

# King Eye

## #Chapter 81 - 81 Intense Competition - Read King Eye Chapter 81 - 81 Intense Competition

Chapter 81: Intense Competition Chapter 81: Intense Competition “Lord Guanjun has come out secluded meditation and he will be arriving here personally in three days time.” The news exploded in the Sky Guards Battalion.

Many youths clenched their fists excitedly.

In Guanjun Province City, Lord Guanjun meant absolute power, he was a legendary figure respected by every cultivator.

As this news was announced, the competition between the Ten Sky Guards became even more intensive with even some of the top ten challenging each other.

Without a doubt, the higher your rank was in the Ten Sky Guards, the higher your chance of getting picked.

The group of youths seemed to go insane, crazily cultivating and challenging each other, even if they knew they had almost no chance of winning.

Over these two days, even Zhao Feng received some challenges.

Zhao Feng accepted them all and used Star Finger to finish the opponent off in one move.

To attract less problems, Zhao Feng released his seventh rank aura.

He did this for two reasons.

Firstly, fewer people would challenge him.

Since his cultivation reached the seventh rank, he had entered the stages of a Martial Master and a whole new level.

Even if you gave the other youths a hundred guts, they wouldn't dare to challenge him.

Secondly, the higher the cultivation that Zhao Feng showed, the higher chance of getting picked by Lord Guanjun.

Zhao Feng also admired the mysterious and legendary Lord Guanjun.

“Oh my god!

Zhao Feng had reached the seventh rank!”

“The Sky Guards Battalion now has another super genius!”

The news of Zhao Feng reaching the seventh rank exploded.

Zhao Yufei and Huang Qi both came to congratulate him.

“Congratulations to Brother Zhao for reaching Martial Master.” Huang Qi looked respectfully and admiringly at Zhao Feng.

The three tiers in the nine ranks of the Martial Path were called Martial Learner, Martial Artist, and Martial Master.

Once someone reached a higher tier, their status would change significantly.

Martial Learners were the bottom tier of cultivators.

Martial Artists not only had some strength, people would respect them.

But one would enter the top tier only by entering the Martial Master rank.

Once someone reached the seventh rank, they could receive invitations from any of the thirteen countries.

“I knew Brother Feng wouldn’t lose to Feng Hanyue and Lei Cong.” Happiness shone in Zhao Yufei’s eyes.

She felt it easy to accept Zhao Feng reaching the seventh rank and she was happy for him.

From an outer disciple to an inner disciple, then to a genius in Sun Feather City, Zhao Yufei had been there and witnessed his rise.

“Yufei, with your potential, you’ll reach the seventh rank soon.” Zhao Feng smiled and scanned his left eye over Zhao Yufei’s body.

Zhao Yufei’s cultivation had reached the peak sixth rank and she was ranked fifth within the Ten Sky Guards.

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\_In the building in the middle of the area...\_

“There’s been quite a few geniuses in the Sky Guards Battalion, I hope it doesn’t disappoint Lord Guanjun...” Third Guard murmured.

Although he stayed in the building most of the time, he still knew the situation in the Sky Guards Battalion.

After hearing that Zhao Feng had reached the seventh rank, Feng Hanyue and Lei Cong were shocked.

Time crept towards the end of the three days and the atmosphere became more and more tense.

The ninth position was changing almost every hour.

Those that didn’t get challenged were the three great geniuses of the seventh rank, who all used unsurpassable strength to beat their opponents.

Zhao Feng calmed down and focused on increasing his strength for the last two days.

The time Zhao Feng had was limited, so he focused on Returning Breath Technique and Star Finger, which broke through to the fifth level on the third day.

Star Finger was split into seven levels and the fifth level made Zhao Feng’s finger send out pulses of beautiful light.

Extreme perfection!

Extreme speed!

This was Zhao Feng’s feeling as he used Star Finger.

In just one breath of time, he could fire seven to eight fingers and make the attacks threaten seventh ranks.

The ultimate move One Line Star Finger reached the power of the eighth rank and this was when he wasn’t even using Silver Wall Technique.

“Understood, Lord Guanjun will arrive tomorrow.”

The night of the third day, the competition was red hot.

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\_At night...\_

Huang Qi finally reached rank ninth in the Ten Sky Guards and he settled down there.

Now, he had two peak ranked martial arts that had reached a high level and he had also reached the peak sixth rank as well.

“I’m finally back.”

Huang Qi let out a breath and he challenged number eight who he beat.

He did this because the ninth position was just too dangerous as there were too many people challenging it.

Even with Huang Qi’s peak sixth rank cultivation, he was only placed eighth, which proved how intense the competition was.

“Zhao Feng, with your strength you can reach top three.” Huang Qi was curious.

He knew Zhao Feng’s strength, Zhao Feng could kill quasi-Martial Masters when he was only at the peak sixth rank, and Feng had received many battle points after the mission.

Huang Qi was certain that Zhao Feng could become first or second.

He put second in because Feng Hanyue had reached the peak seventh rank.

Within the Ten Sky Guards, Feng Hanyue was first, Zhao Feng second, and Lei Cong third.

Obviously, this was the rankings that the other youths had given them, but Zhao Feng was still tenth in the Ten Sky Guards.

“I’ve already reached the seventh rank, so it doesn’t really matter,” Zhao Feng smiled casually.

Huang Qi couldn’t help but give him an envious look.

With Zhao Feng’s current cultivation, there was a high chance of him being chosen by Lord GuanJun, so his rank didn’t really matter.

He was a super genius who had reached the seventh rank before turning sixteen years old.

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Time passed slowly.

Finally morning arrived and Third Guard walked out of his building.

“Time is up!

All of the Ten Sky Guards come meet me here tomorrow morning.

At that time, Lord Guanjun will come personally to give you pointers.”

Hearing this, the Ten Sky Guards screamed with excitement, while the ones who weren’t chosen felt sad.

“Hahaha... I can finally sleep now!” Huang Qi laughed out loud.

It was obvious that Third Guard wanted the youths to be in their peak state when meeting Lord Guanjun.

Zhao Feng was also excited.

Ever since he had merged with the eye, he had progressed by leaps and bounds.

When he had entered the Guanjun Palace, the competition between the geniuses had ignited his potential and now, he had the chance to meet the legendary figure of the Cloud Country.

That night, the Ten Sky Guards slept sweetly.

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\_The next morning...\_ \_\_

All the youths got up early, full of power.

Without Third Guard calling for them, the Ten Sky Guards walked into the building in the middle of the fields.

They arrived half an hour early.

“Not bad, you’re all early.”

Third Guard counted the people present and confirmed their names as there was just too many changes in the ranks in the last few days.

“Mm-hmm.

Ten people here, Feng Hanyue, Lei Cong, Lu Xiaoyu, Zhao Yufei...Huang Qi, Li Ziwen, Zhao Feng.”

When he read Zhao Feng's name, he was slightly stunned and the other youths had weird expressions when they heard this, but no one questioned his strength.

\_Tah!

Tah!

Tah...\_

Just at this time, footsteps sounded from outside.

The ten youths held their breaths.

Before the door even opened, a terrifying power had already pressured upon them.

The footsteps seemed to stand upon their hearts.

Under the gazes of everyone, a few figures walked in...

Chapter 82: Lord Guan Jun Chapter 82: Lord Guan Jun \_Tah!

Tah!\_

The footsteps made the heart of the youths clench.

Only Third Guard stood there expressionlessly.

\_Creeeeek!\_ The door was opened and three figures entered.

The person leading was a fairly handsome youth with clear eyes and a sharp aura.

"It's him..." Zhao Feng found that he knew the person.

\_Yi!\_

Surprise flashed in Zhao Yufei's eyes.

This person was the person that brought them from Sun Feather City, Ye Linyun.

Behind Ye Linyun were two youths, one smiling and the other expressionless.

Nan Gongfan!

Bei Moi!

Feng Hanyue and Lei Cong felt their hearts jump.

\_Why did they come?\_

Zhao Feng felt was shocked, he had interacted with Nan Gongfan and Bei Moi, so he knew how terrifying they were.

Especially Bei Moi, who had reached the peak eighth rank and could slay cultivators of the ninth.

The Ten Sky Guards were dim compared to these two.

“Brother Ye is here too,” Third Guard greeted Ye Linyun.

Zhao Feng found that Ye Linyun’s seat was in front of Third Guard.

“Master Ye is also a disciple of Lord Guanjun?” Zhao Feng was stunned.

Just at this moment, he saw Ye Linyun looking at him, it was obvious that Ye Linyun had high hopes for Zhao Feng.

“Lord Guanjun has come out of secluded meditation this time to confirm one to two core disciples.

We don’t have any chances,” Ye Linyun and Third Guard discussed.

Core disciples?

Questioning expressions showed on the youth’s faces.

“There nothing strange.

Master Ye, Nan Gongfan, and I are all outer disciples.

Only Bei Moi is a core disciple,” Third Guard explained.

Outer disciple!

Waves of shock surged in the Ten Sky Guards’ heart.

Ye Linyun and Third Guard were both at the ninth rank and they were only Outer disciples!?

Nan Gongfan was already at the eighth rank at such a young age and he was only an Outer disciple?

Only Bei Moi was Lord Guanjun’s core disciple.

\_That Bei Moi is only older than me by one year and he's already at the peak eighth rank and he can kill cultivators of the ninth.

Only super geniuses like him can become Lord Guanjun's core disciple...\_ , Zhao Feng took in a cold breath.

With Bei Moi's strength, he could easily defeat everyone in Sun Feather City and he was a peak tier fighter in Guanjun Province City too.

But a genius like him was a competitor.

When the youths looked at Bei Moi, their eyes dimmed.

If it was ten years ago, Nan Gongfan and Feng Hanyue's talents were the top in a generation, yet because Bei Moi existed, the other geniuses would pale in comparison.

