

# King Eye

## #Chapter 56 - 56 Metal Wall Rebound - Read King Eye Chapter 56 - 56 Metal Wall Rebound

Chapter 56: Metal Wall Rebound Chapter 56: Metal Wall Rebound Sending away Zhao Feng with her eyes, Qiu Mengyu lost herself in her thoughts.

From the surface, Zhao Feng seemed like a young fourteen year-old youth, but the cold calm and perception in his eyes didn't seem human.

Even Zhao Feng himself didn't realize that his bloodline as well as attitude had changed with the eye merging...

\_Teng!\_

A scholarly clothed youth landed next to Qiu Mengyu, it was Qiu Changyi!

"Mengyu, did that kid leave so fast?"

Did the most beautiful girl of Sun Feather City fail?" Qiu Changyi was slightly surprised.

"I failed...he doesn't seem like a normal youth." Qiu Mengyu shook her head.

Suddenly an old voice spoke up, "Don't worry, Mengyu, I never expected it to work anyway." A gray-robed elder appeared behind the two of them.

"Elder," the two immediately greeted the old man.

The summit obviously had an elder overseeing the event, and that elder was this old man.

Not long ago, he had fought with the mysterious Guanjun Corps, therefore his face was slightly pale.

"Mengyu, you've already succeeded at delaying him for half the time it takes for an incense stick to burn.

The second resolution has already been set up." Killing intent shone within the elder's eyes.

"Are you really going to do this?" Unwillingness appeared on Qiu Mengyu's face.

"His potential is just too great.

Once the Zhao family becomes too strong, the Qiu family will be destroyed,” the old man said.

“But Elder!

If Zhao Feng dies, the Zhao family will link it to the Qiu family.” Qiu Chanyi was somewhat hesitant.

“Hehe, dead geniuses have no value at all.

Furthermore, he’s only from a branch sect and our plan is perfect.

Zhao Feng will not die near the Qiu family’s grounds...” A mysterious smile appeared on the grey robed elder’s face.

\_Shua!\_

As he said that his figure disappeared into the darkness, his speed was twice as fast as Qiu Changyi’s.

“So unfortunate.” Qiu Mengyu and Qiu Changyi looked at each with sympathy in their eyes.

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Zhao Feng walked by himself down the hill again.

At this time, the summit had ended so there weren’t that many people on the way.

Zhao Feng didn’t know why, but he had an uneasy feeling, as if he was being watched.

A killing intent made his left eye twitch.

\_Hm?\_

Zhao Feng silently opened his left eye.

Suddenly, a faint azure light appeared in his eye.

In the darkness, it was even more beautiful.

Zhao Feng went into enhanced-vision mode again.

The pitch black night was as clear as day to him.

He could see everything in a fifteen kilometer radius.

If it had been daytime, the distance would have doubled.

The feeling of these super senses gave him confidence and calmness.

\_Shua!\_

Under his scan, Zhao Feng suddenly saw a figure on a tree a few hundred feet away.

That figure wore a grey robe and blended in well with the tree, normal people wouldn't sense him at all.

However, Zhao Feng's eye saw clearly who the person was.

It's him!

Zhao Feng's heart jumped!

He had seen this grey robed elder before, it was this person who fought the mysterious silver figure before.

\_Not good!

This person's probably an elder of the Qiu family and he probably wants to kill me!\_ , Zhao Feng's mind raced.

His performance was just too outstanding, therefore even the high levels of the Qiu family had started to notice him.

\_Luckily, I hid my real cultivation.\_

Zhao Feng pretended he saw nothing at all and he used normal speed to return to the Zhao family.

He was now getting closer and closer to the Zhao families territory.

Zhao Feng felt weird, why wasn't the opponent attacking?

He opened his super vision once again and surveyed his surroundings.

There was a remote area ten kilometers into the Zhao sect's territory.

Zhao Feng knew that this was the last and only place they would attack.

Why would they attack near the Zhao family territory?

Zhao Feng's mind spun and he immediately knew the answer.

If Zhao Feng died near the summit, this would obviously cause the suspicions of the Zhao family and they would put the blame on the Qiu family as the summit was within the the Qiu family's territory.

The Qiu family's plan was to let Zhao Feng die in the Zhao sect's own territory.

This way, the Zhao sect would have no proof and evidence to blame others.

\_What a smart plan!\_

Zhao Feng immediately circulated his Inner Strength and sprinted towards the front gate of the Zhao family.

"I just need to reach the grounds near the Zhao family.

There'll be many guards there and the Qiu family won't have the guts to kill me then..."

Zhao Feng came to a decision.

Thinking to this point, his speed increased quickly.

"This brat hid his real cultivation!

His speed is even faster than Changyi's..." The grey robed elders' speed also increased as he gave chase.

Six kilometers...five km...four km...

Zhao Feng was getting closer and closer to the front gate.

\_Sou Sou Sou—\_

Suddenly, two figures came out from the front gate of the Zhao sect.

From what they were wearing, they seemed to be from the Zhao sect.

For Zhao Feng, this was good news as the person behind would have to be wary of these two.

His left eye scanned over the two's faces.

The two were both middle aged and their cultivation had both reached the sixth rank.

One of the faces was extremely familiar.

"It's him!

Zhao Tianjian...”

Zhao Feng was surprised.

One of the two cultivators of the sixth rank was Zhao Yijian's father, Zhao Tianjian!

