

King Eye

#Chapter 121 - 121 Ninth Level of the Silver Wall Technique - Read King Eye Chapter 121 - 121 Ninth Level of the Silver Wall Technique

Chapter 121: Ninth Level of the Silver Wall Technique Chapter 121: Ninth Level of the Silver Wall Technique Because of the change in Zhao Feng's left eye, the effect of using the Marrow Cleansing Pill was much better than expected.

When someone ate a Marrow Cleansing Pill, they would usually give off a layer of the sticky fluid, but Zhao Feng gave off three!

Zhao Feng was sure that the mysterious left eye had the same effect as the Marrow Cleansing Pill and it could improve his attributes.

But it happened over time.

At this moment, not only did the left eye's effect merge with the Marrow Cleansing Pill, it had also improved his body further than what the pill alone would have made.

The first layer excreted was the smelliest and the other two became fainter.

When the second layer was excreted, Zhao Feng felt that his Silver Wall Technique had reached the limit of the 8th level and was one step away from the 9th.

Using this chance, Zhao Feng fully circulated Silver Wall Technique and absorbed as much as he could.

His Silver Wall Technique finally broke through to the 9th level when the 3rd layer was excreted.

Zhao Feng was overjoyed, he had reached the 9th level much faster than expected.

This was a Clan, the resources it had far surpassed the mortal world.

The pill a Vice Head casually gave had made him change entirely.

The higher one reached in body strengthening, the harder it was to progress.

After reaching the 8th level, Silver Wall Technique was much harder to improve compared to other Mortal skills.

This was also why not many outer disciples focused on body strengthening.

“The only one of the outer disciples whose body can be compared to mine is Hou Yuan.” A smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s lips as his confidence rose.

At the same time, he was very expectant of the last 2 levels of the Silver Wall Technique.

There was a total of 11 levels in Silver Wall Technique and when one reached the 10th level, it meant that the body alone had reached the Ascended Realm.

The 11th level: Body of perfection – hard to be destroyed.

Zhao Feng was at the 9th rank and he could beat those at the 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm with just his body alone.

From blood to bones to veins to organs, Zhao Feng’s body was far stronger than those of the same rank.

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and inside the dimension of his left eye, the azure light had extended to 8 foot 8.

The Marrow Cleansing Pillow had made him enter the late stages of the 8th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

Hu!

Zhao Feng slowly let out a long breath and stood up after two hours of sitting.

The sun outside had already risen.

Zhao Feng got up and walked towards the Grass-Wood Division.

On the way, he went to the workplace of Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan.

Yang Qingshan was pouring water, a job much easier than before.

“Brother Zhao, after you established your strength, these outer disciples became much more contained.” Yang Qingshan smiled.

Although Yang Qingshan still did a lot of work, no one bullied him.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and headed where Nan Gongfan was.

“He’s here...”

Chen Feng took a hiccup as he saw Zhao Feng appear.

Ever since Zhao Feng had beaten Ji Fengyun and became a substitute inner disciple, Chen Feng became full of fear.

Zhao Feng purposely walked over and talked a bit with Nan Gongfan.

“Thanks to Brother Zhao, although my work is hard, no one dares to cause any trouble.”

Nan Gongfan was full of gratitude and patted Zhao Feng’s shoulder.

After seeing his two brothers, Zhao Feng let out a breath.

Soon, he arrived at the Grass-Wood Division and saw Vice Head Guan.

“How did it feel yesterday?” Old man Guan laughed.

Zhao Feng paused, then immediately responded: “Thanks to Vice Head Guan, the effect of the Marrow Cleansing Pill was great.”

He was full of gratitude.

The price of the Marrow Cleansing Pill was too high, and for those below the Ascended Realm, this pill only appeared in their dreams.

“What Marrow Cleansing Pill!?”

I’m asking you how it felt to challenge a substitute inner disciple!”

Old man Guan gave him the white eye.

