

# King Eye

## #Chapter 197 - 197 Challenging Core disciples (1) - Read King Eye Chapter 197 - 197 Challenging Core disciples (1)

Chapter 197: Challenging Core disciples (1) Chapter 197: Challenging Core disciples (1) The 4th Sky was a great difference from the 3rd.

Zhao Feng felt that his senses with the energy around him had become stronger.

Although he couldn't directly absorb the energy, he could still take it in by cultivating.

When one reached this level, it was known as 'Xiantian'.

"When martial artists reach the Ascended Realm, they strive for bigger changes and the Dao."

Zhao Feng started to understand.

Martial artists were just one of the titles for cultivators.

There were others such as the Blood Corpse Protector, who had forged himself into a corpse-like being.

This was the Corpse Dao.

The hooded figure in the Cloud Forest, who had controlled an army of beasts to attack the Guanjun Province City, was also of mysterious descent.

In this world, there were all sorts of cultivation techniques and skills.

Martial artists were the most normal and easiest to become, but at the same time, they were the most populated.

After reaching the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, Zhao Feng cultivated for another two days to consolidate his realm and organise the skills in the dimension of his left eye.

This included Peak tier Mortal skills and even Spiritual tier skills!

Zhao Feng only looked at them to gain more knowledge.

His core skill study was still the Lightning Inheritance.

Inheritance contained everything – offense, defense, movement and secret techniques.

Therefore, Zhao Feng didn't need to train other skills.

Two days later.

Hu~

Zhao Feng breathed out and he left his building.

Right at this moment, he felt energy fluctuate nearby.

“Lin Fan also broke through?”

Zhao Feng glanced in certain direction.

After reaching the 4th Sky of the Ascended Realm, his senses were far sharper.

As soon as Lin Fan broke through, many inner disciples came over and congratulated him.

This included Princess Yun Mengxiang, Xu Ren, Xiao Sun and co.

Once an inner disciple reached the 4th Sky, they had the chance of becoming a Core disciple.

Lin Fan had stayed in the Clan for quite a while and he had quite a number of friends come over to congratulate him.

Zhao Feng laughed and walked into Lin Fan's building.

Within the lounge.

“Congratulations Brother Lin for reaching the 4th Sky.

It looks like becoming a Core disciple is not far away now.”

“Brother Lin is indeed a dragon amongst men.

When you fly, don't forget us.”

A total of ten inner disciples said respectfully and flattered.

Amongst the crowd, Yun Mengxiang, Xiao Sun and Xu Ren had complex expressions.

Yun Mengxiang and Xiao Sun didn't put Lin Fan in their eyes before because the latter's talent was only average.

However, after this trial, he had turned from a carp into a dragon and stepped into the class of top disciples.

Lin Fan was helpless as he greeted these flatterers.

He had just reached the 4th Sky and he needed time to consolidate his cultivation, but these people had come instantly over and congratulated him.

"When Brother Zhao broke through, how come you guys didn't go congratulate him?" Lin Fan laughed coldly in his heart.

Zhao Feng had reached the 4th Sky two days earlier than him, but no one dared to interrupt him.

Even Head Disciple Yang Gan had come over for a glance then left.

Now.

Zhao Feng was a being that brought disaster wherever he went.

He was already insane from training the Lightning Wind Palm and he even tricked several Core disciples.

He had humiliated these Core disciples in the Central Division in front of the Regulation Elder.

However, no one could do anything to him.

Amongst the core disciples, he had Yang Gan backing him.

In the entire Clan, First Elder was Zhao Feng's Master.

Thinking about Zhao Feng, Lin Fan had complex feelings of gratitude, respect, curiosity.

"Brother Lin." A familiar voice sounded from across the lounge.

Another person had come to congratulate Lin Fan.

At first, many didn't care who it was but when they saw the figure, their hearts clenched.

It was a one eyed youth with azure air, who brought upon a wave of shock as he entered the room.

Yun Mengxiang and Xiao Sun's expression changed dramatically.

"Brother Zhao!" Lin Fan immediately went to greet the comer with joy.

"Zhao Feng!"

The atmosphere instantly became tense as everyone's expression changed.

These inner disciples all became cautious and they immediately greeted Zhao Feng with smiles.

"En."

Zhao Feng nodded his head and greeted a few familiar people simply.

This stunned all the other disciples present: "Brother Zhao might look terrifying, but his attitude isn't as bad as the rumours."

They felt spoilt just by Zhao Feng nodding back at them.

In the rumours, he was a brutal savage and he had kicked out several Core disciples because he felt like it.

"Brother Zhao was great in the trial.

Whoever got in his eye was removed... "

"No one can ever compete with Brother Zhao in the Floating Crest Trial."

These inner disciples started to flatter Zhao Feng and many even signalled that they were willing to be his lackey.

If one was to ask who not to offend the most, it was definitely Zhao Feng.

If one followed Zhao Feng, didn't that mean that they would get to do whatever they wanted?

