

King Eye

#Chapter 41 - 41 Zhao Yufei's Attractiveness - Read King Eye Chapter 41 - 41 Zhao Yufei's Attractiveness

Chapter 41: Zhao Yufei's Attractiveness Chapter 41: Zhao Yufei's Attractiveness "It's my turn again?" Zhao Feng sat on his chair and touched his chin.

There was only Zhao Chi and Zhao Linlong in front of him.

Although he could beat Zhao Chi, he would have to spend a bit of energy.

If he challenged Zhao Linlong, everyone would know his real strength and cultivation.

His cultivation had increased way too fast in the past few months and it would attract too much attention.

Zhao Feng also wanted to leave a hand to guard against Zhao Tianjian.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn't have much confidence in beating Zhao Linlong.

"I pass." Zhao Feng wanted to pass even after he analyzed the benefits.

His goal was to reach the top three and get a peak ranked martial art.

Now that his goal was achieved, there was no point in fighting to the death for a higher rank.

Zhao Feng's pass caused many to be slightly stunned, but they didn't feel too weird about it.

After all, with Zhao Feng's cultivation, to be ranked in the top three was a massive feat already.

"I also pass." Zhao Chi looked deeply at Zhao Feng.

He had seen the battle between Zhao Han and Zhao Feng, and he knew that Zhao Feng was stronger than him.

The top three had all passed.

The ranks were: Number one Zhao Linlong, number two Zhao Chi, number three Zhao Feng, number four Zhao Han, number five Zhao Qin, number six Zhao Yufei, number seven Zhao Bing...

The top seven were all Martial Artists.

“This is the last time anyone will have the chance to challenge someone,” the judge announced.

After the second round, not many people challenged others as the ranks were almost confirmed.

However, when it was number six Zhao Yufei’s turn, there was a small twist.

“I want to challenge number five Zhao Qin.” Zhao Yufei’s eyes were like crystal as she smiled faintly.

Her challenge surprised many people.

“Sure,” Zhao Qin nodded her head as she went onstage.

Soon, the two beautiful girls faced off.

Both Zhao Yufei and Zhao Qin were pretty.

Furthermore, they were both talented.

As the two headed up, many youths’ heartbeat started to thump faster.

It could be said that the two were the women of their dreams.

Especially Zhao Yufei.

She was younger and her prettiness shone.

Yi!

Zhao Linlong’s eyes flashed brightly as he saw Zhao Yufei.

“Azure Cloud Finger!”

“Butterfly Leaves Palm!”

The two girls shouted their styles out as their perfect bodies swayed in the wind.

Zhao Qin had always been the top girl genius.

Her cultivation had almost reached the peak of the fifth rank.

In terms of age, Zhao Yufei's age was lower than Zhao Qin's by two years and she had only just reached the fourth rank.

However, as they exchanged blows, Zhao Yufei wasn't losing.

Zhao Yufei's Inner Strength was like the wind, agile and fast.

Zhao Feng understood that Zhao Yufei was also learning the Air Crossing Breathing Technique, but there was still a big distance between the two girls.

But the complexity of Air Crossing Breathing Technique made up for the cultivation gap between the two of them.

After exchanging twenty blows, Zhao Qin's face turned solemn as she started to fully circulate her Inner Strength.

However, Zhao Yufei still easily dodged her attacks with her agility.

Thirty moves!

Forty moves!...

Zhao Yufei's skill started to perfect itself as time went on.

Only at the eightieth move did a change happen.

"Butterfly Flower Dance!" Zhao Yufei's power and speed suddenly stepped into a whole new level.

_Pah!

Pah!

Pah..._

Zhao Yufei's graceful body was like a butterfly that danced in the air.

Zhao Qin was pushed back only after three moves.

"You hid your strength!" she exclaimed.

Zhao Yufei had conserved her strength when they exchanged blows before.

"I give up!" Zhao Qin was soon injured after a few more moves.

The disciples started to see Zhao Yufei in a new light.

This woman was not only beautiful, her talent was also top tier.

“Good!” Zhao Linlong nodded his head in praise as he stared at Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Chi on his right thought, _Could Zhao Linlong be in..._

Being number one, Zhao Linlong’s short gaffe was seen by the crowd.

“Haha, it looks like the hero can’t pass up the beautiful woman,” the elders of the sect laughed.

“Zhao Yufei’s talent is not weaker than Zhao Linlong.

The two would make a good couple,” the head of the sect Zhao Tiancang smiled.

After beating Zhao Qin, Zhao Yufei was promoted to fifth.

According to the rules, she could keep on challenging others.

But as Zhao Yufei looked at the top four, she realized that all of them far exceeded her.

When she met Zhao Linlong’s hot eyes, she felt a bit weird.

Zhao Linlong was cold and without expression during the tournament.

But when he noticed Zhao Yufei, his coldness seemed to melt.

This was the first time it had happened – Yes, the feeling of his heart thumping.

After Zhao Yufei, it was Zhao Han’s turn.

Zhao Han’s eyes passed over Zhao Feng, Zhao Chi, and Zhao Linlong.

Zhao Han didn’t have any chance to reach top three.

Zhao Feng?

He had already tasted the bitter side of defeat.

His strength was terrifying, maybe only Zhao Linlong could stop him.

“I pass,” Zhao Han said helplessly.

If he hadn’t challenged Zhao Feng before, he could still be ranked in the top three, and with him in peak condition, there was a chance of him beating Zhao Chi.

“Pass,” Zhao Feng said.

“I also pass,” Zhao Chi also said.

“The tournament has ended.” Zhao Linlong faintly smiled, and once again looked towards Zhao Yufei.

He didn’t know why, but every time he saw her, he felt that she was even more perfect.

Feeling his fire-red eyes staring at her, Zhao Yufei on instinct tried to dodge.

“This year’s family sparring contest has come to an end.

Now, we will announce the prizes and ranks...”

Soon, the inner disciples ranking came out:

First: Zhao Linlong

Second: Zhao Chi

Third: Zhao Feng

Fourth: Zhao Han

Fifth: Zhao Yufei

Sixth: Zhao Qin

Seventh: Zhao Bing

The top disciples were full of expectations.

According to last year’s ranking, the top twenty, top ten, and top three would gain extra rewards.

“Now the head of the sect will announce the rewards,” the judge said.

The head of the sect!

A thunderous sound of clapping came from the crowd.

Onstage, a middle-aged man slowly stood up.

He raised his hands and an overbearing pressure came from him.

He was the head of the sect, Zhao Tiancang!

Zhao Feng felt that the head of the sect's aura was similar to the high tier deadly beasts in the Sky Cloud Forest.

He was a Martial Master of the seventh rank or higher.

Zhao Tiancang scanned the faces of the fifty inner disciples.

When it landed on Zhao Linlong, it was extremely caring and loving.

Many knew that Zhao Linlong was his step-son.

"All those that have become inner disciples can go to the second level of the Martial Arts Library and choose a high ranked martial art.

They'll also receive a three hundred year blood plant." The rewards were as good as the rumours said.

"The top twenty can choose two high ranked martial arts and receive two three-hundred year blood plants.

The top ten can choose two high ranked martial arts and receive one five-hundred year blood plant." The head of the sect paused.

"The top three can also choose one peak and two high ranked martial arts.

Also they'll receive a blood pill," the head of the sect said as he smiled.

Peak ranked martial art!

Blood pill!

The rewards of the top three far exceeded the others.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but smile.

He was in need of peak ranked martial arts.

And the blood pill could increase the cultivation of a Martial Artist.

The fifty disciples went to retrieve their rewards under the guidance of the manager.

That very day, Zhao Feng received a blood pill.

As for the one peak ranked and two high ranked martial arts, Zhao Feng had a special token which allowed him to go Martial Arts Library and choose his skills.

"I heard that the number one person usually had some special rewards.

Why isn't there any this year?"

"Maybe they just haven't announced it yet."

On the way back Zhao Feng heard a few discussions.

He didn't bother listening to them.

Instead, he just walked back home.

"Brother Feng!" a sweet voice called from behind.

Without turning his head, Zhao Feng knew that it was Zhao Yufei.

The two were neighbors and so they were a bit familiar with one another.

After the exchange of Metal Wall Technique and Air Crossing Breathing Technique, the two became even closer.

"Yufei, your performance was pretty good." Zhao Feng couldn't help but think about her beating Zhao Qin.

"I'm still far away from brother Feng.

I'm just curious as to why you didn't challenge Zhao Linlong!" Zhao Yufei looked curiously at him.

She was certain that his Metal Wall Technique had reached the fourth level.

His defense was easily top amongst the inner disciples.

Adding on Zhao Feng's Inner Strength and Lightly Floating Ferry, he had the right to challenge Zhao Linlong.

"You overestimate me.

There's still a big distance between me and Zhao Linlong," Zhao Feng said humbly.

Obviously, Zhao Yufei's estimation of his strength was close.

The ages of the two were close, so they got along well.

On the corner of the stage, a youth clothed in gold watched Zhao Yufei's and Zhao Feng's figure dimly as they walked off together.

His eyes flashed coldly and he said to himself, "That kid seems to be called Zhao Feng?"

Chapter 42: Peak fifth rank, Martial Arts Library Chapter 42: Peak fifth rank, Martial Arts Library As Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei walked back side by side, the disciples looked on in jealousy and envy.

Zhao Yufei started to blush.

Her eyes secretly glanced towards Zhao Feng, but found the latter was as calm as if nothing was happening, disappointing her somewhat.

She felt that Zhao Feng was the only one who could suppress her in the sect, and this made her feel somewhat helpless.

Returning home, Zhao Feng went out to the city to report his gains in the Sky Cloud Forest.

Obviously, he didn't say that Zhao Tianjian had sent someone to kill him, or how he had met high tier deadly beasts.

Zhao Yufei still broke out in cold sweat.

Going to his room, Zhao Feng let out a long breath.

"Zhao Tianjian has already sent someone to kill me, so he'll be likely to keep on doing that.

Therefore, I'll hide my cultivation and surprise him."

The reason why he didn't challenge Zhao Linlong was because of this.

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged on the floor and he put his consciousness into the dimension inside his left eye.

In the pitch black area, the faint green glow in the middle had reached 1.8 meters, which meant that his cultivation had touched the doorway of the peak fifth rank.

Zhao Feng wasn't thinking about this.

Appear!, Zhao Feng concentrated on his left eye.

Shua!

Immediately the green glow was replaced by a scene.

In the scene there were two figures; one was the high tier Azure Eyed Hyena, while the other was the shy girl who wasn't much older than Zhao Yufei.

Next, the Azure Eyed Hyena and the girl both leapt at each other.

The girl in green seemed to meld into the air.

Her body gave off a strange azure light, which was much brighter than normal chi.

She casually waved her wands and the azure light formed into wind blades that instantly ripped the Azure Eyed Hyena's head into pieces.

_I wonder where that girl is from.

Probably no one would be able block one of her moves in Sun Feather City,_ Zhao Feng drew a cold breath.

The scene was replayed again and again.

Zhao Feng looked from different angles and positions to see how the girl attacked.

Slowly, he began to gain some insights.

