

King Eye

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Chapter 51: Defeat of Linlong Chapter 51: Defeat of Linlong A bet?

Zhao Feng's expression suddenly turned into one of extreme joy.

"What do you want to bet?"

The two's argument made people from the other families look at them in disdain.

But many people present also knew that Zhao Ling admired Zhao Linlong and that Zhao Linlong had given Zhao Feng's invitation to Zhao Ling.

Therefore, Zhao Ling didn't just admire Zhao Linlong, he was also grateful towards him.

"Zhao Ling, both of you are disciples from the same sect.

Why not be more peaceful?" Zhao Qin said.

"No!" Zhao Ling's face turned red then white but his eyes still locked on Zhao Feng.

"I bet you that Brother Linlong will win!

Do you dare to bet?"

Obviously, Zhao Ling had absolute faith in Zhao Linlong.

"Why not?

I bet that not only will Xin Wuheng win, he'll also win within twenty moves," Zhao Feng laughed.

What!?

The others within the pavilion looked at Zhao Feng in disbelief.

From the current situation, there was a five-five win-loss ratio between Zhao Linlong and Xin Wuheng.

Where did Zhao Feng's confidence come from?

“Good, good, good!

The losing party will have to apologize to the other person.” Fire was almost spewing from Zhao Ling’s eyes.

“Sure.” On the other hand, Zhao Feng still remained calm.

The middle of the stage...

Shua!

Zhao Linlong once again used his Shadows Step and floated around Xin Wuheng.

Moments later, his after-images were destroyed.

The golden figure once again appeared and swept towards Xin Wuheng’s lower body with extreme speed.

Pah!

Xin Wuheng performed a leg skill and knocked back Zhao Linlong’s leg.

Blocked again?

Zhao Linlong was stunned.

“I don’t believe it!” he swore.

Zhao Linlong couldn’t believe that anyone could break his Shadows Step, and the opponent’s cultivation level was even lower than his.

Once again, Xin Wuheng was expressionless as he stood on the same spot, occasionally moving a few steps to counter Zhao Linlong.

Zhao Linlong pushed Shadow Step to the max and not only did his attacks miss Xin Wuheng, Xin Wuheng also counter attacked, making him dodge in fear.

If his cultivation weren’t higher than Xin Wuheng’s, he would’ve been fully suppressed.

“Zhao Linlong’s speed skill does indeed not have an effect on Xin Wuheng.”

Zhao Chi and Zhao Han looked incredulously towards Zhao Feng.

Zhao Qin and Zhao Yufei once again curiously asked for the reason.

“Xin Wuheng has trained a hearing skill, which can tell the opponent’s attack route and position by listening to the wind.

Adding the fact that Zhao Linlong is the one attacking first, there’s no threat at all,” Zhao Feng explained.

The others looked and they saw that Xin Wuheng’s ears were moving.

If one didn’t look closely, they wouldn’t realize it at all.

But with Zhao Feng’s left eye, it was easy to spot.

He found that Xin Wuheng’s ears turned towards Zhao Linlong’s position, which meant that Zhao Linlong’s skill couldn’t confuse Xin Wuheng at all.

“Hmph!

Brother Linlong will still win, but it’s just a matter of time,” Zhao Ling said harshly.

At this time, the two exchanged five hard blows.

When they finished the fifth move, Xin Wuheng was purely focusing on defense.

And on the sixth move, he started to counter attack.

Small Cloud Vein Hands!

Xin Wuheng once again blocked Zhao Linlong’s hands and at the same time, he used incredible speed and accuracy to grab Zhao Linlong’s arm.

“Open!”

Zhao Linlong immediately released his Inner Strength to shake Xin Wuheng’s hand off.

Even when he did that, a bloody claw mark was left on his arm.

Every skill that Xin Wuheng learned had reached the peak level or higher, and even with Zhao Linlong’s sixth rank cultivation, he couldn’t block it.

“Xin Wuheng has reached an extremely high level in terms of control.

By using the smallest amount of power, he can deal the most damage.

That attack just then hit one of Zhao Linlong’s nerve points...” Zhao Feng’s left eye saw the whole scene perfectly.

Cloud Chess Foot!

This time, Xin Wuheng attacked first and he used an unknown step skill.

It looked like he was moving backwards, but in reality, it was the opposite.

The speed of this skill wasn't fast, but it seemed extremely odd and every step contained unlimited insight.

From Zhao Feng's point of view, that skill wasn't a speed skill, but a way to play chess.

"I've never seen such a skill." The spectators all watching shook their heads.

Although it wasn't fast, the weirdness of it made Zhao Linlong fumble.

Breaking Wind Finger!

In fear, Zhao Linlong used one of his strongest skills.

The powerful finger seemed to go in an impossible route towards Xin Wuheng.

The finger skill and speed skill miraculously complimented one another.

But at the same time, Zhao Feng felt the 'One with the Sky' feeling.

"What kind of situation is this...?" Zhao Linlong's pupils shrank.

Xin Wuheng's counterattack gave him an unknown feeling.

The opponent's hand seemed to contain deep profoundness.

"Break!" Zhao Linlong exclaimed, and used all his power to try to stop the attack.

Ta!

Xin Wuheng's figure was knocked back four to five steps.

At the same time, Zhao Linlong gave a 'hmph' as his right arm lost all feeling and fell down powerless.

Those watching held their breath.

"Xin Wuheng's attack is just too weird."

Some of the people present didn't understand what had happened, only a small amount of people saw something.

Under the tree...

“He’s able to merge a few martial arts together, what kind of genius is he?” one of the silver figures asked deeply.

“This seems to contain profoundness from Holy Martial Arts...he doesn’t seem to be as simple as he looks like...” the other silver figure said suspiciously.

