

King Eye

#Chapter 231 - 231 Bloodline Battle - Read King Eye Chapter 231 - 231 Bloodline Battle

Chapter 231: Bloodline Battle Chapter 231: Bloodline Battle From Yan Chuan's point of view, Zhao Feng had relied heavily on luck to defeat Xu Zixuan.

As long as he wasn't going easy or looking down on the opponent, he believed that even if he couldn't beat Zhao Feng, he still wouldn't lose that fast.

Therefore, Yan Chuan didn't think that Zhao Feng was so incredulous and was worthy of the title of a Star.

"Brother Zhao be careful.

That guy's body strengthening technique and defense has reached an astounding level..." Yang Gan warned Zhao Feng.

Yang Gan had lost to Yan Chuan before.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and he walked onto the arena.

Start!

At the second that the judge's voice sounded, Yan Chuan was like a golden warrior as he charged at Zhao Feng.

The latter could feel the unbelievable strength that Yan Chuan's physical body contained.

Even an elephant would be smashed to death by him.

In terms of body strengthening, there was probably no one who could defeat him amongst the younger generation in the Alliance Banquet.

Just as Yan Chuan was gaining momentum, the fire emblem became even brighter, turning him into a fireball.

Zhao Feng felt his breathing rate and blood flow become slightly affected and this came from the natural reaction due to the difference in body strength.

However, overall strength didn't depend just on one's physical body or else Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong would be shunned to the side by Yan Chuan.

“Oh my god!”

From below the arena came exclamations.

Yan Chuan had gathered all his power and he was about to hit Zhao Feng.

But the latter wasn't even moving.

Could it be that he's going to use his body to take this hit head on?

Without using True Force, even the Four Stars wouldn't be able to do this.

A smile of mockery appeared on Zhao Feng's lips as a wave of mental energy surged through the air.

Boom——

Yan Chuan was like a fireball that smashed a hole in the ground in front of Zhao Feng.

The black sandstone, which was comparable to Mortal weapons, was shattered and the pieces flew everywhere.

Inside the hole, Zhao Feng didn't move at all and his azure hair blew in the air.

None of the dust nearby could come close to his body.

On the other hand, Yan Chuan had sunk into the black sand and streaks of fresh blood had appeared on his body.

His enormous figure was still trembling and struggling but the more he did so, the deeper he sunk.

“What... what's going on?”

The spectators were stunned.

What was wrong with Yan Chuan?

Zhao Feng was just standing there and he didn't move at all.

Instead of hitting him, Yan Chuan 'tried to suicide' instead.

One had to know that this black sand stage was as strong as a Low grade Mortal weapon.

And Yan Chuan was using his head to hit it?

“Mental energy technique.” A disciple from the Ancient Shrine said.

Mental energy technique.

These mysterious and powerful words appeared in everyone’s mind.

At this moment, Lin Tong’s eyes focused slightly as he looked at the battle in the arena.

Zhao Feng didn’t even need to move at all and he had caused Yan Chuan to try and suicide.

When the latter had recovered, he was already bleeding heavily.

Although his body was physically strong, he would still be injured if he used himself to hit himself, especially when it was with all his power.

“You’ve lost.”

Zhao Feng raised his foot and stepped on Yan Chuan’s head, which had just popped out.

Dong.

Yan Chuan spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted.

“Zhao Feng wins!”

The judge looked weirdly at Zhao Feng.

Only till the latter stepped off the arena did the spectators understand what had happened.

When they did so, they all took in cold breaths.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng was even more mysterious and powerful in their eyes.

For close combat, he had his Lightning Wind Palm and for long-distance, he had his Luohou Bow as well as his mental energy techniques.

And each and every one of them were very strong.

After Zhao Feng went off the arena, Ao Yuetian stepped up.

Ao Yuetian’s opponent was Qi Jiu, whose sword techniques was only lower than Cang Yuyue’s.

Under normal circumstances, Ao Yuetian would have to try a bit to beat Qi Jiu.

“Moon God War Body.”

A silver light condensed around Ao Yuetian, which made the latter change completely.

Shua!

In the next instant, Ao Yuetian had become moonlight as hit Qi Jiu in the blink of an eye.

Those that were able to enter the finals weren't weak.

Qi Jiu slashed his sword as fast as lightning, which grinded everything in a few yards radius into powder.

Craaaack——

Qi Jiu only felt a surge of unblockable power hit him and he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

The spectators broke out into discussion.

Qi Jiu's sword had hit Ao Yuetian's body, but it was blocked by the silver light around Ao Yuetian and the latter was unharmed.

One had to know because Qi Jiu cultivated the sword, his strike just then could threaten those at the 7th Sky, but it had been ignored by Ao Yuetian.

“In terms of defense, Ao Yuetian was only stronger than Bei Moi and his offense and speed far surpasses the latter.” Zhao Feng analysed.

To be able to claim the title of Star, Ao Yuetian did indeed have the power.

Like this, the new Four Stars had fought their first battles.

They had instantly defeated their opponents in just one move and they stood at a higher level than the others.

The battles continued one after another.

According to the rules, everyone needed to fight eleven battles.

This also meant that everyone would fight everyone and the person with the most wins would be ranked first.

If someone won all eleven matches, they would be first.

Of course, it was also possible for someone to come first by winning just ten matches because some of the opponents might perfectly counter you.

The first round of matches soon came to an end and the Four Stars all won easily.

Half a day later, the second round of matches began.

The situation in the second round of matches changed and the Stars had the possibility to fight one another.

But this time, the Four Stars didn't meet each other.

However, Cang Yuyue and Xu Zixuan met.

Xu Zixuan pushed his Three Sword Formation to the max, but he was only able to block two moves and was defeated by the third.

But even then this was the record so far.

Cang Yuyue had used three strikes against him, whereas only two was used against Bei Moi.

In the second match, Zhao Feng's opponent was Gu Lanyue.

"I admit defeat." Gu Lanyue smiled bitterly and surrendered.

How could she know that Zhao Feng had gone easy on her in the first battle and was 'kind' to her?

There was an exciting battle in the second round and it was between Ao Yuetian and Zhao Yufei.

Everyone thought that because Zhao Yufei and Ao Yuetian came from the same Clan, the former would surrender.

But Zhao Yufei didn't.

Instead of getting angry, Ao Yuetian was happy.

When you're defeated by me straight on, you'll understand the difference between us.

"Moon God's War Body."

Ao Yuetian used his famous skill and he didn't go easy.

This was because:

1.

He had the chance to win her heart and Zhao Yufei would praise or even admire him, just like she was with Zhao Feng.

2.

The rewards for the top 3 attributed to one's destiny and Ao Yuetian wouldn't move out of the way for this.

"Sorry about this Brother Ao."

Zhao Yufei smiled faintly as a faint green True Force appeared on her skin that was as perfect as crystal.

From afar, it seemed that Zhao Yufei's skin wasn't made out of blood and bone but a crystal carving, giving everyone an illusion of her being a goddess.

Peng—

A green lotus condensed from the light appeared on Zhao Yufei hand, which blocked Ao Yuetian's attack.

In terms of strength, there was still some difference between the two, so Zhao Yufei was pushed back but she flipped in the air like a goddess before attacking.

The spectating stage of the Iron Dragon Country.

"Such a unique bloodline.

Although it's very faint, it can make True Force very pure, like it was part of one's own body.

Unbelievable... " The figure in black said deeply.

"The increase in offense isn't much, but the bonding between blood and bones with True Force is incredible.

This bloodline should be able to increase one's cultivation speed, but unfortunately it's too faint." Another sighed.

The Iron Dragon Country was one of the most powerful countries in the Northern Continent.

It had more land and resources and the factions that they had surpassed the Thirteen Clans.

“Hehe, Yufei, no wonder you’re Changeable Body’s talent is so high.

So you had a bloodline in you.”

Ao Yuetian fought confidently.

In the short span of battle, the two were on par.

But Ao Yuetian could see Zhao Yufei bloodline didn’t affect battle strength much.

Moon God Shadow.

Ao Yuetian’s figure instantly moved like the moonlight, freely and fast.

His offense and power both increased significantly.

Of course, the major increase was still in speed.

“He used his bloodline power.”

Zhao Feng opened his left eye and he found that a transparent silver light had appeared in Ao Yuetian’s blood.

He could trace Ao Yuetian’s bloodline power, while Zhao Yufei’s bloodline power was slightly more unique.

Zhao Feng found that it was more beautiful and allowed one’s body to merge with True Force.

“Yufei’s bloodline is extremely unique.

Although it isn’t strong, it seems to be going through the process of awakening like how mine had.” Zhao Feng thought in his heart.

At the same time, the battle between the two had reached an incredulous level.

This match depended on bloodline.

“That is the legendary bloodline power, which is apparently even more precious than Peak tier Spiritual Bodies.”

The spectators sighed and were envious.

Bloodlines were extremely rare, but one thing could be confirmed.

Those that had bloodlines had far more advantages than those who didn’t.

Of the Four Stars, both Lin Tong and Ao Yuetian had bloodline powers.

Now there was another, Zhao Yufei, who could resist against Ao Yuetian in a short period of time.

Of course, Zhao Feng also had a bloodline power, but because he had only used it stealthily once, only those from the Iron Dragon Country had seen something.

Zhao Feng had specifically looked through bloodline powers in the records in the Clan.

Bloodline powers were like Inheritances, but they were passed through 'genes'.

If size, appearance and even smartness could be passed down through generations, then these 'special powers' could also be passed down.

If someone had a bloodline power, it meant that one of their ancestors was extremely powerful.

But no one knew exactly how strong one needed to be for their children to gain this bloodline power.

According to the records that Zhao Feng had flipped through, one needed to at least reach the Void God Realm or higher for their children to gain their bloodline power.

Even those at the Origin Core Realm couldn't do so.

Chapter 232: Clash of New Stars Chapter 232: Clash of New Stars The seven realms known to the world were: Consolidated Realm, Ascended Realm, True Spirit Realm, Origin Core Realm, Void God Realm, Mystic Light Realm and Heavenly Divine Realm.

When one reached the Void God Realm or higher, their descendants had the ability to inherit a bloodline power.

Apparently, if someone reached the Heavenly Divine Realm and was recognised by the heavens and earth, almost all of their descendants would receive a bloodline power.

The only difference was how strong the bloodline would be and the time of awakening.

But the highest realm present in this continent was only the Origin Core Realm.

In the past ten thousand years, only the Scarlet Moon Patriarch had the chance to reach the Void God Realm.

"It looks like people with bloodline powers have a very long history and the concentration of bloodline has become fainter and fainter due to the passing of time.

The chances of awakening is also lower.” Zhao Feng analysed and he realised that the history of bloodlines wasn’t simple.

It could be said that people with bloodline powers were esteemed sons or daughters of Heaven that were protected and granted fortune by their ancestors.

Of course.

Zhao Feng also had a bloodline power, but it didn’t come from his ancestors.

The way he had gained a bloodline was totally unheard of.

The finals arena.

The two prodigies that had bloodline powers fought an intense fight and exploded strength that had surpassed the limits of their current cultivation.

At this moment in time, Ao Yuetian’s battle power was completely comparable to someone at the half-step True Spirit Realm and all his aspects, offense, defense and movement were considered to be perfect.

Zhao Yufei’s advantage came from the compatibility rate between her True Force and flesh.

This made her True Force purer than others and the force of it was 1.5 times more powerful than others.

Her bones would become transparent and sparkle when her True Force merged with them.

This allowed her body to sway swiftly in the air like an elf and although she wasn’t as quick as Ao Yuetian, she was far more agile.

