

King Eye

#Chapter 71 - 71 Kicking in the Hideout - Read King Eye Chapter 71 - 71 Kicking in the Hideout

Chapter 71: Kicking in the Hideout Chapter 71: Kicking in the Hideout “Are you crazy?

That is a nest of bandits, run!”

Huang Qi almost turned insane, his eyes were full of anger and he wanted to curse Zhao Feng’s entire family.

These eleven fierce and deadly bandits weren’t something that they could compare to.

The three sixth rankers alone would be troublesome for them, and there still were many cultivators of the fourth and fifth rank.

“Brother Feng, it’s too dangerous...you’re not joking, right?” Zhao Yufei was also shocked.

Through the encounters they’d had with the bandits, they now understood their deadly methods.

“Run!

Retreat!

We can still do it now!” Huang Qi’s heart felt like it was on fire.

If they were found by the bandits, they would receive an unimaginable fate...

Zhao Yufei’s face was extremely pale and subconsciously gripped Feng’s hand.

“Why did you bring us here if you knew this place was full of bandits?”

“Be quiet, there’s eleven bandits here, but they’re not together.

You just have to follow my plan and we’ll destroy them all...” Zhao Feng’s tone was very calm.

“I’m not listening to you, I wanna run away...” Huang Qi’s heart was cold with fear.

At this moment, they could already see the figures moving around the wooden rooms through the cracks of the rocks.

“Brother Shi!

The brothers that went to hunt aren’t back yet,” a bandit of the sixth rank called.

“They’re probably never going to come back then if they haven’t returned in two hours...” Within the room came a deep voice from a middle-aged man.

“Be on alert!

I fear that the enemy might have followed the trails to here.”

The voices could easily be heard by the three hiding behind the rocks.

“Hehe, looks like there’s no way back, so you have to listen to my plan,” Zhao Feng gave a faint smile.

Huang Qi ground his teeth; he now hated Zhao Feng because he knew the latter had planned for this to happen.

“I’ll listen to Brother Feng.” Instant trust could be seen in Zhao Yufei’s eyes.

Damn it!

Huang Qi’s heart dropped as Zhao Yufei agreed.

If a lady like her wasn’t scared, then how could he?

“You two go over and finish off the fourth and fifth ranks fast, but don’t fight against the sixth ranks, especially the middle aged peak sixth rank leader...” Zhao Feng told them the plan.

“So what are you doing when we go over?” Huang Qi asked suspiciously.

“I’ll be behind you two...supporting you!” Zhao Feng gave a smile.

No sh*t!

Huang Qi almost didn’t curse out loud, while Zhao Yufei and he were going to kill the enemies, this guy, the leader of the team, was going to hide behind them?

How could he do this?

No way!

What would happen if Zhao Feng ran away because he saw that they were too hard to deal with?

“Ok, it’s settled then.” As soon as Zeng finished his words, Huang Qi was pushed out with a _pah_.

Ah!

Huang Qi screamed and his figure was seen.

At this moment, he had cursed all of Zhao Feng’s ancestors.

“Kill!”

He had nowhere to go so he charged towards the bandits near the wooden rooms.

“Who’s there!?” The bandits nearby soon found the two.

“Come!

Enemy attack...” Sounds of fighting rang out.

Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi attacked the bandits of the fourth and fifth rank.

According to Zhao Feng’s plan, they had to kill them fast.

If they were held up by them, the stronger ones would arrive and they would be killed for sure.

Under this pressure, the two’s battle power exceeded what they usually showed.

Ahh!

The instant the two forces clashed together, a fourth ranker and fifth ranker were slain.

Sou—

At the same time, Zhao Feng stood on top of the big rock and released an arrow.

Plop!

A peak fifth rank cultivator fell to the ground.

What was shocking was that this arrow perfectly stopped the attack that Zhao Yufei was about to face from behind her.

“Brats, you dare to attack us!

Don’t think that any one of you will leave today!?”

A bulky, muscular middle-aged man walked out of the wooden room and led the other two sixth ranks over.

Huang Qi and Zhao Yufei instantly felt the pressure emitting from them.

The middle aged man's aura was strong, on par with the top five Ten Sky Guards, or even the top three.

Sou Sou Sou!

Three arrows pierced through the air and headed straight at the three sixth ranks.

Dang!

The leader used his blade to block the arrow, but the other two sixths ranks next to him had been slightly injured.

"This Golden Stairs Bow is indeed not bad.

I've only used seventy to eighty percent of my strength and I haven't put any Inner Strength in it," Zhao Feng had a faint smile on his face.

Every time he released an arrow, a bandit would fall.

At the same time, both Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi became engaged in a tough battle, but Zhao Feng supported them from behind, so they didn't reach a desperate state.

"I'll leave the boy and girl to you, I'll go get the archer..." The middle-aged bandit leader immediately saw that Zhao Feng was the most threatening one.

Zhao Feng steadily pulled out three arrows and shot them at the three sixth ranks again.

_Dang!

Dang!

Dang!_

The three sixth ranks once again blocked Zhao Feng's attacks, but it gave Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi time to take a breath.

When the middle-aged man reached Zhao Feng, there were only four to five bandits left.

Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi were both in an extremely dangerous situation.

Water Wave Slash!

The leading bandit's sword seemed like the sea as wave after wave of power surged through it.

His sword level had almost reached perfection, and the skill was almost at the peak rank too.

"Open!"

Zhao Feng waved his Golden Hair Bow with the addition of strength from his Metal Wall Technique.

Dang~

The force sent the middle-aged bandit back a few steps.

The casual swipe of the Golden Stairs Bow not only contained power from Metal Wall Technique, it also had an unspeakable aura as if it had become one with its surroundings.

"Hehe," Zhao Feng gently smiled, then he jumped into the air and pulled the string of his bow.

Sou!

An arrow went straight into the chest of a bandit near the wooden houses.

At the same time, the arrow managed to resolve the desperate situation Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi were in.

Although Zhao Feng killed one, Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi still faced four bandits, including two of the sixth rank.

"Hm, it's about right."

Zhao Feng didn't think of helping the two any further and the middle-aged leader wouldn't let him do so anyways.

"Star Finger!"

Zhao Feng exclaimed as he put the bow away and engaged the bandit leader in close combat.

The opponent's strength had reached the peak sixth rank and he had a seemingly unlimited number of hidden moves.

Normal sixth ranks might not even be able to block one move of his.

Zhao Feng found that when he used Star Finger to the peak third level, he still couldn't gain the upper hand, but his advantage was obvious.

The fifth level of the Metal Wall Technique had a small rebound which fended off the furious attacks of the enemy.

But the bandit didn't run!

With his battle experience, he knew that if he ran, he was just inviting death.

Zhao Feng was a godly archer and to run away from one was retarded.

Also, Zhao Feng's speed was faster than his.

The man decided to engage in close combat and put some hope in his comrades to finish the two brats off and support him here.

Both Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi had a hard time as they faced two sixth ranks, one fourth rank, and one fifth rank, but they were geniuses after all.

Under the pressure, they became more accustomed to the fighting and steadily regained their composure.

Ahh!

Soon, the cultivator of the fourth rank was slain by Zhao Yufei, which let them have a slight break as they only had to face one fifth rank and two sixth ranks now.

But their expressions turned serious once more as they looked in the direction of Zhao Feng.

If it were either of them, they probably couldn't even exchange twenty moves.

One Line Star Finger!

Zhao Feng's move this time reached the edge of the fourth level.

Shua~

A deep gash was left on the middle aged bandit, but that simple drove him into a frenzy, which propelled him to attack more powerfully without consideration for his own injuries.

The leader was putting his life on the line and he even headed down the path of perishing together with his enemy.