Zhao Feng had a queer expression as he shook his head.

He had no intentions of taking any underlings.

"Brother Zhao, you've already reached the 4th Sky and have consolidated your foundation.

Are you going to challenge Core disciples?" Lin Fan suddenly asked in curiosity.

Challenging Core disciples!?

The expressions of some of the inner disciples present tensed.

Core disciples were a whole tier higher than inner disciples, just like how inner disciples were higher than outer disciples.

“Without you asking, I almost forgot about that.”

Zhao Feng rubbed his head.

He suddenly remembered that he had promised First Elder to reach the top five of Core disciples and enter the Three Clan Party.

Only by reaching the top five would First Elder be allowed to nominate Zhao Feng to enter the Three Clan party.

This was the lowest requirement!

They would represented the entire Broken Moon Clan at the Three Clan Party.

Hearing that Zhao Feng would actually challenge Core disciples, the present inner disciples were all excited.

The rankings of the Core disciples had changed severely over the past time.

All in all, this was because of the Floating Crest Trial.

Those that had participated had greatly increased in cultivation.

Yang Gan, Bei Moi, Quan Chen and Ran Xiaoyuan had flipped the entire Core disciples ranking.

Yang Gan was first, the Head disciple.

Bei Moi reached the place of second Core disciple.

Quan Chen and Ran Xiaoyuan had reached the fifth and sixth place respectively.

All the inner disciples were stunned by this.

Hearing this news, Zhao Feng couldn't help but cluck his tongue.

He didn't realise that he was the butterfly creating the wind.

If it wasn't because of him, not everyone would've pass the second stage.

If it wasn't because of him, the Sky Boundary Island wouldn't have turned into an island of ice...

"That's right, the competition has never been so fierce before amongst the inner disciples." Lin Fan sighed.

Up to now, the disciples that had participated in the trial should have obtained their rankings and the Core disciples should have been decided.

However, many realised that the ranking of Core disciples was far from over.

This was because an 'insane being' still hadn't made his move.

That person was Zhao Feng!

The first place in the trial, the person who broke the ten-thousand year record.

He still hadn't made his move.

But now, the latter stood in front of them and he was going to challenge the Core disciples.

How could they not be excited?

Would the rankings change again?

But there were a few who didn't believe so.

They believed that Zhao Feng had come first in the trial all due to luck.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn't receive an inheritance and therefore, he didn't have the power nor experience compared with the older Core disciples.

"Brother Zhao!"

From outside came a voice full of dominance.

With the sound came a surge of powerful aura.

The inner disciples inside all had the feeling that they couldn't breathe.

After they saw who came, they were stunned: "Yang Gan!"

Being the Head disciple Yang Gan was, without a doubt, the leader of the younger generation.

Everyone felt spoiled by the appearance of Yang Gan, the Head disciple and disciple of First Elder.

However, no one thought that Yang Gan would come here to meet them or congratulate Lin Fan.

This was because they didn't have the capabilities and right for him to do so.

"Brother Yang." Zhao Feng walked out of the lounge.

"Brother Zhao, Master told me to tell you to enter the top 5 Core disciples as soon as possible." Yang Gan immediately told Zhao Feng the reason why he came over.

Under normal circumstances, Yang Gan barely came to find Zhao Feng.

Although the two were disciples of First Elder, their relationship was neither good nor bad.

Yang Gan aimed for perfection and even if he disliked Zhao Feng, he would still protect the latter because the two had the same Master.

However, this junior brother of his had exceeded his expectations once again.

This was especially so in the Floating Crest Trial.

Zhao Feng had come first, which made him feel uncomfortable and even slightly jealous.

"I hope Brother Yang can tell Master that I've already reached the top five Core disciples and that he doesn't need to worry." Zhao Feng smiled and said.

He understood that Master was preparing to nominate him for the Three Clan Party, but he had forgotten all about it.

Hearing this, Yang Gan's eyebrows furrowed: Where did Zhao Feng's confidence come from?

He hadn't even made his move yet and he wanted him to tell Master that he had already succeeded.

Didn't this mean he was lying to Master?

No way!

I'll tell Master that Brother Zhao's arrogance needs to be fixed.

“Relax, I’ll tell Master ‘exactly’ what you said.” Yang Gan laughed, and then he turned around and left.

This was what he wanted to do and indeed did so.

“Dammit, this Yang Gan isn’t even giving me face.

No, I need to get into the top five before he meets Master.” Zhao Feng’s expression tightened.

Shua!

A hum of lightning sounded as an afterimage of Zhao Feng was left behind.

What kind of movement skill was this?

Everyone present took in a cold breath.

Chapter 198: Challenging Core disciples (2) Chapter 198: Challenging Core disciples (2) Broken Moon Clan.

Inside a beautiful garden.

He!

Boom!

...

An expressionless youth was sparring with two youths.

At this point in time, lights flashed through the air and any remaining blasts of energy were able to shatter metal.

