

# King Eye

## #Chapter 201 - 201 Genius Summit - Read King Eye Chapter 201 - 201 Genius Summit

Chapter 201: Genius Summit Chapter 201: Genius Summit Sun Feather City.

The sun had just started to set and many people had lit their lanterns and closed their shops.

At this time, an azure haired youth walked into the city, wearing a dark grey cape.

If this happened during daytime, the youth's appearance would cause wariness.

However, night had come and the youth's figure didn't seem to be that outstanding.

"Sun Feather City hasn't changed much in one year." Zhao Feng murmured.

Almost no one could recognise him now.

Compared to one year ago, Zhao Feng was taller and he had changed dramatically in both appearance and aura.

When he came closer to the Zhao family's territory, it was obvious that it was more crowded.

"When was there so many random people here?" Zhao Feng had a weird expression.

Being one of the three great families of Sun Feather City, the doorway to their territory should be quite.

Of these people gathered here, it was mainly youths.

"This year's 'Genius Summit' doesn't seem to be as great as last years.

Both Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng have left Sun Feather City."

"Those two are legendary figures.

This years Summit was started by 'Zhao Linlong' of the Zhao family.

There's no one who can match him now."

"That's hard to say for sure.

‘Xin Fei’ of the Xin family is a rising star who might not be worse than Zhao Linlong.”

There was a crowd gathered here because of this year’s Genius Summit.

However, not everyone could go inside and spectate.

Only a small number were allowed inside and many weren’t allowed entrance.

However, there was also those who had concealing skills and successfully sneaked inside.

The Zhao family wasn’t as heavily guarded as a palace afterall.

“Genius Summit?”

Zhao Feng calculated the time and he realised that it was indeed the time.

The Genius Summit was hosted by the three families.

In the previous summit, the Zhao family performed exceptionally with three geniuses: Zhao Linlong, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

The back mountains of the Zhao family.

In front of a man-made pond, there were several stands there with spectators watching.

Two youths clashed together near the shores of the pond and the wind was blowing about.

From the stands came the occasionally cheer.

Those that could attend the summit were at least at the 4th Rank of the Martial Path and the sounds created from battle weren’t that small.

There were also several Elders present from the three families, whose cultivation had all reached the 7th Rank.

In the very front most stand sat several geniuses from the Zhao family, which included Zhao Han, Zhao Qin and Zhao Linlong.

“Brother Linlong, no one will be able to compete with you now.” Zhao Qin smiled and said.

“Qiu Mengyu of the Qiu family and Xin Fei of the Xin family are far stronger than last year.

Especially Xin Fei, although he hasn't reached the 6th Rank, his battle strength is outstanding."

Zhao Linlong sat at the centre and he was far more mature than before.

Through last years experience, his attitude was far more calmer.

Being the host at this summit, he didn't dare to be overconfident.

After every spar he would comment on which areas could be improved and would be right every time, making others admire him.

As time passed, the battles became more and more intense.

At last, two of the Great geniuses, Zhao Linlong and Qiu Mengyu appeared.

When they went up, no one was able to fight back apart from one person.

This was the scar-faced youth of the Xin family – Xin Fei.

The latter's sword skills were deadly and he had even trained a high tier skill to the peak level.

Before him, no one could exchange more than three moves.

"Why do I feel this year's Summit is somewhat boring?" Zhao Han and Zhao Qin exchanged glances.

"Of the 5 Great geniuses, three have left.

This years Summit is destined to be uncomparable to last years." Zhao Qin sighed.

Everyone that had attended last years Summit would have a similar feeling.

Not only was there not many true prodigies here, there weren't any expectations or dark horses.

Thinking back to last years summit where there was surprise and shock at every corner, there were only three people who were ok this year – Zhao Linlong, Qiu Mengyu and Xin Fei.

Of the 5 Great geniuses, these three were low ranked.

Finally, the summit had reached a climax.

The placings between Zhao Linlong, Qiu Mengyu and Xin Fei started to become certain.

Only the three of them had the right to enter the 'Great geniuses'.

Everyone else was a full level lower.

Qiu Mengyu and Xin Fei first fought.

The former was the beauty of Sun Feather City and she had recently reached the 6th Rank of the Martial Path.

Xin Fei's cultivation had reached the peak 5th rank and he had immense battle power.

Every sword strike had its own feeling.

"This Xin Fei seems to be affected by 'Xin Wuheng' and he could be something."

Zhao Chi's eyebrows rose and he went into deep thought, but he couldn't understand.

At his level, he couldn't even touch the 'insights'.

One needed to have these 'insights' to train Holy Martial arts.

Back then both Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng had this.

Slicing Cloud Pierce!

Xin Fei exclaimed and his sword became a red glow that seemed to be able to slice through the clouds.

Shua!

Qiu Mengyu's inner strength protection was broken through.

It was obvious that Xin Fei had restrained his strength.

No one had thought that Xin Fei would be able to win so quickly.

Next was the final battle between Xin Fei and Zhao Linlong.

The battle between the two was intense and the two figures crossed and interweaved.

At the end, the two were stepping onto the pond and fighting.

The spectator's couldn't help but cluck their tongues and cheer.

Miao miao!

Inside the Zhao families stand suddenly came a weird sound.

Hmm?

Zhao Chi and co., who were all focused on the battle, heard this and their expressions suddenly changed: Who was it?

An azure haired, one eyed youth appeared on the Zhao families stand and he had a small grey cat the size of a palm sitting on his shoulder.

This person had appeared behind them without sound or scent.

If it wasn't because of the cat, they wouldn't have even realised.

"Zhao Chi and Zhao Qin, it's only been one year and you've forgotten me?" The youth let out a light laugh.

"You... you're Zhao Feng!" Zhao Chi and co.

exclaimed as they recognised the latter.

"Zhao Feng!

He's that Zhao Feng?"

The Zhao families' stand broke out into commotion and they even caught the attention of other spectators.

Soon, more and more people recognised the azure haired one eyed youth.

"When did Zhao Feng become one eyed and when did his hair turn azure?" Everyone was surprised.

Right at this moment.

The battle on the pond came to an end as both Zhao Linlong and Xin Fei took one hit from each other.

A gash that went straight to the bone appeared on Zhao Linlong's shoulder as the latter fell into the pond.

"Thanks!" Xin Fei landed onto the shore and scanned the crowd with victory.

Zhao Linlong returned back to the stand with dim eyes.

"You....

”

Suddenly, Zhao Linlong’s eyes landed on a youth.

“Zhao Feng!

You’ve appeared at last!”

Xin Fei’s eyes flashed as battle intent surged from him.

More and more eyes started to gather on the azure haired youth.

“He’s back.”

The high level of the Zhao family couldn’t help but exclaim.

Within the stand.

Zhao Linlong had complex emotions and his voice was hoarse: “Zhao Feng, you’ve come back just at the right time.

You can get the first for our Zhao family.”

“Zhao Feng, I need a real, true opponent.” Xin Fei challenged Zhao Feng.

“No need, I was just on the way.” Zhao Feng faintly smiled and rejected.

At his level, it would be bullying those that attended the summit, even though he was younger than most here.

Rejected?

Everyone was surprised, but only Zhao Linlong realised that Zhao Feng’s aura was immeasurable and with the latter’s strength, it would be disdainful to fight.

Teng sou sou —

Just as Xin Fei was about to speak several figures appeared.

“Hahaha....

The Genius summit of Sun Feather City is disappointing!”

A total of three youths landed on the grounds and the one in the middle wore a black robe and he gave off an aura at the peak 6th rank.

The two youths next to him had also reached the 6th Rank.

“Who!?”

The crowd exclaimed.

“Not good!

There’s geniuses from the ‘Maple City’.

The youth in the front is ‘Yu Tianhua’ and he has apparently beaten all the younger generation in the nearby cities and he is considered undefeatable in the younger generation.” Zhao Linlong roared.

He had fought with this Yu Tianhua half a month ago and was defeated by the latter within ten moves.

Yu Tianhua!

A few of the geniuses present had heard of this name.

“Sun Feather City, send out your strongest genius and fight me!” Yu Tianhua coldly scanned the crowd.

Xin Fei laughed coldly and charged forward.

Yu Tianhua laughed in disdain and he waved his two hands forward.

A black light appeared which gave off a chaotic aura.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng realised that Yu Tianhua’s skills seemed to have the attributes of the ‘Wicked’ path.

He guessed that this Yu Tianhua should have trained an incomplete wicked half-Holy martial art.

Pah!

The two exchanged several blows and Xin Fei was sent flying with one palm.

“How is this possible!?”

You’re not at the 6th Rank!” Xin Fei said in shock.

“Hahaha... that’s right!

At least you have good eyesight.”

Yu Tianhua laughed and a black inner strength appeared.

7th Rank of the Martial path!

The hearts of everyone clenched as they felt a pressure bear down upon them.

Even the Elders overseeing the summit were shocked.

From Yu Tianhua’s current display of strength, it seemed that even they might not be his match.

“Who else wants to fight?

How bout this?

Send your strongest three at once!” Yu Tianhua stood at the centre of the grounds and laughed.

At this point in time, the geniuses of Sun Feather City all had ugly expressions.

These people came here on purpose to crush all the geniuses of Sun Feather City under their feet!

Chapter 202: The whereabouts of Zhao Yufei Chapter 202: The whereabouts of Zhao Yufei Within the grounds of the summit, Yu Tianhua laughed arrogantly.

Of the three families, many had already started cursing and swearing.

The Elders watching had the intent to make their moves, but they were hard-pressed.

They were of the older generation after all.

Even if they beat Yu Tianhua and co., it would lose face for the three families.

“Everyone attack!”

A few youths who had reached the boiling point exploded and charged at Yu Tianhua and co.

Peng!

Peng!



Pah...

However, before they even came close, they were sent flying by Yu Tianhua's inner strength.

When one reached the 7th rank of the Martial path, they could attack through the air.

"Hahaha!

The geniuses of Sun Feather City are useless!

Want to fight with more people?

Come!

I, Yu Tianhua, will take on all of you!"

Yu Tianhua's became more arrogant the more he fought.

Most of the youths were at the 4th and 5th rank of the Martial Path and they weren't able reach him.

In just a short time, ten geniuses of the younger generation had been knocked out.

Zhao Linlong and co.

grinded their teeth, ready to attack.

"You're not his match, let me do it." Zhao Feng sighed.

Under this circumstance, even the Elders of the Zhao family weren't able to attack.

Furthermore, with Yu Tianhua's strength, normal Elders at the 7th rank were probably not his match.

Seeing Zhao Feng take the initiative, the eyes of Zhao Linlong and co.

lit up.

Zhao Feng was the top Great genius of the last Genius summit and he had apparently become a disciple of Lord Guanjin.

He was a legend within Sun Feather City.

"Who is this person?"

“It’s Zhao Feng!

The top Great genius from last year.

He should have the capabilities to fight Yu Tianhua.”

Many recognised Zhao Feng.

“Brother Zhao, this guy’s very strong!” Xin Fei wiped the blood leaking from his mouth and warned.

Hmm?

Yu Tianhua and the other two noticed Zhao Feng.

It was an azure haired one eyed youth, who gave off an immeasurable aura.

Yu Tianhua’s smile faded and he took back his over confidence as he stared at Zhao Feng.

He felt that every action from the youth in front of him brought him pressure.

He only had this feeling from his mysterious master.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s eyes were so sharp that they seemed to pierce his heart.

Just his eyes alone could bring him pressure.

“Hahaha!

One eyed?

Kid!

Your appearance might be able to scare children, why don’t you become a one-eyed bandit?” The two next to Yu Tianhua laughed.

Zhao Feng might have worn an eyepatch, but his looks weren’t bad nor savage.