The casual swipe of her hands contained understanding which far surpassed the Martial Artist level.

Zhao Feng had already gained a small bit from just looking at her attacking.

At this moment, he had duplicated the move, but his damage was very far off.

But the duplication itself already reached the power of a high ranked martial art.

This really shocked him.

Wouldn't that mean if he fully duplicated the girl's moves, it would surpass peak ranked martial arts?

Thinking up to there, Zhao Feng became more and more excited.

"Why don't I name this skill Mysterious Wind Palm!" he said to himself proudly.

That night Zhao Feng tried to gain more insight into that move.

Since this move was super high tier, Zhao Feng was not able to fully understand it in a short period of time.

It was deep night before Zhao Feng felt tired.

It looked like the left eye's dimension couldn't continuously help him replay the scene back and forth.

"It takes a lot of my mental energy trying to gain insights from this move," Zhao Feng concluded.

Therefore, he started to train Air Crossing Breathing Technique again. He had received a blood pill from the tournament and it could increase his cultivation.

Pills were different from pure plants, as they contained a lot less impurities within them, so cultivators were able to absorb more energy and of better quality from them.

"I still have three plants over a thousand years old whose values exceed the blood pill." Zhao Feng thought for a while, then decided to eat the pill.

Soon the medicine's power started to flow from within him.

The energy was very harmonious with his body.

Zhao Feng immediately started circulating Air Crossing Breathing Technique to absorb the energy.

The morning of the next day...

Zhao Feng had fully absorbed all the energy and felt his cultivation inch forward a little bit.

The green glow inside his left eye had extended just past 1.8 meters.

"Peak fifth rank!

The pill is indeed helpful." Zhao Feng nodded his head in satisfaction.

Only Zhao Linlong was on par with him in terms of cultivation.

There was still some time, so Zhao Feng began to practice his Mysterious Wind Palm again.

Hu~

His body leapt into the sky and his chi spun in the heart of his palm.

Shua!

A branch as thick as an arm was instantly shattered into pieces.

Zhao Feng's palm wasn't very powerful, yet it contained the power of spinning and slicing.

"This move has reached the high level of a high ranked martial art!" Zhao Feng exclaimed happily.

Just when Zhao Feng was fully trying to gain insights on Mysterious Wind Palm-

"Brother Feng can I come in?" a familiar girl's voice sounded.

Hm? Zhao Feng's eyebrows scrunched up.

Outside the garden, there was a girl clothed in snow white.

She was biting her lips and she didn't dare to look Zhao Feng in the eye.

The girl was undoubtedly Zhao Xue.

"Come in." Zhao Feng regained his composure and let her in.

The two looked at each other.

Zhao Xue seemed to dodge his eyes.

"What have you come here for?" Zhao Feng asked expressionlessly.

He once had a favorable impression of her, since they were childhood friends.

But ever since they entered the Zhao sect, the last bit of that favorable impression had disappeared.

Zhao Xue's eyes turned red as she bit her lip.

"I've been muddled ever since I entered the Zhao sect.

I hope that Brother Feng can remember our past days and not hate me..."

Looking at Zhao Xue's sad face, Zhao Feng's heart started to ripple, but soon, it became as still as water again.

“Everyone has their own freedom to make their choices...I’ve never hated you,” Zhao Feng smiled faintly, as if he was making a casual statement.

Sure, Zhao Feng had never hated Zhao Xue, but her actions had disappointed him.

I’ve never hated you!

Zhao Xue’s heart shook as she looked at the handsome youth “Has brother Feng never loved me...even back at Green Leaf Village?” Zhao Feng was a bit doubtful after she said this.

Zhao Feng wasn’t even fourteen years old.

Half a year ago, he was only thirteen.

His heart was pure and didn’t react to Zhao Xue’s love back then.

Now, Zhao Feng was fourteen and straining along the Martial Path, so he was a bit late on understanding the relationship between boys and girls.

Looking at Zhao Feng’s reaction, Zhao Xue’s heart became cold.

She finally knew that Zhao Feng had never loved her.

At most, it was a favorable impression during their childhood.

“Brother Feng!” Outside the garden came another clear voice.

Zhao Yufei walked happily into Zhao Feng’s garden.

The two were neighbors and they were quite familiar with each other, therefore Zhao Yufei came in without knocking.

Quickly, she felt that the atmosphere was a bit different.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Xue both stood quietly, and the latter was crying softly.

“What’s the matter?” Zhao Feng turned curiously towards Zhao Yufei.

At this moment two beautiful girls stood in this small garden.

Zhao Xue’s skin was as smooth as water and her face was extremely pretty.

However, compared to Zhao Yufei’s angelic aura, she seemed extremely dim...

In terms of talent, aura, and body, Zhao Xue was far inferior to Zhao Yufei.

“Brother Feng, haven’t you been to the Martial Arts Library to get your skills?

You can get a peak ranked martial art since you ranked top three,” Zhao Yufei said, slightly confused.

She had just gone to the Martial Arts Library to choose her skills.

The top ten could choose two high ranked martial arts.

The top three could choose one peak ranked and two high ranked martial arts.

“Haha, I almost forgot,” Zhao Feng gently smiled.

Looking at Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei smiling together, Zhao Xue felt sad and regretful.

She regretted her decision in choosing Zhao Yijian...

Soon, Zhao Feng arrived at the Martial Arts Library.

The elder guarding the library was a white bearded old man that looked familiar.

“It’s you?” The old man’s eyes lit up.

Zhao Feng immediately recognized him as well.

“This junior sees elder.”

This old man was one of the two main judges who had supported Zhao Feng.

“I’m called Zhao Yusong.

You can call me elder Zhao,” the judge said gently.

“Yes, elder Zhao.”

“Come with me.” Zhao Yusong took Zhao Feng to the second level.

There were over two hundred martial arts in the second level.

Most were high ranked, while a low number of them were peak ranked.

Peak ranked martial arts were very precious to the Zhao sect.

Zhao Feng scanned around and was surprised “Zhao elder, why is there only a token instead of the martial art?”

The second level of the Martial Arts Library didn't hold martial arts.

Instead, there was a jade token which had the skill's name and short summaries.

"Hehe, martial arts of the high rank or higher are very precious.

We can't put the real copy here.

When you choose the skill, I'll go get the book for you," Zhao Yusong explained.

Zhao Feng was disappointed.

The sect was strict with high ranked martial arts which meant he couldn't 'steal' any.

But being able to choose one peak and two high ranked martial arts was still acceptable.

He went around the second level and read all the summaries.

"What, haven't you found a skill you want yet?" Zhao Yusong asked curiously.

Zhao Feng's eyes twirled and laughed, " Elder Zhao...since you're the elder guarding the Martial Arts Library, why don't you recommend some of the best skills for me."

"Hahaha, don't you know that this goes against the sect's rules?" Zhao Yusong's eyes twinkled.

Although he said that, Zhao Yusong still helped.

He walked into the second level and slowly took a few jade tokens out...

Chapter 43: Star Finger Chapter 43: Star Finger Seeing the elder's movement, Zhao Feng's eyes shone.

The second floor of the Martial Arts Library was different from the first floor.

There was no real copies of the skills here, instead, they were replaced by jade tokens.

There weren't that many words on the jade tokens that summarized the martial art's ability, and they weren't very specific.

This meant that it was harder to discern which skills were strong or weak.

Zhao Feng couldn't steal one hundred skills like last time and then slowly go over them.

Being the one guarding the Martial Arts Library, Elder Zhao obviously knew all of the skills well.

What was more important was that Elder Zhao had seen Feng's battles and understood what he was lacking.

"There's three peak ranked martial arts here which are compatible with you.

They are: Mesmerizing Wind Fist, Star Finger, and Sky Striking Leg." Elder Zhao took three jade tokens out.

All of them were offensive skills?

Zhao Feng was slightly curious as he heard the names.

"Your offensive skills are too low ranked, so their potential is limited.

But you've trained Metal Wall Technique as a defensive skill, which is not far away from a peak ranked martial art.

If you ever find the Holy rank Silver Wall Technique, it'd be perfect," the elder explained.

No wonder he was a Martial Master!

Zhao Feng approved of what the elder said.

His defense was already fine, so all he needed was offensive skills.

"These three peak ranked skills are all different: Mesmerizing Wind Fist has the attributes of wind and it uses skill to break through power.

When used with a high tier movement skill, the damage will double.

Star Finger condenses one's chi into a single point and it can attack everything within a certain range.

Sky Striking Leg can create whirlwinds, attacking a large amount of people and it is very effective against human wave tactics..." Elder Zhao explained the three skills in simple terms.

Zhao Feng felt moved by all three skills.

He could exert a lot of power from training in any of these three skills.

"Which of these three is the most powerful?" Zhao Feng directly asked.

Although they were all peak ranked, there were still differences between them.

“Hehe, out of these three skills, the Star Finger is the strongest, approaching even Holy martial arts.

It’s even better than Zhao Linlong’s Spatial Cloud Finger, but the only problem is that it’s very hard to learn this skill, and there’s a certain amount of danger involved,” Elder Zhao smiled.

“Then I’ll choose that.” Zhao Feng didn’t hesitate at all.

He had seen Zhao Linlong’s Spatial Cloud Finger and it was indeed powerful.

And this Star Finger skill was even stronger than the Spatial Cloud Finger.

After confirming that he wanted to choose the skill, Elder Zhao went and retrieved the copy of Star Finger.

Zhao Feng was slightly excited as he received the old book.

Soon, the contents of Star Finger went into Zhao Feng’s mind.

Star Finger was broken into six grades, and the minimum requirement was the fourth rank of the Martial Path.

This finger skill condensed one’s chi to the utmost.

When it reached the low level, it could shoot straight through a two inch thick metal block.

Even some body strengthening techniques would be useless facing this skill.

Furthermore, this skill only cared about power, nothing else.

“Hahaha, this is just what I wanted.” Zhao Feng was extremely pleased.

“Star Finger has a huge advantage.

Even if you haven’t reached the Seventh rank, but have reached the fourth grade, you can attack through the air.” Elder Zhao couldn’t stop praising this skill.

Attack through the air?

Zhao Feng’s heart rippled.

Everyone knew that only when a cultivator reached the seventh rank could their Inner Strength leave the body and attack through the air.

This meant that they didn't need to fight close combat, and instead they could attack through the air from a distance.

This was the difference between the sixth and seventh rank.

And the peak ranked skill Star Finger could attack through the air before one even reached the seventh rank!

"This finger skill is two to three times harder to train than a normal peak rank martial skill.

Some people have considered it to be a half Holy rank Skill.

I also trained this once, but I was stuck on the third grade for a long time and because it was just too hard to reach the fourth grade, I gave up and started to train another skill." Elder Zhao gave Zhao Feng a complicated but expectant expression.

"Why is Elder Zhao so confident in me?" Zhao Feng asked.

"Because your understanding of martial arts is very deep.

You've already trained core and middle ranked martial arts to perfection.

You've even trained Lightly Floating Ferry to a high degree," Elder Zhao praised.

Zhao Feng immediately understood that Elder Zhao knew his understanding was very high and that he might be able to train Star Finger.

"Let me warn you," the elder's expression turned solemn.