Being one of the best pill masters in the Clan, a Marrow Cleansing Pill wasn’t much for him.

Ehh?

Zhao Feng immediately understood that Vice Head Guan didn’t know he had won.

“The strength of substitute inner disciples was much stronger than expected... if I was slightly careless, I would’ve lost...” Zhao Feng sighed.

“Ennnn... That’s right...”

Old man Guan kept on nodding his head, but his expression suddenly changed after hearing the last part: “Wait!

Are you saying that... You didn’t lose!!!?”

“Princess Yun Mengxiang and the other outer disciples can tell you that this is true.”

Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

Although Yun Mengxiang knew the truth, she didn't dare to pass this news onto old man Guan because the latter wanted Zhao Feng to lose, so that he would focus on pill making.

As expected, old man Guan didn't believe this and called Yun Mengxiang over.

Under the Vice Heads deadly eyes, Yun Mengxiang could only stutter weakly: “Brother Zhao Feng did indeed beat Ji Fengyun... it was a close battle...”

Close battle?

Old man Guan's heart felt a little bit better, but he was still surprised.

He knew how much strength each substitute inner disciple possessed, everyone of them was at the half-step Ascended Realm.

“What rank was the substitute inner disciple placed?” Vice Head Guan asked casually.

“13th.” Yun Mengxiang said carefully.

She was scared of being washed away in old man Guan's anger.

“What!?”

13th!?”

Old man Guan's jaw had almost dropped as he looked at Zhao Feng like he was looking at a monster.

If Zhao Feng had beat the 20th ranked outer disciple, it could be said that he was lucky, but Zhao Feng's opponent was 13th!!!

Knowing the truth, old man Guan was overjoyed yet sad at the same time.

Old man Guan decided to not mention this again.

He then gave Zhao Feng a few tasks, this time he gave Zhao Feng a few books for pill making.

These books were all foundation pill making knowledge, but they were much deeper than the Beginners Guide for Pill Making.

Each and every one of them were as hard to comprehend as the Pill Flame Heart Manual.

Apart from this, old man Guan also gave Zhao Feng permission to let the latter watch him refine pills.

Some pill masters all had their own tricks and apart from their disciples or personal helpers, no one was to watch especially so since old man Guan was one of the best pill masters in the Clan.

Doing this meant that Zhao Feng had the same treatment as old man Guan's disciples.

To show her respect and good will, Yun Yao also allowed Zhao Feng to see how she refined pills.

"That's good, I've got a few important pills that I've got to refine right now..."

Vice Head Guan nodded his head and this meant he owed Yun Yao a favour.

Like this, Zhao Feng walked onto the path of pill making.

For the next few days, all he did was watch the process.

The pills that Yun Yao created were simpler because her skills weren't as profound as old man Guan's and she had to teach Princess Yun Mengxiang at the same time.

This also benefitted Zhao Feng, he got to hang out with Yun Mengxiang everyday and learn a few tips and tricks to pill making.

Yun Yao would also explain what she was doing sometimes and while they learnt, Yun Mengxiang would ask a lot of questions while Zhao Feng stayed quiet for most of the time.

Yun Yao was also secretly keeping an eye on Zhao Feng and she realised that the latter was extremely focused when she opened the fire and put in the plants.

Although Zhao Feng didn't ask a lot of questions, the questions he asked were all important.

During daytime, Zhao Feng would watch Yun Yao refine pills and he would occasionally watch old man Guan as well.

The latter's technique was a lot more complicated and it was a blur in the spectators eyes'.

Zhao Feng liked the watch Yun Yao refine pills more because her style was simple and easy to learn – that was for him of course.

Zhao Feng would learn pill making during daytime and cultivate during night.

After hanging out in the pill refining room for so long, he would even get one or two low class Spiritual pills if he was lucky and this was extremely useful for those at the Consolidated Realm.

4-5 days later, Yun Yao started to test how Yun Mengxiang and Zhao Feng were progressing.