The expressionless youth was able to fight two at the same time without losing.

A dark blue layer of water surrounded him, which contained immense pressure inside.

Just by standing next to it could cause normal cultivators at the Ascended Realm to cough out blood.

“ ...

The Dark Water Inheritance is no wonder one of the most powerful inheritances of the Floating Crest Palace.”

Hai Yun Master sat on a nearby stone and said with praise.

The expressionless youth was Bei Moi and the other two were Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi, both disciples of Hai Yun Master.

Quan Chen was at the peak 4th Sky and the 5th Core disciples.

Yuan Zhi was at the 5th Sky and ranked 3rd of the Core disciples.

At this moment, the two couldn't beat the youngest Bei Moi, even if they teamed up.

The latter had reached the peak 4th Sky and he was able to force his two senior brothers back.

Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi were shocked – ever since Bei Moi had exited the Floating Crest Trial, he had increased by leaps and bounds.

The power of the two teaming up could easily mince a normal cultivator at the 4th Sky into pieces, but it couldn't even break Bei Moi's defense.

It was like there was a bottomless whirlpool surrounding Bei Moi, which made every attack feel like it was sinking into an ocean.

“Heavenly Water Mountain Opener!”

Bei Moi waved his hands and a dark blue ripple of water suddenly expanded and with a ‘jiang’ sent the other two back.

Yuan Zhi was forced back tens of steps before he regained his composure.

Quan Chen was pushed back further and he almost spat out blood.

“Thanks.”

The 3rd Core disciples and 5th Core disciples together couldn't beat Bei Moi!

"Good!

Good!

Moi'er, you have improved a lot.

In two years, no one of the younger generation will be able to compete against you." Hai Yun Master praised.

Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen stood on the side with expressions of stun.

The latter was full of hatred and helplessness.

Bei Moi was only this strong because he had received an inheritance.

Every time he thought about this, he would hate Zhao Feng.

If it wasn't because of the latter, maybe he could've also received an inheritance.

"Moi'er, don't set your sight just on the Broken Moon Clan.

At the Three Clan Party in half a months time, you can show off your skills.

At that time, you'll be giving me face." Hai Yun Master smiled and said.

Three Clan Party.

Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi glanced at each other with twitching hearts.

With Bei Moi's strength, he was easily able to participate the Three Clan Party.

However, for them it would be hard.

Right at this moment.

"Elder!

Something's causing trouble outside!" A servant ran in.

Quan Chen exclaimed: "Who dares to cause trouble here?"

"It's First Elders' disciples Zhao Feng.

He's leading a bunch of people and searching for Brother Quan and chased up to here." The servant said in panic.

Yuan Zhi laughed: “Brother Quan, it looks like Zhao Feng’s finding trouble for you.”

No matter how arrogant Zhao Feng was, he was still a disciples.

How would he dare to cause trouble to an Elder?

“This bastard definitely wants to challenge my Core disciple position.”

Quan Chen’s expression was dim, but his heart was in reality he was extremely wary.

He knew how terrifying Zhao Feng’s strength was.

“What happened?” Hai Yun Master spoke.

“I heard that Zhao Feng wanted to challenge a Core disciple.

He first went to find Brother Quan, but Brother Quan wasn’t home.

He then went to find Brother Yuan and he saw no one as well.

After that, he went to search for Brother Bei-”

“Ok!

I understand!

He then arrived at my place.” Hai Yun Master said deeply.

“In... indeed, Elder!” The servant trembled.

At this point in time the atmosphere in the garden was tense.

The expressions of the three disciples of Hai Yun Master were ugly.

Zhao Feng was definitely picking on Hai Yun Masters’ disciples.

Did he think they were weak?

“Ridiculous!”

Quan Chen’s face was filled with fury, but in reality he was overjoyed.

If it was just him alone, he probably couldn’t beat that bastard.

But with the three of them...

Hmph!

Zhao Feng!

You sure are unlucky today!

“The three of you can go, but don’t lose my face.”

Hai Yun Master waved his hand.

Although he felt disgusted at the fact that Zhao Feng purposely picked his disciples, he was at the True Spirit Realm and he obviously wouldn’t interfere with the younger generation.

Furthermore, behind Zhao Feng stood First Elder.

Both he and First Elder wouldn’t easily interfere with the competition between disciples.

Go!

Let’s go!

The three charged out of their Master’s place.

Yuan Zhi felt weird in his heart.

The two seemed like they hated Zhao Feng.

Outside of the building was indeed a group of people and the leader was Zhao Feng.

“So you guys were hiding here.” Zhao Feng said in realisation.

After he exited secluded cultivation, he would obviously challenge the disciples of Hai Yun Master first.

But the weird thing was that Quan Chen, Yuan Zhi and Bei Moi were all not home.

After going around and asking, he found out that the three were hiding the Hai Yun Masters’ place.

“What do you mean by hiding!?”

Quan Chen and the other two felt disgusted and angered.