The determination he had would make most opponents wary, but Zhao Feng wasn't normal; he still remained calm as he opened his left eye.

Ten moves later, the injuries on the middle aged bandit became heavier and an error was finally found by Zhao Feng.

Plop!

The bandit fell to the ground and before he could rise, a finger pierced through his heart.

"These bastards still have some skills," Zhao Feng let out a breath.

Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi's fight also came to an end.

They knew that Zhao Feng would most likely not help, so they used their killing moves and finally slew the last three bandits.

Sou!

Zhao Feng slew the one bandit trying to run away with his bow.

Hu~

Huang Qi and Zhao Yufei fell to the ground exhausted, but joy and happiness could be seen in their eyes.

The nest of eleven bandits had been cleared!

The almost impossible mission had been finished.

The two looked at Zhao Feng with awed admiration, because they knew this was Zhao Feng's plan and he had played an important role in supporting them.

At the same time, behind a rock a few hundred yards away, a silver figure hiding there took in a cold breath.

"These three brats took down a whole nest!

Six of the eleven bandits, including that peak sixth rank bandit who was killed by the youth named Zhao Feng..."

Chapter 72: Bandit Leader Chapter 72: Bandit Leader After the intense fight, the three remained at the same spot to rest.

Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi had both received some injuries, only Zhao Feng remained unharmed, which made the other two realize the gap between them.

What shocked them more was that Zhao Feng had only used the power of the early stages of the sixth rank to kill the leading bandit, and not the peak of the sixth rank.

It could be seen that Zhao Feng's strength was at the quasi-Martial Master rank at least!

The three cleared the battlefield and then divided the battle points.

Although Zhao Feng had killed the leader, it wasn't the main leader, so he was only worth five battle points.

There was a total of six who were killed by Zhao Feng, including two fourth ranks, two fifth ranks, and two sixth ranks.

Adding them onto the previous ones, Zhao Feng's battle points had reached over twenty.

And according to the the rules, ten points could be exchanged for a peak ranked martial art.

Half an hour later...

"We should leave now, it's not good to stay here for so long," Zhao Feng ordered as he was the team captain.

"Yes," Huang Qi and Zhao Yufei both agreed immediately, trusting Zhao Feng completely.

_Teng!

Ceng!

Ceng!_

The three increased their speed and soon left the canyon.

Two hours later after the three left...

Three black figures flew across the dark sky and landed in front of the wooden shack.

"Leader, eleven men, including Shi Badao, have died, with half of them succumbing to an archer." The voice of one of the black shadows was cold and expressionless.

“Who dares touch my Desolate Destruction Bandits!?” One of the figures slowly lifted his palm and a powerful air wave ripped through everything in a radius of several meters.

The two black figures felt the pressure, although they weren’t any weaker than the middle-aged man who had just died.

Hong!

The bulky figure waved his hand and the houses in front collapsed.

At that moment, the aura from the bulky figure was on par with high tier deadly beasts.

“Lord Desolate!” The other two quasi-Martial Masters hearts jumped.

“Find the killer, I’ll dish back to them what they did to my men ten times over!” the angry, cold voice sounded back in the wind.

At the same time...

Mysterious youths, who were split into teams, took the lives of bandits.

Everyone from the Sky Guards Battalion had extreme potential.

Under this environment, they grew stronger quickly, but there were casualties as well.

Apart from those in the Ten Sky Guards, seven or eight silver figures merged into the night to calculate the total battle points.

At night, Zhao Feng’s eyesight was still perfect, but considering the fact that both Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi were tired, he decided not to attack.

The three found a pretty secure place where they decided to rest with no bandits around.

The second day...

The team of three once again started looking for bandits.

“Eh?”

What’s going here?

Why are there less and less bandits around?" Zhao Feng soon found a problem.

They had scouted around for a long time and instead of meeting bandits, they met other teams.

Huang Qi said thoughtfully, "It must be because the Sky Guards Battalion killed too many bandits last night, and the others have hidden themselves."

Zhao Feng nodded his head and found this thought very logical.

If those bandits hid in the mountains, it would be hard to find them even with his left eye.

"We have to go in deeper." Zhao Feng still led the way.

At times, he would jump onto trees and survey their surroundings.

Suddenly, tens of miles away, a rainbow colored smoke appeared which attracted his attention.

"It's the emergency signal from another team!" Zhao Yufei exclaimed.

Go to the rescue!

Zhao Feng was the first one to sprint off in that direction, but his expression changed as he opened his left eye.

The group that was in danger was Lu Xiaoyu's.

The eight youths of the Sky Guards Battalion were surrounded by a group of fifteen bandits.

There were two black-clothed bandits that had reached the quasi-Martial Master rank and three third ranks, while the rest were at the fourth and fifth rank.

At this moment, both sides were battling each other, but the youths couldn't charge out.

Luckily, a group of four that were nearby raced over, giving them a bit of hope.

Sou— Sou— Sou—

But right at this moment, three or four bandit archers hiding in the forest shot their arrows.

Ahh!

A few of the Sky Guards Battalion members were injured.

Cloud Swaying Fist!

Lu Xiaoyu forced the bandits back with his peak ranked martial art, which had been trained to the peak level.

But he couldn't kill them, as one of the quasi-Martial Masters was keeping him busy.

"Boss!

There's three more brats coming," an archer in hiding in the woods told the two black-clothed figures.

The three that came were Zhao Feng's team.

Through his left eye, Zhao Feng analyzed the straightest path and gradually closed in.

When he was within one hundred yards, Zhao Feng suddenly stopped and took out his bow.

Sou— Sou— Sou—

Zhao Feng continuously pulled his bow and perfectly shot the archers hiding in the woods, giving Lu Xiaoyu's team time to get in a few breaths.

Kill!

The bandits and the youths engaged in battle.

With Zhao Feng and the other team joining in, the Sky Guards Battalion side gradually had the advantage.

The youths became braver and braver as time went on.

"A bunch of brats!

All of you stay!" a deep cold voice resounded from the forest.

Shua! _

A great pressure came from the other side of the forest, which made the heart of the youths jump.

The owner of the voice was an one-eyed man wearing a black cloak.

"Not good, it's a Martial Master!" Lu Xiaoyu's face turned pale as his heart twitched.

The person coming was the boss of bandits.

“Brats!

Die...” the one-eyed man flew over and his aura made the youths unable to breathe.

Breaking Wind Palm!

With a sound as loud as thunder, the palm headed straight towards Lu Xiaoyu.

“Everyone, block it!” Lu Xiaoyu exclaimed, and he combined forces with Li Ziwen to block the attack.

Peng—

The explosion caused a wave of air that pushed through everything in its path, including Li Ziwen and Lu Xiaoyu, who were sent seven to eight meters back.

Wah!

The two who had taken the hit head on, Lu Xiaoyu and Li Ziwen, both spat out a mouthful of blood.

These two were ranked fifth and seventh in the Ten Sky Guards, and their strength was around quasi-Martial Master.

But even the two of them, with the help of many other sixth ranks, weren't able to block this one move.

“Zhao Feng, Lu Chen!

Come and help!” Lu Xiaoyu shouted and asked for help from Zhao Feng and the leader of the other group.

The teams were all led by at least one of the Ten Sky Guards and at this time, including Zhao Feng and Lu Chen, there were five of the ten Sky Guards Present.

Beng—

Zhao Feng pulled the string of his bow from far away and he put his Inner Strength into it, the power of this arrow could harm the lives of quasi-Martial Masters.

Illusion Wind Blade!

The other leader used his perfect high ranked martial art and attacked from the back.

Cloud Shattering Fist!