Yun Mengxiang could answer the majority of the questions, while Zhao Feng could answer them all.

Yun Yao sighed within her heart and she had to admit that Zhao Feng had higher talent than Yun Mengxiang in terms of pill making.

While Yun Mengxiang had started learning pill making a bit longer than Zhao Feng, she wasn't as proficient as Zhao Feng.

Of course, this didn't mean that her talent was bad.

Truthfully, Yun Mengxiang's talent in pill making was the higher than most pill masters Yun Yao had seen and she was extremely hard working.

"Auntie!

Zhao Feng's can memorise everything he's seen, so how can I better than him in terms of knowledge?

He might not be better than me in terms of pill refining." Yun Mengxiang was still unwilling to admit defeat.

Hearing this even Yun Yao felt this was logical.

Zhao Feng might be able to memorise everything he saw, so Yun Mengxiang wouldn't be able to beat him in terms of knowledge, even Yun Yao herself might not.

The second day, inside the pill refining room.

"Today, I want the two of you to create a batch of pills.

I won't give any directions or help at all." Yun Yao said to the two.

“The pill you’re going to refine is the ‘Blood Pill’, it might be rare in the mortal world, but here it’s just a super low tier pill, so you can go ahead and try.”

Hearing that they would be actually refining pills, Zhao Feng was slightly excited.

The ‘Blood pills’ was the exact ones the Zhao sect had given out as a reward back then.

This pill could increase one’s cultivation, but it had almost no use for those at the 7th rank of the Consolidated Realm or higher.

In the Clan, these pills were trash, their only uses were to let disciples get familiar at making these pills.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sigh that the starting points of the two worlds were just too different.

Inside the pill refining room.

Yun Yao got out all the resources out and laid them down to see how well these ‘pills learners’ were.

“Sister Yun can go first.” Zhao Feng waved his hands.

Yun Mengxiang started to organise the materials and started the fire.

The key point in refining pills was ‘controlling the flame’, the strongness of the flame directly affected the refining of the pill.

Huuuuu!

During the process of controlling the flame, the flame suddenly extinguished and the pill furnace slightly trembled.

“Ah!”

Yun Mengxiang shouted and she was about to try and save it, but an azure smoke appeared and gave off a weird smell.

It smells like someone farted...

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but laugh.

Yun Mengxiang face turned red from embarrassment: “What are you laughing at!?”

If you have the skills, you make a batch!”

Chapter 122: Refining Pills Chapter 122: Refining Pills “Mengxiang, don’t be disrespectful!

It’s your fault you failed!” Yun Yao said sternly.

As soon as the words left her mouth, Yun Mengxiang realised that her ‘princess’ problem appeared again.

Her Princess identity wasn’t very effective in the Clan and her father and auntie had repeatedly warned her to not offend strong cultivators with her attitude.

Zhao Feng was a disciple that both old man Guan and old man Zhang were fighting for and it wasn’t a good idea to offend someone with such status and potential.

But maybe because she had gotten familiar with Zhao Feng the past few days and the latter was calm, she forgot about this.

“It’s fine, this is the attitude.” Zhao Feng laughed and he didn’t put it to heart.

The main point here was pill refining.

Ever since he had entered the Grass-Wood Division, Zhao Feng had started to find interest in pill making and this interest was founded by the lure of ‘Spiritual pills’.

Zhao Feng thought that if he became a pill master, he could refine all the pills he needed.

This could support his cultivation and save money.

Pill makers was a hot job in the Clan.

“Zhao Feng, did you see the mistake that Yun Mengxiang made before?” Yun Yao decided to test Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng wasn’t scared of giving Yun Mengxiang too big of a blow: “Firstly, she was too cautious like a rat, so her flame was too small and the temperature not high enough.

Secondly, there were a few mistakes she made when controlling the flame and because the fire was small, it instantly extinguished.

Of course, those was the most obvious mistakes, I’m too lazy to say the other smaller mistakes.”