The three had been called by their Master to spar with each other.

Those that didn’t know this probably thought that they were scared of Zhao Feng.

“Fight.” Zhao Feng said and turned towards the fighting stage.

He didn't worry that they wouldn't follow.

They were already in front of an Elder's building – it was impossible for them to not fight.

Soon.

Central Division, challenging stage.

This was made just for inner disciples to spar with each other.

Zhao Feng lept into the air and he landed on the stage.

At this moment in time, there were already two inner disciples fighting.

“Ahhh!”

When the two saw the one-eyed azure haired youth who gave off the 4th Sky aura, they were scared off stage.

Soon.

Another few auras at the 4th Sky or higher landed.

Quan Chen and the other two looked at each other and they seemed to be deciding who was going to fight first.

Quan Chen was slightly scared and he didn't nominate himself.

"How bout all three of you come at once!?" Zhao Feng mocked.

"Shut up!"

"Arrogant!"

Bei Moi and Quan Chen exclaimed at the same time.

Of course, Zhao Feng actually didn't want to fight all three at once.

He wasn't that arrogant and even if he was willing, the three wouldn't be.

"Brother Quan, you go up first and test his strength." Yuan Zhi ordered.

"Fine."

Although Quan Chen was unwilling, he still agreed.

On the stage.

Zhao Feng faced Quan Chen.

There were already many inner disciples who had arrived after hearing what was going on.

The two pairs of eyes both had complex emotions.

This was especially so for Quan Chen.

Back when he had went to the Guanjun Palace, how dominant was he?

At that time, he didn't even look at Zhao Feng straight.

He didn't even remember Zhao Feng.

Now, Quan Chen's head tingled and he had wariness and fear within him.

It wasn't that Zhao Feng and Quan Chen hadn't fought before.

They had done so in the trial, but in the end, Quan Chen had been fooled.

“Zhe zhe, Brother Quan Chen, do you want me to go easy on you?”

How sharp were Zhao Feng's eyes?

He had caught the sign on retreat in Quan Chen's eyes already.

The latter didn't even have true fighting intent.

"Shut up!

This is not a fight with our tongues!" Quan Chen exclaimed.

He drew his sword and sliced at Zhao Feng.

Marks were made on the black stone on the stage floor.

This stone was even harder than low grade Mortal weapons.

"What a powerful attack!"

The disciples below clucked their tongues.

The weapon that Quan Chen was holding right now was of Middle grade and he himself had trained in high ranked skills.

Back when he was battling Bei Moi, he didn't use a weapon.

"Hehehe, do you believe I can win by just 'using my tongue'?" Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Shua!

His figure instantly vanished and he evaded the attack.

“Don’t be arrogant.

If you have the skills, don’t use your hands.” Quan Chen exclaimed.

“Sure, I’ll show you.”

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and he took a deep breath.

Boi~~

He opened his mouth and an invisible mental energy sound attack shot at Quan Chen.

Where the mental energy sound attack went, there was the sound of thunder.

Huang!

It was like Quan Chen had been struck by lightning.

His figure shook and his blood boiled.

The move just then almost made him vomit blood.

Zhao Feng's mental energy sound attack pierced directly into the soul and would use high vibrations to shock the body.

After receiving the Lightning Inheritance, Zhao Feng would use this as a basis for everything.

Even this mental energy sound attack contained the humming of thunder.

Furthermore, Quan Chen wasn't strong willed – he was far weaker than Bei Moi and Lin Fan.

Therefore, just the first round of mental energy sound attack caused Quan Chen to stumble and almost spit out blood.

Boi!

Boi!

Quan Chen immediately spat out a mouthful of blood as his face turned pale.

Mental energy was originally his weakness and now, Zhao Feng's sound attack was much stronger than in the trial, especially after merging with a bit of the Lightning Inheritance.

“How is this possible!?”

“Brother Zhao didn’t even move his hands.

Just his mouth alone made Quan Chen cough out blood!”

The spectators were stunned.

“Brother Quan, use your true force to protect your ears and other weak parts.”  
Yuan Zhi asked.

He knew that Zhao Feng’s mental energy sound attack used sound to attack.

“Due to his weak will, even if he used his true force as protection, it would only block ten to twenty percent of the damage.” Zhao Feng said.

Of the mental energy sound attack, it was the mental energy that was hard to defend against.

It made one panic and under that situation, how could they fully defend?

If it was someone with rock hard will and high cultivation, the effect of Zhao Feng’s mental energy sound attack would decrease in power by at least half.

Unfortunately, Quan Chen wasn’t.

On the contrary, he became even more scared of Zhao Feng.

Boi... Boi... Boi...

Zhao Feng spat out a few more attacks.

Plop!

Blood flowed out of Quan Chen's ears and nose as he fainted.

"Too weak."

Zhao Feng shook his head and he thought that he was indeed talented in the path of mental energy.

But even the Floating Crest Trial didn't have the suitable Inheritance for him.