At the same time, everyone looked at Bei Moi with envy, jealousy, and helplessness.

"Sir Third Guard, Master has orders to take these Ten Sky Guards to the Spiritual Martial Hall."

The person that came was a Guanjun Corpsman that half-knelt on the ground.

There were eighteen people in the Guanjun Corps, but the top three were all powerful cultivators.

"Spiritual Martial Hall?" Ye Linyun and Third Guard glanced at each other and they saw the curiosity in each other's eyes.

Spiritual Martial Hall was an important area in Guanjun Palace and it was the place where Lord Guanjun cultivated.

Usually, no one would be allowed to enter the Spiritual Martial Hall unless they were called for.

"It looks like Master has decided to take some disciples in.

This is a big chance for all of you," Ye Linyun said solemnly then stood up and led the way.

The Ten Sky Guards felt a different atmosphere, but they knew this was a chance to change their destiny.

"Three years ago, Brother Bei Moi and I went into Spiritual Martial Hall together, but I ended up as an outer disciple while he became a core disciple..." Nan Gongfan took a deep breath and glanced towards Bei Moi next to him.



Bei Moi stood there expressionlessly.

Going back, Nan Gongfan still didn't remember how it was decided, but from that day onwards, their destiny changed.

Once they became Lord Guanjun's disciples, even if they were an outer disciple, they would receive many precious resources to help them cultivate.

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\_Soon...\_

Everyone arrived in front of an ancient silver grey hall.

This hall looked like it was empty and dead.

Entering the hall, not a single figure could be seen, but Zhao Feng could sense the three-four Guanjun Corpsmen there if he opened his eye.

"Master, they're here." Ye Linyun stood at the door respectfully.

"Enter," a voice came from the depths of the hall.

The voice seemed to pass through the clouds, with no intention to shock them, but it still did so.

The Ten Sky Guards held their breaths and every step they took seemed to go towards heaven.

Zhao Feng felt excited and a warm feeling spread throughout his eye into his body.

At this moment, he didn't dare open his left eye because he had the feeling that a being in the hall was monitoring their every move.

\_Tah Tah!

Tah Tah!\_

The group of youngsters walked uneasily into the hall.

Even Bei Moi and Nan Gongfan had solemn faces on.

In the center of the great hall, a person sat on a futon.

If one didn't see him with their eyes, they wouldn't have sensed that someone was there.

The figure that sat on the futon was a middle-aged man wearing gold and silver robes that released no aura at all.

It was like he was a commoner.

It was hard to believe such a person was the legendary Lord Guanjun.

“Master, the Ten Sky Guards are here,” Third Guard said as he bowed down.

“Good!” Lord Guanjun nodded his head as he opened his eyes and waved his hand.

The second he opened his eyes the youths were attracted by the limitless ocean within them.

Zhao Feng had the feeling that Lord Guanjun’s casual move seemed to interact with his surroundings.

The casual swipe of his hands was like a king signalling them to sit.

Ye Linyun, Third Guard, Bei Moi and Nan Gongfan sat near Lord Guanjun, whereas the other ten youths sat on futons in accordance with their rank.

First was Feng Hanyue, second was Lei Cong, third Lu Xiaoyu...tenth Zhao Feng.

“Master, there’s quite a few talented geniuses in the Sky Guards Battalion,” Third Guard murmured.

Lord Guanjun was expressionless as he casually glanced at the Ten Sky Guards.

\_Ah!\_

The ten youths instantly felt like they had been struck by lightning.

In the blink of an eye, Lord Guanjun saw the cultivation of every youth.

Zhao Feng had a feeling that even though his Withering Wood Technique had reached perfection, he still couldn’t hide his cultivation from Lord Guanjun.

“Stronger than the previous lot, but none of you have the chance to become my core disciple,” Lord Guanjun said expressionlessly as if he was just saying a normal thing, but Zhao Feng saw the disappointment in his eyes.

\_Huang!\_

The ten youths felt like they had fallen into hell.

Lord Guanjun said that none of these geniuses entered his eyes.

“How could it be like this!?” Ye Linyun and Third Guard were both shocked and full of disbelief.

In their eyes, even though they weren’t monsters like Bei Moi, there were geniuses such as Feng Hanyue and Zhao Feng who had both reached the seventh rank at such young ages.

“Master, how can you be sure if you don’t try...?” Ye Linyun asked carefully.

“Yes, Feng Hanyue has already reached the peak seventh rank and Zhao Feng has a better memory than Bei Moi,” Third Guard said unwillingly.

After all, these geniuses were all nurtured by him.

Chapter 83: Future Potential Chapter 83: Future Potential In the hall, the youths were on their tiptoes.

Zhao Feng furrowed his brow, refusing to believe that not a single one of the Ten Sky Guards had been looked upon by Lord Guanjun properly in just one glance.

“The nine ranks of the Martial Path are just a foundation.

At this place, strength, cultivation and skills aren’t important if you can’t reach the next realm,” Lord Guanjun’s voice sounded in the hall.

The words seemed half understood and half weird to the youth’s ears.

Only a few were able to comprehend the meaning of Lord Guanjun’s words.

“According to him, the nine ranks of the Martial Path are only a foundation... at this stage, even if your strength is stronger than others, there’s no point if you can’t reach the next realm,” Zhao Feng understood something.

He remembered one month ago when he had talked with Master Ye.

Master Ye had said, “The nine ranks of the Martial Path train the body and bones and forms the foundation.”

Now, Zhao Feng remembered this point, and he realized that the true aim of the nine ranks of the Martial Path wasn’t about killing or skills.

“This youngster dare asks, if cultivation and strength aren’t important at the nine ranks of the Martial Path, then what is?” Feng Hanyue stood up and asked respectfully.

As he did so, a thin layer of cold sweat appeared on his back.

The other nine Ten Sky Guards couldn't help but sweat too, and admire his courage.

Lord Guanjun seemed to have a good impression of Feng Hanyue.

"Strength is secondary at this stage because the future is most important.

A path that can lead you further!"

Future.

A path that can lead you further!

Zhao Feng immediately understood.

When one had reached the level of Lord Guanjun they had different views.

Giving an example: A Martial Artist may be the strongest throughout his rank, but if he doesn't have the potential and can't break through to the seventh rank to become a Martial Master, then there's no point in him being the strongest in the sixth ranks.

And thus, they won't be raised by their factions.

This also meant that a glance of Lord Guanjun had seen the potential of the Ten Sky Guards, and he didn't look heavily at their current strength.

Obviously, those who had better potential usually had higher cultivation, which was why he would choose a disciple from the Ten Sky Guards.

"Although I say this, you still need to be tested." As Lord Guanjun said this, he took out a transparent crystal sphere about the size of a fist.

This ball was made out of a unique material.

Under his signal, Bei Moi took the crystal ball and gave it to the Ten Sky Guards.

"It's that thing!" Nan Gongfan felt his heart jump.

That year he had come with Bei Moi to the Spiritual Martial Hall, Lord Guanjun had also taken this out.

Lord Guanjun said, "This is a special item in the world, as it can measure one's future potential.

It can estimate your future potential to around ninety-nine percent."

Hearing this, the youths couldn't help but feel nervous.

"An item that can even measure someone's potential!" Zhao Feng was interested.

Bei Moi handed the crystal ball to Feng Hanyue.

"Close your eyes and put your consciousness and Inner Strength into it," Lord Guanjun told him.

"Yes, sir." Feng Hanyue took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

He then focused his energy into the crystal ball in his hand.

\_Weng~\_

Circles of white light appeared inside the ball.

One circle, two circles, three circles... five circles!

The fifth circle had turned green, unlike the first four that were white.

"You've surpassed the fourth circle, which means your potential exceeds that of a mortal body.

Although it is ok, it's still not good enough to become my core disciple," Lord Guanjun said.

Hearing this Feng Hanyue's eyes dimmed.

He had the highest cultivation in the Ten Sky Guards, but in Lord Guanjun's eyes he was just so-so.

Seeing Feng Hanyue's performance, the other geniuses felt even more nervous.

Soon, it was Lei Cong's turn.

Lei Cong took the crystal ball with a trembling hand, and he finally sank his consciousness into it.

Circles of white light appeared in the inner parts of the ball.

One circle, two circles, three circles, four circles!

The white circles stopped at the fourth, a fifth didn't appear at all.

“Your potential has reached the limits of mortals, but it is still too far away from my target,” Lord Guanjun shook his head.

\_How could it be like this!?!\_

Lei Cong’s face was as black as charcoal, as if he had lost his soul.

The evaluation he received was far worse than Feng Hanyue’s.

Feng Hanyue at least received an average evaluation.

Next, it was Lu Xiaoyu’s turn.

“It’s my turn.” Lu Xiaoyu had a solemn look on as he put his consciousness into the ball.

Inside the ball, three white circles appeared, then they spat out another half circle.

Third and a half circles was a bit worse than Lei Cong.

“A genius within mortals, but it is not enough in the real world stage,” Lord Guanjun shook his head.

Apart from Feng Hanyue, the other two didn’t even reach Lord Guanjun’s limits.

“The potential of Lu Xiaoyu and Lei Cong are top tier in Sun Feather City, but they are worthless here.” Zhao Feng’s heart clenched.

He was also thinking what Lord Guanjun meant by the ‘real world stage’.

After Lu Xiaoyu, it was Zhao Yufei’s turn.

Zhao Yufei closed her eyes and held the crystal with her jade-like hands.

\_Weng~\_

Circles were released in the inner part of the crystal; three circles appeared, then five, then four, changing constantly.

It was extremely unstable and the colors weren’t white or green.

“Hm?”

Lord Guanjun went into deep thought.

Zhao Yufei’s situation was different from the other youths.

“Could it be Yufei’s potential is unique?” Zhao Feng thought.

Lord Guanjun opened his mouth after some thought.

“Your potential is special, but it shouldn’t surpass Feng Hanyue’s.”