How did this happen?

Cold sweat broke out on Zhao Linlong’s forehead.

From the start of the battle, this was the first time it was obvious that he held the lower hand.

The two had only exchanged seven blows so far.

Ten Moves Xin Wuheng!

Could this saying never be broken?

Spatial Cloud Finger!

Zhao Linlong took a deep breath and finally unleashed his killing move.

Howling Tiger Fist!

Xin Wuheng remained expressionless and he actually used a middle ranked martial art.

At this moment, a howl seemed to come from Xin Wuheng’s fist.

Peng!

The finger and the fist heavily smashed into each other and a gust of wind swept up everything in a five to six meter radius.

Zhao Linlong felt that the opponent’s fist was like a metal ball that was vibrating extremely fast.

All finger skills condensed one’s energy into one point, and although the damage dealt was extremely powerful, the dangers were high as well.

For example, Star Finger was extremely dangerous to train; any minor accident could break Zhao Feng's finger.

Xin Wuheng's fist contained a chaotic and powerful vibration.

Teng!

Zhao Linlong had to retreat once again.

This was the first time either of them showed signs of losing.

Xin Wuheng immediately closed in on him using fist skills, palm skills, foot skills...all of them were at the peak level.

The seventh move...the eighth move...the ninth move...

Zhao Linlong was fully suppressed and injuries could be seen on his body.

If Zhao Linlong didn't have the higher cultivation level, the exchanges would've seriously injured him.

Finally!

It was the tenth move...

"The tenth move!" Everyone held their breaths.

"Cloud Breaking the Heavens!"

Zhao Linlong put all his power into his finger.

The finger left a purple-azure glow in the sky.

So strong!

The geniuses watching were shocked.

"The power of this finger is close to my One-Line Star Finger." Zhao Feng's expression slightly changed.

"Interesting," Xin Wuheng faintly smiled, and took a light breath.

As he did so, a dark grey chi appeared...the amount of chi formed surpassed the limit of sixth rankers.

How did he do this?

“Sweeping the Wind and Clouds!”

Xin Wuheng waved his robe and with the sound of lightning, the stones below him were cut into pieces, which promptly formed a vortex.

That casual wave of his robe seemed to disturb the wind.

This was the most powerful move Xin Wuheng had used!

Boom——

The two intense moves clashed heavily, forming a miniature tornado that promptly ruptured from the conflict of energies.

Only two blurry figures were visible and they were covered in dust.

The spectators were like wooden chickens.

Strong!

So strong!

Everyone took in a cold breath.

Compared to these two, every battle before it was like children playing.

“It’s hard to believe that these people are only of the sixth rank.”

“The energy at the end was infinitely close to the Martial Master level...” The important guests had seen more things and understood how terrifying Martial Masters were.

Hu~

Zhao Linlong’s figure trembled, then spat out a mouthful of blood as he fell down.

Plop!

He used one of his hands to push himself up off the ground, the expression of fear and unwillingness was still present on his face.

Lost!

He not only lost, he was defeated in ten moves!

Ten moves Xin Wuheng!

Could this not be broken?

“How could Brother Linlong lose...?”

It’s only been ten moves...” Zhao Ling seemed as if he had lost his soul.

Zhao Linlong had been his god.

“Lost in ten moves?” Zhao Feng was surprised himself.

He had thought that Zhao Linlong would lose, but not in ten moves.

At this moment, the others all stared at him like he was some sort of beast.

Chapter 52: Zhao Feng Making His Move Chapter 52: Zhao Feng Making His Move
Zhao Linlong had lost!

The others immediately stared at Zhao Feng.

Once again his calculations were correct, yet this was not the way he thought that Zhao Linlong would lose...

“How can you be like this, Zhao Feng?”

You shouldn’t say bad things about Brother Linlong.” Zhao Chi’s brow furrowed.

After all, they were all from the same family and Zhao Linlong losing lost face for everyone here.

“Big mouther!” Zhao Ling said grimly, as if Zhao Linlong had lost because of Zhao Feng’s prediction.

You blame me for this?

Zhao Feng smiled as he shook his head and said coldly, “Did you just forget our bet where the losing side has to apologize to the other person.”

Bet?

Apologize?

Zhao Ling’s face immediately froze.

“I can apologize to you for losing, but I won’t bow down my head towards your shameless act...” Zhao Ling said, trembling with humiliation.

“Losing means losing.” Zhao Feng looked on in disdain.

“You, you...if you have the skills, why don’t you go challenge Xin Wuheng?”

If you can block ten moves of his, I’ll have nothing to say,” Zhao Ling hatefully said.

Because Zhao Linlong had lasted ten moves, he didn’t think that Zhao Feng could do any better.

Xin Wuheng’s eyes scanned the younger generation and they finally landed on Zhao Feng.

“Would you like to spar with me?”

The other geniuses of the Zhao family were shocked.

Even Zhao Ling, who was in the middle of the argument, was stunned.

But when he realized that Xin Wuheng was challenging Zhao Feng, his expression of shock changed to one of gloating.

“Fine!

Just as you wished, I’ll let you see how many moves I can block!” Zhao Feng said playfully, glancing towards Zhao Ling.

Although Zhao Ling’s hairs stood up just from Zhao Feng looking at him, he still replied, “If you can last more than ten moves, I’ll apologize to you truthfully.”

This time, he didn’t say lasting ten moves, but lasting more than ten moves.

After all, Xin Wuheng was called ‘Ten Moves’ Xin Wuheng.

“Ten moves is too short, at least thirty... no, fifty moves!” Zhao Feng said casually, leaving behind a group of dazed Zhao disciples.

Where did his confidence come from?

“Arrogant!” Zhao Linlong, who was returning, managed to hear his words and his expression turned dark.