The Lightning Inheritance was only second best option available for him.

Chapter 199: First Clash Chapter 199: First Clash "Brother Quan!"

Seeing Zhao Feng open his mouth and Quan Chen fall onto the ground with a 'plop', the crowd around the stage were shocked.

Many people took in a cold breath.

At this moment, not only did Zhao Feng show great strength, he also brought mystery.

“Too terrifying!

Without even using his hands, he beat Brother Quan!”

“How is this possible!?”

Brother Quan is ranked 5th of the Core disciples!”

The inner disciples were full of shock and suspicion.

A few of them were even thinking that the whole thing was acted.

“This is Brother Zhao’s strength?” Lin Fan’s heart skipped a beat.

Yun Mengxiang and Xiao Sun on the side were both like wooden chickens.

Only half a year ago, they had entered the Broken Moon Clan together and now Zhao Feng had reached such a point.

Princess Yun Mengxiang was full of regret.

Ever since Zhao Feng had chosen the path of martial arts and the Lightning Wind Palm, she had given up on Zhao Feng.

But in just a couple months' time, the latter had become a disciple of First Elder and he broken the ten thousand year record.

After beating Quan Chen, Zhao Feng was now ranked 5th in the Core disciple ranking.

He had achieved his original goal, but with Yuan Zhi and Bei Moi here, the fight wouldn't end here.

"Next." Zhao Feng's voice sounded as he started planning.

At this time, Yuan Zhi had sent his true force around Quan Chen's body and he made sure the latter didn't have any problems.

"Let me."

Bei Moi was about to go up.

"I'll go first."

Yuan Zhi stopped Bei Moi.

He estimated that Zhao Feng's strength was at least on Bei Moi's same level, but he was far more queer so he should first test him out.

This plan of his didn't include how he would be shamed – it was for the greater good.

Since Bei Moi was the strongest, he should be left till last, so there was a higher chance of winning.

On the stage.

Zhao Feng faced Yuan Zhi.

The latter had reached the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm and he easily surpassed Quan Chen in terms of strength and intelligence.

After he went up, he didn't make any rash moves.

Boi~

Zhao Feng opened his mouth and a stream of sound shot towards Yuan Zhi.

Yuan Zhi laughed coldly and instantly, he formed a layer of true force around his ears.

At the same time, his will wasn't something that could be compared with Quan Chen.

Since his cultivation was also higher, Zhao Feng's sound attack only did twenty to thirty percent power left, which had almost no effect.

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised at all, he was just testing.

His biggest treasure was mental energy, but he didn't have any skills nor inheritance about it.

Heaven Leisure Step!

Yuan Zhi's figure seemed to be slow when he moved, but he seemed to slow everything down around him.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's figure flashed through the air and he was obviously faster than Yuan Zhi.

But the latter slowed everything down around him and therefore, he wasn't scared.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng immediately used his most powerful skill and had sent sizzles of lightning wrapped in a whirlwind towards Yuan Zhi.

With a 'boom', the two moves heavily clashed together.

Yuan Zhi's figure stiffened and his expression changed slightly as he was forced back.

When he clashed with Zhao Feng, a numbing feeling washed over him.

Apart from that, the power of Zhao Feng's Lightning Wind Palm was more powerful than imagined.

Every time the two clashed, Yuan Zhi would feel numb and the chaotic power would boil his blood.

If it was Quan Chen instead of him, he probably wouldn't even be able to take one or two hits.

Below, Bei Moi's expression was slightly solemn.

The strength that Zhao Feng showed was much more power than what he had imagined.

Lightning Wind Raging Dragon!

Zhao Feng thrust out his palm and a green wind intertwined with lightning formed into a dragon.

Amidst the humming of thunder, the palm thrust forward.

Yuan Zhi's body stiffened and he was unable to dodge, meaning that he had to circulate all his true force and take the hit straight on.

Shocking Yuan Ripple!

A ball of light formed from true force appeared in Yuan Zhi's palm which exploded and collided with the terrifying Lightning Dragon.

Booom — the figures of the two were instantly enveloped in the wave of dust and the two couldn't be identified.

One of the figures was as still as the mountain and his azure hair blew in the wind.

The other figure, however, was pushed back.

“How can he be this strong?

This power is enough to kill a normal cultivator at the 5th Sky.”

Burn marks were left all over Yuan Zhi's body.

Shuuu!

A lightning-quick figure suddenly closed in on Yuan Zhi under the coverage of the remaining lightning.

What type of speed skill is that?

How can it be so fast!?

Yuan Zhi's heart shook, but there wasn't enough time to dodge and he was sent flying by Zhao Feng in one palm.

Wah!

Yuan Zhi spat out a mouthful of blood midair and he flew off the stage.

Within ten moves, Yuan Zhi, who was at the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm, had been defeated.

The spectators once again broke out into discussion.

It wasn't just the disciples watching, there were also other members of the Clan.

