

King Eye

#Chapter 221 - 221 Flying - Read King Eye Chapter 221 - 221 Flying

Chapter 221: Flying Chapter 221: Flying Within the stone room.

A human and a cat sat on the ground, cultivating.

Half a day later, the flask brewed another batch of alcohol, which gave off a spiritual smell.

Although it hadn't become Spiritual-grade alcohol, through Zhao Feng's left eye, he could still tell that the alcohol could improve the bodies of those that were at the Ascended Realm.

He also found that the longer the flask brewed the alcohol, the higher the grade of the alcohol would be and it even had the chance of creating true Spiritual alcohol.

But this process would need around one month.

Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat had made a deal to split 50-50.

The little thieving cat's desire towards the alcohol had almost reached the level of his desire for treasure.

After that, the human and cat cultivated quietly in the stone room.

Zhao Feng was consolidating his cultivation while trying to draw out more potential from the mysterious liquid.

Because the little thieving cat had swallowed the insect corpse whole, it hadn't fully digested it.

Two days later.

The auras radiating from both Zhao Feng and the little thieving cat had increased.

Zhao Feng didn't know the exact strength of the cat, but there shouldn't be much problem for it to take care of the Core disciples in the Clan.

"There's only ten days left till the Alliance Banquet and my mission isn't completed yet."

Zhao Feng decided to return.

The human and cat flew in the air and they left the silver crystal field.

Zhao Feng surveyed the tombs below, but he didn't dare to go close.

It was a forbidden area containing the 'Curse of One Hundred Graves', whose origin came from these tombs.

Although the bodies in the tombs had died, they still radiated a fearsome aura which confirmed that they were all existences at the True Spirit Realm or higher when they were alive.

The closer one got to the tombs, the stronger the mysterious erosion force would be.

Returning to the ground of white bones.

Zhao Feng had to face the attacks of the white skeletons once again.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng used all his power and amidst the combination of lightning and wind, the skeletons were scattered into dust.

At this moment in time, even skeletons at the 7th Sky were easily taken care of by Zhao Feng.

After exiting the ground of white bones, the area of mist appeared.

"The tombs should be the core of this place; the ground of white bones is the inner circle and the area of mist is the outer circle." Zhao Feng concluded.

After entering the area of mist, one's senses would be disrupted and they would lose their sense of direction.

As for whether they were able to escape successfully, it depended on luck.

Once someone entered the ground of white bones, they would be affected by the power of the curse.

Shua!

The Yin Shadow Cloak flapped and Zhao Feng turned into an azure streak that gave the occasional sizzle of lightning that sped towards the boundaries of the area of mist.

Suddenly.

Zhao Feng seemed to sense something and he immediately hid behind a big tree.

An instant later, two powerful auras entered the area of mist.

One of them was a grey-robed old man, while the other was an old woman.

The two had the air of True Spirit surrounding them, which could even counter a bit of the mysterious power in the area of mist.

Obviously, these two people were at the True Spirit Realm.

“The Forbidden land of One Hundred Graves indeed lives up to its name.

My spiritual sense can only extend up to one yard here.” The grey robed old man sighed.

“Do you still want to continue?

The curse from the Forbidden land of One Hundred Graves isn’t something that those at the True Spirit Realm can counter.

In the past, those who had escaped from this place had all been cursed and they went crazy before dying in just a few years time...” The old woman persuaded.

Zhao Feng, who was hiding behind a tree, felt his heart clench.

He didn’t think that the curse from the ‘Forbidden land of One Hundred Graves’ was this terrifying.

Even those at the True Spirit Realm, who had survived exiting this place, had died in the end.

Could a bit of this curse still be on him?

Although Zhao Feng had his mysterious left eye, he wasn’t certain.

Furthermore, from the looks of it, the two in front of him were obviously stronger than the Elders in the Clan.

“This Old Man only has tens of years of life left and it’s impossible for me to break through to the True Lord Realm and the Origin Core Realm in this Area of Dust.

According to the records of the ‘Ancient Shrine’, if I can leave this place, the chances of success are ten times higher at least.”

The grey robed elder was full of determination.

Sending the two at the True Spirit Realm away with his eyes, Zhao Feng didn't dare to use his left eye to lock onto them, even though he knew that one's senses were restricted in this area.

It was because of this reason that the two couldn't sense Zhao Feng, who also had the help of the Yin Shadow Cloak.

A while later.

Zhao Feng heard a loud shout – the grey robed elder had entered the ground of bones.

“Those two should be Elders of the ‘Ancient Shrine”.

I'll wait and see the situation.”

Zhao Feng didn't make any rash moves.

The area of mist was to his advantage – he wasn't scared of being found here.

A while later.

A scream came from the ground of bones.

Qiu—

The noise of flying through the air sounded, then he saw the grey robed elder retreat from the ground of bones.

The old woman immediately arrived at his side and asked about the situation.

The grey robed elder was full of fear and he couldn't stop trembling.

With his face being green, he finally managed to speak out: “The curse has enveloped my body and my lifeforce is being drained... ”

Then, the grey robed elder sat cross-legged on the ground and ate some spiritual pills with the woman helping nearby.

Zhao Feng's face was weird – what had infected the grey robed old man?

Standing from afar, he used his left eye to inspect the old man.

However, when Zhao Feng's left eye scanned the grey robed elder, his heart went cold and he couldn't help but take a cold breath.

Through his left eye, he saw invisible white hands stained in blood crawl around the grey robed elder's body.

The organs of the grey robed elder were being eroded by the invisible hands.

This scene made Zhao Feng's hairs stand up.

Even the old woman next to the grey robed elder felt uneasy and she had to maintain a certain distance while circulating her True Force.

When the old woman came near, the white invisible hands would also attack her.

Of course, although they couldn't see the existences of the hands, they could instinctively feel the threat from them.

Zhao Feng's eyes was filled with pity – that grey robed elder probably wouldn't live past half a year.

"This Forbidden land of One Hundred Graves is indeed...

forbidden."

Zhao Feng was pretty scared, he never expected that the little thieving cat would bring him to such a dangerous place.

If he had first known about the situation here, Zhao Feng wouldn't dare to go in, even if he had one hundred more guts.

Zhao Feng immediately circulated his left eye to check the cat's and his situation, but he found that there was nothing wrong.

Zhao Feng let out a breath.

The reason why Zhao Feng wasn't affected by the curse was because of the mysterious left eye.

It was like a token that could dissipate the power of curses.

As for the little thieving cat, it's history was extremely mysterious and it was the one who lead him here in the first place.

"Little thieving cat, don't do this next time." Zhao Feng coldly glanced at the little thieving cat with his left eye.

The little thieving cat gave cold hiccup and it nodded its head multiple times before taking out the ancient coin and playing with it sadly.

Zhao Feng knew that only the mysterious left eye could control the little thieving cat or else, with the cat's attitude, why did it even not bother with those at the True Spirit Realm?

Not long after.

The grey robed old man and old woman flew away.

Before they left, Zhao Feng could hear the old woman say: "This is for not listening to me.

In the past thousand years, only Lord Patriarch was able to Forbidden land of One Hundred Graves and return unharmed.

But even the Patriarch wasn't able conquer this place.

All we can do know is go to the Iron Dragon Country and find Division Leader.

He's extremely mysterious but profound in mental energy techniques.

Maybe there's a way... "

A while after the two had left, Zhao Feng's figure appeared as he squinted his eyes: "Is that Patriarch the Scarlet Moon Patriarch?"

He didn't stay any longer and he left the way he came through the area of mist.

Two days later.

Zhao Feng found the Two headed Silver Crowned Bird in the Sky Cloud Forest.

The Two headed Silver Crowned Bird was a lord of the skies whose strength was incomparable amongst those at the 6th Sky.

But Zhao Feng's strength now was at least twice of what he had left the clan with.

Just with one pull of the Luohou Bow, he was able to slay a Two headed Silver Crowned Bird.

The mission required four heads and Zhao Feng soon found another one.

This time Zhao Feng didn't shoot it down.

Instead, he used a mental energy technique to control the Two headed Silver Crowned Bird.

If someone from the Ancient Shrine was here, they would've been stunned.

Zhao Feng, who was at the 5th Sky, had controlled a Yao beast which was at the 6th Sky – this was already incredible.

Furthermore, the Two headed Silver Crowned Bird had two heads meaning that it was twice as hard to control.

Zhao Feng sat on the Two headed Silver Crowned Bird and he returned to Sky Moon Mountain.

“What's that Yao beast with two heads?”

The disciples on the Sky Moon Clan panicked and they acted like they were facing a powerful enemy.

Two headed Silver Crowned Birds were undefeatable existences, even for inner disciples.

When they saw Zhao Feng on top of the Two headed Silver Crowned Birds, their eyes were filled with respect and even admiration.

Zhao Feng had completed the mission of killing two Two Headed Silver Crowned Birds.

But unexpectedly, several Vice-Heads bid against each other to buy this Two headed Silver Crowned Bird.

How cool would it be to own a Two headed Silver Crowned Bird?

It would be the best ride apart from the Giant Golden Ashen Eagle.

The important part was that there was Zhao Feng, a 'beast trainer' who could affect the Two headed Silver Crowned Bird's state of mind, which made it easier to train the bird.

An hour later, Zhao Feng had sold the Two headed Silver Crowned Bird to Vice-Head Li and not only did he get the mission rewards, he had also earned tens of thousands of substandard Primal Crystal stones.

Vice-Head Li's face was red and full of smiles.

Of course, it wasn't this easy to earn the Primal Crystal stones.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng had to use his mental energy techniques to help Vice-Head Li train the Two headed Silver Crowned Birds.

On this day.

Core disciple Bei Moi returned from outside and his cultivation had reached the peak of the 5th Sky.

But when Bei Moi saw Zhao Feng, his expression changed dramatically into disbelief.

Because Zhao Feng's cultivation was even slightly higher than his, having reached the perfection of the 5th Sky, not far away from the 6th Sky.

"Looks like my effort and the risk involved was worth it." Zhao Feng thought smugly in his heart.

This was the first time that he had surpassed Bei Moi.

At this moment.

There was only several days left till the Alliance Banquet.

"There's still 5-6 days till the Thirteen Clan's Alliance Banquet, but the place where it's held is far from the Sky Moon Mountain, so we'll be leaving in two days time." First Elder called Zhao Feng and Yang Gan out.

When First Elder's gaze landed on Zhao Feng, his eyes flashed with joy.

Yang Gan's expression changed slightly – he didn't think that this junior martial brother of his was already half a step into the 6th Sky.

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back as his azure hair blew in the wind.

A smile had curled up on his lips and an indescribable confidence came from him that made him more mysterious.

After returning to the Clan, he was full of confidence for the Alliance Banquet.

From this moment onwards, there was no power that could stop him from flying.

Chapter 222: God's Spiritual Eye Chapter 222: God's Spiritual Eye "It looks like Feng'er's met some good fortune when going out this time."

First Elder said with joy.

Yang Gan's heart skipped a beat – the pressure from this junior martial brother of his was too great.

He originally thought that the biggest competitor within the Clan would be Bei Moi but Zhao Feng had jumped straight over Bei Moi and was closing in onto his position of Head disciple.

“Indeed, but it was also quite dangerous.”

Zhao Feng was still slightly scared.

Fortune usually existed with danger – this was something both First Elder and Yang Gan knew.

There was limitless number of people who had died in the chase for fortune.

Only those that were able to survive the danger were true geniuses.

Thinking up to here First Elder placed greater importance towards Zhao Feng.

The latter’s talent wasn’t high but had received the best Inheritance within the Floating Crest Palace.

The ten thousand year record of the Floating Crest Palace had been broken by him.

And now.

Zhao Feng’s cultivation had increased dramatically over just a short period of ten days.

Would a normal genius have such fortune?

What did this mean?

“This kid’s fortune is probably even greater than Bei Moi’s.”

When First Elder thought up to here, he couldn’t help but be slightly excited.

From birth to now, he hadn’t met a genius with such powerful fortune.

Even Bei Moi wasn’t able to be compared with Zhao Feng.

Both of them had went out for experience but the increase in Bei Moi’s cultivation was obviously not as much as Zhao Feng’s.

Furthermore, those with great fortune also usually affected the people around them, hence the line “When one human received the Dao, even the chickens would ascend.”