Zhao Tianjian and the other person casually came towards Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng instantly felt uneasy.

If it was anyone else, then he wouldn't be suspicious, but with one of them being Zhao Tianjian, it immediately put him on alert.

“Stop him, then kill him as fast as possible!” Zhao Tianjian said to the other sixth rank warrior.

As it was night and there was still quite a distance between the two, Zhao Tianjian didn't know that Zhao Feng had already seen his face.

\_Sou!\_

The elder behind suddenly increased speed as the two groups came from front and back.

Zhao Feng felt the danger emitted from the elder.

He wasn't scared of Zhao Tianjian and friend, but Feng was extremely wary of the Qiu family's elder.

The elder of the Qiu family had reached the seventh rank; he wasn't a Martial Artist anymore, he was a Martial Master!

Lightly Floating Ferry!

Zhao Feng figure suddenly increased yet again.

\_What speed!\_

Zhao Tianjian and his friend's expressions changed as they two split up in two different directions, blocking off Zhao Feng's path.

If they couldn't quickly kill Zhao Feng, their identities would be found out.

If the fish didn't die, it would be because the net had broken!

(Meaning one of them must die)

\_Kill!\_

The two people from the Zhao family attacked Zhao Feng at the same time.

Cold Flowing Sword!

Zhao Tianjian's blade immediately blazed with a cold light.

Zhao Feng obviously knew how strong Cold Flowing Sword was, as he had fought with Zhao Yijian before who had also used this skill.

But this time, Zhao Tianjian's Cold Flowing Sword had reached the peak level and with his cultivation in the late stages of the sixth rank, the attack was even more deadly.

Emperor Wind Fist!

From the side came a deep whistling sound, the other middle aged man was attacking at the same time.

Two peak sixth ranks fighting a fifth rank, this was obviously unfair.

Furthermore, there was still the killing move of the Qiu family elder!

Once an accident happened, the elder would be able to settle it with his seventh rank strength.

Lightly Floating Ferry!

Lightly Micro Step!

Zhao Feng circulated these two skills to its max and he just barely managed to dodge the attacks.

First Stance of Star Finger!

Zhao Feng's aura suddenly rose to the sixth rank.

\_Shua!——\_

An azure light was like a meteor as it flashed by and hit Zhao Tianjian's sword.

\_Dang~\_

Zhao Tianjian only felt his arm turn numb and his blade snap in half.

At the same time, a wild chi smashed into his body.

\_Wah!\_

Zhao Tianjian immediately coughed out a mouthful of blood and his expression turned nasty.

“Star Finger...how could you have learned that?

And your cultivation...”

Star Finger!

This was the best of the best peak ranked martial arts.

Once it was used, nothing could withstand it.

Even Zhao Tianjian of the peak sixth rank had received internal injuries from blocking this skill head on.

“Die!”

Zhao Feng once again attacked and although these moves weren't his killing move, Star Finger still added injuries to Zhao Tianjian.

Emperor Wind Fist!

The other sixth rank crept up from behind to save Zhao Tianjian.

The two had never imagined that Zhao Feng's real cultivation was at the sixth rank and that he had learned Star Finger.

If Zhao Feng wanted to kill Zhao Tianjian right now, he would have to take the attack from behind head on.

Die!

Zhao Feng didn't care about the attack from behind at all and he used Star Finger once again.

The faint azure light was beautiful in the night.

\_Pu!\_

The finger hit his target.

“Ah...” Zhao Tianjian's body froze as a hole appeared in his chest.

\_Plop!\_

The life of a cultivator of the sixth rank ended right there.

This was due to the fact that Star Finger was just too strong, and Zhao Feng's Metal Wall Technique added more power to this skill.

Emperor Wind Fist!

At the same time, the full out attack from other sixth rank warrior had reached his body.

\_Pah!\_

Zhao Feng couldn't dodge at all, the best he could do was shift his body so his vitals weren't hit.

\_Bam!\_

As the fist hit Zhao Feng, the middle aged man's expression turned into one of relief and joy.

The Qiu family elder far away had a smile on his face too, it was a worthy trade if they killed Zhao Feng in exchange for Zhao Tianjian.

"Metal Wall Rebound!"

Zhao Feng exclaimed as he gathered all his chi and put it into Metal Wall Technique.

His whole body was like a metal shield as it rebuffed the attack.

\_Craaaack!\_

Blood leaked from the middle aged man's mouth as he felt a powerful vibration travel through his arm.

\_Teng!

Teng!

Teng...\_

The person groaned in pain as he was pushed back.

Chapter 57: Fourth Level of Star Finger Chapter 57: Fourth Level of Star Finger Metal Wall Rebound!



The sudden change shocked the grey robed elder.

Metal Wall Technique was pretty unpopular amongst the body strengthening techniques, as most cultivators could only train it to the fourth level.

However, Zhao Feng had trained it to the fifth level.

The fifth level of Metal Wall Technique meant that not only did his defense greatly increase, it also had a certain rebound effect.

If this was in a brawl, Zhao Feng only needed to use this move and he could instantly reflect the attacks from cultivators of the fourth and fifth rank back, and seriously injure them.

The middle aged man never thought that Zhao Feng had this move.

Zhao Feng's strong body had shaken off his attack and he had received light injuries from the rebound.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng used his strongest move the instant his opponent was dazed.