Receiving such an evaluation, Zhao Yufei let out a breath.

After Zhao Yufei finished it was the fifth Sky Guards turn, then the sixth, then the seventh...

The youths after Yufei didn’t even reach Lord Guanjun’s bottom line.

“It’s my turn.” Huang Qi took the crystal from Bei Moi with trembling hands.

Soon, three and a half circles appeared within the crystal.

His potential was on par with Lu Xiaoyu’s and he was still top tier in the Ten Sky Guards, but he was nowhere near good enough for Lord Guanjun.

Failed!

Huang Qi was depressed; he was the top genius of Pearl Tree City and he wanted to show off his skills in Province City, but he couldn’t even reach Lord Guanjun’s minimum standard.

It was Li Ziwen’s turn after Huang Qi.

Li Ziwen was the youth who was in Lu Xiaoyu’s team during the mission.

“I...” Li Ziwen was extremely nervous and he wasn’t able to calm down.

\_Pah!\_

Bei Moi slapped his back and Li Ziwen felt his blood cool down.

But his testing was useless, he had only three circles.

“Next,” Lord Guanjun said expressionlessly.

Next?

Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

It was finally his turn.

The last of the Ten Sky Guards was Zhao Feng.

At this time, the gazes of everyone present turned to him.

At this moment, Zhao Feng could feel Zhao Yufei's expectations and confidence.

He could feel Third Guard and Ye Linyun's smiles.

They had high hopes for Zhao Feng's potential as Zhao Feng had reached the seventh rank and he was one of the youngest amongst the Ten Sky Guards.

Before that, Zhao Feng had gotten first in the kill mission and he had memory that surpassed even Bei Moi's.

Bei Moi handed over the crystal ball to Zhao Feng with interest in his eyes.

He had a deep impression of Zhao Feng as he was the only person who could beat him in terms of memorizing.

He was slightly depressed after losing to Zhao Feng that day.

Now he was going to see how strong Zhao Feng's potential was.

"Master, this is the youth who's memory is better than Bei Moi and the one who got first in the bandit clearing mission.

Not only that, he's also the youngest one amongst the Ten Sky Guards," Third Guard said in a low voice.

"Oh?" Curiosity and interest flashed in Lord Guanjun's eyes.

Under the gazes of everyone, Zhao Feng took the crystal and put his consciousness as well as his Inner Strength into it.

\_Weng~\_ \_

The first circle immediately appeared.

What's happening!?

Zhao Feng heart jumped because he found that after the one circle appeared the next formed very slowly.

Even when he fully put his consciousness into it, only one and a half circles were formed.



Hm?

The people watching stiffened.

Zhao Feng's potential shouldn't be any weaker than Feng Hanyue's.

Lord Guanjun was disappointed and he was about to say something.

\_Peh Peh!

Peh Peh...\_ \_

Zhao Feng suddenly heard a jumping sound from within the depths of his left eye that sent out sizzles of heat throughout his body.

\_Weng~\_

The white circles that had stopped moving suddenly moved forward again and reached two circles.

After two circles was reached, the white circles kept on forming.

Two circles... three circles...three and a half circles...

Chapter 84: Mortal Spiritual Body Chapter 84: Mortal Spiritual Body Everyone's attention was on the crystal in Zhao Feng's hand.

The circle suddenly condensed, then stopped again, then jumped again.

The change made the hearts of those watching clench.

Lord Guanjun immediately swallowed what he was going to say, the change had almost caused him to give a wrong evaluation.

After all, this was his first time seeing something like this.

Only Zhao Feng knew in his heart that his potential didn't exceed two circles.

Two and a half circles ...three circles...three and a half circles...

Under the heat of his left eye, the amount of circles reached three and a half and still kept condensing.

Three and a half...four circles...four and half circles...

Many of the people held their breaths.

Four and a half circles was the best in the Ten Sky Guards, excluding Feng Hanyue and Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Feng realized that five circles was a whole entire level, but after the fourth and a half circle was condensed progress slowed down.

Suddenly, another pulse of heat was released from his left eye.

Four circles and a half...five circles!

A faint green color appeared as the fifth circle condensed.

This was the limit that Zhao Feng could reach without using the powers of his left eye because he knew Lord Guanjin would be able to sense it.

"The fifth circle has appeared, but it's slightly weaker than Feng Hanyue's.

It should be a half spiritual body," Lord Guanjin's expression turned normal once again.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng's potential was just below Feng Hanyue's and it didn't give him a surprise.

"Half spiritual body?

Not good enough." Bei Mo took the crystal with disappointment in his eyes.

Obviously he had overestimated Zhao Feng.

"Master, which ones are you going to take?" Third Guard asked.

"None of them are good enough to be my core disciple." Lord Guanjin shook his head.

Up to now, the only one that pleased him was Bei Mo.

Hearing this, the youths all turned bitter.

"But this generation of Sky Guards Battalion is indeed stronger than before.

Some of them can become my outer disciples," Lord Guanjin's words continued.

Outer disciple?

The eyes of Feng Hanyue and the others lit up.

Although they were highly unlikely to become a core disciple, it was still achieving a dream to become his outer disciple.

Lord Guanjun was a legend in the Cloud Country, even Martial Masters begged for pointers from him.

If they could become his outer disciple, they would have the chance to receive teachings from him.

Furthermore, Third Guard and Ye Linyun were only his outer disciples.

“Outer disciples?”

Which ones?” Ye Linyun asked.

“These two both have a Spiritual Body so they have no problems becoming my outer disciple.” Lord Guanjun looked at Feng Hanyue and Zhao Yufei.

“How about Zhao Feng?”

He’s the youngest here and he has a high cultivation, his memory is better than Bei Mo’s, he also came first in the mission...” Ye Linyun quickly said.

Zhao Feng was the genius he took from Sun Feather City, and he had high expectations for him.

“It’ll be hard with his half-spiritual body...” Lord Guanjun said after some thought.

But seeing that both Third Guard and Ye Linyun seemed to praise him, he couldn’t help but laugh.

“Oh well, let him be.

Taking three disciples in at once breaks my record.”

As Lord Guanjun decided, Ye Linyun and Third Guard smiled at Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng also returned a grateful look.

“Master, you won’t regret taking him in,” Ye Linyun said confidently.

“Oh?” Lord Guanjun didn’t know where Ye Linyun’s confidence came from.

Ye Linyun didn’t explain.

He remembered the aura Zhao Feng had released when performing his skills back at the Zhao family.

It was something that most ninth ranks couldn't do and at that time, Zhao Feng was only at the fifth rank.

"Feng Hanyue, Zhao Yufei, Zhao Feng.

From today onwards, you'll become outer disciples of Lord Guanjun," Third Guard announced.

"You don't need to be so formal since you're just outer disciples," Lord Guanjun smiled faintly.

His eyes scanned across Zhao Feng and the other two before resting on Bei Moi.

It was only then that he give a true smile.

Zhao Feng and the others understood that outer disciples would only occasionally receive pointers.

Sometimes, outer disciples would not get anything at all.

Lord Guanjun only had Bei Moi as a core disciple, and it was the latter that would be fully raised by him.

After the Master-Disciple ceremony, the other seven Sky Guards left.

Soon, there was only Lord Guanjun and his disciples left.

Third Guard and Ye Linyun had their own assignments and also departed.

Therefore, there was only Bei Moi, Nan Gongfan, Feng Hanyue, Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng remaining.

"You can all ask me a question since you've become my disciples today," Lord Guanjun told them.

Questions?

Feng Hanyue, Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng were excited.

They obviously had many questions to ask this legendary figure.

"Master, what is a Spiritual Body?" The first person that spoke up was Feng Hanyue.

Spiritual, Mortal Body.

This was what Zhao Feng heard from Lord Guanjun before.

“There are hundreds of billions of people on this continent, and their potential is decided when they’re born.

Over ninety-nine percent of humans are normal and they have Mortal Bodies,” Lord Guanjun explained calmly.

Zhao Feng understood what he meant.

Most of the people in this world had Mortal Bodies.

For example, before Zhao Feng merged with the eye, he had a hundred percent Mortal Body.

But after the merging of the mysterious left eye, his blood and potential were all affected and he became a half Spiritual Body.

“The mortal body is split into different tiers: Low, Middle, High, and Limit.

This means that there are also differences between Mortal Bodies.

In the test, just one circle meant Low Tier Mortal Body, two meant Middle Tier Mortal Body...four circles meant Limit Tier Mortal Body,” Lord Guanjun continued.

Zhao Feng had never heard anything like this before.

“The fifth circles means a Spiritual Body.

People with Spiritual Bodies have an advantage compared to those with Mortal Bodies.

Those geniuses will reach the Holy Martial Path in just a matter of time depending on how good their masters are,” Lord Guanjun finally explained what Mortal and Spiritual Bodies meant.

This increased Zhao Feng’s knowledge.

He estimated that Zhao Linlong was around three circles and a half, between the High Tier and Limit Tier of a Mortal Body.

Next, Zhao Yufei asked Lord Guanjun a question.

“Master, are there realms above the Holy Martial Path?”

Hearing this question, Zhao Feng showed interest as well.

Back when he stayed in Sun Feather City, they only knew of the Martial Path; the Holy Martial Path was just a rumor.

Facing Lord Guanjun Zhao, Feng thought that he had reached the Holy Martial Path.

Then, were there realms above the Holy Martial Path?

“Yes.” A light flashed in Lord Guanjun’s eyes as he spoke solemnly, “But this is a level you can’t touch...”

Hearing this, Zhao Feng and the other two felt their hearts move.

There were realms above the Holy Martial Path!

Soon, Zhao Feng asked a question.

“What is most important in the nine ranks of the Martial Path?”

“The body is the most important.

The point of the Martial Path is to strengthen the blood, bones and organs.

The true use of Inner Strength isn’t to kill people, but to be used to strengthen one’s own body.