Lu Xiaoyu immediately used a fist skill, while Li Ziwen next to him used a sword.

The attack of the five great geniuses reached the one-eyed man.

“Where did these geniuses come from?” the one-eyed man exclaimed and at the same time, he circulated his frenzied Inner Strength.

Blang!

Zhao Feng’s arrow snapped into pieces.

Dong— Dong— Dong—

All the attacks were blocked and once again, the Sky Guards were sent flying.

“What strength!” Zhao Feng was pretty shocked.

A Martial Master could release his Inner Strength and create long range attacks.

If any one of them was to face him alone, they might lose their lives in two moves.

At this time both Lu Xiaoyu and Li Ziwen had received light injuries.

The Inner Strength from Martial Masters of the seventh rank could strike like lightning and instantly turn those of the fourth and fifth rank into dust.

Only Zhao Feng didn’t need to fight close combat as he pulled his bow repeatedly and every arrow would fly towards the smallest flaws of the one-eyed man.

The full power of Zhao Feng shooting his arrows threatened the movements of the one-eyed bandit.

“Bastard!

It looks like the one that killed my men in the canyon was you...” the one-eyed man suddenly turned around with killing intent in his eyes.

“So what if it was me?” Zhao Feng laughed coldly.

“Kill!”

The bandit didn’t bother with the attacks from the other youths and headed straight at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng jumped up in fright and he immediately circulated Lightly Floating Ferry to escape.

“Don’t run!” The one-eyed man came closer and closer because he was a Martial Master and therefore, he was faster than Feng.

“Shattering Mountain Palm...”

The palm of the Martial Master shot through the air and headed towards Zhao Feng.

If it was another cultivator of the same rank, just the Inner Strength alone could kill him, but Zhao Feng wasn’t normal.

Mysterious Wind Palm!

Zhao Feng turned in midair and in his mind, the image of the palm from that girl appeared.

He then took a deep breath as an azure glow formed on his palm, and then the two attacks collided heavily.

Chapter 73: Slaying a Martial Master of the 7th Rank Chapter 73: Slaying a Martial Master of the 7th Rank _Boom~_

Zhao Feng’s figure was washed away in the wind, but using the power of the attack, he flew out of the range of the next attack of the one-eyed man.

“This palm...,” the one-eyed man stiffened for a second because he felt his force had been sliced up and destroyed.

The Mysterious Wind Palm Zhao Feng had learned exceeded the peak rank.

Zhao Feng had only learned a bit of it, but after training the four incomplete Holy martial arts, he found that it was easier to comprehend.

In terms of power alone, Mysterious Wind Palm wasn’t stronger than Star Finger, but it suppressed the other skills in terms of profoundness, and adding on the fact that he had reached the fifth level of Metal Wall Technique, he was able to retreat safely.

Zhao Feng’s performance earned cheers from the other geniuses.

To be able to take a hit from a Martial Master and retreat unharmed was a great feat.

“You can’t run away boy, I only used sixty percent of my strength just then,” the voice from the one-eyed bandit echoed from behind him.

But Zhao Feng wasn't fighting alone, there were others from the Ten Sky Guards helping, and soon, the gap between the two grew enough to allow Zhao Feng to once again pull back his bow.

_Sou!

Sou!

Sou!_

This time, Zhao Feng used his Archery's God's Left Eye skill, which made the arrows arc perfectly towards the bandit leader.

What! The one-eyed bandit found that the arrows swayed with wind and broke through the weakest part of his defenses.

Shua! One of the arrows left a deep gash on his shoulder.

This scene improved the morale of the Sky Guards Battalion.

"That guy's an archer!" Lu Xiaoyu and co.

stopped for a second, then they resumed their attacks.

_Ceng!

Ceng!

Ceng..._

At this time, another Battalion team appeared, and it was even stronger than Lu Xiaoyu's team.

"It's Lei Cong's team!"

Although they were pretty far away, the bald silver figure could still be seen.

Lei Cong was ranked second in the Ten Sky Guards, and he had almost reached the seventh rank.

"Retreat!" the bandit leader gave the order immediately.

His side was already struggling, and with the addition of another even stronger team, they had no chance at all.

"Brat!

I'll take your life any time," the one-eyed man glared coldly at Zhao Feng before leaving.

"Any time you wish!" Zhao Feng replied and a cold azure light appeared on his left eye as he stared right back at the bandit.

What's going on!?!

The bandit trembled and felt like his heart had been stabbed by a sword, but as he was on the verge on retreating, he didn't think about it much.

"What was that?" Zhao Feng felt pain pulse through his left eye and found that he had lost a lot of mental energy.

He didn't know what kind of skill he had used just then, all he felt was that his mental energy had been consumed quickly, but he had also seen the dazed look and fear in the bandit's eye.

Zhao Feng slowly closed his eyes and found that the green ray of light in his eye had extended to 2.3 meters, infinitely closer to 2.33 meters.

"Good!" he said joyously.

Because he had fought with the one-eyed leader just now, his cultivation had increased to peak sixth rank.

Now, his real cultivation was the same as Lei Cong, ranked second of the Ten Sky Guards.

"Hahaha...you can't leave and go as you please!"

From the bushes a kilometer away, a beautiful silver haired youth appeared.

The youth looked like a girl and he had a terrifying aura as he stood on top of a tree.

"Feng Hanyue!" The youths of the Sky Guards Battalion exclaimed.

He was a youth fifteen or sixteen years old.

He was a Martial Master of the seventh rank.

Seventh rank...

The one-eyed bandit looked shocked and sad at the same time.

He was twenty-eight years old when he reached the seventh rank and at that time, he was extremely proud of himself.

But seeing Feng Hanyue, all his confidence and arrogance were popped like bursting bubbles.

His achievements were nothing compared to the youth in front of him.

What kind of backgrounds did these kids have?

The one-eyed man sensed that something was wrong.

If there were one or two geniuses appearing, it might have been a coincidence.

But if they all appeared at the same time, even retards would know something was wrong.

“Illusion Sky Stance!”

A silver glow came from Feng Hanyue’s body and in an instant, he appeared in front of the bandit.

The speed made the heart of the boss of bandits shake because this skill was a true Holy martial art, although it wasn’t fully learned yet.

Shattering Mountain Palm!

He didn’t hold any of his power back this time, and clashed head on with Feng Hanyue.

Boom!

The two figures hmped as they split apart.

“Don’t think you can leave!” Feng Hanyue immediately used an incomplete Holy martial art and chased after the bandit.

The two figures, one running away, one chasing, disappeared into the forest.

Only Lei Cong and Zhao Feng were able to keep up with the two.

“If I can kill this bandit, I can get twenty battle points,” Zhao Feng circulated Lightly Floating Ferry to the limit and unleashed his peak sixth rank cultivation at the same time...

Soon, the figures vanished into the vast forest, leaving behind a bunch of tired youths.

“That Zhao Feng doesn’t seem to be weaker than Lei Cong,” a few youths discussed.

Lu Xiaoyu and Li Ziwen exchanged glances and saw the shock in each others’ eyes.

Before they left they had laughed at Zhao Feng's team, but they hadn't thought that he would be so strong.

On the other side...

Zhao Feng and Lei Cong tried to surround the bandit from either side while he was tangled with Feng Hanyue.

Feng Hanyue had gained some insights into an incomplete Holy martial art and it was a speed one at that, so the bandit knew he couldn't escape.

"Don't force me!" the one-eyed leader howled, and used an unknown secret skill which increased his attributes.

Breaking Mountain Unlimited!

The leader exploded with might, and unleashed the most powerful attack that he had as he clashed heavily with Feng Hanyue.

Deng!