\_Shua—\_

A faint green light came and pierced into the middle aged man's body.

\_Plop!\_

Another cultivator of the sixth rank had his life ended.

Disbelief and shock was on the grey robed elder's face as he watched the scene from far way.

Lightly Floating Ferry!

Zhao Feng didn't hesitate at all as he used his speed skill to sprint towards the front gate of the Zhao family.

At this moment, there was only three kilometers left and with his speed, he only needed a short while.

"Brat!

Where are you running...!" the grey robed elder exclaimed as he turned into a blur, chasing after him at an even higher speed.

Although Zhao Feng's speed skill was extremely profound, the person pursuing him was a Martial Master.

The Martial Path was split into nine ranks, with each three ranks having a big difference.

Cultivators of the fourth to sixth rank were named Martial Artists, and the cultivators of the seventh to ninth rank were known as Martial Masters.

The difference between the two was like a cliff.

Zhao Feng circulated Lightly Floating Ferry to the maximum, but he still felt the wind behind him getting closer and closer.

\_So fast!\_

Zhao Feng estimated that the opponent's speed was at least double his.

Fifteen breaths later, the grey robed elder was within ten meters of Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and pushed Air Crossing Breathing Technique to the limit.

In this situation, Zhao Feng's speed was over ten percent faster than usual.

His Lightly Floating Ferry just needed a bit more perfection to reach the high level.

"He must be eliminated!" The elder's heart shook as he saw Zhao Feng's potential.

If a genius like him lived, he would be able to become one of the strongest people in Sun Feather City within ten years.

\_Close!

It's getting close...\_

There were only two kilometers between Zhao Feng and the gate now.

But at the same time, the gray- robed elder was getting closer, too.

"Die!"

The gray-robed elder sent out a palm that glowed gold.

As he did so, a wave of air attacked Zhao Feng.

Being a Martial Master, the grey robed elder didn't need to fight in close combat as he could attack through the air.

\_Puuu!\_

The wave of air hit Zhao Feng first.

"Lightly Floating Spatial Ferry!" Zhao Feng suddenly jumped.

\_Teng!\_

He jumped again and used the wave of air as a booster.

"What!?" The grey robed elder's attack had missed.

Run!

Zhao Feng started to scream for help as he ran, hoping to attract attention.

"Die!

Double-jumping...I can do it too!" The grey robed elder double-jumped in midair after him.

Being one of the elders of the Qiu family, he naturally had access to peak rank speed skills, and he had trained them to the high level.

\_Teng!

Teng!\_

Zhao Feng obviously wasn't someone who would wait for his death and at the important moment, he managed to triple-jump.

But this way, the two became closer.

The two figures landed on the ground at almost the same time.

"Cloud Slash Palm!"

The gray-robed elder attacked again, the shockwave alone could instantly kill cultivators of the fifth rank.

\_Poof!\_

Zhao Feng used Metal Wall Technique to block instantly, but even then, he was injured.

If it was someone else of the sixth rank, they probably would've been instantly crippled.

The distance attacks of Martial Masters of the seventh rank were slightly weakened as the power had left the body.

But if one reached the eighth rank, the ranged attack would be on par with the damage they dealt in close combat.

According to the legends, if one reached the ninth rank, ranged attacks would be even stronger than melee attacks.

It was lucky that the elder was only of the seventh rank and not the eighth.

After Zhao Feng took another hit head on, he used the aftershock to push him forward again.

“Cloud Opening the Mountains!”

At this instant, the grey robed old man sent a devastatingly powerful palm at Zhao Feng.

This attack was undodgeable.

If it was someone else of the sixth rank within Sun Feather City, they would lose at least half their life, if not all.

Under the pressure, Zhao Feng's eye was pushed to its limits.

In his eye, the movement of the elder became slower and slower, even the changes in his body were seen by Zhao Feng.

Even the small flaws of the elder were seen by him.

Mysterious Wind Palm!

At the critical moment, Zhao Feng used a weird move.

\_Hu~\_

Zhao Feng suddenly gave off the One with the Heavens aura.

At that moment, the scene of the girl using that move appeared in the pitch black dimension of his left eye again.

The fact that he had copied Xin Wuheng's One with the Heavens aura made Zhao Feng gain more insights into the palm.

What kind of move is this?

The gray-robed elder felt his opponent's palm had a natural yet incomprehensible feeling.

Mysterious Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng leapt into the air and an azure glow formed within his palm as he attacked.

The palm seemed to have originated from nature itself.

Cloud Opening the Mountains!

The two attacks collided heavily.

\_Peng!\_

A massive hole was left where the two moves clashed.

Zhao Feng felt an uncontrolled and surprisingly powerful chi rush into his body, even the fifth level of Metal Wall Technique wasn't able to stop it.

The true difference between them was cultivation level.

\_Wah!\_

Zhao Feng spat out a mouthful of blood, but still used the remaining energy to push him further out.

"How...?" The elder's face turned white as blood leaked out of his mouth.

If there was a spectator, they would've been stunned, because a Martial Master of the seventh rank had just been injured by a sixth rank youth.

In terms of power, Zhao Feng's palm just then wouldn't have surpassed Star Finger, but the profoundness of the skill had exceeded the limits of peak ranked martial arts.

There was a certain suppressing power between martial art ranks.

Above peak ranked martial arts were Holy martial arts, and the difference between the two was like the earth and sky.