With his height and azure hair, he seemed more wicked.

“Three retards!

I’ll give you one chance to fuck off out of the Zhao family become I count from ten to zero.” Zhao Feng’s eyes contained coldness and killing intent.

His azure hair suddenly blew in the wind.

The hearts of the spectators shook as they couldn't help but be attracted to Zhao Feng.

"It's that aura..."

Zhao Chi on the stand caught something.

Zhao Feng's casual actions had contained the intent of wind and this had appeared one year ago with both Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng.

Pro!

This person was definitely a pro!

Yu Tianhua and the other two were stunned.

"Ten... nine....

Eight..." Zhao Feng started to count.

The youths of the three families held their breaths and revealed expressions of excitement.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's dominance had suppressed the opponent.

"He's so cool!"

"How can he have such beautiful hair?

I want to dye my hair too."

The hearts of many girls sped up.

Zhao Feng's hair was pure azure and it had a refreshing feeling to it.

Even Qiu Mengyu, the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City was envious and curious:  
"How can a male have such pretty hair?

I remember that his hair used to be black..."

"Eight....

Seven....

Six..."

Zhao Feng's eyes were as sharp as a knife as he stared at the three.

"Brat, don't be arrogant!" Yu Tianhua cursed.

Truthfully, he had been stunned by Zhao Feng's aura, but he wasn't willing to leave with this.

He had destroyed the geniuses of every city nearby, how could he leave like this in front of this brat?

However.

Just as Yu Tianhua spoke, the situation changed.

Zhao Feng's voice came to a sudden stop.

Shua!

In a flash, Zhao Feng had appeared right next to the three.

Without saying another word, Zhao Feng kicked out.

What!?

He didn't even finish counting yet!

Everyone was surprised and the three weren't able to react in time.

Peng!

Zhao Feng kicked one of the youths at the 6th rank.

Plop!

The youth screamed as he fell into the pond.

Zhao Feng then immediately kicked at another person.

"Don't even think about it!"

The youth circulated his inner strength and tried to resist.

Peng!

All his efforts did nothing as he was also kicked into the pond.

In the blink of an eye, two youths at the 6th rank fell into the pond.

This kid's weird!

Yu Tianhua cursed within his heart.

Zhao Feng's actions contained an indescribable feeling.

Even if he could see the action, he couldn't dodge it.

Yu Tianhua only felt this from his master, could this brat have reached the Holy martial path as well?

Shocked, he furiously circulated his inner strength.

However, it couldn't stop Zhao Feng a tiny bit.

An azure glow appeared on the latter's body, which suppressed his inner strength.

Not good!

This is True Force!

Only those at the Holy martial path could have True Force!

"Stop!" Yu Tianhua exclaimed.

"Why?"

Zhao Feng's leg stopped right before his chest with a smile.

"You haven't counted to zero yet... you don't stick to your promises!" Yu Tianhua argued.

Peng!

Zhao Feng sent him into the pond with one kick and laughed coldly: "Me counting from ten to zero is based on the fact that you would cooperate."

If you have any thoughts of resistance, I will make you regret it for eternity."

In just a short instance, Yu Tianhua and co.

had been kicked into the pond.

The geniuses of the three families had hanging mouths.

Someone at the 7th rank had just been defeated by one simple kick?

The Elders watching clucked their tongues.

“Someone go pull them up.” Zhao Feng ordered.

Soon, there were several youths that pulled the three back onto land.

Yu Tianhua and co.

had all received one kick each from Zhao Feng and their limbs had no power – they couldn’t even walk.

“I’m giving you one last chance to kneel down and beg for forgiveness.” Zhao Feng surveyed the three.

“Impossible!”

Yu Tianhua laughed coldly: “My Master is at the Holy martial path.

If you dare to harm a single hair of mine, the Zhao family will have nowhere to go in the Cloud Country.”

He admitted that he wasn’t Zhao Feng’s opponent, but it was impossible for him to kneel down and beg for forgiveness,

Holy martial path!

The expressions of the older generation changed dramatically.

“Hehe!

What big words?

It looks like you still don’t know who are the true sovereigns of the Cloud Country.” Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Hearing this, Yu Tianhua’s heart shook – could Zhao Feng touch that level?

“Since you’re not being obedient, don’t blame me for crippling your cultivation.” Zhao Feng thrust his palm towards Yu Tianhua.

Ka-cha!

Yu Tianhua’s meridian’s broke inch by inch.

“Stop!

I... ” Yu Tianhua screamed and tried to ask for forgiveness, but it was too late.

Zhao Feng had only used a sizzle of True Force to destroy his meridians and dantian.

In the blink of an eye, Yu Tianhua had become useless.

The spectators felt a bone chilling coldness.

The most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City, Qiu Mengyu, suddenly remembered how she had tried to bait Zhao Feng.

Thinking about it now, she let out a breath.

“I’m sorry!

We’re willing to beg for forgiveness!”

The other two started to smash their heads against the ground.

“Now fuck off!

I already gave you two chances, if you dare resist... ”

“Yes, yes, yes!”

The two youths at the 6th rank dragged Yu Tianhua and sprinted out of the Zhao family.

Only till Yu Tianhua left the Zhao family’s territory did the former say through gritted teeth: “Zhao Feng!

You wait!

My Master won’t forgive you... ”

Before, the three didn’t dare to say anything.

Yu Tianhua was scared that if he did, this would be an excuse for Zhao Feng to kill him.

The back mountains of the Zhao family.

The last accident had been taken care of by Zhao Feng.

The geniuses all over Sun Feather City glanced at this legend with admiration, fear and respect.

The summit came to an end.

Although Zhao Feng didn't participate in the summit, his appearance outshone everyone else.

On the same night.

The family head and Elders created a banquet for Zhao Feng.

In the banquet.

Zhao Linlong and co.

were lucky enough to attend and they looked at how Zhao Feng was treated by the family head and Elders with complex emotions.

The family head Zhao Tiancang had the jiggles.

Thinking about how he had mistreated Zhao Feng back then, his heart wasn't able to keep still.

With Zhao Feng's current strength, it would be easy to get rid of him.

Luckily, Zhao Yusong seemed to be on good terms with Zhao Feng.

It was the former who had realised Zhao Feng's potential and he had helped the latter many times.

Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't forget the help he had received back then and he gave Zhao Yusong a few Marrow Cleansing Pills, as well as some half Mortal Mortal skills.

Although these weren't worth much to Zhao Feng, it was a treasure in the outside world.

Zhao Yusong was happy, happy that he such good eyes.

"Yu Tianhua seems to have a master at the Holy martial path behind him.

By crippling his cultivation..."

The family head and Elders felt worried.

"Holy Martial path?

We'll see." Zhao Feng laughed coldly.

The family head and co.



weren't at a high enough level to know who had the highest authority within the Cloud Country.

At the end of the banquet, Zhao Feng suddenly remembered something.

"You mean Zhao Yufei?"

The family head and Elders exchanged glances as smiles appeared on their faces.

Chapter 203: Slave Chapter 203: Slave Zhao Feng didn't expect the high level of the Zhao family would actually know about Zhao Yufei's whereabouts.

Back then when Quan Chen and Lord Guan Jun fought, Zhao Yufei had disappeared without a trace.

But Zhao Feng had scanned around and he found that Zhao Yufei had been taken away by her one-armed grandfather.

The family head Zhao Tiancang spoke: "If you came half a month earlier, you would have met Yufei."

Half a month earlier?

Zhao Feng was stunned, this meant that Zhao Yufei had returned.

"When Sister Yufei came back, she was like a goddess.

Even Qiu Mengyu, the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City, was below her in terms of looks." Zhao Linlong and the other younger generation all sighed.

Thinking to back then, everyone had respectful expressions.

"Oh?

What did Yufei do?" Zhao Feng asked curiously.

Zhao Tiancang immediately told the story.

It happened half a month ago.

Zhao Yufei had returned to the Zhao family because it was on her way.

A year later, her looks were goddess like.

She was already on par with Qiu Mengyu a year ago and now, one year later, she had changed again.

“At that time, one of the disciples of the Xin family was taught a lesson by Yufei.

After that both Elders from the Qiu and Xin family asked for marriage, but they were easily defeated by Yufei.” Zhao Yusong sighed.

Zhao Yufei’s performance half a month ago was too shocking.

Of course, only a limited number of people knew this.

After that, both the Qiu and Xin family became more respectful towards the Zhao Feng.

“No wonder.”

Hearing this, Zhao Feng already had his assumptions.

Only when one reached the Ascended Realm would they change dramatically.

If he wasn’t wrong, Zhao Yufei had probably joined another faction.

After all, there were a total of thirteen Clans in the thirteen countries.

For the next day or two, Zhao Feng remained at the Zhao family, staying with his parents and would occasionally give pointers to Zhao Linlong and co.

Even the family head and Elders would come over for pointers.

Zhao Feng obviously didn’t reject them – this was the place he had grew up from after all.

On the third day.

The Zhao family received a bad piece of news.

“Yu Tianhua’s mysterious master has arrived at the Sun Feather City.”

The family head Zhao Tiancang panicked and he hurried over.

Zhao Feng spoke: “What’s there to panic about?

Let them come.”

The true power that controlled the Cloud Country was the Broken Moon Clan.

For Zhao Feng, this was his own territory.

Even if the opponent was higher than him in cultivation, they would have to be wary.

Furthermore, from Yu Tianhua's skills, it didn't seem that the opponent was that strong.

On the fourth day.

The high level of the Zhao family sent over more news: "The mysterious master of Yu Tianhua has been treated by the Qiu and Xin family."

This news made the family head and co.

even more worried.

Half a month ago, Zhao Yufei had stunned both the Qiu and Xin family, causing the two to lose face.

Now, the two families had sucked up to someone at the Holy martial path.

"Haha, does the Qiu and Xin family want to be removed from Sun Feather City?" Zhao Feng had a bright smile.

From the mortals point of view, the Holy martial path was legendary, so the two families were extremely confident right now.

How would they know that the Holy martial path was only a start?

On the same night.

"Not good!

The Elders of the Qiu and Xin family as well as the mysterious person have come to visit the Zhao family!"

Panic spread amongst the high level.

"Let them in." Zhao Feng casually spat out a few words.

In the great hall of the Zhao family.

The family head and Elders were on edge, but they forcefully controlled themselves.

"Family head." Zhao Feng suddenly spoke.

"Feng'er, you have something to say?" Zhao Tiancang was very respectful.

"Have you ever thought of making the Zhao family the only great family in the Sun Feather City?" Zhao Feng smiled.

“What!?”

You mean... ” The Elders and family head were shocked.

Zhao Feng appetite was far too big – to dominate the Sun Feather City?

“The Qiu and Xin family both have solid foundations – this is especially so for the Qiu family.

They are apparently related to a big family in the Capital.

Furthermore, forces such as the Guanjun Palace don’t wish to see a lone force controlling a certain area.” Zhao Yusong shook his head and sighed.

It didn’t matter whether or not if the Zhao family had the strength or not.

Even if they did, they would face strong resistance.

“As long as you’re willing, all of this can’t stop us.”

Zhao Feng laughed and he didn’t speak anymore.

Just at this moment, the sound of footsteps appeared from without the great hall.

It could be heard that they were charging in.

“Who dares harm my disciple?

Come out and go to your death.” A deep voice echoed around the great hall.

The next instant, an aura belonging to the Ascended Realm appeared.

Boom!

The family head and Elders found it hard to breath due to the immense pressure.

The high authority of the Qiu and Xin family surrounding a white bearded old man stepped into the hall.

“Who is Zhao Feng?” The white bearded old man surveyed the hall.

His eyes landed on Zhao Feng, who had a confident smile.

“You are... ”

His expression changed as he saw Zhao Feng.

