another.

There weren't any obvious flaws in the array protecting the drawer and its recovery power was stronger than the previous one.

However, the grey egg inside the drawer wasn't damaged a single bit with the attacks.

At first, Zhao Feng was scared to damage it.

But after inspecting it, he realised that the hardness of the shell was far stronger than he expected.

If it was a normal egg, the slightest bit of energy from his Lightning Wind Palm would crush it into pieces.

However, it was an egg that had life in it after tens of thousands of years – it couldn't be simple.

There were several ice figures blocking the entrance and at this time, there was nothing to interfere with Zhao Feng.

The greatest threat had been destroyed by him – he could now do whatever he wanted.

In the entire Sky Boundary Island, only Zhao Feng was this carefree.

The other disciples were all running around due to the black metal monsters chasing them, how could they have the time to do other stuff?

On the fourth day of the pursuit, which was the twenty-second day of the trial, there were some who couldn't take it anymore.

At this time, the black metal monsters' speed had reached the 3rd Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Lin Fan and Liu Yue'er, who were both at the 3rd Sky, were all puffed out.

Under this desperate situation, their potential was drawn and their speed was comparable to the 4th Sky.

However, no matter how much they increased their speed, the amount of energy they used couldn't be decreased.

The black metal monster didn't need to rest or recover.

It was traveling at 'low speed' since it was actually at the True Spirit Realm and the energy used could be considered nil.

Those at the True Spirit Realm could absorb energy from the air while they flew to recover, whereas those at the Ascended Realm could only gain energy during cultivation.

The difference between the two was just too great.

On the fourth day, both Liu Yue'er and Lin Fan were kicked out.

A dark green glow enveloped Lin Fan's body the instant he was hit by the black metal monster.

His face was flushed red as his blood as True Force seemed to freeze.

"My limit is here..." Lin Fan closed his eyes.

In reality, it was unexpected of him to reach up to here and his score was even considered middle top from previous trials.

He didn't know why, but the instant he was about to die, a figure appeared in his head.

It was an azure haired youth who maintained his calmness throughout the trial.

"I wonder how he's doing..." Lin Fan murmured to himself.

Weng~

The Floating Crest Token in him released a weird sound and the next moment, Lin Fan disappeared while the black metal monster also vanished through a door.

.....

Entrance of the Floating Crest Palace.

Liu Yue'er and Lin Fan walked out one after another.

"Yue'er."

Granny Liuyue had a look of relief and joy seeing that Liu Yue'er was fine.

Both Liu Yue'er and Lin Fan had lasted twenty-two days, even better than Quan Chen.

Liu Yue'er's final score was 178, while Quan Chen's was only 150.

"178's not bad, it's close to first place from the last trial." Granny Liu Yue'er praised.

After all, Liu Yue'er's cultivation was low.

Her rewards was around the same as Quan Chen because her cultivation was lower and her offense wasn't as strong as the latter's.

Lin Fan lasted longer than Liu Yue'er by half an hour and when he came out, his cultivation was at the late stages of the 3rd Sky.

"Lin Fan, what was your score?" Granny Liuyue asked as she smiled.

Of all the disciples, Lin Fan had the lowest status since all the other disciples had Elders backing them.

"326." Lin Fan carefully called out his score.

What!?

The expressions of the Elders changed.

"326... Are you sure you're not joking?"

Hai Yun Master stared at Lin Fan and his True Spirit Realm aura caused the latter unable to breath.

326!

This score was far better than first place of the previous trials.

Even prodigies who had lasted longer than Lin Fan didn't have such a big score.

"Disciple here isn't lying, it is 326."

Lin Fan took a deep breath and reported how many points he got for each section.

First stage, 20 points.

Second stage, 30 points

Third stage, surviving four days, 40 points.

Performance score: 236.

Total score: 326.

"How is your performance score so high?" Liu Yue'er said in disbelief.

Her performance score was only 80-90 meaning that Lin Fan had more than doubled hers.

However, Lin Fan was speaking the truth – his score was indeed far higher than Liu Yue'er and QUn Chen's.

Lin Fan received a High grade Mortal weapon and a Peak tier Mortal skill, this meant he had more treasures than Liu Yue'er as well.

"Peak tier Mortal skill!"

The Elders took a deep breath and then they believed Lin Fan.

Spiritual grade skills were almost extinct in this continent and even if they were Spiritual grade skills, those at the True Spirit Realm might not even be able to cultivate them.

Therefore, the value of a Peak tier Mortal skill was extremely high.

"Lin Fan, you've obtained the Clan a High class Mortal skill, contributing greatly to the Clan.

If you give this skill to the Clan, you will be awarded a great number of contribution points as well as other items... "

Skills at the High grade Mortal skill or higher usually weren't written since it would be hard to contain the profoundness in it.

They were usually spoken, contained within a scenery or an item.

The Peak class Mortal skill Lin Fan got was also like this.

If he made the decision to give it to the Clan, he could use it himself while getting contribution points at the same time.

Rewards would be given to those who had obtained precious items from the trial and given them to the Clan.

Lin Fan didn't feel any enmity towards the Clan at all because the Floating Crest Palace itself belonged to the Clan and he wouldn't even be able to enter it without the help of the Elders.

"Lin Fan, why was your score so much higher than Liu Yue'er's?" Granny Liuyue asked.

"That's because..." Lin Fan thought back.

In the third stage, he had met Zhao Feng, who had pointed out where to go.

He went to the canyon where there was a weird village inside and he had his own experience.

At the end, he had received a Floating Crest Seal.

This 'Floating Crest Seal' didn't have anything special about it.

But at the end, it was worth one hundred points.

Therefore, Lin Fan had a one hundred point advantage compared with the others.

"Disciple here accidentally fell into a canyon where there was a village inside..."

Lin Fan was very smart and he didn't mention Zhao Feng.

The canyon itself was Zhao Feng's secret, and he had trusted him with it.

Without Zhao Feng's permission, he wouldn't tell anymore.

"Your talent is normal but have great luck.

Through effort, your future might not be bad."

The Clan Master smiled faintly.

With Lin Fan and Liu Yue'er exiting, there were only four people left in the Floating Crest Trial.

Yang Gan, Bei Moi, Ran Xiaoyuan and Zhao Feng.

"Of the past ten trials, Brother Hai Yun had the best score, reaching 400 or so points.

There's a lot of hope to beat the record this time."

The Clan Master and Elders were all expectant,

The four remaining disciples represented the Clan Master, First Elder and Hai Yun Master with First Elder in the lead with both his disciples still in the trial.

Yang Gan, who had the highest cultivation, was also a disciple of first Elder.

Of course, Zhao Feng, who had the lowest cultivation, was also First Elders' disciple.

"First Elder, there's a high chance of Yang Gan breaking the record this time." Granny Liuyue said.

"Hopefully." First Elder replied emotionlessly, but he had high hopes in his heart.

From the current situation, Yang Gan had the highest hopes of coming first and beating Hai Yun Master's record.

As for Zhao Feng who had the lowest cultivation, everyone had a bad impression of him and they excluded him automatically.

First Elder was the most surprised and thought: "I can't believe that that brat could still make it up to now."

There was only one person who looked at it differently and that was Lin Fan.

He had a feeling that Zhao Feng's score would be really big.

Apart from this 'feeling', there was another reason.

He remembered that Zhao Feng resisted the temptation in the last stage and went to scout the entire island instead.

From this point alone, his ambition could be seen.

Floating Crest Trial.

Time passed slowly and on the fifth day of the pursuit, which was the twenty third day of the trial, no one exited.

On the sixth day, still no one exited.

At this time, the black metal monsters' speed had reached the 4th Sky.

This already surpassed the average disciples' cultivation in the trial.

After the black metal monster reached this speed, the increase finally stabilised.

Yang Gan, Bei Moi and Ran Xiaoyuan had all found some treasures and they had time to recover the energy they spent.

Amidst them all, Ran Xiaoyuan's cultivation was approaching the peak of 4th Sky.

But the monster pursuing her didn't get tired at all and on the seventh day, Ran Xiaoyuan reached her limit.