"Elder, please speak."

Elder Zhao's eyes turned sharp "You'll only have a chance to fight Zhao Linlong if you learn Star Finger, and there's no certainty of winning."

Why?

Zhao Feng didn't understand, wasn't Star Finger better than Spatial Cloud Finger?

"This is because..."

Elder Zhao let out a long sigh.

“Since Zhao Linlong became the top disciple and being the head of the sect’s step son, he not only received an extra thousand blood plant, he was also allowed into the third floor of the Martial Arts Library.”

The third floor of the library?

The mysterious third floor?

Zhao Feng was shocked.

Everyone knew that the second floor was mainly full of high ranked skills, and a few peak ranked skills.

As for the third floor, it was only a legend.

“Zhao Linlong has received a thousand year blood plant and he has a high chance to break through to the sixth rank of the Martial Path in the next few months and become the head of the four geniuses.

The higher-ups of the sect are going to support him in whatever way they can.”
Speaking up to here, Elder Zhao let out a sigh as he thought about Zhao Feng.

After all, Zhao Feng’s potential wasn’t any weaker than Zhao Linlong’s.

Regretfully, he was a side branch disciple, while Zhao Linlong was of the direct branch and the stepson of the head of the sect.

Even if Zhao Feng had beaten Zhao Linlong that day, his treatment would be different.

“Elder Zhao, can you tell me what’s on the third floor?

Could it be the legendary Holy ranked martial arts?” Zhao Feng’s breathing rate increased.

Holy ranked martial arts were a legend; one could reach the Holy Martial Path by cultivating them.

“Haha, do you think a small city like Sun Feather City could have a full copy of a Holy martial art?” Elder Zhao shook his head but continued.

“But Zhao Linlong does indeed have the chance to gain enlightenment from broken Holy martial arts.”

Zhao Feng let out a long sigh.

Soon, Zhao Feng gave the real copy of Star Finger back to Elder Zhao.

“You don’t want to copy it?” the elder asked curiously.

“I’ve remembered it.” Zhao Feng decided not to hide this.

Never Forgetting wasn’t that much of a big deal.

Elder Zhao was surprised, but the happiness in his eyes grew deeper; it looked like Zhao Feng was indeed a genius.

Zhao Feng was still able to choose two high ranked martial arts after choosing the peak ranked skill.

Elder Zhao recommended a movement skill named Lightly Micro Step.

“This skill is rumored to have come from the same origins as Lightly Floating Ferry and it is almost a high ranked martial art,” he explained.

One peak ranked finger skill and one high ranked movement skill.

Zhao Feng could still choose one more skill.

This time, he chose Withering Wood Technique.

Withering Wood Technique was similar to Hiding Air Technique, it could conceal one’s aura and smell.

According to the description, if Withering Wood Technique was trained to the high level, the cultivator could enter a ‘fake death’ state and escape the enemy’s perception.

“You have good eyesight, this skill has an extremely good effect,” Elder Zhao smiled.

After choosing his skills, Zhao Feng thanked the elder and left.

_Deng!

Deng!

Deng..._

Right at this moment, steps sounded outside the library.

A total of three people stepped onto the second level.

The first was a white-robed old man, the second a peaceful middle aged man and the last, a youth in gold.

The last person was Zhao Linlong!

Zhao Feng immediately bowed towards the first two.

“This junior sees elder and head of the sect.”

Then he glanced at the youth clothed in gold and said smilingly, “Big brother Linglong.”

“En,” the head of the sect and the elder nodded their heads.

But Zhao Linlong only faintly looked at him and glanced away without saying a word.

This made Zhao Feng extremely awkward and irritated.

After all, Zhao Feng was third in the inner disciples, and although Zhao Linlong was first, he couldn’t disregard him.

“The head of the sect and the elder is here, could it be...” Zhao Feng guessed.

If they were to enter the second floor, only one of them was needed and not both.

This meant that the two were sending Zhao Linlong to the third floor.

It looks like what Elder Zhao said was true!

Zhao Feng started to get angry, but he soon recovered as he thought about the dimension in his left eye.

Zhao Feng headed straight home thereafter.

Inside the room, he closed his eyes and the three skills Star Finger, Lightly Micro Step, and Withering Wood Technique popped up inside his mind.

Zhao Feng first tried to learn Lightly Micro Step and found that the style of it was similar to Lightly Floating Ferry.

Half an hour later, he had reached the beginning level!

Night...

Zhao Feng surprisingly found that when he used Air Crossing Breathing Technique with Lightly Micro Step, it was even faster.

For the next few days, he concentrated on the new skills.

Lightly Micro Step and Withering Wood Technique were both high ranked martial arts and Zhao Feng found them very easy to learn.

It wasn't just because of the increase of enlightenment he got from his left eye, it was also because Lightly Floating Ferry and Hiding Air Technique set a very solid foundation for them both.

Using only ten days, Zhao Feng trained the two skills to the high level.

Next he was going to train the most important skill, Star Finger!

This finger skill was a peak ranked martial art which was hard to cultivate.

Even Elder Zhao didn't manage to train all of it.

Chapter 44: Invitation of the Summit, Part One Chapter 44: Invitation of the Summit, Part One Closing his eyes, Zhao Feng began trying to gain insights from Star Finger.

Zhao Feng understood something after a few hours – this skill was indeed far harder than high ranked martial arts.

In terms of difficulty, it could only be compared with Lightly Floating Ferry.

But Star Finger wasn't just hard, it also had a certain amount of danger involved.

When one condensed their Inner Strength, the slightest mistake could result in the cultivator being disabled.

This meant that one needed to be extremely careful and not rush, so the improvement speed would be slow.

However, Zhao Feng's left eye increased his mental energy, reaction speed, analytical ability, and enlightenment, which meant that it was hard to go wrong.

Star Finger's danger was minimized.

Using two days time, Zhao Feng's Star Finger barely managed to reach the first grade.

The first grade of the Star Finger condensed the inner strength into one line, and it had strong penetrating power.

After reaching the first grade without even using Inner Strength, Zhao Feng could blast through stone with just a casual finger.

He continued to train Star Finger.

The second grade was much harder than the first grade, it needed the cultivator to condense the strength into a point instead of a line, which meant it had more explosive power.

Zhao Feng used another seven days just to reach the second grade.

But the effect was very obvious, the damage was on par with high level high ranked skills.

This meant that Zhao Feng's offense could dominate all of the Zhao sect disciples, excluding Zhao Linlong.

After reaching the second grade, Zhao Feng found that every step forward was extremely slow.

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Half a month later...

Zhao Feng finally managed to reach the peak of the second grade of Star Finger.

Zhao Feng finally met a bottleneck when he tried to break through to the third grade.

It was obvious that it wouldn't be reached within a short amount of time.

"This skill is indeed hard to train.

I can't wait until I reach the fourth grade." Zhao Feng's expectations grew larger and larger.

Star Finger only needed to reach the fourth grade to attack through the air, which was the advantage that Martial Masters held.

Back then, Elder Zhao had also trained this skill and he had used over a year just to get it to the second grade.

Zhao Feng had only used twenty-something days to reach the peak of the second grade.

"This isn't the hardest skill yet.

The move from the girl that day is far deeper and more complex..." Zhao Feng remembered the Mysterious Wind Palm in his left eye's dimension.

Obviously, Zhao Feng knew that he could only take one step at a time.

Martial arts needed to be trained steadily, one couldn't instantly reach the skies.

Soon, Zhao Feng's concentration returned to his cultivation and Inner Strength.

When he was inside the cave, Zhao Feng's body had absorbed an enormous amount of medicine.

At that time, the medicine hadn't been fully absorbed, there was still a small amount left within the body.

After returning, Zhao Feng started to absorb the last bits by practising martial arts and cultivating.

In the blink of an eye, another fifteen days passed.

The remnants of the medicine had been absorbed.

His cultivation had reached the peak fifth rank, only half a step away from the sixth rank.

As for his Inner Strength, it was on par with the sixth rank.

If Zhao Feng wanted to break through to the sixth rank, there wouldn't be any bottlenecks present, he didn't even need to use the three thousand year old plants.

"I'll be able to reach the sixth rank in the next few days." Zhao Feng understood the changes in his body very well.

Actually, most cultivators would have this feeling when they were about to break through.

Therefore instead of cultivating, he decided to rest his body.

Perfectly timed, Zhao Yufei, his neighbor, came to find Zhao Feng to spar with him.

One and a half months had passed by since the martial arts contest.

At this moment, Zhao Yufei's cultivation had reached the peak fourth rank, she could reach the fifth at any moment.

"Brother Feng I want to see your new skills," Zhao Yufei smiled.

Her cheeks were faintly red and with her azure dress, she looked like a goddess.

“Sure!” Zhao Feng nodded his head, he also wanted to try out his skills.

Inside the garden, their two figures engaged and withdrew.

First up was their movement skills.

Zhao Feng used Lightly Micro Step and his body became mysterious and blurry.

When Lightly Micro Step was pushed to the extreme, there would be multiple after images of him stacked on top of one another.

Speed was Zhao Yufei’s specialty, but she was completely suppressed when facing Zhao Feng.

Although both the skills were high ranked and reached the high level, the difference was very obvious.

Zhao Yufei was extremely puzzled, because Zhao Feng had suppressed his cultivation to a level that was even lower than hers.

And in terms of Inner Strength, both had trained Air Crossing Breathing Technique.

“Yufei, your body’s attributes aren’t as good as mine and I also have Lightly Floating Ferry as foundation, so I have the upper hand in speed,” Zhao Feng told her half-truthfully.

The truth was that Lightly Floating Ferry and Lightly Micro Step were very similar.

When used together, he was able to raise the skills to the peak rank.

Next, they compared their offensive skills.

Zhao Feng restrained his Star Finger to the beginning of the second grade, when his finger released a line of pure energy that could penetrate anything in its way.

Zhao Yufei was almost injured after one move.

“Brother Feng’s skill is probably a peak ranked skill,” Zhao Yufei was extremely envious.

Peak ranked martial arts were very precious, of all the Zhao sect disciples, only Zhao Linlong, Zhao Chi and Zhao Feng had the chance to learn them.

“You’re right, this is indeed a peak ranked martial art.” Zhao Feng was extremely pleased with Star Finger.

Right at the moment when the two were discussing their skills, a voice broke in.

“Haha, little sister Yufei, I was going to spar with you, but you weren’t home.

So this is where you were?”

A young man’s voice sounded, it was casual and calm.

On the garden wall now stood a youth in gold robes around seventeen-some years of age, looking down at Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Linlong!

Zhao Feng’s eyebrows drew together.

This was his home and Zhao Linlong came in without his permission.

Furthermore, he was looking down on them, literally and metaphorically, by standing on top of the wall.

“Big brother Linlong,” Zhao Yufei smiled and observed the usual etiquette.

After all, he was the top inner disciple and was the head of the sect’s step son.

“Brother Linlong came again to spar with me?”

Zhao Yufei was expressionless.

Zhao Linlong had come to visit her countless times under the name of sparring.

Every time she saw him, Zhao Yufei could feel the fire inside Zhao Linlong’s eyes, which made her feel uneasy.