"Next." Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

To beat Yuan Zhi this fast, he had used ninety percent plus of his strength, excluding his left eye and bloodline power.

After defeating Yuan Zhi, Zhao Feng's ranking was now 3rd amongst the Core disciples.

"What devastating power!

When did the Lightning Wind Palm get so strong?

Even I'm tempted to learn it."

"Is Zhao Feng going to beat all the disciples of Hai Yun Master?"

The crowd discussed.

Amongst the spectators included Central Division Vice Head Li.

"Vice Head, when did the power of Lightning Wind Palm get so strong?' A Deacon exclaimed.

"That Lightning Wind Palm has obviously been perfected and the intent of lightning is more pure.

No wonder First Elder took Zhao Feng as a core disciple.

It must be that reason."

A light flashed in Vice Head Li's eyes.

"No wonder!

If it wasn't because of this, First Elder wouldn't take in another core disciple training the Lightning Wind Palm." The Deacon came to realisation.

"It looks like Zhao Feng's comprehension isn't just strong since he's able to upgrade and perfect the current Lightning Wind Palm.

Could this be related to the trial?" Vice Head Li murmured to himself.

At this time, there was only Zhao Feng left on the stage.

"You rest first and we'll have a fair fight." Bei Moi said expressionlessly.

He knew that Zhao Feng must have expended a bit of energy to beat Yuan Zhi and Quan Chen.

Zhao Feng understood that Bei Moi wanted to have a fair fight with him and have no advantage.

This scene had surprised the spectators.

Bei Moi's confidence made everyone await the coming battle.

Soon.

Zhao Feng's energy reached its peak and he said: "I'm done, Bei Moi.

We've had a deal before we entered the Clan and this battle was the deal."

"Indeed, I've waited a long time for this battle.

You're stronger than I imagined and you are worthy of being my opponent."

Bei Moi stepped onto the stage.

Hearing their conversation, the crowd was stunned.

A few who didn't know what had happened between the two were curious:  
"What's the relationship between the two?"

Those that knew the truth were only Quan Chen and Yuan Zhi.

At the same time.

In a tall building on the top of a mountain.

"Xu Ran, Xu Ran.

How could two prodigies become your disciples?" Hai Yun Master murmured to himself.

On the stage.

Zhao Feng and Bei Moi stared at each other with solemn expressions.

None of them were arrogant.

Northern Dark Water Shadow!

Bei Moi's figure flashed and figures made out of water appeared.

His true body instantly merged between the figures, making it hard to interpret which one was real.

Without using his left eye, Zhao Feng couldn't even see which one was the real one.

"What a profound skill." Zhao Feng sighed in admiration.

Bei Moi was indeed a super genius.

Illusion Fish Shadow Step!

Zhao Feng's figure blurred and instantly different illusions appeared, trying to trick the opponents senses.

On the stage several flashing figures appeared, which made the eyes of those watching blur.

The Illusion Fish Shadow Step was created by Zhao Feng by merging a large amount of movement skills and the Illusion Fish picture.

In reality, this skill was only the beginner version.

The upgraded version was called Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step.

However, Zhao Feng hadn't gained enough comprehension from the Lightning Inheritance and the Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step wasn't perfected yet.

He had only slightly used it to defeat Yuan Zhi.

Zhao Feng didn't dare to use too much lightning as this would reveal the fact that he had received the Lightning Inheritance.

He could only use the Lightning Wind Palm as cover.

Northern Dark Four Heavy Strikes!

Dark blue ripples of water crushed over.

It was like they were tens of thousands of kilograms of water charging at Zhao Feng.

Lightning Wind Destruction!

Lightning and wind intertwined on Zhao Feng's palm and it had the power to destroy everything.

The two powers clashed heavily together.

Craaack!

The explosion was ten yards in radius and the power was almost comparable to the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

“What strength!”

The Deacons around the stage were shocked.

Apart from the Head disciple, no other inner disciple would be able to stop these two monsters.

Lightning Wind Raging Dragon!

Dark Water Mountain Opener!

Even more powerful moves smashed together and two figures could be seen exchanging moves.

At a certain point in time.

The two figures were flying hundreds of metres high in the air and they had exchanged tens of moves.

Zhao Feng had a slightly savage expression and he circulated his Lightning Wind Palm, which contained a tiny bit of the Lightning Inheritance.

However, Bei Moi's defense was far more powerful than expected.

The dark blue water could absorb most of the damage.

Someone as strong as Zhao Feng was even unable to pierce through Bei Moi's defense – from this, it could be seen how monstrous the latter was.

“What inheritance is associated with water and has defense as its forte?”

Zhao Feng estimated that without using his bloodline power, he wouldn't be able to win.

Of course, Bei Moi also didn't feel good.

Every time he clashed with Zhao Feng, his limbs would turn slightly numb and after feeling this effect continuously, it was horrible.

Just as the battle between the two was getting fiercer.

The true force of the two were rapidly decreasing.

After another hundred moves or so, the two were puffing and barely able to stand.