He could tell that Zhao Feng's aura was even stronger than his.

"Haha, even a measly cultivator at the 2nd Sky of the Ascended Realm dares to cause trouble for me?" Zhao Feng laughed and shook his head.

The white bearded old man's expression changed dramatically as his True Force surged: "Brat!

This is the Broken Moon Clan's territory.

How dare you come here and do what you please?"

Broken Moon Clan?

Hearing this, Zhao Feng paused.

"Brat, scared now?"

I won't trouble you.

As long as you apologise, I can let this go." The white bearded old man said with absolute confidence.

Even if Zhao Feng was from another Clan, they would have to be obedient because this was the territory of the Broken Moon Clan.

Hearing this, both the Qiu and Xin family looked at each other.

Let him go?

The white bearded old man scanned them coldly.

The brat in front of him probably had higher cultivation level than him – he needed a stage to step down.

That Yu Tianhua was only a disciple casually taken by him and he was used mainly to work for him.

But to offend someone at the Holy martial path for him?

Not worth it.

"Haha, Broken Moon Clan?"

Seeing how old you are and still running around, you're just probably a slave of the Outer Mission Division." Zhao Feng smiled brightly.

“What!?”

You~ ”

The white bearded old man’s expression changed dramatically – he didn’t think that his status and identity would be found out by Zhao Feng.

That’s right.

e was like Lord Guanjun, sent out by the Outer Mission Division into the mortal world to work.

These members were sent out usually because of low potential.

Lord Guanjun and Lord Cangtie were these type people.

“Could it be you’re also... ?”

Cold sweat appeared from the white bearded old man’s forehead.

Dang!

Zhao Feng took out a jade slip and threw it onto the ground.

Then he coldly looked at the white bearded old man.

On the jade slip was the word ‘Core’.

Core disciple!

The white bearded old man’s face instantly went pale as he hurriedly spoke in fear:  
“This little one didn’t recognise Mount Tai.”

After saying this, he picked the jade slip off the ground and handed it back to Zhao Feng.

Being a member of the Outer Mission Division, the white bearded old man wasn’t able to reach the Ascended Realm by the age of thirty and a Core disciple of the inner disciples was an existence that he couldn’t hope to touch.

Although the white bearded old man wasn’t in the Clan often, he still knew of things that went on.

Core disciples most likely had Elders backing them up and these people weren’t someone that he could afford to offend.

Seeing such a situation, the three families of Sun Feather City were stunned.

“What... what the heck is going on?”

The Qiu and Xin family panicked, whereas the Zhao family looked towards Zhao Feng with joy.

No one would have thought that this would be the end result.

The so called master at the Holy martial path had begged for forgiveness from Zhao Feng.

“Cripple the cultivation of these people.

From today onwards, Sun Feather City shall only have the Zhao family.” Zhao Feng ordered.

Zhao Yufei had already showed them her power half a month ago and these people still had thoughts to fight back.

“Yes, yes.”

The white bearded old man was not sad.

On the contrary, he was happy.

This was the perfect chance to redeem himself.

A shocking scene then appeared.

With lightning speed, the white bearded old man beat up all the high level of the Qiu and Xin family and crippled their cultivation.

This caused the high level of the Zhao family to take in a cold breath.

They had finally seen how terrifying someone at the Ascended Realm was.

And someone with this power was willing to take orders from Zhao Feng.

On that night.

The Qiu and Xin family were removed from Sun Feather City.

Over half of the high authority from each family had their cultivations crippled.

Even if they stayed in Sun Feather City, they wouldn't have the strength to resist the Zhao family.

The Qiu family left Sun Feather City and apparently went to the main family in the Capital, whereas the Xin family decided to pledge their loyalty towards the Zhao family.

In one night.

The entire situation of the Sun Feather City changed.

Zhao Feng and the white bearded old man coldly looked at this.

In their eyes, the rise and fall of the mortal world was like ants moving around.

"Why would your disciple have a skill of the wicked path, even though it was coarse and only a half-Mortal skill?" Zhao Feng asked casually.

The white bearded old man spoke out in fear: "That skill was found by me in the Sky Cloud Forest.

It's also there that there were signs of other factions."

"Other factions?

This means that you're the reporter for the mission then?" Zhao Feng asked.

"That's right, it was I that found traces of other factions here.

Lord Guanjun is also helping, but the people he sent out never returned." The white bearded old man explained.

This coincident?

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised – he didn't think that Lord Guanjun had also participated in this.

"According to what I know, this mission is 5 stars.

You... could you be the one that took the mission?" The white bearded old man asked carefully.

Chapter 204: Ancient temple Chapter 204: Ancient temple "That's right, just me." Zhao Feng glanced at the white bearded old man and he could guess what the latter was thinking.



One would normally have to be at the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm to take a 5 star mission.

Zhao Feng obviously hadn't reached it and he was alone.

"There's been sightings of those who were at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Although we won't fight them, the risk is still extremely high and it has the possibility of being promoted to a 6th star even higher." The white bearded old man added, as if wanting Zhao Feng to go back.

He first thought was that the Clan would place greater importance on this mission since this involved factions from other countries and at least send two cultivators at the 5th Sky or even someone at the 6th Sky.

However, this mission was accepted by someone of the younger generation.

"The Clan has its own reasons for sending me." Zhao Feng's words contained a self confidence, which surprised the white bearded old man.

Thinking about it, the Clan usually didn't allow people to take higher star missions than their respective cultivation, especially when the mission was as sensitive and dangerous as this one.

But the Clan had agreed!

This was something to be suspicious of.

The white bearded old man couldn't help but glance at Zhao Feng a few more times.

The latter was young, but he had a calmness and decisiveness that couldn't be seen anywhere else.

"I must complete the mission in ten days." Zhao Feng continued.

"Ten days?

That'll be hard.

The traces of the factions are deep in the Sky Cloud Forest.

Finding their trail is like trying to find a needle in the ocean." The white bearded old man said.

"The Three Clan Party will start then, so..." Zhao Feng's decision was made.

At the same time, he believed his scouting ability was definitely his forte.

With a God's left eye, he was the best in terms of scouting.

"Three Clan Party?" The white bearded old man looked at Zhao Feng differently.

He obviously knew what it meant by participating in the Three Clan Party.

This meant that Zhao Feng's strength amongst Core disciples was around the top.

After that, the two started to discuss about the mission.

The white bearded old man took out a map with markings, these markings were where there were traces of 'factions from other countries'.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng felt that the landscape on the map was familiar.

Suddenly.

Another map appeared in his mind.

Back when he was in the Guanjun Palace, there was a mission to slay some bandits and this area had appeared but because of the mysterious hooded figures appearance, the mission came to a sudden end.

However, not long after, the mysterious hooded figure controlled a Lord tier deadly beast and led a beast horde to attack the Guanjun Province City.

And this time.

The trails also started from this place.

"Could the two be related?" Zhao Feng started to think.

He didn't know how strong that hooded figure was because at that time, his cultivation was limited.

However, based on pure instinct, Zhao Feng felt that the mysterious hooded figure was stronger than Lord Guanjun.

The pair of crystal blue eyes left a deep impression on him.

"What's your name?" Zhao Feng asked out of nowhere.

“Old man is called Bai Yunpeng, but you can call me old man white beard.” The white bearded old man smiled awkwardly.

Zhao Feng had only asked for his name now, meaning that his existence had been technically ignored before.

“Old man white beard, I’ll take care of the mission myself this time.” Zhao Feng ordered.

“But...” The old man was surprised.

Zhao Feng didn’t need his help on such a hard mission?

“You can leave now, I’ve been to that place before.” Zhao Feng waved his hand impatiently.

“Yes, yes.” The white bearded old man didn’t dare to say anything anymore and he disappeared out of sight.

Sending the old man away with his eyes, a smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s lips.

On the same night.

Both the figures of the old man and Zhao Feng disappeared.

Night.

The white bearded old man’s figure flew through the air as he left Sun Feather City.

“Hmph!

This brat’s either arrogant or smart to not ask for my help.” The white bearded old man murmured to himself as he headed towards the direction of the Sky Cloud Forest.

After entering the Sky Cloud Forest, the white bearded old man’s speed didn’t decrease – it was obvious that he was familiar with these areas.

He didn’t know that there was a shadow-like being following him Shua!

A cloak shook, revealing a half transparent figure.

“As expected.” Zhao Feng laughed coldly.

His left eye could see up to hundreds of yards away and he could see how and where the white bearded old man’s True Force was circulated.

If he focused closely enough, Zhao Feng could even see the organs.

After reaching the Ascended Realm, Zhao Feng's left eye's power also rose.

The azure light inside the dimension of his left eye was now four inches long and it spun continuously.

If one looked closely, they would realise that the True Force in the depths of the white bearded old man's dantian was black, different from normal cultivators.

"He's training an evil skill and he has been poisoned." Zhao Feng clearly saw the situation.

No one could hide in front of Zhao Feng as long as they were below the True Spirit Realm. Of course, this was under the fact that Zhao Feng used his left eye, but under normal situations, he wouldn't do so.

However, this mission was not normal.

Yu Tianhua's wicked skill was already suspicious and out of cautiousness, he had scouted out white beard and the result had stunned him.

It was clear that the white bearded old man had betrayed the Broken Moon Clan.

Therefore, Zhao Feng decided to let the old man go and follow him.

With his cultivation and Yin Shadow Cloak, it was simple to follow him.

Zhao Feng realised something else – the Yin Shadow Cloak's invisibility effect was doubled at night!

Even if he didn't circulate his True Force, the cloak would still have a certain amount of invisibility power, allowing him to merge into the darkness better.

After entering the depths of the Sky Cloud Forest, the white bearded old man's speed suddenly increased.

A black coloured True Force surged from within his body and the aura he released rose to another level.

Peak 3rd Sky!

Zhao Feng's eyes flashed, but he didn't mind.

This would save him time.

Two to three hours later.

White beard passed through a stream.

Hmm!?

Zhao Feng's eyes lit up – he had been here before.

It was the time where he had met the mysterious hooded figure “It looks like the trail's here.

Why would the mysterious hooded figure stop us here that time and then control a beast horde and attack the Guanjun Province City?” Zhao Feng seemed to realise that there was a problem here.

After passing the stream, white beard's speed decreased and his expression became cautious.

The journey had started to get dangerous.

There were high tier deadly beasts nearby and even Lord tier deadly beasts also called Yao beasts.

Yao beasts were existences that had surpassed Peak tier deadly beasts.

For example, the Illusion Fox that Zhao Feng had met in the trial, which could influence the minds of Core disciples, was one.

Other examples were the Yao Beast King, the Vine King, existences that were at the True Spirit Realm.

However, because Zhao Feng had his left eye and Yin Shadow Cloak, his journey was far easier than white beard in front.

Suddenly!

White beard came to a halt!

Shua!

Shua!

From the trees in front appeared two black figures, releasing auras at the 4th and 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm respectively.

“White beard, you're back already?” One of the black figures said with wary and caution.

"I've come to report news that the Broken Moon Clan has sent a Core disciple." White beard answered.

"Why didn't you lure him here?" The other black figure said.

"That brat is extremely arrogant and wanted to work alone." White beard snickered.

"Ok!

You go back now, it's not bad to control a Core disciple." The two figures soon merged back into the darkness.

White beard didn't dare stay and he immediately returned the way he came from.

The two figures seemed to be very proficient at hiding and they merged into the night.

However, Zhao Feng's left eye was still able to catch one of the figures heading towards the depths of the Sky Cloud Forest.

"Haha, it succeeded." Zhao Feng immediately chased the figure with the help of the Yin Shadow Cloak.

The remaining black figure didn't detect Zhao Feng at all and he didn't know that Zhao Feng had just sneaked past him.