On this point, many cultivators have gone on the wrong path,” Lord Guanjun smiled.

No wonder.

Zhao Feng was now certain of his thoughts before.

“Master, what’s your point in raising so many geniuses?” Zhao Feng asked the question that bugged him most.

Ever since he had entered the Guanjun Palace, he heard others saying Lord Guanjun loved geniuses and he would send his men around the country to take them in.

He and Zhao Yufei were found by the Guanjun Corps, and Ye Linyun had come personally to take them in.

Zhao Feng’s question made Lord Guanjun’s body stiffen and a cold light shone in his eyes.

In an instant, Zhao Feng and the others felt a pressure bear down upon them.

Lord Guanjun had clearly not done anything, he didn’t even release a bit of his aura, but the pressure from his mental energy caused the others to tremble.

Luckily, this feeling only lasted an instant.

Even then, cold sweat appeared on Feng Hanyue's forehead.

“Zhao Feng!

This question has nothing to do with you!

Master takes in geniuses because he loves them.

Do you think that master has a purpose?” Nan Gongfan shouted with anger.

Chapter 85: Wish Chapter 85: Wish \* \* \*

“Zhao Feng!

This question has nothing to do with you!

Master takes in geniuses because he loves them.

Do you think that master has a purpose?” Nan Gongfan shouted with anger.

Zhao Feng's question made Bei Moi and Feng Hanyue scrunch their eyebrows too.

Indeed, Zhao Feng's question wasn't a question regarding cultivation.

Zhao Feng also realised that this question seemed to go off track.

“This is the first time that someone has asked me a question like this.” Lord Guanjun's expression turned back to normal and he glanced at Zhao Feng.

At his level, he obviously wouldn't get angry over such a thing.

Master was indeed nice.

Nan Gongfan and the others let out a breath.

Lord Guanjun didn't seem to get angry.

Through Zhao Feng's question, the others were all interested too.

Feng Hanyue and Nan Gongfan were all smart, they knew that Lord Guanjun didn't go find geniuses just because he liked to, there was a purpose.

Lord Guanjun slowly stood up with his hands behind his back and sighed as he stared out into the sky.

Zhao Feng saw the change in helplessness, hate and expectations in Lord Guanjun's eyes as he sighed.

It seemed that when he sighed, Lord Guanjun had experienced the four seasons of a year.

“These years, I have been finding and raising geniuses for a wish of mine.

It is something that I can’t do myself, I need to rely on the younger generation to do.” Lord Guanjun then scanned the faces of the youths present and then he looked at Bei Moi with expectations and hope.

A wish?

Something that Lord Guanjun can’t even do?

The youths looked at each other, shocked.

Everyone knew that Lord Guanjun had peak power in the Cloud Country.

What was something that even he couldn’t do?

“What is Lord Guanjun’s wish?” Zhao Feng was even more and more curious.

He didn’t believe that Lord Guanjun couldn’t do something.

“You may all leave.” Lord Guanjun sighed and signalled with his hand.

Then, he sat back down on his futon leaving just his core disciple Bei Moi behind.

“Master, I’ll definitely complete your wish.” Bei Moi promised.

“It’s good that you have the heart.

From today onwards, I’ll teach you all my secret skills...” Lord Guanjun smiled.

Today, ten geniuses entered the Spiritual Martial Hall to test their potential.

Without a doubt, Feng Hanyue’s performance was indeed superb, but it was still incomparable to to Bei Moi.

.....

Outside the Spiritual Martial Hall.

The outer disciples of Lord Guanjun walked out together.

“Brother Zhao, you’ve got guts!



How did you manage to ask a question like that?

You need to understand that even martial masters of the ninth rank act humbly before Master.” Nan Gongfan said in a disciplining tone.

“Thank you for telling me.” Zhao Feng said.

He had just become an outer disciple of Lord Guanjun and although he didn’t want to offend Nan Gongfan, he wouldn’t take his orders.

Zhao Feng’s performance made Nan Gongfan unhappy but he couldn’t go into a fit right now, so he remembered it in his heart.

It was Zhao Yufei who got some information out of Nan Gongfan’s mouth.

Nan Gongfan said: “I need to warn you that Brother Bei Moi has superb talent.

He’s extremely arrogant and he doesn’t allow others to beat him, so don’t go challenging him.”

Zhao Feng felt the same as he heard this.

When he had beaten Bei Moi in memorising, the latter was unhappy.

“May I have Brother Nan how good is Bei Moi’s talent for Master to take him in as a core disciple?” Feng Hanyue had unfairness in his voice.

Even though he was the top genius in the Sky Guards Battalion, he wasn’t even close to becoming a core disciple.

“Haha, if you saw Bei Moi’s potential back then, you wouldn’t have said this.” Nan Gongfan laugh had bitterness and jealousy in it.

“How many circles were condensed when it was Bei Moi’s turn?” Zhao Yufei asked curiously.

They needed around five circles to become Lord Guanjun’s outer disciple.

“At that time, my test result was five and a half circles...”

Nan Gongfan seemed to remember the scene three years ago when he entered the Spiritual Martial Hall with Bei Moi.

“Five and a half?

That’s more than us.” The unfairness in Feng Hanyue’s heart disappeared.

“However, compared with Brother Bei Moi’s, mine was rubbish.

His was... Eight and a half!" Nan Gongfan took in a deep breath as jealousy, helplessness, and unwillingness appeared in his eyes.

Eight and a half circles!

Feng Hanyue and Zhao Yufei were dazed.

Zhao Feng's heart shook, eight and a half circles!

Bei Moi's talent was a monster.

No wonder Lord Guanjun looked at Bei Moi so importantly.

At this moment, the geniuses finally realised the difference between Bei Moi and them.

After leaving Spiritual Martial Hall Feng Hanyue, Zhao Yufei and Zhao Feng returned to the Sky Guards Battalion.

On the same day, they used their identities as disciples of Lord Guanjun to move into better accommodation in the Guanjun Palace.

"Congratulations to both of you for becoming Lord Guanjun's disciples.

I hope that you won't forget me." Huang Qi said sourly with an admiring look.

At this moment, Huang Qi couldn't help but sigh.

He remembered how he hadn't put the two in his eyes when they had first met, but now the two were far above him.

After the two packed their stuff, they went to visit Third Guard.

"Now that we're all under the same Master, you can come to me if you need any help." Third Guard gave a faint smile.

"Can I ask brother's name?" Zhao Feng didn't know Third Guard's true name.

"Being a Guanjun Corp, Third Guard is my name now." The overseer of the Sky Guards Battalion seemed as mysterious as ever.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei were slightly stunned and they left Third Guard after a while.

After becoming a disciple of Lord Guanjun, the treatment they received was far better than most others within the Guanjun Palace.

On the same day.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei both moved into a building of their own.

The building that Zhao Feng moved into had two Martial Artists as guards.

“Greeting, Young master Zhao!” The two guards bowed.

“Greeting, Master.” Seven to eight servants stood there respectfully.

The building was three stories high and it had a small garden.

“The treatment here exceeds even what the Elders of the Zhao sect get.” Zhao Feng clicked his tongue.

If this was half a year ago, he would never have imagined that Martial Artists would be his guards.

Just being the disciple of Lord Guanjun, he got thirty thousand silver and some free resources.

After moving into his new house, Zhao Feng took a nice shower and he started to cultivate again.

Returning Breath Technique was something that he never stopped training.

After training, Returning Breath Technique for a bit, he then moved onto Silver Wall Technique.

Silver Wall Technique was the only Holy martial art he had and it could increase his strength significantly.

Zhao Feng remembered what Lord Guanjun had said at daytime: “The point of the nine ranks of the Martial Path is to strengthen one’s blood, bones and organs.

The true purpose of Inner Strength isn’t to kill but to strengthen one’s body.

On this point, many cultivators have gone on the wrong path.”

It was easy to see that the true purpose of the martial path was to train one’s body and foundation, which made Zhao Feng even more dedicated to training Silver Wall Technique.

Once the Silver Wall Technique reached the tenth level, his body would exceed the limits of mortals and he won’t even need to worry about the power released when trying to reach the Holy martial path.

For the next few days, Zhao Feng focused on Silver Wall Technique , Returning Breath Technique and other skills such as Star Finger and Smoking Transparent Step.

But the progress of Silver Wall Technique was just too slow after it broke through to the sixth rank.

Not only that, Body Strengthening Techniques needed time and effort to slowly build up.

“Resources can speed up the progress of body strengthening techniques.” Zhao Feng thought.

He organised his items and he found that there was four hundred thousand silver in his pockets.

Hm?

That’s heaps!

Zhao Feng stood dazed for a second before remembering that all these items came from the bandits he slew, especially the seventh rank one.

That person alone gave him two hundred to three hundred thousand silver.

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Chapter 86: Exchanging in Province City Chapter 86: Exchanging in Province City Zhao Feng suppressed his excitement as he held his hundred of thousands in silver notes and left his building.

He had never dreamed of having so much money.

Back at the Zhao sect, his allowance was only twenty silver per month!

“I can probably buy many resources to help my Silver Wall Technique...” , Zhao Feng thought.

Soon, he walked out of the Guanjun Palace, somewhere he hadn’t been before.

The size of the Province City far exceeded Sun Feather City.

Cultivators and carriages could be seen everywhere.

Zhao Feng didn’t even need to ask directions of the market, he went with the flow and arrived there.

Hundreds of meters away, he saw a shop with the sign ‘Medicine Pavilion’ on it.

“The power behind Medicine Pavilion is indeed strong.

They even have a shop in the Province City.” Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up with joy.

He had gone to the Medicine Pavilion a few times back in Sun Feather City, and he knew the quality of goods they had there were high.

“Three Forest Moonlight Grass...Precious Snow Jade Marrow...Bone Connecting Pill...Final Seven Poisonous Snake Guts... , Zhao Feng felt dizzy just looking at the variety of items.