Feng Hanyue's body trembled and fell down onto the ground tens of meters away with blood leaking from his mouth.

Die!

The bandit held the blood in his mouth down and attacked Feng Hanyue.

"Not good!" the silver figure hiding in the forest exclaimed.

Shooosh!

Suddenly, a faint azure arrow pierced through the bandit's shield of Inner Strength and lodged into his leg.

"Arghhh!" the one-eyed bandit screamed and almost fell down from the sky.

The arrow had hit a nerve meridian point on his leg, and if it wasn't for his dense Inner Strength, this arrow could have paralyzed his entire lower body.

"F*cking b*stard!" The bandit turned in the air and decided to run away.

The arrow Zhao Feng just shot contained his Archery God's Left Eye skill, and not only resolved the situation Feng Hanyue was in, it also forced the one-eyed bandit leader to run away.

"You be careful!" Feng Hanyue glanced at Zhao Feng and Lei Cong, then sat down and started to recover.

Soon...

There was only Zhao Feng and Lei Cong facing the bandit, but one-eye's speed was just too high.

Although this was the case, Zhao Feng could clearly see that the enemy was on the verge of defeat, his left eye observed the situation inside the bandit's body.

His veins and organs were damaged from the use of his secret technique.

"F*ck, these brats are just too persistent!" The one-eyed bandit clenched his teeth.

Although his speed was high and he knew the surroundings well, he couldn't shake Zhao Feng off.

On the contrary, Zhao Feng was inching closer and closer.

"If that's the case..." A dangerous light flashed in the one-eyed man's eyes as he took a deep breath and ate a pill while sitting down.

Ten breaths later, Zhao Feng appeared three hundred meters out.

_Sou!

Sou!_

Zhao Feng pulled his Golden Stairs Bow and used his Archery God's Left Eye skill.

His Archery God's Left Eye skill could threaten Martial Masters of the seventh rank while he was only at the sixth.

"Die, brat..."

The bandit forcefully suppressed his injuries as he slapped the arrows away and pounced after Zhao Feng.

Sou Sou Sou Sou——

Zhao Feng continuously pulled his bow and shot three arrows which seemed like lightning strikes.

Furthermore, the three arrows all traveled in different paths and headed towards different locations at different times.

Die!

The bandit snapped the first arrow, dodged the second, and he was now very close to Zhao Feng now.

Shu!

The last arrow scraped past his shoulder, it only stopped him momentarily.

A victory smile appeared on the bandit's face.

As long as he got close to Zhao Feng, he had complete confidence that he could take him down in a short amount of time.

One Line Star Finger!

The youth in his sight pressed forward instead of retreating and suddenly, he gave off a thick and powerful aura.

At that moment, Zhao Feng's peak sixth rank aura was fully unleashed.

Shua!

The green line was like a string as it streaked across the night like a meteor.

This had surpassed the limits of sixth rankers as Star Finger had reached the late stages of the fourth level.

Flowing Wind Stance!

Zhao Feng merged his skill into the wind, which made the skill even faster.

Just as the bandit smiled, his eye saw this and contracted.

Shooo...

An azure light hit the one-eyed bandit's forehead.

Ploom!

The body of the bandit stiffened as blood appeared at the center of his forehead.

His eyes were still full of shock and terror, but the light in his eye started to dim...

Chapter 74: Battle Points Chapter 74: Battle Points _Plop!_

The one-eyed bandit fell, his breathing stopping before he hit the ground.

At the same time, Zhao Feng landed on the ground as well.

Hu! __

He gently let out a breath and a faint azure light disappeared from his left eye.

When he slew the one-eyed man, his left eye had been activated to its fullest potential and the Flowing Wind Stance had merged into his finger, which made its strength comparable to Martial Masters.

This was Zhao Feng's strongest attack ever!

The boss of bandits would never have thought that Zhao Feng's Star Finger would reach the fourth level and that it could attack through the air.

The abilities of Feng's left eye had also caught the flaws of the enemy and under this advantage, he had stabbed into the forehead of his opponent.

After killing him, Zhao Feng scavenged his items.

No wonder the bandit was a Martial Master of the seventh rank, just the silver he had numbered over two hundred coins, plus he had two high ranked martial arts and one peak ranked martial art book on him.

Apart from that, Zhao Feng also found a bottle of precious Recovery Healing Pills" which did what its name suggested.

Hmmm?

Zhao Feng spotted a letter in the items of the bandit.

Opening it, the contents inside seemed to prove that he had a trade deal going on with a noble from the Maple Fire Country.

"En, the battle points I gain from this should exceed twenty, because there's evidence of him having connections with the Maple Fire Country." Zhao Feng was very pleased as he moved the corpse to the side.

Sou! __

At this time, a bald silver clothed youth came from the other side.

“Put it down!” Lei Cong ordered, trying to stop Zhao Feng’s movement.

“What does Brother Lei have to say?” Zhao Feng said calmly.

“The bandit was severely injured before, so the battle points and items should be split amongst us.” Lei Cong’s face was cold and strict.

Hearing this, Zhao Feng felt rage burn in his heart.

This guy was trying to take battle points off him!

“When I fought the bandit, he still had seventy to eighty percent of his strength left, and he was unleashing his last attacks, which made him even more dangerous,” Zhao Feng said strongly as he stood in front of the corpse.

He had taken a massive risk when he had fought the leader, so how could he give the battle points away?

“Hahaha...brat named Zhao, there’s no evidence of fighting here and the one-eyed bandit was killed with one finger, do you think you could have done that?

Furthermore, there’s no injuries on you, so how could you easily block the last attacks of a Martial Master?” Lei Cong coldly said as lights twinkled in his eyes.

Indeed, there were just too many suspicious points if Zhao Feng had really killed the leader.

First, the bandit had been killed with one finger without much resistance.

Second, Zhao Feng didn’t have any injuries, and there were no marks of fighting.

The last key point was that when Zhao Feng slew the bandit leader, there was no other youths present, including Lei Cong himself.

_Sou!

Sou!

Sou..._

Slowly, youths began to gather and when they saw the standoff between Zhao Feng and Lei Cong, they were extremely curious.

After they asked the reason, the youths began to laugh.

“Kid!

Stop trying to steal our battle points, my team, Lei Cong’s team, should get at least half.” Lei Cong’s team was extremely aggressive.

Soon, Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Chen’s team also arrived.

“Brother Feng!” Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi came to Zhao Feng’s left and right side, but their strength still seemed weak compared to Lei Cong’s team.

“Kiddo, I’ll give you one more chance.

Give me the body of the bandit, the evidence, and the spoils, and we’ll give you some of the battle points,” Lei Cong said forcefully.

“Nope,” Zhao Feng snickered coldly, his attitude was strong as well.

“Seems like you’ll refuse the toast of victory and drink the wine of defeat!” Cold light flashed in Lei Cong’s eyes as he slowly raised his hand, about to attack.

The youths present felt like they couldn’t breathe.

Lu Xiaoyu was on the side gloating, and Huang Qi had cold sweat coming off his forehead.

Lei Cong’s strength was second in the Ten Sky Guards, and he had two of the ten in his team.

Even if Zhao Feng was able to fight against Lei Cong, how were Huang Qi and Zhao Yufei supposed to face the other ten?

Teng! __

At this moment, a beautiful figure arrived, while sending out an irresistible aura.

Feng Hanyue!

Many of the youths present respectfully greeted him, including Lei Cong.

After the battle, Feng Hanyue’s face was pale and it was obvious that his injury hadn’t fully recovered yet.

After knowing the situation, Feng Hanyue spoke, “The one-eyed bandit did have at least eighty percent of his strength left before he died.”

Hua! __

Exclamations came from the crowd as they looked disbelievingly towards Zhao Feng.