But after forty to fifty moves, Zhao Yufei was eventually defeated.

“The difference between Zhao Yufei and Ao Yuetian is the former’s lack of cultivation and skill.

Plus her bloodline power doesn’t increase her combat power much.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised at all – this was well within his expectations.

“Thanks Yufei.” Ao Yuetian revealed a warm smile and retained a noble posture.

He had attained his goal – to beat Zhao Yufei fair and square, making her obedient towards him and maybe even rely on him in the future.

After all, most woman liked powerful men since there was a more safe feeling.

However, when Zhao Yufei lost, she was calm and she didn't seem to be affected.

Why is it like this?

Ao Yuetian was angry and he was in a bad mood.

Although Zhao Yufei had lost, she didn't even respect him, so how could there be admiration and reliance?

"I beat her the same way Zhao Feng did, but Zhao Yufei admires the latter and not me... It looks like the first person has greater importance."

Ao Yuetian's twinkled as he seemed to understand this.

It was because Zhao Feng had known Zhao Yufei before him and this happened in their childhood.

At that time, the girl's perspective of life hadn't solidified yet and it was easy for them to have feelings of admiration and reliance.

But now, Zhao Yufei had grown up and her heart was solid.

It wouldn't be easy to move her the same way as before.

"It's not like there aren't any solutions.

If I can beat Zhao Feng, I can replace his position in Zhao Yufei's heart."

Ao Yuetian's cold expression was replaced by a warm smile as he found the solution.

The solution was Zhao Feng.

Although the latter was one of the Four Stars, the same as him, Ao Yuetian had complete confidence.

His bloodline power was stronger than before and his mastery of his Moon God War was better.

Ao Yuetian had watched the battle between Zhao Feng and Xu Zixuan.

The reason why Xu Zixuan lost was because he was overconfident at the beginning and he was perfectly countered by Zhao Feng's Luohou Bow.

In Ao Yuetian's heart, Zhao Feng was considered to be a Star, but there was still a great difference between him, Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong.

The finals arena.

The second round of matches had ended.

Apart from the Four Stars, the remaining geniuses had their own respective wins and losses.

The spectators around the arena were very expectant of the battles between the Four Stars.

The third round.

Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong both went up and they instantly defeated their respective opponents.

It was then Zhao Feng's turn.

"Zhao Feng vs Ao Yuetian." A clear voice announced.

Hua!

The spectators and disciples couldn't contain their excitement.

It was finally a clash between the Stars.

"Great!" Ao Yuetian laughed in his heart.

Whatever he wanted, came.

It looks like even the Heavens listened to his prayers.

Of the Four Stars, the one he wanted to battle the most was Zhao Feng.

Cang Yuyue's and Lin Tong's strengths were too terrifying and he didn't have any confidence in beating them.

But Zhao Feng's strength was similar to his and as long as he won, he could replace Zhao Feng's position in his goddess' heart.

He must win this battle.

Ao Yuetian released limitless battle intent.

This battle affected his overall score on the Alliance Banquet, it affected whether or not he could get the heart of the girl in his dreams, and it affected his destiny.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng stepped onto the arena expressionlessly.

“This is a good chance...”

Zhao Feng calmly stared at Ao Yuetian with twinkling eyes.

What the heck was Zhao Feng planning?

Ao Yuetian had the feeling that he was being calculated against, but he was absolute confident in his bloodline power and Moon God War.

In terms of offense, defense and speed, he was considered to be perfect and had no weaknesses.

Furthermore, his cultivation had reached the 7th Sky and had a bloodline power while Zhao Feng wasn't even at the 6th Sky and had no bloodline.

How was the latter supposed to fight him?

If he couldn't even win this battle, he could just find a block of tofu and kill himself by hitting his head on it.

“Start.” The judge at the True Spirit Realm announced.

Ao Yuetian didn't immediately make a move and he started to circulate his bloodline power instead.

Moon God War Body.

A silver light formed around Ao Yuetian and his aura rose rapidly, enough to crush normal cultivators at the 5th Sky without resistance.

Lightning Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng's figure was surrounded with arcs of lightning as he charged at Ao Yuetian.

Was this guy crazy?

Ao Yuetian jumped in fright – it seemed like Zhao Feng was coming to rip him into shreds.

“Moon God's Palm.”

Ao Yuetian's right hand released a bright ray of silver moonlight which formed into the shape of a sword before clashing with Zhao Feng's Lightning Wind Palm.

Peng—

Amidst the crackle of thunder, the two terrifying forces of energy exploded.

Ao Yuetian felt his wrist and body become slightly numb.

Boom!

Zhao Feng was forced back several yards.

Under the head on clash, Ao Yuetian's perfect offense and defense showed its prowess.

"Dance of Wind and Lightning!" Zhao Feng lightly exclaimed as arcs of lightning flashed at Ao Yuetian like a storm.

This time, Zhao Feng's Lightning Inheritance was fully used and the mastery of the Lightning Wind Palm was close to the peak 6th level.

"Such strong lightning!"

Ao Yuetian only felt the air become infested with a destructive aura.

He circulated his bloodline power to condense the silver light around him and the arcs of lightning quickly disappeared when it came close to Ao Yuetian.

In terms of defense, Ao Yuetian was even stronger than Xu Zixuan.

Boooooom!

In the second exchange, Zhao Feng's figure was pushed back a few steps, while Ao Yuetian only shook slightly.

"Hahaha, with your strength, why don't you just admit defeat?" Ao Yuetian laughed loudly as his air of supremacy reached the heavens.

Up to now, he had only used 50-60% of his bloodline power and he could easily block Zhao Feng's chaotic attacks while gaining the slight upper hand at the same time.

Ao Yuetian analysed that Zhao Feng's forte was offense and that his mental energy techniques, Lightning Wind Palm and Luohou Bow were so and so.

Therefore, he only needed to continue the current situation and defend.

Winning was just a matter of time.

Tail!

Zhao Feng suddenly shouted and a flash of light charged into Ao Yuetian's mind.

The latter's blood boiled and the Moon God War Body rippled.

"It's useless.

The Moon God War Body has great resistance against all types of attacks."

Ao Yuetian turned into the moonlight as he started to fight back.

Zhao Feng's sudden mental energy sound attack had little effect due to Ao Yuetian's Moon God War Body.

Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step.

From the air came the humming of thunder and Zhao Feng became quick and mysterious.

The Yin Shadow Cloak on his back occasionally flapped and it turned him into a dark blur.

Instantly, two insanely quick figures started an exchange of stunning blows.

The spectators around the arena had their jaws open.

Zhao Feng's and Ao Yuetian's movements had reached the pinnacle – even Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong had to sigh.

"In terms of speed, Zhao Feng is on par with Brother Ao especially when he uses the mysterious cloak.

And in terms of insights, Zhao Feng has the upper hand." Zhao Yufei thought.

The Lightning Inheritance increased one's speed greatly and Ao Yuetian's Moon God Shadow and bloodline power let him merge into the moonlight.

But Zhao Feng had the Yin Shadow Cloak, which also required a small amount of bloodline power to activate it.

Overall, Zhao Feng had the advantage in speed, but Ao Yuetian had the advantage in defense.

At this point in time the battle between the two Stars was even.

The two figures fought up high and down low, constantly moving.

Luckily, they were in the finals arena which was several miles large, enough for the two to move around.

A normal battleground would probably been turned into a ruins by now.

“Has Zhao Feng gone crazy?

He’s getting more ferocious by the second.”

Ao Yuetian was shocked in his heart.

Zhao Feng didn’t have any tactic at all and he kept on clashing head on every time.

One had to know under direct clashes, Zhao Feng wouldn’t gain the upper hand at all, on the contrary, he was losing.

And Ao Yuetian’s Moon God War Body’s defense was very strong and unbeatable.

And although Zhao Feng had been slightly internally injured by this, he kept on clashing head on.

Although he was injured, his offense and energy kept rising.

“Does Zhao Feng not want his life?” The disciples around exclaimed.

“Hehe, so that’s why.” The black figure from the Iron Dragon Country laughed lightly.

Chapter 233: Three Forces Chapter 233: Three Forces Zhao Feng’s crazy and ferocious fighting style left the spectators curious.

Does this guy really not care about his life?

The elite participating disciples all glanced at each other.

Under the direct clashes Zhao Feng became lightly injured.

If it wasn’t because of his movement and agility, he would have already been seriously injured and defeated.

Ao Yuetian was surprised but happy – this situation was good for him.

Zhao Feng’s forte was offense and his moves as well as agility made it troublesome.

Luckily, all Zhao Feng did was exchange moves head on and since his forte was offense, this couldn't continue for long.

"I am at a higher cultivation level than you and in terms of talent, I have a bloodline.

In another two hundred moves, you'll definitely expend all your energy..." Ao Yuetian laughed coldly in his heart.

It wasn't that he didn't want to end this fast, it was just that the insane guy in front of him was acting ferociously and if he did so, he would have to pay a huge price.

Therefore, he defended and only occasionally counter-attacked, waiting for Zhao Feng to deplete his energy and then he would take him down.

This was the most stable and efficient option.

Ao Yuetian's eyes sparkled as he thought about this.

However, when he thought so, his momentum dropped.

Zhao Feng became more and more ferocious.

His battle intent surged and his blood seemed to boil, pushing his state to its peak.

From within Zhao Feng's body came the hum of thunder.

His momentum, battle intent as well as his aura all rose.

After one hundred or so moves, Zhao Feng's face was flushed red and a power within him was being slowly released.

Finally, Ao Yuetian felt that something was wrong.

In a normal situation, Zhao Feng's attacks should be getting weaker after a hundred moves, but it was getting stronger.

What was wrong?

Ao Yuetian felt the pressure increase.

Zhao Feng's aura had reached a peak and it was like a volcano that was about to erupt.

"The limit of the 5th Sky... just a little bit more..."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and he squeezed out the potential from every corner of his body.

Zhao Feng had eaten a lot of Spiritual pills and treasures after the Floating Crest Trial.

There was still a bit of power from the mysterious liquid that he had drank at the Hundred Graves Forbidden Ground that hadn't been used yet.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's True Force and blood was at a boiling point.

His bloodline power protected his organs and acupuncture points, forming a shield.

It was because of this, Zhao Feng was able to become so crazed without being heavily injured.

"Brother Ao, that guy wants to break through right now!" Someone exclaimed from below and warned Ao Yuetian.

What!?

Ao Yuetian's face lost all colour as he was warned.

He realised that Zhao Feng's expression was calm and cold, even though he was fighting ferociously.

It was clear that the latter hadn't lost his mind.

This Zhao Feng... was using him as a sharpening stone?

After knowing the truth, a flame of rage engulfed Ao Yuetian's chest.

The spectators below all took in cold breaths.

Most of them had only seen Zhao Feng's crazed side, but had they seen his calculations?

Moon God Palm!

Ao Yuetian exploded and he fully opened his bloodline power.

His attack, defense and movement all increased dramatically.

Zhao Feng felt Ao Yuetian's strength suddenly rise and his True Force was somewhat suppressed.

Bloodlines came from ancestors that had at least reached the Void God Realm, and they would suppress other powers.

"Zhao Feng, I won't let it happen."

Ao Yuetian used 200% percent of his bloodline power, which even gave off a faint aura of an Emperor.

The momentum that Zhao Feng had finally gained was finally suppressed.

“Could it be that I’m going to fail?”

Zhao Feng was unwilling.

He just needed a bit more to breakthrough.

But unfortunately, his opponent wasn’t dumb and he definitely wouldn’t allow him to breakthrough.

“If that’s the case... Then it all ends here.”

