

King Eye

#Chapter 27 - 27 Challenge of the Xin Family - Read King Eye Chapter 27 - 27 Challenge of the Xin Family

Chapter 27: Challenge of the Xin Family Chapter 27: Challenge of the Xin Family Every step of the Martial Path was hard.

Once one reached the fourth rank, one had become a true Martial Artist.

It was like a fish turning into a phoenix.

A true Martial Artist would receive great treatment anywhere in Cloud County.

On this continent, how many Martial Learners were unable to enter this rank?

Becoming a Martial Artist had been his dream.

Now, this goal had come true so quickly.

Although he knew he was going to reach the fourth rank soon, it still happened faster than expected.

A few days before the tournament Zhao Feng had tried to reach the fourth rank.

At that time, he felt that his foundation was not solid enough, it would have affected the later realms if he rushed, so he did not force himself to break through.

However, every match he fought against those top outer disciples, it helped solidify his foundation.

However, just this point alone was not enough for him to reach the fourth rank.

"I have to go thank Zhao Yijian's father," Zhao Feng said mockingly.

Zhao Tianjian had murderous intentions towards him.

Feeling the pressure of the sixth rank, it helped spur Zhao Feng's potential, allowing him to break through to the fourth rank.

Even his peak level Angry Dragon Fists had moved towards perfection.

If Zhao Tianjian knew this, he would probably cough up blood.

“That Zhao Tianjian wants to kill me,” Zhao Feng warned himself.

Due to this, Zhao Feng wanted to hide the fact that he had broken through to the fourth rank.

He fully pushed the Hiding Air Technique to help him appear like he still had the cultivation of a peak third ranker.

Zhao Feng seemed like he was a half-step Martial Artist, not a true Martial Artist.

After reaching the fourth rank, the first thing Zhao Feng did was to consolidate his foundation.

For the past few months his cultivation speed had been extremely fast.

After he solidified his foundation, he started to merge the insights he had gained.

This time, he used his left eye and replayed his Angry Dragon Fists back and forth.

If my Angry Dragon Fists can reach the max level, then if I met even the high level of a high ranked martial skill, I can still beat it. Zhao Feng thought.

However, although Zhao Feng had gained some insights, it still was not enough for him to push Angry Dragon Fists to perfection.

He had confidence that Angry Dragon Fists only needed a few more days to reach that level.

Before dawn Zhao Feng turned into a blur and returned home.

On the way, he used his left eye and everything was as bright as day.

His eye could see everything within ten km.

If it was during daytime, it would at least double.

The left eye gave him an increase in reaction speed, vision, and mind energy.

Zhao Feng could not understand this mental energy either.

Simply said, mind energy allowed for one’s brain to not get tired, even after using it for a whole day.

The morning of the next day, Zhao Feng was still meditating on his bed and didn’t sleep.

Because his left eye's ability had increased, Zhao Feng felt that he was full of power even though he had not slept.

This meant that Zhao Feng had more time to cultivate.

"Is this Zhao Feng's house?" A crisp knocking sound sounded out in the house.

"Who is it?" Zhao Shi went to open the door.

Outside stood a glamorously clothed middle-aged man with a few servants behind him.

Even though they were servants, they still had strength of the second rank.

Zhao Feng felt that the man seemed familiar.

"Head manager!" Zhao Tianyang was shocked as he went to receive him.

Zhao Feng realized that this person was the outer disciple's head manager.

The head manager held much power in his hands and was rarely seen.

In terms of cultivation, he had already reached the sixth rank of the Martial Path and was stronger than Zhao Tianjian.

Zhao Tianyan quickly invited the head manager inside.

"Zhao Tianyang!

It is your luck for having such a good son!" the head manager smiled.

"This youngster sees head manager." Zhao Feng walked out of his room and slightly bowed.

At the same time he fully pushed the Hiding Air Technique to its fullest so that the head manager would not see that he had broken through to the fourth rank.

"Not bad, not bad!

I have seen your information.

Not even fourteen years old and you have already formed Inner Strength, becoming a half-step Martial Artist.

Zhao Linlong was only the same as you back then," the head manager praised.

After talking a bit, Zhao Feng asked, "Why has the manager come over?"

“Ah!

I almost forgot what I was supposed to do.” The manager coughed slightly, then resumed a serious expression.

“Because of your performance the sect has decided to fully help you cultivate.

From now on, you can move to the inner disciples area and have a monthly allowance of five hundred silver.

Also, every martial art on the first floor of the Martial Arts Library will be open to you...”