“That’s right, I hope sister Yufei won’t reject me.” Zhao Linlong’s words contained absolute confidence.

He didn’t step into the garden, only standing on the wall.

From the moment he came in, he hadn’t even looked at Zhao Feng once.

“Thanks for your care, but brother Feng has just sparred with me,” Zhao Yufei smiled as she rejected him.

To spar with the genius of the Zhao sect was the dream of countless female disciples of the sect.

But Zhao Yufei didn't like Zhao Linlong at all.

Zhao Linlong had an aura of loneliness and superiority, as if it was the other person's pleasure to be allowed to love him.

This was the complete opposite of Zhao Feng, who like her came from a branch sect and their sparring and communication came naturally.

There wasn't any pressure at all.

"Him?" Zhao Linlong 'finally' realized that Zhao Feng existed.

After glancing at Zhao Feng once, Zhao Linlong smiled, but didn't greet him.

It was obvious that he was disdainful of him.

"That's fine.

Today I came to find sister Yufei for one other thing." Zhao Linlong shrugged his shoulders.

"Please explain."

"This thing...I want to speak to Yufei privately." Zhao Linlong glanced casually at Zhao Feng.

"Brother Feng, I'll leave first," Zhao Yufei said apologetically.

The two walked out side by side.

"Could it be that Zhao Linlong is chasing after Yufei...?" Zhao Feng finally realized something.

On the other side of the wall...

Zhao Linlong took Zhao Yufei to a slightly remote area.

"Yufei, in half a month's time, the Sun Feather City's yearly Genius Summit will begin.

The host is the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City, Qiu Mengyu.

At that time, all of the clans, sect, factions, and families' geniuses will be invited." Zhao Linlong paused.

Genius Summit!

Most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City?

Zhao Yufei's eye's flashed, surprised and expectant.

Zhao Yufei had heard of the Genius Summit.

This was an event for all the geniuses of Sun Feather City to come and spar with one another.

The four great geniuses of Sun Feather City would also be decided there.

"This is the most important event for the youths of Sun Feather City!

Being the top Zhao disciple, I can recommend five people to join." Zhao Linlong's lips curled into a smile.

"Oh?

Genius Summit?

I really want to experience it." Zhao Yufei was very interested in joining.

"Oh yes, who are you recommending?" Zhao Yufei asked urgently.

"There's Zhao Chi, Zhao Han, Zhao Qin, Zhao Ling..." Zhao Linlong didn't hide anything.

"Wait!

Why isn't brother Zhao Feng coming?

He came in third!" Zhao Yufei interjected.

"Zhao Feng?" Zhao Linlong said casually, "He's just a branch disciple and he didn't even have the courage to challenge me.

There's no point in taking someone like that to the Genius Summit."

"But brother Feng's strength is still there..." Zhao Yufei felt that this was unfair.

"Hehe, it's ok, Yufei.

I feel that I'll be able to reach the sixth rank soon and I'll become the head of the four great geniuses.

Therefore, it doesn't matter who I choose, the point is that you'll be there with me, to witness my glory..." Speaking up this point, Zhao Linlong's eyes turned hot and his hand couldn't help but reach towards Zhao Yufei's shoulders.

"Zhao Linlong!

Please behave yourself!" Zhao Yufei's face turned cold as she blocked Zhao Linlong's hand.

"I have never forced anyone into something they don't want.

But Yufei, you've got to believe me that no one will stop me from doing anything to the woman I love.

And unless you want to turn old by yourself..."

Chapter 45: Invitation of the Summit, Part Two Chapter 45: Invitation of the Summit, Part Two _Inside the garden..._

Zhao Feng soon recovered after he watched the two of them walk out.

He wanted to reach the pinnacle of martial arts and explore the outside world.

A small city like Sun Feather City wouldn't be able to chain him.

Zhao Feng only focused on cultivating from then on, training finger skills and movement skills, then inner strength skills and on to body strengthening techniques.

He didn't know that the younger generation's geniuses had received an invitation to attend the genius summit.

The invitation came from the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City, so all the youths were ready to show off their skills.

Later that night...

Zhao Chi, Zhao Han, Zhao Qin, Zhao Ling all received their invites.

Not everyone was able to receive invitations.

Apparently, those that could be selected had to be at least at the fourth rank.

Zhao Feng didn't know anything about this.

Zhao Yufei was pacing around in her house, wondering if she should tell him the news.

The third day after the invitations were sent out...

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged on the ground with his eyes closed.

His body suddenly gave off an unrestrained aura.

Hu~

The force swept past everything in view, rattling the windows and blowing the chairs away.

The youth's eyes snapped open and two arcs of lightning seemed to flash through them.

"My Inner Strength has reached the sixth rank." Excitement and happiness flashed in his eyes, but instantly he circulated Withering Wood Technique and suppressed it to the fifth rank.

The reason why his Inner Strength reached the sixth rank so quickly was because of the cave.

Even Metal Wall Technique was now only half a step away from the fifth level.

Once Metal Wall Technique reached the fifth rank, the cultivator not only had a body of steel, they could also shatter weapons with just their body.

It also meant that those weaker than Zhao Feng would harm themselves from the recoil.

At this moment, his Metal Wall Technique was infinitely close to the fifth level and his cultivation was almost at the sixth.

"My cultivation level and Metal Wall Technique will break through in the next two days or so." Zhao Feng was full of expectation.

The sixth rank of the Martial Path and the fifth level of Metal Wall Technique.

Zhao Feng had confidence that he could beat any disciple within the Zhao sect if he fought any of them.

On the same day, inside an old but glorious garden within the Zhao sect...

“Sixth rank of the Martial Path...faster than I expected.” Zhao Linlong was clothed in his usual gold robe as he stood up and a powerful aura surged around him.

Hu!

He released a dominating aura and everything within a few meters radius was ripped into shreds.

“Not bad, you’re only eighteen years old and you’ve reached the sixth rank.

This breaks Sun Feather’s City’s record!” The head of the sect, Zhao Tiancang, looked approvingly at him.

“If I didn’t have a thousand year blood plant and didn’t have stepfather performing the Inner Strength Vein Opener technique, I wouldn’t have been able to reach the sixth rank so quickly,” Zhao Linlong acknowledged humbly.

Although he had reached the sixth rank, he still was small and tiny compared to his stepfather.

The difference between the sixth and seventh rank was massive, just like the third and fourth ranks.

Only one in ten cultivators progressed to the fourth rank.

And out of the sixth ranked cultivators, there was only one in a hundred of them that progressed to the seventh rank.

“Next, you need to concentrate on martial arts.

The Genius Summit is close, you’d better earn some face for the Zhao sect,” Zhao Tiancang said, smiling.

“Don’t worry, stepfather, no one can stop me apart from Xin Wuheng.

And according to the rumors, Xin Wuheng is only at the peak fifth rank.

I have at least sixty percent a chance of beating him,” Zhao Linlong said confidently.

Time passed quickly.

The days until the Genius Summit crept closer and closer.

Sun Feather City became busier and busier as the summit approached.

Some came just to see the most beautiful girl's figure.

At this time, the information that Zhao Linlong had reached the sixth rank spread like wildfire throughout Sun Feather City.

This obviously shocked countless youngsters and caused waves in the three major powers.

Sixth rank of the Martial Path!

For those youngsters, this was an incredible feat.

There was no one comparable with Zhao Linlong in Sun Feather City.

However, no one knew that Zhao Linlong was not the only one who had reached the sixth rank.

In a garden of the Zhao sect...

A youth started to walk on air, his after-images blurred throughout the area.

Teng!

Zhao Feng's body landed on the ground as lightly as a leaf.

If one looked closely, they would realize that Zhao Feng's figure was even straighter now.

His body was much bigger than that of an average adult, even though he was only fourteen years old.

His cultivation and Metal Wall Technique had both broken through seven days ago.

At that time, he was completely confident that no one would be his opponent in Sun Feather City.

He had been trying to gain insights from Star Finger and Lightly Micro Step the past few days.

Lightly Micro Step had reached the peak level.

Now, Zhao Feng concentrated on Star Finger.

His Star Finger had finally been trained to the third grade.

Hu Qi—

Zhao Feng's second finger left an after-image in the air.

"He!"

Zhao Feng condensed his chi into one point and the air around it seemed to tremble.

Shua~

In the dark night, the star formed from his Inner Strength didn't dissipate immediately.

Instead, it left a mark in the sky, leaving a beautiful arc behind.

This move was the killing move of Star Finger, One Point Star Finger.

The power of One Point Star Finger had reached an extreme level.

Once it was used perfectly, he could defeat anyone of the same rank, and this skill also suppressed body strengthening techniques.

Zhao Feng believed that not many people under the seventh rank were able to block this move.

But One Point Star Finger also had disadvantages.

The first was the completion rate.

There was only a twenty to thirty percent chance of being able to use One Point Star Finger successfully since he had only reached the third grade.

The second was the danger involved.

If he failed, his capillaries could rupture.

Back then, Elder Zhao's Star Finger had only reached the third grade because of this danger.

"If I'm to use my left eye, I'll have a forty to fifty percent chance of being able to successfully use it and the chance of failing and injuring my finger is only ten percent," Zhao Feng analyzed.

Obviously, as his grade increased, the success rate would also increase.

Most people would have a forty to fifty percent chance when they reached the peak of the third grade.

There was a seventy to eighty percent chance at the fourth grade.

And at the fifth grade, there was a one hundred percent success rate.

As for the sixth grade or higher, the damage was not limited to One Point Star Finger.

If one didn't have a Holy martial art, they were done for...

But it was still too far away for Zhao Feng.

He was really anticipating the fourth grade.

"Young master Zhao Feng, you've received an invite," a servant came from outside and said respectfully.

Zhao Feng felt weird and saw the words on the azure paper: _Genius Summit_.

Genius Summit?

Zhao Feng didn't know anything about this Summit.

The bottom of the letter had a few small words.

Organizer: Qiu Mengyu.

Zhao Feng felt that this name was familiar.

"Who's this Qiu Mengyu?" Zhao Feng asked on impulse.

"Young master Zhao Feng, Qiu Mengyu is the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City and she is also one of the four great geniuses." The servant tried to remain expressionless.

Qiu Mengyu, the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City.

Someone didn't even know her?

Sou!

As soon as the servant left, a faint purple figure floated into the garden.

"Brother Feng, did you just get the invite from the summit?" The dimples on Zhao Yufei cheeks were alluring.

"What is this Genius Summit?" Zhao Feng still didn't know what it was.

“You don’t know what the Genius Summit is?

I even...” Zhao Yufei’s mouth was wide open as she stood there shocked.

She was also a bit angry.

She had gone to the Qiu family and requested another invitation just for him!

“Sister Yufei, what is the Genius Summit?” Zhao Feng couldn’t restrain himself from asking again.

He didn’t know how the invitations were arranged.

Originally, Zhao Linlong had five recommendations, but he didn’t give one to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Yufei didn’t tell Zhao Feng about this.

Instead, she went directly to the Qiu family and procured Zhao Feng a new invitation.

“Hmph, if you don’t know, then don’t worry about it,” Zhao Yufei said, and left Zhao Feng’s garden.