She was finally hit by the black metal monster and she was enveloped by a layer of dark green light, making her figure disappear from the trial.

Her luck was considered average.

Ran Xiaoyuan's figure appeared at the entrance of the Floating Crest Palace.

"Xiaoyuan!"

The Clan Master exclaimed and let out a long breath.

Her final score was 335, just a tad higher than Lin Fan.

"Not bad, 335.

That's even better than the top score of the previous trial." First Elder smiled.

The trial this time set an all time high.

Fourth place this time was already better than first place of the last few trials.

"There's only three people left – Yang Gan, Bei Moi and that... Zhao Feng."

The Clan Master's eyebrows furrowed together when she mentioned the last person.

The Elders as well as her didn't have a great impression of Zhao Feng.

This was especially so for Elder Xue and Hai Yun Master.

But somehow, the brat's luck was extremely good and he had reached the top three!

Chapter 185: Worsen Chapter 185: Worsen The Floating Crest Trial had entered the last stages and even someone as strong as Yang Gan, who had reached the peak 5th Sky and was half a step into the 6th Sky, felt hard-pressed.

On the eighth day of the pursuit, which was also the twenty-sixth day of the trial.

Yang Gan was puffing and cold sweat formed on his forehead.

The monster behind him was slow compared to him, but after being chased for seven to eight days straight, even he couldn't take it.

Before he left, he had prepared some pills.

But after continuously eating them, their effects decreased.

It wasn't a matter of energy recovery now, but his life.

"My cultivation's the highest, there shouldn't be anyone left now." Yang Gan thought.

At this moment, the black metal monsters' speed was faster than normal cultivators at the 4th Sky.

People such as Bei Moi and Quan Chen should have exited now.

But Yang Gan was unwilling to leave this early.

Only twenty six days had passed; it wasn't even a month yet and according to First Elder, Hai Yun Master had lasted longer than a month.

"A month!

I need to last at least a month to break the record!"

Yang Gan clenched his teeth.

Although his will was strong, the life within him was slowly fading away, meaning that he wouldn't be able to last long.

Sou!

At a certain moment in time, Yang Gan saw a figure.

“Who is it?”

Yang Gan’s heart skipped a beat.

How could there be others still in the trial apart from him?

The figure was a familiar, expressionless youth.

The youths cultivation wasn’t high, but his speed was extremely fast.

A green gourd hung in front of his chest.

He was also wearing a green/gold cloth shirt, which had a pair of wings protruding from the back, giving him faster speed and better agility.

“Bei Moi!”

Yang Gan’s eyes went wide.

The person coming was indeed Bei Moi and his luck was considered the best of all the disciples.

He was sent to the entrance of the ancient garden from the start and he found many treasures.

The green/gold cloth shirt was an unique treasure which could allow the user to float in the air by just inserting their True Force inside.

In terms of speed, Bei Moi’s could be compared to the 5th Sky and he didn’t seem to be trying much.

“Brother Yang.”

Bei Moi glanced expressionlessly at Yang Gan before running off on his own.

This scene caused Yang Gan’s heart to shake.

There was still someone else in the trial and what made it unacceptable was that the other person seemed to be much more relaxed than him.

Don’t even talk about breaking Hai Yun Masters’ record – it would already be hard trying to come first in this generation.

“There’s only one thing I can do now.”

Yang Gan took a deep breath and he turned in the direction of the tall tower.

He was kind of familiar with the tall tower and there were many powerful beasts there, including a 'Yao Beast King', which was comparable to the True Spirit Realm.

Yang Gan had a plan and that was to attract the black metal monster to the 'Yao Beast King', so the two would fight.

However, this wasn't something that he dared try easily because the 'Yao Beast King' had no restrictions.

Its attack and speed weren't controlled.

Once he was locked onto by the 'Yao Beast King', he would be instantly killed.

Furthermore, the Yao Beast King was the leader of a beast horde, which included subordinates at the 5th, 6th and even 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Due to the change in temperature however, most of the subordinates had died or were in hiding.

Unknowingly, the danger of Yang Gan's plan dropped.

Soon.

Yang Gan attracted the black metal monster to the territory of the 'Yao Beast King'.

At this moment he took a deep breath and concentrated.

The slightest mistake could mean his death.

The danger of a Yao Beast King was far greater than the black metal monster.

Zhao Feng also knew that there was a Yao Beast King here, but he didn't dare use this plan because the risk was just too great.

Kong~~~~ Wu~~~~

From the tall tower forest came a frightening howl and a fierce-looking Three-Headed Blazing Lion charged over.

The Blazing Lion had three heads and it was enveloped in flames.

Before it even came close, Yang Gan already felt the scorching heat.

"I was found so fast." Yang Gan was surprised.

From several miles away, the Three-Headed Blazing Lion had felt his existence, but it was attracted by the True Spirit Realm aura of the black metal monster.

Yang Gan immediately retreated back to the black metal monster.

This was an extremely dangerous move since it meant that Yang Gan would have to face the attacks of both the black metal monster and Yao Beast King.

But of the two, the black metal monsters' speed was slower, meaning that it was less risky.

Soon, the Three-Headed Blazing Lion caught up and he showed his dominance towards the black metal monster.

But he was ignored by the latter who was focusing on pursuing Yang Gan.

The Yao Beast King was extremely angry – he was the King of this forest and this intruder dared to ignore him??

As for Yang Gan, this ant was ignored.

The latter then ran left and right with the black metal monster close behind and the Yao Beast King behind the monster.

The defense of the black metal monster was extremely strong – it took many hits from the Yao Beast King and it wasn't injured severely.

Raging Scorch of the Heavens!

The Yao Beast King used its ultimate attack and sent three a flame from each of its heads, which then intertwined together and shot towards the black metal monster.

With a 'boom', a hole the size of half a football field was left in the ground, scorched black.

Yang Gan was one mile away, but he was still slightly injured by the blast.

Luckily, this risk paid off – one of the wings and foot of the black metal monster was broken in the attack.

It was just a matter of time before the monster was finished off by the Yao Beast King.

Yang Gan didn't dare to hesitate and he immediately took off to avoid being pursued by the Yao Beast King after it finished off the black metal monster.

No one would be able to survive the chasing of an existence at the True Spirit Realm.

For the next one to two days, Yang Gan was successfully able to run away.

“The risk was worth it; I took out a black metal monster.”

Yang Gan let out a long breath as excitement and proudness glinted in his eyes.

He didn't know that he wasn't the first to have such a plan.

One wondered what would happen if he knew that someone had already killed a monster several days earlier with far less effort.

But before Yang Gan could be happy for one or two days, danger once again approached him.

On the eleventh day of the pursuit, which was also the twenty-ninth day of the trial.

Weng~~~

A flashing white door opened ten yards away and from it came out a blurry figure...
What!?

Yang Gan's body froze as he exclaimed: “Why is there another one!?”

Run!

Yang Gan instantly made his decision to run, even though the black metal monster had not fully appeared yet.

The aura that radiated from this black metal monster was the same as the one before, but its speed started off at the 4th Sky straight away.

Treasury within the Castle.

Peng Si~ Peng Si~

Zhao Feng used his Lightning Wind Palm and he steadily attacked the array.

The protective array had faded by over half.

“The array will break in another two days.”

Zhao Feng smiled as he looked at the egg inside.

He was thinking what type of species would it be, could it be a legendary ancient type?

There were some people who had received eggs or newborn animals which were used as mounts or pets.

Some pets had great battle power and could hold their own.

There was apparently a 'Golden Ashen Giant Eagle', which could carry many people at once and it could kill cultivators at the 6th and 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Hmm?

Suddenly, a terrifying aura enveloped Zhao Feng – it was as if something had locked onto him.

This feeling was very familiar.

Weng!

A flashing white door appeared outside the treasury and a blurry figure appeared.

“What...!?”

There's more!?”

Zhao Feng was stunned.

Calculating the time, it had been ten days since the start of the pursuit.

Ten days.

This was an important information.

Every ten days, there would be an extra black metal monster and this was the third tenth day.

