

King Eye

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Chapter 31: Sky Forest Murderous Intent Chapter 31: Sky Forest Murderous Intent
What is going on? Zhao Feng felt that his left eye was jumping and his blood seemed to undergo a certain change which allowed him to quickly absorb the energy.

It was certain that Zhao Feng's ability to absorb medicine surpassed that of normal people.

This was because a normal person needed three attempts to absorb one pouch of Body Strengthening Powder.

However, Zhao Feng had only absorbed it once and all the energy had disappeared.

Zhao Feng cringed when he thought that his two thousand silver had been spent in such a short period.

It was good though, that all the energy had been absorbed by him.

He was sure that the Metal Wall Technique's training speed had increased dramatically.

"What kind of mutation has happened to my body?"

My absorption speed has greatly increased." Zhao Feng felt that his own body held secrets he did not know.

He could only confirm that all of this had something to do with his left eye.

The next day, Zhao Feng first cultivated in the Air Crossing Breathing Technique a few times, then resumed using the Body Strengthening Powder.

In only three days, his Metal Wall Technique reached the second level.

However, his six thousand silver worth of Body Strengthening Powder had all been used up.

The first two levels of the Metal Wall Technique did not improve Zhao Feng's overall strength by much.

His power had increased, but his defense had only increased by about twenty-some percent.

This was mainly due to the fact that Zhao Feng's foundation being very strong.

If he had reached the second level before he reached the fourth rank of the Martial Path, then the increase in strength would have been very obvious.

"Only the third level allows for one's body to become as hard as metal, and block weapons.

This allows one's defense to greatly increase."

Zhao Feng wanted to reach it, but his Body Strengthening Powder had been used up, and his training speed in the Metal Wall Technique went back to the speed of a turtle.

Money, money, money, Zhao Feng sighed.

All his savings were gone.

He was now broke.

He took out the Air pill that he had bought a few days ago.

The use of the Air pill was to refine one's Inner Strength, which helped Martial Artists a lot.

Zhao Feng immediately ate the pill and started to cultivate in the Air Crossing Breathing Technique.

The Air Crossing Breathing Technique was so outstanding that Zhao Yufei's grandfather even took out the Metal Wall Technique to exchange for it.

And with the mental energy he gained from his left eye, Zhao Feng could cultivate for twice as long as he could before, therefore allowing for his Inner Strength to increase at an immense speed.

Zhao Feng once again felt heat come from his left eye which allowed his absorption rate to increase.

One day and one night later...

Zhao Feng let out a breath as he raised his palm.

A faint green glow spun slowly in circles, bringing a powerful pressure with it.

His Inner Strength had reached peak fourth rank unknowingly.

Because the Metal Wall Technique and Air Crossing Breathing Technique both proceeded at the same time, Zhao Feng's foundation began to get even more stable.

He calculated that there were six to seven days left until the tournament.

"The Metal Wall Technique is at the peak of the second level and my Inner Strength is comparable to the peak of the fourth rank.

My cultivation is almost at the peak of the fourth rank as well," Zhao Feng evaluated.

With this strength, he had a 40-50% chance of reaching the top three.

However, to win, Zhao Han only had a 30%, as well as a 70% chance of a draw by relying on the speed of Lightly Floating Ferry.

Not good enough! Zhao Feng shook his head, the chance to win was too low.

Whether it was to defeat Zhao Han or to reach the top three, he had to increase his strength.

However, using normal ways to cultivate, his cultivation and Metal Wall Technique would be hard to improve.

"It looks like I have to go to the Sky Cloud Forest again." Zhao Feng said after thinking deeply.

He immediately retrieved a long rectangular box within the room.

A silver bow lay within the wooden box.

This silver bow was the one Zhao Feng had bought at Sun Feather City.

Only true Martial Artists could truly utilize its strength.

With the bow in hand, Zhao Feng left the Zhao sect.

He then bought some items in Sun Feather City before heading towards Sky Cloud Forest.

As soon as he left Sun Feather City, three shadows flashed by the city gates before also leaving.

Two of these black-clothed people had black skin and looked similar.

"Big brother!

That kid is probably going to Sky Cloud Forest,” one of the black-clothed people said urgently.

“Very good.

It is the perfect place for us to do our job.

This plan ensures that this kid will definitely die!” the big brother replied, full of killing intent.

Zhao Feng could train Lightly Floating Ferry whenever he liked when there was no one around.

He was as light as a feather floating through the wind, sometimes double jumping in midair.

Finally, today, Lightly Floating Ferry reached the low level.

_Teng!

Teng!..._

In this open area he felt free like a bird.

_I am only at the fourth rank of the martial path and have such feeling.

If I surpass the ninth rank, will I be able fly?_ , Zhao Feng thought excitedly.

Half an hour later, Zhao Feng finally reached Sky Cloud Forest.

The endless forest looked like the open mouth of a deadly beast.

No one knew what lay at the deepest parts of Sky Cloud Forest.

All Zhao Feng knew was that the further one went, the more likely one was to meet deadly beasts.

Opportunities and danger intertwined with each other.

Zhao Feng cautiously scanned the area with his left eye for signs of unknown beasts.

He occasionally saw a few strong deadly beasts about forty km out.

Zhao Feng took out his silver bow and put his Inner Strength into it.

The string started to tremble with power.

Sou—

One silver arrow shot through the forest and hit a two hundred kg wild pig, two-hundred meters away.

Tonk!

The arrow blasted through the pig's eye and head, spraying blood everywhere.

It struggled for a while before falling down.

The two-hundred kg pig would be a tough fight if fought head on by cultivators of the third rank.

Zhao Feng didn't pick up the pig's corpse.

He was just practising his skills with the bow.

His real target was wild beasts.

Only by killing wild beasts would he gain the silver he needed for cultivation resources.

"The power of this silver bow is not bad.

Every arrow's strength is on par with the full strength hit of a fourth rank within three hundred steps.

My arrows also have poison coated on them.

If I hit a vital spot it is the same damage as a fifth ranker." Zhao Feng was very pleased with himself.

Being an archer, Zhao Feng's killing and survival ability was very high.

Clap, clap, clap... "Not bad, not bad.

I never thought my target this time would be an archer." A clapping sound came from in front of him.

"Who!" Zhao Feng was shocked.

He saw that on a treetop, two hundred meters away, stood a slim-as-bones gray-clothed man.

This person was like a ghost hanging on a tree.

If one wasn't careful enough, one would think he was a rag.

Through his left eye, Zhao Feng found that the person's aura was converged in a weird way, making the it turn to nothing.

