

K O G 57

[King of Gods](#)

Chapter 57: – Fourth Level of Star Finger

Metal Wall Rebound!

The sudden change shocked the grey robed elder. Metal Wall Technique was pretty unpopular amongst the body strengthening techniques, as most cultivators could only train it to the fourth level.

However, Zhao Feng had trained it to the fifth level. The fifth level of Metal Wall Technique meant that not only did his defense greatly increase, it also had a certain rebound effect. If this was in a brawl, Zhao Feng only needed to use this move and he could instantly reflect the attacks from cultivators of the fourth and fifth rank back, and seriously injure them.

The middle aged man never thought that Zhao Feng had this move. Zhao Feng's strong body had shaken off his attack and he had received light injuries from the rebound.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng used his strongest move the instant his opponent was dazed.

Shua—

A faint green light came and pierced into the middle aged man's body.

Plop!

Another cultivator of the sixth rank had his life ended. Disbelief and shock was on the grey robed elder's face as he watched the scene from far way.

Lightly Floating Ferry!

Zhao Feng didn't hesitate at all as he used his speed skill to sprint towards the front gate of the Zhao family. At this moment, there was only three kilometers left and with his speed, he only needed a short while.

"Brat! Where are you running...!" the grey robed elder exclaimed as he turned into a blur, chasing after him at an even higher speed.

Although Zhao Feng's speed skill was extremely profound, the person pursuing him was a Martial Master. The Martial Path was split into nine ranks, with each three ranks having a big difference. Cultivators of the fourth to sixth rank were named Martial Artists, and the cultivators of the seventh to ninth rank were known as Martial Masters.

The difference between the two was like a cliff.

Zhao Feng circulated Lightly Floating Ferry to the maximum, but he still felt the wind behind him getting closer and closer.

So fast!

Zhao Feng estimated that the opponent's speed was at least double his. Fifteen breaths later, the grey robed elder was within ten meters of Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng took a deep breath and pushed Air Crossing Breathing Technique to the limit. In this situation, Zhao Feng's speed was over ten percent faster than usual. His Lightly Floating Ferry just needed a bit more perfection to reach the high level.

"He must be eliminated!" The elder's heart shook as he saw Zhao Feng's potential.

If a genius like him lived, he would be able to become one of the strongest people in Sun Feather City within ten years.

Close! It's getting close...

There were only two kilometers between Zhao Feng and the gate now. But at the same time, the gray-robed elder was getting closer, too.

"Die!"

The gray-robed elder sent out a palm that glowed gold. As he did so, a wave of air attacked Zhao Feng. Being a Martial Master, the grey robed elder didn't need to fight in close combat as he could attack through the air.

Puuu!

The wave of air hit Zhao Feng first.

"Lightly Floating Spatial Ferry!" Zhao Feng suddenly jumped.

Teng!

He jumped again and used the wave of air as a booster.

"What!?" The grey robed elder's attack had missed.

Run!

Zhao Feng started to scream for help as he ran, hoping to attract attention.

"Die! Double-jumping...I can do it too!" The grey robed elder double-jumped in midair after him. Being one of the elders of the Qiu family, he naturally had access to peak rank speed skills, and he had trained them to the high level.

Teng! Teng!

Zhao Feng obviously wasn't someone who would wait for his death and at the important moment, he managed to triple-jump. But this way, the two became closer. The two figures landed on the ground at almost the same time.

"Cloud Slash Palm!"

The gray-robed elder attacked again, the shockwave alone could instantly kill cultivators of the fifth rank.

Poof!

Zhao Feng used Metal Wall Technique to block instantly, but even then, he was injured. If it was someone else of the sixth rank, they probably would've been instantly crippled. The distance attacks of Martial Masters of the seventh rank were slightly weakened as the power had left the body. But if one reached the eighth rank, the ranged attack would be on par with the damage they dealt in close combat. According to the legends, if one reached the ninth rank, ranged attacks would be even stronger than melee attacks.

It was lucky that the elder was only of the seventh rank and not the eighth. After Zhao Feng took another hit head on, he used the aftershock to push him forward again.

“Cloud Opening the Mountains!”

At this instant, the grey robed old man sent a devastatingly powerful palm at Zhao Feng. This attack was undodgeable. If it was someone else of the sixth rank within Sun Feather City, they would lose at least half their life, if not all. Under the pressure, Zhao Feng's eye was pushed to its limits. In his eye, the movement of the elder became slower and slower, even the changes in his body were seen by Zhao Feng.