The bloodline power that had been suppressed in Zhao Feng’s body was ignited by the faint emperor aura from Ao Yuetian.

The power of the Ancient Gods was not to be looked down at.

“Wind and Lightning Destruction!”

Zhao Feng exclaimed and a layer of shining lightning appeared around him, forming a ‘Lightning Chain’.

This Lightning Chain was like a volcano that was about to erupt.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s azure hair blew wildly as the lightning started to dance.

At the same time, his eyebrows turned azure and a faint azure blood circulated around Zhao Feng’s body.

The ancient aura intertwined with the destructive power of lightning and it formed into a powerful force.

“What!?”

Ao Yuetian’s True Force and blood was unable to move.

The Zhao Feng in his sight had turned into a demonic god.

The lightning from his palm could destroy the heavens.

“Bloodline power!”

“He also has a bloodline power!”

The spectators exclaimed and some of the older generation even stood up.

Teng!

The Broken Moon Clan Master and several Elders all stood up and held their breaths.

“Hmm?”

This bloodline power is so pure and ancient... ”

From the Iron Dragon Country side came low murmurs.

Peng...

From the arena came a huge sound and then wave after wave of lightning.

With Zhao Feng as the centre, the black sandstone around him had become dust and with the howl of winds, it was sent flying in every direction.

The silver light around Ao Yuetian had become extremely bright as he retreated.

Boom——

On the spot, Zhao Feng stood at the centre of the large black hole and the azure blood disappeared.

His eyebrows and other parts of his body all returned to normal.

Hu~

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and he was weak as he felt the emptiness inside his body.

But at the same time, an aura full of life exploded in his body.

Wisp after wisp of faint azure True Force with occasional sparks of lightning circulated around his body.

“He broke through!”

Shouts of surprise came from the spectators.

Many of them took a cold breath, but it was unknown whether it was because of Zhao Feng's strength or because of his breakthrough.

Plop!

Outside the arena, Ao Yuetian's rumpled figure fell on the ground and he left a scorch mark on the ground.

"Zhao Feng wins!"

The judge finally reacted and he looked at Zhao Feng like he was a monster.

At the moment this was announced, the spectators finally came back from their daze.

"What the hell happened?"

How did Zhao Feng suddenly become so strong and was able to send Ao Yuetian flying with one palm?"

"Bloodline power.

I didn't think that this crazy guy also had bloodline power."

Exclamations and discussion sounded everywhere.

"No wonder he cultivates so fast with such normal talent.

His terrifying battle power could also be explained with his bloodline power."

Yang Gan, Bei Moi and co.

had complex expressions and no one knew whether they were sad or happy.

The Broken Moon Clan Master and several Elders were overjoyed.

"The Heavens are finally on our side.

Our Broken Moon Clan has produced a genius!"

The Broken Moon Clan Master was extremely happy.

"That Zhao Feng does know how to conceal himself."

Hai Yun Master's face was slightly twisted as he tried to control the killing intent in his heart.

“As I thought.”

First Elder let out a breath and smiled.

Being Zhao Feng's Master, he had already realised that there was something going on with his disciple, but he wasn't certain.

With the discussion from the audience, Zhao Feng walked off the arena, then he sat down and started to circulate his True Force to consolidate his realm.

At the same time, he ate a Spiritual Pill that helped with healing.

On the other side, Ao Yuetian, who had been defeated, had unwillingness, fear, and shock in his eyes.

“That guy... has been hiding so deep.”

Ao Yuetian clenched his teeth.

This battle wasn't just a matter of defeat, it was humiliation.

If Zhao Feng used his bloodline power earlier, he would have won.

But the former didn't do so and instead, he used Ao Yuetian as a sharpener to ignite his potential and through the explosion of bloodline power, let him break through to the 6th Sky.

Ao Yuetian had become a sharpener, a chess piece.

How could he not be angry?

After reaching the 6th Sky, Zhao Feng's cultivation would be higher than average and he would only have a one Sky difference between him and the other Stars, allowing him to improve his greatest weakness.

In reality, there was the risk of Zhao Feng failing, but the pressure that Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong brought upon him was too great.

He must increase his cultivation level to have the chance to get first place.

At this moment, a lot of people looked at this cold and calm youth.

From the start of the Alliance Banquet to now, Zhao Feng had already taken down two Stars.

And now, he had revealed his bloodline power and increased his cultivation.

His true strength was unmeasurable.

In this point in time, Zhao Feng had left a terrifying impression on everyone and he was regarded as someone who was comparable to Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong.

“Who knows what will happen if that crazy guy meets Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong.”

The finals continued.

An hour later, Zhao Feng’s injuries had fully recovered and under the healing power of his ancient bloodline, his recovery was faster than others.

All the bloodlines had this ability.

When Zhao Feng stood up again, his aura was stronger and his azure hair stood out amongst the people.

Now, the entire finals arena was split into three forces.

Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong and Zhao Feng.

These three areas were split in three directions and the pressure from them made the other representing disciples breathless.

If one could see the the power of fate, they would see three monsters in the air.

One was a three yard sword, another was an eye that was as black as the abyss and another was an azure eye that surveyed life.

The pressure radiating from them clashed with one another and their power was something that surpassed the geniuses of the Thirteen Clans.

Chapter 234: Who’s the King (1) Chapter 234: Who’s the King (1) The rest of the representing disciples were unable to breath because of the pressure emitting from the three geniuses.

This pressure created a feeling that it had nothing to do with strength but was caused by the Heavens.

Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong and Zhao Feng.

The three great prodigies were three separate forces.

At this moment in time, they had recognised each other’s strength and recognised them as true opponents.

“Cang Yuyue, I had originally thought that you would be my only opponent in the Alliance Banquet.

I didn't expect for another one to pop out.”

Lin Tong stood with his hands behind his back and his pitch black eyes focused on Zhao Feng.

He didn't say anything, but his voice resounded in her ears through mental energy.

Cang Yuyue stood holding her green blade like a goddess.

Her clear eyes started to inspect someone for the first time.

Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong understood each other quite well and this new opponent was someone that they both needed to understand.

None of them knew how far this youth in front of them could go.

Zhao Feng stood coldly as his beautiful but slightly wicked hair moved about with the wind.

This scene caused the hearts of many girls to shake.

Although Zhao Feng wasn't very good looking, his features weren't bad and his eye seemed to contain a limitless depth.

The pure azure hair that he had even caused girls to be jealous and it made him seem slightly wicked.

“Although my opponents are strong, I will still strive for first place.”

Zhao Feng's eyes were sharp as an invisible wave of battle intent surged from his body.

In the Alliance Banquet, he had created miracles step by step and he had finally reached the peak of the tower.

But the killing intent that hid in the dark was several times stronger than before.

These killing intent didn't just come from Hai Yun Master alone.

A prodigy that came from a weak clan like the Broken Moon Clan made others forces jealous and ill willed.

However, Zhao Feng wasn't a baby anymore and his wings had grown.

Furthermore, any true genius had to face jealousy and killing intent.

Both Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong would face limitless troubles.

This was a path that had to be crossed.

“Let the storm come even stronger than before.

If I can come first and get the pill, I’ll be able to reach the 7th Sky straight away.”

Zhao Feng decided to give it his all.

Being peerless geniuses, both Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong didn’t show any signs of retreat.

Their strength would jump rapidly if they were able to get the Shedding Spiritual Pill and they had the chance to reach the True Spirit Realm in just one to two years.

“These three geniuses have gained the fortune of entering the Sky Cloud Forest.

This Alliance Banquet may be their chance to turn from a snake into a dragon.”

The experts from the Cloud Sword Clan, who were at the True Spirit Realm, conversed and sighed.

Geniuses like Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong and Zhao Feng usually only appeared once every several hundred years.

But this time, three had appeared at once.

How great was their fortune?

In the corner that belonged to the Iron Dragon Country.

“It looks like the Sky Cloud thirteen countries still have some fortune remaining.

Maybe it’s from their glorious days.”

A noble woman wearing a silver mask smiled faintly.

At the same time, the reactions from the higher-level of the Thirteen Clans were different.

There were sighs, envy and unwillingness...

But all of them understood one thing, the victor would be decided from amongst these three.

The Broken Moon Clan.

“I didn’t think that Feng’er had reached such a stage.” First Elder sighed.

He was already satisfied if Zhao Feng was able to enter the finals and become one of the Four Stars.

But now, Zhao Feng, Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong had formed three forces that competed for the King of the Stars.

Looking at the three and the fortune that were bestowed upon them, Xu Zixuan and Ao Yuetian’s eyes were all dim and their fists were clenched due to unwillingness.

None of them had thought that Zhao Feng was able to reach such a height.

He wasn’t a dark horse but a dragon waiting to rise and fly.

The finals arena.

The battles continued and the remaining twelve geniuses sparred with each other.

If one was to win all 11 battles, they would be undoubtedly first.

Half a day later.

The next round of battles began.

Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong and Zhao Feng once again displayed their strengths and instantly defeated their opponents.

Zhao Feng’s opponent was Bei Moi.

Dark ripples of water formed a protective barrier around Bei Moi’s body.

Without saying anything, Zhao Feng took out his Luohou Bow and with the faint flash of azure blood, a Luohou arrow that surpassed the speed of sound shot out and moved on a profound route.

Bei Moi’s heart shook and the arrow in his eyes became a bolt of lightning.

He felt himself fall into a limitless abyss and the snow and ice around him howled.

If he was dazed for even half a second, the arrow that surpassed the speed of sound could decide the victor.

Tok!

The arrow slid past Bei Moi's shoulder and froze his body.

At the same time, a numbing sensation enveloped his body.

"An arrow with mental energy attached..."

Bei Moi smiled bitterly.

He had to admit that he couldn't do anything against this arrow.

Firstly, he couldn't ignore Zhao Feng's mental energy attack.

Secondly, the arrow's speed was terrifying after the Lightning Inheritance and bloodline power was merged with it.

This arrow could pierce through the defense of a cultivator at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm.

Zhao Feng's limitless moves: bow and arrow, mental energy techniques and his power of lightning made him feel helpless.

After four of five more battles, Cang Yuyue, Lin Tong and Zhao Feng, the three Star King's had no defeats.

Only when they met would this happen.

This was also the time that the spectators were waiting for.

It was hard not to meet another Star King in the total of eleven battles.

Finally, in the sixth round, two of the Star Kings met.

"Cang Yuyue vs Lin Tong."

At the instant that the judge's voice ended, the crowd all became excited.

The power of Cang Yuyue and Lin Tong had been impressed deeply in their hearts.

They were people who had instantly beaten their opponents.

Cang Yuyue was the top Star who had crushed the geniuses of the Thirteen Clans under her feet.

Those who were in the same generation as her were sad.

These men had been surpassed by a woman and they could only look up to her.

And this time, Cang Yuyue's opponent was also extremely strong.

From the beginning to now, no one had been able to block Lin Tong's Heavenly Absent Eyes.

He only needed one glance to defeat his opponent.

Cang Yuyue's power could be seen with the eye, but Lin Tong's couldn't and it was extremely hard to defend against.

"Start."

The judge who had reached the True Spirit Realm waved his hand.

Jiang!

The second his words were finished, the humming of a sword and a ray of light enveloped the arena.

But at the same time, Lin Tong's Heavenly Absent Eyes had already opened.

In Lin Tong's abyss-deep eyes, a rotating red dot had appeared.

The mysterious and invisible power flowed everywhere and no one was able to block it.

Cang Yuyue's sword had only been half drawn out and it was frozen midair.

Reality meant that mental energy attacks were faster than physical attacks, at least if the two were at the same cultivation they were.