Through his first inspection the enemy had reached the fifth rank of the Martial Path and had also learned a skill similar to Hiding Air Technique, as well as a tracking skill.

"Who?

Hehe ...you're going to die soon, haven't you realized?" the gray-clothed man mocked.

He did not seem to have any intentions of attacking in a short amount of time.

However, his eyes had always been locked on to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng's hand held three poison arrows as he faced off the assassin.

Why didn't he make a move?

Zhao Feng felt weird.

Soon he realized why.

"Hahaha...kid, come to your death!"

A few hundred meters behind him, two men, clothed in black, were coming.

They had both reached the peak of the fourth rank.

Two-pronged attack!

Zhao Feng's expression changed.

However, the man that gave him the most dangerous feeling was the one in front of him.

"It is time to end it now." A curved blade appeared in the gray-clothed man's hand.

What should I do?, Zhao Feng thought urgently.

At this moment, from deep inside the left eye, came a familiar thumping sound.

Under this danger, Zhao Feng fully pushed his left eye into top vision and reaction speed.

“Kill!”

The two men behind him were now one or two hundred meters away.

Their every action slowed down in Zhao Feng’s eyes.

However, the gray-clothed man in front stood still like wood, not moving at all.

Zhao Feng’s left eye was still locked onto this man as he was the most dangerous one of all.

One hundred meters!

The two black-clothed men were laughing hysterically.

They seemed to be already picturing how Zhao Feng would be cut into pieces.

However, Zhao Feng was still calm.

Suddenly, Zhao Feng’s left eye felt the blood and Inner Strength stirring within the gray-clothed man’s body...

At that moment, Zhao Feng’s eyes flashed dangerously as he put the three poisonous arrows onto his bow.

_Sou!

Sou!

Sou!—_

The three arrows were arranged in a strange pattern, like a triangle that shot towards the gray-clothed man.

Chapter 32: Life or Death Pursuit Chapter 32: Life or Death Pursuit As Zhao Feng pulled his bow, the gray-clothed man’s expression turned into one of mockery.

_Sou!

Sou!

Sou!

—_

However, when those three arrows came right at him, his expression suddenly changed.

These three poison arrows had small gaps between them and were not going in straight lines.

The way that they were arranged meant that he had no escape routes, he was completely locked on!

Pah!

The gray-clothed man swiped his hand and a gust of wind snapped the first arrow, but the second arrow came right after.

If he wanted to dodge the second arrow and then attack Zhao Feng using the best route possible, he would have to face the third arrow.

The third arrow seemed to calculate how he would react.

How did he do this... The gray-clothed man's pupils shrank as his expression turned to shock.

If this was all planned by Zhao Feng, then this would be extremely frightening.

He was a youth not even fourteen years of age!

He did not know that Zhao Feng's left eye had already locked on him.

Everything, including his heartbeat and breathing rate, was all under close watch.

Zhao Feng had shot his arrows according to the changes in the opponent's body.

Everything was to plan.

The three arrows had stalled the gray-clothed man for a few breaths.

"There is no difference!

You will still die today!" the gray-clothed man shouted coldly.

However, Zhao Feng's actions caused him to be stunned once again.

Zhao Feng didn't run after he shot the three arrows.

Instead, he turned around and attacked the other two men closing in on him.

Kill!

The two black clothed men also attacked Zhao Feng.

Since they were running towards each other in straight lines, the distance between them quickly narrowed.

“This kid has strong calculation abilities.” The gray-clothed man felt a bit anxious.

Zhao Feng’s actions had been the most perfect way to escape.

First, he didn’t run straight away.

His chances of escaping from the two groups flanking him was very low.

At the very least, Zhao Feng had confirmed that the gray-clothed man’s speed would not be slower than his own, or else he could not have appeared in front of him like a ghost.

Second, it was very hard for Zhao Feng to find a breakthrough point.

After comparing the three people, Zhao Feng thought that the two men clothed in black were weaker.

If he could finish off these two quickly and then concentrate on the gray-clothed man, his chances of winning would be higher.

Just as Zhao Feng and the two men were getting closer-

“How will a trivial half-step Martial Artist fight against two peak fourth rankers?” The gray-clothed man didn’t feel a sense of urgency.

He didn’t need the two men in black to kill Zhao Feng.

All he needed was for them to stall Zhao Feng for a moment, and Zhao Feng would definitely die.

Kill!

Angry Dragon Fists!

As Zhao Feng exchanged blows with the two black-clothed men, his body perfectly passed through the gap between their attacks.

Suddenly, his aura increased dramatically.

“What!

This guy is a true Martial Artist!” The gray-clothed man’s expression finally changed.

Zhao Feng’s aura had obviously shown that he had reached the fourth rank of the Martial Path.

Pah!

Zhao Feng’s fist was like a roaring dragon that carried a faint green glow and smashed into the chest of one of the men clothed in black.

Crack! The bones inside his target were instantly shattered and the assassin immediately died.

Zhao Feng’s explosive Inner Strength had reached the peak of the fourth rank and Angry Dragon Fists had also reached perfection.

With one fist he killed one of the men in black.

This wasn’t just because they looked down upon Zhao Feng, it was also because of Zhao Feng’s strength and his left eye’s calculations.

“Little brother!” the other man in black screamed angrily as his eyes turned red.

Angry Dragon Fists!

Zhao Feng immediately attacked the other man in black.

To be merciful to the enemy meant being cruel to himself.

“I’ll slice you ten thousand times for killing my little brother.” The sword in the black-clothed Martial Artist’s hand suddenly gave off extremely powerful chi as he furiously hacked towards Zhao Feng.

“Stall him!” the gray-clothed man shouted.

He only needed the person to stall Zhao Feng, not necessarily kill him.

Unfortunately, the black-clothed killer had lost his mind and attacked crazily.

Zhao Feng fully utilized his left eye to find flaws of the opponent.

However, his time was limited as the gray-clothed man behind him was catching up.

Fight!

Zhao Feng couldn't care about anything else as his body swiftly floated within range of the black-clothed man's sword.

Crack!

Zhao Feng finally landed one punch on the opponent's left shoulder.

"Ah!" Although the man's arm had been broken, he kept on attacking towards Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng punched him once again and shattered his throat.

Plop! The man in black fell to the ground, dead.

Zhao Feng had also paid a price for it.

He had suffered some internal damage due to the man landing his last punch on Zhao Feng's chest.

After all, his Metal Wall Technique had not reached the third level yet, which meant that he could not take straight hits from cultivators of the same rank.

"Little kid...you've been hiding pretty deeply.