If he, the number one Zhao disciple, was defeated, who else had a chance?

On the middle of the stage...

Zhao Feng walked slowly towards Xin Wuheng and said, "Zhao Feng is here to spar with you."

"My intuition can't be wrong, I believe that you're the only one who can be my true opponent," Xin Wuheng said calmly.

"You've just fought, I'll give you ten breaths to recover," Zhao Feng calmly said.

Arrogant!

Discussion broke out through the audience.

"Did he eat the wrong medicine?"

Does Xin Wuheng need to recover just to fight him?"

"Just watch the show...!" the other geniuses swore and cursed.

"Hahaha..." Inside the pavilion, tears were coming from Zhao Ling.

Soon, the audience's attention returned to Xin Wuheng expectantly.

After all, Xin Wuheng didn't even take a breather after fighting Zhao Linlong.

"Ok." Xin Wuheng looked deeply at Zhao Feng and sat down cross-legged to recover his energy.

What!?

Those watching felt shocked.

The smile on Zhao Ling's face froze.

Darkness appeared on Zhao Linlong's face.

Why did Xin Wuheng look at Zhao Feng so importantly?

Xin Wuheng was obviously going to fight Zhao Feng in his peak state.

One breath...two breaths...three breaths...

There was dead silence as Xin Wuheng recovered.

Finally, ten breaths had passed.

Xin Wuheng slowly stood up, and it was obvious that he had reached his peak state.

“Ten breaths!

You’re indeed not normal...” Xin Wuheng said, looking at Zhao Feng deeply.

Before, Xin Wuheng had always been in a casual state, and he didn’t spend much energy until he fought Zhao Linlong.

Since he had fought someone of higher rank, he had expended more energy.

Xin Wuheng understood that he needed ten breaths of time to reach his peak state and coincidentally...this was the exact amount of time that Zhao Feng gave him.

The precision stunned Xin Wuheng, and he couldn’t help but turn serious.

“It’s started.” Zhao Feng didn’t feel nervous at all.

Instead, he felt anticipation.

Lightly Micro Step!

He used his agile speed and he was the first to attack.

Lightly Micro Step was a peak high ranked martial art, but when used with Lightly Floating Ferry, it was on par with peak ranked martial arts.

Every step that Zhao Feng took was light and agile as if he merged with the wind.

Angry Dragon Fists!

Zhao Feng didn’t try any flashy tricks and he just hit a single simple punch.

He knew that Xin Wuheng’s senses far surpassed those of the same generation, trick moves did nothing to him.

Angry Dragon Fists, middle ranked martial art, peak level!

Xin Wuheng also performed a skill that had reached the peak level and the two heavily clashed together.

Hong!

The fists crashing together caused a shockwave.

Facing Zhao Feng’s fist, Xin Wuheng only shuddered, but he didn’t move back.

Ceng!

Zhao Feng used the energy to spin in midair and he attacked once again.

Breaking Wind Finger!

Small Cloud Acupuncture Point!

Xin Wuheng's eyes were sharp as he used two middle ranked martial arts of the peak level.

Zhao Feng still used Angry Dragon Fists to counter him.

_Tong!

Tong...!_

Taking these blows, Zhao Feng felt his arm turn numb.

This was because the two skills Xin Wuheng used complimented one another, and when he suddenly changed his skill from Breaking Wind Finger to Small Cloud Acupuncture Point, it caught Zhao Feng off guard.

Small Cloud Acupuncture Points specifically hit nerve points and had a certain countering effect towards body strengthening techniques.

Angry Dragon Fists!

Instead of retreating, Zhao Feng attacked.

Xin Wuheng was surprised, he didn't think that Metal Wall Technique was so strong that his Small Cloud Acupuncture Point had almost no effect at all.

Cloud Chess Step!

Immediately, Xin Wuheng retreated, making those watching drop their draws in fright.

Xin Wuheng had his own reasons as to why he retreated.

One, Zhao Feng didn't get affected by his Small Cloud Hand skill much.

Secondly, the aura and power in Zhao Feng's fist exceeded his expectations.

Angry Dragon Fist!

Zhao Feng's fist was like a fire dragon that came at him.

The level of this fist had exceeded peak level!

For the next two moves, Xin Wuheng was fully suppressed.

However, it was lucky that he had Cloud Chess Step, which was extremely odd and unpredictable, allowing him to escape quickly.

Cloud Chess Step!

Lightly Micro Step!

One of them was unpredictable, while the other was agile.

The two figures exchanged more blows.

In terms of speed and agility, Zhao Feng had the upper hand, but Xin Wuheng's Cloud Chess Step was just too unpredictable, as if it wasn't a skill but a trap.

When Xin Wuheng moved forward a few steps, he may have been at a disadvantage.

But it also could be a trap for him to sneak attack from.

The sixth move...the seventh move...

Xin Wuheng started to slowly gain the upper hand.

Zhao Feng didn't use his left eye purposely and because of this, he got hit a few times.

But since his Metal Wall Technique was at the fifth level instead of the peak fourth level, it blocked all the damage.

Xin Wuheng also felt his opponent was tricky, his own senses were on par with Martial Masters, but he found out that he couldn't harm his opponent.

One or two times when Xin Wuheng hit Zhao Feng's body, it was as if he was punching a metal brick.

This extremely shocked him, Zhao Feng was indeed tricky.

First, Zhao Feng had extremely fast reflexes and battle intuition.

Secondly, his speed and fist defense skills were all powerful.

Unless Xin Wuheng hit Zhao Feng's vitals, Zhao Feng wouldn't take real damage.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng was fast.

When he had sparred with Qiu Changyi before, he had already proven that his speed was top tier and not only that, Xin Wuheng felt that Zhao Feng could be even faster.