\_Shua!

Shua!\_

Zhao Feng opened his left eye and scanned all the items.

In an instant, he had memorized all the names, appearances, and descriptions.

The thousands of pills, medicines, and resources would take a Martial Learner years to memorize, but Zhao Feng only used a few breaths to seal them in his memory.

He then closed his eyes and scanned through the items in his head to try to find what he needed.

“Is there anything you need?” A Martial Learner came over and asked respectfully.

He had sensed that Zhao Feng’s aura was much stronger than the others.

“En,” Zhao Feng replied.

He immediately called out four items.

“Three packs of Bone Strengthening Powder, Three Blood Condensing Body Strengthening Pills, Three Chi Storage Pills, and one Sun Gathering Pill.”

The Martial Learner trembled as he asked, “Are...are you sure you want these?”

“Bone Strengthening powder, one of the best resources to help body strengthening techniques, costs around thirty-nine thousand silver per pack!” a nearby cultivator exclaimed.

Zhao Feng had asked for three at once!

“Little friend, are you sure you’re not kidding?” A middle aged pill master walked over and released his sixth rank aura.

“Mao Pill Master!” The nearby pill makers and Martial Learners looked at him respectfully.

Immediately, the situation here caught the attention of many others.

“Kidding?”

I don’t have such a habit,” Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

Mao Pill Master walked over and calmly said, “Friend, these precious items add up to a total of forty thousand silver.

Are you sure you can afford it?” It was obvious that Mao Pill Master didn’t believe that Zhao Feng had that much silver.

Forty thousand silver!

The nearby customers took in cold breaths and sighed.

They wouldn’t have thought that the few items a fourteen year old youth called out would cost forty thousand silver.

“Yes.” Zhao Feng stared back at the pill master.

Hmph!

Anger appeared on Mao Pill Master’s face, because if Zhao Feng was actually buying it, the high level of the Medicine Pavilion would appear.

Although Mao Pill Master didn’t shout, his sixth rank aura expanded.

“Do you think that I don’t have the right to do so?” Zhao Feng asked coldly as he released a ferocious Inner Strength.

Instantly, the air seemed to freeze and the customers nearby had a feeling of being suffocated.

Mao Pill Master stiffened and could feel that his Inner Strength had been suppressed.

Luckily, the aura lasted for only a second before fading away.

Apart from the nearby seven or eight people, no one else felt it.

“What’s going on?” A pill learner didn’t even know what had happened.

Cold sweat appeared on Mao Pill Masters back.

“Please follow me to the second floor.”

According to the rules of Medicine Pavilion, if twenty thousand silver worth of goods were to be exchanged, they had to go to the second floor.

The change in attitude by Mao Pill Master made some people curious, but there were a few that had felt the powerful aura that came and went in an instant.

“Martial...Martial master...” a cultivator of the fifth rank mumbled bitterly to himself.

But because his voice was too soft, no one else heard him.

Those that knew the truth felt shocked, as if they had lost their souls.

Mao Pill Master looked deeply at Zhao Feng, then raised his hand.

He had never seen such a young Martial Master before.

Once one became a Martial Master, they would be looked up in awe by Martial Learners and Martial Artists.

Martial Masters weren't just symbols of power, they were symbols of status as well.

But this youth of only fourteen years old had already reached this level!

“No need, I'm busy.

Just trade here,” Zhao Feng shook his head.

This immediately made Mao Pill Master slightly awkward, but he couldn't go against it, so he had to exchange right there.

“Bone Strengthening Powder, thirty nine thousand a pack, three packs equals one hundred seventeen thousand silver; Blood Condensing Pills one pill thirty-two thousand silver, three pills ninety-six thousand silver; Chi Storage Pills one pill forty-four thousand silver, two pills eighty-eight thousand silver; Sun Gathering pill eighty thousand silver each...it all comes to a total of three hundred and eighty-one thousand silver!” Mao Pill Master announced.

Three hundred and eighty one thousand silver!

The nearby customers took in cold breaths.

One had to know that one whole deadly beast was only worth thirty thousand silver, and they had to risk their lives and go into the depths of the Sky Cloud Forest to hunt one!

Even Martial Masters wouldn't dare to enter the true depths of the Sky Cloud Forest.

"Here's the silver." Zhao Feng took a thick pile of silver notes out and put them on top of the counter.

"The number's correct." Mao Pill Master could confirm if it was legal tender or not by looking for the stamp of the thirteen country pact.

The thirteen country pact included the Cloud Country and the Maple Fire country.

This pact was also called the Sky Cloud Thirteen Country Pact and they all used the same currencies for easier trading.

Soon, Mao Pill Master and two others went to grab what Zhao Feng wanted.

"Bone Strengthening Powder, three packs; Blood Condensing Pills, three; Chi Storage Pills, two; Sun Gathering Pill, one," Zhao Feng confirmed everything was there.

"This youth can take out such a wad of cash." The eyes of a few cultivators in the Medicine Pavilion twinkled.

Two of them even followed him with grim faces.

They didn't know Zhao Feng's true cultivation.

"Mao Pill Master, that customer..." A Pill Learner saw that something was wrong.

"The customer's safety outside of the Medicine Pavilion has nothing to do with us.

Apart from that, this customer's cultivation and background..." Mao Pill Master didn't worry for Zhao Feng.

A fourteen year old Martial Master must have a strong background.

As soon as Zhao Feng walked out of the pavilion, he sensed two people following him.

He gave a cold laugh, but he didn't bother with them.

Being the disciple of Lord Guanjun, he could do almost anything he liked in the Guanjun Province because his master was the overlord here.

"Young master." As soon as Zhao Feng entered the Guanjun Palace, the head guard of the sixth rank came over and greeted him.

Eight Martial Artists, including the head guard, stood respectfully.



Maybe the normal guards weren't aware of Zhao Feng's background, but the head guard had some connections, and he knew Zhao Feng's identity.

"Guanjun Palace!" The two following behind him jumped.

\_Teng!

Teng!\_ \_\_

Their footsteps immediately stopped.

They despaired even more when they saw the head guard greet Zhao Feng respectfully...

Guanjun Palace.

This gigantic city controlled twelve other cities and those that could be called Young Master must have connections with 'that person'...

Thinking up to here, cold sweat appeared on the two Martial Artists.

Just a step further, and they would've been in hell!

Chapter 87: Training Chapter 87: Training \_Guanjun Palace...\_

Zhao Feng returned back to his house and made the servant get a bathtub of hot water ready, so he could put his Bone Strengthening Powder in.

This Bone Strengthening Powder was similar to the other powder he had used before, it was just hundreds of times better.

\_I heard that the Bone Strengthening Powder has extremely good effects for body strengthening techniques.

I wonder if it'll be of use for my Silver Wall Technique.\_ Zhao Feng started to soak in the medicine water.

The boiling hot water could easily burn through the skin of normal people, but it had no effect on Zhao Feng's strong body.

\_Gulugulu!\_

The water suddenly started bubbling and it turned into a purple-red color like a flower blossoming.

Zhao Feng felt a searing pain come from his body, and it slowly seeped into his blood and marrow.

“What a powerful medicine!”

Cold sweat appeared on Zhao Feng’s forehead, but he managed not to scream.

According to what it said on the Bone Strengthening Powder’s packet, normal seventh ranks needed to split one packet in half and use them separately.

Zhao Feng was confident that his Silver Wall Technique was a top tier body strengthening technique and so he used a whole packet instead.

He didn’t know that his body had been changed by the mysterious eye, and that he could absorb more of the medicine at once.

\_Peh Peh!

Peh Peh!\_

Zhao Feng felt sizzles of heat being released from his left eye, which cooled his whole body down and allowed him to absorb the medicine at a faster rate.

The amount and speed at which he absorbed the powder was at least twice the speed of others, which was why he felt that the medicine was extremely powerful and pure.

For a few hours, Zhao Feng suppressed pain which would make a normal person faint.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng finally adjusted to the pain.

At this time, he slowly circulated Returning Breath Technique, which helped him absorb the medicine more evenly.

One whole day and night later, Zhao Feng was finally able to take in all of the medicine, but there were still some remnants inside his body.

“No wonder it’s a precious body strengthening item...”

Zhao Feng felt that the increase in Silver Wall Technique was very obvious.

Before, Silver Wall Technique had just stopped progressing when it had reached the sixth level.

This was exactly just like what Third Guard had said, Holy body strengthening techniques were easy to learn, but as they progressed, it got harder.

It was good for Zhao Feng that his body had undergone a change by merging with the mysterious left eye, which increased the rate medicine was absorbed at.

After using one packet of Bone Strengthening powder, Zhao Feng thought about the other resources that he had at hand: a Sun Gathering Pill, three Blood Condensing Pills, and two Chi Storage Pills.

The Blood Condensing Pill also helped improve the body.

He remembered what Lord Guanjun had said deeply, that the nine ranks of the martial path focused on the body.

The use of Chi Storage Pills was to purify one's Inner Strength, and he bought them for his Returning Breath Technique.

The last Sun Gathering Pill cost eighty thousand silver and it could increase the cultivation of men who trained the Yang laws.

Body, Inner Strength, Cultivation.

The four items Zhao Feng had bought were focused on all three, with the first being the most important.

Next, Zhao Feng ate a Blood Condensing Pill, which could strengthen the body.

This pill also took Zhao Feng over two days to fully absorb.

After taking in this pill, Zhao Feng felt both his body and Silver Wall Technique increase in power.

According to his plan, the next ones he was going to eat were the Chi Storage Pills.

Because his body foundation was extremely strong, Zhao Feng felt his Inner Strength increase by leaps and bounds.

This made him fully aware of the fact that the foundation must be solid.

For the next half a month, Zhao Feng concentrated solely on Silver Wall Technique and Returning Breath Technique.