Your true strength is close to the fifth rank of the Martial Path.

However, you will still die today." The gray-clothed man had arrived.

There was a dead silence as the two faced one another.

"Who sent you here?

Was it Zhao Tianjian?" Zhao Feng stared at the gray-clothed man.

He was 80% certain that Zhao Tianjian was the mastermind.

He only had one mortal enemy within Sun Feather City, and that was Zhao Tianjian and his son.

"Hahaha...it doesn't matter who it was or wasn't since you're going to die either way." The gray-clothed man laughed cruelly and moved like a ghost.

The curved blade in his hand sliced towards Zhao Feng.

_Shua!

Shua!

Shua!_

Zhao Feng felt that the enemy had a high tier footwork skill and super fast attack speed.

Only with the help of his left eye was he able to dodge these attacks.

If it were someone else that had reached the fourth or fifth rank of the Martial Path, they would probably have already been killed.

The thin curved blade in the gray-clothed man's hand was very sharp.

Even Xin Tong's Bronze Skin wouldn't be able to block it.

If Zhao Feng was to take one hit, he would definitely lose his life here.

He was also trying to find flaws in the enemy.

However, the gray-clothed man was very experienced and had been in many life-death situations, so he had few flaws.

_High ranked sword skill, high ranked footwork skill, high rank Inner Strength skill.

All of them have reached the High level.

His sword skill has almost reached the Peak level._ While Zhao Feng was barely managing to dodge, he also estimated the opponent's strength.

The evaluation made his heart go cold.

The cultivation of the gray-clothed man had reached the peak of the fifth rank and was close to the sixth.

With high tier martial arts he was definitely a peak fighter from the fifth ranks of the Martial Path.

As the fight continued, Zhao Feng felt his internal injury getting worse.

I will definitely die if we keep on fighting in close combat...why not..., Zhao Feng's eyes flashed as he thought of a plan.

Teng!

He suddenly exited the fight and pushed Lightly Floating Ferry and Air Crossing Breathing Technique to the limit.

Instantly he dashed through the trees and headed into the deeper parts of the Sky Cloud Forest.

This time, since he had exposed his strength, his Lightly Floating Ferry was half again faster than before.

"Where are you running?" the gray-clothed man exclaimed as he immediately followed.

Zhao Feng started to calm down after running a few miles.

His opponent, relying on his cultivation and high ranked, high level footwork skill, had speed on par with himself.

As Zhao Feng ran he scouted a path for himself by using his left eye, and tried to find obstacles that could stall the enemy behind him.

Since his left eye could see further and clearer than any normal vision, Zhao Feng was like a fish in the water that swam swiftly without stopping.

However, the gray-clothed man was distracted by those obstacles, such as leaves and branches.

"Hmph, although I cannot throw you off, I can still take you further down into the Sky Cloud Forest and make us perish together," Zhao Feng muttered forcefully.

He could feel that Lightly Floating Ferry was improving as he ran.

Zhao Feng's plan required there a few deadly beasts about.

Roar~

The deadly beast's roar caused the gray-clothed man's heart to jump.

"This little bastard...hateful!" The man in gray clenched his teeth.

If the beasts were low tier, such as the fourth, fifth, or sixth rank of the Martial Path, the gray-clothed man would be able to protect himself.

However, if they were unlucky and met high tier deadly beasts, normal Martial Artists wouldn't even have the chance to run.

That was because high tier deadly beasts had strengths comparable to Martial Masters, the same as the elders of the Zhao sect...

Zhao Feng's plan was very simple – to lead the gray-clothed man to places with more deadly beasts.

Since his left eye had super-vision, Zhao Feng could easily see everything within a fifteen km radius.

When the two of them reached a place where there were deadly beasts, Zhao Feng would instantly hide in the dead corner of the beasts' awareness so that the beast would find the gray-clothed man first.

_Roar!

Roar!_

Zhao Feng led the gray-clothed man towards two Silver Striped Blood Leopards with nasty faces.

Their bodies were even bigger than the Green Headed Tiger King.

Zhao Feng estimated that the Silver Striped Blood Leopard's strength was around the fifth rank of the Martial Path.

As soon as they entered the Silver Striped Blood Leopards' territory and disturbed them, Zhao Feng immediately hid between the branches of a tree and quickly used Hiding Air Technique to erase his aura.

His Hiding Air Technique had reached the high level and could now fully erase his aura, including scent as well as dropping his body heat.

Zhao Feng dodged the two Silver Striped Blood Leopards' senses. The gray-clothed man pursuing behind however, was not so lucky.

He did not have Zhao Feng's eyesight which could see everything within fifteen km.

_Roar, roar!

Hu—_

The two Silver Striped Blood Leopards pounced towards the gray-clothed man.

"Shameless kid!" the gray-clothed man swore.

He knew where Zhao Feng was, but the two Silver Striped Leopards had come for him instead!

The Silver Striped Blood Leopards had amazing speed as they whipped through the branches.

Their strength was around the peak of the fifth rank.

If there was only one, the gray-clothed man could easily defeat it, but since there were two, it would be difficult.

Just as the man in gray was being beaten by the Silver Striped Blood Leopards –

“Hahaha...”

Zhao Feng, hidden between the gaps of a tree, laughed gloatingly.

With his mysterious left eye, his survival rate was much higher than others.

“Hehe, do not blame me for helping,” Zhao Feng laughed darkly as he took the Silver Bow off his back and attached three poison arrows to it...

Chapter 33: Life in Death Chapter 33: Life in Death Because he was hiding within the tree, Zhao Feng could see the gray-clothed man, but the gray-clothed man could not see him.

Zhao Feng didn't fire immediately, instead using his left eye to calculate the route of his arrows.

Once I shoot, my aura will be found by the two deadly beasts... Zhao Feng kept calm.

He did not want to face off against the two Silver Striped Blood Leopards as soon as he killed the man in gray.

The man in gray was barely able to deal with the two deadly beasts, but he also used part of his energy to keep a lookout for Zhao Feng's tricks.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh.

This person was worthy of being an elite.

In this situation he was still able to keep his guard up.

Hong————

Right at this moment a slight tremble came from the ground, as if there was a massive beast coming through.

Si!

The two Silver Striped Blood Leopards, who had a cultivation at the peak of fifth rank, immediately shuddered and stopped attacking.

Roar!

A frightening howl sounded throughout a fifteen km radius.

Uncountable wild beasts and even some deadly beasts trembled upon hearing it.

What is that!?, Zhao Feng felt his eardrums rattle.

Just the roar made him become uneasy.