Zhao Tianyang and Zhao Shi were very excited as they gave their thanks.

Even Zhao Feng was slightly shocked.

He didn’t think that the sect would come to him this quickly.

A monthly allowance of five hundred silver was more than twenty times higher than his original amount.

When he was at the first rank, he had a monthly allowance of ten silver.

He received twenty silver at the second rank.

Now, not only did his allowance increase by a lot, he also got other benefits.

This was the power of a promotion!

Maybe it was because Zhao Feng’s performance was too exceptional that he was moved to the inner disciples place even before the main tournament.

“Many thanks to the sect and manager,” Zhao Feng humbly said.

Being born in a massive sect like this, although some things were unfair, he still got the best treatment within the sect.

This was due to competition and limited resources.

“Ok, I will send some people to help settle you in.” The head manager ordered the servants behind him.

Zhao Feng moved into his new house on the same day.

Everyone who lived in this area would have the protection of the sect, no matter if they were disciples or relatives.

Arriving here meant that not just Zhao Feng was protected, his parents were too.

“This garden is massive, it can easily fit me training in here.

This place even has a reading room, bathroom, storage room, and even a horse paddock...” Zhao Feng felt excited as he moved in.

Since he received the highest treatment from the sect, it meant that they received some servants too.

After moving in, Zhao Feng once again started to consolidate his foundation.

Usually, he would train inside the house, but he would go to a hidden place when he trained in a secret move.

After two days, his foundation had solidified.

“There are ten more days until the main tournament.

I need to at least train Angry Dragon Fists to perfection so that I have a chance to fight for the top three positions.”

That night, his Angry Dragon Fists reached the max level.

Now, every fist from the max level Angry Dragon Fists caused rumbles.

Crack!

Zhao Feng easily snapped a tree in front of him.

This casual punch had the same power as the Green Headed Tiger King.

Zhao Feng couldn’t hide his excitement.

No one amongst the inner or outer disciples could say that they had trained a middle ranked martial art to perfection.

This was because if someone was this talented, they could easily train a high rank martial art skill to the high or peak level.

The next morning...

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged as he trained his Inner Strength.

He now had more time to cultivate, therefore his Air Crossing Breathing Technique increased steadily.

“Zhao Feng!

Zhao Feng!” Outside came a shout.

Hm? Zhao Feng saw that a few familiar outer disciples run outside his door.

One of them was Zhao Kun.

“What happened?” Zhao Feng felt a bit surprised.

”A few Xin family disciples came to challenge us.

My brother and Zhao Guang all lost horribly,” Zhao Kun said.

_Xin family disciples?

Challenge?

What has this got to do with me?,_ Zhao Feng thought.

“A few of them want to challenge you, the top outer disciple,” Zhao Kun continued.

“Where are they?” Since others wanted to challenge him, Zhao Feng wasn’t going to avoid it.

Especially since he had just broken through, he wanted to move around a bit.

Soon...

Zhao Feng followed the other outer disciples and arrived at the Zhao sect’s front gate.

Noises came from in front.

“Hehe, the new Zhao sect disciples are so weak.”

“Brother Fei has been increasing rapidly, not even three quasi Martial Artists can block one of your moves.”

“I heard that your Zhao sect has a new genius called Zhao Feng, let him come out and fight.”

Around twenty Xin disciples stood at the front gate.

There were two people in front.

One's face was scarred while the other wore a grass-hat.

The cultivation of these two people had both reached the fourth rank.

Especially the youth with the grass hat, his cultivation had reached the peak of the fourth rank.

"Yi!

It is him!" Zhao Feng recognised the scar faced youth, it was Xin Fei.

It seemed that he had broken through to the fourth rank after fighting against the tiger.

Right now, the Xin disciples had the upper hand.

All the Xin disciples present cheered, whereas five or sixth youths of the Zhao family were lying on the ground.

Zhao Yue and Zhao Gan had injuries.

"Zhao Feng, you're here!" Zhao Yue said, then groaned due to the pain from his injuries.

After all, Zhao Feng was now the top outer disciple.

Chapter 28: Battle Chapter 28: Battle "The top outer disciple, Zhao Feng, is here!"

"He is the new king of the outer disciples."

Zhao Feng's appearance caused a slight disturbance.

"Hehe, I thought that it would be someone strong, not a weak half-step Martial Artist.

I think Zhao Linlong should come out instead," the grass-hat youth said disdainfully.

His cultivation was the highest amongst them, so he had not fought yet.

Xin Fei's eyes lit up when he saw Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng!