The same reasons made Zhao Feng retreat sometimes as well.

The eighth move...the ninth move...

Those watching all stood dazed, from the beginning to now, no one had ever exchanged more than ten blows with Xin Wuheng.

Zhao Chi exchanged six blows and Qiu Changyi exchanged seven blows.

Even the one with the highest cultivation, Zhao Linlong, was defeated at ten moves.

At this moment, Zhao Feng had exchanged nine blows.

It was closing in on the tenth move.

Xin Wuheng's eyes were like lightning as they surged out fighting will and he immediately used Cloud Chess Step and a few other skills.

The middle ranked skills of the peak level had unimaginable power when used together.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng immediately condensed his chi into his finger and lashed out a few times.

_Tong!

Tong!

Tong!_

Every finger could pierce metal boards.

Under Zhao Feng's eyes, every finger was fast, accurate, and powerful.

The ninth move...the tenth move!

Apart from the sounds of the two fighting, nothing else could be heard.

"Sweeping the Cloud and Winds!"

Xin Wuheng swept his robe and a layer of rock below his feet was sent out in every direction.

This was the move that had beaten Zhao Linlong!

“Third stance Star Finger!”

Zhao Feng’s fingertip pierced through the air, leaving a azure streak behind as if it was a meteor.

“Impossible!

How can his Star Finger be at the third level?” Zhao Linlong exclaimed.

Suuu——

The sharp finger collided with Xin Wuheng’s robe.

Hoooongggggggg——

The dust slowly settled.

The tenth move was done.

Two figures stood side by side, neither of them moving...

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The tenth move!

The geniuses watching all held their breaths as they stared intently at the two figures.

In the midst of them, Zhao Linlong and Zhao Ling had extremely ugly expressions on their faces.

“Ten moves, how could he...?” Zhao Linlong’s face flashed dangerously.

From the beginning of the summit until now, only he could withstand ten blows from Xin Wuheng, even though he was defeated on the tenth move.

But right now...

The one that he looked down on in disdain could also exchange ten moves!

Being the top genius of the Zhao sect, how could he let this happen?

He was even more scared when he thought about the fact that Zhao Feng could win...

“How could this happen!?” Zhao Ling’s face was sullen.

He had bet many times with Zhao Feng, yet he had lost all of them.

Zhao Feng's performance wasn't any weaker than the god in his heart – Zhao Linlong.

Not any weaker...better!

The dust fell down and the two stood side by side.

Both Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng's arms were intertwined as they both breathed rapidly.

There was a nasty gash on Xin Wuheng's body which made him curl up his eyebrows in pain.

On the other hand, Zhao Feng stood tall, although his shirt was ripped, he wasn't injured as his Metal Wall Technique had reached the fifth level.

In terms of defense, he had Metal Wall Technique; in terms of speed, he had Lightly Floating Ferry; and in terms of offense, he had Star Finger.

In every aspect, he was top tier.

Ten moves without being defeated!

The spectating youths broke out into a frenzy.

Xin Wuheng's ten moves legend had finally been broken!

There was someone who could exchange ten moves with him.

This scene was like a heavy hammer smashing on Zhao Linlong and Zhao Ling's faces.

Zhao Chi, Zhao Han, and Zhao Qin all had expressions of shock on their faces.

Who would have imagined that there was such a black horse within in the Zhao family?

No!

He was a black horse a long time ago!

From the outer disciples contest to the main tournament to the genius summit, Zhao Feng had been creating miracles.

"Too strong!" Happiness shone in Zhao Yufei's eyes.

"Hmph!

Before he said that he could exchange thirty, no...fifty moves!" Zhao Ling clenched his teeth and said unwillingly.

Although Zhao Feng's performance was even better than Zhao Linlong's, he didn't want to bow down to him!

"Xin Wuheng, your so called ten moves must have some sort of connection with your Cloud Chess Step.

With ten steps setting up a trap and using the smallest amount of energy to deal the most damage possible," Zhao Feng said, smiling.

"You're right!

You lasting ten moves means that your strength is at least on par with mine, or even stronger than mine." A dangerous light flashed in Xin Wuheng's eyes.

The two were eye to eye, either of them could attack immediately.

"Haha!

You're being too humble if your cultivation is only at the peak fifth rank," Zhao Feng said with deep meaning.

Xin Wuheng's face suddenly became more solemn.

Flaming Metal Fist!

Zhao Feng attacked while Xin Wuheng was distracted.

This time he didn't use Angry Dragon Fist or even Star Finger, he used the most basic skill – Flaming Metal Fist!

In the short gap, the most simple, fastest attack had the best effect.

And Flaming Metal Fist was Zhao Feng's most used skill.

But Xin Wuheng wasn't lacking either, his senses had exceeded the limits of the sixth rank and were on par with Martial Masters.

The instant Zhao Feng condensed his Inner Strength and threw out his fist, he reacted by throwing out his palm.

Peng!

The collision between the fist and the palm knocked Xin Wuheng backwards.

Zhao Feng had trained Metal Wall Technique and so had the advantage on defense and power.

The fact that he attacked first also made his punch stronger than Xin Wuheng's palm.

Angry Dragon Fist!

Zhao Feng pressed on since he was winning and his Inner Strength started to slowly rise to the peak fifth rank.

After their first ten moves, Zhao Feng was pushing Xin Wuheng back!

The spectators watched in fright.

No one could have imagined that there would be another talented youngster who could fight Xin Wuheng.

Eleven moves...twelve moves...thirteen moves...

Zhao Feng held control for the first twenty moves.

With his left eye, he saw that there was a slight injury inside Xin Wuheng's body, so he didn't give him any rest.