Hm?

Zhao Feng felt weird since Zhao Yufei seemed to be angry.

This was the first time that he’d seen her angry.

“Genius summit?

I’ll go and check it out then.

I wonder if the most beautiful girl is even prettier than Zhao Yufei?” Zhao Feng finally felt interested.

He opened the letter and on it was written the place and time.

“What!?

Not good!”

Zhao Feng’s expression changed, because the starting time was tonight!

At this time, the sun had already gone down.

There was only half an hour left!

“Wait!

Yufei, wait for me...!” Zhao Feng screamed as he started to chase after her.

Chapter 46: The Most Beautiful Girl of Sun Feather City Chapter 46: The Most Beautiful Girl of Sun Feather City Within moments, Zhao Feng had caught up to Yufei.

But Zhao Yufei still seemed to be angry since she didn’t reply to any of his questions.

All she did was go towards their destination, but her crystal eyes would still secretly glance at the youth beside her.

Zhao Feng finally felt that she had calmed down, so he started to ask about the Genius Summit again.

“The Genius Summit is a yearly event and all the talented youths get an invitation...” Zhao Yufei explained the situation.

It was an event where the youths sparred one another and chose the four great geniuses of Sun Feather City.

Soon, the two arrived at the main gate of the Zhao sect.

At the gate stood a few people, including Zhao Linlong, Zhao Chi, and Zhao Han.

“Sister Yufei, we’re just waiting for you...” Zhao Linlong smiled and released his aura.

The aura of the sixth rank made the other disciples nearby tremble in fear.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei walked towards the others.

Apart from the top five inner disciples, Zhao Qin and Zhao Ling were also present.

“Why are you here?” Seeing Zhao Feng here, Zhao Linlong furrowed his brow.

“Why?

Does brother Linlong not welcome me?” Zhao Feng was slightly curious.

Why couldn’t he come?

It should be normal for him to attend the Genius Summit since he was the third strongest.

“Hehe.”

Zhao Linlong hid the mockery in his eyes and he didn't pay Zhao Feng any more attention.

Zhao Feng once again had the feeling of being disregarded.

The few disciples that were present such as Zhao Chi and Zhao Qin somewhat knew the reason.

There was only a certain number of spots for the Genius Summit, and Zhao Linlong had not given one of them to Zhao Feng.

According to the rules, if Zhao Feng didn't have an invitation, he wouldn't be able to enter.

__Zhao Linlong wants to see him lose face...__, Zhao Chi and Zhao Han had sympathy in their eyes.

Zhao Feng felt the atmosphere was a bit tense and the way they looked at him was weird.

“Ok, let's go!” Zhao Linlong gave the order.

“The destination is the Yanbo Lake near the Qiu family's place.” Zhao Yufei spun around and warned Zhao Feng as if he would get lost.

Soon, a small lake appeared.

On one side of the lake, there was a mountain one thousand meters high.

The lake also circled half the mountain.

The meeting point was up at the summit of the mountain.

The small group of them used their movement skills and started to run up the mountain.

On the top of the mountain, there were the figures of a few Qiu family disciples.

Since the organizer was Qiu Mengyu, this place was obviously also their territory.

“Can you all please show your invitations?” Seven to eight disciples of the Qiu family stood in a line.

These young men were not normal people, they were all talented Qiu family disciples.

All of them had reached the fifth rank or higher, and they were all aged twenty to thirty.

The youths all took out their invites and gave them up.

Zhao Linlong led the Zhao sect disciples into the checkpoint.

First, was Zhao Linlong.

Then, Zhao Chi, Zhao Han...

Finally, only Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei were left.

At this moment, Zhao Linlong's lips curled into a smile as he looked at Zhao Feng.

"This is my invitation." Zhao Feng took out the letter.

"Yep, that's correct." The cultivator nodded his head and let Zhao Feng in.

This scene made Zhao Linlong's smile freeze.

Zhao Chi and Zhao Han were both surprised.

_What the heck?

How did Zhao Feng get an invitation?_

Zhao Feng saw their reactions.

He instinctively turned his eyes to look at Zhao Yufei, who dodged his eyes and hurriedly gave up her invitation.

The group of seven successfully entered the place.

Zhao Feng was curious as he felt that his invitation was different from the others.

Zhao Yufei smiled, "If you want to know the answer, you have to come in first in the Genius Summit..."

Zhao Feng shook his head and didn't think about it any more.

This scene made Zhao Linlong look coldly at Zhao Feng, as if he was warning him.

Zhao Feng felt the warning and enmity, but he didn't put it in his heart.

He didn't fear Zhao Linlong at all with his current strength.

The Zhao sect disciples soon entered a pavilion where servants would pour tea for them.

The pavilion they were in was close to the center of the open area.

There were three pavilions equally close to the center – the Qiu, Xin, and Zhao families, representing the largest powers in Sun Feather City.

Zhao Feng looked at the pavilion on his left and he found that Xin Tong and Xin Fei were also there.

Xin Fei had already reached the peak fourth rank and Xin Tong had just reached the fifth.

Obviously, their cultivating speed was slower than Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei's cultivation levels had both reached the fifth rank.

At least, that's what it looked like, and they were the youngest fighters present.

"The top genius of the Xin family is called Xin Wuheng, and he is the head of the four great geniuses.

At last year's summit, the other three great geniuses weren't even able to block ten of his moves," Zhao Qin said quietly.

Following her eyes, Zhao Feng's eyes locked onto an azure-clothed youth who had his eyes closed.

The blue-robed youth was between sixteen and seventeen years old, and he had a normal face.

He was Xin Wuheng, and his cultivation level seemed to be at the peak fifth rank.

Facing Xin Wuheng, even the arrogant Zhao Linlong's expression turned solemn.

When Zhao Feng's left eye locked onto Xin Wuheng, he couldn't help but take a deep breath.

This person wasn't simple at all...

Facing Zhao Linlong, Zhao Feng didn't feel any pressure at all.

But facing this person, he could feel the pressure radiating off him.

Zhao Feng's left eye could see what others could not...

As if he felt something, Xin Wuheng's eyes suddenly opened.

The second he opened his eyes, Zhao Feng could see his clear pupils, instantly turning the normal face into a handsome one.

"Xin Wuheng!" Zhao Linlong spat out as he looked towards Xin Wuheng.

However, Xin Wuheng didn't look at this so-called number one disciple of the Zhao sect.

Instead, his eyes landed on Zhao Feng.

"Not bad.

There's finally someone that interests me," Xin Wuheng nodded his head.

As soon as he finished, he closed his eyes once more, not even bothering to look at Zhao Linlong.

What?

Zhao Linlong forcefully pushed down his anger.

No one from the younger generation had the courage to look down on him.

But he just couldn't get angry at Xin Wuheng.

After all, Xin Wuheng had beaten him in ten moves last year.

"Who is this guy?

To be so important to Xin Wuheng?" Many looked at Zhao Feng, Xin Fei and Xin Tong included.

Xin Fei's will to battle was raging and Xin Tong seemed to be expectant as well.

"That kid's cultivation speed is legendary, he's reached the fifth rank as well."

Zhao Linlong felt cheated at how importantly Xin Wuheng looked at Zhao Feng.

Xin Wuheng was obviously not putting him in his eyes!

"Xin Wuheng...you'll soon see who'll be your true opponent," Zhao Linlong laughed coldly to himself.

At night fell, more and more people arrived.

Inside the pavilions were the talented youths and guests of high status.

There were around forty to fifty youths invited and the spectators reached around a hundred.

Abruptly, the mild chatter and conversation was disrupted –

“Look!

Qiu Mengyu is here!”

“The most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City!” the crowd exclaimed and then fell into dead silence.

On the red carpet, there was a girl clothed in azure apparel.

Her hair seemed to flow with the air and with her majestic face, she seemed to be made of jade.

Qiu Mengyu was between seventeen and eighteen years old, and every move she made was elegant.

Every smile she gave was full of self-assurance, not like Zhao Yufei and Zhao Qin who were both shy.

“No wonder she’s rated the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City.”

“Don’t forget that Qiu Mengyu is also one of the four great geniuses.”

Many of the talented youths were dazed.

Only Zhao Yufei among those present could be compared to her.

But Zhao Yufei was younger, only fourteen to fifteen, and her pureness seemed very natural.

Therefore, she wasn’t as attractive as Qiu Mengyu.

Under the crowd’s attention, Qiu Mengyu stepped inside the Qiu family’s pavilion.

“Today, I have the honor to host this year’s summit where all the talented youths within a one thousand radius are invited...” Qiu Mengyu’s voice was like a gentle creek flowing, attracting even more attention.

She was indeed pretty!

Zhao Feng couldn't help but look at Qiu Mengyu a few more times and Zhao Yufei at his side snorted.

There was also a youth clothed in white within the Qiu families pavilion who had reached the peak of the fifth rank.

"That person is called Qiu Changyi and he is also one of the four great geniuses," Zhao Qin introduced him.

"This means that two of the four great geniuses are from the Qiu family?" Zhao Feng was slightly stunned.

"Yes, the Qiu family's power in Sun Feather City is strong, and they are enemies of our Zhao family, so we usually have a few fights break out," Zhao Chi added.

At this moment, the four great geniuses of Sun Feather City stood up: Zhao Linlong, Xin Wuheng, Qiu Mengyu, and Qiu Changyi.

Chapter 47: Showing Their Skills Chapter 47: Showing Their Skills Last year, the four great geniuses had been ranked, with Xin Wuheng easily coming first.

Second was Qiu Mengyu, third Zhao Linlong, and fourth Qiu Changyi.

First was at the Xin family, while second and fourth were both the Qiu family competitors.

The Zhao family was easily last.

But this year, it had all changed!

Not only did Zhao Linlong reach the sixth rank, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei had both reached the fifth rank at such young ages.

The families only compared how many of the younger generations had reached the fifth rank or higher.

The Zhao family had five: Zhao Linlong, Zhao Chi, Zhao Feng, Zhao Han, and Zhao Yufei.

The Xin family only had three, including Xin Tong who had just reached the fifth rank.

The Qiu family had four, which included Qiu Mengyu and Qiu Changyi, two of the four great geniuses.

“This year’s summit will be intense...” Zhao family’s dominance made the other two families feel pressured.

When everyone had arrived, the summit officially started.

The summit was mainly for sparring and communicating.

According to the rules, anyone could show off their skills or challenge someone.

After they finished sparring, the two would exchange pointers.

On the clear open space in the middle of the summit...

“I’ve trained a skill named Swiping Cloud Leg and it has reached the peak level.”

A youth kicked out with both legs.

Soon, he began to kick even faster.

Finally, only an afterimage was left.

It was like a chaotic storm of legs.

“Not bad.

To be able to train a middle ranked skill to the peak level,” the crowd praised.

This youth wasn’t from the three major families.

Instead, he was the top genius from a small family.

After showing off, his fiery hot eyes stared at Qiu Mengyu “I wish to spar with the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City.”

As soon as he finished, he caused an uproar from the crowd.

“Just you?

You want to spar with Qiu Mengyu?

In your dreams!”