Yang Gan was worried and didn’t know what to do facing his junior martial brother whose strength kept on increasing by leaps and bounds.

If this continued on his position of Head disciple might be lost.

First Elder also found his disciples worry and couldn’t help but sigh in his heart.

Right at this moment Zhao Feng spoke: "Brother Yang, don't worry.

I'm not interested in the position of Head disciple."

After this was said.

First Elder was surprised and Yang Gan didn't know what to say or do.

Zhao Feng's words were too straightforward and somewhat disrespectful.

But because they had the same Master, it was better to say it this way.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had already found the knot in Yang Gan's heart when training the latter with mental energy.

"Hmph, brother Zhao, do you really have confidence in beating me?"

Yang Gan said unhappily.

But when he said this, he wasn't very confident.

Truthfully, he didn't have confidence winning this mysterious junior martial brother of his.

When they were training last time, Zhao Feng's mental energy technique had worked once and now Zhao Feng's cultivation had increased by leaps and bounds.

"With my current strength, I have at least seventy percent chance of beating Ao Yuetian."

Zhao Feng's words took a twist.

He didn't say that he could beat Yang Gan, but used Ao Yuetian as the subject.

"Beat Ao Yuetian?"

Yang Gan took a cold breath.

This was something he didn't even dare imagine.

Back at the Three Clan Party, Ao Yuetian's powerful strength had been imprinted in his heart and he convincingly lost.

When First Elder heard this, his eyes flashed.

The joy from this disciple of his was far out of expectations.

But First Elder wouldn't fully believe Zhao Feng's words.

Throughout his lifetime he had seen too many over confident geniuses that lost horribly in the end.

"Hmph, don't be arrogant.

Half a month ago, Ao Yuetian of the Lin Moon Clan broke through to the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm and their Core disciple Zhao Yufei reached the peak 6th Sky."

First Elder harrumphed coldly and said this to dash Zhao Feng's flames.

7th Sky of the Ascended Realm?

Yang Gan was shocked.

It was hard to believe that someone of the younger generation had already reached the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Zhao Feng's expression was normal but he sighed in his heart.

He had already calculated that there was a small chance of Ao Yuetian trying to break through to the 7th Sky before the Alliance Banquet and it had indeed happened.

"Thank you brother Zhao for helping with my heart knot."

Yang Gan looked towards Zhao Feng with gratitude and complexity.

Zhao Feng had straightforwardly said what was wrong and had used power to untie Yang Gan's heart knot.

If Zhao Feng didn't say this, Yang Gan would be extremely pressured and might even be jealous, causing him to fall into the abyss.

Zhao Feng didn't want there to be any fights among them so he went straight to the point.

At this moment Yang Gan's state of heart became wider and there was nothing restraining him, giving him more of a chance to improve his cultivation.

First Elder took all of this into his eyes and nodded his head.

Zhao Feng's actions seemed arrogant and careless but had solved the problem with the simplest and most straightforward way.

After Yang Gan left, only Zhao Feng and First Elder were left behind.

“Feng’er, what else is there?”

First Elder asked.

Zhao Feng took out the beast skin from the Forbidden land of One Hundred Graves and handed it over to First Elder.

First Elder scanned the writings on the beast skin and his expression kept changing.

First Elder obviously knew the words written on the beast skin and seemed to see some kind of secret from it.

“I can’t believe you survived from entering the Forbidden lands of One Hundred Graves.”

First Elder took a deep breath and expressed his shock and disbelief.

The Forbidden land of One Hundred Graves was one of the 7 Forbidden Places on the continent and in the past thousand years only the Scarlet Moon Patriarch was able to retreat from it unharmed.

First Elder was still uneasy and checked Zhao Feng’s body.

“If This Disciple was hit by the curse, would my cultivation increase?”

And as expected First Elder didn’t find anything from Zhao Feng’s body.

Even if Zhao Feng was hit by the curse, those at the True Spirit Realm would probably be unable to break it.

Of course, the reason why Zhao Feng handed over the beast skin to First Elder was because he wanted to ask some questions.

“Does the rankings between Clan’s actually exist?

How strong would a 1-Star Clan be?”

Zhao Feng asked his questions.

“This is just a legend.

If factions were ranked according to the Stars, no one force or faction has even reached above 1-Stars in the history of the Azure Flower Continent.”

First Elder smiled bitterly.

Hearing this Zhao Feng was stunned.

Didn't this mean that the Broken Moon Clan wasn't even 1 Star's?

"According to the Star rankings, the ten strongest factions in this continent could be barely considered one stars.

Strictly speaking, only the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion" from several hundred years ago could be considered a true 1 Star faction.

As for the Broken Moon Clan, it's not even half a Star.

Furthermore, the gap between half a star and 1 Star is tens to hundreds of times more.

Of course, it can't be considered true."

When First Elder spoke, he shook his head.

Ranking forces by Stars was only a legend.

According to the ranks, the Broken Moon Clan wasn't even half a star and 1 Star forces were tens to hundreds of times stronger than half a Star forces.

If it continued on like this, 1.5 stars....

2 stars.....

Up to 5 Stars, how devastating would a 5 Star force be?

A few servants from a 2 Star force could already destroy the Broken Moon Clan, so don't even think about a 5 Star force.

"There are too many legends.

You can go to the library and read the records there."

First Elder sighed and seemed that he didn't want to say much more.

Zhao Feng returned back to the Central Hall Division and stepped into the library.

Soon.

Zhao Feng found the records regarding the Stars.

According to it, a half star Clan needed at least one person at the True Lord Realm and tens of others at the True Spirit Realm as well as a bunch of other requirements.

It seemed like not only was the Broken Moon Clan not a half star faction, it was far from it.

At a certain point in time.

Zhao Feng started to read about the beginning of time.

According to the records, there existed a “Desolate Continent”.

The Desolate Era was enormous and was there from the start of time, giving birth to gods and demons that controlled tremendous power and almost immortal.

Amongst the passage of time, limitless races appeared on the Desolate Continent.

Until one day.

A battle happened in which even deities, demons, and ancient godking’s participated in.

That battle shook the sun and moon and even ripped apart earth, finally dragging in Ancestral Gods into the battle, who used prohibited power, creating a destructive windstorm that shattered the Desolate Continent.

The world didn’t end after the Desolate Continent shattered.

Instead, this gigantic continent split into billions and trillions of pieces and the bloodline of the Ancient Gods merged into this specks.

The legend says.

The Azure Flower Continent was one of the billions and trillion pieces of the Desolate Continent.

Zhao Feng felt incredulous when he saw this legend.

If this was true, then the Desolate Continent would be too large, just one speck would be the size of a world.

He obviously didn’t believe this, just like how he half-believed the Star rankings.

Zhao Feng closed the records and turned around and left.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng suddenly realised that the little thieving cat’s eyes twinkled when he read these legends.

At the same instant he turned around, a memory sounded: "The Ancient is broken and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into a trillion dust....."

This sound was very familiar and was what Zhao Feng first heard when he received the mysterious left eye.

Zhao Feng's body froze and he couldn't help but take a deep breath.

The Ancient is broken and the Ancient Gods slain will turn into a trillion dust.

These short, simple words seemed to verify what the records Zhao Feng had just seen.

Didn't this mean.....

That these legends were true then?

At least in the general direction.

If the legends were true, then the Star rankings of forces should be as well.

At this instant.

Zhao Feng's mind was blown but he soon calmed down.

Even since he had merged with the mysterious left eye he had become calm and resolute.

No matter how dangerous or desperate the situation was, he was still able to regain his composure.

"This means my left eye was an eye of an Ancient God?"

Zhao Feng thought but was almost certain it was so.

An eye that came from an Ancient God who came from the era of the Desolate Continent.

Zhao Feng was very confident in his analysis, of course, this was presumed that the legends were true.

"Therefore, I shall name my left eye God's Spiritual Eye."

Zhao Feng murmured.

Peng Peng Peng Peng....

The left eye suddenly thumped faster and a faint azure blood within the depths of the eye seem to burn, as if an Emperor awakening.

A even deeper aura merged into Zhao Feng's bloodline which turned Zhao Feng's hair color even darker.

Chapter 223: Dragon Concealing Lake Chapter 223: Dragon Concealing Lake Zhao Feng felt the changes in his body and he saw that his bloodline power had become thicker.

He returned back to the room.

He took out a mirror and he saw that his left eye and hair had become slightly darker.

Zhao Feng took a light breath and circulated his azure blood.

Instantly, a thin layer of azure light had enveloped his skin and it gave off a queer, but noble aura.

Zhao Feng felt that his blood and bones were being filled with an indescribable power and his energy was enhanced.

"My strength has increased by 10-20% and I seem to be protected somewhat."

Zhao Feng inspected the changes in his bloodline power closely.

There were two main points.

One, his bloodline power had become thicker and the attributes that he had gained had increased.

Two, when he circulated his bloodline power, a glass-like azure tattoo would envelop his body and it would protect him.

Zhao Feng felt that the God's Spiritual Eye's bloodline was one step further to awakening.

He soon put his eyepatch back on and he concealed his bloodline power, which made the glass-like azure tattoo disappear.

Zhao Feng didn't seem to be any different except that the colour of his hair had got slightly darker.

For the next day, Zhao Feng got familiar with his bloodline power and he consolidated his cultivation.

Right now, his cultivation had reached the limit of the 5th Sky and he was only behind Yang Gan amongst the Core disciples.

The next morning.

The ten Core disciples of the Broken Moon Clan sat on three separate flying beasts and they headed North.

This time, they were being led by the Broken Moon Clan Master, First Elder, Granny Liuyue, Hai Yun Master, Vice-Head Li and a few others of the older generation.

Zhao Feng sat on Vice Head Li's Two headed Silver Crowned Bird and he helped him tame it.

At this point in time, the Two headed Silver Crowned Bird was already extremely obedient.

Vice Head Li was full of admiration: "Usually, adult flying beasts like this are very hard to tame.

Many have to be tamed from young."

Under normal circumstances, it would range from half a year to several years to tame this adult Two headed Silver Crowned Bird.

But with Zhao Feng's help, only half a month was needed.

Lin Fan and Liu Yue'er sat on the Two headed Silver Crowned Bird as well, they were two people who Zhao Feng was familiar with.

"Senior, how long is it till we arrive?" Liu Yue'er asked obediently.

"Around two – three days, including the breaks in between." Vice-Head Li answered.

The Alliance Banquet was held in the territories of the thirteen countries and it was at the famous 'Dragon Concealing Lake'.

This lake was at the center of the thirteen countries' territories.

On the journey, Zhao Feng sat cross-legged and he circulated his True Force to sense the energy of heaven and earth.

While circulating it, he could feel the power of lightning in the air above.

Ever since the Floating Crest Trial, all of Zhao Feng's skills used the Lightning Inheritance as their foundation.

The Lightning Inheritance contained every aspect including movement, speed, offense and defense.

Zhao Feng currently had two paths of cultivation.

One was the Lightning Inheritance and the other was Mental Energy.

Zhao Feng had almost given up on body strengthening after the Floating Crest Trial.

Originally, he could continue to cultivate the Nine Twist Golden Wall Technique since he had completed the Silver Wall Technique.

But body strengthening was hard and progression was slow.

It would also use a large amount of resources.

The Nine Twist Golden Wall Technique was a peak tier Mortal skill and if Zhao Feng needed it, he could easily get it with his status in the Clan.

One had to know that Zhao Feng even had Spiritual tier skills in his mind and normal Spiritual skills had strict requirements.

But they weren't better than the Lightning Inheritance because Inheritances were complete with every spirit.

In terms of value, a low tier Spiritual skill was definitely not as good as the Lightning Inheritance, just like how a Spiritual weapon wasn't worth as much as an Inheritance item.

Zhao Feng had done body strengthening when he was in the Consolidate Realm and he had set a strong foundation, which was why his cultivation could increase rapidly.

But now, there was no point in body strengthening unless one wanted to go down the path of body strengthening.

"No matter how strong one's body is, I can crumble their defense with one thought of mine and no matter how powerful one's defense is, my Lightning Wind Palm can shatter it."

Zhao Feng seemed to understand something.

There was no such thing as the strongest Dao, there was only the most suitable Dao.