Hearing this, Yun Mengxiang was so angry that she was trembling, but she couldn’t explode.

If it was a normal person, she would have already sent them flying with a kick.

Being a princess, when did anyone say anything like this to her before?

“En, the key points were said.” Yun Yao said praisingly as she nodded her head.

Yun Mengxiang could only suppress her anger.

A light flashed in her eyes as she smiled and said: “Mengxiang was too dumb handed, may Pill master Zhao teach me?”

“I’m not a pill master.”

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped, it was obvious that Yun Mengxiang praised him so that the fall would be greater.

Any pill learner was unlikely to succeed on their first try.

After Yun Mengxiang had failed, it was Zhao Feng’s turn.

Inside his mind, the process of Yun Yao creating the blood pill appeared.

For the past few days, Zhao Feng had a few tries of opening the flame, controlling the flame and adding the materials, but it was all testing.

It was much harder to put all the steps together and complete it in one breath.

Controlling the flame was the most important and the slightest mistake could shake the outcome.

The first step, putting the materials in.

Zhao Feng’s left eye slowly opened and he took one portion of each material needed.

Amongst the same materials, there were good and bad ones which could affect the humidity and other small things like that.

Zhao Feng chose the most suitable composition and Yun Yao, who had noticed these small acts, nodded her head in praise.

In just the first step of choosing their materials, Zhao Feng had beat Yun Mengxiang.

After the materials were chosen, Zhao Feng put them into the furnace in order and put them in specific places.

The heat of the furnace wasn't even everywhere, there was places of high and low heat respectively.

The first step, 'adding the materials' was completed.

Zhao Feng didn't miss out any steps and if his steps were clumsy or hesitant, the process of Yun Yao refining the pills would appear in his mind.

The second step, starting the flame.

Starting the flame seemed simple, but there was a process to it.

This size and temperature of the flame couldn't have any mistake, but a low class pill such as the blood pill didn't need an extremely specific flame.

Zhao Feng lit up a piece of coal and a small red flame appeared.

Next was the most important step – controlling the flame.

Zhao Feng concentrated, he opened his left eye and used his inner strength to directly affect the flame.

One needed to reach the 7th rank of the Consolidated Realm to become a pill learner because only then was their inner strength able to leave their body and affect the flame.

Even then, this was the worst way but if one hadn't even reached the 7th rank, how were they supposed to do this?

Zhao Feng's control of the flame was extremely strong and the small flame was spread out evenly on the furnace.

As time passed, a faint medicinal smell wafted from the furnace.

Zhao Feng would occasionally add a few more coals to maintain the flame and although he wasn't familiar with controlling the flame, it was natural for him.

This was because his left eye was precise and he could control his inner strength well.

For a full 2 hours, Zhao Feng still casually controlled the flame.

This made Yun Mengxiang's expression change slightly, she hadn't expected Zhao Feng's inner strength to be so dense and thick.

If it was her, her inner strength would've been depleted.

"Using every bit of power to its precise use.

He's reached mastery at controlling the flame."

Yao Yun sighed, his skill in controlling the flame could already be compared with some older pill masters.

At this time, Yun Yao couldn't help but admire old man Guan's eyes.

Zhao Feng was indeed a prodigy in pill making.

Pill making asked for precision, especially in flame control.

Two hours later, Zhao Feng's inner strength had slowly faded away and the flame extinguished.

The remaining heat from the furnace still made the furnace give off a medicinal smell.

Zhao Feng sniffed it and he found that it did indeed belong to the blood pill.

Its smell right now was tens of times stronger than before since because it had just been made.

After waiting for a while, Zhao Feng tapped his finger in the air.

Pah!

From the furnace jumped up tens of blood red pills.

This was the last step, opening the furnace.

One had to time when to open the furnace.

If it was too early, the pill may not have solidified yet and if it was too late, the pill's size might be too large and crack.

Under that situation, the pill might explode and destroy the entire pill refining room...