The three packets of Bone Strengthening Powder, the three Blood Condensing Pills, and the two Chi Storage Pills had all been used up.

At this time, his Silver Wall Technique had reached the late stages of the sixth level.

At this level, Zhao Feng's body was as strong as silver and when he activated Silver Wall Technique, a faint silver glow would appear on his body as if he was an invulnerable statue.

\_Even if I don't use Inner Strength, I can face normal seventh ranks with no problems\_, Zhao Feng thought.

This was only at the sixth level of the Technique.

If he reached the seventh, he could wipe out almost any Martial Master of the seventh rank unless the opponent had also learned a Holy martial art.

Next, Zhao Feng was going to eat the Sun Gathering Pill.

Zhao Feng left this until last because he wanted to strengthen his foundation, which would help him absorb it better.

Closing his eyes, Zhao Feng ate the Sun Gathering Pill.

After reaching the seventh rank, the progress of Zhao Feng's cultivation had slowed down.

Immediately, Zhao Feng felt a surge of hotness spread throughout his body.

The energy of this pill needed to be slowly released and absorbed.

Zhao Feng took more than seven days with Returning Breath Technique circulating nonstop to take in all the energy.

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\_Eight days later...\_

Zhao Feng had absorbed almost all of the energy of the Sun Gathering Pill.

At this time, the green light in the dimension of his left eye had reached 2.5 meters.

A month of hard work had not let Zhao Feng's cultivation reach peak seventh rank.

\_I can't believe that Bei Moi's almost at the ninth rank since cultivation slows down so much after the seventh\_, Zhao Feng thought in his heart.

It was good that his Silver Wall Technique had reached the peak sixth rank, and it set a solid foundation for him, which gave him confidence that he could reach the eighth rank in three months time.

\_Hu!\_

Zhao Feng could feel the power within him as he breathed in and out.

The quality and quantity of his Inner Strength had increased dramatically.

\_No seventh ranks should be my opponent now.

I might even to be able to take on some normal eighth ranks, but there's no chance of winning if I meet a monster like Bei Moi!\_ , Zhao Feng estimated his strength.

He could challenge those of the eighth rank, and he might even have a chance at winning if they were normal cultivators of the eighth rank.

If they were prodigies like Nan Gongfan or Bei Moi, they would have at least half-Holy ranked martial arts.

He could not beat them, as the latter also had the strength to challenge those of higher ranks.

Bei Moi had already killed a cultivator of the ninth rank.

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Zhao Feng finally came out of secluded meditation after a month.

At this time a servant reported to him, "Young master, while you were in secluded meditation, Lady Zhao Yufei and Young Master Feng Hanyue both came to find you."

\_Oh?\_

Zhao Feng stretched his body while walking out of his house slowly.

Feng Hanyue's house and Zhao Yufei's houses were not far away.

Soon, the three met together.

"Brother Zhao, it seems that you've improved quite a bit in one month," Feng Hanyue gave a faint smile and he was slightly curious.

"Still not good enough compared with Brother Feng."

Zhao Feng found that Feng Hanyue had almost reached the limit of the seventh rank, not tarnishing the name of the top genius of the Ten Sky Guards.

Zhao Yufei had increased by leaps and bounds as well, reaching the seventh rank.

Today, the three youths discussed their skills and the others wanted to spar.

Zhao Feng didn't reject this notion either and sparred with the two.

The final result was that Zhao Feng fought Feng Hanyue to a standstill, while Zhao Yufei lost by a bit.

Throughout the sparring, Zhao Feng used only sixty to seventy percent power of his Silver Wall Technique and he slightly conserved the power of his other skills such as Star Finger and Smoking Transparent Step.

Even then, Zhao Feng was surprised at Feng Hanyue's strength as the latter may have hidden his strength, too.

But the one who was most shocked was Feng Hanyue; he wouldn't have thought that after just one month, Zhao Feng would be able to fight on par with him.

While they were sparring, Zhao Feng realized that both Feng Hanyue and Zhao Yufei had trained in a few half-Holy ranked martial arts as well.

"Being disciples of Lord Guanjin, we can go to the Treasury Hall and choose a total of ten half-Holy martial arts," Feng Hanyue told him.

This news made Zhao Feng jump with joy.

No wonder Third Guard and Bei Moi didn't seem to put half-Holy martial arts in their eyes.

The advantage they gained by being a disciple of Lord Guanjin was just too big.

Zhao Feng decided to go to the Treasury Hall when he had time.

"Oh yes, I forgot to tell you that Nan Gongfan invited us to spar with each other in three days, and Bei Moi will be there as well..." Feng Hanyue said.

Chapter 88: Sparring, Part 1 Chapter 88: Sparring, Part 1 Zhao Feng was looking forward to the sparring because he didn't know how strong the others were.

There were still two to three days left until then and before this, Zhao Feng needed to go to the Treasury Hall.

The Treasury Hall held many books, including tomes on history, medicine and martial arts.

The books here were very rare.

But being the disciple of Lord Guanjun.

Zhao Feng could read them anytime he wanted.

Zhao Feng went to the martial arts section where the highest ranking books reached the half-Holy rank.

Half-Holy ranks were quite rare even for Martial Masters.

If one didn't prove their worth, they had no right to receive them.

However, Zhao Feng could come here and read any of them, but he could only take out ten books.

Using his left eye, Zhao Feng quickly read all the books he was interested in.

Up to now, all his martial arts were technically half-Holy martial arts.

The skills that Zhao Feng got from Bei Moi and Third Guard were all top tier half-Holy martial arts, especially Returning Breath Technique.

It was almost a Holy martial art.

"It looks like I don't need to choose another half Holy martial art now," Zhao Feng concluded.

If there was a problem, it would be Star Finger.

But if it was merged with Partial Wind Stance, it would be extremely powerful, and he didn't want to spend too much time to focus on another offensive skill.

Zhao Feng would rather spend more of his energy on the four Wind Stances: Flowing Wind Stance, Tornado Stance, Partial Wind Stance, and Burning Wind Stance.

Now that Zhao Feng had almost fully comprehended Flowing Wind Stance, he moved onto Tornado Stance.

Ever since he saw the Holy martial arts, he faintly realized that these four Wind Stances weren't normal.

Just an incomplete stance had a lot of power.

Inside the dimension of his left eye, Zhao Feng could open the memories of many scenes, including the four Wind Stances and the Mysterious Wind Palm.

Zhao Feng found that the two complemented each other and were similar in many ways.

He then took out all the skills that he thought were interesting and copied them into his mind to expand his knowledge.

After that, he then moved onto the history and geography section.

Since he was born in a weak branch clan, Zhao Feng didn't have much knowledge of the outside world.

The geography and history were limited to the Sky Cloud Thirteen Countries.

"The Sky Cloud Forest is huge...it extends into over thirteen countries..." Zhao Feng was slightly stunned.

Just as the name said, the Thirteen Countries had a pact to team up to face the enemy.

What kind of enemy would need thirteen countries to team up?

Zhao Feng quickly browsed through the history books.

"For the past thousand years, the thirteen countries have been caught between two strong countries: Sky Rich country and Metal Blood country.

The two countries have been at war for millennia and if either of them wins, it means the destruction of the thirteen countries..." Zhao Feng was shocked when he saw this.

A long time ago, he thought Sun Feather City was already huge and that the Cloud Country was just a dream.

But now the thirteen countries, including the Cloud Country, struggled to survive in the shadow of the two strong countries.

Once the balance between the two were broken, the thirteen country pact would be destroyed.

"Hmm?

Northern Continent?"

Zhao Feng found that the geography book said that the two strong countries were just one of many in the Northern Continent.

For the next half day, Zhao Feng digested the information he read.



But somehow, just somehow, he felt that the book had only touched a corner of a mountain.

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Three days passed in a blink of an eye.

That morning, Feng Hanyue, Zhao Yufei, and Zhao Feng all came to Nan Gongfan's house.

Lord Guanjin actually had dozens of outer disciples, but no more than six of them were of the same generation including Nan Gongfan, Feng Hanyue, Zhao Feng, and Zhao Yufei.

Apart from them, there was a youth called Yang Qingshan around sixteen to seventeen years old, who was at the eighth rank.

"Haha!

Brother Nan Gongfan, aren't you going to introduce these new faces to me?" Yang Qingshan shouted loudly and seemed very enthusiastic.

Nan Gongfan felt a headache coming as he introduced the three to Yang Qingshan.

"Why isn't that kiddo Bei Moi here?

This guy is training the Rippling Skill, I hope he goes insane...hahaha..." Yang Qingshan laughed.

Those around the same age were all here except Bei Moi.

In that time, Yang Qingshan's mouth never stopped.

Nan Gongfan felt helpless, but Yang Qingshan was stronger than him.

"He's here!" Yang Qingshan exclaimed.

An expressionless youth walked in, it was Bei Moi.

"Brother Bei, you're finally here." Nan Gongfan let out a breath.

Bei Moi glanced at the others, then sat down and started cultivating again.

While Zhao Feng and the other two were confused, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan all acted if this was normal.

The disciples all discussed what they had learned and sometimes, they showed off their skills.

In the midst of this, it was mainly Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan talking, while the other three chipped in once in awhile.

As for Bei Moi, he was like a block of wood who just sat there and cultivated.

Soon, the youths decided to spar.

“Who want’s to play with me?” Yang Qingshan said enthusiastically.

“I will!”

Feng Hanyue walked out and faced Yang Qingshan and the latter suppressed himself to the peak seventh rank.

The two figures clashed in a small area.

Mountain Striking Stance!

Yang Qingshan suddenly used a Holy martial art and thrust a palm out, causing the air to ripple.

“Heavenly Illusion Stance!”

Feng Hanyue used his incomplete Holy martial art and instantly, his figure became like the moon, blurry and fast, but he was still pressured by Yang Qingshan.

Around twenty moves later, Feng Hanyue was sweating and this was with Yang Qingshan suppressing his cultivation.

