

# King Eye

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Chapter 61: Zhao Linlong's Challenge.

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Not bad.

Just from the first eye alone, Master Ye had given Zhao Feng such a statement.

\_Why!?!\_

Rage surged in Zhao Linlong's heart.

His cultivation was the highest and his performance had only gotten a 'so-so'.

Zhao Feng did nothing and he had received 'not bad'.

"Zhao Feng!

This is Master Ye from the Guanjun Province and he represents the Guanjun Palace to come here to choose a genius from the Zhao sect.

You better perform well, this is your chance to repent for your sins," Zhao Tiancang, the head of the sect managed to squeeze out a smile, but his voice was somewhat stale.

\_Repent for my sins?\_,\_ Zhao Feng laughed coldly in his heart, but he didn't bother to explain.

"This one sees Master Ye," Zhao Feng respectfully bowed.

"En." Master Ye nodded his head and signalled for him to performance.

Under everyone's eyes, Zhao Feng took in a breath to calm himself down.

His steady demeanor far surpassed the others, even Zhao Linlong or Zhao Yufei couldn't be compared to him.

Even Zhao Feng didn't realize that a weird aura was released from his left eye into his body and that at every critical moment, he would remain calm.

There was surprise in Master Ye's eyes as he realized that this youth wasn't simple.

Flaming Metal Fist!

Zhao Feng's first punch was his most familiar skill.

Core ranked martial art?

The geniuses and elders present were shocked.

Zhao Feng's core ranked fist skill had surpassed perfection and exceeded the original skill.

"Not bad." Master Ye once again nodded his head.

Zhao Feng kept on punching and unconsciously, he merged the One with the Heavens aura into it.

\_Hu~\_

Zhao Feng's simple punch seemed to contain a flaming dragon.

The moment the fist was out, it seemed like he put his power all into one point perfectly.

It was as if that simple punch contained a deeper insight.

"Core ranked martial art.

It's not simple to train it to this level."

The elders nodded their heads, but they didn't put it to their hearts.

No matter how special it was, it was still a core ranked martial art and wasn't comparable to peak ranked martial arts.

Zhao Linlong was disdainful.

"Good!" a voice of extreme joy echoed in the room.

Shock and excitement shone in Master Ye's eyes.

The voice had come from him.

\_Good?\_

Zhao Tiancang and Zhao Linlong almost died from choking on their own breath.

They seemed to have seen a ghost.

The earlier reviews had made them understand how hard it was for him to give a good review.

“Core ranked martial art how the f\*\*k is this possible!?” , Zhao Linlong almost exploded.

From their level, they just couldn't see what was so special about Zhao Feng's core ranked fist skill.

“Hahahaha...it looks like the genius I wanted is you.” Master Ye let out a long laugh, his attitude was completely different from before.

“Thank you for your review,” Zhao Feng was also stunned.

Originally, he wanted to start from his core ranked martial art, then build up to Angry Dragon Fist and then Star Finger.

But when he was performing the core ranked martial art, he had somehow merged the two together.

“In my eyes you are the true genius.” Master Ye walked down from his seat.

“You are the true genius!”

As he said that, Zhao Linlong's face turned extremely ugly.

“Why!?”

Unwillingness screamed in his heart.

Zhao Feng had gotten a better review from just a core ranked martial art, how could he be willing?

“My name is Ye Linyun, maybe we can be friends later on.” Master Ye seemed to be extremely respectful of Zhao Feng.

The scene made Zhao Tiancang and the elders drop their jaws.

Why would a ninth rank Martial Master try and become friends with such a youth?

Even Zhao Feng himself was stunned.

The only reason he could think of was the One with the Heavens aura.

It confirmed that if Xin Wuheng hadn't disappear, he would also have been taken in by Master Ye.

"Master Ye, you're too nice..." Zhao Feng didn't know how to express himself.

He didn't dare to treat Master Ye as his friend.

That was the same as an ant and an elephant being friends.

"Hehe, Zhao Feng you're too humble.

One day you'll realize you will have the right to do so." Ye Linyun shook his head while smiling.

At this moment, he didn't seem strict at all.

The scene made the others extremely confused.

Zhao Linlong was especially so, he was extremely furious.

"Zhao Feng are you willing to join the Guanjun Corps?" Ye Linyun directly asked.

Willing or unwilling, weren't these just useless words?

Furthermore, Ye Linyun's attitude was just too nice.

Zhao Feng spoke sincerely, "My goal is to leave Sun Feather City and experience the outside world, so I am willing."

Entering the Guanjun Palace didn't conflict with his goals.

The scale of Guanjun City far surpassed Sun Feather City, and it was a wider stage for him.

"Good, if you work hard, maybe you'll even receive personal lessons from Lord Guanjun," Ye Linyun smiled.

\_Lord Guanjun?\_

Zhao Feng immediately thanked him.

Although he lived in Sun Feather City, he had still heard of Lord Guanjun's legends because he was the highest dictator in a ten thousand mile radius and he had reached an extremely high level in martial arts.

Even Sun Feather City and the Zhao sect were under his control.

The Zhao sect didn't have any status or right to even try and flatter his people.

At this moment, Zhao Feng clearly felt the envious eyes from Zhao Linlong and Zhao Han.

He was able to enter the Guanjun Palace and he had the chance to receive personal lessons from Lord Guanjun.

How could they not be jealous?

Zhao Han and Zhao Chi could be thrown aside as they knew the difference between Zhao Feng and them.

They had all seen the performance of Zhao Feng that day on the summit, therefore they knew that they had no right to rebuke him.

But there was still one person unable to accept this, and that was Zhao Linlong!

Jealously, unwillingness, and envy burned in his heart.

\_Why!?

Why!?\_

In terms of cultivation, he was top among the younger generation.

In terms of martial arts, he had touched the boundaries of partial Holy martial arts.

Even if there still were differences between them, he wouldn't watch himself be beaten just by Zhao Feng's simple core ranked punches.

"I disagree!" The anger within Zhao Linlong's heart finally exploded.

Silence fell within the room.

"Linlong!

No!" Zhao Tiancang and the others tried to stop him.

Although they were confused of why Ye Linyun chose Zhao Feng, they didn't dare question him.

"Why do you disagree?" A smile of mockery appeared on Ye Linyun's face.

"Give me a chance!

I'll use my own strength to prove that I am stronger than him.

Isn't that the rule of this world that only the strong can make choices?" Zhao Linlong stared at Zhao Feng and displayed his aura of the sixth rank.

If it was a normal fourth or fifth ranker, they would have been scared, but Zhao Feng didn't seem to be affected at all even though his cultivation was suppressed.

"Only the strong can make rules!

I'll give you one chance, if you can beat Zhao Feng, you can also enter the Guanjun Palace."

Ye Lingyun laughed as he turned to Zhao Feng.

"I've only just seen your core ranked martial arts and this will let me see your combat abilities."

"Yes sir." Zhao Feng nodded his head.

The two faced off in the room.

Since Zhao Feng had entered the main branch, the two had never fought.

This was their first time fighting one another.

"Zhao Feng!

I will use my strength to prove that I have more right than you to enter Guanjun Palace."

Looking at the scene, the other youngsters were expectant.

One of them was the top genius of the Zhao family, while the other was once the top genius of the Zhao family.

One was the most talented in Sun Feather City.

One had the highest cultivation amongst the younger generation within Sun Feather City.

This was the first time the two would meet in battle.

"Spatial Cloud Finger!" Zhao Linlong exclaimed as he pointed out a finger with a purple glow around it.

At the same time, he activated Shadows Step and left an after-image where he originally stood.

Star Finger!

An azure light came from Zhao Feng's finger and clashed heavily with Zhao Linlong's Spatial Cloud Finger.

\_Boom!\_

The two peak ranked martial arts met one another, causing their robes to fly in the wind.

\_Teng!

Teng!

Teng...\_

The two moved back simultaneously.

Zhao Linlong retreated five steps and he felt blood gurgle through his throat.

Zhao Feng wasn't that well off either, he felt the finger that clashed with Zhao Linlong turn numb.

"Star Finger!"

"The third level of Star Finger!"

How could he have reached it at such a young age!?" The elders understood how terrifying Star Finger was.

Star Finger was the most powerful skill in the Martial Arts Library.

There were many people training it, but they finally dropped it as it was too hard to learn and they had a high chance of injuring themselves.

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Chapter 62: Third Floor of the Martial Arts Library Chapter 62: Third Floor of the Martial Arts Library From the first move, it was obvious Zhao Feng had the advantage.

It was indeed frightening for someone with lower cultivation to gain the upper hand.

"Zhao Feng has the advantage because of Star Finger and his body strengthening technique..." Zhao Tiancang sighed and didn't bother to conceal the shock on his face.

His voice was also just loud enough to let Zhao Linlong hear.

Zhao Feng's Metal Wall Technique had reached the fifth level and he had unimaginable power.

He was still suppressing his cultivation, so his Metal Wall Technique only seemed to be at the peak fourth level.

The power of his Star Finger was indeed stronger than Zhao Linlong's Spatial Cloud Finger.

"I don't believe it!" Zhao Linlong roared and once again condensed his Inner Strength.

In that short moment, he reached his peak state.

If it was any other genius here they would probably die.

"Third Stance Star Finger!" Zhao Feng's eyes became sharp as an azure light swished through the air.

\_Pew—\_

His finger slashed through the air and became an azure light.

\_Poof!

Poof!

Pew—\_

Zhao Feng's offense warded Zhao Linlong off repeatedly.

\_Wah!\_

On the eighth move, Zhao Linlong's face turned white and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

From the situation, it seemed that Zhao Linlong couldn't manage to exchange ten blows with Zhao Feng.

"This is a second Xin Wuheng." Zhao Han and Zhao Chi looked at each other and nodded their heads.

But thinking about it, Zhao Feng and Xin Wuheng both came in first and Xin Wuheng had admitted defeat.



From this, they could see that Zhao Feng's strength was only higher than Xin Wuheng's, not lower.

"Flowing Wind Stance!" On the ninth move, Zhao Linlong's aura changed.

\_Hu~\_

A thick purple light whipped heavily towards Zhao Feng.

\_What kind of move was this?\_

Zhao Chi, Zhao Han and Zhao Yufei felt their hearts shake.

Even Zhao Feng, who had the upper hand, felt some pressure.