The pursuit continued.

Ever since then the black figure passed several other figures and the further they went, the more terrifying the aura was.

At a certain point in time.

A dim ancient temple appeared within an illusion array.

If it wasn't because of Zhao Feng's left eye, he wouldn't be able to see the array nor the ancient temple.

"Stop." On top of a tree in front of the ancient temple was a hooded figure with a pair of crystal blue eyes.

"It's him!" Zhao Feng's heart skipped a beat!

The person on the tree was the mysterious hooded figure.

After the black figure reported the news to the hooded figure, the former left.

The hooded figure stood on top of the tree and surveyed the surroundings with a pair of crystal blue eyes.

Zhao Feng only felt a wave of mental energy sweep over.

He instinctively circulated his bloodline power and circulated the invisibility power of the Yin Shadow Cloak to the max.

At this point in time, his figure was as transparent as the air.

Seeing that there was nothing suspicious, the mysterious hooded figure nodded his head and became silent.

“He’s not entering the ancient temple?”

A Core disciple isn’t important enough for him to report?” Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed, but the mysterious hooded figure didn’t move and Zhao Feng didn’t dare be rash because the latter gave him an indescribable wariness.

He circulated his left eye and he tried to inspect the hooded figure.

Hmm?

The mysterious hooded figure seemed to sense something and immediately stood up before glancing in Zhao Feng’s direction.

The latter was shocked and immediately glanced away.

Zhao Feng then felt another surge of mental energy gather around him.

“This hooded figure seems to be very proficient in mental energy.

Furthermore, his eyes are different as well.” Zhao Feng took a deep breath.

He was certain that he had met someone with similar powers to him and the opponent seemed to be very skilled in the way of mental energy and he could use it to control beasts.

At this moment, an invisible clash had begun!

Chapter 205: Within Chapter 205: Within The pair of crystal blue eyes scanned the area where Zhao Feng was.

Strands of mental energy extended like a spider web.

Zhao Feng felt the ground below him shake and shatter suddenly, becoming an abyss.

In the air, several fireballs, that weighed several tons, flew at him.

The destruction they could cause could even threaten the lives of those at the True Spirit Realm.

In front of life and death a green glow appeared in Zhao Feng's left eyeball and the azure light in the dimension of his left eye spun quicker.

Hu!

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as the illusion in front of him shattered.

His back was covered in cold sweat.

The hooded figure's illusion had almost caused Zhao Feng to fall for it.

One had to know, even the Illusion Fox, whose forte was illusions, couldn't affect Zhao Feng.

"No!

It isn't just a simple illusion, it's also a mental energy attack.

If my left eye didn't dissolve the attack, I would have been mentally injured, which is even more terrifying than being physically injured..."

Zhao Feng started to analyse the attack of the hooded figure just then.

His opponent was efficient at utilising mental energy and the illusions that he created were almost real.

At this moment, Zhao Feng had a clear estimate of the hooded figures strength.

The latter was at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm at least and his mental energy was comparable to the True Spirit Realm.

"Was it just me?"

The hooded figure had a questioning look on his face.

He was extremely confident in his instincts – it was an ability that those who trained in the mental energy had.

He had sent an illusion into that area just then, but there was no response.



Even someone at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm would be injured when they faced this attack.

“The hooded figure shouldn’t be able to see me.” Zhao Feng let out a breath.

Without a doubt, the Yin Shadow Cloak was an Inheritance grade treasure.

At night, the invisibility effect doubled and it allowed his figure to fully merge in the darkness.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had just used all his bloodline power then and he had activated the invisibility power to the max.

Miao miao!

At this critical moment, a small grey cat jumped onto the tree.

What!?

Zhao Feng’s heart literally stopped and he cursed within his heart.

That little thieving cat – why did he have to come out now?

The little thieving cat smiled and it faced the hooded figure.

“Hmm?

A cat that knows invisibility?

What species is it?” The hooded figure was curious.

Shua!

The little thieving cat merged into the darkness and it disappeared.

What the fuck?

The cat can turn invisible as well!?

Zhao Feng was dazed, but thinking about it, cat’s were nocturnal and the little thieving cat had a mysterious background.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat appeared on a big tree ten yards away from the hooded figure.

“This cat's pretty interesting, maybe it has a special bloodline...”

The hooded figure decided to catch the cat.

The little thieving cat smiled and spat out a bronze coin from its mouth.

The coin was thrown into the air by the cat and it kept on spinning before landing back onto its paw.

“Isn't that the treasure that the cat swallowed during the trial?” Zhao Feng stared at the bronze coin.

The hooded figure didn't seem to understand what the little thieving cat was doing, but he could see the little thieving cat's gloating expression.

“Not good!”

He suddenly exclaimed and turned around.

Qiu Sou —

A red light flew from the opposite side of the ancient temple.

At that instant, the aura of the True Spirit Realm caused limitless beings to tremble in fear.

True Spirit Realm aura!

The hooded figure couldn't care any less about the weird cat now because the aura had locked onto him.

The little thieving cat swallowed the coin into its stomach before sitting on the tree, ready to watch a show.

The red light soon came to a stop midair, and it dissipated revealing a red robed elder and a red haired youth, who was around seventeen to eighteen years old.

“Master!

It was here!

Disciple, I, was calculated by them here!” The red haired youth pointed at the hooded figure.

The hooded figure laughed coldly as his crystal blue eyes swept over them, sending a transparent wave.

The red robed elder's eyebrows furrowed and he was able to block this attack, but the youth next to him screamed.

"Hong'er!"

The red robed elder immediately protected the youth and he sent a red sandstorm at the hooded figure.

Instantly, the ground was scorched black.

The hooded figure panicked and retreated, obviously unable to counter a cultivator at the True Spirit Realm.

If he was hit by that energy head on, he would still die, even if he had reached the peak 7th Sky of the Ascended realm.

Wah!

The hooded figure spat out a mouthful of blood and he retreated inside the illusion array.

"Hmph!"

So you're from the 'Ancient Shrine'.

Being a member of the Thirteen Clan's, why did you attack Hong'er?"

The red robed elder fed the youth a Spiritual pill and then he entered the ancient temple.

From the current situation, it seemed that the the forces from within the ancient temple had not only attacked those from the Broken Moon Clan, they had also fought nearby factions.

The red haired youth had reached the 5th Sky of the Ascended realm and he would be placed top five within the Broken Moon Clan.

During the chaos, Zhao Feng had leapt onto a hundred yards tall tree.

Standing on top of the tree, Zhao Feng could see the situation inside the illusion array.

The red robed elder was ambushed several times, but because he was at the True Spirit Realm, he instantly slew five to six people.

Those that were slain were all at the 5th Sky of the Ascended Realm at least and they were killed in one move.

“That is the power of the True Spirit Realm!”

Zhao Feng clucked his tongue.

“Zhe zhe, an Elder of the Silver Moon Clan is indeed formidable, but can’t you see the ‘Heart Controlling seed’ in the youth?” The hooded figure laughed evilly.

“What!?”

Heart Controlling seed?”

The expression of the red robed elder changed dramatically.

Toook!

A short knife stabbed into the red robed elder’s chest.

It was the red haired youth.

“Hong’er, you... ”

The red robed elder cried out and he sent the youth flying with a surge of True Force.

The former then immediately roared: “As long as I kill whoever put the Heart Controlling seed on Hong’er, he can regain his freedom.”

On top of the tree, Zhao Feng’s thoughts spun.

The red robed elder belonged to the Silver Moon Clan, one of the clans participating in the Three Clan Party.

Whereas the hooded figure belonged to the Ancient Shrine, another faction of the Thirteen Clans.

Just at this moment, the situation in the ancient temple changed.

“Kekeke...”

A silver striped blood corpse stepped out of the ancient temple.

The silver striped blood corpse had a cold aura and its eyes were blood red.

It released an aura that was even more powerful than the hooded figure.

“It’s him!

The Blood Corpse Protector!”

Zhao Feng’s heart skipped a beat as he saw this.

The silver striped blood corpse was the one that he had met in the Scarlet Moon Cave.

At that time, the corpse was extremely weak since it had just awoken, but even then, it had almost killed Zhao Feng and co.

Now, the Blood Corpse Protector had recovered its strength back to the half step True Spirit Realm at least and its body was extremely powerful.

It took a direct hit from the red robed elder and still charged forward.

The corpses’ body was incredibly hard and it could even block the attacks from someone at the True Spirit Realm.

The hooded figure stood from afar and it kept on using mental energy attacks to disrupt and interfere.

“But even so, it’s hard to defeat someone at the True Spirit Realm.” Zhao Feng analysed.

And indeed, the two didn’t plan on winning.

Instead, they retreated bit by bit and they were soon able to retreat to the ancient palace.

The red robed elder and youth immediately followed them.

A weird thing happened.

The instant everyone stepped into the ancient temple, everything went quiet.

It was like the red robed elder and youth had been devoured by a beast.

Zhao Feng felt the power of mental energy within the temple.

Soon.

The red robed elder and youth walked out of the temple expressionlessly and they left.

It was as if nothing had happened.

“Far too queer.” Zhao Feng’s heart shook.

He took a deep breath before circulating his left eye to the max.

He then looked through the entrance and could see the current situation within.

Inside the temple.

Both the hooded figure and blood corpse protector had injuries.

This was especially so for the blood corpse protector, its bones had almost fallen off.

If it was someone else at the half-True Spirit realm, they probably would've died already.

In the middle of the hall was a futon that had a lifeless skeleton sitting on top of it.

However, the sockets of the skeleton contained two dark red flames.

Zhao Feng instinctively turned his left eye away from looking at it.

Hu!

The lights in the skeleton's eyes became darker and darker, like it was getting weaker.

"No wonder the Great Lord is one of the 12 Division Leader's.

Even in such a weak state, he's still able to control someone at the True Spirit Realm."

Inside the hooded figure's eyes were deep respect.

A voice came from within the skeleton: "It's only someone at the first rank of the True Spirit Realm, the 'True Human rank'.

I've slain limitless ants like him in the past.

The two of you played a part in weakening him, allowing me to finally control him.

Now, I need half a month's rest."

Although Zhao Feng couldn't hear what they were saying, he still felt chilled.

"Division Leader, this place is probably not safe anyway.

Us expanding too fast has probably caught the attention of the thirteen Clans." The Blood Corpse Protector said worriedly.

"That's right, but before this... "

A red light suddenly shot out of the skeleton's eye sockets.

Not good!

Zhao Feng, who was standing on top of the tree felt his mind burn, as if something had been stuck on to him.

“Wuyou, you go outside and capture that brat.

I've already set a 'Ghost Mark' on him.

Only you can sense it and have the remaining strength to kill him.” The mysterious skeleton said.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly jumped back into the interspatial bracelet.

“The mission has been completed, run!”

The dark grey cloak behind Zhao Feng shook and like lightning, Zhao Feng sped off into the darkness.

“Brat, you won't be able to run away.”

The hooded figure's blue eyes locked onto Zhao Feng.

Chapter 206: Controlling Heart Technique Chapter 206: Controlling Heart Technique  
Zhao Feng circulated his bloodline power and using the Yin Shadow Cloak as cover, he merged into the night.

At this point in time, he merged the insights that he gained from the Lightning Inheritance into his movement skill and his speed then exceeded some at the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Speed, invisibility and absolute control of the landscape with his left eye.

When the three were combined together, Zhao Feng had the confidence that he could throw off an injured cultivator at the 7th Sky of the Ascended realm.

However, Zhao Feng found that no matter how much he tried to hide, the hooded figure behind him would always be able to catch up.

He felt that this had something to do with the thing 'stuck onto' him.

The skeleton had used some weird trick on him, which Zhao Feng felt helpless towards.