From the beginning to end, Zhao Feng held the initiative and pressured Bei Moi, but he was unable to break through the latter's defense.

"This should be the best result." Zhao Feng thought.

"Ok, this battle ends as a draw."

Vice Head Li appeared and stopped the fight.

The two were geniuses of the Clan and they mustn't have any accidents.

"Draw."

Yuan Zhi let out a breath.

If Zhao Feng won, it would mean that all of Hai Yun Master's disciples were defeated.

Bei Moi looked deeply at Zhao Feng before leaving with the other two.

"What devastating offense."

The second Bei Moi returned to his place, a sizzle of blood leaked from his mouth.

He couldn't take the continuous insane attacks from Zhao Feng no matter how strong his defense was.

Chapter 200: Beyond formidable Chapter 200: Beyond formidable After the battle was over, Zhao Feng almost couldn't move.

His muscles were aching and his true force was gone.

"More true force is spent in offense than defense.

Furthermore, Bei Moi's cultivation has reached the peak 4th Sky, meaning his true force is denser than mine." Zhao Feng's expression was solemn.

That was definitely the most intense battle he had had ever since he entered the Broken Moon Clan.

There was no one who had ever fought him to a 'draw' before.

"Bei Moi is indeed the Broken Moon Clan's prodigy." Zhao Feng sighed.

If the two were to continue, he would probably have to admit defeat due to his true force being spent.

Of course!

From the beginning till now, Zhao Feng didn't use any bloodline power and he only used a little bit of lightning.

If his bloodline power was used, Zhao Feng would win without a doubt.

However, he would rather lose than do so.

Fighting to a draw was Zhao Feng's 'low-key' decision, but Bei Moi was much stronger than expected and the slightest mistake could mean defeat.

"Zhao Feng!" Vice Head Li smiled faintly and he walked over.

With his experience, he could tell that Zhao Feng's true force had almost been fully spent.

"Vice Head Li."

Zhao Feng smiled and greeted Vice Head Li.

He was one of the few who had cared for him when he had just entered the Clan.

"Zhao Feng, your Lightning Wind Palm seems to be perfected?" Vice Head Li asked curiously.

"That's right!

After my upgrade, the Lightning Wind Palm will have no danger before the 6th level.”

Zhao Feng didn't hide this fact.

“This means that at the highest level there will still be danger?”

Vice Head Li was slightly disappointed.

At his level, only the sixth level of the Lightning Wind Palm would move him.

Zhao Feng said deeply: “The highest level has the ability to summon the Nine Tribulations Lightning, which can kill any being under the True Spirit Realm and even those at the True Spirit Realm would be wary.

It's not possible for it to have no risk.”

Vice Head Li nodded his head after hearing this.

It wasn't possible for such a monstrous skill to have no risk.

The Lightning Wind Palm's greatest treasure was here – even those at the half step – True Spirit Realm would be moved.

In reality, there was another point that Zhao Feng didn't say!

The Lightning Wind Palm had been perfected by him once more and there was now seven levels instead of six.

The sixth level was unable to summon the Nine Tribulations Lightning, but it could summon the power of natural lightning from the Heavens.

Although the sixth level was now much weaker, the risk involved also dropped.

The seventh level involved the use of the Lightning Inheritance and once one succeeded, they would be able to control lightning and even face those at the True Spirit Realm.

But up to now, Zhao Feng's seventh level was only starting to be created.

"Oh yea, Vice Head Li, I need you to help me with something." Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something.

"What do you need?"

Vice Head Li was extremely respectful and he led Zhao Feng into the Central Division for a more private talk.

Normal disciples didn't have such treatment.

"There's two things.

I first want to set a Clan mission.”

Zhao Feng wrote the names of several materials on piece of paper.

They were all needed to repair the Yin Shadow Cloak.

Although Zhao Feng could also find these himself, it was much simpler to buy them since he had a large amount of money.

Many higher ups of the Clan would set a mission and they would make disciples get the resources they need.

Zhao Feng decided to set a mission.

Vice Head Li looked at the list and was surprised: “The value of these materials amount up to a large sum.”

“I know, it’ll cost hundreds of thousands of primal crystal stones.”

Zhao Feng didn’t mind.

The Clan had given him 8000 low grade primal crystal stones, which was worth 800,000 substandard primal crystal stones.

The currency used most was substandard primal crystal stones and only high class exchanges would use low grade primal crystal stones.

“Ok, since you’ve got a lot of primal crystal stones, I can put this mission up for you.”

Vice Head Li was extremely decisive.

To set the mission cost a certain amount of primal crystal stones and contribution points.

This was the fee to find the resources.

No one would do anything for free.

Zhao Feng then told Vice Head Li that he wanted to return home.

“Half a month?”

Vice Head Li’s eyebrows slightly furrowed, it was slightly too long.

Most Clans were really strict.

One would be lucky to have a few days off, much less half a month.

