

# King Eye

## Chapter 78 - 78 Silver Wall Technique - Read King Eye Chapter 78 - 78 Silver Wall Technique

Chapter 78: Silver Wall Technique Chapter 78: Silver Wall Technique Zhao Feng scanned the techniques and he found that offensive skills took up the majority of them.

There were only two body strengthening techniques, including Silver Wall Technique.

“Offensive and speed skills must not be easy to learn,” Zhao Feng thought secretly.

Inside the dimension of his left eye, he had the Mysterious Wind Palm and the four incomplete Holy Martial Arts: Flowing Wind Stance, Tornado Stance, Partial Wind Stance, and Burning Wind Stance.

Just these Holy martial arts alone would take Zhao Feng a long time to learn, so he swiftly took the jade slip representing Silver Wall Technique when he thought about everything.

“You choose Silver Wall Technique?”

Third Guard was slightly surprised.

He had taken others in here before and they all took offensive skills such as Bloody God Palm and Heavenly Demonic Claw.

If they learned these skills, they would be able to beat all the other cultivators of the same rank, but there were people who could not learn them.

“Yep.” Zhao Feng was decisive.

He chose this skill after much thought.

“It’s easy to learn a Holy body strengthening technique, but the difficulty increases significantly later on compared to the other skills.” The Guanjun Corpsman had a faint smile on his face.

He admired Zhao Feng’s decision as the body was the foundation of cultivation.

One would only be able to train other skills if their body would allow it.

After confirming the skill, Third Guard gave a handwritten book to Zhao Feng.

Opening it, Zhao Feng saw the contents were similar to Metal Wall Technique, but it was more in-depth and profound.

“Although this is just a handwritten copy, you still must return it in seven days.

You must not give this technique to others or else the Guanjun Palace will cripple your cultivation,” the Guanjun Corpsman warned.

“Understood!

But I don’t need to take this book back with me,” Zhao Feng said calmly.

As he said so, he stared at the book and flipped the pages quickly.

\_Shua!\_

In an instant, the contents were copied into Zhao Feng’s mind.

Tens of breaths later, Zhao Feng returned the handwritten book back to Third Guard.

“You...,” Third Guard was slightly dazed.

“I’ve already memorized it,” Zhao Feng said with a smile.

\_What kind of monster was he...?\_

Stunned shock could be seen in Third Guard’s eyes.

He had seen geniuses that could memorize whatever they saw, but it was his first time seeing someone memorize the whole book.

After all, the book contained complex pictures and phrases, a single difference could result in destruction.

Even geniuses who could memorize what they saw in one go would look over it repeatedly.

“Are you sure you’ve memorized it all?

Hehe, I bet little brother Bei will be interested...” The Guanjun Corpsman sent Zhao Feng away with his eyes and gave a short laugh.

He trusted that Zhao Feng had memorized it because no one could resist the temptation of a Holy martial art...

After leaving the Treasury Hall, Zhao Feng returned to the Sky Guards Battalion.

As soon as he got near his wooden room, Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi looked expectantly at him.

“Brother Feng, what did you get at the Treasury Hall?” Zhao Yufei blinked at him, extremely curious.

Everyone knew that Zhao Feng had gotten the most battle points in the mission so he had an extra reward.

“Secret.” Zhao Feng gave a mysterious smile and he returned to his wooden room, he didn’t want everyone to know that he had a Holy martial art.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_Within wooden room #10...\_

Zhao Feng sat cross-legged and the contents of Silver Wall Technique surfaced in his mind.

He learned it while comparing it with Metal Wall Technique at the same time.

“Metal Wall Technique is indeed just a simplified version of Silver Wall Technique...”

Excitement shone in Zhao Feng’s eyes.

The more it was so, the better it was for him because a brand new skill was hard to learn.

But because he had learned Metal Wall Technique, he had a solid foundation and therefore, it was easier to train.

Silver Wall Technique was split into eleven levels.

The first three levels were similar to the Metal Wall Technique, with strengthening the skin as the focus.

The fourth to sixth levels focused on strengthening the bones, which increased the offensive power of the user.

The seventh to ninth levels focused on strengthening the organs and ignited the potential of one’s body.

One could form a barrier from Inner Strength that could block the arrows of ten thousand archers.

The tenth level: complete change of bones and blood, break through to the Holy Martial Path!

Reading up to here, Zhao Feng didn't know how to express himself.

The tenth level allowed someone to reach the Holy Martial Path.