He wasn't very skilled in terms of mental energy and it was obvious that it was impossible to break through the opponent's skill in a short amount of time.

"It looks like running away is impossible..."

Zhao Feng didn't lose his cool and he quickly analysed the situation.

Through his thoughts, Zhao Feng suddenly realised that he had the capabilities to slay the hooded figure.

Firstly, the hooded figure had been injured by the True Spirit Realm person before.

Secondly, Zhao Feng had strong resistance against mental energy attacks.

Thirdly, the hooded figure didn't seem to be very good at close combat.

The hooded figure's forte was mental energy, not close combat.

In the battle before, he had remained far away and he didn't dare to go close.

Only Zhao Feng was able to analyse such a situation in such a desperate situation and make a choice at the same time.

If it was someone else facing the hooded figure at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm, they would probably not even have had the thought to resist.

Soon.

Zhao Feng had a plan.

He slowed down on purpose, like he was getting tired.

His cultivation was only at the 4th Sky after all and he wouldn't be able to continue at such a fast pace.

When the hooded figure was within ten yards m, the cloak behind Zhao Feng suddenly turned and several figures appeared.

Siiii!

Lightning seemed to flash in the air as Zhao Feng's speed suddenly exploded at the oncoming hooded figure.

The latter was already chasing him and since the two were now charging at each other, the speed of them closing in even exceeded those at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm.



The sudden change surprised the hooded figure.

The latter didn't think that his opponent would even dare to fight back in such a situation.

Shuaa—

Zhao Feng closed in as his bloodline power and true force condensed to the maximum.

The sound of thunder could be heard as well.

This was Zhao Feng's strongest attack, even those at the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm could be injured or even killed by it.

However, the hooded figure didn't show any signs of panic.

On the contrary, a sneer appeared on his face as his blue eyes radiated a wave of mental energy.

"Hahaha, physical attacks may be fast, but is it faster than mental energy?"

Zhao Feng's figure froze, just one yard away from the hooded figure.

He felt an eroding mental energy enter his mind.

When one's consciousness was in chaos, how could they control their body?

Zhao Feng clenched his teeth and he fully activated his left eye to resist it.

"This guy's got such a large amount of mental energy in his body and he can resist almost any mental energy attack from those below the True Spirit Realm."

The hooded figure was even more surprised.

Only he knew how terrifying his mental energy was.

Even those at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm wouldn't be able to block it.

In the battle before, he could even interrupt and disturb the person at the True Spirit Realm.

"Hmph!

This brat's just someone who's been blessed by the heavens.

If he went down the path of mental energy, even I, who has a unique bloodline, would be easily surpassed by him.”

Jealously appeared in the hooded figure’s heart as the his killing intent became stronger.

Such a genius in mental energy must be killed!

It was obvious that the hooded figure was stunned by Zhao Feng’s talent.

Such a pure and large amount of mental energy meant that he had almost full resilience against illusions and mental energy attacks.

Anyone training in the path of mental energy would feel jealous and try to kill him.

These people were their nemesis!

The mental energy that came from the hooded figure became stronger.

Zhao Feng felt like his consciousness was about to break.

At this moment, he furiously circulated his left eye and hehid his consciousness in the left eye’s dimension.

The mental energy flowing from the hooded figure’s attack also entered the left eye’s dimension.

Weng!

The azure light in the dimension spun quickly and an indescribable suction force appeared.

“Ahhh!

Not good!

That’s... ”

The hooded figure was terrified and he felt that his consciousness as well as his mental energy were being pulled away.

His mental energy was being draining so quickly and his soul was almost sucked out.

Ahhh—

The hooded figure tried to resist, but nothing could be done.

At last, he clenched his teeth and facing the possibility of backlash, he broke off a part of his mental energy to break the suction force.

Just at this moment, something unexpected happened.

Shhhhhh!

The hooded figure felt pain in his neck and with a spray of blood and a scream, he fell onto the ground with a 'plop', dead.

His throat had been pierced through and there was now a small blood hole there.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat ran up and down on the hooded figure and gave Zhao Feng a smug expression.

The latter wiped his cold sweat.

He didn't expect that the cat would attack the hooded figure at such a critical moment.

The little thieving cat was more agile and smarter than he thought.

"Hmm?"

What's it doing?"

Zhao Feng realised that the cat was scavenging the spoils of war.

Underneath the hood was a youth's face, pale without any traces of blood.

It still had signs of unwillingness and fear.

In just a few breaths time, the little thieving cat had taken everything of value off the hooded figure – even his pants were almost pulled off.

Zhao Feng stood there gaping.

A bunch of low grade primal crystal stones had been taken by the little thieving cat and were swallowed one at a time.

Zhao Feng and the cat already had made an agreement – the latter wouldn't eat the items inside his interspatial bracelet, but now the cat was eating the spoils of war so Zhao Feng was helpless.

The little thieving cat swiped its two paws.

“Ok ok!

Fifty-fifty.” Zhao Feng understood its meaning.

The caw was even craftier than a fox and a miser.

Soon, the two split the rewards.

There was an old silver skinned book and several skills.

“Heart Controlling Technique: A mental energy skill of the Ancient Shrine.

Used to control people.

When trained to a high degree, one is able to control limitless beings in the heavens...”

Zhao Feng felt a large amount of information flow through his mind.

Without any hesitation, he scanned the information into his left eye, but the other skills weren’t as deep as the Heart Controlling Technique.

Zhao Feng was overjoyed – he had finally found something that he could use with his mental energy.

Just at this point in time, Zhao Feng seemed to sense something flash out of the ancient temple.

Shuaa!

Without hesitation, the cloak on his back straightened and he merged into the night.

Soon.

The Blood Corpse Protector as well as some of its underlings had arrived.

“Take the corpse back.

Leave the brat to me.”

The Blood Corpse Protector ran in the direction that Zhao Feng escaped in, but because he was severely injured and not familiar with the ‘Ghost Mark’, he soon lost track of Zhao Feng.

Within the hall.

“Division Leader, I’m quite familiar with the aura of that brat.

He's a disciple of the Broken Moon Clan and he seems to have a very pure ancient bloodline." The Blood Corpse Protector said respectfully.

"Not only an ancient bloodline.

His mental energy talent is ten times better than Wuyou's." The skeleton said weakly.

"How is that possible?" The Blood Corpse Protector exclaimed in disbelief.

Wuyou was a once every a hundred years genius.

"If our 'Dark Silence Division' had geniuses like him, how could our Holy Religion not rise?

Luckily, the 'Ghost Mark' won't fade for another three years." The skeleton's voice contained expectancy and excitement.

"Division Leader, that kid won't join our Holy Religion easily.

I gave him an invitation last time, but I was tricked by him."

Thinking about what happened last time, the Blood Corpse Protector felt angry.

"When there's enough profit, everything's possible."

The red glow of light finally dimmed in the skeleton's eye sockets: "Leave this place immediately and go towards the Iron Dragon Country to meet up with the other two divisions.

The thirteen countries here aren't important."

Three days later.

In a concealed bird nest inside the Sky Cloud Forest.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat jumped happily around the branches and it played around with its old coin.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and a flash of mental energy appeared and faded.

If one paid enough attention, they would realise that his aura had become even more queer.

Over the past few days, Zhao Feng had been gaining enlightenment from the notes and skills that the hooded figure had.

He now knew more about mental energy and only now did he know how powerful the mental energy source in his left eye was.

But although the source was big, Zhao Feng could only use a small part of it as most of it was sealed.

Only at critical points would it activate.

However, even then, Zhao Feng's mental energy talent was supreme.

Ceng!

Just at this moment, a figure appeared from the opposite side.

It was at this time that the coin landed on the little thieving cat's paw.

"Hmm?"

Zhao Feng concentrated and he saw that the figure was the white bearded old man!

Hmph!

Zhao Feng landed on a tree directly in front.

"Ah!

It's you... " The white bearded old man panicked.

'Kneel!'

Zhao Feng sent out the one word with his mental energy.

Instantly, the wind nearby seemed to freeze.

Only Zhao Feng's hair and cloak rippled.

The white bearded old man felt a large surge of mental energy smash through his mind and he instantly lost consciousness.

Everything he did next was based on instinct.

"You'll reply to whatever I ask." Zhao Feng looked down and said as if he was the king of the heavens.

“Yes.”

The white bearded old man was full of respect like he was kneeling before the emperor.

At this moment, his consciousness had been controlled by Zhao Feng.

Even if he was told to commit suicide, he would do so without hesitation.

Chapter 207: End Chapter 207: End This was the first time that Zhao Feng had used a proper mental energy attack and it was much more successful than expected.

First Elder and Li Fuji were both right, Zhao Feng’s true talent was here.

In just two to three days time, he had already started to understand the basic concepts of the Heart Controlling Technique.

If the hooded figure was still alive, he would probably go and commit suicide by hitting a block of tofu.

If the mysterious skeleton knew about this, it probably wouldn’t have retreated so quickly and taken down Zhao Feng no matter the price.

At this moment, between the trees.

“Why did you betray the Broken Moon Clan?”

“This one was forced to.”

White bearded old man’s face was full of respect and fear.

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows furrowed – the situation was more complex than expected.

Not only was the white bearded old man forced to betray the Clan, he had also developed fear and obedience towards the Ancient Shrine.

The Heart Controlling Technique was extremely profound and it could even control others’ consciousness, but Zhao Feng had only just learnt it and it was nowhere near the hooded figure’s level.

“What’s the origin of this force?”

What’s the connection between the Ancient Shrine and Scarlet Moon Religion?”

“This one only follows orders and doesn’t know their origins nor the existence of the Scarlet Moon Religion...”

The white bearded old man had a puzzled expression.

Zhao Feng was extremely surprised.

It looked like he was only a messenger and he was nowhere near entering the inner circle – he didn't know as much as himself.

Another round of questioning confirmed Zhao Feng's suspicions.

The white bearded old man was only an outer circle member that was controlled by the Scarlet Moon Religion and he was a bait, a chess piece.

According to what he knew, all the 13 Clan's had been infiltrated by the Scarlet Moon Religion but they were only restricted to the outer members.

Half a day later.

Inside a book room of the Guanjun Palace.

"I can't believe that you've become a Core disciple and have First Elder as your backing in just half a year's time."

Lord Guanjun's eyes were full of joy and surprise.

He didn't think that Zhao Feng would have such a great future when he sent the latter to the Sky Moon Mountain.

At that time, Lord Guanjun thought that the success rate was under 50%, and this was at best.

Now, in just half a year's time, Zhao Feng had become a Core disciple and he was going to participate in the Three Clan Party.

Apart from Zhao Feng in the room, there was also the white bearded old man.

Zhao Feng had told Lord Guanjun about the mission and hearing this, the latter was shocked – not only because of Zhao Feng's display of strength, but also because of the hands of the Scarlet Moon Religion.

"I can't believe that there was a Sub-Division Leader tier person in the Cloud Country."

Lord Guanjun was stunned.

Up to now, Zhao Feng still didn't know the mysterious skeleton's true identity.

Afterall, his left eye could only see, and not hear.



From how the Blood Corpse Protector acted towards the skeleton, it was likely that the latter could be a Sub-Division Leader.

Back then when the Scarlet Moon Religion was at its peak, there was a total of 108 Sub-Division with any one of them being able to destroy the Thirteen Clans.

Therefore, Zhao Feng didn't think that the skeleton would be even higher in rank – a full Division Leader.

“Master, what kind of clan is this Ancient Shrine?” Zhao Feng suddenly asked.

Lord Guanjun's expression was solemn: “The Ancient Shrine is ranked 2nd out of all the 13 Clans and it is the most mysterious one.

The headquarters of this Clan is somewhere in the depths of the Sky Cloud Forest.