"Could this be the partial Holy martial art?" Zhao Feng soon regained his composure and condensed more energy into Star Finger.

One Line Star Finger!

The azure light came and went like a meteor.

"What...?"

He's learned One Line Star Finger!?"

"One Line Star Finger!

The killing move of Star Finger.

If he's learned this already then he's not far away from the fourth level." The elders were extremely shocked.

Star Finger was their strongest skill, but it was also the hardest one to learn at the same time.

For the past one hundred years, many geniuses had tried to learn Star Finger, but their results were all the same; their finger either got disfigured or the speed of learning it was slow, so they finally gave up.

This skill was not just hard, there was too much danger involved as well.

One elder from the earlier generation had said that Star Finger was on the half Holy martial art level, but it was just too dangerous.

But in this generation, a branch disciple had managed to learn Star Finger.

\_Pew...\_

One Line Star Finger slashed through the air and broke through Zhao Linlong's Flowing Wind Stance.

Zhao Linlong's figure trembled as his sleeve was ripped open.

"You've lost!" Zhao Feng's finger stopped at Linlong's arm nerve point.

Star Finger contained many skills within it, including hitting nerve points.

\_I've lost?\_

Zhao Linlong went into shock.

It wasn't as if he never thought of himself losing, it was just the difference between them was too great.

He thought how childish it was when he didn't put Zhao Feng in his eyes.

"Not bad, you can already control your Inner Strength perfectly," Ye Linyun praised.

He found Zhao Feng more and more to his liking after this battle.

Challenging high ranks was rare even in Province City.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng didn't seem to try that hard at all.

Zhao Tiancang and his cronies looked at each other and sighed deeply.

They could obviously see that Zhao Feng's One Line Star Finger could destroy Zhao Linlong's arm, but he didn't do so.

The battle between two top tier geniuses of Sun Feather City ended here.

Ye Linyun looked at Zhao Feng, then at Zhao Yufei, and he seemed pretty pleased.

Although he had missed the genius of the Xin family, he had gotten two from the Zhao family.

Zhao Feng's performance far exceeded his expectations.

"You two go and prepare your stuff.

In three days, we will go head towards Province City," Ye Linyun told the two.

\_Shua!\_

Ye Linyun turned into a blur.

The next second, he disappeared.

\_So fast!\_

Without using his left eye, Zhao Feng couldn't even see his shadow.

If Ye Linyun was to attack, no one would be able to resist including the sect leader and the elders.

\_Is that the power of the ninth rank?

Then, how strong would Lord Guanjun be?\_ Zhao Feng couldn't help but take in a deep breath.

"Sect leader, there's still three days left.

I need to go back to Green Leaf Village." Zhao Feng's eyes focused on Zhao Tiancang.

He was still under confinement orders from the family.

"Go."

Although Zhao Tiancang was the head of the sect, he felt useless.

The word seemed to pull out all of his energy.

Now Zhao Feng was one of Guanjun Palace's men, he didn't have the guts to do anything to him.

"But we hope that you give an answer to Zhao Tiancang's death.

From the Star Finger you just used, you have the ability to kill them." Light flashed within Zhao Tiancang's eyes.

At this moment, he just wanted an answer.

Even if Zhao Feng's answer was that he joined the Qiu family, they couldn't do anything to him.

"Zhao Tianjian was indeed killed by me, but I didn't betray the Zhao family," Zhao Feng laughed.

“It was you...”

Before, they were just suspicious and didn't really believe that Zhao Feng had the ability to kill the two.

“One more point.

The real one that teamed up with the Qiu family wasn't me...if you want to know the answer, you could go and find some information from Zhao Tianjian's place...” Zhao Feng left this sentence behind and then left the room.

\_Could it be...?\_

Understanding showed on their faces.

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On the same day...

The high level of the sect immediately sent out men to secure Zhao Tianjian's family, including Zhao Yijian.

Zhao Yijian didn't know what happened, but they did find some proof within the family linking them to the Qiu family.

Finally the truth was found.

The high levels of the sect finally realized their unfair treatment of Zhao Feng.

Usually, they wouldn't really care, but now it was different.

Zhao Feng had been selected by Guanjun Palace and he had an unlimited future, his future determined the Zhao family's future.

Therefore, the sect leader ordered Elder Zhao to go and comfort Zhao Feng.

“Hahahaha...it feels so good to see the expressions on their faces.” Elder Zhao didn't feel sympathetic for them at all, and instead he was quite happy.

“Oh yes, the high levels have decided to open the third floor of the Martial Arts Library for you.” He brought out another piece of news.

Third floor of the Martial Arts Library?

A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face.

This result was within his expectations.

On the second day, three elders including Elder Zhao came to the third floor.

The third floor was an extremely mysterious place.

One elder alone couldn't open it.

The sect had its rules, that three elders must agree simultaneously to open it.

A dark green stone door was the path to the third floor.

\_Weng~\_

The stone door hummed as if a certain mechanism had been opened, and the door swung wide.

Zhao Feng immediately stepped in and found himself in a stone room.

On the walls, there were weird pictures carved.

Some were moving, while some places were blurred.

Under the combined power of the three Martial Masters, the pictures seemed to come alive.

Flowing Wind Stance!

Tornado Stance!

Partial Wind Stance!

Burning Wind Stance...

Every picture had a different stance to it, but due to their age, the pictures weren't very clear.

Zhao Feng felt that even with the power of three Martial Masters, it wasn't enough to fully activate the pictures.

"The series of pictures combine to form a complete Holy martial art, but the wall is kind of blurry and there isn't enough power to fully activate it." Zhao Feng's left eye quickly scanned over the pictures.

"Zhao Feng, we can only sustain this for thirty more breaths.

If you can gain anything from it, it's all up to you." Elder Zhao's voice sounded from outside.

\_Thirty breaths!\_ Zhao Feng's heart clenched.

\_Shua!\_

Immediately, he pushed his left eye to the limit and went into enhanced-vision mode.

Under its power, the pictures on the stone walls became clearer.

"Copy!" Zhao Feng spat out a word and one of the pictures was absorbed into the dimension in his left eye.

Chapter 63: Victorious Return Chapter 63: Victorious Return A picture appeared in the dimension of his left eye.

He had copied the picture into his mind and although it wasn't a complete Holy martial art, it still surpassed peak ranked martial arts.

Flowing Wind Stance!

Zhao Feng saw the name under the picture.

This move was the exact same one that Zhao Linlong used before, but Linlong had only just touched the edges of it.

Soon, the second picture appeared in his mind.

The scenery of the second picture was more complex than the first one.

The second stance, Tornado!

Zhao Feng successfully copied the picture into his mind.

but felt fatigue wash over him.

The more complex the thing he copied, the more mental energy it would rake.

The third stance, Partial Wind Stance!

Zhao Feng clenched his teeth and forcefully took the picture into his mind.

This one was even more complex than the one before and at this time, he felt even more tired.

Cold sweat came out from Zhao Feng's forehead, with his remaining energy, it was obvious that he couldn't copy the fourth picture.

\_Hu!\_

He took a deep breath and closed in his eyes.

He then circulated Air Crossing Breathing Technique to recover.

Outside the room, the three elders could only sustain the room for thirty breaths, and the time was decreasing as each moment passed.

Ten breaths...fifteen breaths... twenty breaths...

The time he had was reaching its limit.

Twenty-five breaths...twenty-six breaths...twenty-seven breaths...

Zhao Feng's breathing became faster and faster.

Right now, the fatigue started to fade away.

At the last two breaths...

Burning Wind Slice!

Zhao Feng's left eye suddenly opened and a faint green light appeared on his eye as he forcefully copied the fourth picture.

\_Hong...\_

The next instant, he felt his consciousness overrun by a wall of fire.

The chaotic burning wind seemed to destroy anything and everything in its path.

"Is this power within the limits of cultivators?"

Zhao Feng felt his mouth turn dry, and it was as if all the water in his body had evaporated.

But in reality, he hadn't been injured in any way, it was just an illusion.

\_Shua!\_

The the fourth picture was taken into his left eye.

\_Done!\_

Zhao Feng tiredly fell down on his bum.

At almost the exact same time, the three elders outside took back their Inner Strength.

\_Weng!\_

The pictures on the wall once again stopped moving.

It seemed like they were just ordinary pictures.

“How much insight did you gain?” the three elders outside asked.

\_Insights?\_

Zhao Feng flinched, he actually didn’t gain any insights from the third floor yet.

“It’s alright.

These pictures are pretty blurry and most of the geniuses that have been inside have gained almost nothing,” Elder Zhao comforted him.

They didn’t feel anything weird when Zhao Feng didn’t gain any insights.

“Yes, even if you did, the little amount you gained is still not better than a peak ranked martial art,” one of the other elders nodded their head in agreement.

The third floor was never opened for two reasons: One, it needed the power of three elders at once and they could only sustain it for thirty breaths.

Second, the Holy martial art was just too blurry and the insights gained were just too small.

Thirty breaths was just too short for anyone to fully gain anything.

“Thank you, elders, for your effort.” Zhao Feng didn’t seem disappointed at all.

Yes, it was true he didn’t gain anything within the thirty breaths, but he had copied all four pictures into his mind.

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\_Returning home...\_

Zhao Feng closed his eyes and first focused on recovering his mental energy.



Then, when his mental energy reached its peak state, he started to examine the four partial Holy martial art skills.

The four weren't complete Holy martial arts, as they had parts missing and they were blurry.

But even then, Zhao Feng felt that these skills weren't that hard.

The first and second stances were easier than his Mysterious Wind Palm and the third stance was on par with it.

The fourth stance contained a will to destroy everything.

Even though it was incomplete, it had still exceeded the limits of the human body...

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Some time later...

Zhao Feng let out a long breath and shook his head.

He was only able to fully comprehend the first move, Flowing Wind Stance, but full comprehension of this skill didn't have much of an effect on his overall strength, it wasn't even as good as learning a peak ranked martial art.

This was because the first move, Flowing Wind Stance, was a support skill, not an offensive or defensive skill.

Because of this, Zhao Feng didn't dwell on it that much.

Although he had a feeling that these four skills might not be of use to him now, they would be in the future.

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On the morning of the second day, Zhao Feng, along with his parents, went back to Green Leaf Village.

In another two days, he would leave Sun Feather City and go to the Guanjun Province City thousands of miles away.

"In the blink of an eye, I've been at the main branch for almost a year."