Xin Wuheng had to retreat to gain some time to heal that slight internal injury, but since Zhao Feng knew that with his left eye, he didn't give Xin Wuheng any time to recover.

The audience was stunned.

Inside the Zhao family's pavilion...

Zhao Linlong's face was extremely ugly and his two fists were tightly clenched.

Zhao Feng's cultivation wasn't even as high as his.

Why could he fight on par with Xin Wuheng?

Under the big tree...

"Zhe zhe, interesting.

I can't believe that a small city like Sun Feather City would have two talented geniuses, the potential of these two could be ranked in the top five of Jun City," one of the silver figures said.

“We must report this to My Lord in case these two are taken in by other factions...” the other one said cautiously.

In the middle of the stage, the two figures exchanged blows, but no one was able to decide the winner.

Twenty moves...twenty-one moves...twenty-two moves...

After twenty two moves, Xin Wuheng started to recover slowly.

His Cloud Chess Step specialized in using slow and steady speed to counter fast speed.

Furthermore, he restrained himself from clashing head on with Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng was too strong in terms of pure strength, and once he used Star Finger, the damage dealt was on par with peak sixth rankers.

This meant that even Zhao Linlong, who had reached the sixth rank, would be beaten.

Therefore, Xin Wuheng had to retreat occasionally and win some time to rest.

Thirty moves...thirty-five moves...

Finally, on the thirty-fifth move, Xin Wuheng managed to slightly gain the upper hand.

The battle became more intense and dangerous.

Xin Wuheng would sometimes sneak attack and when he used with Cloud Chess Step, it made the sneak attacks even more unpredictable.

But Zhao Feng’s reflexes were unbelievably fast, and at the key moment he would see how Xin Wuheng would attack.

“How did he do this?

Is he the same as me?

Does he have the senses of a Martial Master?” Xin Wuheng thought curiously.

Fifty moves...sixty moves...

No one was winning!

Plop!

Zhao Ling fell helplessly to the ground, his face was pale.

Before, he had bet with Zhao Feng that if he could manage to exchange ten moves, then he would lose.

But at that time Zhao Feng had laughed.

“Ten moves is too little, at least thirty, no, fifty moves...”

And at this moment, the two had exchanged over sixty moves with no signs of winning or losing.

Sixty moves...seventy moves...

The two's offense speed grew faster and faster.

Finally, they reached eighty moves.

Xin Wuheng took a deep breath and his 'One with the Heavens' aura became clearer and clearer.

This aura was similar to the one from the shy girl at the canyon, but much fainter.

Facing this aura, Zhao Feng felt like an ant.

That feeling stopped him from breathing properly.

After ninety moves, every attack Xin Wuheng sent out contained deep insights.

Zhao Feng's left eye slowly opened and a faint green-azure glow covered his eyeball.

Suddenly he went into super-vision mode.

Every movement Xin Wuheng made was now tens of times slower.

Shua!

Inside the pitch black dimension, a hollow figure of Xin Wuheng appeared and every action that he took was replayed back and forth.

The hollow figure's actions contained deep insights and they were easier to understand than the girl's.

Since he had already gained some insights from that Mysterious Wind Palm, Zhao Feng immediately learned this aura.

Open!

Zhao Feng suddenly merged his Lightly Floating Ferry, Lightly Micro Step and Flaming Metal Fist into one.

An aura similar to Xin Wuheng's appeared on his body.

Pah—

Zhao Feng thrust a palm out at Xin Wuheng.

Teng teng teng...

Xin Wuheng retreated, his face full of shock.

“What!?”

His palm...”

He had a weird feeling that the aura from Zhao Feng's palm was stolen from him.

If that was true, then it would be too terrifying...

Xin Wuheng took a deep breath and condensed his Inner Strength.

His senses were on par with Martial Masters, and his condensing speed and strength far surpassed sixth rankers.

This meant that any cultivator under the sixth rank couldn't beat Xin Wuheng in terms of Inner Strength.

This was also why he could beat Zhao Linlong.

But he didn't know that Zhao Feng's left eye had kept track of all his Inner Strength and blood flow changes.

So it's like this...

Zhao Feng quickly gained more understanding of that aura.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng's finger stabbed through the air and this time it was even more powerful than before.

Star Finger was also about condensing Inner Strength.

After he learned how Xin Wuheng condensed his chi, Zhao Feng's Star Finger pushed forwards slightly.

"Fantastic!

Star Finger is closing in on the peak third level." He really wanted to thank Xin Wuheng.

First, he had gained some insight to that mysterious aura.

Second, he had learned how to condense Inner Strength more efficiently.

Ninety-one moves...ninety-two moves...

Zhao Feng fought more and more bravely.

Although Xin Wuheng wasn't losing, he wasn't gaining the upper hand either.

What made him turn cold was Zhao Feng's potential, he could feel Zhao Feng getting stronger and stronger.

Zhao Feng's aura and Inner Strength were almost completely similar to his.

What kind of person was this guy!?

Xin Wuheng couldn't help but admit that he had met his nemesis.

His specialty was enlightenment, yet his opponent's understanding speed was even faster than his.

Ninety-five moves...ninety-six moves...

They were closing in on one hundred moves.

Everyone present held their breath, their eyes were full of anticipation and excitement for the end result.

According to the rules, when they exchanged one-hundred moves the geniuses and hosting person would decide the winner.

However, at the ninety-ninth move –

Teng!

Xin Wuheng spun and jumped tens of meters into the air.

“It ends here!”

* * *

Chapter 54: Four Great Geniuses Ranking Chapter 54: Four Great Geniuses Ranking
“It ends here!”

Everyone looked on in anticipation, wondering what kind of killing move Xin Wuheng had.