That Xin Fei is the top outer disciple.

He beat three of us in one move," Zhao Gan warned.

_Three people?

In one move?_ Zhao Feng was slightly surprised since Zhao Gan and the rest were all quasi Martial Artists.

“Zhao Feng, we meet again.

Do you still remember our battle?” Xin Fei said as he slowly walked forward.

He didn’t look down on Zhao Feng due to his cultivation.

Last time in Sky Cloud Forest, Xin Fei had not forgotten that Zhao Feng had only been at the peak of the second rank then, and that he had beaten Xin Gang, who was at the peak of the third rank, in three moves.

Half a month ago, Xin Fei reached the fourth rank, becoming the top outer disciple of the Xin family.

He then heard that the Zhao family had a new genius, only thirteen years of age who had already formed Inner Strength, becoming the top outer disciple.

And that genius was called Zhao Feng.

To challenge the Zhao sect today wasn’t a coincidence.

Xin Fei’s target was Zhao Feng.

And the grass-hat youth’s target was Zhao Linlong.

“Of course I remember.” Zhao Feng walked forward.

The crowd gave space.

Zhao Feng and Xin Fei stood a few meters apart as they looked at each other.

The grass-hat youth of the Xin family was slightly surprised, “Although Xin Fei has just reached the fourth rank, his strength is not to be underestimated.

Yet, he’s taking this fight very seriously.”

“My cultivation and age are both higher than you.

I will not use my sword against you,” Xin Fei said as he sheathed his sword.

“Xin Fei, I will advise you to use all of your strength,” Zhao Feng said confidently.

His words stunned the two different family disciples .

“Hmph!”

“Where does his confidence come from?” the Xin family disciples sniggered, whereas the Zhao family disciples stood shocked.

“As you wish.” Xin Fei’s expression turned solemn as he slowly took out his long sword again.

“It is starting!” Zhao Feng shouted as he pushed his Inner Strength throughout his body.

His speed was so fast that many spectators couldn’t see his actions.

Also, Zhao Feng’s body felt like it had no weight as it floated around.

Third Wind Slice!

Xin Fei’s long sword instantly flew out.

_Shua!

Shua!

Shua..._

In half a breath’s time Xin Fei had sliced three times, the leaves scattered around him were easily ground into dust.

Angry Dragon Fist!

Zhao Feng easily dodged and, under the help of Air Crossing Breathing Technique, did not lose his agility.

He easily dodged the first two swords.

Bang!

Only on the third blow did Zhao Feng’s fist, which was glowing green, clash against Xin Fei’s sword.

_What explosive strength!

And that Inner Strength seems so mysterious_ , Xin Fei felt his arm go numb as the long sword in his hand almost fell from his grip.

He also felt a very fast and powerful Inner Strength enter his body.

Teng~~~~

Xin Fei was pushed back a few steps as he barely managed to cancel out the opponent's attack.

He immediately realized why he had the lower hand in this exchange.

First, Zhao Feng's Angry Dragon Fists had an insane explosive power, it had already reached the max level.

Secondly, the punch went straight for the weakness in his attack.

Third, Zhao Feng's chi was not weaker than his, it was even more complex than his to a certain degree.

The most important reason was this last one.

Being a true Martial Artist, how could he lose to a half-step Martial Artist?

Seventh stance of the Angry Dragon!

Zhao Feng kept on utilizing his fist skill and kept attacking since he had the upper hand.

Since Angry Dragon Fists had reached perfection, Zhao Feng's moves had left the restrictions of the original skill.

Especially when used together with Air Crossing Breathing Technique, its agility increased.

Sixth Wind Slice!

Xin Fei didn't hesitate at all as he used his strongest move.

Cold light twirled around the area.

One sword after another locked his opponent within a few meters.

The expressions of the spectating fighters changed.

Zhao Feng knew that his opponent's move was an area attack that was trying to push him back.

However, Zhao Feng did not retreat.

Instead he dodged and occasionally blocked the attacks by hitting their flaws.

In terms of speed, he easily beat Xin Fei, and his qi was much higher as well.

Dang!

Zhao Feng's fist hit the back of Xin Fei's sword.

Zhao Feng also sent out many punches containing Inner Strength.

Xin Fei could only fall back.

Wah!

After seven punches, Xin Fei finally spat out a mouthful of blood and exited the fighting circle.

"Thanks." Zhao Feng smiled faintly, leaving the rest of the disciples in shock.

"So strong!

A half-step Martial Artist beat a true Martial Artist!"

"No wonder he is our Zhao sect's strongest outer disciple!"