And Zhao Feng chose the mysterious mental energy techniques and Lightning, which strived for destruction.

While sitting and gaining comprehension, Zhao Feng suddenly felt a sizzle of killing intent.

Although it was just a sizzle and well hidden, it didn't escape Zhao Feng's senses.

On top of the Giant Golden Ashen Eagle.

Hai Yun Master's eyes flashed coldly as they locked on Zhao Feng.

A few days ago when Zhao Feng came back and overtook Bei Moi, Hai Yun Master felt a danger and pressure that he never felt before.

Through a series of questioning, Hai Yun Master had understood Zhao Feng's path to maturity and felt uneasy.

Zhao Feng's path to maturity turned the impossible to possible.

In just half a year's time, how many miracles had Zhao Feng created?

Dominating the Outer disciples, becoming number one.

Cultivating the Lightning Wind Palm.

Establishing his dominance in the Scarlet Moon Cave, becoming First Elder's disciple.

Breaking the ten thousand year record of the Floating Crest Trial.

Shocking everyone in the Three Clan Party.

And now, there were many disciples discussing whether Zhao Feng's true strength was stronger than the Head Disciple.

"This is the last time... Alliance Banquet."

Hai Yun Master tried his best to calm the uneasiness in his heart.

If Zhao Feng could create a miracle in this Alliance Banquet, he would slay the latter no matter what the price was.

Three days later.

A sparkling blue lake came into view.

"We're here."

From on top of the three flying beasts came sounds of expectation and excitement.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and he saw that the lake was around one thousand miles large.

In the middle of the lake, there was a small island the size of Sun Feather City.

At this point in time.

The nearby flying beasts all headed towards the small island in the middle.

“This is the gathering place of the Thirteen Clans – the Dragon Concealing Lake.” Vice Head Li smiled.

There were many legends about the Dragon Concealing Lake.

Apparently, several thousands of years ago, a cultivator had cultivated here for almost a hundred years and he finally became a bright star that swept across the Azure Flower Continent.

That cultivator was known as ‘Concealed Dragon’, whose cultivation was said to be at the Origin Core Realm and he was extremely famous.

In this continent, anyone that had reached the Origin Core Realm was recorded as legends.

“The legends of ‘Concealed Dragon’ is true.” Vice Head Li said confidently, which peaked Liu Yue’er’s curiosity.

“Really?”

How would you be certain?” Liu Yue’er asked curiously.

Vice Head Li laughed: “The top three rewards of the Alliance Banquet this time has something to do with the ‘Concealed Dragon’.

“What is the reward?” Zhao Feng and Lin Fan couldn’t hold back from asking.

“When the Concealed Dragon cultivated in the Concealing Dragon Lake, there was a ruin behind and apparently, that ruin contained the insights and comprehension from an expert at the Origin Core Realm.

This is one of the most treasured places of the thirteen countries.” Vice Head Li said.

The ‘Origin Core Ruins’ in the Concealing Dragon Lake was guarded by the top three Clans: The Cloud Sword Clan, Ancient Shrine and True Mystic Clan.

Usually, only the top geniuses of the three Clan’s were allowed to enter.

But the remaining ten Clans were obviously unwilling.

Therefore, the Alliance Banquet every ten years was an event for sparring amongst them and a way to distribute the resources.

Soon, those from the Broken Moon Clan entered the island.

The small island was a place used specifically to host the Alliance Banquet.

In the centre of the small island, there was an array stage several miles large.

This was the first time that everyone had seen such a large array stage and it was created with pitch black sand stones.

The pitch black sand stone was extremely hard and only Mortal weapons could barely damage it.

Furthermore, such a large amount of sand stones decreased the power.

Around the black sand stone stage was fifteen stands.

Each Clan had a respective stand and as for the remaining two stands, they were prepared for the Iron Dragon Country and Sky Rich Country.

“The two factions of those two countries used to send disciples here, but eventually they stopped coming.” Vice Head Li explained.

Soon.

The group from the Broken Moon Clan were taken to a stand.

The stand wasn't only used to spectate, there was also housing on it.

Several hours later.

The Lin Moon Clan and Silver Moon Clan had arrived respectively one another and they were placed to the Broken Moon Clan's left.

The three Clans used to be one Clan and they usually faced enemies together.

The combined strength of these three Clans weren't to be looked down upon.

“Look, it's one of the Four Stars!”

A few people from the stands glanced over.

Ao Yuetian was indeed one of the top geniuses.

His arrival had caused a ripple.

His cultivation had reached the 7th Sky and he had damped the brightness of many geniuses.

In the next day.

All thirteen groups from the thirteen Clan's arrived.

Unexpectedly, the Iron Dragon Country also sent a group of people to spectate.

The Iron Dragon Country was the most powerful country on the Northern Continent and their force was much stronger than the Thirteen Clans.

"Hehe, this time's Alliance Banquet is far more popular than before."

The black sand stone stage lit up and a layer of thin gold light sliced the array stage into four parts.

At the same time, four experts at the True Spirit Realm went to manage the array at each of the four parts.

"The array stage is split into four parts and the top three from each area will be ranked."

Finally, the four parts will become one and that's when the true battle starts... "

From the stands came excited and expectant discussions.

Soon, an expert at the True Spirit Realm from the Cloud Moon Clan finished all the announcements.

"The reward for first place in the Alliance Banquet this time will not only be ten thousand low grade Primal Crystal stones, they will have the chance to enter the 'Origin Core Ruins', they will also receive a Shedding Spiritual pill." A bright voice sounded.

Shedding Spiritual pill?

Information regarding it popped up in Zhao Feng's head.

At the same time, everyone broke out into chaos.

Vice Head Li was full of excitement and shock: "I can't believe that the Alliance Banquet is giving out a Shedding Spiritual pill this time!"

Chapter 224: Glorious Appearance Chapter 224: Glorious Appearance Hearing the three words 'Shedding Spiritual pill', the participating disciples all felt their blood rush and some of the older generation couldn't help but be stunned.

Being a pill maker, information regarding the pill soon appeared in Zhao Feng's mind.

The Shedding Spiritual pill was a Tier 3 Spiritual pill and its effect was that it helped those trying to break through to the True Spirit Realm by 20%.

This effect was enough for those at the 7th Sky and half-step True Spirit Realm to go insane for it.

There was a saying in this world: "Once a True Spirit, never mortal."

Simply said, once one broke through to the True Spirit Realm, they were beings that couldn't be compared to mortals.

Their lifeform had exceeded mortals significantly and both strength and life span would increase dramatically.

A normal cultivator at the 7th Sky had a 10% chance of successfully breaking through to the True Spirit Realm.

Having a Shedding Spiritual pill meant that the original chances of success had been doubled.

"Furthermore, the Shedding Spiritual pill has another use.

When someone at the Ascended Realm uses it, they are guaranteed to reach the next Sky.

Even if someone at the 7th Sky uses it, they can easily reach the half-step True Spirit Realm."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take a deep breath as his heart thumped.

The effect of the Shedding Spiritual pill was legendary for those under the True Spirit Realm.

A 100% chance of reaching the next Sky, how tempting was that?

One had to know that each and every step in the late stages of the Ascended Realm was hard, especially after the 4th Sky.

One might be stuck at that step for years or even decades.

“No wonder it’s a Grade 3 Spiritual Pill.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled and he made a decision.

Even if he had to reveal all his strength, he would fight for first place.

The Shedding Spiritual Pill’s effect was irresistible.

Bei Moi’s fists were tightly clenched as a light flashed in his eyes.

Ao Yuetian of the Lin Moon Clan took a deep breath and his bloodline power started to tremble slightly, causing a tremendous aura to appear.

After the reward was announced, the top geniuses of the thirteen Clans all had resolute looks and some even had slightly insane and brutal expressions.

Soon.

The rewards were all announced.

The first three were able to enter the Origin Core Ruins and the top ten all had respective rewards, including Spiritual Pills, martial arts and primal crystal stones.

But without a doubt, only the prize for first place was luring.

This was especially so for the Four Stars who had all reached the 7th Sky.

If they were able to get the Shedding Spiritual Pill, they had a chance to break through to the True Spirit Realm in a year or two.

On the same day.

After the rewards and rules were announced, the representative disciples from every Clan went to register and get their number plates.

On the second day.

The once every ten years Alliance Banquet officially started.

At this point in time, the disciples from the Thirteen Clan all felt their blood boiling with excitement.

The Alliance Banquet was only once every ten years and it was different to the Three Clan Party.

This was a stage purely for the younger generation and the older generation were only there to watch.

There were many geniuses in history who had evolved from a snake to dragon here.

Furthermore, the Alliance Banquet wasn't as simple as sparring.

Zhao Feng heard Vice Head Li mention that the rankings of the disciples would affect the resources that each Clan was allocated.

This meant that if Zhao Feng was able to reach top three or even get first, the Broken Moon Clan would benefit greatly.

This was also why the Thirteen Clan's all placed great importance on the Alliance Banquet.

The black sand array stage that was several miles wide suddenly lit up.

Weng!

The enormous black sand array stage was split into four different areas by beams of faint golden light.

The first round, qualifying round.

The four areas represented four different battlegrounds and each of the Four Stars would be in one of them.

After a range of battles, the top three from each area would be decided.

After the qualifying round ended, the four areas would become one and from there, the brightest battle in history would begin.

Everyone was expectant and excited for the last stage and if one was to enter this round, they were gathering face for their respective Clans.

Of course, this was considering that one was able to pass the preliminaries.

Soon.

The two hundred elite disciples from the Thirteen Clans were split into four areas.

The first area had Cang Yuyue.

The second area had Lin Tongxuan.

The third area had Xu Zixuan.

The fourth area had Ao Yuetian.

Every area was lead by one of the Four Stars.

This would mean the Four Stars wouldn't clash too early and it would promote fairness.

Zhao Feng was sent to the third stage.

Lin Fan was also sent to the third area.

The two looked at each other and they smiled before walking to the third area.

The third area had already forty to fifty people of the younger generation on it and all of them had sharp auras.

Any one of them was stronger than most Core disciples of the Broken Moon Clan.

The third area was led by Xu Zixuan and everyone looked with him with wary and solemn expressions.

Xu Zixuan stood with his hands behind his back and he was extremely handsome.

He would smile faintly and he seemed easy to talk to.

The only point different about him was that he had three swords on his back and each of them was high quality.

In terms of ranking, Xu Zixuan was above Ao Yuetian, but he wasn't as arrogant as the latter.

Apart from Xu Zixuan, there was also geniuses from the 'top ladder' in area three.

Geniuses at the top ladder were just one step below the Four Stars and their cultivation had reached the 6th Sky, having the strength of head disciples.

Taking area three for example, there were already three or four top ladder geniuses whose aura's were even stronger than Yang Gan.

These top ladder geniuses' eyes flashed as they locked onto Xu Zixuan.

Obviously, their target was the Four Stars.

No one else was put in their eyes.

“The qualifying round will now begin!”

Under this sound, the four judges at the True Spirit Realm announced the start.

In the next instant, the spectators broke out into chaos.

Each of the Four Stars, representing the top prodiges of the Thirteen Clans stepped onto the stage.

On the first stage, a girl holding a three yard long green sword with eyes full of calmness stood quietly, like a goddess in a picture.

She was Cang Yuyue, the head of the Four Stars, a girl who had crushed everyone of the younger generation under her feet.

On the second stage, a youth clothed in pure black stood there and he seemed to have the ability to pull everyone’s heart into an abyss.

On the third stage, a handsome youth with three swords behind his back stood there and he seemed like he wasn’t part of this world.

On the fourth stage, a man with the air of nobility and the features of a stone carving was there.

At this point in time, the Four Stars all stepped up gloriously at once.

And their opponents were all extremely nervous.

One didn’t know if it was an honor or sadness to face off against the Stars of this generation.

Jiang!

A cold flash of light that seemed to be able to slice through the clouds had appeared.

That one flash of light dimmed everything, including the black sand array stage.

Everyone’s hearts trembled as their eyes saw a sword shadow.

And at this time, Cang Yuyue’s attack was complete.

Her opponent, who was at the peak 5th Sky, had a faint blood gash in their throat.

The spectators were all stunned by the beautiful slash.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook and he felt as if his own heart had been sliced open.