Not good..., the gray-clothed man seemed to realize something and his face instantly turned white.

The man in gray knew more about Sky Cloud Forest than Zhao Feng.

That is... Using his left eye, Zhao Feng saw a purple-black colored Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger, seven to eight meters high and tens of meters long, it looked like a small hill.

Such size made him tremble in awe.

In terms of length, the Green Headed Tiger King would be an infant compared to it.

The most terrifying part was the pair of jet black wings on the tiger's back, allowing it to fly.

Hong—

Trees would shatter to pieces wherever the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger went.

“Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger...high tier deadly beast.

Strength around the eighth rank of the Martial Path!” The gray-clothed man quavered in fear.

The aura of a high tier deadly beast would make one tremble in respect.

Zhao Feng's legs shook helplessly.

He couldn't control his body under the frightening aura.

Roar!

A loud roar came from the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger which now pounced towards the Silver Striped Blood Leopards and the man in gray.

“Help me...” the gray-clothed man tried to resist.

Crack!

The Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger opened its mouth and swallowed a Silver Striped Blood Tiger whole.

The scene made Zhao Feng’s heart go cold.

Zhao Feng even had the feeling that the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger knew of his existence.

After the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger ate a Silver Striped Blood Leopard, its blood-purple eyes casually looked towards where Zhao Feng was hiding.

What!?! Zhao Feng felt his body turn cold.

When a deadly beast reached the high tier, it was not to be underestimated.

Have you ever seen a tiger with wings that is the size of a hill?

_Run!

Run fast...if I don’t run there won’t be any chance left,_ Zhao Feng survival instincts kicked in.

Under the frightening pressure, Zhao Feng poured all his energy into his left eye, and became calm again.

It also released sizzles of heat that spread out evenly throughout his body.

Zhao Feng felt his terror decrease.

Run! His body turned into a blur as he ran towards a dead corner.

However, Zhao Feng could still felt a deadly aura come crushing down on him.

Crack!

A scream came from behind him.

The other Silver Striped Blood Leopard had also died.

In an instant, the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger had killed two deadly beasts of the peak fifth rank.

There was only the man in gray left.

Run! The gray-clothed man ran despairingly in the other direction.

The Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger was slowly chewing the food in its mouth before it slowly and leisurely chased after the man in gray.

Although the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger was going slow, the distance between the two was quickly decreasing.

The man in gray had a high ranked speed skill which he had trained to the high level, and in his desperation, his speed was half again faster than Zhao Feng.

On the other side, Zhao Feng's speed also exploded desperately.

His Lightly Floating Ferry was now even smoother.

"My cultivation has reached the peak of the fourth rank..." Although Zhao Feng felt his cultivation increase, he didn't feel any happiness, because the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger's senses were extremely powerful.

Even if one ran twenty km away, one would still be found.

"Heavenly Moon Cut!"

The gray-clothed man used his final attack knowing that he would die.

That sword's strength had reached the peak level.

Not only that, the man's cultivation had broken through to the sixth rank.

Shua!

That blade of despair, which could kill almost any cultivator of the sixth rank, hit the body of the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger.

Roar!

The Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger opened its mouth and swallowed the man in gray and his weapons whole.

As for that devastating Heavenly Moon Cut, it left a one cm wound on the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger.

For a creature of such size, this kind of attack was nothing more than a tickle.

As the gray-clothed man died, Zhao Feng felt himself become shrouded in death...the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger's next target was him!

It was good that there was still a gap between them, and that the tiger was only slowly chasing him.

The Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger also ate some wild and deadly beasts as it chased after him.

Zhao Feng originally thought that since the tiger was full, it would let him go.

However, the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger seemed to be playing with him, slowly but surely pursuing him.

"This bastard!" Zhao Feng swore as he used his left eye to find a route for survival.

A small creek appeared on his left hand side.

It lead into a canyon.

Zhao Feng saw that there was a deep cave ten km into the canyon.

The Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger wouldn't be able to fit inside that cave.

Zhao Feng quickly changed direction and ran towards the creek.

_Teng!

Teng!

Teng..._

Zhao Feng's feet lightly stepped on top of the water as he crossed the creek.

He had already trained Lightly Floating Ferry to such a level that walking on water wasn't hard at all.

_Hu!

Hu!_

The Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger suddenly flapped its wings as it pounced towards Zhao Feng.

Run! Zhao Feng sprinted straight towards the cave.

The tiger wasn't technically a flying beast, so its flying speed wasn't fast.

Adding on the fact that it was full, it could not fly that fast.

However, it still chased Zhao Feng.

The cave came closer and closer.

Ten km...nine km...eight km...

Just as there was two km left, Zhao Feng felt a cold and dark aura.

Hu!

The aura came from within the canyon!

Si~

The weird sound caused Zhao Feng's heart to tremble.

The tiger behind him also hesitated.

It was obvious that it was being wary as well.

Hu~Long~

Suddenly, a loud trembling came from within the canyon.

A blood-red python, tens of meters long, came out from the cave.

The aura of this python wasn't any weaker than that of the tiger.

"Ah..." Zhao Feng's body froze.

There was a python in front and a tiger behind.

This was even worse than before!

Luckily the python's attention was first attracted by the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger.

The two creatures faced off against one another.

The Two-Winged Tiger roared in midair, as if showing its dominance.

The blood-red python hissed back.

This was its territory!

As for Zhao Feng, this weakling was ignored.

After facing each other for a breath or three, the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger finally lost its patience and pounced towards the blood-red python.

Sou—

The python lunged straight towards the tiger.

Immediately, the two deadly beasts were fighting one another.

Where they fought, the ground trembled.

Zhao Feng cautiously concealed his aura as he slowly moved towards the cave.

_Si!

Roar!_

The two beasts began to bite each other.

The bloody scene made Zhao Feng's heart jump.

Some time later, the movements of the two beasts grew smaller and smaller.

Half an hour later, there was dead silence within the canyon.

Zhao Feng let out a long breath as he slowly moved towards the bodies of the two deadly beasts.

He had also confirmed that the two beasts were dead with his left eye.

Zhao Feng sighed as he arrived in front of the hill-sized beasts.

He couldn't take them back with him to Sun Feather City, they were far too big.

Suddenly a cold light caught his eye.

Yi!

Zhao Feng bent down and pulled out a curved blade from the tiger's corpse.

This curved blade was the gray-man's weapon.

It was extremely sharp.

Roar~

The deadly beasts and wild beasts nearby started to howl.

Zhao Feng used his left eye to scan the area and was immediately shocked.