Zhao Feng couldn't help but remember that he was only a cultivator of the first rank when he entered.

In one year of time, he had increased by leaps and bounds and reached the sixth rank.

“With your cultivation and age, nothing in Green Leaf Village can stop you.” His father, Zhao Tianyang, said.

His parents were both very proud of their son.

The branch sect leader was Zhao Kayuan, an old man who had reached the fourth rank.

Apart from him, the strongest villagers were of the third rank.

When they received news of Zhao Feng’s return, the head of the family personally came out to greet him.

Back then, Zhao Feng was also the top genius of Green Leaf Village.

Now, he had returned like a hero.

Soon, they walked into the branch sect’s pavilion.

This building was nowhere near close to what the main sect’s building was.

It had tattered holes in it everywhere due to its age.

“Feng’er, your achievements today far exceed my expectation,” Zhao Kayuan couldn’t help but exclaim.

In just a short one year’s time, Zhao Feng had reached the fifth rank and he was the strongest in the branch sect.

This was something that no one expected.

Usually, the youths recommended by the branch sect were sent back.

Truthfully, the elders of the branch sect didn’t put too much hope in them.

Zhao Feng was slightly stunned when he learned the truth.

The elders of Green Leaf Village had never even thought about him becoming one of the geniuses at the main sect, they had even made preparations for him being sent back.

Just as the people were speaking, screams and shouts came from outside the main gate.

\_What happened?\_ Zhao Feng's brow furrowed and the conversation in the room stopped.

"Sect head, the Liu family's men have come for trouble again!" A few youths who had faces full of bruises came rushing in.

"Ridiculous!" The head of the family, Zhao Kayuan, stood up.

"Liu family?" Light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes.

He was born in Green Leaf Village, and so he was familiar with the Liu family.

For the past couple of generations, the Liu family had quickly risen and expanded in strength, and they had become the biggest faction within Green Leaf Village.

Although Green Leaf Village couldn't be compared to Sun Feather City, the Liu were still a force to be reckoned with.

Zhao Feng remembered that there was rumors of two to three cultivators of the fifth rank at the Liu family.

"For the past year the Liu family had taken the properties of many families, and now they want to buy the mine of ours for only three thousand pieces of silver," Zhao Kayuan said, full of rage.

"Hehe, the Liu family does have guts!" Zhao Feng laughed coldly, then went outside.

"Feng'er, don't rush.

The Liu family now have a cultivator of the sixth rank..." The sect leader immediately tried to stop him.

Zhao Feng was strong, but he was only one person.

How could he fight the Liu family?

The Liu family alone had tens of Martial Artists.

Two had reached the fifth and now one had reached the sixth!

Angry Dragon Fist!

Outside the gate Zhao Feng punched one of the cultivators from the Liu family.

"This guy's a fifth rank.

Every attack together!” the leader exclaimed.

The bunch immediately pounced towards Zhao Feng.

“Quick!

Support Feng’er!” Zhao Tianyang and Zhao Kayuan both exclaimed.

The situation turned into chaos.

“Let me fight alone,” Zhao Feng shouted from the crowd.

\_Boom boom boom...\_

His leg immediately sent many cultivators of the Liu family flying.

Zhao Feng faced the crowd of people alone.

Anyone that came within range of him received broken limbs in return.

Zhao Feng soon turned into a blur and knocked down the leader.

“Ahhh...”

“Young master!

Please forgive us!”

The group had all been defeated by one person.

Amidst the scream and dust, that figure seemed so handsome and tall.

“Hahaha...”

The people from the Zhao branch sect finally let out their laughter.

Zhao Feng shook his head, these people were just too weak.

“That Liu family will definitely come for revenge.

Shouldn’t we go fortify our defenses first?” Zhao Kayuan seemed disturbed.

The Liu family was after all the strongest faction in Green Leaf Village, and it was ten times stronger than the Zhao branch family.

\_Defend?\_

Zhao Feng coldly said, "Why do we need to defend?"

Why don't we just go to them?"

Chapter 64: Who's the Hunter?

Chapter 64: Who's the Hunter?

"Why should we defend?"

We should go and kill them all." Zhao Feng's words shocked the others.

Attack the Liu family?

Zhao Kayuan was full of fear.

"Nonono!"

The Liu family is the god of Green Leaf Village..."

In their minds, the Liu family was unbeatable.

All they could do was defend.

As for taking the offensive, they didn't dare to think about it unless they thought their lives were too long.

"Leave this to me."

Zhao Feng left an afterimage where he stood.

The next instant, he jumped onto the roof and disappeared in a few breaths.

\_Not good!\_

Zhao Kayuan and Zhao Tianyang felt uneasy.

How could a youth beat the Liu family?

"Follow him!" the two shouted from inside the room.

However, no one in Green Leaf Village could catch up to Zhao Feng.

Even Zhao Kayuan's speed was less than half of his.

Outside, Zhao Feng circulated Lightly Floating Ferry and leapt between the trees.

His feet barely touched the ground as he ran.

His Lightly Floating Ferry had reached the high level.

But when he used this skill, Zhao Feng could also use Flowing Wind Stance with it.

Flowing Wind Stance was the easiest move out of the four incomplete Holy martial arts.

At this moment, when he used Flowing Wind Stance and Lightly Floating Ferry together, his figure became swifter and more agile as if he was the wind itself.

\_Teng!

Teng!\_

Zhao Feng felt his body become lighter and the leaps he made become smoother.

In another instant, his speed once again increased.

\_Shua!\_

A blur came and went at an unbelievable speed.

Zhao Feng couldn't contain his happiness, this Flowing Wind Stance had such a wonderful effect.

It could be seen that Zhao Linlong had gone off the right track when he mistaken it for an offensive skill.

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\_Green Leaf Village, Liu family...\_

"Elder, a genius from the Zhao family came and injured our brothers," a cultivator of the Liu family said hurriedly.

"Hm?

The measly Zhao family dares to hurt our people?" A portly middle aged man sat within the room.

While he was speaking, he even drank slowly from his tea cup.

He was the king of Green Leaf Village and all those who dared to challenge them for the past few years had all disappeared.

A faction like the Zhao family was just an ant in the Liu family's eyes.

If not for the main Zhao sect, the Liu family would have already been rid of them.

"Elder you've got to help us.

They're not putting you in their eyes at all," the fighters of the Liu family cried.

"Tell the Zhao family that we'll give them one day to hand over that youth or else, " the voice that emanated from the fat man was cold.

"Yes yes." The expressions of the Liu family's fighters turned joyous.

"Not good!

The youth of the Zhao family has come!" Just at that moment, screams erupted outside.

\_Plop!

Plop!\_

A blur came into the mansion of the Liu family and no one could stop even one of its moves.

"Sect leader!

Sect leader!

The youth has already come inside the mansion and injured ten to twenty people!"

Chaos broke out in the mansion.

Within the lounge of the Liu family, the head of the family, Liu Guirong, sat with two elders and the sixth rank.

"That guy's speed is just too fast," one elder as skinny as a branch said.

"When did the Zhao family have such a talented youth?" The portly elder's expression was solemn.

With their fifth rank cultivation, they couldn't even see how he moved.

It was good that at this moment, the mansion turned calm as the youth didn't appear anymore.

Everyone's eyes turned to the head of the sect, who had the highest cultivation.

Liu Guirong's hair was white, but he still had a composed face.

"In terms of speed, I'm not faster than him."

\_How was this possible!?!\_ Hearts clenched.

After all, Liu Guirong's cultivation had reached the sixth rank half a year ago and he became the strongest person in Green Leaf Village.

What could they do?

The Liu family felt that this was pretty troublesome.

"Obviously, if he faced me head on, I'm certain I can win." Only the sect leader was composed.

"Hmph!

If that brat dares come here, I'll make sure he can't return," everyone shouted.

At this moment, eighty percent of the high levels were present and the strength of them could crush any force within Green Leaf Village.

If that youth from the Zhao family came...this was the plan that Liu Guirong set up.

"Haha, you're all together.

That's the best!

You save me the trouble of finding you all," a childish laugh came from the roof.

The expressions of all the cultivators present changed.

When did he reach the roof?

\_Boom!\_

The roof trembled as a youth ripped a hole in it and landed in the middle of the room.

The person was Zhao Feng.

His landing point was the exact middle of the room, which meant he was surrounded.

"Hahaha...thanks for coming!" The portly elder roared with joy.

Smiles appeared on the Liu Guirong's and the skinny elder's faces.



The other six cultivators of the fourth rank were full of excitement as well.

“You’re indeed excellent, but just a bit young.”

Liu Guirong had his ‘I will win’ face on.

If Zhao Feng didn’t come out directly, they couldn’t do anything to him because he was too fast.

But now...Zhao Feng had given up that advantage and faced them directly.

At this moment, they were looking at Zhao Feng with ‘you are a retard’ faces on.

Zhao Feng immediately understood what was happening.

“It looks like you haven’t understood who’s the hunter and who’s the hunted,” Zhao Feng smiled.

“Brat, die!”

The cultivators closed in on him, full of excitement, only the head of sect had worry in his eyes.

But Zhao Feng was already surrounded, so there shouldn’t be any problems.

“Take him down!” the portly elder ordered.

Howling Tiger Fist!

Stone Shattering Palm!

Flying Cloud Leg!

The group of cultivators used different skills to attack Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng faced the attack of six people at once.

Liu Guirong and the two elders guarded the exits to stop Zhao Feng from escaping.

\_Peng!

Peng!

Bang...\_ A variety of skills landed on Zhao Feng.

Metal Wall Rebound!

Zhao Feng's whole body turned metal-like and rebounded the attacks.

\_Craaaaaack...\_

The sound of bones shattering never ended.

\_Plop!

Plop!

Plop...\_

The six men fell down to the ground, all seriously injured.

The scene shocked the two elders and Liu Guirong.

"How...how did he do this?" the fat elder screamed.

"It's your turn." Zhao Feng turned to face the three.

"Sir, we can talk diplomatically." A smile that was even uglier than crying appeared on Liu Guirong's face.

The strength that Zhao Feng had just shown had exceeded what they knew.

Even Liu Guirong didn't have any confidence in beating Zhao Feng.

"I'll give you one day to take all of the men of the Liu family and leave Green Leaf Village or else I'll cripple all your cultivations," Zhao Feng said.