“You first have to beat me if you want to challenge Qiu Mengyu!” From the Qiu family, a youth of the fourth rank sprang out.

The two soon clashed together.

The person from the Qiu family had cultivated a high ranked martial art.

Obviously, the Qiu family disciple won after fifty-some moves.

“Hmph!

You still have face to come to the summit with your puny strength?” the Qiu family disciple mocked.

The talented youths from the three big families had better cultivation techniques and skills.

Therefore, their strength was much stronger than others on the same level.

This Qiu youth was soon challenged by someone from the Xin family.

The summit had a rule.

The sparring at the beginning was only for those at the fourth rank.

People of the fifth rank or higher couldn't join in.

Soon, Zhao Qin and Zhao Ling from the Zhao sect went up, both winning and losing some.

As time passed, the strength of those onstage rose.

“I, Zhao Han, want to see how strong you are.” Zhao Han stood at the center of the open ground.

His eyes scanned the cultivators of the fifth rank from the Xin and Qiu family.

Although the Xin family only had three, their strengths were all strong.

“I'll do it!” Xin Tong slowly stood up and threw off the grass hat on his head.

He had sparred with Zhao Han the last time.

But because his cultivation level was lower, he had lost.

“Defeated trash!” Zhao Han coldly laughed and attacked first.

“Steel Wall Arm!”

Xin Tong's arm turned to bronze and the muscles on his arm tightened.

Under the circulation of his Inner Strength, it headed straight towards Zhao Han.

Ice Cold Palm!

A weird ice cold Inner Strength radiated from Zhao Han and appeared on his palm.

Pah—

The two energies clashed heavily together.

Zhao Han was knocked back a few steps while Xin Tong felt his arm turn numb from the cold.

The two had their own advantages: Zhao Han's advantage was that his Inner Strength was at the peak fifth rank, while Xin Tong's was that his body strength and defense were higher.

Because Xin Tong had reached the fifth rank, his Inner Strength had also reached this level, and combined with Steel Wall Arm, it had become even more powerful.

The two exchanged tens of blows without seeing an end result.

But as time passed, Zhao Han started to feel tired.

Every time they clashed, his arm would turn numb from the rebound.

And since Xin Tong's defense was extremely strong, he didn't get injured easily.

Finally, after one hundred or so moves, Zhao Han started to weaken while Xin Tong started to attack more fiercely.

"The spar ends here," Qiu Mengyu gently smiled and stopped the two.

Next, she analyzed the two's strengths and weaknesses.

"Zhao Han, although your Inner Strength is very strong, its foundation isn't very solid.

I recommend that you train a body strengthening technique.

As for Xin Tong, although your defense is your specialty and your offense is also powerful, you rely too much on pure power.

Your martial arts skills aren't up to scratch..."

Qiu Mengyu's analysis was perfect.

There were also others that joined in the discussion.

They also decided that Xin Tong had won this match.

"Hehe, who's going to come from the Zhao family?

Zhao Linlong?

Or Zhao Feng?" Xin Tong had his arms crossed and he chewed on a piece of grass as he looked at the Zhao family.

There were too many talented people in the Zhao family from this generation, so the other families had teamed up to challenge the Zhao family's geniuses.

Finally, Xin Tong's eyes locked onto Zhao Feng as he didn't have any confidence in beating Zhao Linlong.

Zhao Linlong's cultivation had reached the sixth rank and no one apart from the four great geniuses would have the courage to challenge him.

"You've just had a battle, even if I won it wouldn't be fair." Zhao Feng smiled faintly and stood up.

What he said was true, Xin Tong had just fought fiercely with Zhao Han and his energy was depleted.

But his words caused the Xin family disciples to feel disgust.

"Kid!

Don't be too arrogant!"

"Hmph!

Stop using excuses!"

The main reason was because Zhao Feng wasn't very famous in Sun Feather City and so not many people knew him and only thought of him as a slightly talented youth of the younger generation.

Zhao Feng was only famous within the Zhao family as he almost never left the family grounds.

Only Xin Fei of the Xin family had a solemn look.

Qiu Mengyu gave a suggestion.

“Why not let Xin Tong rest a while while Zhao Feng spars with others?”

Her clear crystal eyes gave Zhao Feng an interested glance, and then she looked at Zhao Yufei not far away.

Zhao Yufei was slightly embarrassed and stuck out her tongue.

Zhao Feng felt slightly weird, as if Qiu Mengyu knew him.

“Does anyone want to spar with me?” he asked with a smile.

“Let me go!” A scar-faced youth jumped out from the Xin family’s pagoda.

It was Xin Fei.

After two months, Xin Fei’s cultivation had reached the peak of the fourth rank.

“You’re not my opponent.” Zhao Feng looked at Xin Fei calmly.

“I know.” Xin Fei took a deep breath as his eyes turned sharp.

Shua—

The blade in his hand sliced through the air, wave after wave.

“Insane Wind Dance!”

Xin Fei’s blade skill was pushed to the extreme, and the area in a radius of one meter was devastated by his Song of the Blade Dancing.

Facing such an attack, Zhao Feng couldn’t help but feel stunned.

Xin Fei’s strength was able to challenge those of the fifth rank.

In terms of offense, Xin Fei had even exceeded Xin Tong.

Lightly Micro Step!

Zhao Feng’s figure suddenly became unstable and after-images of him would be left everywhere he went.

_Shua!

Shua!

Shua..._

Xin Fei's every attack would only hit the after-images that Zhao Feng left, which would then dissipate.

Zhao Feng easily dodged Xin Fei's attack and the latter wasn't even able to touch his clothes.

"Zhao Feng's speed skill is similar to Zhao Linlong's Shadow Step." Zhao Chi was secretly surprised.

Angry Dragon Fist!

Zhao Feng suddenly unleashed an attack and his fist was like a roaring dragon that smashed towards Xin Fei.

_Peng!

Dang!_

The fist and long blade clashed many times, but Xin Fei was sent backwards with every attack.

This was the result even when Zhao Feng had suppressed his cultivation to the peak fourth rank.

Dang~

Ten moves later, Xin Fei's blade was knocked flying by Zhao Feng's finger.

That one finger seemed extremely normal, but it contained immense energy.

Xin Fei's blade flew tens of meters away and clanged on the ground.

"You're the only one I admire apart from Xin Wuheng." Xin Fei didn't seem depressed as he turned around to pick up his blade.

Only after motivation and pressure would his strength increase.

"You'll one day become a top blade master." Zhao Feng couldn't help but praise him, he saw the potential and grit within Xin Fei which he didn't see in others.

Although his opponent was only at the fourth rank, people could see that this was not the limit of Feng's strength.

Especially his last move, one tap of his finger had sent Xin Fei's blade flying.

“Zhao Feng, it seems like you’ve improved a lot!” Xin Tong slowly rose.

After resting for a while, he had mainly recovered since he hadn’t been injured by Zhao Han in the match before.

“This time, I’ll take back what I lost to you last time,” Zhao Feng said.

“Stop being humble, that time you hadn’t even reached the fourth rank and I wasn’t even able to reach your speed.

However, I hope that you don’t just dodge this time and fight like a man instead.”

“Then let us begin.” Zhao Feng took a deep breath and threw out a simple fist.

“Good!” Xin Tong laughed wildly, he had never feared anyone if they fought him straight on.

Peng!

The two fists that seemed to be made out of steel clashed heavily together and caused a major explosion.

Hu~

The force crushed out towards the surrounding area.

Many geniuses present felt their ears tremble.

“What terrifying strength!”

Many spectators felt their hearts jump, just that sound alone shocked them.

The two figures stood like stone statues in the middle of the stage.

The whole stage fell silent.

After a short moment, a figure trembled and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 48: The Power of Star Finger Chapter 48: The Power of Star Finger There were no tricks and skills involved, only pure power.

The result was decided with one move.

Many people had disbelieving expressions.

The one that was injured was Xin Tong!

Xin Tong was well known throughout Sun Feather City for his strength.

He was at the top of the ladder, just below the four great geniuses at the previous summit.

In many opinions, Xin Tong's body strengthening technique was extremely powerful.

No one thought that he would lose in terms of pure power.

"I lost...if I'm not wrong, you've learned Metal Wall Technique and you have at least reached the peak of the fourth level." Xin Tong wiped the blood leaking from his mouth.

He knew what skill Zhao Feng had learned.

Metal Wall Technique was far more profound than Bronze Body Technique, but it was harder to train as well.

"You're right." Zhao Feng didn't pretend that he had learned something else.

But his Metal Wall Technique was not at the peak of the fourth level anymore, it had reached the fifth level a few days ago!

"When did Sun Feather City have such a person!?"

"His body strength surpasses Xin Tong's.

In terms of pure body defense, his is probably the best in Sun Feather City."

After beating Xin Tong, Zhao Feng's fame spread like a wildfire through the younger generation.

After the sparring match, Zhao Feng returned to the Zhao family pavilion.

Zhao Han and Zhao Chi watched him solemnly.

Zhao Han was extremely shocked, he couldn't beat Xin Tong in one hundred moves, but Xin Tong had been defeated by Zhao Feng in only one move.

It looked like that the distance between them was starting to get bigger and bigger...

Obviously as Zhao Feng and Xin Tong contested in terms of pure power, only winning in one move was normal.

Therefore, Zhao Linlong was only slightly stunned, but he soon regained his composure.

One genius after another showed off their skills.

Half the time it takes for an incense to burn later...

“Hehehe, it’s finally my turn...”

From the Zhao family, a lazy youth who was at the fifth rank came out!

The one that came out this time was Zhao Chi.

In the ranking tournament, Zhao Chi was even ranked higher than Zhao Feng.

Zhao Chi not only had a high cultivation level, every skill he learned had also reached a high tier.

Instantly, he defeated geniuses of the fifth rank from the Qiu and Xin family.

Especially at the end, Zhao Chi’s peak ranked martial art was extremely powerful.

Now Zhao Chi’s fame had surpassed Zhao Feng’s.

Next, he could only challenge the four great geniuses.

Xin Wuhen, Qiu Mengyu, Qiu Changyi.

“Qiu Changyi, I won’t lose this time like last year.” Zhao Chi was pretty confident.

“Haha!

Although you’ve made major improvements, it won’t be easy for you to beat me.” Qiu Changyi was dressed like a handsome scholar.

The two soon interwove with one another.

Facing Zhao Chi, even one of the four great geniuses had to go all out.

This was because Zhao Chi’s offense, defense, speed were all flawlessly top class.

The fact that he had also learned a peak ranked martial art made Zhao Chi even stronger.

Qiu Changyi’s speciality was speed.

Sou Sou Sou!

In the night, a white clothed figure could be seen flying through the air like the wind.

Flowing Feather Step!

Flowing Feather Flying Cloud!

Qiu Changyi's footstep skills complimented one another, making their power massively increase.

His Flowing Feather Flying Cloud had even reached the peak level.

There was only one person who had trained a high ranked speed skill to the peak level in the Zhao family.

Zhao Qin said, "Qiu Changyi is the fastest amongst the younger generation, everyone who met him last year would get a headache."

The two figures exchanged blows quickly.

Zhao Chi was even in every aspect and although he lacked speed, he was still able to stand his ground.