Zhao Feng was also full of anticipation as he slowly circulated his Inner Strength.

In terms of offense, he had Star Finger and his strongest stance, One line Star Finger, hadn’t been used yet.

In terms of defense, his Metal Wall Technique had reached the fifth level, all attacks under the seventh rank wouldn’t be critical to him.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng’s real cultivation was at the sixth rank.

Xin Wuheng’s face was like water, but then he slowly put his hands down and his Inner Strength stopped condensing.

Hmm?

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

“I admit defeat,” Xin Wuheng said expressionlessly.

Admit defeat?

Why?

Chaos broke out in the audience, most of them were confused.

Xin Wuheng admitted defeat?

Even some of the older generation dropped their jaws.

No one would have expected Xin Wuheng to admit defeat on the ninety-ninth move.

After all from the current situation, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng both had equal chances of winning.

“He... he beat Xin Wuheng?” Zhao Ling sat helplessly on the ground as he stared into the air dazedly.

He had finally realized what kind of monster he had aggravated.

Zhao Feng had not only surpassed the top genius of the sect, Zhao Linlong, he had even made the top genius of Sun Feather City admit defeat.

“No, you haven’t lost,” Zhao Feng said formally as he looked deeply at Xin Wuheng.

His left eye could sense Xin Wuheng’s the Inner Strength and blood flow, Zhao Feng could see that Wuheng’s Inner Strength was even stronger than Zhao Linlong’s.

Therefore, Xin Wuheng’s cultivation wasn’t at the peak fifth rank.

His real cultivation was at the peak sixth rank!

Peak sixth rank!

He had already crushed all of the geniuses of Sun Feather City under his feet.

From the first time he had inspected Xin Wuheng, Zhao Feng had thought, This person isn’t simple...

Obviously, Zhao Feng wouldn’t fear Xin Wuheng with his real cultivation.

He not only had strong cultivation himself, he also had the help of his left eye, which gave him confidence of not losing.

“There’s no point in continuing our battle,” Xin Wuheng shook his head.

He didn’t lose, but the reason he said so was because his real cultivation and killing moves would be seen by others.

There was also two more reasons.

First, he was older than Zhao Feng by two years and he didn’t want to use this advantage to beat him.

Second, Xin Wuheng’s aura and techniques had been stolen by Zhao Feng.

From Xin Wuheng’s point of view, Zhao Feng was a monster, to show more tricks would only benefit Zhao Feng.

“How about we call it a draw?” Qiu Mengyu asked as the host.

Draw?

Zhao Feng looked towards Xin Wuheng and the two nodded their heads simultaneously.

“Sure,” Zhao Feng agreed, and didn’t forcefully continue their sparring.

After all, according to the rules, the battle wasn’t going to last any longer than one hundred moves.

“I’ll be waiting for our next battle,” Xin Wuheng said, smiling.

After he finished his words, he immediately left the summit.

The whole scene confused many people.

Was Xin Wuheng leaving halfway through?

No one knew that after Xin Wuheng left, he would never appear in Sun Feather City again...

His existence slowly faded away.

Only much later did Zhao Feng meet him again...

The summit continued, but Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng’s battle had pushed everything to a climax.

The sparring matches afterwards had lost their flavor.

Now, the four great geniuses finally had their rankings.

First place: Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng.

Third place: Zhao Linlong.

Fourth place: Qiu Mengyu.

At this point, there shouldn’t have been any disagreements, but this summit didn’t have just one black horse.

“This one Zhao Yufei would like to see your skills.” Zhao Yufei was like a clear lotus, pure and holy.

She immediately attracted the attention of many youths.

Discussion broke out.

Zhao Yufei had reached the fifth rank at such a young age.

Her potential was only inferior to Zhao Feng’s, but Zhao Feng understood that all the credit went to his left eye.

If he hadn’t received his eye, Zhao Yufei would certainly have been the most talented in the Zhao family.

Even Zhao Linlong didn’t reach her level at the same age.

Furthermore, Zhao Yufei came from a branch sect and in terms of resources, she was far inferior to Zhao Linlong.

“I’ll go!” From the Xin family came a youth of the fifth rank.

This person was Xin Chen, ranked second in the Xin family, behind Xin Wuheng and in front of Xin Tong.

He had only lost to Zhao Linlong and Qiu Mengyu before.

In terms of strength, Xin Chen was on par with Zhao Chi, just one step behind the four great geniuses.

“Butterfly Leaf Palm!”

Zhao Yufei was as light as the wind and her palm was extremely soft and delicate.

As she attacked, she immediately used her high ranked martial art Butterfly Leaf Palm which had almost reached the peak level.

_Pah!

Pah!

Pah..._

The two figures crossed.

Zhao Yufei was graceful and delicate.

After exchanging ten moves, Zhao Yufei had gained the upper hand.

In terms of damage, she was only on par with Zhao Chi, but her Inner Strength skill was Air Crossing Breathing Technique, which was far superior to Xin Chen's.

Air Crossing Breathing Technique buffed up her speed and offense skills and when the skills were used together, she could easily defeat others of the same rank.

Thirty moves later, Zhao Yufei's power had increased once again.

Her palm was soft yet hard and from the battle, she seemed to gain more insights.

"She's also trained a high ranked body strengthening technique like Qiu Mengyu." Xin Tong was shocked.

Zhao Yufei's body strengthening technique wasn't any weaker than Metal Wall Technique, but it was more suitable for women.

"She had great potential and she has probably hidden her true strength." Zhao Feng suddenly remembered the mysterious one-armed old man.

That the old man could take out a high ranked skill such as Metal Wall Technique was incredible.

Thirty moves later, Zhao Yufei's attacked wave after wave, and she finally defeated Xin Chen.