That sword seemed to be able to slash into one's consciousness and destroy everything with a feeling of loneliness.

That's right.

Zhao Feng felt loneliness from it.

A loneliness from one standing at the top of the mountain.

At almost the exactly same time, Lin Tong, Xu Zixuan and Ao Yuetian had finished their battles.

Plop.

Lin Tong's opponent fell onto the ground silently as blood leaked out of their eyes, nose and ears.

The opponents of Lin Tong, who was the Head disciple of the Ancient Shrine, were always defeated without sound.

In area three.

Shua—

One of the three swords in Xu Zixuan's back suddenly flew out of its sheath and it flew through the air before slaying his opponent.

Attacking through the air with his sword in absolute dominance.

"He's trained this skill of the Mystic True Clan to such a high degree!"

The group of people in area three felt their hearts go cold and a few had pale faces.

Xu Zixuan's actions were like a god's.

Zhao Feng and Lin Fn couldn't suppress the shock in their hearts.

This was the first time that they had seen something similar to this.

Such beautiful, incredible and unbeatable power came from Xu Zixuan.

"The Mystic True Clan apparently pursues the mystic door for eternal life and they have mysterious techniques."

Before the Alliance Banquet started, Zhao Feng had researched the other Clans.

Area four.

Ao Yuetian pointed his finger and a cold flash of moonlight sent his opponent flying while spitting blood at the same time.

Crisp and simple.

In the short span of one breath, the Four Stars all instantly slew their opponents.

The fastest people were Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong, who had finished their attacks before anyone had reacted.

Even their opponents didn't see how they lost.

"The Four Stars are indeed stronger than another..."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as he felt a huge pressure.

The strength that the Four Stars showed in the first round was only the tip of an iceberg.

Their true strength and hidden cards were unimaginable.

The appearance of the Four Stars lit up the entire atmosphere.

After that, the four areas started the next round of battles.

Zhao Feng's attention went back to area three.

Apart from Xu Zixuan, there were also many top ladder geniuses who were more powerful than Yang Gan and had the potential to fight for the rankings of the Four Stars.

Zhao Feng first thought that he needed to wait at least half a day for his turn, but it was his turn on the third round.

Zhao Feng's opponent was a blue robed girl who had beautiful eyebrows and the air of someone that rejected anyone from a thousand miles out.

The beauty and aura from the girl caused the expressions of many people of area three to move and even Xu Zixuan looked at her.

Zhao Feng felt that this girl wasn't simple – he could tell from the looks of sympathy towards him from the crowd around the stage.

Chapter 225: I didn't do it on Purpose Chapter 225: I didn't do it on Purpose The blue robed girl was a beauty, and she received attention in area three slightly below that of Xu Zixuan.

In all of the Alliance Banquet, the only ones who were comparable to her in terms of looks were Zhao Yufei and Cang Yuyue.

The instant she went on-stage, she caught the attention of the entire alliance.

“Hehe, it’s Gu Lanyue, the Head disciple of the Secluded Jade Palace, and she can reach the top ten or so.”

“That kid’s luck with girls isn’t bad, but he won’t get the chance to savour them.”

A few of the elite disciples looked gloatingly at Zhao Feng.

Gu Lanyue was the Head disciple of the Secluded Jade Palace and the Clan was unique amongst the Thirteen Clans.

All of the disciples were beautiful girls.

“Feng’er’s opponent is her.”

The Broken Moon Clan Master’s expression changed.

Gu Lanyue was famous amongst the Thirteen Clans.

It was rumoured that even Ao Yuetian had chased this girl, but it ended with failure.

From this, one could see her standards.

The high authority of the Broken Moon Clan had solemn expressions.

Although Zhao Feng was strong, they didn’t have absolute confidence in him.

Because in terms of strength, Gu Lanyue was even stronger than Yang Gan.

Only First Elder was calm as he stared at area three and he thought in his heart:
“Feng’er, your aim is to become a Star, if you can’t even pass this stage then...”

Right at this time, the laughter of girls could be heard from some spectating stands.

“Haha, Sister Gu will win easily.”

“I bet that Sister Gu will within a few moves.”

“I bet seven moves.”

“I bet three moves”

These voices caused the higher-ups of the Broken Moon Clan to look over.

It looked like that the Secluded Jade Palace's spectating stands were right next to theirs.

The Broken Moon Clan Master and Elders had ugly expressions.

The Secluded Jade Palace was too arrogant.

As if feeling the dissatisfaction from the Broken Moon Clan, a beauty clothed in blue from the Secluded Jade Palace's stand looked over and said: "Oh, so it's the fellow daoists from the Broken Moon Clan.

You all don't need to worry, Lanyue will restrain herself."

After this was said, everyone in the spectating stand of the Secluded Jade Palace started to laugh.

The expressions of the Broken Moon Clan Master and Elders became even uglier.

"Secluded Jade Palace Master, don't say your words too early."

The eyes of the Broken Moon Clan Master flashed as she retorted.

The Secluded Jade Palace Master didn't think so and a mocking expression appeared on the corner of her lips, like she was too disdainful to explain.

She was obviously very confident in Gu Lanyue's strength.

"Feng'er has never lost before."

First Elder opened his mouth and he slowly spoke.

His few and simple words were full of confidence and they caused the hearts of the higher-ups of both Clans to tremble.

Never lost before.

How much weight was contained within these words?

Those from the Broken Moon Clan couldn't help but remember how apart from Zhao Feng losing purposely to Ran Xiaoyuan, he actually hadn't lost before.

The expression of the Secluded Jade Palace Master changed slightly: "That youth is your disciple?"

Right at this moment.

On the stage of area three, the two had started to exchange blows.

So fast!

The spectating elite disciples all held their breaths.

Zhao Feng and Gu Lanyue didn't say anything useless beforehand.

They only looked at each other for one or two breaths before instantly making their move.

Although Gu Lanyue seemed to be weak and calm from the outside, she had an arrogance in her bones which made her not put the youth in front of her in her eyes.

Thinking about how she had rejected Ao Yuetian, how would she put such an unfamous youth in her eyes?

However, the instant they exchanged blows, her expression changed.

The youth in front of her was calm and cold.

His actions were as quick as lightning and his speed as well as movement had no weaknesses.

He would casually dissolve her attacks.

Peng!

The second that she clashed with Zhao Feng, a numbing electric feeling coursed through her body.

In just three moves.

Not only did Gu Lanyue gain any advantage, she was slightly overwhelmed.

The numbing feeling restricted her speed and if it continued, it would harm her life.

This was Gu Lanyue whose cultivation and strength was even higher than Yang Gan's.

If it was someone else, they would instantly be shocked.

What stunned Gu Lanyue was her opponent's eyes.

They were sharp and calm and they didn't change because of her looks.

This was a youth cold to the bone.

Three moves... five moves... Seven moves...

Every time Gu Lanyue exchanged moves with him, her body would turn numb and the slight trembling embarrassed her.

They had reached to the tenth move.

The Secluded Jade Palace Master had a solemn expression on her face and the laughter in the stand had stopped.

The situation right now was looking very bad for Gu Lanyue.

Zhao Feng had immense offense power and speed and he held the initiative.

On the other hand, the higher-ups of the Broken Moon Clan had relieved looks.

“When has that crazy brat ever lost?”

“Yeah, I can’t believe that we were just worrying for him.”

Thinking about Zhao Feng’s actions in the Floating Crest Trial, many people found it funny.

At this moment.

Gu Lanyue suddenly retreated tens of yards with an icy expression: “Who are you?”

Who am I!?

Zhao Feng paused – he seemed to remember that the judge had called out his name before.

And now this girl was asking for his name.

This obviously meant that she hadn’t even bothered before.

“You’ll eventually know who I am.” Zhao Feng snickered coldly.

“Arrogant.”

Gu Lanyue became embarrassed and angered – when had she ever been looked down upon?

And by someone who was the same age as her?

Blue Moon Illusion Dance!

Gu Lanyue opened her arms and circles of blue waves spread around her.

At the same time, her aura suddenly rose.

The next instant, Gu Lanyue lept into the air and she waved her sleeves as she danced midair.

Every time she spun, her sleeves would send out a terrifying wave which could instantly destroy a tree the size of several people.

“The Blue Moon Illusion Dance consists of nine moves, each more stronger than the last.

Sister Gu has already trained up to the seventh move and she injured a cultivator at the 7th Sky with it.”

The Secluded Jade Palace girls disciples started to discuss it.

“The Blue Dance Illusion Dance.

It looks like your luck is very bad for you to meet such a strong opponent, forcing you to use this move already.” The Secluded Jade Palace Master sighed.

Seeing that each move of the Illusion Dance was stronger than the last, the pressure that Zhao Feng felt was also greater.

If he let the opponent carry on, even he would find it troublesome.

“It ends here!” Zhao Feng exclaimed as his azure hair blew wildly and a spark of lightning appeared in the air.

Gu Lanyue, who was midair, only felt a destructive aura and the lightning feeling was several times stronger than before.

Dance of Wind and Thunder!

The instant that Zhao Feng thrust his palm, out lightning and wind intertwined.

Although both of them were doing a ‘dance’, there was nothing beautiful about them, only terrifying destruction.

Hong Long Long—

Amidst the clapping of thunder, Zhao Feng was like a demonic god.

Wah!

Gu Lanyue immediately spat out a mouthful of blood as she was swept away by the devastating power and her face as well as her body had burnt marks on them.

The beautiful girl just a second ago had now become extremely ruffled and her face was almost destroyed.

“Fuck!

Does that guy not know how to go easy on woman?”

“I’ll definitely win it back for Goddess Gu.”

“Peh, even Gu Lanyue lost, so how would you win with your strength?”

The crowd broke out into chaos.

Many elite disciples began to curse Zhao Feng.

“You... you... ”

Gu Lan’s face was extremely pale, she could clearly feel the burn marks on her face and she would never forget the numbing feeling.

Furthermore, the Lightning Wind Palm was a very destructive skill and the scars it left behind weren’t easily removed.

“Zhao Feng wins.” The judge at the True Spirit Realm furrowed his eyebrows and announced Zhao Feng’s victory.

It was rare to see such youths who were able to damage such beauties.

“So you’re called Zhao Feng.

Today’s humiliation and the scar on my face... ” Gu Lanyue said through gritted teeth.

“Sorry, I didn’t do it on purpose.”

Zhao Feng cut in her mid sentence and his azure hair blew in the wind, making him seem cold and mysterious.

Then he walked off the stage victoriously.

I didn’t do it on purpose.

Everyone choked and had colourful expressions.

In front of everyone, he had almost disfigured one of the most charming girls in the Thirteen Clans and he 'didn't do it on purpose'.

This guy was way too casual.

"That guy's crazy."

"Can't you see he only has one eye?"

He's definitely a weirdo."

Everyone looked with Zhao Feng with wary expressions.

That insane guy had even injured a beauty like Gu Lanyue, who knew what he would do if it was someone else?

"Gu Lanyue, are you ok?" Xu Zixuan's clear voice sounded and being one of the Four Stars, his words held great importance.

"I'm fine."

Gu Lanyue managed to smile.

Xu Zixuan was known for his caringness in the Thirteen Clans and because he was also extremely handsome, he was the ideal match for many.

At the same time.

Everyone in the spectating stand of the Secluded Jade Palace was angered.

"When did a righteous clan such as the Broken Moon Clan have such cruel disciples?" The Secluded Jade Palace Master shouted.

The higher-ups of the Broken Moon Clan looked at each other and they felt slightly pressured.

In terms of strength, the Secluded Jade Palace was ranked 6th, much stronger than the Broken Moon Clan, which was ranked very far behind.

"She's only slightly injured."

First Elder had a calm expression.

There wasn't much reaction from the Broken Moon Clan either, like Zhao Feng's actions were acceptable.

Thinking about how this person had harmed even disciples of the same Clan in the Floating Crest Trial, so it wasn't much of a surprise if he harmed disciples from other Clans.

"Slightly injured?"

Don't you know that looks are very important for a girl?"

The Secluded Jade Palace Master almost exploded from anger, her important disciple had almost been disfigured, how could she not hurt?

And what made her extremely angered was that the strongest Head disciple of her Clan had lost easily to an unknown disciple.

Area three.