Eleventh level: Body of Perfection, almost undestroyable.

Zhao Feng held his breath as he read this, then compared it with the seventh level of Metal Wall Technique.

"It looks like the Metal Wall Technique from the one-armed old man has problems because it misses out on at least three levels, and a high ranked martial art can't allow someone to reach the Holy Martial Path," Zhao Feng analyzed.

He was even suspicious that the old man had the Silver Wall Technique, but was just afraid to take it out.

But since these questions had no answers, he couldn't be bothered to figure them out.

On the same time, Zhao Feng started to train Silver Wall Technique.

Zhao Feng only used three hours to easily successfully train the first three levels, and he couldn't give voice to how nice he felt.

It was the same three levels as Metal Wall Technique, but deeper.

From the fourth level onwards, the difference between the two became greater.

The fourth to sixth levels of Silver Wall Technique equaled the fourth to sixth ranks of the Martial Path, unlike the Metal Wall Technique, where the increase in levels had a massive gap.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_Night of the next day...\_

Zhao Feng successfully reached the fifth level of Silver Wall Technique and his progress slowed down.

But because Zhao Feng had Metal Wall Technique as the foundation, he still reached the sixth level within the next three days.

“The sixth level of Silver Wall Technique, I can wipe out anyone under the seventh rank and I can even challenge Martial Masters of the seventh rank with just my muscles alone.” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled and a smile appeared on his lips.

His strength had increased by at least half because Inner Strength and Martial arts all used the body as the basis.

After reaching the sixth level of the Technique, his progress was so slow that it had technically stopped.

Zhao Feng understood that the foundation of Metal Wall Technique had all been used up.

To improve this technique, it now required him actually working.

\_Hu~\_

Zhao Feng let out a breath and yawned.

He had been training for a few days and when he went out, he found out that the situation had changed in the Sky Guards Battalion.

The tent that Zhao Yufei used to live in had disappeared, leaving behind Huang Qi’s.

“Two days ago, Lady Yufei reached top five of the Ten Sky Guards and Lu Xiaoyu has reached top three.

Apart from that, two more of the original Ten Sky Guards have been replaced...” Huang Qi summarized the situation.

The kill mission had changed the situation of the Ten Sky Guards as some youths had received good rewards, which allowed them to increase by leaps and bounds.

However, no one challenged Zhao Feng because he had fought Lei Cong to a draw a few days ago and was said to be ranked third.

“Oh yes, you need to be careful.

Lei Cong is coming out of training today and I heard that he wants to spar with you again,” Huang Qi warned.

Lei Cong?

Zhao Feng smiled and didn’t put it to heart.

His cultivation had been suppressed to the peak sixth rank, so Huang Qi didn't know that he had broken through.

His Withering Wood Technique had reached perfection, which allowed him to even fake death.

Soon, Zhao Feng arrived at wooden room #5 and sparred with Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei did make some major improvements, training in three different peak ranked martial arts, which were offensive, defensive, and body strengthening respectively.

Zhao Yufei learned skills and increased in cultivation way faster than others.

After the mission, she had honed her skills and her potential had ignited, which allowed her to reach the peak sixth rank.

As the two sparred, two youths of fifteen-some years old arrived at the entrance of the Sky Guards Battalion.

"There are newbies arriving at the Sky Guards Battalion?" A few of the youths were curious.

The two were different, one was handsome and easy to interact with, while the other was expressionless.

"Master will be coming out in half a month, I wonder how many of the Sky Guards Battalion he will choose," the social youth said.

The expressionless youth only listened and didn't reply.

The two walked shoulder to shoulder and arrived in front of the Ten Sky Guards.

"Sixth brother, don't you want to see the elites of the Ten Sky Guards?" the interactive youth asked.

"No," the expressionless youth said.

"Ahh, you're too straightforward." A light smile appeared on the other's face as he sighed.

"Who dares to be arrogant here!?" Lei Cong just happened to walk out from the second room and heard this.

"Zhe zhe seventh rank, so-so," the talkative youth said playfully.

"I'll see what makes you so arrogant."

Lei Cong send a palm with a ring of Inner Strength in it towards the two youths.

If they were Martial Artists, this move alone would send them flying.

However, the two didn't move at all.

"F\*ck off!"

The expressionless youth stood still as he released a bronze colored chi that ripped Lei Cong's attack into shreds.

\_Boom—\_

Lei Cong's body was sent flying and with a "krak", the wooden room behind him was also destroyed.