Zhao Feng's Mysterious Wind Palm had surpassed the elder's attack in terms of profoundness.

This was one of the advantages he had.

Another one was that Zhao Feng's Metal Wall Technique had reached the fifth level, making his defense stronger than the elder's.

The last advantage Zhao Feng had was that the elder had been injured when fighting the silver figure, and Zhao Feng had seen the injuries the elder had sustained and hit those points exactly.

Therefore, the elder had been injured and if he didn't rest or heal himself, there was a risk of him dying.

"Hahaha...we'll meet later!" Zhao Feng laughed as he sprinted towards the front gate.

The pale-faced elder could only clench his teeth and stare at Zhao Feng running away.

Zhao Feng got closer and closer to the front gate and at this moment, he saw the gray-robed old man merge back into the night.

\_Hu~\_

Zhao Feng let out a breath, then took some medicine pills to help heal himself.

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\_In his room...\_

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged trying his best to recover.

"Without ten to fifteen days of recovery, I can't fully heal.

But the elder from the Qiu family is even more injured..." Zhao Feng mumbled to himself, thrilled at what had happened.

He had the right to be proud, escaping from a Martial Master and injuring him, but Zhao Feng knew that this was only because the opponent had already been injured and his Mysterious Wind Palm had hit the critical point.

For the next few days Zhao Feng remained at home, concentrating on healing himself.

While he was recovering, he couldn't train most of his skills such as Metal Wall Technique and Star Finger, so he used the time to try and gain insights from two different scenes.

The two scenes were from the girl from the canyon, and the other was from Xin Wuheng.

Xin Wuheng's move was simpler to understand and within two days, Zhao Feng had deciphered it.

Then, Zhao Feng started to gain insights in Mysterious Wind Palm and Star Finger.

Although Mysterious Wind Palm was only one move, the difficulty of it was insane.

Therefore, his progress was slow.

Zhao Feng had to concentrate more on gaining insights in Star Finger and compared to Mysterious Wind Palm, it was much easier.

The fact that he had learned Xin Wuheng's move made it even easier for him to understand.

Slowly but steadily, Zhao Feng's enlightenment of Star Finger had reached the Fourth level.

For the first few days, he couldn't train properly as he was still injured, but when he had recovered over seventy percent, Zhao Feng started to cultivate once again.

\_Shua!

Shua...\_

Zhao Feng's fingertip pierced time and time again, and his Inner Strength became sharper and sharper.

Since the time he had learned Xin Wuheng's move, Zhao Feng's Star Finger had increased at a ridiculous rate.

\_Shooo—\_

Suddenly, a faint azure light shot out from Zhao Feng's fingertip.

\_Pew!\_

A small hole appeared on the wall.

Spatial Star Finger had been achieved!

Chapter 58: Confinement Order Chapter 58: Confinement Order Spatial Star Finger!

Happiness surged within Zhao Feng's heart.

At this moment, if there was someone else present, they would have been shocked.

Could this youth have reached the seventh rank at such a young age?

Everyone knew that only Martial Masters could release their Inner Strength into the air.

This was a level that most cultivators only dreamed of reaching.

But, Zhao Feng wasn't a Martial Master, his cultivation had reached the sixth rank not long ago.

This was all due to Star Finger reaching the fourth level.

At the fourth level of Star Finger, one could condense their chi and shoot it through the air.

Obviously, this skill was way harder to train than others, and even Elder Zhao who guarded the martial arts library had only reached the third level of it in his younger days.

Elder Zhao had presumed that this skill might be a half-step Holy martial art.

Even geniuses needed to be at least the seventh rank to train this skill to the fourth level.

Therefore, it was unheard of cultivators of the sixth rank attacking through the air.

\_Break!\_

A green glow flashed through the air and hit the window two meters away.

\_Psh!\_

There was a screech of shattering glass as the window broke.

As Star Finger had just reached the fourth level, the damage dealt by it wasn't high, it was only roughly half of his close combat power.

But even so, the finger could still instantly kill normal Martial Artists.

For the next two days, Zhao Feng consolidated his Star Finger.

Inside his mind, he was still trying to gain insights into the One with the Heavens feeling.

\_Pu!

Pu!

Poo...\_



Zhao Feng somehow managed to stab out consecutive fingers.

The damage dealt by them was sixty to seventy percent of his close combat attacks, but once the range surpassed two meters, the power would significantly decrease.

If Zhao Feng was killing, he could slay almost any cultivator under the seventh rank with just one finger.

Zhao Feng was confident that he wouldn't be so ruffled by fighting the Qiu family elder again.

\_Hu~\_

Zhao Feng walked out of the room and smelled the refreshing air.

"Brother Feng's been in secluded meditation for a long time, so there must have been some kind of breakthrough, right?" Zhao Yufei smiled as she walked over.

"I had some insights after the summit," Zhao Feng replied.

The main reason he didn't leave his room was because he was recovering, as he had been seriously injured that day.

Hearing him, Zhao Yufei immediately became excited.

Being neighbors, the two often met so a little sparring couldn't be avoided.

Zhao Feng still suppressed his visible cultivation to the fifth rank, but he often released the One with the Heavens aura when sparring with Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei was increasing by leaps and bounds and she had even learned a peak ranked martial art.

Spiritual Wind Slice!

A purple glow appeared on her jade like fingers as she condensed her Inner Strength onto her palm.