Gu Lanyue immediately put on a precious medicine, but it was still unknown whether the scars would remain there or not.

"Lanyue, I'll avenge you." Xu Zixuan's voice was very calm, but it contained absolute confidence.

Chapter 226: Dark Horse Chapter 226: Dark Horse "Lanyue, I'll avenge you."

Being one of the Four Stars, Xu Zixuan's every action was paid attention to.

When he said this, the disciples in area three all started to gloat.

"Hahaha, that is karma."

"That brat is indeed arrogant."

Even someone as calm as Xu Zixuan was offended by his actions."

Everyone was happy, like Zhao Feng had already been sent to the execution stage.

The fame of the Four Stars had reached an unbearable height.

No one thought that Zhao Feng had any chance against Xu Zixuan.

"En, thanks Brother Xu."

Gu Lanyue didn't reject Xu Zixuan's offer and she took her poisonous eyes off Zhao Feng.

No matter how nice she was, after being smacked in the face in front of such a big crowd, she couldn't put away the hate in her heart.

Seeing that everyone looked at Zhao Feng like a dead man, Lin Fan, who was next to Zhao Feng, got the jitters.

"Brother Zhao, the situation doesn't seem to be very good..." Lin Fan said slightly bitterly.

Because he was standing right next to Zhao Feng, others also paid attention to him and without a doubt, those people wouldn't go easy on him.

"There's only a handful of people who can beat you easily.

If you really can't win, just admit defeat.

And I believe very soon that no one would dare to go hard on you..."

Zhao Feng knew that Lin Fan had also been involved in the matter because of him, but he also knew the latter's strength since the two sparred regularly together.

Ridiculous.

The nearby people snickered coldly when they heard the conversation between the two.

Lin Fan held down his voice: "How can you be so harsh to such a beauty?"

"It's just a light injury.

If it was someone else, the result would be the same.

I treat everyone the same.

Plus, I really didn't do it on purpose..."

Zhao Feng's last sentence was lacking confidence.

"Treating everyone the same?"

Lin Fan shook his head.

Although this was easily said, not many could do this.

But he didn't know that in front of Zhao Feng's left eye, everyone turned into a pile of flesh and bones, no matter if they were a beauty or not.

Therefore, Zhao Feng wasn't affected much by looks.

Area 3.

The battles continued.

It was soon Lin Fan's turn and his opponent was a yellow clothed youth who was at the 5th Sky.

"You're on the same side as the one-eyed brat.

I'll make this battle very painful for you." The yellow clothed youth said brutally.

Lin Fan didn't say anything and he flashed out his sword, which sliced through the yellow clothed youth's True Force defense.

In terms of cultivation, Lin Fan was only at the peak 4th Sky, but he was ranked top 5 in the Broken Moon Core disciples.

The yellow clothed youth was defeated in two to three moves.

The strength that Zhao Feng and Lin Fan displayed after the first round caused others to be slightly wary.

Next.

The second round started.

Xu Zixuan once again went up

Xu Zixuan's opponent this time was a youth at the 6th Sky who was came from the Cloud Sword Clan.

Jiang!

A sparkling gold flying sword flew off Xu Zixuan's back, and it flew out with extreme speed and power.

The disciple of the Cloud Sword Clan wasn't bad and his forte was the sword, which instantly left a field of green swords in the air.

Shua!

The sparkling gold light slashed at the opponent with unbelievable sharpness.

“I admit defeat.”

The disciple of the Cloud Sword Clan immediately gave up and at this time, there was already a bloody gash on his cheek.

In terms of strength, this youth from the Cloud Sword Clan was on par with Yang Gan, but he was defeated instantly.

Soon.

It was Zhao Feng’s turn again.

The figure of a one-eyed and azure haired youth caught the attention of many.

And this time, Zhao Feng’s opponent was still very powerful.

It was a square faced youth who wore a black robe.

The black robed youth had pitch black pupils and he was emotionless.

He stood with his hands behind his back and a queer aura spread out from his body.

“A Core disciple from the Ancient Shrine.”

“Tan Lin who is placed 3rd in the Ancient Shrine Core disciples rankings.”

Many people drew a cold breath.

Area 3 was indeed full of many strong people.

Apart from Xi Zixuan, there was Tan Lin and Gu Lanyue.

These people were close to the ‘top of the ladder’.

The participating disciples of the Ancient Shrine were always low in number and this time only five came, possibly all of the younger generation disciples of the Ancient Shrine.

The Ancient Shrine went down the path of elites.

According to previous experience, all of the Ancient Shrine disciples were generally able to reach the top 20 and there would definitely be one in the top 3.

“Zezeze, Zhao Feng’s luck is not very good.”

Gloating voices sounded from below.

Even Lin Fan had to admit this point.

First, it was Gu Lanyue and now, it was Tan Lin.

One had to know that if one's luck wasn't very good and they met powerful opponent's every time, their performance would drop over time.

Xu Zixuan and Gu Lanyue were both watching this battle.

Even some people from the other area's looked over.

The reason why they paid attention was because of two points.

One: Zhao Feng had humiliated a beauty in the match before and he left a cruel impression in their hearts.

Two: The disciples of the Ancient Shrine were strong and their attacks were very mysterious.

Therefore, Zhao Feng and Tan Lin's match became a focus point.

"Kekeke... Aren't you going to admit defeat after seeing that your opponent is me?"

A sizzle of a blue light lit up in Tan Lin's pitch black pupils.

An invisible layer of mental energy had enveloped the area.

Under normal circumstances, Tan Lin's opponents would stand still for a second or two before falling unconscious to the ground.

Zhao Feng only felt an invisible hand crush on his body.

At the same time, alluring voices sounded in his mind.

Hypnotist Illusion attack.

Zhao Feng recognised his opponent's style of offense very quickly.

However, the latter's mental energy was nowhere close to the hooded figure from that day, so how could it harm Zhao Feng?

One breath... Two breaths... Time passed slowly by.

Three breaths later.

Zhao Feng still had a smile on his face as he stood in the same place.

How was this possible?

Cold sweat had started to form on Tan Lin's forehead as his expression became solemn.

His eyes flashed coldly as a layer of grey flames formed around him and the blue light in his eyes became larger.

The mental energy in the air caused the energy to fluctuate slightly.

It was obvious that Tan Lin had used all of his strength and the spectators only felt their hearts tremble slightly and they felt uneasy as well.

"Such a powerful mental energy attack."

A portion of the disciples below felt their hearts jump as they felt part of the remaining attack.

A small number of people had expressions of fear or weariness.

Both Xu Zixuan and Gu Lanyue were moved by this display of mental energy.

The mental energy attacks from the Ancient Shrine were indeed hard to block against and many disciples were lacking resistance against it.

However, seconds and seconds passed by.

After tens of breaths, Tan Lin's back was soaked in cold sweat, but Zhao Feng wasn't harmed at all.

The spectators were all stunned.

Even the higher-ups of the Ancient Shrine had solemn expressions.

A light flashed in Lin Tong, one of the Four Star's nightmare eyes: "Could this person have a treasure that resists mental energy attacks?"

"Looks like this is the best you can do." Zhao Feng smiled.

Only he would be so casual in front of the mental energy attack.

"Brat, don't think just because you can block my mental energy attack with a treasure, it gives you the right to be arrogant."

Tan Lin gave up on using mental energy attacks and he crossed his palms, condensing a layer of grey light which caused his cold aura to rise.

As the Ancient Shrine was ranked 2nd in the Thirteen Clans, they obviously did not only rely on mental energy techniques or else they wouldn't be able to hold onto the title of 2nd for so long.

"Kneel!" Zhao Feng exclaimed and the air seemed to explode with thunder as a layer of mental energy enveloped Tan Lin.

Wah!

Blood leaked from Tan Lin's orifices as he kneeled onto the ground with a 'plop'.

The crowd watching below felt their blood boil as they heard Zhao Feng's shout.

"What kind of attack is that?"

"It also seems like a mental energy attack."

The crowd broke out into discussion as they looked at Zhao Feng with disbelief.

Just one shout from Zhao Feng alone injured Tan Lin.

The second that Tan Lin kneeled onto the ground, a cold light flashed in Zhao Fang's eyes as he sent out a cold aura which caused his area to feel like hell.

"Such strong mental energy... You're also..." Tan Lin managed to squeeze out as he lay there without energy.

"Zhao Feng wins!" The judge announced Zhao Feng's victory.

"That brat's mental energy is even stronger than the disciple from the Ancient Shrine."

"Look, Zhao Fang's battle and killing intent have surged up."

This battle shook the four areas.

Zhao Feng walked off the stage, still cold and emotionless.

The wicked look from his hair blowing in the wind was impressed deeply into everyone's heart.

Area 3.

Looking at Zhao Feng who was getting closer, the disciples were full of wariness and fear.

Gu Lanyue couldn't help but take in a deep breath.

She never would have thought that this person would be so strong and mysterious.

From this moment onwards, Zhao Feng's name was spread throughout the Alliance Banquet.

The first dark horse had appeared in the Alliance Banquet and his strength was comparable to the 'top of the ladder'.

"This degree of mental energy is nowhere near enough for the Stars.

It's several tiers lower than Lin Tong's Heavenly Absent Eyes.

It's hard to reach such a high mastery by training mental energy and Lightning at the same time." Xu Zixuan said regretfully.

Being one of the Four Stars, his knowledge and thoughts were on another level.

He couldn't see through Zhao Feng before and he maybe thought that there was a surprise.

But after seeing that the latter also concentrated on mental energy techniques, he lost interest.

Xu Zixuan remembered what his Master told him: Focus is the path to the peak of success.

Cang Yuyue was someone like this.

Her one sword had reached the pinnacle.

No matter what you have, mental energy or body strengthening, it would all be sliced through with one sword.

Of course, this reasoning was also the foundation of this world.

Chapter 227: Heavenly Absent Eyes Chapter 227: Heavenly Absent Eyes Xu Zixuan wasn't the only person who knew the reasoning of focus.

Zhao Feng also knew about it.

This was why he had given up on body strengthening.

Although body strengthening was strong, cultivating it was too hard and it would restrict progress.

The battles in the four areas of the Alliance Banquet continued without stop.

Zhao Feng's eyes wasn't just restricted to area 3.

He was also looking at the battles in the other areas, especially when the Four Stars fought.

Zhao Feng didn't want to miss any of their fights and the Four Stars won almost all their battles in one move.

Of course, Zhao Feng wasn't the only black horse to appear.

There were three to four other black horses to appear after him.

The black horses weren't famous, but their strength was outstanding and proved so by beating the old elites.

Zhao Feng recognised Bei Moi and Zhao Yufei as two of them.

Both Bei Moi and Zhao Yufei were prodigies that received Inheritances and apart from the Four Stars, they won their battles easily.

There was another black horse named Yan Chuan, whose forte was body strengthening.

Yan Chuan's body had reached an incredible standard – he was able to block those at the 6th Sky with just his body.

The Head disciple of the Broken Moon Clan Yang Gan had stunned everyone with his performance, but he was defeated by Yan Chuan in a near one hundred move exchange.

Yan Chuan was at the 6th Sky and adding on his terrifying body strengthening, both his offense and defense were terrifying.

This was especially so for his defense and that was the main reason for his victory.

"Looks like the Head disciple of the Broken Moon Clan is only so-so." Yan Chuan laughed.

After a hundred or so moves, Yang Gan was puffing whereas Yan Chuan's breathing rate was normal.

The difference between the two was instantly shown.

Yan Chuan was the biggest black horse after Zhao Feng and his fame was just below the Four Stars.

Zhao Feng's eyes glanced at Yan Chuan's body and no further attention was paid.

Right at this moment, in area one, a bright flash of light seemed to pierce through the clouds.

A simple clothed girl with skin as white as snow and holding a three yard long green sword stood there.

It was like she was a goddess in a painting.

Cang Yuyue had defeated her opponent in one move once again.

Every move she made was done so in an instant and it would dampen the battles of other areas.

The only unfortunate thing was that Cang Yuyue's actions were too fast and no one was able to see her moves clearly.

But there was one exception and that was Zhao Feng.

With Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye, he was able to play the scene of that one sword slowed down by near one hundred times.

He was stunned by the power of that one sword.