Almost no one knows the exact position.”

“So mysterious.”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but cluck his tongue.

A Clan could hide in the depths of the Sky Cloud Forest.

“The Ancient Shrine's forte is mental energy and although this is unusual, they only take in a few disciples every generation.

The total number of the Ancient Shrine doesn't exceed one hundred, it could be even less... ” Lord Guanjun explained.

Zhao Feng fell into deep thought – those that were talented in the path of mental energy were extremely rare, so much that they were only able to take in a few disciples every generation.

It was like finding people with the same degree of talent as Bei Moi.

“But don't underestimate the Ancient Shrine.

Although they don't have many members, their overall strength is ranked 2nd in the 13 Clans.

The hooded mysterious figure that day who controlled a beast horde and attacked the Guanjun Province City was a member of the Ancient Shrine.” Lord Guanjun added with solemnness, obviously wary of this Clan.

Zhao Feng smiled when he heard about the hooded figure, but he didn't say anything.

If Lord Guanjun knew that the hooded figure had been finished off by him, who would know how he felt?

But the mysteriousness of the Ancient Shrine made Zhao Feng suspicious.

He always felt that there was a special connection between the Ancient Shrine and the Scarlet Moon Religion.

According to logic, such a mysterious Clan that excelled in mental energy wouldn't be easily controlled or else the entire Thirteen Clans would probably already be destroyed.

In terms of difficulty to infiltrate, the Ancient Shrine was the hardest one.

Of course, this was according to Zhao Feng's guesses and analysis, there was no evidence or proof, so it couldn't be confirmed.

If he started spreading rumours, the Broken Moon Clan would face immense pressure from the Ancient Shrine.

"Master, the Three Clan Party is starting soon.

Disciple will have to go now."

Zhao Feng didn't decide to stay in the Guanjun Palace for long.

The Three Clan Party was the most important thing right now.

Even if Zhao Feng wasn't feeling urgent, First Elder would.

"Good, good!

Three Clan Party!

It looks like I've underestimated your strength."

Lord Guanjun couldn't contain his excitement.

The Three Clan Party was only a legend to him when he was an outer disciple.

"Feng'er, since you're able to participate in the Three Clan Party, this means that you'll also have a high chance of entering the Alliance Banquet later.

According to what I know, the Three Clan Party is only fought between three neighbouring Clans.

The Alliance Banquet is the true stage of geniuses.

That is where the prodigies fight.

Even Bei Moi won't be the most talented one there."

Lord Guanjun's face was full of hope.

The Three Clan Party and Alliance Banquet was once his dreams but due to the restriction in talent, none of these dreams were achieved.

"Master, relax.

Disciple will take back all the glory." Zhao Feng said

Then he left with the white bearded old man, who followed him from behind like a servant.

Lord Guanjun's eyes suddenly saw a package on the desk and opening it, there were several Spiritual Pills as well as some martial arts and even two Middle Grade Mortal weapons.

Seeing this, Lord Guanjun's eyes turned red, but he didn't know whether this was from gratitude or emotion.

On the same night.

"My Lord, a mysterious person left something on the steps for you."

A Guanjun Corp member bowed and handed over a metal container.

Lord Guanjun opened it and realised that there were also several Spiritual pills and skills.

Although they weren't worth as much as what Zhao Feng gave, it was still a large amount.

Under the bottom of the container contained a letter: "I'll definitely take Hai Yun Master's head one day and give it to Master.

From: Bei Moi."

Lord Guanjun took a cold breath and he immediately shredded the paper into powder.

"Feng'er... Moi'er... It's my luck to have the two of you as my disciples.

I have no more regrets.

Hai Yun, you might have had a beautiful life but you've lost, lost... ”

Tears streamed down Lord Guanjun's face as the latter almost went insane.

Broken Moon Clan.

There was only three days left till the Three Clan Party.

On this day, Zhao Feng returned and handed over the white bearded old man to Vice Head Li.

“In the past half a year, there's been news of infiltration of the Scarlet Moon Religion in the Thirteen Clans.

Although the Scarlet Moon Religion's tried to rise several times in the past hundred years, they've always been slaughtered by the big factions of the North Continent.

Little forces such as us only need to protect our core members... ”

Vice Head Li wasn't surprised at the mission's result.

Zhao Feng was shocked – there was the possibility of a Sub-Divisions Leader here.

“That's right, you only said 'might'.

I'll report this to the Clan, but one thing can be sure.

Because of your appearance, the stronghold of the Scarlet Moon Religion would have moved.” Vice Head Li said with confidence.

Both Zhao Feng and Vice Head Li didn't know that the mysterious skeleton wasn't a Sub-Division Leader, but a full Division Leader.

The Scarlet Moon Religion was said to have 12 Division, and 108 Sub Divisions.

A Division Leader was able to cause a wave in the Northern Continent and could destroy a small Clan was like child's play.

Luckily, the Thirteen Clans were too weak in their eyes and there was no use in destroying this place.

Zhao Feng thought that even if the high authority of the Clan didn't care, why should I?

But he still reported everything to First Elder.

“You mean... one of the Elders of the Silver Moon Clan may have been taken over by the Scarlet Moon Religion?”

First Elder only half believed this because if there really was such a terrifying existence, Zhao Feng couldn't have retreated without being harmed.

On the same day.

The Broken Moon Clan sent out two Elders and several elites to scout out the ancient temple, but the place was already in ruins.

There was nothing they could do.

The Broken Moon Clan's focus right now was on the Three Clan Party and at that time, the three Clans would discuss several matters, including how to deal with the Scarlet Moon Religion.

Zhao Feng didn't really care – it didn't matter how chaotic the world was, only strength could solve everything.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed and Zhao Feng made more progress in mental energy.

At this moment, he was controlling a bird flying with his left eye.

Fffsssh!

When the bird got within range of the Floating Crest Palace, it was reduced to dust by the lightning.

Zhao Feng's heart shook and he seemed to gain some enlightenment.

Having a personal taste of lightning, his insights into the Lightning Inheritance deepened.

He spread open his palm and several small arcs of lightning appeared.

He had finally comprehended one-tenth of the first floor of the Lightning inheritance.

“Junior Brother Zhao, Master wants to see you.

The Three Clan Party will be starting.”

Outside the courtyard came Yang Gan's voice.

Chapter 208: Travels Chapter 208: Travels “Ok.”

Zhao Feng walked out of his courtyard and met up with Yang Gan.

Not having seen the latter in half a month, Yang Gan's aura was without a doubt stronger.

His 6th Sky Ascended realm cultivation meant that he was the Head disciple.

Yang Gan was also inspecting Zhao Feng at the same time.

Although the latter hadn't increased in cultivation, his aura had become more queer, so much that even he himself couldn't see through it.

Yang Gan didn't dare to underestimate this junior brother of his.

Ever since the trial had ended, First Elder had placed great importance of Zhao Feng and Zhao Feng's strength was unbelievably strong, almost sweeping all of Hai Yun Master's disciples that day.

Soon, the two saw First Elder.

"Feng'er, your aura is a bit weird." First Elder said meekly.

"Master, during the mission, I got a mental energy skill and I was infected by something but I believe that I'll be able to get rid of it soon." Zhao Feng didn't hide the small details.

He had been hit by a mysterious skill of the skeleton and he had a bad feeling attached to him.

Even now, the feeling hadn't faded away and although he could find traces of it with his left eye, he wasn't able to get rid of it.

Zhao Feng didn't know that this was a 'Ghost Mark' set by a Division Leader and it would usually fade only after 3 years.

Of course, Zhao Feng had a high possibility of solving it himself since his progress in mental energy was increasing rapidly.

"Let me see."

First Elder used his Spiritual Vision to envelope and scan through Zhao Feng's body.

The latter didn't resist and he only circulated his bloodline power to block off his left eye.

His bloodline power was hidden in his blood and true force.

If one didn't want to reveal it, it was hard to find.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng wasn't worried that First Elder would find his bloodline power, at most, he would find his talent in mental energy only.

"It seems like a mental energy mark but it's more complex, as if you've been marked by someone." First Elder murmured.

However, even someone as strong as First Elder wasn't able to get rid of it.

"The person's cultivation has probably reached the 'True Lord Realm' and mental energy isn't my forte.

The people from the Ancient Shrine might be able to get rid of it, but they won't do it easily."

First Elder's eyebrows furrowed, as if knowing the trouble it could cause.

"True Lord Rank?

That's far too terrifying!

No one's ever reached that rank in the Thirteen Clans in the past several hundred years!" Yang Gan was shocked.

The True Spirit Realm was split into three ranks: True Human, True Mystic and True Lord.

Right now, no Elder had even reached the True Mystic Rank yet.

The True Lord Rank was the pinnacle in the Northern Continent and those that were at that rank had the title of 'True Lord'.

Zhao Feng was also moved, First Elder was only at the peak of the True Human Rank and the other Elders were at the early or late stages of the True Human Rank.

"Feng'er, you've got to be careful.

I don't know what the person's intent is.

After the Alliance Banquet, I'll ask the Ancient Shrine for help." First Elder sighed.

"Master, relax.

You don't need to find the Ancient Shrine, I believe I can take care of it myself." Zhao Feng said confidently, but neither First Elder nor Yang Gan believed him.

True Lord Rank, that was the pinnacle of existence.

Any one of them could control limitless lives and topple the heavens.

The difference between the True Human Rank and True Lord Rank was like the 1st Sky of the Ascended Realm and the 7th Sky.

An hour later.

First Elder took the two to the Central Division.

Hai Yun Master and Bei Moi were already present.

Apart from that Granny Liuyue was also there.

She was responsible for pill making and medicine.

The Three Elders and three Core disciples were all present.

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly as his gaze landed on Bei Moi.

In just half a month’s time, this guy had managed to reach the 5th Sky.

When they fought last time, Bei Moi was only at the peak 4th Sky.

Such progress indeed confirmed his talent.

What Zhao Feng didn’t know that after he had almost beat all the disciples of Hai Yun Master, Bei Moi had started to crazily increase his cultivation.

Only through competition was one able to improve and create miracles.

If there wasn’t Zhao Feng, Bei Moi wouldn’t be able to squeeze out his potential this fast.

At the same time, if there wasn’t Bei Moi, Zhao Feng might not be able to reach his current situation.

Even Head disciple Yang Gan felt pressured.

Bei Moi was someone who had received an Inheritance and he had now reached the 5th Sky, meaning that he posed a threat towards him.

The people attending the Three Clan Party had been formed.

Head disciples, Yang Gan, 6th Sky.



Core disciple, Bei Moi, 5th Sky.

Core disciple, Zhao Feng, 4th Sky.

“Get ready to leave.”

First Elder waved his hand and the screech of an eagle could be heard.

A giant golden eagle flew through the air.

Its wings sent waves of wind.

“This is the Golden Ashen Giant Eagle?”

Zhao Feng started to inspect it.

The Golden Ashen Giant Eagle had wings that spanned seven to eight yards and could cover a small garden.

It was easily able to carry ten people.

In terms of strength, the Golden Ashen Giant Eagle was comparable to the 7th Sky of the Ascended realm, but in terms of pure speed, it could even exceed normal cultivators at the True Spirit Realm.

After all, those at the True Spirit Realm could only fly for short periods of time.

First Elder led the group of people onto the Eagle’s back.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly appeared and started to curiously inspect its surroundings.

When Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat stepped onto the eagles back, the latter trembled slightly and revealed a sign of fear.

“Hmm?”

First Elder and Hai Yun Master both felt it.

The former stroked the Golden Ashen Giant Eagle, which made the latter conquer the fear.

On the other hand, Hai Yun Master’s gaze became more and more fiery as he stared at the little thieving cat.