There were over thirty beasts at the sixth rank of the Martial Path closing in!

_Not good.

The corpses of these two high tier deadly beasts must have attracted other beasts._
Zhao Feng immediately took the curved blade and ran towards the blood-red python's cave...

Chapter 34: Leaps and Bounds Chapter 34: Leaps and Bounds As Zhao Feng entered the cave, he immediately felt cold.

As he went deeper, the cave grew roomier.

There were some deadly beasts and wild beasts inside the cave, but they were all weak.

As he could see them from a distance, he used his silver bow to pick them off.

When they got close, he would use his new curved blade.

The blade would easily slice through the deadly beasts.

Soon, a blood-red rock wall appeared and under the red rock wall, there was a blood-red pond.

From time to time, there were bubbles popping on the surface of the pond.

Zhao Feng didn't know what the red liquid was, but he felt that its aura was similar to that of the python.

"Blood plant, Blood Spirit Grass, Blood Bamboo rock...three hundred years old, five hundred years old, one thousand years old..." Zhao Feng laughed as his eyes rested upon the red rock.

Some treasured medicines grew on the rock wall and the oldest one had reached one thousand years.

As Zhao Feng had once eaten two and three hundred year old resources, he obviously knew the worth of these medicines.

A normal five hundred year old blood plant was worth twenty-thousand silver or so.

As for blood plants and blood spirit grasses over one thousand years of age, there weren't any in stock in Sun Feather City.

Zhao Feng roughly calculated that there were around twenty three hundred year plants, over ten five hundred year plants, and three one thousand year old plants.

_Five hundred year old plants are great for normal Martial Artists.

As for thousand year old plants, they are even rare for cultivators of the sixth rank and Martial Masters (7th rank and higher)._

Zhao Feng couldn't restrain his happiness.

When one didn't die there was definitely luck coming your way.

Zhao Feng had been in a life death situation, but he survived.

And in desperation, he had come to this land of luck.

As Zhao Feng walked towards the red rock wall, he didn't pick the precious plants immediately.

His eyesight focused on the red pond.

There was some dead skin of a python lying next to the pond.

As for the liquid, it flowed from the rock wall.

"For the red rock wall to grow such precious materials, it can be seen that the liquid is definitely not normal," Zhao Feng stared in excitement.

He cautiously bent down and touched the red liquid.

Suddenly, there was a pulse from his left eye.

The blood red liquid effect was even better than the Body Strengthening Powder.

“Great!” The blood-red pond was the source in which the rock wall was able to grow such rare resources.

Plop! Zhao Feng immediately jumped in the pond.

Gulugulu! Zhao Feng felt a hot and spicy energy entering his pores.

Wu~

Zhao Feng couldn’t restrain himself from moaning in pleasure.

The energy from this pond is much more stronger than the Body Strengthening Powder I bought.

Zhao Feng circulated Air Crossing Breathing Technique and Metal Wall Technique at the same time.

The blood-red liquid was very mysterious.

It could not only help strengthen one’s body, it could also increase one’s Inner Strength.

Time flowed by...

Under the help of the liquid, Zhao Feng felt the level of his Air Crossing Breathing Technique and Metal Wall Technique increase dramatically.

Over seventy percent of the energy had been absorbed by his bones, blood, and skin.

Around half a day later...

Zhao Feng felt his Metal Wall Technique finally progress from the peak of the second level to the third level.

He felt that his skin was as strong as bronze and that his bones were even harder.

“Metal Wall Technique has reached the third level.

My defense has doubled and my strength has increased by two hundred kg.” Zhao Feng was very satisfied.

If the Metal Wall Technique was fully consolidated at the third level, his body could face swords and blades straight on.

After reaching the third level Zhao Feng rested for a few hours more in the red liquid.

At this moment, his cultivation had reached the peak of the fourth rank and his Inner Strength was approaching the fifth rank.

In the life and death situation in the Sky Cloud Forest before, his cultivation had reached the peak of the fourth rank.

Even the man in gray had reached the sixth rank before he died.

“It looks like that one’s potential can be drawn out best when they are in life and death situations,” he mused to himself.

After Metal Wall Technique was fully consolidated, he jumped out of the pond and walked to the entrance of the cave.

Roar...Kong...Raaaar...

Deadly beasts and stronger wild beasts were killing each other over the corpses of the two high tier deadly beasts.

Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sigh as he thought about the worth of high tier deadly beasts.

They were worth more than twenty times than the price of a low tier deadly beast.

But these deadly beasts and wild beasts could eat the corpses of the two high tier deadly beasts to increase their own strength.

Zhao Feng was scared to face so many beasts, so he retreated back to the pond.

“I’ll just train a bit more here, then,” he said to himself.

He laid down in the blood pond and started to cultivate again.

The use of the blood-red pond was very helpful.

Once he left, he wouldn’t have the chance to come back.

Another half day later...

Zhao Feng’s cultivation and Inner Strength were both extremely close to the fifth rank of the Martial Path.

Inside his left eye, the green glow had reached 1.55 meters.

“I can try to break through to the fifth rank soon!” Zhao Feng said as he jumped out of the pond and started to perform Angry Dragon Fists.

Angry Dragon Fists had already been trained to the Max level.

Now, the power of some moves had exceeded the original limit.

From a different point of view, it could be said that this was a new martial art now.

Zhao Feng felt like he was burning.

Teng!

Zhao Feng picked a five hundred year old blood plant off the red rock wall.

When a normal Martial Artist reached the peak of a rank, they couldn't break through to the next rank immediately.

This was because there was a problem called a bottleneck.

Zhao Feng's purpose of using the blood plant was to open this bottleneck.

The five hundred year blood plant had much more energy than a three hundred year old blood plant.

As Zhao Feng ate it, he immediately felt the energy run wildly through his body.

He immediately circulated Air Crossing Breathing Technique to absorb the energy.

One day and one night later...

Zhao Feng felt his blood mix with his Inner Strength.

He felt more and more threads of Inner Strength being formed.

_The amount of Inner Strength I have has almost doubled since I've broken through to the fifth rank.

My body's attributes have obviously been increased as well._

Zhao Feng could see the changes throughout his body with his left eye.

Soon. He consolidated his realm and absorbed the remnants of the medicine.

Adding Inner Strength onto his Air Crossing Breathing Technique, his raw speed had reached a whole new level.

Zhao Feng's overall strength had undergone dramatic changes due to the breakthrough.

If he met the gray-clothed man now, he was certain that he could fight and win.

Cultivation was the base strength.

As the base strength increases, chi, speed, and skills will have much more power.