At this moment, everyone stared intently at the arena.

The clash of the Stars was so simple.

A second or even a move could decide the victor.

The Cloud Sword Clan and Ancient Shrine members all stared tensely at the arena.

These two Clans represented the first and second most powerful clans of the Thirteen.

Their disciples were top tier in the Alliance, but the situation for Cang Yuyue didn't seem to be good because Lin Tong's attack had arrived first.

Cang Yuyue's eyebrows fluttered slightly as she struggled, but she was still fighting back.

The green sword in her hand trembled slightly.

A dark red light appeared on Lin Tong's body and it resisted Cang Yuyue's sword.

Although the latter's sword had been stopped midway, her instinctive actions made her slash at her opponent, even though its power dropped significantly.

However, even then a gash appeared on Lin Tong's shoulder, which made him moan slightly.

In this gap, Cang Yuyue's eyes suddenly flashed as she drew her sword once again.

"Not good!"

The expressions of the older generation from Ancient Shrine all changed.

Cang Yuyue's offense had surpassed every other genius present.

This was something not to be doubted.

Even Zhao Feng and Lin Tong had to admit this point.

Cang Yuyue's power was immeasurable.

She didn't have a bloodline power and still could reach such a step, this displayed her perception for the sword.

Lin Tong took a deep breath and he flapped his black robe as the red dot in his Heavenly Absent Eyes became brighter and became even more alluring.

The light in Cang Yuyue's eyes dimmed once again and the terrifying power that was condensed in her sword slowly dissipated as her jade hand fell slowly.

Cold sweat poured out off Lin Tong's forehead.

Every time the light in Cang Yuyue's eyes dimmed, her hand would fall an inch due to Lin Tong's effort.

"Not good!"

The expressions from the Cloud Sword Clan members was solemn.

As the light in Cang Yuyue's eyes dimmed, her hand holding the sword would fall slowly.

The moment it fully fell down was the moment of her defeat.

Weng!

The green sword suddenly hummed and Cang Yuyue's hand once again rose again as her power condensed.

At this point in time, it was dead silent.

The throats of the spectators had been choked.

There was no beautiful display of skill, but the invisible exchange between them could decide the victor any second.

Victory and defeat was between one thought.

Cang Yuyue might be able to resist and defeat Lin Tong in one slash.

There was also the possibility of Lin Tong dragging Cang Yuyue into a limitless abyss.

Every second of the exchange was like stepping on a metal wire midair.

Victory and defeat.

Who would the glory belong to?

Time seemed to stop.

The clash between the two Stars only needed one move.

But, this move was still ongoing.

Chapter 235: Who's the King (2) Chapter 235: Who's the King (2) In the arena, Cang Yuyue faced Lin Tong and the air seemed to freeze.

At this moment, the crowd was dead silent, leaving behind only the sound of hearts beating.

From the beginning till now, the one move still hadn't decided the victor.

Although it seemed to be long in reality, only two to three breaths had passed but in the illusion the two had already exchanged several hundred blows.

Lin Tong and Cang Yuyue would have experienced countless exchanges every instant.

“Time in the mental energy dimension is different from the physical world.

Maybe they’ve been fighting for a long time.”

Zhao Feng stared intently at the finals arena.

Lin Tong’s face was slightly twisted as he used all his strength.

The mysterious cold power from him seemed to erode the air and he was still able to gain the upper hand.

Cang Yuyue’s eyebrows were furrowed as her peerless face was slightly filled with different emotions such as pain, loneliness and helplessness.

The light in her eyes was getting fainter and her sword was slowly falling down.

The invisible power of mental energy was slowly rising and devouring the sky.

In the eyes of the crowd, the beauty was falling into an abyss.

Although the geniuses couldn’t see the exchange, they could feel which way victory was sliding towards.

“Hold on, Senior Martial Sister!”

“As long as you can block this, you can slay him in one sword.”

The disciples of the Cloud Sword Clan cheered.

“Yuyue can’t hold on anymore.

Of the Four Stars, she’s the only one without a bloodline power... ”

A few of the older generation had solemn faces.

Although Cang Yuyue was a peerless prodigy and had great perception, she didn’t have a bloodline.

Bloodlines were just too rare.

Of course, this didn't mean that if one didn't have a bloodline, they couldn't become a miracle.

For example, the owner of the Dragon Concealing River, the 'Concealed Dragon', who was famous tens of thousands of years ago, didn't have a bloodline power.

The Scarlet Moon Patriarch, who had shaken the world, didn't have a bloodline as well and he only had average talent.

Bloodlines were an advantage, but Cang Yuyue didn't have one.

Lin Tong had a unique bloodline and it was because of this that he was able to cultivate the Heavenly Absent Eye of the Ancient Shrine.

Another point that Zhao Feng found was that Lin Tong's mental energy source was special – much stronger than those who were at the same cultivation as him.

The balance of victory kept sliding towards one side.

A transparent layer of black mist started to rise from Cang Yuyue's foot.

At the beginning, it only reached her knees but it soon covered half her body.

This scenery was due to mental energy leaking out into the air and it reflected the situation of the exchange.

Every time the black mist rose, the light in Cang Yuyue's eyes would become dimmer.

In a breath to two breaths time, the black mist had enveloped Cang Yuyue's shoulders and neck.

The only bit remaining was her struggling face.

Cang Yuyue's figure was about to be fully covered in black mist.

"Sister Yuyue!"

"Senior sister, you can't lose to anyone!"

No one can block a sword of yours!"

The Cloud Sword Clan members exclaimed.

Everyone knew that once Cang Yuyue woke up, she could turn the situation around with one sword.

However, no one had ever resisted through one glance of Lin Tong's Heavenly Absent Eye.

Everyone watched the black mist cover her nose and reach her eyes.

Dang!

The green blade fell from Cang Yuyue's hand as the hearts of the Cloud Sword Clan members jumped as well.

When a sword master lost their sword, it was the same as losing their soul.

"Hahahaha..."

The people from the Ancient Shrine let out a long breath and laughed.

The black mist had devoured Cang Yuyue's body and it had reached past her eyebrows to her forehead.

Cang Yuyue's body had almost been fully enveloped.

Lin Tong's twisted face slightly loosened.

However, right at this moment, Cang Yuyue's dim eyes suddenly released a holy light like a ray of 'sword light' had appeared.

Jiang!

Her sword power once again condensed and it formed a ray of sword light that slashed through the air.

"That's!?" Many people from the Iron Dragon Country exclaimed.

Their expressions hadn't changed this much ever since the beginning of the Alliance Banquet.

"That... Could it be..."

The Cloud Sword Clan Master was speechless.

"Sword Intent... The seed of Sword Intent!" The Cloud Sword Clan's First Elder shouted.

Sword Intent.

The seed of Sword Intent.

Cang Yuyue's eyes seemed to contain a sword that could slay demons and gods with just a thought.

Tok!

Tok!

The black mist was shattered by the invisible Sword Intent.

Wah!

Lin Tong immediately spat out a mouthful of blood and with a pale face, he shot out the last ray of red light at Cang Yuyue.

Cang Yuyue hmphed, but her eyes were still crystal clear and revealed a look of understanding.

"The Sky Cloud Forest has a Sword Dao genius."

The mysterious black figure's voice was slightly solemn.

"There aren't many geniuses like her even in the Northern Continent.

If she's able to form a true Sword Intent, she'll probably become someone who's going to overrule the destiny of this continent." The silver masked woman worriedly said.

"She's only just comprehended the seed of Sword Intent.

Stepping onto the sky is even harder than condensing a true Sword Intent."

The others didn't think much of it.

But at this point in time, the high authorities of the Thirteen Clans had broke out into discussion.

The victor was already decided.

Although Cang Yuyue didn't comprehend the true Sword Intent, she had resisted through one glance and victory was only one sword away.

"Seed of Sword Intent?" Zhao Feng murmured to himself as his expression became solemn.

Cang Yuyue, who hadn't comprehended a Sword Intent, already greatly pressured him and now, she had comprehended this power.

Sword Intent was a legend in this continent and its rareness even surpassed experts at the Origin Core Realm.

Zhao Feng had read about it before in records before, but not much was said about Sword Intent.

This was because there was barely anyone who had comprehended this power and it was hard to describe it.

“Several hundred years ago, the Ten Great Factions banded together against the Scarlet Moon Demonic Religion.

At that time, the Scarlet Moon Patriarch was undefeatable and even experts at the Origin Core Realm were slain by him.

Luckily, an expert of the sword, who had reached the Origin Core, had appeared.

He had comprehended Sword Intent and he could destroy anything with just one thought.

Even someone as strong as the Scarlet Moon Patriarch was wary of his attacks.

The Scarlet Moon Patriarch’s defeat had a lot to do with him.” The Cloud Sword Clan’s First Elder said.

Many people knew about this legend.

“That person was Ye Wuxie, someone who could threaten the Scarlet Moon Patriarch.”

“Apparently, he had received the Inheritance that ranked second in the Northern Continent, the ‘7 Sword Inheritance’.”

When discussing the legends, many people were full of excitement and admiration.

The ‘Scarlet Moon Inheritance’ and ‘7 Sword Inheritance’ were two of the 4 Great Inheritances in this continent.

The 7 Sword Inheritance contained 7 inheritances that were related to the sword and Ye Wuxie had only received one of them, but this had made him the top sword expert.

Of course, Ye Wuxie must have comprehended the Sword Intent.

Jiang!

Lin Tong’s finger was sliced off and a whisp of sword light was wrapped around his neck.

“I admit defeat.”

Lin Tong stood still and he didn't move.

Under normal situations, he wasn't able to block Cang Yuyue's sword.

Between him and Cang Yuyue, the possibilities that existed were only instant victory or instant defeat.

And unfortunately for him, it was the latter.

Of the Four Stars, Cang Yuyue was the only one without a bloodline power, but she had defied the heavens and at the last critical point, formed a seed of Sword Intent.

“My chances of beating Cang Yuyue before didn't exceed 50%...

now that she's comprehended the seed of Sword Intent, my chances are reduced to a maximum of 20%...

”

Zhao Feng's eyebrows furrowed as he felt the pressure increase.

Cang Yuyue's seed of Sword Intent was something that no one had expected.

Sword Intent could slash through the void and pierce through mental energy attacks.

When one had comprehended something similar to the Sword Intent, they were the bane of mental energy techniques.

And in a normal situation, Zhao Feng thought that there was the chance of him being instantly defeated by Cang Yuyue.

The only thing that could change the outcome was God's Spiritual Eye.

If Zhao Feng only used his bloodline power, he would definitely lost.

Only by using God's Spiritual Eye did the chance of victory exist.

The finals arena.

This battle of the peak had finally ended.

At this moment in time, Cang Yuyue had gathered all the glory and it was almost destined that all the geniuses of the Thirteen Clans would be crushed by a girl.

In the eyes of the geniuses, Cang Yuyue was getting further away from them.

Even someone as strong as Lin Tong had been instantly defeated by the seed of Sword Intent.

Others probably didn't have a chance at all.

But there was still eyes that landed on the one eyed azure haired youth.

Zhao Feng was expressionless, but his eyes twinkled.

He didn't have any signs of retreat.

The finals arena.

The rounds of sparring continued.

The 7th battle.

Zhao Feng met a very strong opponent.

"Zhao Feng vs Lin Tong."

As soon as this was announced, the crowd once again broke into excitement.

This battle decided the rankings of the first three places.

If Zhao Feng lost, he would be third.

But if he was to win, there was still the last bit of hope.

"I feel a similar aura from you."

Lin Tong's Heavenly Absent Eye slowly opened, but unexpectedly, he didn't attack.