The Golden Ashen Giant Eagle contained traces of ancient bloodline and it was the strongest animal of the Broken Moon Clan.

And an existence like this feared the little thieving cat.

Of course, Hai Yun Master didn't realise that Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat both stepped on at the same time and it was unknown whether the eagle was scared of the former or latter or both.

But Hai Yun Master had ignored Zhao Feng's existence.

"Miao miao!"

The eyes of the little thieving cat rolled as it agilely flipped in the air and landed on Hai Yun Master's shoulder.

Ehhh?

Zhao Feng and co.

all paused.

Hai Yun Master was first surprised, but then he was overjoyed.

Could the little thieving cat also know that the stronger one was, the better they were?

Huhu—

The Golden Ashen Giant Eagle flapped its wings, causing a storm of golden wind and then flew up into the sky.

"So fast!"

Zhao Feng stood on top of the eagle's back and surveyed the mountains and rivers below.

A year ago, when he was still in the Zhao family, could he have imagined that this was the him a year later?

One day, I shall use my own power and travel through this mysterious continent.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat seemed to get on well with Hai Yun Master and the latter was overflowing with happiness.

Once he had a good relationship with the cat, Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to decline him if he was to offer something in exchange for the cat.

Zhao Feng didn't mind, the little thieving cat had too high a standard and it was unlikely to follow Hai Yun Master.

It was probably planning something.

Hai Yun Master was overjoyed and he fed all his Spiritual pills to the little thieving cat.

Miao miao!

Feeling full, the little thieving cat nodded its head in satisfaction and jumped back onto Zhao Feng's shoulder while revealing a mocking smile at the same time.

The smile on Hai Yun Master's face froze – that cat came only to steal some food!

Another while later.

“My jade pendant!”

Hai Yun Master's expression changed as he searched his own body.

“What's wrong, Brother Hai Yun?”

First Elder and Granny Liuyue looked over.

“I had a ‘Jade Heart Pendant’ on me with the ability to suppress the Heart Demon, but now it's gone!

That's it!

It must be that cat when it came near me.”

Hai Yun Master's gaze narrowed as he pointed at the little thieving cat.

How was this possible?

Everyone on the eagles back felt that this was unbelievable.

The little thieving cat was only the size of a palm, how could it have stolen the Elder's jade pendant?

Furthermore, how could he of the True Spirit Realm not feel anything when it got stolen?

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat stood on Zhao Feng's shoulder and it shook its head continuously with an innocent expression.

Even its eyes started to get wet, gaining the sympathy of everyone else.

But Hai Yun Master and his disciple didn't believe it.

"It must be the cat." Bei Moi said confidently – he knew how crafty the cat was.

Zhao Feng shook his head helplessly: "If Hai Yun Master doesn't believe it, then you can search my interspatial bracelet."

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat shook its head and waved its paws, showing that it didn't want to.

"Hmph, as I thought..."

Hai Yun Master walked over towards Zhao Feng.

"Eh... Hai Yun Master, the cat means that what if you don't find anything?

Are you humiliating the dignity of a cat?"

Zhao Feng could only help "translate" it.

The little thieving cat was his pet after all and therefore, he knew what the cat thought.

"This..."

Hai Yun Master felt a bit troublesome, Zhao Feng was First Elder's disciple and if he did search Zhao Feng and find the jade pendant, it was ok.

But what if he didn't?

Isn't that slapping First Elder's face?

"How about if I find it, the cat will belong to me?

But if I don't find it I'll give you 100 low grade Primal Crystal Stones and some cat food?" Hai Yun Master said.

One hundred low grade Primal Crystal Stones?

Everyone was slightly moved, this was the same as ten thousand sub-standard Primal Crystal Stones, it was not a small sum.

“Ok.”

Zhao Feng exchanged glances with the little thieving cat and he nodded his head.

A while later.

Hai Yun Master handed over one hundred Primal Crystal Stones and he moved to the side with a dim expression.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat revealed a victorious smile and waved its paws at Zhao Feng.

“Ok ok!

We’ll split it 50-50.”

Hearing this, everyone almost fainted.

Hai Yun Master and Bei Moi both had ugly expressions and didn’t say anything else on the journey there.

Chapter 209: Ao Yuetian Chapter 209: Ao Yuetian From several hundred yards up in the air, a clear piece of natural land with green grass and chirping birds came into view.

The Lin Moon Clan wasn’t deep within the mountains; it was next to a river.

From high up, the river was in the shape of a curved moon.

The heavenly energy there exceeded the Broken Moon Clan’s and several waterfalls made the area more wonderful.

Zhao Feng’s vision was broader and clearer, and this made him sigh.

The Lin Moon Clan’s territory was much more beautiful than the Broken Moon Clan’s.

This was just the difference from the surface – the real difference was the heavenly energy here.

All the Clans would settle in a place rich in heavenly energy – this helped one’s cultivation and gave the clan members a better chance to break through.

If Bei Moi was placed in the Zhao family, even with the former's talent, he wouldn't be able to reach the Ascended Realm before the age of twenty.

Of the thirteen Clans, the Lin Moon Clan was ranked 4th, whereas the Broken Moon Clan was second to last, if not last.

After entering the territory of the Lin Moon Clan, the expressions of the Elders turned solemn.

At this time, a silver light came in from below.

"Haha, welcome, friends from the Broken Moon Clan."

The comer was a silver/grey long sleeved Elder, who radiated an aura just below First Elder's.

"Greetings, Elder Qun."

First Elder smiled and greeted the newcomer, but Granny Liuyue and Hai Yun Master had slightly ugly expressions.

Elder Qun was only a normal elder of the Lin Moon Clan.

First Elder had led the members of the Broken Moon Clan, but the Lin Moon Clan had only sent a normal Elder.

The Lin Moon Clan would normally send out the Clan Master or First Elder to greet them.

"Haha, Clan Master and First Elder are welcoming the Silver Moon Clan."

Elder Qun seemed to know what the Elders of the Broken Moon Clan thought and laughed, but disdain flashed in his eyes.

Of the 3 Clans, the Broken Moon Clan was placed rock bottom and they had always come last in the Three Clan Party.

Compared with them, the Silver Moon Clan was ranked 7th of the Thirteen Clans and were of greater importance.

Although the Elders of the Broken Moon Clan were angry, there was nothing they could do because the Broken Moon Clan lost battle after battle every time in the Three Clan Party.

Thinking up to here, the Elders looked at the participating disciples.

The disciples of this generation were far stronger than before.

The Golden Ashen Giant Eagle landed in front of a palace.

Elder Qun smiled: "Let us old fellows go to the hall and discuss our matters.

We'll leave the younger generation to their own things."

The Broken Moon Clan Elder's nodded their heads, they were not surprised.

This was the norm for the Three Clan Party.

The Party had two objectives.

One was to discuss the cooperations between the Clan's.

The Scarlet Moon Religion had been quite the topic lately and it was probably one of the things that they would discuss.

The younger generation obviously wouldn't participate in this.

The other reason was to let the younger generation of the three Clan's spar with each other.

After all, the future of the younger generation determined a Clan's future and it could determine the difference in strength between the Clans.

Usually, stronger Clans had more resources and their disciples would be more powerful.

For example, the 'Four Stars' were the top four ranked youths in the Thirteen Clans, meaning that the Lin Moon Clan also had one of the Four stars

Soon.

The Broken Moon Clan entered into the hall.

"Friends, let me introduce you to the Lin Moon Clan." An expressionless voice sounded.

The person that greeted the three was a white clothed youth, who had an expressionless attitude.

All he did was faintly glance at the three disciples.

Bei Moi and Zhao Feng were both too lazy to say anything.

Only Yang Gan smiled and introduced them.

Hearing about Zhao Feng and Bei Moi, Meng Yun, the white clothed youth said faintly:  
“So it’s two newbies.”

Meng Yun and Yang Gan seemed to know each other, but they weren’t exactly familiar.

“Brother Meng, what’s your rank of the Core disciples in the Lin Moon Clan?” Yang Gan asked.

This question peaked Zhao Feng and Bei Moi’s interest.

Meng Yun’s aura was close to Yang Gan’s, at the peak 5th Sky.

“Third.” Meng Yun replied.

On the way, he led the Broken Moon disciples carefreely.

It was as if he didn’t even bother to talk to them – he was just too lazy to do so.

The higher-ups of the Lin Moon Clan had only sent a normal Elder to greet the Broken Moon Clan and they had only sent the third ranked Core disciple to greet Zhao Feng and co.

“I heard that a disciple of your Clan has become one of the ‘Four Stars’, such a genius is admirable... ” Yang Gan said and started to ask about the circumstances about the Lin Moon Clan.

Meng Yun’s attitude towards him was only average and Yang Gan was helpless because the two next to him didn’t like to say anything.

Bei Moi was always expressionless, while Zhao Feng was too lazy to speak.

Ahh, these two guys are both self centered, arrogant pricks.

“Being one of the Four Stars, Brother Ao might or might not appear at the Three Clan Party this time.

He has already reached the peak of the 6th Sky several months ago and he has even learnt the hardest skill of the Lin Moon Clan ‘Moon God War’, something that no one has done at his age for a hundred years.”

When Meng Yun mentioned Ao Yuetian, a mocking smile appeared on the corner of his lips.

Do you think clowns like you would have the right to challenge him?

Ao Yuetian was one of the Four Stars of the Thirteen Clans, his strength was top tier.



Even in the Thirteen Clans, not many people were his match, so how about just the three Clan's people then?

"Impossible... Ao Yuetian's actually cultivated the 'Moon God War'." Yang Gan exclaimed.

The Moon God War was a forbidden technique of the Lin Moon Clan, just like how Lightning Wind Palm was in the Broken Moon Clan.

But the Moon God War was more advanced and complete, therefore its power was terrifying.

"I heard that one person in your Clan received an Inheritance, better than what I thought." Meng Yun taunted.

Hearing this, Yang Gan got angry and he was about to explode.

"Ok, this is it."

Meng Yun's words took a twist and he led the three into a beautiful garden.

In the centre of the garden, there was a small pavilion with snacks inside.

Disciples from both the Lin Moon Clan and Silver Moon Clan sat in the pavilion.

"Brother Ao and fellow daoists from the Silver Moon Clan, the participating disciples from the Broken Moon Clan have arrived." Meng Yun purposely said loudly to catch everyone's attention.

In the centre sat 'Ao Yuetian', wearing a robe of blue.

In terms of charisma and attractiveness, he was on par with Yang Gan, a man of women's dreams.

But there was an arrogance that enveloped Ao Yuetian and his eyes alone brought great pressure.

"En."

All Ao Yuetian did was faintly nod his head.

There was no intention of him getting up and to greet them.

Meng Yun started to introduce everyone.

"This is the Head disciple of the Silver Moon Clan, Mao Feng... "

Meng Yun's attitude was slightly more respectful when he started to introduce the Silver Moon Clan.

The Head disciple of the Silver Moon Clan had the same cultivation level as Yang Gan.

On Mao Feng's left and right sat a red haired youth and a silver robed sword-user.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng's gaze landed on the red haired youth.

Wasn't he the youth he had seen that day in the ancient temple?

"This is Li Hong, ranked 2nd of the Silver Moon Clan Core disciples." Meng Yun only slightly mentioned him.

Soon, the team of each Clan were announced.

The Lin Moon Clan was led by Ao Yuetian.

The Silver Moon Clan was led by Mao Feng.

The Broken Moon Clan was led by Yang Gan.

All three Head disciples had reached the 6th Sky of the Ascended Realm, but it was obvious Ao Yuetian was stronger than the other two.

Ao Yuetian was one of the Four Stars after all, and he stood a tier higher than the other two.

"The Broken Moon Clan even sends out disciples at the 4th Sky." Several Core disciples discussed within the Lin Moon Clan.