Chapter 79: Super Genius Bei Chapter 79: Super Genius Bei \_Boom!\_

The loud sound immediately alarmed the other youths of the Sky Guards Battalion.

"Who are those two?"

They sent Lei Cong flying in one hit."

"Don't they know that it's against the rules to destroy the wooden houses?"

A few of the youths were shocked.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei were both alarmed by this as well.

When they went out, they saw that the wooden house belonging to Lei Cong had been destroyed and Lei Cong himself had just managed to get rid of the wood covering him.

"Aren't you two scared of the punishment from the Sky Guards Battalion?" Lei Cong wiped the blood leaking from his mouth.

"We're not from the Sky Guards Battalion." The handsome youth curled his lips while the expressionless youth remained expressionless.

"Final Wind destroying the Skies!"

Lei Cong once again exploded out with Inner Strength and shot towards the two strangers.

This move contained his full power and it could easily kill cultivators of the sixth rank.

“Let me do it!”

The joyful youth laughed gently and he sent a twirl of white Inner Strength towards the attack and resolved it easily.

“Ah!”

Lei Cong felt his body move forward without doing anything, so he immediately circulated his Inner Strength and tried to retreat.

“Hehe, come down!”

The youth twirled his hand once more and Lei Cong felt a suction force below him that pulled him down.

\_Plop!\_

Lei Cong fell right down and he was kicked flying by the youth.

“Aye, it looks like there aren’t any geniuses within the Sky Guards Battalion.” The handsome youth shook his head.

“I said that,” the expressionless youth said , but what he actually meant was ‘I said that, it was you that forced me to come here...’

The other youth stiffened slightly.

The fight had started and ended in an instant.

\_Si!\_

The watching youths of the Sky Guards Battalion drew in cold breaths.

Lei Cong, ranked number two, had been defeated this easily...

“That skill he just used had surpassed the peak ranked martial arts, could it be...”

Zhao Feng was slightly stunned.

He was certain that the skill the joyful youth had just used was at least at the half-Holy rank!

“Who says that the Sky Guards Battalion is weak?” a cold clear sound came from a wooden room on the side.

\_Shua!\_ \_\_



A beautiful silver haired figure appeared.

“Feng Hanyue!”

Expressions of joy appeared on the youths of the Sky Guards Battalion.

Feng Hanyue was ranked first among the Ten Sky Guards and he had reached the seventh rank way before Lei Cong.

And he had beaten Lei Cong when he had reached the seventh rank in ten moves.

“Hm?”

There seems to be some sort of genius at least.” The talkative youth laughed as he sized up Feng Hanyue.

Feng Hanyue started to glow silver as his hair flowed in the wind.

\_Ceng!

Shua!\_ \_\_

The two youths immediately crossed paths and with a bang, they created a hole where they stood.

“Sky Illusion Stance!”

Feng Hanyue used his incomplete Holy Martial Art and his figure became like the moon, unrealistic and fast.

“Wind Turbine Technique!”

The other youth stood still and clasped his hands together.

As he did so, a tornado appeared.

\_What!\_

Feng Hanyue felt his body being pulled by a strong force.

“What kind of technique is this?”

My incomplete Holy martial art has no effect at all.”

\_Boom!\_

The social youth made two slicing actions with his hands and the tornado turned into circles and circles that tried to restrain Feng Hanyue.

“Illusion Moon Heavenly Slice!”

Feng Hanyue shouted and a cold silver glow appeared on his arms that turned into blades and collided with the enemy’s attacks.

The two forces bit at each other for a moment before the remaining energy blew everything away.

At last, the social youth had destroyed Feng Hanyue’s half-Holy martial art because he had more profound Inner Strength.

\_Pew!\_ \_\_

Feng Hanyue’s body was sent seven to eight meters away and he was extremely pale-faced.

“Even half-Holy martial arts don’t affect him, could it be that he’s trained a Holy martial art...?”

“Not bad, you managed to sustain twenty moves with me.”

The youth that won had admiration in his eyes.

At this moment, his aura was fully released and he made it hard for Lei Cong and Feng Hayue to breathe.

“Eighth rank of the Martial Path...,” Lei Cong exclaimed.

The social youth’s cultivation had surpassed everyone in the Sky Guards Battalion.

“Eighth rank of the Martial Path...and a peak eighth rank!” Zhao Feng was shocked by what he saw.

The other expressionless youth had reached the peak eighth rank.