To beat a true Martial Artist while using the power of a half-step Martial Artist was indeed hard.

Zhao Feng had been 'restricted' in his fight.

His power, Inner Strength, and Angry Dragon Fists weren't used to their fullest.

Even so, he still beat Xin Fei in ten moves.

"I admire your skills." Even though Xin Fei lost, he didn't feel embarrassed.

Instead he felt calm.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but praise the opponent, he was neither too arrogant nor too humble.

His mindset could tell one that his later days wouldn't be low.

"Hehe!

Not bad kid, I, Xin Tong want to fight too," the grass-hat youth said.

Shua!

His two arms waved ripping off his t-shirt and hat, revealing his muscular body inside.

Si!

The Zhao sect disciples took in a cold breath.

Zhao Feng inspected him with his left eye and couldn't help but be shocked.

Every inch of Xin Tong's body seemed to be covered in bronze.

The powerful strength coursed through his body.

"Zhao Feng, be careful!

He is Xin Tong, the third strongest inner disciple of the Xin family and has trained Bronze Skin Metal Body to the fourth level.

Even swords cannot harm him..." Zhao Gan warned.

Before he could even finish Xin Tong slowly walked over.

Although he didn't purposely try to intimidate Zhao Feng, he caused great pressure just by walking.

Just by body strength alone he can face fourth rankers. Zhao Feng felt an unseen pressure.

"You will be my dish before I challenge Zhao Linlong." Xin Tong licked his lips.

As he was talking, he was casually walking towards Zhao Feng.

The pressure that came with him was even more obvious.

Zhao Feng felt that there were many many flaws on Xin Tong's body.

Flaming Metal Fist!

Zhao Feng used the Air Breathing Crossing Technique to easily form Inner Strength and easily hit the opponent's chest.

Peng!

As the fist hit Xin Tong, the latter laughed, "This is all of your strength?"

What a strong body?

The disciples watching stared.

“Not good!” Zhao Feng’s punch didn’t even break the opponent’s defense.

“Get out!” Xin Tong’s shout was as loud as thunder.

He casually waved his arm and the thick metal-like Inner Strength came crushing over.

This move could probably even threaten those of the fifth rank.

It was lucky that Zhao Feng reacted fast and quickly formed his own shield of chi.

_Peh!

Ceng——_

Every time they clashed Zhao Feng would feel his arm go numb.

He knew that the biggest difference between them was body strength and defense.

Xin Tong focused on his body.

His muscles were as strong as metal, meaning his power exceeded that of normal people of the fourth rank.

Zhao Feng’s cultivation was restrained at half-step Martial Artist.

His power and Inner Strength could only be used to sixty-seventy percent, so obviously he could not win.

“Hahaha...kid, you’re too weak!

Hurry up and call Zhao Linglong.

Apart from him, no one is my opponent.” After pushing back Zhao Feng in one move, he suddenly stopped.

Ceng!

Zhao Feng was like a feather that landed gracefully on the ground.

Since he had the advantage in speed and Inner Strength, Zhao Feng wouldn’t have lost.

Xin Tong was helpless and did not want to waste energy.

Instead, he wanted to preserve his strength to fight Zhao Linlong.

“Really?

Apart from Zhao Linlong, no one is your match?” a cold voice sounded from behind.

“Who’s there?!” Xin Tong shouted.

Everyone’s eyes turned to the owner of the voice.

“Zhao Han!” In everyone’s view, a cold youth slowly walked out.

His every step caused a chill to come over them.

“Zhao Han.

Third amongst the inner disciples, just a bit weaker than Zhao Linlong and Zhao Chi.”

Zhao Feng also inspected Zhao Han.

However, as his left eye locked onto Zhao Han, he received a major shock.

Fifth rank of the Martial Path!

Not fourth, but fifth rank of the martial path!

“How is it possible?

When did Zhao Han reach the fifth rank?” the disciples from both families exclaimed.

“It looks like the first place amongst the inner disciples might change.”

“I heard that even Zhao Linlong has not reached the fifth rank.”

Zhao Han’s appearance stunned everyone.

His cold eyes scanned through the crowd and finally landed on Zhao Feng’s face.

“You are Zhao Feng?”

Hm? Zhao Feng felt a cold pressure towards him and thought, _Does this Zhao Han know me?_

Chapter 29: Zhao Yufei’s Suggestion Chapter 29: Zhao Yufei’s Suggestion “That’s right.” Zhao Feng answered.

He did not know why he felt enmity from Zhao Han.