“Disciple here thinks that I can accept a normal mission and visit home at the same time.”

Zhao Feng had it all thought out.

It was indeed too long for a half a month leave, but if he left with the name of going on a ‘task’, the time limit would be different.

“Guanjun Province?

There’s a mission there, but it has five stars on it.” Vice Head Li said.

Five star missions usually required someone at the 5th Sky.

Zhao Feng looked at the information and the task was to scout out the trails of a Clan from another area.

The ‘area’ meant that the faction wasn’t from this country.

If the range was expanded, it might not even be a force in the thirteen countries.

The continent, after all, was too big.

Just the northern continent alone had millions of clans.

Who would know where this force came from?

Task: To scout out the history of this Clan and estimate their strength.

If able, find out their intent.

“No problem, scouting is my forte.” Zhao Feng confidently took the mission.

He was a natural when it came to scouting due to his left eye.

Furthermore, he now had an Inheritance item – the Yin Shadow Cloak.

This could erase his aura and give him invisibility, giving him the best advantage in scouting.

After taking the mission.

Zhao Feng said goodbye to Vice Head Li and he went to find First Elder.

Both First Elder and Yang Gan were present.

The latter had arrived not long ago and he had reported Zhao Feng to First Elder.

“Zhao Feng, did you finish the target I gave you?” First Elder laughed.

“Done.”

Zhao Feng then told the general story of how he challenged the Core disciples.

Yang Gan was shocked as he heard this.

In the blink of an eye, Zhao Feng had challenged three Core disciples and almost defeated all of Hai Yun Masters’ disciples.

“Zhao Feng, do you have a feud with Hai Yun Master?” First Elder was slightly stunned.

“Master, there is indeed a small feud.”

Zhao Feng then told First Elder about Lord Guanjun.

This wasn’t much of a secret anyway and Zhao Feng wanted to tell First Elder long ago so that Lord Guanjun would be protected.

“No wonder.

I’ve heard that Hai Yun Master was young back then and he offended many people.

However, I want you to not furtherlise the feud.” First Elder said.

“Relax, Master.

I’m not here for vengeance, Disciple only has one goal and that is to surpass Hai Yun Master and defeat him!

Just this!” Zhao Feng immediately said his goal.

First Elder said deeply: “If it’s just this, I have nothing against it.”

He was also slightly happy that he took in this disciples.

It seemed like the latter placed great importance on friendship and emotions.

If Zhao Feng was indeed able to reach that step, he would be overjoyed.

“Disciple is just worried that Hai Yun Master might not let me grow and might even take it out on Xu Ran and co.” Zhao Feng immediately told him his worries.

“Relax, with me here, Hai Yun Master wouldn’t dare to attack you and taking it out on friends and family is forbidden in the Clan.”

A light flashed in First Elders’ eyes.

“But your Master, I, can’t interfere with the competition between the younger generation.” First Elder added.

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

With First Elders authority and power, he wouldn't interfere with the youngsters.

Just like today, Zhao Feng had almost defeated all three disciples of Hai Yun Master, but the latter wouldn't have interfered.

With First Elder's promise, no one related to him would be affected Zhao Feng had nothing to worry about.

"Hai Yun Master's aim is to use Bei Moi to suppress me.

However, he doesn't know that in terms of true strength Bei Moi isn't my match." Zhao Feng thought.

The reason why he didn't defeat Bei Moi was because he could use the latter as a sharpener.

While Zhao Feng was growing, Bei Moi was also doing the same.

The two had both received inheritances from the Floating Crest Palace.

With such a good sharpener, how could Hai Yun Master not use it?

Before he left.

First Elder warned: “You must come back in half a month’s time for the Three Clan Party.”

Now that Zhao Feng had reached the top three amongst the Core disciples, there was nothing to stop him from going.

After leaving First Elder, Zhao Feng organised some belongings and he stored them in his interspatial bracelet.

On the second day.

Zhao Feng left the Broken Moon Clan.

As he did so, he realised that both Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan had reached the Ascended Realm and they were on their way to become inner disciples.

Zhao Feng nodded his head.

After becoming an inner disciple, they would become important disciples to raise and not an ant that could be casually crushed.

On the same day, Zhao Feng left.

Several Elders and the Clan Master gathered.

“The Lin Moon Clan has sent another invitation.

Every Clan only has three nominees this time.” The Clan Master said lightly.

“There’s usually four to five.

Why is there so little this time?”

Hai Yun Master was slightly surprised.

“I heard that the geniuses of the Silver Moon Clan and Lin Moon Clan are extremely powerful this time.

One person from each Clan received an ‘inheritance’ in their respective trials.” The Clan Master continued.

The expressions of the Elders became solemn.

Both the Lin Moon Clan and Silver Moon Clan had disciples receiving inheritances.

Usually, every hundred years or so, there would only be one or two disciples to receive an inheritance and the inheritance wasn’t very powerful.

However, this time every Clan had one person who receive an inheritance.

The competition would be fierce.