It was hard to imagine that a fifteen-year old youth had almost reached the ninth rank.

The ninth rank was already the peak because the Holy Martial Path was just a legend.

“Who are you!?” Feng Hanyue looked at the two warily.

“I’m Nan Gongfan and this is my sixth brother... Bei Moi,” the talkative youth introduced them both.

Nan Gongfan?

Bei Moi?

The youths hadn't even heard of them, but how could they not know such geniuses in the Guanjun Palace?

"Brother Nan Gongfan and Brother Bei, what brings you here?" a voice sounded from the central building.

Before anyone could react, Third Guard appeared.

"Elder Brother." Nan Gongfan and Bei Moi both bowed.

Elder Brother?

Third Guard was the elder brother of the two?

Lei Cong and his cronies almost swallowed their tongues.

"These two are disciples of Lord Guanjun," Third Guard told the Sky Guards Battalion.

"Disciples of Lord Guanjun?" Waves of admiration, jealousy and envy shook in their hearts.

"No wonder they're so strong, they're disciples of Lord Guanjun!" Many of the geniuses let out sighs of relief.

"I heard that Master will be coming in half a month to find disciples in the Sky Guards Battalion, so we came to check them out," Nan Gongfan said, smiling while Bei Moi next to him was expressionless as always.

"Brother Bei, we have one person that may beat you in a certain aspect," Third Guard had a mysterious smile.

Hearing this, interest immediately showed on both Nan Gongfan and Bei Moi's faces.

"Who?"

Bei Moi turned around and scanned the faces of the geniuses on the field.

In their eyes, only Feng Hanyue was even so-so.

"Zhao Feng." Third Guard's eyes turned to Zhao Feng not far away.

“What does Third Guard want with me?” Zhao Feng walked forward with a weird expression.

\_Him?\_ \_\_

Nan Gongfan and Bei Moi both stared at him, which made Zhao Feng feel a lot of pressure.

“Brother Bei, although your talent is good and you have a good memory, Zhao Feng may be better,” Third Guard said.

“Hehe, really?” Nan Gongfan asked excitedly.

These two seemed as if they wanted someone to beat this brother of theirs.

Yes, Bei Moi’s talent was just insane, it had reached a level where the both of them were jealous and envious.

In terms of gaining enlightenment and talent, Bei Moi had surpassed them way too much.

Now that they had finally found someone who might be able to exceed Bei Moi in terms of memory, they obviously wouldn’t pass this chance up.

“I don’t believe it,” Bei Moi said casually.

“How do you know if you don’t try?” Nan Gongfan seemed excited, although he wasn’t that confident.

Soon, the four of them entered the building at the middle of the field.

Third Guard immediately took a book out and slammed it onto the table.

“This is a half-Holy martial art named Smoking Transparent Step.”

Half-Holy martial art?

Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up.

“Neither of you have learned this skill, right?” His eyes scanned both Zhao Feng and Bei Moi.

“Nope!” The two both shook their heads.

“Both of you use your fastest speed to memorize the contents,” Third Guard announced.

“I’ll go first.”

Bei Moi took the book and flipped through the pages.

For the entire time, he seemed like a stone statue.

In around half the time it took to boil tea, Bei Moi finished.

“You can test me on anything.”

“Let me test you.” Nan Gongfan snatched the book and he picked some places at random, to which Bei Moi responded immediately and correctly.

This performance shocked Zhao Feng.

Ever since he had merged with the mysterious eye, this was the first genius he had seen that could memorize anything just by looking at it once.

“Zhao Feng, it’s your turn,” Third Guard said.

Zhao Feng nodded his head and took the Smoking Transparent Step book.

\_Shua!

Shua!

Shua...\_ \_\_

Around ten breaths later, Zhao Feng returned back the book.

“Done.”

This fast?

Bei Moi and Nan Gongfan were surprised and suspicious.

The two chose complex points in the book, but Zhao Feng had memorized it perfectly.

“Too strong, his memory has surpassed Brother Bei Moi’s.” Nan Gongfan was excited and it seemed as if it was an accomplishment for someone to beat Bei Moi.

“I don’t believe it!”

Bei Moi’s eyes scanned Third Guard and Zhao Feng, thinking that the two might have teamed up to trick him.

“How do you want to prove it then?” Third Guard asked back.

\_Pah!\_

Bei Moi took out a book and said casually, “Half Holy martial art – Returning Breath Technique!”