Zhao Feng might have finished off one black metal monster, but as time progressed, the difficulty increased.

Peng!

The treasury shook lightly as the black metal monsters' attack landed on the array.

The latter's size was about three stories high and it couldn't enter the treasury, but a casual attack from it had already shattered the ice near the entrance.

Just a sizzle of energy was pushed into the treasury and it almost made Zhao Feng cough up blood.

Once it fully blocked off the entrance, Zhao Feng would die.

“Run!”

Zhao Feng turned into a transparent blue figure the instant the shock wave faded and he sprinted out of the treasury.

Qiu—

That figure left a faint azure glow in the sky, the symbol of Zhao Feng using his bloodline power to the max.

In that short instant.

Zhao Feng’s explosive speed was comparable to the 6th Sky and he landed on the rooftop opposite the treasury.

He had finally escaped!

“This fella’s speed is comparable to the 4th Sky and it just came out!”

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

Without hesitation, he once again attracted the black metal monster towards the freezing pond.

Four hours later.

The temperature of the entire Sky Boundary Island reached a point where those at the 4th Sky even felt cold.

“What the heck?”

The temperature dropped again.”

One hundred miles away, Bei Moi’s expression turned solemn.

Two monsters chased Bei Moi and they came from different angles as well.

At the same time.

Zhao Feng glanced at the freezing pond and murmured to himself: “It can only seal up to two monsters...”

The area next to the blue crystal tear had been taken up by two small ice mountains.

It wouldn't be able to freeze another black metal monster since the latter wouldn't be able to be so close.

At the same time, the temperature had reached a point where even those at the 4th Sky felt cold.

If it worsened even more...

Zhao Feng then flew back towards the treasury at max speed.

After finishing off the second black metal monster, he only had ten days to get the egg out.

Chapter 186: Was killed Chapter 186: Was killed Castle Treasury.

When Zhao Feng returned to the protective array, it had recovered slightly.

The grey egg lay silently and unmoving inside the drawer and gave off an old, ancient aura.

It had been tens of thousands of years and yet this mysterious grey egg still had faint signs of life inside.

"Give me another five more days."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath, his eyes turning sharp – he was definitely going to take this egg.

Every item within this room wasn't simple.

The weapons stored inside were all at the Spiritual grade.

What was inside this egg that was still alive for tens of thousands of years?

These signs meant that the egg was far from normal.

Peng!

Peng!

Zhao Feng used his Lightning Wind Palm continuously and steadily levied attacks on the protective array.

According to his calculations, he needed another five days or so to break the array because it had recovered a bit before.

Its recovery speed would become faster if no damage was dealt to it for some time.

Of the three in the Sky Boundary Island, Zhao Feng was the most relaxed.

At this moment, both Yang Gan and Bei Moi had no time to rest.

The latter was flying around the Sky Boundary Island with two black metal monsters pursuing him from behind.

But even then his expressionless face showed no signs of panic.

Bei Moi had a gourd and a Gold/Green Shirt that had a pair of wings protruding from the back, allowing him to agilely fly around.

When reaching a desperate point, Bei Moi would take a sip from the gourd.

“This ‘Clear Sky Spiritual Liquid’ is indeed great.

It can recover my life.”

A confident smile formed on Bei Moi’s lips.

The ‘Clear Sky Spiritual Liquid’ was a legendary item that could bring one back from the brink of death, healing most if not all injuries.

This liquid wasn’t a simple Spiritual pill – it had the ability to replenish life.

Bei Moi would drink a small sip every half a day and his energy would once again reach its peak.

Compared to him, Yang Gan was struggling.

Bei Moi could at least run without trying too hard.

Yang Gan’s True Force, mental energy, life.....

Technically everything was running out.

The second black metal monster was comparable to the 4th Sky the second it appeared, and two days later, it had already reached the speed of the 5th Sky.

Time flew by quickly.

On the thirteenth day of the pursuit, the thirty-first day of the trial.

“It should be over a month now....”

Yang Gan's consciousness was blurry, and he had reached his limit in every way imaginable.

He wanted to go to the tall tower forest and repeat his plan, but it ended in failure.

The Yao Beast King had also been injured itself when it slew the black metal monster and was healing somewhere.

Floating Crest Palace.

On the thirty-second day of the trial.

Weng!

The door flashed and a tired figure appeared at the entrance.

"Gan'er!"

First Elder exclaimed as he left a series of afterimages behind and appeared next to Yang Gan.

He then sent a calm, soft "True Spiritual Force" into the latter's body.

Those at the 'True Spirit Realm' went through seven times of massive changes, and their True Force had extreme agility.

It was because of this their lifespan could reach three hundred years – something inconceivable to mortals.

"This is due to loss of life."

Granny Liuyue handed over a Spiritual pill that seemed expensive.

Soon.

Color once again appeared on Yang Gan's face, as he managed to croak out: "Master, for how long did I last?"

His consciousness had already been blurry for the last few days, and he didn't even know how he had exited.

"Thirty-two days.

Your record approaches Hai Yun Master."

First Elder spoke with a smile.

There was no one else who had lasted longer than one month in the past hundred years apart from Hai Yun Master.

Hearing this, Yang Gan felt slightly sad.

He didn't break Hai Yun Master's record.

Although they had both lasted more than a month, Hai Yun Master had lasted more than him in total.

"Gan'er, what was your final result and rewards?"

First Elder asked with anticipation.

The point of the Floating Crest Trial was to get rewards, and the higher one's score, the better the rewards.

"Disciple here managed to achieve 457 points."

Yang Gan was somewhat proud when he called out his score.

The Elders and Clan Master nodded their heads with praise.

Yang Gan was after all, the top participating disciple and his score easily surpassed the best scores of previous trials.

In terms of rewards, Yang Gan got a peak grade Mortal weapon and martial arts as well as other treasures that surpassed Lin Fan and company.

"Peak grade Mortal weapon!"

Not bad, not bad!

The Clan's increased in strength again."

"There has been no one else getting a peak grade Mortal weapon in the past ten trials apart from Brother Hai Yun."

The Elders were overjoyed when they heard this.

In the Clan, only Elder-tier people had the right to use peak grade Mortal weapons, and they were only weaker than Spiritual weapons.

Yang Gan would probably not be able to use all the peak grade Mortal weapons power and so would give it to the Clan in exchange for something else.....

“Gan’s performance is indeed comforting.

His score is only behind Brother Hai Yun in the past hundred years.”

Elder Xue smiled, but Yang Gan was still somewhat disappointed.

The amount of days he lasted as well as his final score was both lower than Hai Yun Master’s and didn’t break the hundred year record.

“If I remember correctly, Brother Bei still seems to be in the trial...”

Yang Gan said uncertainly.

He was helpless when he mentioned Bei Moi.

This super prodigy’s luck wasn’t just good but insanely good.

In the third stage, Yang Gan had been teleported straight next to a beast horde where he had to fight his way out.

On the other hand, Bei Moi was teleported to the entrance of the ancient garden, which simultaneously greatly increased his strength and gave him precious treasures, allowing him to survive the pursuit of two black metal monsters.

Even Zhao Feng didn’t have such luck.

The Floating Crest Trial was a battle of power as well as luck.

Sometimes luck was even more important than strength,

“Oh?

How’s Bei Moi doing?”

Hai Yun Master said with interest and expectancy.

Yang Gan didn’t hide anything and briefed them on Bei Moi’s situation.

After they heard this.

The five beings at the True Spirit Realm looked at each other – they didn’t think Bei Moi was this strong; the latter was easily able to stave off two black metal monsters.

“Bei Moi probably has great luck with him, or else he wouldn’t have been met with such rewards.

Maybe this luck is also the rise of our Broken Moon Clan.”

The Clan Master had joy in her eyes.

From the current situation, it seemed that Bei Moi would definitely beat Hai Yun Master’s score.

“Congratulations on Brother Hai Yun for taking in such a talented disciple.”

Elder Xue and company went over to flatter Hai Yun Master.

In the history of the entire continent, which legendary figure didn’t have great luck?

There was even a saying: “Clans can have those without great talent, but can’t not have those without luck.”