He had lived at Green Leaf Village for most of his life and he knew how the Liu family usually acted.

Therefore, Zhao Feng's punishment was actually quite light.

"Yes yes yes!" Liu Guirong immediately answered and looked at the two elders.

\_They agreed this easily?\_

Just as Zhao Feng was wondering –

Smashing Wind Palm!

Liu Guirong's Inner Strength exploded as he shot out a high level martial art at Zhao Feng's forehead.

“Dieeeeeee!” The two elders attacked from the two sides.

Under the short distance and the furious attacks of two fifth rankers and one sixth rank, even Zhao Feng was caught off guard.

“Kid, you’re too young!” Liu Guirong laughed hysterically as his palm reached Zhao Feng’s forehead.

“Retards!” Zhao Feng coldly laughed and left an after-image where he originally stood.

\_Not good!\_

The attacks of Liu Guirong and the two elders had all missed, they didn’t even get to touch Zhao Feng’s clothes.

\_Shua!\_

The next moment, Zhao Feng appeared once again in the middle of the three exactly in the same position as before as if time had flowed backwards.

\_What!?!\_

Cold sweat flooded the backs of Liu Guirong and the two elders.

“High ranked martial arts...peak level?” Liu Guirong barely managed to squeeze out these words.

At this moment, they had finally realized how terrifying this youth really was.

Chapter 65: Archery God’s Left Eye Chapter 65: Archery God’s Left Eye Zhao Feng’s Lightly Floating Ferry had not only reached the high level, his Lightly Micro Step had also consolidated at perfection when he had merged the Flowing Wind Stance with it.

There was no one in Sun Feather City who had reached perfection of a high ranked martial art, including the older generation.

“If you’re going to be ungrateful, then don’t blame me for not holding back.” Zhao Feng released his killing intent.

Just now Liu Guirong and the two elders had tried to kill him.

If it wasn’t for the fact that he was strong, he might have died.

Just as Liu Guirong had said, Zhao Feng was still too soft-hearted.

To be kind to the enemy was to be cruel to yourself.

“Breaking Wind Palm, die...”

Liu Guirong pretended to use his killing move, but in reality, his figure went in the opposite direction.

\_Run!\_

The two elders reacted as well.

By now, they understood the difference between them and Zhao Feng.

“Stay!” Zhao Feng ordered as his figure leapt into the air and stabbed out his finger multiple times.

\_Ssss...sssss...ssss...\_

Hissing sounds came from the air.

Three azure lights pierced the air and hit their targets.

“Wuu...”

Liu Guirong’s body stiffened as a hole the size of a finger appeared on his forehead.

The expression of fear and shock remained on his face.

Zhao Feng hadn’t even come close to him, so how did a hole appear on his forehead?

The two elders had seen how Zhao Feng moved, but two blood stains appeared on their chests as well.

\_Plop!

Plop!\_

The two elders of the fifth rank fell to the ground, dead.

Zhao Feng had used his Spatial Star Finger to kill them.

\_Teng!\_

At this time, Zhao Feng landed on the ground again.

He had killed the three of them in only a breath’s time.

A Martial Master would probably have difficulty in doing this, but Zhao Feng had increased reaction speed and his left eye had locked on to his targets.

“Spare us!” Zhao Feng’s cold-blooded methods had stunned the six injured Martial Artists on the ground.

In their eyes, Zhao Feng’s methods could be said to be on par with Martial Masters.

Zhao Feng didn’t bother to deal with them as he walked slowly out of the lounge.

At this time, the people of the branch sect had finally arrived.

Coming into the lounge of the Liu family, the sect leader Zhao Kayuan looked at Zhao Feng deeply.

“This is a warning and example for all the powers inside Green Leaf Village.” Zhao Feng stood on the rooftop as his voice resound through the village.

An example!

The hearts of everyone trembled as they understood the meaning of the youth’s words.

From now on, if any power within Green Leaf Village dared to infuriate the Zhao family, this would be their outcome.

A family such as the Liu’s had reached such a state, what would theirs be in comparison?

The genius produced from the Zhao family could threaten all the powers in the Green Leaf Village now.

Solving this problem, Zhao Feng left the other small matters for Zhao Kayuan to deal with.

Green Leaf Village was the place he had grown up in, and he had deep emotions for this place.

Now that he had enough strength, he was obviously going to protect it.

Zhao Feng only stayed in the village for one day before he left.

His goal was the outside world.

Green Leaf Village and Sun Feather City couldn’t hold him.

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A few hours later, Zhao Feng arrived back at the main Zhao family.

Tomorrow, he was going to leave this place and enter a brand new stage.

But before he left, Zhao Feng still made his last preparations as packed his important items, which included the thousand-year blood plant, bamboo, and spirit plant.

Furthermore, there was still the silver bow which Zhao Feng decided to take.

But unexpectedly, the high levels decided to give him a better one.

“We know that you’re very talented with the bow, so we’re going to give this Golden Stairs Bow to you.

The bow is one of the weapons of our ancestors and only Martial Masters can use it’s full power.” Elder Zhao handed over a wooden box.

Opening the box, a golden bow lay silently there.

Its look was simple, but the bowstring glowed faintly gold.

Gently, he pulled the golden string, and found that there was quite a bit of resistance.

One had to know that Zhao Feng’s Metal Wall Technique had reached the fifth level, so in strength alone he was even stronger than Martial Masters.

\_Weng!\_

The string trembled as he let go.

He was certain that this Golden Stairs Bow had surpassed the Silver Bow in many attributes.

“When did the family become so nice as to give me silver and weapons?” Although Zhao Feng said this, he was still pleased with this bow.

With the help of the Golden Stairs Bow, he could threaten the lives of cultivators of the seventh rank.

That day, Zhao Feng stayed inside his room, getting familiar with the bow.

Within his mind, his Flowing Meteor Archery Skill merged with his mind.

With Zhao Feng’s enhanced vision, normal skills didn’t come into his eyes at all.

“I need to fully merge all of the archery skills to be able to use half the potential of my left eye.”

Zhao Feng had the first-born advantage in archery, normal archery skills didn't help him at all.

Obviously, he still needed a few days to merge all these archery skills together.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_The next morning...\_

Both Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei arrived early.

The two looked at each other and smiled.

After the summit, the two now stood at the peak of Sun Feather City.

Soon, the head of the sect arrived as well.

Facing Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei, the elders were all very respectful because they knew their futures were immeasurable.

With their potential, they might be able to lead the Zhao family to a greater height.

\_Shua!\_

An azure blur appeared on the rooftop of the hall and a handsome man appeared.

It was Master Ye, but no one had seen how he arrived.

“Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei the three days have passed, you two will now come with me to the Guanjun Province City,” Ye Linyun smiled faintly.

“Yes,” Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng replied in unison.

The man standing in front of them was one of the strongest people in the Cloud Country, the entire Zhao family had no chance against him.

\_Ceng!\_

Ceng!\_

The two followed Ye Linyun and sat in a carriage that headed northwards.

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\_Under the shadow of a tree outside of the Zhao family's gate...\_

"It's better this way...with Yufei's potential and secret..." A one-armed old man sent the carriage away with his eyes.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei headed towards Guanjun Province City.

The distance from Guanjun Province City and Sun Feather City took over four days for the carriage to travel.

In this time, Zhao Feng merged the essence of the archery skills together to create his own skill.

Because this skill was built on various other skills and his left eye, he decided to name it 'Archery God's Left Eye'.

The Left Eye stood for for his own eye which came from an Ancient God.

As time passed, the skill started to form.

"My Archery God's Left Eye relies on the abilities of my left eye.

The essence of the skill probably surpasses peak ranked martial arts," Zhao Feng estimated.

Archery skills were quite rare, there weren't any peak ranked archery skills in the Zhao family's Martial Arts Library.

On the journey, Ye Linyun spent most of his time cross-legged, cultivating.

Zhao Feng sighed in his heart.

Ye Linyun had reached the ninth rank already and he was still putting in so much effort.

If the legendary Holy Martial Path was excluded, didn't that mean the ninth rank was the strongest?

As if sensing Zhao Feng's gaze, Ye Linyun opened his eyes.

"There's still half a day before we reach Guanjun Province City.

Do you have any questions you would like me to answer?"

Asking a Martial Master of the ninth rank questions?



Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei saw the excitement in each other's eyes.

"What kind of realm is the Holy Martial Path?" Zhao Feng asked immediately.

"Holy Martial Path is the realm above the ninth rank, but since I haven't reached it I can't really tell you much about it.

But according to the books, once someone reaches the Holy Martial Path, their bodies will undergo certain changes and their lifespans will increase.

You could understand it as surpassing the limits of the human body," Ye Linyun answered.

\_Surpassing the limits of the human body?\_

Zhao Feng couldn't help but remember the Burning Wind Stance.

The move seemed to engulf everything standing in its way, and a mortal body didn't seem able to unleash that kind of power.

"Those that reach the Holy Martial Path are all geniuses.

You can count them with one hand in Cloud Country." An admiring look appeared in Ye Linyun's eyes.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei both asked Ye Linyun more questions.

"The nine ranks of the Martial Path train one's body, a path from the skin to the organs.

Therefore, it's best to set a solid foundation to have a better chance of reaching the Holy Martial Path," Ye Linyun emphasized.

Zhao Feng kept this in his heart, vaguely realizing that the nine ranks of the Martial Path didn't seem to emphasize killing or fighting.

"We're almost there." The speed of the carriage started to slow down.

At a certain point, a tiny black dot appeared within their sights.

In Zhao Feng's vision, the black dot became bigger and bigger and soon, it turned into a magnificent city at least four times larger than Sun Feather City.

It seemed like an enormous beast as its gates engulfed the unlimited numbers of horses, carriages, and people entering...

Chapter 66: Guanjun Palace Chapter 66: Guanjun Palace Zhao Feng was able to inspect Guanjun Province City thirty kilometers away, while the others, including Ye Linyun, still saw it as a tiny black dot.

Within his left eye, the azure light had reached 2.1 meters in radius, matching his cultivation.

Zhao Feng had discovered that ever since he entered the sixth rank, the progress of his cultivation had started to slow down, unlike his martial arts.

According to Ye Linyun, the nine ranks of the Martial Path strove to perfect one's body.

So as one reached the later ranks, the harder it was to progress.

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The carriage soon entered the rich Province City.