After another day of consolidation, Zhao Feng had once again returned to the cave entrance.

Wu~ Roar——

A piercing scream came from within the canyon.

Zhao Feng couldn't stop himself from trembling.

That was...

His expression changed.

Inside the canyon, an eight meter long Azure Eyed Hyena stood.

The hyena released its deadly aura and it made all the wild and deadly beasts within a fifteen km radius cower in fear.

It was obvious that the Azure Eyed Hyena was also a high tier deadly beast.

Its strength wasn't any weaker than the Blood-red Python or the Two-Winged Sword Teeth Tiger.

The Hyena spotted Zhao Feng as soon as he peeked out of the cave and it came pouncing towards him like the wind immediately.

What speed!

Zhao Feng's pupils contracted as he activated his Inner Strength and retreated back into the cave.

Hong—— ——

The cave began to shake as the Hyena crashed into the entrance.

The shock wave caused Zhao Feng to groan in pain.

"High tier deadly beast!

What power!" he cursed.

Because he had been circulating his Inner Strength and he had reached the third level of the Metal Wall Technique, he was unharmed.

If it was a cultivator of the fourth rank of the Martial Path, the shockwave alone could have almost killed them.

Peng...

The Azure Eyed Hyena repeatedly attacked the entrance.

Zhao Feng felt like the mountain was shaking.

It was good that the entrance was hard enough, and small compared to the Azure Eyed Hyena.

After a few attacks, the entrance began to crumble instead.

Boom! The entrance came down.

Ah! Zhao Feng's face turned black.

After a few more rumbles, the Azure Eyed Hyena left the entrance.

However, Zhao Feng could still feel its aura.

After the Blood-red Python died, this was now the Hyena's territory.

Even if Zhao Feng managed to dig outside he would still have to face a strong enemy.

After thinking about it for a while, he decided to return back to the depths of the cave.

The cave still had small animals and beasts which could be used for food.

Plop!

Zhao Feng jumped back into the blood-red pond and he started to concentrate on training Metal Wall Technique again.

The red liquid had great benefits for the body.

Zhao Feng felt his body undergo subtle changes.

_Peh!

Peh!_

The thumping inside his left eye released sizzles of heat throughout his body, which made his absorption rate of the red liquid increase.

One hour...two hours...three hours...

Zhao Feng felt his body becoming harder and harder.

Half a day...one day...two days...

After two days, Zhao Feng finally reached the fourth level of the Metal Wall Technique.

Chapter 35: Beginning of the Main Tournament, Part One Chapter 35: Beginning of the Main Tournament, Part One The first three levels were the foundation of Metal Wall Technique.

Every level after that would give the cultivator a massive increase in power.

Once this body martial art was trained to the fourth level, the cultivator's body was as tough as a metal wall and impenetrable.

This meant that Zhao Feng could counter Xin Fei with his body alone, and most cultivators of the fourth and fifth rank couldn't harm him.

The fourth level of the Metal Wall Technique not only strengthened the skin, it also strengthened the bones by molding them inside, which meant that the cultivator's strength far surpassed others of the same rank.

Zhao Feng felt that the changes within his body were very obvious.

Without using Inner Strength, his every move and action would still contain unstoppable power.

"I can easily beat cultivators of the fourth rank with just my body.

I can even counter against some fifth rankers."

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and examined his body.

At this moment, Zhao Feng finally realized the greatness of a body martial skill.

If he had first trained Metal Wall Technique to the fourth level, he wouldn't have had a hard time fighting the three assassins.

Teng!

Zhao Feng jumped out of the pond and consolidated his foundation.

Then, he crept towards the entrance.

The entrance had been fully blocked by the fallen stones.

However, Zhao Feng could still see the scenery outside through the gaps.

“It still hasn’t left yet?!” Zhao Feng scrunched up his eyebrows.

The Azure Eyed Hyena was lying inside the canyon, sleeping.

Zhao Feng didn’t dare make any suspicious moves.

All he did was move some of the smaller rocks aside.

Wu~~~

Just at this moment, the Azure Eyed Hyena howled.

Zhao Feng felt helpless as he returned back to the cave.

Being a high tier deadly beast, the Azure Eyed Hyena had extreme senses.

Trying to hide from it wasn’t easy.

“There are still two more days till the main tournament starts.” Zhao Feng was slightly aggravated as he soaked inside the pond.

He couldn’t forcefully break out.

The strength of the Azure Eyed Hyena was at the eighth rank of the Martial Path.

Any cultivators under the seventh rank would be instantly killed.

Every three ranks was a huge difference.

For example, a cultivator at the peak of the sixth rank would easily lose to a cultivator that had reached the seventh rank, all other things being equal.

The Hyena was a Martial Master, as it had reached the eighth rank.

Even some of the sects elders couldn’t beat it.

Zhao Feng decided that if he couldn’t get out, he should just cultivate.

Lying in the pond, he circulated Air Crossing Breathing Technique and Metal Wall Technique again.

Although the red liquid still greatly helped Metal Wall Technique, the increase was now much slower than before.

Two more days passed by in a blink.

Zhao Feng's Metal Wall Technique had increased by leaps and bounds again, although it didn't reach the fifth level.

Throughout that period, he had eaten a five hundred year old blood plant and a five hundred year old blood bamboo shoot.

Zhao Feng then ate a blood spirit grass and felt his Inner Strength purify into a higher quality.

With the help of the blood plant and the red pond, the level of his Inner Strength had reached the peak of the fifth rank.

It wasn't any weaker than Zhao Han's now.

The use of the blood bamboo shoot was even more helpful.

It helped excrete the poisons in one's body.

Having used so many treasured resources, there were some poisons inside his body and he had some small internal injuries.

But after using the blood bamboo shoot, he felt himself excrete a thick black liquid multiple times, which helped him get rid of the poisons and heal his internal injuries.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's Inner Strength was at the peak of the fifth rank, and his cultivation was closing on the peak fifth rank as well.

His Metal Wall Technique was almost at the peak of the fourth level.

But he didn't feel happy at all.

"Today is the start of the main tournament." Zhao Feng shook his head sadly.

He was still trapped within the cave and he couldn't get out.

During this time...

Sun Feather City, Zhao sect.

All the elite inner disciples had showed up.

First place Zhao Linlong, Second place Zhao Chi, Third place Zhao Han...

All the geniuses had arrived.

"Why isn't he here yet?" Zhao Yufei beautiful eyes scanned around the place, but she couldn't see Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng had finally reached the fourth rank of the Martial Path after half a month.

This included the help of Air Crossing Breathing Technique and precious resources...