Zhao Yufei won!

There was another black horse this time.

Zhao Yufei rested a while and then, she proceeded to challenge Qiu Changyi.

Qiu Changyi was one of the four great geniuses, and although he wasn't going to be number one this year, he was still strong.

Flowing Feather Step!

Flowing Feather Flying Cloud!

Qiu Changyi used his two speed skills, which had both reached the peak level.

Only Zhao Feng could catch up to him in terms of speed.

"Cloud Leaf Ferry!" Zhao Yufei's skill suddenly changed as she used a skill that had never been seen before.

Instantly, her body turned as light as a leaf as she flipped in midair.

“Cloud Leaf Ferry?”

What kind of skill is it?

It’s not any worse than my Lightly Floating Ferry!” Zhao Feng was shocked.

He had finally realized that he was too rushed in exchanging Air Crossing Breathing Technique for Metal Wall Technique.

Maybe it was a good deal, but Air Crossing Breathing Technique suited Zhao Yufei perfectly.

This new skill was even more profound than Air Crossing Breathing Technique.

Just as Zhao Feng sighed, the situation changed.

Qiu Changyi was losing!

In terms of speed, Qiu Changyi didn’t have the advantage since Zhao Yufei had Cloud Leaf Step.

Fifty-some moves later, Qiu Changyi was defeated.

After beating Qiu Changyi, Zhao Yufei would only need to defeat the ones one step higher to become one of the four great geniuses.

Finally, the summit was coming to an end.

At this time, Zhao Yufei challenged Qiu Mengyu.

The battle between the two beautiful girls once again pushed the summit to a climax.

Zhao Yufei kept on using Cloud Leaf Ferry to counter Qiu Mengyu.

One hundred moves later, the two decided on a draw, once again causing chaos.

The four great geniuses had changed to the five great geniuses: Xin Wuheng, Zhao Feng, Zhao Linlong, Qiu Mengyu, and Zhao Yufei.

The Zhao family had three of the five great geniuses positions, giving the Qiu and Xin family a lot of pressure.

Qiu Mengyu and Qiu Changyi looked at each other and they saw the worry in in each other’s eyes.

The geniuses of the Zhao family were just too terrifying.

Apart from Zhao Linlong, there was also Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Feng's rise was a miracle, he was the first to equal Xin Wuheng.

But Xin Wuheng was older than Zhao Feng, so in terms of talent and strength, Zhao Feng was first.

"Mengyu!" Behind the stage, an old man in gray robes called for her attention.

"Elder," Qiu Mengyu said respectfully.

"There's something I want you to do, this is really important..." the gray-robed man said softly.

The summit finally ended.

The geniuses of the Zhao sect walked out of their pavilion and were beginning to head downhill.

Many looked at Zhao Feng with fear and admiration, but there was also jealousy and hate.

"Zhao Feng, don't think that you're the best just because you came first.

I didn't even use my true killing move this time," Zhao Linlong said coldly as he stared at Zhao Feng in an arrogant and confident manner.

Chapter 55: Guanjun Corps, Invite from beauty Chapter 55: Guanjun Corps, Invite from beauty His real killing move?

Zhao Linlong's words shocked the others.

Zhao Feng connected that claim with the third level of the Martial Arts Library.

That day, he had seen Zhao Linlong enter the third level.

But at the summit, Zhao Linlong had only used his Spatial Cloud Finger.

If he had a real killing move, then why didn't he use it?

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's lips.

The only explanation was that the gains Zhao Linlong had received from the third level of the martial arts library hadn't been fully digested.

Under a certain tree...

The two silver clothed figures had seen the entire show.

"Remember, the Xin and Zhao family both have one great genius each.

Now go and report this to Our Lord..." one of the silver figures said.

Shua!

The two silver shadows merged into the night.

"Who's there!?"

The two had only moved a couple hundred meters before a powerful shout echoed out.

Teng!

A gray robed elder landed on the ground as he eyes stared at the two mysterious people.

"Hehe, I can't believe I was seen by a Martial Master of the seventh rank!

Seventeenth, you can go and practise your skills," one of the silver figures lightly laughed as he left.

"Hmph!

Who dares intrude on the important grounds of the Qiu family!?" The gray robed elders' eyes were sharp as he sent out a palm.

Beng!

A green glow sliced through the air, its sound as long as thunder.

Under that pressure, the trees and rocks around it were shattered.

Transformation Strength, long ranged attacks through the air!

This was the symbol of a Martial Master.

The power of that palm could easily crush a cultivator of the fourth or fifth rank at a distance.

“Petty tricks!” The silver figure that remained behind lifted one hand slowly and pointed one finger at the glow.

Shua—

A dark azure chi was shot out, and like a spear, it pierced through the old man’s attack.

In the next instant, the two figures exchanged blows as fast as lightning, cultivators of the sixth rank wouldn’t even be able to react.

Peng—

A massive hole appeared where they fought, clouding the area up in dust.

The power from these two people were comparable to high tier deadly beasts.

Wah!

The old man spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face was pale.

“Who are you!?”

Don’t you fear being pursued by the Qiu family?”

The Qiu family was after all one of the three great families of Sun Feather City.

It had huge power among all the factions within a thousand kilometer radius of Sun Feather City.

“Qiu family?”

A single thought from my master could easily destroy a family clan like yours,” the silver figure snickered as he merged into the darkness as well.

“Where could have those two come from?”

They seem to be wearing...not good!

Could they be from the rumoured Guanjun Corps...?” The elder drew in a cold breath.

Guanjun Corps!

These words made his heart jump.

Sun Feather City was only a small city in the Cloud Country.

And the Qiu family was only one of the forces in Sun Feather City.

Sun Feather City was one of the 12 small cities under was the Guanlu province's watch.