"Oh?"

What do you mean?" Zhao Feng asked curiously.

"Take off your eyepatch."

Chapter 236: Who's the King (3) Chapter 236: Who's the King (3) "Take off your eyepatch."

Lin Tong's cold voice surprised the other disciples and their eyes locked onto Zhao Feng.

The impression that Zhao Feng had given them was cold and cruel.

It was hard to forget his azure eye and one eye.

The latter made Zhao Feng seem more cruel and cool.

But from Lin Tong's words, could it be that Zhao Feng's other eye had other uses?

What was it?

"As one of the top techniques in the Thirteen Clans, the Heavenly Absent Eye lives up to its name."

A light flashed in Zhao Feng's eye.

Even he was wary of Lin Tong, who had reached a higher mastery in mental energy.

But this was also the time to sharpen the power of God's Spiritual Eye.

Zhao Feng planned in his heart.

Under the gaze of the crowd, Zhao Feng slowly took off his eyepatch.

A dim grey eye appeared.

The hearts of everyone went cold.

But at the next instant, an azure light enveloped Zhao Feng's dim left eye.

The azure eye slowly turned as beautiful as a crystal and the sharpness of it seemed to be able to pierce everything.

The hearts of anyone that looked straight into this eye shook.

They had a feeling that their hearts had been seen through and their secrets all seen.

"That is your mental energy technique?"

We are indeed the same."

A smile curled up on Lin Tong's lips as his bloodline power started trembling, but it was unknown whether it was from excitement or uneasiness.

At the same time, the spectator stands broke out into discussion.

"What kind of mental energy technique is that?"

It has such sharpness.”

“It seems like the secret technique Heavenly Eagle Eye, but it’s obviously based on bloodline power like Lin Tong’s.”

The people from the Ancient Shrine were all ruffled.

They had never seen Zhao Feng’s mental energy technique before and its description wasn’t in their records.

Heavenly Absent Eye.

Lin Tong’s black robes flapped and the invisible power eroded the air.

A dark red light appeared in his dark abyss eyes and the light around him seemed to dim.

Shua!

Zhao Feng’s heart shook and he felt like he had entered another dimension.

The next instant, Zhao Feng was in a pitch black dimension.

A black metal cage could be seen forming around him.

The pitch black dimension was cold, weird and deadly.

In the air in front of Zhao Feng, Lin Tong looked down at him like he was the King.

“Using mental energy to create a cage and make the opponent’s mind enter the scenery...”

Zhao Feng took in a cold breath.

His body was still on the arena, but his consciousness had entered here.

No matter how strong he was, without his consciousness, his body was just a corpse.

“Time in mental energy is different from the outside world.

Your consciousness is brought here by my Heavenly Absent Eye and it will face limitless torture.

A day’s time here is only a couple breaths in the outside world.”

Lin Tong laughed brutally and he took out a thorned whip which he whipped towards Zhao Feng.

Pa!

Zhao Feng hmped as a gash appeared on his body.

Although this attack wouldn't affect his physical body, his consciousness would face limitless pain and be exhausted.

"Normal people can only last two hours here, but that bitch Cang Yuyue managed to last almost twenty hours.

I wonder how long you can last."

Lin Tong licked his lips and whipped towards Zhao Feng.

Pa!

Pa!

Pa!

The metal whip ripped off flesh and blood.

It would be incredible if normal people could even last a few moments.

A person's will contributed to how long they could last.

Of course, Lin Tong's mental energy wasn't unlimited.

If someone's will was infinitely strong, they could tire out Lin Tong.

But being someone who trained the path of mental energy, Lin Tong's mental energy was much stronger than others.

His source of mental energy was several times larger than others of the same cultivation.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng was stuck in the black cage while being tortured by Lin Tong.

The first was a metal whip then other weapons and the techniques were used and they were unimaginable.

"It's hard to imagine how Cang Yuyue, a girl, could last twenty hours here.

No wonder she could condense the seed of Sword Intent.”

Zhao Feng thought about how terrifying Cang Yuyue was.

Under normal circumstances, even those at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm could only last two hours max and two hours inside this dimension was only the blink of an eye outside.

Therefore, Lin Tong’s opponents were all instantly defeated in just ‘one glance’.

Without experiencing it, no one would understand the pain.

“Your mental energy is stronger than what I thought.

It’s effortless to withstand these ferocious attacks.”

Lin Tong floated in the abyss.

“Haha, continue.”

A cold smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s lips as his azure eye surveyed the cage.

“Fine, I’ll see how long you can last.”

Lin Tong’s offensive power increased dramatically.

Swords, sabers, sticks, fire and ice.

Different weapons and elements enveloped Zhao Feng and the latter expressionlessly took all the attacks.

He understood that these attacks had no effect in one’s physical body and all of this only harmed one’s mental energy and consciousness.

However, how strong was Zhao Feng’s source of powerful energy?

Inside the dimension of his left eye the azure light in the abyss spun and its colour darkened.

In the finals arena, Zhao Feng faced Lin Tong, and the red dot in Lin Tong’s Heavenly Absent Eye kept on rotating.

Zhao Feng’s left eye glittered with azure light and it remained sharp and bright.

One breath... two breaths... Three breaths...

The short amount of time that passed by seemed to be incredibly long.

Four or five breaths later, cold sweat had appeared on Lin Tong's forehead and his two hands were clenched tightly as his body lightly struggled.

The Ancient Shrine.

"He hasn't finished off that brat in such a long time?"

"The situation isn't good for Lin Tong.

The brat named Zhao is just too weird and his mental energy source is incredible.

He doesn't seem to be injured, even after such a long time."

The high authority of the Ancient Shrine had solemn expressions.

Lin Tong usually only needed a breath to defeat his opponent, but the current situation right now was very weird.

Zhao Feng had a smile on his lips and he seemed to be extremely casual.

In the pitch black dimension.

"How is this possible... ?"

Lin Tong stared at Zhao Feng, who was in the black cage, in shock.

He had 'tortured' Zhao Feng for several hours, but the latter had taken all the attacks without even groaning.

Lin Tong felt that his mental illusion attacks had attacked a rock that had no life, part of his mental energy was even absorbed.

Zhao Feng had great resistance towards mental energy.

Even the hooded headed had failed last time.

Lin Tong's technique was concentrated around illusions and not much power.

His consciousness was slightly tired right now, whereas Zhao Feng's was still at its peak.

"Ok, it ends here.

I've understood your mental energy technique now."

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye suddenly released a strong azure light that seemed to slash through the void.

Crack!

The cage that was created by Lin Tong's Heavenly Absent Eye was instantly shattered.

The finals arena.

Hu~

Lin Tong puffed out tiredly.

Zhao Feng, on the other hand, was still energetic and his left eye still sharp.

"This... How is this possible...?"

Almost fully resilience to my mental energy technique."

Lin Tong was speechless and stunned.

After he had successfully cultivated the Heavenly Absent Eye, his path had been successful.

It was the first time that he had met someone who was almost fully resilient to his mental illusion technique.

"Hehe, it's my turn now."

Zhao Feng laughed lightly as the azure light in the abyss of his left eye spun.

Shua!

Lin Tong's heart shook and he was led away by a powerful force of mental energy.

The next instant, Lin Tong appeared in a world that was covered in clouds.

"How is this possible!?"

This is my Heavenly Absent Eye... " Lin Tong exclaimed.

At this moment, the dimension that he was in was the one created by Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye.

"That's right, I've learnt your Heavenly Absent Eye and merged my Lightning Inheritance in it.

The twenty hours that you tortured me before will be my learning fees.”

Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

As soon as his words finished, a lightning bolt descended from the sky.

Lin Tong struggled as sizzles of electric chains held him in place and numbed him.

“Break!

Breaaaak!”

Lin Tong used his mental energy techniques, wanting to break the illusion.

However, Zhao Feng’s source of mental energy was extremely strong and under the control of the God’s Spiritual Eye, the illusion was very stable.

“How is it possible for you to have such mastery in mental illusions?”

Lin Tong was struck by a bolt of lightning and he looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

Zhao Feng’s mental energy was already incredible before he attended the Alliance Banquet and this was related to the Illusion Fish Picture that he had comprehended before.

The Illusion Fish Picture belonged to the path of Illusion Arrays and its origin was the same as mental energy illusions.

After comprehending the Illusion Fish Picture, Zhao Feng’s mental energy illusions were like fish in the water.

It was because of this that he was able to learn Lin Tong’s Heavenly Absent Eye and merge whatever he wanted inside it.

“This is my Azure Sky Illusion, which is created by the God’s Spiritual Eye.

Its power is stronger and harder to break.

After merging my Lightning Inheritance into it, its offensive power has been dramatically increased.

Let’s see how long you can last.” Zhao Feng laughed coldly.

This was a battle between ‘mental energy illusions’.

Zhao Feng had now trapped Lin Tong in the Azure Sky Illusion.

Hong~ LongLong—

Limitless bolts of lightning arched towards Lin Tong.

Two hours later.

Lin Tong's mental energy had collapsed and his consciousness was on the brink of fainting.

Shua!

The finals arena.

Plop.

Lin Tong half kneeled on the ground, soaked in cold sweat.

His face was pale white and he had no energy left in him.

Chapter 237: First (1) Chapter 237: First (1) The expressions of the people from the Ancient Shrine immediately changed at the second Lin Tong was defeated.

The exchange between Zhao Feng and Lin Tong was not even ten breaths long and no one could see what had happened.

Lin Tong had always defeated his opponents with 'one glance'.

Even when he faced Cang Yuyue, he had only used one glance and although he had lost, the battle could've changed with just one thought.

This time, Lin Tong had lost even more horribly than before, being defeated in his own forte.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng had only used 'one glance' to defeat him.

"How can there be such an eye power bloodline... Such strong source of mental energy... Secret technique to copy the opponent..."

Lin Tong's consciousness wasn't clear, like he wasn't able to accept this result.

The shock that Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye had given him was too big.

Just one glance had shattered his Heavenly Absent Eye mental illusion and in a few breaths time, he had 'copied' his technique.

Furthermore, his opponent was almost fully resilient to mental energy attacks and his bloodline was nothing in front of it.

“Zhao Feng wins!”

Hearing the judges announcement, Lin Tong seemed to wake up and he looked deeply at Zhao Feng.

In the preliminaries, he had felt an eye bloodline from Zhao Feng which suppressed his bloodline and made it tremble.

Lin Tong had been stunned back then and this had ignited his battle intent.

Only now did Lin Tong understand that the feeling from his bloodline wasn't wrong.

The numerous glances from the crowd landed on Zhao Feng's face as he walked off the arena.

These eyesights contained mainly fear and wary, but some of them had flashes of coldness and killing intent.

“I must not let him live.”

The danger signal in Hai Yun Master's heart became even stronger.

Ever since the Floating Crest Trial, Zhao Feng had matured step and step and started to pressure him.

And now, Zhao Feng had revealed his talent and bloodline power.

Who knows what it'll be like if he let Zhao Feng grow?

At the same time, Hai Yun Master realised that he had been deceived by Zhao Feng.

The latter was extremely young and could have such a state of mind – knowing to hide himself for so long.

This wasn't something that others his age had.

Thinking up to here, Hai Yun Master's heart became even colder.

“That brat's eye bloodline is so powerful!

It's the bane of our 'Ancient Shrine',”

“If we can't use him for ourselves, we should kill him.”

The older generation of the Ancient Shrine discussed it.

Zhao Feng senses were extremely sensitive and he could feel the emotions in the mental energy nearby.

He laughed and scanned the audience.

Shua!