Every slice she made with it could cut through rock.

"Spiritual Wind Slice?"

When did Zhao Yufei have such a skill?" Zhao Feng exclaimed.

The profoundness of Spiritual Wind Slice was almost on par with his Star Finger.

The advantage of Spiritual Wind Slice was that it was fast and sharp, whereas Star Finger strove for pure power.

“Haha, I’ve become one of the four great geniuses, so this was the reward the high levels gave me,” Zhao Yufei said happily.

\_What?\_

It looked like quite a few important things happened while he was recovering.

“Did Brother Feng not receive any prize?” This time it was Zhao Yufei’s turn to feel weird.

“Nope!” Zhao Feng shook his head.

Logically, he should have gotten an even better prize than Zhao Yufei because his ranking was even higher.

“You should go ask one of the elders,” Zhao Yufei said.

While sparring with Zhao Yufei, Zhao Feng found out another shocking news.

The one who tied first with him at the summit, Xin Wuheng, had vanished into thin air.

“It’s already been ten days since the end of the summit.

Why would he disappear without any trace?” Zhao Feng felt that this wasn’t as simple as it looked.

Could Xin Wuheng have been killed...?

Zhao Feng shook his head.

He wasn’t close to Xin Wuheng or anything.

After sparring, the two separated.

“Since Zhao Yufei got a prize I should get one too...” Zhao Feng thought confidently.

After all, he had tied for first.

But with Xun Wuheng gone, he was first!

Soon, he arrived at the Martial Arts Library where he saw Elder Zhao.

“Elder Zhao!” Zhao Feng greeted the elder overseeing the library.

“You’ve come to me for the rewards, right?” Exhaustion appeared on the elder’s face.

“Yes, that’s correct.” Zhao Feng didn’t hide his intentions.

The elder looked at him with admiration and care.

“You did better than I expected at the summit...”

“You’re flattering me!

If I didn’t have the help of Elder Zhao, then I wouldn’t have such achievements today,” Zhao Feng humbly said.

“Not arrogant at all, you’re indeed a shapeable genius...just a few days ago, I asked the head of the family to let you in the third floor of the Martial Arts Library.”

Third floor of the Martial Arts Library!

Zhao Feng’s heart sped up.

At the Zhao sect, the third floor was only a legend.

It had never been opened publicly before.

The second floor already contained the sect’s peak ranked martial arts.

Then what would the third floor hold?

The arrogance Zhao Linlong had shown must have had some backing to it.

Eight or nine out of ten was that it was connected with the third floor.

“Although there aren’t any Holy martial arts on the third floor, there are still some partial Holy martial arts for geniuses to gain insight from.

Those whose cultivation isn’t high enough wouldn’t gain anything from entering anyway, therefore, the third floor is closed.

Only Zhao Linlong was allowed to enter, even though his cultivation is under the seventh rank,” Elder Zhao explained.

Understanding showed on Zhao Feng’s face.

Zhao Linlong had come in first at the family sparring contest, and being the adopted son of the head of the sect, he was able to enter the third floor.

“Thanks you, elder, for giving me this chance.” Zhao Feng was full of gratitude.

“Unfortunately, the head of the sect actually rejected this,” Elder Zhao sighed as he shook his head.

\_Rejected?\_

Cold awareness of the unfairness crept into Zhao Feng’s heart.

Zhao Linlong was only first in the Zhao sect, but he had come first in the whole of Sun Feather City!

Could it be because he was just a branch disciple, while Zhao Linlong was the head of the sect’s stepson?

“Why did the head of the sect not agree?” Zhao Feng took a deep breath, he wanted to hear the sect leader’s reasons.

“Did you meet with Qiu Mengyu after the summit?” Elder Zhao asked deeply.

“That’s true,” Zhao Feng replied, suddenly understanding.

The Qiu family and the Zhao family were enemies and the fact that he had accepted Qiu Mengyu’s invitation easily raised suspicions.

“Two corpses were found, and after examination, we found that they died to a skill similar to Star Finger,” Elder Zhao’s stared at him.

Star Finger?

Zhao Feng pretended to be surprised.

“Does the sect think that I killed them?”

“I don’t believe it, how could you kill the two of them with only your fifth rank?” The elder shook his head.

Indeed, the two had both reached the peak of the sixth rank and they were of the older generation, so they had access to high tier martial arts.

If someone was logical and not retarded, they would know that the killer couldn’t be Zhao Feng.

Obviously, this was according to logic... Elder Zhao probably wouldn’t dream that the killer was right in front of him.

“Someone reported that you privately went to Qiu Mengyu’s place and Zhao Tianjian and his bodyguard died near in the sect’s territory.

Many people of high position are suspicious of you teaming up with the Qiu family to kill the two.” His voice became solemn.

First, it was true that Zhao Feng had met up with Qiu Mengyu.

Secondly, Zhao Tianjian had enmities with Zhao Feng and he died precisely on the night that Zhao Feng had returned alone.

This was enough reason to raise suspicions.

All in all, he was just a branch disciple.

It didn’t matter whether or not there was evidence, the sect leader would use this as reasoning to not let him in the third floor.

“Who’s the reporter?” Zhao Feng’s eye twitched as he thought.

That night there was only Zhao Linlong, Zhao Yufei, Zhao Han, etc.

with him.