It had probably reached the power of the peak 7th Sky and normal cultivators at the 7th Sky would probably be instantly killed by that one sword.

Zhao Feng even had the feeling that if he was to face that sword straight on, he would also be slain in one move.

Cang Yuyue's offense had surpassed every genius present and she stood at the pinnacle, undefeated and lonely.

Although her defense might not be as good as Yan Chuan's and Bei Moi's and her moves not as mysterious as Lin Tong's and Xu Zixuan's, as long as she had her one sword, every attack she faced would be pierced through.

One sword breaking through ten thousand techniques.

"That is the Sword Dao... "

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take in a deep breath.

Cang Yuyue made him remember Xin Wuheng, who had left mysteriously that day.

If one person had to be chosen in the Alliance Banquet who was able to fight against Cang Yuyue, it would be Lin Tong.

The latter had also been defeating his opponents in one move and his mental energy techniques were very mysterious and they had even surpassed the hooded figure from that day.

"Yang Gan vs Lin Tong." A voice said.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but look over.

Facing the number 2 of the Four Stars, a bitter smile appeared on Yang Gan's lips.

Of course, he hadn't given up and his heart as was solid as stone.

Back in the Broken Moon Clan, Yang Gan had gone through Zhao Feng's 'training' and he had some resistance against it.

Lin Tong stood still as a cold aura spread throughout the area and it seemed to freeze the air.

Yang Gan's heart shook as he felt himself fall into an abyss.

The cold aura extended throughout to his mind.

At this point in time, Yang Gan's face had gone pale white.

Afterall, he had gone through Zhao Feng's training and he had strong resistance against mental energy techniques.

"Hmm?"

Lin Tong was slightly surprised – this was the first time that he hadn't beaten his opponent instantly.

Just by this point alone Yang Gan had the right to be proud.

Yang Gan struggled furiously as his eyes suddenly flashed and he drew his blade.

He slashed at Lin Tong.

The latter was expressionless as a red light appeared his eyes.

“Heavenly Absent Eyes!” The spectators exclaimed.

Heavenly Absent Eyes.

The most precious technique of the Ancient Shrine that also needed bloodline power to be able to cultivate it.

The second that Lin Tong activated his Heavenly Absent Eyes, he seemed to become the emperor.

The invisible mysterious power caused nearby disciples to shake.

At this moment, Lin Tong seemed to have the ability to stand up against Cang Yuyue.

“Not good.”

Yang Gan held his breath as he felt like his body had been frozen.

Lin Tong coldly scanned over him.

Plop.

Yang Gan fell to the ground soaked in cold sweat and he was tired out.

All Lin Tong had done was scan Yang Gan and this had crumbled the latter.

The sounds of drawing cold breaths appeared.

Both Ao Yuetian and Xu Zixuan of the Four Stars had wary and solemn expressions.

“The rumours aren’t false at all.

All Lin Tong needs to do is glance at his opponent once with his Heavenly Absent Eyes and he defeats them.”

“He’s way too terrifying.

Of the Four Stars, Lin Tong is without a doubt the most mysterious one.”

The participating disciples were all stunned.

After Yang Gan lost, both Zhao Feng and Lin Fan went over to check up on him.

Since Zhao Feng also trained in the path of mental energy, he had the right to express his thoughts.

At this moment, Yang Gan was still in shock and he was extremely weak.

“Brother Yang, your weariness and sleepiness comes from the use of mental energy.

Where’s the ‘Returning Deity Spiritual Pill’ I told you to prepare?” Zhao Feng reminded.

Yang Gan immediately ate the Returning Deity Spiritual Pill and colour started to show in his face again.

Luckily, Lin Tong didn’t act too harshly and he didn’t injure Yang Gan’s mental energy.

“Brother Zhao, when I was hit by that mental energy technique, I felt as if I was trapped in a prison in an abyss and no matter how I struggled I couldn’t escape...” Yang Gan gasped.

“Oh, it looks like it was be a mental energy illusion technique.” Zhao Feng said after some thought.

“Why did I feel that so much time had passed?” Yang Gan asked curiously.

“The speed of mental energy is different to reality.

It’s like how you can go through your memories in just one thought, but in reality, only an instant had passed.” Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

Mental energy illusion techniques were also Zhao Feng’s forte, but Lin Tong’s Heavenly Absent Eyes was much deeper and profound than his.

While Zhao Feng was talking to Yang Gan, Lin Tong, who was not far away, also looked over.

Zhao Feng seemed to sense something and he looked straight into Lin Tong’s eyes.

Instantly waves of invisible mental energy seemed to clash, which seemed to freeze the air.

Lin Tong’s eyes was were dark and mysterious, whereas Zhao Feng’s one eye was deep but it seemed to contain a sharpness to it.

At this point in time.

Everything became dead silent.

Apart from Zhao Feng and Lin Tong, everyone else felt like they couldn’t breathe.

“Sparring is not allowed apart from the ones battling.”

The aura of someone at the True Spirit Realm crushed over.

Zhao Feng turned around and he returned to area 3 expressionlessly.

“That guy’s pretty interesting.

Why is my Heavenly Absent Eye trembling with excitement?

And his eyepatch... ” Lin Tong murmured to himself.

The nearby disciples all let out a long breath.

When Zhao Feng faced Lin Tong, they felt a pressure on their souls which was extremely nasty.

After this exchange, many became even warier of Zhao Feng.

The position of the top black horse was unmovable.

Across the entire Alliance, who dared to face Lin Tong?

And looking at the situation, the match between the two were even.

Area 3.

Zhao Feng’s one eye and azure hair was extremely outstanding.

Apart from Xu Zixuan, everyone else became wary and some even feared Zhao Feng.

Even Gu Lanyue felt uneasy.

Her woman instincts told her that Zhao Feng was a very dangerous person.

Her eyes flashed and she couldn’t help but worry that the action of making him her enemy was too rash.

And looking at this Alliance Banquet, the performances of the Broken Moon Clan disciples were not bad.

Zhao Feng and Bei Moi were two black horses and Yang Gan didn’t tarnish the title of Head disciple.

The other Core disciplines, such as Lin Fan and Ran Xiaoyuan, all had great performances too.

On the spectating stands.

The Lin Moon Clan, Silver Moon Clan and Secluded Jade Palace, who were close to the Broken Moon Clan, were shocked by the Broken Moon Clan's display of strength in the younger generation.

This was especially so for the Silver Moon Clan and Secluded Jade Palace, who had done far better than the Broken Moon Clan in previous Alliance Banquet's.

But this time, the latter had easily overtaken the two Clans.

The higher-authority of the Lin Moon Clan were slightly better.

"Although the Broken Moon Clan's younger generation is great this time, there's no one true leader and none of them will be able to become one of the Stars." The First Elder of the Lin Moon Clan smiled.

On the Lin Moon Clan's side however, they still had one of the Four Stars, Ao Yuetian and Zhao Yufei, one of the black horses.

At the same time.

In a corner of a spectating stand.

The people from the Iron Dragon Country were all silent as they watched the Alliance Banquet with coldness, mockery and disdain.

"Looks like the Thirteen Countries doesn't have many geniuses.

Only the Four Stars are passable." A cold voice sounded from a mysterious figure clothed in black whose face couldn't be seen.

On the Broken Moon Clan's side.

"Isn't the Iron Dragon Country having a war with the Sky Rich Country?

Why do they still have time to watch the Alliance Banquet?" First Elder asked expressionlessly.

Right at this time, a voice sounded in area 3: "Zhao Feng vs Xu Zixuan."

Chapter 228: Three Sword Formation Chapter 228: Three Sword Formation "Zhao Feng vs Xu Zixuan."

The spectators all instantly turned towards area 3.

One of the most eye-catching geniuses, Xu Zixuan, walked nobly onto the black sand stage.

When any one of the Four Stars entered the stage, it gathered attention.

There was even screams and shouts of young girls.

Of the Four Stars, Cang Yuyue was a woman and lonely, Lin Tong was too cold and mysterious and Ao Yuetian was arrogant and disrespectful.

Only Xu Zixuan was calm and easy to talk to.

He had great relationships with everyone and he was the ideal match for every girl.

Of course, the reason why so much attention was paid towards this battle wasn't just because of Xu Zixuan, it was also because of his opponent.

Zhao Feng.

A weird, powerful and cruel dark horse.

It could be said that he was the darkest horse out here.

He had almost disfigured Gu Lanyue before and this had caused many males to become angry.

Of course, because of Zhao Feng's strength, most were in fear or wary of him.

The battles between him and Gu Lanyue and Tan Lin had proved Zhao Feng's cruelty and powerfulness.

If it was just so, not everyone would be convinced of his abilities.

But Zhao Feng had faced Lin Tong a second before and this had increased his mysteriousness.

He was a mysterious youth that even Lin Tong was curious towards.

Under the cheers of the crowd, a one-eyed azure haired youth walked onto the stage.

One of the Four Stars vs the Darkest Horse.

This was a battle worth watching.

At the same time, this battle would also attribute to Zhao Feng's true worth.

At this moment in time, those that were familiar with Zhao Feng stared intently at the arena.

Yang Gan, Bei Moi, Lin Fan, Ran Xiaoyuan, Liu Yue'er... All the representing disciples of the Broken Moon Clan glanced over at area 3.

"Feng'er, your goal and worth as well as the hopes of the Broken Moon Clan depend on this one battle."

First Elder took a deep breath and he almost held his breath.

This was the most talented disciple in his lifetime and he was standing on the verge of writing history.

Success and defeat was on the line.

"Zhao Feng, you're cruel and you do whatever you want.

If you don't experience any defeats, who knows how many innocent people will be harmed?"

Righteousness appeared on Xu Zixuan's calm face.

The instant he said the, sounds of agreement came from area 3.

"That's right.

He is a cruel one-eyed bastard.

You must teach him a lesson!"

"If he can be so cruel to a beauty like Gu Lanyue, he'll definitely harm others even more.

He must be taught a lesson here."

The group of youths agreed.

Under normal situations, they would definitely keep quiet, but one of the Stars had come out.

At the point in time, they could say whatever they wanted to.

At this moment, Zhao Feng had become a 'demon', while Xu Zixuan had become a righteous 'hero'.

Seeing that Zhao Feng was being cursed at by the crowd, the expressions of the disciples of the Broken Moon Clan had turned slightly ugly.

Zhao Feng was speechless.

Didn't he only injure a beauty?

This Xu Zixuan was indeed troublesome.

Just from a few words, he had put himself on the path of righteousness.

Therefore, if Xu Zixuan did indeed teach Zhao Feng a harsh lesson, no one would feel disgusted.

On the contrary, his actions would be praised.

"Zhao Feng, if you're willing to apologise to Gu Lanyue and start anew, this battle will just be a normal fight and I'm willing to become your friend." Xu Zixuan smiled faintly and said honestly.

Zhao Feng almost over stretched his eye.

This Xu Zixuan was ridiculous.

What, did he think he was righteousness reincarnate?

The crowd instantly fell silent.

Would this mysterious and powerful youth be persuaded by Xu Zixuan?

Would all the vengeance between them be resolved and would Zhao Feng turn from wicked to righteous?

Not only was Xu Zixuan waiting for a reply, everyone was.

According to logic, a cold and cruel youth such as Zhao Feng would definitely disagree and attack straight away.

Xu Zixuan had even made preparations.

"I'm willing to learn your teachings... But that's if you have the power to make me 'turn righteous from my path of wickedness'." A playful smile appeared on Zhao Feng's lips.

Willing to learn your teachings?

The first half of the sentence caused the crowd to pause, but the second half instantly lit up the anger in everyone's hearts.

This guy was humiliating them.

In front of everyone, Zhao Feng had 'toyed' with Xu Zixuan.

Instantly, Xu Zixuan's expression drooped: "You have refused a toast only to drink a penalty."

Jiang!

A flashing golden flying sword flew out from Xu Zixuan's back and it pierced straight at Zhao Feng.

The speed and explosive power from that flying sword had reached an unbelievable level, like it was symbolising the anger in Xu Zixuan's heart.

Zhao Feng didn't dare to be distracted.

Just Xu Zixuan's one sword made normal cultivators at the 7th Sky unable to block it.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng was only at the 5th Sky.

Shuuu!

The golden sword slashed Zhao Feng's figure into pieces and it left a deep gash on the ground.