The Guanjun Corps were the elite troops of Guanlu province.

From the beginning of time, the Guanjun Corps were only a legend, as it had never been proven that they ever existed.

It was rumored the Guanjun Corps had eighteen guards and each guard had at least reached the Martial Master rank.

"It looks like the Guanjun Corps came to see genius summit, but what was their reason?

Could it be they're under orders from that 'person'?"

The gray robed elder was uncertain because he understood what the Guanjun Corps stood for.

To destroy a family clan such as the Qiu family, it would be as easy as crushing an ant.

The summit had ended.

Youths left in groups of three to five.

The seven from the Zhao family walked down in silence.

On the way, Zhao Linlong's face was extremely grim and no one dared to anger him further.

However, Zhao Feng didn't mind as he was focused on another place.

His left eye had just seen a breath-taking battle miles away.

It was the face-off between the Guanjun Corps and the elder from the Qiu family.

The elder from the Qiu family had reached the seventh rank, all of his moves could attack through the air.

The power of those moves could instantly kill hundreds of those below the seventh rank.

"Is that the strength of Martial Masters?"

If they're so strong at the seventh rank, then I wonder how powerful cultivators of the eighth and ninth rank are..."

Just as they were about to go down the hill, a few disciples of the Qiu family stopped them.

The one at the front was a girl around his age.

"Young master Zhao Feng, please stop," the girl said.

Hm?

Zhao Feng looked weirdly at those Qiu family disciples.

"My mistress wishes to see you."

Your mistress?

Zhao Feng was slightly confused.

"My mistress is the organizer of the Summit – Qiu Mengyu," the girl said, smiling.

Qiu Mengyu?

The most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City?

The other youths were all shocked, their expressions turned to jealousy.

Some talented youths used thousands of ways just to see her, yet none of them were able to receive a personal invitation from her like Zhao Feng had, what kind of status was this?

Qiu Mengyu wasn't just a genius of the Qiu family or the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City, she was also the next head of the Qiu family as well!

"Sure." Zhao Feng thought for a second, and then nodded his head.

After all, Qiu Mengyu was the organizer of the Summit and he had to save face for her.

"Please follow me." The servant bowed and led the way.

"Hmph!" Zhao Yufei mouth twitched as she watched Zhao Feng leave.

"Could it be that Qiu Mengyu likes Zhao Feng?" Zhao Chi was slightly surprised.

There was some reasoning to it.

This time Zhao Feng had shocked everyone as he took first place with Xin Wuheng.

What made it even more important was that Zhao Feng was younger, hence his potential was higher.

Qiu Mengyu may have seen this potential and tried to invite him to their side.

“He dares!” Zhao Linlong laughed coldly.

Everyone knew that the Qiu family and the Zhao family were enemies.

If Zhao Feng went over to the Qiu family, it wouldn’t be as simple as betrayal.

Following the servant, Zhao Feng once again returned to the summit.

“Please.” The girl led Zhao Feng to a beautiful, yet simple bamboo house.

Zhao Feng soon saw the beautiful figure.

Just her figure alone sped men’s heart up.

Qiu Mengyu was like a half ripe fruit where Zhao Yufei was like a bud.

Facing the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City Zhao Feng stared dazed for only a second before his heart became as still as water again.

Being a youth of fourteen years, this was very unusual, as most adults would find it hard to resist Qiu Mengyu.

Qiu Mengyu sighed within her heart.

He was so young and not only was he powerful, his self-restraint was incredible as well.

“Please sit.”

Qiu Mengyu walked in front of him.

At this moment, the two were only inches away.

Zhao Feng could clearly feel Qiu Mengyu’s fragrance, breathing, and body heat.

Normal men would probably find it hard to restrain themselves.

Furthermore, Qiu Mengyu personally poured tea for him, every move she made was elegance defined.

Zhao Feng casually took the cup and as expected, he touched Qiu Mengyu's finger.

It was a dream for other youths to stand next this girl, but Zhao Feng remained expressionless.

Truthfully, if he was to size up Qiu Mengyu, distance didn't really matter for him as he could check her out with his left eye from miles away.

If Zhao Feng was willing, he could half-see through stuff.

Obviously, Qiu Mengyu didn't know this or she'd be trying to avoid him, instead of inviting him here.

"Young master Zhao Feng's fame will soon spread in Sun Feather City..." Qiu Mengyu's voice was as soft as rain.

Zhao Feng asked her a few questions politely, but he thought in his heart: Why did Qiu Mengyu want to see him?

He was young, so he didn't know much about the differences between boys and girls.

Therefore, he didn't fall for Qiu Mengyu's smile.

His left eye also made Zhao Feng calm and he was able to restrain himself from desire.

Their talk only consisted of Qiu Mengyu asking and Zhao Feng answering.

Zhao Feng acted like a block head.

Qiu Mengyu couldn't help but wonder whether or not she just wasn't appealing enough, or if his age was too young.

Zhao Feng's performance made her well-planned beauty trick fail.

"Young master Zhao, do you have the intention to enter our Qiu family?"

The Qiu family can satisfy all your desires including martial arts, silver, women..." As she said this Qiu Mengyu's godly figure was almost pressing onto Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng immediately turned alert and put a distance between them.

Thinking for awhile, he finally realized Qiu Mengyu's intentions.

Qiu Mengyu's face turned red.

She felt helpless against a youth who didn't know much about sex.

"Thanks for your good intentions, but my path isn't limited to just Sun Feather City," Zhao Feng said deeply as he slowly rose up.

His path wasn't limited to Sun Feather City!

Qiu Mengyu's heart couldn't help but tremble as she watched the youth leave.

In her sight, the young man seemed to suddenly become more attractive...