The one closest with the head of the sect was undoubtedly Zhao Linlong.

“The high levels have already ordered that before the truth has been revealed, you are not to leave the grounds of the Zhao sect,” the elder sighed helplessly.

\_What!?

Zhao Feng’s eyes turned sharp.

“Is this a confinement order?”

Chapter 59: Guest from Province City Chapter 59: Guest from Province City \* \* \*

“Is the family giving me a confinement order?” Zhao Feng felt like he’d been splashed with cold water.

He had taken first place at the summit, and he received this sort of treatment, instead of being feted like a hero?

He obviously wasn’t a retard, the people that had teamed up with the Qiu family were the two that died!

That night when he returned, it was obviously planned.

Qiu Mengyu invited him over to get them time to set up their plan.

Once the plan was successful and Zhao Feng died near their own sect, how would the Zhao family react?

Furthermore, a dead genius from the branch sect wouldn't motivate the high levels much to find the killer.

"Relax!" Elder Zhao said deeply, "As long as I'm alive, they have no evidence to do anything to you.

I'll make sure to find the truth!"

"Thank you for your care, elder." Zhao Feng was full of respect and gratitude.

Truthfully, if Zhao Feng didn't have Elder Zhao defending him, it wouldn't be as simple as a confinement order.

Confinement order?

\_I don't have plans to go anywhere!

So what can you do?,\_ Zhao Feng laughed coldly within his heart and couldn't be bothered to explain.

He was just a branch disciple, the high levels of the sect didn't trust him.

If he was to explain the truth, his hidden strength and cultivation would cause another whole range of problems.

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\_Returning back to his house...\_

Zhao Feng calmly sat down and cultivated, his injuries were almost fully healed.

With his sixth rank cultivation, his strength was top tier in Sun Feather City, and the only ones that could threaten him were Martial Masters.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng didn't put anyone else in his eyes.

"I will leave the Zhao family, leave Sun Feather City, and see the outside world." Zhao Feng had such a wish within his heart, he had lost his feel of belonging here.

From the day he had seen the mysterious girl at the canyon, he was filled with longing for the outside world.

Inside the dimension within his left eye, that palm of the girl was being replayed back and forth.

Up to now, he still hadn't understood the profoundness contained in it.

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In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

Zhao Feng calculated the days and realized that he had just turned fourteen.

He had been training hard these days, and Lightly Micro Step had reached the peak level.

He realized that his comprehension of high ranked martial arts grew easier as he fathomed the One with the Heavens aura.

It was similar to a Martial Master learning low ranked martial arts, obviously a simple task for a seventh rank.

Zhao Feng felt that even Star Finger didn't seem so hard anymore.

Now, his Star Finger was not far away from late stages of the fourth level.

On the day that Zhao Feng turned fourteen, a guest came to the Zhao family.

At this moment, all the core members of the Zhao sects high levels were there.

Apart from Elder Zhao who was guarding the Martial Arts Library, all the other elders were present.

"What does my family have for Master Ye to come personally?" The head of the sect asked of the figure sitting on the head seat.

The person sitting on the sect leader's seat was a middle aged man around thirty-five years of age.

He looked like a mortal, someone that didn't cultivate.

But every action he made, every breath he took, shocked the elders.

Only those of the seventh rank or higher could feel the danger emitting from the man, even though he had already concealed his aura.

“I heard that the Xin and Zhao family both have a very talented genius.

I’m under orders from Lord Guanjun to investigate this.” After this was said, the breathing rate of everyone present increased.

Lord Guanjun!

Cold sweat poured out from Zhao Tianchang’s scalp.

Being a city under the Guangjun Provinces City’s control, how could they not know who Lord Guanjun was?

The Zhao family was in just one of the twelve cities under the Guanjun province, and the dictator of the province was Lord Guanjun!

His story was a legend itself.

Lord Guanjun was one of the seven major lords, he had extremely high cultivation.

Apparently, he had once slaughtered two hundred thousand soldiers, slain eighteen Martial Masters of the seventh rank or higher, and killed the ninth rank enemy general.

Apparently, Lord Guanjun had also slain five high tier deadly beasts in one blow, all of them stronger than the Two Winged Sword Teeth Tiger that Zhao Feng had met.

Apparently, he had reached the ninth rank before thirty years of age.

Tens of years later, there were even rumors that he had reached the legendary Holy Martial Path!

It didn’t matter whether or not the legend was true, as Lord Guanjun was one of the powerhouses of this country!

What was the Zhao family compared to it?

And now this Master Ye had came to the Zhao sect under orders from that man.

Instantly, the people present looked at each other excitedly.

“We dare ask, who is the genius that Master Ye is looking for?” Zhao Tianchang wiped the sweat off his forehead.

This Master Ye was of the ninth rank and he had a high chance of being one of Lord Guanjun’s right hand men.



Throughout Sun Feather City, there was only a tiny chance of having cultivators of the eighth rank.

With Master Ye's strength, he could kill Martial Masters as easily as he killed cats and dogs.

It could be said that the Zhao family had no chance of resisting him.

"According to my information, the Xin and Zhao family both have a genius.

I don't know their names...I just recently went to the Xin family but the result disappointed me..." Master Ye couldn't help but shake his head.

Obviously, he didn't get to see Xin Wuheng, who had disappeared after the summit.

There was still no sign of him even after a month, and apart from Xin Wuheng, the Xin family didn't have any especially outstanding youths.