On the way, Zhao Feng realized that any random youth would have the cultivation of the third or fourth rank.

The buildings here were far more majestic, it was not something Sun Feather City could compare to.

Finally, the carriage entered the depths of the city and stopped near a rich and noble palace.

Compared to it, the Zhao family's mansion was just like an old bathroom, it wasn't even close to being on the same level.

Just the front gate alone was several carriages wide.

What surprised them more was that the eight guards at the front gate had already reached the fourth rank or higher.

"Cultivators of the fourth rank are only guards here?" Zhao Feng was slightly dazed.

Being born in a small village and cultivating to this level, he understood how much effort and pain it took.

Martial Artists of the fourth rank or higher would even be respected in Sun Feather City.

"This is the Guanjun Palace and it is the most influential place in the city.

I'll soon transfer you guys to the Sky Guards Battalion where we train our geniuses," Ye Linyun warned.

Guanjun Palace!

Sky Guards Battalion!

The breathing rates of Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei increased.

After entering the Guanjun Palace, Zhao Feng realized that almost every cultivator was of the fourth rank or higher.

Zhao Feng even saw three Martial Masters of the seventh rank.

Soon, Ye Linyun led the two to an old dirty field.

It was weird that an old dirty field such as this would appear in the middle of the Guanjun Palace.

On the field, there were a few tents and a small number of wooden rooms.

In the very middle was the only building.

“This is the forbidden area of the Guanjun Palace – the Sky Guards Battalion, which was created by Lord Guanjun himself in the hope of raising some geniuses.

At the same time, this is the backup of the Guanjun Corps.” Ye Linyun walked forward.

Sky Guards Battalion?

“We’re going to live in this sh\*tty place?” Zhao Feng stared at the dirty muddy field with ten wooden rooms and a few more tents.

The environment here was so cr\*p that it couldn’t even compare to Green Leaf Village.

“Haha, Master Ye.

These are the two geniuses you brought?” A white bearded old man came from the other side with a black-clothed youth following behind him.

“Master Hu,” Ye Linyun signaled to the white bearded old man.

While they were speaking, Master Hu casually looked over Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei.

Instantly, the two felt as if all their secrets had been exposed.

Zhao Feng’s heart shook, this old man’s cultivation was probably even higher than Ye Linyun’s.

It could be seen that the Guanjun Palace did indeed have an unique position, with two Martial Masters of the ninth rank here.

“He’s Huang Qi, a genius I picked from the Pearl Tree City, just fifteen years old and already at the sixth rank,” the old man smiled happily as he introduced the youth standing behind him.

Fifteen years old and already at the sixth rank.

His talent was indeed good.

The youth named Huan Qi casually glanced at Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei, but surprise was seen in his eyes as he looked at the two.

Both the white-bearded old man and Master Ye were in charge of sending their geniuses here.

After they sent the three to the gate, the two Masters immediately stopped.

“I’ll send you up to here.

You better perform well because Lord Guanjun will be coming out of secluded meditation next month...,” Ye Linyun warned them before leaving.

Being a Martial Master of the ninth rank, his time was precious too.

The white-bearded old man also talked to Huang Qi.

“Lord Guanjun is known for his love of geniuses, especially young ones.

You need to grasp this chance to change your destiny.”

“Yes, Master Hu,” Huan Qi took a deep breath and solemnly answered.

Lord Guanjun was a legend in this country, and the Sky Guards Battalion was created by him.

If Huan Qi stayed here and cultivated, not only would he receive resources from the Guanjun Palace, he would also get the chance to see the legendary Lord Guanjun.

The two from the Zhao family walked into the dirty fields with Huang Qi.

On the way, they saw many youths of the same age.

Most of them were between the ages of twelve and eighteen, but the majority were under sixteen.

This meant that their ages were all similar.

“Twelve years old, third rank...” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but click his tongue.

The two children who had just walked past were both twelve years old and they had reached the third rank.

One needed to remember that Zhao Feng didn’t even step into the Martial Path until he was twelve.

Furthermore, youths of fourteen and fifteen years of age could be seen everywhere, and their cultivation was all at least of the fourth rank, with some even reaching the fifth or sixth rank.

The scene turned the expression of the slightly arrogant Huang Qi solemn.

“These three are probably new.” The youths of the Sky Guards Battalion looked curiously at the three, but the majority of the gazes landed on Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei was beautiful and she had a pure, almost angelic aura to her.

“Look, there’s a beautiful girl genius here.”

Figures started to appear from within the Sky Guards Battalion.

Looking at these new faces, sparks lit up their eyes.

Entering the Sky Guards Battalion, Zhao Feng and the other two all knew these were the geniuses from across the country.

“It should be here.”

The three of them made their way to the center where the building was.

As they had just entered the Sky Guards Battalion, they needed to come report here.

“Are you three new?” a lazy voice sounded from behind.

\_What!?!\_

Cold sweat appeared on Zhao Feng’s back as he turned around and saw a silver-clad youth there.

The three jumped in fear, when did this person appear?

Soon, Zhao Feng realized that the clothes were familiar.

He suddenly realized that on the day of the summit, there was a similar figure wearing the same silver outfit, and he had injured the elder of the Qiu family.

“My name is Third Guard and I am the supervisor of the Sky Guards Battalion.

From today, you’re a member of the Sky Guards Battalion...now listen to the rules...”  
The youths words were simple and short.

The rules of the Sky Guards Battalion were strict.

First, every member could only leave once a month.

Second, different people received different treatments.

Third, as long as no one was seriously injured/crippled/dead, you could do whatever you wanted.

The first and third rules were easy to understand.

But what did the second one mean?

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That afternoon, Zhao Feng understood the reason.

There were only ten wooden rooms and thirty tents in the Sky Guards Battalion.

Because the three had just arrived, they all received an old worn tent which the three could just fit perfectly in.

“We’re supposed to sleep here?” Huang Qi tried to suppress his anger.

The old worn tent could barely block the rain and wind; for anything else it was completely useless.

Being the genius of Pearl Tree City, when had he received such treatment?

Zhao Feng furrowed his brow.

For him it was alright, but Zhao Yufei was a girl, and a pretty one too.

This sh\*tty tent couldn’t even block most private parts.

Zhao Yufei bit her lip, but said nothing.

“Oi, new kids, all you need to do to enter the wooden rooms is beat their original owners,” a skinny youth walked over grinning and warned them.

The three immediately turned their gazes to the ten wooden rooms.

The rooms were numbered One through Ten.

It was obvious that these ten were the elite of the elite.

“Good!

All I need to do to get a wooden room is just beat the original owner.” Huang Qi couldn’t help but rub his hands together.

He had complete confidence that with his sixth rank cultivation and being the top genius of Pearl Tree City, he could easily get a room.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_Dinner time...\_

The few Guanjun guards brought the food to the youth in their tents.

“Peh!

Pfff!

What kind of food is this?

It’s like the food I feed my pigs!” Huang Qi tasted some, but immediately spat it out.

It was just too disgusting.

Zhao Feng chewed a bit and also spat it out.

The food they had received had all gone old.

But the three soon realized that the guards who went to the wooden rooms had plates full of delicious, tasty food.

“Fuck!” Huang Qi cursed and stood up.

It was obvious that the youths living inside the wooden rooms received better treatment.

“The youths inside the wooden rooms are known as the Ten Sky Guards.

Where the rest of us eat leftover cr\*p, they get to eat the wonders of the world and they have their own personal servants.

Every month, we get two thousand one hundred pieces of silver, while they get at least ten thousand and receive a variety of pills and resources.

Apparently, if you become one of the Ten Sky Guards, there's a chance to receive pointers from Lord Guanjin himself..." the skinny youth from before informed them, talking about the different treatments they received.

Now, Zhao Feng fully understood the meaning of the second rule, different people did indeed get different treatments.

All that mattered here was strength.

Only through strength would you receive respect.

"I want to challenge someone!" Huang Qi howled as he threw the overdue food on the ground and sprinted in the direction of the wooden rooms.

Chapter 67: Ten Sky Guards Chapter 67: Ten Sky Guards The howl from Huang Qi caught the attention of Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng.

He was going to challenge someone?

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei exchanged glances and watched Huang Qi sprint towards the direction of the wooden rooms.

"Zhe zhe zhe...now the show begins..." Figures started to appear from within the tents.

"He has some guts to challenge the Ten Sky Guards on the first day."

"He does have the right to, though, he's at the sixth rank."

Zhao Feng's eyes scanned the youths coming out of their tents and found that most of their cultivations were at the fourth or fifth rank.

There were a few slightly older ones at the sixth rank as well.

The person with the worst potential here was already on par with Sun Feather City's Zhao Linlong.

Soon, Huang Qi arrived in front of the ten wooden rooms, which had numbers according to their strength.



The tenth owner was the tenth strongest and because it was Huang Qi's first time challenging someone, he obviously picked the guy at the end.

"Hahaha... who dares to challenge me, Li Changfeng?" An arrogant laughter came from within the room.

With a creak, the door opened and a youth bearing many scars came out.

Number ten Li Changfeng had only reached the peak fifth rank, but he was full of a menacing aura.

"Hmph!

A lowly fifth rank dares to be arrogant!"

On the muddy field, the two faced off.

"Arrogant or not, you'll soon know." Li Changfeng laughed and took out a pitch black sword with many holes on it, just like the scars on his body.

"Stop talking and fight!"

Huang Qi's figure blurred as he used a high ranked martial art that had reached the peak level.

"Thirteen Legs of the Willow!" Huang Qi exclaimed as he performed another high ranked martial art of the peak level.

Just these two skills alone let him dominate the youths of the Pearl Tree City.

Breaking Rock Sword!

Li Changfeng's curved blade was sliced out and a dark red Inner Strength appeared on it.

The level of that move had reached perfection!

\_Peng!\_

The two high ranked skills collided heavily together.

Huang Qi hmphed and retreated back a few steps.

High ranked martial art...perfection?

Huang Qi couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Next to Zhao Feng, shock also appeared in Zhao Yufei's eyes.

Splitting the Rocks!

Li Changfeng attacked once again and his menacing aura became stronger and stronger...

Feathers of the Flying Bird!

Under the pressure, Huang Qi used another skill which allowed him to just dodge the attack.

"Heavenly Rock Shatter!" Li Changfeng shouted and in the night, that blade seemed as it could destroy the mountains.