At the same moment.

Sheeew!

Amidst the sound of thunder, a figure appeared on the other side.

"What's this movement skill that even dodged Xu Zixuan's attack?"

The crowd broke out into discussion.

Just the first move had already stirred the hearts of many.

From the beginning of the Alliance Banquet till now, no opponent had dodged Xu Zixuan's flying sword so easily because the sword's speed was terrifying.

Even someone at the 7th Sky would be hard-pressed to evade it.

But Zhao Feng had done so easily.

Xu Zixuan's expression didn't change.

Instead, a playful smile appeared on his face.

Shuaaa——

The golden flying sword seemed to have eyes.

After missing the first time, it continued to pursue Zhao Feng.

The Yin Shadow Cloak flapped on Zhao Feng's back and with flashing arcs of lightning, his movement became even quicker.

The speed he reached this time had even surpassed the flying sword's.

Target: Xu Zixuan.

With sizzles of lightning and the sound of thunder, he had arrived in front of Xu Zixuan.

According to Zhao Feng's analysis, Xu Zixuan's weakness must be close combat if his forte was controlling flying swords.

Xu Zixuan's expression changed slightly – this was the first time in the Alliance Banquet that someone had arrived in front of him.

Peng!

Amidst the combination of lightning and thunder, arcs of lightning appeared in front of Xu Zixuan.

The latter didn't panic and a green blade flew out from his back, which created a wall that clashed heavily with Zhao Feng's attack.

With a 'Bang', Zhao Feng's palm was blocked with the flying sword and his figure was pushed back.

The three swords on Xu Zixuan's back could be used for offense and defense, but luckily, Zhao Feng's lightning slightly numbed Xu Zixuan.

However, the golden sword still followed Zhao Feng.

The green and gold swords pincer attacked Zhao Feng.

If it was anyone else apart from the Four Stars, they would be in a desperate and dangerous situation.

Qiuu—

Zhao Feng traveled like lightning and instead of retreating, he proceeded forwards.

On his palm, condensed arcs of lightning appeared.

At this moment, his Lightning Wind Palm was pushed to the 6th level, which was twice as powerful as the original 6th level.

Facing a prodigy that stood at the pinnacle of the Thirteen Countries, Zhao Feng couldn't keep on preserving his strength.

So he used his 'Lightning Inheritance' to enhance his offense, movement and True Force.

Ding— Peng!

Zhao Feng continuously used Lightning Wind Palm against Xu Zixuan and the latter's expression finally changed as he felt a numbing sensation flow through his body.

After being attacked by Zhao Feng so ferociously, he summoned the third blue sword from his back with a 'jiang' and created a rippling attack.

The green and blue swords were used for defense and therefore, the only one that could cause Zhao Feng trouble was the gold sword.

The two defensive swords blocked for Xu Zixuan and they formed an impenetrable defense.

This was especially so for the blue sword, which contained the elements of water that was very suitable for defense.

Xu Zixuan took a deep breath with a solemn expression – the danger had finally passed.

He had never thought that his opponent would have gained the upper hand before.

The spectators were all dazed and were in disbelief.

The explosive speed and offense that Zhao Feng had shown had reached an unbelievable level with all his skills containing the power of lightning.

"When did Zhao Feng have such strong battle power?"

"Such pure lightning!"

The higher-ups of the Broken Moon Clan were shocked and Hai Yun Master's expression was dim.

The battle prowess that Zhao Feng had displayed right now couldn't be described with battle consciousness or experience.

Such pure and profound lightning wasn't something that the Lightning Wind Palm could have.

Devastating power and terrifying speed.

It was because of this that Zhao Feng could gain the upper hand against one of the Four Stars, Xu Zixuan – even though it was just for a moment.

“That Zhao Feng... How is this possible?”

Ao Yuetian, Bei Moi, Quan Chen and co.

were all stunned.

Gu Lanyue's expression was pale white and her heart trembled as she glanced at the figure that was covered in lightning.

Three Sword Formation!

Xu Zixuan's eyes flashed and the three flying swords formed a straight line in front of him.

They slashed Zhao Feng's attacks into pieces.

No matter how destructive Zhao Feng's offense was, they were all disabled when it came close to the three swords.

Being one of the four Stars, Xu Zixuan's hidden cards would obviously not be so simple.

Zhao Feng had a solemn expression.

He had used all his power, excluding his bloodline power, but he couldn't even touch his opponent.

Furthermore, after Xu Zixuan's Three Sword Formation had been formed, there was signs of it counter-attacking.

Once it started to fully go on the offensive, the power of the Three Sword Formation would slash cultivators of the 7th Sky into pieces and even someone as strong as Zhao Feng wouldn't be able to face it directly.

Qiu!

Zhao Feng turned into an arc of lightning as the Yin Shadow Cloak flapped, causing him jump into the air.

At the same time, a bow with three arrows appeared in his hand.

Chapter 229: Bow and Sword Chapter 229: Bow and Sword The bow had a blue ice lotus symbol in the middle of it.

Many people were stunned when Zhao Feng took out the Luohou Bow.

It was extremely rare to see cultivators that used bow in this continent.

“Bow?”

Xu Zixuan laughed coldly in his heart.

His flying sword could attack long-range and defend as well and the Three Sword Formation was formidable as well.

Back then, Ao Yuetian was defeated by this Three Sword Formation and even now, the former hadn't found a solution against it.

However, at this moment Zhao Feng had taken out a bow.

He was dreaming if he thought that the bow could defeat his Three Sword Formation.

Jiang!

The golden sword that was in the Three Sword Formation slashed through the air at Zhao Feng.

Xu Zixuan's advantage was that the swords were perfect for both long distance and close distance combat since they were incredibly agile.

“Hehe, of all the weapons, bows have the longest range.”

Zhao Feng laughed lightly and with a flap of his Yin Shadow Cloak and clap of thunder, he pulled away from Xu Zixuan.

In terms of movement speed, Xu Zixuan wasn't any slower than Zhao Feng since his cultivation was at the 7th Sky after all, meaning that he didn't have any obvious weakness.

But... If Xu Zixuan wanted to control the flying sword and attack at the same time, his speed would decrease heavily.

Although he had three swords that were made of unique materials that allowed him to control them as he wished at the same time, he had to focus a lot on them.

The distance between Zhao Feng and Xu Zixuan soon widened.

The area of the stage was big enough for Zhao Feng to make his move.

Xu Zixuan didn't know that this one point flipped the battle on its head.

"Xu Zixuan's three flying swords are all close to High grade Mortal weapons and after being specially forged, they've become a family that can be easily controlled by the former.

Once it forms the 'Three Sword Formation', the power increases significantly."

Zhao Feng realised that Xu Zixuan's advantage came from his three swords.

The power of the Three Sword Formation was too terrifying and even Ao Yuetian would lose if he faced them head on.

Zhao Feng wasn't able to block it, even with his Lightning Wind Palm unless it reached the 7th level.

Of the Four Stars, probably only Cang Yuyue was able to break through Xu Zixuan's Three Sword Formation straight on.

Beng~~ Sou- Sou-

Zhao Feng pulled back the Luohou Bow and he sent whistling arrows almost at the speed of sound at Xu Zixuan.

A terrifying coldness amidst the crackling of lightning clashed with Xu Zixuan's flying swords.

One arrow, two arrows, three arrows.

Xu Zixuan's body would stiffen with every exchange and the erosion of lightning and ice made him speechless.

After the Lightning Inheritance merged into the Luohou Bow, its power reached another level.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng still had his 'Archery God's Left Eye technique', which caused his moves to be extremely mysterious.

The arrows that Zhao Feng shot would often turn in midair and even trick the eye, going into blind spots corners and flaws.

Qiu- Qiu- Qiu-

What was more terrifying was that after the arrows were shot, they would instantly return to the Luohou Bow since they were like mother and son.

Arcs of lightning and coldness washed wave after wave onto Xu Zixuan.

The latter was starting to regret looking down on Zhao Feng at the beginning.

At this moment, the whole situation was controlled by Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't need to clash head on with Xu Zixuan and he was slowly grinding the latter.

Without a doubt, the range of the Luohou Bow's attacks were further than Xu Zixuan's flying swords.

It was barely manageable for those at the Ascended Realm to control flying swords and it was only because the material of the flying swords were unique that Xu Zixuan was able to control them.

In terms of range, Zhao Feng's Luohou Bow could reach several miles and the arrows could reach the speed of sound.

On the other hand, Xu Zixuan's flying swords were restricted to twenty or so yards.

If they exceeded this range, the formation's power would decrease.

Fifty yards was his limit.

Therefore, Xi Zixuan could only defend.

But the coldness and lightning of the Luohou Bow would decrease his speed by half.

Xu Zixuan had to expend his True Force every second to fight against the erosion of coldness and lightning.

Beng~~ Sou- Sou-

The offense from the Luohou Bow became more and more fierce.

Every Luohou Arrow could block a flying sword and return quickly to the bow to 'restore its energy'.

The power and speed of each and every arrow would reach its peak.

Xu Zixuan's three flying swords surround his body and they blocked Zhao Feng's deadly archery skills with 'ding ding ding' sounds.

But this way, the energy that he expended was very great since he had to control the Three Sword Formation and fight against the erosion of lightning and coldness at the same time.

Under the sustained erosion of lightning and ice, his body would be injured and he could be left with 'hidden injuries'.

Xu Zixuan was crying bitterly in his heart, but there was no way to retreat from this situation.

The Three Sword Formation was one of his moves that required his full power.

Once he gave up the Sword Formation, he wouldn't be able to block Zhao Feng's archery skills.

The spectators had their jaws dropped to the ground and had their eyes popping.

They had never seen such a troublesome and nasty archery skill.

By using the distance advantage of the Luohou Bow, Zhao Feng was using his grinding tactic to its fullest.

Xu Zixuan's three flying swords were forced to defend and even if he wanted to attack, he couldn't because the distance was too great.

Spectator stand, True Mystic Clan.

"Aye."

The True Mystic Clan Master sighed: "Zixuan was too overbearing and this resulted him in being forced into this situation."

"The elements in that brat's archery skills are extremely troublesome, rendering his opponent immobile and once the distance is stretched out, the advantage of the flying swords is nulled."

The True Mystic Clan Master also sighed bitterly.

In terms of fighting head on, Xu Zixuan was the best apart from Cang Yuyue, but he had been blocked by Zhao Feng's shameless battle tactic."

"The victory is not certain yet.

After all, Zixuan's cultivation is at the 7th Sky and he has a pure as well as large supply of True Force.

If he defends well, maybe that brat will be tired out first.” An Elder suggested.

Area 3.

The battle between Zhao Feng and Xu Zixuan reached a red hot stage.

Xu Zixuan was suppressed and he was forced to defend.

But the advantage of his flying swords having the ability to go on offense and defense was shown here.

“As long as I last a bit longer that brat will be tired out.” Xu Zixuan said in his heart.

However, the ice attribute came from the Luohou Bow itself and the lightning effect came from the Lightning Inheritance, so Zhao Feng’s use of energy wasn’t great.

It came mainly from the Luohou Bow.

But on the other hand, Xu Zixuan required a lot of energy to form the Three Sword Formation.

“If this continues, I have at least a 70% chance of winning, but...”

Zhao Feng’s eyes became sharp as he stealthily merged part of his bloodline power into the Luohou Bow.

Beng~~~ Sou— Sou—

The streak of light from the arrow had exceeded the speed of sound and they had reached a new level.

Ding Ding Peng——

Sparks flew everywhere as the two clashed and lightning and ice flew in every direction, which caused Xu Zixuan’s expression to change and he retreat quickly.

But before he could take a breath, the third Luohou arrow had broken the sound barrier and it sent out a wave of mental energy.

Booom!

Xu Zixuan only heard an explosion sound and a destructive lightning bolt charge into his mind.

“Not good, that attack contained ‘mental energy’.

Xu Zixuan's heart shook as he recovered quickly with a pale face.

"Too late."

The third Luohou arrow shot through a crack in the Three Sword Formation and it caused sparks to fly as it hit the sword net and then pierced Xu Zixuan's shoulder.

Boom—

Xu Zixuan was pushed back several yards by the arrow and he dyed the arrow with blood.