"Um... without the name we don't know which one you're talking about." Light flashed through Zhao Tianchang's eyes.

Master Ye casually said, "That's easy, just bring out the most talented person."

The head of the sect exchanged looks with the others.

If they were talking about the most talented person, then they would have to choose between Zhao Feng and Zhao Linlong.

But Zhao Feng had just received a confinement order, and they had suspicions of him joining the Qiu family.

"Haha, could the Zhao sect not even know their genius?" Master Ye laughed as he released his aura.

That moment, the pressure inside the room increased.

An unbearable pressure crushed towards Zhao Tianchang and the other elders.

"There-there is one," Zhao Tianchang quickly said. "We have an outstanding genius within our sect, he's my son Zhao Linlong.

He's reached the sixth rank before eighteen years of old and he gained some insights into Holy martial arts a few days ago."

Zhao Linlong!

The other elders immediately nodded their heads in agreement.

It was true that Zhao Linlong had the highest cultivation amongst the youngsters.

Furthermore, he had gained some insights into the partial Holy martial arts, this was something that some elders couldn't even do.

"Oh?

Bring him out." Master Ye seemed to be interested.

"Someone go fetch Zhao Linlong!"

\*\*\*\*\*

\_Soon...\_

Zhao Linlong, clad in his usual gold, came into the room and greeted everyone present.

When he found that the head of the sect wasn't sitting at his usual seat, he was shocked.

From the situation, it seemed that the elders seemed to be in fear of this person...

"Hmm... eighteen years old, sixth rank, meh, average." Master Ye nodded his head slightly, but he didn't seem happy.

\_Average?\_

Zhao Linlong felt anger creep into his heart.

The elders seemed to be stunned as well.

After all, only Zhao Linlong had reached the sixth rank before turning eighteen.

Obviously, they didn't know that Xin Wuheng and Zhao Feng had both reached the sixth rank, with Xin Wuheng reaching peak sixth rank.

Zhao Linlong was almost eighteen and Zhao Feng had just turned fourteen.

Even with his fifth rank cultivation, it was obvious that his potential was higher than Zhao Linlong's.

"Show me some of your skills," the man said expressionlessly.

"Yes, Master Ye." Zhao Linlong could barely contain his excitement.

From the meaning in his stepfather's eyes, he knew this was a chance to change his destiny.

Spatial Cloud Finger!

Zhao Linlong exclaimed and used his best move.

At the same time, he used his Shadow Step as well.

After showing his skills, Zhao Linlong seemed to be full of confidence.

Every finger he pushed out seemed to blast through the sky.

"Good!

Good!"

The elders couldn't help but nod their heads and cheer for him.

But on the highest seat, Master Ye sat expressionlessly.

No one knew what he thought.

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Chapter 60: Fetch Zhao Feng Chapter 60: Fetch Zhao Feng Zhao Linlong's performance was indeed great.

Throwing away the fact that he had the highest cultivation, every skill that he showed was perfect.

His Spatial Cloud Finger was now even better than what it was at the Summit, and his Shadow Step had closed in on perfection.

Zhao Linlong started to work even harder after his defeat and under the pressure, his strength had increased.

Even some sixth ranks of the older generation weren't his opponent.

"Not bad." The head of the sect and elders nodded their heads.

From their point of view, Zhao Linlong's strength was indeed top tier in Sun Feather City.

They turned to Master Ye.

“Master Ye, how do you feel...?” Zhao Tiancang couldn’t help but ask.

Once his stepson Zhao Linlong was chosen by Guanjun Palace, his future days couldn’t be estimated.

It would only be a matter of time before Sun Feather City was controlled by the Zhao sect.

The other elders looked on expectantly.

“So – so.” The words were like a hammer that heavily hit Zhao Tiancang.

\_How could this be... so-so?\_

“So-so?” Zhao Linlong’s face turned red.

Anger surged in his heart.

Being the genius with the highest cultivation within Sun Feather City, he had only received a so-so review?

“Oh yes!

Linlong!

Didn’t you gain something from the partial Holy martial art?” the sect leader prodded him.

Partial Holy martial art!

Yes!

Eyes lit up amongst the elders.

“Hehe.” Some interest was finally visible in Master Ye’s eyes.

“Yes, father.” Zhao Linlong took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

Suddenly, his aura changed.

\_Hu~\_

At this moment, Zhao Linlong had the aura that Xin Wuheng had on the summit day, but much fainter, only around one-tenth of Wuheng’s.

“Wind Flowing Stance!”

\_Hua!\_

An unseen wind wave swept up everything in a radius of several meters.

This casual swipe could seriously injure most cultivators under the seventh rank.

“Good, good!” The elders couldn’t help but applaud.

This was what they truly felt at heart, they weren’t acting.

Their insights gained into the partial Holy martial art weren’t much stronger than Zhao Linlong’s.

After their cheering, they once again looked expectantly at Master Ye.

There shouldn’t be any problems this time, right?

A faint smile appeared on Zhao Linlong’s face.

“This is your so-called insight from a partial Holy martial art?

The power of it isn’t even stronger than your Spatial Cloud Finger!

You haven’t even touched the corner of a Holy martial art yet!

Useless!” the cold, expressionless voice sounded within the room.

Instantly dead silence fell.

\_How was this possible?\_

Zhao Linlong felt somewhat dissatisfied.