Chapter 80: Good Bargain Chapter 80: Good Bargain “Half-Holy ranked martial art – Returning Breath Technique!” Bei Moi slammed this book down on the table.

Another half-Holy ranked martial art and a Inner Strength one at that as well!

Zhao Feng laughed in his heart.

Just in this short while, without using a bit of energy, he had earned a half-Holy ranked speed skill and now, he was getting a Inner Strength one.

The two skills were all useful to Zhao Feng because his Lightly Micro Step was just a high ranked martial art.

Even if he did have the help of Air Crossing Breathing Technique, it was only comparable to a peak ranked martial art.

As for the Inner Strength skill, Zhao Feng’s Lightly Floating Ferry, with the help of Air Crossing Breathing Technique, was comparable to a half-Holy ranked martial art, but the one that Bei Moi took out was already at the half-Holy rank.

“This is a skill I took from a cultivator of the ninth rank after I slew him.

Even I haven’t read it yet, if you can still memorize it in the short amount of time like before, then you win,” Bei Moi said.

Slew a cultivator of the ninth rank?

Zhao Feng was shocked as he stared at the expressionless youth in front of him.

How strong was he?

The weird thing was that Third Guard and Nan Gongfan weren’t suspicious of him at all.

But slightly and just faintly, Zhao Feng saw the jealousy in Nan Gongfan’s eyes.

It was obvious that although they had the same Master, Third Guard and Nan Gongfan were both envious of Bei Moi’s talent.

Now that they had finally found someone who could beat Bei Moi in a certain aspect, they were obviously happy.

“What?

Are you scared?” A light smile appeared on Bei Moi’s lips, he couldn’t believe that anyone in the Guanjun Palace could beat him in terms of memorization.

He was certain that Zhao Feng had planned this with Third Guard to trick him.

“Sure.” Zhao Feng laughed within his heart.

Maybe a half-Holy ranked martial art wasn’t precious to Third Guard and Bei Moi, as they were disciples of Lord Guanjun, but it was to Zhao Feng.

After he accepted, Zhao Feng immediately read the contents of Returning Breath Technique.

\_Shua!

Shua!

Shua...\_

As Zhao Feng swiped through the pages, a faint green light appeared on his left eye.

But no paid attention to it as the aura it released was the exact same as Zhao Feng’s body.

\_Tens of breaths later...\_

\_Pah!\_

Zhao Feng threw the book back onto the table and let out a breath. “Test me.”

“Let me do it.” Surprise and suspicion rose in Bei Moi’s eyes, so he took the book and picked a few places.

Zhao Feng immediately responded without hesitation and answered all the questions perfectly.

“Hehe, Brother Bei!

You lost!” Nan Gongfan couldn’t deny the joy in his heart.

“It looks like Brother Bei loses at times as well.” An expression of satisfaction appeared on Third Guard’s face, as after all, Zhao Feng was in the Sky Guards Battalion, which was under his control.

But the one who was the most happy was actually Zhao Feng.

Without using any energy at all, he had gotten two half-Holy ranked martial arts.

Where else could he find stuff like this?

Only Bei Moi had a grim face on.

After all, he was only a youth of fifteen years and he had never received criticism before.

Zhao Feng even saw the cold light in his eyes, it was obvious that he had left a mark in Bei Moi’s heart.

“Is it worth it to offend a super genius for two half-Holy ranked martial arts?” Zhao Feng thought deeply.

To lose is to gain, everything had a price.

“Memory doesn’t mean you can gain insights.

I’m leaving.” Bei Moi stood up and left by himself.

Nan Gongfan and Third Guard exchanged glances, both happy to see Bei Moi lose.

Zhao Feng then got up and returned to his wooden room.

Closing his eyes, Returning Breath Technique and Smoking Transparent Step surfaced in his mind.

A smile appeared on his face as he looked at the two skills.

This was his first time touching a half-Holy ranked martial art.

He first looked at Returning Breath Technique, which was an Inner Strength skill.

The more profound an Inner Strength skill was, the more complex it was to learn and train.

It was dangerous as the slightest mistake could result in disaster.

But for Zhao Feng, it was far easier because of his left eye.



At this moment, he opened the ability of his left eye and a weird hot feeling spread throughout his body.

Zhao Feng could see the blood flow and Inner Strength in his body.

This power was similar to the legendary Inner Sight which could only be achieved at the peak ninth rank, but his sight was even clearer.

In just a few hours, Zhao Feng had entered the beginning stages of Returning Breath Technique.