After that, Zhao Yufei went up and exchanged a few moves with Yang Qingshan, with the latter suppressing his cultivation to her level as well.

Although Zhao Yufei performed better than expected, she still lost thirty or so moves later.

\_Yang Qingshan has trained many half-Holy martial arts to a high level and he seems to also have complete Holy martial arts as well\_, Zhao Feng observed thoughtfully.

After Feng Hanyue and Zhao Yufei lost, it was Zhao Feng’s turn.

\_It’s my turn?\_,\_ Zhao Feng stood up.

“Hehe, let me go!” A smile appeared on Nan Gongfan’s lips as he took Yang Qingshan’s place.

Yang Qingshan felt slightly curious.

Why would Nan Gongfan come out and face Zhao Feng?

But he didn’t decline him and gave the spot to Nan Gongfan.

Zhao Feng knew that his words had displeased Nan Gongfan last time when they were leaving the Spiritual Martial Hall.

“Brother Zhao Feng, relax, I’ll suppress my cultivation to the seventh rank, the same as you,” Nan Gongfan said righteously.

\_Shua!\_

Zhao Feng didn’t bother with any words and he instantly appeared behind Nan Gongfan.

The entire process was in complete silence.

So fast!

Zhao Yufei and Feng Hanyue were surprised.

Zhao Feng had used Smoking Transparent Step, whose specialty was silence.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng immediately used his Star Finger of the peak fourth level, which spat out a line of azure light.

“Not bad!” Nan Gongfan smiled and casually waved his sleeve which easily minced up Zhao Feng’s attack.

So casual!

Zhao Feng was solemn, the opponent had probably trained a Holy martial art which could instantly destroy his Star Finger.

After resolving the attack, Nan Gongfan then pushed out his palm and sent circles of white air at Zhao Feng.

The latter wanted to dodge, but he felt a force stopping him.

In the center, Nan Gongfan sucked in all the dirt, leaves, and branches.

“Zhe zhe, Brother Nan Gongfan’s Godly Suction Force seemed to improve again,” Yang Qingshan laughed.

One Line Star Finger.

Zhao Feng pushed forwards instead of retreating and using the pulling force, he immediately used the killing move of Star Finger.

\_Tong!

Tong!

Tong...\_

Zhao Feng’s finger was repeatedly stabbed out and it sent rays of beautiful azure light.

“The power is indeed strong, but has no effect against me,” Nan Gongfan laughed as he stood on the same place and swiped his hands.

\_Hu~ Hu~\_ \_\_

Layers of white air waves started to spin around Nan Gongfan’s body.

When Zhao Feng’s attacks reached him, the power would decrease and finally fade away.

Just as Zhao Feng was able to sink into a dangerous situation-

Flowing Wind Stance!

Zhao Feng’s figure suddenly merged into the layers of white air and he seemed to be one with it.

One Line Star Finger!

Zhao Feng’s attacks seemed to rely on the wind.

“This brat can resolve my Holy martial art!” Nan Gongfan’s expression finally changed.

Chapter 89: Sparring, Part Two Chapter 89: Sparring, Part Two Zhao Feng’s performance also stunned Feng Hanyue, Zhao Yufei, and Yang Qingshan.

“This kid isn’t simple, to be able to attack within the radius of Brother Nan Gongfan’s Godly Suction Force,” Yang Qingshan laughed loudly.

Zhao Feng's figure was like the wind and sent beams of meteors forwards.

Flowing Wind Stance made his speed and offensive both improve dramatically.

Nan Gongfan's Godly Suction Force used Inner Strength to control the wind and create a tornado, but Zhao Feng used his Flowing Wind Stance to resolve this and it caused Nan Gongfan's confidence to dim slightly.

Being under the same master, he wanted to teach Zhao Feng a lesson, but he didn't expect the opponent to be so troublesome.

"Whirlpool Tornado!"

Nan Gongfan exclaimed as the original tornado suddenly became frenzied and pushed out in every direction.

The force in the wind could easily shatter a house into pieces.

What a terrifying move!

Zhao Feng felt his chest get crushed and the wind tear towards his clothes.

"Is this the power of a Holy martial art?"

Zhao Feng's left eye squinted as he tried to sense the change in Inner Strength of Nan Gongfan.

His Silver Wall Technique of the peak sixth level stood solid against the destructive air wave.

\_Hmm?\_

Zhao Feng's left eye found the pattern and profoundness behind Nan Gongfan's moves and he found that it was similar to his Tornado Wind Stance.

He then opened the ability of his left eye and copied this scene into his mind.

\_Shua!\_

Instantly, a scene of Nan Gongfan using his Whirlpool Tornado appeared in the dimension of his left eye.

Inside the dimension, the scene could be played out tens of times slower and it could be viewed from different angles.

Soon, Zhao Feng found that the inner workings of this skill were similar to the Tornado Stance.

“Fifth move – Star Finger!”

Zhao Feng moved with the wind and he sent out a piercing finger which left dots of green light behind.

In an instant, the damage of Star Finger had increased dramatically.

Fifth level of Star Finger!

Feng Hanyue and Zhao Yufei were both shocked.

Star Finger was famous in the Cloud Country for being hard to train and having major risks.

This skill had a total of seven levels.

If one reached the fourth, they could release their Inner Strength out of the body without even reaching the seventh rank.

When it was trained to the fifth level, the attacks would be like a meteor, fast and beautiful.

What made it even more terrifying was that Zhao Feng could see the flaws in Nan Gongfan’s Godly Suction Force and so he aimed there.

“How did this guy make it happen...?” Nan Gongfan’s expression finally changed as he quickly exploded his layers of wind.

\_Boom—\_ \_

A three meter hole was made where the two exchanged blows.

At a certain point, Nan Gongfan’s cultivation had exceeded the limit of the seventh rank.

\_Teng!\_

Zhao Feng’s figure landed on the ground unharmed.

Because his Silver Wall Technique had reached the peak sixth level, he could take almost any hit from Nan Gongfan head on if the latter suppressed his cultivation below the eighth rank.

“Thanks,” Zhao Feng smiled as he returned back to his seat in silence.

“Brother Zhao Feng!

We haven’t finished yet.” Nan Gongfan was slightly angry.

“I mean seriously.

Brother Nan Gongfan, your cultivation just exceeded Brother Zhao Feng’s then.

As an older brother, you shouldn’t use higher cultivation to beat him, right?” Yang Qingshan’s voice sounded.

It was obvious that if the two were both at the same cultivation and rank, Nan Gongfan couldn’t beat Zhao Feng.

“I underestimated him.

Next time, I will spar seriously with Brother Zhao,” Nan Gongfan said as he returned to his seat.

\_Spar seriously?\_ \_

Zhao Feng took in the meaning of these two words.

If they sparred seriously, it would mean that Nan Gongfan wanted to use his eighth rank cultivation.

Within the room, the disciples didn’t know that the sparring had not gone unnoticed.

“Brother Ye, this Zhao Feng is better than expected.

His Silver Wall Technique has reached the peak sixth level and a troublesome skill such as Star Finger has also reached the fifth level.

Not only that, he seems to have insights into a Holy martial art...,” Third Guard was slightly surprised.

“Haven’t you thought about who brought him here?” Ye Linyun said confidently.

The two had seen the battle between Zhao Feng and Nan Gongfan.

Zhao Feng’s performance was better than expected.

“Hm, not bad.

It looks like my eyes failed me this time,” a voice sounded in the two’s ears.

“Yes,” Third Guard and Ye Linyun nodded their heads instinctively.

Ah!

Wait!

No...

The next instant, the two jumped up and exclaimed, “Master!”

Turning around, there was not a single figure around.

But Lord Guanjun’s voice definitely sounded in their ears.

The two scanned their surroundings and they found Lord Guanjun sitting cross legged on a tree a couple hundred of meters away.

His aura seemed to be one with the tree, and without paying close attention, it was easy to miss him.

The sparring between the disciples had not only gone into Third Guard and Ye Linyun’s ears, it had also reached Lord Guanjun.

But thinking about it, it was pretty logical as Guanjun Palace was the domain of Lord Guanjun.

Everything that went on here wouldn’t escape his mind and these people were his disciples.

“Master’s taking this sparring so seriously.” Third Guard and Ye Linyun glanced at each other and saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

Lord Guanjun’s eyes focused on Bei Moi more.

Each and every one of them performed well, with Zhao Feng giving a little surprise.

But obviously, Lord Guanjun cared about his core disciple, Bei Moi, the most.

“Bei Moi, we haven’t fought in a long time,” Yang Qingshan suggested.

In terms of strength, Yang Qingshan was slightly stronger than Nan Gongfan and he was placed behind Bei Moi.

Zhao Feng and the others had interested looks too.

Bei Moi was a monster in their eyes.



“Solo combat, too boring.” Bei Moi stood up and didn’t reject the notion of fighting.

“You mean...”

The eyebrows of both Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan twitched.

Zhao Feng faintly knew what Bei Moi was getting at.

“All five of you can come at once.” Bei Moi’s voice was calm, as if he was just saying a trivial thing.

\_What!

All at once?\_ \_\_

The youths present were all shocked.

At the same time, expressions of anger appeared on Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan’s faces.

“What?

Are you too afraid?” Bei Moi walked slowly in between the five people.

“Fine!” Feng Hanyue walked into the battle circle.

Immediately, Yang Qingshan and Nan Gongfan followed and surrounded Bei Moi.

Because Zhao Feng and the other two had lower cultivation, they stood a bit further away.

The atmosphere was extremely tense.

Bei Moi had reached the peak eighth rank, while the other side had two eighth ranks and three seventh ranks.

\_Is he being too arrogant?\_ , Zhao Feng thought.

At this moment, Third Guard and Ye Linyun held their breaths as they focused on the battle.

“Godly Suction Force!”

Nan Gongfan led the attack and thrust out a palm of white air circles towards Bei Moi.