The ‘Scarlet Moon Patriarch’ who had dominated an era had average talent but extreme luck, allowing him to enter one of the four great inheritances – the “Scarlet Moon Inheritance”.

Compared to the most ancient and mysterious four great inheritances, the Floating Crest Trial was nothing.

It was like comparing the light of a star to the resplendence of a full moon.

From this one could see the importance of luck.

Without a doubt, Bei Moi’s future prospects were looking great.

Not only did he have great luck, he also had great talent.

“Wait!

There’s someone else still in the trial apart from Bei Moi.”

Hai Yun Master suddenly said.

First Elder’s eyebrows furrowed as he fell into thought.

There was someone else!

The Elders paused and thought about it carefully.

It seemed that there was indeed someone apart from Bei Moi still in the trial.

“It’s that brat.....”

Elder Xue's eyebrows scrunched together.

"Someone else?" Yang Gan's heart shook as his expression turned somewhat ugly: "The Elders just said that there was someone else who hadn't exited apart from Bei Moi."

After knowing this news, waves shook in his heart.

Could there be someone else who had surpassed him apart from Bei Moi?

It didn't matter if Bei Moi beat him because the latter had great luck and was a super genius.

"Gan'er, have you seen traces of Zhao Feng in the third stage?"

First Elder asked solemnly.

He had a bad feeling....

"Brother Zhao?"

Yang Gan paused slightly; he didn't believe that person would be Zhao Feng.

He then replied: "Disciple hasn't seen any traces of him ever since I entered the third stage."

Hearing this, First Elders' expression changed slightly.

Could it be....?

Elder Xue had gloating in his eyes, while Hai Yun Master's eyes were full of mockery.

Granny Liuyue and the rest were in deep thought.

In the Floating Crest Trial, apart from passing and failing, there was another outcome – death.

Real death!

Although the Floating Crest Trial was a Righteous ground of inheritance, it couldn't fully protect the participants' lives.

In previous trials, there were examples of true death, and although it didn't happen often, it was still normal.

Soon.

First Elder called Quan Chen, Lin Fan, Ran Xiaoyuan and the rest of those who had entered the third trial over.

“I only saw Brother Zhao once before the pursuit started.”

Lin Fan’s answer and Ran Xiaoyuan’s and Liu Yue’er’s answers were the same.

It seemed that ever since the beginning of the pursuit, Zhao Feng had disappeared without a trace.

Their answers were technically the same.

Counting on that even Yang Gan didn’t even find Zhao Feng’s traces, the truth seemed to appear.

First Elder took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and became silent.

The people present could only silently pray for Zhao Feng, and of them all, Ran Xiaoyuan’s eyes went red.

Only Lin Fan had a weird face.

When he remembered Zhao Feng’s confident attitude, he felt everything wasn’t as simple as it seemed....

Floating Crest Trial.

The thirty-third day.

The Treasury within the Castle.

Craaaack!

The faintest white glow of light shattered, meaning that the protective array had been destroyed.

Zhao Feng immediately grabbed towards the mysterious egg with excitement and tiredness.

Chapter 187: Vine Ocean Chapter 187: Vine Ocean The egg was around the size of a fist and it was a dull grey color.

The shell had carvings on it that appeared simple but profound at the same time.

Zhao Feng held the grey egg and he felt that it was just a stone with no life in it.

However, if he calmed down and looked at it with his left eye, it was like he was holding a beating heart.

After inspecting it for a while, Zhao Feng still had no clue whatsoever.

He first put a bit of his True Force in, but there was no response.

Zhao Feng realised that the egg shell had strong resistance against True Force.

He suddenly remembered that in some ancient records, it said that one could use their blood to sign a pact.

However, this was just a rumour – Zhao Feng didn't know how to do it.

He paused slightly.

Then, he bit his finger and sprayed a few drops of his blood onto the shell.

The egg still didn't move, but Zhao Feng felt that his blood made the carvings on the egg more exquisite.

Enhancing his vision several hundredfold, Zhao Feng caught faint signs of the egg responding.

"Is my blood that rubbish?"

Zhao Feng could see clearly that only one-thousandth of his blood had been absorbed by the egg shell.

Then, he had a flash of insight and decided to try it with his bloodline power.

According to the Blood Corpse Protector, Zhao Feng had an ancient bloodline that made even the spawns of the Scarlet Moon Religion wary.

This time, Zhao Feng carefully dropped a stream of faint azure blood that was as thin as a string onto the egg.

It entered without resistance.

Zhao Feng was overjoyed!

However, the next instant, his expression changed dramatically.

Wu~ Weng~~~~

The faint azure blood within him was being sucked out – it was seemingly entering a bottomless hole.

The grey egg was like a newborn baby that was ravenously taking in nutrients.

In just two short breaths, over half of the bloodline power within Zhao Feng had been sucked out, making him feel weak after having lost so much bloodline power.

“Stop!

Stopppp!”

Zhao Feng circulated his left eye, and the azure abyss in the dimension of his left eye spun.

His bloodline power originated from his left eye and it was controlled by him after all.

Zhao Feng had forcefully cut off the relationship with the egg.

Hu!

Zhao Feng effortlessly sat on the ground with a pale face.

His mental energy was also low.

Although he had cut off the bond, over half of the azure blood had still been sucked into the grey egg.

The carvings on the egg had a streak of blood running through them, looking beautiful and sinister.

Peh Peh!

Peh Peh!

Zhao Feng heard a heartbeat emerge from within the depths of the egg like a new life was being created.

After waiting for a long time, the grey egg stopped moving.

The only thing that changed was that its life aura became stronger.

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged on the ground and he took a big gulp of Spiritual wine as well as ate some treasures.

He was soon engulfed in a hot feeling.

... He had paid a large price to recover his bloodline power.

“There’s still five days till the trials’ difficulty becomes far harder.”

Zhao Feng felt that time was running out.

According to what had happened, the difficulty would rise another level every ten days.

Zhao Feng had spent five days getting the egg, leaving him five days to prepare.

However, the recovery of his bloodline power was slower than what he had imagined.

Even though he had eaten a bunch of treasures and his True Force was bulging to the point that his cultivation had reached the peak of the 3rd Sky, the recovery of his bloodline power was still slow.

While he was recovering, Zhao Feng didn’t pay attention to the ring beside him.

The blood carvings on the grey eggshell faded away and a small crack that couldn’t be seen with the naked eye appeared.

Under normal circumstances, these changes wouldn’t escape Zhao Feng’s eyes.

But the latter was focused on recovering his bloodline power and not on examining the grey egg.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Zhao Feng’s mental energy had reached its peak again and his bloodline power was mostly recovered.

“There’re still two more days till the start of the new pursuit.”

Zhao Feng put the grey egg inside his interspatial bracelet and didn’t notice the miniature cracks on the grey egg’s surface.

The most important thing to do right now was to prepare for the next pursuit.

Four hours later.

Zhao Feng arrived at the origin of the Dragon Snake Ice River – the freezing pond.

The wind near the freezing pond was like chilling knives.

Zhao Feng came over this time to see whether or not the freezing pond could handle another black metal monster.

After a while, Zhao Feng shook his head – the result was the same as last time.

1.

The area where the mysterious blue crystal tear was had been occupied by the first two black metal monsters.

2.

If he used the tear drop again, the temperature would reach the point where even those at the 4th and 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm would find it hard to resist.

The same plan couldn't be used.

"I must think of another plan." Zhao Feng murmured.

He soon remembered the Yao Beast King in the tall tower forest.

"The Yao Beast King in the tall tower forest should be able to fight the black metal monster, and with my ice arrows, we could kill the monster, but it'll be dangerous..."

Zhao Feng entered the forest, but after searching for hours, he still couldn't find the Yao Beast King.

At a certain place in the forest, Zhao Feng saw a scorched hole in the ground; it seemed that a huge battle had taken place here.

"This plan's already been used, and most likely by Brother Yang!

Being an existence at the True Spirit Realm, the Yao Beast King has high intelligence and the same plan will be hard to succeed twice."

Zhao Feng once again denied this plan.