“Obviously, if I wasn’t there, you still wouldn’t have been able to kill him even if all of you went up at the same time...therefore, I get at least half of the battle points!” Feng Hanyue’s words suddenly twisted.

At least one half!

Both Zhao Feng and Lei Cong’s heart clenched.

Feng Hanyue did indeed put in a lot of effort into injuring the one-eyed bandit, Lei Cong and Zhao Feng both had nothing to say.

“Then what about the other half?” Lei Cong asked.

“That’s not my problem, furthermore there’s the Guanjun Corps scouting and calculating,” Feng Hanyue spoke in an overbearing manner.

Hearing this, the crowd nodded their heads, they knew that someone was calculating the battle points.

Shua! __

At this time, a figure came from the trees not far away, his speed was twice as fast as the bandit leader!

Guanjun Corpsman!

The youths felt their heart tighten.

This Guanjun Corpsman had reached the eighth rank, and he sent out a dominant aura, which even made Feng Hanyue look at him in awe and respect.

The Guanjun Corpsmen were the personal guards of Lord Guanjun, and each of them had strength surpassing normal Martial Masters.

Even Feng Hanyue never found where the Guanjun Corp were hiding.

“The twenty battle points for slaying the bandit and the ten points for gathering evidence, all for a total of thirty battle points...all goes to Zhao Feng,” the Guanjun Corp announced coldly.

What!?

The youths that heard this, their mouths dropped wide open.

How was that possible?

Lei Cong, Feng Hanyue, Lu Xiaoyu were all shocked and they didn't know what to say.

This Guanjun Corpsman was way too biased towards Zhao Feng!

"The bandit leader was killed by Zhao Feng alone, and no one helped in the 100 breaths that they were fighting in.

The evidence that he had connections with the enemy country was also collected by Zhao Feng alone, therefore all of the thirty points go to him," the Guanjun Corpsman explained.

When he finished, everyone understood.

The rules were like this, although Feng Hanyue and the other youths played a huge role in injuring the leader, the one that killed him was Zhao Feng alone.

The Guanjun Corp glanced toward Zhao Feng and said, "Not bad!" before he left, leaving behind a bunch of unwilling youths who didn't dare to question him.

However, some of them also looked towards Zhao Feng warily.

The Guanjun Corpsman must have seen the entire scene when Zhao Feng slew the head bandit and therefore gave all the battle points to him.

One had to know that ten battle points was worth a peak ranked martial art, fifty points could be exchanged for a half-Holy Martial art.

The youths looked at Zhao Feng with envy and jealousy as Zhao Feng received thirty extra points.

In their midst, both Feng Hanyue and Lei Cong's faces were glum.

Zhao Feng felt the coldness emitting from Feng Hanyue and the warning in Lei Cong's eyes.

"Brother Hanyue, I heard that the person with the most battle points gets an extra reward, we can't give up so easily can we?" Lei Cong said softly to Feng Hanyue.

Right now, Zhao Feng obviously had the lead, shaking off Feng Hanyue and Lei Cong.

"I'll let him be happy for a while." Feng Hanyue's face turned calm once more.

After this incident, Zhao Feng's name spread throughout the Sky Guards Battalion, some youths thought that he was just lucky, while other's eyes twinkled.

The mission hadn't finished yet, and according to the information taken from the bandits, the group they had just defeated were named the Desolate Destruction Bandits.

In the area, there were another few groups of bandits, with the Deadly Wolves Bandits being the strongest as they also had Martial Masters in their group.

Three days later...

The teams from the Sky Guards Battalion had killed almost all of the bandits nearby.

As they engaged in battle, the strength of the youths increased by leaps and bounds.

On a certain day...

A few of the smaller teams gathered together and attacked the hideout of the Deadly Wolves Bandits.

The one who was in charge of information gathering was Zhao Feng.

Within the depths of a cave...

"How could those b*stards find our hiding place?" the leader of the Deadly Wolves Bandits stood up.

One had to know that the hiding point of the Deadly Wolves Bandits was insanely secure.

Even if one knew the area where it was located, the path was extremely dangerous and complicated and hard to follow.

The bandits in the hideout were thrown into chaos, as they knew the Desolate Destruction Bandits had been massacred by those mysterious youths.

"Kill!" The groups of Sky Guards Battalion attacked.

"Tell all our brothers to retreat!" The Deadly Wolves Leader thought about the mysterious background that the youths had and he instantly made his decision.

Soon, the group of twenty-some men escaped through the back.

“Kill...”

From the back hill came the sudden sounds of battle.

_Sou!

Sou!

Sou..._

A flight of arrows came from the forest nearby.

One of the youths held a golden bow and he had instantly shot six to seven arrows, which had taken the lives of every target hit.

“How did these f*ckers know we had this escape route?” The Deadly Wolves Leader took in a cold breath.

His eyes scanned the surroundings and he felt his heart turn cold when they settled on a youth holding a golden bow.

Chapter 75: Hooded Figure Chapter 75: Hooded Figure The youth holding the bow was Zhao Feng!

Two days ago, he had used Lightly Floating Ferry and his enhanced vision to locate the hideout.

He had even memorized all the routes nearby, and it was under his guidance that the Sky Guards Battalion attacked the hideout.

At this moment, the Deadly Wolves Leader had a feeling that the whole situation had been created by this person.

“Die... ”

The Deadly Wolves Leader pounced towards Zhao Feng.

Shua!

The speed of the leader was incredible, under the daylight only a faint green figure could be seen.

In terms of speed alone, he surpassed the one-eyed bandit.

Sou— Sou— Sou— Sou— __

Zhao Feng remained calm and used his Archer God's Left Eye skill.

Instantly, four arrows pierced through the air and they had a special pattern to them, one was higher while the other was lower, one was in front while the other was behind.

They blocked the path of the Deadly Wolves Leader.

Open!

The leader was forced to activate his Inner Strength and form a shield to protect himself.

Toooock! __

However, two arrows still broke through the barrier and one lodged itself in his foot.

The Deadly Wolves Leader couldn't believe that there was such a dangerous archer in this world.

"Leave this person to me!" a beautiful youth came from the other side, it was Feng Hanyue.

"Everyone retreat..." The Deadly Wolves Leader didn't dare to stay, so he circulated his speed skill and headed towards the depths of the forest.

Sou... Sou... Sou...

A few arrows came through the air again and blocked the path of the Deadly Wolves Leader, forcing him to stop.

"Stop him!"

Lei Cong and Lu Xiaoyu came from the other side and under the combined effort of the four, they easily gained the upper hand.

In the mix, Feng Hanyue was the main close combatant, while Lei Cong and Lu Xiaoyu supported him from the side.

Zhao Feng was the long range controller and he used his Archer God's Left Eye skill to restrict the movement of the leader.

The Deadly Wolves Leader spat out blood from anger; in his eyes, Zhao Feng was the most threatening one.

Toooooock! __

Injuries appeared on his body, all due to Zhao Feng's arrows.

At a certain point, Zhao Feng put the bow away and attacked the Deadly Wolves Leader.

"Good!" The Deadly Wolves Leader laughed.

He wanted to get rid of this archer first, but the opponent had skilled footwork and would always stop him from entering close range.

Now, the youth had headed towards him for close combat.

"Mysterious Wind Palm!"

A faint azure glow appeared on Zhao Feng's palm as it collided heavily with the Deadly Wolves Leaders' attack.

Boom! __

The air wave engulfed everything in a few meters radius and using the energy, Zhao Feng retreated tens of meters back and took his bow again out.

"What's going on!?"

The Deadly Wolves Leader felt the weird palm dissolve his attack and chain him up for a second.