"The power of this move exceeds the original move."

"What a terrifying blow."

The hearts of the youths watching clenched.

The menacing aura accompanied with his sword skill seemed to split the sky.

Flying Wind Palm!

At the point of danger, Huang Qi didn't hold back any longer and he suddenly used a peak ranked palm skill.

The palm seemed to push away the clouds.

\_Clang——\_

The energy clashed together and another hole was formed in the field.

\_Wah!\_

Huang Qi spat out a mouthful of blood midair and a red gash could be seen on his shirt.

That move of Li Changfeng's was just too terrifying and it felt like it could slay anyone in its way.

Under the confrontation, Li Changfeng wasn't even injured; he only shook a little.

"Are you alright?" Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei hurriedly picked up Huang Qi.

"How could I lose... ?"

Huang Qi wasn't seriously injured but he was full of shock and disbelief.

Being the top genius of Pearl Tree City and a cultivator of the sixth rank, how could he not even beat someone of the fifth?

Being a spectator, Zhao Feng saw more clearly what had happened.

Firstly, Li Changfeng had heaps of battle experience; this could be seen by all the scars on his body.

Secondly, Li Changfeng's sword skill had reached an extremely high level.

Combined with the terrifying aura, his moves seemed even more deadly.

Many people had seen these two points, but they didn't see the third.

Li Changfeng's body was extremely strong and it was on par with the fourth level of Metal Wall Technique.

"Strong," Zhao Feng nodded his head.

He and Zhao Yufei picked up Huang Qi in silence as they walked back.

"Oi, new boy, you wanted to challenge the Ten Sky Guards with just your strength?"

"Hehe, he wasn't even able to exchange more than three moves with the Ten Sky Guards.

It doesn't seem that the new people this time are very good." From the sides came laughter.

The three had just entered the Sky Guards Battalion and they were counted as newbies.

In the midst of laughter, Zhao Yufei had caught the attention of many youths as well.

"Hahaha!

Pretty girl, if you feel your tent isn't comfortable, you can come to my room!" Li Changfeng had just seen Zhao Yufei's beauty and he was entranced by it as well.

The words caused the youths nearby to roar out in laughter.

Zhao Yufei's face was cold and her fists were clenched, it was obvious that she was about to challenge him.

“You’re not his opponent!” A powerful hand clasped her jade-like wrists.

Zhao Feng had stopped her because his left eye had analyzed the results.

Although their cultivation was the same level, Li Changfeng had more battle experience and he was far more fierce.

If Zhao Yufei challenged Li Changfeng, she had a maximum chance of forty percent to win.

“I don’t believe it.” Zhao Yufei’s cheeks turned slightly red and although she seemed unwilling, she didn’t struggle.

“Zhe zhe, where did this brat come from?”

Li Changfeng licked his lips and the fierceness in his eye increased.

“Let’s go!” Zhao Feng couldn’t be bothered and left the area while pulling Zhao Yufei’s Hand.

“Want to leave?” Li Changfeng turned into a wisp of wind and moved to block their path.

His high ranked speed skill had also reached the peak level.

“Do you want to fight?” Zhao Feng coldly said.

“Hahaha... don’t you know the rules of the Sky Guards Battalion?

As long as they’re not seriously injured or crippled, you can fight all you want!” Li Changfeng roared out in laughter.

Sympathy could be felt in the gazes of the youths nearby.

Yes, the Sky Guards Battalion didn’t forbid fighting.

On the contrary, they promoted it.

“It’s better this way.”

Dangerous light shone in Zhao Feng’s eyes.

“Wait, Zhao Yufei, I’ll get a room for you.”

His words caused the youths nearby and Li Changfeng to stiffen, but after that came the laughter.

“Brother Feng...”

Zhao Yufei seemed to be worried.

Although she knew Zhao Feng was strong, she didn't have complete confidence that he could win.

\_Shua!\_

The youth next to her suddenly disappeared and within the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Li Changfeng.

What speed!

All the youths watching only felt a blur.

“Perfection of a high ranked speed skill.” Li Changfeng immediately used his full strength as well.

After all his speed skill was only close to perfection, it hadn't reached it yet.

\_Shua!

Shua!\_

As the two exchanged blows, it was obvious Zhao Feng had the upper hand.

“Splitting the Rocks!” Li Changfeng's menacing blade once again appeared.

This move had beaten back Huang Qi of the sixth rank just then.

Under Zhao Feng's left eye, he realized that the opponent had purposely put part of his menacing aura into it to make the blade more fierce.

This menacing aura could only be obtained by killing people, it was hard to wonder what kind of past this youth had.

“One Line Star Finger!” Zhao Feng exclaimed as he used his ultimate move.

\_Sssss——\_

An azure light pierced through the air and clashed heavily with Li Changfeng's blade.

\_Clang—— Dang~\_

Blood leaked from Li Changfeng's mouth as he retreated a few steps, full of fear.

How powerful was One Star Finger?

It also had the power from Metal Wall Technique.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng's finger left meteor streaks in the night and they were extremely beautiful.

Li Changfeng managed to block five moves and although injuries started to appear, he didn't give up or admit defeat.

"What a strong will." Although Zhao Feng admired him, he disliked his opponent's ferocity, so he didn't hold back.

\_Ssss!\_

Li Changfeng groaned in pain as his curved blade was kicked from his hand.

\_Hua!\_

A hubbub broke out among the spectators.

The always arrogant and fierce Li Changfeng had been beaten by a youth younger than him.

"You're very strong... I won't lose to you next time." Li Chanfeng picked himself up from the ground and took his possessions from the wooden room.

This also meant that the room was not his anymore.

"He won..." Huang Qi stared dazed at the youth in front of him.

The three had all entered the Sky Guards Battalion together and he hadn't put Zhao Feng in his eyes at the beginning.

After beating Li Changfeng, Zhao Feng could finally move into the wooden room.

The ten on his door meant that he was ranked tenth in the Ten Sky Guards.

At this moment, Zhao Feng could feel the awe, respect, and wariness in the gazes of those looking at him...

Chapter 68: Feng Hanyue Chapter 68: Feng Hanyue Zhao Feng nodded his head, moved into the wooden room that had once belonged to Li Changfeng, and found that the area inside wasn't large.

It only had one bed and a table inside, but the difference between this and the tents were like a palace and bathroom.

He thought about it, and decided to give it to Zhao Yufei as she needed it more.

“This is the room that Brother Feng won with his strength, I can’t live in it.

One day, I’ll use my own strength to take it...” Zhao Yufei bit her teeth and no matter how much Zhao Feng tried to persuade her, she didn’t agree.

Furthermore, the rules said that only the Ten Sky Guards could enter, so Zhao Feng only helped move Zhao Yufei’s tent next to his room.

“I hope that Brother Zhao can look after me a bit.” Huang Qi’s words were now far more respectful than before.

The rules promoted fighting and those that were strong had the best treatment.

Those that didn’t have strong abilities would get beaten up.

Zhao Feng didn’t disagree and went back to his room to cultivate again.

Ever since he had reached the sixth rank, Zhao Feng had felt his progress in cultivating decrease.

If he was able to go one step further, he would become a Martial Master, which was an entire new level!

He had never seen any Martial Masters under the age of forty in Sun Feather City.

Two hours later, the green azure light was still 2.1 meters in the dimension of his left eye.

\_According to this speed, I still need at least a year to reach the seventh rank,\_ Zhao Feng thought about it, then he took out his three one thousand year old plants.

That night, he ate the thousand year blood plant.

The thousand year blood plant was even useful for those of the seventh rank.

After eating it, Zhao Feng immediately did his best to absorb the surges of energy.

Because his Metal Wall Technique had reached the fifth level, his body was strong enough the withstand the energy of the thousand year blood plant.

The merging of his left eye had also changed his body and his blood, so he was able to absorb more energy than others.

Two hours later, Zhao Feng had absorbed most of the energy.

Inside his left eye, the green light had reached 2.2 meters.

“I’ll be able to reach the late stages of the sixth rank once I take another one,” Zhao Feng thought about it, but it wasn’t good to continuously eat these resources as there were impurities in them, which if overused would restrict his potential.

On the second morning, Zhao Feng walked out of the room full of energy.

Soon, there were servants sending food to him, and they were very polite.

According to the rules of the Sky Guards Battalion, Zhao Feng received ten thousand pieces of silver and a few pills.

Fortunately, today was the last day of the month and Zhao Feng got these items.

The ten thousand silver was for the tenth Sky Guard, apparently each rank higher would receive one thousand silver more than the previous one.

The pills and resources he received were not much use for him since he had already reached the late stages of the sixth rank, so he decided to give some to Zhao Yufei.

“Hehe, newbie, hand over half your items.” From a wooden room not far away, a fairly handsome youth walked over.

The youth was extremely clean and handsome, it was hard to believe he was one to say such words.

“Number five of the Ten Sky Guards, Lu Xiaoyun.”

“Lu Xiaoyun always takes resources from those ranked below him.”

The youths nearby discussed it.

Zhao Feng also inspected this Lu Xiaoyun.

He was only fourteen, fifteen years old, not much older than Zhao Feng, but he had already reached the peak sixth rank.

“If you have the ability to do so,” Zhao Feng snickered.

“Newbie, don’t think that you’re good just because you beat Li Changfeng.



Li Changfeng can't even exchange three moves with me," Lu Xiaoyu said slowly, and when he looked at Zhao Feng, it was with his chin.

Obviously in his eyes, Zhao Feng was the same as Li Changfeng, two little mosquitoes.

There was a certain amount of difference in strength between every rank.

"What's that got to do with me?" Zhao Feng sneered, and walked away in the other direction.

"If you want to fight, then do it.

If not, then go away!"

What!?

Lu Xiaoyu's expression turned dim.

Zhao Feng's was looking down on him.

Only he had ever looked down on others, and he had received the same treatment today.

his angry blood surged.

"Hmph!" Lu Xiaoyu turned into a blur and disappeared.

\_Hu!\_

Zhao Feng only felt a small gust of wind come from his side.

So fast!

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xiaoyu had blocked Zhao Feng's path.

To have such speed meant that his peak ranked speed skill had reached the high level.

Lightly Micro Step!

Zhao Feng left an afterimage behind as he dodged Lu Xiaoyu's attack.

"Seems like you're not that worthless!"