“Good, good, good!” Zhao Han’s face turned even colder as he said good three times, then proceeded to not look at Zhao Feng anymore.

Zhao Feng felt baffled since this was the first time he had ever seen Zhao Han, so when did he offend him?

Zhao Yue walked up to Zhao Feng and warned him, “Zhao Han is Zhao Yijian’s cousin and their relationship is quite good.”

Zhao Yijian’s cousin?

No wonder Zhao Han had enmity towards him.

Zhao Yijian was still lying in bed right now due to his injury.

Being his cousin, Zhao Han was obviously going to take revenge.

However, right now they were facing enemies from outside.

They would have to first settle this, and then discuss internal matters.

“Fifth rank of the Martial Path?” Xin Tong’s expression changed, but soon recovered, “So what if you’re the fifth rank?” Being a top fourth ranker, he had experience fighting fifth ranks.

“Little bug!” Zhao Han walked step by step towards Xin Tong.

With every step he took, the cold coming from him would increase.

The cold wasn’t just a feeling, it was real cold that came from his Inner Strength.

“You’ve just reached the fifth rank not long ago.

I’ll see how strong you are right now,” Xing Tong snorted, but his expression was solemn.

“Metal Arm!” Xin Tong put his immense power and Inner Strength into his arm and his whole body seemed like a bull.

His skill was a high ranked one, which allowed him to compress his strength into one attack, allowing him to overpower his opponent.

Zhao Feng saw that there were no flaws in the blow, it was obvious that Xin Tong had gone easy on him.

“Snowing Cold Palm!” Zhao Han’s body poured out a freezing aura, just like snow.

As he used his palm attack, the area around him started to freeze.

The cold aura made Zhao Feng’s heart jump because this Inner Strength was way too strong, it was almost as strong as Zhao Tianjian’s.

As soon as Xin Tong rushed forward, he felt an unknown force block him, as if he had fallen into mud.

How is this the Inner Strength of a beginner fifth rank? , Xin Tong thought.

Pah—

The two palms clashed together.

Using his strength, Xin Tong forcefully pushed back Zhao Han one step.

However, the corner of his mouth started to leak blood.

The ice cold chi had flowed through his defense and entered his body.

“How is this possible, his Inner Strength has reached the peak of the fifth rank!” Xin Tong felt his blood freeze.

He couldn’t move.

He!

Zhao Han sent him flying with one kick, and coldly laughed, “Just this amount of strength and you want to challenge Zhao Linlong?”

Only I have the right to beat him.”

“Brother Tong!” The Xin disciples went to help him.

“I’m alright,” Xin Tong barely managed to get out.

It was lucky for him that his body was strong.

If it was someone else they would have been bedridden for at least a month.

“Zhao Han, I admit that you’re strong.” Xin Tong grit his teeth as he continued, “But you’ve just recently reached the fifth rank and your Inner Strength is this strong, which means that you have eaten some sort of treasure.

But what use is outside help?

When you meet my family's top genius Xin Wuheng, you will lose!"

When they heard this, Zhao Feng and the others had thoughtful expressions.

Zhao Han's circumstances were too abnormal.

He had only just reached the fifth rank and had such powerful Inner Strength.

When Zhao Feng used his left eye to inspect Zhao Han, he was certainly shocked because that Inner Strength was way too strong.

Xin Tong analyzed correctly, Zhao Han must have used some treasures.

"What if I used outer help?

That is my luck, it is the heavens helping me.

When I finish refining this energy and beat Zhao Linlong, I will definitely go challenge Xin Wuheng," Zhao Han coldly retorted.

Xin Wuheng, the top inner disciple of the Xin family, also one of the four great geniuses of Sun Feather City.

Zhao Feng had heard his name before.

Apparently, Xin Wuheng was the top genius out of the four, and had reached the fifth rank one year ago.

He was even stronger than Zhao Linlong!

Since Xin Tong lost, the Xin family disciples quickly left with their tails between their legs.

"Zhao Han only used half a year to reach the fifth rank!"

"I am so excited for the main tournament in ten days time!"

Zhao Han was the main focus of the people.

Obviously, Zhao Feng's performance wasn't bad, using the strength of a half-step Martial Artist to beat a true Martial Artist.

Before leaving, Zhao Han stared at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng didn't avoid him and looked Zhao Han in the eye.

He didn't believe that Zhao Han would attack him in front of all the other Zhao sect disciples.

Even if he couldn't win, Zhao Feng could still use Lightly Floating Ferry to escape.

"I will do what you did.

We will meet when I challenge you at the tournament."