And in that gap, the attacks of Feng Hanyue and the others had landed on him.

Wah! __

The Deadly Wolves Leader instantly spat out mouthfuls of blood as he cursed Zhao Feng, but he found that Zhao Feng had retreated out of range.

Sou- Sou- Sou- Sou-

Zhao Feng constantly fired a few arrows just as the Deadly Wolves Leader was injured.

The Deadly Wolves Leader couldn't dodge at all and he could only watch the three arrows lodge themselves into his vitals.

One arrow even stabbed half an inch into his heart.

"Exploding Cloud Destruction!"

The bandit roared and exploded his Inner Strength, which pushed Feng Hanyue and the other two away.

Then, he headed towards the direction of the Sky Cloud Forest.

“Follow!”

Feng Hanyue and the others obviously didn’t give up, the bandit was severely injured and this was a good chance to gain battle points.

“I must kill this person to exceed Zhao Feng in battle points.” All three had the same idea.

Up to now, Zhao Feng had the lead and the only chance to beat him was to kill the Deadly Wolves Leader.

In terms of speed, Feng Hanyue was the fastest, while Zhao Feng was second.

“What kind of guy is he?”

He’s a monster.”

Lei Cong and Lu Xiaoyu looked at each other and saw the shock in each others eyes.

The aura that Zhao Feng was releasing had now reached the peak sixth rank as well.

Soon, the four geniuses had entered the limitless Sky Cloud Forest.

The bandit area was located near the Sky Cloud Forest, so the four weren’t surprised that the Deadly Wolves Leader would escape in this direction.

Being born near here and having been here several times, Zhao Feng understood the landscape well.

Soon, Zhao Feng was the one leading as his left eye had locked onto the figure.

Half an hour later, the area ahead suddenly turned dark.

Hmm? __

Zhao Feng’s left eye saw a scene tens of kilometers away.

“Help me, Lord.” The blood-soaked Deadly Wolves Leader flew onto a tree.

“What?”

You're useless!

You've even given my location away!"

On the tree, there was a hooded figure whose voice was hoarse sitting on it.

Under the hood, there were a pair of blue eyes that gave off a frightening aura.

Plop! __

The Deadly Wolves Leader couldn't withstand the pressure and he knelt on the ground.

"Forgive me, Lord." He had no resistance against the hooded figure even with his seventh rank cultivation.

"You've lost your value." Under the hood, a grey light headed towards the Deadly Wolves Leader.

"Not good..." The Deadly Wolves Leader immediately poured out his Inner Strength.

Plaaa! __

His chi instantly vanished as it came into contact with the grey light, then the light proceeded towards him and turned his body into a puddle of black water.

A skeleton could be seen in the black puddle of water.

The scene made Zhao Feng, who was tens of kilometers away, take a cold breath.

What kind of being was that hooded figure?

A Martial Master of the seventh rank was demolished in one move.

It was just too terrifying...

Not only that, the ice blue eyes seemed to glance his way as well.

Zhao Feng felt his blood freeze and his breathe stop.

Roar...

Three high tier deadly beasts of the eighth rank came from behind the hooded figure and they headed towards Zhao Feng and the others.

"Run!"

Zhao Feng sped in the opposite direction.

Feng Hanyue and the others also sensed the aura of the deadly beasts, and they sprinted away as well.

“Why would there be high tier deadly beasts here?”

Two silver figures appeared and headed towards the high tier deadly beasts.

Boom... _

The three high tiers beasts were beaten to death ten breaths later.

“Is this the true strength of the Guanjun Corps?” Zhao Feng had seen the whole scene, and couldn’t help but click his tongue.

“What kind of power was it to dissolve a Martial Master into a pool of water?” When the Guanjun Corps saw what happened, they all took in a cold breath, but the hooded figure had disappeared.

Zhao Feng and the other three let out a breath as they exited the Sky Cloud Forest.

“I wonder if the Deadly Wolves Leader is dead or alive.” Lu Xiaoyu and Lei Cong were unwilling.

At this time, one of the Guanjun Corpsemen came flying over.

“There’s a change in plans, the mission ends now.” The guard’s voice was nervous.

What happened?

Why would the mission suddenly end?

Feng Hanyue and the others were curious.

According to what they knew, the area still had a few bandits left.

“Don’t ask anything!

Everyone return to the Guanjun Province City.” The expression of the guard was solemn.

Only Zhao Feng was thinking that the sudden change must have something to do with the hooded figure.

The power of the hooded figure had exceeded the limits of the human body.

On the same day... __

Under the guidance of eight Guanjun Corpsemen, the Sky Guards Battalion returned the way they came from.

After leaving the bandit zone, the Guanjun Corps let out a breath.

But somehow, Zhao Feng seemed to feel that a pair of ice blue eyes were following them.

Inside the dimension of his left eye, the ice blue eyes appeared once again.

A few days later, the geniuses arrived back in Guanjun Province City, and it was only then that the feeling of being spied on disappeared.

The Guanjun Province City was under the control of Lord Guanjun, the factions out there must be wary of him.

Inside the Sky Guards Battalion, Third Guard calculated the total battle points.

“Feng Hanyue, 45 battle points.”

“Lei Cong, 32 battle points.”

.....

“Lu Xiaoyu, 26 battle points.”

The points awarded to the Ten Sky Guards were read out in order.

Most of them were around 20 or so.

Finally, it was Zhao Feng’s turn.

“Zhao Feng, 72 battle points.”

When he read that, Third Guard’s eyes contracted as this was unexpected.

But the battle points were given under consent of the Guanjun Corps, so Third Guard wasn’t suspicious.

“72 battle points!” The youths took in a cold breath, his battle points easily dominated the others.

“Hmph, if I was the one who finished off the almost dead seventh rank leader, number one might’ve been me.”

Many of them still felt that Zhao Feng was lucky.

Soon, everyone’s battle points had been announced and Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi both received 20 each, almost beating Lu Xiaoyu, which made the latter’s face turn dim.

When they left, they had laughed at Zhao Feng’s team.

But this scene was like a slap in the face.

“Zhao Feng, being the person with the top battle points, you get an extra reward.” Third Guard kicked everyone else out except for Zhao Feng.

Chapter 76: Two Choices Chapter 76: Two Choices An extra reward?

Zhao Feng’s breathing rate increased: “May I ask Third Guard what the reward is?”

“The first choice is an extra 100 battle points, and the second is all your battle points get cleared, but you get a Holy martial art,” the man said.

100 battle points...what!?

Holy martial art?

The first choice could give Zhao Feng much more items because 10 points could already be exchanged for one peak ranked martial art.

But the second choice was a Holy martial art!

No wonder the Guanjun Palace was one of the strongest factions, it could take out Holy martial arts easily.

“Obviously, I suggest that you choose the first reward because you can use those points to get many more items.

As for Holy martial arts, they are much too hard to train for those under the seventh rank, even some ninth rankers can’t learn them,” Third Guard suggested.

Zhao Feng went into deep thought.

This man in front of him was ranked third among the Guanjun Corpsmen, and he was one of the right hand men of Lord Guanjun, so his judgement was usually logical.

If he made the first choice, Zhao Feng could get another 100 battle points and exchange it for a half-Holy martial art and some cultivation resources, whereas all his battle points would be cleared if he chose the second choice.

He had to face a huge risk if he chose the Holy martial art, because it would be wasted if he couldn't train it.

Thinking logically, the first choice was better, but it was a Holy martial art!

A chance to surpass the Martial Path and enter the legendary Holy Martial Path...

Hu!

Zhao Feng took a deep breath, it was hard for him to decide.