On the stage, there were fifty chairs arranged in five rows.

On the seats sat fifty inner disciples.

The fifty chairs represented the fifty spots of inner disciples.

The first three chair owners were the top three disciples of the Zhao sect.

All of them had at least reached the fifth rank of the Martial Path.

By looking at their auras, it could be seen that Zhao Chi and Zhao Han had both recently reached the fifth rank.

As for the number one disciple Zhao Linlong, he had never opened his eyes from the start, making him all the more mysterious.

He never opened his eyes to watch any fights.

"Why isn't the top outer disciple Zhao Feng here?"

"Yeah, I heard that he beat a cultivator of the fourth rank only using the strength of a half-step Martial Artist," the sect disciples discussed.

Only a small number of people from the Zhao sects high levels realized Zhao Feng wasn't here.

On the stage...

"If he was here and was the fourth rank of the Martial Path at least, he would be able to reach top five without a problem....," one white-bearded old man murmured to himself.

This white-bearded old man was the main judge of the outer disciples contest, the one who had blocked Zhao Tianjian's attack.

Today he was also one of the two main judges of the main tournament.

“Hmph.

If he can arrive, then the sun must be coming from the South.” Zhao Tianijan’s eyes flashed violently, but then he thought suspiciously, “But why hasn’t Grey Eagle, the one that took the mission, reported back yet?”

“Inside the Sky Cloud Forest, in the cave...”

Zhao Feng was clinging onto his last string of hope.

Time passed slowly.

He was certain that the main tournament had now started.

With the Azure Eyed Hyena guarding outside, Zhao Feng didn’t dare to make any rash moves.

All he could do was duly cultivate Metal Wall Technique and Air Crossing Breathing Technique.

Another day passed by in a flash.

Zhao Feng’s Metal Wall Technique had reached the peak of the fourth level.

His Inner Strength had reached the limit of the fifth rank.

Even his cultivation was slowly proceeding towards the peak of the fifth rank.

“One day has passed from the start of the main tournament.” Zhao Feng didn’t have any hope left.

Although the inner disciple tournament was important, it wasn’t as important as his own life.

Furthermore, if he had enough strength, he wouldn’t need to fear anyone when he returned back to the sect.

“Roar—”

From inside the canyon came a shout.

“Hm?”

Zhao Feng immediately jumped out of the pond.

That sound clearly came from the Azure Eyed Hyena.

“I’ll go and check it out.” Zhao Feng used Lightly Floating Ferry and arrived at the cave entrance rapidly.

Through the cracks, he saw the view of the outside.

From the other side of the canyon, a few humans appeared.

Humans!

Zhao Feng first was happy, then his mood dropped again.

Only Martial Masters would be able to take on high tier deadly beasts.

Zhao Feng’s left eye could see that five km away from the cave, there were two men and one woman.

Their ages were around seventeen or eighteen, the oldest was around twenty.

With their age, it was almost impossible for them to be a Martial Master.

In Zhao Feng’s mind, the sect’s elders had all reached seventy or eighty.

But the Hyena seemed to be wary of the people.

The three people all wore the same clothes, so it seemed that there were from the same faction.

As they were five km away, Zhao Feng couldn’t hear their voices as his ears weren’t as powerful as his eye.

At this time, the youth at the front said faintly, “This bastard seems to have some intelligence.”

“No challenge at all,” the other youth said disdainfully.

“Leave it to me,” the girl said.

“Sure, little sister Yuan.

Your actual combat skills are too weak, you probably can’t even kill it in one move,” the youth at the front said.

If Zhao Feng could hear what they were saying he would have been shocked.

Soon, he watched the girl walk towards the high tier deadly beast.

Wu~~~

The Azure Eyed Hyena pounced towards the girl.

Oh my god!

Zhao Feng was stunned.

That girl was going to die!

Zhao Feng's left eye was pushed to the maximum.

The whole world slowed down tenfold.

“Break!”

The girl floated up.

Her jade hands lightly swiped the air and a azure-colored light formed in her hands, and then flew at the head of the Hyena.

Ssss——

The tougher than metal skin of the Azure Eyed Hyena was easily sliced open.

The Hyena screamed as its head exploded.

Hong——

The corpse fell to the ground.

Zhao Feng was shocked.

His left eye was still thumping.

Inside the pitch black dimension of his eye, the green light split into two figures.

One of them was the Hyena, while the other was the girl.

The two figures closed in on each other.

The girl simply waved her hand.

Her attack contained insights too deep for Zhao Feng to understand and killed the Hyena in one hit.

The scene in his mind was replayed back and forth, Zhao Feng stood dazed as if he was in a trance.

He was so focused that he didn't even notice the three people leaving.

"Little sister Yuan, although your opponent was very weak, the power of that move wasn't bad," the youth at the front praised her.

When Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

There was no one left inside the canyon, only the corpse of the Azure Eyed Hyena.

Everything that happened was like a dream.

But if he closed his left eye, the scene of the girl killing the high tier deadly beast would be replayed back and forth...

Chapter 36: Beginning of the Main Tournament, Part Two Chapter 36: Beginning of the Main Tournament, Part Two "Where are those people from?" Zhao Feng thought that everything was surreal.

Unexpectedly, his left eye had opened a new ability: It could memorize any scene he witnessed and replay it perfectly.

If Zhao Feng was willing, he could open the scene and try to gain some insights.

He knew that his knowledge of the outside world was limited.

The Azure Flower continent had a countless number of countries.

Just Sky Cloud Forest alone passed through more than ten countries.

Sun Feather City was just a small city within a country.

Regaining his composure, Zhao Feng soon turned happy.

Now that the Hyena was dead, nothing could stop him from leaving.

I need to leave fast! Zhao Feng felt anxious as he thought about the main tournament.

The cave entrance was blocked by rocks.

All he needed to do was open up a path.

Peng!

The smaller rocks were only about one-hundred and fifty kg.

Just with his body alone, he could crush the rocks.

If he added Inner Strength to it, the rocks would be shattered.

When Zhao Feng met larger rocks, he started to push them aside.

Normal fifth rankers had seven hundred and fifty kg of strength using their body alone.

Because Zhao Feng had trained the Metal Wall Technique to the fourth level, he had at least 1250 kg of power, five hundred more than what normal cultivators of the fifth rank had.

Even so, the main use of Metal Wall Technique was to help increase one's defense and not increase one's power.

Zhao Feng finally opened the path up after half an hour.

However, he didn't leave immediately.

There were still some precious resources left on the red rock wall.

_Raaah!

Roar!_

At this moment, some deadly beasts and wild beasts began to scream.