The hearts of those representing disciples were like they had been stabbed when the God's Spiritual Eye scanned over them.

Those that had evil plans in their mind felt uneasy.

The Cloud Sword Clan.

"I didn't think that he would defeat Lin Tong so easily."

Cang Yuyue sat cross-legged on the ground with a pale face and she intently watched the arena.

Behind her were three Elders at the True Spirit Realm who poured their energy into her body.

"Yuyue comprehended the seed of sword intent at the brink of her consciousness collapsing.

At that time, she was already extremely weak and Lin Tong's last counterattack had left her injured." An Elder of the Cloud Sword Clan sighed.

"Luckily, we've given her a precious Mind Cleansing Spiritual Pill which can somewhat heal almost all of her mental energy.

The only problem is that she's got a crack in her thoughts, which will leave an obvious flaw if her seed of sword intent is quickly healed."

The Cloud Sword Clan Master was worried.

No one had been able to injured Cang Yuyue, but Lin Tong's mental power wasn't easy to deal with.

Using Lin Tong's words, Cang Yuyue had been caged inside an illusion for twenty hours.

The pain that she would have been dealt was unimaginable.

“The seed of sword intent is even more important than Spiritual Pill.

That Zhao Feng’s mental energy is even more terrifying than Lin Tong’s.

I think that we should give up on the battle between Yuyue and Zhao Feng.”

“No way, the Cloud Sword Clan is the number 1 Clan in the Alliance.

How can we forsake this glory?

Furthermore, Yuyue won’t give up so easily.”

“Yuyue has comprehended the seed of sword intent.

As long as she can block, Zhao Feng’s first round of mental energy, she only needs one sword to decide the victory.”

At this point in time, the Cloud Sword Clan was arguing amongst themselves.

From the current situation, it seemed that Cang Yuyue’s probability of winning was bigger, with at least a 70% chance.

This was because the seed of sword intent had the ability to slash through the void and Lin Tong’s mental energy had been reduced to nothing by it.

But the problem was that Cang Yuyue’s mind had been injured and the seed of sword intent needed to be stabilised.

If it was just a normal opponent, it wouldn’t matter.

But Zhao Feng’s mental strength was immeasurable and even someone as strong as Lin Tong had been easily defeated by him.

Even though Cang Yuyue had comprehended the seed of sword intent, she had to admit that he was a troublesome opponent.

“Clan Master, Teacher, Elders.

I’ve made my decision.

Being a cultivator of the sword, one should always go forward.

Furthermore, it’s my wish to get first place in the Alliance Banquet.”

Cang Yuyue’s face was decisive and filled with belief.

Her aura of the sword caused the nearby swords to tremble slightly.

The finals arena.

The battles continued.

After the eighth round, there was only one thing that was important.

3rd place 4th place, 5th place... these rankings had been almost confirmed.

The only thing that everyone wanted to know was who was going to rise to the top.

First in the Alliance Banquet.

This was a glorious position to any of the Thirteen Clans.

This was a moment that would be recorded into history.

Cang Yuyue and Zhao Feng.

Who would come first?

This topic was frequently discussed amongst the Thirteen Clans.

'Cang Yuyue's probability of winning is greater since she's comprehended the seed of sword intent.

No one under the True Spirit Realm can withstand a sword of hers."

"But Cang Yuyue seems to be injured after battling Lin Tong.

Or else why would there be three Elders healing her?"

"Zhao Feng's true strength isn't confirmed yet.

I think this battle can go either ways... "

Although the battles were still continuing, most of the people only cared about first place.

Finally, in the tenth round of battles, the Alliance Banquet welcomed the most pinnacle battle.

"Cang Yuyue vs Zhao Feng."

The older generation at the True Spirit Realm and representing disciples were all looking forward to this battle.

Zhao Feng expressionlessly walked onto the arena.

Cang Yuyue was a bit slower and from the spectating stand, it seemed that she had recovered.

The sizzle of sword intent in her eyes made others unable to look at her straight on.

Cang Yuyue had comprehended the seed of sword intent and a glance from her could shatter the confidence and battle intent from cultivators of the 6th and 7th Sky.

From this, one could see how powerful sword intent was.

Sword Intent contained the belief of the sword and this power was displayed through mental energy to slash through the void.

When Cang Yuyue stepped onto the arena, her sword intent aura had been condensed to the max.

There was a belief of slashing past everything and charging forwards.

The weird thing was that both Zhao Feng and Cang Yuyue didn't attack immediately.

After fighting Lin Tong, Cang Yuyue understood that mental energy attacks were faster than physical attacks.

Furthermore, her seed of sword intent would be used only when Zhao Feng's mental energy attack came out, then she would block it and then decide the battle with one sword.

"Cang Yuyue, your mind's injury isn't fully healed now.

Under the unstable mental energy, your seed of sword intent isn't stable and it could be critical."

Zhao Feng stood with his hands behind his back and smiled.

He didn't immediately attack.

Zhao Feng's eyes locked on Cang Yuyue's.

Even though the latter had comprehended the seed of sword intent, her heart still shook when she saw Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye.

It was an eye that seemed to survey the earth.

This eye gave her pressure that was even several times greater than Lin Tong's Heavenly Absent Eye.

Cang Yuyue's blood stiffened and this was because she didn't have a bloodline power.

"So what?"

Even under this situation, I believe that I can beat you with one sword."

Cang Yuyue's sword aura became stronger and her green sword trembled slightly.

It was a belief that she could win with one sword.

After comprehending the seed of sword intent, Cang Yuyue's strength had risen to another level.

Across the Thirteen Clan disciples, no one could confidently block a sword of hers – including Zhao Feng.

"You're wrong.

No one has ever harmed me since the start of the Alliance Banquet.

Even Lin Tong was easily defeated by me when you just barely won and was injured as a result."

Zhao Feng's battle intent surged.

His God's Spiritual Eye flashed with an azure light and turned sharp, like he was the King surveying his positions.

"So what?"

Cang Yuyue found that Zhao Feng's belief and confidence was rising and clashing with her seed of sword intent.

"You can't do what I can do.

This means that you're critically flawed." Zhao Feng said confidently.

Cang Yuyue paused, but then she laughed in disdain.

However, Zhao Feng's next words caused her heart to shake.

“All your strength can be seen with my eyes.

And yet you know nothing of my true strength and methods.”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye flashed with an azure light and every word, every sound and even every breath had a mysterious power to it.

Under the locking on of the God’s Spiritual Eye, Cang Yuyue’s body stiffened.

She felt like all her secrets had been seen and this was the reason that she didn’t instantly slash out.

“Yuyue, don’t be affected by his words.

He’s trying to break through the flaw in your heart.”

“Don’t listen to him.

Since you’ve drawn your sword, defeat him with your unparalleled belief.”

The older generation of the Cloud Sword Clan was anxious.

Chapter 238: First (2) Chapter 238: First (2) Those who were watching didn’t find it hard to see that Zhao Feng was breaking Cang Yuyue’s confidence.

Under the God’s Spiritual Eyes’ lockdown, Zhao Feng’s every word contained mental energy that found its way into his opponent’s mind.

At the same time, his own confidence and battle intent kept on rising.

The simple few words contained absolute belief.

Zhao Feng’s immeasurable strength became imprinted in Cang Yuyue’s mind.

At the same time, the power of her seed of sword intent was restricted.

This was Zhao Feng’s aim.

Any cultivator of the sword had strong belief in the Dao of the Sword.

If one didn’t have any, they couldn’t condense the seed of sword intent.

In Cang Yuyue’s heart, no one was able to stop her one sword.

It was this belief that increased the power of her sword but through Zhao Feng's use of God's Spiritual Eye and mental energy technique, Cang Yuyue's seed of sword intent lost its belief.

Weakening the opponent was the same as increasing his own chances of winning.

A battle between experts wasn't purely about battle power.

It also contained experience, tricks, mindset, will and more.

"Hmph, do you think that you know how powerful the seed of sword intent is?"

Cang Yuyue hmped loudly and activated her sword aura to pressure Zhao Feng's mind and body.

She clearly knew Zhao Feng's meaning but she was still somewhat affected and used her belief and confidence to fight back against Zhao Feng.

Jiang!

The green blade was drawn out of its sheath and a sharpness seemed to appear in the air, which locked onto Zhao Feng.

"Hehe, let's see if you can finish off the battle with your one sword."

Zhao Feng laughed confidently and his Yin Shadow Cloak flapped in the air, causing his figure to be fainter than before.

At this time, the sword aura charged at Zhao Feng.

Cang Yuyue hadn't even slashed out with her sword yet and the invisible power from her seed of sword intent tried to stab into his soul.

If it was someone else, this aura alone would crumble their mind and leave them with the battle power.

But Zhao Feng stood coldly, unmoved.

"Cloud Heaven Sword Slash!"

A light of sword intent flashed in Cang Yuyue's eyes as the green blade slashed through the air, leaving behind a beautiful streak like a rainbow.

Tok!

Tok!

The arrays in the air were pierced open.

The attack with the seed of sword intent was much stronger than the attacks that Cang Yuyue had used before.

They had reached an entire new level.

Before when Cang Yuyue hadn't comprehended the seed of sword intent, no one was able to stop a single sword attack of hers and now she had the seed of sword intent.

Victory or defeat was decided here.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath as his left eye locked onto Cang Yuyue and exploded his bloodline power at the instant before her attack.

Weng~

A faint azure blood traveled around his body and a glass-like tatoo appeared.

It seemed to be from the ancient era, old and noble, with some feelings of wickedness to it.

His blood and bones released an invisible aura which caused the nearby disciples to feel uneasy and make their blood to freeze.

This was especially so for those with bloodlines.

Zhao Yufei, Lin Tong and co.

all felt their bloodlines tremble.

At that instant, Zhao Feng's attributes increased dramatically and he seemed to be protected by a mysterious power.

"What is this bloodline power...?"

"It's very ancient and probably comes from the ancient times..."

"The older the bloodline, the stronger the ancestor once was.

But on the other hand, the purity of the bloodline is weaker and the chances of inheriting it is lower."

The mysterious figures from the Iron Dragon Country sighed.

Bloodline power was very rare in the Thirteen Clans and they sometimes only appeared once every thousand years.

But these people seemed to understand more about bloodline power.

“Break!”

Zhao Feng’s azure hair blew in the wind and his eyebrows turned azure.

At the same time, the azure coloured glass like tattoo gave off a light.

An invisible aura of power transformed into a mental energy sound attack from Zhao Feng’s shout.

The black sand material was shattered bit by bit.

In the air, a ring of light shot at Cang Yuyue.

This wasn’t just a simple mental energy technique anymore.

It contained Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye and the mysterious power from his bloodline.

At that instant, a bright azure light spun quickly in Zhao Feng’s eye and the azure abyss seemed to extend into the air.

Hong Long Long!!

Cang Yuyue only felt the heavens shake and if it wasn’t for her sword power, that force would’ve made her instantly cough out blood.

A light of holy sword intent condensed in her eye and it clashed with the azure abyss in Zhao Feng’s eye.

The speed of this exchange was ten times faster than even mental energy.

Cang Yuyue’s sword intent aura instant faded by over half.

The seed of sword intent was condensed by her belief in the sword.

When this power faded, her sword lost its sharpness.

“Not good, Yuyue’s seed of sword intent isn’t stable.”

“That brat’s bloodline power is more towards the mental energy side and it contains power similar to sword intent.”

The expressions of the Elders of the Cloud Sword Clan changed.

What made it even more special was that Zhao Feng's actions only happened the instant before Cang Yuyue's attacks took place.