According to the rules, if the spar was even, the audience would decide the winner.

After a long discussion, it was finally decided that Qiu Changyi won, the reason being Qiu Changyi had the upper hand and the judge was from the Qiu family.

Although it was slightly unfair, no one said anything.

After Qiu Changyi won, he didn't return to his family.

He looked at Zhao Yufei instead.

"Lady Yufei."

Qiu Changyi had a faint smile on and he didn't hide his desire.

Being with Qiu Mengyu often meant that he had resistance towards hot girls, yet his eyes lit up the moment he saw Zhao Yufei.

If he missed this girl, he would regret it for life.

"Qiu Changyi, do you want to spar with me?" Zhao Yufei smiled.

Not a trace of fear was seen on her face.

“No!

The one I want to challenge is him!” Qiu Changyi’s eyes landed on the person next to her.

The twist dumbfounded many.

Why me? Although Zhao Feng didn’t fear him, he felt baffled.

“I want to know what is special about Brother Zhao, so special that Zhao Yufei had to come for another invitation.” Qiu Changyi’s eyes stared at Zhao Feng.

He knew that there was a high chance that Zhao Yufei liked Zhao Feng.

To replace that position in her heart, he must beat Zhao Feng.

_What!?

Yufei begged for an invite just because of him?_ Jealousy rose within Zhao Linlong’s heart.

He couldn’t help but look at Zhao Feng in a newer, darker light.

“Thank you, Yufei.” Zhao Feng smiled gratefully towards Zhao Yufei.

He finally knew how he got his invitation.

With Zhao Linlong not putting him in his eyes at all, he had simply not received an invitation.

“We’re good friends, neighbors!

If you want to thank me, beat him.” Zhao Yufei smiled like a lotus blooming.

In that moment, her beauty surpassed the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City, Qiu Mengyu.

“Sure.” Zhao Feng felt a fire burning in his heart.

He wasn’t fighting for anything, just Zhao Yufei going to the Qiu family alone for another invitation gave him reason not to lose.

“I hope you don’t let Lady Yufei down.” Qiu Changyi seemed normal, but within his heart, he was slightly jealous and envious.

However, the real one who was jealous was actually Zhao Linlong.

Why...how can this branch sect disciple steal my woman!?! Zhao Linlong's face flashed coldly in the darkness.

Right at this moment, the two figures clashed together.

Qiu Chanyi's white robe enhanced his handsome looks, and he immediately became the center of attention for the girls.

However, his opponent's speed wasn't slow, either.

Lightly Micro Step!

Lightly Floating Ferry!

Zhao Feng showed off his speed skills.

These two skills of his came from the same origin.

Up until now, Zhao Feng's Lightly Floating Ferry had reached the low level, but it was only one step away from the high level.

However the rank of this skill couldn't be measured, it had the potential to even exceed peak ranked martial arts.

In terms of speed, Zhao Feng only used seventy to eighty percent to fight on par with Qiu Changyi.

"How-how can this guy's speed not be any slower than mine?!" Sweat started to run down Qiu Changyi's back.

He had always been the fastest cultivator of the youngest generation of Sun Feather City.

But now, there was someone who was no slower than him.

However, Zhao Feng's body strengthening technique and offensive skills surpassed his.

"Star Finger!" Zhao Feng shouted and pointed his finger.

Shua~

The finger condensed all his Inner Strength into one point and it swept across the dark night.

Pu!

Qiu Changyi didn't have the time to dodge, so he had to face it straight on.

The end result was that his entire arm went numb.

Furthermore, there was a wild chi rampaging throughout his body.

_Teng!

Teng!

Teng..._

His body was sent back a few steps before he stopped.

"Peak ranked martial arts?

How can I lose...?" Qiu Changyi clenched his teeth as he started to unleash his killing move.

Pah!

A hand that seemed to made out of bronze gently tapped his shoulder.

What!?!

Qiu Changyi felt himself turn cold.

As he stood dazed, Zhao Feng had found his flaws and he had used unparalleled speed to move behind him.

"I lost?" Qiu Changyi seemed to lose his spirit as he stood there in disbelief.

But reality was cruel.

Zhao Feng's speed wasn't any slower than his, Zhao Feng's offense surpassed his, and he had even learned Star Finger, one of the most famous peak ranked martial arts.

"Star Finger?" Zhao Linlong's heart raced.

Star Finger was similar to Spatial Cloud Finger, both were extremely powerful peak ranked martial arts.

The head of the sect Zhao Tiancang had once said, "The skill I'm teaching you now, Spatial Cloud Finger, is one of the most powerful peak ranked martial arts within the Zhao family.

No one can stand against you unless they have learned Star Finger.

In that case, you will lose.”

“Then why not teach me Star Finger instead?” Zhao Linlong asked curiously.

“Star Finger is too hard to train, the slightest mistake would destroy one’s future talents.

And even though I’m the head of the sect, I can’t allow you to go and select more peak ranked martial arts.”

That scene replayed inside Zhao Linlong’s mind.

“Phew, it looks like Zhao Feng’s Star Finger is only at the second level.

If it was at the third level, then it would be difficult...” Zhao Linlong let out a careful breath.

From the look of things, it seemed like Zhao Feng’s Star Finger hadn’t reached the third level yet.

Chapter 49: Ten Moves Xin Wuheng Chapter 49: Ten Moves Xin Wuheng Zhao Feng used Star Finger to beat Qiu Changyi in one move.

The audience of the summit erupted.

“Who is this guy?

Why haven’t I heard of him before?”

“He just beat Xin Tong in one move, and now even Qiu Changyi lost to him.”

The chaos far surpassed anything before, because Qiu Changyi was one of the four great geniuses.

Beating Qiu Changyi ,Zhao Feng might become one of the next four great geniuses!

The few familiar geniuses of the Zhao family were stunned.

Zhao Chi, Zhao Han, and Zhao Qin couldn’t hide their shock.

“He won.” Excitement shone within Zhao Yufei eyes.

“There’s such a talented person within the Zhao family.

Furthermore, he's only fourteen years old..." Qiu Mengyu's eyes were full of worry and concern.

Competition was fierce between the three big families of Sun Feather City and the Qiu family wasn't on good terms with the Zhao family.

And the younger generation would decide their future prospects.

After beating Qiu Changyi, Zhao Feng returned to the Zhao family pavilion.

He smiled at Zhao Yufei.

"Looks like I didn't disappoint you."

"I was joking just then, but I also wanted to know brother Feng's true strength," Zhao Yufei answered slyly.

Suddenly, he felt a killing intent come from his side.

Turning around, he saw that Zhao Linlong was sitting there grimly and giving him a warning look.

Zhao Feng shook his head and knew that Zhao Linlong had mistaken him as a competitor for Zhao Yufei.

He was too lazy to bother explaining.

With his strength, he didn't fear anyone in the younger generation.

The genius summit continued with many talented youths coming onstage.

At a certain point...

Qiu Mengyu went up to show her skills.

She immediately beat many youths of the fourth and fifth rank.

Even with Zhao Qin and Zhao Ling's strength they couldn't block three moves from her and cultivators of the fifth rank such as Zhao Chi and Zhao Han couldn't block more than twenty.

This made many people secretly click their tongues.

"Qiu Mengyu is way stronger than Qiu Changyi." Zhao Feng felt surprised.

The feeling that Qiu Mengyu gave off was the 'most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City', but in terms of strength she was ranked second at the last summit, one higher than even Zhao Linlong.

"Zhao Linlong, your cultivation is the highest amongst the four great geniuses.

Could I have the pleasure to spar with you?" Qiu Mengyu said smiling.

"Obviously.

Since I lost to you last year, there will definitely be a battle this year." Zhao Linlong stood up slowly and released his sixth rank aura.

At this moment, he surveyed the watching young fighters in a high and noble manner.

"But you've just fought just now, so even if I win it won't be fair," Zhao Linlong's mouth twisted.

"No wonder brother Linlong is the top genius of the Zhao family, then I'll rest for a while." Qiu Mengyu smiled and didn't reject his offering.

"Is there anyone that has the courage to fight me?" Zhao Linlong smiled and scanned the Qiu and Xin family pavilions.

"Mengyu, let me go and test his skills," a skinny youth from the Qiu family said under his breath to Qiu Mengyu.

"Qiu Lin, be careful!

Don't fight him head on!" Qiu Mengyu agreed as she recovered her stamina.

Ceng!

A youth of the fifth rank landed in the middle of the stage.

"Zhao Linlong, will you fight me?"

Qiu Lin had intense fighting intent rising in his eyes as a faint deep green glow spread amongst his body, it was obvious that this person was peak fifth rank.

"Hehe, I wonder how many moves you can block." Zhao Linlong lightly laughed and with a shuah, he left multiple after-images in the dark night.

"High ranked martial art Shadow Step!"

"This skill can be used to its maximum potential at night!" the audience exclaimed.

At this moment, there were only after-images of Zhao Linlong on the stage.

Qiu Lin's heart jumped, his eyes couldn't even see how Zhao Linlong moved.

"Ancient Wind Palm!"

Qiu Lin clenched his teeth and a deep green glow appeared on his palms that swept across a wide area.

Beng!

Tah!

Tah!

His area attack swept towards where Zhao Linlong was.

However, none of his attacks even landed on Zhao Linlong's clothes.

Shua!

Zhao Linlong's ghostly figure suddenly disappeared again from his sight.

Qiu Lin immediately felt that something was wrong and as if to prove him right, something attacked from behind him.

"Ancient Wind Reverse!" he exclaimed and threw his palm backwards.

Pah!

A loud sound sounded throughout the dark night.

Qiu Lin's movement froze and shock filled his face.

His arm couldn't move anymore.

The high level of a high ranked skill had been forced to stop in midair.

Si!

The people watching drew in cold breaths.

There was a youth dressed in gold standing behind Qiu Lin with one hand on his shoulder.

Qiu Lin only felt cold sweat flow down his back and he felt that the hand on his shoulder was far too heavy.

No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't move.

"Shadow Step is a high ranked martial art and being trained to the peak level compensating with Zhao Linlong's sixth rank of the Martial Path makes him invincible." Qiu Changyi took a deep breath.

Zhao Linlong's strength was unimaginable.

"Who else will spar with me?" Zhao Linlong stood in the middle of the stage, his golden robe flying in the wind making him look like a king.

"I will!" A youth of the fifth rank walked out from the Xin family.

"I'll beat you in three moves." Zhao Linlong laughed and left an after-image in the wind.

The two figures clashed and in three moves, the youth of the fifth rank was sent flying with a loud thump.

Hu!

Zhao Linlong's faint purple aura rose again.

"Who else?" Zhao Linlong's eyes scanned across to Qiu Mengyu and Xin Wuheng.

Xin Wuheng had his eyes closed and he didn't respond as if he had no interest to fight.

Just as Zhao Linlong was going to challenge him...

"I will!" Qiu Mengyu was like a goddess that descended onto the middle of the stage.

"What kind of skill is that...?" Many youths stood dazed.

Qiu Mengyu's skill seemed to be surreal and more of a dance.

"Good!" Zhao Linlong used his Shadow Step and the after-images once again appeared.

_Pah!