"The body of the high tier deadly beast will attract more beasts." Having been through this before, Zhao Feng immediately increased his speed.

Like a rocket, he flew to the rock wall and took some of the plants.

There was only one goal for him: to take the three one thousand year old plants.

The thousand year blood plant, thousand year blood spirit grass, and the thousand year blood bamboo shoot.

He had a couple reasons for why he did this.

First, he had to save time.

There were many beasts gathering!

Second, although the three hundred and five hundred year old plants were precious, Zhao Feng had already eaten many of them, so their effects weren't that useful for him.

Ceng!

He didn't dare stop after he took the plants.

Entering the canyon, there were already seven or eight deadly beasts fighting each other.

There were also thirty strong wild beasts here, all of them had the strength of a fourth rank.

Zhao Feng tried his best to dodge the beasts and headed straight towards the creek.

Although he tried to dodge the beasts, there were still some wild and deadly beasts that came for him.

"You're courting death!" Zhao Feng shouted as his palm hit a low tier deadly beast.

Craaack!

The bones of the low tier deadly beast was instantly shattered.

This attack of his was pure muscle, not a bit of Inner Strength used.

The low tier deadly beast was slightly stronger than the Green Headed Tiger King he'd met when he first came to the Sky Cloud Forest.

Killing the beast in one hit caused the other wild beasts to scatter in fear, and following his memory, Zhao Feng made his way back the way he came.

On the way, he again met many deadly beasts.

This was because the high tier deadly beast's corpse just attracted way too many other animals.

"Flaming Metal Fist!" Zhao Feng shouted as a faint green glow poured out from his fist.

The fist hit a low tier deadly beast whose strength was equal to a cultivator of the fifth rank.

Under this one punch, the low tier deadly beast had its organs shattered.

With the use of the blood spirit grass and blood-red pond, his Inner Strength was much stronger than the Inner Strength of other fifth ranks.

When he fully circulated Air Crossing Breathing Technique, he could instantly kill a cultivator of the same rank.

One hour later...

Zhao Feng finally reached the outer edges of the Sky Cloud Forest and rushed back towards Sun Feather City.

“I heard that the Zhao sect main tournament is ending soon.”

“The main tournament is divided into the Ranking challenge and the Spot challenge.

Out of the one hundred people only fifty will be Inner disciples.

The latter should be finished now.

I’m so sad I couldn’t get to watch.”

On the way Feng heard some information about what was going on.

After he returned to the sect, he didn’t immediately go towards the place where the main tournament was held, instead he first returned home and put the three one thousand year old plants away.

Quickly, he changed his clothes and rushed out the door.

Zhao Feng used his Hiding Air Technique to show that his cultivation was only at the peak fourth rank.

As for his Inner Strength, it was showing the fifth rank.

“This is the best I can do.” Zhao Feng soon arrived at the place by using Lightly Floating Ferry.

At this moment, the tournament seemed to be in the second stage.

“After one day of intense fighting, the Spot challenge has ended and the fifty inner disciples have been decided.

The Ranking challenge will be next.

The fifty of you left will challenge one another to find out the overall ranking and according to your ranks, the prizes will be given," a powerful and old voice reverberated.

In the middle of the site, there was an arena.

Opposite the arena, there was a stage.

There were fifty seats on the stage and on each seat sat one person, representing an inner disciple.

The first round Spot Challenge was when the fifty outer disciples challenged the fifty inner disciples, trying to get an inner disciple spot.

Zhao Feng scanned and found that from the outer disciples, Zhao Yufei, Zhao Yue, and Zhao Guang had all reached the top fifty.

However, their ranks were mostly in the last ten.

Only Zhao Yufei had reached the top twenty.

Obviously, this was the Spot Challenge rankings, and not the real rankings.

"I still came late." Zhao Feng used his identity card and passed through the checkpoint.

"It's Zhao Feng!"

"It's him, the top outer disciple!" Zhao Feng immediately attracted the crowd's attention.

"Judge, can I still participate?" Zhao Feng said as he arrived, puffing from his run.

"No matter who you are, you cannot join since the first round of the tournament is over," the judge said.

He didn't think that Zhao Feng needed special attention.

"Hm?"

It's him!" The white-bearded main judge's eyes lit up.

He was the main judge of the outer disciples contest and had seen Zhao Feng dominate it.

Hearing the judge's words, Zhao Feng shook his head helplessly.

He wasn't very interested since there were only two to three people who were his match.

But Zhao Feng was still interested by the rewards.

If one reached the top three, they could go to the Martial Arts Library and choose a peak ranked skill.

“Wait,” the command came from the main judge.

“Main judge?”

What do you mean...?” the judge that was organizing asked doubtfully.

“This kid easily dominated the outer disciples contest and came in first.

His understanding and potential is immeasurable.

I think we can give him a chance,” the white-bearded old man said.

Zhao Feng looked gratefully towards him.

The judge had helped him more than once.

“I oppose!” a cold voice sounded from opposite corner.

The person was Zhao Tianjian.

“Every country has their own rules!

How can rules be changed for one person?

If they arrive late for the main tournament, then it is obvious that he is disregarding the rules!” Zhao Tianjian said righteously.

Zhao Feng felt sick.

He was late because Zhao Tianjian had sent assassins after him.

Now, Zhao Tianjian was stopping him from entering the tournament.

“You’re right!

Zhao Tianjian is correct!

We can’t let people like him through the back door.”

“Heh, this kid can wait for the next tournament three years later.” Many people sent gloating looks at Zhao Feng.

The high ups of the Zhao sect started to discuss among themselves.

This year's contest was very important.

Not only had some of the elders arrived, even the head of the sect Zhao Tianchang was here.

Their point of view was different than others.

They would rather raise more geniuses than care about rules.

"What do the two main judges think?" the head of the sect Zhao Tianchang said without expression.

Three people had the most power in the main tournament: the head of the sect and the two main judges.

"I support Zhao Feng.

It's better for the sect if we have more geniuses," the white-bearded main judge said.

Immediately, all the people turned to look at the other main judge.

The other judge was a white-robed old man.

Zhao Feng saw that this person was familiar.

He then immediately realized that this person was the one guarding the Martial Arts Library the last time he'd visited.

The white-robed old man also saw Zhao Feng, and said deeply, "I also support Zhao Feng."

The crowd stirred.

Both the main judges had decided to support Zhao Feng!

Two of the three people who had the most power here had decided to help Zhao Feng.

Even the head of the sect couldn't do anything about it now.

"How could this happen...?" Zhao Tianjian's face turned green.