Even the small flaws of the elder were seen by him.

Mysterious Wind Palm!

At the critical moment, Zhao Feng used a weird move.

Hu~

Zhao Feng suddenly gave off the One with the Heavens aura. At that moment, the scene of the girl using that move appeared in the pitch black dimension of his left eye again. The fact that he had copied Xin Wuheng's One with the Heavens aura made Zhao Feng gain more insights into the palm.

What kind of move is this? The gray-robed elder felt his opponent's palm had a natural yet incomprehensible feeling.

Mysterious Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng leapt into the air and an azure glow formed within his palm as he attacked. The palm seemed to have originated from nature itself.

Cloud Opening the Mountains!

The two attacks collided heavily.

Peng!

A massive hole was left where the two moves clashed. Zhao Feng felt an uncontrolled and surprisingly powerful chi rush into his body, even the fifth level of Metal Wall Technique wasn't able to stop it. The true difference between them was cultivation level.

Wah!

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of blood, but still used the remaining energy to push him further out.

“How...?” The elder’s face turned white as blood leaked out of his mouth. If there was a spectator, they would’ve been stunned, because a Martial Master of the seventh rank had just been injured by a sixth rank youth.

In terms of power, Zhao Feng’s palm just then wouldn’t have surpassed Star Finger, but the profoundness of the skill had exceeded the limits of peak ranked martial arts. There was a certain suppressing power between martial art ranks. Above peak ranked martial arts were Holy martial arts, and the difference between the two was like the earth and sky.

Zhao Feng’s Mysterious Wind Palm had surpassed the elder’s attack in terms of profoundness. This was one of the advantages he had. Another one was that Zhao Feng’s Metal Wall Technique had reached the fifth level, making his defense stronger than the elder’s. The last advantage Zhao Feng had was that the elder had been injured when fighting the silver figure, and Zhao Feng had seen the injuries the elder had sustained and hit those points exactly.

Therefore, the elder had been injured and if he didn’t rest or heal himself, there was a risk of him dying.

“Hahaha...we’ll meet later!” Zhao Feng laughed as he sprinted towards the front gate.

The pale-faced elder could only clench his teeth and stare at Zhao Feng running away. Zhao Feng got closer and closer to the front gate and at this moment, he saw the gray-robed old man merge back into the night.

Hu~

Zhao Feng let out a breath, then took some medicine pills to help heal himself.

In his room...

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged trying his best to recover.

“Without ten to fifteen days of recovery, I can’t fully heal. But the elder from the Qiu family is even more injured...” Zhao Feng mumbled to himself, thrilled at what had happened.

He had the right to be proud, escaping from a Martial Master and injuring him, but Zhao Feng knew that this was only because the opponent had already been injured and his Mysterious Wind Palm had hit the critical point.

For the next few days Zhao Feng remained at home, concentrating on healing himself. While he was recovering, he couldn’t train most of his skills such as Metal Wall Technique and Star Finger, so he used the time to try and gain insights from two different scenes.

The two scenes were from the girl from the canyon, and the other was from Xin Wuheng. Xin Wuheng’s move was simpler to understand and within two days, Zhao Feng had deciphered it. Then, Zhao Feng started to gain insights in Mysterious Wind Palm and Star Finger. Although Mysterious Wind Palm was only one move, the difficulty of it was insane. Therefore, his progress was slow.

Zhao Feng had to concentrate more on gaining insights in Star Finger and compared to Mysterious Wind Palm, it was much easier. The fact that he had learned Xin Wuheng’s move made it even easier for him

to understand. Slowly but steadily, Zhao Feng's enlightenment of Star Finger had reached the Fourth level.

For the first few days, he couldn't train properly as he was still injured, but when he had recovered over seventy percent, Zhao Feng started to cultivate once again.

Shua! Shua...

Zhao Feng's fingertip pierced time and time again, and his Inner Strength became sharper and sharper. Since the time he had learned Xin Wuheng's move, Zhao Feng's Star Finger had increased at a ridiculous rate.

Shooo---

Suddenly, a faint azure light shot out from Zhao Feng's fingertip.

Pew!

A small hole appeared on the wall.

Spatial Star Finger had been achieved!