Lu Xiaoyu was pretty shocked because his peak ranked martial art had reached the high level, and apart from number one Feng Hanyue, no one could beat him in terms of speed.

But he found out that Zhao Feng's high ranked speed skill had reached perfection, and its effect was even better than his own.

\_Shua!

Shua!\_

The two figures interwove, but none of them could beat the other.

"Thunderbolt Fist!"

Lu Xiaoyu suddenly used a peak ranked martial art and as he did so, the sky rumbled.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng instantly used his Star Finger and at the same time, he pushed the power of his Metal Wall Technique near the fifth level.

Even with all that, he still wasn't able to fully block the Thunderbolt Fist.

\_Hong—\_

The sound of Lu Xiaoyu's fists became louder and louder as his peak sixth rank cultivation had the upper hand.

Zhao Feng had suppressed his cultivation to the peak fifth level, so he was unable to confront him straight on.

Just as Zhao Feng was thinking if he should use some of his hidden strength-

"Stop!" a commanding voice came from the side.

The owner of the voice was a bald youth with a robe of silver that shone under the sunlight.

"It's number two Lei Cong." Fear appeared on the youth's faces.

The pair fighting also stopped.

Zhao Feng clearly saw the wariness and fear inside Lu Xiaoyu's eyes.

The bald headed youth had reached the peak sixth rank and he had touched the barrier of the seventh.

He was number two of the Ten Sky Guards, Lei Cong.

Facing him, both Zhao Feng and Lu Xiaoyu felt the pressure emitting from him.

“Lei Cong, why did you stop our battle?” Lu Xiaoyu questioned.

Lei Cong shook his head.

“The overseer has ordered the Ten Sky Guards to gather to discuss something.”

Gathering of the Ten Sky Guards?

Curiosity and shock appeared on everyone’s faces.

The Sky Guards Battalion never had had such a situation before.

What did they want to discuss?

\*\*\*\*\*

\_Soon...\_

Zhao Feng followed Lei Cong to the building at the center of the field.

This was the one and only building on the field, and was where the supervisor lived.

Entering the building, there were already a few youths there, and all of them had reached the sixth rank.

The people present were all part of the Ten Sky Guards.

“Who’s this brat?” One or two youths seemed to reject Zhao Feng.

“He beat Li Changfeng and became one of the Ten Sky Guards...” Lu Xiaoyu said expressionlessly.

He beat Li Changfeng?

This brat was also one of the Ten Sky Guards?

The youths present took back their cockiness.

Soon, nine people including Zhao Feng had arrived, with Lei Cong having the strongest cultivation.

“Why isn’t Feng Hanyue coming?” one person asked.

“Even though he’s lazy, he should still be here.”

Feng Hanyue was the number one genius of the Ten Sky Guards.

Just as they were questioning this, a beautiful youth with silver hair walked in.

At first, Zhao Feng felt that this person was a girl, but the second the youth released his aura, Zhao Feng felt the air become denser.

Every action the beautiful youth made gave off a powerful aura, as if his Inner Strength would come pouring out with just a thought.

\_Ssss!\_

Zhao Feng took in a cold breath.

This Feng Hanyue had reached the seventh rank!

The seventh rank!

The other nine didn't dare look Feng Hanyue in the eye.

\_So strong!

He's not even sixteen and he is already a Martial Master.\_

Zhao Feng couldn't stop his shock.

From what he had learned in Sun Feather City, most cultivators never broke through to the seventh rank and stayed at the peak sixth rank until they died.

For example, although many of the so-called Ten Sky Guards were at the peak sixth rank, they might stay like that for tens of years or forever.

One could see how hard it was to become a Martial Master, but someone in the Sky Guards Battalion had become one at only sixteen years old!

As Feng Hanyue arrived, he casually scanned across the others and looked at the new face for a second more, but didn't do anything.

In his eyes, even geniuses such as Lei Cong and Lu Xiaoyun were nothing.

Chapter 69: The Kill Squad Chapter 69: The Kill Squad "What do you think the discussion's about?" "I heard that Lord Guanjin will be coming out of secluded meditation next month, could it be related to this?" A few of the smart youths already had their guesses.

Sky Guards Battalion was a special force in the Guanjun Palace, and it had two aims: One was to raise geniuses, and the other was to supply new blood for the Guanjun Corps.

The creator of this organization was Lord Guanjun himself.

“Everyone’s here,” a cold and emotionless voice echoed in the building.

\_Shua!\_ The youths only felt a blur before a person appeared.

“Third Guard.” The Ten Sky Guards bowed their heads, including Feng Hanyue.

Third Guard was only a nickname and represented this person.

Everyone knew that Lord Guanjun had eighteen Guanjun Corpsmen and they helped him in the shadows.

All of them were Martial Masters, and their strength was far greater than normal Martial Masters.

The guard that had appeared on the summit that day was ranked seventeenth, but he had beaten the Qiu family elder in two moves.

The Third Guard in front of them had even greater strength.

“You should all know that Lord Guanjun will come out of secluded meditation in one month.” The guard’s voice was simple and straightforward.

Of course they knew!

The youths present nodded their heads, full of expectation.

Lord Guanjun was a legend in the Cloud Country and he had already received the title ‘Unbeatable’, his fame had even spread to neighboring countries.

“There’s one piece of news I want to announce.

When Lord Guanjun comes out, he will take in one or a few disciples out of you all.” Envy appeared in his eyes as he said this.

Lord Guanjun was taking in disciples?

As soon as he finished his words, the youths flushed red from excitement.

Many would die without regrets just to see Lord Guanjun, and if they were able to receive pointers from him, that would be a dream.

But to become his disciple was something they never even considered.

After all, Lord Guanjun had a high authority in this country and he had apparently reached the Holy Martial Path... Excitement shone on Zhao Feng's face, it looked like it was a good decision to come here.

Here, he could interact with geniuses all over the country, and he had the chance to see the legendary Lord Guanjun.

"There's still one month!

The Sky Guards Battalion is giving you a chance at actual combat." When he spoke, a smile appeared on his lips.

Actual combat?

The ten were all curious and expectant at the same time.

Being at the Sky Guards Battalion, they had many chances to spar and fight.

But they hadn't experienced many life and death situations.

"There have been some bandits around lately, with all of them at the fourth rank or higher.

There's also suspicions of them being sent by our neighbor, the Maple Fire Country.

Your mission is to eliminate these bandits, while protecting the nearby villages at the same time," Third Guard spoke.

Bandits?

Sent by neighboring countries?

Although they were curious, most of them were also excited.

"Sir Third Guard, why doesn't the Guanjun Palace just send their troops over and crush them?" Lei Cong asked for all of them.

"Good question!" The man explained, "The bandits are extremely cunning, as they don't always appear at the same place every time...they also sometimes pretend to be commoners.

Anyways, the chance of eliminating them by sending our troops over is very low...therefore, the Guanjun Palace has decided to give this chance to you youths." Hearing this, Zhao Feng understood immediately.

The Guanjun Palace gave this mission to them because they lacked combat experience.

“I hope that through this your potentials will be further revealed.

The Guanjun Palace had set this up so that for any bandit of the fourth rank you kill, you receive one battle point; for every fifth rank you kill you receive two battle points; and if you’re able to kill the leader, you get twenty battle points!

Those that rank highest get extra rewards,” Third Guard continued.

“May I ask what do battle points do?” One of the youths asked.

“You can spend the battle points at the Treasury Hall, where you can exchange it for Martial Arts, resources and weapons...for example 1 battle point can be exchanged for a five hundred year old blood plant, ten battle points can get you a peak ranked martial art, fifty battle points can get you a half-Holy martial art,” the man answered.

Hearing this, the blood of the youths boiled.

Peak ranked martial arts!

Half-Holy martial arts!

All of them were moved.

Every one of them all had at least one peak ranked martial art, but it was limited to either speed, defense, or offense.

Therefore, peak ranked martial arts were extremely precious for them.

Although there was an incomplete Holy martial art in Zhao Feng’s left eye, its actual use wasn’t even better than a half-Holy martial art.

Furthermore, battle points could be exchanged for weapons and resources.

\_It looks like the Guanjun Palace had decided to properly raise these geniuses.

Just killing a few bandits alone can give you battle points, which can be exchanged for such precious resources\_ , Zhao Feng thought in his heart.

He was really looking forward to this mission.

The fact that he had his mysterious left eye gave him a better survival rate.

“The mission starts five days from now, go and get ready!” Third Guard finished explaining the details in depth once more, then he gave the disbanding order.

After the discussion was over, the news spread within the Sky Guards Battalion.

The mission wasn't limited to just the Ten Sky Guards, but the Ten Sky Guards led the squads.

For the next few days, the members of the Sky Guards Battalion started to form teams in accordance to how the rewards were split.

Some of the strongest teams included Lei Cong's and Lu Xiaoyu's, in which all the people were of the fourth rank or higher.

Obviously, there were still people going solo such as Feng Hanyue, the number one of the Ten Sky Guards.

Feng Hanyue was the only Martial Master, therefore his strength alone beat a team.

Because Zhao Feng had just arrived, he formed a team with Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi, but the strength of his team was incomparable to Lei Cong's and Lu Xiaoyu's.

However, Zhao Feng had confidence that his battle points would still be at the top.

As the mission was just a few days away, Zhao Feng ate one of the other thousand year plants.

\*\*\*\*\* \_Three days later...\_ The green ray of light in the dimension of his left eye had reached 2.3 meters.

At this time, Zhao Feng still had one more plant, but he didn't use it because continuous use of resources meant that the effect would decrease.

Also, Zhao Feng would rather save it for the critical moment when he would be trying to reach the seventh rank.

\_My cultivation is at the late stages of the sixth rank, but there's still a bit of distance to the peak\_, Zhao Feng thought in his heart.

Therefore, he became even more expectant of the mission as one's potential would be fully unleashed through life and death battles.

In the blink of an eye, the five days given to prepare passed.

Another surprising thing was that Zhao Yufei had broken through to the sixth rank two days ago with the help of Zhao Feng's resources.



\*\*\*\*\* Morning...

All the youths of the fourth rank or higher split into small teams and left the Guanjun Palace.

The group of three formed up by Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi were among them.

“Brother Feng, is your real cultivation only at the peak fifth rank?” Zhao Yufei voiced her suspicions.

Back in the Zhao family, she clearly knew how fast Zhao Feng progressed, but she had reached the sixth rank already.