His sudden movements didn't defeat Cang Yuyue's sword intent but it stopped her moves halfway, causing her mind to tremble.

Shuuuu—

A sword light flashed through the air like a rainbow towards Zhao Feng.

Those at the 7th Sky of the Ascended Realm probably wouldn't be able to dodge it.

However, under the lockdown of Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye, he saw the approximate direction of the sword at the instant Cang Yuyue slashed out.

The sword's route was seen at a hundred times slower rate in his eye.

But Cang Yuyue's sword still contained a bit of seed of sword intent which locked its sight onto Zhao Feng.

Weng~

The glass-like tattoo on Zhao Feng's body gave off a light and it seemed to heighten his defenses.

Even without the increase in defense, Zhao Feng could ignore most of the sword intent power with his mental energy.

Zhao Feng's most important step had been completed.

By decreasing Cang Yuyue's sword intent power, it meant that her offense would drop dramatically.

Lightning Wind Destruction!

Azure lightning flashed around Zhao Feng's body and formed a large whirlwind which crushed everything inside into nothingness.

Boom—

The whirlwind of lightning clashed with the sword attack and it exploded, creating a huge black hole in the stage so deep that the bottom couldn't be seen.

Such astonishing destructive power shocked the spectators.

It was hard to imagine that this came from someone at the Ascended Realm.

Qiu—

A faint azure figure flashed in the air.

Zhao Feng had moved away at the instant that he took the hit head on.

But even then, blood leaked from the corner of his mouth and a gash so deep that the bone could be seen appeared on his shoulder.

From this, one could see how strong Cang Yuyue's offense was.

One had to know that Zhao Feng's Lightning Wind Palm had reached the peak of the 6th level and his bloodline power had been fully opened.

Even Ao Yuetian, who had immense defense, would be defeated by him in one palm.

But still, Zhao Feng had succeeded in diffusing Cang Yuyue's sword and this was something that hadn't happened before.

As long as this step happened, victory almost belonged to Zhao Feng.

At this moment, Cang Yuyue was condensing her seed of sword intent again.

Zhao Feng's mysterious power left a deep impression in her.

Being a cultivator of the sword, her forte was offense and her strongest sword had been blocked by the opponent.

Furthermore, the coldness of having everything seen through enveloped her mind.

The timing from Zhao Feng just then was too perfect.

It was not too late nor too early but at the instant that she attacked.

Cang Yuyue even had the feeling that her attacking route had been seen by the opponent.

"Cang Yuyue... The fact that you haven't won in one sword means that you've lost the chance of victory."

Zhao Feng's figure flashed in the air amidst arcs of lightning and leapt towards Cang Yuyue.

The latter held her green sword and realised that she couldn't see Zhao Feng.

Only with the seed of sword intent did she have the chance.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's bloodline had been fully activated and using the Yin Shadow Cloak, his Illusion Fish Lightning Arc Step had reached the maximum speed.

This wasn't just all about speed.

The skill contained the word 'Illusion' and under the use of mental energy from the God's Spiritual Eye, it could trick the opponent.

However, when Cang Yuyue used her seed of sword intent, she was still able to lock onto Zhao Feng and attack him.

"Hehehe, too late."

A light laugh resounded in her ears.

Lightning circled Zhao Feng and he looked like a God of Lightning that had descended.

His speed suddenly increased as he charged forwards.

Cang Yuyue had only slashed halfway before a mental energy attack from Zhao Feng's Gods Spiritual Eye crumbled her seed of sword intent.

At the same time, a clap of thunder resounded in her ears which made her blood tremble.

Cang Yuyue's body became slightly numb as panic settled in her eyes for the first time.

Ever since her path of cultivation, she had crushed every other person under her feet with her sword and no one in the younger generation could fight back against her.

Her second sword wasn't able to slash out.

In the entire battle, Cang Yuyue was only able to draw one sword and when Zhao Feng had come close, the fight had ended.

If Cang Yuyue's offense power was considered a 10, her defense and movement didn't exceed 6.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng's offense, defense, movement and mental energy were all around 8.

Cang Yuyue only felt a large source of lightning extend from the bottom half of the body upwards.

The sword intent that she had just condensed was dissolved by this lightning and with a 'Pa', the lightning hit her shoulder.

Cang Yuyue's weak defense wasn't able to stop the rush of lightning, so she instantly spat out blood and fainted.

Chapter 239: Highest Reward Chapter 239: Highest Reward The top battle of the Alliance Banquet was decided in one move.

Cang Yuyue's offense was still unbearable, but she was the one who was defeated.

"How is that possible?

Zhao Feng won so easily."

"Just one move!

I feel that Cang Yuyue lost on purpose."

Most of the representing disciples didn't know what was going on.

From the surface, it seemed that Zhao Feng had won too easily.

From the beginning till the end, he was immeasurable and he seemed confident he would win.

This gave others a feeling that Cang Yuyue had lost on purpose.

But in reality, Zhao Feng had won this match because of luck.

Any change could have resulted in him being defeated by Cang Yuyue in one move.

There was only a few people who were able to see the exchange.

"Unfortunate... Cang Yuyue had a 70% plus chance of winning, but she still lost."

"Cang Yuyue's mind had some injuries to it and the seed of sword intent wasn't stable.

Hence the defeat."

The seniors of the Cloud Sword Clan sighed.

Cang Yuyue's battle was too frustrating.

She had the strength to win but had lost.

Those at the True Spirit Realm could see the deciding factor.

At the beginning, Zhao Feng had used words to shake Cang Yuyue's confidence.

Firstly, Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye could control Cang Yuyue's every movement and inspect her secrets.

Secondly, mental energy couldn't be blocked, Cang Yuyue's mind was already injured and her seed of sword intent unstable.

This also meant that Zhao Feng had grabbed Cang Yuyue's weakness and flaw straight from the beginning.

This was also the God's Spiritual Eyes' forte and when used with mental energy, the effect was doubled.

Even if Cang Yuyue understood Zhao Feng's intent, she was still forced to condense her seed of sword intent to retaliate.

And this was also in Zhao Feng's plan.

The latter had shaken Cang Yuyue's confidence and crumbled her seed of sword intent at the instant that she made her attack.

The second step was based on the fact that the first step had succeeded.

Carelessness made Cang Yuyue once again fail and her seed of sword intent was diminished by over half and her strike was also broken.

Of course, the power of Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye and his bloodline power was also shocking.

At the critical moment, he broke through Cang Yuyue's seed of sword intent and paid the price of being injured to block Cang Yuyue's sword.

This way, the side of victory balanced towards Zhao Feng.

The first few steps was to shake Cang Yuyue's belief and confidence.

After blocking her strike, the whole situation had changed.

When Cang Yuyue had condensed her second strike, it had been easily taken care of by Zhao Feng.

When Zhao Feng came close, the victory was decided.

Cultivators of the sword aimed for offense, to break through ten thousand skills with one sword.

Therefore, in terms of attacks, they were superior to those who had the same cultivation.

But everything had its weaknesses.

Apart from offense, cultivators of the sword were weak at everything else.

The world had too many mysterious skills that were unable to be defended against.

For example, the Curse of a Hundred Graves was a nightmare for those even at the True Spirit Realm.

Therefore, Zhao Feng wouldn't envy cultivators of the Sword.

There were too many techniques in the world that could instantly kill you.

If Cang Yuyue hadn't comprehended the seed of sword intent, a blink from Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye or Lin Tong's Heavenly Absent Eye could kill her.

"Zhao Feng wins!"

The judge at the True Spirit Realm looked complexly at Zhao Feng.

The reason why Zhao Feng had won this battle was because of his mindset.

It could be said that Cang Yuyue's sword was unbearable for those under the True Spirit Realm.

When the result was announced, Cang Yuyue's mind had woken and with a pale face, she coldly locked onto Zhao Feng as sword intent filled the air.

She had understood the reason why she had lost and felt cold when thinking about his tricks.

Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye faced Cang Yuyue's eyes, not scared of her sword intent.

Under the pushing of his bloodline, the God's Spiritual Eye seemed to contain a mysterious power.

But as of now, Zhao Feng didn't know how to use it and so was mainly used for defense instead of offense.

At this moment, the victor was decided.

Both Zhao Feng and Cang Yuyue wouldn't say anything.

Although Zhao Feng's victory depended on luck, his moves had potential to them.

Spectating Stand of the Broken Moon Clan.

"Won, he actually won!"

First Elder couldn't suppress the excitement in his heart and the corners of his eyes turned wet.

First place in the Alliance Banquet.

This represented the highest honour amongst the juniors in the Sky Cloud Forest area.

This was the first time in a thousand years that the Broken Moon Clan had taken first place.

Previously, the Broken Moon Clan would be at the bottom of the pack and it was even hard for one or two of them to enter the top twenty.

But this time, first place belonged to the Broken Moon Clan.

Of the final twelve, Bei Moi was probably able to reach the top 10 and although Yang Gan didn't make it into the final twelve, his placing was probably in the top 20.

The higher-ups of the Broken Moon Clan couldn't even describe their joy.

Only Hai Yun Master's smile was unnatural as he tried to hide the uneasiness in his heart.

The thing that he didn't want to happen, happened.

Ever since the Floating Crest Trial, Zhao Feng had turned impossibles into possibles.

In terms of talent, potential, will, mind... Zhao Feng was top tier.

This was especially so for mindset.

Zhao Feng was much smarter than others at his age.

The other clans of the Thirteen Clans looked at each other and broke out into discussion.

The Cloud Sword Clan spectators and Ancient Shrine spectators had ugly expressions on their faces.

The glory of first place had been taken by the Broken Moon Clan who was always at the bottom.

The Lin Moon Clan was also stunned.

The three Moon Clans were originally one clan and the Broken Moon Clan was always rock bottom.

Just a while ago, at the Three Clan Party, the Broken Moon Clan had already surprised everyone.

But now, it seemed that the Broken Moon Clan had been holding back.

After Zhao Feng and Cang Yuyue's battle, the Alliance Banquet had technically ended.

There was no more resistance against Zhao Feng and Cang Yuyue.

The finals required the twelve to each fight eleven battles.

Finally, Zhao Feng won all eleven matches and Cang Yuyue won ten.

Lin Tong won nine, losing only to Zhao Feng and Cang Yuyue.

Without a doubt, Zhao Feng was the King of the Alliance Banquet this time.

"I didn't manage to catch up."

Zhao Yufei's eyes were slightly dim.

On the finals stage, Zhao Yufei wasn't even able to retaliate against Zhao Feng.

The latter's mental energy and offense had reached a peak when used with the God's Spiritual Eye.

Apart from Cang Yuyue who had unbearable offense, no one else could threaten him.

But soon, a light flashed in Zhao Yufei's eyes: "If I can't surpass him, then I'll use him as my aim.

This is also a sort of belief."

Zhao Yufei's heart flaw suddenly disappeared.

If she couldn't surpass Zhao Feng, why not just follow her heart and use him as a goal?

The change of heart made her a young girl once again.

This had its own advantages and disadvantages.

The good thing was that Zhao Yufei didn't have a heart flaw anymore and as long as Zhao Feng kept on improving, her strength would also improve.

But the disadvantage was that if Zhao Feng was fully defeated sometime, this would also affect Zhao Yufei because the latter had made the former a tall mountain and her lifegoal.

Two to three days later.

The final battles had fully finished.

First: Zhao Feng

Second: Cang Yuyue

Third: Lin Tong

Only three Stars were decided this time.

Because Ao Yuetian and Xu Zixuan could be instantly defeated by the others, they weren't ranked as Stars anymore.

Immediately then came the rewards of the Alliance Banquet.