He decisively left the tall tower forest and arrived near the vine ocean.

The vine ocean was also a forbidden zone in the Sky Boundary Island.

Zhao Feng had almost lost his life last time he was here.

"If I'm seeing correctly, there's a "Vine King" in the centre of the Vine Ocean and has unbelievable strength.

It seems to be one with the entire ocean."

Zhao Feng stood far away and gave this conclusion after inspecting for a long time.

If he was correct, the entire vine ocean was only a part of the “Vine King” itself.

If so, then this area was definitely one of the most terrifying existences.

The reason he said ‘one of’ was because Zhao Feng had seen even more terrifying beings.

When he was first scouting the Sky Boundary Island, Zhao Feng had found a mountain.

The enormous mountain was actually a “Mountain Monster” that was in deep sleep.

Zhao Feng couldn’t even predict how strong it was, but from its deep aura, it seemed that it could kill those at the True Spirit Realm as easily as stepping on ants.

Until it came worst to worst, Zhao Feng didn’t want to offend the “Mountain Monster”.

Therefore, he chose the vine ocean instead.

He had been here once before and was slightly familiar.

For the next day, Zhao Feng surveyed the area nearby the vine ocean with his left eye.

At this time, there were only two people left in the entire Sky Boundary Island: Zhao Feng and Bei Moi.

Zhao Feng’s left eye saw the latter many times from far away, but Bei Moi was focusing on running away and didn’t find Zhao Feng.

“This guy’s luck is just too good....

He’s wearing a unique shirt and has that gourd....”

Zhao Feng clucked his tongue.

Bei Moi could withstand the pursuit of two black metal monsters up to here.

Time flew by quickly and the third pursuit was about to begin.

Both Zhao Feng and Bei Moi had made their preparations.

On the thirty eighth day of the trial.

Weng!

Weng!

A flashing white door appeared on Zhao Feng's left and right at the same time, and from it, there was a blurry figure that radiated a terrifying aura.

"What!?"

There's more than one!"

Zhao Feng felt two deadly auras.

Two black metal monsters then appeared ten yards away on his left and right.

Run!

Zhao Feng used his bloodline power, becoming a transparent figure that flew towards the place above the vine ocean.

The battle plan had been simulated thousands of times in Zhao Feng's mind to accommodate any change.

The only difference was that there was two black metal monsters instead of one this time.

Sou— Sou—

Two black metal monsters flapped their wings and pincer-attacked towards Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's azure hair flew in the wind as he inspected the vine ocean below.

His figure became a fish that swam through the gaps and would occasionally use his bloodline power and use his 'Burning Wind Stance' to destroy part of the vines to create a path for him.

When Zhao Feng was scouting the Sky Boundary Island before, he had realised that these vines had a bit of resistance against his Lightning Wind Palm.

It was the 'Burning Wind Stance' that could counter these vines.

Zhao Feng used his illusion fish movement skill to the max and, using his left eye to scan the surroundings, had acquired relative safety.

However, the two black metal monsters chasing him were big and were neither as agile nor as swift as Zhao Feng.

The two black metal monsters were soon wrapped by limitless vines, but because they were at the True Spirit Realm, their attacks instantly shattered through hundreds and thousands of vines.

Zhao Feng didn't expect the normal vines to hold the monsters at the True Spirit Realm anyway.

His goal was to attract the black metal monsters to the centre and the plan was proceeding swiftly.

The black metal monster fell into the central area of the vine ocean.

Beng– Sou- Sou-

Zhao Feng took out his Luohou Bow and fired three or four ice arrows near the two monsters' surroundings.

The black metal monsters weren't harmed by the ice arrows, but they caused their bodies to stiffen slightly at the critical point.

Beng!

Pah!

Pah.....

From the centre of the vine ocean came whistling sounds and tens of dark green vines the thickness of a bucket whipped through the air.

“Wuu....”

Zhao Feng had a feeling that the entire vine ocean was a living being.

Every one of the ten vines had power comparable to the True Spirit Realm.

Luckily, he had planned his retreat in advance, and in reality, the Vine Kings' attacks were only aimed towards the black metal monsters who posed a threat to him.

When Zhao Feng had retreated half a mile away, the two black metal monsters had been engulfed in the sea of vine ocean and couldn't be seen.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a long, relieved breath.

However.

Before he could calm down, he felt something tangle his left wrist.

What was it!

Zhao Feng jumped up in fright as cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Glancing over, the movement seemed to originate from within his interspatial bracelet....

Chapter 188: The Trickster Cat Chapter 188: The Trickster Cat Zhao Feng's attention was attracted by the interspatial bracelet.

The interspatial bracelet was around one cubic meter in size and had a bunch of spoils of war that Zhao Feng had obtained inside.

The movement came from here.

Merging his consciousness inside, Zhao Feng realised that the treasures were trembling slightly and half of a fruit had been bitten off.

The culprit was a small, furry grey cat that seemed as if it had just been born – around the size of palm or so.

It had a pair of glistening black eyes that spun around.

The food-loving cat seemed to sense Zhao Feng's existence and stiffened in the middle of eating.

Zhao Feng first paused and then realized that the number of treasures had decreased by half.

"Where did this thieving cat that ate half my treasures come from?"

Zhao Feng was extremely angry.

These precious treasures were scourged by him from the trials and now it had decreased by half.

Even Zhao Feng, who was usually calm, felt steam rise from his head.

Gulu!

Gulu!

The little grey cat had an expression of disdain; it held up the flagon of wine and started to drink from it.

"Hey!

That's my Spiritual wine!"

Zhao Feng exclaimed and took out the flagon of wine with his mind.

However, the grey cat clinged on to the flagon and came out from the interspatial bracelet as well.

Miao miao!

The grey cat sucked heavily and revealed expressions of pleasure.

“Where does this thieving cat come from?”

Could it be....?”

Zhao Feng was stunned as he guessed the origins of the little grey cat.

There was only a few broken shells where the grey egg was supposed to lie in the corner of the interspatial bracelet.

Without a doubt, this thieving cat came from the egg, but Zhao Feng had never heard of cats hatching from eggs because it was a mammal.

What was more unbelievable was that the thieving cat had high intelligence the second it was born.

The human-like actions made it seem more like an old fox instead.

Furthermore, nothing happened to the little thieving cat apart from its stomach getting a bit bigger even though it ate such a copious amount of treasures at once.

Gulu!

Gulu....

Just as Zhao Feng was lost in thought, the remaining wine had all been drunk by the little cat.

“What....

What kind of monster is this?”

Zhao Feng clucked his tongue secretly.

Even someone at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm would probably explode after eating such a vast amount of items at once, but this cat only burped before looking at Zhao Feng for more.

“Hmph!

Shouldn't you give me an explanation for eating so much?”

Zhao Feng went to grab the little thieving cat's ear and decided to teach it a lesson.

Miao miao!

The thieving cat flashed and dodged Zhao Feng's move.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng was shocked – although it was just a casual grab just then, even cultivators at the 4th Sky wouldn't be able to dodge it at such a short distance.

The little thieving cat had not only dodged easily, it also revealed an expression of mockery.

Mocked by a little cat?

Zhao Feng was speechless and became more and more curious as to where this cat came from.

He had never heard of such animals that had such high intelligence at birth and could eat treasures like snacks.

Ceng!

The small thieving cat jumped lightly onto Zhao Feng's arm and put its paw towards his interspatial bracelet.

Zhao Feng soon realized what it wanted.

Shua!

The little thieving cat took out a spiritual fruit and started to eat it with joy.

This was possible?

Zhao Feng was extremely speechless; his own items from his own interspatial bracelet had been stolen by this thieving cat.

He was just about to catch it once again, but the little cat flipped away and landed several yards away with a look of disdain while chomping down on the fruit.

“How dare it look at me in disdain while eating my food!?”

Zhao Feng felt a fire surge in his heart, but he didn't make any rash moves and soon calmed down.

Even he didn't have any confidence in catching the cat due to its agility.

If he acted rashly and let it run away, then it wasn't worth it.

One had to know that there was no pact between the two, so there was no relationship between them.