At the same time, a strong surge of lightning and coldness eroded his body, causing him to stiffen.

"You've lost."

Zhao Feng gripped the Luohou Bow and he landed on the ground as his three arrows returned.

At the moment, Xu Zixuan was deeply affected by the lightning and coldness.

If Zhao Feng continued, the former would be unable to resist.

"Zhao Feng wins!"

The True Spirit Realm judge at Area 3 gave Zhao Feng a weird look.

Hua!

The entire crowd was shaken as their eyes all landed on Zhao Feng with shock and curiosity.

In the Iron Dragon Country's spectator stand.

"He first changed tactics, then he suppressed the opponent before winning by using the opponent's flaws... That kid isn't simple." One of them exclaimed.

The others all nodded faintly as they felt surprised by the way that Zhao Feng had won.

"The true deciding moment was the burst of bloodline power.

And it wasn't just any normal bloodline power." A cold, clear voice came from the mysterious person.

Everyone from the Iron Dragon Country was surprised, but they obviously had no doubts to his words.

The Broken Moon Clan's side.

"He Won!

Feng'er won!"

First Elder couldn't contain the excitement in his heart.

The Broken Moon Clan Master also laughed.

Only Hai Yun Master had an unnatural smile.

Area 3.

Zhao Feng put the Luohou Bow away and he slowly walked off the stage.

At this moment, his every action caught the crowd's attention.

A new star of the Thirteen Clans was thus born.

Wherever his eyes went, the disciples in Area 3 would lower their head uneasily.

This was especially so for Gu Lanyue, whose face went green and red as she was scared to look at Zhao Feng.

When Zhao Feng beat Xu Zixuan, the Ao Yuetian's expression changed

"This... How is that possible... ?"

Ao Yuetian had a colourful expression and his voice was unnatural, like he couldn't accept this reality.

He was thinking back to how he was too disdainful to even glance at Zhao Feng back at the Three Clan Party.

One had to know that Zhao Feng had beaten Xu Zixuan, who was even ranked higher than himself.

By beating Xu Zixuan, it meant that Zhao Feng had become a new Star and he had at least the same power as Ao Yuetian.

"Nothing for him is unusual." Zhao Yufei smiled and said sweetly, like she wasn't at all surprised by this result.

Discussion continued amongst the crowd.

No one would think that the darkest horse was so heaven-defying and walked down a path of miracles to become on par with the Four Stars.

But there were also two people that were very calm: Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong.

Although Xu Zixuan might be strong, he couldn't fight even Cang Yuyue's one sword or Lin Tong's one glance.

"Zhao Feng, I lost this time because of arrogance.

When we fight later, I won't hold back anything." Xu Zixuan suppressed the pain of his injuries and said unwillingly.

However, Zhao Feng didn't even look at him.

Zhao Feng then proceeded to claim first in Area 3 without any defeats.

Chapter 230: Finals Chapter 230: Finals After several rounds of more fighting, the battles in Area 3 came to an end.

The rankings in Area 3 were:

First: Zhao Feng

Second: Xu Zixuan

Third: Gu Lanyue

Zhao Feng was the darkest horse who had walked down a path of miracles and became a Star.

At the same moment, the preliminaries of the other Areas had either ended or were coming to an end.

According to the rules of the Alliance Banquet, every Area would select 3 geniuses to enter the finals.

The finals would be carved into history and it would decide their destiny.

Those that reached the top 10 would receive plentiful rewards and the top three had the chance to enter the Origin Core Ruins.

First place would receive the biggest prize, the 'Shedding Spiritual Pill'.

“My cultivation is at the peak of the 5th Sky right now and after reaching the 6th Sky, I can eat that pill allowing me to immediately reach the 7th Sky.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes were decisive as he clenched his fists.

Furthermore, his God’s Spiritual Eye could give him breakthroughs if he was to enter the Origin Core Ruins.

This meant that if Zhao Feng came first, his cultivation and strength would increase dramatically.

At the same time.

A battle from Area 1 attracted the attention of many.

Cang Yuyue vs Bei Moi.

The latter was also a dark horse.

Jiang!

A red light flashed through the air like it was opening the heavens.

At that instant, everyone felt like their hearts had been stabbed.

Field of Dark Water.

A dark blue ripple appeared around Bei Moi, forming a defensive barrier as endless as an ocean.

At the same time, a green/gold light that spread from his Green and Gold Shirt swirled around his body.

Shua!

At the instant that the Field of Dark Water was condensed, a pair of wings appeared on Bei Moi’s back, which allowed him to shoot lightning quick towards Cang Yuyue.

However, no one could block Cang Yuyue’s offense.

With a ‘craaack’, Bei Moi’s strongest defense, the ‘Field of Dark Water’ was instantly shattered and it caused blood to leak from the latter’s mouth.

A bitter smile appeared on Bei Moi’s lips.

His Field of Dark Water was able to block several attacks from cultivators at the 7th Sky, but it had been instantly slashed apart by Cang Yuyue's one sword.

Luckily, he had his Green and Gold Shirt, which was an Inheritance Item which not only increased his defense, it also his speed, allowing him to propel towards Cang Yuyue.

Ten yards... eight yards... Five yards...

Since the beginning of the Alliance Banquet, no one had ever come so close to Cang Yuyue.

This was also the first time that someone had successfully blocked one of Cang Yuyue's moves without being defeated.

"This brat's defense is so strong."

Cang Yuyue's expression changed slightly.

Compared to the strength that Bei Moi had at the Three Clan Party, he had improved at an unbelievable speed.

Zhao Feng, Ao Yuetian and Xu Zixuan would all find it hard to break through his Field of Dark Water, but unfortunately, his opponent was Cang Yuyue, who had slashed it apart with just one sword.

Dark Water – Reverse Dragon Strike!

A large wave of water surged from Bei Moi and it wrapped around his arms, forming a whirlpool that smashed heavily towards Cang Yuyue.

The power contained in this strike was shocking.

Even Ao Yuetian had to admit that the difference between him and Bei Moi had been dramatically reduced.

The latter was at the level that he was at the Three Clan party.

Slaying the Clouds, Slashing through the Waves!

Cang Yuyue paused slightly before slashing out her second sword, which instantly caused sounds of shattering.

One could only see a white flash of light pierce into the sky, causing the defensive array to sway and even crack a little.

“Not good!” The True Spirit Realm judge exclaimed and he sent his energy into the array to stabilize it.

It was hard to imagine just how powerful that sword was to reach that level.

Plop.

Bei Moi was already on the ground and a sword gash stretched from his forehead, over his nose, to his chest.

Cang Yuyue was still clean and her eyes were still clear.

With her one sword, she had crushed all of the geniuses of the Thirteen Clans under her feet.

The geniuses of the same generation as her were shunned and sad at the thought of being crushed by a woman.

“This power of this sword is just...”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take in a deep breath.

His left eye started to analyse what his situation would be if he was to face that one sword.

The result was instant defeat.

Of course, Zhao Feng also knew Cang Yuyue's weakness.

Being someone who focused on the Sword and the pinnacle of offense, her defense wouldn't be very good.

But it wasn't just Zhao Feng who knew this, everyone also did.

Cang Yuyue herself would also know this.

But the problem was, who could block her sword?

One sword breaking through ten thousand techniques.

Every skill be reduced to pieces by her.

Cang Yuyue had gone easy on the last blow or else Bei Moi would now be in two halves.

The placings from Area 1 also came out:

First : Cang Yuyue.

Second: Bei Moi

Third: Liu Qianlong

Cang Yuyue and Liu Qianlong were both from the Cloud Sword Clan and were cultivators of the Sword.

It was already an incredible feat for Bei Moi to beat Liu Qianlong and this was linked to his powerful defense.

Cultivators of the Sword would lose if they faced opponents with strong defense since they couldn't last long.

After that, the placings from Area 2 came out:

First: Lin Tong

Second: Zhao Yufei

Third: Yan Chuan

Yan Chuan was also a dark horse that had beat Yang Gan, but he had ultimately lost to Zhao Yufei.

The finals result from Area 4.

First: Ao Yuetian.

Both the second and third place rankers were cultivators that had reached the top ten in the last Banquet, coming from the Cloud Sword Clan and Ancient Shrine respectively.

Now, the preliminaries had ended and all the representing disciples were allowed to rest for one night to prepare for the finals tomorrow.

The finals was also the point of writing history.

Even the disciples that had lost weren't willing to miss it.

Next, the Thirteen Clans analysed the number of disciples that had reached the finals:

1.

Cloud Sword Clan

2.

Ancient Shrine

3.

Broken Moon Clan

4.

Lin Moon Clan

These four Clans took up a large proportion of the disciples participating in the finals.

The Jade Secluded Palace and True Mystic Clan both only had one participating each.

The Cloud Sword Clan was indeed worthy of being the top Clan of the Thirteen Clans and it took up the most spots.

But compared to previous Banquet's rankings, the Cloud Sword Clan and Ancient Shrine had less than normal.

This was because there were just too many dark horses this time.

Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, Bei Mo and Yan Chuan were all really un-famous people and the Broken Moon Clan's performance was shocking.

This Clan that was originally at the bottom of the Thirteen Clans and now, it had two people entering the finals and one of them had even taken Xu Zixuan's spot in becoming one of the Stars.

The faces of everyone from the Broken Moon Clan were red.

The Alliance Banquet not only concerned each Clan's glory, it also attributed to how much resources each Clan got.

In the past, the Broken Moon Clan could only rely on luck to have one person entering the finals.

At least in the past few times, no one had been able to enter the finals.

The majority of the places were taken up by the Cloud Sword Clan and Ancient Shrine.

The other Clans found it even hard to get one, which made it even harder for the Broken Moon Clan.

“We’ve broken the norm for the first time in the past couple hundred years.

It could be said that there are our true elites.” A few of the older generation said.

The geniuses participating in the finals came from several Clans and not one Clan had ever taken all the spots before.

The second morning.

The finals officially started.

The disciples participating had refreshed themselves and they had reached their peak states.

The four Areas were combined into one massive area – the finals area.

The boundaries was greatly increased.

The twelve prodigies sat in respective positions in front of the final area, while the spectators were a bit further away.

The once every ten years Alliance Banquet had entered the last stage and it would enter the records of history and attract many spectators.

The countries nearby and the Thirteen Clans all had people here.

Although the amount of spectators wasn’t enormous, everyone present were elites of the younger or older generation.

“The first battle: Cang Yuyue vs Qi Jiu.”

One of the four judges, who were in each, corner announced.

“I admit defeat.”

The youth named Qi Jiu smiled bitterly and he gave up.

He came from the same Clan as Cang Yuyue.

The second battle.

“Lin Tong vs Bei Moi.”

Lin Tong who was clothed in black and Bei Moi in green and gold walked onto the arena and they stood a hundred yards apart.

Bei Moi wasn't someone to admit defeat easily and a pair of green wings extended out from the green gold shirt as a whirlpool formed in his arm that lashed out at Lin Tong.

"Heavenly Absent Eyes."

Lin Tong's eyes became dark and they seemed to turn into an abyss with a red light in the middle that seemed to suck in one's soul.

At this moment, Lin Tong was like the lord of hell as he glanced coldly at Bei Moi.

Plop.

Bei Moi fell onto the ground soaked in cold sweat with fear written on his face: "How is this possible... ?"

He could at least block Cang Yuyue's first sword, but facing Lin Tong, who used his Heavenly Absent Eyes straight away, he was defeated with just one glance.

Every time Lin Tong attacked, everyone would be moved.

Both Xu Zixuan and Ao Yuetian had deep wary in their eyes.

Even someone as strong as Cang Yuyue had their expression change.

There were two people that couldn't be beaten in the Alliance Banquet – Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong.

One would either be defeated in one sword or with one glance.

"Zhao Feng vs Yan Chuan."

It was soon Zhao Feng's turn.

It wasn't hard for everyone to realise that the people who were stronger came up first.

"Hahaha... let me see how much weight a Star can actually pull." Yan Chuan laughed loudly as a gold and bronze light enveloped his body.

Immediately after that, a flaming symbol appeared.

Of the Four Stars, he only feared and respected Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong.

As for Xu Zixuan and Ao Yuetian, he was also wary of them.

But to Zhao Feng, a new Star, he wasn't.