I will do what you did? Zhao Feng felt cold.

He had broken Zhao Yijian's arm in the outer disciples tournament.

Zhao Han's meaning in 'doing what you did' was very obvious....

On the way back, Zhao Feng asked Zhao Yue next to him, "What is the challenging thing he talked about?"

"Every inner disciple tournament is done by challenging.

Every participant can challenge a certain person," Zhao Yue explained.

Even this can happen?

Zhao Feng heart clenched as he understood Zhao Han's meaning.

Zhao Han had already laid out all of his plans, he was absolutely confident in himself.

Although it was an 'open plan', it would be hard to avoid it.

Want to break my arm? Zhao Feng's expression turned colder and colder.

There were only ten days left until the main tournament.

Zhao Feng cultivated even harder.

Every night he would work on his Inner Strength by training in the Air Crossing Breathing Technique.

Zhao Feng knew the distance between him and Zhao Han was in Inner Strength.

In terms of complexity, Air Crossing Breathing Technique was a top-tier high ranked martial art, almost reaching the peak ranked martial art category.

It could be said that it was the best martial art out of all the Zhao sect skills.

The next day...

Zhao Feng felt that his Angry Dragon Fists were getting even more perfected as he trained in the garden.

Zhao Feng's left eye had recorded many interesting battles between disciples and used them all to perfect his Angry Dragon Fists.

Therefore, after Zhao Feng's Angry Dragon Fists reached perfection, the power was still slowly increasing...

His strength right now was more than double the of that he had at the outer disciples tournament.

"Can I come in?" a crystal clear voice sounded from outside.

Zhao Feng felt that the voice was familiar and saw a purple-clothed girl standing outside waiting.

It's her? Zhao Feng was a bit surprised.

"Am I not welcome?" Zhao Yufei beautiful eyebrows blinked slightly, her smile was like a lotus, pure and innocent.

"Please come in." Zhao Feng soon recovered from her beauty.

After Zhao Yufei came in, she quickly told him the point of her visit, it was to spar with Zhao Feng.

Obviously, Zhao Yufei was a bit unwilling after losing to Zhao Feng last time.

"Ok, but let's not harm each other." Zhao Feng obviously didn't reject her, as she was the only outer disciple that could spar with him.

Soon the two figures were fighting throughout the garden.

While sparring, Zhao Feng only pushed Angry Dragon Fists to peak level.

Even then he gained the upper hand.

After half the time it took an incense to burn, Zhao Yufei lost.

Her breathing was ragged as her eyes flashed.

“Your Inner Strength forms and attacks very quickly.

It also gives me a mysterious and floating feeling, what kind of secret technique is it?”

In the battle, Zhao Feng had controlled his Inner Strength to the same level as Zhao Yufei.

Even so, Zhao Feng’s Inner Strength still created more pressure than hers.

This was because of the Air Crossing Breathing Technique.

I cultivate the Three Breaths Technique, a high ranked martial art that focuses on Inner Strength, yet it is not as strong as his. Zhao Yufei was shocked in her heart.

“Hehe, it is my special skill, I’m not going to say,” Zhao Feng gently smiled.

Zhao Feng’s rejection surprised Zhao Yufei, as not many youths of the same age would reject her propositions.

Her eyes twirled as she smilingly said, “You obviously still have some flaws.

If you have some interest, we can do a deal that allows for both of us to gain benefits.”

“Oh?

Let’s talk about it...” Zhao Feng was instantly interested.

King Eye #Chapter 30 - 30 Metal Wall Technique - Read King Eye Chapter 30 - 30 Metal Wall Technique

Chapter 30: Metal Wall Technique Chapter 30: Metal Wall Technique “You have a great advantage in speed and Inner Strength, but defense is your weakness.” Zhao Yufei looked at Zhao Feng.

“Yes!

That is my flaw.” Zhao Feng wasn’t surprised.

After he had merged with the left eye, his vision could see the smallest detail.

Since Zhao Feng could easily see his opponent’s flaws, he could also see his own.

“Have you learned any body strengthening technique?” Zhao Yufei was slightly surprised.

“No.”

It wasn't that he didn't want to, it was just that body strengthening techniques needed a long time to train and couldn't be easily learned within a short period of time.

Normal skills and techniques only needed understanding and talent to easily train in them within a short amount of time.

Only body strengthening techniques needed resources as well as effort to learn.

“The body is the foundation of cultivation.

A high ranked body strengthening technique can not only help solidify one's foundation, it can also improve one's defense.