Indeed.

In front of all these representatives, Zhao Feng's 4th Sky cultivation stood out.

Some of the Core disciples of the Lin Moon Clan even said in disdain: "Even if they send weaker Core disciples, we'll still be able to destroy that guy."

It looks like the Broken Moon Clan has indeed fallen."

"Quiet." Ao Yuetian hmphed coldly and the pavilion instantly fell silent.

He wasn't blaming these people for being rude, he just felt that it was embarrassing.

From the beginning till now, he hadn't even looked clearly at the disciples of the Broken Moon Clan, and why the heck would he look at the trash at the 4th Sky?

However, other disciples of his Clan had talked about 'comparing' themselves to him, wasn't that embarrassing?

"Has the genius that has talent comparable to an Earth Spiritual Body appeared yet?" Mao Feng of the Silver Moon Clan suddenly asked.

Earth Spiritual Body!

The expressions of the geniuses from both Clan's changed and a glint of light appeared in Bei Moi's eyes.

"Sister Zhao will be arriving soon."

A rare smile appeared on Ao Yuetian's face.

"Sister Zhao is here."

Several Core disciples exclaimed.

A quiet, goddess-like girl walked in from outside.

Her beauty was incomparable and she looked like a delicate carving.

She wore a long purple dress and was draped in green, she had eyes as clear as crystal and skin as smooth as jade.

The second she walked inside the pavilion, many disciples were lost in that beauty.

Apart from Mao Feng, the other two disciples of the Silver Moon Clan, the red haired Li Hong and silver robed sword-user were both dazed.

"That is the rumoured 'Purple Smoke Goddess'?"

The beauty that has talent comparable to an Earth Spiritual Body and the one that received an inheritance?

The rumours are far from the reality."

Mao Feng couldn't contain the love and stunned look in his eyes.

"Sister Zhao."

Ao Yuetian smiled and stood up to greet the Purple Smoke Goddess.

His attitude towards her was far more welcoming than greeting the other disciples.

Everyone else felt slightly jealous, but because of Ao Yuetian's overwhelming strength, there was nothing they could do.

"Yufei's late." The Purple Smoke Goddess smiled faintly, as like a lotus blooming.

But two people in the crowd were extremely surprised.

"It's her... "

Zhao Feng and Bei Moi were stunned.

Chapter 210: Sparring (1) Chapter 210: Sparring (1) "It's her... "

Zhao Feng and Bei Moi exchanged glances and they confirmed that the Purple Smoke Goddess was indeed Zhao Yufei, who left that day when they were still in the Guanjun Palace.

In half a year's time, her original beauty had become even more charming.

Her every action and smile was full of charm.

When Zhao Feng returned to the Zhao family, the Zhao family had told him how stunning Zhao Yufei was.

"When Sister Yufei came back, she was like a goddess.

Even Qiu Mengyu, the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City, was below her in terms of looks."

Thinking about what the Zhao family had said, Zhao Feng didn't find it exaggerated at all.

Zhao Yufei was a prodigy whose talent was comparable to the Earth Spiritual Body and she had received an Inheritance.

Even the expressionless Bei Moi exclaimed, unable to accept this reality.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled and he remembered what had happened when Zhao Yufei had tested her talent.

At that time, the colour of the ball was different and Lord Guanjun had thought that Zhao Yufei's talent was unique.

It seemed like Zhao Yufei also had a Changeable Body, and it was even stronger than Sun Yuanhao's.

"Yufei, these are the friends from the Silver Moon Clan..." Meng Yun started to introduce everyone.

In terms of status, the Silver Moon Clan was higher than the Broken Moon Clan, so he first started from 'Mao Feng', the head disciple of the Silver Moon Clan.

Those that were introduced felt their heartbeats increase.

The girl in front of them had received an Inheritance and she had the highest talent amongst them all.

After finishing introducing the people from the Silver Moon Clan.

Meng Yun's eyes glanced towards the three from the Broken Moon Clan and said nonchalantly: "These are the Broken Moon Clan participants, led by head disciple Brother Yang Gan."

He only mentioned Yang Gan.

"It is my honour to meet the 'Purple Smoke Goddess', the most talented and beautiful girl of the three Clan's." Yang Gan praised.

However.

When Zhao Yufei's gaze landed on the participants from the Broken Moon Clan, she was first dazed then filled with shock and joy: "Brother Zhao Feng... You're also here?"

Zhao Yufei recognised Zhao Feng and Bei Moi, but she couldn't help but exclaim when she saw Zhao Feng's face: "Brother Zhao Feng... your eye?"

Shua!

A purple light flight and Zhao Yufei appeared in front of Zhao Feng, bringing a fragrant smell with her.

"Yufei, long time no see." Zhao Feng smiled and said.

His azure hair blew in the air, making him seem slightly weird.

Zhao Yufei's heart was moved.

The Zhao Feng at this point in time was the same back at the Zhao family and Guanjun Palace – composed and calm.

The confidence he had made her feel reliant on him.

And now, Zhao Feng gave her a more mysterious feeling.

She was sure that not only was Zhao Feng fine, the latter was far stronger than before.

“I was too excited.” Zhao Yufei turned around and greeted Bei Moi.

“So you guys know each other?” Yang Gan was slightly surprised.

Ao Yuetian and Meng Yun from the Lin Moon Clan had ugly expressions.

This was especially so for Meng Yun – he had purposely decided to not introduce Zhao Feng and Bei Moi, but they already knew the goddess.

Ao Yuetian was also slightly angered.

The trash he didn’t look at seemed to have a good relationship with Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei smiled and simply introduced the two.

Everyone understood – Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei both came from the Zhao family and they were disciples of the same Master with Bei Moi.

Inside the pavilion.

The awkwardness in the air fell.

Everyone found some friends and they started to talk.

Zhao Feng had seen the red haired Li Hong of the Silver Moon Clan a few days ago and he could be considered as someone he knew.

But Zhao Feng was wary towards Li Hong – what was the relationship between him and the Scarlet Moon Clan?

The topic of discussion soon turned to cultivation.

Ao Yuetian’s ‘Moon God War’ and the inheritances that Zhao Yufei and Bei Moi received were the centre of attention.

Of course, everyone only mentioned them, but no one went deep into it.

“This Brother Zhao must have his reasons to be able to attend the Three Clan Party with the cultivation at just the 4th Sky.” Ao Yuetian decided to trouble Zhao Feng.

Under normal circumstances he would be too disdainful to do so, but because of the relationship between him and Zhao Yufei, it had caught Ao Yuetian's attention.

"Brother Zhao's strength is ok." Yang Gan could only reply.

Zhao Feng was too lazy to reply and Bei Moi would definitely not help him.

As for Zhao Feng's situation, Yang Gan could only brush through it.

The disciples from the Lin Moon Clan and Silver Moon Clan had disdain and jealousy in their eyes.

Maybe it was because Zhao Feng seemed to be on very good terms with Zhao Yufei and they were waiting for the former to lose face.

But because Zhao Feng couldn't be bothered to respond and Bei Moi was expressionless all the time, they soon lost interest.

Time passed quickly.

At ten o'clock, the discussion between the higher ups ended.

Next was the long awaited sparring.

Many of the high authority between the three Clan's gathered at the Lin Moon Clan's field.

Every Clan had a respective corner of the field.

The corner of the Broken Moon Clan.

"The disciples of this generation's Lin Moon Clan are stronger than expected." Granny Liuyue had worry in her eyes.

Hai Yun Master nodded his head: "The difference between us and the Lin Moon Clan is too big – it's almost impossible for us to win, but if we can fight the Silver Moon Clan to a draw, the other two Clan's would look at us in a new light."

"This is only what we can do." First Elder sighed.

Firstly.

Lin Moon Clan's set up was too strong.

Ao Yuetian had reached the peak 6th Sky and he was one of the Four Stars.

Zhao Yufei and Meng Yun had both reached the peak 5th Sky and the former had received an Inheritance.

In terms of personal and team strength, the Lin Moon Clan easily surpassed the other two.

The Broken Moon Clan couldn't imagine beating the Lin Moon Clan – all they wished was to fight the Silver Moon Clan to a draw.

But the Silver Moon Clan had one participant at the 6th Sky and the other two were at the 5th Sky.

From the surface, they seemed stronger than the Broken Moon Clan.

First Elder's gaze soon landed upon the composed Zhao Feng.

He had a bit of hope in his heart that this disciple of his would bring a surprise.

Only First Elder knew that Zhao Feng had received the Lightning Inheritance and his battle power was terrifying.

At this time.

Ao Yuetian from the Lin Moon Clan announced the start of the sparring.

The entire sparring session was organised by the younger generation.

The older generation would only spectate and they would give the occasional pointer but wouldn't interfere.

"Being the hosting Clan, I'll fight first.

Which friend wants to spar with me?"

Meng Yun stood at the centre of the field and he asked the Silver Moon Clan and Broken Moon Clan.

"Me."

The red haired Li Hong of the Silver Moon Clan rose and a fiery aura appeared from his body.

Fire Moon Technique!

Li Hong's attack was chaotic and full of flames – it could turn an entire room into powder instantly.



Zhao Feng nodded his head.

In terms of offense, Li Hong's Fire Moon Technique was similar to the Burning Wind Stance he had, but it had more power.

Wind Cloud Piercing Moon Technique.

Meng Yun held a fan and he sent lines of sharp true force that turned into silver streaks of wind that engulfed everything in their paths.

In turns of pure offense, Meng Yun was slightly better than Li Hong, but this was only due to the difference in cultivation.

However, the movement and agility of his attacks were more advanced and the casual movements he had were admirable.

Piercing Moon Wind Carrying Stance.

Meng Yun suddenly flapped his fan and he sent a tidal wave of silver air towards Li Hong, which caused the latter to be pushed back and become slightly injured.

"Thanks."

Meng Yun didn't continue to push forward or else, he could have forced Li Hong out of the sparring boundaries.

Li Hong was defeated as he returned back to the Silver Moon Clan.

The red robed Elder next to him shook his head and sighed: "Hong'er, you lost because of two reasons.

One, all you wanted to was win.

Second, the opponent was smarter than you."

Meng Yun won the first spar in ten moves.

He was only ranked third and he already had such strength.

This greatly pressured the older generation of the other two Clans.

"Which friend from the Broken Moon Clan would like to spar with me?"

Meng Yun's gaze swept towards Yang Gan and co.

and it landed on Bei Moi.

He didn't have much confidence in beating Yang Gan, but if he challenged Zhao Feng, he would be 'bullying' the weak.

Bei Moi was perfect for him – he had received an Inheritance and Meng Yun would feel accomplished if he defeated Bei Moi.

Bei Moi walked onto the field expressionlessly and said: "You're not my match."

"Hehehe, brat, you're very arrogant."

Not only was Meng Yun surprised, the other disciples were too.

'Four Waves of the Northern Heavenly Water.'

Bei Moi thought and a sea of dark blue water appeared, bringing an immense pressure.

Meng Yun felt his blood freeze and he found it hard to breathe.

He finally realised how strong this expressionless youth was.

Piercing Moon Wind Carrying Stance.

Meng Yun once again used this move.

Boom!

The dark blue water crushed towards Meng Yun and it caused the latter to almost cough out blood.

"So strong."

"He's the one that received an Inheritance from the Broken Moon Clan?"

The spectators exclaimed.

Two or three moves later, Meng Yun was sent flying and he landed on the ground.

Everyone broke out in discussion.

Plop

Meng Yun was full of regret and shock.

Disciples that had received Inheritances were terrifying.

If he knew this earlier, he would have challenged Zhao Feng, who was at the 4th Sky instead.

Although he would be bullying the weak, it would be better than being defeated.