However, the man sitting there was one of the country’s few ninth ranks.

Ninth rank of the Martial Path!

Even if they were unsatisfied, they didn’t have any courage to rebuke him.

“The genius I am looking for... is not him,” Master Ye said harshly.

On the day of the summit, the two Guanjun Corpsmen didn’t know Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng’s names, but they had seen their potential and talents.

The potential of those two were ranked in the top five of Guanjun Province.

Zhao Linlong's performance wasn't even able to reach the top twenty.

"Master Ye, Linlong's cultivation is the highest amongst the younger generation," Zhao Tiancang said helplessly.

At this moment, the other elders realized who Master Ye truly wanted, but they had confined that person.

This was the reason that Zhao Tiancang didn't mention him.

A few seconds of silence followed.

"Call all the youngsters of the fifth rank or higher here," Master Ye ordered.

Zhao Tiancang immediately did what he was ordered to do.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_Soon...\_

Zhao Yufei, Zhao Chi, and Zhao Han all came to the room.

There was only five youths who had reached the fifth rank: Zhao Linlong, Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, Zhao Chi, and Zhao Han.

But there were only four present.

"This person comes from the Guanjun Province.

You must all perform well and if you're chosen, you may be taken to the Guanjun Palace," Zhao Tiancang explained.

Immediately, excitement rose on their faces.

Compared to the Guanjun Palace, their Zhao family was just an ant.

If they were chosen by the Guanjun Palace, their future couldn't be measured.

The first person that came up was Zhao Han.

When he went up, a powerful, cold Inner Strength flowed out from his body.

"Focusing solely on cultivation isn't good," Master Ye shook his head.

Hope was extinguished from Zhao Han's eyes.

In Master Ye's eyes, his performance was crap.

The scene caused Zhao Linlong to let out a breath and even feel slightly good.

Zhao Chi went up next.

"Average, you're understanding is manageable." The review was slightly better than before.

Finally, it was Zhao Yufei's turn.

Zhao Yufei was the youngest and therefore, she went last.

She immediately performed her Spiritual Wind Slice and using of Air Crossing Breathing Technique, all her moves were beautiful.

Finally, a light came from the expressionless Master Ye's eyes.

"Not bad."

Not bad!

This was the best review he had given.

Zhao Linlong's face was pretty ugly.

In terms of strength and cultivation, he easily surpassed Zhao Yufei.

But Zhao Yufei was only fourteen years old, and therefore her potential was far greater.

The elders were stunned, they never thought that the one that Master Ye would look most importantly at was Zhao Yufei.

But if they thought about it logically, Zhao Yufei came from a branch of the main sect and under the conditions of low resources, she had still surpassed what Zhao Linlong achieved at her age.

"She ok, but she's not the one in the report." Master Ye's eyebrows twitched.

\_Not good!\_

The hearts of Zhao Tiancang and the elders clenched.

But in the next moment the most unwanted scene happened.

"Master Ye, there's still a genius that's even better than me," Zhao Yufei told Master Ye.

From the moment she entered the room, she had wondered why Zhao Feng wasn't present.

She didn't know that Zhao Feng had been put under confinement orders for suspicion of treachery, and under those conditions, Zhao Feng was excluded.

"Hmmm?"

There's still one more?" Master Ye's face turned dark as he surveyed the elders.

Those that were looked at by Master Ye felt as if a blade had sliced them.

"Master Ye, the situation is like this... there's still a youth in the sect, but he's under suspicion of betraying the family..."

"Shut up!"

Anger surged on Master Ye's face.

"I don't give a f\*\*k if he's a traitor or not, I just want my bl\*\*dy genius!"

His powerful voice echoed within the room.

Zhao Linlong and the others of the younger generation felt their skin go cold.

Just his voice alone could cause such pressure.

It was hard to imagine what kind of power those of the ninth rank had.

"Fetch Zhao Feng," Zhao Tiancang managed to squeeze out the words.

The elders sighed in their heart.

Zhao Linlong's fists were clenched and his teeth were clenched, full of unwillingness.

How could the top genius of the Zhao family be replaced by someone of the branch sect?

"Zhao Feng won't be chosen by him.

Even if he is, so what?

I'll still make him lose face!" Zhao Linlong darkly said.

\*\*\*\*\*



\_Shortly...\_

A handsome youth walked steadily into the room.

\_Who had come to the Zhao family today?\_

From the situation, it seemed the elders and the sect leader were all under orders from the man in the top seat.

The moment he opened his left eye, Zhao Feng felt the powerful pressure emitting from the man.

What was even more shocking was that his Inner Strength had reached an extreme level.

If Zhao Linlong's Inner Strength was said to be a patch of cold water, then the head of the sect's could be said to be a bath of boiling hot water.

But compared to this man in green's was like metal!

The quantity and quality had reached a peak state.

"So strong!" Zhao Feng quickly closed the ability of his left eye.

The person in front of him was the strongest person he had seen so far, excluding the girl's group at the canyon.

"What's your name?" Master Ye asked.

"Zhao Feng." His voice was steady.

"Not bad." Interest showed on Master Ye's face.

The aura from his breathing didn't cause the youth in front of him to panic and somehow... he had the feeling that he couldn't see through him.

Zhao Feng's real cultivation was at the sixth rank and when he wanted to fully conceal it, even Master Ye couldn't easily see it...