"Oh yes, I forgot to tell you that one of the Guanjun Palace's rules states that those under the seventh rank can't choose a Holy martial art.

I can give you seven more days to decide," the Guanjun Corpsman suddenly added.

Seventh rank of the Martial Path?

Zhao Feng nodded his head, let Fate make the decision then.

During the mission, his cultivation had reached the peak sixth rank.

Seven days.

If he broke through to the seventh rank, Zhao Feng would choose the second option.

If he couldn't, then he could only choose the first.

After making his decision, Zhao Feng returned to his wooden room quickly.

After the mission, numerous youths went to the Treasury Hall to trade their battle points for martial arts, resources, and weapons.

Only Zhao Feng remained inside his wooden room.

The afternoon that day, Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi returned joyously.

Zhao Yufei had chosen a peak ranked martial art and many cultivation resources.

Feng Hanyue and Lei Cong both traded most of their points for cultivation resources, while Lei Cong traded all of his points for resources and pills.

“Hahaha... this rare thousand year fire grass and blood strength pill will help me break through to the seventh rank... I will definitely succeed this time!” Lei Cong sat crossed-legged in his wooden room, his face full of excitement.

The thousand year fire grass was much more precious than other thousand year plants as it contained more energy than the others.

The blood strengthening pill helped condense and purify one’s Inner Strength and it gave a certain amount of help to someone trying to break through the seventh rank.

From that day on, the youths of Sky Guards Battalion all started to cultivate.

Just that night alone, many youths had reached the fifth and sixth ranks.

The second day, the third day... some of the youths improved dramatically.

On the third day, a powerful aura washed out from Lei Cong’s room, and the youths of the Sky Guards Battalion couldn’t help but sigh.

“Oh my god... has Lei Cong reached the seventh rank?” The expressions of the youths changed.

At the same time, there was a disturbance in the other wooden rooms.

The fourth day, the fifth day...youth after youth came out of cultivation.

“Brother Lei is only 17 years old and at the seventh rank already, indeed a genius.”

“Haha!

I don’t have to look at Feng Hanyue’s face anymore, I can do whatever I want!” Lei Cong walked and felt the wariness and respect in the eyes of those nearby.

At this time Lu Xiaoyu walked over.

“Congratulations to Brother Lei for entering the Martial Master rank.”

Lu Xiaoyu made some improvements as well, he had reached the peak sixth rank, just one step away from seventh.

Exchanging a few words, Lu Xiaoyu pulled Lei Cong over to the side and said something in a low tone.

Oh?

Lei Cong scanned the tenth wooden room after he heard this.

Zhao Feng had stayed in his room ever since they returned from the mission and no one knew what he had received.

Only Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi knew that Zhao Feng hadn't gone to the Treasury Hall to get anything.

What was he doing?

Even if he was going to cultivate, wouldn't it be easier if he exchanged some of his battle points for resources or pills?

At this moment, Zhao Feng sat on the floor as his Inner Strength coursed throughout his body.

As he was breathing, the aura he released was even stronger than usual.

A few days ago, he had eaten the last one thousand year old plant and felt that his Inner Strength was purified, but Zhao Feng didn't successfully reach the seventh rank, instead he was just half a step away.

"It looks like that it's unlikely that I will reach the seventh rank in the next two days," Zhao Feng sighed.

The difference between the sixth and seventh rank was a massive one, so many cultivators stayed at the peak sixth rank and never managed to enter the seventh.

"Zhao Feng!

Come out and accept my challenge!" someone shouted from outside the room.

Hm?

Zhao Feng walked out of his room and realized there were a bunch of people gathering.

The challenge came from a youth of the peak sixth rank.

To receive better treatment with the Ten Sky Guards, one had to become one of the Ten Sky Guards.

Fine, I'll work out my bones.

Zhao Feng faced the other peak sixth rank youth.

Dragon Soaring through the Sky!

The opponent immediately used a peak ranked speed skill and a perfected fist skill.

Zhao Feng stood tall with one hand behind his back, then he pointed one finger at the youth.

“Ahh!” the youth exclaimed, the Inner Strength contained in that one finger was unstoppable and it had almost made him cough up blood.

In just two moves, he was put down by Zhao Feng.

“Such strong chi!”

“This Zhao Feng doesn’t seem like he is in the rumors.”

The nearby youths were slightly stunned as Zhao Feng’s strength could be placed in the top three if not the top five.

“Wow, so strong!” Lu Xiaoyu laughed lightly from not far away.

Next to him stood a silver clothed bald youth.

Hmmm?

Zhao Feng was shocked as he stared at Lei Cong who had reached the seventh rank.

In just a few days, another seventh rank was produced.

As they looked at each other’s eyes, Zhao Feng could feel the enmity and coldness in the other’s eyes.

That day at the bandit zone, Lei Cong wanted to take a share of Zhao Feng’s battle points, but he was unsuccessful.

“What brings the two of you here?”

Zhao Feng didn’t fear them.

Because he hadn’t broken through to the seventh rank yet, he needed to spar with someone and release the frustration.

“Brat named Zhao, you came first in terms of battle points.

I, Lei Cong, want to see how you achieved that.” Light flashed in Lei Cong’s eyes.

“Wait!

Let me spar with him first,” Lu Xiaoyu challenged him first.

“You’re not my match,” Zhao Feng shook his head.

Although he was half a step away from reaching the Martial Master, his true strength could match one.

“We haven’t met for a few days and you’ve become so arrogant.

I want to see how much you’ve improved by.” Lu Xiaoyu’s eyebrows twitched as he used his best skill, Cloud Shattering Fist.

“Break,” Zhao Feng lightly exclaimed as a green streak shot out from his fingertips.

“Inner Strength out of the body!” The expression of the nearby youths changed dramatically.

Shua!

Lu Xiaoyu’s Cloud Shattering Fist was pierced through by the wisp of green light and a hole appeared on his chest.

“How... ?

You haven’t reached the seventh rank yet!” Lu Xiaoyu’s face was pale and he couldn’t believe it.

Zhao Feng had defeated Lu Xiaoyu in one move.

Because Zhao Feng was at the peak sixth rank and his Star Finger was at the fourth level, his attack was on par with Martial Masters.

“Zhao Feng, your strength exceeded my expectation but you still can’t beat me,” Lei Cong said confidently as he slowly walked over.

After reaching the seventh rank, both the quantity and quality of his Inner Strength had increased, any casual action seemed profound.

“Shut up with the useless words, if you want a fight.

then hurry it up,” Zhao Feng said.

“Good, good, good!”

Lei Cong laughed instead of getting angry and a silver aura suddenly appeared from his body that swept towards the Zhao Feng.

Final Wind Palm!

Lei Cong's seventh rank Inner Strength exploded and as the palm pushed out, a silver air wave could be seen.

One Line Star Finger!

Zhao Feng's fingertip spat out an azure colored chi that streaked through the sky like a meteor and collided with Lei Cong's palm.

Hong~

The force created by the two washed up a thick layer of dust that engulfed the two figures.

Chapter 77: Seventh Rank, Holy Martial Art Chapter 77: Seventh Rank, Holy Martial Art
In a blink of an eye, Lei Cong and Zhao Feng had exchanged blows.

The power from the blows made the other youths dodge away immediately.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng charged forwards instead of retreating as his left eye could catch the changes of Inner Strength and blood movement.

_Boom!

Boom!

Boom..._

Zhao Feng's Star Finger had reached the peak fourth level and he could fire tens of finger beams in an instant.

Streaks of azure light could be seen flying everywhere, every finger striving for perfection and damage.

In a very short time period, Zhao Feng and Lei Cong were on par with each other.