Even Bei Moi would be shocked if he saw this.

Returning Breath Technique: Condenses Inner Strength of the highest quality to form a stronger one.

This skill allows one to store more Inner Strength than normal.

“This Inner Strength skill is so strong!” Zhao Feng felt his voice tremble slightly.

Returning Breath’s advantage was that under the condensation of Inner Strength, another Inner Strength of higher quality and lower quantity was formed, therefore one could store more.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_Half a day later...\_

Zhao Feng had condensed a small bubble of Returning Air Inner Strength, and the power of it easily exceed his Air Crossing Breathing Technique.

The most shocking part was that the Returning Breath Inner Strength could dissolve the Inner Strength of others.

Zhao Feng’s original Inner Strength from Air Crossing Breathing Technique was slowly being devoured and changed.

As time passed, the Returning Breath Inner Strength became stronger as well.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_One day and night later...\_

All of Zhao Feng’s original Inner Strength had been changed to Returning Breath Inner Strength.

The new Inner Strength formed a layer of green so fast that Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh.

"My Returning Breath Inner Strength absorbs other Inner Strength and converts it to my own...therefore, the attributes of it are the same as before..."

Zhao Feng found this point and he was extremely excited.

This way, his Returning Breath Inner Strength could be used with his Lightly Floating Ferry, and although the effect might only be eighty to ninety percent of before, it had greater quantity and quality.

After Returning Breath Technique had been started, Zhao Feng found that his Inner Strength was stronger than Lei Cong's by at least half, and this was with him only just starting to learn it.

Next, he started to learn his Smoking Transparent Step outside.

This half-Holy ranked martial art was extremely similar to his Lightly Micro Step.

Smoking Transparent Step: As light as smoke.

When trained to the low level, one could move around without being heard.

Because his Lightly Micro Step had reached perfection, it was easy to enter the beginning stages of Smoking Transparent Step.

But if Zhao Feng wanted to reach the low level, it would be hard.

Zhao Feng trained hard for several days, but he still couldn't reach the low level.

At the point of difficulty, he saw the Flowing Wind Stance in his eye.

Flowing Wind Stance was a support Holy martial art and when he used Smoking Transparent Step with it, he seemed to gain new insights.

Half a minute later, Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

He trained Smoking Transparent Step once again and he found that he had reached the low level.

After reaching the low level, it increased by leaps and bounds and slowed down as it got closer to the high level.

At this time, Zhao Feng had gained insights into Flowing Wind Stance, as well!

“Hmmm, it’s about time.” Zhao Feng stopped training his skills.

Up to now, he had a few major skills:

Holy ranked martial art – Silver Wall Technique

Half-Holy ranked martial arts: Returning Breath Technique, Smoking Transparent Step, Lightly Floating Ferry

Peak ranked martial art: Star Finger (Power not any weaker than half-Holy ranked martial arts)

Apart from these, he also had Archer God’s Left Eye, whose rank was unknown.

Zhao Feng didn’t know even know how strong he was now.

“If we return back to Sun Feather City now, there’ll be no one who is my match,” Zhao Feng couldn’t help but sigh.

Obviously he didn’t want to return back to Sun Feather City now.

In this Province City, there were many geniuses of the same generation that were on par with him, if not stronger.

Bei Moi was already at the peak eighth rank, and he could already kill cultivators of the ninth rank.

Staying here, Zhao Feng felt competition and pressure which ignited his potential.

Finished learning the new skills, Zhao Feng exited his room and he found that there were more changes in the Ten Sky Guards.

“I heard that Lord Guanjun’s coming out in a few days time, so everyone is trying to become one of the Ten Sky Guards.”

Speaking up to here, Huang Qi was slightly depressed.

There was just too many geniuses in the Sky Guards Battalion and under the competition, the youths’ cultivation levels increased by leaps and bounds.

Huang Qi was the top genius within Pearl Tree City, but he couldn’t even make it into the Ten Sky Guards after coming here.

“I barely managed to reach the ninth wooden room two days ago, but I was immediately challenged and lost,” Huang Qi said bitterly.

The rankings of the Ten Sky Guards moved significantly these few days, apart from three people.

These three were Feng Hanyue, Lei Cong, and Zhao Feng.

Although Zhao Feng was tenth, his true strength was at least top three, so no one dared to challenge him, which meant that number nine was the major target.

On this day, Third Guard assembled the youths and announced, "Lord Guanjun has come out of secluded meditation and he will be arriving here personally in three days time."