Shua!

Zhao Feng waved his robed and grabbed the tens of red blood pills with his hand.

"Let me see the success rate." Yun Yao said while smiling.

Success rate?

Zhao Feng paused, but he soon remembered what this meant.

When a batch of pill was made, there was always a success rate.

For example, of ten pills, there might be only 5 pills successfully created, the others would either be trash pills or ungraded pills.

Zhao Feng handed over all the pills to Yun Yao.

“It can’t all be ungraded and useless pills, right?” Yun Mengxiang laughed.

At this time, she saw that her auntie’s face was solemn and full of shock.

“Thirteen blood pills, 1 perfect pill, 4 excellent, 6 normal and 2 others which are slightly below the standard of normal but still in the normal category.”

Yun Yao couldn’t help but take in a cold breath: “If the requirements aren’t strict, this is a 100% success rate.”

100%!

Yun Mengxiang’s face had turned pale fright like she had been frightened.

Then, she and Yun Yao looked at Zhao Feng with complex emotions.

“This is your first time refining pills?”

The shock and questioning hadn’t disappeared from Yun Yao’s face.

“That’s right.”

Zhao Feng’s heart was slightly weak, he hadn’t expected his precision and control to be so good.

After his confirmation, Yun Yao and Yun Mengxiang seemed like they had been beaten and their souls lost.

“These 13 pills were created by you, so you have have them.”

Yun Yao returned the pills that Zhao Feng refined back to him.

Then... There wasn’t a then.

Zhao Feng was kicked out for no reason, leaving behind only Yun Yao and Yun Mengxiang.

“Auntie, why aren’t you teaching him anymore?”

“How can I teach a prodigy such as him?”

It’s a miracle!

How can someone have a 100% success rate when refining their first batch of pills?”
Yun Yao sighed in despair.

How is this possible!?

Yun Mengxiang was speechless.

“Keep this a secret for now.

All you’ve got to do now is not to offend him and maintain a good relationship with him...” Yun Yao said.

.....

After leaving the refining room, Zhao Feng went into deep thought.

“That’s how it is... No matter how excellent the pill maker is, it’s hard for them to have a 100% success rate even if they are a pill master, unless they create pills far below their usual standard...”

Zhao Feng finally realised that his 100% success rate was shocking.

Because it was his first time refining pills, he didn’t have a standard and he still made a 100% success rate.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng was much more relaxed and free, the tasks that old man Guan had given him were completed.

During daytime, he would occasionally read a few books and at night, he would cultivate.

His main focus was still Silver Wall Technique.

But after reaching the 9th level, his progress slowed down.

It would be at least a few years before his Silver Wall Technique reached the 10th level, according to his analysis.

Zhao Feng could only wait and hope that Vice Head Guan would give him a few more Spiritual pills.

If he didn’t, he could create them himself later on...

Time passed quickly and Zhao Feng had stayed in the Clan for half a month now.

Of the newly entered disciples, Xiao Sun, Yun Mengxian and Liu Yue'er had the most major improvements.

Xiao Sun had apparently reached the half step – Ascended Realm while Yun Mengxiang and Liu Yue'er had reached the peak 9th rank of the Consolidated Realm.

Such speed was a miracle in the mortal world.

But in the Clan, it was fast but not shocking.

The nine ranks of the Consolidate Realm was only a beginning after all.

Zhao Feng knew that Yun Mengxiang had a pill master auntie, so she had eaten at least 5 or more of the Marrow Cleansing Pill, but Liu Yue'er couldn't be found amongst the outer disciples.

Some said that she had been taken in by another Elder and became the 3rd person to become a disciple of an Elder after Bei Moi and Sun Yuanhao.

The two Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan had reached the half-step 9th rank and 9th rank respectively.

Compared with the others, Zhao Feng's cultivation speed wasn't fast.

Although he focused mainly on Silver Wall Technique his cultivation had still broken through to the 9th rank.