Lei Cong had the advantage in higher cultivation and therefore, he could use a wide range attack, while Zhao Feng had his Spatial Star Finger, which was on par with attacks from the seventh rank.

In terms of attack speed, Zhao Feng was actually faster and he held the initiative.

Final Wind breaking the Skies!

Lei Cong's palm exploded and sent a barrier of wind towards Zhao Feng.

"Mysterious Wind Palm!"

Zhao Feng immediately merged the picture of the girl's palm in his mind.

Through the battles he had fought in, his palm was even stronger than before.

The two palms clashed together, but Zhao Feng's azure palm seemed to engulf all the wind and it easily resolved Lei Cong's attack.

"What kind of skill is that...?" Lei Cong was stunned, the skill he used just then was one of his best.

Flowing Wind Stance!

Zhao Feng's body suddenly became more agile and he seemed to dance with the wind, sometimes he attacked with Mysterious Wind Palm and sometimes with Star Finger.

Doom...pew...bang...

The two figures sent air waves crashing everywhere.

Ten moves, twenty moves, thirty moves...

Zhao Feng's Inner Strength and skills became more honed.

Facing a Martial Master had ignited the potential within Zhao Feng.

Unconsciously, his Star Finger had fully consolidated at the peak of the fourth level and his Metal Wall Technique had closed in on the late stages of the fifth level as well.

This allowed him to fight a Martial Master head on and not lose.

After one hundred or so moves, the two both felt slightly fatigued.

Zhao Feng felt his Inner Strength become purer and it had a chaotic feeling to it.

"This..."

Zhao Feng felt his cultivation go a step further and he slowly started to break through the last barrier.

"Today's sparring stops here."

Zhao Feng's figure immediately left the battle circle and he returned back to his wooden room.

Lei Cong couldn't gain the upper hand at all and he felt slightly tired as well.

He realized that this was because his cultivation hadn't stabilized.

On a wooden house far away, Feng Hanyue stood there watching.

"Brother Feng, what do you think about the battle?" one youth asked.

"Lei Cong has just reached the seventh rank and he is pretty useless.

As for Zhao Feng, he might be able to threaten me if he reaches the seventh rank." Feng Hanyue's expression was calm.

At this moment, the aura coming from him seemed to be close to the peak seventh rank.

It was obvious that he had improved since the mission.

Inside wooden room #10...

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged and started to circulate his Inner Strength.

Through battle, his potential had ignited.

At this moment, he even felt his Inner Strength roaring powerfully as it traveled through his body.

Both the quality and quantity of it was increasing rapidly.

That night, Zhao Feng's Inner Strength tried to exit his body and he was finally able to condense it.

Because he had the experience of making his Inner Strength leave his body due to Star Finger, he was able to successfully break through.

"It worked!"

Zhao Feng took a deep breath and opened his palm.

A green glow of light jumped out and then returned back inside his body.

In that instant, he only needed one thought to completely explode his Inner Strength and send Martial Artists flying.

Only then did Zhao Feng realize how strong the seventh rank was.

Zhao Feng only took one day to completely consolidate the power, even beating Lei Cong.

If he used his Star Finger.

the power would be on a whole level higher.

As his cultivation had increased, his Metal Wall Technique had also reached peak fifth rank.

The Metal Wall Technique was split into seven levels, and the sixth level could form a barrier using Inner Strength, which even seventh and eighth ranks would find hard to break.

According to what it wrote, if one reached the seventh level, their body would be perfect.

Thinking about it now, Zhao Feng thought that something was wrong, because at that level, it would have exceeded the limits of the human body unless there was still a gap between the sixth and seventh level.

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled as he thought about Zhao Yufei's grandfather, the one-armed old man.

When they had exchanged, the old man may have also changed something on Metal Wall Technique, just like how he had kept back information.

He didn't think too much about these problems because he had broken through to the seventh rank and he could choose his reward.

"Holy martial art!

It looks like this is what Fate has decided for me..." Zhao Feng suppressed his excitement.

Today was the day he needed to answer Third Guard.

The building in the middle of the field...

“You’ve decided to choose the Holy Martial Art?” Third Guard was slightly surprised as he stared at Zhao Feng.

He never thought that Zhao Feng would be able to reach the seventh rank and enter the ranks of Martial Masters in such a short amount of time.

“Yes.” Zhao Feng’s tone was decisive.

“Ok, follow me.” The Guanjun Corp didn’t say much as he led Zhao Feng to the Treasury Hall.

The Treasury Hall was a sacred ground of the Guanjun Palace.

There were always two Martial Masters of the ninth rank overseeing the place, and to open the Holy Martial Arts Library, both the ninth rank Martial Masters needed to agree.

“Open the Holy Martial Arts Library?” The two were slightly stunned.

In the Guanjun Palace, one must have the personal agreement of Lord Guanjun.

“Open the Holy Martial Arts Library.” Third Guard took out a dark silver and gold token.

Orders of Lord Guanjun!

The two Martial Masters of the ninth rank immediately bowed down.

The silver and gold token represented Lord Guanjun himself.

Furthermore, Third Guard was one of the top three of the Guanjun Corps, and he oversaw the Sky Guards Battalion, since Lord Guanjun was in secluded meditation.

His status could be seen as he took out the token.

The two ninth ranks led the way to a dark metallic silver building.

The whole building had no windows, it just had a pure black door which had a hole in the middle of it.

Third Guard walked to the door and placed the Guanjun Token into it.

Weng~

The pure black door slowly opened and revealed what was inside.

“You can only choose one Holy martial art.” Third Guard took Zhao Feng in, then closed the door.

In the dark room, there were bright jade slips, around twenty of them and they had martial art names on them.

Illusion Wind Technique, Blood God Palm, Heavenly Demonic Claw, Sky Domination Hand, Silver Wall Technique...

“Every jade slip represents a Holy Martial Art.

Once you’ve decided on which one you want, you can take one out and borrow it for seven days, then send it back after.

What you gain all depends on your enlightenment and wisdom,” the Guanjun Corpsman told him.

Zhao Feng knew that these slips were just the summaries of the skills, the real skills had to be taken from elsewhere.

There weren’t many Holy Martial Arts in the room, but all of them were complete.

Illusion Wind Technique: One’s figure turns into the wind and creates doppelgangers.

The highest level can create nine doppelgangers.

Minimum requirements: Seventh rank.

Blood God Palm: Dissolves the enemy’s flesh into water and is able to form a deadly poison.

Heavenly Demonic Claw: A demonic claw that can rip metal into pieces.

When trained to the peak it can destroy infinite items.

Zhao Feng’s heart couldn’t help but shake as he saw the descriptions.

Compared with these, the martial arts he learned before were like children’s play.

Hmmm?

Suddenly, Zhao Feng saw a name of a jade slip named Silver Wall Technique.

“Silver Wall Technique?”

Zhao Feng was overrun with joy.

His Metal Wall Technique was said to be the simplified version of the Silver Wall Technique.

Silver Wall Technique: A body strengthening technique that increases the trainer's strength and defense.

Once trained to its peak, the body won't even melt in fire and it exceeds the limits of the human body.

Looking at the description, the Metal Wall Technique was similar to Silver Wall Technique, but the latter was more powerful.

Exceeds the limits of the human body!

What kind of thought is that?

According to what Zhao Feng knew, if one's body reached its peak, one could instantly step into the Holy Martial Path with just body strength alone.

This was similar to the peak fifth level of the Metal Wall Technique, just their muscles alone could fight against fifth or sixth ranks.

Silver Wall Technique was the same way, one could use their muscles alone and fight against cultivators of the Holy Martial Path.

"No wonder it's a Holy tier body strengthening technique..." Zhao Feng took a deep breath and turned back to the other jade slips.