Does big brother Zhao Feng want to learn one...?” Zhao Yufei gently smiled.

The ‘big brother Zhao Feng’ part made Zhao Feng's heart beat.

Instantly Zhao Yufei's face turned red, as if it was dripping blood.

Within the sect, the older disciples were called ‘big brother’.

Maybe it was that Zhao Feng's performance had been too shocking, letting Zhao Yufei miss this point.

“There are good reasons.

Maybe I can consider it,” Zhao Feng nodded his head after some deep thought.

Before, Zhao Feng's forte was his speed.

People of the same rank wouldn't even be able to reach him, therefore he had neglected the uses of body strengthening techniques.

Now, with Zhao Yufei's hint, Zhao Feng started to pay attention to it.

If he didn't have Inner Strength as his hidden card, he probably wouldn't have been able to block Zhao Yijian's Cold Flowing Sword.

Zhao Yue, on the other hand, without the use of Inner Strength, could counter Zhao Yijian for a while.

This was all due to the fact that he had learned a body strengthening technique.

Sparring with Xin Tong yesterday made Zhao Feng realize the importance of body strengthening techniques.

_The same afternoon that _ _day..._

Zhao Yufei invited Zhao Feng over to her place.

Zhao Feng surprisingly found that Zhao Yufei's house was next to his.

Zhao Yufei had received the same treatment as Zhao Feng, both were highly looked upon by the sect.

"Grandfather!" Zhao Yufei yelled happily as she got back.

"Yufei is back." From the room came out an one-armed old man, he didn't speak more after casually glancing at Zhao Feng.

"I wonder what deal Zhao Yufei is talking about?" Zhao Feng finally went to the point.

"Please wait brother, Zhao Feng." Zhao Yufei walked towards the old man and spoke a few words.

Finally the one-armed old man nodded and went back to his room to retrieve an old book.

"This skill is called Metal Wall Technique and it is quite famous within the Cloud Country.

It is even better than Zhao Yue's Metal Body." The one-armed old man gently sighed as he gave the book to Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Feng immediately realized that this grandfather and granddaughter pair had already made plans, and had seen the Inner Strength advantage given by Air Crossing Breathing Technique.

The reason Zhao Yufei wanted to spar with Zhao Feng was to point out his body strength was lacking, therefore proposing a deal.

"Metal Wall Technique?" Zhao Feng gently murmured.

He had not heard anyone speak about this technique before.

Zhao Yue's Metal Body was a high ranked martial skill, Xin Tong's Bronze Body was the same.

According to the old man, this body strengthening technique was much better than Metal Body.

"This body strengthening skill is a simplified version of the Holy martial skill Silver Wall Technique.

Even though it has been simplified and only contains the first third of it, it can still be considered a peak high ranked martial art," the old man said proudly.

Holy martial art? Zhao Feng drew a cold breath and started to inspect the one-armed old man.

To be able to take out such a high ranked skill, he could not have a simple background.

He used his left eye, but only found that the blood within the old man was similar to that of a commoner, it had no aura coming from chi.

"Ten years ago, I lost my cultivation in an accident," the old man seemed to feel Zhao Feng's inspection and explained.

"Sorry." Zhao Feng felt guilty as he took back his eyes.

The one armed old man was expressionless and continued, "For my granddaughter today, I will give you this Metal Wall Technique in exchange for your Inner Strength skill.

How do you feel about this deal?" This was within Zhao Feng's predictions.

"Let me think." Zhao Feng started to analyze the benefits and problems.

Air Crossing Breathing Technique was only a Inner Strength skill and easily surpassed high ranked martial arts, it probably wasn't any weaker than peak ranked martial arts.

However, this Inner Strength's power needed Lightly Floating Ferry to be utilized to its maximum potential.

Obviously, Metal Wall Technique wasn't bad either, it was a simplified version of a Holy martial art and had already reached the peak of the high rank, not far away from being a peak ranked martial art.

Thinking up that point, Zhao Feng soon had his answer.

"Yes." Zhao Feng nodded and asked Zhao Yufei to give him some paper.

Afterwards, he wrote down the contents of Air Crossing Breathing Technique.

Zhao Feng only wrote the contents of Air Crossing Breathing Technique, but didn't write anything that linked it to Lightly Floating Ferry.

This meant that Zhao Yufei would only get the Inner Strength skill, but would have no connections with Lightly Floating Ferry.

After he finished writing it down, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei exchanged skills.

The old man took over Air Crossing Breathing Technique and started to inspect it.

Zhao Feng used his left eye and quickly scanned through the contents of Metal Wall Technique as well.