Furthermore, from the looks of it, the little thieving cat seemed to have no respect for this "master" who woke him up.

After eating the spiritual fruit, the little thieving cat smiled at Zhao Feng with disdain.

Miao miao!

The little cat waved its claws as if it was saying 'goodbye', then turned around, and left.

Run?

Zhao Feng laughed coldly – it had eaten such a large amount of his treasures and wanted to leave just like that?

To get this egg, he had wasted tens of days in the trial; how could it leave when it wanted to?

Ceng!

Ceng!

The little thieving cat turned around time after time and laughed at Zhao Feng.

The latter could almost hear what it meant: "Someone like you wants to be my master?"

This little cat's intelligence wasn't just high, it was extremely high since it knew Zhao Feng's intent.

This means that I can't let you run away even more.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and pulled down his eyepatch, revealing a sharp azure eye that gave off a heart-shaking mental energy.

In terms of speed, Zhao Feng was faster than the little thieving cat, but in terms of agility, the cat was only the size of a palm and Zhao Feng was like a clumsy giant.

Therefore, Zhao Feng took out his killing move; he opened his left eye and monitored every movement made by the cat.

At the same time, he used his mental energy to distract the thieving cat but didn't use his mental energy sound attack since he was worried about damaging the cat since it seemed like it had just been born.

Miao miao!

The agile little cat suddenly stiffened as it turned back to look at Zhao Feng and a trace of fear appeared in its black eyes.

The pair of black eyes stared right at Zhao Feng's azure eye and began to tremble.

Hmmm?

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised, as he never expected the little cat to surrender so quickly.

However, his instincts told him that the cat hadn't been stymied and only feared his left eye.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat stared at Zhao Feng's left eye with fear, but the fear soon faded away and was replaced by an obedient look.

Zhao Feng was puzzled as he pulled the eyepatch back down.

Ceng!

The little cat jumped onto Zhao Feng's shoulders by its own volition.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat reached out with its two little paws and began to massage Zhao Feng's back.

The attitude was 180 degrees from before.

What the f**k!?

Zhao Feng's eye twitched – this cat's intelligence was even higher than Yao Beast King's; it was like it was an old fox.

"Little thieving cat!

If you eat my treasures again, I'll cook you!"

Zhao Feng grabbed the cat by the ear and warned.

Miao miao!

The cat nodded its head multiple times and tacitly promised it wouldn't happen again.

It didn't say anything, but Zhao Feng could understand its actions.

"I'll believe you then."

Zhao Feng let go and the little cat ran up his arm and sat on his shoulder like a well-behaved pet.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly pointed towards a certain direction and danced.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng saw an expressionless youth wearing a gold/green shirt and a gourd flying over.

"Bei Moi?"

Zhao Feng found that the latter's face was pale and panicky.

Behind Bei Moi was four black metal monsters that came from different angles, trying to surround him.

"Junior Brother Zhao!"

Bei Moi saw Zhao Feng in mid air and ran towards him.

The four black metal monsters immediately followed behind, their auras imprinting the air with suffocating pressure.

"Brother Bei, hello."

Zhao Feng didn't worry at all because he knew the monsters only attacked the person with the respective token.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat on Zhao Feng's shoulder waved its paws and deflected the black metal monsters' auras.

This made Zhao Feng even more surprised – these monsters were at the True Spirit Realm and the cat was as calm as him.

“Brother Zhao, why aren't you being pursued?”

Bei Moi puffed as he looked at the cat and human in front of him with shock.

Zhao Feng was hesitating as to whether or not to tell Bei Moi the plan, but before he could say anything.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws towards the middle of the vine ocean.

This traitorous cat!

How dare you!?

Black lines appeared on Zhao Feng's head as he grabbed the cat by its ears.

“Haha, thanks Brother Zhao!

This cat's really cute!”

Bei Moi laughed and headed towards the centre of the vine ocean.

With his intelligence, it wasn't hard for him to understand what Zhao Feng had done.

Hu!

Sou!

Sou....

The four black metal monsters immediately headed after Bei Moi.

Just as Zhao Feng was about to teach the little cat a lesson, something unexpected happened.

Wu.....

A howl sounded from the vine ocean and released an aura even more powerful than the Yao Beast King of the tall tower forest.

“Ahhh.....”

Bei Moi screamed and was pulled down into the vines.

In the blink of an eye, Bei Moi had been engulfed by countless vines.

This scene shocked Zhao Feng: “The entire vine ocean is only a part of the “Vine King’, but it was too disdainful to attack earlier, so why did it attack Bei Moi this time...?”

Zhao Feng looked closely and realized that one of the vines took Bei Moi’s gourd off him and into the very centre of the vine ocean.

No wonder!

The Vine King wanted Bei Moi’s gourd.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws in a victory dance and revealed a smug smile.

Fuck!

This cat had tricked Bei Moi.

Zhao Feng’s expression was extremely colorful as he stared at this little thieving cat.

At the same time.

The vine ocean.

“That fucking cat...”

Bei Moi’s expressionless face contorted with utter rage.

Limitless vines wrapped around him and sucked his blood.

Weng~

The Floating Crest Token within him gave off a green glow and enveloped his body, which made him disappear the next instant.

He never would have thought that he would exit by being tricked by a small cat.

It would be shameful if he told others.

Miao miao!

Before he disappeared, Bei Moi could hear the little thieving cat's smug laugh.

Chapter 189: Breaking the thousand year record Chapter 189: Breaking the thousand year record The thirty-eighth day of the Floating Crest Trial.

Weng!

A light flashed at the entrance of the Palace and a youth appeared.

His expression was pretty ugly, but no one knew whether this was from feeling weak or in a bad mood.

"Moi'er!"

"Brother Bei!"

Hai Yun Master and Quan Chen exclaimed with joy.

At this moment, everyone looked at Bei Moi, who was a super prodigy.

"Surviving for thirty-eight days.

This score is even better than Brother Hai Yun from that year... Indeed, from a great master comes a great disciple... "

Granny Liuyue and Elder Xue were slightly envious.

A hundred years ago, the Broken Moon Clan gave birth to a genius – Hai Yun Master.

And his disciple was even better as he had beaten his masters' record.

"Every step, every long minute in the trial during the late stages of the trial is hard."

A bright smile appeared from the Clan Masters' face.

This was a true smile.

It didn't matter whether or not Bei Moi was her disciple.

As long as the Clan had such a genius, it was good.

However, under everyone's gazes, Bei Moi showed no signs of happiness.

On the contrary, his expression was slightly ugly.

But no one paid any attention to it because Bei Moi acted like this usually.

“Moi’er, what was your final score?”

Hai Yun Master’s question was what everyone was interested in.

Bei Moi was without a doubt, the top person this trial.

He had definitely broken the thousand year record and he was someone who had destroyed Yang Gan, who was ranked second of the core disciples.

“928.” Bei Moi said expressionlessly.

928!

Everyone broke out into discussion as they heard this.

Even Hai Yun Master was surprised.

How could he have gotten such a high score.

Bei Moi had almost reached a thousand points.

“Brother Hai Yun had lasted thirty-four days, but his score wasn’t even 600.”

The Elders all glanced at each other.

Not only did Bei Moi last longer, his score was also terrifying.

“This score should have broken the thousand year record of the Floating Crest Palace.”

First Elder was moved.

Broke the thousand year record!

Everyone looked at this prodigy with disbelief.

He was far too strong.

Not only did he come first, he had broken Hai Yun Master’s record as well as the thousand year record.

Everyone felt their blood boil as they witnessed this scene.

Soon.

Bei Moi’s spoils of war were taken out and they were several times better than Yang Gan’s.

2x Peak class skills.

3x Peak grade Mortal weapons.

Hundreds of other random items with around half of them with the value of a mortal weapon.

What was more exciting was that Bei Moi had received a Spiritual class skill.

Spiritual class skill!

This would be a heirloom in the Clan and even Elders might not be able to master it.

One had to know that Spiritual class skills were extremely rare on this continent and many had been lost.

An extra Spiritual skill increased the Clan's strength.