Pah..._

The two figures occasionally exchanged blows in midair.

Every time they clashed, Qiu Mengyu would use Zhao Linlong's power to help boost her higher.

"Qiu Mengyu cultivates Twirling Snake Body and it is a unique body strengthening skill, it allows the user to become unusually soft and withstand high damage.

Cultivators of the same rank won't be able to harm her at all..." Zhao Qin informed everyone.

In terms of how powerful their body strengthening techniques were, Qiu Mengyu was even higher than Xin Tong and just lower than Zhao Feng.

Furthermore, Qiu Mengyu's speed skill wasn't any worse than Qiu Changyi's, and her cultivation was also at the peak fifth rank.

With Zhao Linlong using Shadow Step to the extreme, he couldn't gain an advantage.

Thirty moves...forty moves...

Time slowly passed.

Zhao Linlong's attacks also became more and more fierce.

Spatial Cloud Finger!

Fifty moves later, Zhao Linlong used his peak ranked martial art.

Shua~

A thin line of purple light shot through the sky.

Qiu Mengyu couldn't withstand Zhao Linlong's attacks anymore and she almost coughed out blood after defending ten more moves.

"Brother Linlong's improvements are insane.

Your Spatial Cloud Finger and Shadow Step make me look up in awe," Qiu Mengyu smiled as she gave up.

Although she lost, it was expected since Zhao Linlong's cultivation was too strong.

Maybe only Xin Wuheng could give him a fight.

After beating Qiu Mengyu, Zhao Linlong's last opponent was Xin Wuheng.

“Who else will fight me?” Zhao Linlong’s eyes scanned over the crowds and as it passed Zhao Feng, disdain flashed in his eyes.

Finally, Zhao Linlong’s eyes settled on Xin Wuheng.

Immediately, every person present looked at Xin Wuheng expectantly.

Xin Wuheng.

The king of the summit last year using absolute power to dominate the other three great geniuses.

“Xin Wuheng!

Xin Wuheng!”

As the people screamed his name, Xin Wuheng slowly stood up calmly.

“There’s no use.

Same deal as before, ten moves.”

Hua!

The audience erupted in chaos.

Ten moves?

What did this mean!?

Zhao Feng looked at the other geniuses.

“Xin Wuheng has a nickname, ‘Ten Moves’,” Zhao Qin said soberly.

Zhao Feng took in a deep breath.

Ten Moves?

“Up to now, no one has ever exchanged more than ten moves with him.

Ever!”

Chapter 50: Anger From Embarrassment Chapter 50: Anger From Embarrassment * * *

Ten Moves Xin Wuheng!

The summit reached a climax as Xin Wuheng appeared.

Being the winner of the last summit, Xin Wuheng was famous throughout Sun Feather City.

“Xin Wuheng I’ve been waiting for this a long time.” A will to fight appeared in Zhao Linlong’s eyes, and his sixth rank aura was no longer held back.

“Zhao Linlong, your energy has been depleted a bit, it’s best for you to rest first,” Qiu Mengyu warned helpfully.

Zhao Linlong had fought many battles before and used up a lot of stamina, especially when fighting Qiu Mengyu.

If he faced a normal opponent Zhao Linlong wouldn’t even think about this problem.

However, his opponent was ‘Ten Moves’ Xin Wuheng, someone who had thrashed him once already.

“Big brother Linlong, you rest first while I test out his skill.” Zhao Ling jumped onto the middle of the stage with his spear.

Zhao Ling was ranked seventh in the tournament and he didn’t have any right to attend, but Zhao Linlong had given Zhao Feng’s spot to him.

Therefore, Zhao Ling was very grateful towards Zhao Linlong and wanted to help him out.

“Ok, but don’t force yourself.” Zhao Linlong returned to the pavilion and started to recover his energy.

With Zhao Ling fighting first, he could at least test a bit of Xin Wuheng’s skills.

“Xin Wuheng... take my spear!” Zhao Ling exclaimed as his silver spear flashed through the night.

Xin Wuheng stood still with one hand behind his back.

Outrageous!

Xin Wuheng’s actions meant that he was not putting Zhao Ling in his eyes.

Shua!

The spear was thrust towards Xin Wuheng’s left shoulder.

Xin Wuheng was expressionless as he raised one finger.

Dang!

The simple finger managed to hit the weakest part of the spear tip and a powerful and chaotic Inner Strength flowed through the spear into Zhao Ling's body.

Zhao Ling immediately felt his blood boil.

"Let go!"

Xin Wuheng swept his hand and unparalleled inner strength hit Zhao Ling, making the latter spit out blood.

Clang!

The spear flew out of Zhao Ling's hand as he landed on the ground.

Zhao Ling was instantly defeated by one finger touch and one palm.

This scene made many geniuses hearts jump, yet it was within expectations.

After all, Xin Wuheng came in first at the last summit, and even Zhao Linlong could achieve the same results.

Inside the Zhao family pavilion...

Zhao Feng's face was solemn, he had seen the whole fight with his left eye.

Every move that he used seemed to be simple and casual, yet they would hit Zhao Ling's critical point as if he had the same ability as his left eye.

Furthermore, Xin Wuheng's attack seemed to follow some kind of law that was too profound for him.

It was similar to the attack the mysterious girl had back within the canyon, but the feeling from the mysterious girl was tens of times stronger.

"Brother Linlong you recover a bit more, I'll go and force him to use his full strength."
Zhao Chi's eyes twinkled as he leapt onto the area.

"Attack." Xin Wuheng still stood expressionless.

"Sky Howling Fist!"

Zhao Chi immediately used his nearing peak level high ranked skill.

At the same time, he used a high ranked speed skill and a high ranked body strengthening technique.

Zhao Chi's strength was the closest to the four great geniuses and he didn't have flaws in any aspect.

Therefore, he was the best one to test Xin Wuheng's strength.

Breaking Wind Finger!

Xin Wuheng's finger sliced through the air like a sharp sword.

Ssss!

The finger and fist clashed together, but Xin Wuheng's finger only scraped past Zhao Chi's fist.

Zhao Chi's figure immediately fell over while his arm went numb at the same time.

"Breaking Wind Finger?"

It seems to be a middle ranked martial art!"

"Wait, I've also trained Breaking Wind Finger, but it seems different from his."

Discussion broke out.

Zhao Chi took a deep breath and used his high ranked speed skill to escape the danger.

_Pah!

Pah..._

The two exchanged their finger and fist.

One move, two moves, three moves...

Xin Wuheng didn't move a step at all, while Zhao Chi was already sweating and puffing.

They had only exchanged three blows in total.

Zhao Chi had to spend a hundred times more energy than usual.

Xin Wuheng's every move seemed to perfectly counter his.

Although they had the same Inner Strength and power level, Xin Wuheng seemed to be in sync with the heavens.

When they reached the fifth move, Zhao Chi's chest, hand and arm had turned sore from blocking.

Suddenly, at the sixth move, Xin Wuheng used a middle ranked leg skill and with a _thump_ hit Zhao Chi's arm.

"Ahhhh..." Zhao Chi screamed in pain and he landed on the floor, sweating coldly.

Xin Wuheng only used a middle ranked finger and leg skill to beat Zhao Chi.

"It's the same as last year, he still only used middle ranked martial arts."

"All of his skills have at least reached the peak level."

The middle of the stage...

Xin Wuheng stood tall with his hands behind his back calmly, as if he had used no energy at all in the previous fight.

After Zhao Chi lost, the Qiu family also sent out a few talented disciples to test him out, but it was to no avail.

Even Qiu Changyi was defeated in seven moves, and every time Xin Wuheng attacked, he only used one hand.

Cultivators of the same rank were defeated easily and without strain.

"Hard to believe..." Zhao Feng looked at the battle and soon came up with his analysis.

Xin Wuheng had trained five or six middle ranked skills which had all reached the peak level.

Some of the moves had even exceeded the original skill in power.

*****8

At the same time...

On a tree near the summit, two figures clothed in silver armor stood silently on a branch, hiding within the night.

"To be able to train so many middle ranked skills to the peak rank...I can't believe such a small Sun Feather City has such a talented genius.

If he was put in Jun City, he'd still be ranked in the top ten," one of the silver figures said.

"You've underestimated him...although he hasn't reached Martial Master yet, he still has the senses of one.

I think you understand what this means, don't you?" the other person said hoarsely.

None of the geniuses, guests, and elders sensed these two people.

Xin Wuheng stood expressionless in the middle of the stage.

At this point, no one dared to challenge him, so they turned their eyes towards Zhao Linlong.

Zhao Linlong had reached the sixth rank of the Martial Path and he was the only one able counter him.

Xin Wuheng's eyes also turned towards the Zhao family's pavilion as if he was waiting for something.

"Are you ready, Xin Wuheng?" Zhao Linlong stood up.

He had reached his peak state, the blood and chi within him boiled.

"I don't need to prepare." Although he had just fought many battles, they had expended almost no energy at all since his opponents were defeated almost instantly.

"Good!" As soon as he finished his words, Zhao Linlong left a golden after-image and appeared in the middle of the stage.

The two geniuses stood facing each other while the spectators watched in anticipation.

Even the two silver clad figures far outside watched with interest.

Shadow Step!

Zhao Linlong moved and although most of the younger generation couldn't see him, they could still hear the _sha sha_ sound coming from him.

Most people knew that Zhao Linlong's high ranked skill, Shadows Step, had reached the peak level and it worked better when used at night.

Hu!

Xin Wuheng let out a breath and he slowly released the hand behind his back as his expression turned serious.

The battles he had fought before were all with one hand, but this time, he was going to use two hands as his opponent had reached the sixth rank.

Facing Zhao Linlong's ghostly figure, Xin Wuheng stood as still as a stone statue.

Zhao Feng could clearly see that Xin Wuheng's blood, breathing, and Inner Strength remained calm in his body.

"Zhao Linlong's speed skill probably has no effect on him." He sighed and shook his head.

"I don't believe you!" Zhao Ling said coldly.

"Brother Linlong's high ranked speed skill has reached the peak level and his cultivation is also the highest."

He had developed admiration and trust towards Zhao Linlong.

Zhao Feng smiled, but he didn't speak.

_Shua!

Pah!_

A palm from a golden figure swept towards Xin Wuheng's back.

Too fast!

No one understood how Zhao Linlong appeared behind Xin Wuheng.

However, at this moment, Xin Wuheng also moved.

He moved calmly, just slightly pressing out his chest and the terrifying palm just missed him.

"Back Flowing Leg!"

Without even turning, Xin Wuheng unleashed his attack.

Peng!

Zhao Linlong quickly circulated his Inner Strength and he managed to block Xin Wuheng's attack.

Just as Zhao Feng expected, Zhao Linlong's speed skill had no effect on Xin Wuheng...

"How did you know Zhao Linlong's Shadow Step has no effect on him?" Zhao Yufei asked curiously.

On her other side, Zhao Ling said coldly, "He was just lucky and he said that because he doesn't like Brother Linlong."

I dislike him?

Zhao Feng almost let out his laughter, after all, it was obvious who disliked who.

"What are you laughing about!?"

Let's make a bet then," Zhao Ling said angrily.

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