The Alliance Banquet was held by the Thirteen Clans and every Clan had to pay a portion of the price which made up the rewards.

In other words, this was a gamble in which the Thirteen Clans all placed huge bets.

Winning or losing depended on the placing of the representing disciples.

Without a doubt the top three all won.

Just first place alone received a Shedding Spiritual Pill, whose value was immeasurable.

Apparently, the Thirteen Clans paid a huge price to refine this pill and they had gathered several Pill Masters a year or two earlier to create this pill.

The Shedding Spiritual Pill was the largest bet this time and no one would have thought that this prize would have been won by an unfamous disciple from the Broken Moon Clan.

No.

Zhao Feng wasn't unfamous anymore.

Ever since he won first place, his name was recorded into the books of history and his fame was spread across the Sky Cloud Forest areas.

On the day that the Alliance Banquet ended, the top ten went to receive their rewards.

First place received a Shedding Spiritual Pill and ten thousand low grade primal crystal stones, which was worth one million substandard primal crystal stones.

Apart from that, the top three all had the right to enter the Origin Core Ruins.

Under the eyes of greed, envy, jealousy and unwillingness, Zhao Feng received the Shedding Spiritual Pill.

The Shedding Spiritual Pill was placed in a jade case and the Spiritual pill that was the size of a thumbnail was pure green with a transparent purple on the surface.

When the case was shaken, the surface of the spiritual pill would ripple beautifully.

Zhao Feng had a 100% chance of reaching the next Sky by using this pill.

"Feng'er, the price of this pill is too high.

I recommend you to eat it as soon as possible so that nothing unexpected will happen." First Elder said solemnly.

Chapter 240: Effect of the Shedding Spiritual Pill Chapter 240: Effect of the Shedding Spiritual Pill First Elder's suggestion moved Zhao Feng's heart.

The Shedding Spiritual Pill was a Tier 3 Spiritual Pill and it was considered to be one of the most precious ones out of all of the Tier 3 pills.

This pill could not only increase the chance of breaking through to the True Spirit Realm, it could also guarantee the breakthrough of one Sky.

At this moment, there were who knows how many people who were jealous and envious of Zhao Feng's Shedding Spiritual Pill.

Under the God's Spiritual Eye's senses, Zhao Feng could detect the pairs of red and green eyes.

Even participating disciples of the same Clan, such as Yang Gan, Bei Moi, Quan Chen and co., were all envious and moved by the Shedding Spiritual Pill.

"Master, I just reached the 6th Sky not long ago.

Would it be too rash to eat the Shedding Spiritual Pill now?"

Zhao Feng was very calm and was not deceived by the Shedding Spiritual Pill's effects.

The consolidation of one's cultivation contributed to the ease of breaking through.

Zhao Feng's foundation at the Consolidated Realm was very good and therefore, his cultivation was very stable at the Ascended Realm.

But this time, he had only reached the 6th Sky a couple days ago.

Eating the Shedding Spiritual Pill right now might be a bit rushed.

Cang Yuyue was an example.

Her seed of sword intent had just been condensed and her mind was injured, hence the flaws that gave Zhao Feng a chance.

"Feng'er, I admire the fact that you haven't been deceived by the short term gains."

First Elder smiled and exchanged glances with the Broken Moon Clan Master.

The Broken Moon Clan Master and Granny Liuyue both nodded their head in praise.

The impression that Zhao Feng gave them in the Floating Crest Trial was 'wicked' and it was only now that they realised how deep this youth had hidden himself to win the Alliance Banquet.

"Martial nephew Zhao Feng, you've considered all of the aspects haven't you?

This Spiritual Pill can increase your chances of breaking to the True Spirit Realm from the peak 7th Sky and therefore, it contains a lot of energy inside.

After you eat this pill, we'll put our forces into your body to slow down the rate of release of energy so that you have more time." The Broken Moon Clan Master said.

Zhao Feng nodded his head – the Broken Moon Clan Master and his Master would have also considered what he thought.

Therefore, without any hesitation, he ate the Shedding Spiritual Pill.

This action caused the hearts of many people to hurt and the light of jealousy in their eyes faded by over half.

If Zhao Feng hadn't eaten the Shedding Spiritual Pill, they still had a chance.

But now, Zhao Feng had eaten it and there was nothing that they could do.

"Sit down, we'll help you slow the release of the energy." Granny Liuyue warned.

Zhao Feng sat crossed legged on the ground and he felt an eruptive power spread throughout his bones and blood.

It contained a cool feeling which traveled into his mind.

The former was a power that could increase one's body strength and the latter was an invisible power that increased Zhao Feng's senses.

In that instant, he felt all his acupuncture points breath and the whisp of coolness touched everywhere.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness seemed to leave his body and touch the Yuan Qi of the heavens and earth.

Yuan Qi contained the power of fire, wind... And Zhao Feng's Lightning.

The interaction of these elements happened in Yuan Qi.

"These senses... Does it belong to the True Spirit Realm?"

In every breath, Zhao Feng felt the Yuan Qi interact with his body and the elements of Lightning and Wind felt very close to him.

He understood that this was a short-term effect brought upon by the Shedding Spiritual Pill and it could close down the distance between him and Yuan Qi.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat the size of a palm appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder.

At the same time, three powerful sources of energy poured into Zhao Feng's body which dissolved the Shedding Spiritual Pill's medicinal properties and pushed them into every corner of his body.

These sources of energy were called the Qi of True Spirit which was the same as True Force but used by those at the True Spirit Realm.

Those at the True Spirit Realm had undergone an evolution and could absorb the Yuan Qi of the heavens and earth for themselves.

They could form the Qi of True Spirit, which was much higher grade than True Force.

A wisp of Qi of True Spirit could instantly defeat ten True Forces of the same quantity.

This was the difference between them.

Back when Zhao Feng returned to the Zhao family, a wisp of his True Force easily crippled Yu Tianhua's cultivation.

This was the difference in power.

At this point in time, Zhao Feng obviously wouldn't give up the chance to experience the Qi of True Spirit.

The little thieving cat sat lazily on Zhao Feng's shoulder and sizzles of Qi of True Spirit was pulled away from Zhao Feng's body and absorbed into its body.

This scene stunned First Elder, the Clan Master and Granny Liuyue.

The Qi of True Spirit was extremely strong and without lifeforms of the same level, any absorption of the Qi of True Spirit could result in self destruct.

This was similar to how a martial artist at the Consolidated Realm couldn't withstand the True Force of a cultivator at the Ascended Realm.

A wisp of True Force could easily destroy a normal martial artist's Inner Strength.

The Qi of True Force was the same.

Apart from the high quality, it also had a bit of consciousness connected to the owner.

Zhao Feng also found that the compatibility of Qi of True Force and Yuan Qi was very high.

Experts at the True Spirit Realm could use the Yuan Qi of heaven and earth to body strengthen themselves.

Time ticked away.

Zhao Feng sat still and focused on experiencing the increase in senses.

Under the effect of the Shedding Spiritual Pill, he could enter an entirely new level for a short amount of time.

At this moment, his God's Spiritual Eye was controlling every detail of his body, including the interaction with Yuan Qi.

If he could comprehend this process, his chances of breaking through to the True Spirit Realm would be higher than the others.

"Hmm?"

First Elder and co.

found something weird.

The bloodline power in Zhao Feng's body flashed azure and it didn't seem to fear the Qi of True Spirit at all.

On the contrary, it absorbed some of it and turned it into Zhao Feng's potential.

The cat and human were both mysterious.

The people watching couldn't see the changes happening in Zhao Feng's body, but they could see that the little thieving cat could withstand the Qi of True Spirit, which was extremely surprising.

An hour later.

The heightened senses that Zhao Feng was experiencing was starting to fade.

The God's Spiritual Eye had already memorised the details of that process.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng found that his current senses were much stronger than before – especially the interaction between him and Yuan Qi.

It was several times stronger than before.

Zhao Feng seemed to be able to connect his True Force to the outside world and absorb Yuan Qi into his body, although the amount was very small.

"Not bad, Feng'er's comprehension is comparable to those at the half step True Spirit Realm.

The Shedding Spiritual Pill does indeed live up to its name."

First Elder was full of smiles.

At this moment, the properties of the Shedding Spiritual Pill in Zhao Feng's body had been divided into several groups and the rate of absorption was slowed down several times.

Part of it was also absorbed by his bloodline, which turned it into potential.

But even then, Zhao Feng excreted several times in the next few hours.

His body had been changed and his flesh and bones contained more pure life.

Zhao Feng's skin was crystal white and it was even softer than a woman's.

After this Shedding Spiritual Pill, more than 90% of the impurities inside his body had been excreted.

"Peak 6th Sky... the Shedding Spiritual Pill is indeed worthy of its name."

Zhao Feng opened his eye.

In just a couple hours time, he had almost reached the 7th Sky and the True Force in his body was adapting to his cultivation. There was still some remaining medicinal properties which were slowly changing his body.

"Feng'er, within three days, you'll be able to reach the 7th Sky."

First Elder and co.

took back their Qi of True Spirit and smiled at the success.

Zhao Feng's bloodline and body seemed to be different to others and it could absorb more medicinal properties than others of the same cultivation.

Therefore, First Elder and co.

didn't use too much energy.

This was the advantage of having good talent.

"Feng'er, you'll be going to the Dragon Concealing Lake to gain insights from the Origin Core Ruins.

This is one of the most precious places in the Sky Cloud Forest area." First Elder warned.

Apart from the Shedding Spiritual Pill, Zhao Feng also had the great fortune to enter the Origin Core Ruins.

If he was to comprehend something from there, the benefits might be even greater than the Shedding Spiritual Pill.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and started to consolidate his cultivation while waiting to enter the Ruins tomorrow.

He had gained some insights from the battles in the Alliance Banquet and after eating the Shedding Spiritual Pill and experiencing the Qi of True Spirit and Yuan Qi, it would take some time to dissolve all of this information.

It was good that he had copied some of the important sceneries and details into his mind.

The God's Spiritual Eye's power of copying wasn't limited to books, it could also mirror sceneries and intent.

Of course, this power couldn't copy everything.

If the scene was full of insights, it would be hard to copy.

Time flew quickly by and the second day had arrived.

Zhao Feng's energy had reached its peak and his cultivation had exceeded Yang Gan's.

"The limit of the 6th Sky."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but take a deep breath and the eyes of First Elder and co. also lit up.

Zhao Feng seemed to be able to absorb more energy than they imagined.

Only Hai Yun Master's eyes twinkled.

The high authority of the Broken Moon Clan took Zhao Feng to the Dragon Concealing Lake as the Origin Core Ruins was at the bottom of the Dragon Concealing Lake.

The Thirteen Clans needed three experts at the True Mystic Rank to create a pathway into the Origin Core Ruins.

The True Spirit Realm was split into three Heavens – the True Human Rank, True Mystic Rank and True Lord Rank.

The True Mystic Rank was the second Heaven and they had already comprehended their own root of Laws.

First Elder, who had the highest cultivation in the Broken Moon Clan, was only at the peak True Human Rank.

Dragon Concealing Lake.

The three experts at the True Mystic Rank floated midair like they didn't have any weight.

The three suddenly shouted at the same time and the Yuan Qi in a ten mile radius started to flow.

Qiu— Qiu— Qiu—

Three beams of white, purple and scarlet light interacted, creating a three coloured light that shot up into the sky and created a 'spatial abyss' several miles long at the bottom of the lake.

That dominant power seemed to shake the earth and made the hearts of others at the True Spirit Realm shake.

This was the first time that Zhao Feng had seen the power of those at the True Mystic Rank and the power seemed to exceed the limits of nature.