Being the person gazed at with joy, excitement and stunned, Bei Moi didn't feel proud nor happy.

On the contrary, his expression became even uglier.

"Moi'er, not only did you come first in the trial, you also beat your Master, I's, and the thousand year record.

The Clan is proud of you."

Elder Hai Yun had a praising smile.

It was an honor itself to be the teacher of such a genius.

"Master."

Bei Moi finally spoke, but there was a hint of guilt in his voice.

"Moi'er, what happened?"

"Bei Moi, do you have something to say or do you want anything?

You can tell us."

The Elders and Clan Master looked at Bei Moi, puzzled.

Bei Moi's expression was obviously not normal.

“Just like Clan Master and the Elders said, I might have broken the thousand year record, but I didn’t come first this trial!” Bei Moi took a deep breath and said bitterly.

What!?

What did this mean!?

Everyone didn’t know what Bei Moi meant by this.

He had broken the thousand year record, so how could he not be first?

First Elder went into deep thought.

He then suddenly glanced at the entrance of the Floating Crest Palace and his expression changed slightly: “Wait!

The Floating Crest Trial hasn’t ended yet!”

The other Elders and Clan Master all looked at the Floating Crest Palace.

Indeed, the Floating Crest Palace hadn’t closed, yet meaning that the Trial hadn’t ended.

According to previous experience, when the trial ended the Floating Crest Palace would close.

What did this mean?

Everyone fell into silence and remembering Bei Moi’s expressions and his actions after he came out, the truth started to appear.

However, they didn’t believe this ‘truth’.

There was someone else!

Someone that had been ignored had now become everyone’s centre of attention.

“There’s only Brother Zhao... That’s impossible!”

Yang Gan, Quan Chen and the other disciples couldn’t believe this.

This was especially so for Yang Gan, he couldn’t accept this.

A disciple with a low grade Spiritual body, who was someone ranked almost last of the participants, had beaten the thousand year record?

Everyone broke out into chaos, unable to believe this result.

“Quiet.”

First Elders’ deep voice silenced everyone.

The Elders’ all glanced at each other.

Elder Xue and Hai Yun Master had dim expressions.

“Moi’er, what happened?” Hai Yun Master asked in a low tone.

All the Elders had realised that the current situation had far exceeded their expectations and control.

It seemed like from the start of the trial, there was an unseen force that had pushed this Trial forward.

Different types of queer events had happened and this symbolised that this trial was different from the others.

Lu Hu and two others had exited in the first stage, while none were injured or forced out in the second stage.

As for the third stage, the results were far better than expected.

And this time.

Bei Moi had broken the thousand year record and changed the situation once again.

But Bei Moi still wasn’t first!

All in all, this trial was too queer!

At this moment in time, everyone’s gazes focused on Bei Moi.

He was probably the only person who knew the truth.

“Before I exited, I saw Brother Zhao.”

Bei Moi finally opened his mouth and he felt extremely irritated and frustrated when he thought about being tricked by the little thieving cat.

Brother Zhao!

Zhao Feng!

“How could it be him!?”

Yang Gan, Quan Chen and co.

were all stunned due to disbelief.

They could accept it if it was a super genius such as Bei Moi who had come first.

They would only feel helpless.

However, they couldn't accept it if it was Zhao Feng.

“Bei Moi, talk about your experience.”

The Clan Masters' eyelashes fluttered.

Bei Moi started to tell what he had encountered.

“ ...

Disciple here was still able to survive for another day or two, but I didn't think I would meet Brother Zhao at this time.

The weird thing was, he wasn't being chased by black metal monsters.”

Speaking up to here, Bei Moi's eyebrows locked together.

Wasn't being chased by black metal monsters?

How was this possible!?

The participating disciples were stunned as they shook their heads.

“Disciple here also felt weird, so I went to ask Brother Zhao.

However, he and that crafty cat tricked me into the vine ocean where the 'Vine King' killed me in one thought and made me lose my 'Clear Sky Spiritual Liquid' as well.”

Bei Moi's voice was full of bitterness and his clenched fists trembled slightly.

There was anger and hatred in his eyes as he thought: “Zhao Feng, Zhao Feng.

You tricked me so badly.

There's nothing that can solve the enmity between us.”

“Crafty cat?”

Hai Yun Master grasped this point.

“It seemed like a pet Brother Zhao had obtained in the trial.

It’s craftiness cannot be measured... Or else, disciple’s score would be even better.”

Thinking about how the little thieving cat had duped him, Bei Moi grinded his teeth.

He couldn’t say that he was tricked by a cat, so he put everything on Zhao Feng.

“This Zhao Feng is too wicked!

He first kicked Yuan Hao and Lu Hu out, then backstabbed Quan Chen.

Now even Bei Moi has been tricked by him!”

Elder Xue was extremely angry, but there was nothing he could do.

Hearing this, Quan Chen and co.

revealed angered expressions and they asked to discipline Zhao Feng.

Thinking about it carefully, Zhao Feng had caused four people to exit early, which was close to half the number of those who participated.

Lu Hu and Yuan Hao had first been kicked into the abyss by Zhao Feng.

Quan Chen was then ice sealed by the latter and was forced out.

Finally, it was Bei Moi, the person who had broken the thousand year record.

“It’s not just me!”

Seeing everyone’s expressions, Bei Moi realised that he wasn’t the only victim.

This made him feel slightly better.

Granny Liuyue’s eyebrows furrowed: “Our Broken Moon Clan is a righteous clan.

How could we have produced such a wicked disciple?”

“That’s right, Zhao Feng is evil.

Even his pet is crafty.

This is meant by 'similar attracts similar'." Hai Yun Master exclaimed.

His heart, however, wasn't calm: "Xu Ran, Xu Ran.

What kind of luck did you get to take in two such talented disciples?"

"Clan Master, First Elder, we must punish him!" Elder Xue said righteously.

First Elder and Clan Master glanced at each other.

"This might not be as simple as we thought.

Let's wait for Zhao Feng to come out first."

First Elder's voice was calm.

Even if the other Elder's had problems, they had to keep quiet.

"Elders, don't get worked up.

No matter what, Zhao Feng is still a genius for making it up to here.

Our key point is figuring out how to help him back onto the path of righteousness instead of deciding how to punish him."

The Broken Moon Clan Masters' eyebrows were tightened together as she said to the Elders.

Being a woman, she was somewhat overkind and she hadn't seen such a weird trial all these years.

"The Clan Master's words have reasoning to them, but we'll first wait for that kid to come out first."

Granny Liuyue's expression calmed down a bit.

Even those at the True Spirit Realm couldn't forcefully go inside the Floating Crest Palace, so no matter how urgent these Elders' were, they could only wait.

The Clan Master and First Elder were both expectant of which result would be obtained by the most wicked and twisted disciple of all time.

Chapter 190: Zhao Feng exiting (1) Chapter 190: Zhao Feng exiting (1) Sky Boundary Island.

Zhao Feng was the only one left in the entire trial.

There was no one else who had reached this step in the past thousand years.

After inspecting the vine ocean for a long time, Zhao Feng confirmed that Bei Moi had been forced out.

He sighed in his heart.

Bei Moi was an opponent who had great fortune and power, but he had exited due to this.

The culprit had his eyeballs spinning around smugly with cunningness in its eyes.

“Ok, now be obedient.”

Zhao Feng glanced at the little thieving cat.

He could already imagine Bei Moi telling on him to the Elders.

Bei Moi might be arrogant and emotionless, but would he easily let go after being tricked to such a degree?

Miao miao!

The little thieving nodded its head, meaning that it won't cause trouble anymore.

It then yawned while sitting on Zhao Feng's shoulder.

A few hours later.

Zhao Feng returned to the treasury of the castle.

“There's less than ten days time left.”

Zhao Feng surveyed the entire treasury.

In reality, there were still many places in the Sky Boundary Island that contained treasure and fortune, like the garden Bei Moi went to and the tall tower Yang Gan went to.

But Zhao Feng still chose this place.

1.

The items here were all precious.

2.

The risk was low with guaranteed results.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat's black eyes sparkled as it ran around the treasury.