He had over one hundred skills in his mind, which meant that his grasp of martial theories wasn't bad.

He only had to scan the contents once to fully memorize them.

It was obvious that this skill far exceeded the ones inside his head.

"Not bad, this skill is very compatible with Zhao Yufei," the one-armed old man said joyfully as he finished reading.

"Hehe, I am happy to cooperate." Zhao Feng put away the Metal Wall Technique and was happy as well.

However, before Zhao Feng left he couldn't help restraining himself and asked, "Senior, why don't you let sister Yufei learn the Metal Wall Technique?"

The old man laughed, "You're a genius of the sect and you do not know?"

Just from the name 'Metal Wall Technique', one can tell that one's skin will become tough as metal, which means it will not be suitable for women.

Yufei's agile and soft style is more compatible with your Air Crossing Breathing Technique, or else I would not have traded Metal Wall Technique for it."

No wonder, Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The Metal Wall Technique was indeed not suitable for women.

Images of Yufei turning into a muscular woman made Zhao Feng shiver.

After returning home, Zhao Feng immediately started to train in the Metal Wall Technique.

Normal body strengthening techniques were easy to understand.

This Metal Wall Technique was not a normal technique, however.

Just understanding it far exceeded other high ranked martial arts in difficulty.

However, this didn't trip up Zhao Feng, he gently used his left eye to merge the contents into his mind and played them back and forth.

That night Zhao Feng stepped into the doorway of the Metal Wall Technique. The technique had a total of seven levels.

The first three levels allowed one's skin to harden.

After reaching the third level, one's skin would be as hard as metal and would be able to block swords.

This skill was far more complex than Zhao Yue's Metal Body.

Zhao Yue's Metal Body had to gather one's strength onto a certain point to block swords.

"The fourth level, using chi to harden one's bones, allows one to increase one's power rapidly.

Just from one's body alone, one can counter against weapons and Inner Strength.

Once reaching this point, the whole body will be as strong as a metal wall."

Zhao Feng's eyes started to shine as he comprehended the skill.

This body strengthening skill could increase one's power!

"If I can cultivate Metal Wall Technique to the fourth level, I will have a seventy percent chance to reach the top three," Zhao Feng thought.

The fifth level: Reaching this level, one's body can shatter weapons.

The sixth level: One can withstand any attack from the seventh rank of the Martial Path and be uninjured.

The seventh level: A perfect body that will not melt under extreme heat.

After reading the last few parts, Zhao Feng was shocked.

Especially the seventh level, it had almost reached an inhuman degree!

When put in furnaces and not melting, what kind of concept was that?

If your body was made of skin, blood, and bone, it would still melt when tossed into a furnace.

If you could train Metal Wall Technique to the seventh level, no one under the ninth level would be able to harm you!

"I think I've gotten a great deal." Zhao Feng was excited as he redoubled his efforts to train this skill.

Since he had already understood Inner Strength and had reached the fourth rank already, Zhao Feng's training speed was extremely fast.

It only took him one day to reach the first level of Metal Wall.

Zhao Feng found that his skin did indeed become stronger after reaching the first level.

However, after he reached the first level he found out that his learning speed decreased dramatically.

Zhao Feng estimated that he needed at least ten days to reach the second level.

There are ten more days until the main family tournament starts. Zhao Feng thought, he then decided to head back to the Medicine Pavilion and buy some Body Strengthening Powder.

Each pouch of Body Strengthening Powder cost two thousand silver and could only be used three times to increase his body strengthening skill speed.

Zhao Feng clenched his teeth as he purchased three bags, using up six thousand silver.

With the rest of the silver, he bought an Air Pill, which also cost him six thousand silver.

Everyone knew that the effect of Air pill was to increase the amount of Inner Strength one could store.

Zhao Feng never forgot to cultivate his Inner Strength.

Three pouches of Body Strengthening Powder and one Air Pill spent all of Zhao Feng's saving.

After returning home, Zhao Feng immediately opened one pouch of Body Strengthening Powder and started to cultivate Metal Wall Technique as he soaked in the medicine.

A hot feeling started to ignite within his body as he soaked in the medicine.

As time went on, a fiery feeling started to sink into his body.

Suddenly, a weird but familiar sound sounded.

_Peh!

Peh!_

The depth of Zhao Feng's left eye started to release sizzles of heat which merged with the medicine.

Hu~

A queer hot feeling reverberated within his body and made his training speed increase.

"This..." Zhao Feng was shocked, but wasted no time in absorbing the energy within the medicine.