\_Hu~\_

A deadly pulling force immediately appeared on Bei Moi's body, but the latter stood as still as a rock.

It was like his two feet were lodged deeply into the ground.

"Avalanche!" Yang Qingshan exclaimed as he sent a powerful palm towards Bei Moi.

He and Nan Gongfan were the main attacks, while the other three were the supporters.

Star Finger!

Illusion of the Broken Moon!

Dance of a Thousand Leaves!

Zhao Feng, Feng Hanyue, and Zhao Yufei attacked from the side.

Of the three, Zhao Feng's move could threaten eight rank, while the attacks of the other two were almost able to.

Immediately, a barrage of attacks went towards Bei Moi.

"Good!

Ripple of Destruction..."

Bei Moi stood still and suddenly opened his arms.

As he did so, ripples of Inner Strength swept towards his surroundings.

\_Craaaack...boom...\_

The attacks of Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan were immediately dissolved, and another ripple sent them flying.

"Wah!" Nan Gongfan immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, while Yang Qingshan turned pale and sustained internal injuries.

\_Baam...baam...baam...\_

Another ripple immediately dissolved Zhao Yufei, Feng Hanyue, and Zhao Feng attacks and it sent the first two flying.

\_Shua~\_ \_

The remaining energy sent up a layer of dust, which blocked the scene...

Chapter 90: Beast Horde Chapter 90: Beast Horde \_Cough-cough!\_

The dust even blew into Third Guard and Ye Linyun's faces.

The two looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

The power of the six great prodigies was on the same level as cultivators of the ninth rank.

At this moment, a smile appeared on Lord Guanjun's face as he stared at the dust zone.

At the center of the dust wave, Bei Moi stood there with his feet sunk a centimeter into the ground, everything within sight destroyed.

Around him, there were a few pale-faced youths, Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan receiving internal injuries.

On the other side, Feng Hanyue and Zhao Yufei had been slightly injured, too.

There was only one exception.

In the outer edges of the dust zone, there was one person standing there uninjured with a solemn expression.

\_This guy's strength is stronger than most cultivators of the ninth rank...\_, Zhao Feng stared at Bei Moi.

Ever since he had entered the main Zhao family and the Province City, he had never met a genius so talented.

Maybe only Xin Wuheng would be able to fight with him.

As the dust settled, the situation was seen.

Bei Moi stood expressionlessly and said casually, "I only used sixty percent of my strength just then."

Sixty percent!

The geniuses present wanted to say something, but nothing came out.

Was this his true strength?

A bitter smile appeared on Feng Hanyue's face, he had finally realized why Bei Moi could become Lord Guanjun's one and only core disciple, whereas he could only become an outer disciple.

He hadn't realized that the difference between them was so large.

"In just a month's time, Brother Bei Moi's strength is almost the same as mine now," Ye Linyun sighed.

In the building, the bunch of youths opened their mouths, but nothing came out.

Dead silence.

On the tree far away, a smile appeared on Lord Guanjun's face.

"Soon, it will be time..."

"Aye, Brother Bei Moi, you're too strong." Yang Qingshan said helplessly while jealously flashed in Nan Gongfan's eyes.

It was only Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei who were calm, because the difference in cultivation between them was large.

"Brother Zhao Feng," Bei Moi turned to face Zhao Feng suddenly.

\_Hmm?,\_ Zhao Feng stiffened, what was it?

The gazes of the youths landed on him.

"Did you fire that finger just then?" Bei Moi stared at him and waved his sleeve.

The youths squinted and saw that there was a tiny hole on Bei Moi's sleeve.

Obviously, this was just limited to Bei Moi's sleeve.

His arm didn't have a mark on it.

How did he do it?

Even then the others were surprised.

When they had exchanged moves, Bei Moi had used a wide range attack that had even reduced Nan Gongfan and Yang Qingshan's attacks to nothing before they even got close to him.

Under their shocked gazes, Zhao Feng gave a faint smile, "Maybe I was just lucky."

Lucky?

Suspicion rose in Yang Qingshan's eyes.

Only Zhao Feng wasn't injured.

Not only that, his finger attack had pierced through the flaw on Bei Moi's move and left a tiny hole there.

If he accomplished only one of them, then it might've been luck.

But if the two points were added together, the chances of it being luck were extremely low.

"Hm!"

Third Guard and Ye Linyun were slightly shocked.

The scene before was too chaotic and they hadn't noticed it.

It was Lord Guanjun on the tree who murmured, "What unbelievable perception, to be able to catch Bei Moi's flaw in a blink and attack it in the chaos."

The only one that knew the truth apart from Zhao Feng and Bei Moi was Lord Guanjun.

Lord Guanjun had analyzed what had happened, he also hadn't noticed it before.

"Lucky?" Bei Moi didn't question him further, but he was slightly irritated.

He had wanted to defeat all six geniuses in one hit with a perfect ending.

Not only did that not happen, he had also received a finger-sized hole in his sleeve.

This was the only mark that tarnished him.

Ever since he had been taken in by Lord Guanjun as a core disciple, he hadn't lost to anyone in any aspect among his generation.

Zhao Feng was the first person to do something like this.

First, he was defeated in terms of memorization and now, a mark had appeared on his clothes.

The sparring between the disciples ended here.

Lord Guanjun, Third Guard and Ye Linyun all left.

Every outer disciple had gained something and so, they all quickly went back to their houses to cultivate.

On the way back, the image of Bei Moi's move surfaced in Zhao Feng's mind.

Way too strong!

Zhao Feng couldn't find any way to fight him straight on and Bei Moi had only used sixty percent of his strength just then.

Zhao Feng opened his left eye and he found that Bei Moi's cultivation was extremely close to the ninth rank and Mo's Inner Strength was even better than his own Returning Breath Technique.

After analyzing the fight, Zhao Feng could confirm that Bei Moi had trained at least three or four Holy martial arts.

In the midst of it, the Rippling Skill was stronger than most Holy martial arts and it made Zhao Feng realize there were differences among Holy martial arts, too.

Soon, he recalled some contents he had memorized in the library.

"The Holy Martial arts are split into low grade, medium grade, high grade, and peak grade.

The skills I saw that day at the Treasury Hall should be all low grade."

Inside Zhao Feng's mind, there was a huge amount of knowledge.

Two days ago, he had copied a massive amount of knowledge into his mind, most of which hadn't been digested yet.

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Returning back to his place, Zhao Feng started to gain insights on what he had learned today.

The essence of Flowing Wind Stance had been taken in by him.

Apart from that, he had also gained some insights into Tornado Stance.

\_Hu!\_ \_\_

Zhao Feng circulated Returning Breath Technique and around him came the sound of whistling air.

Star Finger!

Zhao Feng stabbed out and the simple finger caused the surrounding wind to blow in that direction.

\_It's like this, Flowing Wind Stance helps speed skills while Tornado Stance helps offensive skills and creates wide range attacks\_, Zhao Feng gained more insights.

The four stances were Flowing Wind Stance, Tornado Stance, Partial Wind Stance, and Burning Wind Stance with each stance getting more profound and stronger.

Up until now, Zhao Feng had learned fifty to sixty percent of Tornado Stance.

If he was right, Burning Wind Stance and Partial Wind Stance were both offensive skills.

For a few more days, Zhao Feng stayed in his room.

\*\*\*\*\*

\_A certain day...\_

Zhao Feng opened his eyes.

"Young master Zhao, Master Ye Linyun tells you to go to him, there's an important meeting," a servant called out.

Usually, the servant wouldn't disrupt him unless something was urgent.

Zhao Feng walked out of his room and he asked for directions.

The gathering point was the Sky Guards Battalion.

Soon, Zhao Feng arrived at the middle of the field.

When he arrived, there were many people there already and the two sitting at the head seat were Third Guard and Ye Linyun, respectively.

The rest were all of Lord Guanjun's outer disciples and the new Ten Sky Guards.

\_When everyone had arrived...\_

"Sir Third Guard, what has happened?" a youth asked.

Third Guard responded, "This mission has a few connections with the previous killing mission."

Killing mission?

Zhao Feng was slightly surprised, didn't they slaughter all the bandits before?

The other youths present were also curious.

Zhao Feng then thought, \_If this was just another killing mission, why would Bei Moi, the core disciple, show up?\_

"It's like this.

After we left the bandit zone, large amounts of wild and deadly beasts started to attack the nearby villages and they have formed a beast horde with the intention of destroying Guanjun Province City," Ye Linyun explained calmly.

Beast horde?

The youths were all shocked.

Why would the bandit zone have a random beast horde?

Zhao Feng couldn't help but think of the scene when he had pursued the Wolf Leader.

At that time, Zhao Feng saw a hooded figure and a few high tier deadly beasts.

"The size of the beast horde is extremely large.

There are a large amount of low tier deadly beasts and a few high tier deadly beasts who have already destroyed a few villages, and they have started to threaten Guanjun Province City," Ye Linyun said solemnly.

High tier deadly beasts?

The hearts of the youths clenched.

There were many rumors about high tier deadly beasts.

Zhao Feng had personally experienced how powerful the Two Winged Sword Teeth Tiger was, any one of them would be able to destroy a village and even threaten some small cities.

"Guanjun Province City has already sent troops, but it's still not enough.

The beast horde this time is also a chance for you.

Lord Guanjun has ordered you all to defend it," Third Guard said.

Defend?



The youths all let out a breath.

“Only through battle will your potential be ignited., Zhao Feng’s attitude was on the bright side.

Just as the people were discussing, a piercing scream sounded above Guanjun Province City.

\_Roar\_ ~~~~~

“What’s the situation?

Has the beast horde already arrived at Guanjun Province City?” Zhao Feng’s heart jumped.

He opened his left eye and saw that there was an enormous golden bird in the sky.

The aura it released was even stronger than that of the Two Winged Sword Teeth Tiger.