Soon.

Zhao Feng confirmed his new target.

It was a weird, normal looking piece of jade, but his left eye could sense a power within the jade which made him feel very comfortable.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved it's paws towards an old coin and signalled for Zhao Feng to help.

Zhao Feng snickered – that old coin seemed like a pure antique.

Although its materials seemed special, it had no other attributes.

Miao miao!

The little cat was slightly frustrated as it waved at the coin again, symbolising its importance.

“Stop causing trouble for me.”

Zhao Feng didn't bother listening to it and he started to attack the array holding the jade inside with his Lightning Wind Palm.

The little thieving cat was disappointed, angry but helpless.

Its owner obviously wasn't going to listen to him.

Miao miao!

The little cat jumped in front of the array with the coin inside.

Pah!

Pah!

....

The little thieving cat waved its paws and started to attack the array continuously.

Therefore, one cat and one human attacked their respective targets respectively.

If the two worked together, it would be more efficient, but the two didn't have any signs of collaborating.

In the blink of an eye, six to seven days had passed.

Craaaaack!

Zhao Feng revealed a victorious smile as he destroyed the array.

The little thieving cat nearby had only broken through 60% of its array.

But even then, Zhao Feng was surprised.

One needed to have damage exceeding the 4th Sky or else the recovery of the arrays would exceed the damage.

Zhao Feng inspected the jade in his hand.

It didn't seem special, but when he put his hand on top, a peaceful aura spread out through his body, like he was taking a shower.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng's tiredness as well as his injuries started to recover.

"This jade has the power to heal!" Zhao Feng exclaimed.

The little thieving cat nearby however, revealed disdain.

There was only two to three days left till the next round of pursuit began.

Zhao Feng sighed and he decided to help the cat.

The latter's history was mysterious and it seemed to have a vast amount of knowledge.

The items it wanted might not be simple.

Peng!

Pa!

Peng...

The one cat and one human attacked the array holding the ancient coin.

Two days later.

With a 'crack', the array broke.

Move it!

Zhao Feng flashed out and grabbed towards the coin.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat was even faster than him and scuttled forwards, even though there was the risk of it being injured by Zhao Feng.

Although this was expected by Zhao Feng, he didn't do anything because he was scared of injuring the little cat.

The little thieving cat glanced cautiously at Zhao Feng, but it still didn't feel safe and gulped the coin into its stomach.

Zhao Feng gave the white eye – the little thieving cat wasn't a normal miser.

He was just curious as to what the coin was for.

He had inspected it with his left eye and apart from being made out of a special material, there was nothing special about it.

Zhao Feng didn't spend too much time on these problems because he needed to prepare for the next round.

Zhao Feng calculated that there would be three or four black metal monsters next with their speed at least at the 5th Sky.

How should he face this?

Normal Yao Beast Kings were useless.

The black metal monsters were just restricted by speed, they were probably even more powerful than the Yao Beast Kings in terms of offense and defense.

There was almost no existences that could face four black metal monsters at once.

"There seems to be only the 'Vine King' and 'Mountain Monster' that are able to take care of them." Zhao Feng murmured.

Three to four black metal monsters were just too terrifying.

Apart from the few forbidden beings in the Sky Boundary Island, there was nothing that could stop them.

Zhao Feng first went to the Vine Ocean and inspected it again.

Although the Vine Ocean seemed calm, Zhao Feng felt a slight threat from it.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat shook his head, signalling Zhao Feng to not try.

“I’ll believe you for once.”

Zhao Feng turned around and left with the cat.

The instant the two did so, chaotic waves began to appear on the ocean.

The low rumbling and whistling were terrifying.

A few hours later.

Zhao Feng arrived in front of a mountain.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat went into thought as it glanced at the mountain in front of them.

Zhao Feng was slightly impressed by the cat’s knowledge.

He was suspicious as to whether or not the cat was a new lifeform.

1.

Cat’s were mammals, and no mammals hatched from eggs.

2.

Even if the cat was just born, there was no way it could have such knowledge.

Time flew by quickly.

The third round of the pursuit was about to begin.

Suddenly, four familiar pressures appeared from around him.

Weng!

Weng!

Weng!

Weng...

Four glowing doors appeared from which one enormous figure stepped out from each.

Instantly, four True Spirit Realm auras charged forwards.

It was enough to force a normal cultivator at the Ascended Realm to cough up blood.

Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power to the max and also got his Yin Shadow Cloak ready.

The four black metal monsters all had the speed comparable to the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm as they lept towards Zhao Feng and attacked him.

The combined power of four existences at the True Spirit Realm was enough to destroy a small mountain.

Qiu—

Zhao Feng's transparent figure lept into the air.

In an instant, his True Force as well as bloodline power exploded.

Using the Yin Shadow Cloak's power, his speed even surpassed the 6th Sky,

Although it was just for an instant, the price paid was heavy – one-fifth of his bloodline power had been used.

Below him, the mountain shook and dust covered everything in a mile's radius.

It was hard to imagine how powerful the attacks of the four at the True Spirit Realm were, to be able to destroy a small mountain.

The plan worked.

Zhao Feng's heart loosened, he was using the combined attack of the four monsters to move the Mountain Monster below.

In this time, he sped upwards with all his speed and took his Luohou Bow out.

Sou Sou Sou—

Eight arrows pierced through the air with two exploding on each respective monster.

Although it couldn't seal them, it could slow them down slightly.

At this time, Zhao Feng was a hundred metres up in the air as he glanced at the area enveloped in dust below.

Wu~~~

A deep growl sounded from the mountains.

That sound was like a bell – it shook the heavens and cracked the ground.

There was even a few strikes of lightning that flashed through the sky.

“Oh my God!”

Zhao Feng's heart trembled.

What kind of power was this?

Just the sound from its awakening caused the heavens to shake.

Next came an even more terrifying scene.

The dust enveloping a few miles was pulled down by an unknown force.

In the blink of an eye, the dust faded.

What kind of skill was this?

Just one thought to make the dust within several miles fall down to the ground.

Hong Long Long——

The mountain below shook like something was awakening.

This was probably the 'Mountain Monster' that Zhao Feng thought about.

Peng!

Peng!

Peng!

Peng!

The four black metal monsters fell onto the ground and they moved no more.

“What!!?”

Even those at the True Spirit Realm couldn’t do anything.”

Zhao Feng took in a cold breath.

Craaack!

Craaaaack...

The bodies of the four black metal monsters shattered.

Zhao Feng maxed out all his power and continued to soar through the sky.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat climbed into the interspatial bracelet.

Booom!

A terrifying pulling force engulfed Zhao Feng.

Wah!

Zhao Feng immediately coughed out blood and he felt like his body was about to explode.

He could imagine his ending would be the same as the black metal monsters.

Although he was extremely far away from the Mountain Monster and only 10% of the power remained, there was nothing he couldn’t do.

In this desperate situation, Zhao Feng circulated everything in his body to the max.

True Force, bloodline power and the azure light in his head.

However, under absolute strength, nothing could stop it.

Suddenly.

Zhao Feng seemed to gain some enlightenment.

No matter how smart or crafty one was, its uses were limited before absolute power.

Weng!

The Floating Crest Token inside him suddenly moved and a transparent green glow engulfed Zhao Feng.

Shua!

The last participant disappeared from the Sky Boundary Island.

The mountain before had now formed into a monster hundred of yards high.

“Such pure ancient bloodline... And that cat, its...”

The golden eyes in the mountain monster flashed.

A while later.

It sighed deeply, causing the clouds to shake and merged into the ground once more.

Zhao Feng appeared in a flashing white dimension.

Focusing his eyes, he realised that this place was formed by special white primal crystals.

Shua Shua!

The Floating Crest Token as well as the Floating Crest Lightning Seal appeared and proceeded to float to the top of his head.

“Points for passing the stages: 720

Performance points: 1350.

Floating Crest Lightning Seal gives you an extra 500 points.

Final score: 2570.

Participant, your score has exceeded 1000 and you will receive the highest treatment from the Floating Crest Palace.”

A voice sounded in Zhao Feng’s mind.