So how could Zhao Feng still be at the peak fifth rank?

Hearing this, Huang Qi was also interested.

“You’re right, this isn’t my real cultivation.” Zhao Feng didn’t hide it either and released his true aura.

Peak sixth rank!

Both Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi felt the pressure bearing on them.

Zhao Feng’s aura was extremely dense and heavy, it brought more pressure than other peak sixth ranks.

After he briefly released his aura, Zhao Feng hid it once more, suppressing it to the beginning of the sixth rank, the same as Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi.

Zhao Feng showed his teammates his true strength to gain their trust.

Now that he hidden it away, he could do sneak attacks in the battles coming.

The three left Guanjun Province City and they arrived at its borders after a few days of travel.

This area was broken and wild, with many trees, rivers, streams, cliffs and a few villages around, but this place was also the only path that lead towards Maple Fire Country, so the bandits could have been sent by them.

“Once we leave this village, we’ll be entering the danger area where the bandits lurk.” Zhao Feng opened up his map and discussed things with Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi.

“Hehe, Lady Yufei, do you have the interest in joining my team?” a clear arrogant laughter sounded.

Zhao Feng and the other two turned around, and found Lu Xiaoyu, leading a team of seven other people, passing by.

Chapter 70: First Victory Chapter 70: First Victory Lu Xiaoyu’s voice made Zhao Feng’s brow furrow, was the bastard trying to steal people from right under his eyes?

Obviously, Zhao Feng had to admit that the strength of Ziaoyu’s team was indeed strong.

There were three members of the fourth rank and the rest were all peak fifth ranks.

Lu Xiaoyu’s face was full of smiles as he eyed Zhao Yufei, there was no one who didn’t know her in the Sky Guards Battalion.

“Thanks for your offer, but I already have my own team,” Zhao Yufei expressionlessly rejected Lu Xiaoyu’s offer.

\_Rejected?\_ \_Didn’t this girl like the strong?\_

Lu Xiaoyu was slightly surprised.

He was handsome enough, and adding the fact that he was extremely talented, what girl would reject him?

“With the strength of you three, you’d be hard pressed to even fend for yourselves.” Lu Xiaoyu glanced at Zhao Feng and Huang Qi with disdain.

“Thanks for your care, but my team has our own ways to survive, we’ll speak with our battle points later,” Zhao Feng said calmly.

“Battle points?”

Hahaha...you think a group like yours can be compared to ours?” A youth of the peak sixth rank had tears of laughter in his eyes.

He was Li Ziwen, ranked seventh within the Ten Sky Guards.

“Go!”

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with their team and he lead Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi into the danger zone.

Soon, they met a few other teams led by the Ten Sky Guards.

Lei Cong's team was even stronger, with tens of people and two of the Ten Sky Guards.

Facing such a setup, Huang Qi became a little uneasy.

"Brother Zhao, are you sure we'll be able to get some battle points?" Huang Qi couldn't help but ask.

In terms of numbers, they had only three people, if they were unlucky and met a group of ten bandits, they'd face the danger of being eliminated.

"Relax, your battle points won't be low." Zhao Feng was fully confident.

"If you don't believe me, you can go join another team."

Looking at the confident expression on Zhao Feng's face, Huang Qi's suspicions fell a bit.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_Half an hour later...\_

The three entered the danger zone.

The landscape was complex, but Zhao Feng didn't even look around as he passed through.

Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi had to take out the map time after time to see if they were on the right track, but Zhao Feng didn't need to as the map had already been photocopied into his mind and with the magnifier of his left eye, he could see the 'real view'.

"Brother Zhao, where are we going?" Huang Qi felt dizzy as he looked at the map.

"There's a stream up there, next to the canyon.

Water and food is a must for these bandits..." Zhao Feng said without hesitation.

Soon, a river appeared and not far away there was indeed a canyon.

Huang Qi couldn't help but click his tongue, he had not expected that Zhao Feng's memory was so good and that he had perfectly matched the map to the real landscape.

"We'll ambush here.

Huang Qi, you go hide in the river; Yufei you go hide between the rocks near the entrance of the canyon," Zhao Feng soon gave them orders.

Zhao Yufei didn't have any suspicions and she went to hide between the rocks.

Huang Qi hesitated for a bit, but he still jumped into the river.

\_Ceng!\_

Zhao Feng jumped onto a tree and took his Golden Stairs Bow out, aiming it in the direction of the canyon.

In reality, he had already seen suspicious people coming from the canyon with his left eye.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_A while later...\_

From the direction of the canyon came the sound of footsteps, and a few men dressed as commoners appeared.

There were a total of three people, with the leader reaching the peak fifth rank, and on his left and right were two others at the fourth and fifth rank respectively.

The three came next to the river and began to drink.

"Attack!"

Zhao Feng pulled the string and let an arrow loose.

The bow trembled as a golden arrow pierced through the sky and made a perfect arc.

\_Ahhhhh!\_

The arrow lodged itself in the skinny man's shoulder and he fell down with a plop.

"Ambush!" the leader yelled as he surveyed his surroundings.

\_Hua!\_

At this moment, a youth appeared from the stream.

Cloud Defying Palm!

Huang Qi attacked from the side and collided with the leader's attack head on.

\_Pah——\_

Because it was unexpected, the leader received some light injuries.

Thirteen Legs of the Willow!

Huang Qi attacked while he had the advantage with his peak level high ranked martial art.

“Ma San, I’ll come help you!” The last man attacked from the side.

\_Sou—\_

But just at this moment, another arrow pierced through the air and scraped past the fat person’s clothes.

So close!

The fat man did a flip to the side and just managed to dodge the arrow.

“Watch out for the archer in the dark!” The skinny man moaned in pain, the first arrow had hit one of his nerve points, so he couldn’t use any chi.

“You guys retreat and report the situation,” the leading man spoke to the fat one as he blocked one of Huang Qi’s moves.

“You be careful, Ma San!” The fat person immediately turned around and ran back the way he came from.

Where did he think he was running?

From the rocks came out a beautiful girl and blocked the fat man’s path.

Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi both engaged the enemies.

Huang Qi’s opponent had reached the peak fifth rank and he was very experienced with many hidden moves.

Zhao Yufei’s opponent had trained some sort of body strengthening technique, which gave him extreme strength.

Zhao Feng stood in the trees, one hand on his bow, but he didn’t attack because he had considered the fact that the other two had no experience in life and death battles.

These two bandits were full of tricks and although their cultivation was lower, they didn’t lose immediately.

Around ten moves later-

Spiritual Wind Slice!

Zhao Yufei used her peak ranked martial art and managed to knock the fat man out.

The enemy that Huang Qi faced was slightly harder and he was only defeated after twenty moves.

\_Teng!\_

Only at this time did Zhao Feng come out from the trees.

“Why didn’t you attack?” Huang Qi was slightly irritated.

Zhao Feng had only shot out the first two arrows, then he didn’t support them at all.

“You two need to think about how you fight, you spent way too much time defeating others with lower cultivation than you,” Zhao Feng said calmly.

“You...”

Huang Qi wanted to rebuke him, but he couldn’t think of anything to say.

His opponent had too many tricks up his sleeve and he would’ve lost if it wasn’t because he had the advantage in martial arts and cultivation.

“Brother Feng’s right, we lack combat experience,” Zhao Yufei nodded her head in agreement.

The three scavenged the items off the bodies of the bandits and found various items such as poisonous medicine, hidden blades etc.

“Forgive me!” The one that had been shot first bowed down repeatedly.

\_Puh!\_

Zhao Feng stabbed his throat with one finger.

“Take care of one each.” Zhao Feng glanced towards Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi.

These two were geniuses and they were protected by their families ever since they were young, so they had virtually no experience in combat or killing.

Huang Qi hesitated for a while, but clenched his teeth and finished off the leader.

If he didn’t kill the leader, he couldn’t get any battle points.

But Zhao Yufei was after all a girl, so unwillingness appeared on her face.

“Please don’t kill me, beautiful Lady,” the fat bandit screamed sadly, which made her unable to kill him.

Zhao Feng only laughed coldly, but he didn’t say anything.

Metal Eagle Claw!

Light shone in the bandit’s eyes as he suddenly pounced towards Zhao Yufei with his hand heading straight towards her throat.

The sudden change drained the color from Zhao Yufei’s face.

Spiritual Wind Slice!

Her jade-like hands waved and the head of the bandit fell off.

Both Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi felt like vomiting after their first kill, only Zhao Feng’s face was the same as usual.

He was slightly shocked as he remembered that he didn’t have such reactions when he first killed someone.

Back at the Sky Cloud Forest, Zhao Feng was extremely calm during the assassination attempt where he had killed two men.

After he thought about it, Zhao Feng had to give the credit to his left eye.

Their first battle was a victory, and both Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi learned much.

For the rest of the day, the three continued to stay around the same area, but they would change positions.

When afternoon arrived, the team of three had defeated a total of seven people, four of the fifth rank and three of the fourth rank.

After the battles, both Huang Qi and Zhao Yufei made major improvements and the teamwork between them was much better.

Zhao Feng secretly nodded his head, their mentalities finally seemed better.

“Tonight, we’ll go to the interior of the canyon.

According to my analysis, there is a high possibility of a bandit headquarters there, which may still have some people left.” Zhao Feng once again gave each of them a task.

The first task was gathering news, which Zhao Feng decided to do himself.

With his powerful left eye, he wasn't only a born archer, he was also a born scout.

In the time it takes to boil a pot of water, Zhao Feng had gone and come back.

"Come." This was all Zhao Feng said as he led Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi to the interior of the canyon.

On the way, Zhao Feng kept going through paths where the bandits wouldn't see them.

This made Huang Qi wonder if all the bandits had already died?

\*\*\*\*\*

\_Soon...\_

Zhao Feng, Zhao Yufei, and Huang Qi hid behind a massive rock.

"There are bandits inside the wooden room and the cave over there," Zhao Feng said to the two.

"Haha, we're ambushing again?

How many of them are there and how strong are they?"

Huang Qi rubbed his hands together, they had ambushed so many people today that he was fully confident they would win.

"One person of the peak sixth rank, two normal sixth rank, three fifth ranks, five fourth ranks...a total of eleven," Zhao Feng reported.

\_What?

Eleven?\_

Huang Qi's eyes bulged as his cheek twitched.

"Are you crazy?

That is a nest of bandits, run!"